Chapter 4

Five days later, Jasper called his secretary, Xavier Hall, to his office.

"How is the investigation on Alice White going?"

Jasper looked out from the floor-to-ceiling windows at Solana City. His tall, upright figure projected an overbearing silhouette.

"I-I'm sorry, Mr. Beckett. There isn't any progress," Xavier nervously reported.

"After Madam Alice left that night, she didn't return to the sanatorium where she worked. I even went to her address only to find out that it was fake. There weren't any families with the last name White in that area."

"The address is fake?" Jasper was shocked. He finally turned to look at Xavier, his gaze oppressive.

"Yes. I went to the local police station to check things out, but there is no such person." Xavier had addressed her as Madam Alice for three years. It was hard for him to change this habit.

Jasper was stunned. Who did he marry? Was she a spy?

"She left with Jonah Taylor that night. There's nothing related to him?"

"To be honest, if Mr. Taylor deliberately hid the fact that he had a new lover, it would be hard for us to find any clues."

When Jasper heard that, he raised his brows in anger. "Jonah Taylor looks like a gentleman with good manners. How could he do such a despicable thing like stealing someone's wife?"

"Well ... He's not really stealing. He's just taking over the duties ..."

Instantly, Jasper glared at him, so Xavier dared not speak another word.

Jasper couldn't forget the scene of that night, when Jonah was so protective of Alice. He was unsure why, but he had a suffocating feeling in his heart.

His wife had always been dull. Also, Jonah was famous in their circle for being a ruthless and cold man. So how did she manage to attract an indifferent guy like Jonah to protect her?

"Jasper, can we not get a divorce?"

"It's because I love you!"

Jasper recalled what she had said to him on the day of their divorce.

"Liar!" He narrowed his eyes, and the temperature in the room seemed to drop. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

Then, his phone vibrated. He put away these thoughts. When he found that it was Liana calling, he quickly answered. "Lia? What's the matter?

"Jasper, I'm in your company's lobby. Can you come and bring me up? I made some dessert for you. I want you to have a taste of it immediately." Liana's voice was sweet and cloying through the phone, and Xavier got goosebumps just listening to it.

"You're at the lobby?" Jasper frowned.

"Yes. What's the matter, Jasper? Don't you want to meet me?" Liana asked coquettishly.

"It's nothing. Xavier will bring you up." After he ended the call, his expression was dark. He hadn't completed the divorce procedures with Alice, so the news of their divorce was not yet public. It might cause unnecessary rumors if Liana visited him at this time.

He wasn't scared of anything. It was just that ...

His phone vibrated again. When he saw the caller, he became nervous.

"Grandpa."

"You fool! Bastard! Do you never listen to what I say?" His grandfather, Newton Beckett, scolded.

"Haven't I told you that you're not allowed to contact that woman if you marry Alice? But you actually brought her to the company? Even if you don't care about your reputation, you should care about Alice's! Get over here right now!"

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The atmosphere was suffocating in the reception room. Newton held his cane as he sat down with the help of his secretary and his son. However, his expression was sullen.

Jasper stood straight before his grandfather. Meanwhile, Liana waited outside as she was barred from the meeting. Newton had declared, "This kind of cheap bitch is not worth my time."

"Explain! What's that woman doing here?" Newton banged his cane.

"Dad, calm down ..." Javier patted his father's back while he glared at Jasper in dismay.

"Grandpa, the three-year contract is up." Jasper's voice was hoarse. "You promised me that I only have to be married to Alice White for three years. After that, I can choose to stay married or divorce."

Newton's face instantly paled with shock. He had enjoyed Alice's three years with the family, so he didn't realize that much time had passed.

"Now, I'm ending this marriage to be with the woman I love. You shouldn't have any objection to this. Alice has also signed the divorce papers. We'll go through the formalities soon," Jasper said indifferently.

"What? You divorced her?" Newton was outraged. When he got up, his vision blacked out momentarily and he almost fainted.

Jasper quickly rushed forward and supported his grandfather. However, Newton pushed him away angrily.

"Dad, they haven't gotten the divorce certificate yet. All they did was sign the papers. You've just been through a stroke, so you can't be agitated." Javier was worried Newton's stroke would relapse.

"Oh my. What sin have I committed? I wasn't happy with Sophia as my daughter-in-law. Why can't I find a granddaughter-in-law that I'm satisfied with?"

Jasper stood there awkwardly with his hand in mid-air while Javier was conflicted.

"I want Alice! Get her back! If you divorce her, I won't have any appetite to eat. I don't want anyone else. I just want Alice to be my granddaughter-in-law!" Newton was like a child having a tantrum.

"Jasper! Call Alice over to see me right now!" Newton urged him.

"Grandpa, it's useless. Even if I call her over to spend time with you, our marriage has already ended. There's no way it will continue." Jasper felt it was better to have a clean break. As time passed, they would soon forget about this.

"Ahhh!" Newton started to twitch and fell backward. Jasper and Javier were both frightened by this. Immediately, one called the doctor while the other went to get his medication. The scene was chaotic.

With no other choice, Jasper could only call Alice.

"The number you have dialed is not in service."

Not only did Alice go missing, but she had deleted her phone number?

"Damn it!" Jasper clenched his fist tightly.

On the other end of the city, at the front door of KS World Hotel, all the executives anxiously awaited their new manager.

"I heard the new general manager is a young woman."

"Hmph! I don't believe she'll succeed. The four male general managers that came before her failed to turn the company's business around. They have either been moved to other branches or resigned. Do you guys really think she could change the situation?"

"I heard she's Mr. Taylor's daughter ..."

"Mr. Taylor has so many wives. She might be the illegitimate daughter who isn't valued, right? Otherwise, why would he send his precious daughter to clean up this mess?"

The crowd snickered.

"She's here! The new boss is here!"

A Rolls-Royce came to a stop at the entrance, followed by several Maybachs, creating a spectacular scene. The executives were silent when they saw the 9999 car plate, and no one

dared to breathe.

When the car door opened, black high-heeled shoes with red bottoms caught their eyes first. They were frightfully tall. Then, a woman with a beautiful figure and long, flowing hair walked out of the car. She was stunning, and her expression was bold. No one dared to look at her directly.

"Hello, everyone." Alyssa smiled. Her beauty was out of this world. "I'm your new general manager. However, I'm not an illegitimate daughter. Sorry to disappoint you."

The people who had said that became terrified.

Just moments ago, Alyssa had hacked into the hotel surveillance while she was in the car.