

## Chapter 133

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Alyssa was supposed to be busy managing the KS World Hotel in her office. The reality was, she was playing a survival game in her office. In the game, Alyssa was a chainsaw-wielding maniac. To win, she had to kill survivors.

Cans of ice-cold beer and a plate of fried chicken were on the desk before her. Those were the foods she often enjoyed while playing her games.

She had no interest in the extravagant opulence of lavish restaurants and elite bars. Nothing could beat a good barbecue or a plateful of grits. 1

Alyssa recalled pushing through her allergies to learn cooking while married to Jasper. An old saying. "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, fascinated her. So, she learned to cook. She hoped her cooking would finally make Jasper do more than just quietly eat the food at the table.

Alyssa had registered for the culinary classes at Solana City's top culinary school. She was the only female student there for an entire year.

She graduated at the top of her class. Her teacher was very proud of her and said she was the best student he had ever taught. He even considered making her his culinary heir.

Alyssa realized the age-old saying didn't work for Jasper. Besides, he hardly ate at home.

Who could manage such disappointment?

Luckily, Alyssa didn't have to anymore.

If only she could sell off her emotions. She'd exchange it for health and safety, for the good of those she loved and who loved her back.

A knock sounded at the office door, and Sean entered.

"I've delivered both your gift and message, miss."

"Let me guess. He wasn't happy?" Alyssa asked flatly..

"Yes. He insists you hand Mr. Axel over, or he'll take other action."

"Tsk tsk. What a prude."

Alyssa won another round of her game before logging off. Then, she feasted on her chicken wings. She mumbled. "My investigation shows no cameras in that area. Jasper can't prove Axel was there that night. His statement is useless in court without proof."

Her family was always skilled at protecting themselves.

"But Ms. White, I have a feeling Jasper Beckett might have figured something out."

Sean went over to Alyssa, lowering his voice. "When I was there, I noticed he had his military school records on his bed. I believe he must've realized something to have brought those out."

Alyssa blinked worriedly at that, falling into thought. "It's alright. The government has long kept Axel's information hidden. He has never publicly appeared in KS either, so his identity should be safe.

\*Regardless, I'll make sure he's protected from all this. Jasper can try all he wants. We'll just watch him fail."

Years ago, Alyssa's mother had given birth to quadruplets. Two took on their father's surname, and two of them their mother's.

Her elder and second brother looked almost alike, but then the genetic train took a different route with her third and fourth brothers. The latter two were very different from the former two in terms of looks.

That was obviously an advantage for Axel. As such, he was able to keep his identity safe for longer.

"I also asked Jasper about the press conference."

"What did he say?" Alyssa asked.

"He said it was none of our business. He was looking like an ass who had just eaten an onion," Sean snorted.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes as she chewed on a chicken drumstick. "I know what he's like. He might be a douche when it comes to his.

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+15 BONUS

The weren't the one belt he'd have told you straight up looks like he did do this."

Sean Haped in surprise "What for? He's the CEO of Beckett Group. He won't profit off a scandal arising from his own company."

Alasa suddenly had a flashback of being held in Jasper's arms, his lips pressing against hers.

Fishing red, she lassed the chicken drumstick, now just a stripped bone, into the nearby trash can. "Who knows why he's doing this? He

mahl be out of his mind for all I know. Shame I never realized in my three years of being married to him."