

## Chapter 217

Chapter 217

It seemed that Liana would move into Seaview Manor as the future Mrs. Beckett and live with Jasper soon.

Alyssa was understanding because she would have felt upset at the belongings of Jasper's ex-wife lying around too.

"So, I guess they're a problem for you? Why don't you throw them out instead of asking me?" Her voice was wintry.

"What about the gifts from you? Do you want me to throw them out too?"

She smirked. "Those were gifts from Alice White, not me. They might be treasure in her eyes, but they are nothing more than garbage to me."

She left Jasper choking on anger.

"Call up my secretary if there's anything else. I don't pick up calls from unknown numbers. I'm hanging up."

"Alyssa."

"Are you done?" She raised her voice out of irritation.

"What about the costumes? You take great care of them. Do you want to throw them out as well?"

His voice hardened with a hint of threat. "If you don't pick them up, I'll deal with them as I see fit because no one's claiming them."

Alyssa felt her heart squeezing in her hesitation. The exquisite costumes were handmade by Lyla and were once part of Lyla's private collection.

Lyla generously allowed her to pick a few costumes she liked when she mentioned wanting to cheer up Newton with a costume show. Not only that, Lyla gave her the costumes for free.

She finally budged because she refused to have Jasper throw out stuff Lyla kindly gifted her. "

Sean will drop by Seaview Manor tomorrow."

"I want you here in person." Jasper was adamant, as though he'd won the negotiation. "I will not allow him to enter the manor if he comes alone. I will wait for you at the villa. That's it."

Then, he hung up on her.

"Shit!" Alyssa was livid as she glared at the screen that had gone dark. She was dismayed by how he had used her clothes as a bargaining chip to meet her.

She huffed dismissively at that thought. She had decided to just take it as a battle!

The next morning, Alyssa and Tatiana headed to the dining hall for breakfast hand-in-hand after washing up.

Jonah was out early for an important company meeting. Only Winston, his three wives, and Silas were present at the dining table.

"Look at you, sleepyheads! You're pretty late. We're waiting for you." Silas rested his cheek on his hand and poked fun at the ladies.

"I chatted through the night with Taty because we hadn't seen each other for a while. We slept past midnight." Alyssa yawned. Her eyes were bloodshot.

In contrast, Tatiana looked fresh and awake with a rosy complexion. She did not show any hint of tiredness. Alyssa envied the vitality of young college students, which she'd sadly never regain.

Winston sat at the head of the table, staring at Alyssa unhappily. One could tell from his dark circles that he did not sleep well. No one had expected the top billionaire of Belbanks to grieve hard for the loss of his antique chair.

However, Alyssa was mentally resilient. She had put the affairs from yesterday behind as she enjoyed her breakfast. The chair had been given out anyway. It would be ridiculous to ask for it back. She believed they should accept the reality.

Alyssa was about to leave when they were almost done with breakfast. At that moment, Winston addressed in a frosty tone, "Buttercup, do you still have any feelings for that Beckett guy?"

The rest of the family felt uneasy at the question. Surprisingly, Alyssa was cooler than anyone about that question. She replied calmly, "No."

"Does that mean you have put the divorce behind you?"

"Winston, we have known each other for 24 years Just speak your mind. Stop beating around the bush and sounding me out." She wiped her mouth gracefully with a napkin.

"Alright. I will be frank. Neil!" Winston yelled, and his head secretary, Neil Benson, rushed over..

Then, Winston sent the file soaring in the air before it landed with a thud in front of Alyssa.

"What's this?"

"A name list."