

Can't Win 1101

Chapter 1101

Alyssa coldly observed Jameson's fake act as she clutched her fists.

Winston cast an affectionate gaze at Jameson and said warmly, "Attaboy. I know your feelings. Don't worry. You'll have many more opportunities to spend time with Lyse."

The onlookers gasped at Winston's response as the cameras captured the interaction. As a legendary businessman who was at the top of his field, Winston had never shown such affinity with men younger than him. He clearly approved of Jameson as his future son-in-law candidate.

Someone mumbled softly, "Why do I have a feeling that... Mr. Taylor intended to matchmake Mr. Jameson and Ms. Alyssa?"

"It appears like that to me as well. He's always cold to Mr. Beckett but friendly with Mr. Jameson. It's a clear sign, isn't it?"

"Besides, everyone in business knows that Victor Schmidt and Winston Taylor are good friends. Mr. Taylor spoiled his stubborn daughter. He wouldn't have approved of her marriage to Mr. Beckett otherwise. Instead, he would have married her off to Mr. Jameson."

"But Ms. Alyssa's heart seems set on Jasper Beckett. They even walked the red carpet like they're getting back together."

"Pfft. What good is that? Women from esteemed families have no say in their choice of husband. Mr. Taylor might have given her freedom once, but he would never allow it again."

"An arranged marriage between the Taylors and the Schmidts will be big news. That will certainly shift the dynamics of the business world in Solana City."

Alyssa 'couldn't bear listening to the gossip around her and hurried away with a heavy expression. Jameson rushed after her with concern. "Lyse, what's wrong? Are you still angry over what Zoe did?"

She maintained her stride in silence. He persisted. "Lyse, I have many ways to cheer you up if you're still upset. I'll do anything for you as long as it makes you happy."

Halting in her tracks, she questioned, "Do you have evidence of Zoe framing me?"

"No. I played tricks on her because I knew she would crumble under the guilt," Jameson admitted openly with a chuckle.

"From my understanding of Zoe Harper, she is more resilient and shameless than Betty Beckett. Do you think she'll cower under your threat when she has the backing of Mr. Cornelius and Landon?" She stared at him with doubt. "Or did she back off purely out of

consideration of your relationship with her?"

Alyssa's words were full of sarcasm, but it played into Jameson's plan. Adjusting his glasses, he concealed the sly glint in his eyes, explaining, "Lyse, I have no relationship with any woman except for

you."

"Oh, quit it. I have a lover. No matter how interested you are in me, I will not feel the same for you." Her harsh reply was akin to a blade that pierced through his heart.

Feeling bitter, he began, "Lyse, I-

"I do not wish to take away your right to a healthy relationship," she said with a smirk and called him out. "Don't waste your effort. You can suck up to my father as much as you'd like, but I'd never leave. Jasper for you."

On the other hand, Jasper had been working closely and discreetly with Xavier to launch their next move.

When he heard that Zoe had nearly tainted Alyssa's reputation, he rushed to the scene at lightning speed, but it was too late.

The guests and the reporters had left. He and Xavier stood blankly at the scene.

Xavier reported, "Mr. Beckett, I just checked the trending topics. Zoe apologized to Madam and is now being attacked by the netizens. Everyone is speaking up for Madam."

Chapter 1102

"But-"Xavier sounded hesitant.

Heart sinking, Jasper demanded, "What is it?"

"Jameson Schmidt was the one who helped Madam." Xavier broke into a cold sweat when he brought up Jameson's name.

Rage filled Jasper's eyes. His jawline tightened as he clenched his teeth.

"Not only that, photos of Mr. Taylor and Jameson are circulating online. There are-unverified rumors of an arranged marriage between the Taylor and Schmidt families. Madam might end up marrying Jameson Schmidt!" Even Xavier quivered as he spoke.

Jasper was clearly more crushed and heartbroken than Xavier upon hearing the news.

Nervous, he was about to look for Alyssa when he witnessed the Jesseltons of Mosgravia's Jesselton Incorporated approaching him. under heavy security protection.

"Mr. Beckett, it's the Jesseltons!" Xavier gaped at the entourage. "Damn, are the father and son both here? It could've been a sudden schedule change, as we weren't notified at all."

While they were speaking, Ezzo and Zeke Jesselton came to a stop in front of Jasper.

Ezzo addressed him with amusement, "Mr. Beckett, I thought I

wouldn't have a chance to see you again because you were absent from the meeting last time. I thought you resigned."

Zeke lifted his chin with a mix of disdain and haughtiness. "Dad, is he the president of the Beckett Group? I thought the president was the

Jasper pressed his lips, knowing that he must have pissed off the Jesseltons after he stood them up last time.

Worse, the Beckett Group and Jesselton Incorporated would see more interaction in the future as the two companies had recently signed a billion-dollar project.

The Jesseltons appeared to hold a grudge against Jasper, looking down on him and choosing instead to side with Justin Beckett.

"Sorry to disappoint you," Jasper collected himself and replied with a nonchalant smile.

He shrugged off the Jesseltons' attitude and graciously reached out for a handshake. "Justin isn't the president-of the Beckett Group. Besides, I have not resigned from the company.

"Why don't we take this opportunity to introduce ourselves once again? Let's put aside petty grudges that stand in the way of mutual gains. There are no everlasting enemies in business. Don't you agree?"

Ezzo and Zeke exchanged glances. Jasper's humility had thwarted them from making a scene.

Even though the Jesseltons were friends with Justin, at the end of the day, Jasper held the power within the Beckett Group.

Moreover, Jasper hit the nail on the head when he professed that there were no everlasting enemies in business, only private interests.

Finally, Ezzo and Zeke backed down and shook hands with Jasper, their attitude softening. "Mr. Beckett, let's work well together."

Jasper replied firmly, "I hope so as well."

The four distinguished families settled into their seats in the VIP area.

214

After the debacle, the Harpers seemed uneasy and abashed, except for Preston, who had been reveling in the drama.

He relished in the trouble that ensnared Landon's family, as he was secretly a rebel and traitor at heart.

"Preston, thank you for taking care of Zoe's trouble today," Cornelius expressed his gratitude toward his second son. "If it weren't for you, we would have been in a difficult spot because of what she had done."

Chapter 1103

Meanwhile, Zoe kept her head low in anger. She dared not utter a word after what had happened.

Betty learned about the incident just now and secretly laughed and relished in Zoe's rare display of dejection.

Preston laughed merrily and replied, "Dad, don't mention it. Of course, I'd help my niece. I can't be helping the outsiders, can I?"

His remark reminded Cornelius of Landon's recent behavior.

Right then, Landon showed up and announced, "Grandpa, Mom, we're here."

Everyone turned to look at him. He strode over, fingers interlacing with Lauren, looking as sweet as newlyweds.

Landon cast a loving gaze at the shy Lauren, to the envy of the onlookers. Nevertheless, there was tension in the air. Cornelius and Penelope treated the couple with an icy demeanor.

"Oh gosh, is Mr. Landon with Ms. Lauren now?" Daisy, who was oblivious to the complex dynamics, broke the ice. "Wow, you make a lovely couple! Congratulations in advance to both of you, as well as your parents!"

Javier and Sophia seemed unbothered by the remark, but Penelope's smile froze. Betty stared glumly at Lauren, only to be stunned by

Lauren's outfit.

Lauren was clad in a light yellow chiffon cocktail dress adorned with black ribbon, the work of renowned designer Rose Emerson. Betty burned in jealousy when she set sight on Lauren's dazzling dress, especially because it was tough to get one's hands on Rose

Prior to this, Betty had attempted to make appointments a few times, only to be turned down. Never had she expected her younger sibling to have the honor of wearing Rose's design before herself. Betty worried that the others might look down on her and think that she was beneath Lauren despite being born into the same family.

Betty did not have to guess. She knew Landon had bought the dress for Lauren. The thought added to her resentment. She clutched at her dress so tightly that she nearly ruined it.

“If I remember correctly, you’re friends with Jasper, aren’t you, Landon? Your friendship resembles mine with Winston. It’s great news that you’re in love with Lauren and getting hitched,” remarked Victor with a smile.

He turned to Cornelius and remarked, “Congratulations, Mr. Cornelius. When’s the wedding?”

Cornelius smirked without answering, a clear indication of his

disapproval of Lauren, which he did not bother to conceal in front of

Javier.

The situation grew awkward. Cornelius’ attitude did not sit well with Javier and Sophia. Despite her heartlessness, Sophia could not stand seeing the Harpers looking down at her daughter.

“Mr. Victor, the wedding is near. When the time comes, I will send you the invitation in person. Do grace my big day with your presence,” said Landon as he held Lauren’s hand with a bright smile. It was as if they were getting married tomorrow.

All the while, Lauren stared at her feet shyly and stood close to her lover. The love between them was firm enough to withstand harsh disapproval.

“Landon, marriage is not child’s play. It is a serious matter that needs.

her emotions.

Still, she couldn’t bring herself to openly express her disapproval like Preston had encouraged her to do. Instead, she opined, “You haven’t known Ms. Lauren for that long. Don’t you think it’s unwise to talk about marriage at this stage?”

“That’s right, Landon. You’re notorious for dating around before you settled down with Ms. Lauren. You pampered your exes, giving them

whatever they wanted.”

Chapter 1104

Zoe, feeling emboldened, took the chance to sneer at her brother, “I’d advise you to think twice lest you regret your choice and waste Lauren’s time. I know her very well. We went to the same middle school. She’s different from those sluts you dated before.”

Upon hearing that, Javier’s expression fell. At this point, he had lost any hope of marrying Lauren to Landon.

“Grandpa, Mom, Mr. Javier, I know what you’re worried about. I was an unreliable brat in the past.” Landon took a deep breath and stared longingly at Lauren as his voice trembled emotionally. “But I love Lauren deeply. I’d do anything for her. I’d give her everything.”

Giving Lauren everything? What joke was that? Cornelius gritted his teeth and tapped his walking stick on the ground but refrained from further expressing his rage in the presence of the Becketts and the other guests.

Landon swallowed hard and declared, “I won’t marry anyone else except Lauren.”

Turning to Penelope, he explained, “Mom, you might think I was rash, but you were wrong. I thought about it long and hard before arriving at my decision. I would like to choose the love of my life. For that, I hope to get blessings from you and Grandpa.”

A hush fell across the crowd. They had heard Landon’s reputation for being difficult and unruly, but it was the first time they witnessed how he went against his family, which was unheard of in the upper circles. of Solana City.

Alyssa, who hurried over to greet them, teared up at the touching.

scene. All her worries about the relationship vanished in the face of Landon's determination.

With her own relationship in mind, Alyssa said to herself, "Jasper, we'll receive everyone's blessing when we tie the knot against all odds, won't we?"

However, she realized there was no point in overthinking. Even if she had to go against the world, she would never leave Jasper. Only death would do them apart.

The 21-gun salute was set off, and colorful confetti danced in the air. When the ceremony ended, the race kicked off with the cheers of the

crowd.

Jasper and the Jesseltons arrived late amid the cheering. Jesselton Incorporated might sound unfamiliar to an ordinary person despite its influence in Mosgravia, which was comparable to the Becketts in Solana City and the Taylors in Belbanks. Its chairman, Ezzo Jesselton, enjoyed the privilege of meeting with the country's president, which attested to the power he wielded.

The Beckett Group would lay a solid groundwork for its expansion across Sedona if it worked with Jesselton Incorporated.

Javier was taken aback by Jasper's much amicable relationship with the Jesseltons. Although Jasper gave him a lot of trouble, Jasper deserved credit for his outstanding capability.

Whenever he thought Jasper was at a disadvantage, the latter always managed to turn the tables.

Upon entering the venue, Jasper did not once look away from Alyssa. The fact that she was seated next to Jameson came as a shock that

unsettled him. Nevertheless, he believed that Alyssa did not consent to the arrangement, as she would rather keep a distance from

Jameson.

Winston Taylor must have played a role in placing her beside Jameson.

With that in mind, Jasper attempted to calm himself down, but he couldn't shake off the suffocating feeling as fear gnawed at his soul.

Chapter 1105

The Jesseltons' arrival introduced a subtle change to the social dynamics. Javier and the Harpers reacted to the new guests with enthusiasm, though they did not grovel at Ezzo Jesselton as they were on par in social standing. Still, they accorded the Jesseltons much more interest and respect.

Jasper was the only one who did not respond to the Jesseltons. Sitting like a statue beside Javier, he cast a passionate look at his lover. Alyssa, engaged in a conversation with Winston, wore a serious expression, oblivious to Jasper's longing gaze.

-Suddenly, Jasper felt a chill when Jameson, holding a champagne

flute, leaned forward to obstruct his view of Alyssa.

Next, Jameson slowly turned around to face Jasper with a smirk and raised the champagne flute at him.

Jasper froze from head to toe, tightening his grip on his wine glass in rage. Jameson arched a brow and leisurely took a sip of the wine, a clear act of provocation.

Jasper held his breath and unknowingly broke the glass in his hand. The glass slid to the floor, spilling wine all over his outfit.

Upon seeing that, Zoe immediately focused on Jasper, running up to him and gasping, "Gosh, Jasper, your suit is stained!"

To everyone's dismay, she crouched and attempted to wipe away the wine stain on his pants with a handkerchief. The guests around them were appalled by her tasteless behavior, which was unbecoming of al Harper.

Cornelius and Penelope fumed at Zoe's action, while Preston stifled a laugh as his niece became the butt of the joke. Preston's subtle

1/2

Landon was too fed up with Zoe to stop her.

Landon believed that Jasper should teach Zoe a lesson this time so that she'd learn not to flirt with taken men.

His thoughts were interrupted by Lauren, who tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "Landon ..."

"Hm? What's wrong?" He lowered his gaze and replied gently.

"I don't know why... but... your uncle makes me uncomfortable," As usual, Lauren expressed her thoughts without reservation.

She had lowered her voice, but Preston was ruffled when he overheard her remark.

"Look away from him, then. Better keep your eyes off filthy stuff!" Landon deliberately raised his voice when he replied to her while hugging her.

Preston's anger uncoiled, but he dared not make a scene as he didn't want to be seen as eavesdropping on Landon and Lauren's private conversation.

Lauren obediently shut her eyes, looking adorable as ever. Landon gently caressed her soft hair and gave her a peck on the cheek, saying, "We'll make a lot of cute babies in the future. Look away from ugly things-they're not good for our babies."

Lauren blushed shyly while Preston choked on his wine and coughed violently.

Meanwhile, Alyssa squinted with fury when Zoe touched Jasper. She inadvertently leaned forward, but she wasn't about to engage in a confrontation because she observed basic decency.

Chapter 1106

Alyssa leaned forward, jolted from the emotional turmoil.

Suddenly, Winston growled sternly, "Alyssa Taylor, what do you plan to do?"

She sensed pressure and turned to look at her father.

Winston accused, "Are you going to confront Zoe Harper over a man? I hope you're not as shameless as that woman. Do not make me lose my respect for you, and don't bring shame to our family!"

Alyssa pressed her lips tightly together. Jameson, happy at Winston's intervention, grinned as he downed the champagne in his flute.

Just when Zoe was about to touch Jasper, he stood up without warning, causing her to lose her balance and fall on her butt. The Harpers' bodyguards went up to help Zoe. However, it only added further humiliation as she attracted unwanted attention from the

other guests.

Jasper glared daggers at Zoe. "Ms. Zoe, please behave." His warning clapped like a frightening thunder.

Alyssa quietly smiled when Jasper distanced himself from Zoe, her heart dripping with honey. No other man was as trustworthy and as loyal as Jasper.

Zoe was further incensed when she saw the stifled laughs of the guests. Similarly, Cornelius was enraged but had no good reason to unleash his anger on Jasper. After all, it was Zoe who had shamelessly attempted to gain Jasper's favor in the public eye.

"Tsk tsk. The Harper family did not raise their daughter right. If she were my daughter, I would have taught her a lesson for doing so,"

from new money, Zoe Harper can't hold a candle to Lyse's classiness. Lyse is ladylike."

"Sure, Lyse is from old money, but she's no lady. Don't flatter her. She's just a cheeky monkey," Winston mocked his daughter and shot Alyssa a glance. "Have you forgotten how many times she broke the glass at home and at your place when she was a kid?"

Upon hearing that, Alyssa pouted, unhappy at how Winston had taunted her by bringing up the past.

"How could you call your daughter a monkey? She's just energetic and lively-different from the other young ladies! I like her a lot.

So what if she breaks all the glass at home? She can even destroy the entire house as she pleases. We'll just build a new one!" Victor remarked, sounding extremely pleased at his future daughter-in-law,

Xavier escorted Jasper for an outfit change. At the same time, S closed her legs and bent over as she quivered.

Things were getting bad. She battled with agonizing pain, feeling thankful for not having taken a drop of water that day. Otherwise, she would have peed herself right there.

Ever since Alyssa settled in her seat, she had been silently observing Sophia. Just like what Tristan had said, Sophia would struggle to participate in outdoor events for long, given her current condition.

Alyssa's eyes squinted hard as an idea flashed across her mind. She rose with her champagne glass and addressed the audience, "Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for gracing the event with your presence. I am glad to have met with many respectable figures, as well as spending time with family and friends.

"I am pleasantly surprised and hon

presence here today. As you all might know, Mr. Jesselton is the

business legend from Mosgravia, and his son is the CEO of Jesselton Incorporated."

Beaming brightly, she toasted Ezzo and Zeke in fluent and melodious. Grunslanish, "I will raise my glass to the Jesseltons. Welcome to Solana City!"

With that, she tossed her head and downed the champagne with

grace.

Chapter 1107

Alyssa stood out as the most attractive and dazzling female among the young ladies from the four distinguished families and possibly even across the nation.

From the moment Zeke stepped into the venue, his gaze remained fixated on Alyssa, the charming Cyrrisian lady.

"You bitch! Who do you think you are-proposing a toast to the Jesseltons? Do they even know you?"

Much to Betty's chagrin, Ezzo nodded approvingly and raised his glass toward Alyssa. He chirped, "Alexa, today I learned that you are the daughter of the KS Group president. How many more surprises do you have in store for me? This is not our first meeting anyway. Do skip the formalities."

Everyone was taken aback by Alyssa's friendship with the Mosgravian tycoon Ezzo Jesselton, including Javier, who grew uneasy. When Alyssa married Jasper, she concealed her identity, including her multiple careers, never once leveraging her influence for Jasper or the Beckett family.

Now that she was divorced, she seemed to enjoy going against the Beckett family. Also, she shined more brightly than ever and did not shy away from showing off her myriad talents.

This made Javier perceive Alyssa as merely toying with the Beckett family. She wasn't being serious at all!

"Mr. Ezzo, I'm glad you still remember me. I'm touched." Alyssa

beamed at Ezzo.

Zeke gaped at his father. "Is she the famous jewelry designer Alexa? Why didn't I know that you had met her before?"

"Two years ago, I wanted to give your mom a blue diamond

as a birthday gift. After some effort, I managed to get in touch with Ms. Alexa, and she crafted the necklace for your mom," Ezzo

explained with a smile.

"Oh! Is that the blue diamond necklace that Mom always wears to important events? She loves it dearly!"

"Yes, that's the one." Ezzo nodded at his son and turned to address Alyssa, "I owe my thanks to you, Alexa. Oh, I believe I should address you as Ms. Alyssa instead."

"I am honored that Mrs. Jesselton loves the necklace," she replied humbly in a graceful manner instead of feeling smug.

Winston watched the exchange with a faint and proud smile. His daughter might be unruly at times, but she was always up to the task when the time called for it. She was diplomatic, thoughtful, and

overall a capable person.

Once again, Zoe and Betty were left speechless at the attention that Alyssa garnered. There was nothing they could do in the face of a talented genius. As birds in a gilded cage, the young ladies were no match for Alyssa, who had seen her fair share of struggles in life.

“Ms. Alyssa, nice to meet you!” Zeke, unprompted, walked up to Alyssa with unbridled passion and admiration. “The fact that we met here meant that we were fated. Shall we raise a glass to our

encounter today?”

Alyssa squinted with scorn while Jameson watched glumly. Finally, he couldn’t hold back and attempted to drink on Alyssa’s behalf, only to be interrupted by a towering figure who put himself between Zeke and Alyssa-Jasper Beckett!

Jameson glared at Jasper’s impassive face with hostility.

Jasper...” Alyssa stared at Jasper’s back, feeling touched.

“You’re not just fated to meet with Ms. Alyssa. I believe it’s also fate that you and I meet here today.” With that, Jasper gestured at a waiter, who came forth with flutes of champagne.

Jasper picked up a flute of champagne and put on a plastic smile,

saying, “Ms. Alyssa is a young lady. She can’t drink too much. If you don’t mind, I shall drink on her behalf. Is that fine?”

Jasper's public act of chivalry proved to the guests that Alyssa was the only love of his life. Zoe Harper meant nothing to him at all.

Jameson clenched his fists, his body tensing. Why was he always a step slower than Jasper Beckett? Why did that scoundrel always manage to be in the place beside Alyssa?

Zeke looked visibly upset, but he maintained a smile. "It's the Cyrrisian culture to protect the ladies. Mr. Beckett, you're indeed a gentleman for taking care of Ms. Alyssa. Compared to you, I appear a little too rash. I was wrong to disregard Ms. Alyssa's feelings. For that, I'll drink as a penalty."

After that, Zeke downed a glass of champagne. Jasper studied him with a knowing gaze as he confidently downed his drink as well. The timely applause from the audience alleviated the tension, but Javier wore a discontented expression.

Betty couldn't help but scoff. "Dad, what's Jasper thinking? Zeke Jesselton clearly has an interest in Alyssa, so why is he coming between them? He's only going to upset Zeke. How can he prioritize a woman over business relationships? This shows he's unfit to be the group president. And that Alyssa Taylor is nothing but trouble."

"Can't you learn from Lauren for once and keep your mouth shut? Women from your social standing don't blabber as much as you do!" Javier glared at Betty, silencing her.

Meanwhile, Alyssa raised her glass with a smile and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's all toast to the Jesseltons today! Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

The atmosphere lightened under Alyssa's lead and her bright smile.

She hid in a corner, clutching her glass but refusing to drink.

"Hm? Madam Sophia, why aren't you drinking?" Alyssa cast a dooming glance at the pale Sophia.

Then, she smiled. “Don’t you want to celebrate the merry occasion with our VIP guests? Or does the Schmidts’ luxurious Grunslanish Dom Pérignon not suit your taste?”

Sophia’s heart sank. Flashing an awkward smile, she glowered at Alyssa as all eyes turned to her. Indeed, she hadn’t taken a sip of the champagne.

The Schmidts did not conceal their displeasure at all. Josh hinted at Daisy, who was always obedient to him. She immediately jeered, “I bet Madam Sophia, as the matriarch of the Beckett Group, has enjoyed better luxuries. It’s fine if she does not like the peasant’s drink we’re serving today.”

Sophia sensed the sarcasm, especially after Daisy Schmidt had caused her trouble at previous social events. Of course, Daisy wouldn’t miss the chance to take a jab at her.

Sophia was forced to clarify, “That’s not what I mean! Please don’t misunderstand. I’m just a lightweight.”

However, Jasper promptly called her out, “Oh, Madam Sophia, you’re too humble. Aren’t you the one who drinks the most at our family’s cocktail parties? Just unleash your true self at this merry event.”

Madam Sophia? Jasper sounded like he was addressing one of the many maids at home. The guests exchanged complicated looks, wondering if Jasper still refused to acknowledge Sophia even after Sophia worked her way up tirelessly to be Javier’s wife.

It would be really amusing if Jasper addressed Sophia as such in private.

Sophia trembled violently. Even her heavy makeup couldn’t conceal

the resentment on her face.

Chapter 1109

Jasper might be tacit and reserved, but he always managed to surprise at crucial moments.

Alyssa squinted at him, and when no one was watching, she softly elbowed him. Her scent that wafted in his direction made him blush as he pressed his lips. She covered her laugh when she saw his reddened cheeks. Jasper was like a naïve schoolboy.

His shyness was a stark contrast to his behavior in bed at night, where he devoured her like a predator.

“Sophie, just finish a drink. A few sips should be enough,” Javier told Sophia.

With a glint in his eyes, he lowered his voice and warned, “Don’t be a party pooper.

Sophia felt her chest tighten. She stiffly raised her glass and downed the contents. Even Betty silently worried for her mom, who acted as though she was drinking poison.

Jameson keenly observed the interaction between Alyssa and Jasper, feeling as though they were onto something. However, he had no idea

what was going on.

Zeke took his seat beside Ezzo, clenching his jaw and looking moody. Ezzo said calmly, “Son, did Alexa catch your eye?”

“Yes. It was love at first sight.” Zeke did not once look away from Alyssa’s radiant face, just like the passionate and bold Mosgravian

man he was.

“I think Alexa is the only lady at the event who’s worth your time. The others are simply clowns.”

Ezzo’s remark reminded Zeke of that young lady who had attempted to wipe the stain off Jasper’s pants. He smirked.

Ezzo patted Zeke on the shoulder and quipped with an amused smile, “But you have a lot of love rivals, kiddo. Even I could tell that Jasper Beckett and Jameson Schmidt are in love with Alexa. Do you think you can win against them, having only met her today?”

“The Schmidts are not our match. As for Jasper Beckett... he does not hold a candle to me.” Zeke sounded dismissive when he talked about Jasper. “Sure, he’s a Beckett and the president of the Beckett Group, but technically, he’s just a lapdog.

“Does he really think of himself as the heir of the Beckett Group? If we back up Justin, he could replace Jasper as the president in no time. I don’t think Jasper Beckett would choose love over power. At least, I’ve never seen any true love of that sort in my life.”

Ezzo sternly warned him, “Even so, we should focus on our business interests. Our priority is to build a partnership with the Beckett Group. You shouldn’t get yourself into trouble for the time being.”

“You’re right, Dad. I know what to do.

After Sophia was forced to drink, she immediately felt the rising urge to use the restroom. She excused herself from the VIP seat and made

a beeline for the restroom.

Once she was out of the public eye, she pathetically bent over and held her pee as she dashed to the restroom. Unfortunately, the cubicles were occupied. She quivered as she tried her best to hold her

pee.

Finally, someone vacated a cubicle. Sophia entered but immediately peed herself when she was about to take off her panty.

Her diaper was useless now. She waited in agony until the restroom was empty before she banged on the door and howled in distress.

After the emotional release, she calmed down and dialed Tristan's number. He took a long time to pick up. "Hi, Madam Sophia."

Chapter 1110

"Dr. McAllister, you promised to hand me the pills at the horseracing event, didn't you?" Eyes wide open, Sophia pressed on, "You're not going against your word, are you? Will I see you today?"

Tristan chuckled. "Why? Do you miss me?" His question was loaded with mockery instead of flirting.

"Dr. McAllister ... Tristan! I miss you. I miss you like crazy!" Sophia called out to him urgently.

All she wanted was the miraculous pill in his hands. She would give up anything, including her dignity for that.

"After the race ends, make your way to the lounge at Racecourse No. 2 by yourself. It will be deserted as everyone else will be at

Racecourse No. 1. I'll meet you there."

Nodding fervently, Sophia looked excited as she promised, "Sure! I will be there!"

After the fascinating opening ceremony performances, the race.

kicked off.

There were two notable events at the annual horseracing event, with one being the All-Horse Parade. To show off their wealth, the distinguished families would spend a fortune purchasing expensive breeds from abroad for the parade. The sight of healthy and

handsome rare breed horses racing across the venue was majestic to

watch.

Another anticipated event was Horse Racing Betting. Each year, the

amount spent on such betting totaled to a jaw-dropping tens of

DIVNO.

Some guests might make a bet as a way of socializing, but some put their money down with hopes of hitting the jackpot. Some, however, participated in the bet as a vote of confidence on certain horses.

The four distinguished families had transported their horses to the racecourse. The horses waited in the stables, ready to join the race. "Winston, how much are you betting on my Big Baby?" Victor inquired. He checked out the racecourse through binoculars and elbowed Victor. Victor frowned with disdain and scoffed. "Big Baby? Haven't you changed the name? It's a fine horse. Why would you name it like that? I wouldn't bet on a horse called Big Baby. From the sound of the name, it's not going to be a fast runner."

"Tsk! I've changed its name long ago. It's 'Tornado' now!"

"Tornado? While the other horses raced to the front, yours would be spinning on the same spot," joked Winston.

Victor was rendered speechless as the other family members around them guffawed. Alyssa could not help but feel amazed by Winston's glib tongue.

“Winston Taylor, you’re getting stingier by the day! How could you laugh at me and refuse to bet on my horse? Do you still call yourself a friend?” Victor pouted like he had been bullied.

“I’m not going to bet on your horse. Ill be happier betting on mine, even if it loses the race. If I bet on other horses, and they end up losing, I’ll lose sleep tonight. Sorry, I can’t help it. I’m petty.”

Victor was annoyed by Winston’s adamant decision.

Suddenly, Jonah showed up with a gentle smile, saying, “Mr. Victor, I’ll make a bet on Tornado. I think it stands a good chance of winning, so I’ll make a small bet as a token of appreciation. Hope you don’t mind

“Oh, Jonah, how nice of you! It makes me happy to hear that you have faith in Tornado!” Still, Victor inquired out of curiosity, “How much do you plan to bet?”

Jonah smiled and lifted a finger.