

## **Can't Win 961**

### Chapter 961

Jameson had his back facing them.

Amber pressed her lips tightly together. She handed the envelope to Carl for him to pass it to Jameson.

She used to be the only woman who could get close to Jameson besides Alyssa. She could have sat on his lap and flirted with him like his lover. She could have made harmless jokes with him without angering him.

Everyone who worked for Jameson would naturally assume Jameson loved and cared for her.

Only Amber knew deep down in her heart that she was nothing. She was not worthy to even carry Alyssa's shoes with her.

Jameson only took her as a cheap replacement. When he was happy, he would tease her and satisfy his desires. If he were upset, he would mistreat her. She was putty in his hands.

So, she no longer tried to get close to her. Even looking at him in the eye was terrifying for her.

Carl handed Jameson the envelope with both hands..

Jameson put his wine glass down. He took the envelope from Carl and opened it slowly.

Suddenly, Jameson jumped up from the sofa, his presence so

imposing it felt like a massive storm. It startled Carl and Amber, who frantically retreated, trembling.

The next moment, a loud crash resounded.

With reddened eyes, James roared angrily and kicked the tea set in

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A wine bottle worth tens of thousands and the antique crystal wine glass shattered on the ground. The entire place was in disarray.

“That stupid bastard!”

Jameson threw the photos in his hand up in the air. His bloodshot eyes resembled a ferocious beast that had been provoked.

Carl and Amber picked up the photos. Both of them were shocked.

Even with disguises, they could tell the handsome couple hugging and kissing in the photos were Jasper and Alyssa!

“How could this happen? How was this possible?”

Trembling, Jameson clutched his chest, feeling as if an explosive bomb had detonated within his heart. It erupted, shaking his entire world and shattering it into pieces.

“Why Lyse used to hate him. I saw it with my own eyes. Why are they together? Why?”

“Mr. Schmidt, please calm down.

Carl could only do his best to comfort him. “Could it be someone else? Maybe we have mistaken the couple for them. They might n

have ...”

“I-I know Lyse too well.”

Jameson held his forehead, seething with anger. Helplessly, he sank onto the sofa. “If she hates someone, she wouldn’t even let them touch her or look them in the eye. Even if they hadn’t kissed, Jasper hugged her. They had gone shopping together, too.”

As Jameson spoke, he gasped for air. Despite gritting his teeth hard, it failed to prevent tears from streaming down his face.

Carl and Amber were stunned. They had been by Jameson’s side for so many years. This was the first time they saw Jameson cry so hard

over a woman.

Alyssa had wholly smitten him.

However, they couldn’t comprehend why Alyssa would choose to be with someone who had heartlessly abandoned her and inflicted physical harm. Why wasn’t she willing to turn her gaze in Jameson’s direction?

Carl shot Amber a knowing look.

However, Amber only lowered her head and her eyes. She hesitated to approach Jameson.

In the past, she had been a replacement—a mere toy. She would go to him and try to make him happy. However, she knew better now.

She was worthless to Jameson now. Jameson loved Alyssa too deeply. No one was able to replace her in his heart. There was nothing she could do now that would bring him comfort.

Jameson asked Carl to bring a syringe. Only a shot would calm his nerves down now.

Chapter 962

Otherwise, if Jameson were to act on his rage, he would tear Jasper into shreds right before Alyssa.

“M-Mr. Schimdt, if I may ...”

Carl kept the syringe and wiped his sweat away. “I don’t think you should use this anymore. This may bring you temporary gratification and is an effective pain reliever. However, this is still an illegal substance. This has not been tested through clinical trials in Mosgravia. We don’t know the side effects of it.”

“I know. Just this once, and I won’t use it ever again.”

Jameson closed his eyes. Finally, he sighed a breath of relief. “Why would a drug dealer be caught under the influence of drugs?”

His Achilles heel was drugs. It was Alyssa.

“Send these photos to Winston anonymously.”

A devilish smile suddenly appeared on Jameson’s face. He looked like he was poisoned, bloodthirsty, and crazy. “Winston loves his daughter to bits. He would never watch his precious daughter make the same mistake twice with his own eyes.”

“Okay, Mr. Schmidt.”

As Carl was leaving, Jameson stopped him. “What is the date today?”

“It is March 6, Mr. Schmidt.”

He squinted his eyes. An elusive dark glint flickered in the night.

“It is March 6.”

Then, his phone rang in his hand.

Alyssa was exceptionally understanding. After dinner with Jasper, she returned to her room to rest. She didn't bother him again.

Jasper was alone in the room. He stared at the black suit Xavier left on the sofa for tomorrow's funeral. He kept making calls to Landon and everyone under him to make arrangements for his trip to Tsulu

tomorrow.

“Is Jonah sending people there too?”

“I haven't received any news for now. But I'm sure Jonah knows what I know. He won't take action.”

Jasper frowned. Then, he nodded. “Okay, I need to capture Jeffrey

first.”

“It doesn't matter who captures him first. Jasper, don't be so competitive.” Landon was at a loss when it came to Jasper. Jasper had always been a sore loser growing up.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have fought with Alyssa like no tomorrow back then. Landon presumed Jasper regretted his action as he looked at his past self. He had almost lost the love of his life!

“Lyse has everything. I don't have anything else to give her.”

Jasper lowered his eyes sadly. He felt extremely insecure. It was difficult for anyone to watch. "What she wants now is revenge. So, no matter what, I want to make sure I get it for her personally. I don't

care how much it will cost me."

"Sigh, okay. Don't worry, Jasper. Once you reach Tsulu, my men will do their best to guarantee your safety," Landon promised.

"You don't need to worry about me. I was in the army. Just take care of yourself."

Jasper paused. He said lightly, "What is the matter with you? I'm afraid Lauren will be sad. She had never been loved by someone so passionately before in her life. She never had anything that she could call hers. Do you have any idea how important you are to her?"

Landon took a deep breath and shouted excitedly, "Jasper! W-What are you saying? Are you finally acknowledging me as your brother-in-law?"

Jasper pulled his phone away. He frowned. "Are you a gorilla or a donkey or something? What are you doing screaming in the middle of the night?"

"You're my dearest brother-in-law, Jasper!" Landon addressed him. His tone was as coy as ever.

Jasper was so awkward that his toe curled on the ground. "Be serious.

"My dearest brother-in-law, when I return, I will head over to your house and propose to your sister. You have to help me!" Landon was so excited that his voice was shaking.

"You are the one and only Mr. Harper. Your family is reputable enough. My father has no reason to turn down this proposal

also.”

Jasper sneered suddenly. “Don’t bother about her. As someone a to lose her power, she has no say in her children’s marital matter

“Hmph, you are right.”

“Oh, right. Please prepare a gun for me.”

Chapter 963

Landon sucked in a deep breath upon hearing that. Jasper had

requested for a gun so nonchalantly. It was as if he was asking for a set of utensils.

“Tsulu has a nickname-the lawless territory. Jeffrey must be familiar. with the place to choose to escape there. He probably has an

accomplice to intercept him there. So, we can’t let our guard down on this trip. We have to prepare for the worst.”

He ended the call solemnly. Shortly after that, Jasper received a call from Javier.

Jasper’s frown deepened. He ended Landon’s call and answered Javier’s call.

“Jasper, the chairman of Jesselton Incorporated in Mosgravia, wants to go on a video conference with us tomorrow afternoon. He wanted to discuss the strategy for our partnership with them and the Beckett Group’s future advancement in Mosgravia. Both of us need

present for this,” Javier informed him coldly.

Without a second thought, Jasper said, "I have an important m attend to tomorrow. I won't be able to attend it."

"What do you mean? What is more important than this? You have do what it takes and cancel everything." Javier was so angry that he slammed the table.

"Like I said, I can't attend tomorrow," Jasper repeated indifferently. Nothing was more important than the things that had to do with Alyssa.

Javier was outraged. "You are the president of the Beckett Group.

How can you be this irresponsible? What is the use of me keeping

Exactly. What is the use?" Jasper laughed perfunctorily.

He might have been on the other end of the line, yet he was intimidating. "Think about it. There is no use. It only sped up your goal 10 be the richest man in Solana City by a decade."

"How dare you!" It was as if something had caught in Javier's throat. he had nothing to say.

if it weren't for Newton, who was great at recognizing talent and selected the talented Jasper as president, he would still be in an endless battle against the Schmidt Group.

is there anything else? If not, I have other things to attend to. Goodbye."

JJasper it's terrible how you neglect your duties and stay passive. One day, you will have to pay for your actions."

Jassper stared at his black phone screen. A bold and relieved smile appeared.it was harsh to assume he didn't care about the Beckett



GGroup,

It was his career. He worked day and night relentlessly. He was afraid that he would fall ill. He had even sacrificed all his time. He lived mechanically clock down to the very second.

So one day he didn't give it a second thought and chose Alyssa over his career because timing was more important than the woman he loved.

The next day Jasper and Alyssa washed up and ate breakfast early in the morning. They changed into their outfits for the funeral and went

out together

They stood side by side at the Villa's entrance, glancing at each other

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Jasper stared deeply at Alyssa, and Alyssa, too, couldn't keep her eyes off him.

Alyssa donned her usual black suit, a creation of her own design. However, her lips lacked the usual eye-catching red hue. An elegant and solemn white flower replaced the brooch that typically adorned her outfit.

She was beautiful yet solemn. Anyone could tell the grief from her countenance.

Jasper parted his lips slightly. He had always wanted to tell her about the first time he saw her in a black suit at the auction after their

divorce.

His heartstrings tugged when he saw her appearing in the black suit and red lips before him.

“Good morning, Mr. Beckett,” Alyssa greeted him.

“Good morning, Lyse,” Jasper responded.

“Let us go now.”

The word “us” left a tear in Jasper’s eyes as his blood boiled with passion.

Chapter 964

Sean was still in the hospital, so Xavier came to pick them up.

Both of them sat in the back. Jasper took a deep breath. He reached out and held Alyssa’s cold hand.

She didn’t avoid it and let him hold her hand. She even let him intertwine his fingers with hers, feeling his warmth.

“Landon said he wanted to come, but I didn’t let him,” Jasper said softly.

“Okay, I understand why you did it. Landon is with Lauren now. He – worried Lauren would feel sad if she saw what happened to Nina.”

Alyssa sighed. “After all, Nina had cared for Lauren for a long time. They were more than a servant and a master. They were friends.”

Her voice dropped as she spoke. She choked on her words slightly.

“Don’t cry, Lyse.”

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twisted. He

Jasper’s heart ached intensely, feeling as if twitched slightly, lifting his arm to wrap it around Alyssa’s shoulder. He held her in his arms and consoled her. “Nina wouldn’t want us to feel sad because of her.

“I’m sure she wants to see the beautiful, sassy, and tough Ms. Taylor. Don’t let her down, and don’t let the murderer see how vulnerable we

are.”

Alyssa nestled her head against his chest, feeling a sense of rejuvenation coursing through her body. She nodded firmly.

The Taylors meticulously arranged Nina’s funeral, providing the best

reflecting their profound respect for the departed.

The wreath by the door bore the signature of the finest florists in Solana City, not to mention the entire country. The Taylors, Becketts, and Harpers each made a distinctive contribution.

Jameson was noticeably absent, yet he had sent a wreath.

intentionally placed in a prominent position.

“Jameson is such a calculative man.”

Silas was standing by the entrance. He mocked when he saw the Schmidt family's wreath. "People might think that the deceased was someone from the Schmidts. The wreath is so big that you can see it from Mars. Get someone here to bring it to the back. The wreath is blocking ours."

Jonah patted his shoulder and shook his head. "It's okay. Even if it was given because of other intentions, it's the thought that counts. Don't make the Taylors look so petty as if we can't let others have

their way.

Jonah, Silas, Cyrus, and Axel were present today. Sean even came in his wheelchair with Tatiana helping to push him.

When Tatiana learned that Sean had gotten hurt, she went to the hospital and bawled her eyes out.

She requested a leave of absence from the school and has never left Sean's side since. She cared for him, fed him food, cleaned his body, and supported him when he needed to use the toilet. She was practically Mrs. Lynch by now.

Sean was recovering well under Tatjana's care. He would either walk around with a crutch or move in a wheelchair.

"Sean, why are you here?" Jonah went to him hastily. "You need to

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Sadness lingered in Sean's eyes. "Ms. Nina saved Ms. Taylor's life. She meant a lot to me. How can I be absent from her funeral? I would crawl my way here if I had to."

Silas came to him, too. He looked at Tatiana angrily. "Tatiana, why did you let your Mr. Lynch roam around like that?"

Sean and Tatiana's faces reddened in embarrassment upon hearing

that.

Tatiana couldn't take such teasing. Her face was as red as a tomato. She said softly, "I-I couldn't stop him."

"Sigh, how can this do?"

Axel shook his head as he walked over and joined in the teasing. "You are a Taylor. It didn't matter whether it was the situation or a man. You need to hold them tightly and have control over them. Am I right, Mr. Sean?"

Sean coughed dryly from embarrassment. He answered honestly, "You are right, Mr. Axel."

Just then, they heard someone shouting, "Ms. Alyssa is here!"

Following that, someone exclaimed, "Mr. Jasper Beckett, the president of the Beckett Group, is here!"

Chapter 965

Everyone present today was from the Taylor family.

Jasper didn't avert his gaze. Instead, he walked confidently alongside Alyssa. The fact that he was the only outsider present didn't faze him; on the contrary, he felt more secure at that moment.

Jasper wanted to be Alyssa's steadfast support and pillar. With him around, Alyssa could let her guard down and relax.

Xavier followed behind Jasper. Seeing all of Alyssa's brothers, his head tingled, and his palms started sweating. He vowed to himself that he wouldn't marry a girl with so many brothers. It was too difficult.

"Lyse!"

The crowd went toward Alyssa hastily and surrounded her.

When the Taylors saw Jasper, their demeanors weren't exactly

friendly. They would have closed the door on him and let the dog out if it were in the past.

"Thank you for your care and support during this time, everyone," Alyssa said.

Then, she looked tenderly at Tatiana, who was pushing Sean over. She didn't blame Sean for calling the shots. "Thank you for the sacrifice toward Sean and the time spent with him, Taty. You have been such a great help to me."

"We are a family, Lyse. You're too kind." Tatiana felt warm inside her as her sister, Alyssa, praised her.

"Sean, take good care of my sister after you get better."

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Alyssa approached Sean. She held Sean's hand with her left hand and Tatiana's with her right hand. Then, she clasped their hands together. I hope you will always do your best to protect Tatiana."

Tears filled Sean's eyes. He looked past Alyssa and toward the tall and sturdy man behind her.

Sean thought it was time for him to step back.

Alyssa had found someone willing to do whatever it took to protect her, and this man was significantly stronger and more reliable than he

was.

Jasper silently observed Alyssa. The most tender part of his heart was stirred once again. He yearned to go to her and envelop her in his arms, wanting to proclaim to the world that it was enough as long as she had him.

The funeral service started a few minutes after that.

At his moment, Axel, who was outside, came in hastily to Alyssa. His face was grim.

“Lyse, something bad had happened. I don’t know who blabbered, but there are suddenly many reporters outside.”

“What?” Alyssa’s eyes widened. “Jonah had always been careful

about these things. Everyone present is our people. There is no way someone leaked information about this.”

“Our sources indicated that the individuals in the bodyguard uniforms belonged to the Beckett family,” he mentioned, cautiously casting a glance at Jasper. His gaze carried a formidable intensity.

Jasper frowned deeply. “It wasn’t me.”

“I know,” Alyssa said, looking down and raising her hand. She exuded an intimidating presence as well. “If I doubted you, I wouldn’t have

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Jasper was moved upon hearing that.

“I think it must be those snakes, Sophia and Betty. After all, they knew exactly how Nina died. They were eagerly waiting for the day of the funeral.”

Alyssa couldn't help but scoff. Her eyes were bloodshot. “Sophia and Betty had always liked flaunting in front of the media to maintain a positive image. How dare they trespass into our family's turf. Those bitches are asking for it!”

Alyssa's demeanor was incredibly intimidating now. That desire to kill was so strong that Jasper and Axel had goosebumps.

“Ms. Taylor...”

Chapter 966

Nina's grandmother said tremblingly, “What's wrong?”

Alyssa turned around and felt a lump in her throat when she saw the worry on the old woman's face. She quickly approached Nina's grandmother and held her hand, assuring her. “It's nothing. You don't have to worry about anything except for Nina's wake. We'll be here for you. You have nothing to fear.”

Reporters swarmed the funeral home and aimed their cameras at Nina's funeral hall. To them, the funeral was excellent news material.



Not only were important figures from the Beckett Group and the Taylor Group in attendance, but the deceased, Nina Carle, was the only witness of the shooting incident.

Would that mean Nina's death had to do with the Becketts and the Taylors? The news would certainly cause an uproar because it implicated the wealthy in the death of a poor, innocent, working-class young woman. Besides, the murderer remained at large.

Alyssa saw the situation coming. Sophia and Betty had leaked the news to the reporters, attracting them to the funeral home.

Meanwhile, the Becketts' bodyguards emerged from luxury cars, formed a line, and pushed the reporters away from the funeral home to protect Sophia and Betty.

Sophia, seated in the car, applied an excessive amount of foundation powder on her lips in an attempt to appear pale.

Betty stared out of the tinted windows and shuddered at the thought of meeting Alyssa and her powerful brothers. She wondered, "Mom,

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Betty cried loudly, "Nina mostly took care of my sister, but frankly, Nina felt more like a sibling to me. We treated her well and met her needs when she was working with us."

Even at Nina's funeral, Betty couldn't resist taking a jab at Lauren.

Chapter 967

The reporters nodded at Betty's remark with looks of approval. "Not only was Ms. Betty born to wealth, but she was also a kind and

understanding young woman."

"As Nina's employer, I should attend her funeral," Sophia sobbed in front of the cameras.

The reporters questioned, "What will be the post-funeral arrangements?"

"Nina might have died in an accident, but the Beckett Group had a role to play because we failed to monitor the safety of our employees. We will offer compensation to her family. We cannot do anything to have Nina back, but we cherish our memories with her. So, we will do our best to assist her family. Hopefully, she will be at peace."

The reporters sighed with a newfound admiration for Sophia.

Escorted by their bodyguards, Sophia and Betty entered the funeral home. The reporters followed closely with their cameras, hungry to

get a scoop.

Suddenly, Sophia and Betty looked petrified upon seeing the Taylor family members in black. Grippled by fear, their hearts nearly stopped.

Alyssa and Jasper stood side by side, wearing the same furious expression that could kill. Sophia remained composed, but Betty froze under Alyssa's sharp gaze and held her breath.

Sophia's eyes were swollen. With a melancholic look, she said to Alyssa, "Ms. Alyssa, nothing is more important than the deceased today. I know you resent me, but I'm only here to pay my last respects

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Alyssa glowered at her and took a step forward. Her family members, and her bodyguards followed suit, causing Sophia and the reporters to stumble backward in fear. Alyssa and Jasper's authority was

intimidating.

The Taylor siblings stood behind Alyssa, always ready to support her. Due to the sensitive nature of Axel's work, he hid in a corner and watched on glumly to avoid media exposure. He was ready to tackle anyone who laid a finger on Alyssa.

Alyssa, filled with resentment, hissed, "Anyone is welcome to Nina's funeral except for you two!"

Operating on her last brain cell again, Betty asked loudly, "Why can't we?"

"The audacity to ask that question! You have no right to attend her funeral."

People around them gasped at Alyssa's bold statement.

"Alyssa Taylor, this is bullying! You've crossed a line!" Betty looked enraged and habitually raised her hand to slap Alyssa, only to be held back by Sophia in time.

Sophia reasoned, “Ms. Alyssa, we sincerely wish to pay our last respects to Nina. This is not the right time to settle the conflict between us. This will only hurt our reputation and disrespect the dead.

Sophia sounded like she was schooling Alyssa, effectively labeling Alyssa as an insensible person who made a scene at the wrong time.

Smirking, Alyssa immediately called Sophia out. “You are the ones who disrespect the dead. Even your presence alone is mocking the dead! Sophia, Betty, karma is real. You know what you did to Nina. I’m

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Upon hearing Alyssa’s accusation, the crowd gasped in shock.

Chapter 968

What did Alyssa mean? Did Sophia and Betty play a role in Nina’s

death?

Jasper’s chest tightened. He looked at Alyssa’s hateful face from the corner of his eye and quietly placed a hand on her waist. Feeling her body trembling, he held her tighter. The encouraging gesture offered her a boost of confidence.

Jasper kept his silence not because he was concerned about keeping his image. He understood that Alyssa needed to confront Sophia to release her anger.

Sophia and Betty looked mortified, and their expressions crumbled. They sensed the reporters’ attention on them. It felt like shooting themselves in the foot.

“Ms. Alyssa, what do you mean? Do you really think we’re responsible for Nina’s death?” Sophia wondered, meeting Alyssa’s hateful glance.

“It was a suggestion. I didn’t accuse you of anything.” Shrugging, Alyssa mocked them, “You seem quite panicked even when I did not accuse you. Are you really behind Nina’s death?”

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The reporters exchanged looks and started taking photos of Sophia and Betty. Sophia glared at Alyssa with intense hatred, thinking, Damn it! This bitch is getting me into trouble again!”

Alyssa seethed with a quiet rage, “You never treat your maids as humans. In private, you abuse your power, beating, scolding, and torturing the housemaids. It’s disgusting of you to act morally superior at Nina’s funeral. I’m just saying that karma will catch up with you. What’s wrong with that?”

Jasper cast a look of admiration and surprise at Alyssa’s wits. He

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+25 BONUS

Although they knew Sophia and Betty were the masterminds behind Nina’s death, they did not have evidence for now. Accusing Sophia of being the murderer would only get Alyssa sued for slander, which would place her in an unfavorable position.

That was why Alyssa had to be as vague as possible with the accusation to provoke Sophia and play with the media’s imagination. Not only that, she hit Sophia and Betty, where it hurt the most to get back at them and mess up their plans.

Sophia seethed at Alyssa, but she also blamed herself for failing to anticipate Alyssa’s move.

Betty, who was in a panic, immediately jumped out to chastise Alyssa in a bid to save her carefully crafted reputation. "Alyssa Taylor, you are slandering us! That's nonsense! I know you don't get along with Sophia and me, but that does not give you the right to slander us. I can sue you for that..."

Her voice trailed off because she was fearful of Jasper's piercing

gaze.

Alyssa coldly stated, "I am simply telling the truth. As to why I understand your true character, it's because we lived for three years

under the same roof."

The reporters were taken aback. What did Alyssa mean by "living under the same roof for three years? It did not make sense for a Taylor to live with the Becketts.

Sophia, Betty, Jasper, and the Taylor siblings stared agape at Alyssa.

Jasper began, "Lyse, you ..."

She addressed Sophia and Betty sternly, "I knew better than anyone. about the filthy tricks you pulled over the years because I was Jasper

Chapter 969

Everyone fell into a prolonged silence out of shock. Even Alyssa's brothers were caught off guard by her sudden move. "Lyse..."

They had never expected Alyssa to admit to her divorce in front of the media after how secretive she had been with the marriage. At that moment, she was fearless and honest.

In the past, she had difficulty addressing her failed marriage because she perceived it as a shameful stain on her life. Now, she had put the feelings behind her and came to terms with the fact that she had met the right person at the wrong time.

In the next second, the camera flashed at Alyssa and Jasper. Frowning, he shielded her from the attack like a fort.

“Ms. Alyssa, is that true? Were you married to Mr. Beckett?”

“Was it a secret marriage? When did you divorce? Any children?”

“What is the reason for the divorce? Was it because of Liana Gardner or another mistress?”

The reporters flooded Alyssa with challenging questions.

Jasper declared, “Lyse was not to be blamed for the divorce. It was

me...”

Grappling with heartache, he was ready to assume full responsibility for the divorce when Alyssa grabbed his hand. He turned around and stared into her bright and passionate eyes.

She whispered in his ear, “You do not owe them an explanation. I don’t need an explanation for what’s happened in the past, and I do not want to hear Liana’s name either.”

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He held his breath as the pain deepened. It was more painful to be forgiven than to be hated by Alyssa.

Alyssa calmly addressed the reporters, "That is our private matter, which I will not divulge." She turned her attention to Spohia and Betty, saying, "I brought up my divorce just to prove that I did not make a baseless accusation. I witnessed Mrs. Beckett and Ms. Betty's behavior at home. I hope that the media isn't misled by their fake image and focus more on the victims."

She continued firmly, "I believe that every one of you entered the field of journalism because you were driven by the quest for truth and the pursuit of justice. There are a lot of unreported injustices in this world, and many are suffering because of it. If the media fails to -advocate for them, who else can they turn to?"

Her enthusiastic speech touched the hearts of the reporters, who reflexively lowered their cameras. Indeed, they were once passionate and idealistic, but they were silenced by the corrupted industry, which was controlled by a few conglomerates.

Due to the increasingly short attention span of consumers, the media increasingly reported on easily digestible celebrity gossip and the private lives of the wealthy for easy profits because only those topics stood a chance to go viral.

Chapter 970

People were more interested in useless celebrity gossip than actual news in this era.

Suddenly, a reporter bravely shoved a microphone in Sophia's face and confronted her, asking, "Mrs. Beckett, have you abused your maids like what Ms. Alyssa said? Was Nina Carle a subject of your abuse?"

Sophia was astonished that the media she invited to the funeral had turned against her.

Jasper held Alyssa's hand tight. He complimented her. "Lyse, you're awesome. You're way better than me. I can never be as good as you

Staring at her, he smiled bitterly. "I feel like I'm out of your league

Then, he tenderly whispered, "You had pursued me in the last 13 years. From now on, I will be the one to do the pursuing."

Touched by his words, she wrapped her fingers against his.

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The other reporters flocked to question Sophia and Betty. The two women, sweating profusely, argued, "No, that's not the truth! You shouldn't listen to Alyssa Taylor's nonsense!"

"Madam Sophia, you cannot get out of this," a familiar voice boomed with indignation.

Shocked, Alyssa and Jasper spun around to find Rosie storming toward them.

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+25 BONUS

"Mrs. Rosie!" they exclaimed.

Rosie greeted them, "Ms. Alyssa, Mr. Beckett, sorry for showing up against your wish. I know you hid the truth from me because you didn't want to upset me, but I was the one who raised Nina. She was like a daughter to me."

Then, she choked on her tears and grieved. "I can't send her off after all the time I spent with her."

“Mrs. Rosie, I’m sorry,” Jasper apologized and sighed, feeling guilty for hiding the truth from her.

Alyssa gave Rosie a hug and a pat on the back without any word.

After the short exchange, Rosie pulled herself together and glared at Sophia. “Ms. Alyssa is right. Many maids, including Nina, have been abused by Madam Sophia. I have worked for them for 30 years and know more than Ms. Alyssa. I swear to God that Ms. Alyssa spoke the truth.”

“Mrs. Rosie, have you gone mad? Did Alyssa pay you to slander us?” Sophia pointed a finger at Rosie. “You’re a longtime employee. We gave you the best treatment a maid could receive in Solana City. How could you turn against your benefactors and spew nonsense about us just because someone paid you to? Where’s your conscience?” “If I did not have a conscience, I wouldn’t have shown up.”