

## Chapter 114

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Alyssa's eyes betrayed her annoyance. She always hated media publicity from a young age. She would never put herself under the limelight unless she absolutely had to.

"Why would they make news out of nothing? Do they not have anything better to write about?"

She took a sip of her coffee. "Whatever. The discussion will die off soon. I've also told Jonah to suppress the news, so we'll see his power at work soon. Let's use the back entrance."

At the hotel's back entrance, Alyssa had Sean park the car while she sprinted into the private elevator and went to her office on the top floor. During her trip, she checked the hotel's official Twitter account.

Thanks to the effect of the "Prettiest Angel" discussion, the official Twitter received an influx of replies and positive commentaries.

"I'll stay at a KS Group hotel next time! Their employees are the best!"

"She's so pretty! Anyone has a high-res photo of her full face?"

"KS Group is a reliable brand, unlike the Beckett Group. When will the Beckett Group release an official statement about the harassment of the hotel employee?"

Alyssa's lips curled into a satisfied smile. Although she hated publicity, she was glad that the online buzz had achieved free marketing for the hotel.

Still, she felt uneasy because there was no closure for Ella yet.

Suddenly, she picked up a male scent right behind her. He was getting a little too close to her. Before she knew it, the man had placed a hand on her shoulder.

Eyes wide open, she spun around and threw her coffee in his face.

"Ouch!"

Next, she grabbed his muscular arm and flung him over her shoulder.

"Ouch!" The tall and stocky man fell hard onto the floor. Alyssa pinned him down with ease.

"I-I-It hurts-"

She did a double take and inhaled sharply. "Landon Harper? Why are you here?"

Splattered on the floor, he coughed and muttered, "There was a saying... that lust is the greatest enemy..."

"It was your fault for walking like a cat. I reacted before I had the time to think." Feeling embarrassed, she crouched on the ground and checked on him. With a serious face, she felt her skills

+15 BONUS

He squinted and enjoyed her massage with a look of love, thinking, "Oh, Jasper, you didn't know what you had lost! Don't blame me for taking advantage of the situation!"

"Not bad. You're pretty toned and fit. There are no broken bones." Feeling relieved, she slapped him hard on the leg. "Get up now. Don't you dare fake your injury in my face."

"I want to get up, but I can't." He inhaled sharply and grimaced. "I might not have broken bones, but my body is numb from the pain! Please, can you help me up?"

Put in an embarrassed position, she had no choice but to help him up from the ground. When he sensed her soft and perfumed body against his, he swallowed hard and reflexively pressed against her as his mind went places.

It had always been ladies who lined up for him, not the other way around.

"Hey/Alice, what do you think after feeling me up?" He raised a brow in anticipation.

"Feeling you up? Haha. I finally know what's wrong with you after the fall. It looks like you have brain damage." She snickered. "I'm not that easily turned on by a man."

She immediately blushed when she blurted out her thoughts. Landon knew that Jasper was on her mind. He turned green in envy. Feeling competitive, he pushed her back up against the wall and fixed his enchanting gaze on her face.

He slowly bent over and said in a hushed voice, "Which of us does it better? Jasper or me?"

He tightened his grip. "And how would you know whether I'm as good as him?"