

Chapter 221

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Alyssa's lashes fluttered. Jasper's knowledge gave her the goosebumps.

"How did you know I am a size 5.5?"

He remained stoic. "Your feet look tiny. It was a blind guess."

She curled her feet in the slippers awkwardly but did not forget to take a dig at him. "All men are the same. They're either leering or openly touching the opposite sex."

opposite sex."

He went silent. Deep down, he knew he wasn't being upfront. He learned about her shoe size only because he had carefully scrutinized every single item she left behind at Seaview Manor

He also learned that she had a stockpile of snacks at home, like a squirrel collecting nuts. Most of them are chocolates. Her favorite perfume was La fille de Berlin by Serge Lutens, which he remembered well.

At first, he thought the spicy scent did not suit her. Looking back, he was wrong. The arrogant and intense scent was created just for her.

He learned about her shoe size. Her collection of white shoes was laid out clearly on the shoe rack, as though she would return at any time.

She once accused him of not understanding her in disappointment. Therefore, he'd like to get to know her again in this manner.

They were silent during the two-hour trip. The Ferrari entered the grounds of Seaview Manor and parked in front of the entrance.

Jasper unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned over to help Alyssa with hers.

She saw that coming from a mile away and blocked him with her arm. Her eyes screamed aversion. "It's fine. I can do it myself."

He took his chance to unbuckle her seatbelt when she was distracted. "You're welcome."

She glowered at him, shocked at his speed. How could she have missed it?

Axel once told her that the average time assembling a gun was ten seconds in military school, but piece of cake

BONDS

The two of the merched rheugh the entrance Gossip spread like mithre among the maids

"Oh my God Is there something wrong with my eyes? Did he bring home Madam Alice?"

is Madem Alice theed She's glowing Why would he divorce such a stunning beauty?"

How do we address her? Madam Aloe or Ms White? This is bad. It's all messed up

"Let's go with Ms White, or we might upset that Gardner girl Who knows what trouble we'll get

into when she marnes M: Jasper "

Tight She's easily jealous unlike our easygoing Ms White"

Jasper overheard the gossiping and turned to Alyssa with slight annoyance in his eyes. She must have heard the words as well, but she seemed unconcerned to the point that it bothered him.

"Where's my stuff?"

"In your room where you put them"

"Why didn't you leave them out here if I'm coming to pick them up? That's pure laziness," she nagged at him with a frown.

"Those are your precious items. I dare not touch them "He gave her a deep look

Perhaps, just like the average man, he was a shameless sucker for women who were hard to get. He never took Alyssa seriously when she was nice to him. He started developing an interest in her

when she hurt him with words.

She refused to look into his eyes "What do I do? Pick them up from my room, or wait for someone to pack them up and bring them down?"

Jasper's ringing phone interrupted the conversation at a bad time. He realized that he had an important call scheduled and informed her apologetically, "I need to take a call. I'll be back soon."

"Suit yourself"

After he left in haste, she let out a long sigh and relaxed. It was an awkward trip for her. When she was married to him, she had put in a lot of effort for some alone time with him, but he heartlessly

turned his back on her

piece of cake.

BONOS,

The two of them marched through the entrance. Gossip spread like wildfire among the maids.

Oh, my God! Is there something wrong with my eyes? Did he bring home Madam Alice?"

"It is Madam Alice indeed! She's glowing. Why would he divorce such a stunning beauty?"

"How do we address her? Madam Alice or Ms. White? This is bad. It's all messed up."

"Let's go with Ms. White, or we might upset that Gardner girl. Who knows what trouble we'll get

into when she marries Mr. Jasper."

"Right. She's easily jealous, unlike our easygoing Ms. White."

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Things were different after the divorce. He had driven to Belbanks to pick her up, even preparing high heels for her and helping her buckle her seatbelt with the attentiveness of a newlywed.