Chapter 100

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+15 BONUS

"Mr. Jasper, you're blessed to have such an amazing wife as Madam Alice."

Jasper looked dazed at that moment. He thought he could see Alice looking up at him with doe-

like eyes that looked innocent yet aggrieved at the same time.

She would never care about him ever again. It would be a lie if Jasper claimed he wasn't

disappointed at all.

"Alice isn't a blessing. She's a curse."

Jasper returned to his bedroom gloomily. To his surprise, he noticed a box sitting on the coffee table.

He recognized it immediately as a package from the tailor. So he opened the box while thinking that his suit was patched.

As expected, the fancy suit was laid within the box.

It looked brand new. Jasper couldn't spot any stitches on the fabric. The tailor in charge of

patching up his suit was very skilled, to say the least.

He couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

"Mr. Jasper, you still care about Madam Alice, right?" Mrs. Rosie asked happily upon noticing Jasper's smile.

"I like the suit she gave me. It's a good suit, after all. I don't want to let it go to waste," Jasper

replied coldly. His thumb caressed the collar, which was ironed neatly.

"Madam Alice has put in a lot of effort just to make you happy, sir."

Mrs. Rosie let out a small sigh while looking quite distressed. "Please come with me."

The pair soon arrived at Alice's old room.

Mrs. Rosie opened the innermost door of the huge closet. "Take a look at the closet, Mr. Jasper."

There were multiple shelves installed within the floor-to-ceiling closet. Boxes of various sizes and

colors were stacked neatly on top of those shelves,

Jasper was surprised to see such a sight. "What are those boxes?"

"These are the gifts Madam Alice had prepared for you during the past three years."

Jasper's body trembled in shock.

"Each of these gifts marked a special occasion of the year. For example, your birthday, Valentine's

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day of your first meeting with her."

Mrs. Rosie continued, "She'd prepare a gift for you regardless of the occasion. Madam Alice knew that you never cared about her effort. But she insisted on preparing them no matter what. It was

as though she was trying to make a tradition out of it."

Jasper widened his eyes even more. At that moment, he felt quite stuffy inside.

"I may not understand what sort of love Ms. Gardner has for you, but Madam Alice truly loves you

from the bottom of her heart. I'm not being biased here, Mr. Jasper. I will continue to support the

young madam for as long as I live, I don't care about Ms. Gardner at all."

Mrs. Rosie grew frustrated when she remembered how pretentious Liana was. "Mr. Jasper, I may be a housekeeper, but I'm not ignorant. I heard the necklace you gave Ms. Gardner showed up at the charity auction as a bidding item, Did the Gardner family sell it? "You spent so much effort creating that necklace for Ms. Gardner, yet they sold it right away! Why

didn't she stop them?"

"Mrs. Rosie, let's not talk about it, alright?" Jasper tried to interrupt Mrs. Rosie.

"Did you know that Madam Alice adores that necklace? When she heard that you were planning to

give that necklace to Ms. Gardner, she was so envious that she burst into tears!"

Mrs. Rosie's voice wavered as she spoke. She sounded as though she was defending Alice.

Meanwhile, Jasper was astonished to hear the truth. He clenched his fists so tightly that his

knuckles whitened.

Did Alice secretly cry over a necklace that she couldn't obtain?

Soon, Mrs. Rosie pulled out a beautiful box from the closet and opened it in front of Jasper.

He froze up immediately when he noticed the contents. He was shocked, to say the least.

Everything in the box belonged to Jasper. He didn't even remember that they once existed in his

life.

There was a pair of crystal cuffs he had accidentally lost. A tie he discarded long ago was also

nestled in the box. He could see the lighter that he hadn't used for a long time as well.

Jasper never expected that Alice would keep such things in a box.

"Madam Alice, on the other hand, will never abandon anything you give to her. After all, she's the type who keeps your discarded tie in a box properly. I believe that she will never give away your gifts as well."

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Jasper clenched his fists tightly. He felt bitter.

At that point, he wondered if he was just coming up with an excuse to defend Liana.

"You can keep feigning ignorance all you want, Mr. Jasper."

Mrs. Rosie shook her head in disappointment before leaving Alice's room with a sigh.

Jasper remained rooted to the spot. He had mixed feelings about Alice now that he had found out

the truth.

It appeared that Alice was just pretending to be compassionate and gentle during their marriage.

She had feelings just like any other human being. She was capable of getting mad and jealous as

well.

But at the same time, she also cared about Jasper.

It was just that Alice decided to conceal her emotions from everyone.

Then again, if she truly used to care about Jasper, why couldn't he see even a trace of warmth in

her cold eyes?

Jasper could only grit his teeth silently while feeling his jaw going tense. A mask of reluctance

now took over his face.