

Chapter 46

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"Is it?" Alyssa touched her face. It felt as warm as toast. She immediately looked away shyly.

"Maybe it's because I've had a little to drink."

"Weren't you on your way to the cellar? Your face is red before you've even had a drop." Sean pointed out. He was an elite employee but an amateur when it came to real life. He had no idea that Alyssa was just feeling horny.

"You're so annoying!" Alyssa rolled her eyes at him and walked off in embarrassment.

Sean was left standing there miserably. He didn't know how he had offended her. He had no choice but to tag along behind her.

They arrived at the wine cellar. It held nearly a thousand bottles of red wine, all of which were prepared for Alyssa by Jasper. He knew that she had a hobby of having a drink or two. (1)

Every bottle of wine was expensive, and many of them were limited editions bought at auctions.

Alyssa owned more than twenty bottles of some wines that even Winston didn't have. If she were to sell them, she could afford two villas in Solana City.

Alyssa scanned the racks and chose a bottle of Romani Conti. She tiptoed to take it, but she still couldn't reach it.

Sean walked behind her, and his shadow loomed over her. Then, he took the bottle of wine for her effortlessly. They were standing so close that he could smell the sweet scent of her hair. His heart started thumping wildly, and he blushed. "Here, Ms. Alyssa."

"Tut tut, how nice to have a secretary who's six feet tall. I don't even have to buy a ladder." However, her ideal man was taller than six feet- someone like Jasper. Anyone shorter than him wasn't her cup of tea.

She scolded herself for thinking of him again. The thought of him made her feel tipsier than wine.

"Ms. Alyssa, I'll help you open it. It's difficult for you to do it with one hand

Without a word, Alyssa smashed her cast against the edge of a table, and her arm came free. "It's so clunky. I already wanted to break it long ago," she said. Sean was dumbfounded.

"Back then, during the war, breaking an arm or dislocating a joint was just a small matter. I've witnessed people getting their legs blasted off. A comrade I had just been joking with in the afternoon would be brought back with countless bullets in him and half his face gone in the evening."

Alyssa calmly told Sean about the brutality of war with the expression of a person who had been through life and death. Sean was shocked and could not imagine how a privileged and sheltered woman like her had made it through those times.

Once they had let the wine breathe, messages started popping up in the Secret Society group chat.

Axel: "Silas, I'm busy, so I haven't had the time to understand how a person in the judicial department like you can also be so unbothered about everything. Did you know Jasper asked someone to hack into our case files secretly? Thank goodness I reacted quickly. I've upgraded the security to grade S. That idiot is no match for me."

Alyssa's eyes widened in shock.

Silas: "Fuck! Does he suspect something?"

Axel: "Hey, why are you swearing at me? Show some respect!"

Silas: "Fuck you!"

Axel: "You wanna fight? You couldn't win even if I had my hands tied behind my back."