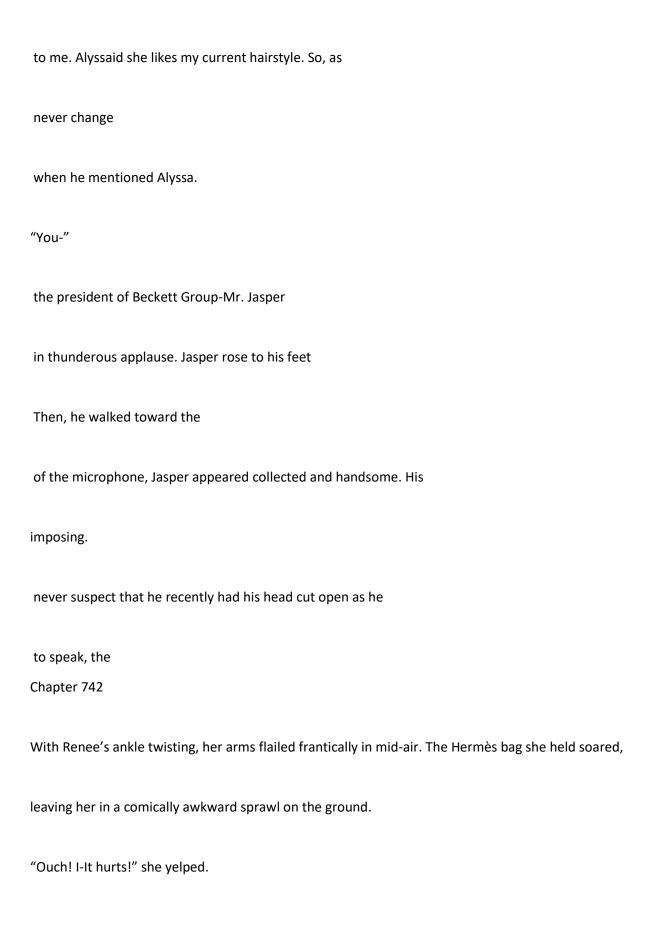
## Can't Win 741



ong as she

Javier sat in the audience and looked disdainfully at Jasper. "Look at all the company presidents here. Which one of them shaved their head to get a crew cut? Are you still serving in the military? "You should pay more attention to your image. Also, you had surgy but a scar on your scalp. Why didn't you wear a wig to cover it?" Jasper lowered his gaze, his tone cold yet confident as he replied, "Everyone in Solana City knows about my injury. So, covering it would be pointless. Besides, even if I'm bald, it won't affect my good looks." Javier pursed his lips upon hearing that. Despite having low opinions of many aspects of his son, he had to admit that Jasper had inherited all the best traits from him and Anne. Jasper was basically flawless and perfect. realistic wig for you tomorrow. Then, I'll send it over to simply did not like for opportunities to control the latter.



er lips were

She sat on the floor as tears welled up in her eyes. Even quivering uncontrollably.

In a typical scenario, a man would step forward to help a beautiful woman in distress, especially when she fell because of the man. Who would have thought Jasper was unaffected by the situation?

He walked away fast. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from Renee's sight.

At that moment, Xavier rushed over, too. He merely glanced at Renee, who was pathetically lying on the ground. Then, he followed behind Jasper and left.

In just a short span of seconds, Renee started to question her appearance. She had always been

confident with her looks.

It was often said that people would hesitate to help an older lady who fell, but why didn't anyone help Renee? She was a gorgeous woman, after all.

He could not help but frown, asking, "Renee? Why are

hand to your daughter, who has just fallen. But instead, you're standing there making sarcastic remarks!" Renee supported herself on the coffee table and struggled to stand up.

ankle was swollen. In addition to that, her Chanel heels had broken as well.

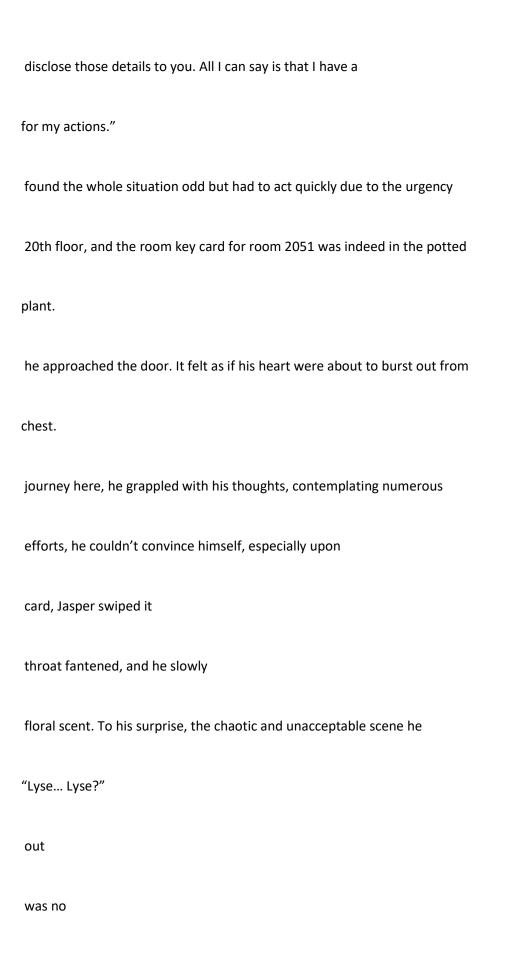
him, I wouldn't have ended up in such a pathetic state," Renee

a hurry," she added. She

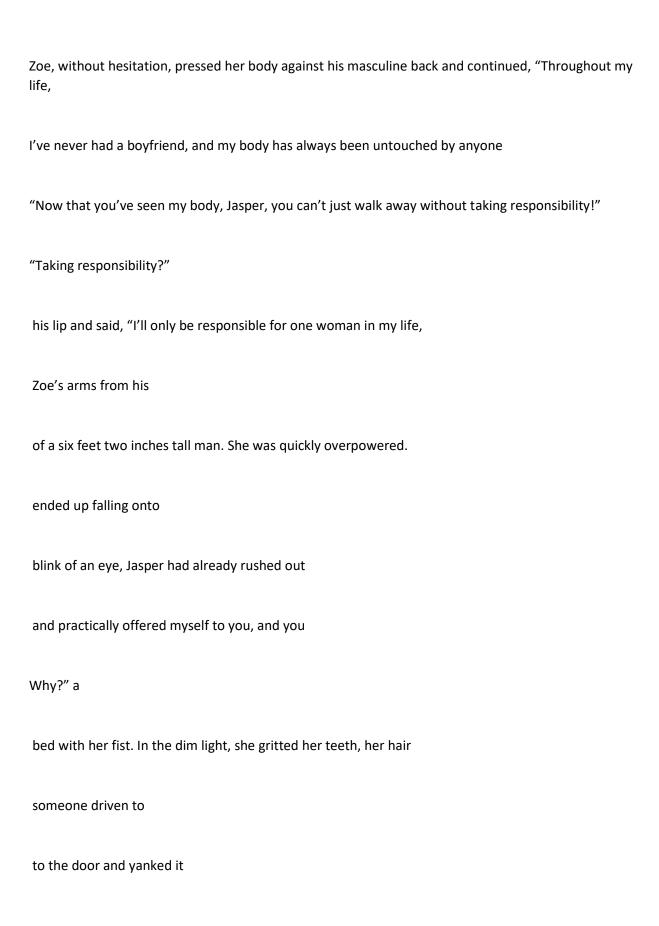
memorable and stunning appearance before Jasper However, it turned into a chaotic mess, Renee was so annoyed that she almost burst
words, Dominic recalled how Jasper abruptly left the cocktail party, looking like ther was
profusely as he ran after Jasper
going? What happened?" Xavier asked. His voice trembled
nervous he was.
answered, 'Alyssa is in trouble end to
spoke, his jawline tightened, creating a striking and sharp
sports car.
the back of his hand were popping. Even though he had not lost
his inner intense
follow you! It's better to have someone with you!" Xavier offered.
that. You drive too slowly. Besides, you can stay back to
things here.
as he finished speaking, the powerful rumble of the sports car's engine echoed.

like an arrow released from a Chapter 743 On the west side, in a hotel, Jasper entered the lobby with his suit drenched in sweat. His phone, held in his sweaty palm, vibrated continuously. He looked down at the screen and saw an incoming call from an anonymeet member. "Hello," Jasper said in a deep voice, his throat felt dry. "Mr. Beckett, it's room 2051, on the 20th floor." A stranger's voice on the other end said, "I left the key card in the flowerpot in the 20th-floor stairwell, if you want to save Ms. Taylor, you need to act quickly. Delaying any further could lead to unwanted consequences! Make sure you don't regret your decision." Jasper was about to take a step forward when his face suddenly darkened. He asked, "Who are you, really? Did you send me those pictures? There was silence on the other end.

"Are you a paparazzo or acting on someone's rders? How did you get the hotel room key card?" Jasper, with quick thinking, asked the most crucial question.







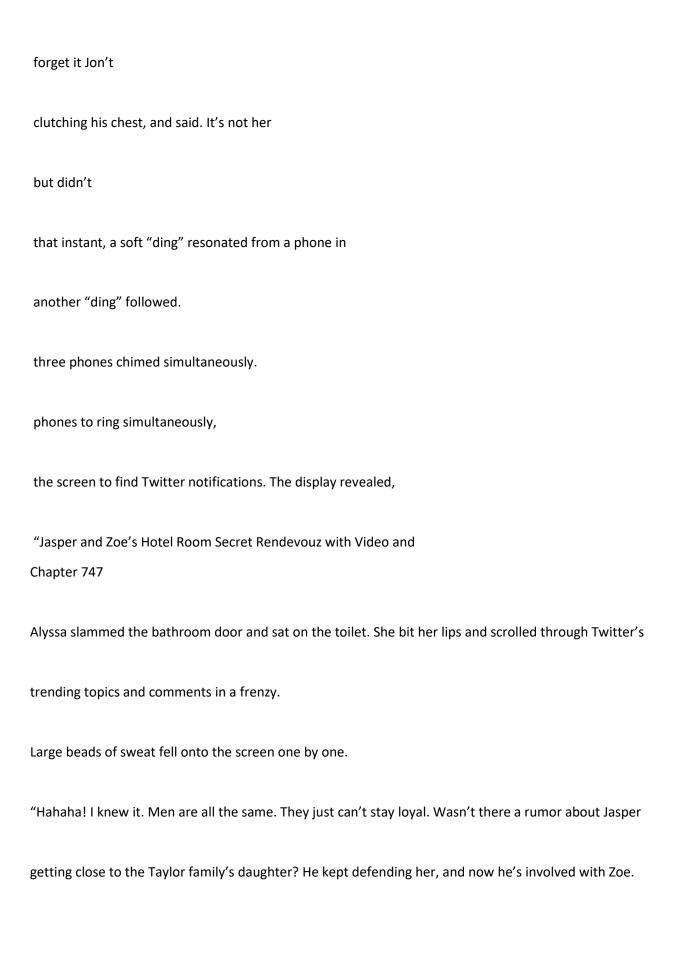
Beckett! It's Mr. Beckett!"
overwhelmed by the blinding flash of
entrance, a group of reporters had arrived, blocking the door with cameras and snapping pictures of Jasper like
breath caught, and his handsome face paled instantly. His lips quivered, and it felt like an immense weight
He finally understood.
he had been ensnared in a set trap from the moment he
many flaws if one thought
he would lose his composure for her, leading him into a series of mistakes.
Why are
her bare shoulders covered only in a while Chapter 745
Jameson donned a patient's gown in a hospital VIP ward. Then, he reclined in bed. His handsome and delicate face lost its color, and his lips resembled pale, wilting petals, portraying a frail image that evoked
sympathy.

"Mr. Schmidt, why are you so foolish?" Todd stood by the bed, still visibly shaken. "Mr. Schmidt, do you realize how dangerously close you came to being seriously hurt by that horse? if it had trampled you, you might have lost your life right then, and all your hardships and plans in Kontina would have been for nothing!" Jameson gradually opened his eyes and smirked. "Todd, it seems you're genuinely concerned and care about me." Todd was startled. Tears welled up in his eyes as he began, "Mr. Schmidt... He had been with Jameson for eight years, first as a runner and now as a secretary. Although his role had changed, his status hadn't. He remained a devoted subordinate. Jameson was exceedingly shrewd and suspicious, maintaining a cold and guarded distance from everyone. Over the years, men and women, except Alyssa, couldn't get close to him. Nobody could open up his heart. so when Jameson addressed him and made Todd feel like he was one of Jameson's Schmidt, health is your most important asset. You must take good care of yourself!"

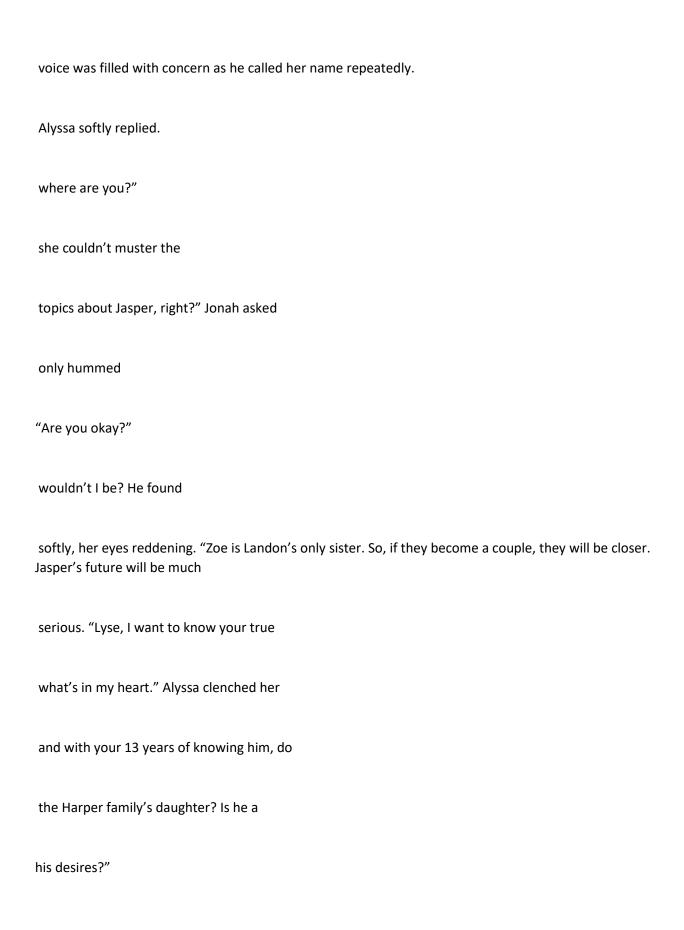
do anything
a deep breath as he mentioned Alyssa, and his typically cold gaze
want to show Lyse that I can be someone willing to risk my life
help, she'll think of me first instead of
second sentence was intriguing.
the implication and nodded with a serious look. "You're right. How can a man
into the same trap twice,
colder.
colder. moment, his phone, placed
moment, his phone, placed
moment, his phone, placed checked the screen. But before he could respond, the ward's door opened.
moment, his phone, placed  checked the screen. But before he could respond, the ward's door opened.  you asleep?"

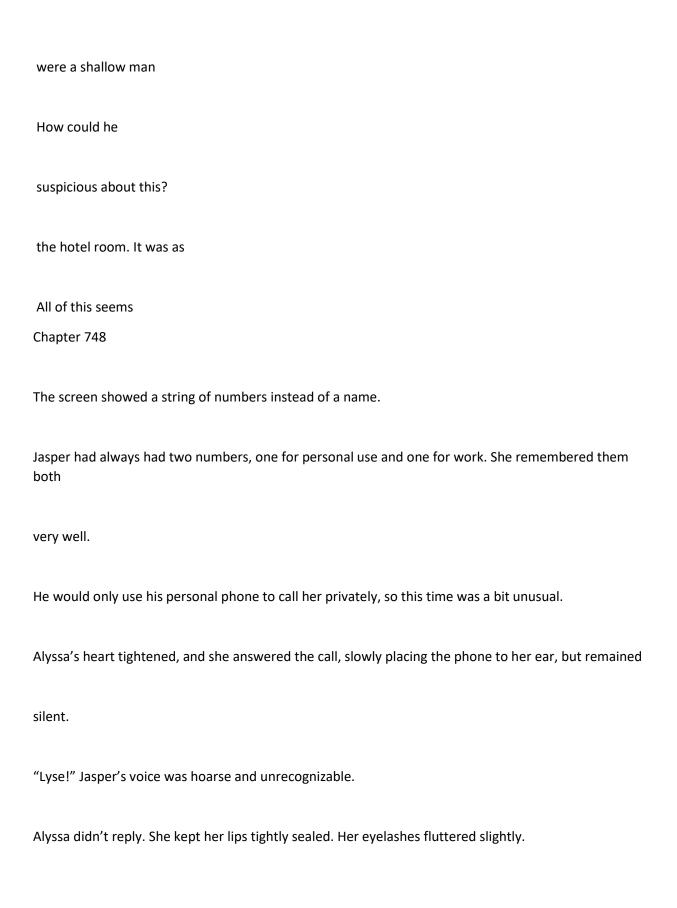


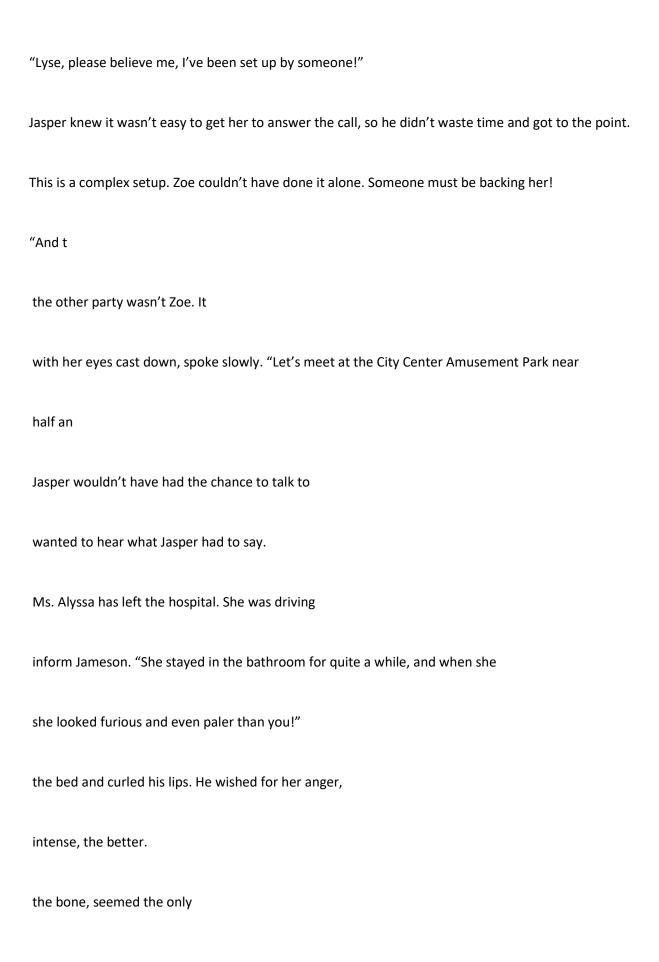










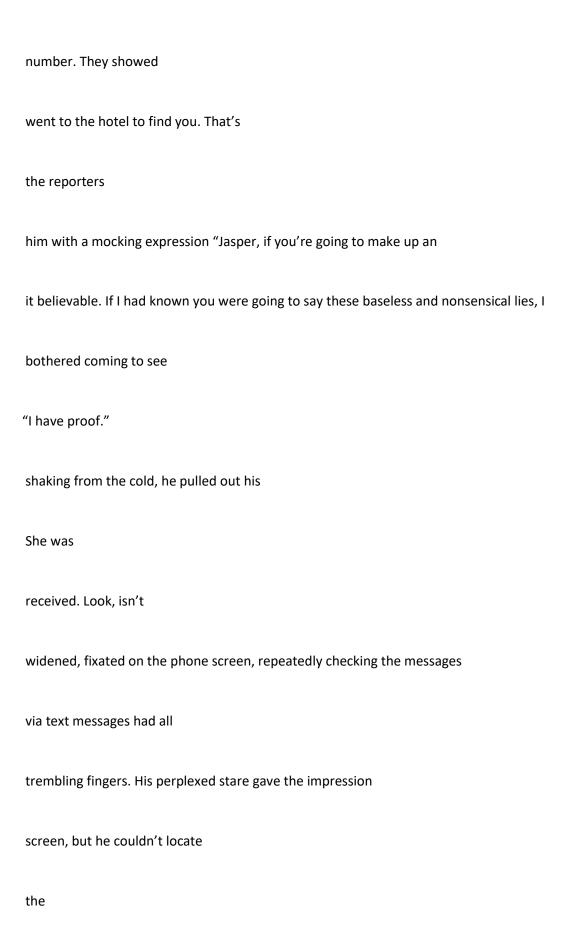












hint of amusement. She spoke
reason
see me
you before, and I don't