

## Chapter 251

Tatiana couldn't take her eyes off of her sister. The scene was even more thrilling than watching an actual action film.

"You got this, Alyssa!" she cried.

Alyssa dodged their assailant's ankle sweep, scowling internally. Was this the time to cheerlead?

"Call the cops, Taty!"

"Oh, okay!" Tatiana quickly took out her phone.

Their assailant could never have imagined that his target would be so skilled and equipped to fight back despite how gentle and frail she looked.

Seeing that fighting this one would end in defeat, he turned his attention to Tatiana.

When he struck out, Tatiana dropped her phone in shock and quickly closed her eyes, fear filling her being.

A low grunt made her reopen her eyes.

Alyssa had leaped to her defense, using her arm as a shield against the man's sharp blade. The blade sliced through her sleeve and skin, and blood instantly poured out in thick red streams.

"Alyssa!" Tatiana screamed, bursting into tears.

Her sister panted heavily, putting pressure on her arm. It hurt so bad her vision swam.

Their attacker wasn't planning on leaving them alive tonight, that was for sure.

Just as he raised his butterfly knife again, someone suddenly grabbed and pulled him by the collar, making him fall backward. Alyssa swiftly kicked the knife out of his hand.

"Fuck!" the man yelled. His voice cracked at the end.

Suddenly, a loud snap could be heard.

Alyssa watched as his arm was twisted behind his back before it snapped at an unnatural angle.

Alyssa felt grateful for that save.

"Wait— it's you ...?" Alyssa gasped softly when she saw who had come to their rescue.

"Good evening. We meet again." Jameson shot her a warm smile as he pressed the black-clad man to the ground, pinning a foot on the back of his neck.

With a twist of his ankle, Jameson sent the man crying in pain, fist curling weakly.

"Ms. Alyssa!" Sean yelled, running toward them.

"Sean, come quick! Alyssa's wounded!" Tatiana cried hurriedly.

"What happened?" Sean nearly had a panic attack, seeing all the bloodshed. "Who hurt you? Who did this?"

Alyssa sighed. "What are you doing here? Is your mother alright?"

"Now is not the time for that! We need to get you to the hospital!"

The sight of her wound felt like a sharp cut along the surface of Sean's heart. His eyes had brimmed with tears. He bent down to try and lift Alyssa, but she quickly stepped away.

"It's nothing serious. You should look at Taty. The poor girl's frightened out of her wits."

"Ms. Alyssa ..." Sean mumbled, feeling helpless.

Alyssa had always been a woman of principle, always independent and holding up for herself. That showed even now when she was hurt and bleeding. There was not a single tear to be shed by her.

"Please let him help you, Alyssa. I'm okay," Tatiana cried softly, tears rolling down her eyes. "It's all my fault. You wouldn't have gotten hurt if I had reacted fast enough."

"What are you talking about, silly?" Alyssa gently cupped her sister's cheek. "I'm the one at fault here. He wouldn't have targeted us if I weren't here with you."

Just then, two of Jameson's men came over and apprehended the attacker, pushing him into a nearby SUV.

"Are you alright, sir?" Jameson's secretary cried, running over frantically.


"Yes, Carl." Jameson languidly brushed away some dirt on his sleeve, then glanced at Alyssa.

Just then, two of Jameson's men came over and apprehended the attacker, pushing him into a nearby SUV.

"Are you alright, sir?" Jameson's secretary cried, running over frantically.

"Yes, Carl." Jameson languidly brushed away some dirt on his sleeve, then glanced at Alyssa.

She was so beautiful.

Alyssa took a deep breath and went up to him, saying gently, "We're incredibly grateful for your help, sir. Could you hand that man over, please? He's vital to our investigation." 

Jameson smiled. "Sure, but on one condition."

"Yes?"

Next thing Alyssa knew, her feet were off the ground, and she was safe in the man's arms. He had moved so fast that Sean hadn't a second to react.

The soft gasp of surprise that left her lips was nearly inaudible, but Jameson had heard it loud as day.

Their eyes met.

"Go to the hospital and have your wounds tended to first. I'll do whatever you say after."