

Chapter 191

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Alyssa stood in the empty quest room and no sound was heard. She humbled for the baht svalch calling bosh buah as that?

A low voice came from the bedroom too low for her to hear.

She quickly went into the bedroom calling, "Jonah? Are you ha-

"Al—Alyssa stay away! Jonah yelled his breath coming in harsh pants.

"What's wrong, Jonah? You're scaring me!" Alyssa went and opened the bedroom door.

It was dark inside, but she could still see Jonah leaning against the wall of

was soaked with moisture.

He had taken off his suit, leaving only his white dress shirt sticking against his skin, the buttons open to reveal his flushed red skin.

Jonah-

"I've been I've been drugged." Jonah closed his eyes, trying to stay conscious. Tilted a cold ball, but it didn't work the drug's too

strong!"

"How could this happen? Alyssa cried, angry and panicker.

She was masterfully skilled when it came to healing and medicine. Yet, seeing her brother now under the effects of an aphrodisiac left her

at a loss for what to do.

"This is a trap, Alyssa. You need to leave this room right now! Lock the door, I can handle this myself!!" Jonah grunted, his eyes getting more bloodshot by the second.

Alyssa couldn't just leave him there.

"I won't leave you, Jonah. I'll get you out. We need to get you to a hospital right now! Alyssa was nearly in tears, seeing her brother in so much pain.

She was about to help him when a loud sound was heard,

Jonah had smashed a nearby vase into pieces.

He grabbed one of the pottery shards and squeezed it hard in his palm until blood flowed between his fingers. Still, he wouldn't let go of

the shard.

Alyssa was in tears now. "Jonah, don't."

She knew her brother was nearly past his limit now. He was hurting himself just to save her. 1

"Please leave, Alyssa." Jonah forced his clouded gaze to meet her eyes. "Leave!"

Music was once again playing in the event hall, forming a cheerful background for the guests to chatter to their hearts' content.

Winston was still speaking to Newton, so many of those who couldn't wait to curry favors were now stalled. Winston was too prominent a figure, after all. They would only look like fools if they tried their luck.

In a good mood after being filled up with drinks, Newton called his children to sit with him. Jasper and Belly were likewise called over by Ben.

"What do you think of my grandson, Winston?" Newton asked, grinning at the man.

Winston nodded lightly. "He's a fine, capable young man, Mr. Beckett. He surpasses you for sure in many ways."

Javier cleared his throat, grumbling internally about how dense Winston was. Jasper was his son, so Winston should have praised him instead for his good genes.

"Haha, he could never match me in my prime! When I was his age, I had far greater goals and sights! Though he really is a kind, considerate boy. He's just very stubborn sometimes. You couldn't get a single word in once he decided to do something." Newton sighed,

Jasper said nothing, merely took a sip of his drink.

Javier spoke up, "Dad, Jasper's not that bad. The family business has shown wonderful progress since he took over the reins. He's a really

capable kid, this one."

Of course, Jasper was trying to save face for himself too. He couldn't let himself look bad in front of their business rival.

Hmph. Shouldn't he be doing that in the first place? If he didn't have those necessary qualities, I would have had someone else take over his place from the start. Newton had always had his slights against Jasper, so he was always looking for ways to vent his annoyance.

Mr. Beckett, I believe the amount of people capable of carrying on your legacy is far too few in our city alone. Jasper is already doing very

well for his age. Winston's tone was sincere,

After all, Jasper had single-handedly pushed Beckett Group forward in three years, making them Solana City's number one conglomerate.

Winston could tell

was really proud of him, regardless of what he said aloud.

"Oh?! Take it, you think my grandson's a good man? N