

Chapter 238

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"I appreciate the thought, Mrs. Hodgson." Alyssa nodded kindly. "But I'm a divorcee with no intention of remarrying anytime soon. I'd only waste you and your son's time in that regard."

"Oh, never! So what if you've divorced? You're still a gorgeous, strong young woman, far more formidable than many other women your age!"

Betty's cheeks grew hot with embarrassment and anger upon hearing this. She shot Alyssa a hateful glare, feeling like a fading star beside a bright sun. With Alyssa around, nothing else ever shone.

Alyssa and Sean soon left in the golf cart, leaving the Becketts to their mess.

"Well, Javier, I take it you'd understand if we call this partnership quits. There will be better opportunities in the future." Orlander nodded at Javier, then quickly left with his wife.

If he insisted on giving Javier this project, nothing good would come. His entire reputation might be dragged through the dirt.

Meanwhile, while Javier was getting a headache trying to resolve the current situation, he turned around to find that his son had long disappeared.

Alyssa had changed out of her golf clothes into her sleek and elegant office wear. She stepped out of the changing room, back in her high heels.

The moment she turned the corner, she came face to face with Jasper. His gaze was dark when she looked up at him, but she wasn't intimidated one bit.

"Are you some kind of peeping Tom, Mr. Beckett?"

"I'm not letting you get the Verdane Valley project, Alyssa Taylor."

Alyssa smirked, the movement of her lips making heat lick in Jasper's stomach. He continued,

"This project belongs to me. You won't get an inch near it."

"Oh? What do you have planned then? Thanks to Sophia and Henry Kirkman, your family's scandal is breaking news now. The Bureau's not going to let this go anytime soon.

"That means you guys won't be able to get your hands on any projects for the time being. You can project, Alyssa said with a smirk.

"What happened to have nothing to do with one another after the divorce? Have you taken a good look at what you're doing now?" Jasper demanded, leaning against the wall and cornering Alyssa

He continued, "Will triggering and upsetting me to no end make you happy? Is that what you need to finally get over your anger?"

"Aha. I knew it." Alyssa sneered. "Why did you stand up for me earlier, hm? Don't you know how disgusting two-faced cowards are?"

Disgusting.

The word struck Jasper's heart like a molten stake. All he felt was anger—anger and aggravation.

How was it that this woman always managed to cross his anger thresholds every time?

"Don't... make me hurt you, Alyssa," Jasper hissed, leaning into her. "Don't think I'd go easy on you just because of our marriage. You're no different than any other competitor of mine!"

Alyssa blinked slowly, not the least bit angry. In fact, she even seemed excited. "There we go, Jasper. An opponent always makes this game fun. I should probably tell you a secret then."

She leaned over to his ear, then whispered, "I was the one who gave the authorities evidence of Henry Kirkman's crimes. I was also the one who leaked the news to the media.

"You should really be thanking me. I'm sure you were really concerned when Sophia got appointed President." "

Jasper's face had warmed up with their proximity, but now it felt like knives had sliced across his heart.

"The art of war, Mr. Beckett. It applies to the business world too. If you don't give it your all, you will crumble before everyone else's. Out of respect for you, I'll be sure to give double my all next time."

Alyssa shot him a dazzling grin, then pushed him away before marching out like some proud queen.

Jasper was left alone in the changing rooms, feeling like the wind had been punched out of him.