

Chapter 252

Liana was getting blood transfusions at Solana City's private hospital's emergency room.

Her face had been so pale earlier that she appeared almost lifeless. The gash on her wrist had been equally gruesome, resembling a grim, bloody snarl.

Her mother paced nervously in the hallway, her eyes swollen from countless tears.

"Alright, that's enough. You're not a child anymore, so stop crying before someone takes a picture and sends it to the newspapers!" Andrew said sternly.

"So what? My daughter is still in danger! She could leave us at any moment! What kind of father are you if your own pride matters more than your daughter?" Rosaline cried.

She grabbed her husband's collar and cried hysterically. "I can't bear to see Liana following in Dylan's footsteps!"

Andrew's face turned as purple as a raisin, scrunched up with anger. First, his daughter had done something reckless all because of a man, and now his wife was causing a scene in public.

Feeling embarrassed in front of Javier, he scowled and pushed his wife away, saying, "All you ever do is cry and yell! Do you think you own this place? You're my wife, for God's

sake, so start acting like it!" 1

"You ... You pushed me ..." Rosaline said breathlessly, in utter shock at what just happened.

Betty went to help her up. "Please stop fighting, Uncle Andrew, Aunt Rosaline. What's important now is that Liana survives this critical hour."

She was internally snarling, however. If her mother hadn't been occupied and her father hadn't dragged her here, she wouldn't have wasted her time "worrying" about that bitch, Liana. 1

Still, she had to keep up the act now that she was here.

"You better answer for this, Javier!" Andrew spat out, glaring at Javier. "My daughter has sacrificed so many years for your son, only to end up like this!

"Everyone in Solana City knows they're engaged. Besides, your son promised to marry her after Mr. Beckett Senior's birthday. But what has happened now?

"How could your son go back on his word? Which sane young woman could bear news as crushing as that? Do you want my daughter to die?"

Javier's face was just as stormy, though he remained silent.

"We ... We're not as powerful or influential as the Taylor family, but we're still decent people. This matters to us, Javier. You can't allow your son to push our daughter

around like this!"

Rosaline had slowly risen to her feet with Betty's help. She glared at Javier, shrieking, "We won't let this go that easy, Beckett! If your son calls off this marriage, we will ... We will drag you all down with us!"

She knew her daughter's rash decision was to force Jasper to hurry up and marry her. The two had known one another since they were young.

If Jasper had even an ounce of affection for her, he wouldn't just sit by and leave her to desolation.

Even if the marriage didn't happen, Rosaline still aimed to benefit from the Beckett family. That way, she could at least ensure her family's wealth and influence.


Javier sighed, looking away.

Sophia's news was already in the papers. News of Liana's attempted suicide would only worsen their already troubled situation.

Javier dreaded the day when shareholders would withdraw as stocks hit rock bottom.

He couldn't sit by and wait for Jasper to decide anymore. "Don't you worry. When Liana wakes up, I'll let her know the marriage is confirmed. No matter what, there will be no more changes to her engagement with Jasper!"

Only then did Andrew and Rosaline's expression take on one

 +20 BONUS

of ease.

But Rosaline still had some concerns. Jasper was no longer that powerless, meek bastard of years before. He might not submit to Javier's decisions.

Just then, heavy footsteps rang out from the other end of the hallway. It was Jasper, his face stark and pale in the light.

"How is Lia?"

Before Javier could answer, Rosaline descended on him like a seagull swooping down on a fry. Her hand curled around his collar.

"Look at what you've done, Jasper Beckett! When has my daughter ever hurt you? Why did you have to push her to her wits' end? Is this all so that you can fool around with that ex-wife of yours?"

"Calm down, Mrs. Gardner!" Xavier hurriedly pulled Rosaline away. They had to stay quiet lest the crowd outside decided to start taking pictures or videos.

This kind of events will not be posted on the current date

OK