

Chapter 94

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Jasper accompanied Alyssa to the infirmary. The doctor wasn't there, so Alyssa grabbed iodine and bandages before treating her injury skillfully.

"I'll do it," Jasper offered coldly while approaching her.

Alyssa turned away from him in frustration. She replied icily, "It's fine."

Jasper was known to be a stubborn man. He was an extremist, in a sense. He could either ignore Alyssa as though she didn't exist or meddle in her affairs whenever he felt like it.

Hence, he grabbed Alyssa's wrist tightly. "Just stay put, Alice!" he commanded.

Alyssa was surprised by the order. Soon, she felt a cool sensation coming from her wrist.

Jasper was applying the ointment to Alyssa's injury. He focused on dabbing the cotton bud on her injury as gently as he could.

His long eyelashes lowered slightly when he looked down at Alyssa's wrist. Whenever he exerted force with his bony wrist, Alyssa could see the light blue veins underneath his pale skin. They made his hand look very attractive.

Some people were born to be attractive by nature. Jasper was one of them.

Meanwhile, Jasper continued to check Alyssa's injury seriously.

Her hand was a lot rougher than he imagined. At the same time, it was still soft to the touch.

Alyssa had such slender fingers, yet their tips were covered with calluses. Her hands didn't fit her identity as a young, pampered woman.

An unfamiliar memory started flowing into Jasper's mind all of a sudden. He thought he could see rays of silvery moonlight and silk curtains flapping in the wind.

He knew he had never seen such a scene before. But it felt oddly familiar to him.

Jasper took a deep breath just to calm down. He then swallowed dryly.

He never developed such feelings for Liana. Yet why would he feel this way for his ex-wife, who kept challenging his boundaries?

How ridiculous.

Meanwhile, Alyssa could feel the warmth flowing from Jasper's fingers. For some reason, she felt a jolt in her heart. She reacted immediately by pulling her hand away.

+15 BONUS

"I need to bandage your wrist."

Jasper's grip tightened around Alyssa's hand stubbornly. He huffed coldly before commenting, "Did you go mining recently? Why are your hands so rough? There are calluses all over your fingers.

"Nope. I was working on the sewers the whole time." Alyssa knew how much Jasper loved cleanliness. So, she gave him an answer that would disgust him.

"Can you be nice for once?" A frown appeared on Jasper's face.

"I'm always nice. Just not in front of you." Alyssa tilted her chin. She smirked cheekily.

Of course, Jasper was annoyed by that answer. That woman started becoming unruly just because she had Jonah to back her up.

At the same time, her charm drew him in.

If it wasn't for their divorce, Jasper wouldn't have known that Alyssa had such a childish and cheeky side.

Alyssa's injury was quite minor. Yet Jasper worked swiftly and carefully.

It was easy for him to treat such injuries. He might have led a life of luxury, but he wasn't incapable of doing anything other than running his company.

With Liam's help, Alyssa found out more information on Jasper. It turned out that Jasper used to be the best cadet at the military academy.

Occasionally, there were times when someone would rise to challenge his status. The only person capable of doing that was Axel.

Truthfully speaking, Jasper was more suited to become a spy since his mentality and

cunningness were superior to Axel's. He could even take over Liam's position if he wanted to.

Unfortunately, Jasper's identity as the son of the Beckett family set his destiny in stone. The only path meant for him in life was becoming the Beckett family's heir.

Then again, he was able to succeed as a businessman even after retiring from the army.

It was safe to say that Jasper was a legendary genius.

No human was perfect in this world. A man as outstanding as him ended up getting blindsided by his love for Liana the bitch.

Alyssa's lips curled into a cold smirk. She could care less about Jasper's love life.

Of course, she wanted nothing to do with him anymore.

+15 BONUS

Both of them soon arrived at the parking lot.

Alyssa was about to walk toward her Bugatti when Jasper called out to her.

"Where are you going?"

"Where else can I go? I'm about to go to where my car is."

"I'll drive you." Jasper's cold tone was very commanding.

"Hell no. Why would I get into my ex-husband's car? See you there."

Alyssa waved casually in response. She didn't expect that Jasper would suddenly open his car door while wrapping an arm around her waist. Then, she felt herself shoved into the car roughly before hearing the door slammed shut.

"Hey! What are you doing? Are you kidnapping me?" Alyssa banged on the window in protest while looking very anxious.

"I don't trust you, Alice."

Jasper bent down to stare Alyssa in the eye. He rested his left arm on the car roof.

His eyes were narrowed slightly. Now that Alyssa was finally in his grasp, he refused to let her go.

"You're always up to no good. I need to be on my guard whenever I'm dealing with you."