

## **Can't Win 1001**

### Chapter 1002

Jasper then shared a look with Jonah before they headed deep into the jungle.

Landon prayed for the two of them to return safely.

In the Millennium's most extravagant suit, Jameson was discussing merrily with a Tsulu military representative.

This Tsulian man, Inigo Montoye, had worked with Jameson when the latter was making a name for himself in Kontina. Since Inigo had benefited a lot from working with Jameson, he naturally gave the same to Jameson's endeavors in Tsulu and Kontina.

Jameson had become a powerful financial magnate in Kontina, while Inigo was a lieutenant colonel in the Royal Tsulian Army's Ground

Force.

Virtually no outsider knew of their connection all these years.

Amber stayed beside them the whole night, topping their drinks off and playing the perfect role as bait. Whenever she bent down to pour a drink, Inigo got a full view of her cleavage, making the blood in his veins burn with desire. He didn't even notice when his drink spilled at

the edges.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. Carl hurried in to whisper to Jameson, "Sir, Jasper Beckett, and Landon Harper have arrived on Tsulu. They're currently in Shelland Island, targeting Jeffrey Snyder."

"Oh? Just the two of them?" Jameson asked, sipping his red wine.

“And also... Ms. Alyssa’s eldest brother, Jonah Taylor.” Carl seemed ill at ease. “Should we continue with the original plan, sir? Mr. Taylor

□

+25 BONUS

brother after all...

“So what?” A coldness glinted in Jameson’s eyes as he sneered. “I’ve long seen through those Taylor brothers. None of them will help me get what I want. They’ll only stand in the way of me getting Lyse for myself. Let him perish. One down is better than none.”

Carl felt cold sweat trickle down his back upon hearing this.

Beside them, Amber’s hands trembled lightly. She pursed her lips, recalling Axel’s handsome face.

“Why would Lyse need that many men around her? All she needs is me to love her,” Jameson said.

“Hahaha! There’s the Jameson Schmidt I know. As ferocious as ever.

I love it!” Inigo chuckled, clapping proudly.

“Thank you for your praise.” Jameson smiled, speaking in Tsulian.

“When will I get to witness your wedding with Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Schmidt? I’ll be sure to bring a great wedding gift!” Inigo said.

“Soon. But whether or not this wedding will go through depends on whether you can help me, Lieutenant Montoye.” Jameson smiled cruelly. “I was hoping you could help me take care of two individuals.”

“Who are they?” Inigo asked lazily.

“Jasper Beckett and Jonah Taylor,” Jameson gritted out.

Inigo jolted in shock. “Are you serious, Mr. Schmidt? I may be Tsulian, but I still know how powerful those two are. They’re not to be trifled with, especially not Jonah Taylor!

“His father, Winston Taylor, is Belbanks’ most powerful man. They even have connections with the royals. If I take him out and they find out I had something to do with it, I’m toast!”

+25 BONUS

“I’ve already considered all of that, Jameson said, leaning forward slightly. His eyes were cold and dark. “The man they intend to capture is one of your country’s arms dealers’ right-hand men.”

“What?” Inigo was shocked by this.

Jameson said, “Those two foreigners plan to provoke matters on your country’s territory. I’m sure your royals won’t just sit around and do nothing about that. So, instead of waiting for the higher-ups’ orders, why don’t you make the first move and save them time?”

“Culling terrorists in your country’s own borders is only right for someone of your position to do.”

Inigo’s eyes glinted knowingly. He knew what he had to do now.

Chapter 1003

Jameson stated, "Unlike how powerful they are in Solana City, those two are in Tsulu without any reinforcements. No one would notice if you killed them and disposed of their bodies, yes?" Jameson asked with eyes that hinted malice. "After all, you're quite the expert at doing

that."

"Hahaha! You really did think this through, Mr. Schmidt. But... will you thank me for helping you out?"

"Money. Land. Whatever you want."

"I have something I want right now." Inigo's lustful eyes ran along Amber's body.

how

In the next instant, Jameson grabbed her arm and flung her toward Inigo.

Amber was caught unaware and immediately landed on Inigo's lap. The latter immediately caged her in with his arms, running his hands

all over her.

Jameson slowly got up from his seat and left the room without looking back, saying, "She's all yours tonight."

Inigo left The Millennium satisfied for the night after having his fill of women and wine, ready to execute the task Jameson had given him.

Amber was left scarred in the suite like a broken, pretty little ragdoll. Her beloved red dress had been torn into shreds. The fabric now lay strewn across the floor with the terrible tools Inigo had used on her earlier, mocking her for how pathetic she had been tonight.

Just then, the door opened.

+25 BONUS

Familiar footsteps echoed in the room as Jameson stared at Amber's naked body on the bed.

"Who knew Inigo was into this sort of thing? He could truly rival that brother of mine," he murmured.

Amber gazed at the man she'd loved for nearly half her life through her unkempt hair, tears slowly clouding her eyes.

"You've done well tonight. Let Carl know whatever it is you want as a reward," Jameson said. There was nothing in his eyes but a

frightening coldness.

ever grow

Jameson's eyes only fervent for Alyssa Taylor. Other women were no more than tools for him to get what he wanted.

"I want... my red dress," Amber said shakily.

Jameson's expression remained flat. "Alright. I'll have Carl buy it for you."

"You... gave me this dress two years ago, on my birthday," Amber choked out, hands gripping the bed sheets tightly as tears fell down

her cheeks.

“Really.” Jameson’s eyes were dark, and his lips curled upward. “Do you know why I gave it to you?”

“It’s because Lyse likes the color red. So I like seeing you wearing it.”

Amber was overwhelmed by a wave of chills. Her heart seemed to be ripped open by knives-by Jameson himself, cruelly shattered and destroyed.

Amber knew Jameson’s answer would involve Alyssa and asking him. would only humiliate herself.

Yet she still couldn’t help but ask him again and again, as if hoping she would get a different answer one day.

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+25 BONUS

“Rest well. You know what to do from here on out, right? You volunteered, after all,” Jameson said.

He then turned around to leave.

Amber suddenly climbed off the bed and grabbed ahold of his hand. “Jameson, do you really not feel anything for me?”

Jameson glanced at her with soulless eyes.

Tears soaked Amber’s face as she asked again, “Nothing at all? For all these years?”

Chapter 1004

“Don’t you find that question hilarious?” Jameson chuckled and flung her hand away. “If I’d known you were this shallow, I would never have rescued you all those years ago.”

With a slam of the door, Jameson left the room.

Amber crumpled into a heap, weeping painfully and feeling more pathetic than the torn pieces of fabric on the floor.

Cold island rain fell on Jasper as he continued moving forward. Jonah walked beside him in silence, secretly surprised at how swift Jasper was.

Jasper’s military years did him well. His training as a special ops soldier had neither worn down throughout his CEO career nor dulled his steely will.

As long as the circumstances deemed necessary, Jasper would eagerly dive back onto the battlefield.

Jonah couldn’t help but admit that Jasper was the only other man in this world who could protect Alyssa besides himself.

“Pity,” Jonah sighed.

“What?” Jasper asked, having heard Jonah even though they were moving fast.

Jonah was about to speak when he suddenly fell sideways.

A spray of bullets flew through the air where they were standing seconds ago, right after Jasper shoved Jonah to the ground. The bullets left deep pits in the dirt.

+25 BONUS

Though Jonah had had his fill of encounters in his life, the close brush with death still made cold sweat bead on his forehead. One second slower, and he would've been riddled with holes. Jasper saved

him!

"Are you alright?" Jasper asked.

"Yes, I'm fine," Jonah replied, heaving a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

"There's an ambush around here somewhere. We can't keep our guard down in the slightest right now, or else Lyse might lose two of her loved ones tonight," Jasper said. His eyes scanned their surroundings

in wide alert.

He couldn't really see, even with his soldiers' flashlight, but his night vision and hearing were still phenomenal, making him able to identify the threats in their vicinity.

"Mr. Jasper, Mr. Taylor, we're being ambushed! Hurry up and-"

A soldier cried, running toward them. He was quickly shot in the chest with a bullet, making him buckle to the ground, eyes wide.

What followed was a relentless wave of bullets that attacked every single one of Jasper and Jonah's men. They swiftly scattered for safety in the pitch-black jungle, no longer able to cover Jasper and

Jonah.

The two quickly ducked behind a large boulder and readied their

firearms.



They swiftly killed four enemy shooters, but the situation remained dangerous.

“What’s going on? Did Jeffrey’s men find out about us?” Jonah asked, switching mags as he glanced behind the boulder. “Our whereabouts were kept secret. No one would’ve been told about it!”

+25 BONUS

“But it still seems like someone has let that information slip tonight!”

Just then, another round of bullets were fired at them. They flew past Jasper’s ear.

Jonah’s heart clenched at the sound. Jasper remained calm, however, and quickly fired two shots behind them, killing yet another enemy

shooter.

Jasper really was experienced on the battlefield, being able to hold himself steady and react calmly.

No wonder Alyssa fell in love with him so deeply.

“Who could have done that?” Jonah hurriedly asked.

“There might be other people in Cyrris besides Sophia that Jeffrey is in cahoots with, and they are helping him right now. They might even be taking the opportunity to kill both you and me,” Jasper replied.

For some reason, a name Jasper didn’t want to think about surfaced in his mind-Jameson Schmidt.

Chapter 1005

Jasper's suspicion over Jameson wasn't entirely baseless. He wasn't simply taking a stab at his love rival.

Ever since he reunited with Alyssa, he had been trying his best to conduct thorough investigations into a few things in secret.

These included his relationship with the Schmidt family members, his situation in Solana City, and what he had been up to in Kontina all these years.

As expected, due to Jameson's keen intellect, uncovering classified information about him proved impossible.

However, Jasper did uncover that Jameson had colluded with the evil underground forces in Kontina.

Superficially, the corporation they established appeared to operate in the realms of real estate and gambling. In reality, though, it concealed a nefarious organization involved in a wide array of criminal activities.

With extensive connections in Kontina, Jameson held sway even among officials and businessmen, ensuring that powerful parties were covering for him.

This was the method by which he expanded his business significantly over the course of several years. Simultaneously, he adeptly portrayed his background to appear increasingly legitimate.

More importantly, he also had quite an influence in Tsulu. According to Jasper's sources, there were indications that Jameson also had a hand in the military and the government.

Hence, he had reason to believe that Jameson had the capability to send word to Tsulu in secret, then send his people to come and

+25 BONUS

Even if the Beckett and Taylor families had the will to chase him down, their remains would have vanished by then. Their families would certainly not be able to find any clues or any evidence of their

demise.

Jonah noticed that something looked amiss about Jasper. He raised his brow and queried, "Did you just get an idea of who might have

done it?"

Jasper took a deep breath and replied, "Now isn't the time to talk about this. We need to settle the immediate problem first."

It wasn't yet the time for him to point fingers at Jameson right in front of Jonah.

He thought it would make him look like he was using the opportunity to push his love rival into the ditches.

Since he had no evidence, it wasn't time to voice it out. He didn't want

to risk himself becoming the immoral one.

"Well, something feels off about you. I'm sure you already know who orchestrated it, don't you?" Jonah asked as he shot two people down as if he were having a covert competition with Jasper.

He was Alyssa's biological brother, and they had similar

personalities. Both were individuals driven to uncover the truth and couldn't tolerate superficiality.

Throughout all of this, despite having average firepower, every shot found its mark precisely. As a result, their enemies hesitated to advance toward them.

“Should they belong to Tsulu’s gangland, then I can’t be certain who it is.” Jasper’s eyes twinkled dimly in the dark.

He held a tight grip on his gun and continued, “But if they are from

+25 BONUS

Right when Jonah was trying to figure out what he meant, to their surprise, someone shouted at them with a hailer, “Shelland Island is an important base to our country’s armed forces!

“We command you to put your weapons down. Stop resisting and surrender yourselves! Otherwise, we will not show you any mercy!”

Jonah’s pupils constricted. “It’s the military.”

They were only trying to capture an insignificant criminal. He never expected that they would alert Tsulu’s military!

How powerful was Jeffrey?

Jasper clenched his teeth. He mumbled, “Huh, it’s as I had expected.”

Jasper knew all along that Jameson was the one behind this.

“Hand over your firearms and surrender, quick! I promise we will treat all of you humanely!” their enemy shouted from the other side.

The coastal air was warm and humid in the first place.

In the face of danger, the falling raindrops seemed on the verge of freezing into icicles!

“Don’t listen to his crap.”

With nerves on edge, Jonah’s eyes held the weight of years of festering resentment.

“Believe me or not, if we were to show ourselves now, all that awaits us is animalistic treatment,” he said, “I used to always speak with the same kind of deceit.”

Jasper was startled. His surprised gaze was focused on Jonah’s icy and expressionless face.

He deduced that Jonah’s life experiences in the past must have been

+25 BONUS

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Then, Jasper was alerted by a sound. The rustle of footsteps on the grass caught his attention.

He spoke in a low, cautious voice, saying. They’re approaching. I’ll run toward the left to draw their fire in a moment. Then, you hurry on and lead the others in search of Jeffrey’s hideout!”

Jonah objected without hesitation, his voice firm, “No way! How can I leave you on your own?”

“If all of us were to die right here, you would regret what you have just said.”

Chapter 1006

Jasper said, “If anything were to happen to you here, what am I supposed to tell Lyse?”

Danger was imminent. Both Jasper and Jonah couldn't delay even a second longer.

Jasper called out to him. "Jonah."

Jonah felt shaken. The way his name was called had an unusual effect on his body. He couldn't quite pinpoint the sensation, but it seemed to be a mix of an obscure pain and bitterness.

Jasper looked eyes with him, delivering a clear message. "No matter what, you must return to Lyse safe and sound. Lyse had said before that her family is the most important people in her life."

Jonah's eyes welled up in tears. He grabbed him by the arm and asked, "How about you, Jasper? Aren't you important to her too? It took her 13 years to finally get to be with you.

"For many more years do you plan to make her endure the pain you've caused? Do you even have a heart?"

With a bitter smile and an unwavering gaze, Jasper spoke, "I know I'd shattered her hope in me when we got divorced," he said, "If she has to lose me again, she'll likely find a way to adapt."

Without even waiting for a response from Jonah, he darted out at lightning speed.

"Jasper!" Jonah shouted after him.

Jonah couldn't stop him at all. He could only watch as Jasper bolted deep into the dark forest.

Their enemy, watching them like a lion ready to pounce, started running after him!

Believing that he could serve as an effective distraction for their enemy, Jasper assumed that by making himself the bait, he could do his utmost to disperse the danger that enveloped them all.

These people could quickly converge to besiege them. Now, he was 90 percent confident in asserting that it was somehow linked to Jameson, who had probably given his orders from Solana City.

If this were true, it meant that he was their target.

Once he managed to separate from Jonah, Jonah and the others. would then have an opportunity to escape.

Sharp tree branches cut into his arms, neck, and face, but he paid little heed. The relentless gunfire from behind, with bullets raining at his feet, consumed his attention.

Fortunately, the extensive experience he gained from warfare saved him. Otherwise, he would have lost his life very early on!

“If I were to survive this, Jameson, you’d better watch out,” Jasper

said out loud.

Gritting his teeth, he sprinted like the wind. “If I live, you’re dead meat!” he exclaimed, veins pulsating at his temples.

In the midst of the intense battle with the enemy, a bullet was discharged from behind, aimed at his back!

He heard the terrifying sound slicing through the air. However, shots were also being fired from the front, and he couldn’t turn around in

time!

Gasping in agony, he felt a sharp pain tearing through his left.

+25 BONUS

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sweat.

He had been hit!

The pain wasn't the kind of pain that just about anyone could endure. Yet, he was thankful the shot hadn't struck a vital point.

Behind him, he heard a voice speaking in Tsulian. The individuals across from him lowered their guns upon hearing the voice.

"Hi there, Mr. Beckett."

Jasper's face was covered in cold sweat. He fought to suppress the pain, and turned back slowly.

There, he found Jeffrey holding a submachine gun. He grinned

smugly at Jasper and remarked, "I didn't expect us to reunite so soon. I'm assuming you're not here on Shelland Island for a vacation. I'm afraid that the locals here aren't that friendly."

Behind Jeffrey, his men stood armed with various handheld weapons, casting mocking looks at Jasper.

Jasper was a classy and arrogant man in Solana City. However, he appeared no different from a coward to these assassins who began their careers as mercenaries.

A mere gesture from them could make him submit like a dog.

Chapter 1007



“Jeffrey, surrender yourself.” Jasper kept it short and simple. The look on his face was glacial.

At that moment, the flow of blood from his injured left shoulder echoed in his ears. His breaths were shallow, and he had little energy left to spare on Jeffrey.

The few assassins burst out in laughter.

“Sure, Mr. Beckett. I’m here, right in front of you. Come and arrest me,” Jeffrey taunted as he cocked his head to the side.

His expression gradually became more sinister. “But, do you still have the energy left to do so? Shouldn’t you remove the bullet on your left shoulder?” he questioned.

Jasper clenched his teeth, maintaining the same look on his face.

“If you delay it any longer, you might lose your left arm. Don’t say that I didn’t warn you.”

Before Jeffrey could continue, Jasper raised his hand and pointed the

black nozzle at him.

The assassins reacted swiftly by lifting their guns and aiming at

Jasper!

Both parties were ready to fire at any moment.

The atmosphere around them was fierce and chilling. Although

Jasper was going solo, he was calm and collected.

The sheer level of intimidation emanating from him left the assassins reluctant to lower their guard.

Jeffrey's brows twitched in astonishment. Contrary to his

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capoolutivio, quoper oui nu ne yule su pone mo yun atm, even under this circumstance.

He chuckled. "I guess I was the one who worried too much. What's an injury to an arm when you are ready to throw your life away?"

"I will fire the moment I take my last breath."

Jasper had gone numb from the pain, but his hand holding the gun was as steady as ever.

He continued, "I believe my shooting skills will allow me to blow your head off with this shot. If you have any doubts, would you like to try?"

Jeffrey clenched his teeth firmly, a ferocious expression taking hold

of his face.

During his tenure working for Sophia in the Beckett family, he had conducted personal investigations on Jasper.

Jasper wasn't someone who was only all talk. He had graduated from the military academy with flying colors. He had even received multiple awards when he was with the Peacekeeping Forces.

Furthermore, the fact that he could hold up to this point proved that he was a sharpshooter. Essentially, he was able to fire with infallible.

accuracy!

"Hey, Mr. Beckett, are you sure that an eye for an eye will be worth it for you in this case? Your life is priceless, whereas mine is pretty

much worthless.

"To add on to that, how devastated would Ms. Alyssa be if you were to die? You're giving your all to protect her, but wouldn't she be made a widow at such a young age?"

At the thought of Alyssa, Jasper's heart ached to the point where he

almost couldn't breathe.

He loved Alyssa. He wished he could be with her in this life and the next. He felt that he hadn't even loved her enough. So, how could he bear to die right here?

However, seeking revenge on her behalf was a separate matter altogether for him. He needed Jeffrey to pay with his life!

Then, one of Jeffrey's men beside him spoke to him in their local language. "The boss ordered us to take him out once we capture him!"

"That's right. We clearly outnumber him with our men and weapons. It will be a piece of cake to get rid of him. It doesn't matter how accurate his shot is. Would he be faster than us? I don't believe so!"

Damn it! His target wasn't the rest of them. So, of course, it was easy for them to say so!

Jeffrey's gaze was vicious. He challenged them, saying, "The few of you, would you like to get rich and have an early retirement?"

The men nodded eagerly.

"If so, tonight, we will capture him alive. He is the son of the richest man in Solana City. We can take him as hostage and demand a few billion dollars from him. I'm sure his father would gladly pay to get his

son back!"

A few billion?

Everyone's eyes lit up, revealing their greed.

Even though Jasper couldn't understand their conversation, he could tell one thing based on their facial expressions-Jeffrey might have changed his mind about killing him for the time being.

Chapter 1008

Jasper's death would be sufficient for Jeffrey to exact his revenge. However, if captured alive, he would serve as their cash cow!

Jasper thought this was an ideal opportunity. It was great news.

Jeffrey's greed was a golden opportunity for him!

Jeffrey waved his hand and shouted, "Everyone, take him in alive! We'll be rich!"

The assassins rushed forward and mobbed Jasper.

By now, his left arm was incapacitated. Gritting his teeth, he took aim at their hearts with his right hand and, without a moment's hesitation, fired once at each person, and each of them dropped dead on the spot.

Ignoring the deaths of their comrades right before them, they pushed forward with feral ferocity, resolutely charging to capture Jasper

It was a few billion dollars, after all. A few billion dollars!

Even if it were a billion dollars, it would be enough for them to live worry-free for the rest of their lives. They would no longer need to dirty their hands!

Those who died only had themselves to blame for running out of luck!

Jeffrey was cunning. While these simple-minded assassins became his human shield, blocking the bullets for him, he retreated toward the

back.

So what if Jasper was a sharpshooter? There would surely come a

time when he ran out of bullets.

Then, all he needed to do was to take advantage of that situation and

+25 BONUS

Following that, he could leverage Jasper's life to blackmail Javier. At that juncture, they would be obliged to comply with his demands!

One by one, the assassins were defeated. As for Jasper, he had exhausted all his bullets from his two guns and the cartridge clips on

him.

He was no longer a threat to them once he became unarmed. Furthermore, he was injured, diminishing his ability to fight. There. was a significant likelihood that he would be captured alive!

Jasper was determined not to be taken alive. Even if captured, his priority was to eliminate Jeffrey before anything else!

In that pivotal moment amid the chaos, Jasper grabbed a gun from one of the assassins. Immediately afterward, he fired two shots at Jeffrey.

Unexpectedly, Jeffrey was crafty enough to see through his

intentions, avoiding the attack by hiding behind one of his colleagues.

The unfortunate assassin inadvertently became his human shield, taking two bullets to the chest.

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"Jasper! I gave you a fucking way out, but you were the one who

insisted on coming here to die. It's no one's fault but your own!"

Jeffrey knew that Jasper would not be able to hold on for much. longer. So, he raised his submachine gun in preparation to shoot him!

All of a sudden, there was a gust of strong wind.

Everyone was so focused on the intense fight that almost no one realized the sound of a massive helicopter closing in on them.

By the time they noticed it, the helicopter was already right in front of their eyes!

“Who said you can touch my people? Go to hell, Jeffrey!”

+25 BONUS

From above, a delightful, silvery voice resonated. It was crisp and radiant yet possessed a wintry and fierce quality!

Jasper’s heart was pounding hard in his chest. He immediately looked up at the pitch-black night sky in shock. His face was as white as a sheet.

He saw a white-colored helicopter hovering mid-air. Then, a hanging ladder dropped from the door of the helicopter.

A woman stood at the top of the ladder armed with a silver Desert Eagle. Her black hair danced in the wind, and her eyes sparkled with a breathtaking glimmer.

His heart raced, and it felt like his breath was being swept away. Under the moonlit sky, she appeared as radiant as snow, vibrant with

life.

Only a handful of women in the world possessed such soul-stirring beauty capable of making others tremble like a leaf.

Jasper gazed at the figure radiating as brightly as the sun, un

tear his eyes away. Tears welled up in his eyes, and the corners

lips naturally turned upward.

His Alyssa was here.

Alyssa was here!

Chapter 1009

Simultaneously, everyone looked up toward the sky in astonishment.

If there were any fairies in real life, this woman would be one of them.

If angels were to ever descend to earth, this woman was that angel!

Just as they lowered their guards, Alyssa shot a fierce look, raising her gun and firing three consecutive shots at Jeffrey.

When she realized that she missed, she fired again and again!

At that moment, Alyssa was in the zone. She aimed her gun at him and fired it non-stop. She looked as if she wasn't going to give up unless she shot him down.

The recoil from firing the Desert Eagle was too strong for a woman. However, Alyssa's grip on the gun was perfectly stable.

Her movements were very professional, making it obvious that she had been trained professionally.



However, it was a shame that her aim was not as accurate. None of

her shots fired were on target.

At the same time, Jeffrey was like a badger. With quick and sly movements, he dodged the bullets among the trees.

Alyssa frowned. "Axel! Can you go a little lower? We're still too far away!" she shouted to Axel, who was flying the helicopter.

"We're low enough! Any lower, and we will crash to the ground!"

Axel was maneuvering the helicopter as best as he could. He was already breaking out in cold sweat from the sounds of consecutive gunfire. His heart felt as if it was going to jump out of his chest at any moment.

+25 BONUS

"What the hell are you doing, Lyse? Who told you that you can show your face? Get back in, now!"

"No! I need to let them know the consequences of coming against me! Alyssa glared. Her eyes had gone red from the burning hatred in her.

Then, she fired another shot, which took an assassin down.

Jasper squinted his eyes, his gaze tracking her every movement. He sensed every muscle in his body tightening as blood surged through

his veins.

He was amazed at her valiant boldness yet worried that she was putting herself in danger.

He only wished that he was nearer to her. The distance meant that he couldn't protect her in the first instance.

That heart-wrenching thought made him nervous, and his fingers went numb immediately.

"Fuck! I shouldn't have listened to you and brought you along! This is the dumbest thing that I've done in my entire fucking life!" Axel exclaimed with regret.

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the brink of tears from his self-reproach.

He had no choice but to turn the helicopter in the other direction to retreat along with Alyssa, even if she hadn't agreed. Nothing was more important to him than her safety!

However, Alyssa was never going to allow him to do that. She simply waited for the right time to let go of the hanging ladder, and off she leaped!

"Lyse!" Axel instantly turned pale, and his heart pounded like mad.

The howling wind echoed in her ears as it carried her away.

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In reality, her mind was utterly blank the moment she leaped.

+25 BONUS

Without consideration for anything else, she only thought of getting to Jasper's side. She yearned to stand by him, fighting alongside him, whether in life or death.

That year, on the battlefield at Luminara, he confronted terrorists to provide cover for her escape, going to great lengths to ensure her survival.

She wanted to do the same as he did for her back then. She was ready to give up her life in exchange for his safety. She was not going to abandon him!

Suddenly, she felt breathless, her vision blurred, and she entered a

state of daze.

Actually, he never owed her anything. She was still in her youth 13 years ago, and that was also when they first caught sight of each other. And he had saved her life.

The war zone at Luminara was raining with bullets, and he was the one who helped her escape her looming death.

She had also tried her best to bring him back to the base camp

She wouldn't have had even the slightest sliver of hope if it weren't for

him.

In the face of death, their three years of failed marriage seemed insignificant.

Was there anything else that was more important than life? Was there anything more important than living on?

She wouldn't have become who she is today if it weren't for him.

As these thoughts raced through her mind, Alyssa, falling through the air, neared the point of impact with the ground.

Chapter 1010

“Alyssa!”

Jasper felt as if his heart was about to burst from the panic.

He forgot about the ripping pain in his wound momentarily. He dashed across without hesitation and opened both arms with shocking determination.

Fortunately, he caught Alyssa in his arms.

The gunshot wound on his left shoulder became aggravated right at the moment when he caught her. His black-colored top became Completely soaked in his fresh blood.

But he felt no pain at all. Instead, he felt relieved that he managed to catch her and let out a sincere smile on his face.

He recalled the time when he was a child. Whenever he got injured or went to the hospital for injections, Anne would give him candy to suck on. Having the candy made him forget all about the pain.

And, at this very moment, Alyssa was his candy. He could get through anything as long as she was with him.

While being held in his arms, Alyssa caught a whiff of a strong, metallic, bloody smell from his body. Her heart wrenched at the sound of his laborious breathing.

Tears streamed down her face, soaking his chest that rose and fell with each pant.

Choking on her tears, she delivered a light punch. "You liar! Stupid

man! Why did you come here on your own? Didn't you know that you would get yourself killed like this?" she reprimanded as her entire body trembled.

+25 BONUS

"I'm sorry, Lyse."

Jasper embraced her as if he had just secured a priceless treasure. He caressed her gently with one hand on her nape.

as

His eyes gleamed with pride. Unable to suppress a smile, he said, "I was afraid you'd want to come along. I don't want you to get hurt."

Alyssa tightened her grip on his shirt. "You're afraid of so many things ...but aren't you afraid that I would be dead worried for you?" she

asked in a weepy voice.

Jasper was stunned. He felt as if lightning had struck his heart and numbed with electricity. Tears welled up in his eyes.

He had never considered that question because he knew he didn't have the right to do so.

However, now wasn't the time to be affectionate. In the next second, Jasper spun around to shield Alyssa. He picked up the submachine gun that he got his hands on and gunned down all the killers in front

of him.

At the same time, Alyssa was not about to be outdone by him either. She stood with her back against his and fired, taking down all the

killers that were behind, too!

Suddenly, Jasper felt his heart shudder. A particular name, etched deep within the deepest recesses of his memory, flashed across his

mind-White Dove.

Back in Luminara, he had fought a bloody battle with a woman dressed in white next to him. They broke out of the situation together.

Even though he had never seen her again, he never forgot about her, not even for a moment. He had long since taken her to be a sworn

friend of his.

+25 BONUS

He had assumed that he would never have the chance to meet the

White Dove again.

Yet, why did he have this surreal feeling that there was a striking resemblance between Alyssa and his lifesaver, the White Dove?

Alyssa spotted Jeffrey running into the dark, endless forest. She shouted, "Jeffrey has escaped! We have to chase after him. Quick!"

She then broke into a chase.

"Lyse! Don't run! It's dangerous!"

Jasper was on the verge of running after her when his vision suddenly plunged into pitch blackness. His sturdy frame convulsed, and he almost collapsed to the ground!

At that moment, all four of his limbs seized up. His entire body turned ice-cold, and he had barely any energy left.

Gritting his teeth, he relied on his extraordinary determination to chase after Alyssa.

Beneath his steps lay pools of fresh blood, seeping deeply into the ground.

Shelland Island's terrain was complicated. On top of that, its forests

were thick. It would not be surprising if one were to lose their way once they were distracted.

Alyssa bled from the multiple cuts scraped against tree branches, but she didn't mind them at all. She was fully focused on capturing Jeffrey!

Unexpectedly, she stumbled on something under her foot. She realized she might have triggered a trap.

+25 BONUS

Her heart tightened, and she immediately reacted out of reflex. She leaped out of the way, her body light and agile.

Right as her feet left the ground, a trap buried underground shot up. forming an iron cage in the air!

Alyssa stared at the suspended cage, panting heavily. Cold sweat covered her entire face