

## Chapter 143

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Axel was in the backyard, walking straight toward his Lamborghini without so much as looking back.

"Axel Alyssa cried, running up to him, "Where are you going?"

"As far away from this place as possible, obviously. Hopefully, I never have to come back." When Axel turned to look at her, she could see that his cheek had turned alarmingly red where their father had hit him.

"You always said you cared the most about our brothers and me. So if this is our home, then it's your home too. How could you just never come back again?" Alyssa asked, holding onto her brother's hand. Her heart hurt so deeply.

Axel gazed at his beloved sister, then gently cupped her cheek. "Of course, I love you guys. I'll love you guys wherever I go. But this isn't home anymore. I've fulfilled my promise to you, Lyse. You wouldn't still be upset with me because of it, right?"

Alyssa nodded slowly, suddenly feeling like crying.

"If you want to show respect and love for Winston, then I suggest you never make me appear before him ever again. I have to go now. Duty Calls. I'll come to visit you soon."

"Axel" Mandy appeared from behind them with a bag in hand.

Axel was surprised to see her. He greeted softly. "Mandy."

The woman's eyes were rimmed with redness. She took a deep breath before handing the man the bag of items.

"There's

I've included several new poultices and medicines we developed recently to treat both internal and external injuries. I hope they can be of use to you.

"There are also some baked goods and snacks that Lyla has prepared. She's worried your trip might take long, so she has made these to

help lide your meals over."

Mandy then looked down at her feet, a gentle smile on her face. "We hope these will be of use to you, Axel."

Axel blinked, then replied in a kind tone. "Thank you. I'm pretty stocked up, really. But I appreciate the gesture. I'll be off now."

With that, Axel hugged Alyssa for a couple more seconds before he left.

Minutes later, his Lamborghini disappeared beyond the neighborhood.

Alyssa and Mandy were left standing in the courtyard. Both women heaved a sigh.

"Let him be, Mandy," Alyssa consoled the older woman. "Axel's improved a lot. He's still a wild child. We have to give him more time before he can find his footing here."

"I know he feels sorry for me," said Mandy, dipping her head sadly. "He doesn't need to, really. I've moved on from it. I'm okay now."

Alyssa's throat tightened, not knowing what to say.

Two years ago, tragedy struck the Taylor family.

Mandy's eldest son and Alyssa's half-brother, Damien Taylor, Captain of Solana Airways, had sacrificed himself to save the crew and passengers aboard his flight.

A hardware malfunction had occurred. He decided to crash the plane into the ocean. Many lives were saved that day, but not Damien's. His passing occurred on what should have been his 27th birthday. 1

One could persist in their grudges against Mandy and Winston when it came to their complex relations, but the fact that Mandy had raised such a brave and noble son remained undisputed until today.

The Maybach was on its way back to Solana City. Xavier remained a steady hand on the wheel, peeking now and then at the rearview

mirror to gauge Jasper's expression.

Jasper's lace was solemn, his cheeks and lips pale, as if he were sick.

1/2

Mr Beckett

You are you anunt/ You dont look too good. Xavier asked tentatively

+15 BONUS

Jasper quipped. Keep your eyes on the road"

both anger and something sadder. He had rushed to Belbank to get Alice to come back with him, feeling so sure

Bat what happened instead?

His carefully maintained pride had shattered into a million pieces and been sent flying in the wind.

Xavier was just as upset after seeing his boss being humiliated. "If you want Madam to return with you, you could tell the Taytor family that your divorce hasn't been legalized yet, and she's still your lawfully wedded wife.

ad those two women just now. Who do they think they are? Neither of them was Madam's mother by blood, that's for sure."

So you're saying I'm only capable of getting things done by deception? Jasper asked sternly. "No! Of course not sit

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