

Chapter 210

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Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. Jasper grabbed his lower elbow on the right with his left hand but failed to stop the shaking. The ballpoint pen fell with a thud onto the floor.

Feeling odd, Alyssa finally paid him attention and checked him out. He looked pale, and his hair was a mess. She spotted dust on his black suit and some tear and wear near the lapel and shirt collar.

What was he up to before this? Why did he appear a little disheveled?

Puzzled, she picked up the pen and handed it to him.

Finally, the two forms were signed. The staff wrapped up the procedure, and the divorce was finalized.

“All the best to both of you.”

Staring at the divorce certificate as she left the city hall, she struggled to describe her feelings. They dragged out the divorce to the point that she had gotten over the initial heartache. More than anything, she felt a wave of relief.

She had once lived solely for love and learned her lesson. After reuniting with the Taylor family, her only wish was to focus on work and bring in the dough. There would be no place for men in her life.

“Mr. Beckett, I need to leave. Suit yourself.” She kept her certificate and left coolly.

“Wait, Alyssa-”

Right after that, she heard a dull thud on the floor. She spun around to meet with a horrifying scene. Jasper had fallen off the stairs and was wincing on the ground. The staircase might be short, but the fall must have hurt.

“Jasper!” She hurriedly helped him up from the floor and realized that his tremor had worsened.

“You’ve been acting weird from just now. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing

He refused to tell the truth even when his forehead was covered in sweat.

“Tell me the truth!” She sounded aggressive out of worry.

He felt pain in every part of his body, and his head was heavy. Still, he was touched by her show of concern. “Do you care about me?”

She snickered. “I will do the same to a dog by the street. I can’t sit back and do nothing when a fellow human being is suffering.”

His expression darkened, and he shoved her away. “Spare me your pity. I don’t need your concern.”

“You’d better visit the hospital. Something must be wrong with your cerebellum if you can’t keep your balance,” Alyssa advised him seriously.

“Are you upset at me and cursing me out because of the divorce?” He shot a cold look at her.

“You are overthinking it. I’m not that petty, nor do I have the time to do so.” Flashing a fake smile, she was shocked at his insensibility.

She continued, “And you’re wrong. I was looking forward to the divorce. The staff wishes us all the best, so let’s live happy lives from now on. I won’t waste my time on you if you can take care of yourself. I’m leaving.”

Rage churned inside of him. His eyes were ablaze. When she let go of him, he lost his balance once more and collapsed on her, causing their bodies to press against each other.

Her ample bosom pressed against his chest, making his breathing heavy. His shaky hands rested on her waist, which was covered up by her red dress.

Between his mind and body, one of them was always out of his control.

“Get your filthy paw off me!” She glowered at him and hissed, “Or I’ll feed it to the sharks!”