

Chapter 120

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Alyssa hastily went to the underground parking lot.

"M—Ms. White! Alice!" Landon ran up to her and held her by the wrist. She spun around and cast an indifferent gaze at him.

"Let go."

"What's wrong? Is it because of Jasper?" His throat tightened as he apologized gently, "I'm sorry. I didn't know he'd be here. Had I known, I wouldn't have brought you here."

Alyssa was riddled with heartache when she thought of the box that Jasper had wanted to give her. She didn't need him to make up to her.

"Here. I'm returning this." She lowered her neck and took off the necklace, which she returned to Landon. "Anyway, thanks for the gift, Sorry, but I can't accept it."

He was struck by her change of mind. "Were you taking advantage of me just now?"

"Sorry." Gloom crept over her face.

Instead of feeling angry, Landon felt bad for her. He could tell that she needed more time to get over Jasper. No matter how long that'd take, he was willing to wait for her.

"It's fine. It's not a big deal. You turned down Jasper's gift as well. So I don't feel too bad about this. He waved and clutched the necklace tightly in his hand.

"Mr. Harper, you're a decent guy. At least, you are more carefree and observant than Jasper in many ways. You might look like a fuckboy, but you can be very thoughtful and doting.

"You deserve a better woman, and you should spend your time on her." She softened up because of the guilt she carried.

"Well, that woman has shown up. She's closer than I thought!" He stared at her with passion as he huffed and puffed.

"I appreciate that." She smiled and left the scene with poise.

Landon stood on the ground, feeling helpless and bitter. Did she just turn down his confession? It certainly felt like that.

As night settled in, Landon was at one of ACE's corridors. He had requested the manager to clear the venue for him and Jasper, who was in a foul mood that night.

Sitting by the bar, Jasper looked lonely and hostile, causing the bartender to stay away from him

*15 BONUS

He had been carrying that box around for a few days to give it to Aline if he find the chance To his dismay, she did not even take a look at it. That was humiliating for him

He swirled the contents of his whiskey on the rocks as he replayed the scene where Landon helped Alice to put on the necklace. She smiled at Landon, and they left the store together

Alice had only reserved that smile for him. But now, she'd smile at any man except for him.

"Alice White, ever since you left me, you've been degrading yourself," he fumed silently

A heavy breath escaped his mouth. He downed the whiskey, to the bartender's shock The bartender was worried about the well-being of his customer, who had down the strong liquor like it was water.

Jasper poured himself another whiskey drink. At that moment, someone reached out and held the rim of his glass.

"Jasper, you shouldn't do this. It's bad for your health."

Jasper squinted at Landon and smiled through clenched teeth. "That's still better than having your girl stolen by your friend."

"I stole nothing!" Landon wasn't in high spirits. He sat on the stool next to Landon and ordered himself a drink, "Give me the same thing."

"Landon, you cannot be with Alice White," cautioned Jasper.

"Why not?"

"She's with Jonah Taylor."

To that, Landon lifted a brow and asked in amusement, "Is that the reason, or are you stopping me from courting her because she's your ex-wife?"

Jasper's throat was dry, and his chest felt heavy,

"I don't care if she's with Jonah Taylor, and your feelings about me dating your ex-wife are not my concern."

Jasper finally lost his cool from the combination of Landon's bold provocation and the effect of the alcohol. He toppled the glass and grabbed Landon by the collar with crazed eyes.

"Landon Harper, you'd better not try anything funny with Alice. Over my dead body!"

The fight over a necklace between the two influential men in Solana City, who each owned a Centurion Card, was the event of a century.

The employee stammered in shock at the sight of the two black cards. "S—Sir, we only have one necklace left..."

"I know." Jasper looked away from Alyssa. "I am buying it exactly because there's only one."

Liana almost jumped for joy as she awaited Jasper to give her the necklace.

Alyssa pursed her lips at Jasper's insistence as bitterness welled up in her heart. He'd get Liana. anything she wanted at all costs. When it came to Alyssa, though, he paid no attention to her feelings

"Ignore him. Please charge it to my card and wrap the gift!" Landon arched his brows and rapped his knuckles on the glass display. "First come, first served."

"Landon Harper." Jasper frowned. Landon stared at Jasper's sullen face and lowered his voice, "Jasper, you know me. There are not many women I'd like to buy a gift for. Can't you let me have my way this time, considering we've known each other for almost twenty years?"

Alyssa widened her eyes in disbelief at the two men. At the same time, Liana's jaw dropped at the confrontation.

She looked down at Alice White for getting cozy with the other wealthy men. After all, Alice had only recently left Jasper. What did rich men like Landon see in Alice, the divorcee Jasper had abandoned?

Jasper caught his breath. This was the first time in his memory that Landon had put their twenty years of friendship on the line for a woman. Not only that, Landon was confronting him over his ex-wife, whom he claimed he didn't care about.

"Thank you, Mr. Harper." Alyssa flashed a bright smile at Landon at that moment. "I'll gladly accept your necklace gift."

Landon forgot to breathe at the sight of her alluring smile. "You don't have to thank me! What's more important is that you like it."

Jasper's eyes burned with an incendiary anger as his throat tightened. How could she accept the gift from another man in front of her ex-husband?

Landon picked up the necklace and put it on Alyssa's neck attentively. The color drained from Jasper's face. His fists were curled up, but he felt helpless.

"Wow, that's gorgeous!" The store employee covered her mouth and exclaimed.

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"Yeah, the necklace is gorgeous." Alyssa flashed a polite smile.

"No! I meant you. A customer before you tried on the necklace, but she failed to pop in that piece. But you are a different case. You brought out the beauty of the jewelry but didn't let it overshadow you."

Seething, Liana stared hard at Jasper, who did not give any reaction. He did not show any sign of fighting for the necklace.

"Mr. Harper, I have to go back to work. Let's go."

"Sure."

Alyssa never gave Jasper a proper look from the start. She left the scene with Landon like a couple.

"Jasper, I thought you wanted to buy me the necklace. How could you let Alice White have it?" Liana questioned Jasper with urgency.

Frowning deeply, Jasper went after Alyssa in big strides.

"Alice White!"

She came to a stop and spun around.

"What do you want, Mr. Jasper? Are you going to snatch the necklace from me?"

He was stung by her penetrating gaze. Pursing his lips, he dug out a black velvet case from his breast pocket and handed it to her.

His gesture took her aback. "What's this for?"

"It's a crystal bracelet. The one that Grandpa gave you was broken. I'm giving you a new one."

He sounded harsh and refused to admit that it was his gift to her, despite knowing she had long looked forward to a gift from him. He did not want to cave in to her.

"It's fine. Grandpa promised to get me a new one." Smirking, she urged him, "You should put this away. You might cause a misunderstanding if your fiancée sees it. I don't want to be responsible for that."

"Why did you take Landon's gift but not mine?" At the end of his wits, his gaze burned holes through her.

"Maybe that's because you're annoying. As simple as that." She dropped a hurtful remark and left without turning back.

"Jasper, I'll see you tonight!" Landon hurried after Alyssa, leaving Jasper frozen on the ground and grappling with the pain she had left him. His mind was filled with her remark about him being

Liana, who had caught up to them, witnessed Jasper's failed attempt to give out the crystal bracelet. Like a venomous snake, her features contorted with spite.