

## Can't Win Me Back Chapter 751 - 800

### Chapter 751

“Jameson Schmidt!”

“Mr. Beckett, instead of accusing me without evidence, why don't you consider how you'll explain yourself

to the Harpers? How do you plan to clarify this with your friend, Landon Harper?

“Ms. Harper is unmarried. Given recent events, I believe marriage might be on the horizon for you.” Jameson smiled.

“Jimmy, quit it. Let's go,” Alyssa suggested. She felt a stabbing pain in her heart and had the urge to flee the scene. She needed to get away from Jasper-as far as possible.

As they turned to leave, Jasper persisted, “Were you with Jameson the entire night?”

“Yes,” she said coldly, her back turned toward him.

“Alyssa, is he more important to you than me?” Jasper trembled despite trying to control his emotions.

“Jasper, what's the point of asking that now?” She chuckled, her eyes dimmed. “To be blunt, you've dug your own grave. I was lying to myself. Let's call it quits now-I beg you.”

With that, they vanished from his teary vision. Alyssa did not turn back at all.

Jasper stood in the snow for a long time until his knees went limp. He fell onto his knees. It was then Xavier ran to him, panting.

Xavier gasped, “Mr. Beckett! Where’s Madam? Has she left?”

Jasper hung his head like a defeated soldier. He grabbed the ice cream she had discarded on the floor

until it melted in his hands. Tears rolled down his cheeks.

He mumbled, “She’s never trusted me. I don’t mind if she doesn’t have feelings for me, but how could she

distrust me?

“Should I keep going? Is there even hope?”

Alyssa and Jameson sat in the back of a luxury car as it sped to the hospital. The air was heavy in the car.

Jameson turned to her with a worried look. “Lyse, are you angry at me? Sorry, I did it because I was worried about you.”

“You’re not to be blamed for my meeting with Jasper. You don’t have to feel bad about it.”

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## Chapter 752

“Lyse, what’s wrong?” Jameson noted the change in Alyssa’s expression and asked with concern.

She stated, “I’ve never blocked Jasper on my phone. Why is his contact in my blocked list?” Her piercing gaze landed on Jameson’s innocent face.

“Lyse...”

“Did you do that?” She cut to the chase. “I did not contact anyone except for you tonight. Jasper claimed that he called me throughout the night but couldn’t reach me because his number was blocked.”

Jameson balled his fists on his knee. There was a glint in his eyes.

She squinted at him and recalled, “I remember that I left my phone when I used the restroom at the

restaurant. Did you take the chance to block his number?”

“Lyse, are you suspecting me now?” Jameson stared at her with innocent-looking bright eyes.

“I am not suspecting you. I am merely stating the truth,” Alyssa countered harshly.

Jameson felt a weight on his chest that nearly crushed him. He began, “Lyse, I shouldn’t have touched your phone, but I didn’t want him interrupting our date. Do you know how much I’ve suffered for today?”

“Yes, I am selfish and can never justify my actions. I’m sorry.”

“This is your last chance,” she declared. After the chain of events that night, she didn’t have the mental capacity to fuss over Jameson’s action. She added, “What happens between me and Jasper is private. I

do not want anyone poking their noses into our affairs.

“I did not block his contact when we divorced. Even now, I do not want to pull off such a vile and childish

act to cut him off. After all, we might come across each other in business partnerships.

“There might be proof that I haven’t let go of him yet, but what matters is that he is dead to me.”

Jameson, who was heartbroken, suddenly brightened upon hearing her remark. He asked, “Lyse, have you

really gotten over him?”

Alyssa nodded slowly in tears.

“That’s great, Lyse.” Jameson was overcome with joy and struggled to place his hands. “Since you’ve

got over him, could you give me a chance?

“I want to be your man. I want to protect you. I might not be a part of your past, but I want to be in your

future.”

Alyssa wheezed in exhaustion, “Jimmy, I told you before that I wasn’t ready for a relationship. I’m beyond tired. I do not want to love again. Sorry.”

“You don’t have to do anything when you’re with me. Just enjoy being loved,” Jameson pleaded with his eyes gleaming with hope. He leaned toward her, his hot breaths tickling her.

He continued, “Lyse, let’s give it a go. Try dating me. Give me a chance to treat you right.”

She pressed her lips speechlessly. “A relationship is not an online purchase. There’s no free return policy

within a week of purchase.”

“You don’t have to do anything. I’ll love you and protect you,” Jameson said. He placed his non-injured hand on the car window above her head. His eyes were filled with tenderness that could drown her.

He professed, “I will always be there for you. If you think I’m worth dating, I’ll be there when you’re ready.” “Jimmy, thanks for saving me tonight, but please don’t ever put yourself in danger,” she replied.

## Chapter 753

Alyssa knitted her brows as she grappled with the mixed emotions. She argued, “I’m not worth risking

your life for. You should cut your losses now.”

Cut his losses?

Rage filled Jameson’s eyes as he clenched his fists against the car window. Her words were more humiliating and hurtful than a simple “I do not love you.”

She continued, “Everyone is deserving of love. I don’t want to see you end up like me.”

Jasper returned to his car well past midnight. Xavier purchased a cup of hot coffee from the 24-hour mart across the park. When he handed the coffee to Jasper, he noticed that Jasper's hands were too frozen to

grip the cup properly.

Feeling sorry for Jasper, Xavier increased the heat in the car and draped Jasper in his jacket. Then, he placed the coffee in Jasper's hands.

He suggested, "Mr. Beckett, there's a hospital nearby. Let's see a doctor. Your hands are cracking from

the cold."

"How did he do it?" Jasper stared at his phone and pondered icily.

Xavier was surprised. "What do you mean?"

"It was a photo on my phone. No one had touched my phone, including myself. So, how did he delete my photo?" Jasper seethed.

"Could your phone have caught the Trojan virus?" Xavier wondered. His mind raced.

"When you sent me to an IT class, I learned about the virus but never used it. I remember that the hackers could hack into your phone with only your phone number and model. They could delete information that is not stored in password-protected folders.

"That's why you delete any information after reading them or store them in secure folders-never on your phone. So, did someone hack into your phone?"

Jasper huffed and puffed as he rubbed his sweaty forehead. How could he forget the hacker knowledge from military school? The hackers might not alter the information in a text message, but they could delete the text itself! 1

Jasper, looking pale, gritted his teeth and ordered, “Look into it. Examine the surveillance footage of the hotel where Zoe was tonight. Also, investigate the woman who looks like Alyssa.”

“Does she look like Madam? How is that possible?” Xavier gasped, wondering if Jasper’s mind wasn’t working after the cold. “Madam is the top beauty in the city, and no one can rival her. A carbon copy?”

That’s ridiculous.”

“Just do what I ask of you. Quit blabbering,” Jasper said. The memory of that woman who bore an

an uncanny resemblance to Alyssa sent a shiver down his spine.

She certainly wasn’t Alyssa, but he worried that she might exploit her likeness to harm Alyssa.

Finding that woman was more for Alyssa’s safety rather than for exposing Jameson’s tricks. He added, ”

I’ll investigate my deleted texts on my own.”

## Chapter 754

The online buzz surrounding Zoe and Jasper’s “rendezvous” continued to escalate. Both the Beckett

Group and the Harper Group PR teams worked tirelessly to mitigate the controversy. Still, the widespread

dissemination of videos and photos made it difficult to quell the public discussion.

Even if they managed to take relevant hashtags off the trending topics, they couldn't stop people from

discussing it.

Penelope dropped her phone in shock and slipped down the stairs when she saw the trending topics. Thankfully, she was near the landing and merely stumbled a few steps down. Still, she suffered from a

sprained ankle and hurt her head.

Landon was badly shocked by his mom's injuries and sent her to the hospital overnight.

Penelope, while on an IV drip, held Landon's hands tightly and sobbed. "Landon, what do we do? Zoe is only 22. How is she going to live her life with this stain? What can I say to your grandpa and your dad?"

Then, she cried hysterically. Landon swallowed hard and sat by her side with a troubled look. He promised, "Mom, I will take care of this."

"And how will you do that? There are photos and videos on the internet! Zoe is still unmarried. Now that she's involved in the scandal, no self-respecting family would want her as a daughter-in-law!"

"Zoe is my sister, and I won't tolerate anyone gossiping about her," Landon declared, his eyes burning with

anger.



“The weight of gossip will crush her! Do you think it was 20 years ago when our family was above the law? We are under the rule of law. You can’t do anything about it!” Penelope wailed and punched her bed.

Landon furrowed his brows as he recalled his family’s origins. The Harpers started off as gangsters. Landon’s grandpa, Cornelius Harper, had been involved in fights and killings to build his family’s fortune.

When the times changed, Cornelius retired from the scene and slowly legalized Harper Group’s operations to prevent his offspring from going down the same path.

When Landon’s dad was appointed the president, the group’s operations had been legalized. Still, the family couldn’t shake off the influence of the group’s origin and worked with both the authorities and the criminals. Landon’s dad got into many arguments with Cornelius and Preston Harper over the issue.

Landon always perceived his dad as soft and egotistical. If he were the one running Harper Group, he would have been the patriarch by now, and Preston would have been reined in.

“This happened because of your friend, and he has not made a statement until now! Is he going to ignore

“Stop speaking ill of Jasper, Mom! He’s not what you think!” Landon defended his friend.

“But the reporters have photos of them together! He can’t deny that!” Penelope retorted.

“There must be a reason for those photos. Jasper isn’t interested in Zoe. He has feelings for someone

else. He would never sleep with Zoe,” Landon argued anxiously.

“Zoe is your sister! How can you defend an outsider when she’s the victim?”  
Penelope snapped.

“Mom, I-”

“There’s only one solution now. Jasper must take responsibility for Zoe!”

Landon looked alarmed. “What does that mean?”

“I’ll get discharged as soon as possible, and I’ll meet with the Becketts to discuss marriage,” Penelope

declared determinedly.

“Cut the drama! Jasper will never marry Zoe, even if you point a gun at his head!”

Landon bellowed and

jumped in rage.

“He doesn’t have a say,” Penelope insisted fiercely, her usual vulnerability replaced by determination. “A man should take responsibility for his actions. If he refuses to marry Zoe, he’ll offend the Harper family.

“Even if I don’t intervene, your grandpa won’t stay silent. He won’t allow his granddaughter to be mistreated. Jasper is wrong to assume the Harpers won’t act just because he’s Javier Beckett’s son.”

## Chapter 755

Cornelius lived separately from his sons, just like Newton. He lived in a massive manor slightly smaller than the Seaview Manor, but it was still considered one of the top ten manors in the nation.

The scandal had spread across the family. Even the domestic staff would gossip about Zoe in their

pastime.

Furthermore, the silence from Jasper and the Beckett Group created an impression that Zoe was nothing more than a discarded plaything after a night of fun and passion. Her reputation as a Harper lay in ruins.

“Hey, is Ms. Zoe around?” The maids huddled together to gossip.

“She’s in Mr. Cornelius’ study, crying as if someone died.”

“What’s the point of crying? She should have behaved better as a Harper-protecting her reputation is a

priority. She’s now involved with Mr. Beckett and wasn’t even fully dressed in the photos. Any

distinguished family would care about their reputation. No one would want a woman like her.”

“Perhaps Mr. Beckett would want to marry her. They must have had relations after sharing a room for the

night. Now that the cat is out of the bag, he will have to take responsibility.”

“But he doesn’t seem inclined to do so. He hasn’t made any statement. He’s obviously not eager to take

responsibility.”

“I think Mr. Landon is a close friend of Mr. Beckett. It’s going to be awkward between them now.”

“Hush! Mr. Preston is here!”

The maids hurriedly retreated to a corner and greeted Preston respectfully, “Hi, Mr. Preston!”

Preston descended the stairs in a slick back haircut and a navy-tailored suit with a closure collar. He

looked bright and shrewd.

Preston was Cornelius’ second son and Landon’s uncle. He smiled as he walked down the stairs and left a remark when he passed by the maids, “You big mouths. You’re still safe if I’m the one overhearing you, but if Landon hears that, he might penalize all of you.”

The maids shivered as they held their tongues.

“Grandpa, you have to help me! How am I ever going to show up in public now?” Zoe cried as she flung herself into Cornelius’ arms. Her eyes were swollen from the crying.

“My dear granddaughter, don’t cry! You’re going to hurt your eyes,” Cornelius comforted Zoe and patted her on the back. He teared up because he felt sorry for her.

“Fear not, dear child. Even if your mom or Landon refuses to help you, I’ve got your back! My grandchildren are raised pampered. No one shall take advantage of you!”

“Dad, you’re so right,” Preston chimed in solemnly. “Zoe was my brother’s darling daughter and your favorite grandchild. We cannot turn a blind eye after what that Beckett guy has done to her.”

“Uncle Preston ...” Zoe wailed even louder. In her eyes, Preston had always been nice and smiling to her.

When she was young, her dad refused to buy her luxury items and limited her pocket money, causing her

to feel humiliated around her peers.

But Preston treated her differently. He'd always give her loads of pocket money and buy her expensive

gifts when he visited. He satisfied her vanity, and therefore, she always regarded him fondly.

“Preston, have you heard about the scandal?” Cornelius looked grim.

“Goodness, you know how influential our family is in Solana City. Any scandal involving us will create a

storm in the city.”

Chapter 756

Preston lounged on the couch, lazily peeling a tangerine he plucked from the fruit plate. “You know, I think Jasper Beckett should marry Zoe.”

Cornelius' eyebrows shot up at the statement, and Zoe couldn't contain a quiet grin in Cornelius' arms.

“Sure, Jasper might be an out-of-wedlock son, which isn't ideal, but Justin Beckett is unwell. Sooner or

later, the company will be Jasper's. If Zoe marries him, she'll inherit Beckett Group. Not a bad deal at all,”

Preston remarked, crossing his legs and stuffing a piece of fruit into his mouth.

“Uncle Preston, what are you even saying...” Zoe bit her lower lip and blushed.

“I’ve thought it over. We’ll make an announcement saying that you’ve been dating Jasper for a while now,

but we kept it private because we didn’t want to take up the press space.

“Two single adults sharing a room is pretty normal, isn’t it? Is there a need for public outrage? Look how badly they’ve scared Zoe,” Preston added. He was in charge of entertainment and PR agencies and was

no stranger to sensationalism and whitewashing tactics.

“That’s so typical of you, Uncle Preston. All you’re good at is bullshitting. You’re such a great role model for the young,” Landon said with a snicker and strode into the study with an intimidating air.

“L-Landon ...” Zoe’s heart sank as she buried herself in Cornelius’ embrace.

Preston’s smile froze on his face, and he crushed the tangerine in his hand. “Oh, Landon, looks like you’re in a bad mood. Attacking your uncle just when you walked in, huh?”

“Landon, watch your attitude,” Cornelius warned with fury.

Landon smirked and sat across from Preston, surly but still good-looking. “You have expanded your reach ever since you became the CEO, haven’t you, poking your nose into our family matters? Is it because you are childless? Does it feel good to roleplay a father in our marriage arrangements?”

Preston felt the anger rising, his childlessness a lifetime humiliation. Publicly, he explained it away, citing it was his wife’s fault. Only his wife knew that he suffered from erectile dysfunction.

Nevertheless, he couldn’t throw a tantrum in front of Cornelius and had to hold it in.

“Landon, how could you talk to your uncle like that? You brat!” Cornelius slapped the arm of the couch.

“Grandpa, I’m joking around with him. He doted on me since I was young, so I’m sure he wouldn’t take it personally. Right?” Landon instantly switched his behavior and grinned cheekily at his uncle, his tone irritatingly thick-skinned.

Despite smiling, Preston secretly cursed Landon out.

“You should quit worrying about Zoe’s marriage. I’ll introduce her to someone rich, but he is definitely not Jasper Beckett,” Landon declared. The air in the study immediately grew heavy.

Zoe’s glee had changed into glumness.

“Landon, I am confused. Who else can Zoe marry if not Jasper?” Preston asserted with an air of authority.

He added, “If the Beckett Group doesn’t agree to take her in, they will be humiliating us. They are basically saying that Zoe, a precious granddaughter and sister, is nothing more than Jasper Beckett’s plaything that can be discarded at whim. What do they take us as?”

Chapter 757

Preston was halfway through his speech when Zoe burst into tears. She moaned, “Grandpa, Uncle

Preston, I am so ashamed and done for! I should just end my life!”

“Dear child, don’t cry. I will take care of this for you,” Cornelius soothed her. As a retired businessman who had once dominated the playing field, he was aghast at the treatment his family received.

He shattered the teapot and seethed, “So, is Jasper Beckett thinking of shirking his responsibility? He’s

going to regret it.

“Landon, didn’t your mom get hurt after hearing about the scandal? She’s in the hospital, right?”

Landon gulped and sank into silence.

“When she’s out of the hospital, meet with the Becketts to discuss marriage. If you don’t, I will!” Cornelius

threatened.

“Grandpa, can we calm down for a bit?” Landon growled. He was at his limits when he learned that his family planned to cause a ruckus at the Becketts’.

“Landon, if I recall correctly, you’re like brothers with Jasper Beckett,” said Preston, who crossed his legs and nonchalantly watched the drama unfold. “Isn’t it good news that your sister married your good friend? I don’t understand why you’d protest against the marriage.”

“I know Jasper well exactly because I’m close to him,” Landon blurted out.

He had no choice but to admit, “Jasper has someone in his heart-Alyssa Taylor, the only daughter of Winston and Jennifer Taylor!”

The others froze upon hearing Alyssa’s name. A hint of deference flashed across Cornelius’ eyes, which was rare for the usually ruthless old man.

“Zoe, you have professed a few times to Jasper, didn’t you? You’ve pulled many tricks on him. Do you think they worked? Has Jasper paid you any attention?”

Landon hissed at Zoe.



Zoe quivered and replied, “L-Landon, what are you talking about?”

“After all your efforts, he did not even take a look at you. So, tell me, how could he have possibly met you at the hotel for a night together?”

“Zoe, are you forcing me to be blunt with you? When will you ever learn?” Landon grew furious, his veins throbbing.

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can be discarded at whim. What do they take us as?”

## Chapter 758

Preston’s expression twisted as he exited Cornelius’ place. His shocked secretary trailed closely behind and questioned, “Mr. Preston, I overheard most of your conversation with Mr. Landon in the study. Why would you support Ms. Zoe’s marriage to Mr. Beckett? You clearly knew that-”

“And do you really believe Jasper Beckett would marry Zoe?” Smirking, Preston added, “Jasper has gotten himself into trouble many times because of Alyssa Taylor. Not long ago, he even risked his life to save

her from an attack.

“Those two are obviously involved with each other. Zoe is deluded in this one-sided love. I am certain

Jasper Beckett will not agree to marry Zoe, and that is precisely why I’m endorsing the marriage. I plan to

exploit the strain between Landon and Jasper for my benefit.”

“That’s clever!” the secretary praised. A glint appeared in Preston’s eyes.

“Romance has always been the

most effective tool to pit two men against each other.”

Just as he prepared to descend the stairs, an idea struck him. He whispered, “By the way, what’s the

name of the woman living with Landon? The one Zoe mentioned before?”

“Lauren Beckett.”

“Keep a close watch on her. She’s our ace card when the time comes.”

“Ouch, Landon! It hurts! Let go of me!” Zoe yelled.

Ashen-faced, Landon seized Zoe’s arm and pulled her into an empty room. As the door closed behind

him, he tossed her onto the ground.

“Ouch!” Zoe winced in pain from the fall. Her arm was bruised from Landon’s grip.

“Zoe Harper, tell me the truth about what happened at the hotel!” Landon struggled to contain his anger.

With anyone else, he would have unleashed his fury.

“What about it? I don’t know what you’re talking about!” she stubbornly insisted despite the pain.

“You lack the wit for a complex scheme. Don’t you dare lie and say there’s no one helping you!” He closed

in and leaned over her, staring right into her eyes.

He demanded, “Tell me! Who set this up?”

Zoe’s heart raced, and sweat covered her forehead. There was no way she would confess to Landon.

Gritting her teeth, she replied, “No one! It was all my plan!”

“How dare you lie at this point?”

“What’s with that expression?” Zoe mocked, further fueling Landon’s anger. “Oh, you’re upset? Beat me up, then!”

## Chapter 759

Zoe had tested Landon’s boundaries with her audacious demeanor and shameless laughter, leaving him

incredulous that she was his sister.

When had Zoe transformed into this woman? He had doted on her since childhood, but she had gradually

veered down the wrong path.

He screamed at her in a fit of hysteria. “I’ll ask you one last time. Who’s the mastermind behind this

scandal?”

“No one. My answer remains the same, no matter how many times you ask me,” she replied and rose

from the ground.

She smoothed the wrinkles on her expensive dress and tossed her brown wavy curls. “Landon, I will

your best friend soon and become Mrs. Beckett.

marry

“You know Jasper well. Although you said you’d introduce me to wealthy suitors, I won’t marry anyone

except for Jasper, as I have loved him for a long time. No one is better than Jasper. Aren’t you happy that I’m about to marry Beckett? I thought you loved me the most. Was that just for show as well?”

“Zoe Harper, what’s all that bullshit?” Landon felt that every word of hers only fueled his rage.

“Oh, right. My brother does not love me anymore because he has a new lover. She has replaced me in your heart. I bet I’m not even as important as Alyssa to you,” she remarked and laughed until she teared

Landon clenched his jaw and reminded her, “Just listen to me. Jasper will never marry you. Stop deluding

yourself! And Lauren is never your enemy. She's-

“My future sister-in-law? Am I going to have a retard as a sister-in-law?” Zoe laughed with a disdainful look. “Even if I accepted her, Mom and Grandpa would never approve of her. Landon, accept the reality. No matter how much you love her, she can only remain a kept woman without any acknowledgment or

title.

“I don't think Mr. Javier would ever allow his daughter to marry you just to be a second wife. You'd be

better off marrying Betty Beckett.”

Landon's heart was broken, and his breathing grew heavy. “I have a say in my marriage and the woman I

love. You and the others need to stay out of it!”

“Same to you. You should keep out of my marriage,” Zoe retorted. Refusing to engage further, she massaged her bruised arm and headed to the door.

“Zoe Harper, you will take a flight back to Yoakley tonight. Do not step foot in Solana City without my permission!” Landon barked, looking furious and disappointed.

He turned around and added, “You have to leave, even if you don't want to.”

“Hahaha! Landon Harper, do you think you can control me?” Zoe leaned against the door and lifted her

chin arrogantly. “Grandpa said he'd keep me by his side until I am married. You can't control me now.

Sending me to Yoarkley? Dream on!”

“Zoe Harper!” Landon inhaled sharply, incensed. “Don’t call me your brother again if you step out of this

door!”

Zoe remained emotionless, like a stranger. She remarked, “I don’t need a brother who refuses to side with

me.”

The new scandal in Solana City spread like wildfire. The drama of affluent families had always sold better

than the gossip of small-time celebrities. After all, many were envious of the riches of the wealthy.

However, Alyssa had no time for the scandal, as she had something more important to deal with.

Chapter 760

“Lyse, you’re awesome!” Cyrus exclaimed. He was seated in a corner of the KS World Hotel café with Alyssa.

He laid out a few photos on the table and remarked, “As you have predicted, the culprit has a secret room at his house where he kept Sophia Kirkman’s photos. He’s not a loyal fan of Lyla like he claimed, but a fanatic supporter of Sophia Kirkman.”

Alyssa pursed her lips and said in a hushed voice, “Cyrus, have you found any other important clues?”

After some hesitation, Cyrus showed her a transparent evidence bag. The bag contained a platinum necklace studded with diamonds. The design of the jewelry was rather outdated, and the quality was not

the best.

Cyrus explained, "I found this necklace at the attacker's place. He carefully stored it in a case, so!

assume it's very important to him."

Alyssa always had a sharp memory. Somehow, the necklace looked familiar to her. She quickly looked

through some of the photos.

"Look, Sophia has worn this necklace before. It's the same one," she picked out one of the photos.

Even a seasoned cop like Cyrus was in awe of Alyssa's memory. "Lyse, you should have joined the force.

What a waste of talent!"

She smirked. "Nah, I can never be a cop. I would have beaten the living daylight out of the suspect at the

scene."

Cyrus was speechless at her reply.

She surmised with a squint, "Seems like Sophia has a close relationship with the attacker if he possesses

her necklace. Do you think there's something between them?"

“Even if there is, it is all in the past. The necklace evidence proves they are acquainted, but we cannot

infer any affair between the two,” Cyrus explained sternly.

“I know, but this evidence is enough to get Sophia into trouble,” she mused. She examined the necklace’s

charm under the light. Her eyes sparkled brightly.

Then, she said to Cyrus, “Cyrus, the attacker refused to say a thing in your interrogations. They wouldn’t leave any transaction trail behind if he is a loyal fan who worked for Sophia. We can’t prove that Sophia

hired him to attack Lyla.

“What I need is to use the available evidence to access more evidence and deliver a blow to Sophia.”

Cyrus widened his eyes and asked, “Lyse, what exactly do you plan to do?”

She leaned backward and tapped her fingers on the table, looking charming yet intimidating. She replied, ”

I’ll have a chat with Sophia Kirkman.”

After parting ways with Cyrus, Alyssa received a call from Miley and learned that Miley would return to

Kontina the next morning. She rushed back to Heightsnew Villa upon hearing that.

Mandy held onto Miley’s hands in the living room, chatting tearfully.



“Mom, you’re being dramatic,” Miley chirped despite the tears in her eyes.  
“Kontina isn’t far from Cyrris.

They’re on the same continent. You can visit me at any time.”

“Oh, don’t get me started on that! On my last visit, I did not get to see you in the three days I was there!

You were busy accompanying your husband to events. Gosh, I regret having you marry abroad. You’re too far from me now,” Mandy lamented in a teary voice while clasping Miley’s hands.

“Mom, it was my fault last time. Jeremy had a sudden engagement, which I had to attend as his wife. I’m

sorry,” Miley apologized and felt bad for Mandy.

“Miley!” Alyssa exclaimed when she got home. She looked sad and reluctant to see Miley leave. “Can’t you stay a bit longer? I didn’t even make time to chat with you.”

“We’ll have a chance in the future, Lyse.” Miley rose from the couch and held Alyssa’s hands. “After the election, I’ll come home with Jeremy for a longer stay. We’ll get to catch up by then.”

## Chapter 761

“Well, I can only trust your word, future first lady of Kontina!” Alyssa teased Miley.

“Ms. Alyssa, you’re home!” Sean rushed out from the kitchen, looking dapper in his suit. However, he was covered in some flour.

“Sean, are you cooking?” Alyssa inquired curiously.

“Yes. Madam Lyla and Tatiana are in the kitchen. I’m helping out,” Sean replied with an awkward and troubled expression.

“What? Is Lyla cooking in the kitchen?” Mandy gasped and stood up. “Why didn’t anyone stop her? She fainted this morning!”

Alyssa’s heart sank upon learning that. “Did Lyla faint earlier today? Let me check on her.”

Meanwhile, Tatiana was helping Lyla in the kitchen. Lyla looked pale, which made Tatiana worry.

She asked Lyla, “Mom, are you okay?”

“I’m fine. I’ll have to rush. It’s almost dinnertime. I don’t want to leave everyone hungry,” Lyla mumbled while speedily cutting the vegetables. Suddenly, a gasp escaped her lips.

Tatiana panicked and nearly cried when she saw what had happened. “Mom, you cut your finger! It’s bleeding!”

Alyssa and Sean arrived at the kitchen just in time. Alyssa immediately ordered, “Sean, get the first-aid kit from my room. Lyla needs some stitches because her wound is pretty deep.”

“Yes, Ms. Alyssa!” Sean hurriedly brought the first-aid kit. Alyssa expertly took care of Lyla’s wound.

Tatiana was shocked at Alyssa’s medical expertise. Nothing seemed impossible for the multi-talented

Alyssa.

In contrast, Tatiana felt useless and small. She couldn’t even do anything when her mom was bullied and

nearly attacked. She fought to hold back her tears at the thought.

Sean leaned over and placed a comforting hand on Tatiana's trembling shoulder. Feeling sorry for her, he reassured her, "Ms. Tatiana, don't worry. Ms. Alyssa is around to help. Madam Lyla made a lot of dishes.

Let's set the table now."

Tatiana sensed that Alyssa needed a private chat with Lyla. So, she wiped away her tears and followed

Sean out of the kitchen.

+15 BONUS "Lyla, don't worry. I won't let this sl\*p after all that happened to you," Alyssa said to Lyla while bandaging the wound.

"Oh, Lyse, I appreciate the sentiment, but you don't have to do anything for me. I'm fine!" Lyla hurriedly stopped her, looking fazed and lost.

"20 years ago, she might have bullied you without a concern. But her attempt to pull the same trick now will land her in hot water," Alyssa said while inhaling deeply.

She kept her anger in check and added, "If that woman wants to play with fire, I will make sure she is

scorched."

Lyla suddenly snapped back to reality and grabbed Alyssa's hand while panting hard. "Lyse, do you know

who was behind the attack?"

“Yes. At this point, I believe you know as well.” Alyssa’s eyes were filled with pain. “You should have told

Winston about it. He would have taken action on your behalf. No man would sit back and watch his wife

bullied.”

“Lyse, I do not want any revenge. I just want our family to live in peace,” Lyla confessed. Tears rolled

down her cheeks. She looked breathtakingly dazzling at that moment.

## Chapter 762

Alyssa let out a knowing sigh. She and Lyla were well aware of Winston’s hot temper. He would have sent someone to harm Sophia had he known that Sophia was the mastermind behind Lyla’s attack.

In Alyssa’s opinion, that was not the most satisfying way of dealing with Sophia, nor was it legal.

Alyssa was adept with dealing honestly or playing dirty. Knowing how cunning Sophia was, Alyssa had to play dirty.

“Lyla, do you recognize this man?” Alyssa presented a photo on her phone to Lyla, as the attacker had

concealed his face during the attack.

“This man... He’s... He’s...” Lyla stammered, wide-eyed. “His name is Ronald Branson. He was an

assistant at TS Network, handling tasks like distributing food and drinks for actors.”

“So, he had access to the TS Network building, right?”

“Not only that, he filled in other roles on set. Sometimes, when we were short on extras, he had to fill in”,

Lyla explained, a hint of confusion in her expression. “Lyse, why are you asking about him?”

Alyssa frowned as an unsettling thought crossed her mind.

Alyssa emerged from Lyla’s room with a worried expression.

A maid approached her and told her, “Ms. Alyssa, a young gentleman is waiting for you out there. He

seems to be waiting for some time.”

Alyssa felt her heart skip a beat, and her palms grew sweaty. She couldn’t help but get reminded of the

scene where Jasper stood on the snowy grounds, loyally waiting for her.

“You didn’t tell anyone about it, did you?” Alyssa asked discreetly.

“No. He specifically instructed me not to alert anyone else when passing the message to you,” the maid

replied.

“Got it.” Alyssa steadied her breathing and crossed the spacious courtyard to the entrance with a

throbbing heart.

Despite their recent argument, she felt no resentment toward Jasper. Her heart raced inexplicably,

leaving her bewildered by her own emotions.

Pushing the door open, Alyssa looked up to hear a tender call, "Lyse."

The charming, and melodious voice shaded her

hood before her with a passionate and warm smile, and the Golden Aura

Chapter 763

"Why are you here?" Alyssa asked, catching herself before she could blurt out, "Why is it you?"

Jameson was dressed in an exquisite black suit. He looked regal with the dazzling horse in hand, like a

prince out of a palace.

He said, "I'm just here to see you."

"How's your injury? You should rest for at least two months. What about the cast on your arm?" Alyssa inquired about his condition upon recalling the frightful night.

"I have no regret after hearing that," he responded with a passionate look at her.

She held her breath, uncertain how to continue the conversation.

Jameson added, "I'm not only here to see you. I'm here to give you the horse. You left in such a hurry that you didn't get to bring it with you."

“Jimmy, thanks for the lovely horse, but I can’t accept that expensive gift from you,” she calmly turned down his offer.

“Lyse, did I do anything wrong? Did it upset you? Were you still angry because of what happened that day?”

“No. That’s all in the past. It doesn’t make a difference whether Jasper is blocked on my phone now,” Alyssa said with a chuckle.

Jameson tightened his grip on the horse’s headcollar. He grinned and said, “I specifically picked this horse for you. It took a month of sea shipping to get it here.

“I kept him at our family’s racecourse without informing them. And you saw what happened at the racecourse that day. David is in charge of the racecourse, so I can’t possibly keep my horse there, but I don’t have space at my villa for the horse.

“So, can you help me to take care of it for now? Just think of it as helping a friend out.”

Alyssa couldn’t possibly turn down the horse after hearing his plea. She had always tried to help her friends. She reluctantly said, “Well, I’ll look after it for now. Please let me know when you’ve found a place for it. I’ll send it over.”

Alyssa’s gaze never left the horse. One could tell that she was fond of it. However, she was raised not to accept any exorbitant gift for no good reason.

“Cool. I’ll take it with me when I find a place for it,” Jameson said, looking at the night sky as snowflakes

Suddenly, he asked, “Lyse, the winds at Bellbank are quite chilly. May I have some hot tea at your home?”

Feeling sorry for making her guest stand in the cold, Alyssa immediately invited him in, “I’m so sorry,

Jimmy. Do come in.”

Jameson smiled and made a move. Walking past Alyssa, he suddenly frowned, staring at her left temple.

She blinked in shock. “What’s the matter? Is there something in my hair?”

He slowly lifted a hand and reached out for her temple. Her heart sank, and she was about to dodge his

advance when he brandished a red rose.

The fresh and ravishing rose almost seemed like it was plucked right off her hair.

“Where did you get this from?”

“I learned some magic tricks for you in the past days,” Jameson admitted shyly and adjusted his glasses.”

A female warrior is worthy of a horse, and a beauty deserves flowers. Sorry, I’m not too good at magic

tricks. Laugh at me if you want.”

Alyssa was taken aback. She had mixed emotions about the situation. Whenever Jameson was nice to

her, she’d feel guilty, as if she had wronged him.

The butler led the horse through the gates, gaping in awe, while Alyssa guided Jameson toward

Heights New Villa.

Chapter 764



Before the gate closed, Jameson abruptly halted, shooting an icy gaze toward his back. His pale lips

curled into a mocking smile as he scoffed, “Hah. You coward.”

Meanwhile, Jasper stood before his bedroom window, staring blankly into the distance.

He smoked one cigarette after another, the ashtray overflowing with stubs, the room shrouded in smoke

that masked his loneliness.

He let out some muffled coughs, his chest feeling like an empty cave.

He replayed the scene of the day when he tossed the divorce papers in front of Alyssa and forced her to

sign them. After that, she left without taking a dime from him.

He stood at the same window when she left in Jonah’s car, his gaze trailing the car.

He was filled with unexplainable rage at that time. He finally realized the reason behind his emotions—he

hated seeing her leave.

Their subsequent bitter exchanges were attempts to convince himself he didn’t love her.

He didn’t fall in love with Alyssa only after losing her. Instead, it took losing Alyssa to reveal his true

feelings for her.

He had never expressed his love and affection, all because it was like oxygen to him.

A phone call interrupted his thoughts. His heart jumped upon seeing Xavier's name, and he quickly extinguished his cigarette and picked up his phone. "Hello?"

"Mr. Beckett, I was in front of Madam's house overnight per your orders, and I finally saw her," Xavier

reported in a tense voice despite completing his mission.

"Lys-How is she doing?" Jasper asked, holding his breath. He recalled how Alyssa had left with Jameson

that night at the park. The scene still killed him.

Now, he refused to call her by her nickname out of anger. He might be deeply in love with her, but that

didn't mean he had no ego.

"Mr. Beckett, I'll send a few photos over. P-Please brace yourself." Then, Xavier texted Jasper the photos.

Tapping on his phone, Jasper saw Jameson leaning toward Alyssa's neck. From the photographer's angle

Jameson seemed to be kissing her on the cheek.

They were acting so intimately.

Despite his various attempts to reconcile, Alyssa had never shown anything other than an aversion to

Jasper. She crushed his ego every time.

Anger rose in Jasper. He punched the window, startling Xavier.

“C-Calm down, Mr. Beckett. Why don’t you visit in person if you’re upset? The Schmidt fellow is at

Madam’s place. You can’t just sit back and do nothing, or you’ll be granting him what he wanted and

admit your defeat!”

“What’s the point of meeting her?” Jasper bellowed. He puffed and huffed as tears welled. He looked

pitiful and dejected. “She said she didn’t want to see me again. I’ll grant her wish.”

Jasper projected his thoughts into the vacant space, behaving as though Alyssa stood before him, stati

that the torment was too much for him.

## Chapter 765

Winston and Alyssa’s older brothers were on a business trip abroad. Only the female family members

were at home.

Jameson was not a stranger to the family. However, it was late at night, and the family was taking care of Lyla. Not wanting to disturb her family, Alyssa discreetly ushered Jameson into the guest room.

To her surprise, Miley was already in the room, enjoying tea.

“Miley, are you still up?” Alyssa introduced Jameson to him, “Oh, this is my friend. He’s Jameso-

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“I know. He’s Jameson Schmidt, the fourth son of the Schmidt family. I remember him from Lyla’s

birthday party,” Miley said and calmly set her tea on the table.

With a smile, she remarked, “Lyse rarely has any friend of the opposite S\*\* apart from her brothers. You’re

the first, Jameson.”

“It’s my honor,” Jameson replied with a seemingly genuine smile. “I’m more honored to have a chance to

meet with the future first lady of Kontina.”

Jameson’s comment took Alyssa aback.

Miley answered flatly, “I’m just Lyse’s sister. My husband is only an ordinary congressman in Kontina. Your

remark is an overstatement.”

Jameson smiled without saying anything.

Miley slowly rose from her seat and said, “Lyse, I’ll leave you to host your guest.”

Despite smiling, Alyssa clearly felt the odd air between Miley and Jameson, but she couldn’t pinpoint the

exact issue.

After Miley exited the guest room and closed the door behind her, she called her assistant with a grim

expression. “Have you found anything from the investigation?”

“Hi, Madam. I’ve looked into Jameson Schmidt’s background and emailed you the information.”

“Alright.”

Since it was getting late, Jameson didn’t stick around for too long before he left.

When he was back in the car, his secretary, Carl Moses, immediately beamed. “Mr. Schmidt, Ms. Alyssa

Jameson adjusted his glasses. He didn’t look particularly happy. “Let’s get going.”

Alyssa had neither willingly accepted his gift nor invited him to her place. Everything remained the same as before. He had to take the initiative, as Alyssa would not make the first move.

“She has totally given up on Jasper Beckett. He’s out of the game. From what I’ve seen, you’re the best candidate for Ms. Alyssa. It will all work out.”

Jameson tugged on his tie knot and asked, “Do you mean I am not as good as Jasper Beckett?”

Carl shuddered. “No, of course not! I was wrong.”

“Lyse might have gotten over Jasper, but he’s still into her. I cannot underestimate my enemy.” With that,

Jameson cast a troubled look out of the window.

“By the way, I’ve made progress in the investigation you ordered,” Carl reported grimly.

“Go ahead.”

“Someone drugged the horse in the attack against you and Ms. Alyssa. We examined the horse’s blood.

sample and found traces of stimulants.

“Not only that, we found this in the trash after thoroughly searching the racecourse.”

Chapter 766

Carl reached into his bag, pulling out a plastic bag containing a syringe. He explained, “After reviewing the

surveillance footage, we discovered that David’s men were responsible.”

Jameson smirked with half-closed eyes. “David is as malicious as Josh but lacks Josh’s effectiveness.

His methods are crude, always leaving behind evidence. A halfwit like him doesn’t deserve my time.”

“But we can’t let this slide, can we? It would be too cowardly!” Carl gritted his teeth.

Leaning back, Jameson enjoyed some shut-eye. “Of course not. I’ll make him pay for what he did to me.

He broke my arm, so I’ll break his leg. That’s only fair, right?”

Carl concurred, “Of course! You’re already showing mercy by not taking his life, all because he’s your

brother!”

Jameson thought, “David does not deserve to be called a brother.”

He wagged his finger, stating, “If it were Lyse who got injured that day, I would have gotten rid of David

Schmidt by now.”

After taking a bath and applying skincare, Alyssa’s mood finally lifted.

Miley called her from the outside. “Lyse, are you asleep?”

“Not yet, Miley. Come on in!”

Miley entered the room. Alyssa turned around while patting some cream on her face. Miley, with her

radiant skin and dressed in a light blue silk nightdress, looked dazzling.

“Wow! Here comes the prettiest first lady!”

“Lyse, where did you get that golden horse from? It’s shining brighter than the lights in the courtyard. I’m

nearly blinded,” Miley wondered.

“Oh. It’s Jameson’s horse,” answered Alyssa, continuing her skincare.

“Is that his horse, or did he give it to you as a gift?”

“It’s his horse. He wanted to give it to me, but I refused.”

“Horses are your favorite animal, and he wanted to give you a Golden Ausman Horse. It’s incredible that

you’re able to resist the temptation. You seem really insistent on keeping your boundary with him,”

She then mumbled to herself, “Good. I’m relieved.”

Alyssa picked up on Miley’s remark and mused, “Miley, what was that? You’re relieved? But why?\*

“I can tell that he likes you a lot from the way he looks at you.”

Upon hearing that, Alyssa felt a headache coming in. “I know. He’s confessed his love to me. What do I

do? Is there a manual somewhere, like ‘How To Quit Being Charming’ or ‘How To Stop Men From Falling

for You?

“I have PTSD over relationships. If this keeps going, I might have to become a nun.”

“Why? Are you hurt because of Jasper Beckett?” teased Miley.

“Nah. He can’t hurt me. He’s just an animal gone rogue. Ouch, that hurts!” Alyssa inadvertently increased

her strength when she thought about Jasper, almost causing her face to swell from all the patting.

“Colene is so happy to see the horse. She’s riding it in the courtyard right now,” Miley changed the topic of



the conversation with a laugh.

Alyssa shot up from the seat, eyes widening. “What? Is Colene riding it? I haven’t even gotten a chance to

ride it!”

“Just try it out. How could you give out millions worth of jewelry but feel reluctant to ride a horse?”

Chapter 767

Alyssa and Miley heard Colene’s muffled shouts from the horse’s back, followed by a chorus of laughter.

Speechless, Alyssa said, “Well, I don’t mind, as long as Colene’s happy.”

Miley slowly sat on the couch and looked hesitant to speak. Alyssa sat by her side and took her arm.” Miley, you must have something to discuss with me when you knock on my door this late. Is it related to

Jameson?”

“I remember he visited our home when he was younger. You seemed close to him,” Miley said flatly.

“Yes. We were classmates in elementary school,” Alyssa reminisced. “I fended off the class bullies for

him, and he started sticking around me because he was grateful.

“I didn’t have many friends in the class due to my family background. Since everyone kept their distance, I

had no choice but to be friends with Jameson.

“To be honest, it was a happy time in my childhood. Later, Jameson went to Kontina with his mom, and

we lost contact for 15 years.”

“So, he’s practically a stranger after all these years,” remarked Miley knowingly.

“Exactly. I couldn’t even recognize him at first. When he was younger, he looked fair and somewhat

feminine. Now, he’s a tall, handsome guy.”

“Between Jasper and Jameson, who’s hotter?” Miley playfully winked at Alyssa.

“Miley, did Jasper bribe you or something? Why do you keep bringing him up? It’s such a mood dampener,

grumbled Alyssa, who pouted in frustration.

“Look, Lyse, I’m not against you dating anyone. Victor Schmidt is Dad’s good friend, so I’m sure his son

will not treat you poorly. It’s just that…” Miley’s voice trailed off. She looked a little worried when she

recalled Jameson’s profile that her assistant had found.

She explained, “Jameson Schmidt is not what he seems. I secretly looked into his background. He runs a

huge, complex business in Kontina’ that spans many industries.

“Kontina’s society is not as simple as Cyrris’. It’s hard to tackle the organized crime and drug trade. The politicians and businessmen there are corrupt, and they work with each other. Jeremy’s first task when in

power is to address the illegal drug trade and corruption.”

Alyssa’s heart leaped to her throat. “Wow, life is going to be tough for you and Jeremy!”

“Stop changing the topic,” Miley reminded her. “Given the scale of Jameson’s business in Kontina, it’s

highly likely that he’s involved in organized crime and gangs.

“I even heard that he was once discreetly called in by the prosecution for interrogation over his

involvement in drugs but was released due to a lack of evidence.”

“What did you say?” Alyssa was shocked.

“He’s safe now because there’s no concrete evidence, but there’s no smoke without fire. He must have

been a top suspect if the police looked into him.

“Besides, the prosecutor who interrogated him was Jeremy’s student. That fellow is an upright and

honest character. He would never be bribed and wouldn’t accuse anyone without evidence.”

Miley clasped Alyssa’s hands worriedly. “Lyse, you can be friends with him, but don’t be too involved with

a dangerous man like him.”

Alyssa blinked as she sank into deep thoughts. Then, she nodded gently. “Miley, I’m an adult who has my

fair share of real-world experience. I’ve witnessed the ruthlessness of a warzone and experienced the

dark side of humanity. I’ll keep your words in mind. I know what to do.”

Five days later, a procession of black luxury cars lined the entrance of Seaview Manor in the evening.

Bodyguards in black, adorned with golden pins bearing the Harper Group insignia, stepped out of the cars.

“Ms. Zoe!”

“Madam Penelope!”

“Mr. Cornelius!”

## Chapter 768

The doors of the three cars opened simultaneously. Zoe and Penelope disembarked from their respective

vehicles, followed by the gray-haired Cornelius, dressed in an opulent black fur coat. Holding a walking

stick with a golden eagle carving, he exited the car with Zoe’s help, looking stern.

“Dad, be careful,” Penelope cautioned while approaching him.

Cornelius let out a heavy sigh at the sight of the Becketts' gate. "Jasper did not show up at all when you

visited the Becketts to discuss marriage. Is that right?"

She bit her lips and nodded shamefully. "Yes."

"You're useless."

Zoe silently pouted, seemingly unhappy at her mom as well.

Penelope explained fearfully, "You know Jasper's character well. Even Javier can't force him to do

anything against his will. Sophia, as his stepmother, is of no use at all."

Ever since Penelope's husband's passing, Landon had been the pillar of support for their small family.

Without Landon, Cornelius would have looked down on Penelope even more.

"You're Zoe's mom. How could you be of no help when she's bullied? All you can do is wallow in

helplessness and anger," growled Cornelius, who poked Penelope with his stick.

He added, "The Harpers are a distinguished family in Solana City. Everyone holds us in high regard. But

Now, I am forced to show up to settle the mess caused by that Beckett fellow. Is this how you show your

respect to me?"

“Dad, it’s all my fault. I’m useless,” Penelope apologized profusely, head hung low.

“Grandpa, Mom has tried her best. You should stop blaming her,” Zoe spoke up for Penelope while holding

Cornelius’ arm.

Cornelius’ eyes were spitting fire. His temples were throbbing. “Jasper is an arrogant little brat! He

basically humiliated the Harper family with his actions. He’d better behave today and agree to marry Zoe.

If not, I will treat the Becketts as our archenemy!”

In a lounge at the nightclub, Betty was partying with her friends, reveling in a hedonistic lifestyle. She

danced closely with two nearly n\*ked male models amidst excited screams.

In a daze, Betty stretched her neck and poured red wine all over her trembling chest. Witnessing this, a male model hugged her tight and started licking her from the neck down to her chest.

This elicited more cheers and screams around her as she laughed hysterically.

After the lustful moments, she grabbed a wine bottle and slumped on the couch. While downing the wine,

she let out uncontrollable laughs.

“Ms. Betty? Ms. Betty!” Her assistant walked up to her and kneeled. “There’s a situation at Seaview Manor

now.”

“What’s wrong?” Betty drawled.

“The Harpers are paying a visit. I believe they are there to discuss marriage.”

“Pfft. What the F\*\*\* is going on? Didn’t Zoe’s widowed mom show up a few days ago? She was sent home

without getting to meet Jasper at all.”

The assistant explained, “Things are different this time. She’s there with Cornelius Harper!”

Betty’s eyes flickered open. She shot up on the couch. “Who?”

“Cornelius Harper, Zoe’s grandpa! I heard they came with a group of people. They must be there for a

confrontation.”

“Hahaha! That’s interesting!” Betty slapped the couch with an exciting gleam in her eyes. “Get the car

ready! I’ll be home to enjoy the debacle!”

## Chapter 769

Javier and Sophia were home at Seaview Manor. He was checking the news on his phone with a sour

expression.

Despite enlisting the top PR team in the nation to handle the scandal between Jasper and Zoe, online

discussions showed no signs of abating.

As the president of the Beckett Group, Jasper's reluctance to make a public appearance or issue a

statement only fueled speculations, tarnishing his reputation.

Meanwhile, Sophia sat at the dresser, applying hair care products to the long locks she had invested time

and money in over the years.

Back in the day when she slept with Javier to advance her career, Javier loved caressing her smooth and

silky hair during their intimacy.

"Come here, Javier," she commanded, turning around to gesture at him.

"What's the matter?" Javier replied, never once looking away from his phone.

"Come over. Touch my hair. I've been taking good care of them every day for you," she purred with a

seductive twinkle in her eyes. "Touch it and let me know if it still feels the same as before."

"Sophie," he began, only to pause. He couldn't bring himself to ask her if she was behind the attack on

Lyla.

Instead, he changed the subject. "Landon confessed to me and Dad about his love for Lauren."



“What? When was that?” Sophia asked, standing up with a dumbstruck expression.

“He told us when he visited Jasper in the hospital with Lauren.”

Sophia clapped her hands joyfully. “That’s good news. Gosh! What does Dad think about it? He’s watched

Landon grow up, and we are close family friends with the Harpers. We also share the same social status.

I assume he’s supportive, isn’t he?”

“You were busy matchmaking Betty and Landon before this and never paid attention to Lauren’s matters. Why did you suddenly support the relationship?” questioned Javier coldly.

Sophia’s mind raced. She explained, “Javier, you make it sound like I don’t care about Lauren at all. She’s my daughter. Of course, I care for her.

“Well, too bad Betty and Landon are incompatible. They’re not meant to be. If Landon is interested in good family.”

“Lauren might be dating Landon, but they haven’t made it public. There’s still a chance to turn things around,” Javier opined. “Things will only get messy if they make their relationship public.”

“Javier, what do you mean? Do you not want Lauren to marry Landon?” Sophia asked worriedly.

“Mrs. Harper visited our place to discuss Jasper and Zoe’s marriage, but she went home empty-handed without getting to meet with Jasper. Didn’t you see her expression when she left? She was so resentful.

“Landon is her only son. After what happened between Jasper and Zoe, she couldn’t possibly agree to the marriage between Landon and Lauren,” argued Javier while impatiently rubbing his forehead.

Sophia was taken aback. She replayed the scene and recalled Penelope’s look of rage, realizing that

Lauren might have lost her chance of marrying into the distinguished Harper family.

No. All wasn’t lost yet!

Given that Landon was willing to marry Lauren and take the problem off their hands, Sophia resolved to

push the marriage through by all means.

With that in mind, she sighed sorrowfully and tiptoed to Javier. While massaging his shoulders, she whispered, “Javier, you’ve been in a bad mood in the past few days. You must be worried about this

matter. I have a win-win solution that will solve everything.”

Javier mused, “And what is that?”

“Make Jasper marry Ms. Zoe, and everyone will be happy. We’ll approve of Zoe in exchange for Mrs.

Harper’s approval of Lauren,” Sophia suggested, getting more excited and greedier as she spoke.

Javier frowned with frustration. “Can’t you tell who Jasper is in love with? He has no eyes for anyone

except for Alyssa Taylor. And you should know his temper well after 20 years of living together.”

“Jasper might be in love with Alyssa, but it’s all meaningless if she doesn’t reciprocate.”

Chapter 770

Sophia sneered, remarking, “Jasper deeply wounded Alyssa when they divorced. And his relationship with

Zoe is questionable.

“Considering Alyssa’s intolerant and strong-willed personality, is it possible for her to accept Jasper? It

might be beyond what she finds acceptable.”

Javier’s expression grew serious at the mention of the probability that Alyssa might find the situation beyond acceptance. But before he could speak, a knock on the door interrupted.

Following that, Barry’s anxious voice came through. “Mr. Javier, Madam Sophia, the Harpers are here.”

“Just say I’m not here,” Javier answered without hesitation while frowning.

“Mr. Javier, Harper Group’s chairman, Mr. Cornelius, came along as well. Are you sure you don’t want to

meet him?”

Suddenly, Javier’s heart sank.

“You see that, Javier?”

With her arms crossed, Sophia smiled nonchalantly. “Until Jasper and Zoe’s marriage is settled, our family

won’t have a peaceful day. Even Cornelius is here. If this continues, it won’t end well.”

Cornelius sat on the center sofa with his hands folded on top of the eagle head of his cane. His imposi

presence made everyone in Seaview Manor hold their breath.

“Mr. Cornelius, why didn’t you inform me you were coming? I would have welcomed you,” Javier said with

a smile, walking over with Sophia.

The living room was filled with the Harpers, creating a tense and unfriendly atmosphere.

With an unchanged expression, Javier looked around and said, “Mr. Cornelius, you made quite a grand

entrance. Are you upset because I didn’t welcome you personally?”

“I’m indeed upset, but you know why, don’t you?”

Frowning, Cornelius spoke with a cold and intimidating tone. “Your family is quite arrogant. My daughter-in

-law personally came here, but your son didn’t bother to meet her.

“I had to come here personally, or your son wouldn’t even bother to show respect.”

good family.”

“Lauren might be dating Landon, but they haven’t made it public. There’s still a chance to turn things around,” Javier opined. “Things will only get messy if they make their relationship public.”

“Javier, what do you mean? Do you not want Lauren to marry Landon?” Sophia asked worriedly.

“Mrs. Harper visited our place to discuss Jasper and Zoe’s marriage, but she went home empty-handed

without getting to meet with Jasper. Didn’t you see her expression when she left? She was so resentful.

“Landon is her only son. After what happened between Jasper and Zoe, she couldn’t possibly agree to the

marriage between Landon and Lauren,” argued Javier while impatiently rubbing his forehead.

Sophia was taken aback. She replayed the scene and recalled Penelope’s look of rage, realizing that

Lauren might have lost her chance of marrying into the distinguished Harper family.

No. All wasn’t lost yet!

Given that Landon was willing to marry Lauren and take the problem off their hands, Sophia resolved to

push the marriage through by all means.

With that in mind, she sighed sorrowfully and tiptoed to Javier. While massaging his shoulders, she

whispered, “Javier, you’ve been in a bad mood in the past few days. You must be worried about this

matter. I have a win-win solution that will solve everything.”

Javier mused, “And what is that?”

“Make Jasper marry Ms. Zoe, and everyone will be happy. We’ll approve of Zoe in exchange for Mrs.

Harper’s approval of Lauren,” Sophia suggested, getting more excited and greedier as she spoke.

anyone

Javier frowned with frustration. “Can’t you tell who Jasper is in love with? He has no eyes for

except for Alyssa Taylor. And you should know his temper well after 20 years of living together.”

“Jasper might be in love with Alyssa, but it’s all meaningless if she doesn’t reciprocate.”

Chapter 771

Jasper casually placed his left hand in his pocket on the white marble-carved spiral staircase. His tailored gray suit outlined his figure as he descended the stairs elegantly.

Zoe stared at his handsome face and forgot to cry, half-opening her mouth in astonishment.

Jasper was truly the fantasy of all women.

Zoe was willing to lose her dignity and shame just to cling to him. She felt that she didn't make the wrong

move.

No matter what, she must obtain him.

“Mr. Jasper, what do you mean by that? You bullied my granddaughter, but now it has become her fault?” Cornelius's gaze was sharp as he questioned coldly.

Jasper smirked. “You've understood. There's no need for me to repeat it and embarrass your

granddaughter again, don't you think?”

His words left everyone in shock.

What did he mean by that?

Did something happen during that night they spent together?

Instantly, Zoe's face turned pale. She hid in Cornelius's arms and bit her lip, afraid to make a sound.

“Y-You!”

Being of an old age, Cornelius was almost out of breath from Jasper's words. His face turned red.

“Jasper! What nonsense are you talking about? You can't act recklessly in front of the elders!” Javier

quickly scolded. But in his heart, he started to have doubts.

“Act recklessly?”

Despite Jasper’s smile, his eyes held an intimidating gaze. “I was merely stating facts. Ms. Zoe, do you

dare to make a solemn oath to God?”

A chill ran through Zoe’s b\*dy, and her heart nearly leaped out of her chest.

“Do you dare to swear that you knew nothing about what happened in the hotel that night and were

completely innocent? Do you dare to swear to God?”

Jasper’s eyes were as deep as an abyss as he stared at her, like a police officer scrutinizing a heinous

Zoe darted her eyes around, trying to look innocent. “Jasper, why are you saying that? Swear? Why should

I swear? Didn’t you ask me to meet you at the hotel that night?”

At her words, Jasper’s eyes contracted sharply.

He thought Zoe would quibble. But he didn’t expect her to dare to make up lies.

“We agreed to meet in room 205. I arrived first and waited for you, but you didn’t show up. So I thought I’d

take a bath while waiting for you.

“I didn’t expect that as soon as I finished bathing, you came. Isn’t that what happened that night?”

Zoe’s eyelashes were wet with tears, and her eyes were red-rimmed and swollen. Everything she said



seemed so real.

“Jasper, I don’t know what happened in the middle that made you unwilling to admit what happened that

night. But no matter what you say, I won’t blame you.

“If you want me to make an oath, I will!”

As Zoe spoke, she clenched her teeth and raised three fingers. “I, Zoe Harper, swear to God that

everything I said that night was true. Otherwise, I would get hit by a car and die miserably!” 1

Zoe considered the idea of solemnly swearing to God as absurd.

Did God even exist in this world?

Zoe didn’t believe in hell or karma.

She only knew that, as long as it was something she wanted, she would get it no matter the dirty tricks

she needed to use it.

Chapter 772

At that moment, Jasper found himself to be laughable.

He had thought that, despite Zoe’s bad behavior, there should still be a trace of innocence in her. After all,

she was his best friend’s only sister.

However, he had misjudged her. Her relationship with Landon was only by blood, and Zoe was nothing

like Landon in other aspects.

She had already been corrupted, perhaps even inherently bad from the beginning. The only reason Jasper

had seen the good in her was the fact that she was Landon's sister.

Since that was the case, he didn't need to show mercy for the sake of his best friend.

"Zoe! What nonsense are you talking about? Getting hit by a car? If something happens to you, how can I

continue living?" Penelope pulled out a handkerchief and wiped her tears.

"Zoe is my only granddaughter, my precious jewel! She has been raised with the utmost care since

childhood. She had never suffered any hardship.

"She cursed herself just to prove her innocence to you. This shows that every word she says is the truth!"

Cornelius stroked Zoe's head as he glared at Jasper. "Zoe might be a little spoiled, but she has never told

a lie in her entire lifetime! Is Newton's grandson so cowardly that he can't own up to his actions?"

Upon hearing that, Jasper squinted his eyes and clenched his fingers tightly, suppressing his raging anger.

“Mr. Cornelius, your words are simply too harsh!”

Javier couldn't bear to hear others insult his son so recklessly in front of so many people, especially when

his father was dragged into it. He had to uphold his dignity.

“Let's stick to the matter at hand! What are your demands? Just say it.

“Both of our families are prestigious in Solana City. It's already unsightly for you to come here tonight. Do

you really want to make things ugly with my family?”

Just then, Zoe's eyes sparkled with a sinister light.

This time, she brought Cornelius here to use his influence to force Jasper into marrying her.

She didn't want to make things ugly with the Beckett family. That would be a complete loss.

“Mr. Javier, I have two reasonable requests.”

Cornelius's face darkened. “Firstly, I want your son to apologize to Zoe right now. After all, it was because of him that she was surrounded by reporters and almost suffered a reputation loss.

“Originally, I wanted your family to hold a press conference, but as you said, we are all prestigious figures. Making a big deal out of it would bring shame to your family. So, just privately apologize, and I won't

pursue it any further.”

All the butlers and servants in the Seaview Manor couldn't stand it any longer.  
They all showed

expressions of indignation.

Jasper was a noble figure, yet this old man badly bullied him!

They really wanted to let a dog in to bite him.

“Mr. Cornelius, what has Mr. Jasper done wrong? Why should he apologize to Ms. Zoe? You're being too

unfair!”

Everyone turned around in unison, only to see Rosie storming out in anger, standing up for Jasper.

Sophia, hiding behind Javier, was initially surprised but then revealed a sinister smile.

She had disliked Rosie for a long time. Over the years, Rosie had taken advantage of Jasper's support to

disregard her.

Now, she even had the audacity to come forward for Jasper. Well, this wouldn't end well for her.

“Mrs. Rosie, go back quickly,” Jasper urged Rosie in a low voice.

“Mr. Jasper, I'm afraid you'll be bullied!” Rosie's eyes were teary.

She had been silently watching from upstairs for a long time, enduring it. When she heard Cornelius

forcing Jasper to apologize to Zoe, she couldn't bear it anymore.

“Mr. Javier, Madam Sophia, even a servant from your house can speak so recklessly? Isn't that too

disrespectful?” Penelope sneered at Rosie.

### Chapter 773

“Madam Penelope, you may not be aware of our family situation. Despite being a servant, Mrs. Rosie

holds a high position in our family.”

Sophia started sarcastically, taunting Rosie. “She doesn't even respect us as the hosts of this house, let

alone you as guests.”

“Sophia, you know very well why Mrs. Rosie holds such a high position.”

Jasper walked to Rosie's side and positioned himself before her, acting like a shield. His gaze turned

frosty as he glared at Sophia, causing her to shudder.

“After my mother passed away, Mrs. Rosie has been with me, taking care of me like her son. In my eyes,

she's as important as my mother.”

“Mr. Jasper.” Rosie was moved, tears welling up in the corners of her eyes.

“And I’ve already said it. In Seaview Manor, Rosie only takes care of my daily life. She’s not your servant.

Isn’t it normal for her not to listen to you?”

At his words, people couldn’t help but snicker.

After all, in Seaview Manor, Rosie’s popularity surpassed that of Sophia and her daughter.

“You!” Sophia seethed with hatred, but retorting would make her look bad.

“Besides an apology, I have a second request.”

Cornelius ignored the women’s disputes and continued coldly, “Mr. Javier, with the current situation,

there’s only one way to resolve it-our families must form a union. Allow Jasper to marry Zoe.”

Everyone was shocked.

“You’re asking me to marry Zoe?”

Jasper chuckled, his gaze turning icy. “Mr. Cornelius, what do you take me for? Am I expected to marry

her simply because she’s a woman? Gender alone doesn’t automatically qualify someone to be my wife.

“I may not actively pursue relationships with women, but that doesn’t mean I don’t exercise discernment

in my choice of a partner.”

Jasper's words stunned everyone.

While not directly insulting Zoe, Jasper's words cut deep into her heart.

Zoe's lips trembled, and her face turned as white as a sheet.

"Watch your words, Jasper!" Javier was unhappy with the Harper family's coercion but didn't want the

situation to escalate.

"Jasper, you're outrageous!"

The furious Cornelius banged his eagle-headed cane on the ground, "I'm giving my granddaughter to you, yet you're upset about it? How dare you humiliate Zoe? You..."

"In this lifetime, I have only one wife. Once she was chosen, it can only ever be her!"

As soon as Jasper said those words, Barry hurriedly approached. "Mr. Javier, Mr. Jasper, Ms. Alyssa is

here."

Following that, a crisp sound of footsteps in high heels echoed in the hall.

Jasper's breath caught as he watched the slender, elegant figure approaching them. His gaze was

intense, as if wanting to sear the beautiful silhouette into his memory with his eyes.

Zoe watched as Jasper was completely captivated by Alyssa. Jealousy transformed her face, yet there was nothing she could do.

In his eyes and mind, Jasper only had room for Alyssa, with no space for any other woman.

If not for that person helping her strategize and her readiness to sacrifice, she might not have had the chance to be alone with Jasper in this lifetime.

“Ah! Madam!” Rosie exclaimed in delight.

“Madam. It’s really Madam.”

The servants, though they didn’t dare speak loudly, looked at Alyssa with surprised and hopeful eyes.

## Chapter 774

At this point, everyone knew that Jasper had someone in his heart, and that particular someone was their

former madam.

Why did Alyssa suddenly appear now? What was she here for?

Did she hear about the Harper family pressuring Jasper into marriage, so she came to save him?

Alyssa wore a tight black dress draped with a stylish black velvet shrug. Her hair swayed down to her waist, and her red lips were vivid. She looked cool and elegant.

Two initially contradictory qualities harmonized perfectly in her. She was truly astonishing.



She exerted such pressure on Zoe with a single assured glance that the latter couldn't lift her head.

Upon seeing Alyssa's sudden appearance, Penelope quickly pressed on her tightened chest.

When she recalled Alyssa's deeds, she felt that even their entire family joining forces might not be enough to compete with her. Penelope's not-so-healthy heart couldn't take it.

"Grandpa, she's the one I mentioned to you, Alyssa," Zoe urgently whispered to Cornelius.

Zoe added, "She used to bully me a lot. Grandpa, you must help me get justice."

Cornelius stared at Alyssa's face, feeling complicated.

Although he was meeting Alyssa for the first time, her father, Winston, was an old acquaintance.

They might not be friends, but Winston's character was well-regarded in their circle. He could confront Javier but found it hard to make things difficult for Winston's daughter.

"Good evening, Mr. Javier. I apologize for the sudden visit. Oh, Mr. Cornelius, you're here too."

Smiling, Alyssa greeted Cornelius. "I'm Alyssa. Nice to meet you, Mr. Cornelius."

Graceful and sensible, she was indeed raised by Winston.

Zoe anxiously urged Cornelius, “Grandpa! Grandpa, why aren’t you saying anything? She not only bullied me but is also my rival for Jasper!”

Hearing that, Cornelius pressed his lips together. This grudge was not something he couldn’t help his granddaughter settle.

However, as a big shot who had been through life and death, he couldn’t stoop to the level of quarreling with a young woman.

Meanwhile, Jasper’s intense gaze was still on Alyssa’s stunning face.

His brain told him that this woman had hurt him deeply and he should be angry. But his heart and body were on fire, with passionate hormones telling him he longed for her.

“Ms. Alyssa, what brings you here and at such a late hour too?” Javier asked with a half-smile, maintaining a distant attitude toward his former daughter-in-law.

“That’s right, Ms. Alyssa. You just said it yourself that it was an impromptu visit. It’s quite rude to come unannounced.”

Sophia added with a smirk, “Didn’t you see? We have an esteemed guest here, and we’re discussing important matters. It’s inappropriate for an outsider to listen. If there’s good news, we’ll inform you later.”

Sophia’s words were loaded with implication and sarcasm.

At once, Jasper’s expression turned cold. Just as he parted his lips, Alyssa calmly said, “Madam Sophia, you misunderstood. I’m not interested in the conversation between your two families at all. I’m here to see you.”

Everyone was puzzled, exchanging glances.

Stunned, Sophia frowned. “Me? Why?”

“Would you like to have a private chat, or should I speak openly right here?”

Alyssa smiled, her eyes

twinkling menacingly.

## Chapter 775

The hall fell into an eerie silence as Alyssa’s imposing presence made everyone feel like they were in an

icy abyss.

Her intimidating presence was no less formidable than that of Cornelius, a figure known in legitimate and

underworld circles.

Sophia, who had been wearing a smug smile, assumed that Alyssa had heard about the Harper family pressuring Jasper into marriage and had come to snatch him away from Zoe.

Sophia was ready to witness a dramatic showdown, but Alyssa's unexpected claim that she had come to

see her threw her off guard.

"Ms. Alyssa, you're here for me? We don't seem to have any disputes, do we? Why do you want to see me?"

Sophia asked with surprise, forcing a nervous laugh.

II

"Actually, our dispute ended the day Jasper and I got divorced. But your dispute with an old acquaintance

is far from over," Alyssa said calmly, her tone devoid of any emotion.

Yet Alyssa's calm words were like a bomb that caught everyone off guard.

"Zoe, what did Ms. Alyssa just say? Divorced? What's going on?" Cornelius stared at Zoe in disbelief.

"Grandpa, I mentioned it to you. Don't you remember?" Zoe reminded him timidly.

"Mentioned? When? I might be old, but I'm not a fool! When did you tell me that Jasper had been married

before and divorced?"

Cornelius had spent most of the year recuperating abroad, leaving the family business in the hands of

Landon and Preston.

He was unaware that Jasper had already been married and divorced and that his former wife was

Winston's daughter!

A feeling of being deceived overwhelmed him.

"Mr. Cornelius, so what if Mr. Jasper has been married before?"

Rosie couldn't stand Cornelius' attitude anymore. She retorted, "Mr. Jasper is an incredible being. Even if

he has been married eight times, a long queue of women will still be waiting to marry him.

"Moreover, your granddaughter also wants to marry Mr. Jasper. If she doesn't mind, why are you making a

fuss?"

"You old woman, who gave you the right to speak?" Cornelius snapped.

"This is Seaview Manor, not the Harper Residence. I can say whatever I want. It's none of your business,

Rosie retorted coldly, not even bothering to look at him.

Cornelius was furious, but getting into a dispute with a servant from another household was beneath his

status as a big shot.

Javier had been suppressing his emotions all night. Rosie's outburst against Cornelius finally allowed him

to vent some of his frustration.

He might not like Jasper, but Jasper was still his son. He could scold and punish Jasper, but others

couldn't.

On the other hand, Jasper's breathing hitched, and his heart pounded intensely. He walked briskly to Alyssa and said with a lowered voice, "Alyssa, you can tell me what you want to say. I can solve it for you."

"Why? Are you afraid I'll ruin your plans, Mr. Jasper?"

Alyssa looked at Jasper coldly and whispered, "Don't worry, I won't delay your family meeting. I'm just

here for Sophia. After that, I'll leave."

"I said I'd help you if you have trouble." Jasper frowned, and complex emotions surged in his dark eyes.

"You can't solve it, and I don't need you to."

Alyssa avoided his intense gaze and turned to look at Sophia sternly.

"Ms. Alyssa, you've come all this way. I don't mind if you have a cup of tea before leaving. But there's

nothing for both of us to talk about."

Sophia tilted her chin slightly with a haughty expression. “As for your so-called old acquaintance... Hmm,

I’m even more puzzled.”

“Don’t you have anything to say about Lyla?” Alyssa’s gaze turned icy, and her tone exuded a chilling

coldness.

Sophia’s heart skipped a beat at Alyssa’s words, and her shoulders trembled involuntarily.

Chapter 776

Why did Alyssa want to talk to Sophia about that? Did she find out something? Did that man betray

Sophia?

That was impossible!

Alyssa must be trying to deceive her.

“Ms. Alyssa, you should find another time to talk. Perhaps tomorrow?”

Sensing the weird atmosphere, Javier hurriedly stepped forward in an attempt to drive Alyssa away. “As

you can see, we have guests at home now, so it’s not quite the right time.”

Alyssa’s initially smiling eyes abruptly grew cold. Just as she was about to speak, Jasper unexpectedly

grabbed her wrist and led her upstairs before everyone.

His grip was so strong that she couldn't break free.

“What are you doing. Jasper? Let go!” Alyssa's cheeks flushed, and she tried hard to break free, but it was

in vain.

Once Jasper made up his mind, nothing could stop him.

“Oh my!” Rosie covered her mouth, full of excitement. In her thoughts, she considered Jasper to be

exceedingly domineering but found Alyssa to be remarkably adorable.

\*Jasper! Jasper, where are you going? Come back!”

No matter how much Javier shouted, Jasper didn't even turn around. Soon, he led Alyssa away and

disappeared from the hall.

The Harpers were left stranded in place. Since the male lead had left, they didn't know how to continue

the play. Instantly, the scene became awkward.

Zoe, in particular, glared with intense hatred, her eyes reddening.

Whenever Alyssa appeared, no matter where or who was around, she would immediately become the

center of attention. She was the only female lead.

At this moment, Zoe suddenly understood something.



Her hatred for Alyssa might not only be because she was the woman Jasper loved and her love rival

What she hated and envied even more was the charm radiating from Alyssa and the pride that no one

In Zoe's world, there could only be one sun-herself. How could she tolerate someone shining brighter

than her and overshadowing her?

“Dad, Mom, I'm back.” Betty rushed over, panting.

Since she was meeting people, she deliberately changed into a decent new outfit. But she had a sleepy

look, with dark circles under her eyes.

Her b\*dy reeked of alcohol, and her pale face had overly red l\*ps, making her look like a ghost who had

just eaten a child.

Seeing her daughter in such a state, Sophia felt so embarrassed that she wanted to flush Betty down the

toilet. What a shame!

“Betty, where did you go? Why do you reek of alcohol?” Javier frowned, scrutinizing her.

“Oh... I had a small gathering with friends... Hiccup!” Betty couldn't hold back and let out a loud hiccup.

“Someone, help Ms. Betty upstairs to rest!” Sophia quickly gave the order.

“Oh my! Zoe!”

Being intoxicated, Betty ran directly to Zoe, looking at her with a smiling face.

“Congratulations! You’re

about to marry Jasper and become my sister-in-law!

“After all the scheming, driving away Liana, and getting rid of Alyssa, you’re finally marrying him. Hahaha!”

Cornelius’s frown tightened.

Meanwhile, Penelope’s and Zoe’s faces turned pale and stiff.

“Betty, what do you mean by that? Are you mocking me, or are you playing drunk?”

Zoe was already angry. After being provoked by Betty, she blurted out, “I know what you’re thinking. You

i want to marry Landon. You asked me to help match you two, but I didn’t. So you resent me.”

Chapter 777

At the mention of it, Cornelius’ look at Betty underwent a change, accompanied by a disapproving click of

his tongue.

Fortunately, Landon had good judgment and didn’t take a liking to this impudent woman before him.

Otherwise, it would have been a misfortune for the family.

“You...” Betty was infuriated, staring wide-eyed.

Zoe sneered. “Even if you’re upset, there’s nothing you can do. After all, Landon just doesn’t fancy you.”

Betty covered her chest and laughed, a mix of anger in her amusement. “It goes both ways, doesn’t it?

Jasper doesn’t fancy you either.”

“You...” Zoe was the one burning with anger this time.

“When I came back, I saw Alyssa’s limited edition Bugatti parked at the gate. It seems she’s already here.”

With hands on her hips, Betty yawned. “I see that Jasper isn’t here. Did he go with Alyssa, leaving you

stranded here again?”

“Betty Beckett!” Zoe’s eyes turned red, wishing she could pounce on Betty and rip her mouth apart.

“Oh, Zoe, Jasper is always like that. You’ll get used to it when you marry him.”

The more Betty said, the more excited she became. “You see, when he married Alyssa, he had his eye on

Liana. Even if he marries you, he won’t let go of Alyssa.

“Men are like that. They have a wife at home but still yearn for someone else. Alyssa spent three years adjusting little by little. Since you like Jasper so much, you should adapt faster than her, right?”

Everyone was so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out.

This was no longer just a simple argument but outright verbal sparring!

If it weren't for the presence of the elders from both families, Zoe would have already engaged in a brawl

with Betty.

“Betty! Did you have too much to drink? What nonsense are you talking about?”

Sophia was agitated. With a reddened face, she roared, “Hurry up and take Ms. Betty away!”

“Jasper! Let go! Let go of me!”

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than her and overshadowing her?

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i want to marry Landon. You asked me to help match you two, but I didn’t. So you resent me.”

Chapter 778

“Jasper! You jerk! Don’t touch me! Put me down!”

Alyssa’s face instantly turned red as she twisted her waist, her legs restlessly kicking up and down.

The hand that initially clutched Jasper’s shirt became a fist, pounding vigorously on his chest.

Even though her hand was sore from the pounding, for him, it was like being tickled. He was even

enjoying it.

“I told you to listen to me, but you didn’t. If you don’t listen, I can only carry you.”

The gaze Jasper directed at Alyssa carried profound affection. Despite his cold gaze, there was a hidden warmth in his eyes as they looked at her. He found himself unable to rein in his emotions.

After all, could it truly be deemed love if it were within one’s control?

“Why should I listen to you? Who are you? I won’t listen! I just won’t!” Alyssa’s face turned redder from the

anger, and she struggled even harder.

“If you don’t stay still, I’ll k\*ss you.” Jasper swallowed hard and squinted his eyes.

“You beast!” She shrank her whole b\*dy, anxiously biting her lower l\*p.

Just then, he smirked and mischievously let go of his hand suddenly.

Alyssa abruptly cried out and closed her eyes. Sweating in fear, she directly wrapped her arms around

Jasper's neck.

His expression remained cold, but his gaze softened a little.

Jasper carried Alyssa upstairs, leaving the group of people behind.

As such, the Harpers were left in an awkward position. But now that they were there, leaving without

finalizing the marriage would be more embarrassing.

“Dad, what should we do now?” Penelope anxiously whispered to Cornelius.

“Jasper's stance is clear. He doesn't want to accept Zoe, and he doesn't even want to discuss the

marriage with us.”

“Grandpa, are you just going to watch me be bullied? I'm your granddaughter!” Zoe cried, sounding pitiful.

If Cornelius weren't someone with a bit of stature, an ordinary old man would probably have exploded in a

string of expletives.

Nevertheless, he couldn't endure it any longer.

“Mr. Javier, is this how you're going to handle this matter? Your son has almost ruined Zoe, but he's still pestering his ex-wife right in front of us. Do you believe you can toy with my family?”

Cornelius angrily picked up a teacup from the coffee table and hurled it to the ground.

The Harpers' b\*Dyguards rushed forward as if the cup smashing was a signal.

This frightened Sophia so much that the color was drained from her face. Instantly, she hid behind Javier.

The Harper family rose from the underworld, and everyone in Solana City knew about it.

With the b\*They looked like they were about to clash with the Beckett family.

“Mr. Cornelius, what are you doing?” Javier’s eyes burned with intensity. “Our family isn’t one to be trifled

with either!”

“Hmph, rest assured, this is a society governed by law. I’m tired of the days when people kill at every turn.”

Cornelius’s eyes slowly darkened as he continued, “I just want to tell you that I’m very angry at what

Jasper did tonight. When my anger flares, who knows what consequences it might bring?”

Upon hearing that, Javier clenched his fists, barely able to control his anger.

Wasn’t that a blatant threat?

Chapter 779

However, the Harper Group was one of the top ten consortiums in the country, with business ventures

spanning Andgalbia.



Although not as prominent as the Taylor family and not among the wealthiest, the Harper family had a

neutral stance. They could still pose a significant threat if they teamed up with the Schmidt family. They

happened to be the Beckett family's arch-enemy.

"Grandpa, why won't you listen to me? I've only been away for a few days, and you're already causing

trouble for the Beckett family?"

The echoing sounds of leather shoes, cold and imposing, reverberated through the hall.

Following that, Landon walked into the view of the astonished crowd.

When Sophia saw him, her eyes lit up like she had discovered a diamond mine. After all, he was her future

son-in-law.

If Landon became her son-in-law, she would be over the moon. Those socialites who had previously

ignored and looked down on her would have to flatter her.

The bodyguards greeted in unison, "Mr. Landon!"

"Landon, why did you come over?" Cornelius' face darkened.

"I came to find Jasper, of course."

Landon coldly swept his gaze over the Harpers, and the b\*dyguards were so scared they lowered their

heads. “Luckily, I came. If I hadn’t, I would have missed this good show.”

In fact, he had received the news from his girlfriend, Lauren.

Initially, he was outside discussing a project. Lauren was alone in the villa, watching a show with Angelina.

Midway through, she received a call from Nina, saying that Jasper was in trouble. The Harpers had come

to pressure him into marriage, causing quite a commotion.

Worried, Lauren contacted Landon to come and help resolve the situation.

Since Lauren made a request, Landon had to fulfill it, especially when the person involved was his best

friend. He abandoned his business discussions and raced over immediately.

“Okay, okay. Hurry up and bring your best friend down.” Cornelius was furious.

If Cornelius weren’t someone with a bit of stature, an ordinary old man would probably have exploded in a

string of expletives.

Nevertheless, he couldn’t endure it any longer.

“Mr. Javier, is this how you’re going to handle this matter? Your son has almost ruined Zoe, but he’s still pestering his ex-wife right in front of us. Do you believe you can toy with my family?”

Cornelius angrily picked up a teacup from the coffee table and hurled it to the ground.

The Harpers' b\*dyguards rushed forward as if the cup smashing was a signal.

This frightened Sophia so much that the color was drained from her face. Instantly, she hid behind Javier.

The Harper family rose from the underworld, and everyone in Solana City knew about it.

With the b\*They looked like they were about to clash with the Beckett family.

“Mr. Cornelius, what are you doing?” Javier’s eyes burned with intensity. “Our family isn’t one to be trifled

with either!”

“Hmph, rest assured, this is a society governed by law. I’m tired of the days when people kill at every turn.”

Cornelius’s eyes slowly darkened as he continued, “I just want to tell you that I’m very angry at what

Jasper did tonight. When my anger flares, who knows what consequences it might bring?”

Upon hearing that, Javier clenched his fists, barely able to control his anger.

Wasn’t that a blatant threat?

Chapter 780

Zoe was manipulated? Could there be hidden motives in the incident?

“Mr. Landon, is that true?” Rosie couldn’t hold back, slapping her thigh indignantly. “I knew it! Mr. Jasper is

very innocent. I’ve watched him grow up. I don’t believe he’s the kind of man who loses his mind when he

sees a woman and is unable to control his lower half.

“If he really were like that, would Madam love Mr. Jasper so much? There must be something fishy here.”

Penelope’s eyes turned red. “What do you mean? Are you saying my daughter is promiscuous, and she set

a trap for Jasper?”

“I didn’t say that. You said it yourself.” Rosie rolled her eyes and stuck out her tongue.

Rosie had never married or had children of her own. Her only Achilles’ heel was Jasper. She wasn’t afraid

of these wealthy and influential people.

“You... You old woman!”

Penelope covered her aching chest, glaring at Sophia. “Madam Sophia, are your servants all so rude?

They speak to guests like this, and you don’t even interfere?”

“Oh, Mrs. Harper, you saw it just now. Mrs. Rosie regards Jasper even higher than us. How could we dare

to interfere?” Sophia put on a helpless look, enjoying herself as Penelope suffered.

“Landon, you have no evidence. How can you slander me?” Zoe stammered, looking like she was about to

cry but was actually furious.

“Who said I have no evidence?”

Landon narrowed his eyes slightly. “I didn’t want to release what I found today because it would really be

ugly. But since you’ve dragged Grandpa into this, I can’t stand it anymore.”

Instantly, Zoe’s heart suddenly tightened.

Everyone else also perked up their ears.

“I checked your phone records from that day and the surrounding days. I even checked your phone

records for this month. If you were really secretly dating Jasper, how is it possible that you didn’t make a

single call to each other?

“Even on the so-called secret meeting day, you didn’t even call him. Is your relationship so platonic? Did

you maintain a relationship through thoughts alone?”

Sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, Landon looked at Zoe with eyes that sent shivers down her spine.

His statement shocked everyone present.

## Chapter 781

Alyssa didn't expect Jasper to carry her to the room where she had lived alone for three years.

Jasper's original intention was to carefully place her on the bed. However, her restlessness in his arms.

led to a loosened grip, and she ended up descending heavily onto the bed.

Luckily, Alyssa had not undergone plastic surgery. Otherwise, her nose might have suffered.

"You didn't stay still. I didn't mean to drop you." Jasper looked down at her. Seeing her awkward state, he

couldn't help but find it amusing.

"You bastard. You always find various excuses for yourself!" Alyssa muttered indignantly.

She attempted to sit up on the bed. But the moment she did, Jasper seized her ankle, and he promptly

pressed her back down.

"Let go of my foot! Are you a pervert?" Alyssa quickly curled her legs. Almost revealing too much, she felt

extremely embarrassed.

Alyssa had a grasp of self-defense techniques, but from Jasper's perspective, they seemed no more

significant than her routine stretching exercises.

Just then, Jasper's grip on her ankle tightened a little. His calm gaze wandered from her blushing face to

her rosy lips, slender neck, and alluring collarbone.

His breath hitched involuntarily. He could feel his blood warming as his heart pounded loudly.

Suddenly, a needle-like pain pierced his head. He closed his eyes, pressing his temples with both hands

to alleviate the sudden discomfort.

"Jasper, it hurts. It hurts so much."

"Be good. You won't feel the pain later."

"I'll try to be gentle with you, I promise."

Images Jasper had never seen before flashed through his mind, accompanied by amorous gasps and

moans.

It seemed like he had shared an intimate moment with a woman in this room.

But how was that possible? He had never slept with any woman.

Noticing Jasper momentarily distracted, Alyssa kicked him in the abdomen.

"Get off me!"

She didn't use much force. Given Jasper's muscular frame of six feet two inches, he should be able to

withstand that kick.

However, to her surprise, he staggered two steps back. He would have fallen if he hadn't steadied himself against the wall.

Alyssa's pupils contracted, and she could see that Jasper had turned pale, with beads of sweat forming

on his forehead.

She hesitated for a moment. Just as she was about to say something, Jasper asked hoarsely, "Why are

you here for Sophia?"

"It's none of your business. I don't need you to interfere." Alyssa's gaze suddenly turned icy.

Jasper experienced a sharp pain in his heart as she regarded him as if he were a stranger. Gritting his

teeth, he uttered, "If you're here seeking revenge for Lyla's sake, I recommend picking another day.

Tonight is not the right time."

"Why is it not the right time?"

Smiling, Alyssa sat gracefully with her legs crossed. She showed off her dignified charm like a queen.

"Oh, is it because Mr. Cornelius, Mrs. Harper, and your Zoe are all here? Are you afraid I'll mess up your



little arrangement?”

Jasper furrowed his brows. “What arrangement?”

“Your marriage discussion.” Alyssa smiled teasingly.

“Alyssa! That’s enough!” Jasper’s chest tightened, his bloodshot eyes glaring at her.

“Congratulations, Mr. Beckett. You’re getting married again.”

Alyssa completely ignored his anger and instead expressed her seemingly sincere blessing. “Ms. Zoe is

young and beautiful, with a family background that’s so much more prominent than Liana’s. And she’s

Landon’s sister, making it all the more familial.”

Chapter 782

“Mr. Javier will definitely be very satisfied with this daughter-in-law, and your status in Harper Group will

also get a boost,” Alyssa remarked.

“Do you think I care about that?” Jasper felt like he was going to explode.

“Who cares if you care or not? Don’t mind my business, and I won’t bother with yours. I’m leaving.”

Alyssa came tonight to cause trouble for Sophia, not to be bothered by him.

She just wanted to leave this room as quickly as possible, as being alone with him in this room made her

feel suffocated.

She was a sensitive woman, easily affected by emotions and prone to sentimental reactions. And in this

room, when she looked back on her three years of marriage with Jasper, all she could recall were

unpleasant memories.

Moreover, she had lost her virginity in this room. And Jasper, even to this day, still hadn't remembered the

night they spent together.

It was better to forget anyway.

Some things, when remembered, only caused pain.

Alyssa stood up gracefully, treating Jasper as if he were just a mass of air. Without looking at him, she

quickerened her pace, wanting to walk past him quickly.

Just as they brushed past each other, Jasper's face turned frosty. He suddenly grabbed her arm and

forcefully pinned her against the wall.

Alyssa cried out in shock, and her spine was sore from the impact.

In her gaze, Jasper's bloodshot eyes were simultaneously beautiful and stifling.

"Jasper! Are you cra-"

“Did we have S\*\* before?”

Jasper’s rough yet magnetic voice reached her ears, almost making her blush. Her heart skipped a beat.” What did you say?”

“Never mind.” Jasper felt his throat turn dry, and he shook his head forcefully.

Alyssa felt that Jasper must have lost his mind. How could he ask her such a provocative question?

“Get off me!”

She didn’t use much force. Given Jasper’s muscular frame of six feet two inches, he should be able to

withstand that kick.

However, to her surprise, he staggered two steps back. He would have fallen if he hadn’t steadied himself

against the wall.

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young and beautiful, with a family background that's so much more prominent than Liana's. And she's

Landon's sister, making it all the more familial."

## Chapter 783

However, Jasper suddenly realized that Alyssa wasn't seeking an explanation or defense. She wasn't

concerned about his innocence.

What she wanted was for him to disappear from her life completely.

Landon's presented evidence, while not direct, still implied an indirect solid connection.

This incident had become much more complicated than it should have been.

Luckily, only members of the Beckett and Harper families were present tonight. Making these matters

public to outsiders or the media could ruin Zoe's reputation.-

After all, Landon was Zoe's brother, and it was impossible for him to be so ruthless.

Landon refused to compromise, and the situation was at a stalemate. Cornelius had no choice but to

leave first. He needed to go back and investigate the whole situation thoroughly.

"Landon, Zoe, you two are coming back with me!" Cornelius said, standing up with his cane.

"Mr. Cornelius, are you leaving just like this? Have you settled your granddaughter's marriage?" Alyssa's

voice rang out as she descended the stairs gracefully with a charming smile on her face.

She radiated a presence far more potent than Sophia, the true owner. It was almost as if Seaview Manor

belonged to her as much as Heightsnew Villa did.

Sophia's face darkened.

“Oh, Ms. Alyssa, you've graced us with your presence again. I'm sure you and Jasper have a lot to catch

up on. We won't bother you.”

Cornelius didn't look pleased, as Alyssa's arrival had indeed messed up their plans.

“Please stay, Mr. Cornelius. Don't get the wrong idea. Jasper and I don't have much to discuss. You can

consider his recent behavior as a moment of confusion. As his ex-wife, even I still haven't quite grasped

what's going on in his mind these past three years.”

Alyssa openly admitted her identity as Jasper's ex-wife, leaving Cornelius at a loss for words.

Jasper arrived at the scene and quickly caught up. He overheard her words and frowned in frustration.

Cursing under his breath, he questioned whether he could ever win this woman's favor in the next life.

But what was with those erotic scenes that appeared in his mind? Was he starting to have several fantasies at the age of 20?

“Don’t bother me anymore, Jasper.”

Despite Alyssa’s pounding heart, she fiercely pushed against his chest, her cheeks burning. “You saved my life, and I don’t want to hate you. But if you bother me again, I won’t show you mercy.”

“Alyssa, do you really hate me so much? Do you really not trust me?” Jasper knew he sounded resentful

A man unable to garner any response from the woman he loved could grow resentful, eventually descending into madness.

“Jasper, do you know how much I hate staying in this room?”

Alyssa lifted her eyes, casting a cold gaze at the stunning crystal chandelier suspended from the ceiling. Her eyes had met the elegant fixture for over a thousand nights in the past three years.

She smiled bitterly. “Returning here, all I can think of are the countless lonely nights, unrequited love, and

heartache.

“Honestly, you should be with Zoe because, in her eyes, you’re perfect. But in my eyes, you’ve already fallen and broken into pieces that can’t be pieced back together.

“I wish for our future lives to be happy, and I hope our paths never cross again.”

Never cross again.

Well said, Alyssa.

Jasper felt like he was in agony. As he stiffly and slowly released his grip on her, the flames of anger

burned in his blood vessels, churning and roiling in his chest.

Initially, he had wanted to explain.

Chapter 784

Acquaintance?

A shockwave of disbelief swept through everyone like an earthquake. Their eyes widened, and all

attention turned to Sophia.

This included Javier and the members of the Harper family.

However, only Jasper remained calm amid the commotion, just like Alyssa.

Ever since Alyssa began suspecting Sophia, he had also harbored suspicions.

Unfortunately, he suffered a

severe head injury during that time and had to undergo life-threatening surgery.

Following that, Zoe had

caused chaos, delaying his investigation.

Tonight, when Alyssa came alone to find Sophia, he took her upstairs, intending to stop her actions. He

didn't want Alyssa to get into trouble.

If Sophia was bold enough to set up an ambush against Lyla in front of everyone, she might also resort to



dangerous actions against Alyssa!

He could do the dirty work for her, ensuring she wouldn't have to dirty her hands or step into any mess.

He could willingly be her executioner for all things dirty and sinful.

He acknowledged his anger, resentment, and even some hatred toward her for not trusting him.

Yet, in the deepest recesses of his soul, he still loved her. This love made him extreme, no longer

weighing pros and cons, solely wanting her at the center of his life.

“Sophie, Alyssa said you are acquainted with the attacker. Is that true?” Javier felt his heart tighten and

couldn't help but ask.

“Javier, are you questioning me? Alyssa is doubting me for no reason, and now you are siding with her

and kicking me while I'm down?”

Sophia widened her eyes, expressing sorrow and grievance as she poked her own chest with sharp

fingertips.

This reaction was somewhat exaggerated, akin to a melodramatic soap opera.

At this moment, the still-drowsy Betty stumbled out of the room.

She heard her father's question word for word, and her heart pounded like a drum under the shock.

In her memory, her father had always been very affectionate toward her mother.

"Mrs. Beckett, shall we have a chat?" Alyssa coldly glanced at Sophia.

"Sorry, Alyssa, it's late now, and I need to rest. I don't have time to chat with you. Let's talk another day." Sophia was aware of Alyssa's ill intentions, evident in her resentful tone.

"You have no time, but I do. I have plenty of time."

Alyssa raised her brows, confidently smiling as she walked to the forefront.

"The night is long, and we can take our time to discuss our grievances. I'll accompany you in the

conversation until dawn."

"I'm old and can't keep you company. Please leave!" Sophia's expression darkened, and her attitude

became firm.

Jasper and Landon both clenched their fists.

When it came to Alyssa being bullied, both Jasper and Landon were on the same page. They were open to

discussing anything, but they wouldn't tolerate seeing her mistreated.

"I initially wanted a private conversation because family matters should stay private. Since you're being

unreasonable, don't blame me if I don't show you any respect."

Alyssa's smile turned icy as she pressed on, "The incident during the birthday banquet when Lyla was

attacked-isn't that somehow linked to you, Mrs. Beckett?"

Everyone was shocked, and all eyes turned to Sophia.

The Harper family members were about to leave. But, upon hearing this, everyone halted, and their ears perked up.

"Ms. Alyssa, let's not resort to mudslinging in our mother-in-law and daughter-in-law relationship. I know you don't like me, but you don't have to be so offensive."

Sophia's heart raced, and sweat dripped from her palms. Despite the tension, she struggled to stay calm.

"Okay, let me rephrase it then."

Alyssa smiled again, her expression turning sly. "Isn't the person who tried to harm Lyla and caused

severe injury to Jasper someone acquainted with you?"

Chapter 785

Sophia was in disbelief. In front of everyone, despite being his elder, Jasper openly mocked her.

Sophia stated, "Heh, being the Beckett family's mistress demands that I guide this young one!"

Sophia glared at Alyssa before adding, “Alyssa, this is Seaview Manor, not your Heightsnew Villa! As the Beckett family’s chairwoman and mistress, how can I tolerate you spewing nonsense here?”

Jasper couldn’t bear it any longer. He was about to speak, but Alyssa interrupted with a contemptuous smile as she asked, “Mistress? Does Mr. Beckett Senior recognize you as the mistress?”

A wave of astonishment swept through the crowd.

Alyssa’s arrogant behavior in front of Sophia showed that she truly deserved to be the young lady of the

Taylor family!

Betty watched her mother’s face shift between shades of red and white. It was an almost unbearable

sight that left her feeling humiliated..

She wanted to defend her mother but hesitated upon seeing Landon and Jasper present. They would

undoubtedly back Alyssa, that vile woman, without any conditions.

What made her most apprehensive was Javier. He hadn’t said a word to defend her mother.

A shiver ran down her spine as she decided it was best to quietly observe for the time being.

“Do you even have the audacity to claim the title of the Beckett family’s mistress here? You’re merely

benefiting from Mr. Javier's favoritism. From what I've gathered, neither the entire Beckett Group nor the

upper circles of Solana City acknowledge you as the Beckett family's mistress, correct?"

Alyssa tilted her head, hands in her pockets, wearing a bright and arrogant expression. It seemed like no

one in the world could match her.

"When it comes to the Beckett family's mistress, it should be Justin's birth mother, the legal wife of Javier

Beckett. At least, that's how it should be."

Alyssa's words shocked everyone who was present.

Sophia's heart felt like it had been stabbed with a knife. Before she could feel the pain, Alyssa's second

sword came stabbing.

"If not her, it should be Mr. Beckett's mother, Ms. Anne Bartley."

Anne ...

In the past, when her mother kept provoking Newton, her father, being the biological son of her grandfather, wholeheartedly protected his beloved wife.

On several occasions, he nearly got into physical altercations with the old man! However, what unfolded

this time left Betty bewildered.

She couldn't understand why her father began casting doubts on her mother with just a single question from Alyssa.

"I didn't intend to question you. You're overthinking it," Javier said, frowning his brow and tightening his fingers.

"Of course, there's absolutely nothing like that! How could I possibly know such a person!"

Sophia's temples glistened with sweat, and she glared at Alyssa with hatred.

Sophia said, "Alyssa, I know we've had our differences, but I've moved on from that. Why are you

approaching me now that your family is facing issues? I'm not an insurance company, so why should your

family turn to me for answers when something goes wrong? Do you think I'm an easy target?"

Alyssa smiled calmly before saying, "Mrs. Beckett, are you feeling nervous? I just asked if you were

acquainted with the attacker. Nothing else. Why are you so on edge? Could it be that a guilty conscience

is at play?"

"Alyssa!" Sophia's anger was tangible, as if smoke were about to billow from her ears, and her eyes were

bulging. "I'm offering you the respect due to the good relationship between your father and my father-in-

law. Don't take it too far!"

"Holy crap!" Landon's eyes flared red with anger. He would have charged up and given Sophia a good

beating if it weren't for the elders present. 1

Jasper's fists clenched tight, a terrifying gloom shrouding his ink-black pupils. "Sophia, if you truly see

yourself as Mrs. Beckett, be mindful of your words."

"Bastard!" Sophia seethed inwardly. "You're just a pawn trailing behind that cunning little vixen!"

Chapter 786

Sophia flourished and later surpassed, eventually being legitimized by Javier. She assumed the role that

originally belonged to Jasper's mother and became Javier's remarried wife.

"Jasper, don't be sad. Anne has passed away, and none of us feels good about it. From now on, I am your

mother, and Betty is your real sister."

"Alas, your mother was truly a good person, but unfortunately, she lacked some luck compared to me. I

hope she is not tormented by illness on the other side. I believe she wouldn't blame me for taking her

place, right? She was so kind. She surely wouldn't blame me."

Jasper couldn't forget the sarcastic words Sophia had said to him at his mother's funeral.

Although young, he still sensed the insincerity behind the woman's friendly smile.

In the blink of an eye, it had been over 20 years since then.

Over the years, it felt as if everyone, including the entire Beckett family, had forgotten his mother-

everyone except him.

Tears welled up in Jasper's eyes as he heard his mother's name from Alyssa's mouth. Inexplicably, he felt

like crying.

"Anne... Anne..." Jasper's expression turned dazed as he murmured the name of the departed.

Anne's gentle and picturesque face gradually emerged from the deep sea of memory.

A sudden, piercing pain struck the deepest and softest part of his heart.

Sophia was closest to Javier.

She heard him repeatedly uttering that long-lost name. The woman she once hated infuriated her, and she

directed that anger straight at Alyssa.

"Anne... Anne had a questionable status, merely Javier's past paramour! Even after joining the family, she



served as a maid for the Beckett family. What gives her the right to be called the lady of the house? The

rightful mistress of the Beckett family is me! She doesn't match up to me!"

"Sophia! That's enough!"

Javier, as if awakened from emotional numbness, angrily roared at Sophia. He completely forgot that

there were others present.

"Anne was not a paramour! She was not a maid! And she's no longer here. You have no right to speak ill of

"Why don't I have the right?"

Sophia's eyes widened in anger. "Is what I'm saying not true? She was only a paramour who couldn't enter

polite society!"

Before she could finish speaking, a sudden overwhelming chill enveloped her, as if a shadow had

engulfed her, akin to standing on the edge of a vast abyss!

Sophia was stunned. She looked up and saw Jasper standing right in front of her.

"You..."

A sharp sound suddenly reverberated in the hall.

Everyone was shocked, including Alyssa, all staring with mouths agape.

Jasper's eyes darkened, and his thin lips tightly pursed. He then raised his hand and fiercely slapped

Sophia. 1

Sophia's cheek turned red and swollen, with traces of blood at the corner of her lips. The impact made

her eardrums buzz, and stars flashed before her eyes.

She staggered back, clutching the sofa's back. She barely avoided falling to the ground in a disheveled

state.

"Jasper ..." Alyssa's pupils involuntarily constricted. She couldn't help but squeeze her palms in anxiety for

Jasper.

Chapter 787

Jasper used 80 percent of his strength with that slap.

He knew his hands, honed in military training, possessed immense power. Sophia wouldn't only be

looking for her teeth if he used full force. She might even end up unconscious.

He didn't want to give her an opportunity to leave. Many grievances between Alyssa and her still needed

to be settled!

Everyone was in a panic. Upon witnessing Jasper slap Sophia, no one dared to intervene.

In this household, not even Javier could control Jasper. Who else could?

Frightened, Betty let out a shriek before covering her mouth. Her whole b\*dy was sweaty, and her legs

shook vigorously!

Seeing her mother being slapped, she didn't even have the courage to rush forward and stop it!

The Harper family members were also dumbfounded.

Although Sophia's words were quite harsh, she was still Javier's wife, Jasper's stepmother, and

considered an elder. How could Jasper dare to slap an elder in front of so many people?

It was audacious and bold!

This slap not only struck Sophia's face but also slapped his own father's dignity.

Only Landon stared at Jasper with such fervor. He took a deep breath, and his l\*ps curved into a slight

smile. Complex emotions surged within him.

This slap was something Jasper had endured for a long time. As Jasper's only good friend, no one

understood better than him the challenges Jasper faced in his family over the years.

“Ja-Javier... my ears.... my ears can't hear anything!”

Sophia covered her ears, crying and rushing to Javier, embracing him tightly.

Her lips bled, and her carefully styled hair was now in disarray. Her eye makeup had also been smeared.

Her image of a noblewoman was completely ruined.

“I'm deaf! Your son has made me deaf! Aren't you going to do something about it?”

Blood was visibly seeping from between Sophia's fingers. Alyssa glanced over at Jasper, whose

expression remained as cold as iron.

Without a doubt, that wicked woman's eardrums must have been ruptured,

It was incredibly gratifying!

Javier looked down at Sophia, his gaze mixed with complexity.

He felt a lingering pain in his heart, but he knew it wasn't because of Sophia. The pain belonged to the

woman he had buried in his heart for a long time.

Yet, Javier still had to step in.

“Jasper, are you going crazy? How can you lay hands on an elder?”

Jasper curled his thin lips into a chilling smile.

“Elder? What kind of elder is she to me? In the entire Beckett family, Grandpa is my elder. You are my

elder, and Mrs. Rosie is also my elder. Among those I respect, she holds no position.”

“Mr. Jasper...” Mrs. Rosie suddenly caught on, displaying a smile filled with relief and gratitude.

Sophia’s face, puffy from the slap, turned red. Her chest heaved with rising blood, and the taste of iron

lingered on her tongue.

Jasper’s implication cut deep. In this household, an old housekeeper like Rosie holds a higher status than

Sophia herself!

Sophia found the situation completely unreasonable, feeling intense frustration toward this illegitimate.

child.

“I address you as Sophia only because you have served my dad for almost 30 years. Elder? Huh, you’re not worthy of it.” Jasper’s laughter sent chills down people’s spines with its coldness.

The people from the Harper family saw that a fight was about to break out, and they couldn’t leave.

How could they miss such a lively scene?

“My mother is my limit. Anyone who crosses it shouldn’t expect respect from me. I might even go to the extent of taking their life,” declared Jasper with cold determination in his eyes.

As he uttered those words, he glanced in Alyssa’s direction.

## Chapter 788

Jasper didn’t voice it out loud, but Alyssa was also his limit.

However, in Alyssa’s heart, was he truly her limit? He might not even measure up to Jameson in her eyes.

As Jasper pondered, he experienced an overwhelming mix of discontent, anger, and loss, making it

unbearable. He forcefully averted his gaze from Alyssa’s captivating beauty, no longer looking at her.

As if they shared a telepathic connection, Alyssa stole a glance at him. Upon witnessing his cold,

determined gaze fixed ahead, her heart inexplicably skipped a beat.

Sophia shivered violently. Her heart leaped into her throat, making it difficult to breathe. Now, Javier had

lost control over Jasper, and her man was no longer a reliable pillar of support.

If he found out she had caused his mother’s depression to worsen, there would be no escape for her!

She had bribed a maid back then. This maid was the one Anne trusted the most, second only to Rosie.

She made her change the depression medication to a central nervous system stimulant.

Over time, this not only accelerated physical problems caused by depression but also induced emotional

distress, breathing issues, and even hallucinations.

In the last few months of Anne's life, she left this world under the dual torment of physical and mental

pain.

The revelation of this secret must remain buried in the shadows.

The day it sees the light of day would spell Sophia's doom.

Sophia clung to Javier's clothes. Her tears streaming down as she pleaded, "Javier, are you truly going to

stand by and witness me being beaten like this? I'm your wife."

Having been unsuccessful in maintaining an assertive front, she had to resort to portraying herself as

pitiable.

She understood Javier very well. He was most vulnerable to this.

Javier held his breath while supporting Sophia, his hand stiffening.

"Go back to your room, freshen up. I'll arrange for Betty and the secretary to take you to the hospital."

"No," Jasper responded coldly.

“Jasper, what are you planning again?” Javier’s brows furrowed.

Jasper, too, furrowed his brows, and his gaze turned intimidating.

“It’s just a slap. It won’t be fatal. But the issue between Sophia and Alyssa must be settled tonight.”

Alyssa’s heart skipped a beat, and she bit her lips lightly.

“How many times do I have to say it? Lyla’s case has nothing to do with me. I don’t even know the

attacker! Alyssa made it up to frame me!” Sophia hysterically shouted.

“Mrs. Beckett, consider heeding Mr. Javier’s advice and visiting the hospital for a check-up. It’s essential

to rule out any early signs of dementia,” Alyssa said, glancing at Sophia’s pale face with disdain.

Sophia seethed through gritted teeth, “Alyssa!”

After hearing this, Cornelius raised his gray eyebrows. “Is this girl from the Taylor family really that

outspoken?”

“Yeah, Dad. Alyssa Taylor has always been like this, aggressive and hot-tempered in her actions.”

Penelope resembles Aunt Alexandra from “To Kill a Mockingbird”. Naturally, she disapproved of Alyssa’s

behavior.



Cornelius cleared his throat before saying, “It’s fine for a girl to be a bit fierce and hot-tempered. This girl’s

family background matches her temper. She looks beautiful, too. It’s just a pity she’s a divorcee.

Otherwise, she would be a good match for Landon.”

Penelope stood in stunned silence, shocked.

Zoe was scared, her heart racing. “Grandpa! What are you saying? Alyssa is just a second-hand item that

Jasper rejected. How could she be a match for my brother?”

“Second-hand? Ms. Alyssa is exceptional. Even if she’s been divorced a hundred times, I’m sure there

would still be men eager to be with her,” Cornelius remarked nonchalantly.

Chapter 789

Landon smirked. His lips curled as he looked at Alyssa.

“Grandpa, truth be told, when I first saw Alyssa, I was deeply captivated. I immediately pursued her

passionately.”

Zoe gritted her teeth as she listened, despising every bit of it.

“What? You pursued this Taylor girl?”

Surprised, Cornelius asked with curiosity, “Why didn’t you two end up together? I heard people say you’re

quite the ladies’ man.”

Penelope was speechless hearing the conversation.

“Well, she wasn’t interested in me,” Landon confessed, scratching his head sheepishly.

“Even you weren’t good enough? Does she think she can marry someone from heaven?” Cornelius was

somewhat displeased.

But considering Alyssa’s ex-husband was Jasper, his grandson’s defeat wasn’t too embarrassing.

“30 years ago, a guy named Ronald Branson worked at TS Network. He not only teamed up with you in

numerous shows but also served you in various capacities for a long time. Your connection with him is

quite peculiar.

“Even Lyla and many famous TS Network directors are familiar with Ronald. Yet, you insist on not

knowing him. Are you certain it’s not a memory lapse or dementia?” Alyssa scrutinized Sophia with a

stern look.

Sophia, with intelligence seemingly only fit for planting rice, somehow ascended from humble origins to a

position among the wealthy and privileged.

One could only say that Javier was more blind than his own son.

Sophia stubbornly defended herself, stating, “I don’t know any Ronalds! Does that mean I must know

them just because they know me?”

“Mrs. Beckett, you forget things too easily. Let me jog your memory a bit.”

Alyssa descended the stairs gracefully and approached the Beckett couple.

Before Sophia’s eyes, a cold glint appeared. It was an elegant silver lily-shaped platinum pendant. It was gleaming cold like a sharp blade poised to slit her throat at any moment!

Her heart raced, and her lips trembled.

In bewilderment, she couldn’t help but wonder how it ended up in Alyssa’s hands. It was impossible.

Javier furrowed his brows, sensing Sophia trembling in his embrace. Despite her efforts to conceal it, the

tremors were evident.

“What’s this? Why are you showing me this?” Sophia evaded Alyssa’s gaze.

“Sophie, I remember. This is your necklace.” Javier’s expression tightened, and he spoke with a stern tone.

“When we first met, you always wore it. You said it was the only thing your mother left you, a precious heirloom. But one day, you stopped wearing it. I asked where it went, and you said you accidentally lost it while filming, and it made you sad for a long time. I remember it’s this lily pendant necklace.”

Sophia’s ears rang with a deafening noise!

She remembered now. She did tell Javier that-specifically, she fabricated this lie to gain his affection.

Over the years, Sophia built herself on countless lies. There were too many lies for her to remember.

“So, this necklace was your mother’s heirloom, Mrs. Beckett? Oh, that’s something significant for you.”

Alyssa observed the pendant, her eyes glinting with a cold light.

“Why would such a significant item be in the possession of that attacker? It was carefully kept in an

exquisite jewelry box when we discovered it. It appears that this necklace holds importance for Mr.

Branson as well.”

Chapter 790

Meanwhile, Ronald had endured three days and three nights of relentless questioning at the detention

center. The harsh lights glared down, tormenting both his mind and b\*dy.

But under the layers of pressure, he stood his ground.

As long as he thought of Sophia, as long as he thought of the lady who filled his thoughts day and night,

the one he couldn't get close to, he would endure it even if the sky collapsed.

At that moment, the interrogation room door swung open, and Cyrus strolled in with an indifferent

expression.

In front of the suspects and criminals, he no longer resembled the affluent and noble Cyrus Taylor.

Instead, he had the demeanor of a gangster. Even people from the criminal underworld would address

him with respect.

Cyrus yawned and casually pulled out a steel chair, sweeping his long legs as he sat down.

“Smith, make a cup of coffee for Mr. Branson to refresh him. The night has just begun.”

“Yes, Chief Taylor.”

Ronald sneered. He then asked through gritted teeth, “Chief Taylor, aren't you tired of interrogating me

every day?”

“No, not at all. I'm young and can endure it,” Cyrus replied with a mischievous smile.

“I’ve told you everything in the past two days. You can ask me all night, ask me a thousand times, and my

answer will still be the same.”

Cyrus narrowed his eyes and coldly lifted the corner of his lips.

“We’ve covered the old questions. I’ll bring up something new.”

He placed the photos of the evidence in front of Ronald.

Ronald lowered his head and saw the platinum lily-shaped necklace in the pictures.

His body leaned forward as he attempted to control his expression. But the trembling muscles around his

eyes exposed his fear.

“Do you recognize this necklace?”

Cyrus stared at him intently, tapping his fingertips on the table.

Ronald immediately denied it. His forehead broke out in a cold sweat as he said, “I don’t recognize it.”

“You don’t recognize your belongings?”

Cyrus mockingly chuckled.

“You meticulously wrapped it in fine silk and kept it in a pricey jewelry box, clearly indicating its

importance to you. And now, you claim not to recognize it? Who do you think you’re fooling? Ghosts?”

“Did you search my house? You!” Ronald’s pupils trembled, and he clenched his fists. The handcuffs on

him produced a grating sound.

“You’re a criminal, and I’m a cop. Isn’t it normal to search your house? Don’t you have any psychological

preparation for that?”

Cyrus chuckled as he leaned back.

“I’ve looked into it. This necklace belonged to Sophia Kirkman. You stored her personal belongings

carefully in your home. Your connection with Sophia seems unique.”

“I stole it. So what?” Ronald’s face turned pale as he clenched his teeth.

“I visited TS Network and found colleagues and directors you collaborated with over 20 years ago. I also

spoke with actors who are still active on the screen. They all know you. They talked a lot about you and

Sophia. These are all testimonial evidence. They said you admired and pursued not Lyla but Sophia.”

Ronald’s sweat trickled down his face, and he uttered with resentment, “They don’t know a damn thing!”

“Not only that, they also mentioned that you seized every opportunity to get close to Sophia, providing her

unwavering support. At that time, almost everyone knew that Sophia and Lyla were arch-enemies.

“Your house is adorned with Sophia’s pictures but lacking any of Lyla’s. Not a single Lyla movie is found

on your computer. How could you claim to be Lyla’s fan?”

## Chapter 791

Cyrus’ gaze darkened as he added in a cold, harsh tone, “So the claim you made earlier about hating Lyla

out of love for her is completely baseless.”

Ronald clenched his jaw, sneering, “Even if you find out, so what? I am indeed Sophia’s fan. I love her

madly. I can do anything for her, including killing Lyla!”

Furious, Cyrus’s shoulders shook, and he yearned to crush Ronald’s despicable head.

“But when it comes to my relationship with Sophia... Well, there isn’t any. She has no ties to me. It’s all

just my one-sided wish. I’m ready to do anything for her, even if it involves dying or killing. And she doesn’t have to be aware of any of it.”

Ronald’s audacious words stemmed from his confidence that being charged with intentional harm, the

worst-case scenario would be attempted murder.



Jasper and Lyla were unharmed, and even if the Taylor family wanted to go after him, there wasn't much

they could do.

Unfortunately, he failed to fulfill the task Sophia assigned to him.

Cyrus knew Ronald's schemes well. His chest burned with intense anger, his eyes turning fiery red.

After a moment, he dismissed his subordinates and rose from his seat, turning off the recording.

equipment.

“Ronald, it's just between us now. Let's be frank.”

Cyrus walked casually inside the interrogation room. With his hands in his pockets, he sat on the table.

with a sarcastic look at Ronald.

“You willingly play the executioner for Sophia, sacrificing yourself for her, even willing to kill for her. That's

your choice. But if news of your extraordinary relationship with Sophia gets out, what would the medial

think? What would Mr. Javier think when he hears it?”

He continued, “Everyone will believe Sophia sent you to attack Lyla. And Javier would suspect there's

something between you and Sophia. If that happens, you'll end up in prison, but your old sweetheart...

How would she cope with that? Her reputation is already in shambles, but this will be the final blow.”

The first step to murder was to first destroy the soul.

That was what his younger sister, Alyssa, once told him.

+15 BONUS

Ronald was tense. His eyes were burning red from exhaustion. He stared at Cyrus while his handcuffs

clinked.

“You’re a cop! Revealing case information to the media... That’s against the rules! I’ll report you!”

“Handling someone as vile and uncooperative as you sometimes calls for unconventional methods. Can you cooperate without them?”

Cyrus fearlessly raised his chin.

“Ronald, you’ve stirred up trouble with the whole Taylor family this time. You dare to harm Lyla Nelson. I’ll go to great lengths to make sure you and Sophia both suffer in hell!”

Panicking, Sophia looked around with a scattered gaze and stuttered, “That guy... He stole it! While I was filming, I left the necklace in the dressing room. When I came back, it was gone. He must have stolen it!”

“Is that so? Stolen and yet not sold. Instead, meticulously preserved until now?” Alyssa heard Sophia’s flawed story and couldn’t help but chuckle.

“He’s up to something. How would I know what he’s up to?” Aware that she might not outtalk the sharp-tongued Alyssa, Sophia chose to play the fool to the end.

Without concrete evidence, what could Alyssa do to her?

“To be honest, I had someone investigate TS Network. I found people who worked with Ronald back then. They all said that both of you were very close at the time. He never took money from you.

“He willingly played the role of your lackey, ensuring your safety and assisting you in every way. How

could a man so infatuated with you, acting like a devoted fan, possibly steal from you?

“Even if he did steal it, it must have been out of admiration for you, Mrs. Beckett.”

Alyssa squinted, showing a mocking smile that gave Sophia chills.

Alyssa added, “He’s willing to do anything for you-including premeditated murder.”

“Alyssa! Shut up!” Sophia was drenched in cold sweat, her voice breaking.

The gazes of those around her gradually became skeptical and complex.

## Chapter 792

Javier regarded Sophia with a cool and lowered gaze, his icy stare concealed beneath his thick lashes.

“Did you secretly instruct Ronald to attack Lyla in the last incident, Mrs. Beckett?” Alyssa suddenly changed the topic.

“I didn’t! Everything was Ronald’s idea, and it has nothing to do with me!”

Sophia clutched Javier's suit, her teary eyes blurred.

"Javier, I bear no grudges against Lyla. Why would I do that? I'm the lady of the Beckett family. Lyla is just Winston Taylor's mistress! Why would I bother with a concubine like her?"

With a scowl, Javier ordered her sternly, "Sophie! Stop talking."

"Ms. Sophia Kirkman, you can insult me, but you cannot insult my family."

Alyssa's gaze sharpened as she pointed her finger directly at Sophia's tearful and sinister face.

"Be careful. If you dare to insult Lyla again, I might slap you too!"

The room fell into an awkward silence.

People from the Harper family also wore a dumbfounded expression.

Cornelius shook his head and tutted. "Winston's daughter, always wanting to slap people, lacks the

demeanor of a young lady. Too arrogant, too impolite, too willful!"

"What to do? Everyone spoils her." Landon raised his hand and shrugged. He continued, "Mr. Taylor spoils

her, all her brothers and sisters at home spoil her, even Jasper spoils her.

"She can't help being willful. You know, Jasper has never spoiled any woman in his life except for Alyssa.

That's an exception, an indulgence without limits. No other woman can compare."

Zoe's face burned, and her heart bled with hatred upon hearing the undertones.

Jasper observed Alyssa, who exuded the fierce demeanor of a feisty woman. He couldn't help but smile,

and his thin lips curved upward as his heartbeat accelerated.

Sophia felt a sudden surge of fear, causing her to freeze in place. She was hesitant to make a move.

Sophia was aware of Alyssa's straightforward approach. When Alyssa mentioned slapping someone, she

meant it. Yet, Sophia couldn't endure it.

"Alyssa! All this is just your speculation! You're trying to smear me! You have no evidence!"

Sophia was convinced that Alyssa didn't have conclusive evidence. Otherwise, how could she remain

unscathed until now?

"Yes, I'm just saying. Why are you so anxious? Could it be that you're feeling guilty?"

Sophia was left red-faced and speechless by Alyssa's words.

Alyssa smiled and took back the platinum necklace.

"As for the specific relationship between you two, asking Mr. Branson again should yield results soon. No

need to rush."

Thinking of Ronald, who was already under police control, Sophia's nerves tightened.

"Alright, I won't interrupt your important discussion any longer. I'll excuse myself." Alyssa walked

confidently toward the door, aware of the scrutinizing gazes around her.

Jasper clenched his fists tightly, and his fiery gaze followed her.

He considered following her several times but managed to control the restlessness in his heart.

Seeing Alyssa about to leave, Penelope suddenly stopped her. Wearing a frosty expression, Penelope

said, "Ms. Alyssa, next time you handle family matters, it's better to choose the right time and occasion. At the very least, you should inform Mr. Javier and Jasper in advance so that it won't be so awkward for

everyone."

"Awkward? I didn't feel that way." Alyssa shrugged indifferently. With a smirk, she mocked, "Next time, try

to thicken up your skin a bit, and you won't feel embarrassed."

Chapter 793

Penelope choked at Alyssa's words, her heart rate becoming irregular.

Alyssa couldn't help but notice that Penelope's comebacks were not as sharp as Sophia's. It seemed

ridiculous to Alyssa that Penelope dared to challenge her with such responses.

“Alyssa! How dare you contradict my mother like that! You’re so disrespectful! She’s your elder!” Zoe,

holding Cornelius, acted like a watchdog, barking loudly at Alyssa.

Jasper overheard, and his eyebrows tightened, expressing clear disdain for Zoe.

“Does age automatically make someone an ‘elder’? Following that logic, I’m also your elder. Is it

appropriate to address elders this way?”

Alyssa, who was a head taller than Zoe, coldly looked down at her, intensifying the pressure on Zoe.

Zoe trembled, her lips quivering. She was afraid to retort further for fear of Alyssa’s harsh words.

Penelope was aware that Cornelius wouldn’t create problems for Winston’s daughter over such a minor

issue. So she kept sending frantic eye signals to Landon, urging her son to restore her honor.

Landon’s gaze flickered. He cleared his throat and spoke timidly, “Well ... Alyssa, I...”

Alyssa’s eyes flickered, and her cold gaze fell on his face.

Landon Harper, the all-capable demon king, quickly changed his stance, saying, “I-I’ll take you back. It’s

already late. It’s not safe.”

“No need. I drove here.”

Alyssa, without looking back, swiftly walked out of the villa gate. Her high heels echoing crisply.

Landon scratched his head, feeling embarrassed.

Cornelius snorted angrily, feeling that his grandson was too obedient to Winston’s daughter.

It was embarrassing!

“Let’s go!”

The Harper family members all walked out in a rush.

“Sophia, leaning against Javier, moaned weakly. It was as if she had no bones. ‘Ah... my head... I feel so dizzy.’”

Rosie glanced at Sophia and muttered disdainfully, “Ha, either acting like a pitiful victim or feigning dizziness. Your acting skills from your acting days are quite apparent. It’s no surprise you were overshadowed by Ms. Lyia Nelson for so long.”

Sophia heard every word clearly, and they fueled her anger.

Javier’s expression stiffened, his face turning pale. After a silent moment, he murmured to Rosie, “Mrs.

Rosie, help Madam get back to the room.”



“Sorry, Mr. Javier. I’m only responsible for Mr. Jasper’s daily life, and I need to prepare a bath for him now.

Please get someone else to take care of Madam. Madam probably wouldn’t want me to attend to her,

too. She might not feel comfortable around me.”

Rosie then left with a disgruntled face.

Rosie’s response left Javier without words.

Jasper stood alone, his expression a mix of reluctance and anger, portraying a forsaken figure. He

seemed overwhelmed with melancholy and sorrow.

“Jasper! Why are you still standing here?” Landon walked up to Jasper, pushing him hard. His face was

i’m anxious. “Alyssa is about to leave. You finally met her. So go and stop her! Explain the situation between

you and my sister!”

Jasper’s breath hitched. His feet seemed to be filled with lead, making him heavy.

On their way back, Cornelius drove one car, and Penelope and Zoe took another.

In the car, Penelope was still indignant, full of resentment.

In her youth, she was protected by her husband, and in her middle age, her son cared for her. When had

has she ever experienced such humiliation as tonight?

“Mom, Landon publicly questioned me in front of the Beckett family and Grandpa! He used despicable

means to prevent me from marrying Jasper. He’s so despicable!”

Zoe cried and leaned into her mother’s arms.

Zoe continued, “He only cares about seeking his own happiness and doesn’t consider my life at all! Does

does he still see me as a sister? In his eyes, I’m just an enemy!” \$

## Chapter 794

“Don’t you worry, Zoe. Things won’t end so easily. I’ll be sure to get back at them for you!” Penelope

consoled her daughter, a coldness glinting in her eyes.

“How? Landon is the one in control of the family right now, and he’s on such good terms with Jasper and

Alyssa. What could you possibly do?”

Penelope snarled, “If Landon won’t let you be with Jasper, then no way is he going to be together with that

retarded Beckett girl! You have Grandpa on your side.

“Grandpa wouldn’t just let our family reputation be tarnished like this. He’s definitely going to facilitate

your wedding with Jasper while keeping Lauren away from our family!”

“Landon isn’t budging at all to our attempts, Mom. Don’t you think he knows exactly what we’re up to?”

Zoe cried anxiously, “He protects that nitwit Lauren like she’s some prized toy! When would we ever get

the chance to do anything?”

“Our chance will come. As much as Landon adores Sophia’s silly little daughter, he can’t possibly keep her

around with him 24/7. He’s bound to leave her side sometime!” Penelope was truly angry now.

Penelope was usually so calm and collected, but now, seeing how in danger her daughter’s reputation

was, Penelope was ready to remove every single obstacle between Zoe and Jasper so Zoe could marry

him!

Penelope was also determined to find the perfect match for Landon so he would bring home a proper,

reputable wife. This wife of his could never be Sophia’s daughter!

Alyssa hurried into her car before accelerating out of Seaview Manor. It was as if the place was filled with

horrid poison.

The moment her car exited the front gate, her grip around the steering wheel tightened.

Under the dim light of the streetlamp, Jameson stood leaning against his electric blue car. Who knew

how long he'd been standing there?/No impatience or irritation showed in his expression. 3

The moment Jameson saw Alyssa's car, his eyes brightened. He stood up straight and waved at her,

looking like an excited youth.

Alyssa's car came to a stop before him.

"What are you doing here?" Alyssa asked in surprise as she walked out of her car.

"I was waiting for you." Jameson smiled with a fond gentleness in his eyes.

"Waiting for me? Why?" Alyssa was confused now.

"I used some connections to figure out that you were headed here, so I followed along. I was just worried you might be overwhelmed, nothing else. You don't have anyone around to help you after all."

Jameson then smiled bitterly. "I ended up making a fool of myself. I can't go inside nor help you with anything. But I did get to see you, so it wasn't a complete waste of time."

Alyssa blinked rapidly, feeling befuddled by Jameson's words.

She had always enjoyed going wherever and doing whatever she wanted without being restrained. The thought that someone was investigating her whereabouts behind her back made her very uneasy.

“It wasn’t anything serious. Just something personal.” Alyssa’s smile was forced. “The Beckett family isn’t a lions’ den. I’ve lived here for three years. I know my way around.”

Dark thoughts swirled in his mind as he contemplated those three years-three years of the lifeless,

suffocating marriage that Alyssa had endured.

Anguish welled up in Jameson’s chest. He was about to say something when his expression darkened.

Jasper watched them from a distance. His handsome features were cold and collected. He seemed like

a statue standing there, blending into the dark background.

However, Alyssa was oblivious to how longingly Jasper stared at her.

“Jimmy, I...” Alyssa was about to speak when her vision swam.

The next thing she knew, Jameson had enveloped her in a tight hug.

Alyssa reacted too slowly. She was pressed against his chest-so close that she could hear his uneven

breathing. His hands wrapped around her waist, slowly tightening.

Chapter 795

“W-What are you doing, Jimmy?” Panicked, Alyssa instinctively tried to shove him away.

But in Jasper’s eyes, her struggle was seen as playing hard to get.

Jameson remained silent, only tightening his grip around her. His eyes were filled with mockery and

sarcasm when he met Jasper's angry ones. Jameson never once loosened his hold around Alyssa, even

as she continued to struggle.

It felt like knives were stabbing into Jasper's heart, slowly killing him. His entire being buzzed with pain as

goosebumps swept over his skin.

The sight of Alyssa in Jameson's embrace felt worse than death and far more painful than being

wounded on the battlefield.

With his face now pale, Jasper turned away and stumbled back into the house.

Only then did Jameson loosen up his arms. Alyssa swiftly escaped from his grasp, eyes burning with

anger.

"Don't do that again, Jameson. This is the last warning you'll have, or I'm ending our friendship!"

"I'm... I'm sorry, Lyse." Jameson quickly put on an innocent and guilty expression.

Jameson's arms were left hanging in the air as he continued, "I know you treat me only as a friend. I've

i did my best to keep myself in check, but I couldn't control myself. I promise there won't be a next time.

Please forgive me this once, Lyse. It was out of worry for you.”

Alyssa sighed, hand cupping her forehead. “I hope you can remember how much I hate it when men other

then my brothers touch me.”

Jameson gritted his teeth, arms finally sagging by his sides. His hands balled into fists.

Jasper bitterly wondered if Alyssa could ever accept another man into her life.

What was Jasper to her then? She even let that secretary of hers get so close to her. Was he the only

person she would never accept into her life? 1

“Thank you for your concern. It's late now. I'll be on my way back,” Alyssa said.

All of a sudden, she felt a familiar presence behind her. She slowly turned back to look.

Her heart seemed to drop in the next second.

There was no one behind her anymore.

Jasper dragged his lead-filled legs back into the house.

“Jasper!” Landon quickly went to his friend's side. He hadn't left with his family, being worried about

Jasper.

But Jasper seemed not to have noticed him. He continued walking slowly forward.

“Jasper. Jasper!” Landon grabbed Jasper’s arms, asking worriedly, “Where’s Lyse? What did you two talk about? Did she forgive you?”

“Why would I want her forgiveness? I didn’t do anything wrong.” Jasper’s unfocused eyes were filled with

exhaustion. It was as if Alyssa had shattered the light in them into smithereens.

“I’m tired, Landon. If

nothing I can do can keep Alyssa by my side or help me get to her, then why not just let her go?”

## Chapter 796

Alyssa sped her car all the way back to her place in Solana City, emotions tumultuous.

She had aimed for Sophia when she went to Seaview Manor earlier, yet on the way back home, all she could recall was how Jasper pressed her up against the wall.

The man’s eyes had locked onto her, filled with a deep sadness. There was exasperation and desperation in his anger that Alyssa couldn’t forget, no matter what. Her grip around the steering wheel tightened, making her fingers numb.

Jasper’s gaze had been so sincere.

But what could that prove?

Try as he might, Jasper couldn’t conceal the fact that he had slept with Zoe.

Alyssa glumly walked out of the car, only to find Jonah, Cyrus, and Sean standing outside the front gates.



“Lyse!”

“Jonah, Cyrus, Sean! What are you three doing here?” Alyssa asked, surprised.

“Cyrus told me you went to Seaview Manor alone, not even bringing Sean with you. What were you thinking

-taking on everyb\*dy by yourself?” Jonah said with a sigh.

He circled an arm around Alyssa’s shoulder. “But after hearing that Jasper was there, I grew less worried.

He wouldn’t let you get into too much trouble.”

“Why not?” Alyssa asked tightly, brows furrowed.

“He cares about you, so he would definitely protect you.”

“Heh. That joke isn’t as funny as you think, Jonah.” Alyssa’s heart trembled slightly as she pressed on, “I

was his wife for three years. Yet he continued letting me be pushed around without so much as telling

anyone off. What more now when we have nothing to do with each other?”

“She’s right, Jonah.” Cyrus walked over to them with a sneer, hands tucked in his pockets. “Jasper Beckett is nothing but a heartless, cold-blooded jackass. Even if he had no feelings for Lyse, he still should have

protected her as her husband.

“But look at what he’s done all these years? A leopard can’t change its spots. Look how quickly he’s gone

back to his old ways right after courting Lyse!”

Upon hearing that, Sean decided to ask, “What old ways, Mr. Cyrus?”

“Fooling around with Landon’s sister, Zoe, of course! Jasper’s known that bratty jinx since he knew how to suckle from his mother’s tit!” Cyrus was really good at insulting people, even better than his brothers

could.

Jonah remained silent.

Meanwhile, Sean coughed awkwardly, neither agreeing nor denying it.

“You’re really good with words, Cyrus, Keep it up.” Alyssa nodded approvingly.

Jonah’s lips tightened into a line as he maintained his silence.

All of a sudden, his gaze fell to a spot some distance behind Alyssa. “Jameson?”

Shocked, Alyssa turned around to look.

Jameson’s car had stopped not far away. Its engine was switched off, and it remained so silent its

presence was nearly undetectable.

Jameson was leaning forward in the driver’s seat, his arms resting on the steering wheel as he stared

fixedly at Alyssa.

Alyssa bit her lip, meeting his eyes.

She neither waved at him nor went over.

## Chapter 797

Alyssa could see how Jameson slowly lowered his head into his arms, only revealing his bright eyes.

Those eyes conveyed a lonely emotion, as if he were some wounded animal. Alyssa recalled how Jameson had this very same look in his eyes 15 years ago when Victor punished him by making him stand outside in the pouring rain.

“Fuck me. When did he arrive here? There wasn’t a sound at all. What is he? A ghost?” Cyrus shivered. chills shooting up his spine.

Jonah glanced at Jameson, then turned back to Alyssa. “Did he follow you over to the Becketts place?”

Alyssa hummed in acknowledgment.

Just then, Jameson’s car engine revved up. It swiftly U-turned back the way he came, disappearing into the night.

“Huh? Is he leaving just like that?” Cyrus frowned. “Why are all the people who try to court you so strange?”

Lyse? From jackass-of-the-year to stalker supreme. How could we not be worried about your safety when

you’re out alone now, Lyse?”

“Let’s get to the point here.” Alyssa didn’t want to talk about Jameson any longer. She said solemnly,

What did you find out about Ronald, Cyrus? Is he still keeping quiet?”

Cyrus sighed in exasperation. “I’m afraid I need more time. That bastard’s more loyal than we thought. He

really is so devoted to Sophia that you’d think they were married.”

“I’ve actually anticipated that he wouldn’t give up so easily. He’s already gone and killed for Sophia, after

all.” Alyssa crossed her arms around her chest. Her face was as cold as ice.

“That’s why I want you to interrogate him according to my instructions. It will weaken his resolve and

allow us to deal the killing blow right when he’s vulnerable. We’ll make his love for Sophia crumble for

good,” she said.

“What do you want us to do, Lyse? We’ll do as you say!” Cyrus eagerly rubbed his hands together,

determined to make Sophia and Ronald pay.

“Ronald’s testimonial for Sophia’s crime won’t be enough.” Alyssa balled her hands into fists, snarling, Sophia’s hurt Lyla so much and even made her lose her pride. I’m going to make sure she gets punished a

millionfold!”

“Lyse, Cyrus, I think there’s more to uncover about Ronald and Sophia’s relationship.” Jonah’s eyes were filled with cold reason as he continued, “Sophia must’ve told Ronald to attack Lyla on a whim.

“If one call from her could make him take action without hesitation, it goes to show just how close they’ve remained for all these years. She likely had him take care of all her dirty deeds for her, too.”

“Right? Maybe Sophia has had children with him, too. What a cuck Javier Beckett must be!” Cyrus sneered.

Alyssa treated the statement as a joke, yet couldn’t help but wonder if the truth really was what Cyrus suggested. If that truly was the case, then Sophia could be ruined for life!

But would someone so proud and as vain as Sophia, who treasured her title as Mrs. Beckett, really get together with a destitute and lowly supporting actor like Ronald?

“Hmph. If they really did have children, I hope it’s Betty. That way, Ms. Alyssa can finally get her revenge on that evil duo, and they can leave the Beckett family for good!” Sean gritted out.

Alyssa thought about some things before asking gently, “Jonah, has Axel contacted you lately? Does he know when Julien will be here in the city?”

“Axel did call. He said he’s still planning things out with the Lovelace family. He’ll try to have Julien come

over ASAP,” Jonah said.

He then patted his sister’s shoulder, saying, “Don’t worry. I’m still around. I’ll get you whatever you need,

even if it means walking through the fires of hell.”

“I’m here too! I’ll help you!” Cyrus raised his hand excitedly.

“You have me as well, Ms. Alyssa.” Sean shot her a warm smile.

Alyssa felt touched. She leaned into Jonah's shoulder, suddenly feeling much more at ease than before.

## Chapter 798

After a whole night of expending energy, Landon finally slumped back to his and Lauren's love nest.

Snow began to fall even before he reached the house. When he arrived, Angelina was already waiting for him outside the front gate with an umbrella.

"Welcome back, sir." Angelina nodded respectfully when Landon exited the car. She then sheltered him with the umbrella from the snow, exposing herself.

"Where's Lauren? Has she gone to sleep?" Landon asked worriedly.

"Ms. Lauren has stayed up waiting for you all this while. I tried persuading her otherwise but to no avail." Angelina smiled fondly. "Don't blame her. She just couldn't stop worrying about you."

Landon swallowed as warmth surged in his chest. He then walked into the villa.

Afraid Lauren might catch a cold from him, he changed into the clothes Angelina had prepared for him before tiptoeing upstairs. He wanted to surprise his darling wife. 1

When Landon opened the bedroom door, he noticed a copy of "The Nightingale and the Rose" on the bed.

However, Lauren was nowhere to be found.

Getting slightly panicked, Landon was about to call out to her when he heard the sound of running water

in the bathroom.

He marched over to it, gently pushing the door open.

The sounds from inside suddenly grew silent.

“Lauren?” Landon cried worriedly. Ever since he fell in love with her, he often felt afraid of losing her. All

He wanted was to keep her by his side.

Worried something might have happened to Lauren because of how silent the bathroom suddenly

Landon kicked the door open. It nearly broke away from its hinges. 2

Lauren, who was standing in front of the mirror, screamed. She turned around to face Landon, hands

clutching her head.

Landon jolted in shock, breathing growing rough and uneven.

His eyes roamed across Lauren’s face before falling on her milky white ...

Landon snickered at the sight before him. They didn’t come off as big, but they were unexpectedly plump.

Landon’s mind went blank as desire burned in his eyes. His hands twitched slightly. It was as if he was fantasizing and desiring to hold onto something.

Lauren shrieked again upon seeing it was Landon. She shut her eyes tightly, covering her front with her slim arms. She then turned her back to him.

But it was useless.

Her pale, flawless back tempted Landon just the same, making his blood roar. Simultaneously, desire began to surge throughout his b\*dy.

“Lauren, you... I... we....” Landon stammered, breathing heavily as he stared at Lauren.

“I-I just finished showering. I didn’t know you would be back so soon,” Lauren said meekly, her frail little b\*dy shivering. It was both tempting and pitiful.

Steam swirled in the bathroom like they were the embodiment of the couple’s intimacy.

Unable to hold himself back, Landon stepped closer to Lauren.

## Chapter 799

Lauren didn’t dare turn around even when she heard Landon’s footsteps. She continued quaking, holding onto her shoulders like some frightened bunny.

Landon, meanwhile, appeared quite like a lustful big bad wolf.

“Lauren...” Landon grunted, swallowing hard.

He gently lifted a trembling hand, wanting to touch Lauren’s skin. But Lauren spoke up just then, saying, “I- I wanted to put on some lotion after the shower but couldn’t reach my back. I would’ve f-finished earlier otherwise and been waiting f-for you in bed.”

Landon’s cheeks flushed with heat. His fingers buzzed with electricity as his senses nearly collapsed into themselves.

He had had his fair share of women.



Countless tried to seduce him in whatever manner they could, whether dressed or not, and many others

threw themselves into his arms without a second thought.

But none of them had ever made Landon's heart pound so wildly or feel at a loss.

"C-can you help me, Landon? Please?" Lauren asked softly.

"Can I, Lauren?"

Landon wondered if he could. His breathing was harsh and rapid by now, filled with apparent desire. His

words were loaded with another layer of meaning.

Lauren nibbled on her l\*p as she nodded. She slowly relaxed her arms.

Landon's heart pounded against his ribs. He did his best to calm himself before squeezing some b\*dy

lotion and slowly nearing Lauren's back.

He wasn't going to do anything funny, no siree.

This was the ultimate test for Landon right now!

His fingers trembled as he repeated those same words in his mind, trying to suppress the roaring desire

in his veins.

But the moment Landon's hand came into contact with Lauren, his restraint snapped. He enveloped

Lauren from behind, crushing her soft, milk-white b\*dy into his.

“Landon...” Lauren gasped softly, cheeks flushed red.

“Don’t say my name right now,” Landon rasped slowly.

“Landon, I...

“I can’t promise I’ll hold back if you say my name again, Lauren.”

“Landon...”

Lauren suddenly felt her feet leave the floor.

Landon lifted her by the waist, placing her on the countertop where a towel had been splayed out.

Their eyes met. Lauren’s flushed cheeks and delicate expression captivated Landon to no end.

His hands had reddened her skin with their grip, and they weren’t stopping. Lauren’s b\*dy was soon growing deliciously pink.

Lauren wrapped her arms around Landon’s neck to stabilize herself.

Something snapped inside Landon’s being.

He was k\*ssing her in an instant, his mind now blank. It had been so long since he’d been satisfied. His

k\*sses were powerful and wild, nearly biting Lauren.

Lauren’s l\*ps were bitten raw by Landon, yet there was a sliver of adrenaline in the pain that made her

entire b\*dy buzz. She nearly melted in Landon's arms.

“If you'll have me, Lauren, I want you to bite me,” Landon panted out, his breaths warm against Lauren's

skin.

Steam filled the bathroom. Landon was sweaty. It was as if they'd done something more intense than

merely k\*ssing.

“If you don't want to, I won't...”

Before Landon could finish speaking, Lauren leaned in to bite his l\*p. It was a soft, clumsy bite.

But it was enough to send Landon's mind spiraling into ecstasy.

## Chapter 800

Lauren never said a word, but Landon could tell from the way she was flushed to her ears and her slowly quickening breathing that she had answered yes.

Landon made love to Lauren the entire night. From the bathroom to the living room, then on their bed. In

in the end, the couple went back to the bathroom for seconds. 1

Every inch of Lauren's delicate, virgin b\*dy mesmerized Landon to no end. He had never felt so sated in

both b\*dy and soul.

In the end, Lauren ended up feeling so sore she couldn't move anymore. She panted weakly for him to stop, sprawled across his chest as she grew sleepy.

Landon felt like a fed lion, now thoroughly satisfied. He tended lovingly to Lauren, arm wrapped around her and gently patting her to sleep.

With his other arm, Landon fl\*pped the blanket over.

A dark red flower had blossomed on the bed sheets.

Landon smiled, his eyes filled with emotion. He then k\*ssed Lauren again.

"It tickles," Lauren mumbled in her sleep, not waking up even as Landon continued k\*ssing her.

"You really are mine now, Lauren." Landon tucked his chin above her head, caressing her shoulder. "Don't worry. You'll never suffer ever again. I'll love you for the rest of your life, Mrs. Harper."

Jasper's slap ended up rupturing Sophia's eardrum and even made one of her teeth loosen up.

What rage Jasper must have felt to land such a strong hit!

Betty rushed to the hospital with Sophia, the latter who ended up cursing Alyssa and Jasper the entire trip

while she clutched onto her ear.

The driver was stunned. He kept on sneaking peeks into the backseat.

Who knew the usually composed and elegant Sophia would react hysterically like some rabid woman?

“What are you looking at?” Betty snapped, noticing the driver’s looks. “I’m warning you-you’d better keep

your eyes on the road! One word of what happened in this car today, and I’ll make sure your life in Solana

“Y-Yes, Ms. Betty,” the driver stuttered

“You brat! I should never have wasted my time with you, you useless imbecile!” Sophia roared, having no one else to vent to. She viciously prodded Betty’s forehead, making her sway.

Sophia continued, “Why did you just stand there and watch me get hit? Why didn’t you do anything when that bitch Alyssa pushed your own mother around? You never once said a word throughout

“I-I can’t overpower Alyssa. I might’ve made things worse if I tried! Betty whined, fists clenching tightly. Why aren’t you scolding Lauren? She didn’t once show up when you were victimized, and she still isn’t here! All she knows is to sleep around! I really don’t understand why Landon likes her so much!”

“Bah! Do you still think you’re comparable to your sister? So what if she didn’t show up? She still bagged Landon Harper! Being Landon’s mother-in-law greatly boosts my reputation and is far better than whatever you’ve ever offered me!”

Sophia didn’t hide her disdain for Sophia. 2

She didn’t believe it before, but now she had to admit that Betty, with her bad genetic makeup, really was

a lost cause ever since she was conceived. 2

Lauren, who was Sophia and Javier’s child, was far better than Betty!

Sophia would have groomed Lauren if she'd only known. What a waste of her time and effort!

Sophia was quickly checked into a VIP ward after getting a checkup at the hospital. She lay on the bed,

the pain in her ears keeping her awake. She tossed and turned, rage and fear rising in her chest.

Sophia was worried Alyssa would find out about her relationship with Ronald or that Ronald would reveal

it to Alyssa.

But there was something Sophia was even more terrified of.

She was terrified that Betty, being Ronald's daughter and not Javier's, would be found out.