

## Chapter 161

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The screen went dark but Jasper's anary exes were etched on Alyssa's mind. How could that bastard dare to threaten Landon with the

voce that was tasteless

sesaris thinking of keeping me under his thumb forever using the divorce?" she thought furiously.

"Alice, I'm sorry." Shiming, Landon felt a little uneasy. "It's all my fault for being a big mouth. I shouldn't have told him ..."

it's not your faut She took a deep breath and cracked her knuckles, "That shameless prick Jasper Beckett is to blame! He just won't let melve in peace

Landon had always acted macho and arrogant in front of ladies. The women around him were mostly submissive and quiet. Therefore, he was fustered by Alyssa's outburst, which was his first experience of being subjugated by a woman.

Thunder claced, followed by bolts of lightning. Rain was coming.

"Let's have dinner. Ignore him." She left in anger. Standing by the entrance, Landon threw a glance at the door when he was struck by a moment of realization, Did he just backstab his friend just now?

Soon, it was raining cats and dogs out there. Alyssa had tea and chatted with Landon by the glazed double door.

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"I have to admit that I was biased against you at first. Before I got to know you, I didn't know you were such an interesting character. You're also kinder than I expected," she confessed with sincerity after taking a sip of tea.

\*Did you just describe me as kind? Did I hear it wrong?" Landon almost became incoherent from the excitement. "Seriously, I'm beyond

touched. I remember that praise forever. It will be engraved on my headstone!"

"That's enough. It's getting cheesy." She smirked.

"Alice, what if — I'm saying, what if you met me before you married Jasper? Would you fall for me? Would you give me a chance to pursue

you?"

He grabbed the chance to express his feelings to her as he inched closer. He knew he was something like a playboy, but he felt the urge

to clean up his act for her.

"No." She was decisive.

It felt as though someone had poured cold water on him. "But why?"

"I wouldn't learn to love without Jasper. I will not fall for another man after leaving him." She stared at the raindrops on the glass doors with a vacant expression. She had spent thirteen years on Jasper, from their first encounter to divorce.

She gave her all to Jasper—her youthful passion, her brightest smiles, and her unwavering loyalty. There was nothing left in her for the

next relationship.

She was a shell of her former self.

Landon stared bitterly at her wistful expression. She was only twenty-four, but she looked like an old soul from the despair in her eyes. He lamented at how Jasper had wronged her.

"Miss!" Sean shuffled up to them.

"Hm?" Alyssa looked a little lost after snapping out of her daze.

"C—Check that out." He brought Alyssa to the corridor on the other end and stood in front of the windows. "Look! Do you think Jasper

Beckett's gone insane?"

She looked out and was shocked by the sight of Jasper standing firmly by his sportscar. His tie flapped in the wind, and his hair was messy. Drenched from head to toe, he remained standing with a fire in his eyes. Not even the storm could make him budge.

"Has he gone crazy? Why is he standing in the rain? Is this his trick to gain some pity, thinking that will get your attention? That's shameless!" Sean had the urge to rush into the rain and beat Jasper up.

"You're spot on. He's getting worse by the day." Feeling tight in her chest, she snickered. "Let him stand in the rain if that's what he wants.