

Chapter 113

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Alyssa tossed and turned throughout the night. Whenever she closed her eyes, her mind would be filled with Jasper's charming look. She could feel his fingers on her waist vividly.

The thought made her sit up in bed suddenly. Why would her mind go there when they were divorced?

Finally, she slept for two hours and went rowing for an hour in the morning to suppress her desire. After that, Sean prepared a hearty breakfast for her.

She looked troubled while eating her bread and eggs and drinking her coffee.

"Ms. Alyssa, are you bothered by Ella's case?" Sean grabbed a napkin and gently helped her to wipe away the crumbs and oil on her fingers. His elegance could match that of a royal footman.

"I hate the feeling of losing." She inhaled sharply and narrowed her eyes. However, she did not vocalize the rest of her thoughts—that she hated the feeling of being under Jasper's control

"How do you plan to deal with Betty Beckett?" Sean asked.

"I need some time to think over it. We need to settle the matter before the controversy dies down."

Right then, her phone buzzed on the table. Her eyes widened when she saw the caller ID. It was a call from Winston

"Winston, anything wrong with you?" She picked up and questioned him anxiously

"Tsk, what's with that tone? You make it sound like I'm dying." Winston smacked his lips and coughed softly. "Um, when are you coming home? Your stepmoms are throwing a celebration for you."

"A celebration?" She was puzzled.

"Weren't you in the news for being a Good Samaritan? The videos were all over TikTok. You know, the ones about the Prettiest Angel."

God! Alyssa rubbed her forehead when he brought up the "Prettiest Angel" topic.

"Your stepmoms want a celebration because they think you made the family proud.

Just when Alyssa was fretting over the fact that she went viral, her family appeared to be happily celebrating it.

"It's fine. I'm trying to suppress the online discussion because I hate publicity. It will only get me in trouble"

"Tsk, you're really not a thoughtful daughter. Your stepmoms just wanted to see you. I haven't

+15 BONUS

*Fine. I'll be home after two days when I'm done with work," she replied.

"By the way," Winston muttered sternly, "has that rascal Axel recently returned?"

"Yeah." She had no choice but to be truthful.

"Hah! I was planning to throw a memorial for that brat until I heard from Jonah that he's back,"

Winston went off. "Bring Axel home with you. If he refuses, I shall not see him as my son anymore. He won't be part of the family!"

After the call, Alyssa frowned and reached into Sean's pocket for a piece of chocolate. She munched on it glumly.

"What's wrong?" Sean was worried.

"My dad wants me to bring Axel home for dinner."

"Oh, that..." Knowing Axel's character, Sean knew it'd be tough.

Winston and Axel are both equally bad-tempered. They're two peas in a pod!"

She savored the sweetness of the chocolate, which calmed her down. "I know Axel well. He listens to me on almost everything except going home to see Dad. He's a stubborn one. I need to work my brains to coax him."

After packing up, Alyssa went to work. When she drove past the hotel entrance in her Bugatti, she frowned at the crowd of reporters there.

Sean quickly called up the hotel front desk for updates.

"The reporters are here to interview the 'Prettiest Angel.' We are not sure how they found out that she's our employee. So..."