

## Chapter 227

Chapter 227

Sean was pacing anxiously outside the Seaview Manor. When Alyssa emerged with a suitcase, he hurried over to help her with it.

“Ms. Alyssa, that bastard did not trouble you, did he?”

She frowned at him. “You should quit the habit of calling him a bastard in private. What if you blurted that out when we were in a business meeting with him? That’d be a serious gaffe!”

“Okay,” he answered glumly.

“He wouldn’t have the guts to do anything to me unless he wants me to rip him into pieces.” She cracked her knuckles.

Sean was tickled by her antics. He grew concerned at the sight of the slippers on her feet. “Why did you wear-”

“I was in a rush when I left and forgot to change my shoes.”

If she wanted, she could have worn any pair of her white sneakers on the shoe rack by the door before leaving. However, she stubbornly refused to change into any of her shoes at Seaview Manor to express her disgust and aversion to Jasper and their three years of marriage.

Alice White was the owner of those sneakers carefully laid out on the shoe rack. Alyssa Taylor would never wear Alice’s old shoes again—her current footwear of choice was luxurious and showy heels.

Of course, just like her refusal to wear the old shoes, she’d never rekindle an old flame as well.

“Let’s head to KS World.”

The Bugatti revved, kicking up a storm of dust as it ferried its owner to the destination.

On the second floor, Jasper stood at the window in Alyssa’s old bedroom, watching the car leave with a ball of rage.

Alyssa was quiet on the way back to the office. She took the private escalator to the general manager’s office at the hotel with Sean by her side.

BONDS

When they turned into the condor, they pumped at the sight of Landon leaning against the wall Tie was dressed in a black shirt and black pants

Landon Harper, how did you get in? She marched op to him and stared keenly

unbed my way up Grinning, he seemed happy. He panted heavily, his forehead covered in sweat He draped his jacket on his muscular lower arm. At the same time, a few buttons of his shirt were left undone to expose his sharp collarbone

Sean scrutinized Lendon’s wild look with disgust, secretly cursing at the latter for being a male siut

Did Landon seriously think of Alyssa as a superficial woman? He wouldn’t attract her attention.

Just because he showed some skin

Landon seemed to have read Sean’s mind. Instead of buttoning his shirt, he outrageously tugged at the collar of his shirt to lower it and gave Sean a wicked look

“What were Avery and the security doing? How could they let someone in without my permission?”

“Her face fell as she questioned aloud with a stern voice.

Landon shuddered at her change in behavior. It seemed that his planned surprise had turned into an unpleasant shock for her

“I’ll get to it night away Sean shot daggers at the “slutty” Landon.

“Hey, stop Um, they had nothing to do with this. I sneaked in on my own \* Landon put on an ingratiating expression as he grasped her arm They stopped me from coming up, so I had to sneak in Just blame it on me!”

“Avery will not receive her pay this month. As for security, please check who’s the person in charge today—they are fired. Any outstanding wages will be cleared,” Alyssa quickly gave out instructions Then she removed her arm from Landon’s grip and went to her office

“Sure, Ms. Alyssa Sean gleefully watched as Alyssa gave Landon the cold shoulder

“Alice—Sorry, it’s Ms Alyssa Landon realized that he had made a grave mistake. He ran after Alyssa like a helpless child who had gotten into trouble

He said, “It’s my fault. I’ll apologize to you! Tell me what I should do to make it up to you. I’ll work my ass off for it, even if you tell me to sell my ass if that’s what you want!

“Landon Harper.” She cast a frigid look at him. “Come with me. I need to talk to you.”

Landón, feeling exonerated, immediately perked up and happily trotted into her office. On the other hand, she arranged for Sean to stand guard by the door and not let anyone in without her orders.