

Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Landon went to a Trivedian restaurant in the hotel with the lady, Vanessa James.

As soon as the dishes were served, Vanessa began to take pictures of the exquisite food.

Looking at how naive she was, Landon felt annoyed. "What's with the photos? Haven't you seen food before?"

Vanessa reluctantly put her phone away and started to eat in silence.

As they neared the end of the meal, the restaurant manager approached and asked, "Mr. Harper, are you pleased with our food today?"

"Not bad. The texture of the meat was pretty tender. I quite like it." Landon had a questionable private life. But being born into a wealthy family gave him certain refinement in his manners and speech.

"What are you talking about? The meat was so chewy. It didn't taste good at all." Vanessa slammed the utensils on the table.

Landon's face fell in an instant. His gaze darkened.

"We sincerely appreciate your feedback and will strive to serve you better next time. Much apologies!" The manager bowed deeply.

"Don't listen to her. She didn't wear her dentures today. She'll still say it's chewy even if it's a piece of cheese," Landon said with ridicule.

Vanessa froze. How could she possibly have the guts to retort Landon?

hint of

Landon retrieved a stack of banknotes from his pocket and put them in front of the manager. It was now a norm to pay using e-wallets. Perhaps Landon was the only one who still carried cash with him.

"This is your tip. I'd like to inquire about someone from you." Landon rested his chin on his palm, his desire evident in his eyes. "Is there

an employee called Alice working here?"

"Mr. Harper, at KS World Hotel, we adhere to the principle of receiving rewards proportional to our efforts. We never accept tips from customers. And there aren't any employees here with that name."

"That's impossible!" Landon became a little impatient. "When I got here, I saw her unloading the goods at the unloading bay. Go and

check it out for me!"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Harper. It's unnecessary to check. I've been working here for 15 years. I know all the employees. The one that you're looking

for isn't one of them."

After saying that, the manager went away.

Just as Landon was feeling confused about it, a graceful figure suddenly came into sight.

Alyssa walked into the restaurant by herself. As soon as she saw Landon, she couldn't help but be surprised. Nevertheless, she still maintained her composure.

Jasper had given her the cold shoulder throughout the three years of their marriage. He had never brought her out with him, let alone

introduced her to his friends.

Despite that, Alyssa knew that his best friend was Landon. Although the stark difference in their personalities puzzled her, she was certain of their deep friendship.

Fortunately, there weren't any other employees around in the restaurant. If someone approached her now and called her "Ms. Alyssa," she would be in the soup.

Landon fixed his eyes on Alyssa, his gaze wide with astonishment.

When Vanessa saw Landon had eyes for another woman, she seethed with anger. Moreover, she could tell that he looked at that woman differently. It was as if there was a hint of budding affection.

A wave of jealousy washed over her.

After ordering a coffee, Alyssa sat there and started playing with her phone.

'Hey, what a coincidence. Are you here for a meal too?'

1/2

415 BONOS

Landon arched his brows slightly. He, of course, knew that she was working here. He simply asked that to save her from embarrassment. However, little did he expect her to be so direct. There wasn't any vanity in her.

He was starting to like her more.

Tsk tsk. Jonah just doesn't know how to cherish a woman like you. Instead of letting you out here to suffer, he should have kept you away and treated you like a precious treasure. What a heartless man," Landon said, stroking his chin,

"Kept me away?" Alyssa sneered, "I've been hidden by Jasper for three years and have had enough of days like that. Are you telling me to experience it all over again, Mr. Harper?"

Hearing that, Landon was stunned. Alyssa's smile was tinged with a chilling edge that made him uncomfortable,

*After leaving Jasper, I vowed to myself that I'd be an independent woman, even if it would be a difficult journey, I no longer want to be a wife with a humble status at home, nor do I want to rely on my husband. I'm glad that Mr. Jonah could give me a chance to improve myself. He has always respected my choice, so please don't speak ill of him."

Landon was at a loss for words, and the smile on his face turned sheepish.

"Mr. Harper, your girlfriend is still waiting for you over there, I don't think it's appropriate for you to chat another woman up," Alyssa lowered her eyes, trying to put an end to their conversation.

"How is she my girlfriend when I'm simply having a meal with her? If that's the case, does that mean I've married her if I kiss her?"

+