

Chapter 107

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“You jerk! Give it back!”

Alyssa blushed as she leaned softly against Jasper. To keep her balance, she pressed her left hand on his broad shoulder. She moved around endlessly Jasper wouldn't go easy on her either and retaliated with the hand on her waist.

She trembled when she sensed his tightening grip on her waist that screamed possessiveness. She felt the heat from his palm through the thin fabric.

Still, Jasper remained focused on the phone. His face betrayed nothing, not even lust.

The onlookers were shocked when Alyssa called Jasper a jerk. They were even more astonished when Jasper seemed unbothered by the insult.

At the same time, Sean was sweating profusely but couldn't find a way to drag Alyssa back. Betty gaped at the intimacy between the two, especially knowing they weren't close during their marriage. Meanwhile, the two girlfriends almost bit their manicured nails off from burning jealousy.

Frowning, Jasper swiftly deleted all the vulgar photos of Betty on Alyssa's phone.

“Alice, since when have you stooped this low? It hasn't been that long since you left our family.” Then, he shoved the phone back into her pants pocket and let go of her.

“Hah! Speaking of which, you're the true master of playing dirty.” She quickly distanced himself from him and dusted her outfit with a look of disgust.

“What's wrong with getting what I want if I'm capable of doing so? Unlike you, I do not play rough when things don't go my way. Snatching things like a monkey—how tacky!”

The employees giggled while picturing Jasper as the most handsome monkey that had ever existed.

His expression fell. Pursing his lips, he was angry not only because she called him a monkey in front of others. More than that, he was furious at the disdain in her eyes when she glanced at him. She must have been very resentful of him to give him that look.

However, from the moment they discussed divorce, she was the one who created trouble every single time. He believed he had been very generous and patient in bearing her antics. How could she go this far to insult him?

As grudges piled on, he took a huge step forward and glowered at her. He stared into her eyes.

“Do you think you can act as you wish just because you're my ex-wife? Are you disrespecting me over and over because we were once together? How could you think you have the right to act out

+15 BONUS

He lowered his voice to keep it between him and Alyssa. By doing so, he had infuriated her. Not once did she regret falling in love and marrying him. However, he had never taken a proper look at

her in the last three years. It was a massive blow to her ego.

Anyway, everything was in the past. Laughing at the absurd situation, she hid the heartache in her eyes. “Liana Gardner cares about you. That's why she has never acted out. I insulted you because you mean nothing to me.”

His eyes twitched upon hearing the provocative remark. Next, Alyssa wrapped her slender fingers around his luxurious striped tie in blue and pulled him toward her. “Do you think I should be grateful for that marriage? Tell you what—I've never felt an ounce of gratitude.”

Their

angry eyes clashed. Their bodies were dangerously close.

His chest tightened, just like her grip on his tie.

“To sum up the last three years, I've been living in hell on earth. Did you really believe you

did me

a favor by marrying me? That I'd happily show off and take advantage of my status as your ex-