

## Chapter 202

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The Becketts might be one of the established elites in Solana City, but the stock price of the Beckett Group would have doubled following the news of the marriage with the Taylor Family.

Alas, it was too late.

In the dark of the night, Alyssa looked out of the window with a vacant look and an empty heart. She replayed the memory of Jasper's shattered expression when he demanded to know why she had married him in the first place.

Somehow, looking at the frustration and indignance on his face, she felt like she had abandoned him.

She clenched her fist and shook her head hard. She reminded herself not to spare any sympathy for men, for that was how tragedies start.

Jasper couldn't possibly fall in love with her now, not after she had waited for him for three years to no avail. Perhaps he had only pretended to look resentful and bitter in front of Winston to absolve himself of his cruelty in their marriage.

"So, why did you marry him?" Winston gritted his teeth and cracked his knuckles while staring at Alyssa. She rolled her eyes in frustration. "That's enough. Stop grilling me. It's all in the past anyway."

"In the past? Bullshit!" Winston's roar sent the driver and Sean jolting in shock. "My precious daughter was married to that Beckett bastard for three years without telling me. You even divorced him! Did you plan to keep it a secret from me forever had I not shown up to Mr. Beckett Senior's birthday?"

"Why did you attend the birthday event? Did Mr. Beckett Senior send you an invitation?" She went off on a tangent.

"Stop changing the topic!"

"Uhm. She placed a finger on her lower lip. "I married Jasper Beckett because he was handsome."

"Handsome? Any one of my sons is better than Jasper Beckett!"

"Well I couldn't marry any one of them anyway."

Choking on anger, Winston hissed, "How much dowry did you receive from the Becketts? Jewelry? Stock options? And what about mansions and cars? Why didn't I read anything in the media? Knowing Newton Beckett, he would have gloated about having Alyssa Taylor as a granddaughter-in-law."

"Did you forget that I married Jasper under a fake identity? They didn't know I was your daughter."

Winston's antics cheered her up. She explained, "We had a simple wedding because I preferred to be low profile."

Winston, enraged by the Beckett family's bullying, was close to bankrupting the Beckett Group business right away to vent his anger.

"What went into you? Why did you keep your identity a secret and lower yourself just to marry that jerk? That was unlike you at all! Winston remained in shock and disbelief.

Alyssa wasn't crazy. She was merely blinded by love and her obsession with marrying Jasper.

Smiling bitterly, she clasped Winston's cold hand.

"Jasper treated me alright in those three years. He never deprived me of money and luxury, and he did not bully me at all. It was an amicable separation. Dad, don't worry about me. Lyse is back by your side, safe and sound!"

"What else could you do? Feeling angry and sorry for Alyssa, Winston looked as though he had aged in seconds. "Whatever Jasper's ex-wife is that unlucky Alice White, not my Lyse! You're still my proud and outstanding daughter!"

"That's right!" She gave Winston a hug and rested her head on his shoulder.