

## Chapter 115

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Landon was a master in the art of flirting, after all.

"Do you want me to break your bones for real, Mr. Harper?" Alyssa gritted her teeth and fired back.

Her eyes were spitting fire.

Landon dared not take a step closer. Acting pitiful, he stumbled backward. "Ms. Taylor, that was a joke! You scared me! I'm the victim, anyhow.

"What more do you want from me after the hitting, yelling, and ruining my outfit? I can't possibly show up to lunch with my mom in this outfit. Shouldn't you at least get me some new clothes?"

Alyssa admitted that she had overdone it. Landon was slightly more reasonable compared to the socially difficult Jasper.

When Liana and the gang bullied her, it was Landon who got back at them on her behalf. She always remembered his kindness in her heart.

"My secretary will get you a new outfit. He'll also book you a room for a shower and rest. How does that sound?" She might look indifferent, but she was quite thoughtful.

"Oh, that's a lot of trouble. Why don't you come with me to shop for my new outfit at the nearby mall? I'm afraid that the outfit chosen by your secretary might not suit my taste."

He smiled as his eyes sparkled with expectation. "If possible, I'd like you to pick a new outfit for me."

She finally agreed to go with him. After all, he couldn't pull anything on her in broad daylight, could he?

Alyssa drove Landon to the mall in her La Voiture Noire at a speed that was faster than his heartbeat. She leisurely made a huge turn and drove smoothly into the parking lot. In total, the trip took them ten minutes instead of the usual twenty-minute drive.

Landon gaped at her skills.

"Get out, now." She unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the door with a deadpan face. "You might be a rich kid, but I am just a worker bee. I have mountains of work piling up at the office."

"Ms. White, you have mad driving skills!"

"Yeah. I was a driver before I met Jasper. I'm a veteran." With that, she left the car.

Landon had built a name for himself in the underground racing community. With one look, he confirmed Alyssa's extraordinary talent.

+15 BONUS

pah ke Alice White was more interesting than she had appeared.

PINA MARÍ MIKE (ALPtY on a Monday Pequite that, Alga and Landon attracted a lot of attention ve of the ssst sake

tea was samuting from ear to eat Me White was at the hotel to meet you because I worried

the smart ouble your You were trending cute a while ago="

BY MANY Yes me teht you usually wear YEL, she casually remarked.

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Ts: www dot YS couture on om tust encounter You also wore the YSL. Le Smoking outfit

\*\*\*\*\*t the charity auct

155 Your awwwment mostest me Ne taised a brow. teeling elated inside.

Nats vs Neske She remained nonchalant

her detail haute couture here only ready made clothes. You'll have to make do

Tont must hike anything you bought for me. He beamed She ignored him and wandered into

a bantal store The employees were attentive to the two VIPS

Money is not a problem Mr Harper, pick anything that catches your eye" Alyssa sat on the couch and crossed her slender, attractive legs whose shapes were accentuated by her suit pants

The planes were dumbstruck by the sassy babe

Meanwhile, Landon licked the inside of his mouth He was tasemated by the role reversal. Most of

the time he would bay stutt for his women. This was the tust time a woman ottered to pay ter

So, this was how it telt to be doted on

At the same time Liana and Rosalme strutted past the store entrance. They were decked in flashy

Bavary items from head to toe

Mom jooke it's that bitch Alice White Liana wagged her tinger angrily at the glass door.

Through the do, they saw Alice chatting metly with Landon

They were surprised that Alice had been seeing Landon Harper in