

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 921 - 940

Chapter 921

Sophia had rushed out of Seaview Manor after a warrant had been issued for Jeffrey, and the timing seemed too coincidental.

Jasper reckoned they might be able to track down Jeffrey by tailing Sophia.

Two days had passed. Jasper remained in the hospital. He stayed in the room next to Alyssa's.

Not once did he disturb her. He merely observed her through the glass window on her door after she was sedated and went to sleep, admiring her pale but still beautiful face. He would delicately trace her features on the glass with his finger.

He was content to offer her companionship. If anything, he worried that she might not want him around.

"Jasper," Axel called from the doorway of the smoking room.

Jasper's fingers trembled. He turned around.

Axel approached him and stood shoulder-to-shoulder with him. "I'll have one."

Jasper handed him a cigarette. Axel put it between his lips and motioned at Jasper to light it for him.

Frowning, Jasper did as asked. He had never performed this favor for anyone. Axel was the first.

Jasper soon brushed it off because Axel was his ex-brother-in-law. From experience, he knew that arrogance wouldn't work on the Taylor family. They would only dislike him more.

Axel took a drag and puffed out a perfect ring of smoke. He cast a mocking look at Jasper. “You exhibit remarkable self-control in the presence of a beautiful woman.

“I’ve noticed you haven’t entered her room once. If I were you, I would. have stormed in, k*ssed her passionately, and had hot S*x.”

He even narrowed his eyes and licked his l*ps suggestively. Jasper’s hand trembled upon hearing Axel’s bold description.

It seemed like Axel, the crazy one, was comfortable enough around. him to make embarrassing remarks.

“I’ve been busy looking after Lyse,” Axel said with a serious face.

“I’ll need your help. Keep me updated. I’m going to kill that bastard with my own hands.” With that, he cracked his fingers loudly.

After a brief silence, Jasper extinguished his cigarette and remarked, ” You don’t have to dirty your hands. I can handle it for you.”

“No. Not you,” Axel abruptly stated.

“At the end of the day, we’re doing this for Lyse. Why can’t I be the one?” Jasper asked, perplexed.

“If

you want to get back with her, you should listen to me and behave,”

Axel muttered.

Staring at his feet, he unfurled his fists and clenched them again with an unreadable look in his eyes.

“I’m good at killing, but you aren’t. Once you have a track record, there will be more uncertainties in the future. I doubt Lyse would want you to kill either.”

use many as when I served in the Special Forces Lant an the

Pastegung Forces many years ago.

“You know that’s different. Anyway) hope you don’t get yourself into more trouble because that will affect Lyse as weil

The Avel scoffed. ” don’t give a damn about you. This is all for Lys

know but I still want to thank you Jasper replied with a twinkle in

He cleared his throat and said in wahed voice “My ex brother-in

Chapter 922

Axel stared at Jasper, dumbstruck.

What the heck? What did Jasper just call him?

Jasper pursed his l*ps and clenched his jaw as he fought the rising feeling of shame.

He had never done anything sycophantic before in his entire life. Jasper considered the seemingly ordinary remark as his cringy attempt to curry favor with Axel.

A heavy air of awkwardness hung between them.

All of a sudden, Axel’s ringtone shattered the uncomfortable silence. He answered, “What’s up?”

“Mr. Axel, Jameson Schmidt wants to meet Ms. Alyssa. We’ve held him off as per your instructions,” a b*dyguard reported.

“Good work! I’ll bump up your bonus later!”

“Thank you, Mr. Axel! You’re incredibly generous. We’ll keep watch by the door. He won’t get through!”

After ending the call, Axel grinned and said, “Hey, come with me.”

“Where to?” Jasper asked, perplexed

“Since you’ve dubbed me your ‘ex-brother-in-law’, I’ll have a little fun with Jameson for your entertainment. How does that sound?”

Just outside Alyssa’s room, Jameson found himself blocked by Axel’s vigilant guards. He had hurried over upon hearing the news and was astounded to be denied entry.

Chapter 922

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Though Alyssa had rejected him recently, Winston had given Jameson his approval. Since their talk, Winston had treated him like a godson.

How could the Taylor family forbid him from seeing Alyssa?

Adjusting his gold-rimmed glasses with a malevolent glint, Jameson demanded, “Let me through.”

The guards stood firm. “Sorry, Mr. Schmidt. You can’t go in.”

Another guard chimed in, “Please don’t make this hard for us. We’re just following orders.”

“What did you say?” Jameson fumed.

“You ought to be aware of my close ties with Mr. Winston. He will be displeased when he finds out that you refused me entry.”

“Who’s attempting to intimidate our guards in my dad’s name? That’s audacious,” Axel mocked.

Jameson trembled upon hearing the familiar voice. He looked at Axel and was stunned to see Jasper tagging along.

Jameson’s assistant, Carl, was equally shocked. “M-Mr. Schmidt, why is Jasper Beckett here?”

Jasper cast a sharp and intimidating look at Jameson, who squirmed under his gaze.

“Oh, look who it is,” Axel continued boldly. “I overheard your tone just now. If people had heard you, they might have thought that one of my dad’s sons was causing a scene here.”

Chapter 923

Axel’s remark cut deep with its harsh and caustic tone. No one else in the Taylor family, apart from Alyssa and Axel, would speak in such a bold manner.

The b*dyguards couldn’t contain their laughter, adding to Jameson’s embarrassment.

Jasper arched his brow as he observed Jameson’s calm expression. crumble. He would be lying if he said that he wasn’t relishing this moment.

“I’m just here to visit Lyse. Axel, why the verbal attacks?” Jameson wondered out loud, his chest heaving with rage.

“Fine. But why did you threaten the guards with my dad’s name?” Axel confronted him with disdain.

“He’s not your dad, and you’re not a child. Don’t you feel embarrassed to threaten to tell on the guards?”

Jasper stood in stunned silence.

Meanwhile, Jameson wore a scowl, his frozen smile betraying his discomfort.

However, he quickly rebounded from the humiliation, thanks to his years of hardship in Kontina.

Composing himself, he pleaded, “Axel, I’m just worried after getting the news about Lyse. I just want to check on her.”

“Our family has kept a lid on the news. I’m surprised you were able to get your hands on it. I guess you’ve been keeping a close eye on our family,” Axel jeered with narrowed eyes.

“Lyse is resting now. The doctor prescribed bed rest and warned against stress. She can’t see you right now. Please leave.”

Jameson looked aggrieved. “But Axel-”

“One more thing. Even if Winston comes here, you won’t be allowed to visit Lyse. Stop wasting your time and energy.”

Then, Axel shot a smile at Jasper, saying, “Jasper, let’s go.”

Jasper was slightly taken aback by how Axel had warmly addressed him by his first name. An uneasy feeling gripped him.

“What are you standing there for? Come!” Axel slapped Jasper hard on the back.

“Sure, Axel,” Jasper replied flatly.

Axel lifted a brow in amusement. He enjoyed the feeling more than he had expected. He liked addressing Jasper on a first-name basis.

On the other hand, Jameson paled and looked stung. He had no idea what had happened in the past few days or what Jasper had done to receive the approval of a man as difficult as Axel Whitaker.

Suddenly, Axel halted in his tracks and added, “Jameson, you know that you can’t force a relationship. Some things will never belong to you, no matter how much effort you put into getting them.

“Besides, you have a lovely lady by your side. I believe she’s your type, or else you wouldn’t have kept her. Am I right?”

Jameson held his breath and rolled his fists as his heart pounded. Consumed by rage, he glowered at Axel and Jasper until they were out of sight.

Carl stammered, “M-Mr. Schmidt...”

He was intimidated by Jameson’s angry look. Sweating, he asked

Chapter 924

Axel couldn’t have been referring to anyone else except for Amber Altman.

What made Jameson more worried was that Axel had learned that

there was a woman who bore a striking resemblance to Alyssa, and that she was by his side!

“Did Axel spot me the night Amber went to the bar?” Jameson asked with a glint in his eyes.

Carl replied, “You said that the bar wasn’t up to your standards, so you didn’t search for Ms. Altman there. He couldn’t have seen you since you never left the car.”

An idea struck him. “Could your car have given you away? They might have traced your license plate back to Schmidt Group. If he found out about it, he might be trying to provoke and trick you into revealing the

truth.”

“Let’s go.” Jameson seethed and turned around.

“Where are we going?”

“The Millenium.”

Jasper and Axel reached the door to Alyssa’s room. Jasper said to him with sincerity, “Thanks for that.”

“You’re welcome. It’s my reply to you calling me your ex-brother-in-law. Plus, I didn’t do it just for you. I was merely using you as a tool to piss Jameson off,” Axel replied. He relished the memory of Jameson’s sullen expression.

“I don’t mind that.” Jasper grinned.

Axel grumbled, “I can’t F***ing stand that dude and his arrogant attitude. How dare he bring up my dad to threaten the guards? Who does he take himself for? I despise sly backstabbers like him.

“He looks like a decent man, but his actions contradict his appearance. No wonder his family looks down on him.”

Then, Axel gave Jasper a teasing look. “You have to thank him for making you look good. Got it?”

Jasper was rendered speechless. Had Axel just told him to thank

Jameson?

“Mr. Axel.” A feeble voice came from behind them. They turned to see

Sean.

“Sean?”

With difficulty, Sean approached them. He had one arm in a cast, and the other was holding a walking stick. He pursed his lips before thanking Jasper. “Thank you, Mr. Beckett.”

“It wasn’t a big deal. I have to thank you for protecting Alyssa,” Jasper replied flatly, though his emotions betrayed him.

“You don’t have to thank me. Protecting Ms. Alyssa is my life’s mission,” Sean replied, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm. He would make the same choice again if given the chance.

Having survived the ordeal, Sean seemed to have softened toward Jasper, who had saved Alyssa’s life.

“Sean, do you want an amputation? Why the F*** did you get out of bed?” Axel cursed worriedly.

“Do you know you almost lost your arm? Jonah hired the best experts in the country to perform a two-day surgery to save your arm! Show

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“No, Mr. Axel, I-”

“If you keep moving around, I’ll call your parents and make them visit you every day!” threatened Axel.

It wasn’t a joke. Axel always followed through with his threats.

Chapter 925

Sean felt anxious upon hearing the threat. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

He explained, “I’m worried about Ms. Alyssa. When I was in a coma, I repeatedly dreamed of the incident from that night. May I visit her?”

“She’s fine now. The cut on her arm has healed. She doesn’t have any other injuries, but she needs time to recover emotionally. She needs to be alone for a while,” Axel replied, sighing.

Upon being reminded of Alyssa’s injury, Jasper felt overwhelmed by bitterness. In the year after their divorce, she had always gotten injured and never enjoyed much peace in her life.

He blamed himself for being useless. Regardless of his willingness to sacrifice everything for her, he had repeatedly failed to protect

“I heard about Nina,” Sean muttered, his heart breaking at the memor of the young lady who had taken a bullet for Alyssa.

He inquired, “Has anyone tracked down that bastard yet?”

“It’s only a matter of time. I’m monitoring Sophia and Betty’s movements. Sophia just left home tonight, and she’ll likely meet Jeffrey Snyder. “My men might come back with updates soon,” Jasper informed Sean with a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

He added, “Don’t worry. I want that guy dead more than anyone else. I’ve looked into his background. He’s claimed more lives than Nina’s.

He’s a devil.

The only reason he hasn’t been arrested is because Sophia helped him get a new identity.”

Axel clicked his tongue and teased Jasper, “Your stepmom is a

Beckett Group seems more like a gang at this point.”

Sean shook his head. “Yeah. That company is a lion’s den-no, a nest of vipers!”

Jasper was at a loss for words.

Axel continued jeering, “I’ll have to thank Madam Sophia when I meet her in person.”

Jasper was perplexed. “Thank her? Why?”

“I’ll have to thank her for not killing Lyse in the three years she lived at your place.”

Once again, Axel’s sharp tongue left Jasper speechless. In school, Axel had been even more reserved and withdrawn than him. It

seemed Axel had hidden his true nature well.

Alyssa's door suddenly swung open, startling the three men. She changed into a black pantsuit and didn't have any makeup on. Yet s still radiated beauty.

She stood there with a solemn expression, as if silently mourning

Nina's death.

"Lyse?"

"Ms. Alyssa!"

Jasper's heart raced, and his ears reddened as he gazed at Alyssa. He had wanted to call her name but hesitated.

He'd had a good reason to approach her that night due to the urgency of the situation, but he didn't have any justification to approach her at

this moment.

"Sean, are you okay?" Alyssa choked up when she saw Sean's left arm.

"I'm perfectly fine, Ms. Alyssa." Sean had wanted to lift his arm to show he was fine, but he failed.

He offered an awkward smile. "Don't worry! I'll be back to work as usual once I've fully recovered."

"When you recover, quit working as my secretary."

Chapter 926

"Ms. Alyssa... Don't you want me anymore?"

Sean's l*ps trembled as he dragged his b*dy unsteadily in front of Alyssa.

“Did I hold you back? I admit that I’m not skilled, but please give me. another chance. I’ll definitely hone my combat skills. I can protect. you.”

Jasper frowned, feeling a mixture of jealousy and sadness. Alyssa never lacked protectors. What he had done for her was hardly worth. mentioning.

“Sean, you’ve misunderstood.” Alyssa smiled bitterly.

“From now on, I’ll join KS Group and take over Jonah’s position. Having you as my secretary by my side is underutilizing your talents.

“I want you to become the head of the legal department at the company. Then, we can make the most use of your expertise. There, you can still help me and also assist my father. Isn’t that good?”

If a normal person had received such news, they would probably be ecstatic.

However, Sean’s face was mournful. He looked like a homeless dog. who had been kicked out by its owner. In his eyes, Alyssa simply didn’t want him anymore.

She never knew what he truly wanted. What he wanted was to stay by her side for a long time.

But after the most recent events, Sean didn’t think he could protect Alyssa anymore. The person who could protect her was right in front of her.

He looked at Jasper.

At this moment, Jasper was staring intently at Alyssa. Whenever and wherever, as long as Alyssa was there, Jasper’s eyes only saw her.

“Whatever it is, let your injuries heal first. That’s more important than. anything.”

Alyssa composed herself, finally revealing a radiant smile. “You must stay healthy and come back in one piece. KS Group doesn’t keep idle. people.”

Sean could tell that Alyssa had made up her mind, so he could only nod heavily.

“Axel, is Nina’s b*dy in the morgue now?” Alyssa turned to Axel, her voice hoarse.

“Yes. We informed her grandmother yesterday, and she has come to Solana City to claim the b*dy,” Axel replied with a somber expression. She begged us to seek justice for Nina.”

“Nina’s funeral has to be grand. The follow-up work to console her family needs to be done well. Her grandmother won’t ask for much, but we need to consider everything and fulfill all her needs.”

“I know, Lyse. You can rest assured.”

Axel looked at her in surprise. “Why are you dressed like this? Are you planning to leave the hospital? Jonah strictly forbade me from letting you leave. If you leave, he’ll probably beat me up.”

“Lying here every day, watching the sunrise and sunset outside the window, and being negative is meaningless.”

Alyssa suddenly changed the subject. “Has Nina’s phone been repaired?”

Axel gave her a puzzled look at the sudden change in topic. “What? Oh, it’s been repaired, but I didn’t do it.”

“Then who?” Alyssa frowned.

“Cyrus. Nina’s phone is evidence of her death, so it needed to be sent to the forensic department for repairs and examination. But he told me last night that it was almost repaired, and the results should be out today.”

Alyssa’s gaze turned cold as she walked to Jasper. She lifted her eyes. to meet his gaze.

Jasper’s chest clenched under the intensity of her gaze. His fingers curled into his palm, clenching tightly.

“Jasper, come with me to the police station.”

Alyssa’s eyes exuded a heavy sense of determination, as if she could

through his soul, making it impossible for him to resist.

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“Both of us need to cooperate with the investigation. Besides, there’s something important you need to know.”

Chapter 927

Jameson returned to The Millennium.

Upon hearing the news, Amber waited for him in the room.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open, making the luxurious crystal chandelier on the ceiling shake.

Seeing Jameson enter with fury, Amber trembled in fear and almost cowered. She didn’t dare have direct eye contact with him.

Likewise, Carl, who was standing behind her, wore a panicked expression. He didn't dare move or say a word.

Having been with Jameson in Kontina, he knew what Jameson looked like when he was furious all to well. Someone was going to die today.

"M-Mr. Schmidt," Amber stammered, her beautiful face displaying panic.

No matter how similar she looked to Alyssa, Amber could never replicate even a fraction of Alyssa's grace in her actions.

"Mr. Schmidt... Calm down. Maybe things aren't as you think. Perhaps.

Before Amber could finish her sentence, Jameson walked to the coffee table and grabbed a crystal ashtray. As he glared at her with crimson eyes, he hurled it in her direction.

"Ah!" Amber screamed, her arms instinctively covering her head.

However, Jameson didn't throw it at her. The ashtray flew past her ear, hitting the wall behind her and crashing to the floor. It left a sizable dent in the wall.

"Everything is because of your reckless actions."

Jameson cracked his fingers while glaring at Amber, his eyes red with rage. "I gave you this face. You should use it the way I instruct you to.

"I asked you not to do it. Why did you go against my

order?”

Tears welled up in Amber’s eyes, falling silently down her cheeks.

“Now, Axel has guessed the relationship between us. He might already be investigating you in secret. Once news of you reaches Alyssa’s ears, she’ll know that there’s another woman in Solana City who looks almost identical to her.

“Given her intelligence, how could she not be suspicious that you were involved in Jasper and Zoe’s matter?” Jameson had fair skin to begin with, but now he looked as pale as a sheet.

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“Mr. Schmidt... I was wrong... I really was wrong-”

Amber’s trembling voice was cut off by Jameson, who effo grabbed her by the throat. Frowning, he lifted her rigid b*dy o ground.

“Mr. Schmidt! No, stop!” Seeing that, Carl was horrified.

Yet Jameson paid no attention to Carl’s protests and relentlessly tightened his grip around Amber’s neck. His eyes glowed murderously.

“Jim... Jimmy... Jimmy...” Amber’s arms hung limp at her sides. Her face was flushed with a hint of purple as tears welled up in her eyes.

Jimmy.

When Jameson heard that name, he saw Alyssa’s smiling and gentle expression in his mind.

He relented. Because of Alyssa, he became soft-hearted toward Amber.

“I’ve already lost to Jasper. Don’t make me lose again.”

Jameson narrowed his hostile eyes. Coldly, he threatened, “If there’s a next time, I’ll make you disappear from the face of the earth without a trace.”

He suddenly released his grip, and Amber fell heavily to the ground.

She coughed painfully, her vision dimming as if she had experienced a near-death episode.

Jameson pulled a white handkerchief from his inner pocket and calmly wiped his hands. As if nothing had happened, he returned to his elegant demeanor.

At this moment, he was no longer a thug in a suit.

When Amber finally managed to gasp for air, her face was covered in

sweat. “Mr. Schmidt, I caused this trouble. I should be the one to solve it for you.”

“Solve it for me? What can you do?”

Chapter 928

Jameson sneered contemptuously. “Will you kill Axel for me?”

Axel... So that was the hot guy’s name.

When Amber recalled that handsome face, her heart couldn’t help but race.

That night, after she had returned from the bar, she had even dreamed of that face again. She found it hard to believe.

“If you want me to kill him... I will do my best,” Amber said through gritted teeth, sweat dripping down her face.

“He’s Alyssa’s brother. Do you think he’s someone you can simply kill? You’re quite bold.” Jameson stared at her disdainfully.

Amber shivered. Sweat soaked her hair. She looked both disheveled and pitiable. “I’m sorry, Mr. Schmidt. -”

“I don’t want you to kill him. I want you to seduce him.”

“W-What?” Amber was bewildered.

“That night, you two seemed to have gotten along well.”

Jameson’s eyes gradually showed disdain. “Since that’s the case, just get him. I can see he’s interested in you, even if it’s just because you have a face so similar to his beloved little sister.”

“No... That’s not true, Mr. Schmidt.” Amber’s heart tightened. She felt like she was undergoing an icy interrogation.

Jameson smirked and leaned in to forcefully grab her jaw. He caressed her rosy lips with his fingertips.

Amber had never used such vibrant lipstick before. Jameson had exclusive color.

Amber gazed at the man before her, whom she had loved for so long. Tears welled up in her eyes and flowed down her face.

“With your beauty, how can Alex not be attracted to you? Go, seduce him, and make him your pawn. And then destroy him.”

As his words fell, Jameson emitted a chilling, sinister laugh, excitement gleaming in his eyes.

“Understood, Mr. Schmidt.”

Though Amber was crying, she revealed a smile that resembled Alyssa’s, the one that captivated Jameson the most.

“As long as that’s what you want, even if I have to risk my life, I’ll make it happen.”

Alyssa and Jasper arrived at the police station where Cyrus was stationed. When they got there, Cyrus was already waiting for them at

the entrance.

“Cyrus!”

Alyssa ran to him first, and Cyrus quickly pulled her into a hug. “You crazy girl. You really don’t listen! I should have handcuffed you to the bed.”

“Pfft! Handcuff me to the bed? Cyrus, what kind of roleplay are you talking about? So kinky.” Alyssa had recovered some of her spirit. She smiled adorably.

Hearing this, Jasper frowned, feeling jealous.

He was too affectionate and just couldn’t help it. He was even jealous of Alyssa’s brother.

Cyrus suddenly blushed like a peach. He coughed lightly and fumbled over his words. “Lyse, w-what nonsense are you talking about? What play... Don’t talk nonsense!”

Jasper’s frown intensified. Why was Cyrus blushing?

He remembered that Cyrus and Alyssa were half-siblings and thought. of them at home

Jasper had to be cautious.

Chapter 929

Alyssa stopped teasing Cyrus and adopted a serious expression.” Cyrus, has the phone been repaired?”

“The repair was challenging, but my colleagues in the technical department are professionals.”

Cyrus turned to Jasper. “Mr. Beckett, we’ll need your statement later.”

“Sure, I came here to cooperate with your investigation.”

Jasper’s eyes softly lingered on Alyssa’s profile, unable to pull away.

Alyssa wasn’t oblivious to his gaze. She pursed her rosy lips subtly, deliberately avoiding his intense stare.

Then, the trio entered the police station. Even though it was night, the sight of Alyssa and Jasper walking in together drew astonished glances from the officers.

They were an outstanding pair, and it was hard to find a couple like them. It didn’t seem right that they weren’t married.

In the interrogation room, Cyrus brought forward the repaired phone.

Alyssa's long lashes trembled slightly as she gently picked up the phone with the broken screen.

On the lit screen was a photo of Nina with her grandmother in their hometown. Nina was holding a cute yellow and white puppy in her arms, and they were all smiling happily.

Suddenly, a buzzing sound echoed in Alyssa's head, and a searing pain spread through her limbs and bones. It was so painful that her whole b*dy trembled. She instinctively covered her ears with her hands.

She closed her eyes, but she couldn't stop the tears streaming down her face.

"Lyse! Are you okay? Do you need to rest for a while?"

Cyrus knew Alyssa hadn't fully recovered from the trauma. Seeing the phone must have made her recall the events of that night. It had undoubtedly affected her deeply.

He quickly stood up, intending to go around the table to comfort her.

However, at that moment, he watched as Jasper suddenly turned and opened his arms, encircling Alyssa's shoulders. He firmly grasped the back of her neck and gently placed her forehead on his broad shoulder.

"Take a deep breath. Listen to me. Deep breath..."

He guided her with his soft voice while gently patting her quivering back.

Alyssa kept her eyes tightly closed and her fists clenched. In his embrace, she shook and gasped for breath. It was a sight that would tug at anyone's heartstrings.

Cyrus watched their interaction without intervening. He just let out a faint sigh. Whether he liked it or not, if it hadn't been for Jasper, he really wouldn't know how to calm Lyse down.

There seemed to be an inseparable bond between the two.

But if Jasper's way could help Alyssa feel a little better, Cyrus was willing to give the bastard a chance.

After a while, Alyssa gradually calmed down. Realizing that she was leaning on Jasper, she felt flustered and confused. She quickly pushed him away.

Jasper froze for a moment and blinked.

"Thank you," Alyssa murmured without daring to look at him.

"You're welcome," he replied softly.

She noticed that Jasper's suit had gotten wet from her tears. Feeling guilty, she hurriedly reached out and briskly wiped his shoulder a couple of times.

Jasper didn't know how to react.

"Ahem... Before you leave, give me your suit. I'll find someone to dry clean it and have it sent back to you."

"Why do you want to clean it?"

Jasper narrowed his eyes, smiling brightly. His smile pierced her heart. “There’s no need to wash it. It’s fine just like this.”

Chapter 930

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

Alyssa stared at Jasper’s face. The gentle smile on his face at this moment was something she had never seen before.

She cleared her throat, hastily averting her gaze. She dared not lock eyes with his dazzling ones, afraid that another glance might reveal some unspeakable secret.

She noticed that he had indeed changed a lot.

The previous Jasper had been cold, distant, and aloof. On the contrary, the current Jasper seemed to have melted and surrounded her with a reassuring sense of security.

“Ahem... Um ...”

Cyrus, who was single and allergic to romance, couldn’t stand it any longer. So he chimed in, breaking the ambiguous atmosphere.

“It’s just a suit. Why wash it? Our family has a big business. We can afford to compensate for a piece of clothing. Lyse, just buy a new one for Mr. Beckett. I’ll pay for it.”

“Thank you, Chief Cyrus,” Jasper said with a slight smile, appearing

calm.

“Cyrus, are you sure you want to compensate for it?”

Alyssa’s emotions had eased a bit by now, and she raised a teasing eyebrow.

“If I’m not mistaken, Mr. Beckett’s suit is customized from a royal- exclusive brand in Vitelia. Ordinary people can’t even buy it with money.

“Even if they could, I’m afraid your to even buy one sleeve for Mr. Beckett.”

Damn! So expensive?

Sadly

Cyrus’s face turned ugly. He disregarded his identity as the son of a prestigious family and shouted, “I won’t compensate anymore! Forget what I just said.”

Since Alyssa grew up with him, he wasn’t afraid of being embarrassed. himself.

Jasper smiled again, and his gentle gaze remained fixed on Alyssa. ” You’re indeed a genius designer, Sharon. You have sharp eyes.

Hearing that, Alyssa looked at him in amazement. “When did you find out?”

“At Madam Lyla’s birthday party, when she appeared beautiful. black evening gown, I had a guess.

“No, actually, I should have guessed when I saw you working on clothes at Ms. Emerson’s studio,” Jasper said dreamily.

Alyssa pressed her red l*ps together, blushing.

In an instant, a complex mix of emotions surged within her, creating an indescribable feeling.

Jasper suddenly remembered the worn-out suit that had been meticulously preserved in his closet. It was the suit Alyssa had crafted for him after half a month of hard work when they had been married.

Every stitch, every thread, represented her affection for him.

Sadly, he might never receive such treatment again.

He should have known it back then. He should have understood how

However, he had been blinded at the time, unable to see any of these.

When Jasper saw Alyssa's pitiful expression, he felt this chest ache, making his already weak heart soften even more.

He owed her too much.

Even if he spent a lifetime making amends, he wasn't sure if it would be enough.

"Lyse, is there any important evidence on Ms. Nina's phone? Is that why you're so eager to repair it?" Cyrus asked curiously.

Alyssa nodded melancholically. "She whispered something to me before she passed away, telling me that she had crucial evidence of Sophia's crime on her phone."

“It was the last thing she said to me,

Upon hearing that, all three of them fell into a heavy silence, lowering their heads.

The poor woman. In her last moments, she hadn't thought about her life but about how to reveal the truth and let justice prevail.

Cyrus frowned, thinking out loud, “So Nina's death should also be related to her knowledge of this secret.”

“Yes. Otherwise, the cunning and careful Madam Sophia wouldn't suddenly lose her head and send an assassin to kill Nina, trying to silence her.” Alyssa clenched her fists in anger, her eyes reddening.

“She has quite the guts. She actually dared to target you!”

Recalling what happened to Alyssa that night, Cyrus couldn't contain his anger and slammed the table.

“You have five brothers and a father who's filthy rich. How dare she go after you? Even without Dad's help, any one of us could kill her without her knowing.”

At this moment, Jasper's eyes turned cold.

What had happened to make Sophia act so recklessly?

Alyssa smirked, and her expression was extremely cold. “Silencing Nina by killing her was Sophia's idea, no doubt. But sending someone after me might not necessarily be her plan.

“I think it's very likely that Betty faked the order or took the

opportunity to go after me. After all, given Sophia's cunning and

calculative behavior, she wouldn't act so recklessly. This looks more

That made sense.

Jasper couldn't help but nod slightly

“What the F***? Isn't Betty Sophia's daughter? Well, it seems like the mother and daughter are colluding. They can have a family reunion in prison!” Cyrus cursed loudly, wishing he could twist their heads off.

Alyssa took a deep breath, her heavy gaze shifting to Jasper.

Sophia's secret. She... killed Madam Anne... the evidence on the phone...

Jasper was perplexed by her intense gaze. He didn't quite understand what it meant.

Alyssa turned on Nina's phone, fl*pping through the entire photo album without finding anything unusual.

She thought that if it was evidence, it should be a recording or something similar, so she opened the voice recording app.

Sure enough, there was a voice recording.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and tapped open the recording.

The recording quality wasn't good. The volume was low, and the voice was muffled, as it had been recorded secretly in a closed room.

environment.

However, the interrogation room was especially quiet at the moment, as all three of them were holding their breath. Even the sound of a pin dropping on the floor could be heard.

Therefore, the conversation between Sophia and Betty was clearly audible.

“Mom! You should distance yourself from Dr. McAlister. I think he

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the secret to Jasper’s mother’s death has to carry it to their graves. As long as he stays alive, he is a death threat to you.”

At once, Jasper’s pupils trembled violently.

His mother?

“It won’t happen. It had been almost 20 years since the incident. The evidence is long gone. Unless that bitch, Anne, comes back from the dead to accuse me, no one will know how she died back then!”

When Alyssa heard that, her heart skipped a beat. A burst of anger raged in her.

Chapter 932

Cyrus was also stunned. He hadn’t expected this incident to be related to Javier’s former wife, Anne Bartley.

Her death was a confusing case from years ago. If brought to light, it would undoubtedly lead to a grim fate for Sophia.

No wonder Sophia had been so desperate to kill Nina.

“Jasper.” Alyssa gazed at Jasper with concern.

At this moment, Jasper was staring at the phone with dark eyes. The tears in his eyes were more heartbreaking and hard to look at than

the broken screen.

“What do you mean by no one? There’s Liana!”

This matter involved Liana too?

Alyssa felt a chill down her spine.

It was evident that Jasper’s mother’s death hadn’t been an accident but a carefully orchestrated plot by Sophia.

When Alyssa had been married to Jasper, she had asked Rosie about Anne’s death. However, Rosie had always been hesitant to talk about it and had kept the details about it a secret.

Rosie had mentioned that Jasper didn’t like anyone probing into

Anne’s death.

She had also said that Jasper had been a carefree and cheerful young

man before Anne’s passing. He was nothing like that now.”

Anne’s death had dealt a devastating blow to Jasper. It had almost destroyed the once-lively boy.

20 years

assed,

Meanwhile, Sophia, the murderer, was living in luxury, enjoying all the wealth and glory life had to offer. Where was justice?

“Pfft, she’s nothing! She is a chess piece that is no longer useful. If she wants to come back to Solana City, she had better sew her mouth shut. By the way, you do have someone keeping an eye on Anne’s maid, who I bribed, don’t you?”

“Yes, she is far away in Rolanda. She opened a small restaurant there. She had benefited from us, so I’m sure she will bury the secret with her.”

“Good. Very good.” Sophia suddenly burst into a sinister laugh. In the dim interrogation room, she sounded like an evil spirit.

“That bitch probably feels guilty toward her son even in death. She probably can’t even forgive herself in hell..

“Thinking about how that bastard was played by Liana and will never know the truth about his mother’s death brings me great pleasure. No matter how much I suffer, as long as I think about this, I feel extremely satisfied.”

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Breathing heavily, Jasper suddenly stood up, sending his chair crashing to the ground.

He had blood-shot eyes, and every inch of his b*dy was filled with an imminent explosive tension, as though he were ready to kill.

“I’m going to kill her.”

Shocked, Alyssa watched the tears stream down his red-rimmed eyes. She felt that his tears were filled with hatred and mixed with blood.

She had never seen Jasper so angry and desperate.

His pale lips trembled slightly. The overwhelming blow had pushed him into an abyss. The pain of learning the cruel truth was as

excruciating as having a limb cut off and being engulfed in flames.

“I’m going to kill Sophia. I’m going to kill her.”

At this moment, Jasper’s mind was completely consumed by anger and rage. He clenched his fists tightly, like a wild beast gone mad, crashing wildly in the cage of hatred

“I will send everyone related to my mother’s death to hell!”

Before the words could settle, he had already rushed out of the door. “Jasper! Calm down. Calm down, please.”

Chapter 933

In the urgency of the moment, Alyssa exerted all her strength and wrapped her arms around Jasper from behind, securing his tense waist tightly.

“Jasper! Lyse is right!”

Cyrus also stepped forward, blocking Jasper’s way. He looked into the latter’s pale face. The sadness in his eyes made Cyrus feel deeply distressed.

“Taking a life demands a price. You’re a good person. Why give your life for these wicked animals? If you really want revenge for your mother, you have to stay rational and clear-headed.

“Yes, Sophia deserves to die. But if you take action, it just means one life for another. Is it worth it for that bitch? If something happens to you, what about Lyse? Have you thought about her?”

Cyrus had said so much, but it seemed like only the last two sentences acted like a strong and effective sedative for Jasper.

Alyssa was exerting all her strength on Jasper's back. She closed her eyes, tightly holding onto his waist. Even though her face was soaked with cold sweat, she pressed against his back, not moving.

She could feel his breath and racing heartbeat gradually calm down. Even so, she refused to relax a bit.

She understood him. If it had been her mother, she would have probably reacted even more terrifyingly than he did.

After some time, Jasper finally regained his rationality. He gently covered her red, clenched hand with his cold one.

His voice was trembling and hoarse as he said, "Lyse, I'm sorry. I

Alyssa's heart wrenched, and she shook her head with closed eyes.

Jasper was sometimes so silly that it made people feel sorry for him. Even at a time like this, he was still apologizing to her. What was he at fault for?

He was clearly the most miserable person in the world at this moment.

"But Lyse, what should I do?"

Jasper's eyes, numbed by pain, continuously shed tears. He stood stiffly, as if his heart had been dug out and thrown into a dark and boundless abyss, freezing his core.

“Why am I so stupid? The murderer who killed my mother was right in front of me and lived with me for 20 years, but I knew nothing about it.

“Lyse, tell me. Besides killing her, what should I do? How can I get justice for my mother?”

“It will come. Justice will be meted out soon.”

Alyssa gently stroked his trembling back. Her voice was gentle, soothing his soul, which had been torn apart by hatred.

“I hate Sophia and Betty just like you. I want them to pay with their lives too. I’ll help you, Jasper. I’ll do everything I can to complete this

revenge with you.

“I will be with you the whole way and bear all the unknown dangers with you. We must both be fine and watch the evildoers go to hell.”

Jasper had tears in his eyes and closed them tightly, firmly holding

onto her hand.

I will be with you.

It was you Before a god

turpussing countless honeyed phrases in the world

They had finally come together, not for love but for revenge

Evers so. Jasper was already extremely satisfied

“Mom, if you’re in heaven, please bless me once,” he prayed.

Chapter 934

Too much had happened that night.

Even Cyrus, a professional police officer, couldn't fully digest it. He had initially wanted Jasper to go home and rest. Yet Jasper was extremely stubborn and insisted on providing his statement.

His current condition wasn't good at all.

Seaview Manor was a place that brought him unbearable grief and hatred. It was now somewhere he couldn't bring himself to stay.

But if he went to Newton's place, he feared he wouldn't be able to hold back his emotions and might break down in front of Newton. That would make the old man worry.

Jasper stood at the entrance of the police station in a daze and suddenly forced a bitter smile.

The president of Beckett Group, who was worth tens of billions, was

now like a lost soul with nowhere to go.

It was pitiful, ridiculous, and truly tragic.

"You can stay at my place tonight," Alyssa said in a gentle tone, making Jasper spin around and stare into her eyes in disbelief.

He even thought that he might be hearing things due to excessive grief. After all, he didn't dare to dream of such things.

"I... can just go to a hotel for a few days."

"Don't overthink it."

Alyssa's eyelashes trembled slightly. "You can't go back to Seaview Manor now, and I don't want you to go to Grandpa's place and make him worry. If you stay in a hotel, I won't feel at ease either.

"I'm afraid you might do something rash. If something happens to you, avenging your mom alone will be more difficult, and the process will be prolonged. I just simply don't like the feeling of fighting alone."

Jasper frowned, his gloomy eyes still moist.

The feeling of fighting alone.

He understood her. He understood her feeling of unilaterally pouring out her heart and soul, only to receive nothing in return.

In her youth, she had passionately pursued him, but he had been. unaware of her love or even presence.

She had married him three years ago, but he had never responded to her fervent love, not even once.

Jasper turned his worn-out face aside, blinking back his tears. He had already lost control of himself in the interrogation room. He didn't want to show his vulnerability in front of Alyssa again.

"Whether you agree or not, I must stay with you tonight. If you choose a hotel, I'll stay in the hotel with you. If you choose to sleep on the streets, I'll sleep on the streets with you."

When Alyssa became stubborn, Jasper could never win against her.

Jasper's pale face blushed at her words, and his heart beat fast.

Although he didn't want to get ahead of himself, it did sound like a wife accompanying her husband.

“Well... I'll stay at your place tonight, then.” His voice was low and hoarse.

“Enough of that. Haven't you gone to extreme lengths for me? Don't be so polite. Let's go.”

Alyssa's heart was also inexplicably pounding hard. She quickly took

Jasper swallowed and smiled. Just like an obedient husband, he followed behind her.

Since Sean had been injured, Alyssa's villa had been empty, giving it an eerie feeling. Even stepping inside sent shivers down one's spine.

Jasper walked in. Although he was someone who had never paid attention to unnecessary things, he suddenly looked like an excited child.

His eyes were wandering and sparkling with an excited glow. He didn't want to miss any trace of Alyssa's life.

This was his first time entering Alyssa's home. Before this, he had only been able to stand outside in the rain.

Chapter 935

At this moment, for the first time in his life, Jasper felt a sense of vanity. He suddenly wanted to take a picture and send it to Landon.

“Who said only you can come here? Look, I'm here too!” he thought.

“Jasper, what are you looking at?”

Alyssa glanced at him with surprise. “Do you know that the look in your eyes just now was like a thief’s?”

“Sorry.” Jasper quickly withdrew his gaze, feeling like he had lost control again.

“Except for the last room on the left on the second floor, you can go into any other room you like. The fridge in the kitchen should have some ingredients Sean left there. If you want to eat, make it yourself. I don’t have a chef here,” Alyssa said calmly, turning to go upstairs.

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“Why can’t I go into that room?” Jasper asked foolishly.

“Because that’s my bedroom.”

Alyssa suddenly stopped, looking back at him with a faint smile.

“Don’t worry. I don’t have any secrets that can’t be seen, nor do I have any old lovers that I can’t forget. If you want to visit my bedroom, you can do it now.”

She mischievously teased him again.

Thinking of those old photos of certain people that he still carefully preserved in the study until now, her heart felt an inevitable pang again.

Since she still cared, she couldn’t help but mention it whenever she had the chance to tease him.

After all, she was just a human, not a saint. Wasn’t she allowed to show some temper?

“Lyse...”

Jasper’s eyes became slightly red. He knew she was still upset about the villa incident.

But at the same time, a flame of hope ignited in his heart. If Alyssa truly had no feelings for him, and if, as she said, they were only together again for revenge, then she had no reason to bring up this

matter.

The fact that she had mentioned it meant she cared. She cared about his past and about him.

“You can do as you like. I’ll go upstairs.”

Alyssa’s voice was noticeably melancholic. “I hope you adjust your mentality quickly. Our revenge is about to begin.”

“Lyse, I’ve already sold that villa. I’ve already destroyed everything inside, except for my mother’s photos.”

Jasper felt as though a heavy pressure was pressing on his chest, making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

Alyssa was cold. “That has nothing to do with me. Those are your personal belongings. How you want to deal with them is your

business.”

“I know the existence of those things hurts you.”

“It’s because you want them to exist. You couldn’t bear to throw them away.” Alyssa chuckled lightly, sounding as if she was relieved.

“I completely forgot about that. I sold the villa to Xavier a long time ago. It’s just that he hasn’t had time to deal with it.”

Jasper knew his explanation was weak, but he still tried his best to explain, “That night, I was drugged and in a haze. I have no memory of what happened.

“Landon didn’t want me to stay in a hotel in that state, but he couldn’t send me back to Seaview Manor. He only remembered that I had that villa, so he sent me there-”

“Jasper, I said it’s your business. It has nothing to do with me.”

Closing her eyes, Alyssa raised her hand to stop him from speaking further.

“Alright, I’m tired.”

“Why does it have nothing to do with you? Don’t you resent me for that?” Jasper was so anxious that he started sweating, and his breathing became heavy.

“I resent you for many things, not just this one.”

Jasper felt a sharp pain in his chest. It made him clench his fists.

“But now I feel that there’s nothing to resent anymore. It’s all in the past.” Alyssa’s tone was casual.

She turned around slowly, but even she didn’t realize that her eyes were already reddening.

“Jasper, let’s look forward. Even the most painful memories aren’t worth mentioning in the face of hatred, right? It will only affect our speed in getting vengeance.”

Chapter 936

“I’m going upstairs.”

Suddenly, Alyssa felt a weight on her back, and her b*dy leaned forward sharply.”

Jasper hugged her tightly from behind, enveloping her entirely. He wished he could meld her into his b*dy.

His firm and warm chest pressed against her slender back. His intense heartbeat pounded into her, making her head dizzy. A soft and tingling sensation spread from her back to her chest.

“Jasper,” Alyssa called hoarsely as her breathing became rapid.

There was a clear sense of resistance in her tone, but this time, she didn’t struggle.

“How could it not be worth mentioning? I won’t allow you to say that.”

Jasper tightened his embrace, his arms holding onto her fragile waist. Meanwhile, his hot breath sprayed onto her neck. “20 years ago, I lost the most important person in my life.

“20 years later, I found the only woman in my life. I don’t want to lose you again. You’re everything to me. Lyse, after losing you, every day I live feels like hell.”

Death wasn’t frightening. He could die for her thousands of times. He was just afraid of losing her.

Jasper’s chin rested on her hair, gently rubbing against it. He choked up again.

He was usually high and mighty, like a god from the heavens. He had never lowered himself like this, like a dog wagging its tail and begging.

Alyssa faintly heard his suppressed sobbing. Tonight, his pride in being strong and resolute had been shattered and scattered on the ground. How could she bear to step on it again?

She had seen him bravely fighting on the battlefield and knew how ruthless and fierce he could be.

Yet at this moment, she felt that he was pitiful.

So she didn't dwell on this matter, considering it as showing him

mercy.

"Uh... It hurts..." Alyssa shrunk her shoulders in Jasper's embrace.

"Hurts? Where?" Jasper panicked, holding onto her shoulders.

"Ah! You're going to kill me! Right here!" Alyssa was in pain, gasping for breath. Her b*dy trembled in his arms.

Back at the police station, she had bound him with her b*dy to keep him calm. It had caused the wound on her arm to split open, but she

hadn't noticed.

She had only felt it after leaving the police station, but she was good at enduring pain. She had planned to go upstairs and deal with it herself.

Unexpectedly, Jasper wasn't sensible at all. He kept talking about all sorts of things and had even hugged her and refused to let go.

Not letting go was one thing, but he had used so much force. Why didn't he just crush her?

Only now did Jasper realize the situation. Shocked, he quickly released her.

He felt something wet and warm on his sleeve. Looking down, he couldn't help but pale.

In fact, her wound had been bleeding for a while, but she was wearing a black suit, so it wasn't visible.

“Why are you so silly? Why didn't you say anything earlier?” Jasper was both anxious and heartbroken. He even raised his usually deep voice.

“Why are you yelling at me like that?” Alyssa frowned, biting her lip. Her pitiful appearance made him itch.

Jasper was taken aback, only now realizing that his tone had been too harsh.

Yell? How could he dare to? In front of Alyssa, he had an extremely low status.

Chapter 937

“Alright, it's just a small injury. Don't worry-Ah!”

Alyssa's vision blurred for a moment as Jasper lifted her up around the waist. Instinctively, she pressed against his chest.

“I'll take you to your room. You have a first aid kit at home, right? I'll help you bandage it.” Jasper stared intently at her as he carried her and headed upstairs.

“I don't need you to do it. I'm a professional surgeon. I can bandage it myself.”

Alyssa clenched her hand into a fist as she pounded on his chest. Yet she dared not to use too much force, so it was more like scratching

an itch.

“Besides, I hurt my arm, not my leg. What’s the use of carrying me? I can walk by myself!”

“I know, but I want to carry you.” Jasper spoke his mind.

Alyssa’s fist pressed against his solid chest, her breathing erratic. She even forgot to resist. A rosy blush colored her cheeks.

Jasper carried Alyssa into her bedroom.

To his surprise, her room was unexpectedly simple. Although the decor was luxurious, with top-notch bedding and all, considering the room belonged to the heiress of Belbanks’ wealthiest family, it was

even more minimalistic than Lauren’s.

He remembered that, when she had been married to him, she had used to love life. There had been various plants in their house, and

Although he had never slept on the big bed in their room, she had. changed its sheets and covers regularly.

Even the decorations on the bedside table and the fresh flowers on the coffee table were frequently changed. It showed how much effort she had put into their marriage.

“You’re still so young, but why is your room so plain?”

Jasper gently placed Alyssa on the bed.

“Grandpa has collected many famous paintings and antiques. You like them, right? If you don’t mind, I’ll ask Grandpa for them. I’ll have Mrs. Rosie come over tomorrow and help you decorate.”

“There’s no need. I don’t like my room to be so fancy. Simple and comfortable are enough,” Alyssa replied indifferently, not accepting his goodwill.

“Sorry.”

“Jasper, are you a parrot or a tape recorder? Can’t you say something else besides that?”

“Sorry.”

Alyssa couldn’t help but sigh. “Alright, maybe you don’t need to talk so much.”

Jasper’s thin lips trembled. He felt bitter in his heart.

He followed Alyssa’s instructions and found the first aid kit. He helped her take off her coat, and when he saw her shirt soaked with sweat, he felt heartbroken.

“From now on, don’t endure pain silently anymore.” Jasper’s voice trembled, full of sorrow.

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took the opportunity to harm innocent people over and over again.”

Alyssa’s eyes ignited with fierce anger. She was immersed in anger and self-reproach.

She was unaware that Jasper had silently unbuttoned the only remaining button on her shirt. When she finally realized it, he had unbuttoned the last one.

Her delicate lace bra was entirely exposed to his gaze without any defense, revealing her smooth skin beneath.

Jasper's fiery eyes were fixated on the small white bow in the center of her bra. He couldn't help but swallow and blush as if he had a fever.

He was undoubtedly a gentleman. But whenever it came to Alyssa, he couldn't help but have some improper thoughts.

Suddenly, a sharp scream echoed through the room.

With a face as red as a tomato, Alyssa lifted her hand and reflexively slapped Jasper.

Chapter 938

It wasn't a heavy slap. Compared to before, Jasper could treat this as a gentle caress from Alyssa. The thought made him smile.

Meanwhile, Alyssa wondered what was wrong with the bastard. Had he no shame?

"W-Why are you taking my clothes off?" Alyssa asked, wrapping her arms around her chest as she blushed unknowingly.

Jasper gazed tenderly at her. "I'm tending to your wound."

What an outrageous reason! Jasper was really getting worse by the -day!

"You... you could have waited until I was dressed in something more. suitable or cut my sleeve off right away. Why did you have to strip my shirt off?" Alyssa's face was flushed red as she glared at Jasper.

Even her chest had a pink flush on it now. “How shameless can you be?”

“We used to be married, Alyssa. We’ve slept together both during marriage and after the divorce,” Jasper replied.

Alyssa’s breath hitched for a moment. Her l*ps pulled taut as she recalled how Jasper had begged her to satiate him that night.

The feeling of his warm b*dy pressing against hers and how she had wrapped herself around him replayed in her mind.

It was as if she had been the one who had been more enthusiastic and passionate.

The thought upset her even more!

Jasper’s voice was raspy as he spoke, the desire blatant in his eyes. It

one else has ever seen. Wouldn’t it be too insincere of me if I truly behaved like you said I should?”

“Jasper... you...” Alyssa was about to speak when Jasper leaned closer to her, making her shut her eyes in fright.

She could feel his warm hands gently undressing her further. With a soft tug, the shirt around her shoulders fell to the ground..

Alyssa mewled meekly.

Jasper’s heart pounded erratically as he stood before her. Even his breath seemed to be warm, like summer air.

“Relax, Lyse. How can I tend to your injury if you don’t move your hands away?”
Jasper murmured softly.

His words were so silky smooth that they made Alyssa obey him uncontrollably.
She shakily set her arms down.

The sight of her full breasts made the blood in Jasper’s veins heat up.

His eyes were filled with burning passion as his breathing grew more erratic. They
ran across her b*dy before stopping at her slim waist.

Jasper had felt how soft Alyssa was there before. Even now, he still couldn’t forget
how he had held her waist as they had reached their climax that night.

He had truly had a taste of the finest...

Jasper couldn’t hold back anymore. He wanted more of it, as if he were addicted.

He wanted so much more.

Jasper’s hands were trembling as he helped bandage Alyssa’s injury, using what
little willpower he had left.

sight of how well he had treated her

er’s firal technique was stillas top notch as ever. He was

able to execute treatment well, as what he had learned years ago had been etched in
his DNA

Alyssa spoke up. “Thank you. Can you~”

All of a sudden, Jasper caged her with his chest. “You can thank me another way, Lyse

He couldn’t hold back anymore

Jasper raised her chin with his finger, as if he were some desert traveler dying of thirst who had stumbled upon an oasis. He k*ssed her on the l*ps, all tongue and teeth as he deepened the k*ss

Chapter 939

What Jasper would give to devour Alyssa whole. That way, she would always be a part of him and could never escape.

“Jas-mmh-” Alyssa’s words were muffled as Jasper ravaged her l*ps. Her eyes were moist, whether from grievance or from being overwhelmed by the k*ss..

Jasper wasn’t going to let her go that easily. Their night was surely going to be a sleepless one.

He was able to skirt his hand around her injury and gently remove the

final shred of clothing on her b*dy.

With it, Alyssa’s defenses crumpled. Her b*dy softened under his.

touch in an instant.

“I’ll ... I’ll be gentle this time, Lyse. Can you trust me, please?” Jasper

murmured.

Alyssa closed her eyes as she moaned softly. Jasper took that as a

yes’.

The temperature in the room increased as their passion was unleashed.

Jasper k*ssed Alyssa again, no longer restraining himself, though he was gentle.

He had improved since last time. Alyssa didn't feel any pain anymore. Instead, she felt pure waves of pleasure that made her drunk with ecstasy.

What kind of love was this?

She hated Jasper so much, yet when it came to this, all she wanted

It was another tiring night that made Alyssa absolutely exhausted. Yet she was unable to rest properly, given how sore her b*dy was.

Jasper had performed pretty well. Who knows, maybe Landon had taught him something new that had helped his skills improve.

Jasper finally knew a little foreplay, unlike before. But that didn't mean Alyssa could withstand an entire night of soreness.

What did he think he was? A machine?

As Alyssa thought about all this, she laid in bed like a cat, gently licking her swollen l*ps.

She sat up suddenly, realizing that Jasper was no longer beside her. Her heart skipped a beat as she touched his side of the bed.

The sheets were cold now. He had clearly left a while ago.

Alyssa sat back against the head of the bed as faint disappointment filled her chest.

She had been tormented by Jasper to the point that she had cried out. last night. Since her throat was dry, she went downstairs to get a drink of water, unbothered about Jasper's whereabouts anymore.

Alyssa was halfway down the stairs when she heard sizzling sounds. from the kitchen.

It smelled fragrant and... a bit burnt?

The smell made Alyssa jump to attention. She ran down to the kitchen.

What she saw took her breath away like nothing else could.

Jasper's strong back was facing her as he stood with an apron tied

alngle

The more she observed Jasper, the more she noticed how muscular and attractive he was.

His sleeves were rolled up to his biceps. His muscles pulled taut whenever he fl*pped the pan in his hand, exuding pure testosterone.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes playfully as she crept up behind him.

Her footsteps were silent because she was barefoot, so Jasper was clueless about her presence.

A loud, sizzling sound rang out in the air suddenly.

Chapter 940

Hot air blasted out of the pan. Jasper wiped away the sweat on his face and sighed. “Dammit. Burnt again.”

Only then did Alyssa see the countless burnt eggs in the trash bin beside the stove.

“Pft. The heat is too high, silly. You’d go through an entire chicken farm without succeeding at this rate,” she teased.

Jasper’s heart skipped a beat as he turned around, meeting Alyssa’s eyes.

“Did I... wake you?” he asked nervously.

“No, my biological clock did. I don’t have a habit of sleeping in,” Alyssa replied.

She then pointed at the trash bin beside him, teasing, “You’re lucky Sean isn’t around to see this. He hates it when people waste food. If he had been here, he would have made you scoop everything back out and eat it.”

“I would be fine with that. I never wasted food during my time in the army,” Jasper replied lightly.

It wouldn’t be a first for him.

Alyssa knew how serious Jasper could be at times and that he was indeed capable of doing something like that. She hurriedly waved her hands. “I’m kidding. Don’t actually go eating that.”

“I really underestimated the art of cooking. I used to think it was easy whenever I watched Rosie cook. Now that I’ve actually tried it, I can see just how difficult this technique is,” Jasper said.

As he gazed at the messy kitchen countertop, guilt filled his chest. “I know you must’ve been so tired and put in so much effort to cook for me in the past.”

Alyssa blinked quickly, conflicted emotions filling her heart.

“I... I wanted you to have breakfast I made for you. But it looks like Sean will have to buy some for us this time.”

Jasper smiled bitterly. “Sorry, Lyse. Give me some more time to practice. I’ll improve.”

Alyssa immediately saw through his intentions.

Jasper hadn’t once stepped into the kitchen in their three years of marriage. Rosie had told Alyssa it wasn’t purely because of his prejudice against her, but because he had never liked the smell of

smoke and oil that came from the kitchen area.

The smells reminded Jasper of the slums he had lived in with his mother. Their house had been surrounded by shabby eateries that constantly emanated the heavy smell of cooking.

No matter how hard they scrubbed their clothes, that smell never left.

Right now, Jasper was willing to cook for her and do something he had never done before. He truly doted on Alyssa, even crossing his

own boundaries for her.

Warmth filled Alyssa’s chest. She gently nudged Jasper away. “That’s enough of terrorizing my house. Let me cook.”

She coughed suddenly, her allergy acting up again after inhaling the

smoke earlier.

Didn't Jasper know to switch on the hood?

"What's wrong, Lyse? Did you catch a cold?" Jasper asked worriedly.

Alyssa covered her mouth and mumbled, "I'm fine. I'm just allergic to smoke. I just need some fresh air."

Allergic... to smoke?

Jasper's eyes widened in shock.

When did she get this allergy? Or had she always had it and he just

hadn't known?

Had Alyssa spent those three years cooking for his entire family while suffering from her allergy like this?

Alyssa had just taken the frying pan from him when Jasper hugged her tightly from behind.

"How am I supposed to cook with you like this?" she asked.

"Don't. Don't cook anymore." Jasper buried his face in her neck, pain filling his eyes.

"Let me do it for you from now on. I'll learn to cook whatever it is your want to eat."

"No need. You don't have the talent." The moment Alyssa said that, she pursed her lips tightly. It felt like she had misspoken.

For a moment, she had made it sound like they were an old married couple. It was as if she had acquiesced to a shared future together.