

Can't Win 981

Chapter 981

Newton's expression darkened when Javier mentioned Alyssa. He demanded, "What did you say? What does that mean?"

"Everyone in the family knows Alyssa and Sophia have never seen eye to eye. Think about how much trouble she has caused us ever since the divorce. This time, Alyssa was present as well when the debacle happened. Even if she holds no regard for Sophia, she should have shown some respect to you and our family."

At first, Javier only attempted to dismiss his misjudgment of his wife's character, but he was inadvertently carried away as he vented his anger at Alyssa. "Why choose a somber funeral to settle scores with Sophia? Couldn't she have waited until it was over?"

"She clearly wants to go against the Beckett Group. Her recklessness and her vindictiveness led to this difficult situation."

Newton squinted dangerously. "It sounds like you're laying all the blame on Alyssa."

"She played a part," Javier retorted shamelessly, attempting to shift the responsibility.

Unable to contain himself any longer, Newton cursed at his son, hurling a phone in his direction. "Oh, fuck you!"

This time, Javier swiftly dodged the attack to avoid getting another bump on his forehead.

"How can you and Sophia treat our maid's death like nothing? You show no care after the maid's passing. It was Alyssa's family who organized the funeral for that poor kid to offer her a proper send-off. "You're not only useless and heartless for not reigning in your brazen

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a middle-aged man, to bully a young lady!”

Newton could not take it easy when the matter concerned Alyssa. Eyes blazing, he said through his pale, dry, and trembling lips, “Javier Beckett, since when have you turned into a cruel and unreasonable man? Or is that what you’ve always been like? Have I misjudged your character?”

Javier was stunned at the resentful look in Newton’s eyes. His blood froze as his temples throbbed. He questioned, “So, you have never approved of me, have you? You’d prefer if I went to prison instead of Chester.”

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Newton’s eyes wavered, and he slapped the arm of his wheelchair. You and Chester are my sons. To me, you are both precious. I thought of favoring one over another. It is you who overthink it and conclude that I favor Chester over you!

“But now, I feel regretful about my past decision. I regret not putting you in jail for a few years to teach you a lesson. I regretted not intervening when you insisted on marrying that sly woman! And I regret not protecting Anne and Jasper. Because of that, Jasper lost his mother at a young age, and you lost a fine woman who loved you

“She loved me? What did you say?” Javier’s face paled as he prodded

blankly.

Newton felt bitter when he recalled the memory of Anne Bartley. “That young lady had never fallen in love with any man except for you. Her feelings for you never changed. I always wondered who Jasper took over. I thought he resembled me in his unwavering love and loyalty, but I realized he inherited his mother’s character.”

“No. That’s impossible...” Javier’s eyes clouded over when he came to the shocking realization. “If she loved me, why would she refuse to register our marriage? Why would she treat me coldly and avoid my

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“She was in poor health. She suffered from severe depression and had to battle both physical and psychological pain. The first thing on her mind when she woke up was death, but she could not bring herself to leave her young son behind.”

Chapter 982

Javier staggered backward in shock, his heart aching. While he was aware of Anne’s struggle with depression, she had appeared relatively normal, except for isolating herself at home and speaking less.

In the past, there was a lack of mental health awareness. Individuals suffering from mental health issues were often dismissed by their families and even accused of being overly sensitive”. Similarly, Javier failed to recognize that Anne was severely ill due to his busy schedule. as the company’s president.

Newton’s eyes brimmed with melancholy. “Initially, I assumed she was in love with another man because she declined to marry you and even distanced herself from you. But, one day, she came to me when you were on a business trip and confessed her thoughts.”

Newton was transported back in time, where Anne stood in front of him, bare-faced and dressed modestly but still looking stunning. It was no surprise that Javier fell head over heels for her.

Anne told him, “Mr. Beckett, I’m here today to make a plea. Please allow me to leave Javier and the Beckett family.”

Newton was disturbed by her request. “You’re leaving us? What about Jasper? Are you leaving with him as well?”

She shook her head softly, saying, “The main purpose of my visit is to inform you that I will leave the Beckett family without bringing anything with me, including Jasper.

“Jasper is my son, but he’s Javier’s son and your grandson as well. I can see that you care for Jasper very much, and I’d be relieved and comforted knowing he has a caring grandfather.

“Besides, I am aware of my health condition. Jasper will only suffer if

day, and I don’t want that to happen.”

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Anne might be a frail woman, but she was smart, knowing she could never provide what Jasper needed compared to the Becketts. Leaving Jasper with Javier’s family would ensure the boy grew up in wealth and received the best education. As a mother, she was always worried for her son’s welfare.

“May I ask you a question? Why do you choose to leave our family at this time?” Newton questioned with curiosity despite feeling relieved after learning that Jasper would stay.

He added, “Javier loves you very much and has tried everything possible to cheer you up. Not only that, he plans to marry you. Once you’re married, you will be the esteemed Mrs. Beckett. In the future, Jasper will very likely take over the Beckett Group.

“Are you really willing to part ways with all the wealth and fame? Or have you fallen in love with another man? Did you date Javier because of his family background, not because you have feelings for him?”

Upon voicing the question, Newton realized he had come across as rather harsh. Despite that, Anne remained composed without a hint of resentment. “No, Mr. Beckett. I love Javier very much, but I am not the ideal candidate to be his wife and lead the Beckett Group with my health condition. I don’t know how much longer I have with him.

“He deserves a lovely and capable woman who could care for him and his children and elevate his career. But I cannot fulfill those duties, and I do not want to be a burden to him. I’d rather he move on from me so I can leave without worries.”

Newton teared up when he recounted the exchange.

Chapter 983

One could only imagine the shock Javier received upon learning about the truth behind Anne’s decision. Standing frozen, he wore an expression of blank disbelief, grappling with the pain that threatened to crush him.

He mumbled, “No. How could that be? How ...” Even his cheeks were quivering.

Javier’s response reminded Newton of Jasper. Although Newton perceived Jasper to be more capable than Javier in every aspect, he noticed that the father and son shared a trait of obstinance—a refusal to admit to their foolish and absurd decisions.

“Anne requested that I keep this a secret from you because she wanted to leave in peace. She did not want you and Jasper to miss her.” Newton shook his head remorsefully. “To be honest, I was blinded and selfish at that time. I did not care about her feelings and your relationship with her. I was only concerned about keeping Jasper in the family.

“Never have I thought that Sophia would show up in your life out of nowhere. I was more surprised that you fell in love with her and

married her. Oh, I regret it so ...”

Javier countered, “H-Had Anne not given me the cold shoulder... Had she not hated me so... I wouldn’t have...”

Deep within, Javier still held Anne in higher regard than Sophia. Even if Sophia weren't such a troublemaker, she would never replace Anne's place in his heart. Unfortunately, Javier was too stubborn to admit to his mistake, all due to his pampered upbringing.

Therefore, he could not get over Anne's aloof attitude and her lack of feelings for him.

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lict with Anne was why Sophia, who was cruel and had nothing to show except for her looks, captured his heart and married into the family, replacing Anne.

Newton sighed softly and instructed, "Ben, give him the item I safeguarded for Anne."

"Of course, Mr. Beckett." Ben extracted a wooden box from his bag and handed it to Javier. "Mr. Javier, this box belonged to Madam Anne. She gave it to your father before leaving because it reminded her of sad memories, but it was a waste to throw it out. Instead, she'd like to return the items to the rightful owner. This box contained the gifts you bought her."

Javier stared blankly at the box. He clenched his fists and hesitated to receive it.

Upon seeing that, Newton's eyes darkened. He lamented, "Oh, well. Anne is history anyway. Besides, you have a new wife. There's no need for you to see what she kept in that box, but personally, I think it's time to hand the box to you, or you'll never discern your feelings and understand the gravity of your mistake."

Javier finally accepted the box. His throat tightened. He was at a loss. for words.

After Javier left the office, Newton rubbed his forehead, looking

deflated and exhausted.

Ben began, "Mr. Beckett, I am confused." After a pause, he gently asked, "Ms. Anne originally requested that you dispose of the box. Why did you keep it over the years instead of throwing it out as she wished?"-

Newton replied, "I decided to hold onto it until the day Javier saw through Sophia's true colors."

Chapter 984

Ben wondered, "But you saw it just now, didn't you? Mr. Javier still sided with Sophia. Maybe he hasn't-

"Hmph. No. What he did was to protect his ego. No one knows my son better than myself." Newton leaned back on the couch and closed his eyes. "Now, it's only a matter of time before he gives up on Sophia. Reminding him of his love for Anne might push him in the right direction. After all, the dead usually carries more impact than the living. Learning about the truth will make him regret the past."

As the luxury car headed toward Seaview Manor, Javier sat in the seat, gripping the box tightly and bracing himself before opening it. The box had two layers. The first layer stored a tidy array of velvet pouches. With each pouch Javier opened, his heartache deepened.

He saw the diamond ring he bought for the proposal. The diamond. might have been considered tiny by today's standards, but it was a big deal 30 years ago.

The emerald bracelet was his birthday gift to Anne, which he had. carefully selected. He remembered her birthday and all their

anniversaries. Regretfully, he was unwilling to remind himself of her death anniversary.

Taking a deep breath, he checked out the second drawer in the box, only to find a stack of old and faded photos.

Hands shaking, he looked through the photos. When he was done, his eyes were brimming with tears, and his ears were ringing from the shock.

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He was reminded of Anne's love for photography. She loved taking walks in Seaview Manor and snapping away. He always wondered what she had captured, and he finally found the answer.

He was the only subject under her camera lens. Behind the photos, she scribbled down heartfelt sentiments that she couldn't express to him.

She wrote, "I miss you in the silent hour when shadows stretch thin and long; in the startled bird's lonely cry, its mournful song echoed." "Before I knew it, I could not bear to be separated from you. Perhaps this is why they say that the woman was made of a rib out of the side of Adam."

"Javier, I hope you don't mind my humble background, my

problematic past, and my clumsy way of expressing my love. I know my love is nothing special for you compared to all the shiny things you possess, but it is all I can afford to give you. I love you so much."

Gripping so hard that he crumpled the photos, he sobbed, tears staining her neat handwriting. He mumbled, "W-Why have you never said this to me ... Anne, do you know that I still love you so?"

Chapter 985

Upon learning that she was being grounded, Sophia went stir-crazy at home, venting her anger on anyone she encountered.

"I'm sorry, Madam Sophia. This is Mr. Javier's order. We have to do as he instructed."

Javier's secretary, Rory Odom, stared at her coldly. His tone revealed a hint of sarcasm as he said, "I suggest you go back to your room and don't make things difficult for us or yourself."

“After all, because of your actions, the entire Beckett Group is in chaos. Please don’t make it worse for Mr. Javier.”

“How dare you!” With bloodshot eyes, Sophia slapped Rory across the face. “I’m the matriarch of the Beckett family! How dare you speak to me like that? You’re just Javier’s secretary!”

Instead of being angry, Rory chuckled. “Indeed, even though I’m just a secretary, Mr. Javier has been generous to me. But aren’t you also taking advantage of your status as Mr. Javier’s wife to behave recklessly and abuse your subordinates?”

Sophia was momentarily stunned but quickly regained her

composure.

This guy was indirectly insulting her!

Just as Sophia was about to slap him again to teach him a lesson, Javier walked in, expressionless.

“J-Javier.” Sophia immediately withdrew her hand, tears streaming down her face as she threw herself in front of her husband. “You’re finally back... I can’t live without you by my side... I really can’t!”

Her demeanor changed from a fierce woman to a weeping wife in a

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Rory sneered, filled with disdain.

“You seem to be doing just fine without me here, even finding the strength to scold my secretary,” Javier said coldly. His gaze was icy as he stared at her, sending shivers down her spine.

“Javier, I saw the negative news about me at the funeral has been suppressed. It must be you, right?” she asked.

Tearfully, Sophia attempted to bury herself in Javier’s arms. “I knew it... I knew it... Javier, you must have done it for me. I knew you wouldn’t sit idly by if I got into trouble.”

Javier stepped back abruptly, making Sophia miss her target, stumbling forward.

Perplexed, she looked up to see his eyes devoid of warmth.

“Who told you that I did that for you?” Javier sneered. “I did it for the Beckett family and Beckett Group.”

“Javier, you.

Sophia was dumbfounded. She couldn’t believe these

words were from her husband.

“Sophia, I may be your husband, but my role as the chairman of Beckett Group is more important. I won’t clean up your mess again and again.”

Javier averted his gaze, not wanting to look at her any longer. “This is the last time. Next time, I’ll throw you out to face public criticism. Even if you become a pariah or a prisoner, it has nothing to do with me or the Beckett Group.

“You should bear the consequences of your actions. No one has the responsibility or obligation to bear your mistakes.”

With that, Javier walked away without looking back. Yet Sophia clung

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“Javier! How can you say that? I’m your wife! Your lover! How can you bear to throw me out to be bullied by others?”

“Wife? Don’t insult that word.” Javier laughed bitterly, prying her fingers from his arm. “My family can’t tolerate someone like you, who acts lawlessly and causes trouble. I can’t afford a wife like you.”

“Javier! Are you ... Are you going to divorce me?” Sophia almost shouted.

“Do you think I don’t want to?”

Javier finally couldn’t hold back his anger. “Do you think I don’t want to divorce you? If it weren’t for all the troubles around Beckett Group and the fact that you raised two daughters for me, do you think I would have kept you until now?”

Shocked, Sophia shivered, feeling her whole body go cold.

She had always believed she had some control over Javier, especially with the two daughters she bore for him. She thought that he would never mention divorce, whether it was for the sake of Beckett Group’s interests or his own reputation.

However, when she heard the word “divorce” from his mouth, she felt.

her world shatter.

She had truly lost Javier.

Chapter 986

Sophia was in disbelief. How could this have happened?

Sophia was nothing without her status as the Beckett Group's chairman's wife. No one would pay her any respect.

It was precisely because she was Javier's wife that Jasper and Alyssa had been tiptoeing around her, making it impossible to target her directly.

Jasper and Alyssa would undoubtedly tear her apart if she lost Javier's protection.

"From now on, you're not allowed to step out of Seaview Manor without my orders. If you dare to disobey, I'll send you abroad, and you won't set foot in Solana City again."

"How can you be so unreasonable, Javier? I attended the funeral with good intentions to help clean up the aftermath!

"It's Alyssa, that vicious bitch, who keeps attacking me. She wants to ruin Beckett Group. It's because of her that things have escalated to this point!" Sophia frantically defended herself.

"Do you think I'm a fool?"

Javier no longer wanted to hear her nonsense. His tone was harsh and filled with hatred as he said, "I've investigated. You were the one who arranged those reporters!

"You know Alyssa is not easy to deal with, yet you lead people to provoke her. You asked for it. You wanted to be a clown. Don't blame others! Get lost! Stop bothering me!"

"Javier! You can't treat me like this... Javier!"

In the middle of their intense struggle, a loud crash echoed.

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The wooden box in Javier's hand fell to the ground, and its contents spilled out.

Anne's belongings were scattered everywhere, and the emerald

bracelet he had given her shattered into two pieces.

Furious, Javier glared at Sophia, his eyes almost bursting out of their sockets.

Sophia was frightened by his fierce gaze. When she looked at the items on the ground, her face turned even paler.

She recognized them. Those were Anne's belongings.

Why would he be holding Anne's belongings?

Why would he cherish the belongings of a deceased woman he had forgotten for 20 years?

"Get out of here now."

Javier kneeled, feeling his heart ached. He picked up each item, clenching them tightly in his hands.

"Javier, I didn't mean to. I-"

"Get out!" Javier roared, almost hysterically.

It was late at night, and it was peaceful inside the study room. The moonlight filtered through the window, casting a desolate glow on

Javier's face.

Rory entered, bringing him medicine to lower his blood pressure.

"Mr. Javier, it's late. You haven't been feeling well lately. You should rest early."

"You've suffered tonight." Javier's voice was low. He repeatedly looked at Anne's photos.

Rory was stunned for a moment. When he realized Javier was referring to Sophia slapping him, he smiled indifferently.

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"I've been with you for many years. This is nothing. But I think if it were Ms. Bartley, she would never allow you to be troubled like this."

"Yeah... Anne wouldn't. She was the kindest person."

As Javier spoke, his throat constricted, and his eyes reddened.

"Do you want to start drafting a divorce agreement?" Rory asked tentatively.

Javier's eyes showed an indescribable desolation, and he said hoarsely, "Not now. There are too many troubles at the moment. Beckett Group cannot afford new chaos."

Chapter 987

"Also, you know about Lauren's situation. If I divorce, I'll definitely send Sophia abroad. The farther, the better. I fear that Lauren will not be able to bear the separation from her mother, and it may worsen her condition."

Rory nodded in understanding, realizing the dilemma Javier was facing.

"I asked you to find out Jasper's whereabouts. Did you find him? Where has he gone?" Javier asked.

"Sorry, Mr. Javier. You know Mr. Jasper is quite skilled. If he doesn't want anyone to find him, no one can," Rory replied helplessly.

Javier didn't say anything and dialed Jasper's number on his phone.

After several attempts, Jasper finally answered.

"It's so late. Do you have something important?"

"Jasper, I-

"If this is about me returning for a project meeting, you don't need to waste your breath. I won't go." Jasper's attitude was cold. There was

no affection whatsoever in their exchange.

Javier pressed his lips and asked in a low voice, "Jasper, do you have time tomorrow? Come with me for a trip."

"Where to?"

"To visit your mother."

As soon as these words were spoken, Jasper fell into a chilling

silence.

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Despite the distance, Javier could sense the bone-chilling coldness emanating from his biological son.

“Are you joking with me? Did you hear what you just said?”

“I’m not joking, Jasper. I’m serious.”

Javier took a deep breath. Being the leader of the Beckett Group, he felt an inexplicable sense of guilt and shame for the first time.

“I know I haven’t done enough over the years. Even though your mother is no longer here, I haven’t fulfilled the duties of a husband. I haven’t paid my respects to her and haven’t accompanied her. I’ve done very poorly.”

“Very poorly?”

Jasper chuckled coldly. His voice was laced with resentment as he said, “With just two words, do you think you can erase the 23 years of debt and pain you caused my mother?”

“Mr. Javier, do you think you deserve to stand before my mother? Forget it. She had me by her side every year. She’s doing well above. Don’t you go there and annoy her.”

“How can you say that? I’m her husband, the person she once loved the most!”

Javier’s cheeks burned with shame, but his pride wouldn’t allow his son to trample on him like this. He argued like a child, saying, “You have no idea how deep her feelings were for me. Why can’t I go see

her?”

“Even if she once loved you, the moment she leaped from Seaview Manor’s balcony, she no longer does.” Jasper’s voice trembled with anger, and it sounded terrifyingly hoarse.

“Sometimes, I truly believe that her choosing to leave in such an

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she had stayed alive, she would need to endure your emotional abuse every day.

“She would need to watch you share a bed with other women while still playing the role of a dutiful wife. That would feel even worse than death. Her love for you was her greatest source of pain.”

In an instant, the haunting image of Anne’s tragic death flashed through Javier’s mind.

He shivered all over, the phone nearly slipping from his hand. Rory, standing by, was alarmed but dared not interrupt their father-son conversation.

“I don’t know what kind of shock prompted you to make such a request suddenly, but I just want to tell you that you have no right to stand before my mother. Not now, not ever.”

After saying this, Jasper didn’t wait for Javier to respond and promptly hung up the phone.

Javier was covered in a cold sweat, feeling drained. The color was draining from his face.

“Mr. Javier? Mr. Javier? Are you okay?” Rory asked with concern.

“Get me

a glass of warm water.” Javier had never felt so powerless and exhausted.

Chapter 988

Rory said, “Okay. I’ll get it now.”

Only after Rory left did Javier dare to reveal his vulnerability. He slumped down. Guilt and pain swept over him like a storm, tormenting him in unspeakable ways.

At this moment, his mind was chaotic, filled with various voices.

“I don’t know when it started, but I’ve become someone who can’t be separated from you.”

“Every morning, the first thing she thinks about is how she should die. But when she thinks of Jasper, she can’t bear to leave her young son like that.”

“Even if my mother once loved you, the moment she leaped from Seaview Manor’s balcony, she no longer does.”

Javier opened his eyes abruptly, his heart pounding uncontrollably.

Just then, Rory returned with a glass of warm water.

“Rory, how much do you remember about Anne’s situation 20 years ago?”

Rory was startled for a second, then replied, “I have a good memory. Didn’t you choose me as your secretary because of that? If you have any questions, just ask.”

“Back then, Anne had depression. I remember sending you to take care of her and accompany her briefly. How was her condition at that time? Was it really severe?” Javier’s gaze was dim.

“At that time, the doctor diagnosed Ms. Bartley with severe depression. However, with Mr. Jasper’s company, as well as active

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“How could a woman who loved me, couldn’t bear to part with her son, quietly wanting to leave the Beckett family... suddenly choose to commit suicide?” Javier rubbed his furrowed brows, murmuring to himself.

Anne’s suicide years ago had been a shock to the entire Beckett family.

Although it was not uncommon for patients with depression to choose to end their lives suddenly, Anne had shown signs of improvement. She was more optimistic about her life.

Everything was heading in the right direction, and she had her son’s companionship every day. How could she....

Rory bit his lip, throwing out a heart-wrenching question. “Mr. Javier, I have a question that I’ve kept to myself for 20 years. I would like to take this opportunity to ask you today. Did you never, even for a moment, suspect that Ms. Bartley was murdered?”

Javier’s expression changed at those words. He suddenly looked Rory directly in the eyes, a buzzing sound ringing in his ears.

Meanwhile, Jasper stood by the window in a presidential suite at a hotel in Tsulu.

He had just finished the call with Javier. He pounded his fist against the window. His eyes were bloodshot from anger, and tears gradually streamed down his cheeks.

He was on the verge of revealing the truth about Sophia, the culprit behind his mother's death.

However, he held back.

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It wasn't the time yet. Jasper wanted to expose the woman in a more cruel and dramatic way. He wanted Javier to know how malicious the woman he had cherished for two decades was.

Only with this way could he completely shatter his father's arrogant pride. He wanted to mock his father's foolishness with the entire world and to savor his pain.

Landon let out a long sigh, walking over and handing a cigarette to Jasper.

"Have a puff. Relax."

Jasper absentmindedly took it but then snapped the cigarette in half.

"I don't smoke anymore. I quit."

"What the hell? What happened? Why so down?" Landon stared at him in astonishment.

Jasper had a smoking addiction that was downright terrifying. He could live without a woman, but not without a cigarette.

"Lyse asked me to quit, so I won't smoke anymore."

Only when thinking of his woman did a subtle warmth tinge his pale and icy lips.

Chapter 989

Landon was shocked. His mouth was slightly agape for a while.

“Jasper, have you realized that you actually have a masochistic tendency? You’ve got the inclination to become a henpecked husband.

“At this rate, you’ll have to surrender all your credit cards. Damn, will I be the one to foot the bill now every time we go out?”

“Had you not been the one who has been footing the bills whenever we went out before?” Jasper asked nonchalantly.

Landon was rendered speechless.

Indeed.

Jasper was a complete homebody with no recreational hobbies other than work, exercise, and boxing. From what he remembered, Landon had always been the one initiating everything.

He often visited Seaview Manor with a driver and bodyguards to take Jasper out. Jasper rarely took the initiative to plan anything.

But Landon was happy with it and had no complaints.

Although he lost his father at a young age, he knew he had received plenty of love from his family. On the contrary, Jasper seemed to have everything, yet nothing.

So, Landon hoped to bring as much joy to Jasper as possible, even if it was fleeting. He didn’t want Jasper to live constantly in the

shadows.

“Landon, I actually enjoy the feeling of being controlled by Lyse.” Jasper squinted his eyes and smiled.

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It shows that Lyse cares about me. I wish she could handcuff us together 24/7 so I could stick to her daily. I'm willing to be deprived of lifelong freedom for Lyse.”

“What the hell? Hold on, dude. What you're saying sounds like a

psycho's manifesto.” Landon rubbed his arms, feeling goosebumps. You won't like being controlled. You're unruly. You don't understand this feeling.”

Jasper smirked before teasing Landon, “You're lucky you chose my sister. Lauren is gentle and timid. She wouldn't dare to control you, let alone bear to control you. If it was any other woman, could they even tolerate you?”

“Hmph! The fact is that numerous women like me. I can find ten in one year,” Landon grumbled defiantly.

“Oh, so you're proud of that?” Jasper's dark eyes swept coldly over Landon's face.

Landon gasped, lowering his brows. “No, no... I dare not.”

“Let me remind you-if you dare be disloyal to Lauren or mistreat hel Lyse and I won't go easy on you.”

Landon immediately raised three fingers. “I, Landon Harper, swear to God that I'll cherish Lauren forever. I'll only have her and love only her. Or may I be struck by thunder, and the Harper family go bankrupt, and I'll have to beg for food on the streets!”

Noticing Jasper's silence, he quickly added, "I'll get a vasectomy as soon as I get back!"

Only then did Jasper finally speak. "Alright, I'll ask Lyse when I get back. She knows a lot of doctors."

Landon pouted and felt like crying.

Turning around, Jasper sneaked a glance at him with a smile.

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The two stood quietly for a while. When Jasper's troubled expression eased a bit, Landon couldn't help but ask, "What's going on with your father? Why does he suddenly want to visit your mom?"

"I don't know. Who can say what kind of shock he might have experienced?" Jasper's anger surged again, his jawline tensing.

"It has been 20 years. He never mentioned my mother, not even once. It was as if she never existed in his life. Now, he suddenly remembers her, talking about debts. Belated affection is worthless!"

Landon fell silent and took out a cigarette. Then he jokingly said, "Although you're much better than your father, more manly and responsible, belated affection is worthless... Well, like father, like son."

Jasper's face darkened instantly.

A true friend indeed. Landon's words pierced straight through Jasper's heart.

"Yeah, I know I was wrong in the past. I know I've disappointed a g woman. So even now, I'm making up for Lyse. For her, I'm willing give everything, even my life."

When Jasper closed his eyes, the vivid image of his mother jumping off the balcony played in his mind. A sharp pain struck his head once

again.

Chapter 990

“But can Javier do the same? He’s inherently a selfish person. He has never loved my mother. He only loves himself. I don’t even deserve Lyse’s forgiveness. It’s impossible for him to get my mother’s.”

Landon sighed softly, feeling sorry for his buddy.

At this moment, a phone call interrupted the heavy atmosphere.

“How’s the situation?” Landon put the call on speaker and asked eagerly.

“We’ve got a problem, Mr. Harper.” The person sent to track Jeffrey sounded anxious.

“Just as Mr. Beckett expected, Jeffrey does have a local gang

supporting him in Tsulu. We found out that this group is notorious in the area, colluding with Tsulu’s officials and merchants.

“Drug trafficking, arms smuggling, murder... They’re involved in almost every kind of crime. Over the years, they have grown dee roots, and even Tsulu’s government and royal family can’t do an

about them.”

Jasper and Landon exchanged serious glances. They knew the situation would be tricky but didn’t expect it to be this difficult.

“Where’s that bastard now? You didn’t lose track of him, did you?” Landon asked, gritting his teeth.

“We followed Jeffrey to the vicinity of Tsulu’s Shelland Island. Seeing him board a yacht, our two teams surrounded him and engaged in a fierce firefight. But soon, reinforcements for Jeffrey appeared from Shelland Island.

“They were well-trained, accurate with their guns, and even had heavy

BONUS

were seriously injured. They couldn’t be saved.”

Landon was in shock, clenching his fists tightly. He was so angry that veins were bulging on his forehead.

The men he sent were elite soldiers he had nurtured for many years. Although they were his subordinates, he wasn’t a heartless capitalist. Learning that his men had fallen, he couldn’t remain indifferent.

“Are you sure he landed on Shelland Island?” Jasper’s face was cold.

“I’m sure. We couldn’t give up, so we approached Shelland Island again at night. We saw Jeffrey’s yacht docked on the shore. There were no other suitable islands nearby. He must be there.”

Landon’s man sounded extremely sure.

“Okay, thank you for your hard work.

Jasper’s attitude was very gentle, even with a hint of guilt. “When we go back, I’ll thank you properly on behalf of Mr. Harper. Now, let me handle the rest.”

“Y-You’re coming? Those people are extremely ruthless. Killing is as easy as blinking for them! We have been on the edge of the knife, but we had no way to deal with them. Y-You-”

“Those people are not ordinary gangsters. Many of them have a background as mercenaries and are in cahoots with Jeffrey. You won’t be able to handle them.”

“Jasper, don’t force yourself. Life is more important than anything else.”

Landon couldn’t help but feel anxious, grabbing Jasper’s arm tightly. Do you know how many people will be heartbroken for you if something happens to you? How am I going to explain to Lyse and

LUUILI

+25 BONUS

“I have seen the world, dude. I survived the Luminara battlefield, and today, I’ll surely come back unscathed.”

Jasper smiled, patting Landon’s shoulder reassuringly. “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. Lyse is waiting for me to come home. And my mother will also bless me from heaven.”

For Sophia, the most painful thing was not being grounded but not being able to see Tristan and administer the medication. That was the real agony.

It had been two days. She had tried various methods to secretly escape from Seaview Manor, but it was all in vain.

This time, Javier was determined to confine her like a prisoner.

“Mom. Mom?”