

Can't Win 991

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.

+25 BONUS

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.

+25 BONUS

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."

+25 BONUS

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"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.

+25 BONUS

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."

+25 BONUS

"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 Shelland 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.

+25 BONUS

“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 turn 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.

+25 BONUS

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.

+25 BONUS

“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

+25 BONUS

"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.

+25 BONUS

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

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+25 BONUS

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.

+25 BONUS

“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?

+25 BONUS

“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 ...”