

Chapter 128

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Riding the high of the alcohol, Jasper let out all his frustrations. As a disciplined and reserved man, he had never let out a sound, even when he was hit twice by bullets on the battlefield. Somehow, he lost control of himself at this moment.

"You're not angry because my people hit you. And definitely not because I almost died from the gunshot. You are angry because I lied to you. Is that so?" She felt a crippling pain as she was awash with disappointment.

That seemed to catch him by surprise. He pursed his lips in silence.

"We are living separate lives now. What's the point of fussing over these details? It's meaningless."

She went on, "You're only angry because your possession now belongs to someone else. You hate the feeling of losing something you once owned.

"You detest the feeling of losing control. That's all. Mr. Jasper, In the interest of your health, let's use the time to discuss the compensation."

"I can settle with you in private." He shut his eyes for a moment before they fluttered open with rage. "Tell me who that man is. And tell me about your relationship with him. I'll agree to settle in private on those conditions."

"No," she blurted out without thinking.

"How about leaving Jonah Taylor and cutting off communications with the Taylor family? I can agree to settle in private if you do that." 1

"Dream on." She scoffed at the shamelessness of his outrageous demands. Her moving lips were lovely and distracting to him.

Squinting, he was taken by her beauty, perhaps because of the effect of alcohol. Coming from a wealthy family, he would not easily fall for women. Not only that, he was able to handle seduction well.

But now

"Fine. If you are reluctant to discuss this with me, I shall send my secretary to settle this matter with you. I won't bother you any longer. Goodbye for now."

All of a sudden, she felt Jasper grasping her arm and pulling her to him. She lost her balance and fell onto his firm chest.

*Jasper Beckett, you-

Next, he sealed her lips with a kiss.

"Jasp-Let go-

Alyssa was sweating nervously as she punched his shoulders. In the three years of marriage, not once had he held her hand or kissed her.

Surprisingly, he was kissing her like there was no tomorrow in the patient's room.

At that moment, she felt nothing but blinding rage, which led her to bite his lips.

"Ouch!" Feeling the pain, he had to let go of her.

"You jerk! You're a bastard!" Humiliated, she gave him a hard slap, leaving a stark mark on his face. 1

Equally enraged, he lost his bearing when he saw the tears in her eyes and the smudged lipstick on her lips,

"Jasper, what do you take me as? You humiliated me during our marriage. Even after the divorce, you still wanted to step all over me. What will it take for you to spare me?"

Shaking violently in anger, she carelessly wiped away her lipstick with the back of her hand while rebuking him in a trembling voice.

"You'd do anything you like to me. If you want me to be a slut that listens to you, you should forget about it. Do this again, and I'll ruin your name!"

With that, she gave him a death stare before leaving.

He clenched his teeth and felt the pain seeping in. What was he doing? There must be something wrong with him for kissing her!

He had never taken the written before. The only two times

kiss the corner of the lip

Liama pressed herself against him

couldn't get enough of his kiss

pressed helplessly against the bed and massaged his forehead. Tense

man. 18 only felt myant une trouble "

Bush You advantage of my door Alice and kissed her when you were drunk? You're the worst bastard ever

Curting his fists, Sandon carried the rooms in anger would have beaten Jasper up if Jasper weren't injured.

He

Jesper insisted that he lost control of his under the influence of alcohol. Still, he couldn't deny that it felt exceptionally sweet and lovely when his lips touched her

I'm Bred Leave now He looked gloomy as he cutomed

Jasper Beckett you're heartless You should have known better than to take advantage of her at this crappy time! She has a few stitches on her Landon confronted his friend because he felt bad for his crush.

Upon hearing that Jasper's eyes widened, and his heart sank,

Alyssa quickly tidied up in the washroom and splashed cold water on her burning cheeks before leaving the hospital in exhaustion. Her bright eyes were flickering with passion and rage.

How could Jasper kiss her after they were divorced? It was an inappropriate move. She seethed.

Lyse!" At that moment, a tall shadow appeared and rushed up to her. Jonah gave her a tight hug.

"Sorry, Lyse. I was late! Jonah cried from heartache.

Jonah, I'm fine."

Knowing she was hurt in the left shoulder, he refrained from touching the wound and gently draped an arm around her shoulder. "Does the wound still hurt? I'll send you to the Taylor General Hospital and get you the best physician."

"I'm really fine." Alyssa gathered herself and took a long, deep breath. There was an iciness in her eyes and her expression.

"Where's Axel? I need to see him right now!"

Alyssa's villa had turned into a battlefield. A storm was brewing.

Jonah kept his distance and sipped his tea by the table, as though he wasn't involved in the matter.

Silas and Sean stood on each side of Alyssa. Six feet tall they nonetheless appeared rather weak and helpless beside the tenacious Alyssa.

"Um, M-Ms. Alyssa please don't be angry. Axel is your brother after all" Sean feared for Axel and whispered in Alyssa's ear

"Right, Lyse. Axel is a professional spy. He knows his limits. This time, he just wanted to teach Jas a lesson." Silas was scared shitless by the murderous look on Alyssa's face.

"A professional spy? More like a professional assassin!"