

## Chapter 226

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“Why?” Tears streamed down Liana’s face, like a damsel in distress. Sophia had taught her this move because men would fall for it.

“Good question. Why?” Everyone heard Alyssa’s voice from the top of the stairs. Looking over, they found her carrying a suitcase with ease and pompously made her way down with her chin held high.

She was the embodiment of grace and charm, a stark contrast to Liana’s gloominess.

Liana hugged Jasper tightly with a sparkle in her eyes. She glowered at Alyssa.

Everyone was anticipating drama at this point.

With a hard look in his eyes, Jasper placed his hands on Liana’s shoulders in an attempt to push her away. However, Alyssa mistook the action as a flirtation.

“So, that was why Jasper insisted I pick up my stuff at his place. How else would I have stumbled upon their public display of affection?” Alyssa thought.

Her only wish at that moment was to take a bath and change into a fresh outfit at home. She definitely needed to take off her current outfit and throw it out. She considered anything that Jasper had touched to be filthy.

“Your fiancée has come such a long way just to meet you. Why would you turn her down? Tsk tsk. you cruel man.”

Beaming at Liana, Alyssa added, “Ms. Gardner, please do not misunderstand. I’m only here to pick up my stuff. I will be leaving now. Please go on. Time is precious, and I hope you make the most out of today.”

Jasper felt his throat tighten as raw anger shot through him.

Meanwhile, Liana struggled to hold back her resentment, but she knew she couldn’t openly confront Alyssa after the humiliation of wrongly accusing Alyssa of infidelity on Newton’s birthday.

“Oh, right, please get rid of the stuff I left here, especially my gifts for Mr. Beckett. I’ll need to trouble you to get rid of the trash when you move in. I heard that it’s not good to keep an ex’s belongings. It will affect your relationship.”

After giving out clear and curt instructions, Alyssa walked past them with the suitcase in her hand.

Liana and the maids at the villa were equally dumbstricken by Alyssa’s grace and poise instead of envy. The maids were in awe of Alyssa’s decorum.

Jasper couldn’t stand watching Alyssa leave. He shook off Liana’s grip and caught up to Alyssa in huge strides.

“Jasper!” Liana fell onto the coffee table after Jasper shrugged her off. The mugs and plates were shattered from her fall, the shards cutting her wrist and tearing her skirt.

At the same time, Betty was stomping on the second floor after witnessing the interaction. among the three.

Alyssa exited the villa in her slippers with the suitcase in hand.

“Alyssa, wait!” Jasper called out to her urgently, but she ignored him..

“Mr. Beckett, I’ve bought the heels for madam!” Xavier happened to be back with the shopping bags from luxury brands. Jasper rushed up to him and grabbed the bags before blocking Alyssa.

“Take these.” He handed her the heels.

She accepted the bag but continued walking past him without a word. Still, he felt relieved and satisfied because this was her first time accepting his gift.

That new feeling of satisfaction did not last long. He was stunned by what she did next.

With a thud, Alyssa flung the heels worth thousands into the trashcan without even taking a look at them.

Xavier held his breath at the sight. From the corner of his eye, he spotted the crushed expression on Jasper’s face, as devastating as scorched earth after a war.