

Chapter 190

Chapter 190

Liana felt Indignant when she heard Jasper say the word "forced."

That was the first time Liana took the initiative to kiss him first. How could he see it as being forced?

"But Jasper, I'm your fiancée! How could you? How could you say that of me?" Liana's eyes reddened with tears.

"You knew from the start that I never liked women who made the first move, nor can I tolerate intimate acts." Jasper's tone was icy.

Liana muttered, "I know I've always known.

Liana knew that due to his upbringing and childhood trauma, he always had a hard time being intimate with the opposite sex. Being able to communicate his emotions was already a big improvement for him.

He was such a fine man. If it hadn't been Alyssa who took him away from her, it would have been some other woman.

Jasper's hand curled into a fist, recalling Alice's cold gaze from afar. "You say you've always known, but you seem to have wilfully forgotten about it since we started dating again."

What was this emotion he was feeling?

It felt like he had made a grave mistake. Guilt flooded his being, yet he couldn't tell what he had done wrong.

He had never felt so helpless in his life.

"But we're about to marry, Jasper!" Liana yelled, trying to lean into Jasper's chest. "We're not children anymore. We can't just hold hands

forever! We're supposed to share a bed and have children together one day!"

Jasper had thought marrying Liana was what he wanted.

But why did it feel less like the truth the closer they got to the wedding date?

Only fear and doubt plagued him now.

The venue door suddenly opened, and Jonah walked out with lumbering footsteps.

Jasper thought he might be drunk and didn't follow him.

Liana, meanwhile, had a devious grin on her face.

Meanwhile, Alyssa had changed back into her original clothes backstage. She was about to leave when a maid ran up to her.

"Ms. White! Something has happened! Something has happened to Mr. Taylor. He's currently resting in one of the guestrooms. You should check on him. He looked like he was in serious pain!"

Upon hearing this, Alyssa nodded. "Lead the way!"

After Jasper and Jonah left the table, Landon was left alone in the venue. Feeling bored, he decided to take a walk in the gardens.

Fairy lights and retro street lamps were scattered here and there in the garden, forming quite the sight with the inky blue sky and its

glittering stars.

Landon thought the lamps had a beautiful warm light, like individual drops of moonlight. The sound of crickets chimed from the background as he strolled.

Just then, he stopped in his tracks and turned around. "Show yourself!"

But nothing answered him save the continuous cricket song.

He thought that it could be a stray cat playing in the bushes.

Landon was about to continue walking when that sound rang out again. He frowned and lightened his steps, walking toward its source.

With a firm swallow, he asked, "Who's there?"

1/2

+15 BONUS

He then pushed the bush apart to see who it was.

"Laurie? Is that you?! What are you doing here?"

"I... I don't know. What

"What happened? Are you sick? You can't stay here!"

Landon didn't know what had happened to Lauren. He scooped her up from the ground. But when their skin came in contact, he was stunned at how feverish she was.

"Are you having a fever?!" he asked worriedly.

"Help—Help me "Lauren's vision blurred out as she gasped weakly.

"Laur- Before Landon could finish speaking, Lauren had leaped into his arms, hugging him close.

"Hey! No funny moves! I already have- Mmh!"

Lauren had pressed her lips against his.

Meanwhile, Becky was anxiously circling the area, trying to find Landon. She wasn't sure if he had drunk the drugged glass of drink from earlier. 1

Becky hadn't let Liana know that she had had the man drugged. She wanted to get right to fourth base with Landon and later force his hand in marriage. That way, Landon wouldn't be able to deny her, 1

But where was he right now?

"Miss!" The maid from earlier ran to her just then.

Becky made sure no one else was around before asking quietly, "So? How did it go?"

"I've done exactly as you asked, miss. Don't you worry. I even carried Mr. Taylor to one of the rooms myself and sent Ms. White there too." the maid reported gleefully.

"Where's Mr. Harper then?" Betty asked crossly.

"Uh Um, I. I haven't seen him yet."

Betty grew furious. "Did you drug his drink or not?!"

"I did, I did! I watched him drink it alongside Mr. Taylor. If Mr. Taylor already feels the effects, he must be too!" The maid vehemently assured.

Betty pursed her lips, feeling annoyed. Just then, Liana called her phone. She went elsewhere to take the call.

"Well done, Betty. Let's sit back and enjoy the show now, hm?"