Chapter 51

Amused, Alyssa smiled and taunted, "Mr. Beckett, you followed me from the press conference. Do you plan to break one of my arms again?

"Alice," Jasper called her name while wearing a cold expression. Anger surged in his chest. He deliberately let his gaze fall on her toned arm, pretending to be casual. It seemed she was unharmed.

"Do you have your divorce petition, Mr. Beckett? Don't come here empty–handed. Let's get this divorce done and dusted. It's not too late. I can talk to Mr. Jonah and get the domestic relations court to fast–track the process for special cases like ours." Alyssa's eyes sparkled with amusement.

The word divorce seemed to mock Jasper relentlessly. It was a phrase he had tried to avoid.

"Alice, you seem quite pleased with yourself." Jasper's eyes glistened as he stepped closer.

"What do you mean?" Alice furrowed her brows lightly.

"You're playing both sides with the Taylor brothers. You used them to suppress Gardner Group to the brink of collapse. Alice, I underestimated your tactics!"