

Chapter 212

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“Mr. Beckett!”

Jasper woke up to find himself lying on a patient bed.

“Alyssa. The first thing out of his mouth was Alyssa’s name.

“The tendon in your right hand is injured. We observed some light concussion and a bit of blood clot, but they shouldn’t pose an issue.” Alyssa stood by the windows with her back against the light, leaving him with the sight of her lovely silhouette. 1

When Jasper was in a coma, Xavier filled in Alyssa with the details of the car crash. Xavier claimed that Jasper had not slept at all. He found Jasper in the study filled with suffocating cigarette smoke in the morning.

“I think he must have lost his focus because he didn’t sleep well. His headache might have affected his driving as well.”

Alyssa was aware of the intensity of Jasper’s headache. For that reason, he had rarely driven himself anywhere in recent years.

He had pulled off sleep deprivation, heavy smoking, and refusal of medical treatment in one day.

“Who are you torturing yourself for? Liana might feel sorry for you, but I won’t fall for it.” She scoffed in silence. She sneered at him. “Rest well. I’m leaving.”

She approached the door in great strides.

“Alyssa, wait!”

When she didn’t stop, he hopped out of bed anxiously and ran after her. As she placed her hand on the door handle, he put his arms against the surface and trapped her between his towering figure.

and the door.

“Jasper, are you crazy? What are you doing?” She was shocked and enraged.

“I’ll let you go if you answer me.” He stared squarely at her and demanded in a hoarse voice, “Why did you marry me?”

“What’s with all the questions?” She attempted to kick him, but he blocked her attack with his knee. Unable to move, she bit her lips with butterflies in her stomach. Her combat skills were nothing when faced with Jasper, the top of his class at the military school.

“Is it that hard to tell me the truth?”

“Well, I was out of my mind at that time! Get off me, or I’m calling for help!”

He remained motionless at her unsatisfactory answer.

At the same time, someone busted the door from the outside. Alyssa stumbled into Jasper’s arms from the impact.

He was quick to hold her waist firmly, pressing his palms against her flat belly. Her lines were even better than what he had imagined.

He swallowed hard as the urge rose in his body. Alyssa was breathing unevenly.

“Mr. Beckett! M—Madam!” Xavier was astonished by his discovery. He couldn’t figure out what was going on between the two.

Alyssa took her chance to free herself from Jasper and stomped hard on his feet with her heels.

To her surprise, Jasper dodged her attack thanks to his quick reflex.

Despite the failed attack, she grasped at the chance to escape and was out of the room in no time.

“S—She’s running away. Do I go after her?” Xavier gulped nervously at the look of murder in Jasper’s eyes. He wondered if he had shown up at the wrong time.

“Huh?” Jasper cracked his knuckles and squinted his rage-filled eyes. “Go to the HR and sort it out! Your bonus is canceled.”