

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 1001 - 1020

Chapter 1001

After the agreement was signed, Javier heaved a long sigh. The weight in his heart had lifted greatly.

This business deal meant that their company had regained their footing and gained some respect once again.

Javier returned to his officer and quickly called Justin again.

“Congratulations on another successful partnership, Dad,” Justin said. He was now in a car heading back home. There was a warmth in his eyes accompanying his smile.

When it came to looks, Justin was not as handsome as Jasper, nor was he as sharp as Landon or as eccentric as Jameson.

Justin had a refined yet gentle vibe that made you glad to befriend him and get to know more.

Due to Justin's disability, his movements were restricted by a wheelchair. But that never made him down or depressed. His smile remained warm and bright as ever as if that kidnapping from years ago never happened.

“It's your doing that made this partnership go through, Justin. I should be the one thanking you.” Javier's tone was thick with emotion.

“You're too kind, Dad. We're family. We don't have to go through those formalities,” Justin said, “Everything I do, I do for our family and the company. This is my responsibility as the eldest of the family.”

Javier was all the more touched after hearing this. He asked tenderly, “How have you been, my boy? Has your health improved in the past few years?”

“I’ve been well, Dad. You don’t have to worry about me.”

+25 BONUS

“I’ll arrange a time to fly over and spend some time with you as soon as I clear my schedule!” Javier suggested

“No need, Dad.”

“Why not?”

Justin smiled and said, “Who knows, we might be seeing each other again in Solana City soon.”

“You... You’re coming home?” Javier asked in disbelief.

“Yes. I’ve lived in Mosgravia for so long, but it has never been my home. I have to return to my roots, after all. I look forward to reuniting with all of you, especially Jasper. I wonder how he’s been doing. I can’t wait to see him again.”

Though Shelland Island wasn’t relatively large, it still was a good size. The terrain was all dense foliage and winding paths. The darkness of night only served to make the island more eerie, as if some unpredictable danger was lurking around the corner.

Jasper and Jonah had some discussions before agreeing to leave Landon outside the jungle to cover their backs.

“Fuck this. Why me? I want to shoot some heads, too! Why do I have to clean up after you guys?” Landon cried angrily, kicking the dirt underneath his boots. “I don’t care. I’m going with you guys! I may not be as skilled, but I can still shoot a motherfucker!”

Jonah kept silent.

He used to think Landon was a pretty straightforward and amusing guy-who knew he'd act so silly when push came to shove.

“Do you want to marry Lauren or not?” Jasper asked his friend flatly.

Chapter 1002

Jasper then shared a look with Jonah before they headed deep into the jungle.

Landon prayed for the two of them to return safely.

In the Millennium's most extravagant suit, Jameson was discussing merrily with a Tsulu military representative.

This Tsulian man, Inigo Montoye, had worked with Jameson when the latter was making a name for himself in Kontina. Since Inigo had benefited a lot from working with Jameson, he naturally gave the same to Jameson's endeavors in Tsulu and Kontina.

Jameson had become a powerful financial magnate in Kontina, while Inigo was a lieutenant colonel in the Royal Tsulian Army's Ground

Force.

Virtually no outsider knew of their connection all these years.

Amber stayed beside them the whole night, topping their drinks off and playing the perfect role as bait. Whenever she bent down to pour a drink, Inigo got a full view of her cleavage, making the blood in his veins burn with desire. He didn't even notice when his drink spilled at

the edges.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. Carl hurried in to whisper to Jameson, “Sir, Jasper Beckett, and Landon Harper have arrived on Tsulu. They’re currently in Shelland Island, targeting Jeffrey Snyder.”

“Oh? Just the two of them?” Jameson asked, sipping his red wine.

“And also... Ms. Alyssa’s eldest brother, Jonah Taylor.” Carl seemed ill at ease.

“Should we continue with the original plan, sir? Mr. Taylor

brother after all...

“So what?” A coldness glinted in Jameson’s eyes as he sneered. “I’ve long seen through those Taylor brothers. None of them will help me get what I want. They’ll only stand in the way of me getting Lyse for myself. Let him perish. One down is better than none.”

Carl felt cold sweat trickle down his back upon hearing this.

Beside them, Amber’s hands trembled lightly. She pursed her lips, recalling Axel’s handsome face.

“Why would Lyse need that many men around her? All she needs is me to love her,” Jameson said.

“Hahaha! There’s the Jameson Schmidt I know. As ferocious as ever.

I love it!” Inigo chuckled, clapping proudly.

“Thank you for your praise.” Jameson smiled, speaking in Tsulian.

“When will I get to witness your wedding with Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Schmidt? I’ll be sure to bring a great wedding gift!” Inigo said.

“Soon. But whether or not this wedding will go through depends on whether you can help me, Lieutenant Montoye.” Jameson smiled cruelly. “I was hoping you could help me take care of two individuals.”

“Who are they?” Inigo asked lazily.

“Jasper Beckett and Jonah Taylor,” Jameson gritted out.

Inigo jolted in shock. “Are you serious, Mr. Schmidt? I may be Tsulian, but I still know how powerful those two are. They’re not to be trifled with, especially not Jonah Taylor!

“His father, Winston Taylor, is Belbanks’ most powerful man. They even have connections with the royals. If I take him out and they find out I had something to do with it, I’m toast!”

+25 BONUS

“I’ve already considered all of that, Jameson said, leaning forward slightly. His eyes were cold and dark. “The man they intend to capture is one of your country’s arms dealers’ right-hand men.”

“What?” Inigo was shocked by this.

Jameson said, “Those two foreigners plan to provoke matters on your country’s territory. I’m sure your royals won’t just sit around and do nothing about that. So, instead of waiting for the higher-ups’ orders, why don’t you make the first move and save them time?”

“Culling terrorists in your country’s own borders is only right for someone of your position to do.”

Inigo’s eyes glinted knowingly. He knew what he had to do now.

Chapter 1003

Jameson stated, “Unlike how powerful they are in Solana City, those two are in Tsulu without any reinforcements. No one would notice if you killed them and disposed of their bodies, yes?” Jameson asked with eyes that hinted malice. “After all, you’re quite the expert at doing

that.”

“Hahaha! You really did think this through, Mr. Schmidt. But... will you thank me for helping you out?”

“Money. Land. Whatever you want.”

“I have something I want right now.” Inigo’s lustful eyes ran along Amber’s body.

how

In the next instant, Jameson grabbed her arm and flung her toward Inigo.

Amber was caught unaware and immediately landed on Inigo’s lap. The latter immediately caged her in with his arms, running his hands

all over her.

Jameson slowly got up from his seat and left the room without looking back, saying, “She’s all yours tonight.”

Inigo left The Millennium satisfied for the night after having his fill of women and wine, ready to execute the task Jameson had given him.

Amber was left scarred in the suite like a broken, pretty little ragdoll. Her beloved red dress had been torn into shreds. The fabric now lay strewn across the floor with the terrible tools Inigo had used on her earlier, mocking her for how pathetic she had been tonight.

Just then, the door opened.

Familiar footsteps echoed in the room as Jameson stared at Amber's naked body on the bed.

"Who knew Inigo was into this sort of thing? He could truly rival that brother of mine," he murmured.

Amber gazed at the man she'd loved for nearly half her life through her unkempt hair, tears slowly clouding her eyes.

"You've done well tonight. Let Carl know whatever it is you want as a reward," Jameson said. There was nothing in his eyes but a

frightening coldness.

ever grow

Jameson's eyes only fervent for Alyssa Taylor. Other women were no more than tools for him to get what he wanted.

"I want... my red dress," Amber said shakily.

Jameson's expression remained flat. "Alright. I'll have Carl buy it for you."

"You... gave me this dress two years ago, on my birthday," Amber choked out, hands gripping the bed sheets tightly as tears fell down

her cheeks.

"Really." Jameson's eyes were dark, and his lips curled upward. "Do you know why I gave it to you?"

"It's because Lyse likes the color red. So I like seeing you wearing it."

Amber was overwhelmed by a wave of chills. Her heart seemed to be ripped open by knives-by Jameson himself, cruelly shattered and destroyed.

Amber knew Jameson's answer would involve Alyssa and asking him. would only humiliate herself.

Yet she still couldn't help but ask him again and again, as if hoping she would get a different answer one day.

"Rest well. You know what to do from here on out, right? You volunteered, after all," Jameson said.

He then turned around to leave.

Amber suddenly climbed off the bed and grabbed ahold of his hand. "Jameson, do you really not feel anything for me?"

Jameson glanced at her with soulless eyes.

Tears soaked Amber's face as she asked again, "Nothing at all? For all these years?"

Chapter 1004

"Don't you find that question hilarious?" Jameson chuckled and flung her hand away. "If I'd known you were this shallow, I would never have rescued you all those years ago."

With a slam of the door, Jameson left the room.

Amber crumpled into a heap, weeping painfully and feeling more. pathetic than the torn pieces of fabric on the floor.

Cold island rain fell on Jasper as he continued moving forward. Jonah walked beside him in silence, secretly surprised at how swift. Jasper was.

Jasper's military years did him well. His training as a special ops soldier had neither worn down throughout his CEO career nor dulled his steely will.

As long as the circumstances deemed necessary, Jasper would eagerly dive back onto the battlefield.

Jonah couldn't help but admit that Jasper was the only other man in this world who could protect Alyssa besides himself.

"Pity," Jonah sighed.

"What?" Jasper asked, having heard Jonah even though they were moving fast.

Jonah was about to speak when he suddenly fell sideways.

A spray of bullets flew through the air where they were standing seconds ago, right after Jasper shoved Jonah to the ground. The bullets left deep pits in the dirt.

+25 BONUS

Though Jonah had had his fill of encounters in his life, the close brush with death still made cold sweat bead on his forehead. One second slower, and he would've been riddled with holes. Jasper saved

him!

"Are you alright?" Jasper asked.

"Yes, I'm fine," Jonah replied, heaving a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

"There's an ambush around here somewhere. We can't keep our guard down in the slightest right now, or else Lyse might lose two of her loved ones tonight," Jasper said. His eyes scanned their surroundings

in wide alert.

He couldn't really see, even with his soldiers' flashlight, but his night vision and hearing were still phenomenal, making him able to identify the threats in their vicinity.

"Mr. Jasper, Mr. Taylor, we're being ambushed! Hurry up and-"

A soldier cried, running toward them. He was quickly shot in the chest with a bullet, making him buckle to the ground, eyes wide.

What followed was a relentless wave of bullets that attacked every single one of Jasper and Jonah's men. They swiftly scattered for safety in the pitch-black jungle, no longer able to cover Jasper and

Jonah.

The two quickly ducked behind a large boulder and readied their firearms.

They swiftly killed four enemy shooters, but the situation remained dangerous.

"What's going on? Did Jeffrey's men find out about us?" Jonah asked, switching mags as he glanced behind the boulder. "Our whereabouts were kept secret. No one would've been told about it!"

"But it still seems like someone has let that information slip tonight!"

Just then, another round of bullets were fired at them. They flew past Jasper's ear.

Jonah's heart clenched at the sound. Jasper remained calm, however, and quickly fired two shots behind them, killing yet another enemy

shooter.

Jasper really was experienced on the battlefield, being able to hold himself steady and react calmly.

No wonder Alyssa fell in love with him so deeply.

“Who could have done that?” Jonah hurriedly asked.

“There might be other people in Cyrris besides Sophia that Jeffrey is in cahoots with, and they are helping him right now. They might even be taking the opportunity to kill both you and me,” Jasper replied.

For some reason, a name Jasper didn't want to think about surfaced in his mind-Jameson Schmidt.

Chapter 1005

Jasper's suspicion over Jameson wasn't entirely baseless. He wasn't simply taking a stab at his love rival.

Ever since he reunited with Alyssa, he had been trying his best to conduct thorough investigations into a few things in secret.

These included his relationship with the Schmidt family members, his situation in Solana City, and what he had been up to in Kontina all these years.

As expected, due to Jameson's keen intellect, uncovering classified information about him proved impossible.

However, Jasper did uncover that Jameson had colluded with the evil underground forces in Kontina.

Superficially, the corporation they established appeared to operate in the realms of real estate and gambling. In reality, though, it concealed a nefarious organization involved in a wide array of criminal activities.

With extensive connections in Kontina, Jameson held sway even among officials and businessmen, ensuring that powerful parties were covering for him.

This was the method by which he expanded his business significantly. over the course of several years. Simultaneously, he adeptly portrayed his background to appear increasingly legitimate.

More importantly, he also had quite an influence in Tsulu. According to Jasper's sources, there were indications that Jameson also had a hand in the military and the government.

Hence, he had reason to believe that Jameson had the capability to send word to Tsulu in secret, then send his people to come and

Even if the Beckett and Taylor families had the will to chase him down, their remains would have vanished by then. Their families would certainly not be able to find any clues or any evidence of their

demise.

Jonah noticed that something looked amiss about Jasper. He raised his brow and queried, "Did you just get an idea of who might have

done it?"

Jasper took a deep breath and replied, "Now isn't the time to talk about this. We need to settle the immediate problem first."

It wasn't yet the time for him to point fingers at Jameson right in front of Jonah.

He thought it would make him look like he was using the opportunity to push his love rival into the ditches.

Since he had no evidence, it wasn't time to voice it out. He didn't want to risk himself becoming the immoral one.

“Well, something feels off about you. I'm sure you already know who orchestrated it, don't you?” Jonah asked as he shot two people down as if he were having a covert competition with Jasper.

He was Alyssa's biological brother, and they had similar personalities. Both were individuals driven to uncover the truth and couldn't tolerate superficiality.

Throughout all of this, despite having average firepower, every shot found its mark precisely. As a result, their enemies hesitated to advance toward them.

“Should they belong to Tsulu's gangland, then I can't be certain who it is.” Jasper's eyes twinkled dimly in the dark.

He held a tight grip on his gun and continued, “But if they are from

Right when Jonah was trying to figure out what he meant, to their surprise, someone shouted at them with a hailer, “Shelland Island is an important base to our country's armed forces!

“We command you to put your weapons down. Stop resisting and surrender yourselves! Otherwise, we will not show you any mercy!”

Jonah's pupils constricted. “It's the military.”

They were only trying to capture an insignificant criminal. He never expected that they would alert Tsulu's military!

How powerful was Jeffrey?

Jasper clenched his teeth. He mumbled, “Huh, it’s as I had expected.”

Jasper knew all along that Jameson was the one behind this.

“Hand over your firearms and surrender, quick! I promise we will treat all of you humanely!” their enemy shouted from the other side.

The coastal air was warm and humid in the first place.

In the face of danger, the falling raindrops seemed on the verge of freezing into icicles!

“Don’t listen to his crap.”

With nerves on edge, Jonah’s eyes held the weight of years of festering resentment.

“Believe me or not, if we were to show ourselves now, all that awaits us is animalistic treatment,” he said, “I used to always speak with the same kind of deceit.”

Jasper was startled. His surprised gaze was focused on Jonah’s icy and expressionless face.

He deduced that Jonah’s life experiences in the past must have been

Then, Jasper was alerted by a sound. The rustle of footsteps on the grass caught his attention.

He spoke in a low, cautious voice, saying. They’re approaching. I’ll run toward the left to draw their fire in a moment. Then, you hurry on and lead the others in search of Jeffrey’s hideout!”

Jonah objected without hesitation, his voice firm, “No way! How can I leave you on your own?”

“If all of us were to die right here, you would regret what you have just said.”

Chapter 1006

Jasper said, “If anything were to happen to you here, what am I supposed to tell Lyse?”

Danger was imminent. Both Jasper and Jonah couldn't delay even a second longer.

Jasper called out to him. “Jonah.”

Jonah felt shaken. The way his name was called had an unusual effect on his body. He couldn't quite pinpoint the sensation, but it seemed to be a mix of an obscure pain and bitterness.

Jasper looked eyes with him, delivering a clear message. “No matter what, you must return to Lyse safe and sound. Lyse had said before that her family is the most important people in her life.”

Jonah's eyes welled up in tears. He grabbed him by the arm and asked, “How about you, Jasper? Aren't you important to her too? It took her 13 years to finally get to be with you.

“For many more years do you plan to make her endure the pain you've caused? Do you even have a heart?”

With a bitter smile and an unwavering gaze, Jasper spoke, “I know I'd shattered her hope in me when we got divorced,” he said, “If she has to lose me again, she'll likely find a way to adapt.”

Without even waiting for a response from Jonah, he darted out at lightning speed.

“Jasper!” Jonah shouted after him.

Jonah couldn't stop him at all. He could only watch as Jasper bolted deep into the dark forest.

Their enemy, watching them like a lion ready to pounce, started running after him!

Believing that he could serve as an effective distraction for their enemy, Jasper assumed that by making himself the bait, he could do his utmost to disperse the danger that enveloped them all.

These people could quickly converge to besiege them. Now, he was 90 percent confident in asserting that it was somehow linked to Jameson, who had probably given his orders from Solana City.

If this were true, it meant that he was their target.

Once he managed to separate from Jonah, Jonah and the others would then have an opportunity to escape.

Sharp tree branches cut into his arms, neck, and face, but he paid little heed. The relentless gunfire from behind, with bullets raining at his feet, consumed his attention.

Fortunately, the extensive experience he gained from warfare saved him. Otherwise, he would have lost his life very early on!

"If I were to survive this, Jameson, you'd better watch out," Jasper said out loud.

Gritting his teeth, he sprinted like the wind. "If I live, you're dead meat!" he exclaimed, veins pulsating at his temples.

In the midst of the intense battle with the enemy, a bullet was discharged from behind, aimed at his back!

He heard the terrifying sound slicing through the air. However, shots were also being fired from the front, and he couldn't turn around in

time!

Gasping in agony, he felt a sharp pain tearing through his left.

sweat.

He had been hit!

The pain wasn't the kind of pain that just about anyone could endure. Yet, he was thankful the shot hadn't struck a vital point.

Behind him, he heard a voice speaking in Tsulian. The individuals across from him lowered their guns upon hearing the voice.

“Hi there, Mr. Beckett.”

Jasper's face was covered in cold sweat. He fought to suppress the pain, and turned back slowly.

There, he found Jeffrey holding a submachine gun. He grinned

smugly at Jasper and remarked, “I didn't expect us to reunite so soon. I'm assuming you're not here on Shelland Island for a vacation. I'm afraid that the locals here aren't that friendly.”

Behind Jeffrey, his men stood armed with various handheld weapons, casting mocking looks at Jasper.

Jasper was a classy and arrogant man in Solana City. However, he appeared no different from a coward to these assassins who began their careers as mercenaries.

A mere gesture from them could make him submit like a dog.

Chapter 1007

“Jeffrey, surrender yourself.” Jasper kept it short and simple. The look on his face was glacial.

At that moment, the flow of blood from his injured left shoulder echoed in his ears. His breaths were shallow, and he had little energy left to spare on Jeffrey.

The few assassins burst out in laughter.

“Sure, Mr. Beckett. I’m here, right in front of you. Come and arrest me,” Jeffrey taunted as he cocked his head to the side.

His expression gradually became more sinister. “But, do you still have the energy left to do so? Shouldn’t you remove the bullet on your left shoulder?” he questioned.

Jasper clenched his teeth, maintaining the same look on his face.

“If you delay it any longer, you might lose your left arm. Don’t say that I didn’t warn you.”

Before Jeffrey could continue, Jasper raised his hand and pointed the black nozzle at him.

The assassins reacted swiftly by lifting their guns and aiming at

Jasper!

Both parties were ready to fire at any moment.

The atmosphere around them was fierce and chilling. Although

Jasper was going solo, he was calm and collected.

The sheer level of intimidation emanating from him left the assassins reluctant to lower their guard.

Jeffrey's brows twitched in astonishment. Contrary to his

capoolutivio, quoper ouni nu ne yule su pone mo yun atm, even under this circumstance.

He chuckled. "I guess I was the one who worried too much. What's an injury to an arm when you are ready to throw your life away?"

"I will fire the moment I take my last breath."

Jasper had gone numb from the pain, but his hand holding the gun was as steady as ever.

He continued, "I believe my shooting skills will allow me to blow your head off with this shot. If you have any doubts, would you like to try?"

Jeffrey clenched his teeth firmly, a ferocious expression taking hold

of his face.

During his tenure working for Sophia in the Beckett family, he had conducted personal investigations on Jasper.

Jasper wasn't someone who was only all talk. He had graduated from the military academy with flying colors. He had even received multiple awards when he was with the Peacekeeping Forces.

Furthermore, the fact that he could hold up to this point proved that he was a sharpshooter. Essentially, he was able to fire with infallible.

accuracy!

“Hey, Mr. Beckett, are you sure that an eye for an eye will be worth it for you in this case? Your life is priceless, whereas mine is pretty

much worthless.

“To add on to that, how devastated would Ms. Alyssa be if you were to die? You’re giving your all to protect her, but wouldn’t she be made a widow at such a young age?”

At the thought of Alyssa, Jasper’s heart ached to the point where he

almost couldn’t breathe.

He loved Alyssa. He wished he could be with her in this life and the next. He felt that he hadn’t even loved her enough. So, how could he bear to die right here?

However, seeking revenge on her behalf was a separate matter altogether for him. He needed Jeffrey to pay with his life!

Then, one of Jeffrey’s men beside him spoke to him in their local language. “The boss ordered us to take him out once we capture him!”

“That’s right. We clearly outnumber him with our men and weapons. It will be a piece of cake to get rid of him. It doesn’t matter how accurate his shot is. Would he be faster than us? I don’t believe so!”

Damn it! His target wasn’t the rest of them. So, of course, it was easy for them to say so!

Jeffrey’s gaze was vicious. He challenged them, saying, “The few of you, would you like to get rich and have an early retirement?”

The men nodded eagerly.

“If so, tonight, we will capture him alive. He is the son of the richest man in Solana City. We can take him as hostage and demand a few billion dollars from him. I’m sure his father would gladly pay to get his son back!”

A few billion?

Everyone’s eyes lit up, revealing their greed.

Even though Jasper couldn’t understand their conversation, he could tell one thing based on their facial expressions-Jeffrey might have changed his mind about killing him for the time being.

Chapter 1008

Jasper’s death would be sufficient for Jeffrey to exact his revenge. However, if captured alive, he would serve as their cash cow!

Jasper thought this was an ideal opportunity. It was great news.

Jeffrey’s greed was a golden opportunity for him!

Jeffrey waved his hand and shouted, “Everyone, take him in alive! We’ll be rich!”

The assassins rushed forward and mobbed Jasper.

By now, his left arm was incapacitated. Gritting his teeth, he took aim at their hearts with his right hand and, without a moment’s hesitation, fired once at each person, and each of them dropped dead on the

spot.

Ignoring the deaths of their comrades right before them, they pushed forward with feral ferocity, resolutely charging to capture Jasper

It was a few billion dollars, after all. A few billion dollars!

Even if it were a billion dollars, it would be enough for them to live worry-free for the rest of their lives. They would no longer need to dirty their hands!

Those who died only had themselves to blame for running out of luck!

Jeffrey was cunning. While these simple-minded assassins became his human shield, blocking the bullets for him, he retreated toward the

back.

So what if Jasper was a sharpshooter? There would surely come a

time when he ran out of bullets.

Then, all he needed to do was to take advantage of that situation and

Following that, he could leverage Jasper's life to blackmail Javier. At that juncture, they would be obliged to comply with his demands!

One by one, the assassins were defeated. As for Jasper, he had exhausted all his bullets from his two guns and the cartridge clips on

him.

He was no longer a threat to them once he became unarmed. Furthermore, he was injured, diminishing his ability to fight. There was a significant likelihood that he would be captured alive!

Jasper was determined not to be taken alive. Even if captured, his priority was to eliminate Jeffrey before anything else!

In that pivotal moment amid the chaos, Jasper grabbed a gun from one of the assassins. Immediately afterward, he fired two shots at Jeffrey.

Unexpectedly, Jeffrey was crafty enough to see through his intentions, avoiding the attack by hiding behind one of his colleagues.

The unfortunate assassin inadvertently became his human shield, taking two bullets to the chest.

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“Jasper! I gave you a fucking way out, but you were the one who insisted on coming here to die. It’s no one’s fault but your own!”

Jeffrey knew that Jasper would not be able to hold on for much longer. So, he raised his submachine gun in preparation to shoot him!

All of a sudden, there was a gust of strong wind.

Everyone was so focused on the intense fight that almost no one realized the sound of a massive helicopter closing in on them.

By the time they noticed it, the helicopter was already right in front of their eyes!

“Who said you can touch my people? Go to hell, Jeffrey!”

From above, a delightful, silvery voice resonated. It was crisp and radiant yet possessed a wintry and fierce quality!

Jasper’s heart was pounding hard in his chest. He immediately looked up at the pitch-black night sky in shock. His face was as white as a sheet.

He saw a white-colored helicopter hovering mid-air. Then, a hanging ladder dropped from the door of the helicopter.

A woman stood at the top of the ladder armed with a silver Desert Eagle. Her black hair danced in the wind, and her eyes sparkled with a breathtaking glimmer.

His heart raced, and it felt like his breath was being swept away. Under the moonlit sky, she appeared as radiant as snow, vibrant with

life.

Only a handful of women in the world possessed such soul-stirring beauty capable of making others tremble like a leaf.

Jasper gazed at the figure radiating as brightly as the sun, un

tear his eyes away. Tears welled up in his eyes, and the corners

lips naturally turned upward.

His Alyssa was here.

Alyssa was here!

Chapter 1009

Simultaneously, everyone looked up toward the sky in astonishment.

If there were any fairies in real life, this woman would be one of them.

If angels were to ever descend to earth, this woman was that angel!

Just as they lowered their guards, Alyssa shot a fierce look, raising her gun and firing three consecutive shots at Jeffrey.

When she realized that she missed, she fired again and again!

At that moment, Alyssa was in the zone. She aimed her gun at him and fired it non-stop. She looked as if she wasn't going to give up unless she shot him down.

The recoil from firing the Desert Eagle was too strong for a woman. However, Alyssa's grip on the gun was perfectly stable.

Her movements were very professional, making it obvious that she had been trained professionally.

However, it was a shame that her aim was not as accurate. None of her shots fired were on target.

At the same time, Jeffrey was like a badger. With quick and sly movements, he dodged the bullets among the trees.

Alyssa frowned. "Axel! Can you go a little lower? We're still too far away!" she shouted to Axel, who was flying the helicopter.

"We're low enough! Any lower, and we will crash to the ground!"

Axel was maneuvering the helicopter as best as he could. He was already breaking out in cold sweat from the sounds of consecutive gunfire. His heart felt as if it was going to jump out of his chest at any moment.

"What the hell are you doing, Lyse? Who told you that you can show your face? Get back in, now!"

"No! I need to let them know the consequences of coming against me! Alyssa glared. Her eyes had gone red from the burning hatred in her.

Then, she fired another shot, which took an assassin down.

Jasper squinted his eyes, his gaze tracking her every movement. He sensed every muscle in his body tightening as blood surged through

his veins.

He was amazed at her valiant boldness yet worried that she was putting herself in danger.

He only wished that he was nearer to her. The distance meant that he couldn't protect her in the first instance.

That heart-wrenching thought made him nervous, and his fingers went numb immediately.

“Fuck! I shouldn't have listened to you and brought you along! This is the dumbest thing that I've done in my entire fucking life!” Axel exclaimed with regret.

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the brink of tears from his self-reproach.

He had no choice but to turn the helicopter in the other direction to retreat along with Alyssa, even if she hadn't agreed. Nothing was more important to him than her safety!

However, Alyssa was never going to allow him to do that. She simply waited for the right time to let go of the hanging ladder, and off she leaped!

“Lyse!” Axel instantly turned pale, and his heart pounded like mad.

The howling wind echoed in her ears as it carried her away.

In reality, her mind was utterly blank the moment she leaped.

Without consideration for anything else, she only thought of getting to Jasper's side. She yearned to stand by him, fighting alongside him, whether in life or death.

That year, on the battlefield at Luminara, he confronted terrorists to provide cover for her escape, going to great lengths to ensure her survival.

She wanted to do the same as he did for her back then. She was ready to give up her life in exchange for his safety. She was not going to abandon him!

Suddenly, she felt breathless, her vision blurred, and she entered a state of daze.

Actually, he never owed her anything. She was still in her youth 13 years ago, and that was also when they first caught sight of each other. And he had saved her life.

The war zone at Luminara was raining with bullets, and he was the one who helped her escape her looming death.

She had also tried her best to bring him back to the base camp

She wouldn't have had even the slightest sliver of hope if it weren't for him.

In the face of death, their three years of failed marriage seemed insignificant.

Was there anything else that was more important than life? Was there anything more important than living on?

She wouldn't have become who she is today if it weren't for him.

As these thoughts raced through her mind, Alyssa, falling through the air, neared the point of impact with the ground.

Chapter 1010

“Alyssa!”

Jasper felt as if his heart was about to burst from the panic.

He forgot about the ripping pain in his wound momentarily. He dashed across without hesitation and opened both arms with shocking determination.

Fortunately, he caught Alyssa in his arms.

The gunshot wound on his left shoulder became aggravated right at the moment when he caught her. His black-colored top became Completely soaked in his fresh blood.

But he felt no pain at all. Instead, he felt relieved that he managed to catch her and let out a sincere smile on his face.

He recalled the time when he was a child. Whenever he got injured or went to the hospital for injections, Anne would give him candy to suck on. Having the candy made him forget all about the pain.

And, at this very moment, Alyssa was his candy. He could get through anything as long as she was with him.

While being held in his arms, Alyssa caught a whiff of a strong, metallic, bloody smell from his body. Her heart wrenched at the sound of his laborious breathing.

Tears streamed down her face, soaking his chest that rose and fell with each pant.

Choking on her tears, she delivered a light punch. “You liar! Stupid

man! Why did you come here on your own? Didn’t you know that your would get yourself killed like this?” she reprimanded as her entire body trembled.

“I’m sorry, Lyse.”

Jasper embraced her as if he had just secured a priceless treasure. He caressed her gently with one hand on her nape.

as

His eyes gleamed with pride. Unable to suppress a smile, he said, “I was afraid you’d want to come along. I don’t want you to get hurt.”

Alyssa tightened her grip on his shirt. “You’re afraid of so many things ...but aren’t you afraid that I would be dead worried for you?” she

asked in a weepy voice.

Jasper was stunned. He felt as if lightning had struck his heart and numbed with electricity. Tears welled up in his eyes.

He had never considered that question because he knew he didn’t have the right to do so.

However, now wasn’t the time to be affectionate. In the next second, Jasper spun around to shield Alyssa. He picked up the submachine gun that he got his hands on and gunned down all the killers in front

of him.

At the same time, Alyssa was not about to be outdone by him either. She stood with her back against his and fired, taking down all the

killers that were behind, too!

Suddenly, Jasper felt his heart shudder. A particular name, etched deep within the deepest recesses of his memory, flashed across his

mind-White Dove.

Back in Luminara, he had fought a bloody battle with a woman dressed in white next to him. They broke out of the situation together.

Even though he had never seen her again, he never forgot about her, not even for a moment. He had long since taken her to be a sworn

friend of his.

He had assumed that he would never have the chance to meet the

White Dove again.

Yet, why did he have this surreal feeling that there was a striking resemblance between Alyssa and his lifesaver, the White Dove?

Alyssa spotted Jeffrey running into the dark, endless forest. She shouted, "Jeffrey has escaped! We have to chase after him. Quick!"

She then broke into a chase.

"Lyse! Don't run! It's dangerous!"

Jasper was on the verge of running after her when his vision suddenly plunged into pitch blackness. His sturdy frame convulsed, and he almost collapsed to the ground!

At that moment, all four of his limbs seized up. His entire body turned ice-cold, and he had barely any energy left.

Gritting his teeth, he relied on his extraordinary determination to chase after Alyssa.

Beneath his steps lay pools of fresh blood, seeping deeply into the ground.

Shelland Island's terrain was complicated. On top of that, its forests

were thick. It would not be surprising if one were to lose their way once they were distracted.

Alyssa bled from the multiple cuts scraped against tree branches, but she didn't mind them at all. She was fully focused on capturing Jeffrey!

Unexpectedly, she stumbled on something under her foot. She realized she might have triggered a trap.

Her heart tightened, and she immediately reacted out of reflex. She leaped out of the way, her body light and agile.

Right as her feet left the ground, a trap buried underground shot up, forming an iron cage in the air!

Alyssa stared at the suspended cage, panting heavily. Cold sweat covered her entire face

Chapter 1011

Had it been a second longer, Alyssa would have been trapped in the cage like an animal waiting to be slaughtered.

Then, she heard a sinister laugh coming from the shadows.

“Jeffrey! Come out here this instant!”

Having tagged along with Jonah and Axel for training since she was young, Alyssa possessed superb hearing.

In an instant, she identified the direction of the sound, gripping her gun with both hands.

Aiming at the barely visible shadow, she pressed the trigger.

She was surprised to find that she had run out of ammunition. She had used up all her bullets during the intense gunfight earlier on.

Before she knew it, she was drenched in sweat, and her shoulders were trembling.

She promptly felt around her back, only to discover that her backup cartridge clip wasn't there.

Panicking, she glanced around her and saw that the cartridge clip had fallen to the ground a few steps away from her.

She accidentally dropped it while dodging the trap a moment ago.

Right when she was about to pick it up, two shots were fired at her feet. She froze, not daring to make any abrupt movements!

“I’ve seen your skills in action before, Ms. Alyssa. You are indeed an outstanding woman.”

Following his evil laughter, Jeffrey emerged slowly from the shadows, a faint glint.

He pointed the arrow at Alyssa and said, “From wild rabbits to large wolves, no one has ever dodged this cage of ours.

“I do have to hand it to you, Ms. Alyssa. You’re attractive, rich, and capable of fighting. No wonder a proud man like Jasper Beckett would fall head over heels for you.”

“Shut your trap!”

Alyssa's expression turned cold. She employed her fierce and frosty gaze to conceal her overwhelming terror.

“Jeffrey, you only have one option. Return with me to Solana City to expose Sophia's crimes and face the lawful punishment you deserve! Otherwise, tonight, you will be dead meat!”

Jeffrey erupted in laughter. “Ms. Alyssa, why is it that you're just like Jasper? Both of you are relentless as long as you believe you still have a chance. Or, do all you plutocrats possess such arrogance to think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?”

“If you dare to lay even a finger on me, the rest of the Taylor family will wipe the entire Shelland Island out. Trust me!” Alyssa sneered through gritted teeth, each word delivered with powerful conviction.

Jeffrey was speechless.

“If you were to fire a single bullet at me, my brothers will go on a shooting spree at you in the future. They will blow your limbs off and leave you to die. Would you like to have a taste of that?”

Alyssa's impactful threat truly made Jeffrey think twice.

He figured that Alyssa was different from Jasper, an illegitimate child. She wasn't hurling empty threats. The other Taylor family members were not to be angered.

Moreover, there was also Winston. He was someone that even the royalties had to show respect to.

Just as Jeffrey was distracted, Alyssa leaped forward and picked up the cartridge clip from the ground. She loaded her gun speedily.

She moved with the swiftness of the wind, leaving a remarkable impression!

Jeffrey had a shock. Without giving any extra thought, he fired an arrow straight at Alyssa's chest!

tat

The arrow glided through the air.

Alyssa became stiff on the spot, just like a rabbit ensnared by a hunter. She didn't have time to avoid the arrow, let alone fire her gun!

She shut her eyes in fright, her entire body paralyzed.

However, out of nowhere, she felt a forceful embrace around her. Someone with a burning boldness had shielded her from the arrow.

Alyssa's eyes shot wide open in shock. She saw Jasper's pale face dripping with sweat.

Through his bloodshot eyes, he gazed deeply into hers. He even looked as if he was doting on her for a moment.

"Are you alright, Lyse?"

Alyssa stared at him dumbfoundedly. Tears began streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably.

"Please don't cry. I'm fine. I'm alright..." Jasper comforted her in a low voice, caressing her trembling back.

In the next second, she felt the weight of his entire body on her. He had used up the last of the strength in him and fell unconscious. "Jasper! Jasper!"

Chapter 1012

Alyssa expended all her energy to hold onto him, repeatedly calling out his name by his ear.

Yet, Jasper, who always responded to her, could not do so now.

“Lyse!”

“Jasper!”

“Lyse! Axel is here!”

“Lyse!”

“Jasper! I’m here!”

Jonah, Axel, and Landon were finally there to convene with them.

Jonah fired two consecutive shots. One of his shots smashed Jeffrey’s kneecap into pieces, whereas the other hit him on the arm. He dropped his crossbow to the ground and started howling.

Even so, he wasn’t going to give up. He crawled on the ground to retrieve his weapon to fight back.

Fortunately, Axel was alert and agile. He swiftly positioned himself in front of Jeffrey. Smirking wryly, he placed his foot on Jeffrey’s hand and angrily ground it into his hand.

“Ah!”

Jeffrey’s scream tore through the eerie night. The cracking sounds as his bones broke were enough to make everyone’s hair stand.

Jeffrey’s hand, once used for countless evil deeds, was now rendered completely useless.

The rest of their men soon arrived one after another, and Jeffrey was

and those who were alive were all arrested as We were juicy,

Their hideout in Shelland Island was essentially cleared out.

The people from Harper Group also discovered an array of lethal weapons.

Landon was rather tempted to take them back to Solana City for his own keeping. But he didn't have a ship that was big enough.

Moreover, the paramount task at hand was swiftly transporting Jasper to the hospital for treatment. Any delay could further jeopardize his life.

“Jasper... Wake up... Please wake up!”

A Alyssa was with Jasper as they moved him into the helicopter. She held firmly onto his hand the entire way.

Her hair was messy, and she had cried until her eyes were red. Yet, tears continuously flowed as she sobbed.

Observing her, her brothers felt a profound sense of sympathy.

Only did Alyssa realize that Jasper had been shot in his left

By that time, he had already lost a lot of blood. However, he still charged toward the enemy, refusing to yield. He was determined to show any weakness.

Moreover, he also caught her with his arms when she jumped out from the helicopter. Even if it meant losing more blood, he still protected her with all of his life.

How could she be so stupid and stubborn?

There was only one Jasper Beckett in this world.

Why was it that she didn't know how to appreciate him?

“Lyse...”

Jonah and Axel stood behind her. Their heart ached at the sight of her choking on her tears in grief, but they were unsure of how they could console her.

Landon's usual expressive demeanor gave way to a worried gaze, leaving him enveloped in an air of anxiety. He couldn't even bring himself to smile.

Nervously, he dug his nails into his palms, silently shuddering with panic.

Following the moment when Jasper was lifted to the waiting

helicopter, Landon personally escorted him. He was to fly them away from Shelland Island and head toward Tsulu's capital.

There, they would search for the best hospital to save Jasper.

Alyssa covered her face with her hands. She tried to suppress her cries as she choked back her tears, but her tears just wouldn't stop. They continued to flow through the gaps between her fingers.

“Lyse.”

Jonah walked over to give her a hug. She snuggled in his arms, crying even harder.

“Jasper will be fine. The gods will protect those who are kind and brave and those who live for love.”

“Will... he...” Sobbing, Alyssa's voice cracked.

“He will. I’m sure he will.”

Jonah closed his eyes and prayed silently for Jasper.

He prayed for Jasper to get through this calamity. He wished that Jasper could be reunited with Alyssa so that they could spend the

If needed he went willing to change his life for their lives to be

coretan happy and

Chapter 1013

Landon transported Jasper to the best hospital in Tsulu’s capital city as fast as he could.

Jasper was in a critical condition as he had suffered a severe injury and had lost a lot of blood.

Ever since Landon was young, he barely cried. However, he couldn’t help but tear up when he saw how pale and weak Jasper looked as the medical staff pushed him into the emergency room.

He quickly wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes.

“Mr. Harper,” said a cheerful voice from behind him. Landon was taken aback. He then turned around in confusion and noticed a man

dressed in scrubs.

“You are...”

He had a vague memory of him. It was the man whom Alyssa brought as her partner to the cocktail party at Berenike Hotel.

“I’m Julien Lovelace. You can call me Dr. Lovelace.”

Right after he introduced himself, he walked past Landon. As he brushed past him, he said in a low voice, “I will handle your friend’s injury.”

“You? You are a doctor?”

Landon stared at him with a gaze full of astonishment. “Aren’t you in Solana City? What are you doing here?”

“Jonah called me here.”

At the mention of Jonah, the man with whom he had a love-hate relationship, Julien’s brows twitched. Still, his heart raced.

continued, “He didn’t go into the specifics with me. He simply mentioned that his current task was high-risk and that he may require academic support. Hence, I have been waiting at this hospital since

statistically”

this that he hid out a small, proud smile. “I was already planning to go. But by the way, things now, it is good that I hadn’t left. This isn’t done without me!”

Julien struggled to accept that he had to lower himself to such

paths. Jonah was already such a big bully to him. Yet, he still came over to help him once he received his call.

While abroad, Julien gained fame within the gay community, coming the desire for many. Despite passionate pursuits and numerous men even the sons of affluent families could only mire him from afar, unable to attain his affection.

nah emanated nobilitwanaosetegance, coupled with a reser and stinent demeanor. Howeverim donans presence, Julien fo mself irresistibly falling foon even knowing that his lo is destined to be trapics

Julien pushed the door to the emergency room, Landon cried y! Can you really be trusted? Jaspers ife is in your hands!”

thout turning his head around, Julle sneered coldly. “Dr. White is the only miracle doctor in this world

multaneously, the night’s operation success. fly eradicated the

ms dealers on Shelland Island, deeply prowoking the mastermind

orchestrating the lucrative industry in Tspldu.

ffrey had been apprehended, and news of his capture spurred

us military and police into action.

Now, all involved were captives within the country, stranded and unable to return to Solana City, much less accompany Jeffrey back.

No extradition treaty existed between Cyrris and Tsulu. Even if Cyrus were to plead with his superiors in Solana City, he wouldn’t be able to secure assistance from the Cyrris police force.

The situation had become even more intricate.

Since they could not return to Solana City immediately, Alyssa was no longer in a rush. After leaving Shelland Island, she drove straight to the hospital.

She planned to watch after Jasper day and night.

Axel was in one vehicle, along with Jeffrey, who was tied up. Alyssa and Jonah were in the other vehicle.

Alyssa clutched Jonah's hand tightly throughout their journey, and he gently placed her icy hand against his warm chest. His worried expression never wavered as he kept a close eye on her.

The color had drained from Alyssa's face, a manifestation of her overwhelming anxiety.

He could feel that her palm was damp with cold sweat. It was as if he was holding a block of ice. No matter how he tried, he could not warm her hand up.

He called out to her softly, "Lyse."

She looked up, her eyes swollen and red, still brimming with tears.

She stared at him blankly.

She was still alive.

Chapter 1014

Yet, it felt as if Alyssa's soul had gone over to Jasper's side. All that was left was a beautiful outer shell.

Jonah let out a quiet sigh. He unbuttoned one of his shirt buttons and reached into his collar. He retrieved a silver cross, which he wore at

all times.

"Give this to Jasper when he wakes up."

He placed the chain into Alyssa's palm and closed her fingers around

“Jonah, this... This is...” she stammered in surprise, her eyes

reflecting a sense of astonishment.

“This chain isn’t worth much, but it holds significant meaning to me. I’ve been wearing it for over ten years. Mysterious as it may seem, it has protected me all these years. Whenever I find myself in danger or get into big trouble, it has helped me get out of those situations.”

Jonah smiled bitterly, but he had a burning determination in his eyes

at the same time.

He continued, “Now that it has come to this, there is nothing else that I can do. It is all up to God. We just have to wait and see if Jasper is strong enough to get through this. As for me, I can only pray for him. I’ll place my hope in God. I hope you won’t laugh at me, Lyse.”

Alyssa sniffled. Unable to hold back her tears, she started crying again, burying her head into Jonah’s arms and sobbing like a

devastated child.

“Jonah, thank you. Thanks...”

“Don’t be silly. I’ll be angry if you don’t stop thanking me,” Jonah

Mixed feelings welled up in Alyssa’s heart, and she bawled her eyes

out.

“Lyse, once Jasper regains consciousness, you should treat him well. At the very least, stop making things difficult for him. Don’t be mad at him anymore.”

Jonah gently stroked the top of her head. He sighed, “He has really tried his best for you. I don’t think I could have done the same as he did if it were me.”

Once again, the scene when Jasper rushed to her and shielded her from the arrow flashed across her eyes.

“Lyse, don’t cry...”

She closed her eyes tight, but tears continued streaming down her face.

The Taylor family arrived at the hospital and entered the underground parking lot.

When they arrived, Landon was already there, waiting for them.

The moment Alyssa got out of the car, she ran toward him with an anxious and worried look in her eyes. “How is Jasper?” she asked.

Landon explained, “He’s in the emergency room. His surgeon is someone you know.”

“Someone I know... Is it Julien?” She was sharp and figured it out in a heartbeat.

Then, she turned back to look at Jonah.

Jonah looked back at her calmly. Simply from the look in his eyes,

“Yeah. He has been in surgery for about three hours.”

Landon was very concerned. He felt compelled to object.

“Lyse, I heard that Dr. Lovelace is a relative of Mrs. Taylor. Is he reliable? He looked so goofy. It's as if he is here to play. Why does he look so unreliable?”

“Would it be better if you were to take over in person? You were the one who operated on Jasper's brain last time, weren't you?”

Alyssa was at a loss for words.

“Play? I'll show him what play is.”

Axel put his hand by the car window with a cigarette between his fingers. He couldn't help but mock, “He's a fop. Seems like the Harper family failed to teach you about that.”

“Good on you for knowing what it means, smarty pants,” Landon scoffed in response.

Landon simply pouted and mumbled to himself because he was

Alyssa's brother. He would've lashed out a long time ago if it were.

someone else.

“In Mosgravia, Dr. Lovelace's medical capabilities are comparable with Dr. White's.”

Jonah furrowed his brows slightly. He then asked in a voice cold enough to make anyone shiver, “You are also from a wealthy and reputable family, Mr. Landon. You should be able to comprehend that there is always someone better than you out there, right?”

Chapter 1015

Alyssa and Axel were rendered speechless.

Jonah's tone suggested he was upset.

Was he standing up for Julien?

Landon was Cornelius' eldest grandchild. He grew up with a silver spoon in his mouth. He never had to answer to anyone.

However, even he, who wasn't sensitive to these things, could sense the trace of anger in Jonah's cold gaze.

He let out an awkward laugh. "I-I-I'm just asking. I'm sure Mr. Jonah invited a miracle doctor. I worried for nothing."

"Mr. Landon, Dr. Lovelace is a better doctor than me. Don't worry. The operation is in good hands."

Alyssa choked slightly as she said it. Her eyes reddened. "Once Jasper gets over this, I still have to rely on Dr. Lovelace for his care.

"He is an expert in neurology. He should know what to do with Jasper's physical complications."

Upon reaching the end of her statement, her tone softened, and her eyes betrayed a sense of guilt.

Landon's breath quickened.

He was careless with words, so he didn't dare to comfort her. He was worried he would upset her by saying all the wrong things,

consequently making things worse.

"Damn it! That bastard, Jeffrey, is the cause of all this!"

Landon, his eyes ablaze, rolled up his sleeves. His arms displayed

elcar, right? Let me make him lose half of thissfucking life before inting him away.”

ter, a procession of cars inundated the basernent parking tots, ivancing directly toward them.

screech of brakes echoed through the darkness, anthaapsd table pse of oppressive intensity filled the surroundings.

Le have uninvited company.” Jonah frowned and held Alyssabbyther

Mist.

eseve itave uninvited company.”

ear tighean tightened. Her gaze turned piercingly cold as she ibe meni desaten disembarking from the car.

police unocce undorm that betrayed his high rank, a man in hiss Identified esta co as a commander by the shoulder badge, to he

n was a squad dresseiressed in sugu police uniforms. The

orcement.cement.

ried Alyssa andana anoate others, their stern gazes generating

lg vibe.

andon stood poised, reaged, ready for potential altercation.

ound like a mummy with a with a cloth in his mouth, recognized commander was with his boshitoors. He knew his savior had

s right, he cried for help. reism. He squirmed like a worm within

s movements causing the venicte renicle to shake.

word, Axel pulled out a sharp danarg dagger out of nowhere and effrey's thigh. His face was expressiegressionless.

Jeffrey winced in pain. He couldn't scream no matter how hard he tried. He could only twitch in pain. It was better to be dead at this point.

“You better behave yourself.”

Axel kept his dagger. He narrowed his eyes dangerously. Then, he took a cigarette out and flicked it with his fingertips. His mouth caught the cigarette.

Axel continued, “Or else, you can trust that I have a hundred ways to handle you before you even think about leaving this car. Torture is my kind of game.”

Jeffrey shuddered. He was so terrified that he had forgotten the pain.

To him, Axel was the most terrifying man that ever walked the earth. He was the devil disguised as a man, charming and arrogant.

Throughout the journey, he observed Axel extracting either an unidentified object or a secret weapon. It felt like a magic trick.

He was curious to know if Axel was secretly a wizard.

He was worried he might cast a deadly spell on him at this rate.

Jeffrey was scared out of his wits.

“We received a report that you held a high-profile person from Tsulu,

hostage.”

Chapter 1016

The commander cleared his throat. He spoke in fluent Grunslanish, “I would urge you to hand the hostage over, surrender any weapons in your possession, and follow us back for an investigation.

“Otherwise, we will deal with you seriously. Our country is strict in law. You will be accounted for each violation committed. You will not be able to bear the consequences.”

“Haha, strict in law? You’ve got to be kidding me.” Alyssa laughed derisively.

Intrigued, the commander sized Alyssa up. He then sneered. “Young lady, you have a sharp tongue. Aren’t you afraid of spending the rest of your life in jail?”

Jeffrey perked his ears up to listen to the conversation outside. He couldn’t help but smile smugly.

“What’s with the smile, you idiot?”

Axel grabbed him and punched him in the face. Jeffrey’s nose profusely.

“The one who should spend the rest of his life in jail should be the ‘hostage’ you spoke of.”

Alyssa’s eyes were filled with hatred. A cold and intimidating glint flickered in her eyes.

“Jeffrey sold firearms, trafficked drugs, and did every sinister thing in the book on your land. Not only did you not bring this man to justice, you’re taking his side instead. What a corrupted society this is. Yet, you even dare say how just and fair your country is.”

Landon blinked his eyes. “Goddamn! What a comeback! Preach,

“You...” The commander was up in arms. His eyes widened dramatically.

“I don’t care what Jeffrey had done in your country. I can’t sympathize with the citizens of this country living in this abyss of suffering.”

Alyssa clenched her fists furiously. “But he murdered an innocent lady in my country. He has to follow me back and receive his punishment. A life for a life!

“I don’t care whose bitch he is or who he has his back. By hook or by crook, I’m bringing Jeffrey with me. I will bring him back, dead or alive.

The commander gnashed his teeth and glared at her. “This man is from Tsulu. By right, the Tsulu police force should conduct the arrest and interrogation.

“Plus, you have shot down countless citizens residing in Shelland Island. According to our country’s law, all of you should be hung. Now, you have the audacity to keep someone captive? Dream on! Everyone, arrest them.”

Under the commander’s order, the police officers behind him charged forward. They took the handcuffs dangling on their waist, ready to

cuff all of them.

Jonah and Landon reacted immediately. Without hesitation, they stood before Alyssa to block the police officers from her.

One was protecting his sister, while the other was protecting his best

friend’s beloved.

A cold glint flickered in Axel’s eyes as he looked at Jeffrey in the car. His hand was holding a gun, ready to charge forward to protect his sister and brother.

When one of the police officers reached his hand out to Jonah, Jonah sneered. Swiftly, he seized the policeman's wrist and deftly threw him by his arm.

The policeman couldn't react in time. Similar to stepping on a banana peel, he was thrown off the ground. Upon impact, he crashed violently onto the ground, his arm dislocating and his tailbone breaking.

"Shit... That was so cool." Landon widened his eyes in astonishment.

Once they safely returned to Solana City, he would ask Jonah where he learned that trick.

"You... This is outrageous! How dare you assault a police officer!"

The commander blew his top. Assaulting a police officer was a felony in any country. He was outraged and shouted angrily, "Get them! I don't care what you do. We must lock these people up. Get them now!"

"Yes, sir."

Everyone charged forward like a swarm of bees. The situation was about to go into utter chaos.

Alyssa's keen eyes blazed with rage, a fiery flame burning within her chest as she readied herself for the impending situation.

Suddenly, a sequence of sharp whistles echoed through the air, disrupting the commotion in the parking lot. The abrupt cessation resembled the pressing of a stop button, prompting even Alyssa and

Jonah to halt.

Amidst the chaos, a high-end black luxury car adorned with a silver roof slowly approached.

Chapter 1017

Everyone was on edge.

“Who the hell is this?” Landon spat out through gnashed teeth, a deep frown etched across his face..

He loathed himself and Jasper for leaving too hastily. They didn't bring enough reinforcements to assert control and intimidate these troublemakers.

A commander seemed insignificant here, earning no more respect than anyone else. Even a major would have to accord him the respect he deserved if they were in Solana City.

“You're a grown man. Why are you acting like a headless chicken, losing your composure when something happens?”

Axel playfully teased Landon with a sidelong glance, the cigare between his lips bobbing up and down. Despite his outward appearance of calm and composure, he tightly gripped the gun

hand.

“I don't care who the hell this is or whether he's alone or with a grou

I will teach them a lesson.

“You're right.” Landon nodded, reacting quickly. Then, he frowned with anger. “Shit. What do you mean by a headless chicken? Take a look at yourself in the mirror.”

Axel couldn't be bothered. He annoyingly whistled. “I don't mind that. I am the cream of the crop. If you and I fight to compete against each other, I will win over you by a mile.”

Landon couldn't stand him, nor could he beat him. Yet, he couldn't outwit him with his mouth. He was outrageous.

At this moment, Alyssa and the rest realized the entire parking lot was locked down.

Two groups of guards wearing royal uniforms rushed in hastily. They lined up neatly on both sides. It was intimidating.

The commander saw what happened and frantically hid in one corner. He saluted respectfully with a serious look on his face.

"Phew, it must be a big shot that came. What a dramatic entrance." Axel whistled.

"From the looks of things, it seems like the person is royalty. From what I know, the royal family members are harboring the local arms dealers. Tsulu's government is extremely corrupted."

Jonah's face darkened. However, his hand that rested on Alyssa's shoulder was warm and strong. It gave her a strong sense of security. "Don't be scared, Lyse. It doesn't matter who comes at us with trouble. I will make sure you leave safe and sound."

Alyssa took a deep breath. She rested her hand on Jonah's we will do this together. Jonah, I'm no longer the princess you hold delicately in the palm of your hand anymore. I have what i to protect you, too."

"You're right. I forgot."

Jonah smiled with a gentle look on his face. "My little sister had grown up."

Only when one truly loved another would the person always be

treated as a child.

The luxury car came to a steady stop. Subsequently, the guards swiftly approached with respect, opening both sides of the door. Simultaneously, passengers on both the left and right sides disembarked from the vehicle.

The one on the left was graceful and dignified. She wore a blue embroidered long silk dress, a beautiful lady decked in the finest jewelry. At one glance, anyone could tell how rich and powerful she

was.

“Your Honor, Queen Magdalene.”

Everyone knelt on one knee and saluted. Alyssa and the rest were instantly brought back in time to the days of the monarchy.

At this time, the person on the right got out of the car slowly.

The lady was as beautiful as art. She was elegant and graceful. Her eyes twinkled, appearing noble and confident.

She had a graceful figure. She wore a white haute couture suit with an emerald brooch embellished with diamonds on her chest. It was

dazzling.

Alexa designed this personally for her as a birthday gift three years

ago.

She loved it dearly. It was a treasure to her.

The commander saw Queen Magdalene, and the lady walke

hand in hand. He quickly bowed deeply. “It’s nice to see you, M Madam President.”

He never expected Queen Magdalene to know the Madam Preside of Kontina personally, let alone how close they were.

Chapter 1018

“Miley! Miley!”

The moment Alyssa saw Miley, she couldn’t help but scream. She was so excited that her eyes reddened.

Jonah and Axel were shocked.

“Miley!”

“Lyse!”

Miley was thrilled. Tears welled up in her eyes as she stared at her family. Her voice trembled slightly. “Jonah, Axel!”

“O-Oh, my God!”

Queen Magdalene covered her mouth, and she looked at them in shock.

“Miley, don’t tell me they are your family. This is unbelieva wonder you told me you had to bring me here to meet them matter what. Wow! My dearest best friend, I’m thrilled to m

family in my country.”

Queen Magdalene sounded excited from her tone, innocent and sweet.

“I mentioned bringing you to Belbanks to visit my place before, but I never anticipated such a coincidental encounter with my siblings. I’m truly at a loss for words.”

Miley tried to maintain her current composure as she elegantly walked toward her family.

As she walked past the commander, she cast a cold, disdainful gaze in his direction—a chilling, domineering look. Anyone who received The commander lowered his head. His legs were about to give way.

Even if he bet his life, he would never have expected Madam President of Kontina to be related to these criminals.

“Miley, why did you come here?”

Alyssa hastily walked toward her. She held her sister’s hand as tears welled up in her eyes. She was worried.

“It’s so dangerous. You and Jeremy are high-profile individuals in Kontina. You should be guarded heavily and have bodyguards follow you closely if you are doing anything outside your usual routine. Why did you come to Tsulu by yourself? How could Jeremy let you?”

Earlier, she had reached out to Miley seeking her connections to notify them of their impending arrival. The intention was to preempt any obstacles to their mission. Nevertheless, she hadn’t anticipated Miley showing up in person.

“I was too worried for you. When I heard the news, I canceled my schedule and came over.”

Miley's eyes betrayed her anxiety. "Lyse, are you okay? You didn't get hurt, did you?"

"I'm okay. Jonah and Axel are okay, too. However..." Alyssa bit her lip and lowered her gaze

"Did something happen to Mr. Beckett?" Miley's heart tightened.

"Mandy's nephew is an astounding doctor. I purposely flew him back. from overseas. Now, he is trying his best to treat Jasper." Jonah's jaw tightened. He was obviously nervous.

"That's good. I've heard good things about Dr. Lovelace, too. I'm sure Mr. Beckett will be fine in his hands. Don't worry, Lyse."

Miley's eyes reddened. She extended her hand and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of Alyssa's eyes. "Like you always say, Mr. Beckett has a body of steel. He is stronger than the average man. Plus, with Dr. Lovelace's astounding medical skills, I'm sure Mr. Beckett will be safe from danger.

"Plus, I haven't gotten an invitation to your wedding yet. Three years ago, he hid your marriage from the rest of the world. And three years later, he wants to marry you. He must throw you the wedding of the century. He hasn't given you anything yet. He can't die."

Alyssa's heart beat wildly. Her face was reddened from

embarrassment. "Wait until he wakes up before we talk about who will marry him."

After a brief heartwarming moment, Miley held Alyssa's hand and stared at the commander coldly. "Queen Magdalene, my siblings. came to Tsulu for a holiday to relax. I never thought the police commander would provide such a friendly welcome. We beyond grateful."

The commander gritted his teeth hard. Cold sweat broke

From Queen Magdalene's tone, she was obviously upset. "Mr. noticed you've brought a whole gang of people armed with weaj What are you trying to do to my friend's family?"

"Queen Magdalene, despite being Madam President's family, they have violated the laws of our land. The truth is, they shot and killed our people.

"As the commanding chief of the police force, it's my responsibility to apprehend these individuals." Up to this point, Miguel Brock bravely stood his ground and defended his position.

Chapter 1019

However, Queen Magitatene was merely part of the royal harem. She might have beamimalhigh position, but she did not have real power. Considering the pros and cons of the situation, she wouldn't protect

foreigners.

"Citizens?" Miley scoffed. The person my sister caught is not from Tsulu. He is from our country. However, my country has no grounds. for extradition from youramuntry. Therefore, the cops couldn't bring this despicable murderer to custaty

Based on what I know, those killed at gunpoint were no saints either. They were vicious people who had blood on their hands. They settled themselves in Shelland Island with the backing of arms dealers. They dict nothing but evil there.

"Your police force didn't capture

charge them for theirs.

turn, you gave them immunity. Hana Mr. Brack, you trave You wem as far as to coilutte with the government, disreg law of the land and failing to distinguish wrong from right. these happened right under Queen Mattiene's nose.

Miquel was silenced from the comeback.

Tsui was no stranger to such dirty ticks. However, he still felt fearful as someone aired his dirty laundry so amely

The tension in the atmosphere was palpable and suffocating.

In

Us.

Queen Magdalene lowered her gaze and though for along while. Them, she spoke softly, "Mr. Brock, kneel before Matham President's family and apologize. This is an order. Then, do what it takes to assume them and bring the murderer back to their county"

Alyssals: ewes flickered with a certain emotion as Queem Magdalene

when their eyes locked, and a longstanding burden was finally lifted.

"Haha, Queen Magdalene is such a reliable person."

Satisfied, Landon rubbed his chin. "Queen Magdalene is definitely Ms. Taylor's best friend. She did what she could as her friend."

"Please, don't speak of my sister like she is older than she's supposed to be. She is one year younger than you. Do you think she is that old?" Axel shot him down once again.

Axel wasn't sure why he disliked Landon. He saw Landon as nothing more than a foolish mule.

Landon clenched his teeth so hard that they ached. “Referring to her as ‘Ms. Taylor’ is my way of showing respect. What would you know?”

Upon hearing what Queen Magdalene said, Jeffrey reacted like an ant on a hot pan, his face turning as red as a tomato.

“Queen Magdalene, I may be the commanding chief of the police force, but I’m only following orders.”

Miguel’s face paled from anger. He refused to kneel. “Given your position, Queen Magdalene, it’s best you don’t interfere with such trivial matters. I think you should ask the secretary to bring this up to the king and let him decide.”

“Following orders? By whom?” Queen Magdalene queried.

Miguel was rendered speechless.

In this tense moment, a voice said, “Queen Magdalene.”

Everyone turned toward the voice. A man dressed in Tsulu’s royal clothing walked over and paid Queen Magdalene his respects.

“And this is...” Alyssa blinked her eyes curiously.

“He is the chief secretary to Tsulu’s king. Not only does he manage the king’s daily schedule, he is by the king’s side 24/7. He also relays the king’s orders. He may not be the highest-ranking person, but he has quite a lot of power,” Miley whispered in Alyssa’s ear.

“I got it. The eunuchs by the king’s side are mid-rank.”

“Shush...” Miley placed her index finger on her lips. Alyssa cheekily showed her tongue.

“Are you here with a decree from the king?” Queen Magdalene laughed lightly as she asked.

“Yes, Queen Magdalene,” the chief secretary answered respectfully.”

Miguel’s eyes swirled as a sinister smile appeared on his face.

He believed the king was not as ignorant as Queen Magdalene to break the balance the Tsulu government had established for

centuries.

The chief secretary smiled ambiguously. Then, he said sternly. “Now, let me pass the king’s decree.”

As he spoke, everyone from Tsulu got on one knee. They lowered their heads, ready to receive the decree.

However, Alyssa and the rest remained standing. Foreigners did not

i need to do the same.

Chapter 1020

The police chief, Miguel Brock, had engaged in collusion and accepted bribes. For years, he had leveraged his position to shield criminals, disregarding the country’s welfare and its citizens’ safety. Now, he was attempting to aid his arms-dealing accomplices in evading the law and assisting a murderer’s escape.

“After careful consideration with the parliament, I hereby decree that Miguel Brock be removed from his position, be apprehended immediately, and receive severe punishment.”

Everyone’s jaws dropped.

The king personally decreed for Miguel to be removed from his position for the benefit of a few foreigners.

There was likely more to the situation than initially apparent.

When Queen Magdalene heard that decree, a smile appeared on her face. She was intrigued. She eyed Miley secretly and winked at her.

Miley’s face was as red as a tomato,

In the car, Jeffrey’s eyes darkened. He felt more hopeless than death. itself.

“I-I was following someone’s orders! I had no choice!”

Miguel’s knee went weak as he knelt on the ground. He wanted to cry, but there were no tears. He begged for mercy.

“Queen Magdalene, I’m only a police chief... Others who have higher ranks than me were pushing me to a corner. I have no choice but to obey them. Please, Queen Magdalene. Help me plead for mercy, I beg you.”

“Hmm? Who is higher ranked than you that could push you to a corner?” Queen Magdalene asked lazily.

“The Lieutenant-Colonel of the Royal Army, Inigo Montoye.”

When Queen Magdalene heard that name, her face darkened.

However, an inexplicable look appeared on the faces of Alyssa and

the rest.

As Madam President of Kontina, Miley's arrival had put a chaotic situation to rest. Even though she wasn't originally from Tsulu, being a Taylor with a close connection to Queen Magdalene carried significance.

Given the current international political climate, Kontina had forged strong ties with Tsulu.

Jeremy, Miley's husband and the president of Kontina, had recently finalized crucial partnerships. Both Kontina and Tsulu were in the early stages of a favorable relationship.

So, Miley's status held some weight within the royal family. The king and queen were obliged to listen to her to a certain degree.

Dismissed on the spot, Miguel lost his commander's shoulder badge and knelt weakly. He was then dragged into the police car.

The secretary was ready to escort Queen Magdalene back to the palace.

Before she left, she hugged Miley and bade her goodbye, even though she was unwilling to part with her.

"Miley, when is the next time you will come and hang out with me again?" Queen Magdalene asked, teary-eyed.

"I will visit you when I am free." Miley wiped her tears away, like an elder sister would for her younger sister.

"But you're always busy."

"We will see each other again, I promise."

Miley sent Queen Magdalene off. She looked in the direction where the luxury car left and waved goodbye.

“Miley, I never realized you were so close to Queen Magdalene. I must admit, seeing both of you together makes me a bit jealous.” Alyssa playfully hugged her arm, nestling her face against Miley’s shoulder.

“Oh, you jealous little bunny.”

Miley laughed lovingly. Then, she pinched Alyssa’s reddened nose tip. “You have so many people loving and spoiling you. You also have loyal subordinates and reliable friends. On top of that, you have a man willing to risk his life again and again for you.”

Alyssa’s heart quivered.

Jasper’s handsome face flashed in her mind, and her heart stirred whenever she envisioned it.

“But I’m her only friend.” Miley sighed helplessly.