

Can't Win 881

Chapter 881

“You were by Jasper’s side throughout their three years of marriage. You knew what he had done to Alyssa, and he has to make amends to her as long as he’s alive,” Landon reminded Xavier.

Xavier felt a stab in his heart when he recalled Alyssa’s helplessness when she was living with the Becketts. Despite that, she remained a loyal and loving wife to Jasper.

Tears rolled down Xavier’s cheeks as he lamented Jasper’s suffering. However, he knew that Alyssa had suffered a lot of heartache as well.

Xavier didn’t want Jasper to wake up and have no one by his side, so he crashed on Jasper’s couch that night without changing.

He woke up the next morning without an alarm and reflexively looked in Jasper’s direction. He was shocked to find the bed empty. Where did Jasper go?

“Mr. Beckett? Mr. Beckett?” Xavier shot up from the couch and panickedly looked around the room for Jasper.

He found Jasper all dressed up and marching out of the bathroom. Jasper was dressed in a three-piece

suit, complete with a wristwatch, a tie, and a lapel pin. He was decked in all the right accessories.

Gone was Jasper's sickly appearance as he stood there, intimidating and important. Xavier nearly forgot

how vulnerable he looked last night.

"Anything wrong with my face?" Jasper wondered as he buttoned his sleeves.

He still sounded a little weak, but it was hard to notice.

"Mr. Beckett, why are you up? You need more rest!" Xavier said, concerned about his health.

"There is an important strategy meeting today at the Beckett Group. I need to attend," Jasper replied,

looking calm.

"Damn! I forgot about it!" Xavier exclaimed as he smacked his forehead.

Soon, he advised Jasper, "Mr, Beckett, you are still sick. How about skipping today's meeting? Don't be

too hard on yourself."

Jasper, looking pale and frigid, gestured at Xavier to shut up. He reassured Xavier, "I'

ready."

+15 BONUS

At 10:00 am, a black Rolls-Royce showed up on time by the entrance of the Beckett Group Tower. The ostentatious car plate of A9999 immediately attracted much attention.

“A car plate reading A9999? What a rare combination!” the passersby whispered to each other.

“I recalled seeing this number plate on an auction. The news reported it because the winning bid was 20 million dollars!”

“What the fuck? Is there a car plate worth 20 million dollars? That is beyond the imagination of an ordinary man!”

“I’m curious about the car owner.”

“He or she must be a society elite that we will never cross paths with, without a doubt.”

At the same time, Jonah was seated in the Rolls-Royce, reading a Bible that rested on his thighs. He clasped a cross and mumbled inaudibly.

After saying his prayers, he slowly closed the Bible and muttered, “Amen.”

His eyes burned in resentment as though his dormant inner devil had been unleashed.

Chapter 882

Sean opened the car door and stepped out from the passenger seat.

Today, Jonah called him in for a temporary role, turning him back into the secretary of the CEO of KS

Group.

He dressed in a high-end, tailored gray suit, and his sharp gaze added an overwhelming charm to his already handsome appearance.

Women in the vicinity admired him, but he didn't seem to care. He went to open the back door and gave a polite nod.

"Mr. Jonah, please."

Jonah remained composed. His handsome features were devoid of any emotion.

Exiting the car, he immediately elicited astonished reactions from the women nearby.

"Oh, my God! He's so handsome! He's going to be my dream material for tonight!"

"You're so greedy! You already have Mr. Beckett in your dreams, and now you want to add another one?"

"Is he really that handsome? I think he's not as good-looking as our Mr. Beckett."

"You just don't get it! This guy has a totally different vibe than Mr. Beckett. Mr. Beckett is eye-catching with his handsome looks, whereas this person is more reserved, and he quietly steals your heart. That's more alluring and fascinating, don't you think?"

"But, who is this gentleman? Why is he appearing at the Beckett Group's doorstep? Is he here to meet someone?"

Jonah remained calm and silent as he walked into the Beckett Group's entrance.

Sean followed suit. Together, their shared presence carried an intangible weight, evoking a subtle but commanding presence.

The two approached the front desk, and the receptionist hurriedly stood up.

“We are here for Jasper Beckett,” Sean spoke first, his tone indifferent.

“Mr. Beckett?”

The receptionist was puzzled.

Jasper was a figure rarely seen by them. Clients with appointments were usually escorted

It was unheard of for someone to come directly and demand to see Jasper.

“Do you have an appointment?” The receptionist asked as part of the routine.

“No.”

“I’m sorry, but you cannot meet Mr. Beckett without an appointment. Please contact his secretary, Xavier

Hall.”

“Please inform Jasper or his secretary,” Sean said.

After remaining silent all this time, Jonah abruptly revealed a cold smirk and stated, “I’m the one who wishes to see him. Jonah Taylor, the CEO of KS Group.”

“Jonah Taylor?”

The receptionist was dumbfounded.

It took her a while to regain her senses. She quickly picked up the phone and dialed Xavier's number.

Without waiting for Xavier to greet them, Jonah and Sean took the elevator to the floor where the meeting,

room was located.

Upon entering the corridor, they encountered two security guards.

Jonah instructed impassively, "Inform Mr. Beckett that I need to see him."

"Mr. Beckett is in an important meeting and cannot see anyone. Please leave," the security guard replied firmly.

Who did he think he was, rushing up here demanding to see Jasper Beckett without an appointment? What kind of place did he take this for?

They would risk losing their job if they allowed him through without stopping him.

Jonah squinted his dark eyes, showing little concern as he pressed on ahead.

The two security guards extended their hands to stop him, but Sean suddenly stood in front of Jonah.

Sean frowned and swiftly threw two punches. Each punch effortlessly took down one of the guards, a

The security guards were not weak. Rather, they hadn't expected anyone to confront them a

+15 BONUS

Struggling to rise, the two security guards called for reinforcements and attempted a counterattack

However, they miscalculated Sean's fighting abilities. With a black belt in Taekwondo and his years of training from Jonah since his youth, handling two security guards was an easy task for him.

Sean's intense gaze remained focused. This time, he chose to use swift kicks rather than his hands, leaving the security guards incapacitated on the ground.

"Beckett Group's security guards are weak. Jasper might be in danger, hiring individuals like them for protection."

Sean smirked, dusting off his clothes and stretching his neck as if he had relaxed his muscles.

"Sean, let's go," Jonah said, striding forward as if nothing had happened.

At this moment, Xavier rushed out upon hearing the news, once again trying to block their way.

Chapter883

"Mr. Jonah, we appreciate your presence, but using force against Beckett Group's staff is inappropriate, both in terms of etiquette and reason, isn't it?"

Ignoring his words, Jonah responded, "Is Jasper coming out, or should! go in?"

Xavier's anger surged at Jonah's actions, and his expression darkened.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Beckett is in a meeting and cannot meet with you. Please leave!"

Ignoring Xavier, Jonah lifted the corner of his lips and advanced toward him.

Xavier felt a little uneasy as he extended his arm to block Jonah.

The next moment, Jonah made a move.

Xavier couldn't even see what happened. His arm was twisted behind his back, and then he was forcefully

thrown.

Xavier fell to the ground, and his arms were dislocated.

He endured the pain. Clenching his teeth and with a sweaty forehead, he could only watch as Jonah and

Sean entered through the door.

The atmosphere inside the conference room was solemn.

Jasper occupied the head of the conference table with a kingly air.

The high-level executives held their breath. They listened attentively to his calmly delivered plans for the

upcoming work.

However, the disruptive entrance of Jonah and Sean drew everyone's attention.

Gasps and surprised glances were exchanged among the staff. No one in their midst failed to recognize

these two individuals.

Jasper was aware of their presence, but he paid them no mind. He continued to present the report in his hands.

“Jasper, we need to talk,” Jonah said. His expression was cold and ruthless.

Jonah directly addressing Jasper without any formalities stirred up attention.

Jasper paused, then lifted his eyes to meet Jonah’s intense gaze.

+15 BONUS

“Today’s discussion ends here. We’ll continue tomorrow. The meeting is adjourned.”

The high-ranking staff quickly stood up and left, leaving only the three of them in the room.

The air grew thick, and tension hung in the atmosphere.

“Mr. Jonah, if you have something to say, now is the time,” Jasper said.

He gazed at Jonah quietly, showing no emotional fluctuations.

Jonah was already furious. Seeing Jasper’s nonchalant demeanor fueled his anger even more.

Unbeknownst to Jonah, Jasper was still recovering from his illness. He had to rely on medication to make it through the meeting.

Internally, Jasper grappled with his condition. Cold sweat drenched his back even now.

“Jasper, you touched my sister,” Jonah’s voice was cold.

Upon hearing this, Sean also experienced a rush of fury, causing his eyes to redden.

The notion of touch lingered in his thoughts. What did it imply?

Could it be that Jasper had truly shared an intimate moment with Alyssa?

These questions swirled in his thoughts, leaving him in contemplation.

“How could you?” Sean exclaimed.

He felt an unprecedented pain, as if his throat was being squeezed.

Jasper’s breath hitched. His hand on the table clenched, and his gaze burned red.

“I will take responsibility for her. As long as she is willing, she remains my wife.”

Jasper’s demeanor shifted suddenly, and he smiled with a mix of sadness and nervousness.

“But I doubt she wants to relive the same mistakes.”

Jonah pulled his cold lips taut.

“Jasper! Do you even understand what divorce means?”

Sean couldn’t hold back his anger any longer. “Once divorced, it means you are no longer have no right to touch Ms. Alyssa! How could you?”

“Everything that should or shouldn’t have happened has already occurred. At this point, I

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Chapter884

Jonah took a few steps and stood in front of Jasper. He looked down on Jasper’s pale face with contempt.

“Jasper, you truly deserve to die.”

The next moment, Jonah suddenly leaned forward, knocking Jasper off the chair!

The two men fell heavily, and Sean exclaimed in shock, “Mr. Jonah! Be careful!”

Jasper’s back suffered a severe blow, and it felt as though his internal organs shook with it.

Suddenly, a glint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Jonah stared at him with a fierce gaze. He held a sharp cross-shaped dagger high, aiming at Jasper’s pupils, as if about to deliver a cruel punishment.

Sean panicked and shouted, “Mr. Jonah! Stop!”

He comprehended Jonah’s feelings entirely. He, too, shared his resentment toward Jasper for robbing

Alyssa of her innocence.

However, Jonah would be caught up in endless trouble if he harmed Jasper, and Alyssa would be plunged

into deep self-blame!

This was never the situation Alyssa wanted to see.

Jonah should not soil his hands for such a despicable man.

Seeing that the dagger was about to pierce his eye, Jasper showed no fear. Instead, a bitter and numb expression replaced any sign of fear.

“Jonah! You fucking stop right there!”

In the nick of time, Landon arrived,

He rushed forward to Jonah and used all his strength to press Jonah to the ground.

The sharp tip of the knife also changed direction together with them.

Jasper felt a chill on his neck, followed by a sharp pain.

The blade cut a slender wound on his neck, and fresh blood oozed out.

Jasper reached up to touch his neck as he lay flat on the ground. His palm felt the stick

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The blade would have pierced his eye if Landon had arrived a second later.

+15 BONUS

Jonah rarely resorted to violence. He only acted when he intended to leave a lasting memory of his wrath.

Jonah stared at him with bloodshot eyes, and he aimed the tip of the knife at Landon's shoulder and neck.

"Get out of the way. Don't meddle in my business."

"I have to handle this matter!"

Struggling to breathe, Landon firmly directed the blade toward his own heart and declared, "If you're brave enough, end me. Plunge it right here! I orchestrated Jasper and Lyse's affair. It's my fault!"

"Spare Jasper. If you seek to kill or torture, I will bear it all! But have you thought about Lyse's feelings in all of this? Does she want to witness her cherished elder brother get stained with blood?"

Alyssa's name acted as a sedative for Jonah.

His fierce and hostile gaze gradually subsided.

Seeing Jonah retract the dagger, Landon silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Only he knew how nervous he was moments ago, and his heart felt like it was about to jump out.

"Mr. Jonah!" Sean hurried over to assist him,

Landon also went to support Jasper. Landon's hands were still trembling, and he felt a lingering unease.

He thought he was tough dealing with both sides of the law. However, Jonah, who committed violence in broad daylight in someone else's conference room, was truly a devil!

Jonah had initially wanted to say something, but the situation had escalated to the point where he didn't want to exchange more words with Jasper.

Jasper didn't deserve Alyssa's love. Nor did Jonah deserve to get his hands dirty.

Jasper was more suitable to live and die on his own!

"Don't mess with my sister again. This is your last warning."

Jonah put the cross back into his suit pocket. His eyes were red as if shedding blood.

"Sean, let's go."

Just as they turned around, Jasper hoarsely spoke.

"As long as she's willing, I will marry her."

Jonah laughed scornfully with his back to him.

"You're not worthy My sister won't marry you even if you are the last man on earth"

Jonah and Sean left.

However, the news of the CEO of KS Group's sudden visit to Beckett Group had rapidly spread throughout the building.

Landon helped Jasper back to the office. Xavier also came along as he was unable to shake off his concerns.

His arm was dislocated, and his clothes were covered with sweat out of pain, but he didn't utter a word.

Landon noticed something was off and then realized Xavier was injured, too. He quickly arranged for someone to take Xavier to the hospital for treatment.

"Jonah normally appears gentle and refined. But when he goes berserk, damn..." Landon sighed, finding no words to describe the horror.

"It's all for his sister. I understand him," Jasper said wearily.

He sat on the sofa with his neck tilted back, feeling physically and mentally exhausted.

If someone else had bullied Alyssa, he might have acted even more recklessly than Jonah.

Thinking about Jonah's parting words, Jasper's breath hitched. He felt as though his blood froze in his veins.

"Fair enough. If it were Lauren, I wouldn't have stayed calm either."

Landon looked worriedly at the cut on Jasper's neck. It wasn't too deep, but blood had still stained his pristine shirt collar.

“Go to the hospital and get that taken care of.” @

“It’s fine,” Jasper said while taking a deep breath.

“Why did Jonah turn so violent against you?” Landon asked with deep concern in his eyes.

“He found out about Alyssa and me being intimate, Jasper replied.

“It seems that in Jonah’s eyes, Lyse is no longer just a sister. She’s like his daughter. He’s more of a fatherly brother. It’s not bad. At least he didn’t storm in here with a gun blazing. You’re luc teased

“In the end, it’s my fault I really shouldn’t have touched her after our divorce.”

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+15 BONUS

“But, Landy, I couldn’t control myself. I couldn’t control my thoughts and my body. She was so close that night, and the temptation was too deadly for me. All I could think about was possessing her. I wanted her.”

He wanted to own her, to fill her, to make her completely his.

Landon thought of Lauren’s words and felt sorry for Alyssa.

“Thinking it over, it’s not surprising Jonah wanted to kill you. What you did to Lyse back then was truly horrible.”

“What are you saying?” Jasper looked at him in confusion.

“Two years ago, you took Lyse’s virginity. She was already yours two years ago, and you don’t remember a thing. Damn, you’re a fucking horrible.”

“Landon.”

Jasper looked at him in confusion. He clutched Landon’s hand with trembling fingers.

“Is what you’re saying true? Who told you this?”

Alyssa’s words that day had made him doubt himself.

But he couldn’t accept this revelation, as it overturned his entire understanding.

“Lauren unintentionally saw everything that happened that night.”

Landon let out a helpless sigh as he recounted, almost word for word, the secret that Lauren had disclosed to him.

Jasper’s mind buzzed, and the immense shock left him almost detached from reality.

Their marital status wasn’t only a formality.

Why didn’t Alyssa tell him?

Chapter 886

Winston told everything to his wives, and they were flabbergasted. They wanted to follow him to his visit to Alyssa, but he stopped them. 1

It took quite an effort to persuade them otherwise. He then instructed someone to send them back to Belbanks.

Winston trailed after Neil and his bodyguard. When they exited the airport, he saw Jameson standing there. He stood by the luxury car, waiting for Winston.

“Hi, Uncle Winston.” Jameson smiled as he shook Winston’s hand firmly.

Winston thought briefly. Then, he got into Jameson’s car. Neil and his bodyguard drove behind them.

After all, Jameson had mentioned that he had something to tell him about Alyssa.

Typically, a man like him would need to get in line to meet a big shot like Winston, even if he was Victor’s son. However, Jameson mentioned that whatever he wanted to discuss had something to do with Alyssa.

So, he couldn’t possibly sit around and do nothing.

The luxury car drove to the hospital without a hitch.

“Uncle Winston, I’ve been by Alyssa’s side this whole time. She is emotionally unstable and is often in a bad mood.”

A hint of heartache reflected in Jameson’s eyes as he continued, “I’ve known her for so long, and this is the first time I see her in so much pain. If you’d seen it, your heart would have ached for her, too. And I know just how much you care about her.”)

It was like an arrow pierced into Winston's heart. It ached terribly.

Winston's deep affection for Alyssa was undeniable, surpassing what he held for his other children. No one came close to Alyssa in terms of his affections.

If someone told him that his precious daughter had been hurt or wronged in any way, Winston's anxiety

would shoot through the roof. It would be insufferable for him.

Jameson knew this very clearly

He knew Alyssa was Winston's kryptonite.

"Tell me, Jameson. What happened in the past few days that I was away?"

+15 BONUS

Winston looked at Jameson anxiously. "What trouble did Alyssa run into? Who did this to my precious daughter?"

"Uncle Winston, who do you think is capable of breaking someone as strong as Alyssa?"

Jameson clenched his fists as his gaze turned cold. "It was that guy who had hurt her and abandoned her. Then, he continued to pester her continuously. He stabbed a knife into her heart and cut it open over and over again."

"Jasper?" Winston frowned.

"There is no one else but him."

“Does that rascal have anything to do with Alyssa’s accident?”

Jameson adjusted his glasses slightly. His gaze turned gloomy.

“I know Alyssa went to see Jasper the day she got into an accident. I don’t know what terrible things happened between them, but it must have troubled Alyssa deeply. She was distracted, and that was how she got into the accident. The car was totaled. Thankfully, she wasn’t hurt badly.”

“Jasper... What is he after that he won’t leave my daughter alone?” Winston’s car door bore the brunt of his frustration as he bellowed.

“Oh, there is one more thing, Uncle Winston. But, I’m not sure if I should tell you.” Jameson wanted to say something, but he stopped himself.

“Tell me! Tell me everything you know about what that rascal did to my daughter.” Winston glared at him with reddened eyes. He was livid.

Jameson blinked briefly. He lowered his voice and told Winston how Jasper claimed Alyssa as his own to

Winston. Alyssa was not conscious at that time.

Jameson was quick-witted. From the day Jasper came to apologize to Alyssa, he keenly observed what Jasper said and how Alyssa responded. Subsequently, he scrutinized their interactions, delving into the dynamics between them.

He had a pretty good hunch about what happened back then. It didn’t matter if he had a few pieces of missing information.

Whatever Jasper couldn’t explicitly say, Jameson filled in the gap for him.

Chapter 887

Jameson's eyes betrayed a flicker of indiscernible emotions upon hearing Carl's words.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Did you find anything about the man I asked you to investigate? The one that was getting close to Amber."

Carl hesitated momentarily before showing a troubled expression and admitted, "I sincerely apologize, Mr. Schmidt. I ... couldn't find anything."

"Nothing?" Jameson raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, I'm ineffective," Carl admitted. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

"I've tapped into all my connections to gather information on that man. But his background is so immaculate. It's like it's encrypted, leaving no trace or any leads."

"Oh? Well, he sounds like an interesting person."

Jameson smirked, but his eyes lacked any amusement.

"I had you assign people to monitor Amber closely. Is she behaving herself?"

"Of course, Ms. Altman is either at The Millennium or in the villa you arranged for her. She hasn't gone anywhere else."

"Keep an eye on her, and don't let her cause any unnecessary trouble for me."

Arriving at the hospital, Jameson hurriedly went to the floor where Alyssa's ward was, with Carl trailing

behind.

Upon reaching the entrance of the VIP ward corridor, they were stopped by bodyguards appointed by

Jonah.

“Are you aware of the relationship between Mr. Schmidt and Ms. Alyssa? Even if you aren’t, you should

recognize the relationship between Mr. Taylor, our Mr. Victor, and the relationship linking the Taylor

family and Schmidt Group.”

Carl expressed his dissatisfaction at his owner being denied entry.

The bodyguards looked at each other but still didn’t let Jameson pass.

Jameson pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses with a slight smile.

+15 BONUS

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Chapter 888

Axel's lips curled with his usual unruly smile as he discreetly observed Jameson.

On the night at the bar, the woman resembling Lyse left in haste and got into a car belonging to the Schmidt family.

The alley was dimly lit, and the car's interior remained obscured in darkness. Axel couldn't distinctly identify the man who was with Amber that night.

Still, being a top special agent, his remarkable ability to observe and remember details allowed him to confidently surmise that the man was likely Jameson.

"You must be Lyse's fourth brother. I have heard a lot about you and am pleased to finally meet you in person."

Jameson immediately put on a friendly smile and greeted Axel.

"Oh? You recognize me?" Axel raised an eyebrow. He felt a little surprised that Jameson recognized him.

"Lyse and I were childhood friends. My father and Uncle Winston were also good friends. I used to visit your house often as a child," Jameson replied in a gentle tone, smiling.

"I know Mrs. Taylor had five children, and Lyse has four brothers, with the third and fourth brothers taking their mother's last name."

Axel squinted his eyes and waited for him to continue.

“Lyse’s third brother goes by the name Liam, and I’ve had the pleasure of meeting him. He’s currently in a significant military role. I haven’t had the chance to meet the fourth brother before. So, I don’t know your name,” Jameson casually shared.

“But that’s not an issue. Considering you’re Lyse’s brother, I’ll simply address you like how Lyse addresses you.”

“You analyzed it quite well. It seems you know a lot about our family affairs.” Axel tilted his head and wore a playful expression as he responded.

“As long as it’s about Lyse, I always hope to understand more. It’s all out of my concern for her,” Jameson said with genuine sincerity.

Axel had learned from Silas that Jameson was actively pursuing Lyse.

Being a brother, Axel considered it a duty to keep an eye on any man showing interest i

+15 BONUS

Just as he was about to say something, a voice with a playful tone approached.

“What kind of relationships? Such a tongue twister.”

Jameson raised his gaze coldly. All of a sudden, his pupils contracted.

The individual speaking was the person Jameson assigned Carl to look into-the man who had contact with Amber that night.

Curiosity stirred within him as he pondered about the identity of this person and how casually he could appear in such a place.

Axel wore a black trench coat. He placed his hands casually in his pockets, showing a hint of boredom in his slightly raised eyes. However, his piercing gaze fixed on Jameson remained sharp and cold.

“So, what’s the relationship between Mr. Schmidt and my sister? I’m quite curious.”

Jameson’s brows furrowed as Axel’s words fell, and he clenched his fist.

When the word “sister” reached Jameson’s ears, he pondered whether Alyssa was the sister in question.

“May I ask for your surname, sir?” Jameson asked. He suppressed his breath and smiled faintly.

“Whitaker,” Axel replied, tilting his chin slightly.

Jameson suddenly recalled that Alyssa had a third brother surnamed Whitaker. He inherited the last name from Winston’s first wife, Vivian Whitaker.

Knowing that Vivian had given birth to five children, Alyssa should have a fourth brother whom he had never met before.

There was only one possibility left.

A sense of dread washed over Jameson.

As he adjusted his glasses, Jameson surmised the man before him should be Alyssa’s mysterious fourth

brother.

Chapter 889

Tatiana gently shook her head.

“No, based on what I’ve heard from Mandy and others, it appears that Dad isn’t pleased with Uncle Victor’s two sons. So, he has been avoiding this matter. But Uncle Victor seems persistent and has even regarded Lyse as his daughter-in-law.” 15

Axel sneered. “Hmph! That old man overestimated himself! Lyse is like a celestial beauty. Pairing her with

those jerks from the Schmidt family is simply a waste! Winston probably thinks the same. That’s why he didn’t agree.”

“Winston does have some insight sometimes,” Axel muttered under his breath.

“Lyse, I’m here.”

Jameson entered the room, moving with a quiet and measured step.

A deep ache seized his heart as he noticed Alyssa sitting beside the bed, appearing somewhat drowsy.

She seemed to be worn and feeble.

Despite being a schemer with numerous misdeeds, he demonstrated unmatched sincerity in his love for Alyssa.

In this life, he would marry no one but Alyssa. His feelings had remained unchanged for 15 years.

“Jimmy, you’re here.”

Alyssa blinked, then smiled at him. “Thank you for coming to visit me. Have a seat.”

She gestured toward the sofa, but Jameson only wanted to sit as close as possible beside her. He wanted to hold her, embrace her, kiss her.

A dry lump formed in Jameson’s throat as he sat by the bedside. He asked, “Where are you hurt? Are you

in a lot of pain? How did the accident happen?”

“It’s just some minor wounds, nothing serious.”

Alyssa’s eyes curved with a hint of a bitter smile.

“It’s just unfortunate for my limited La Voiture Noire. It’s probably scrapped.”

“It doesn’t matter. What’s a car compared to your well-being? You being unharmed is more important than

+15 BONUS

Jameson couldn't help but reach for her hand. He held it tightly in his.

"I can get whatever car you want for you, even if there's only one in the whole world."

He wanted to give everything in this world to his beloved Alyssa.

Alyssa's pupils contracted, and she hastily withdrew her hand from Jameson's grasp.

A trace of discomfort flickered in her eyes, causing a pang of pain in Jameson's heart.

Amid the perceived improbability of a future with Jasper, Jameson was left bewildered by Alyssa's apparent indifference.

Questions swirled in his mind. He wondered whether he was truly regarded as unworthy by her and if there lingered even the faintest glimmer of hope for him.

"Lyse, I ..."

"Jimmy, thank you for your sincerity."

Alyssa's eyes reddened, and her smile held a touch of sorrow.

"I no longer wish to be involved in romantic relationships, Jimmy. Whether it's now or in the future, I cannot reciprocate your feelings. Please don't waste your time on me."

Sean had left with Jonah during the day, leaving Tatiana as the sole caretaker for Alyssa in the hospital.

Even though Jonah had left his personal bodyguard, Axel couldn't rest easy with only the two young women there.

The night grew deeper.

Axel sat shoulder to shoulder with /Tatiana on the bench in the corridor.

She had been looking after Alyssa the whole day, and she was gradually succumbing to fatigue. Her eyelids were struggling to stay open. She was truly weary..

Despite the silliness of her struggle to keep her eyelids open, her exhaustion added a touch of cuteness.

In the end, fatigue got the better of Tatiana. She leaned to the side, her head resting on Axel's shoulder.

Axel was stunned, and he gazed tenderly at his half-sister. He dared not move.

+15 BONUS

Throughout their upbringing, Axel maintained a distant and indifferent attitude toward his half-siblings, never truly considering them part of the family.

Chapter 890

Through the passage of time and a multitude of shared experiences, Axel's mindset subtly and gradually shifted.

After a while, Tatiana woke up abruptly.

She straightened up in surprise, and her eyes stared vacantly into the distance. She used her hand to wipe

away the drool from the corner of her mouth. T

"Why did you wake up already? Nap a little longer," Axel chuckled. Her cute expression reminded him of

Alyssa's childhood days.

"S-Sorry, Axel!"

Tatiana panicked. She blushed when she realized that her drool had stained Axel's shoulder.

"I-I dirtied your shirt. I'll wash it clean when we get home! I'm sorry!"

Axel couldn't help but feel sorry for his youngest sister when he observed her distress.

The Taylor siblings often revolved around Alyssa, subconsciously considering her the youngest.

Little did they realize that Tatiana was the one who needed more concern as she was the youngest in the

family. Yet, she was often overlooked.

“It’s okay, don’t worry about it,” Axel assured her with a gentle brotherly smile while patting his thigh.

“Come on, lie down here. It’s comfortable.”

Tatiana’s face blushed even more as she hesitated, “This... This isn’t appropriate.”

“Lyse always lay on my thigh and slept soundly in the past,” Axel said as he reminisced.

Tatiana pressed her lips together, anxiously fidgeting with her hands till they turned red.

Axel knew she couldn’t and wouldn’t do as he suggested

To Tatiana, he was just a half-brother. The fact that he considered her his sister was enough to make her

content

Axel let out a sigh. He removed his overcoat and draped it over Tatiana’s shoulders, envelo

figure

“Axel, I’m not cold You should wear it. Tatiane said while attempting to remove it

+15 BONUS

Axel looked at her with a gentle gaze and pressed her shoulder over his coat.

“Be good and leave it on if you truly consider me your brother.”

Tatiana no longer resisted.

She felt a surge of warmth in her heart. There were even a few traces of tears in her eyes.

Gratitude for Alyssa welled up in her heart. It was all thanks to Alyssa that she found herself embraced by

the care of her brother.

At that moment, distant voices reached their ears.

“Taty, wait here. I’ll check it out.”

Axel stood up and walked toward the commotion.

When he saw Jasper and Landon, Axel’s expression instantly froze. His handsome features quickly turned dark and chilling.

“Fuck, it’s him!”

Landon recognized Axel at a glance. He recalled the scene where this guy mercilessly beat Jasper, and it sent shivers down his spine.

“You fucking bastard, how dare you show your face here?”

Axel’s muscles tightened, and his gaze became intense as he confronted Jasper.

“Leave immediately before my temper flares up. Get lost!”

Jasper lifted his pale and woeful face. His throat was catching as he spoke, "I want to see Lyse. I have something to tell her."

"She has nothing to talk to you about. Leave now!" Axel glared fiercely.

Jasper's eyes were bloodshot. He took a deep breath and countered, "No. I won't leave if I can't see her!"

He aggressively attempted to force his way inside as he uttered those words, appearing as though he was driven by madness.

Axel aimed to halt him, but Landon, who anticipated this situation, quickly used a stun baton on Axel's lower back.

Axel let out a groan.