## Chapter 55

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Jasper recalled the disappointment and resentment in Alice's eyes as if they were sworn enemies. He suddenly felt empty inside, like he had lost someone important.

Rosie followed Jasper into the study looking upset, not long after.

"Mr. Jasper, Ms. Gardner is here. You should go greet her."

"I'm not going."

His answer took Rosie aback. Had he finally grown a backbone? It was so inspiring to see a fool turn over a new leaf.

"I know why she's here." Jasper slumped down on the chair. He stared ahead blankly and continued, "Tell her that she shouldn't even bother if it's about Dylan. The Gardner family must be in a mess right now. She should go back and spend more time with her parents. I'll meet her in a few days after things have settled down."

"What if she insists on staying?" Rosie asked.

"Then, let her be." Jasper sighed deeply and rubbed his forehead. He kept thinking of the phrase "Good for nothing." He was infuriated by Alice's description of him as such. She had never relied on him. How would she know if he was useless?

Rosie smiled gleefully and nodded, giving him a thumbs up as she left the study.

Jasper furrowed his eyebrows. It seemed that Mrs. Rosie genuinely disliked Liana. She was so happy to send her away.

Meanwhile, Rosie stood outside the villa, looked at Liana coldly, and said, "Mr. Jasper said he would not get involved in your family's affairs. You can go home."

"Let me see him!" As she spoke, she was about to barge in. But she was no match for Rosie, who was quite well-built. Rosie merely stepped forward to stop her, and Liana stumbled to the floor.

"How dare you push me? I'm Jasper's fiancée, the future Mrs. Beckett! How can you be so rude to me? I'll tell Jasper you bullied me and get him to fire you!" Liana sat on the ground in a rage and pointed at Rosie.

"Huh? We'll see about that in the future. I'll never acknowledge you even if Mr. Jasper married you. Even if they're separated now, I'll only recognize Ms. Alice as the rightful lady of this house. Anyone besides her can step aside."

"You!" Liana's face turned red with anger.

"If you want to complain about me to Mr. Jasper, you can go ahead. I'll even thank you if you can make him fire me. I've wanted to retire

and couldn't find a good reason to."

Rosie wished Jasper could've seen the vicious look on Liana's face. It was not the sweet and harmless Liana he knew at all.

"Jasper! You have to help me! You can't just turn a blind eye!" Liana ignored Rosie. She'd rather sit on the ground and wail.

This was like something out of movie screens, the ex–girlfriend kneeling outside the door, pleading for another chance. After some time without any response, Liana began crying desperately.

"Aunt Sophia! You have to help me! Uncle Javier!"

"Stop yelling! They are having dinner with Mr. Beckett Senior. They won't be back in a while."

"Then I'll wait here until Jasper sees me!"

Rosie looked at the cloudy sky and said, "It will rain soon. I have to bring in the clothes. You can keep screaming if you want."

Then, she returned to the house. She instructed the staff not to open the door for Liana under any circumstances.

Liana continued to yell for some time until her voice turned hoarse. Yet, there was no sign of Jasper coming. Her face turned pale as she began to panic and feel confused. She realized Jasper had changed and could no longer be easily manipulated.

In the past, he would drop everything to see her no matter how busy he was. He would spare no effort to comfort her with expensive cars and jewelry every time she cried. He would spend a fortune just to make her smile. But why was it so difficult for her to see him now?

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herself wet and shivering in the cold.

\*Jasper, please, let me see you!"

"What a cheap act! Only a fool would fall for this trick!" Rosie stood by the window and mocked coldly.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps from behind. Rosie turned around to see Jasper walking toward the entrance with a deep frown.