

Chapter 195

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Alyssa's voice was unbelievably soft. It didn't fail to sink a suszone present the lightning bolt to the read

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Newton's and Lavier's laws both fell to the ground

Elana felt a chill surge through her spins, spreading through her firas. Her fork had turned pale white, dose ass

Who would have thought that Jasper's unwanted bride, whom everyone had treated like a lowly med, was the divider of Belbanks' most powerful family?

Belly nudged her mother weakly. "Mom Mom, is this real? Is this bitch

"Shut up Sophia screeched, pushing her daughter's hand wha

Jasper was frozen in place, every emotion under the sun filling his chest up like a balloon, Confusion, shock, and are fached through his being every other second. It felt like he might drown under the weight of everything.

How could his wife of two years, who had sacrificed herself taking care of his grandfather and tended to everything, be Winston Taylors most beloved daughter, Alyssa Taylor?

His breath skipped as he went up to Alyssa, gazing at her suddenly unfamiliar face,

Alyssa looked away, irritation and guilt Hiccking in her heart. She refused to meet Jasper's eyes.

"Is It Is It really your Jasper asked weakly.

Alyssa nodded. "Yes,"

"So you were the one behind the attacks on the Gardner Group and the one who made me climb up the stairs-

"You've received your answer, Mr. Beckett. It was me the whole time. I'm Winston Taylor's eighth child and KS World Hotel's CEO, Alyssa Taylor Alyssa cut him off, voice ice cold.

She continued, "Don't misunderstand, however. All I did was only for the benefit of the hotel. It was nothing personal

"As to why I had someone else appear before you in my stead, I'm sure you can understand by now. I kept my identity a secret to avoid unnecessary trouble and ensure we parted on neutral terms."

Alyssa then looked down briefly, "But I did lie to you, and for that, I owe you an apology. I'm sorry."

Yes, she had lied to Jasper again. This was the nth time now, and each lie had been far more outrageous than the last

Yet Jasper didn't find himself as upset as he imagined he might. All he wanted to know was why.

Why would someone who had grown up in such abundance and wealth lower her status and hide her identity to become some caretaker

for his grandfather?

Why would she remain by his side even though she knew he never loved her? Why suffer so much?

"So Jonah and Silas

"They're my brothers," Alyssa answered lightly, then walked over to her father with Jonah in tow.

Jasper's heart felt like it had wrong itself into a ball.

Just then, Sean appeared in the hallway. The moment he saw Winston and Alyssa together, he figured out what had happened in an

instant.

"Mr. Taylor, Ms. Alyssa."

"Hold onto Jonali, He's so drunk I'm afraid not even Alyssa could hold him up." Even though Winston was enraged, he still couldn't embarrass himself or any of his children in front of the Beckells. Their punishment would have to wait until after.

Sean hurriedly went to help hold Jonah up by the waist. Jasper reached out to help but was stopped by Alyssa.

"No, thank you, Mr. Beckell, We can do this on our own."

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+15 BONUS

all our doc for right away, Sean. We need to get Jonah to the hospital. He might need to have his stomach pumped," Alyssa ordered

Stomach pumped? Isn't he just drunk?"

Alyssa swept her icy gaze across every single one of the Beckells. "He was drugged, with a heavy dose too. The effects are too overwhelming right now."

Hardly everyone had a puzzled look on their faces except for Liana, Betty, and Sophia. Their expressions instantly crumbled like a wall before a cannon, especially Betty, whose legs began quaking under her skirt.

Fury overtook Winston in a split second. He'd sensed something was wrong.

Jonah had never been one to drink too much, always restraining himself from indulging. So it didn't make sense for him to end up drunk tonight.

Sean quickly helped Jonah downstairs first.