

## **Game Over 451**

### Chapter 451 Intertwined and Enchanting

Jason's deep voice resonated against her ear, carrying a hint of seduction as he spoke, "I never said you couldn't sleep. I'll accompany you later. But for now..."

He chuckled lightly, elongating his words, "Ms. Rogers is quite skilled at teasing, so she must take responsibility!"

Aletta felt herself being enchanted by his voice, and it took her a while to realise the meaning behind his words.

This man was seeking revenge for her biting his finger in the kitchen!

He could really hold a grudge!

Aletta was not someone easily controlled, so her ears turned hot, and she attempted to resist, "No! The President said to rest well and take care of our energy and health!"

Jason slightly nibbled on her earlobe, exhaling hot breath that teased her, "It's fine. It's not you are doing the work, just this once..."

As he finished his sentence, he raised his hand, hooking her waist and planting another kiss.

In the height of passion, Aletta found herself pressed against the couch, with her arms almost held in place, fixed above her head.

This position made Aletta blush!

She felt something was amiss and couldn't help but breathe lightly

as she asked, "How did you... end up here?"

Jason didn't answer. Instead, his scorching kiss trailed down her slender neck.

Aletta felt embarrassed and couldn't meet his gaze at this

moment.

She truly couldn't withstand such a gaze from him!

"It's not a matter if I like it. It's just... it feels strange doing it here."

Hearing her words, without forcing her, Jason scooped her up with a big hand and carried her back to the bed.

"Then let's go to a less strange place!"

His voice was low and sexy.

Aletta couldn't help but pat his shoulder, only to suddenly realise that his clothes were intact while hers were already missing...

Aletta's rebelliousness led her to place her hand on his buttons.

Jason chuckled softly and encouraged,

"Keep going."

As he spoke, he gently kissed her again.

Compared to last night, this time he wasn't as passionate and hurried.

The whole process felt like a gentle spring breeze and drizzling rain, filled with intimacy and tenderness, causing Aletta to lose all rationality, unable to control her own thoughts.

Just one time.

But this time was particularly exhausting.

Afterwards, Jason didn't continue to tease Aletta.

He carried her to freshen up, and she was already so tired that she fell asleep immediately beside him.

Jason embraced her silently, accompanying her...

During this nap, Aletta slept for two hours.

She was awakened by the sound of a phone ringtone.

In a daze, she opened her eyes and saw Jason holding the phone, preparing to get up.

Aletta rubbed her sleepy eyes and asked, "Who called?"

Jason didn't expect her to wake up.

Upon hearing her voice, he turned around with a gentle expression and asked, "Did it wake you up?"

Aletta nodded.

Jason didn't leave and put the phone on her side and said, "The children are calling. Do you want to talk to them or sleep a little longer?"

Upon hearing that it was the little ones from home, Aletta immediately perked up, "I won't sleep! I want to talk to them!"

She sat up right away.

Jason supported her and placed a pillow behind her to make her more comfortable, then went to open the curtains in the room.

After the sunlight streamed in, Aletta picked up the phone.

Soon, the four little faces squeezed into the screen.

Seeing mommy appear, the four little ones joyfully exclaimed, "Mommy, mommy!"

It felt like they hadn't seen each other in a long time, Aletta missed them dearly. She greeted them with a smile.

"Have you been behaving well these days, my little darlings?"

The little ones nodded their heads and replied, "Of course! We've been good!"

Lucas noticed mommy was leaning by the bedside and asked, "Mommy, did you just wake up?"

"Yes, today is my day off."

She didn't want the children and the elderly at home to worry about her physical condition.

Fortunately, the four little ones didn't think too much either.

"Alright. Mommy, you should rest more. You're always so busy... We missed you!"

Lyla pouted and said on the other side of the screen.

The other three little ones echoed the sentiment, "We missed you too... When can mommy and daddy come back?"

"Daddy isn't mad anymore. Hasn't he come to find you?"

When Jason heard this, he immediately leaned towards Aletta and personally answered them, "He did."

Seeing him appear on the screen, the four little ones widened their eyes in surprise and delight.

Lyla asked happily, "Daddy and mommy, does this mean... both of you have patched back?"

Otto and Nina also stared at the two of them with expectant expressions.

Aletta softened her gaze when she saw this.

She nodded and said, "Yes, daddy and mommy have patched. back."

Upon hearing the affirmative answer, the four little ones jumped up and down with joy!

"That's great!"

“Yeah! Hooray! Mommy and daddy have patched!”

“Mommy, both of you should come back soon! We’re waiting for you at home!”

When Aletta heard this, her heart softened.

At the same time, she felt a bit guilty.

She said, “I’m sorry, I’ve been very busy lately, tied up with work. It will probably be a while longer before I can come back!”

Although the little ones were a bit disappointed, they understood the special nature of mommy’s work.

They shook their heads and reassured mommy, “It’s okay, we can wait... Mommy, focus on your work and take your time. No matter how long it takes, we will wait! for you”.

Aletta looked at her sensible four little ones, feeling warm inside.

Beside her, Jason also softened his gaze a little when he heard this.

After chatting with them for a while, Aletta reluctantly ended the call.

Seeing her expression, Jason couldn’t help but ask, “you missed them?”

Aletta nodded.

Those little ones were her precious gems. If it weren’t for circumstances beyond her control, how could she bear to be apart from them?

Jason seemed to understand her thoughts and raised his hand to touch her head, comforting her, "We'll focus on treating your body for now. Once you are feeling better, I'll take you home to see them."

Upon hearing the words "go home," Aletta's mood improved.

She nodded, hugged the man's waist, and pressed her little face against him. "Okay! I'll wait for you to take me home!"

She snuggled in his embrace for a while, and Jason gladly held her.

Just as the atmosphere was warm, a sudden knock on the door interrupted them.

Then came the voice of Eaton, "Master, there's something I would like to report to you..."

Upon hearing this, Jason said to Aletta, "I'll go out for a moment. You change your clothes first."

"Alright."

Aletta obediently responded and watched the man as he left the room.

Chapter 452 Sweet Dates

As Jason came out, he closed the door behind him. He walked towards the staircase and asked Eaton, "What's the matter?"

Eaton caught up with him a few steps behind him and said, "Our people engaged in an ambush against Professor Peter's men at the harbour. However, the other side received the message we sent last night and prepared in advance. Furthermore, their numbers exceeded our previous investigation, and they had hidden expert mercenaries."

Jason furrowed his brow and asked, "What was the outcome?"

Eaton replied, "Although our people arrived in time, in the final confrontation, they only managed to sever one of Professor Peter's arms."

At this point, Eaton's expression became cautious.

"The current situation is that Professor Will was rescued, and the hunter team suffered heavy casualties."

Upon hearing this, Jason narrowed his eyes, concealing his deep dissatisfaction.

"A mere hunter managed to mobilise so many skilled mercenaries?"

Eaton understood what Jason meant and knew he was not satisfied with this outcome.

He responded, "Obviously not! I investigated the three captured mercenaries last night, and they all belong to the 'Devourers' in

ante 452 Sweet Dates

South America mercenary organisation...

200

You should have heard of this organisation. They work for anyone as long as they are paid.

It seems that the hunters hired them, which was something we didn't anticipate."

Jason's gaze couldn't hide his dark thoughts after hearing this. He always felt that things weren't that simple. He then instructed Eaton, "In that case, have Sam investigate this 'Devourers' organisation."



“Alright.”

While the two were talking, Aletta finished changing her clothes and came out.

Hearing the sound of her opening the door, Jason relaxed his expression, halted the conversation, and said to Eaton, “You can continue attending your duties.”

“Got it!”

Eaton nodded and left.

Aletta looked puzzled as she watched Eaton hurriedly depart. She walked up to Jason and asked, “What’s the matter with Eaton urgently looking for you? Is there anything wrong?”

Jason didn’t hide anything and directly informed her, “Last night, my subordinates went to capture Professor Peter, but other parties had already prepared beforehand and rescued him.”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “I’m going to meet the President...”

Chap 452 Sweet Dates

Aletta acknowledged and nodded.

18:28 Vouchers

She was originally going to go with Jason, but at that moment, Jock’s call came in. “Aletta, are you awake? Have you rested enough? Come to the medical room for an examination.”

The sound from Aletta’s phone was not low, and Jason heard it as well. He directly told Aletta, “You shall go ahead with your check up, and after I am done talking to President Thomson, I’ll come and find you.”

Since he had said so, Aletta couldn't say anything else.

She could only nod and replied to Jock on the other end of the call, "I'll come over right now!"

The two of them set off together and separated at the intersection outside. Soon, Jason arrived at President Thomson's office.

"I came here without prior notice. I would like to share with you about the situation off the island. Professor Peter has escaped. He hired a few skilled mercenaries, clearly being on guard in advance. My men couldn't capture him and only managed to sever one of his arms," Jason reported.

President Thomson seemed completely unsurprised by the information.

He comforted Jason, saying, "That junior of mine has always been cunning. When his reputation was completely ruined, he was wanted by authorities all over the world, but they couldn't catch him. It shows that he has a natural instinct for seeking benefits and avoiding harm, and he is skilled at escaping."

Jason's expression didn't reveal any joy or anger. His eyebrows and eyes became even colder. "Escaping is one matter, but what's

important is the background support behind him. Your junior is not simple to deal with."

President Thomson listened to his words, looking puzzled and somewhat perplexed. "Why do I feel like there's more to your words? His background... Besides being a Hunter, is there something else?"

Jason replied indifferently, "It's just speculation, not clear yet. We need to investigate further to find out."

However, Professor Peter is ultimately a troublemaker.

Now that he has escaped, it's like a thorn in Jason's side because the other party might pose a threat to Aletta.

Especially since his whereabouts are unknown, there's no clue on when he will cause trouble again.

Thomson felt Jason's words made sense.

He said, "I'll contact the connections within the league later to track this matter. If there's any news, I'll let you know."

Jason nodded. "Thank you for your help."

Thomson waved his hand. "Don't mention."

Jason got up and prepared to look for Aletta. "That's all for now. I'll take my leave. Aletta has gone for a physical examination, I'll go check on her now."

Simon immediately said, "I'll go with you. It's perfect timing. I'll need to administer some medicine to that girl."

Jason raised his eyes and asked, "Is it the developed antidote?"

Thomson shook his head and explained, "No, it's just stabilising injectables. It will make her feel less uncomfortable during the subsequent treatment."

Jason's eyes darkened slightly.

Despite hearing from the president earlier that the treatment process wouldn't be easy, he couldn't help but wonder how exactly it would be uncomfortable.

"Can you share with me what the situation will be like?"

Seeing his serious expression, the president said, "Most likely, she will experience unbearable pain throughout her body. Fainting is also a possibility. Altering one's genes is a violation of the natural order of humanity, not to mention that the medication has destructive effects on the body. After the treatment, the girl will probably need a long period of rest to recover."

Although Jason was mentally prepared, he couldn't help but feel heartbroken after hearing this.

At the same time, a surge of anger welled up within him.

Sooner or later, he would make Professor Peter pay a painful cost!

The two of them continued their conversation as they headed towards the research lab.

When they arrived, Aletta had just finished her check-ups.

Upon seeing Jason, she immediately smiled with joy.

President Thomson couldn't help but tease her, "Are you so happy to see your fiancé? You didn't even greet me."

Aletta blink playfully and said, "I didn't see you. My fiancé is too

"Who's short here? You little girl!"

President Thomson grumbled irritably, then beckoned,

"Come here, let me administer the medicine. You can look at your fiancé for all I care".

“Okay.”

Aletta complied readily and followed along.

Within a few minutes, the medication was administered.

After everything was done, President Thomson reminded Aletta, “Pay attention to yourself in the coming days, if there are any adverse reactions.”

Aletta nodded in agreement.

“Alright.”

Afterward, the two of them held hands and left the research lab. Originally, Jason had planned to take her back to the villa to rest. However, Aletta had other plans. She affectionately linked her arm with his and said, “How about we go on a date, my fiancé? The night view of the island is absolutely stunning, and I’ve been wanting to take you there for a while!”

Chapter 453 Keeping You By My Side Forever

Jason couldn’t help but gaze at her face and softly asked, “Are you feeling alright with your body?”

Feeling the man’s concern and worry, Aletta sweetly reassured him, “I’m fine for now. If I feel uncomfortable, we’ll immediately come back, okay?”

Naturally, Jason couldn’t reject it.

He nodded and readily agreed, “let’s go.”

Aletta smiled and took the initiative to link her arm with his, leading

him outside.

Soon, the two of them left the league.

The League was located in the central area of the small island, so the surrounding streets were bustling and vibrant.

They strolled along the street, leisurely making their way uphill.

They appeared like a couple out for a walk.

It was near evening at this time.

In the distance, the evening sky above the island was adorned with fiery clouds, painting half the sky in vibrant hues.

The layers upon layers of splendid colours reflected on the sea below, making it appear like a piece of golden silk merging with the golden sandy beach, exceptionally dazzling and radiant.

As Aletta beheld such a breath-taking view, her mood became extremely pleasant. She told Jason, "If we keep going forward, we'll have an even better view."

Jason's deep black eyes were exceptionally brightened by the vivid. red clouds.

He turned his head slightly and tenderly said, "Everything looks beautiful when I'm with you."

Hearing his sweet talks that came out effortlessly, Aletta couldn't help but tease,

"Not bad. You've mastered sweet talking. It's becoming more and more natural for you."

Jason smiled and replied, "You flatter me."

Aletta couldn't help but suppress a giggle.

As they chatted leisurely, they happened to pass by a flower shop. Aletta remembered the bouquet of flowers from earlier and took the opportunity to ask, "Was it you who sent the flowers that morning?"

"Yes."

Jason didn't deny it and added, "I personally picked those flowers."

Gosh!

Aletta quickened her pace, circled around to face him, and stepped back, playfully teasing,

"Some people clearly have me on their mind but refuse to say it! They sneakily come and go without letting me see them!"

Looking at the little woman in front of him, with her happy and slightly teasing expression.

Jason couldn't help but raise his hand and lightly pinch her ear, saying, "It's just to make sure that disobedient person remembers and learns their lesson, to see if you dare to lie to me again in the future!"

Aletta felt ticklish and instinctively moved to the side.

Her attention wasn't on her footing, she almost stumbled due to the change in altitude.

Jason was already prepared and quickly supported her, saying,

“Be careful as you walk.”

“Alright!”

Aletta obediently complied with his words and turned around.

Jason couldn't help but chuckle when he saw her like this.

He leaned his head to her face and gave her a gentle kiss, his tone soft as he said, “In the future, be a good girl, you know? Otherwise, you'll have to face punishment.”

Aletta let out a soft snort in response.

Seeing this, the man couldn't resist and stole another kiss.

Aletta immediately felt a bit embarrassed.

They were still out on the street, and this man, why was he so bold?

She quickly held him back and said, “You... hold on yourself a little.”

Jason calmly replied, “I've already restrained myself.”

The two of them continued chatting along the way as they walked forward.

Soon, they arrived at a restaurant halfway up the mountain.



This restaurant was the most distinctive one on the island and had a great reputation.

It was said that the design of the private rooms on the upper floor was carefully planned, offering a breath-taking view like an exquisite oil painting.

Every customer who had been there praised it highly.

Moreover, the dishes in the restaurant were also exceptionally delicate and delicious, definitely worth tasting.

Without hesitation, Aletta said, "Let's eat at this place and then go somewhere else."

Jason had no objections.

After entering the restaurant, Aletta directly requested the most popular private room.

Since there were no tourists on the island, there was no need for advance reservations, but the prices were still high.

Aletta and Jason didn't mind at all and quickly paid the bill.

Soon, a waiter led them upstairs.

At the door, the waiter reminded them, "There is a time limit for dining in this private room, which is an hour and a half."

"After the dishes are served, the countdown will begin. At the designated time, someone will come and remind you. Enjoy your meal."

With that, the waiter ceremoniously opened the door.

After being led inside, Aletta took a look at the decor, which was very warm and elegant.

The room emitted a pleasant and subtle fragrance, which was quite refreshing.

Instead of taking a seat, Aletta walked straight to the floor-to-ceiling window to admire the picturesque view.

She initially thought it might be an exaggerated praise by others at this restaurant, but upon seeing it with her own eyes, she realised that it was absolutely true!

The sun had already set, and the sky was a hazy navy blue. A few white stars had appeared overhead. The sea, the green mountains, the buildings below... everything seemed to be framed within a single

view.

In the distance, there was even a row of giant windmills spinning slowly amidst the mountains.

The entire scene formed a natural landscape, truly resembling an oil painting, and it was incredibly beautiful.

Aletta stood by the floor-to-ceiling window and waved at Jason who was behind her, saying, "Come over and take a look!"

Seeing the excitement in her eyes, Jason knew that the view must be exceptional.

He smiled and walked over to her side, praising, "Indeed, it's

beautiful.”

Especially in such an atmosphere, being together with a loved one. The beauty experienced through the senses becomes even more profound.

Aletta felt the same way.

At that moment, she looked up at the man beside her and said, “Once I have recovered, let’s travel the world together and see all the beautiful sceneries, what do you think?”

Jason turned his face and looked at her, his voice magnetic as he replied, “Sure, but before that, we have to take care of our major life event.”

Aletta was taken aback and asked, “What major life event?”

Jason turned to face her.

His gaze was intense, and there was an imperceptible hint of determination in his tone. “After standing me up for the proposal before, are you going to make it up to me when we go back?”

“Engagement first, then marriage...”

The lingering tone of his words seemed to contain infinite emotions.

“After that, I can accompany you for as long as you requested. Right now, I just want to keep you by my side forever.”

As Aletta looked into the depth of his eyes, filled with sincerity and deep affection, her heart suddenly raced.

She hadn't expected Jason to hold onto this matter so strongly.

However, she was indeed at fault for this incident.

After a few seconds of daze, she quickly raised her lips and nodded firmly. "Okay, when we go back, I'll make it up to you! I would like to be by your side forever, and never apart."

She leaned closer, embracing the man's strong waist, and rested her head against him, quietly listening to the sound of his heartbeat.

Jason tightly held her and rested his chin on her soft hair.

The two of them didn't speak anymore, silently enjoying the tranquillity and beauty before them.

Chapter 454 Fortunately, I Didn't Missed You

After a moment of tenderness, there was a knock on the door from outside. It was the waiter delivering the food.

Aletta withdrew from his embrace and pulled him to the seat.

They enjoyed a romantic and cosy dinner together, accompanied by the beautiful view outside the window.

By the time they finished, the sky outside had turned completely dark. Aletta and Jason left the restaurant with the intention of going to the top of the highest mountain on the island.

Jason glanced at the elevated location and asked with a smile, "How do we get up there?"

Aletta pointed to a spot in the sky and said, "See those bright spots? That's the cable car. We'll take the cable car up to see the night view."

Jason raised an eyebrow but had no objections.

After all, he was willing to accompany Aletta in whatever she wanted to do.

They set off and arrived at the entrance of the attraction. Jason bought the tickets and then took Aletta onto the cable car.

After a while, the carriage gently swayed as it slowly started moving up along the cable.

The surrounding scenery gradually expanded before their eyes.

The houses below were brightly lit.

From this angle, the night view was truly magnificent, and even the stars in the sky seemed within reach.

Jason thought Aletta simply wanted to bring him here to enjoy the night view.

However, when they reached a midway point, they noticed another carriage on the adjacent cable car, descending.

The distance was close, they could see a couple inside that carriage as well.

The man's voice could be heard clearly from here.

“After we complete this ‘Lover’s Cable’ together, we can hold hands and be together for the rest of our lives!”

Jason seemed to realise something, turning his head slightly and raising an eyebrow as he looked at Aletta.

His gaze seemed to ask, “Don’t you have anything to say?”

Jason stares made Aletta feel uneasy, and she averted her gaze for a moment.

She had this little idea in mind.

Originally, she didn’t plan to say it.

After all, it was nothing more than a superstitious saying passed around by everyone.

However, during those few days of being out of touch, she became even more aware of the significance this person beside her held in her life.

So, she was willing to do it for him, to experience it once.

But having her little idea exposed right in front of her was quite embarrassing...

Aletta hung her head, trying to play dumb.

Jason sensed her thoughts and, upon seeing her reaction, let out a soft chuckle, finding this kind of woman a bit adorable.

Regardless of whether or not she had planned it in advance, at least in this moment, he received the signal she was transmitting.

His heart felt like it had been soaked in warm water.

Jason extended his long arm and held onto Aletta's waist, exerting a bit of force to bring her to sit on his lap.

Aletta exclaimed in surprise and instinctively looked at Jason. "What are you doing?"

Jason didn't answer her question.

His eyes were gentle as they met hers, and the deep affection in his eyes enveloped her directly.

"Do you want to be with me for a lifetime?"

His deep voice was especially alluring in this enclosed space.

Aletta, seeing him ask the question so directly, decided not to hide anymore. She looked straight into his beautiful eyes, nodded, and said, "Yes, I have wanted that for many years, even before, but so much has happened since then, and we were apart for so long. How could I not want it now that we've finally reconciled?"

Her tone was slow, every word and sentence exceptionally clear as

it reached his ears.

Seeing her expression, Jason's heart softened.

The person in his arms had held this desire for so many years, but

at that time, he had let her down so much...

Jason tightened his hold on her waist, leaned in closer, and pressed his forehead against hers.

Unable to restrain himself, he said, "Wasn't I quite a bastard back then?"

Aletta didn't deny it. "Yes, a real jerk!"

His past indifference had made her unwilling to think about him for a long time.

Jason chuckled. "Then why are you willing to accept me now?"

Aletta also curved her lips and raised her hand to cup his face.

"Of course, it's because you have been behaving well! If you had remained as cold as you were before, I wouldn't have given you a chance..."

The man arched an eyebrow. "Is that all?"

Aletta nodded and countered, "What else?"

Jason smiled.

He had initially wanted to hear her confess more to him, but it seemed it wouldn't be so easy to get her to fall into his trap!

Nonetheless, Jason didn't force the issue.



He held Aletta in his arms tighter and said, "Fortunately, I made a good impression later on; otherwise, I would have missed you, wouldn't I?"

Aletta smiled and adjusted her position, snuggling in his embrace.

What she didn't say was that she had a favourable impression of him from the first time they met.

Perhaps Jason had already forgotten.

But she remembered clearly that their first encounter was shortly after she had been recognized as a member of the Rogers family.

At the time, Gail and Jane pretended to take her to meet their friends in the entertainment industry and went to a club..

In the end, due to her conservative nature and unfashionable attire, she didn't fit in the crowd.

Those people were in cahoots with Gail and the others and wouldn't miss the chance to tease her. As a result, she ended up drinking quite a little of alcohol.

Later, when she felt uncomfortable and was preparing to leave early, she unexpectedly encountered a drunken man outside the private room who nearly dragged her away.

It was then that Jason intervened and saved her.

He still remembered that back then, the man had a cold and ruthless expression as he swiftly kicked the other man to the ground, saying coldly, "Get out of my way."

During the early years of their marriage, she often thought that perhaps that night he had been blocked by that man.

Saving her was just incidental.

But at that time, after enduring the malice all evening, his entrance was like that of a saviour, etched in her memory with a single glance.

Later, when they met again, it was when she found out he was her fiancé...

Aletta smiled as she thought about this.

They say first impressions are beautiful, and now, Jason has that beautiful impression in her eyes...

Jason didn't know what she was thinking, but he could see the smile on her face at that moment.

Amidst the joy, there was a sweetness that filled his autumn-like eyes, as if stars were falling.

His eyes deepened, and he couldn't help but say,

"I think this so-called cable car ride as lovers should be more than just ordinary. It needs a touch of ceremony."

Interrupted by his sudden words, Aletta raised her gaze to look at him and asked in confusion,

"What kind of ceremony?"

Jason's gaze stared deeply into hers, his voice lowered as he said, "For example... if we were to kiss at the mountaintop, it would make it more enduring!"

As he finished speaking, he lifted her chin and planted a long and passionate kiss on her lips.

Aletta's cheeks flushed, and she instinctively closed her eyes to meet his kiss.

The man tenderly explored and caressed her lips, his movements gentle yet possessive, plunging them into a continuous abyss.

She raised her hand and placed it on his shoulders, drawing herself closer to him.

The lingering and tantalizing process, devoid of excessive desire, felt as if they were expressing their fondness for each other through this means.

Chapter 455 Does it Hurt?

Perhaps it was because of Jason's words, the two of them were determined to prolong this kiss until they reached the

mountaintop.

When the cable car stopped, Aletta's lips appeared like a cluster of crimson rose petals, incredibly eye-catching.

Her cheeks were burning hot, and her mind felt a bit hazy from the kiss, making her look naive.

Jason's gaze was tender as he reached out his finger and wiped away the moisture from her lips.

Then he held her hand and walked out.

Upon reaching the mountaintop, their field of vision widened even further.

In the pitch-black night, countless stars shimmered brightly, and the moonlight was exceptionally radiant and pure, casting a thin mist-like silver radiance.

Standing side by side for a while, Aletta began to feel cold and instinctively wrapped her arms tightly around herself.

Seeing her shivering, Jason opened his overcoat and held her from behind, bringing her into his embrace.

Aletta silently smiled and felt the warmth radiating from behind, filling her heart with a cosy feeling.

She lazily leaned on him, displaying a sense of dependence in her

actions.

The night scene had been enjoyed enough, and considering the small woman's well-being, Jason decided not to stay any longer and took her back down the mountain on the cable car.

Aletta also felt a little lethargy.

She had originally wanted to take Jason to the seaside.

However, her physical condition couldn't endure another trip to the beach, so she had to give up, feeling a bit regretful in her heart.

Seeing the slightly dejected expression on the young woman's face, Jason asked, "What's wrong?"

Aletta sighed and explained her disappointment.

Jason couldn't help but chuckle and comfort her, saying, "There's no need to be disappointed. If you want to go, we can go."

With those words, he took out his phone and contacted Eaton to come pick them up.

Once they arrived at the cable car, Jason took Aletta to a seaside hotel.

One of the hotel's distinctive features was that it was built on the surface of the sea, and by opening the floor-to-ceiling windows of the room, one could see the endless ocean.

The hotel was adorned with bright decorative lights, creating a romantic atmosphere in the entire environment.

After checking in, the two of them swiped their cards and entered their reserved room.

Upon entering, they were greeted by the billowing white curtains swaying in the sea breeze.

The moonlight cascaded like a waterfall from the high sky, as if it had draped a layer of silver gauze over the night time sea, presenting a gentle and tender scene.

Jason stood still and asked the person beside him,

"How is it? Do you like it?"

"I love it!"

Aletta nodded, her eyes shining like shimmering water under the moonlight.

She tugged on the corner of his clothes, showing curiosity as she asked, "How did you know about this place?"

Jason lifted his lips and said, "I had Eaton to look it up. Since you said you wanted to show me around the island, I had him prepare a guide in his spare time."

Aletta burst into laughter and said, "Why did you ask Eaton to do it? He really is capable of everything!"

It seemed that anything entrusted to him could be accomplished!

Jason responded with a satisfaction and said,

"I'll give him a raise in salary at the end of the year."

Then, he didn't forget to urge the person beside him, saying,

"Go take a bath first. You can soak in the tub here, and it'll be more comfortable to sleep at night."

Having arrived at the desired location, Aletta replied, "Okay."

Soon, she entered the bathroom and enjoyed a relaxing hot bath.

After finishing, she stood up to get dressed and suddenly realised something she had overlooked.

They seemed to have forgotten to bring a change of clothes!

And in the bathroom, there were only two towels and no bathrobes.

The clothes she had taken off earlier were also wet!

Aletta felt dumbfounded.

Jason noticed that Aletta had been in the bathroom for half an hour without coming out and became worried that she might have accidentally fallen asleep.

He knocked on the door.

“Aletta, are you done bathing? Why are you taking so long? Is everything okay?”

Aletta felt a little embarrassed inside the bathroom.

She casually grabbed a towel to wrap around her body and then slowly opened the door slightly,

poking her head out, and said,

“I... don't have any clothes to wear.”

Jason was momentarily taken aback upon hearing this.

He glanced at Aletta, her face unusually rosy due to the steam, her

hair pinned up, and she seemed to only be covered by a towel, revealing half of her shoulder.

After giving her a quick glance, he replied,

“I completely forgot about that. I’ll have someone prepare them now. You can come out and wait inside where it’s cold.”

As he said that, he gently reached out his hand to Aletta.

Aletta hesitated for a moment but placed her hand in his.

After all, they had already done everything together, so there was no need to hide or be ashamed.

Thus, she opened the door and stepped out.

She appeared to be straightforward, but Jason wasn’t as composed.

His gaze fell upon her...

The young woman was wrapped in a towel, and its length barely covered her thighs, revealing her slender and straight legs right in front of him.

The snow-white skin on her chest and collarbones was fully exposed.

Although she had lost weight recently, she hadn’t become

emaciated. On the contrary, she exuded a bone structure that was beautiful...

This scene had a tremendous impact on Jason.

He took a deep breath before leading Aletta to the bed.

“Get under the covers first, so you won’t catch a cold.”



He restrained himself as much as possible and carefully tucked

her in.

Aletta nodded, and then she saw Jason pick up his phone and call Eaton, saying, "Prepare two sets of pajamas and clothes and bring them over."

Eaton on the other end of the line acknowledged the order.

After finishing the instructions, Jason looked down at the person on the bed and said, "Just wait here; the clothes will be delivered later."

"Okay."

Aletta nodded and took the opportunity to move her legs a bit before furrowing her brow.

Jason watched her actions and asked, "What's wrong?"

Aletta shook her head and said,

"Nothing much. I've just been walking a lot today, so my legs feel a bit sore. I'm just stretching them."

Upon hearing this, Jason's eyebrows slightly lifted, and he responded with a soft "okay."

Then, he tossed his phone aside and sat down.

His warm and large hand reached into the covers and precisely grasped Aletta's ankle.

His tone was natural and composed as he said, "Let me massage it for you."

Aletta exclaimed in surprise and quickly refused, "It's okay, there's no need..."

She had no confidence in herself or in this man's self-control!

If he started massaging, she was sure that it wouldn't just be her legs feeling sore afterward!

Her expression didn't escape Aletta's eyes.

A hint of amusement flashed in his eyes, and he pinched her ankle, saying, "I have a responsibility since you're like this. Don't worry, your fiancé has always been responsible, and I promise to satisfy you."

Aletta was caught off guard by the pinch and let out a soft grunt.

As soon as the sound came out, her face turned red!

Jason's gaze grew even deeper as he looked at her, his voice low and husky, "Does it hurt from the pressure?"

"No... it doesn't hurt," Aletta shook her head.

On the contrary, it felt comfortable.

His palm was warm, the pressure was just right, and the soreness and weakness in her legs were alleviated to some extent due to his actions.

"That's great then."

Jason responded and continued the massage quietly.

He tried his best to maintain his composure, but the smooth and slippery skin under his touch constantly distracted him.

In the end, he had to admit that he could never remain calm when facing her!

Chapter 456 Mr. Hill's Passion, Only Two Days?

After massaging her for a few minutes, Jason switched to the other leg and continued the massage.

After about ten minutes, Alta finally felt comfortable.

"That was enough, I didn't feel uncomfortable anymore," she said softly, moving her leg gently.

Jason nodded and helped her cover herself with the blanket. Then he got up and went to take a shower.

Alta was somewhat surprised by his actions. Just a moment ago, she had almost been consumed by the intense atmosphere, but Jason seemed even more composed than herself. Was he not interested after just two days? She couldn't help but lower her gaze and look at herself, even pinching her waist. Was I too skinny?

After pondering for a while, Jason finished his shower and came out. Coincidentally, Eaton brought the clothes, and Jason, with only a towel wrapped around his waist, came out to pick them up.

Jason's hair was still wet, and the bright water droplets slid down his well-defined features. Eaton approached with the bag and urged Alta, "Go change and avoid catching a cold."

"Okay," Alta nodded, changing into her pajamas. When she returned, she laid back in bed.

Jason finished drying his hair, changed into his pajamas, and then turned off the lights, leaving only a small night light on. He lay down and pulled Alta into his arms, saying, "Go to sleep."

Alta couldn't help but raise her gaze and look at him. Was he really no longer interested? Seeing her expression, Jason playfully rubbed her head and asked, "What's with that look in your eyes?"

Alta hesitated momentarily, then muttered softly into the covers, "Nothing, just curious if Mr. Hill's passion only lasted two days."

Jason was momentarily taken aback, then somewhat helpless, and he said, "Why do you think about such things? I'm concerned about your health." He remembered what President Thomson had said in the afternoon. Ultimately, he didn't want to put her through any unnecessary hardships. He feared that she wouldn't be able to handle it later on.

"If it weren't for your health issues, I wouldn't let you stay in bed for three days!" Jason gently bit her lip and continued in a low voice, "So, stop provoking me and just go to sleep like a good girl."

Hearing his words, Alta's ears turned red. However, seeing him consider her well-being made her feel happy. Soon, she nodded and snuggled in the man's embrace, saying, "Then, please bear with it, Mr. Hill."

After saying that, she found a comfortable position and fell asleep.

Jason held her tightly in his arms. Although he couldn't do much, being by her side was enough to satisfy him.

At that moment, on an island far away from the Alliance, inside a luxurious castle.

Professor Peter and Eugene, the leader of the Hunters, stood respectfully in the grand hall, looking at the woman with her back turned to them.

The woman was dressed in a black satin dress, wearing a pair of black lace embroidered gloves on her hands and a veil hat that partially covered her face. The hat concealed most of her face, making it difficult to see her appearance, but a slightly pointed nose and meticulously adorned fiery red lips could be vaguely glimpsed.

The provocative lip color complemented the red liquid in her wine glass, making her all the more alluring.

Professor Peter, missing one hand, looked unusually pale at the moment. He stood respectfully behind the woman, speaking in a cautious and humble tone, "Madam, thanks to your help, we could escape smoothly in this operation. I'm truly grateful."

After listening to his gratitude, the woman's attitude didn't change much. She took a sip of the swirling red wine and simply uttered a faint "Hmm."

Her voice was slightly hoarse, cold, and devoid of warmth.

Professor Peter suddenly felt a wave of pressure he couldn't explain. At that moment, the woman turned slowly and glanced at his arm, asking, "Will this injury affect the subsequent research?"

"Naturally, it won't affect the subsequent research," Professor Peter quickly replied.

The fear in his eyes left no doubt that he would have met an immediate demise right there on the spot if he had answered otherwise.

After hearing his response, the woman seemed satisfied and shifted her gaze to Eugene, who was standing nearby. In a casual tone, she asked, "You won't blame me for the loss of so many personnel this time, will you?"

Eugene quickly lowered his head, assuming a submissive attitude, and said, "Of course not. The Hunters were under your orders, Madame. The fact that those people died indicates their inadequacy. However, it was useful for them to sacrifice themselves for you!"

Upon hearing his words, the woman curled her lips and said, "That's good. Although this incident failed, you shouldn't blame yourselves. I intentionally delayed providing information from our side, so there's no need for excessive self-reproach on your part."

With those words, Professor Peter and Eugene breathed a sigh of relief. Initially, they had worried that the woman would blame them and suffer dire consequences. They had managed to escape unscathed.

Taking the opportunity, Professor Peter asked, "Madame, what should we do next? The World Medical Alliance may have already developed a cure. If we continue like this, our plan..."

The woman seemed indifferent and lightly interrupted, "It doesn't matter. Let them struggle. At present, we have already seen the feasibility of the experiment through Alta. She's still alive and has exhibited some mutations... So, you just need to continue researching along this path."

Professor Peter furrowed his brow upon hearing her words and said, "It may be possible, but the viability of this experiment relies on Alta's unique constitution. Others may not possess this particular trait."

The woman dismissed his concerns nonchalantly, "There are so many people in the world; we can try to find others. I refuse to believe that Alta is the only one with this exceptional trait."

"Yes, I will do my best," Professor Peter replied, not daring to say

anything more.

With the conversation concluded, the woman seemed tired and sat down slowly on the couch, waving her hand impatiently at the two men, "Alright, there's nothing else. You may leave."

Professor Peter and Eugene didn't dare to question the woman's attitude and immediately bid farewell before exiting.

Once outside, both visibly relaxed, releasing the tension from their bodies. When they exchanged a glance, they saw a hint of fear in each other's eyes.

To them, the woman inside the room was undoubtedly terrifying.

No one knew her age, but they knew she was the leader of the top-tier dark organization, "Bloods." She also controlled the "Devourers" and the "Hunters." Furthermore, she had carried the prestigious code name of "Countess" for several decades.

On Alta's side, after a peaceful night's sleep, she woke up the next morning around eight o'clock. Opening her eyes, she noticed that Jason was no longer beside her. However, there was a faint aroma of coffee in the air.

She immediately sat up and glanced around the room.

Jason stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, sipping his coffee.

Outside, a fantastic view of the sea stretched before him. The sun had recently risen, and its rays poured in, casting a golden glow over his figure.

Such a scene made Alta's heart flutter.

She promptly threw off the covers and padded towards the man. As she reached him from behind, she wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed her face against his back, lazily greeting him, "Good morning, fiancé!"

Chapter 457 Were You Afraid?

From the moment Jason got out of bed, he sensed it. He didn't move, though. Instead, he watched her with great interest as the reflection of the scene outside the window played on the glass.

As Aletta approached, exuding a fragrant and delicate aura, a slight smile formed on Jason's lips. He turned around and looked at her, in a good mood, asking, "Were you awake?"

Aletta nodded, glancing at the scenery outside the floor-to-ceiling window. Compared to the artificial lighting of the previous night, the view then was noticeably more expansive and impactful.

Just as Aletta was about to enjoy it fully, she noticed the man beside her staring down at her feet, furrowing his brows slightly. He said, "Why weren't you wearing shoes? The floor was cold!"

"I wanted to surprise you," Aletta replied with a smile.

Before she could finish her sentence, the next second, the man scooped her up in his arms. She obediently wrapped her arms around his neck, allowing him to hold her.

Jason carried her back to the bed and then fetched her shoes. Aletta obediently put them on, rubbed her sleepy eyes, stretched her body, and finally asked, "When did you wake up?"

"It's been a while," Jason raised his hand, tidying up her slightly dishevelled hair. He said, "Go freshen up. I went to notify the hotel to deliver breakfast to the room."

Aletta nodded and said, "Okay."

After that, Aletta quickly got up and went into the bathroom to freshen up. When she came out, she noticed that breakfast hadn't arrived yet, but Jason was on the phone.

Aletta noticed he was using her phone and heard him say, "Alright, got it."

Ending the call, Aletta walked over and immediately asked, "Who was it?"

Jason's tone became slightly heavy as he said, "It was Lewis. She wanted me to bring you back this afternoon. The antidote experiment is complete, and the treatment may begin this afternoon."

Upon hearing this, Aletta's eyes lit up with joy. She said excitedly, "Really? That's great! If I could recover sooner, we could go back early!"



Jason nodded, feeling happy as well but more concerned. He embraced Aletta, softly asking, "Were you afraid?"

Aletta looked up at him and shook her head, saying, "Of course not. I was a doctor too, and I knew I couldn't shy away from treatment. The sooner we started, the sooner I could overcome it."

Speaking up to this point, her tone couldn't help but reveal a hint of regret. "But I had planned to take you out for a walk today. I didn't expect plans to change."

Jason chuckled lightly, holding her tighter, and said, "There's no rush for those things. We can go sightseeing anytime. In my heart, you're more important than anything else!"

After speaking, Jason leaned down and kissed Aletta's forehead.

Jason's tenderness made Aletta's heart melt. Without hesitation, she tiptoed, hooked her arms around Jason's neck, and gently pressed her soft lips against his, sharing a good morning kiss.

Jason naturally didn't refuse her; he immensely enjoyed Aletta taking the initiative.

They passionately kissed, but Jason didn't take it any further because breakfast arrived.

He adjusted his breath, panting slightly, and Aletta looked at his rare disheveled appearance, gently smiling.

Jason felt a bit helpless. After going out to collect the breakfast, they ate together.

Once breakfast was finished, they checked out of the hotel and took a brief stroll in the vicinity before heading straight back to the World Medical Alliance.

In the afternoon, inside the research laboratory.

Aletta's friends, as well as President Thomson, were present.

As Aletta entered, President Thomson greeted her, saying, "You're here?"

"Yes," Aletta nodded and approached them.

President Thomson wasted no time and got straight to the point, discussing the upcoming treatment plan.

The process was relatively straightforward, administering the antidote into Aletta's body. During this period, Aletta needed to remain in the research laboratory for observation.

This approach aimed to prevent any unexpected physical

conditions and enable immediate observation and treatment if

necessary.

After finishing his explanation, President Thomson emphasized, "The medication will start taking effect within approximately half an hour to an hour. When that happens, you must honestly communicate your feelings without concealing anything. Understand?"

"Yes, I understand," Aletta nodded in agreement.

She hesitated momentarily, then looked at Jason beside her and said, "Otherwise... Could you go back for now? The treatment process may be lengthy, and waiting here could get boring."

The others glanced at her upon hearing this but remained silent.

They understood that Aletta was trying to persuade Jason to leave.

After all, the treatment process could potentially be quite painful.

And how could Jason not perceive her intentions?

Jason's gaze was deep and affectionate as he gently replied, "I'll stay here with you."

Seeing his determination, Aletta knew there was no way to send him away.

In the end, she reluctantly agreed, "Alright."

Soon, accompanied by a few individuals, she entered the research laboratory.

Jason stayed outside, watching through the glass.

President Thomson and the others wasted no time and proceeded directly to administer the medication to Aletta after completing the disinfection process.

Watching Aletta's slender figure surrounded by a crowd of people as if she were an experiment, Jason couldn't help but feel uneasy.

His face turned grim, his lips pressed tightly together, and a faint hint of coldness appeared in his eyes.

Eaton, witnessing this, didn't know what to say.

After a while, Jason suddenly asked, "Has there been any news from Sam regarding Professor Peter?"

Knowing that the suffering his beloved was currently enduring originated from this Professor Peter, he wished he could eliminate him immediately!

Naturally, Eaton understood his young master's thoughts and quickly reported, "We're still tracking him. We can confirm that the Hunters' people took Professor Peter away. However, it seemed that another mysterious force intervened. When our people moved earlier, the opposing side interfered and later disrupted our tracking efforts."

Upon hearing this, Jason's eyes narrowed slightly, "A mysterious force?"

"Yes," Eaton nodded, "It seemed that they anticipated our actions, which is why we can't currently pinpoint Professor Peter's exact location."

He said quickly, "However, Sam will definitely do everything possible to find out."

Upon hearing this, Jason's gaze darkened noticeably.

His tone turned cold and stern as he said, "If we're short on human resources, deploy more people. As for the mysterious force you mentioned... It seems my previous suspicions were correct. Besides the Hunters, other entities may be behind this so-called Professor Peter!"

"That's likely," Eaton agreed, nodding.

Jason glanced at him with a sombre expression and said, "You know what to do, right? I won't allow anything or anyone threatening Aletta's safety, be it Professor Peter or that so-called mysterious force!"

#### Chapter 458 The Longer Her Pain, the More Agonizing Their Fate

As Jason spoke those words, a chilling dominance emanated from his entire being. His brows furrowed with a layer of frost, exuded a menacing coldness.

Eaton couldn't help but shiver and said, "Understood. I made the necessary arrangements and sent more people to investigate this matter."

Meanwhile, inside the laboratory, Aletta had just finished the injection.

Initially, there was no reaction, so while lying on the hospital bed, she could still manage a reassuring smile towards Jason outside through the glass window.

However, after half an hour, Aletta's smile began to fade.

An uncomfortable sensation surged through her body at that moment, spreading from her limbs. Subsequently, a subtle and intense pain permeated her entire being.

Aletta tried her best to control her expression, suppressed the pain to appear normal and unaffected.

However, Jason, waiting outside the door, noticed the subtle changes on her face.

Jason's expression suddenly turned grave, his gaze locked onto her, revealed a trace of concern.

Lewis, too, closely monitored Aletta's condition and noticed the details.

He immediately inquired, "Aletta, how did you feel then?"

The others turned their attention as well.

Aletta took a deep breath, attempted to maintain a calm tone as she explained.

However, upon careful listening, one could detect a slight tremor in her voice...

President Thomson, on the other hand, remained unfazed.

Having spent much of his life in medicine, he possessed extensive experience and considered the current situation normal.

He said, "This was just the beginning. You had to be mentally prepared; the later stages would be the most challenging."

Aletta was well aware of this fact.

She nodded, her gaze unconsciously shifted once again to the outside world.

Jason's gaze never left her for a moment.

Jason's expression remained gentle throughout.

Upon witnessing this, Aletta suddenly felt a surge of courage within her.

Her pain was temporary; bearing it a little longer meant nothing.

Jason was waiting for her outside, and her children were waiting for her at home. She had to get better, no matter what.

With this in mind, Aletta smiled, silently said, "Wait for me."

Jason immediately understood.

Jason could sense that Aletta had been suppressing her condition, trying to appear unaffected in his presence.

The more she did this, the tighter his heart twisted in anguish.

The feeling of heartache engulfed his senses.

“Don’t worry, I was here,” Jason reassured, his voice warm. However, within his heart, a solid resolve had formed.

As Jason and Aletta’s gazes separated, he spoke coldly to Eaton beside him, “The investigation was not enough. Go after the Hunters! Destroy every lead we found previously, leaving no trace behind!”

“Aletta’s suffering would be repaid with their agonizing torment!”

Eaton couldn’t help but shudder.

He could sense that his young master was on the verge of madness!

Not daring to linger, Eaton immediately responded, “Yes, I took care of it right away.”

Aletta felt somewhat at ease in the research lab due to Jason’s

presence.

However, this state didn’t last long as the pain ripped through her being.

As the antidote gradually took effect, Aletta found herself in a torment akin to hell, utterly uncomfortable.

Every organ in her body seemed to be in excruciating pain, and even the seams of her bones felt like they were being sliced open, causing agony to spread throughout her limbs and body.

Aletta knew that President Thomson had mentioned that the rejection reaction had begun to occur.

The pain was so intense that her entire body trembled. She felt like she was losing control over her own body.

To prevent Jason from seeing her in this state, Aletta clenched her teeth and turned away from the outside.

Her delicate face had long turned deathly pale, devoid of any color.

Lewis and the President stood nearby, their faces filled with worry.

After a few minutes had passed, Aletta was in unbearable pain and let out a stifled moan. She didn't want to scream, so she resorted to biting her arm.

Seeing this, Jock and Kirk hurriedly approached and stopped Aletta. "Aletta, don't bite yourself," they intervened.

Thinking quickly, Lewis pulled a clean handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her. "Bite on this," he suggested.

Consumed by pain, Aletta acted without rationality and immediately bit into the handkerchief. Gene couldn't bear to watch.

He quickly asked the President, "Wasn't there any other way to alleviate her suffering?"

President Thomson's expression turned grave as he replied, "No, for now, we could only endure, and... this painful process had just begun."

Those present felt a heavy weight descend upon them with those words.

"I... I was fine, and I could handle it," Aletta reassured them, gritting her teeth while observing the concern on their faces.

But the words that came out of her mouth were utterly shattered.



Yet she continued, " Lewis, please close the curtains so that he couldn't see me like this..."

Jock's nose tingled with a hint of sadness, and Kirk's eyes.

reddened. Lewis didn't respond but immediately went to close the curtains.

Standing outside the door, Jason could naturally see that Aletta's current situation was extremely dire.

Jason had always possessed great strength and had experienced a few setbacks in life.

However, as he watched Aletta behind the glass window, he felt powerless for the first time.

There was nothing Jason could do but sit there, watching his beloved endure the agony alone.

Jason's face turned grim, and he almost felt the urge to rush in...

Sensing Jason's intentions, Lewis immediately shook his head, signaling him not to act rashly.

The next moment, Lewis closed the curtains completely, blocking their line of sight.

With his view cut off, Jason could no longer contain his emotions and fiercely punched the wall.

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Eaton, returning after completing his task, happened to witness this scene.

Jason, who was usually composed, now displayed a strong sense of anxiety and resentment in his expression....

Eaton quickly surveyed the situation in the study. Although he couldn't see anything, he had a vague idea of what was happening.

Eaton couldn't bear it either and advised, "Jason, why didn't you go outside and take a breath?"

Jason's face turned ashen, and his voice became hoarse. "No. need. I'll wait here!"

While speaking, Jason took out his phone and made a call.

The person on the other end answered quickly, speaking with an elegant male voice. "Why did the Alliance Leader have the time to call me?"

Jason's tone was icy, devoid of any warmth or preamble. He immediately said, "Half a month! I wanted the Hunters to disappear from this world. Used any means necessary to transfer all the resources of the King League. And as for Professor Peter, dug into every connection of the King League until you found him. I wanted him dead!"

The other person seemed taken aback, witnessing Jason's rage for the first time.

But based on their understanding of Jason, they deduced that something must have happened that he couldn't tolerate.

Without hesitation, the person on the other end responded dominantly, "Rest assured, it's just a Hunters organization. It wouldn't take half a month. I guaranteed they would vanish completely!"

Chapter 459 No Need to Put on a Firave

After he hung up the phone, Jason waited outside the corridor. At that moment, Aletta was still under observation.

The pain inside her body continued to radiate, and before long, her body reached its limit. She couldn't bear it any longer and fainted utterly.

"Aletta!" Jock and Kirk exclaimed, filled with concern.

Immediately, the people nearby rushed over.

Jason was unaware of the situation inside but faintly heard their cries. His breath momentarily stopped, and his heart felt like a tightly wound string.

Clearly, Aletta's every move inside profoundly impacted Jason's emotional state. Observing this scene, Eaton became increasingly aware of Miss Aletta's importance to their young master.

Aletta fell into a deep coma, yet she remained engulfed in immense pain. Her body occasionally twitched due to the agony, causing the onlookers to feel sympathy.

President Thomson also felt uneasy and said, "When Aletta woke up, she would likely continue to suffer. Let's administer a painkiller to her then."

Lewis softly replied, "Alright."

Their gazes remained fixed on Aletta, their expressions filled with

deep concern.

Currently, the atmosphere in the laboratory was far from pleasant; there was a pervasive sense of somberness.

President Thomson couldn't help but feel remorse. If it weren't for the "cause" he had created all those years ago, Aletta wouldn't have to bear this "effect."

Especially upon seeing Aletta faint from the pain, he almost drowned in self-blame.

After some contemplation, President Thomson decided to step outside first.

Jason immediately approached, anxiously inquiring, "President, how was Aletta?"

Seeing the man before he lost his composure, President Thomson felt even more guilty. At that moment, he only wanted to contribute something to alleviate Aletta's suffering.

His old-fashioned and conservative thinking had been cast aside.

President Thomson made an exception, saying, "Aletta turned away from you because she didn't want you to see her in pain. She had already fainted. However, I believe that Aletta having you by her side might make her feel a bit better. Go in."

Before Jason could express his gratitude, he nodded and immediately walked in, his steps hurried.

Kirk had brought a basin of warm water inside the room to wipe Aletta's face.

Upon Jason's arrival and observing Kirk's actions, he said, "Let me do it."

The others didn't object.

Kirk handed him the towel and moved aside.

As Jason approached, he saw Aletta lying on the bed, her complexion pale, brows furrowed. Even in her sleep, she experienced endless pain and torment.

284 Vouchers

Jason's heart felt like someone was gripping and pulling at it, and the pain continued to spread.

If it were possible, Jason wished he could endure it on Aletta's behalf.

However, reality didn't allow for such a solution. Jason could only take a deep breath and gently wiped Aletta's face, every motion. extremely cautious.

During the process, Aletta suddenly trembled.

Jason's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately stopped until Aletta regained her composure before continuing.

After finishing with her face, Jason proceeded to wipe Aletta's hands.

When the towel touched her palm, Aletta seemed in unbearable pain. She let out a muffled groan and instinctively grabbed Jason's hand.

The intense agony still permeated throughout her body.

Consequently, her grip on Jason's hand became unbearably intense.

Jason could feel the pain emanating from her. He didn't struggle but allowed Aletta to hold on.

Only through this method could he truly understand how much Aletta was suffering.

Once the task was complete, Jason sat beside her, his mood quite gloomy.

Over an hour later, Aletta woke up from her coma.

When Aletta opened her eyes, she appeared as if she had been pulled out of water. The area where her head rested was drenched, and her clothes were soaked with cold sweat...

Aletta could feel the enduring pain,

even on the verge of being tormented to the point of losing her sanity.

However, as she gazed at Jason's face beside her, Aletta was slightly taken aback.

"How did you... get in?" she uttered, her voice hoarse and almost incoherent.

Full of tender concern despite his anguish, Jason replied, "I came in to be with you. How does it feel?"

While speaking, Jason gently brushed aside the disheveled hair on Aletta's face.

Aletta subconsciously tried to force a smile but soon realized she couldn't manage it.

She could only endure the pain, weakly saying, "Much better..."

Although her words were meant to provide comfort, they lacked conviction.

Jason noticed Aletta's trembling lips, uncontrollable and expressive.

The more Aletta exhibited this vulnerability, the more Jason's heart ached.

With deep eyes, Jason softly spoke, "You don't need to pretend everything is fine in front of me. If it hurts, say it. Don't be afraid of worrying me, okay?"

Aletta stiffened upon hearing his words, wanting to deny any pretense.

But Jason's gaze was too gentle,

rendering her unable to utter those words of false strength.

After silence, Aletta struggled to speak, her voice strained, "It hurts... a lot, it hurts..."

Jason's heart wrenched instantly.

Jason's emotions swirled inside him, a blend of coaxing and pleading, as he tenderly said, "Okay, then I'll stay here with you. Don't shut me out..."

Listening to this deep and affectionate tone, Aletta suddenly felt as though her pain was somewhat alleviated.

She nodded, concealing the moisture in her eyes.

At that moment, Lewis approached with an analgesic, saying, "Let me give you an injection. It'll make you feel better soon."

Aletta nodded, only then realizing that she had been clutching Jason's wrist all this time.

459 No Navd to Put on a Brave Front Before Me

She quickly let go, but in the next second, she noticed the red marks left on Jason's hand and even the indentations of her fingernails pressed into his skin.

Aletta couldn't help but freeze.

Noticing Aletta's expression, Jason quickly added, "It's okay. Your grip didn't hurt at all."

"But holding on for so long, you must have sore hands. Let me massage them for you."

Feeling this intense warmth and care, Aletta's heart softened, and her nose tingled slightly.

So this was how gentle Jason could be...

Soon enough, Lewis administered the painkiller to Aletta.

Within a short while, she felt some relief coursing through her body.

Beside her, Jason lowered his head and gently massaged her fingers, his movements delicate and cautious.

It was as if he was handling a fragile glass doll, afraid that even a slight force would shatter Aletta on the bed.

Jock and the others observed this, and their impressions of Jason began to change.

They couldn't help but think that the Mr. Hill before their eyes was somewhat different from the rumors.

The rumors painted him as cold and unfeeling, but towards Aletta, he was incredibly kind.

No wonder Aletta had been longing for him for so long...

When Aletta and Jason were together, they silently stood by, ready to handle any unexpected situations that might arise.



## Chapter 460 One Percent of Her Pain

Soon, it was evening.

Eaton was observant, understood that everyone was occupied, and voluntarily assisted by delivering dinner to several individuals.

Jock gazed at Aletta, who appeared weak and almost powerless, and kindly inquired, "Would you like to have a bite? Eating something will give you the strength to continue later."

Aletta instinctively wanted to shake her head and refuse.

She had no appetite whatsoever and couldn't eat anything at all.

However, the thought of Jason being by her side made her nod and say, "Alright."

Even though she couldn't eat, Aletta tried her best to have a few bites. She didn't want the man beside her to worry about her. Seeing her agreement, Jock promptly went to fetch the meal.

Meanwhile, Jason carefully supported Aletta, who was almost devoid of strength, placing a cushion behind her back to make her more comfortable. Then, he took the food from Jock and fed Aletta.

Aletta was not being fussy.

She was in too much pain to exert any strength. She couldn't even hold the chopsticks herself.

However, it was confirmed that she couldn't eat a lot. Even with Jason personally feeding her, Aletta could only drink a small bowl

of soup and eat a few bites of rice.

“I can’t eat anymore,” Aletta shook her head, declining Jason’s offer to continue feeding her.

Aletta’s fragile appearance, resembling a delicate porcelain doll, made Jason uneasy. He thought of ways to divert her attention.

“How about chatting with the kids?” he suggested, setting down the bowl and reaching for his phone.

After Jason mentioned their four children, Aletta’s face brightened momentarily, showing a hint of liveliness. However, it quickly faded away, leaving her gaze dim.

Aletta hesitated for a moment, shaking her head. “Forget it. I definitely looked terrible right then. If the kids saw me like that, they would worry.”

Jason smiled at her reassuringly. “It’s okay. We’ll talk on the phone; they won’t see you through video.”

“Alright,” Aletta finally nodded.

Soon, Jason dialed the phone number, and the four children answered in no time, their young voices filled with enthusiasm.

“Daddy, what’s up? Why did you call us?”

In a gentle tone, Jason replied, “Mommy wanted to talk to you.”

Upon hearing “Mommy,” the four children’s voices immediately brightened. “Oh? Why isn’t Mommy video-chatting with us? We want to see Mommy...”

Aletta recognized that spoiled voice as Lyla’s.

Her lips curved into a smile as she said, "Mommy was busy and couldn't hold the phone right then. Just listen to your voices."

The four children had no doubts. "Oh, that's how it was. It was late, and Mommy was still working so hard!"

"Did Mommy eat well?"

"Remember to rest well, Mommy ~"

Aletta's heart warmed, and she responded with a smile, engaging with each of them. During the gap in the conversation between Aletta and the children, Jason took the opportunity to feed her some more food.

After she managed to eat about half a bowl of rice, Aletta raised her hand to stop him, shaking her head. "I really can't eat

anymore."

Observing her reaction, Jason didn't insist any further.

They chatted with the children for over twenty minutes, and Aletta began to feel the familiar sensation of pain returning.

Aletta maintained control of her tone as she addressed her loved ones, saying, "Mommy needed to go and work now. Is it okay if we stop here for today?"

"Okay! Bye-bye, Mommy. Take care and don't work too hard! Love you!"

"I love you too..." Aletta smiled in response.

After the call ended, Jason watched her closely and asked, "Feeling unwell again?"

Aletta nodded.

Upon hearing this, Lewis and the others immediately approached and told Jason, "Help Aletta lie down with support."

Jason nodded, cradled her in his arms, and carefully laid her back down.

As time passed, and the outside sky turned completely dark, a new wave of pain came rushing in...

The pain was even more intense this time, making it harder to endure.

Aletta bit her lips until they bled. Jason's gaze darkened, and he reached out to free her bitten lip from his grip while gently coaxing her, "Don't bite. Open your mouth..."

In her dazed state, Aletta heard his voice and followed his instructions.

However, a sharp surge of pain overwhelmed her, and she couldn't help but bite down again, this time on Jason's hand before he could retract it.

Jason's brow furrowed briefly, but he didn't pull his hand away.

If it could prevent Aletta from biting herself, it was worth it!

Moreover, the pain he felt was incomparable to what she was enduring.

Aletta was in so much pain that she lost all rationality. She had no idea she was biting Jason's hand. As the pain escalated, her grip grew more robust.

However, Jason didn't even furrow his brow.

Jock and the others noticed and hurriedly found something to

replace Jason's hand, as Aletta's bite was becoming severe and his hand was nearly bleeding.

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Throughout the process, Jason observed, afraid Aletta might lose control and bite him. The entire ordeal lasted for an unknown amount of time.

Jason didn't dare to leave Aletta's side even for a step. It was the first time he realized just how slowly time could pass...

Jock and the others had worry written all over their faces.

They witnessed Aletta's suffering, and it pained them as well.

After all, they considered Aletta, so they shared her agony. But now, they could only rely on Aletta's willpower to endure. They couldn't share her pain.

At midnight, Aletta completely lost strength and fell into a deep unconsciousness.

Upon seeing this, Jason's heart sank, and he looked at Aletta, who appeared frail, and his expression became panicked.

Lewis and the others quickly approached to examine Aletta's condition.

"How is she?"

Jason calmly asked from the side.

Jock reassured him, "She just fainted. No life-threatening danger."

Jason's heart sank, but he raised his hand to stroke Aletta's forehead, damp with sweat gently.

After a moment, he looked at Lewis and asked, "How many more

times will she have to go through this process?"

After witnessing this one, he was already struggling to bear it.

Lewis sighed and informed him, "It's hard to say for sure... If she was lucky, this could be the last time, but if she was unlucky, she might have to endure it several more times."

Lewis also worried that Aletta might not hold up in the future.

The painkillers applied to Aletta had a short duration, indicating the solid destructive nature of that damn X-1.

"She's completely drained of energy now, and it will be very dangerous when the time comes..."

Jock and the others were also concerned and asked, "Will the President be able to help?"

Lewis shook his head, "I'm not sure. I'll discuss it with the President."

Jock couldn't bear to see Aletta suffer like this and volunteered, "I'll go with you."

"I'll come too," added Gene.

Lewis nodded, accepting their offer.

Knowing they were all going, Kirk said, "I'll stay and watch over Aletta."