

Can't Win 921

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, kissed her passionately, and had hot sex."

He even narrowed his eyes and licked his lips 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 the 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."

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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 den 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 lips 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 bodyguard 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.

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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 bodyguards 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 fucking 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 fuck 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 memory 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 lips trembled as he dragged his body 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.

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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 body 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 body," 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 body 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 body 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.

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“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.

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“Even if they could, I’m afraid your

to even buy one sleeve for Mr. Beckett.”

Damn! So expensive?

Saldly

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 embarrassing. 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 in the 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 lips 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."