

Chapter 208

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“How about the Beckett Group?” Alyssa asked.

“I heard they didn’t make any progress too.”

“It’s good to know that we haven’t fallen behind. We’re still on the starting line just like they are.”

“But we have more competitors than the Beckett Group! I heard that ten luxury hotels across the nation are fighting to host Ada Kingsley’s wedding!”

“The Beckett Group and the Taylor Group are the benchmark for hotels in the nation. Ada Kingsley is too fussy to host her wedding in smaller hotels.” She took a bite of the sandwich and squinted.

She continued, “Keep in touch with her team. I want to move her with sincerity. She has an event in the country at the start of next month, where I’ll meet her in person and secure the deal. Time for the Beckett Group to give up!”

Whoever messed with her business deals would have to suffer.

Many young couples were waiting for their turn at the entrance to the city hall early in the morning. They were either hugging or taking photos sweetly.

The Rolls–Royce in dark emerald, with its Spirit of Ecstasy mascot sculpture, came to a stop in front of the city hall. Many of the young couples were in awe at the sight of that.

Alyssa checked her wristwatch. It was 9:00 am.

“Hah. Surprisingly, Jasper did not show up early.” Sean mocked, “The president of the Beckett Group is indeed arrogant.”

“Whatever. Let him be.” She checked out the youthful faces from the curtain. Their eyes were shining with joy. She remarked, “I’ve waited for him countless times. I don’t mind waiting for one last time.

Three years ago, she waited for Jasper at the entrance of city hall on the day they were supposed to register their marriage. She was starving all day until he showed up right before the closing time without a word of apology. He rushed through their marriage registration at the very last minute

Even so, she was too excited to sleep after they registered their marriage.

In retrospect, she was a hopeless pushover. She finally understood that she had to love herself before loving someone else.

After half an hour, Alyssa almost lost her patience when she saw a cab stopping in front of the city hall. She couldn’t believe her eyes when Jasper emerged from the cab.

“Fuck! Did I see it wrong? Why did the president take a cab here? Could he not afford to fuel his Maybach?” Sean’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Maybe he wants to keep a low profile. The divorce is not something to be proud of.” Alyssa yawned and got out of the car with Sean.

As usual, Jasper wore his favorite black suit with thin grey stripes, a dusty blue shirt, and a dark-colored tie. His style screamed aloof, stern, and disciplined, just like his character.

The arrival of the handsome Jasper caused a stir among the crowds, especially the ladies, who might squeal in delight if they weren’t with their boyfriends.

It was the men’s turn to look delighted when Alyssa walked up to Jasper with poise.

“Wow, look at her face! It’s as clear as crystal. Is her skin real?”

“I think she’s bare–faced. Her dress is lovely! Please tell me how much it costs, so I’ll forget about ever buying it!”

“Pfft, she must be flaunting the bare makeup look, but I’ll admit she is good at makeup!”

“You got to have good looks to start with! You can’t look like her just by applying makeup!”

The young people, who were mostly interested in entertainment news, did not realize that they were looking at Jasper Beckett, the president of the Beckett Group. His arrival in the cab offered a cover for his identity.

Standing in front of him coldly, Alyssa confronted him, “Mr. Beckett, you’re-”

He cut her off in a heavy tone, “I’m sorry.”