

Can't Win 891

Chapter 891

Axel's body shook intensely, and then he collapsed on the ground. He was paralyzed and unable to stand.

"Sorry, buddy. Take a rest for now. This thing won't harm you much," Landon said as he triumphantly raised the stun baton in his hand.

"All of you Taylors have off-the-chart combat abilities. I have no choice but to resort to dirty tricks. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to penetrate your defenses."

"Damn it! You're despicable!"

Axel glared at him. His eyes alone seemed capable of tearing Landon apart.

"Regrettably, I'm resorting to despicable tricks for the sake of my only best friend."

Landon sighed while displaying a resigned shrug.

Jasper sprinted to the entrance of Alyssa's ward, but Tatiana blocked him.

"I want to see your sister," Jasper voiced his request as he looked at the girl with a pale face.

Sweat streamed down his weary face.

Tatiana bit her lip and remained silent.

"Please," he begged. Jasper's voice was filled with desperation as he hoarsely pleaded, "Let me see her."

He couldn't use force against a girl, so he had no choice but to plead.

After a deep stare, Tatiana sighed and made way for him.

"Thank you," he replied.

Jasper was about to open the door when Tatiana said, "You should've done better before."

He froze for a moment. His chest began to heave violently.

The moment Jasper entered the ward, Alyssa's beautiful face instantly turned into an icy expression.

The sense of estrangement and resistance from Alyssa pierced through Jasper's very soul.

Jameson cast a disdainful glance at Jasper as his lips remained pursed. The two exuded a hostility that created the impression of archenemies encountering each other.

Jasper was taken aback. As their eyes met, a tense atmosphere hung between them.

+15 BONUS

"Jasper, I don't want to see you. Please leave," Alyssa gave a firm command with tears in her eyes.

"I need to talk to you," Jasper's throat strained to articulate the words. His voice was raspy and indistinct.

"Get out!" Alyssa suddenly sat up. She yelled at him and pounded the bed with her fists.

“Lyse! Your body hasn’t fully recovered! Don’t get agitated! Stay calm!”

Jameson rushed to hold her quivering shoulders. His eyes were full of concern for her.

Alyssa’s hysterical demeanor seemed poised to tear Jasper’s soul apart.

He took a rigid step toward her. His movements were laden as if filled with lead, and his vision was blurry.

“I came here to apologize to you. I wanted to apologize for what I’ve done to you two years ago. I was wrong. I’ve hurt your feelings. Lyse, I’m truly sorry.”

Jameson furrowed his brow in deep thought when he heard Jasper’s disjointed statement.

They had yet to divorce then.

He couldn’t help but wonder what had happened between them that Jasper needed to apologize for.

In the next moment, Jameson felt Alyssa’s body trembling more intensely. Her bloodshot eyes fixed on Jasper with a penetrating and anguished stare.

She suddenly grabbed the cup from the bedside table and forcefully hurled the cup at Jasper.

With Jasper’s agile reflexes, he could have dodged it.

But he didn’t.

He stood there stiffly, letting the ceramic cup smash into his forehead before it fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

His forehead immediately swelled up,

But Jasper couldn't feel the pain, His mind was blank.

“Who wants to hear your apology? Who cares about your apologies?”

He gazed blankly at Alyssa, his heart aching as he observed her eyes filled with tears.

“We have ended things between us a long time ago. Stop humiliating me!”

Chapter 892

Alyssa found herself pondering the reasons behind Jasper's choice to approach her now to address the past.

She had never sought his apologies, yet he remained oblivious to her true desires.

Alyssa felt a deep sense of disappointment and shame that permeated her, causing her to quiver with anger.

While she typically wasn't one to easily shed tears, her tears streamed down involuntarily now. It was as if her tear ducts had suddenly given way.

Jameson had never seen Alyssa lose control of her emotions like this.

Jasper had almost destroyed the girl who used to be lively, confident, and proud.

“Lyse, don't cry. Please don't cry...”

Ignoring the presence of others, Jameson opened his arms and gently enveloped the emotionally distraught Alyssa in an embrace.

Alyssa's whole body went limp. Her thoughts were hazy, and she leaned her forehead on Jameson's shoulder.

Before long, her tears had soaked his shoulder.

Jameson's heart raced, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

At this moment, he experienced an unprecedented sense of satisfaction and happiness. He had never felt so content before.

The scene before Jasper dealt a devastating blow to his heart.

As a freezing chill coursed through his body, he took a few steps back.

"Jasper, aren't you leaving yet?"

Jameson patted Alyssa as he mocked Jasper, "If you genuinely regret what happened to Lyse, you should heed her wishes and vanish from her life entirely."

He continued, "Your sole purpose seems to be repeatedly opening Lyse's emotional wounds. She has managed to break free from her struggles. Why do you persist in reminding her of the time,

loved you so desperately, and miserably?"

+15 BONUS

Jasper didn't know how he had walked out of the ward.

His bruised forehead turned crimson, accentuating the paleness of his face..

He lacked the courage to seek out Landon now. He just wanted to find a secluded place and hide for a while.

Jasper entered the stairwell with heavy and sluggish steps.

His towering figure gradually stooped while leaning against the wall. His entire body seemed on the verge of collapsing.

Suddenly, the door in the stairwell swung open.

A beam of light illuminated Jasper's sweat-covered face. He took a sharp breath, quickly regaining his composure, and hid the disarray surrounding him.

“Why haven't you left? Your audacity knows no bounds.”

Jameson confronted him with a cold, proud, and mocking stare.

“You're not willing to let go even till now? You should have witnessed what just happened. I'm the one Lyse needs.”

He continued, “Yet, I should express my gratitude to you. Without your heartless actions, Lyse might not have been able to give you up and accept me.”

Jasper took a deep breath, refusing to say a word to him. Just seeing him made him feel disgusted.

If it were in the past, he would have already fought this man who stole his beloved from him.

But now, he doubted if he still held the right to do so.

Just as Jasper was walking past Jameson with a blank expression, Jameson suddenly asked coldly. "Why did you apologize to Lyse? What have you done to her two years ago?"

Jasper's heavy footsteps came to a halt, and he closed his eyes, the bitterness within them apparent.

What came to his mind was that night when they revealed their bodies to each other.

His lips passionately grazed her earlobe, and it turned red as if it were oozing blood. He murmured repeatedly about how much he loved her.

She unfolded beneath him with soft, abashed elegance. Her delicate gasps, gentle moans, an

Chapter 893

At first, there was still a glimmer of hope for Jasper.

However, he had consistently let Alyssa down, causing her pain and ultimately extinguishing that flicker of hope entirely.

Waves of spasmodic pain gripped Jasper's heart, and at each surge, a hint of tears welled up at the corners of his eyes.

He parted his dry lips and asked, "Do you really want to know?"

"Of course. As a man who has loved Lyse for 15 years, I want to know everything about her," Jameson said with an almost uncontrollable sense of pride.

Jasper fixed him with a penetrating gaze.

After a moment, a breathtaking smile slowly formed on his pale face.

His voice was hoarse and deep as he said, "Two years ago when she was still my wife, we had already become one."

Jameson's pupils contracted.

"Lyse was already my woman long ago."

"Bastard!"

Jameson's mind echoed with a resounding roar. Overwhelming anger compelled him to clench his fists and throw a fist at Jasper's face!

He couldn't anyone fathom laying even a finger on his beloved Alyssa, not even in the slightest.

He never even imagined that Jasper had the nerve to rob her of her innocence without genuine love for her back then!

Jasper raised his hand to envelop Jameson's fist.

He responded quickly, making him seem like an entirely different person from the one who had just stood

there taking blows from Alyssa,

Jameson's brows twisted fiercely, and he found himself unable to withdraw his hand.

He had never experienced such an intense sensation of being overpowered by someone

“Lyse hitting me is only fair. That was what I owed her. Even if she were to stab me in the

+15 BONUS

Jasper's eyes narrowed. His grip tightened gradually, intensifying Jameson's pain.

He continued, “But who are you? How dare you touch me. I stayed to hear a few words from you out of respect for Lyse. Don't overstep your bounds, thinking you can oppress me.”

Without any warning, Jasper raised his hand and lifted Jameson off his feet.

Jameson stumbled backward several steps, and his back collided heavily with the wall.

Jameson realized his skills were in a completely different league than Jasper's in just that one move.

He was no match for Jasper!

Jameson's malicious laughter appeared out of place against his refined and fair countenance as he

leaned against the wall.

“So, you haven't given up on Lyse yet. Do you still want to compete with me? Can you win against me?”

“Jameson, I never thought of competing with you. I won’t stand in your way if you really love Lyse. I won’t stop anyone from loving her.”

Jasper’s decision stemmed from the realization that he had never bestowed upon her the entirety of his love.

He would readily let her go if someone else could provide her with that.

“But I know exactly what kind of person you are. I’ll keep a close eye on you, and the moment I sense any

wrongdoing, I won’t spare you.”

Jasper’s eyes gleamed with a sharp and intimidating coldness as he warned, “Jameson, you’ll always be within my reach.”

After saying that, he turned and left with his head held high. He slammed the door behind him.

Jameson muttered, “Jasper, your circumstances aren’t any more favorable than mine. Yet you still intend

to fight for Lyse with me?”

Jameson pushed his glasses. Out of nowhere, he unleashed a furious roar and shattered the glass door of the fire hydrant with a powerful punch!

“Jasper, the price of fighting with me for a woman is to fall into hell!”

Landon lingered outside the hospital, chain-smoking while anticipating Jasper’s return.

+15 BONUS

Witnessing his friend emerge from the entrance with a pallid complexion, Landon discarded the cigarette. He crushed it underfoot and anxiously called out Jasper’s name.

Chapter 894

Landon called out, “Jasper!”

It was as if Jasper was completely disconnected from the world. Jasper walked past Landon absent-mindedly and got into the car wordlessly.

Worry filled Landon’s heart once again.

The luxurious car headed toward Seaview Manor.

“Xavier mentioned that the manor had been put up for auction. Many are vying to bid for it.”

Landon explained to him in a lowered voice, “Xavier had cleared everything in the manor. He had

collected your mother’s photographs and brought them to the Seaview Manor.

“He disposed of everything else at the garbage disposal and made sure to incinerate them, leaving no traces behind.

“Jasper? Jasper? Are you listening to me?”

“I don’t want to go back to Seaview Manor, Landon. I want to visit Grandpa. I miss him.”

Jasper struggled to articulate the last word of his sentence, his voice catching in his throat.

Landon looked at him, stunned.

Jasper’s eyes reddened, and tears streamed down his face as his shoulders trembled.

He was crying.

They had known each other for two decades. Landon had never seen Jasper shed even a single tear at his mother’s funeral, yet he was now crying because of Alyssa.

Jonah left Solana City and returned to Heightsnew Villa.

He wanted to keep Alyssa company at the hospital. However, he was emotionally unstable. He didn’t want his sister to catch onto his negative emotions.

So, he hid in his wine cellar and drank himself into a stupor.

“Mom.” Jonah swirled his wine glass gently. Sorrow lingered in his reddened eyes. “I’m sor protecting Alyssa. She had been mistreated.

“Mom, please tell me. How can I help Alyssa? How can I help you to find true happiness?”

At this moment, the wine cellar’s door opened.

+15 BONUS

Jonah narrowed his heavy eyes at the door. His heart clenched and began to thump wildly.

Julien leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. He looked at Jonah with the brightest smile.

Jonah couldn't help but think they looked so alike. He couldn't hold himself back. He came close to uttering the name he had long buried in the depths of his heart.

“Drinking alone is no fun. Let me keep you company, Jonah.” An inexplicable look lingered in Julien's eyes. He strode to Jonah and sat beside him.

Jonah stared at him for a moment. He trembled as he swallowed hard.

“Why are you drinking so much? It's bad for your liver.”

Julien sighed and poured a glass of wine for himself. “I know you are not in a good mood. Just drink. I will

give you medication for your liver later on. Remember to take them. You're not getting any younger. You

need to take care of your health. Don't ruin your health before you even marry.”

“You talk too much.” Jonah parted his lips and down his entire glass of wine. “I won't get married, so don't.

worry about me.”

“You don't plan to get married? Why?”

Julien rested his chin on his hand. He looked at him with a gentle yet playful gaze. “You are the eldest among the Taylor siblings, next in line to take over KS Group. How can you not get married and continue

the Taylor family legacy? Will Mr. Taylor let you do it?”

“It’s none of your business. Oh, another thing-”

Jonah paused to pour another glass for himself. His voice was hoarse, and his eyes filled with longing as he continued, “Whatever happens to the KS Group is for Alyssa to handle. Alyssa is the heir to the KS

Group.”

Chapter 895

Julien was taken aback. “Are you not planning to become the company’s president?”

“I’ve never wanted to be president. Everything I do is to help Alyssa and stand in for my father for the last

time.”

“You’re an amazing man, Julien.”

Julien’s nose inched closer to the side of Jonah’s face. His warm breath landed on his defined jawline.

“Then, why don’t you want to get married? Even if you like guys, you can still get married. Same-sex marriage is legal in Mosgravia.”

Jonah's breath quickened as a numbing sensation tingled at his fingertips like electricity.

The wine from his glass spilled slightly onto the wooden table top, resembling a small pool of blood.

"I've submitted myself to God, even my romantic life. So, I will never have a partner and get married."

"God is gracious. He will forgive you for your reckless behavior birthed from the care of your sister. He will also forgive you for using the alcohol to wash your sorrows away."

The look in Julien's eyes deepened. His hand brushed away the red spot on the back of Jonah's hand.

"If you want to love someone, God will forgive you. Or, have you forgotten how to love someone, Julien? It must have been a very long time. I can teach you..." 1

"I know how to love someone."

Jonah lowered his gaze. The complicated look in his eyes fell on Julien's lush red lips.

"I've loved before. I know what it's like to love someone. And it's because I know how it feels that I don't

want to ever love again."

Jonah had loved someone before.

Who did he love?

What kind of man he was for a man like Jonah to fancy him?

In the spur of the moment, a strong desire and fiery passion filled Julien's eyes.

As Jonah was getting up, Julien suddenly stood up and planted a passionate kiss on

His heart was trembling so hard that he couldn't help himself.

-15

Alyssa didn't end up with a serious injury from the accident. Her heart, on the other hand, was severely bruised.

Jameson stayed in the hospital to care for her for a few days. He never left her sight.

She didn't need his care. Yet, he insisted on staying. Even if he couldn't do much for her, she wanted

Alyssa to see him every day and night.

Winston flew back from overseas with his wives. When he landed, he received a phone call.

"It's me, Uncle Winston."

"Jameson?"

Winston was surprised. "Why are you calling me?"

"Alyssa met in a car accident a few days ago and is now hospitalized. I'm here at the hospital keeping her

company.”

“What did you say? Alyssa was in a car accident?”

Winston’s blood pressure skyrocketed instantly. His vision blurred as his heart raced. “Why do I not know about this at all? Why wasn’t I informed?”

“Alyssa insisted not to tell you. She didn’t want you to worry.”

“What a silly girl! How could she do this? Does she even take me as her father?”

Winston thought about his precious daughter alone on the hospital bed. He had no clue. He was so furious and anxious that his face reddened. His heart twisted in pain.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Winston. Alyssa is fine. She should be discharged by tomorrow,” Jameson said.

“Sigh, thank you for telling me. And thank you for taking care of Alyssa. Let’s find a time. I want to buy you a meal to thank you. Which hospital is Alyssa at? Is she at the Taylor General Hospital? I will come and visit her now.”

“Uncle Winston, I’m waiting for you outside the airport. I will bring you there.”

Jameson paused and lowered his voice, adding, “I also have an important matter to discuss with you privately.”

Chapter 896

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. 1

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 897

Winston listened attentively to everything Jameson said, maintaining silence throughout.

The car was filled with the sounds of deep, resentful inhales and exhales.

“Please calm down, Uncle Winston. You need to be mindful of your health.” Jameson's face was filled with concern.

“That Beckett rascal... How could he humiliate my daughter?” Winston held his chest in agony. It felt like

his heart was bleeding.

“Lyse may have experienced tragic events. However, those are in the past. I will take care and protect Lyse from now on.”

Jameson looked at Winston with a passionate gaze. “I swear I will love Lyse only. To the best of my ability, I will ensure she is the happiest woman alive.

“Uncle Winston, my love for Lyse has nothing to do with you being her father, the Schmidt Group, or the

Taylor Group.

“It’s her unique qualities, personality, and the essence of who she is that I love. No other woman had ever

been able to replace how important Lyse is to me. Not a single one.”

Shock painted Winston’s face. He stared at the sincere and dazzling pair of eyes, unable to move an inch.

In the past, Winston didn’t fancy Jameson or the Schmidts. He had never entered into marriage for

business reasons. Consequently, he did not wish for Alyssa to marry someone she didn’t love and lead a

life of unhappiness.

However, he could tell Jameson was serious about Alyssa. He had once been there before.

Besides, there was no way Jameson could fake the passion in his eyes when he talked about Alyssa.

Perhaps he shouldn’t let Alyssa do whatever she wanted.

She said she wanted to look for happiness. Yet, what did she find? She found a greedy scumbag who couldn’t even keep it in his pants./

“Jimmy.”

Winston rarely addressed him so affectionately. Yet, his eyes looked dead serious. “You know what is up with my daughter. She had once loved Jasper with all her heart and soul. She gave

“She might take a very long time, and she might never heal the hurt in her heart

bat man.

Lyse is my daughter. I know her like the back of my hand.

“You might be able to persist for a year or two. But can you do it for ten years, even twenty? Can you accept her while she’s like this? Are you sure you won’t regret it?”

“I know she still thinks about Jasper, but I don’t care.”

Tears welled in Jameson’s eyes. His gaze was resolute and sincere. It was a painful sight to see. “I want to make Lyse my wife, no matter what happens to her. I don’t care. I can only have Alyssa as my wife and

no one else.”

Winston frowned deeply. It would be a lie to say he wasn’t moved.

“Uncle Winston, I want you to give me a chance. Please give me your blessing.”

When Winston arrived at the hospital, Alyssa was sound asleep.

He kept everything he wanted to say to his daughter throughout the journey. As he looked at her sunken cheeks and pale face, whatever he wanted to say was stuck in his throat. He couldn’t utter a word. All he wanted to do was to keep her company and care for her quietly.

What else could he say?

He couldn't turn back time to change what had happened. Saying too much would only hurt her more.

It was still early in the morning when Jonah and Silas walked in together.

"Go back and rest, Dad. Alyssa is getting discharged tomorrow. We will send her home," Jonah said lightly.

"I'm not tired." Winston was indifferent. He was holding a grudge.

"It's our fault, Dad. We shouldn't have kept this from you."

Silas sighed glumly. "But we were concerned about your health. Plus, you have so many sons. We're trained to help share your burden in a time like this. Don't worry. We will deal with Alyssa's situation."

Chapter 898

"Can you even handle it? Haha! If you had dealt with it correctly, Alyssa wouldn't be lying here suffering undeserving punishment," Winston scoffed.

The glint in Jonah's eyes darkened. He was rendered speechless.

Silas pursed his lips. He always had a way with words but had nothing to say now.

"Jonah, come with me. I want to talk to you." Winston straightened his stiff back as he got up. He felt a tingling pain after sitting too long.

"Yes, Dad."

Jonah came to help his father quickly. Then, both of them left the ward.

They arrived at the lounge.

“What did you say?” Jonah was dumbfounded. He narrowed his eyes as he questioned, “You want Lyse to be with Jameson? Why?”

“I think the best way to get Lyse to walk out of the trauma Jasper had caused her is to have her start a new relationship. She should be with someone who cherishes her.”

Winston’s eyes darkened. He had made up his mind. “Anyone could tell how head over heels Jameson is for Lyse. Plus, our families are a perfect match.

“I’ve watched this kid grow up, so I know him like the back of my hand. I thought I could cut some slack and let them try it out. Maybe he could heal the hurt Lyse is carrying. Lyse shouldn’t bask in her misery anymore. She should have a fresh start.”

“You know him like the back of your hand? Do you think you know Jameson that well?”

Jonah panicked. His tone turned serious. “Jameson didn’t exactly have his hands clean during his time in Kontina. Some of his businesses were off the books. Are you sure you will be okay allowing Lyse to be associated with someone like him?”

“That was in Kontina, not here. Plus, if he truly cared for Lyse and they could succeed, I don’t mind cleaning his businesses up.”

“Dad, how could you...

Jonah was so furious that he choked on his words. “Why are you acting this way? L

“And is she happy now if I don’t do it?”

Winston got up abruptly. He was so consumed with anger that his eyes reddened. He snarled, "I didn't even interfere when she joined the Doctors Without Borders. I gave her the freedom to do whatever she wanted. But was she happy?"

"Her marriage has fallen apart, and she's faced both loss and physical torment. Now, Jasper's mistreatment adds to her pain! Is my daughter condemned to a lonely existence? Is she so undesirable that nobody wishes to be with her?"

Jonah widened his eyes in shock.

He could tell Winston knew everything about Alyssa and Jasper that was kept secret.

However, he was the only one who knew other than Alyssa and Jasper. He had never let loose a word to his father. How did his father know about this?

Who tattled to him?

"Jameson had no position in the Schmidt Group. Plus, he has an average relationship with Uncle Victor. He may not be the best match for Lyse at the moment. But that doesn't matter. As long as he truly cares for Lyse and stays loyal, I don't mind giving him a hand," Winston said.

When Winston thought about the despicable things Jasper did to his daughter, he was consumed with hatred. He wanted to shoot Jasper dead if he could.

"Hmph! Jasper's prosperous days in Solana City are numbered."

Jonah felt inexplicably torn.

Based on Winston's attitude, he had already regarded Jameson as his future son-in-law.

"Have you asked Lyse before you made this decision? Did Lyse agree to let you handle her romantic life?"

"I don't see a need to ask."

Winston closed his eyes and said, "Lyse will gradually realize that the person she loves may not be the best for her. Only someone who genuinely loves her will stand by her for the rest of her life. At the very least, she won't experience any more pain."

Chapter 899

It was a late night at Seaview Manor.

After Betty showered, she applied medication to the plastic surgery marks on her face. She was ready to

enjoy some red wine. (1

"Nina? Nina!" Betty called her maid.

Nina quickly ran over to her. "I'm here, Ms. Betty."

Since Alyssa made Nina a spy, she took a lot of time figuring out ways to get close to Sophia and Betty. She tried to gain their trust.

She knew Sophia was often suspicious and didn't trust anyone easily. However, Betty was less manipulative than her mother. It was easier for Nina to get close to Betty.

So, Nina fawned over Betty and was willing to do anything for her. Finally, she had the opportunity to stay by Betty's side to serve her.

She was a lowly servant who had served under Lauren before. If she hadn't done all these to get close to Betty, Betty would have long kicked her out of Seaview Manor.

There was no way she could complete the mission Alyssa had assigned to her then.

“Go to the wine cellar and get me a nice bottle of wine.”

Betty applied a facial mask onto her newly augmented face. She lazily said, “If you have bad taste and choose a bad one for me, I will dock your salary.”

“Yes, Ms. Betty.” Nina complied and went to find a bottle of red wine for Betty.

These days, Betty often picked a bone with her over the most minor issues.

She knew Betty was using her as a punching bag because she had served under Lauren previously.

However, it didn't matter. Nina was a woman on a mission. She would bite the bullet and endure the bullying.

She believed that what went around would come back around. Eventually, Alyssa would be vindicated and demonstrate to Sophia and Betty the true meaning of karma.

Betty suddenly remembered she left her phone in the cinema on the third floor. She stor frustration. She had wanted to instruct Nina to get it.

et in

But she couldn't live one minute without her phone. Nina had left for the wine cellar, so she had to retrieve it herself.

She walked out of the room with her facial mask.

After walking awhile, she suddenly saw a fleeting black shadow pass by her.

Betty screamed in shock. Her facial mask almost fell onto the floor.

A woman with disheveled hair stood a few steps away from her. Her face was drained of color. She was like a ghost that had appeared out of nowhere, standing in the dimly lit corridor. It was mortifying.

Betty took a closer look. She remained shocked as she breathed a sigh of relief.

“Mom? I-Is that you?”

Sophia stood hunched over with a cashmere coat wrapped around her. She looked at Betty through her disheveled hair.

Betty was mortified when she saw her elegant mother looking like a ghost.

She had not seen Sophia since the cocktail party. But it hadn't even been that long. How did she turn into this?

Sophia dashed toward Betty. She then grabbed her arm and ran toward the room.

“Mom, what is it? My arm hurts! Mom!”

“Shut up! Don’t make a sound.”

Sophia glared fiercely at Betty, effectively shutting her up.

Both of them went back to the room.

Sophia looked around furtively. She made sure no one was outside before locking the door.

“What’s the matter with you, Mom? Did something happen?” Betty asked anxiously.

Sophia shuddered as she sat on the sofa. The room was quite warm. Yet, she looked rather cold. She held on to her coat, unwilling to take it off.

“Betty. I think I misspoke tonight.”

“Misspoke? What do you mean?” Betty was at a loss.

Chapter 900

“I went for aesthetic cosmetology tonight. Dr. McAslister gave me a jab. He said the jab will make me more relaxed. It should be more effective than the ones I used before.”

Sophia covered her head with her hands. Her eyes were filled with worry and panic.

She continued, “After I took the jab, my body felt light and relaxed. Then, I fell asleep. But, when I woke up,

Dr. McAlister asked, ‘Who is Anne?’”

Betty gasped. Goosebumps filled her entire body.

“Mom ... W-What did you say? Dr. McAlister is in no business to know. How could you ...”

Betty knew the actual reason for Jasper’s mother’s death back then.

On some level, Sophia was the culprit who had caused Anne to take her life.

However, it had been executed with meticulousness. Sophia had bribed the maid who took care of Anne. The maid then swapped her medication for depression. She even asked Liana and Betty to spread rumors.

As a result, Anne’s condition worsened. She couldn’t stand the physical and mental torture and leaped off a building.

Her hands might not have been tainted with blood, but she singlehandedly eliminated her love rival.

This incident was the proudest achievement in Sophia’s life. Yet, she could never toot her horn about it to other people.

“I don’t know. I don’t know how much I’ve said. I don’t know what I’ve told him.”

Sophia’s eyes were losing focus. Her voice trembled as she continued, “But Dr. McAlister swore he would keep what he heard a secret. He would not tell a single soul.”

“Mom, how could you be so foolish? Dr. McAlister is not your son. What if he let loose his words? What if he uses this against you?”

Betty had gone pale from the shock. What left her mortified was the medication Sophia had taken.

Did she take a truth serum? How could she blurt out her deepest and darkest secrets while she was unconscious?

At this moment, Betty heard a faint noise.

Her heart skipped a beat as she looked toward the direction of the bedroom. Then, s

When she reached the door, she swung it open with much force.

However, the room was empty, not even a shadow in sight.

Betty let out a long sigh. Her head was wet with sweat.

What Sophia had mentioned was something very severe. If anyone had heard them, they were doomed.

“There’s no way. He is on my side. He won’t betray me.” Sophia shook her head profusely. Yet, she needed

more than that to convince herself of what she herself had said.

What was she supposed to do? She couldn’t leave Tristan McAlister.

Her mind and body were entirely at this man’s mercy.

“Mom, I’m your daughter. I won’t hurt you. Please listen to me.”

Betty sat beside Sophia. She held her mother’s icy hand tightly as she advised, “You should distance

yourself from Dr. McAlister. I think he harbors ill intentions toward you.

“Plus, everyone who knows about the secret to Jasper’s mother’s death has to carry it to their graves.
As

long as he stays alive, he is a death threat to you.”

“It won’t happen. It had been almost 20 years since the incident. The evidence is long gone.”

Sophia shuddered as she felt a cold breeze on her back. She quickly snuggled into Betty’s embrace.”

Unless that bitch, Anne, comes back from the dead to accuse me. Otherwise, no one knows how that

bitch, Anne died back then!”

“What do you mean no one? How about Liana?”

“Pfft, she’s nothing! She is a chess piece that is no longer useful. If she wants to come back to Solana

City, she had better sew her mouth shut.”

Sophia had regained her composure by this point, employing reason to reclaim her stance. “Oh, yes. You do have someone keeping an eye on the maid I bribed who served Anne, don’t you?”

“Yes, she is far away in Rolanda. She opened a small restaurant there. She had benefited from us. I’m sure

she will bury the secret with her.”

The look in Betty’s eyes was grim.

She might have harbored hatred for Sophia, but she knew better than to rock the boat while she was still

on it.

Group wrapped around his finger. By then, she wouldn't even have a blanket to keep warm.

Sophia calmed down and allowed Betty to help her back to her room.

As they left the room, a gap at the wardrobe door in the bedroom shakily opened.

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