## Chapter 163

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"Ackk–Despite Jasper's best efforts to hold the pain, he let out a deep groan, 58, he held on timpilly to Alys

Her eyes wavered in shock as her heart beat against her chest. "Jasper, are you alright?"

I'm fine. Get into the car." He endured the pain and grabbed her wrist stubbornly.

The rain poured down as she was dragged into the car, speechless at Jasper, the car's interior was dark, dated, and tied with the we of their breaths.

He threw his wet jacket onto the front passenger seat. His eyes were hall–hidden behind his damn bang. He still looked hot se

was a mess.

Still frightened, Alyssa recalled Jasper's hug at that terrifying moment just now. She had mixed feetings about it

In their three years of marriage, he had never hugged her. She finally experienced comfort and safety in his arms.

"Is that what Liana has been enjoying daily?" she wondered.

She smirked at the thought. It didn't matter because he was not hers anymore.

"Did Jonah Taylor buy you the villa? He gave her a side-eye.

"Why would you ask me when you knew the answer?" She crossed her arms and stared out of the window with avision. "Aconitty like me can't afford that huge villa. I received it thanks to Jonah's generosity, of course."

"If you didn't have a place to stay, why wouldn't you accept the villa I gave you? Jasper was too busy being angry at her to care about nis

back pain.

"Why would I do that?" She put on a mocking smile. "I accepted his gift because of my relationship with him, but there's no reason for me

to accept a villa from you. That would feel like closing a deal."

She added, "You're a master at humiliating others. Too bad I'm not short–sighted and weak–willed, I never spent a single cent of yours

during the marriage, and I would never do that after our divorce."

"Alice, the gift wasn't meant to be a humiliation. You're overthinking it." He breathed hard with conflicted emotions in his eyes

He had given her money out of consideration of her humble background and her lack of savings post–divorce–it would be tough for her to survive in Solana City. That was the best he could do for her.

"That's enough. I am not in the mood to recount the past with you if that's what you're meeting me for. Claor She lost her patience and

opened the car door.

Feeling nervous, he grabbed her waist and pulled her to him. She gasped and bumped against his solid chest

"That was painful! Is his chest made of steel? Alyssa thought. Thankfully, her nose wasn't plastic.

"I'm sorry." She heard his deep, raspy voice from the top of her head. She stared at him in shock with a red nosa. Her heart skipped a beat

"What What did you say?

He gulped with a look of shame. This was the first time he had apologized to someone else.

Feeling awkward, he unnecessarily elaborated on the apology. "I apologize to you on behalf of Lia for the incident last time. She shouldn't

have insulted you in public."

Her heart sank upon hearing that. Sneering, she said to him, "Did you stand in the rain and wait for me just to apologize on behalf of your

fiancée? You wasted your trip. I refuse your apology!"