

Chapter 263

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It appeared that Curtis had acted impulsively, which explained why he had landed in his current predicament. It seemed like he was in desperate need of money.

Alyssa couldn't help but think that Curtis was a real shithead.

"Don't do anything to Alyssa Taylor yet. Wait for my call." Liana's voice was sickly sweet, oozing with glee. "Things are looking up right now. I've gotten Jasper's attention on me all over again.

"He's been by my side these past few days. Mr. Javier promised the marriage would go on, too. The wedding should be any day now."

At the mention of the wedding, Jonah glanced at his sister, worried for her emotions.

But Alyssa seemed unaffected. In fact, she barely looked bothered.

Jonah smiled lightly, feeling glad.

"Since you two are going to marry, then that five million you promised—"

"Why are you in such a hurry? Geez!" Liana scoffed. "That's barely any money. I'll send you half a million first. Then, when Jasper and I marry, I'll pay you the remainder."

"Then, should I do anything to that Taylor chick?"

"Her? Teach her a lesson. That will do." Liana's tone was laced with evil. "She's been a pain in my ass for so goddamn long.

"I want the rest of her life to be spent in nothing but sheer pain. If you can't cripple her, then at least scar that bitchy face of hers for life!"

After saying that, Liana ended the call.

Curtis was now rigid with fear at Liana's words.

But Alyssa remained stoic. She wasn't so easily shaken. "Good job. Take a break. We'll come find you if we need your help again."

Just then, her phone rang. It was Sean. She left the cellar to take the call.

The moment she did, the atmosphere fell to freezing point.

Curtis quivered as Jonah slowly strode up to him.

Jonah leaned down, and a silver cross fell from his collar, dangling in front of Curtis like a guillotine.

Curtis whimpered. He was scared witless even though Jonah hadn't said or done anything.

"You hurt my sister. You cut her arm open. 11

"I'm ... I'm so sorry—"

Jonah shook his head. "Merciful Lord, please pardon me of my sins. I only do this for those I love deeply."

The next second, something silver flashed across Curtis' vision, followed by blinding pain.

Curtis let out an ear-piercing shriek.

Jonah had used his silver cross to slice apart the tendon in his wrist. ①

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Sean was waiting outside the building. His face was pale in the cool night air.

"Sean? What's wrong?" Alyssa asked worriedly, seeing how unwell he looked.

Sean's eyes were reddened with tears. He said shakily, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Alyssa ..."