

## Chapter 250

Chapter 250

Alyssa walked back to her VIP room. She was sober, and her good mood had dissipated.

What kind of coincidence was she experiencing to be able to meet Jasper here, of all places?

Maybe she should get a lucky charm or something to keep her from this shitty luck.

Just then, a pair of warm hands wrapped around her arm.

Alyssa looked at who it was and smiled when she saw it was Tatiana. "I'm... I'm okay, Taty."

"Was that... Was that your ex-husband, sis?" Tatiana asked curiously.

"Mhm."

"Wow! He's so hot!" Tatiana's eyes were wide with admiration. "I thought Jonah, Silas, Liam, and

Axel were handsome already. I didn't expect anyone else to be able to top them.

"Your ex has that kind of striking hotness, like a beach model or something. Is he really just a company CEO and not some kind of superstar?"

Alyssa cupped her forehead, scowling, "Striking hotness, my ass... He's not even an oven."

"No wonder Mom said he was hotter than Kris Hensworth! I didn't believe her at first, because she has had a crush on the celebrity for ages. Turns out your ex really is hotter than him!" Tatiana cried excitedly.

"So what? He's still as useless and dumb as a brick," Alyssa rolled her eyes. "If you say he's hot one more time, I'm telling Winston your mom has a crush on Kris Hensworth!"

By the time Alyssa and Tatiana left, it was already too late in the night. To avoid waking up her coursemates, Alyssa brought Tatiana back to the manor to spend the night.

Tatiana was concerned for her sister, seeing that she had gotten pretty drunk that night. She noticed Alyssa kept rubbing her forehead as if trying to ease some tension.

"Let me give you a massage, Alyssa," Tatiana offered kindly.

So Alyssa lay back in her younger sister's lap, sighing and letting Tatiana do her thing. Her breath was still tinged with alcohol.

Tatiana swallowed nervously. Her sister was really pretty. Frankly, no one should look so good drunk.

Alyssa later had their driver park the car by the manor entrance. She liked taking walks

whenever she was drunk so that she wouldn't have a hard time later. The siblings then took a stroll outside the neighborhood, admiring the night view.

Suddenly, Alyssa's grip on her sister's hand tightened.

"Alyssa? What's wrong?"

"Someone's following us." Her intuition was setting off alarm bells.

Tatiana tensed up, scared. She looked around her surroundings, cold sweat breaking out on her skin.

Alyssa assured her, saying, "Don't be afraid. I'm here. Whoever it is is digging their own grave."

She had already built up a great well of anger from earlier after crossing paths with Jasper. So, whoever was stalking them was sure to get a heavy beating.

"Show yourself already, coward!" Alyssa yelled, eyes glinting dangerously. She quickly tucked Tatiana behind her back.

Footsteps slowly rang out. A man dressed in a full black top, slacks, and a mask came out from behind some trees. He was large and muscular, eyes unreadable.

Tatiana was so frightened she was starting to hyperventilate.

Alyssa, on the other hand, remained unfazed. She knew this man likely knew a thing or two about fighting. Nonetheless, she was still confident in her ability to take him on. It was not like anyone could reach Jasper or Axel's standards.

The man in black asked curtly, "Which of you two is Alyssa Taylor?"

He sounded somewhat foreign. Not a local, Alyssa guessed.

"Me, motherfucker. You have five seconds to beg for mercy before I snap your legs in two," Alyssa snapped, not the least bit scared.

"I see." The man nodded.

Next thing they knew, he had taken out a sharp butterfly knife and was heading straight for

"Careful Tatiana screamed She was quickly pushed a distance away by her sister, who yelled, Run, Taty!"

But where could the run to? She couldn't leave Alyssa alone here!

Yet, in the next moment, Alyssa started defending herself from the attacker, launching her own onslaught of attacks

GET IT NOW

"Careful!" Tatiana screamed. She was quickly pushed a distance away by her sister, who yelled, Run, Taty!"

But where could she run to? She couldn't leave Alyssa alone here!

Yet, in the next moment, Alyssa started defending herself from the attacker, launching her own onslaught of attacks.