

Can't Win Me Back Chapter 981 - 1000

Chapter 981

Newton's expression darkened when Javier mentioned Alyssa. He demanded, "What did you say? What does that mean?"

"Everyone in the family knows Alyssa and Sophia have never seen eye to eye. Think about how much trouble she has caused us ever since the divorce. This time, Alyssa was present as well when the debacle happened. Even if she holds no regard for Sophia, she should have shown some respect to you and our family."

At first, Javier only attempted to dismiss his misjudgment of his wife's character, but he was inadvertently carried away as he vented his anger at Alyssa. "Why choose a somber funeral to settle scores with Sophia? Couldn't she have waited until it was over?"

"She clearly wants to go against the Beckett Group. Her recklessness and her vindictiveness led to this difficult situation."

Newton squinted dangerously. "It sounds like you're laying all the blame on Alyssa."

"She played a part," Javier retorted shamelessly, attempting to shift the responsibility.

Unable to contain himself any longer, Newton cursed at his son, hurling a phone in his direction. "Oh, fuck you!"

This time, Javier swiftly dodged the attack to avoid getting another bump on his forehead.

"How can you and Sophia treat our maid's death like nothing? You show no care after the maid's passing. It was Alyssa's family who organized the funeral for that

poor kid to offer her a proper send-off. “You’re not only useless and heartless for not reigning in your brazen

a middle-aged man, to bully a young lady!”

Newton could not take it easy when the matter concerned Alyssa. Eyes blazing, he said through his pale, dry, and trembling lips, “Javier Beckett, since when have you turned into a cruel and unreasonable man? Or is that what you’ve always been like? Have I misjudged your character?”

Javier was stunned at the resentful look in Newton’s eyes. His blood froze as his temples throbbed. He questioned, “So, you have never approved of me, have you? You’d prefer if I went to prison instead of Chester.”

never

Newton’s eyes wavered, and he slapped the arm of his wheelchair. You and Chester are my sons. To me, you are both precious. I thought of favoring one over another. It is you who overthink it and conclude that I favor Chester over you!

“But now, I feel regretful about my past decision. I regret not putting you in jail for a few years to teach you a lesson. I regretted not intervening when you insisted on marrying that sly woman! And I regret not protecting Anne and Jasper. Because of that, Jasper lost his mother at a young age, and you lost a fine woman who loved you

“She loved me? What did you say?” Javier’s face paled as he prodded

blankly.

Newton felt bitter when he recalled the memory of Anne Bartley. “That young lady had never fallen in love with any man except for you. Her feelings for you never changed. I always wondered who Jasper took over. I thought he resembled me in his unwavering love and loyalty, but I realized he inherited his mother’s character.”

“No. That’s impossible...” Javier’s eyes clouded over when he came to the shocking realization. “If she loved me, why would she refuse to register our marriage? Why would she treat me coldly and avoid my

“She was in poor health. She suffered from severe depression and had to battle both physical and psychological pain. The first thing on her mind when she woke up was death, but she could not bring

herself to leave her young son behind.”

Chapter 982

Javier staggered backward in shock, his heart aching. While he was aware of Anne’s struggle with depression, she had appeared relatively normal, except for isolating herself at home and speaking less.

In the past, there was a lack of mental health awareness. Individuals suffering from mental health issues were often dismissed by their families and even accused of being overly sensitive”. Similarly, Javier failed to recognize that Anne was severely ill due to his busy schedule. as the company’s president.

Newton’s eyes brimmed with melancholy. “Initially, I assumed she was in love with another man because she declined to marry you and even distanced herself from you. But, one day, she came to me when you were on a business trip and confessed her thoughts.”

Newton was transported back in time, where Anne stood in front of him, bare-faced and dressed modestly but still looking stunning. It was no surprise that Javier fell head over heels for her.

Anne told him, “Mr. Beckett, I’m here today to make a plea. Please allow me to leave Javier and the Beckett family.”

Newton was disturbed by her request. “You’re leaving us? What about Jasper? Are you leaving with him as well?”

She shook her head softly, saying, “The main purpose of my visit is to inform you that I will leave the Beckett family without bringing anything with me, including Jasper.

“Jasper is my son, but he’s Javier’s son and your grandson as well. I can see that you care for Jasper very much, and I’d be relieved and comforted knowing he has a caring grandfather.

“Besides, I am aware of my health condition. Jasper will only suffer if day, and I don’t want that to happen.”

communicate, we will reach me on

Anne might be a frail woman, but she was smart, knowing she could never provide what Jasper needed compared to the Becketts. Leaving Jasper with Javier’s family would ensure the boy grew up in wealth and received the best education. As a mother, she was always worried for her son’s welfare.

“May I ask you a question? Why do you choose to leave our family at this time?” Newton questioned with curiosity despite feeling relieved after learning that Jasper would stay.

He added, “Javier loves you very much and has tried everything possible to cheer you up. Not only that, he plans to marry you. Once you’re married, you will be the esteemed Mrs. Beckett. In the future, Jasper will very likely take over the Beckett Group.

“Are you really willing to part ways with all the wealth and fame? Or have you fallen in love with another man? Did you date Javier because of his family background, not because you have feelings for him?”

Upon voicing the question, Newton realized he had come across as rather harsh. Despite that, Anne remained composed without a hint of resentment. “No, Mr. Beckett. I love Javier very much, but I am not the ideal candidate to be his wife and lead the Beckett Group with my health condition. I don’t know how much longer I have with him.

“He deserves a lovely and capable woman who could care for him and his children and elevate his career. But I cannot fulfill those duties, and I do not want to be a burden to him. I’d rather he move on from me so I can leave without worries.”

Newton teared up when he recounted the exchange.

Chapter 983

One could only imagine the shock Javier received upon learning about the truth behind Anne’s decision. Standing frozen, he wore an expression of blank disbelief, grappling with the pain that threatened to crush him.

He mumbled, “No. How could that be? How ...” Even his cheeks were quivering.

Javier’s response reminded Newton of Jasper. Although Newton perceived Jasper to be more capable than Javier in every aspect, he noticed that the father and son shared a trait of obstinance—a refusal to admit to their foolish and absurd decisions.

“Anne requested that I keep this a secret from you because she wanted to leave in peace. She did not want you and Jasper to miss her.” Newton shook his head remorsefully. “To be honest, I was blinded and selfish at that time. I did not care about her feelings and your relationship with her. I was only concerned about keeping Jasper in the family.

“Never have I thought that Sophia would show up in your life out of nowhere. I was more surprised that you fell in love with her and

married her. Oh, I regret it so ...”

Javier countered, “H-Had Anne not given me the cold shoulder... Had she not hated me so... I wouldn’t have...”

Deep within, Javier still held Anne in higher regard than Sophia. Even if Sophia weren’t such a troublemaker, she would never replace Anne’s place in his heart. Unfortunately, Javier was too stubborn to admit to his mistake, all due to his pampered upbringing.

Therefore, he could not get over Anne’s aloof attitude and her lack of feelings for him.

The co

lict with Anne was why Sophia, who was cruel and had nothing to show except for her looks, captured his heart and married into the family, replacing Anne.

Newton sighed softly and instructed, “Ben, give him the item I safeguarded for Anne.”

“Of course, Mr. Beckett.” Ben extracted a wooden box from his bag and handed it to Javier. “Mr. Javier, this box belonged to Madam Anne. She gave it to your father before leaving because it reminded her of sad memories, but it was a waste to throw it out. Instead, she’d like to return the items to the rightful owner. This box contained the gifts you bought her.”

Javier stared blankly at the box. He clenched his fists and hesitated to receive it.

Upon seeing that, Newton’s eyes darkened. He lamented, “Oh, well. Anne is history anyway. Besides, you have a new wife. There’s no need for you to see what she kept in that box, but personally, I think it’s time to hand the box to you, or you’ll never discern your feelings and understand the gravity of your mistake.”

Javier finally accepted the box. His throat tightened. He was at a loss. for words.

After Javier left the office, Newton rubbed his forehead, looking deflated and exhausted.

Ben began, “Mr. Beckett, I am confused.” After a pause, he gently asked, “Ms. Anne originally requested that you dispose of the box. Why did you keep it over the years instead of throwing it out as she wished?”-

Newton replied, “I decided to hold onto it until the day Javier saw through Sophia’s true colors.”

Chapter 984

Ben wondered, “But you saw it just now, didn’t you? Mr. Javier still sided with Sophia. Maybe he hasn’t-”

“Hmph. No. What he did was to protect his ego. No one knows my son better than myself.” Newton leaned back on the couch and closed his eyes. “Now, it’s only a matter of time before he gives up on Sophia. Reminding him of his love for Anne might push him in the right direction. After all, the dead usually carries more impact than the living. Learning about the truth will make him regret the past.”

As the luxury car headed toward Seaview Manor, Javier sat in the seat, gripping the box tightly and bracing himself before opening it. The box had two layers. The first layer stored a tidy array of velvet pouches. With each pouch Javier opened, his heartache deepened.

He saw the diamond ring he bought for the proposal. The diamond. might have been considered tiny by today’s standards, but it was a big deal 30 years ago.

The emerald bracelet was his birthday gift to Anne, which he had. carefully selected. He remembered her birthday and all their

anniversaries. Regretfully, he was unwilling to remind himself of her death anniversary.

Taking a deep breath, he checked out the second drawer in the box, only to find a stack of old and faded photos.

Hands shaking, he looked through the photos. When he was done, his eyes were brimming with tears, and his ears were ringing from the shock.

He was reminded of Anne's love for photography. She loved taking walks in Seaview Manor and snapping away. He always wondered what she had captured, and he finally found the answer.

He was the only subject under her camera lens. Behind the photos, she scribbled down heartfelt sentiments that she couldn't express to him.

She wrote, "I miss you in the silent hour when shadows stretch thin and long; in the startled bird's lonely cry, its mournful song echoed." "Before I knew it, I could not bear to be separated from you. Perhaps this is why they say that the woman was made of a rib out of the side of Adam."

"Javier, I hope you don't mind my humble background, my

problematic past, and my clumsy way of expressing my love. I know my love is nothing special for you compared to all the shiny things you possess, but it is all I can afford to give you. I love you so much."

Gripping so hard that he crumpled the photos, he sobbed, tears staining her neat handwriting. He mumbled, "W-Why have you never said this to me ... Anne, do you know that I still love you?"

Chapter 985

Upon learning that she was being grounded, Sophia went stir-crazy at home, venting her anger on anyone she encountered.

“I’m sorry, Madam Sophia. This is Mr. Javier’s order. We have to do as he instructed.”

Javier’s secretary, Rory Odom, stared at her coldly. His tone revealed a hint of sarcasm as he said, “I suggest you go back to your room and don’t make things difficult for us or yourself.

“After all, because of your actions, the entire Beckett Group is in chaos. Please don’t make it worse for Mr. Javier.”

“How dare you!” With bloodshot eyes, Sophia slapped Rory across the face. “I’m the matriarch of the Beckett family! How dare you speak to me like that? You’re just Javier’s secretary!”

Instead of being angry, Rory chuckled. “Indeed, even though I’m just a secretary, Mr. Javier has been generous to me. But aren’t you also taking advantage of your status as Mr. Javier’s wife to behave recklessly and abuse your subordinates?”

Sophia was momentarily stunned but quickly regained her composure.

This guy was indirectly insulting her!

Just as Sophia was about to slap him again to teach him a lesson, Javier walked in, expressionless.

“J-Javier.” Sophia immediately withdrew her hand, tears streaming down her face as she threw herself in front of her husband. “You’re finally back... I can’t live without you by my side... I really can’t!”

Her demeanor changed from a fierce woman to a weeping wife in a

Rory sneered, filled with disdain.

“You seem to be doing just fine without me here, even finding the strength to scold my secretary,” Javier said coldly. His gaze was icy as he stared at her, sending shivers down her spine.

“Javier, I saw that the negative news about me at the funeral has been suppressed. It must be you, right?” she asked.

Tearfully, Sophia attempted to bury herself in Javier’s arms. “I knew it... I knew it... Javier, you must have done it for me. I knew you wouldn’t sit idly by if I got into trouble.”

Javier stepped back abruptly, making Sophia miss her target, stumbling forward.

Perplexed, she looked up to see his eyes devoid of warmth.

“Who told you that I did that for you?” Javier sneered. “I did it for the Beckett family and Beckett Group.”

“Javier, you.

Sophia was dumbfounded. She couldn’t believe these

words were from her husband.

“Sophia, I may be your husband, but my role as the chairman of Beckett Group is more important. I won’t clean up your mess again and again.”

Javier averted his gaze, not wanting to look at her any longer. “This is the last time. Next time, I’ll throw you out to face public criticism. Even if you become a pariah or a prisoner, it has nothing to do with me or the Beckett Group.

“You should bear the consequences of your actions. No one has the responsibility or obligation to bear your mistakes.”

With that, Javier walked away without looking back. Yet Sophia clung

“Javier! How can you say that? I’m your wife! Your lover! How can you bear to throw me out to be bullied by others?”

“Wife? Don’t insult that word.” Javier laughed bitterly, prying her fingers from his arm. “My family can’t tolerate someone like you, who acts lawlessly and causes trouble. I can’t afford a wife like you.”

“Javier! Are you ... Are you going to divorce me?” Sophia almost shouted.

“Do you think I don’t want to?”

Javier finally couldn’t hold back his anger. “Do you think I don’t want to divorce you? If it weren’t for all the troubles around Beckett Group and the fact that you raised two daughters for me, do you think I would have kept you until now?”

Shocked, Sophia shivered, feeling her whole body go cold.

She had always believed she had some control over Javier, especially with the two daughters she bore for him. She thought that he would never mention divorce, whether it was for the sake of Beckett Group’s interests or his own reputation.

However, when she heard the word “divorce” from his mouth, she felt.

her world shatters.

She had truly lost Javier.

Chapter 986

Sophia was in disbelief. How could this have happened?

Sophia was nothing without her status as the Beckett Group's chairman's wife. No one would pay her any respect.

It was precisely because she was Javier's wife that Jasper and Alyssa had been tiptoeing around her, making it impossible to target her directly.

Jasper and Alyssa would undoubtedly tear her apart if she lost Javier's protection.

"From now on, you're not allowed to step out of Seaview Manor without my orders. If you dare to disobey, I'll send you abroad, and you won't set foot in Solana City again."

"How can you be so unreasonable, Javier? I attended the funeral with good intentions to help clean up the aftermath!

"It's Alyssa, that vicious bitch, who keeps attacking me. She wants to ruin Beckett Group. It's because of her that things have escalated to this point!" Sophia frantically defended herself.

"Do you think I'm a fool?"

Javier no longer wanted to hear her nonsense. His tone was harsh and filled with hatred as he said, "I've investigated. You were the one who arranged those reporters!

"You know Alyssa is not easy to deal with, yet you lead people to provoke her. You asked for it. You wanted to be a clown. Don't blame others! Get lost! Stop bothering me!"

"Javier! You can't treat me like this... Javier!"

l of their intense struggle, a loud crash echoed.

The wooden box in Javier's hand fell to the ground, and its contents spilled out.

Anne's belongings were scattered everywhere, and the emerald
the bracelet he had given her shattered into two pieces.

Furious, Javier glared at Sophia, his eyes almost bursting out of their sockets.

Sophia was frightened by his fierce gaze. When she looked at the items on the
ground, her face turned even paler.

She recognized them. Those were Anne's belongings.

Why would he be holding Anne's belongings?

Why would he cherish the belongings of a deceased woman he had forgotten for 20
years?

“Get out of here now.”

Javier kneeled, feeling his heart ached. He picked up each item, clenching them
tightly in his hands.

“Javier, I didn't mean to. I-“

“Get out!” Javier roared, almost hysterically.

It was late at night, and it was peaceful inside the study room. The moonlight
filtered through the window, casting a desolate glow on

Javier's face.

Rory entered, bringing him medicine to lower his blood pressure.

“Mr. Javier, it’s late. You haven’t been feeling well lately. You should rest early.”

“You’ve suffered tonight.” Javier’s voice was low. He repeatedly looked at Anne’s photos.

Rory was stunned for a moment. When he realized Javier was referring to Sophia slapping him, he smiled indifferently.

“I’ve been with you for many years. This is nothing. But I think if it were Ms. Bartley, she would never allow you to be troubled like this.”

“Yeah... Anne wouldn’t. She was the kindest person.”

As Javier spoke, his throat constricted, and his eyes reddened.

“Do you want to start drafting a divorce agreement?” Rory asked tentatively.

Javier’s eyes showed an indescribable desolation, and he said hoarsely, “Not now. There are too many troubles at the moment. Beckett Group cannot afford new chaos.”

Chapter 987

“Also, you know about Lauren’s situation. If I divorce, I’ll definitely send Sophia abroad. The farther, the better. I fear that Lauren will not be able to bear the separation from her mother, and it may worsen her condition.”

Rory nodded in understanding, realizing the dilemma Javier was facing.

“I asked you to find out Jasper’s whereabouts. Did you find him? Where has he gone?” Javier asked.

“Sorry, Mr. Javier. You know Mr. Jasper is quite skilled. If he doesn’t want anyone to find him, no one can,” Rory replied helplessly.

Javier didn’t say anything and dialed Jasper’s number on his phone.

After several attempts, Jasper finally answered.

“It’s so late. Do you have something important?”

“Jasper, I-”

“If this is about me returning for a project meeting, you don’t need to waste your breath. I won’t go.” Jasper’s attitude was cold. There was

no affection whatsoever in their exchange.

Javier pressed his lips and asked in a low voice, “Jasper, do you have time tomorrow? Come with me for a trip.”

“Where to?”

“To visit your mother.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Jasper fell into a chilling

silence.

Despite the distance, Javier could sense the bone-chilling coldness emanating from his biological son.

“Are you joking with me? Did you hear what you just said?”

“I’m not joking, Jasper. I’m serious.”

Javier took a deep breath. Being the leader of the Beckett Group, he felt an inexplicable sense of guilt and shame for the first time.

“I know I haven’t done enough over the years. Even though your mother is no longer here, I haven’t fulfilled the duties of a husband. I haven’t paid my respects to her and haven’t accompanied her. I’ve done very poorly.”

“Very poorly?”

Jasper chuckled coldly. His voice was laced with resentment as he said, “With just two words, do you think you can erase the 23 years of debt and pain you caused my mother?”

“Mr. Javier, do you think you deserve to stand before my mother? Forget it. She had me by her side every year. She’s doing well above. Don’t you go there and annoy her.”

“How can you say that? I’m her husband, the person she once loved the most!”

Javier’s cheeks burned with shame, but his pride wouldn’t allow his son to trample on him like this. He argued like a child, saying, “You have no idea how deep her feelings were for me. Why can’t I go see

her?”

“Even if she once loved you, the moment she leaped from Seaview Manor’s balcony, she no longer does.” Jasper’s voice trembled with anger, and it sounded terrifyingly hoarse.

“Sometimes, I truly believe that her choosing to leave in such an

she had stayed alive, she would need to endure your emotional abuse every day.

“She would need to watch you share a bed with other women while still playing the role of a dutiful wife. That would feel even worse than death. Her love for you was her greatest source of pain.”

In an instant, the haunting image of Anne’s tragic death flashed through Javier’s mind.

He shivered all over, the phone nearly slipping from his hand. Rory, standing by, was alarmed but dared not interrupt their father-son conversation.

“I don’t know what kind of shock prompted you to make such a request suddenly, but I just want to tell you that you have no right to stand before my mother. Not now, not ever.”

After saying this, Jasper didn’t wait for Javier to respond and promptly hung up the phone.

Javier was covered in a cold sweat, feeling drained. The color was draining from his face.

“Mr. Javier? Mr. Javier? Are you okay?” Rory asked with concern.

“Get me

a glass of warm water.” Javier had never felt so powerless and exhausted.

Chapter 988

Rory said, “Okay. I’ll get it now.”

Only after Rory left did Javier dare to reveal his vulnerability. He slumped down. Guilt and pain swept over him like a storm, tormenting him in unspeakable ways.

At this moment, his mind was chaotic, filled with various voices.

“I don’t know when it started, but I’ve become someone who can’t be separated from you.”

“Every morning, the first thing she thinks about is how she should die. But when she thinks of Jasper, she can’t bear to leave her young son like that.”

“Even if my mother once loved you, the moment she leaped from Seaview Manor’s balcony, she no longer does.”

Javier opened his eyes abruptly, his heart pounding uncontrollably.

Just then, Rory returned with a glass of warm water.

“Rory, how much do you remember about Anne’s situation 20 years ago?”

Rory was startled for a second, then replied, “I have a good memory. Didn’t you choose me as your secretary because of that? If you have any questions, just ask.”

“Back then, Anne had depression. I remember sending you to take care of her and accompany her briefly. How was her condition at that time? Was it really severe?”
Javier’s gaze was dim.

“At that time, the doctor diagnosed Ms. Bartley with severe depression. However, with Mr. Jasper’s company, as well as active

“How could a woman who loved me, couldn’t bear to part with her son, quietly wanting to leave the Beckett family... suddenly choose to commit suicide?” Javier rubbed his furrowed brows, murmuring to himself.

Anne’s suicide years ago had been a shock to the entire Beckett family.

Although it was not uncommon for patients with depression to choose to end their lives suddenly, Anne had shown signs of improvement. She was more optimistic about her life.

Everything was heading in the right direction, and she had her son's companionship every day. How could she....

Rory bit his lip, throwing out a heart-wrenching question. "Mr. Javier, I have a question that I've kept to myself for 20 years. I would like to take this opportunity to ask you today. Did you never, even for a moment, suspect that Ms. Bartley was murdered?"

Javier's expression changed with those words. He suddenly looked Rory directly in the eyes, a buzzing sound ringing in his ears.

Meanwhile, Jasper stood by the window in a presidential suite at a hotel in Tsulu.

He had just finished the call with Javier. He pounded his fist against the window. His eyes were bloodshot from anger, and tears gradually streamed down his cheeks.

He was on the verge of revealing the truth about Sophia, the culprit behind his mother's death.

However, he held back.

It wasn't the time yet. Jasper wanted to expose the woman in a more cruel and dramatic way. He wanted Javier to know how malicious the woman he had cherished for two decades was.

Only with this way could he completely shatter his father's arrogant pride. He wanted to mock his father's foolishness with the entire world and to savor his pain.

Landon let out a long sigh, walking over and handing a cigarette to Jasper.

“Have a puff. Relax.”

Jasper absentmindedly took it but then snapped the cigarette in half.

“I don’t smoke anymore. I quit.”

“What the hell? What happened? Why so down?” Landon stared at him in astonishment.

Jasper had a smoking addiction that was downright terrifying. He could live without a woman, but not without a cigarette.

“Lyse asked me to quit, so I won’t smoke anymore.”

Only when thinking of his woman did a subtle warmth tinge his pale and icy lips.

Chapter 989

Landon was shocked. His mouth was slightly agape for a while.

“Jasper, have you realized that you actually have a masochistic tendency? You’ve got the inclination to become a henpecked husband.

“At this rate, you’ll have to surrender all your credit cards. Damn, will I be the one to foot the bill now every time we go out?”

“Had you not been the one who has been footing the bills whenever we went out before?” Jasper asked nonchalantly.

Landon was rendered speechless.

Indeed.

Jasper was a complete homebody with no recreational hobbies other than work, exercise, and boxing. From what he remembered, Landon had always been the one initiating everything.

He often visited Seaview Manor with a driver and bodyguards to take Jasper out. Jasper rarely took the initiative to plan anything.

But Landon was happy with it and had no complaints.

Although he lost his father at a young age, he knew he had received plenty of love from his family. On the contrary, Jasper seemed to have everything, yet nothing.

So, Landon hoped to bring as much joy to Jasper as possible, even if it was fleeting. He didn't want Jasper to live constantly in the

shadows.

“Landon, I actually enjoy the feeling of being controlled by Lyse.” Jasper squinted his eyes and smiled.

It shows that Lyse cares about me. I wish she could handcuff us together 24/7 so I could stick to her daily. I'm willing to be deprived of lifelong freedom for Lyse.”

“What the hell? Hold on, dude. What you're saying sounds like a

psycho's manifesto.” Landon rubbed his arms, feeling goosebumps. You won't like being controlled. You're unruly. You don't understand this feeling.”

Jasper smirked before teasing Landon, “You're lucky you chose my sister. Lauren is gentle and timid. She wouldn't dare to control you, let alone bear to control you. If it was any other woman, could they even tolerate you?”

“Hmph! The fact is that numerous women like me. I can find ten in one year,” Landon grumbled defiantly.

“Oh, so you’re proud of that?” Jasper’s dark eyes swept coldly over Landon’s face.

Landon gasped, lowering his brows. “No, no... I dare not.”

“Let me remind you-if you dare be disloyal to Lauren or mistreat her Lyse and I won’t go easy on you.”

Landon immediately raised three fingers. “I, Landon Harper, swear to God that I’ll cherish Lauren forever. I’ll only have her and love only her. Or may I be struck by thunder, and the Harper family go bankrupt, and I’ll have to beg for food on the streets!”

Noticing Jasper’s silence, he quickly added, “I’ll get a vasectomy as soon as I get back!”

Only then did Jasper finally speak. “Alright, I’ll ask Lyse when I get back. She knows a lot of doctors.”

Landon pouted and felt like crying.

Turning around, Jasper sneaked a glance at him with a smile.

The two stood quietly for a while. When Jasper’s troubled expression eased a bit, Landon couldn’t help but ask, “What’s going on with your father? Why does he suddenly want to visit your mom?”

“I don’t know. Who can say what kind of shock he might have experienced?”
Jasper’s anger surged again, his jawline tensing.

“It has been 20 years. He never mentioned my mother, not even once. It was as if she never existed in his life. Now, he suddenly remembers her, talking about debts. Belated affection is worthless!”

Landon fell silent and took out a cigarette. Then he jokingly said, "Although you're much better than your father, more manly and responsible, belated affection is worthless... Well, like father, like son.

Jasper's face darkened instantly.

A true friend indeed. Landon's words pierced straight through Jasper's heart.

"Yeah, I know I was wrong in the past. I know I've disappointed a g woman. So even now, I'm making up for Lyse. For her, I'm willing to give everything, even my life."

When Jasper closed his eyes, the vivid image of his mother jumping off the balcony played in his mind. A sharp pain struck his head once

Chapter 990

"But can Javier do the same? He's inherently a selfish person. He has never loved my mother. He only loves himself. I don't even deserve Lyse's forgiveness. It's impossible for him to get my mother's."

Landon sighed softly, feeling sorry for his buddy.

At this moment, a phone call interrupted the heavy atmosphere.

"How's the situation?" Landon put the call on speaker and asked eagerly.

"We've got a problem, Mr. Harper." The person sent to track Jeffrey sounded anxious.

"Just as Mr. Beckett expected, Jeffrey does have a local gang

supporting him in Zulu. We found out that this group is notorious in the area, colluding with Tsulu's officials and merchants.

“Drug trafficking, arms smuggling, murder... They're involved in almost every kind of crime. Over the years, they have grown deep roots, and even Tsulu's government and royal family can't do an

about them.”

Jasper and Landon exchanged serious glances. They knew the situation would be tricky but didn't expect it to be this difficult.

“Where's that bastard now? You didn't lose track of him, did you?” Landon asked, gritting his teeth.

“We followed Jeffrey to the vicinity of Tsulu's Shelland Island. Seeing him board a yacht, our two teams surrounded him and engaged in a fierce firefight. But soon, reinforcements for Jeffrey appeared from Shelland Island.

“They were well-trained, accurate with their guns, and even had heavy weapons. Several of our men were seriously injured. They couldn't be saved.”

Landon was in shock, clenching his fists tightly. He was so angry that veins were bulging on his forehead.

The men he sent were elite soldiers he had nurtured for many years. Although they were his subordinates, he wasn't a heartless capitalist. Learning that his men had fallen, he couldn't remain indifferent.

“Are you sure he landed on Shetland Island?” Jasper's face was cold.

“I’m sure. We couldn’t give up, so we approached Shelland Island again at night. We saw Jeffrey’s yacht docked on the shore. There were no other suitable islands nearby. He must be there.”

Landon’s man sounded extremely sure.

“Okay, thank you for your hard work.

Jasper’s attitude was very gentle, even with a hint of guilt. “When we go back, I’ll thank you properly on behalf of Mr. Harper. Now, let me handle the rest.”

“Y-You’re coming? Those people are extremely ruthless. Killing is as easy as blinking for them! We have been on the edge of the knife, but we had no way to deal with them. Y-You-”

“Those people are not ordinary gangsters. Many of them have a background as mercenaries and are in cahoots with Jeffrey. You won’t be able to handle them.”

“Jasper, don’t force yourself. Life is more important than anything else.”

Landon couldn’t help but feel anxious, grabbing Jasper’s arm tightly. Do you know how many people will be heartbroken for you if something happens to you? How am I going to explain to Lyse and

“I have seen the world, dude. I survived the Luminara battlefield, and today, I’ll surely come back unscathed.”

Jasper smiled, patting Landon’s shoulder reassuringly. “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. Lyse is waiting for me to come home. And my mother will also bless me from heaven.”

For Sophia, the most painful thing was not being grounded but not being able to see Tristan and administer the medication. That was the real agony.

It had been two days. She had tried various methods to secretly escape from Seaview Manor, but it was all in vain.

This time, Javier was determined to confine her like a prisoner.

“Mom. Mom?”

Chapter 991

It was late at night. Betty carried a food container and stood outside the door. She knocked gently.

“You haven’t eaten anything all day. You can’t keep going like this. I brought some food for you. They’re all your favorites. Open the door, Mom.”

However, there was no response from inside the room.

Betty started to feel uneasy, so she turned the doorknob. To her surprise, the door was not locked.

She felt a surge of anger.

The servants of the Beckett family were opportunistic and snobbish.

News of Javier wanting to divorce Sophia had spread throughout the Beckett family. Seeing Sophia lose power, they started to neglect her.

They said they delivered her food, but she didn’t open the door.

However, the door was not even locked. They were just lying down on the job.

Betty entered cautiously. The room was pitch dark, making her shiver involuntarily.

Suddenly, moans of pain echoed from the bedroom.

Betty's anxiety heightened, and she ran toward the bedroom door.

Upon opening the door, she dropped the food container in shock, nearly shouting.

Sophia looked like a scorched caterpillar, disheveled, with a deathly pale face that resembled a skeleton.

"It hurts... It hurts so much... I'm in so much pain!" Sophia cried out in agony, trembling all over.

Betty's scalp was tingling. She pressed her back against the door panel. "Mom ... W-What's wrong with you?"

Even though that was her mother, Betty became so frightened, as if she had encountered a ghost.

"Betty... I'm dying... I'm dying."

Sophia tumbled off the bed, crawling toward Betty and clutching Betty's skirt. "No one can help me now... Only you... Only you can help me."

"W-What should I do?" Betty asked, trembling.

Betty's eyes widened, and fear gripped her. "What's going on, Mom?"

"Go find Dr. McAlister. Ask him to bring the medicine to me. I can inject it myself."

At the mention of the medicine, a glint of determination flashed in Sophia's dim eyes. She widened her bloodshot eyes. "As long as I have that medicine... everything will be fine. Without it... I'd rather die!"

"Mom! You're like a drug addict now! You can't inject that stuff anymore. That Dr. McAlister is harming you!"

Betty was both anxious and angry, almost on the verge of tears. Even if she were foolish, she knew what her mother's so-called "medicine"

was.

If Sophia's current state were seen and word got out, that would be the end of everything.

"I asked you to go... Just go!"

Sophia fell into hysterical madness, tearing Betty's dress apart. "If I'm finished... you're finished too! Do you think Javier will protect you? Will he continue to dote on you?"

"He hates me... and he will hate you too! Your sister has Landon protecting her now. What do you have? You only have me!"

Betty's face turned pale, shocked to the core.

With no other choice, Betty followed the address Sophia provided, sneaking out of Seaview Manor in the dead of night.

She sped recklessly, partly to save time and to vent her inner frustration.

As she recalled Sophia's words about her sister having Landon to protect her while she had nothing, her eyes turned red from

resentment. She let out a roar and honked the horn furiously to release her anger.

Why did that idiot have such a good fate? Why?

Chapter 992

It seemed that Sophia couldn't meet her demise so soon. Otherwise, Betty's future in the Beckett family would be precarious, and no one would bother planning her future for her.

On the other side, Tristan was packing up at the hospital, preparing to leave Solana City temporarily.

Suddenly, his phone rang. I

Seeing that it was Alyssa calling, Tristan smiled and immediately answered.

"Ms. Alyssa."

"Dr. McAlister, are you still in Solana City?"

"Yes, I haven't left yet, but I'm about to head to the airport. What do you need?"

Alyssa paused for a moment and then said in a low voice, "Don't leave tonight. I'll reschedule your flight for you."

"Did something happen?"

Tristan appeared concerned. "Do you have other arrangements? If so,

I won't leave."

In fact, he had no intention of leaving. He wasn't afraid of trouble. He was worried he couldn't help her.

"Betty will be at your hospital in a while. She must have come to see you for Sophia."

At that moment, Alyssa was in the villa in Solana City, organizing

Her actions resembled a gentle wife's, but her words were icy cold.

"I heard that Mr. Javier has grounded Sophia. Without his orders, she can't leave Seaview Manor. She hasn't been able to inject the drug recently. I imagine she's in great agony now."

Tristan calculated the time and nodded slowly. "Indeed. Sophia should have come for an injection the day before yesterday. It's been two days now, and she must be experiencing withdrawal symptoms.

"Yes, so when Betty comes, she will be asking you for the drugs." ↑

Alyssa hummed a tune, hanging Jasper's robe in the wardrobe. "When she comes, give them all to her. Let Sophia enjoy them."

"Ms. Alyssa, why is that?"

Tristan was puzzled. "If you want to torture Sophia, you should cut off her supply of drugs and let her live in pain every day. Why give them to her?"

"I'm not a saint. Why should I help her quit drugs?"

Alyssa gently stroked Jasper's robe. There was a soft gleam in her eyes but a cold smirk on her lips.

"She wants to degrade herself, and I'm more than willing to help her all the way. Besides, shouldn't the more you use that stuff, the better the effect?"

Tristan suddenly understood.

Indeed, if Sophia's supply of drugs were cut off now, it would indirectly help her quit. If the Beckett family noticed her unusual behavior, they would tighten control, possibly even sending her secretly abroad.

If that happened, all the preparations made earlier would go to waste.

Only by allowing her to continue injecting and lowering their guard could the plan proceed perfectly.

Alyssa was truly remarkable. She was beautiful, intelligent, and ruthless.

At this moment, Betty's sports car was already parked at the hospital entrance.

Chapter 993

Betty sat alone in her sports car, taking a long time to gather courage before getting out and entering the hospital.

She didn't dare bring anyone else with her. This matter had to be kept confidential, and every additional person who knew about it was an

additional risk.

Betty tried pushing the door, and it unexpectedly opened.

The hospital was deserted, as if it had been anticipating her arrival.

At that moment, Betty's phone rang.

Displayed on the screen was Tristan's number that she just saved.

"Hello?" she answered, trying to remain composed while looking around cautiously.

"Ms. Betty, I'm waiting for you in the office on the second floor. Come on in."

After saying that, Tristan promptly ended the call without wasting any words.

Betty clenched her teeth and went up to the second floor. She approached the office door and pushed it open.

Inside, Tristan, in a white coat, was sitting on the sofa with a smile, watching her.

When Betty saw him, her pupils constricted.

She finally understood why Sophia was so infatuated with this doctor. He was handsome, refined, and had a good appearance.

"Ms. Betty, you came quickly. I thought I'd have to wait for you for a Tony un,

“Let’s not waste each other’s time, Dr. McAlister.”

Betty steadied herself, speaking coldly. “You should know why I’m here.”

“How’s Madam Sophia lately?”

Tristan didn’t directly respond to her words and instead jokingly. remarked, “It’s been a while since I last saw her. Honestly, I kinda

miss her.”

“Shut up!”

Betty glared at him, pointing at his mocking face with bloodshot eyes. “My mother is the matriarch of Solana City’s top business family. She’s noble! How dare you harbor any thoughts about her!”

Tristan shrugged. “I’ve never harbored any thoughts about her. From beginning to end, it was Madam Sophia who-”

“That’s enough! Stop talking!”

Betty took a big step backward, feeling a strong wave of disgust rising from the depths of her heart. “Give me the stuff now!”

“Ms. Betty, you’re the heiress of a wealthy family, raised in luxury. Even if you don’t understand the ways of the world, you should at least know how to make a polite request. Shouldn’t you say a few courteous words?” Tristan said with a half-smile.

Betty gritted her teeth and said coldly, “Dr. McAlister, since you have a close relationship with my mother, please take out what she needs

now.”

Tristan didn't say much. He slowly took out a stainless steel medical box and shook it.

“All the medications are in here.”

Betty's eyes lit up, eagerly reaching out to take it.

However, Tristan unexpectedly pulled the box back at that moment, leaving her grasping at thin air.

“W-What are you doing?”

“I have a relationship with Madam Sophia, but I don't have any relationship with you, Ms. Betty. So, can't just give this to you.” Tristan squinted his eyes, looking her up and down intriguingly.

His gaze was too explicit, like a fire burning from head to toe. Betty felt goosebumps all over her body, and her heart raced.

What did he want?

When a man used such a look and tone, it was usually a clear sexual suggestion.

Did he want her?

She was Sophia's daughter! Was this man trying to have both the mother and daughter? Wasn't that too extreme?

Chapter 994

“Do you ... want me to-” Betty’s voice trembled, her breath quickening.

Tristan remained calm, tilting his head. He stared at her with an enticing gaze that hid his desire.

Betty understood. If she didn’t make some sacrifice tonight, she probably wouldn’t get the medicine back.

But for her, it didn’t matter. She was well-versed in dealing with men in bed. Moreover, Tristan was young and handsome, comparable to the male models she knew. It wasn’t a bad deal.

“I get it. What men want is nothing more than this.”

Blushing, Betty began to unbutton her dress.

Soon, all the buttons were undone, and her dress slid down. Standing in front of Tristan, she was now in sexy wine-red lace underwear.

“Now we can-”

“Ms. Betty, what are you doing?”

Tristan laughed disdainfully, completely unaffected. “Is your mind always filled with thoughts about doing this with men daily? When did I say I wanted to sleep with you?”

Betty felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her body shook all over. Her face turned as red as a tomato under extreme shame.

“Are you ... playing with me?”

Tristan shook his head. “You misunderstood, Ms. Betty.

Furious and embarrassed, Betty was about to bend down to pick up her dress when Tristan’s voice sounded.

“I want you to kneel in front of me and beg me. Beg me to give it to you.”

Betty was so angry at his words that she forgot to put on her clothes. Her lips quivered as she uttered, “W-What did you say?”

“Which word didn’t you hear clearly? I don’t think I need to repeat myself.”

Tristan pointed down to the ground. “Ms. Betty, this is your only chance. Can you bear to watch your mother be tormented by addiction? I think Madam Sophia won’t last much longer.”

Unknown to both Tristan and Betty, Alyssa was sitting in her study, wearing a clay mask, watching the hospital’s internal footage on her computer screen.

Their interactions and conversations were fully exposed to her.

Initially, when Betty had stripped herself, Alyssa’s clay mask had almost cracked.

Now, with Tristan causing more trouble, her mask was shattered.

Alyssa frowned with a hint of deep contemplation.

In the next moment, an extremely satisfying scene unfolded before her eyes.

Trembling, the half-naked Betty bent down and shamefully knelt in front of Tristan.

When did the third child of the prestigious Beckett family ever experience such humiliation?

However, it was nothing compared to Betty being severely beaten by Landon, almost disfiguring her face.

Alyssa sighed, shaking her head in helplessness. “This guy has done something extra.”

Betty walked out of the hospital with the stainless steel box in her hands. Her steps were heavy, as if weights bound her.

She screamed and shouted as if going mad as soon as she got into the car. She forcefully tangled her hair into a mess with both hands, yet she couldn't contain the anger raging in her heart.

Betty haphazardly pulled a cigarette from her designer bag, placing it between her pale lips. Her hands trembled as she struck the lighter multiple times before managing to ignite the cigarette.

She smoked three cigarettes in a row before finally calming herself down.

Chapter 995

Betty picked up her phone and made a call.

“Help me take care of someone. Dig out his kneecaps. I want him to walk on his knees for the rest of his life!”

After Tristan handed the medication to Betty, he drove home alone.

As his car approached the neighborhood, a black MPV suddenly appeared and crashed into the side of his car.

His car almost spun 360 degrees, and the glass shattered. Tristan was thrown into disarray, his bones feeling like they were about to fall apart.

The screeching of brakes echoed through the deserted street, and the car came to a halt.

Before he could regain consciousness, he heard the door open, and he was forcefully pulled out

Tristan hadn't seen who it was, but he was immediately pressed into the car and subjected to punches and kicks.

“What should we do? Break his legs or what?” one of them asked.

“Dig out his kneecaps. Hurry up!”

Tristan was in intense pain, and his head was bleeding. At once, he understood what was happening.

This was Betty seeking revenge.

“Lad, we have no grievances with you. You just happened to offend someone you shouldn't have. Tough luck.”

As soon as the man said that, he pulled out a gleaming knife, preparing to stab Tristan's knee.

Just as Tristan thought he was about to bid farewell to his legs, the man in front of him suddenly let out a scream.

Subsequently, screams echoed. Tristan opened his eyes to a scene of surprise.

A man wearing a black mask and a black trench coat, with sharp features and a fierce fighting style, appeared out of nowhere. Like a black whirlwind, he swiftly took down all four thugs.

He was incredibly cool!

This was the kind of scene one could only see in a high-quality action movie. How could an ordinary person have such astonishing and agile moves?

The next second, Tristan watched as the man in the black trench coat snatched the knife from the thug's hand.

With swift movements, he severed the tendons in the hands and feet of all four thugs, rendering them powerless to fight back.

Tristan was supported by the man in the black trench coat and got into a black luxury car that hadn't even been registered yet..

As he settled in, he was extremely shocked.

“Ms. Al-Ms. Alyssa? Why is it you?”

“Of course, it's me. Who else could save you?”

Alyssa's eyes carried a hint of displeasure as she looked at his heavily injured face.

“Dr. McAlister, do you remember what I told you before? I said, do as I unnecessary.”

“Unnecessary?”

Tristan’s heart pounded quickly. “I just followed your instructions and gave the drug to Betty.”

“Oh, really?”

Alyssa crossed her arms over her chest. Her face was icy. “Then why did you force Betty to kneel before you?”

Tristan was bewildered, only now realizing that every move he made tonight was under her watch.

“I’m monitoring you not because I don’t trust you but because this is the only way to ensure your safety.”

When Alyssa recalled how her abrupt actions had cost Nina her life, she felt a surge of pain, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Chapter 996

Alyssa clenched her fists in resentment, and her voice became choked. “An innocent girl has already died because of me, Dr. McAlister. I can’t let anything happen to you. I really can’t bear it.

anymore.”

Hearing this, Tristan lowered his head in guilt. “Ms. Alyssa, I just wanted to do something for you for the last time. I just wanted to vent your grievances... I didn’t know it would cause you so much trouble. I’m really sorry.”

“You don’t know Sophia and Betty enough, but I do. Betty may not have Sophia’s intelligence, but she inherited Sophia’s ruthlessness. perfectly.

“Her impulsive actions make her even more ruthless than Sophia. Sophia still considers consequences, but relying on being Javier’s daughter and having the Beckett Group backing her, Betty acts without regard for consequences.”

“My sister was cautious and had me lurking near your hospital.”

The man sitting in the passenger seat took off his black mask, revealing a face that would make anyone’s heart skip a beat.

“As soon as you left, I followed you, afraid that Betty would find someone to harm you. Well, it turns out that Lyse was right. That little bitch won’t hold a grudge overnight.)

“This is...?” Tristan asked.

“My fourth brother.” Alyssa parted her lips and sweetly smiled at Axel.

Axel responded with a wink, and the tense atmosphere in the car instantly filled with warmth.

Tristan was greatly surprised, then self-mockingly smiled.

There were always capable people protecting Alyssa.

As long as he protected himself and didn’t cause trouble for her, it was the greatest help he could offer

Alyssa sent Tristan to the hospital and then sent two bodyguards to ensure his safety. Only then did she feel at ease.

At this moment, Axel walked over with a serious expression.

“Lyse, you really have a keen sense. Your ex-husband and Harper really went to Tsulu. It seems Jasper wanted to confront Jeffrey. behind your back.”

Alyssa felt a pang in her heart.

Although she had guessed that Jasper’s so-called business trip was a lie and he was actually chasing Jeffrey, having the suspicion confirmed still brought an overwhelming sense of fear.

“Was it Jonah who told you?”

“Jonah is already on his way to Tsulu. He told you not to worry. He’ll take care of everything for you.”

“Tsulu is different from here. We can do whatever we want there.”

Alyssa frowned, pacing back and forth. “We investigated Jeffrey before. He was a mercenary in Tsulu with his own forces. These forces are deeply rooted in Tsulu, and even the officials can’t deal

with them.

“They might even provide them with protection when needed. Jasper going there recklessly, unable to catch Jeffrey, is one thing. I’m afraid he might get himself into trouble.”

“Jonah has connections in Tsulu. When he arrives, have him watch. out for your ex-husband.”

Axel remained nonchalant, still wearing a wicked smile. “I’m looking forward to Jasper’s performance this time. I’ve heard you talk about how fierce and formidable he was when he was in the Peacekeeping Forces.

“I’ve heard it until I’m tired of hearing it. Let’s see how he performs now that the opportunity has come.”

“Axel! Are you heartless?”

Alyssa’s eyes turned red from anger, and she clenched her fists, tightly. “This time, he’s going into a lion’s den alone, and he doesn’t even have a decent weapon. He’s also bringing along Landon, who’s a liability. Someone might die! If something happens to him, I ... I...

“Who are you going to marry, right?”

Axel put his hands in his pockets and leaned close to her face. His eyes were tinged with slyness and affection.

Alyssa blushed with embarrassment, about to playfully hit him, but suddenly, a thought crossed her mind.

The Taylor family had some influential people, even more powerful than Jonah.

They could help Jasper.

Chapter 997

The next day, Jasper and Landon went secretly to Shetland Island, armed with weapons.

It wasn’t the smoothest trip. The day started out sunny and calm, but a thunderstorm struck after two hours on the boat.

The two had opted for a yacht instead of a larger vessel in order to keep a low profile. Not only would they be a smaller and speedier target, but they could also swiftly retreat the scene if needed.

But the downside to this kind of ship was how vulnerable it left them to the extreme weather!

“Mr. Jasper, Mr. Harper, what do we do? Is the boat going to capsize? Landon’s men were doing their best to keep the yacht afloat. But it was tough to do so when the vessel wouldn’t stop being tossed and turned by the harsh waves, not to mention sail onward in a straight line!

All of a sudden, a large wave crashed toward the ship, aiming right for Landon.

Landon stood there shocked, unable to move. All of a sudden, someone went up to shield him.

Jasper used his body to protect Landon from the wave before it crashed!

Jasper didn’t so much as stumble as the wave hit him, unlike most others. He merely swayed slightly under the force.

Jasper was so powerful that he could even make a man fawn over him.

“Are you alright, Jasper?” Landon asked, quickly holding onto Jasper.

“Yes, I’m fine,” Jasper said with a smile.

As their eyes met, Landon found himself blushing. “Dammit. Can you not look at me like that? I feel like I might actually fall in love with you

at this rate!”

“Thank goodness Lauren’s the one you fell in love with, or else you might actually feel that way for me one day,” Jasper said. sarcastically. He then hurried over to the helm of the ship to steer it.

“Fuck me. You didn’t have to play along that hard!” Landon scowled. He wiped away the seawater on his face and watched Jasper steer the ship.

After some time, Landon sighed to himself, feeling respect and admiration toward his friend.

Landon had foolishly taken more than he could chew when he tried pursuing Alyssa. He’d even moped around after being rejected by her.

Now, it seemed like Alyssa had made the right decision.

After all, how could someone who had gotten used to the love of a fierce warrior ever turns to another?

Landon wasn’t disappointed, nor did he feel regret. In contrast, he had to thank this one-sided love for introducing him to Lauren, the love of

his life.

The ocean tossed the yacht around angrily, but it seemed invigorated once Jasper began to steer. It soon continued sailing on to Shelland

Island.

Two hours later, the thunderstorm finally stopped. The night sky peered out from behind the clouds.

“The darkness will help us. Come on, Jasper!” Landon exclaimed excitedly, strapping two guns on his back.

Landon used to be renowned as a Grim Reaper, given his love for the dangerous things in life. It looked like that nickname wasn't given without good reason. Landon seemed to have forgotten about the danger they were in earlier before arriving there.

“Do you think this is a paintball game? You only have one life. If you lose it, there's no restarting,” Jasper said.

Jasper was dressed in a black shirt, cargo pants, and boots as he held onto a firearm. One could sense how powerful he was based on

his outfit alone. There was even a hint of wildness.

“You're not as unattached as you used to be. You have my sister to consider now,” Jasper reminded him.

Landon's heart clenched upon recalling his lovely wife.

He was right. He had a family now. His once-tough demeanor had softened up ever since he fell in love.

Lauren had nearly had a breakdown after hearing about Nina's death. Landon couldn't imagine how Lauren would react if something happened to him.

“Mr. Jasper, Mr. Harper, there's a chopper flying toward us!”

Chapter 998

Jasper and Landon looked up, and sure enough, a helicopter was flying right toward them!

Everyone immediately went on high alert. They took out their weapons and aimed right at the helicopter.

“At ease. I doubt they’re the enemy, Jasper said calmly. He was the only one who remained unworried.

“How are you so sure?” Landon asked in surprise.

“If they were the enemy, they could’ve started firing at us from this distance already. The only reason they haven’t is because they don’t plan on killing us.”

Landon nodded eagerly. “Makes sense!”

The helicopter landed on the beach, its blades sweeping up sand that blinded everyone’s eyes. Only Jasper remained steady, welcoming the billowing wind as he watched a man step off the helicopter.

When Jasper saw who it was, his eyes widened.

“Holy shit! It’s Jonah!” Landon yelled and hid behind Jasper.

Jonah approached them, emanating a commanding presence.

Despite having connections in legal and underworld circles, Landon should theoretically not be afraid of anyone. However, at this moment, he was intimidated by Jonah.

Jasper, who had already surpassed him in terms of marital relations, now wielded an overwhelming presence!

Jasper and Jonah met one another’s gazes-subtle hostility boiled between the two.

“What brings you here, Mr. Taylor? Jasper asked coldly.

“I’m sure you know why. We have the same goal, don’t we?” Jonah didn’t have a good impression of his ex-brother-in-law even though Jasper had already decided to devote his love to Alyssa.

There was something in the Taylor family bloodline that made it so that they never wanted to reveal their truest feelings on the surface. In other words, they held a certain pride.

After all, Jasper had cruelly abandoned Alyssa and made her suffer for three long years. She nearly became crippled on the battlefield because of Jasper, too.

No matter what, Jonah’s feelings toward Jasper wouldn’t change so easily. Alyssa was as bright as a star in the sky. Jasper would have to give up his all to have her again.

“I will handle Jeffrey Snyder. You don’t have to worry, Mr. Taylor,” Jasper said persistently.

“I’m Lyse’s big brother, and this issue remains something personal to our family. I can take care of this without you.” Jonah wasn’t relenting

either.

“Let’s go, Landon,” Jasper said, ready to move on without a second. thought.

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“If I remember correctly, you told my sister you were going overseas to Yoarkley.” Jonah’s voice rang out coldly.

Jasper turned around, seeing the sneer on Jonah’s face. “If Lyse finds out that you were lying to her even though it was for her sake, don’t you think she’ll get furious at you? You know how she is.”

“Don’t tell her!” Jasper ran over to Jonah, pleading, “All I do, I do for Lyse, Mr. Taylor. I was just afraid she might come here with me if she knew I was coming after Jeffrey. I can’t let the woman I love be put at

“But what right do I have to... protect her, as her man, if I can’t even take care of this issue for her myself?”

The sincerity in Jasper’s declaration made Jonah’s eyebrows furrowed.

Even Landon felt the urge to give his friend a boost.

“I know you must hate me for hurting Lyse, Mr. Taylor, for being so cruel to her and abandoning her...” Jasper lamented.

Chapter 999

Jasper’s eyes grew red-rimmed, his voice hoarse, as he begged Jonah. “All I’m doing now is so that I can make it up to Lyse. I’d give up my life just to help her achieve what she wants, no matter whether you all forgive me or not. Just please don’t put Lyse at risk. As her brother, you know just how she can be!”

Jasper was really worried that Alyssa would be angry at him all over again. They had gotten to such a neutral state after months of tribulation. Jasper didn’t want things to return to square one.

But he was more worried something terrible might happen to Alyssa.

Jonah hadn’t expected Jasper to blurt all this out. He’d only meant to mock the latter.

After a moment of silence, Jonah finally said, “Alright. You can proceed, but you have to stick with me.”

While Jasper was making the first move overseas, things weren't looking too good back in Solana City,

Today marked the day of a crucial meeting between Beckett Group and Jesselton Inc. from Mosgravia. Javier and the higher-ups had already assembled in the conference room, but Jasper was conspicuously absent.

The Beckett Group's reputation had declined due to Sophia's recent actions. News of it had even spread overseas. Their company had truly become an international embarrassment.

The company's stocks had also been falling nonstop for three whole days. Just the sight of the statistics was enough to make one panic.

Though Beckett Group's domestic projects might not be affected by this, the same could not be said about the ones from overseas.

Right now, the Taylor family, Schmidt family, and even the Harper family might take advantage and seize all of Beckett Group's overseas assets! It was up to Jasper, being CEO of the company, to hold the line of defense for them. Yet Jasper was nowhere to be found in this crucial moment!

Javier was sitting at the head of the conference table, looking like he'd just eaten a lemon. A steely, hostile air emanated from his body.

Around him, the shareholders discussed amongst themselves.

"It's already so late. Mr. Jasper won't be a no-show, will he?"

"I doubt it. Mr. Jasper is famous for being diligent when it comes to work. When has he ever missed a meeting in the past few years? As long as the Earth is still spinning, he's bound to arrive soon!"

“That was a year ago. Now? Hmph, things might not be the same anymore.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Mr. Jasper is currently doing his best to pursue Ms. Alyssa Taylor. When would he have spare time to think about work? He’s probably busy being intimate with her.”

The shareholders snickered quietly.

“A modern-day Mark Anthony, it seems.”

“Still, given how in disrepute the company is right now, wouldn’t Jesselton Incorporated think we’re dragging them down? Not even the CEO is present for the meeting today. Would this negotiation still end successfully?”

Javier’s ears swiftly caught those words. He slowly curled his hand

Just then, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

When Javier saw who it was, he was surprised.

Justin was calling.

With less than five minutes until the meeting’s commencement, Javier had no choice but to disregard the call.

As the meeting began, one could tell most of the people here today had low hopes for this business deal’s success.

After all, their CEO wasn’t here today. Who would want to work with such an insincere company?

Just then, the screen at the front of the room lit up. The conference call had connected.

Since Jasper became Beckett Group's CEO, he'd always be there to steer the discussions with their potential partners. Javier only joined for decorum when it was needed. Being the board's chairman, Javier was slowly retiring from the front stage and leaving it up to the youth.

Hence, Javier felt anxious right now. He leaned forward slightly, gazing solemnly at the screen.

The individuals on the screen were Ezzo Jesselton, chairman of Jesselton Incorporated, and his son Zeke Jesselton, the CEO of their company. Seated beside the two was a man unfamiliar to anyone on Beckett Group's board.

Chapter 1000

"Who is that? They look local."

"I'm not sure, but don't you think he looks a bit like Mr. Beckett?"

"I didn't notice it before, but... he does, yeah!"

Javier's eyes widened in shock as he stared at the screen.

It was Justin!

Why was he sitting there with Mr. Jesselton?

As if oblivious to the fact that the call had gone through, Justin was chatting merrily with the Jesselton father and son. They looked to have quite a friendship.

"Justin, you..." Javier was taken aback. The script he had

meticulously prepared the previous night quickly became a jumble.

Only then did Justin react by turning to the camera. He waved at Javier. “Long time no see, Dad.”

The board members were stunned.

Was this handsome, refined young man Justin Beckett, the eldest son of the Beckett family who had never once revealed himself publicly in Solana City?

Just then, Ezzo turned to greet Javier with a smile through the screen. “I believe we have much to discuss regarding our partnership, Mr.

Javier.”

The moment the meeting came to an end, Ben sent word of what happened to Newton.

“The company has successfully partnered up with Jesselton Incorporated, sir.”

“Oh? It went so well?” Newton was surprised to hear this. Still, it was a cause for joy. “Then we’ll have him fly to Mosgravia to sign the agreement with Mr. Jesselton right away.”

“It’s already been signed on the spot.”

“That was fast!” Newton exclaimed. “None of us have any personal dealings with Jesselton Incorporated. Plus, several other companies in the city have also offered them favorable deals. Why did they decide to work with us so quickly?”

was

There was a glint in Ben’s eyes as he said in a hushed tone, “It Mr. Justin Beckett who signed the agreement on our behalf in Mosgravia. Technically, he made this negotiation a success, not Mr.

Javier.”

Newton’s expression grew solemn upon hearing that.

“Mr. Justin’s appearance alongside Mr. Jesselton and his son truly caught everyone present by surprise. I don’t think even you yourself would’ve guessed that Mr. Justin was on such good terms with the Jesselton family, sir.”

Naturally, Newton was able to pick up on the underlying meaning in

Ben’s words.

“Do you think this eldest grandson of mine will make a sudden return to Solana City, Ben?” Newton asked.

Ben pursed his lips, unsure how to answer that question.

“Where’s Jasper? I haven’t seen him around these past few days. Didn’t he attend the meeting?” Newton’s tone was laced with anxiety.” His position is nearly at risk here, yet he doesn’t seem concerned. Does being CEO mean he doesn’t have to worry about this anymore?

“Mr. Newton, Mr. Jasper is... he’s currently overseas.”

“What? Where?”

Newton didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “I’m not sure where exactly, nor could I trace him. But I did ask Rosie. She said it was likely Mr. Jasper had gone to do something incredibly important for Ms. Alyssa. The kind that requires his presence and no other.”

Newton was surprised by this information. He then sighed, the anger in his chest dissipating slightly.

Alyssa's matters were always so important to Jasper.

Newton himself knew what that felt like. Back then, he himself had doted on Jasper's grandmother to no end. Newton had even

considered giving up his position as head of the family to spend his life with her.

But...

"I'm afraid Jasper's path forward won't be easy anymore, Ben. powerful brooks no rivals ..."