

Chapter 127

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Alyssa silently cursed, "Oh, fuck! Is Landon Harper alright?"

She chuckled awkwardly. "Mr. Harper, you are joking a lot today."

+15 BONUS

"I'm not joking. Alice, I'm serious!" In the heat of the moment, Landon reached for her shoulder, but she deftly dodged his advance.

"If I recall correctly, I have cleared the air with you this morning. Do I have to be harsh for you to listen to me?"

"I know you turned me down." He smiled bitterly while staring keenly at her. "And I know you're with Jonah Taylor. But I still want you to know I'll be here if you ever turn around. I don't mind being your second choice, I can even be your second husband

"My second husband? Please, I'm not Winston Taylor." She secretly scoffed.

Still, she silently admired his ravishing eyes that were dripping with resentment. He could charm anyone and take their soul with those eyes. No wonder he was successful with women.

Too bad Alyssa was immune to his charm. In comparison, she'd much prefer Jasper's bewitching eyes that could be impassionate at times.

"By the way, Alice, who's the guy that attacked Jasper? Do you know him well?" Landon was nervous.

When Alyssa was at a loss for words, Xavier approached them. He was dressed in a patient's robe. "Madam Alice!"

"Why are you wandering around?" She quickly walked past Landon to hold Xavier by the arm. "Your injuries weren't serious, but you suffered a mild concussion when you hit the ground. You should rest more and stop going around."

"Madam Alice, did you save Mr. Jasper?" he asked in excitement.

"I—I did nothing." She sounded upset as she battled feelings of remorse.

"I knew it. I knew he still has a place in your heart!"

"Xavier, is Jasper done with the treatment?" Alyssa shifted the topic of conversation to avoid the discussion on her relationship.

Xavier nodded eagerly. "Could you please stay? At least visit him once."

She took a deep breath and reluctantly dragged herself to meet with Jasper.

At the end of the day, it was her brother who had beaten Jasper up. She was the reason for the attack, so she couldn't stay out of the matter.

Jasper was leaning against the headboard and staring out the window. Despite the bruises, his face was a blessing. Loneliness crept up his face, which softened his features.

She had loved him for thirteen years. Even now, her heart would flutter when she saw him, but the feeling had changed.

"Mr. Jasper."

"I will get to the bottom of the incident tonight. Get out of my room before I lose my temper." His expression was as icy as his tone. However, Alyssa was a stubborn one. She'd often go against orders. She walked up to the bed and stared at him fearlessly. "I apologize to you for the incident tonight. You can let it out on me and hold me responsible. He hurt you because of me, which makes me liable." 1

She added, "If you want to settle this in private, I will fully cooperate with you. If you prefer going public. Well I guess you wouldn't want to go to court with your ex-wife. You are a notable figure who's engaged to Ms. Gardner.

"A court case against your ex-wife will only lead to public scrutiny and reputational damage. You wouldn't want to explain the mess to your grandpa too, would you?"

She hit the bull's eye with the curt suggestion.

However, Jasper was more upset by how she sided with the attacker—she spoke up on his behalf and took the blame for him. Why would she sacrifice for that man?

Jasper wondered about his place in her heart. Her willingness to protect a murderer had turned Jasper into a joke.

+15 BONUS

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him

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