

Can't Win 1011

Chapter 1011

Had it been a second longer, Alyssa would have been trapped in the cage like an animal waiting to be slaughtered.

Then, she heard a sinister laugh coming from the shadows.

"Jeffrey! Come out here this instant!"

Having tagged along with Jonah and Axel for training since she was young, Alyssa possessed superb hearing.

In an instant, she identified the direction of the sound, gripping her gun with both hands.

Aiming at the barely visible shadow, she pressed the trigger.

She was surprised to find that she had run out of ammunition. She had used up all her bullets during the intense gunfight earlier on.

Before she knew it, she was drenched in sweat, and her shoulders were trembling.

She promptly felt around her back, only to discover that her backup cartridge clip wasn't there.

Panicking, she glanced around her and saw that the cartridge clip had fallen to the ground a few steps away from her.

She accidentally dropped it while dodging the trap a moment ago.

Right when she was about to pick it up, two shots were fired at her feet. She froze, not daring to make any abrupt movements!

"I've seen your skills in action before, Ms. Alyssa. You are indeed an outstanding woman."

Following his evil laughter, Jeffrey emerged slowly from the shadows. He had an exquisite-looking crossbow in his hand. Its arrow reflected a faint glint.

He pointed the arrow at Alyssa and said, "From wild rabbits to large wolves, no one has ever dodged this cage of ours."

"I do have to hand it to you, Ms. Alyssa. You're attractive, rich, and capable of fighting. No wonder a proud man like Jasper Beckett would fall head over heels for you."

"Shut your trap!"

Alyssa's expression turned cold. She employed her fierce and frosty gaze to conceal her overwhelming terror.

"Jeffrey, you only have one option. Return with me to Solana City to expose Sophia's crimes and face the lawful punishment you deserve! Otherwise, tonight, you will be dead meat!"

Jeffrey erupted in laughter. "Ms. Alyssa, why is it that you're just like Jasper? Both of you are relentless as long as you believe you still have a chance. Or, do all you plutocrats possess such arrogance to think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

"If you dare to lay even a finger on me, the rest of the Taylor family will wipe the entire Shelland Island out. Trust me!" Alyssa sneered through gritted teeth, each word delivered with powerful conviction.

Jeffrey was speechless.

"If you were to fire a single bullet at me, my brothers will go on a shooting spree at you in the future. They will blow your limbs off and leave you to die. Would you like to have a taste of that?"

Alyssa's impactful threat truly made Jeffrey think twice.

He figured that Alyssa was different from Jasper, an illegitimate child. She wasn't hurling empty threats. The other Taylor family members were not to be angered.

Moreover, there was also Winston. He was someone that even the royalties had to show respect to.

Just as Jeffrey was distracted, Alyssa leaped forward and picked up the cartridge clip from the ground. She loaded her gun speedily.

She moved with the swiftness of the wind, leaving a remarkable impression!

Jeffrey had a shock. Without giving any extra thought, he fired an arrow straight at Alyssa's chest!

The arrow glided through the air.

Alyssa became stiff on the spot, just like a rabbit ensnared by a hunter. She didn't have time to avoid the arrow, let alone fire her gun!

She shut her eyes in fright, her entire body paralyzed.

However, out of nowhere, she felt a forceful embrace around her. Someone with a burning boldness had shielded her from the arrow.

Alyssa's eyes shot wide open in shock. She saw Jasper's pale face dripping with sweat.

Through his bloodshot eyes, he gazed deeply into hers. He even looked as if he was doting on her for a moment.

"Are you alright, Lyse?"

Alyssa stared at him dumbfoundedly. Tears began streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Please don't cry. I'm fine. I'm alright ..." Jasper comforted her in a low voice, caressing her trembling back.

In the next second, she felt the weight of his entire body on her. He had used up the last of the strength in him and fell unconscious.

"Jasper! Jasper!"

Chapter 1012

Alyssa expended all her energy to hold onto him, repeatedly calling out his name by his ear.

Yet, Jasper, who always responded to her, could not do so now.

"Lyse!"

"Jasper!"

"Lyse! Axel is here!"

"Lyse!"

"Jasper! I'm here!"

Jonah, Axel, and Landon were finally there to convene with them.

Jonah fired two consecutive shots. One of his shots smashed Jeffrey's kneecap into pieces, whereas the other hit him on his arm. He dropped his crossbow to the ground and started howling in pain.

Even so, he wasn't going to give up. He crawled on the ground to retrieve his weapon to fight back.

Fortunately, Axel was alert and agile. He swiftly positioned himself in front of Jeffrey. Smirking wryly, he placed his foot on Jeffrey's hand and angrily ground it into his hand.

"Ah!"

Jeffrey's scream tore through the eerie night. The cracking sounds as his bones broke were enough to make everyone's hair stand.

Jeffrey's hand, once used for countless evil deeds, was now rendered completely useless.

The rest of their men soon arrived one after another, and Jeffrey was captured alive. Some of his colleagues had died, some were injured, and those who were alive were all arrested as well.

Their hideout in Shelland Island was essentially cleared out.

The people from Harper Group also discovered an array of lethal weapons.

Landon was rather tempted to take them back to Solana City for his own keeping. But he didn't have a ship that was big enough.

Moreover, the paramount task at hand was swiftly transporting Jasper to the hospital for treatment. Any delay could further jeopardize his life.

"Jasper ... Wake up ... Please wake up!"

Alyssa was with Jasper as they moved him into the helicopter. She held firmly onto his hand the entire way.

Her hair was messy, and she had cried until her eyes were red. Yet, tears continuously flowed as she sobbed.

Observing her, her brothers felt a profound sense of sympathy for her.

Only did Alyssa realize that Jasper had been shot in his left shoulder.

By that time, he had already lost a lot of blood. However, he still charged toward the enemy, refusing to yield. He was determined not to show any weakness.

Moreover, he also caught her with his arms when she jumped out from the helicopter. Even if it meant losing more blood, he still protected her with all of his life.

How could she be so stupid and stubborn?

There was only one Jasper Beckett in this world.

Why was it that she didn't know how to appreciate him?

"Lyse ..."

Jonah and Axel stood behind her. Their heart ached at the sight of her choking on her tears in grief, but they were unsure of how they could console her.

Landon's usual expressive demeanor gave way to a worried gaze, leaving him enveloped in an air of anxiety. He couldn't even bring himself to smile.

Nervously, he dug his nails into his palms, silently shuddering with panic.

Following the moment when Jasper was lifted to the waiting helicopter, Landon personally escorted him. He was to fly them away from Shelland Island and head toward Tsulu's capital.

There, they would search for the best hospital to save Jasper.

Alyssa covered her face with her hands. She tried to suppress her cries as she choked back her tears, but her tears just wouldn't stop. They continued to flow through the gaps between her fingers.

"Lyse."

Jonah walked over to give her a hug. She snuggled in his arms, crying even harder.

"Jasper will be fine. The gods will protect those who are kind and brave and those who live for love."

"Will ... he ..." Sobbing, Alyssa's voice cracked.

"He will. I'm sure he will."

Jonah closed his eyes and prayed silently for Jasper.

He prayed for Jasper to get through this calamity. He wished that Jasper could be reunited with Alyssa so that they could spend the rest of their lives together.

If needed, he was willing to exchange his life for their lives to be carefree, happy, and blessed.

Chapter 1013

Landon transported Jasper to the best hospital in Tsulu's capital city as fast as he could.

Jasper was in a critical condition as he had suffered a severe injury and had lost a lot of blood.

Ever since Landon was young, he barely cried. However, he couldn't help but tear up when he saw how pale and weak Jasper looked as the medical staff pushed him into the emergency room.

He quickly wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes.

"Mr. Harper," said a cheerful voice from behind him. Landon was taken aback. He then turned around in confusion and noticed a man dressed in scrubs.

"You are ..."

He had a vague memory of him. It was the man whom Alyssa brought as her partner to the cocktail party at Berenike Hotel.

"I'm Julien Lovelace. You can call me Dr. Lovelace."

Right after he introduced himself, he walked past Landon. As he brushed past him, he said in a low voice, "I will handle your friend's injury."

"You? You are a doctor?"

Landon stared at him with a gaze full of astonishment. "Aren't you in Solana City? What are you doing here?"

"Jonah called me here."

At the mention of Jonah, the man with whom he had a love-hate relationship, Julien's brows twitched. Still, his heart raced.

He continued, "He didn't go into the specifics with me. He simply mentioned that his current task was high-risk and that he may require medical support. Hence, I have been waiting at this hospital since last night."

With that, he let out a small, proud smile. "I was already planning to leave. But by the look of things now, it is good that I hadn't left. This cannot be done without me."

Julien struggled to accept that he had to lower himself to such depths. Jonah was already such a big bully to him. Yet, he still came over to help him once he received his call.

While abroad, Julien gained fame within the gay community, becoming the desired choice for many. Despite passionate pursuits from numerous men, even the sons of affluent families could only admire him from afar, unable to attain his affection.

Jonah emanated nobility and elegance, coupled with a reserved and abstinent demeanor. However, in Jonah's presence, Julien found himself irresistibly falling for him, even knowing that his love story was destined to be tragic.

As Julien pushed the door to the emergency room, Landon cried out, "Hey! Can you really be trusted? Jasper's life is in your hands!"

Without turning his head around, Julien sneered coldly. "Dr. White is not the only miracle doctor in this world."

...

Simultaneously, the night's operation successfully eradicated the arms dealers on Shelland Island, deeply provoking the mastermind orchestrating the lucrative industry in Tsulu.

Jeffrey had been apprehended, and news of his capture spurred Tsulu's military and police into action.

Now, all involved were captives within the country, stranded and unable to return to Solana City, much less accompany Jeffrey back.

No extradition treaty existed between Cyrris and Tsulu. Even if Cyrus were to plead with his superiors in Solana City, he wouldn't be able to secure assistance from the Cyrris police force.

The situation had become even more intricate.

Since they could not return to Solana City immediately, Alyssa was no longer in a rush. After leaving Shelland Island, she drove straight to the hospital.

She planned to watch after Jasper day and night.

Axel was in one vehicle, along with Jeffrey, who was tied up. Alyssa and Jonah were in the other vehicle.

Alyssa clutched Jonah's hand tightly throughout their journey, and he gently placed her icy hand against his warm chest. His worried expression never wavered as he kept a close eye on her.

The color had drained from Alyssa's face, a manifestation of her overwhelming anxiety.

He could feel that her palm was damp with cold sweat. It was as if he was holding a block of ice. No matter how he tried, he could not warm her hand up.

He called out to her softly, "Lyse."

She looked up, her eyes swollen and red, still brimming with tears.

She stared at him blankly.

She was still alive.

Chapter 1014

Yet, it felt as if Alyssa's soul had gone over to Jasper's side. All that was left was a beautiful outer shell.

Jonah let out a quiet sigh. He unbuttoned one of his shirt buttons and reached into his collar. He retrieved a silver cross, which he wore at all times.

"Give this to Jasper when he wakes up."

He placed the chain into Alyssa's palm and closed her fingers around it.

"Jonah, this ... This is ..." she stammered in surprise, her eyes reflecting a sense of astonishment.

"This chain isn't worth much, but it holds significant meaning to me. I've been wearing it for over ten years. Mysterious as it may seem, it has protected me all these years. Whenever I find myself in danger or get into big trouble, it has helped me get out of those situations."

Jonah smiled bitterly, but he had a burning determination in his eyes at the same time.

He continued, "Now that it has come to this, there is nothing else that I can do. It is all up to God. We just have to wait and see if Jasper is strong enough to get through this. As for me, I can only pray for him. I'll place my hope in God. I hope you won't laugh at me, Lyse."

Alyssa sniffled. Unable to hold back her tears, she started crying again, burying her head into Jonah's arms and sobbing like a devastated child.

"Jonah, thank you. Thanks ..."

"Don't be silly. I'll be angry if you don't stop thanking me," Jonah added, affectionately dotting on her.

Mixed feelings welled up in Alyssa's heart, and she bawled her eyes out.

"Lyse, once Jasper regains consciousness, you should treat him well. At the very least, stop making things difficult for him. Don't be mad at him anymore."

Jonah gently stroked the top of her head. He sighed, "He has really tried his best for you. I don't think I could have done the same as he did if it were me."

Once again, the scene when Jasper rushed to her and shielded her from the arrow flashed across her eyes.

"Lyse, don't cry ..."

She closed her eyes tight, but tears continued streaming down her face.

...

The Taylor family arrived at the hospital and entered the underground parking lot.

When they arrived, Landon was already there, waiting for them.

The moment Alyssa got out of the car, she ran toward him with an anxious and worried look in her eyes. "How is Jasper?" she asked.

Landon explained, "He's in the emergency room. His surgeon is someone you know."

"Someone I know ... Is it Julien?" She was sharp and figured it out in a heartbeat.

Then, she turned back to look at Jonah.

Jonah looked back at her calmly. Simply from the look in his eyes, she was unable to tell how he was feeling.

"Yeah. He has been in surgery for about three hours."

Landon was very concerned. He felt compelled to object.

"Lyse, I heard that Dr. Lovelace is a relative of Mrs. Taylor. Is he reliable? He looked so goofy. It's like as if he is here to play. Why does he look so unreliable?"

"Would it be better if you were to take over in person? You were the one who operated on Jasper's brain last time, weren't you?"

Alyssa was at a loss for words.

"Play? I'll show him what play is."

Axel put his hand by the car window with a cigarette between his fingers. He couldn't help but mock, "He's a fop. Seems like the Harper family failed to teach you about that."

"Good on you for knowing what it means, smarty pants," Landon scoffed in response.

Landon simply pouted and mumbled to himself because he was Alyssa's brother. He would've lashed out a long time ago if it were someone else.

"In Mosgravia, Dr. Lovelace's medical capabilities are comparable with Dr. White's."

Jonah furrowed his brows slightly. He then asked in a voice cold enough to make anyone shiver, "You are also from a wealthy and reputable family, Mr. Landon. You should be able to comprehend that there is always someone better than you out there, right?"

Chapter 1015

Alyssa and Axel were rendered speechless.

Jonah's tone suggested he was upset.

Was he standing up for Julien?

Landon was Cornelius' eldest grandchild. He grew up with a silver spoon in his mouth. He never had to answer to anyone.

However, even he, who wasn't sensitive to these things, could sense the trace of anger in Jonah's cold gaze.

He let out an awkward laugh. "I-I-I'm just asking. I'm sure Mr. Jonah invited a miracle doctor. I worried for nothing."

"Mr. Landon, Dr. Lovelace is a better doctor than me. Don't worry. The operation is in good hands."

Alyssa choked slightly as she said it. Her eyes reddened. "Once Jasper gets over this, I still have to rely on Dr. Lovelace for his care.

"He is an expert in neurology. He should know what to do with Jasper's physical complications."

Upon reaching the end of her statement, her tone softened, and her eyes betrayed a sense of guilt.

Landon's breath quickened.

He was careless with words, so he didn't dare to comfort her. He was worried he would upset her by saying all the wrong things, consequently making things worse.

"Damn it! That bastard, Jeffrey, is the cause of all this!"

Landon, his eyes ablaze, rolled up his sleeves. His arms displayed veins that hinted at a brewing, violent aggression. "That bastard is in the car, right? Let me make him lose half of his fucking life before sending him away."

Then, a procession of cars inundated the basement parking lots, advancing directly toward them.

The screech of brakes echoed through the darkness, and a palpable sense of oppressive intensity filled the surroundings.

"We have uninvited company." Jonah frowned and held Alyssa by her waist.

"Yes, we have uninvited company."

Alyssa's heart tightened. Her gaze turned piercingly cold as she observed the men disembarking from the car.

Wearing a police uniform that betrayed his high rank, a man in his 50s, easily identified as a commander by the shoulder badge, took the lead.

Behind him was a squad dressed in Tsulu police uniforms. They were police enforcement.

They encircled Alyssa and the others, their stern gazes generating an intimidating vibe.

Axel and Landon stood poised, ready for a potential altercation.

Jeffrey, bound like a mummy with a cloth in his mouth, recognized that this commander was with his boss. He knew his savior had arrived.

With all his might, he cried for help. He squirmed like a worm within the car, his movements causing the vehicle to shake.

Without a word, Axel pulled out a sharp dagger out of nowhere and stabbed Jeffrey's thigh. His face was expressionless.

Jeffrey winced in pain. He couldn't scream no matter how hard he tried. He could only twitch in pain. It was better to be dead at this point.

"You better behave yourself."

Axel kept his dagger. He narrowed his eyes dangerously. Then, he took a cigarette out and flicked it with his fingertips. His mouth caught the cigarette.

Axel continued, "Or else, you can trust that I have a hundred ways to handle you before you even think about leaving this car. Torture is my kind of game."

Jeffrey shuddered. He was so terrified that he had forgotten the pain.

To him, Axel was the most terrifying man that ever walked the earth. He was the devil disguised as a man, charming and arrogant.

Throughout the journey, he observed Axel extracting either an unidentified object or a secret weapon. It felt like a magic trick.

He was curious to know if Axel was secretly a wizard.

He was worried he might cast a deadly spell on him at this rate.

Jeffrey was scared out of his wits.

"We received a report that you held a high-profile person from Tsulu, hostage."

Chapter 1016

The commander cleared his throat. He spoke in fluent Grunslanish, "I would urge you to hand the hostage over, surrender any weapons in your possession, and follow us back for an investigation.

"Otherwise, we will deal with you seriously. Our country is strict in law. You will be accounted for each violation committed. You will not be able to bear the consequences."

"Haha, strict in law? You've got to be kidding me." Alyssa laughed derisively.

Intrigued, the commander sized Alyssa up. He then sneered. "Young lady, you have a sharp tongue. Aren't you afraid of spending the rest of your life in jail?"

Jeffrey perked his ears up to listen to the conversation outside. He couldn't help but smile smugly.

"What's with the smile, you idiot?"

Axel grabbed him and punched him in the face. Jeffrey's nose bled profusely.

"The one who should spend the rest of his life in jail should be the evil 'hostage' you spoke of."

Alyssa's eyes were filled with hatred. A cold and intimidating glint flickered in her eyes.

"Jeffrey sold firearms, trafficked drugs, and did every sinister thing in the book on your land. Not only did you not bring this man to justice, you're taking his side instead. What a corrupted society this is. Yet, you even dare say how just and fair your country is."

Landon blinked his eyes. "Goddamn! What a comeback! Preach, brother!"

"You ..." The commander was up in arms. His eyes widened dramatically.

"I don't care what Jeffrey had done in your country. I can't sympathize with the citizens of this country living in this abyss of suffering."

Alyssa clenched her fists furiously. "But he murdered an innocent lady in my country. He has to follow me back and receive his punishment. A life for a life!"

"I don't care whose bitch he is or who he has his back. By hook or by crook, I'm bringing Jeffrey with me. I will bring him back, dead or alive."

The commander gnashed his teeth and glared at her. "This man is from Tsulu. By right, the Tsulu police force should conduct the arrest and interrogation.

"Plus, you have shot down countless citizens residing in Shelland Island. According to our country's law, all of you should be hung. Now, you have the audacity to keep someone captive? Dream on! Everyone, arrest them."

Under the commander's order, the police officers behind him charged forward. They took the handcuffs dangling on their waist, ready to cuff all of them.

Jonah and Landon reacted immediately. Without hesitation, they stood before Alyssa to block the police officers from her.

One was protecting his sister, while the other was protecting his best friend's beloved.

A cold glint flickered in Axel's eyes as he looked at Jeffrey in the car. His hand was holding a gun, ready to charge forward to protect his sister and brother.

When one of the police officers reached his hand out to Jonah, Jonah sneered. Swiftly, he seized the policeman's wrist and deftly threw him by his arm.

The policeman couldn't react in time. Similar to stepping on a banana peel, he was thrown off the ground. Upon impact, he crashed violently onto the ground, his arm dislocating and his tailbone breaking.

"Shit ... That was so cool." Landon widened his eyes in astonishment.

Once they safely returned to Solana City, he would ask Jonah where he learned that trick.

"You ... This is outrageous! How dare you assault a police officer!"

The commander blew his top. Assaulting a police officer was a felony in any country. He was outraged and shouted angrily, "Get them! I don't care what you do. We must lock these people up. Get them now!"

"Yes, sir."

Everyone charged forward like a swarm of bees. The situation was about to go into utter chaos.

Alyssa's keen eyes blazed with rage, a fiery flame burning within her chest as she readied herself for the impending situation.

Suddenly, a sequence of sharp whistles echoed through the air, disrupting the commotion in the parking lot. The abrupt cessation resembled the pressing of a stop button, prompting even Alyssa and Jonah to halt.

Amidst the chaos, a high-end black luxury car adorned with a silver roof slowly approached.

Chapter 1017

Everyone was on edge.

"Who the hell is this?" Landon spat out through gnashed teeth, a deep frown etched across his face.

He loathed himself and Jasper for leaving too hastily. They didn't bring enough reinforcements to assert control and intimidate these troublemakers.

A commander seemed insignificant here, earning no more respect than anyone else. Even a major would have to accord him the respect he deserved if they were in Solana City.

"You're a grown man. Why are you acting like a headless chicken, losing your composure when something happens?"

Axel playfully teased Landon with a sidelong glance, the cigarette between his lips bobbing up and down. Despite his outward appearance of calm and composure, he tightly gripped the gun in his hand.

"I don't care who the hell this is or whether he's alone or with a group. I will teach them a lesson."

"You're right." Landon nodded, reacting quickly. Then, he frowned with anger. "Shit. What do you mean by a headless chicken? Take a look at yourself in the mirror."

Axel couldn't be bothered. He annoyingly whistled. "I don't mind that. I am the cream of the crop. If you and I fight to compete against each other, I will win over you by a mile."

Landon couldn't stand him, nor could he beat him. Yet, he couldn't outwit him with his mouth. He was outrageous.

At this moment, Alyssa and the rest realized the entire parking lot was locked down.

Two groups of guards wearing royal uniforms rushed in hastily. They lined up neatly on both sides. It was intimidating.

The commander saw what happened and frantically hid in one corner. He saluted respectfully with a serious look on his face.

"Phew, it must be a big shot that came. What a dramatic entrance." Axel whistled.

"From the looks of things, it seems like the person is royalty. From what I know, the royal family members are harboring the local arms dealers. Tsulu's government is extremely corrupted."

Jonah's face darkened. However, his hand that rested on Alyssa's shoulder was warm and strong. It gave her a strong sense of security. "Don't be scared, Lyse. It doesn't matter who comes at us with trouble. I will make sure you leave safe and sound."

Alyssa took a deep breath. She rested her hand on Jonah's arm. "No, we will do this together. Jonah, I'm no longer the princess you need to hold delicately in the palm of your hand anymore. I have what it takes to protect you, too."

"You're right. I forgot."

Jonah smiled with a gentle look on his face. "My little sister had grown up."

Only when one truly loved another would the person always be treated as a child.

The luxury car came to a steady stop. Subsequently, the guards swiftly approached with respect, opening both sides of the door. Simultaneously, passengers on both the left and right sides disembarked from the vehicle.

The one on the left was graceful and dignified. She wore a blue embroidered long silk dress, a beautiful lady decked in the finest jewelry. At one glance, anyone could tell how rich and powerful she was.

"Your Honor, Queen Magdalene."

Everyone knelt on one knee and saluted. Alyssa and the rest were instantly brought back in time to the days of the monarchy.

At this time, the person on the right got out of the car slowly.

The lady was as beautiful as art. She was elegant and graceful. Her eyes twinkled, appearing noble and confident.

She had a graceful figure. She wore a white haute couture suit with an emerald brooch embellished with diamonds on her chest. It was dazzling.

Alexa designed this personally for her as a birthday gift three years ago.

She loved it dearly. It was a treasure to her.

The commander saw Queen Magdalene, and the lady walked over hand in hand. He quickly bowed deeply. "It's nice to see you, M-Madam President."

He never expected Queen Magdalene to know the Madam President of Kontina personally, let alone how close they were.

Chapter 1018

"Miley! Miley!"

The moment Alyssa saw Miley, she couldn't help but scream. She was so excited that her eyes reddened.

Jonah and Axel were shocked.

"Miley!"

"Lyse!"

Miley was thrilled. Tears welled up in her eyes as she stared at her family. Her voice trembled slightly. "Jonah, Axel!"

"O-Oh, my God!"

Queen Magdalene covered her mouth, and she looked at them in shock.

"Miley, don't tell me they are your family. This is unbelievable. No wonder you told me you had to bring me here to meet them, no matter what. Wow! My dearest best friend, I'm thrilled to meet your family in my country."

Queen Magdalene sounded excited from her tone, innocent and sweet.

"I mentioned bringing you to Belbanks to visit my place before, but I never anticipated such a coincidental encounter with my siblings. I'm truly at a loss for words."

Miley tried to maintain her current composure as she elegantly walked toward her family.

As she walked past the commander, she cast a cold, disdainful gaze in his direction—a chilling, domineering look. Anyone who received that glance would instinctively hold her in reverence.

The commander lowered his head. His legs were about to give way.

Even if he bet his life, he would never have expected Madam President of Kontina to be related to these criminals.

"Miley, why did you come here?"

Alyssa hastily walked toward her. She held her sister's hand as tears welled up in her eyes. She was worried.

"It's so dangerous. You and Jeremy are high-profile individuals in Kontina. You should be guarded heavily and have bodyguards follow you closely if you are doing anything outside your usual routine. Why did you come to Tsulu by yourself? How could Jeremy let you?"

Earlier, she had reached out to Miley, seeking her connections to notify them of their impending arrival. The intention was to preempt any obstacles to their mission. Nevertheless, she hadn't anticipated Miley showing up in person.

"I was too worried for you. When I heard the news, I canceled my schedule and came over."

Miley's eyes betrayed her anxiety. "Lyse, are you okay? You didn't get hurt, did you?"

"I'm okay. Jonah and Axel are okay, too. However ..." Alyssa bit her lip and lowered her gaze.

"Did something happen to Mr. Beckett?" Miley's heart tightened.

"Mandy's nephew is an astounding doctor. I purposely flew him back from overseas. Now, he is trying his best to treat Jasper." Jonah's jaw tightened. He was obviously nervous.

"That's good. I've heard good things about Dr. Lovelace, too. I'm sure Mr. Beckett will be fine in his hands. Don't worry, Lyse."

Miley's eyes reddened. She extended her hand and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of Alyssa's eyes. "Like you always say, Mr. Beckett has a body of steel. He is stronger than the average man. Plus, with Dr. Lovelace's astounding medical skills, I'm sure Mr. Beckett will be safe from danger."

"Plus, I haven't gotten an invitation to your wedding yet. Three years ago, he hid your marriage from the rest of the world. And three years later, he wants to marry you. He must throw you the wedding of the century. He hasn't given you anything yet. He can't die."

Alyssa's heart beat wildly. Her face was reddened from embarrassment. "Wait until he wakes up before we talk about who will marry him."

After a brief heartwarming moment, Miley held Alyssa's hand and stared at the commander coldly. "Queen Magdalene, my siblings came to Tsulu for a holiday to relax. I never thought the police commander would provide such a friendly welcome. We're beyond grateful."

The commander gritted his teeth hard. Cold sweat broke profusely.

From Queen Magdalene's tone, she was obviously upset. "Mr. Brock, I noticed you've brought a whole gang of people armed with weapons. What are you trying to do to my friend's family?"

"Queen Magdalene, despite being Madam President's family, they have violated the laws of our land. The truth is, they shot and killed our people."

"As the commanding chief of the police force, it's my responsibility to apprehend these individuals." Up to this point, Miguel Brock bravely stood his ground and defended his position.

Chapter 1019

However, Queen Magdalene was merely part of the royal harem. She might have been in a high position, but she did not have real power. Considering the pros and cons of the situation, she wouldn't protect foreigners.

"Citizens?" Miley scoffed. "The person my sister caught is not from Tsulu. He is from our country. However, my country has no grounds for extradition from your country. Therefore, the cops couldn't bring this despicable murderer to custody.

"Based on what I know, those killed at gunpoint were no saints either. They were vicious people who had blood on their hands. They settled themselves in Shelland Island with the backing of arms dealers. They did nothing but evil there.

"Your police force didn't capture or charge them for their crimes. In turn, you gave them immunity. Haha! Mr. Brock, you have such galls. You went as far as to collude with the government, disregarding the law of the land and failing to distinguish wrong from right. And all of these happened right under Queen Magdalene's nose."

Miguel was silenced from the comeback.

Tsulu was no stranger to such dirty tricks. However, he still felt fearful as someone aired his dirty laundry so openly.

The tension in the atmosphere was palpable and suffocating.

Queen Magdalene lowered her gaze and thought for a long while. Then, she spoke softly, "Mr. Brock, kneel before Madam President's family and apologize. This is an order. Then, do what it takes to assist them and bring the murderer back to their country."

Alyssa's eyes flickered with a certain emotion as Queen Magdalene spoke. It seemed as though she had a glimpse into Miley's thoughts when their eyes locked, and a longstanding burden was finally lifted.

"Haha, Queen Magdalene is such a reliable person."

Satisfied, Landon rubbed his chin. "Queen Magdalene is definitely Ms. Taylor's best friend. She did what she could as her friend."

"Please, don't speak of my sister like she is older than she's supposed to be. She is one year younger than you. Do you think she is that old?" Axel shot him down once again.

Axel wasn't sure why he disliked Landon. He saw Landon as nothing more than a foolish mule.

Landon clenched his teeth so hard that they ached. "Referring to her as 'Ms. Taylor' is my way of showing respect. What would you know?"

Upon hearing what Queen Magdalene said, Jeffrey reacted like an ant on a hot pan, his face turning as red as a tomato.

"Queen Magdalene, I may be the commanding chief of the police force, but I'm only following orders."

Miguel's face paled from anger. He refused to kneel. "Given your position, Queen Magdalene, it's best you don't interfere with such trivial matters. I think you should ask the secretary to bring this up to the king and let him decide."

"Following orders? By whom?" Queen Magdalene quirked a brow.

Miguel was rendered speechless.

In this tense moment, a voice said, "Queen Magdalene."

Everyone turned toward the voice. A man dressed in Tsulu's royal clothing walked over and paid Queen Magdalene his respects.

"And this is ..." Alyssa blinked her eyes curiously.

"He is the chief secretary to Tsulu's king. Not only does he manage the king's daily schedule, he is by the king's side 24/7. He also relays the king's orders. He may not be the highest-ranking person, but he has quite a lot of power," Miley whispered in Alyssa's ear.

"I got it. The eunuchs by the king's side are mid-rank."

"Shush ..." Miley placed her index finger on her lips. Alyssa cheekily showed her tongue.

"Are you here with a decree from the king?" Queen Magdalene laughed lightly as she asked.

"Yes, Queen Magdalene," the chief secretary answered respectfully."

Miguel's eyes swirled as a sinister smile appeared on his face.

He believed the king was not as ignorant as Queen Magdalene to break the balance the Tsulu government had established for centuries.

The chief secretary smiled ambiguously. Then, he said sternly. "Now, let me pass the king's decree."

As he spoke, everyone from Tsulu got on one knee. They lowered their heads, ready to receive the decree.

However, Alyssa and the rest remained standing. Foreigners did not need to do the same.

Chapter 1020

The police chief, Miguel Brock, had engaged in collusion and accepted bribes. For years, he had leveraged his position to shield criminals, disregarding the country's welfare and its citizens' safety. Now, he was attempting to aid his arms-dealing accomplices in evading the law and assisting a murderer's escape.

"After careful consideration with the parliament, I hereby decree that Miguel Brock be removed from his position, be apprehended immediately, and receive severe punishment."

Everyone's jaws dropped.

The king personally decreed for Miguel to be removed from his position for the benefit of a few foreigners.

There was likely more to the situation than initially apparent.

When Queen Magdalene heard that decree, a smile appeared on her face. She was intrigued. She eyed Miley secretly and winked at her.

Miley's face was as red as a tomato.

In the car, Jeffrey's eyes darkened. He felt more hopeless than death itself.

"I-I was following someone's orders! I had no choice!"

Miguel's knee went weak as he knelt on the ground. He wanted to cry, but there were no tears. He begged for mercy.

"Queen Magdalene, I'm only a police chief ... Others who have higher ranks than me were pushing me to a corner. I have no choice but to obey them. Please, Queen Magdalene. Help me plead for mercy, I beg you."

"Hmm? Who is higher ranked than you that could push you to a corner?" Queen Magdalene asked lazily.

"The Lieutenant-Colonel of the Royal Army, Inigo Montoye."

When Queen Magdalene heard that name, her face darkened.

However, an inexplicable look appeared on the faces of Alyssa and the rest.

...

As Madam President of Kontina, Miley's arrival had put a chaotic situation to rest. Even though she wasn't originally from Tsulu, being a Taylor with a close connection to Queen Magdalene carried significance.

Given the current international political climate, Kontina had forged strong ties with Tsulu.

Jeremy, Miley's husband and the president of Kontina, had recently finalized crucial partnerships. Both Kontina and Tsulu were in the early stages of a favorable relationship.

So, Miley's status held some weight within the royal family. The king and queen were obliged to listen to her to a certain degree.

Dismissed on the spot, Miguel lost his commander's shoulder badge and knelt weakly. He was then dragged into the police car.

The secretary was ready to escort Queen Magdalene back to the palace.

Before she left, she hugged Miley and bade her goodbye, even though she was unwilling to part with her.

"Miley, when is the next time you will come and hang out with me again?" Queen Magdalene asked, teary-eyed.

"I will visit you when I am free." Miley wiped her tears away, like an elder sister would for her younger sister.

"But you're always busy."

"We will see each other again, I promise."

Miley sent Queen Magdalene off. She looked in the direction where the luxury car left and waved goodbye.

"Miley, I never realized you were so close to Queen Magdalene. I must admit, seeing both of you together makes me a bit jealous." Alyssa playfully hugged her arm, nestling her face against Miley's shoulder.

"Oh, you jealous little bunny."

Miley laughed lovingly. Then, she pinched Alyssa's reddened nose tip. "You have so many people loving and spoiling you. You also have loyal subordinates and reliable friends. On top of that, you have a man willing to risk his life again and again for you."

Alyssa's heart quivered.

Jasper's handsome face flashed in her mind, and her heart stirred whenever she envisioned it.

"But I'm her only friend." Miley sighed helplessly.