

## Chapter 25

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After the call with Jonah, Sean entered the office impatiently.

"Ms. Alyssa, Jasper Beckett is here again! He's quite brazen, isn't he? It's a shame that he's not an insurance agent," Sean said.

"I'm impressed by his determination. He's able to go this far for his loved one." Alyssa kept signing the documents without looking up.

Nevertheless, Sean noticed the bitterness in her indifferent tone. He wondered if it was just his imagination.

"Ms. Alyssa, I will personally make sure he doesn't come back this time."

"No. Bring Jasper here." Alyssa capped the pen and arched a brow.

"What?" Sean was surprised.

"He genuinely wants to meet me. I guess I should spare the president of Beckett Group some courtesy, shouldn't I?"

Alyssa leaned forward and stretched her legs. Sean hurried over and slid the heels onto her feet.

"Find a pretty lady with a sharp tongue. Look for one at the restaurants and cafés. I have something for her to do," Alyssa instructed.

After over ten minutes, Sean led a waitress to the office. She met the criteria Alyssa had requested.

"N-Nice to meet you, Ms. Alyssa," Mia said timidly. She dared not breathe heavily.

"Relax. I have a small mission for you. There will be a reward after that." Alyssa smiled.

"No need for the rewards. It's my honor to be able to help you." Mia blushed. "I'm a fan of yours!"

Alyssa grinned at her hardcore fan and nodded. "Not bad. Our body shapes are almost the same. Sean, bring her a set of my clothes and

shoes too."

"Huh? Okay

"Sean left in confusion.

"Ms. Alyssa, how may I help you?" asked Mia earnestly.

Alyssa smiled. "There will be an appointment with Mr. Jasper later, but I couldn't care less to meet him. You can be my substitute."

Mia's knees went weak after she heard that.

"Don't be afraid. I'll monitor the situation in the office. Wear wireless earphones. Just do as I say. Just remember to act natural."

After frequent visits, Jasper finally got the chance to meet Alyssa.

Despite his calm expression, emotions were stirring in his stomach.

Avery led Jasper and Xavier to the elevator. Along the way, Jasper's handsome looks drew the attention of the female employees.

They arrived before the elevator. When Xavier reached for the button, Avery stopped him. "This one is reserved for Ms. Alyssa. You can take the other elevator."

"Just what's so great about her?" Xavier rolled his eyes.

Jasper was unbothered as he had his very own elevator in the Beckett Group.

The elevator slowly ascended toward the 40th floor. Suddenly, it stopped on the 30th floor.

"This way," said Avery.

"I don't think we're there yet. Isn't Ms. Alyssa's office located on the 40th floor?" questioned a confused Xavier. (1)

"Yes, but this elevator can only take us this far."

"What do you mean?" Jasper had a bad feeling about this.

"Other than the general manager's elevator, the other five elevators can only go up to the 30th floor at most. No one can use Ms. Alyssa's

1/2

Xavier was furious. "Is this how Ms. Alyssa treats her guests? That's going too far!"

+15 BONOS

"My job is to follow the orders. If you don't like it, I can take you downstairs." Avery was like an emotionless robot.

"Fine. We'll take the stairs," Jasper said. He pursed his lips to suppress the anger in him. He headed to the stairs without hesitation. "Does she think I'll back out if she makes things difficult for me? Not a chance. I will never back down that easily!" he thought.