

Chapter 209

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"It's fine as long as you make it here before 5:00 pm. We'll have to wait a day more if the city hall is closed." Alyssa dropped a chilly remark and marched to the entrance, leaving Jasper behind.

His throat tightened.

He was brought back to the day they registered their marriage three years ago. As he was notified of an emergency meeting by Yoarkley's project manager, he had no choice but to stay back at the company.

After the meeting, he had to host a VIP who dropped by. When the meeting was over, it struck him that he had forgotten to inform Alyssa about the postponement of the marriage registration.

The memories of that day were vivid and cruel. When he rushed over to the city hall, the place was almost empty. There, he found Alyssa alone, looking downcast. Her frail figure appeared lonely and pitiful.

He did not expect her to wait a day for him. Her stubbornness was one of a kind.

He had wanted to apologize to her. However, he did not do so because he struggled with mixed emotions from his grandpa's pressure, his aversion to contract marriage, and his recent separation from Liana.

"Jasper, you're finally here!" He could still picture Alyssa's smile, which was a ray of sunshine. In the past, he never knew if he'd ever got to the point where Alyssa was disappointed in him.

Now, he realized that his cruel neglect and abandonment led to her disappointment. Not only that, she had lost her feelings for him.

His face was tense and filled with shame as he followed Alyssa past the entrance.

"Are they here to register their marriage? Good gosh! They are a match made in heaven!"

They don't look happy, though."

"The bride's upset because the groom was late! He deserved it! How could you be late to your marriage registration?"

"You can tell he's not as rich as the bride from the fact that he arrived in a cab. The audacity to be tardy when he's a social climber! There are lots of kept men these days, it seems.

A kept man?

Breathless with anger, Jasper glowered at the young man who gossiped about him. The young man promptly shut up when he sensed Jasper's threatening vibe.

Alyssa and Jasper sat side by side in front of the counter and turned in their marriage certificates and IDs. The staff checked the identification and coughed softly. "Don't you want to think over your decision? It hasn't been easy going through the ups and downs of life for three years."

"We are not in need of money. He has a maid to cook for him and a secretary to arrange his business trips. He has no difficulties in his life," Alyssa sneered.

Jasper and the staff were at a loss of words. Alyssa checked her wristwatch and urged, "Please hurry up. I'm short on time."

"I see that you do not have kids. Any assets that need redistribution?" the staff questioned.

Alyssa replied, "No."

Sitting in silence, Jasper had initially wanted to transfer some of his assets to her, but she insisted against it. Now that he looked at it, the amount of assets he offered Alyssa looked more like an affront to the daughter of the Taylor Family.

"Please sign here." The staff handed them two forms. Alyssa signed the form without hesitation and turned to Jasper.

To her surprise, he struggled to print his signature. Not only that, his fingers were trembling.

She frowned and wondered why he was shaking. "Just sign it! He's not going to put on some separation drama, is he?" she wondered.

"Mr. Beckett, please sign it. Do you struggle with writing your name?"

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