

## Chapter 168

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Betty's makeup-clad face froze up as she shuddered.

"Are we close? It's not nice to touch me all over without my permission." Landon forcefully withdrew his arm from her hold.

"I—I'm sorry. I saw you as my brother because you're Jasper's friend. Nothing more than that. She worried that he might come to

her, so she had to explain herself.

"You're his sister, not mine. Mind your manners next time," he dropped a frosty remark and left. He wouldn't want a random stranger to dirty that precious shirt Alice had bought for him.

Betty clenched her fists hard. Suddenly, Landon stopped dead in his tracks, put a hand in his pocket, and squinted at her. She quickly wore a smile as her heart thumped loudly.

"Landon might be tough on the outside, but he is soft on the inside. He must care about me!" she thought excitedly.

"I can't wrap my head around the recent fashion trends." 1

"What?" She was taken aback.

"I didn't know that people were putting lipstick on their teeth now. I learned something new today." He snickered and walked away coolly.

It dawned on her that she might have lipstick on her teeth. She rushed to the restroom and bared her teeth in the mirror. She was right.

"Argh!" She screamed in shame and frustration as she felt the urge to shatter the mirror.

Landon entered the study and slumped onto the couch with his legs wide open in a careless manner.

"Your sister, Betty, is wild. She was eyeing me and touching me everywhere when I showed up. Rather shameless and cheap, don't you think? Alice would never do that."

Jasper was reading the files that Xavier delivered. He cast an indifferent look at his friend. "Why are you here?"

"To visit you. I was wondering if you had caught the flu." Landon narrowed his eyes and placed a cigarette between his lips.

"Look at that smug look on your face." Jasper's face clouded as he tightened his grip on the pen.

"I guess I'm doing okay. Better than those who can't even step foot into Alice's place." Landon leisurely puffed a ring of smoke.

Choking on Landon's words, Jasper looked crossed. Landon was right, though. As Alice's husband of three years, Jasper was slapped in the face while standing in the rain last night. Indeed, his fate differed from Landon's.

The more he thought about it, the more incensed he felt.

Landon stubbed his cigarette in the ashtray and sighed before he rose from the couch. He went up to Jasper and placed his hands on the table. Squinting, he stared into Jasper's eyes. Jasper met his heavy gaze.

"Jasper, I have to win her over. I want her to be my woman."

Landon's eyes were as bright as the shimmer of a blade. His gaze was piercing, as though he wanted to dissect Jasper and find out why he was attractive to Alice.

Jasper had treated Alice badly. She spent three years of her marriage alone. Not only that, he forced her to agree to a divorce. Jasper might be a good friend, but he was a horrible husband, and that upsetted Landon.

Jasper felt his chest tighten as his knuckles paled. "Did you forget that she's now with Jonah Taylor?"

"Still better than with you."

Rage churned inside of Jasper. His breathing became labored.

\*Jonah and Alice are both single. What's wrong with them dating each other?"

Landon inched closer to Jasper with a lifted brow. "Let's talk about you. Your grandpa's birthday is around the corner, and you'll soon

FIS BONUS

Fuck your the Harper are as most as the lacharel bhaktig wills fury, i anion Ideutet au Tamers shineyer may longh Taylo

the same if I were her hd show off my allera after the divine. That will teach you lille son of a bitch a lesson

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