Chapter 200

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ghter out, with Jasper quielly by Alyssa's side, Occasionally, he opened his mouth to speak, bo nothing came out.

Winston kept on side-eyeing him. If looks could kill, Jasper would have been sent to meet his Maker already.

Winston couldn't believe that Jasper, whom he deemed an asshole, was the one who had married his precious Alyssa. Did he actually think he deserved her? Winston thought Jasper was useless.

"Mr. Taylor!" Liana cried, running up to Winston, 'I'm really sorry about tonight. I made a grave misunderstanding, I really didn't know Alice was your daughter I misunderstood her relationship with Mr. Jonah. I'm so sorry..."

Winston didn't even look at her. "So you're saying that if Alyssa weren't my daughter, you would have continued talking trash about her and ruining her reputation?"

"I-I didn't mean that." Liana stuttered.

Jasper remembered how Liana had accused Alyssa and Jonah of sleeping together in front of Winston and his grandfather.

Liana's gaze then had taken on a shade of deviousness Jasper had never seen before.

A great sense of disappointment welled up in his chest.

"Don't judge books by the cover, Ms. Gardner. Looks can be deceiving. I'm sure you know this at heart." Winston shook his head. "What if this had been some other girl, someone who is less fortunate? Wouldn't you just be ruining their lives?"

With a sigh, the man quickened his pace, leaving Liana behind.

Liana watched angrily as the group of people faded into the distance. Not even Jasper stopped to accompany her. It felt like the cold had overtaken her senses as she began shivering greatly.

At the front gate were four black limousines. Xavier and countless other bodyguards nodded respectfully upon seeing the Becketts.

"Alice, wait-" Newton couldn't stop himself anymore. He reached out to hold Alyssa's hand. "What happened. Alice? How are you Alyssa Taylor? Why didn't you tell us who you are? Why become such a lowly maid in our household?

Alyssa sighed bitterly. "I chose to hide my identity when I married Jasper because of our families" feud from centuries ago. Plus, my identity would make business deals unnecessarily tense. If I married into your family as Alyssa Taylor I would never have been able to be by your side."

Winston and Javier flinched at the same time, while Jasper only felt bitterness in his mouth.

"No, that would never have happened!" Newton cried, clasping Alyssa's hand. "What feud, huh? Our ancestors were just plain bored of each other! I never disallowed a marriage between our families!

'As long as you two love one another, it doesn't matter where you're from. I wholeheartedly support your marriage to Jasper. I'm your number–one fan!"

Alyssa scowled. She found Newton rather adorable. "I'm not an obedient child, Grandpa. I've lied to you for so long, and Jasper and I just eally don't see eye to eye.

Once your birthday passes tonight, my divorce with Jasper will then be finalized. There will be no take-backs." Alyssa's heart felt like a ot knife had cut through when she said that.

he hugged Newton tightly, as if saying goodbye. Newton started crying.

won't be your granddaughter–in–law in the future, Mr. Beckett, but I still hope that your vigor remains for another ten years. As for me It always be your Alice, and you'll always be my beloved Grandpa.

I love you, Grandpa. Be safe, okay?"

Newton hugged ner tightly, not wanting her to let go.

Seeing as Alyssa was about to get in the car, Jasper ran up to her to stop her. He wanted to grab her arm but recalled that he couldn't simply do so anymore.

"Did you marry me only because of our familles' connection, Alyssa?" Jasper asked shakily, trying to memorize her features. This might be the last time he sees her in a while.

Alyssa glanced at him and hummed In acknowledgment.

Jasper was outraged. "You never had to worry about food or shelter, being raised by your father. Three years ago, when you agreed to the marriage contract from Grandpa, you knew it wouldn't bring happiness or fulfillment to your life. Still, you chose to sign it.

"Why? Why marry me knowing it would be futile?"

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