## Chapter 9

Alyssa held the steering wheel with one hand, looking extremely cool. She raced through the streets while listening to her favorite revenge song, "Burning Revenge."

She was not afraid of Jasper finding out her identity. It was just that she couldn't wrap her head around why he had ignored her existence for three years only to suddenly become curious about her after their marriage came to an end.

Sure enough, men were assholes. When they were given love and attention, they'd feel disgusted. In contrast, they'd take the initiative to get closer once they were abandoned and treated like trash.

chasing her in his Lamborghini.

"You want to give chase, huh? In your dreams." Alyssa smirked and floored the accelerator.

Suddenly, Alyssa looked in the rearview mirror and frowned. Not far behind, Jasper was

The Bugatti drifted to the left like a flash of lightning before disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"Quick! Follow her closely." Jasper was in the passenger seat and urged.

Xavier had never driven so quickly, and his heart was pounding hard. Finally, they caught up to Alyssa's car. Jasper looked indifferent, but he secretly felt relieved.

Xavier praised.

"Sticker?" Jasper frowned.

"Mr. Jasper, Madam Alice's driving skills are amazing. That sticker isn't there in vain ..."

"Look at Madam Alice's butt!"

Jasper's expression darkened, and Xavier broke out in a cold sweat from nervousness.

"Sorry, my mistake. I meant to say, please look at the butt of Madam Alice's car."

With that said, Jasper followed his gaze and saw a white Initial C sticker that looked weird.

"Don't you know? Madam Alice loves animated films, especially Initial C. It's about race cars, and I always saw her watching it in the living room." Xavier was excited the more he

talked and continued, "I didn't expect Madam Alice to be so talented. I thought she was a

weak woman who couldn't take care of herself."

It was not only Xavier who felt that way as Jasper felt also felt that he had been deceived by her. However, he was even angrier at the fact that his secretary knew so much about his wife while he was clueless about these things.

"Oh no! Madam Alice sped up!"

"Follow her! Your salary will get cut if you can't chase her down." Jasper gritted his teeth,

his handsome face like a sculpture.

"I-I've lost her ..." Xavier deflated.

brothers.

wait," Jonah urged gently.

she had become immune to the smoke.

Xavier didn't want his salary cut, but he was also scared they might die.

In the end, Alyssa made two flawless drifts, and they couldn't even catch sight of her car's

rear lights again.

Jasper slammed his fist on the car window, and the veins on his forehead were protruding.

"Alice White, why do you keep hiding from me? What's your true identity?" he thought.

At night, Jonah and Silas came to Alyssa's private villa. They were busy cooking in the vast kitchen. Alyssa had a lollipop in her mouth as she played a game on her phone and

occasionally looked at her handsome brothers cooking.

"Okay! Double kill!" Alyssa looked at her result and happily clapped.

"Lyse, you're still good at this." Silas smiled. He had the kindest smile among the four

"Look, this character is a famed butcher, he's really useful." Alyssa kneeled on the couch and

propped her arms on the coffee table. She looked adorable with the lollipop in her mouth.

"Confident, are you? Let's play a round tomorrow, and I'll teach you a lesson."

"Lyse almost got your game account banned. You'd better not make trouble for yourself," Jonah said as he picked up a freshly sliced steak and fed it to Alyssa.

"Fuck ... It was because Axel suddenly retreated from the round last time. Otherwise, we

would've won!" Alyssa was unconvinced.

"We're gonna have dinner soon. Lyse, you're allergic to smoke. Go to the living room and

Alyssa was taken aback, and tears stung at her eyes. She dared not tell her brothers that she had been a cook for the Becketts for three years despite her smoke allergy. She endured three

years of oil and smoke while her hands grew rough due to the frequent cooking. Gradually,

She feared that her three brothers might kill Jasper if she told them about this. It was only Jonah who might have a trace of compassion due to his personal beliefs.

Alyssa was the princess of the Taylor family and had never done any chores previously. How

could the Becketts be so ruthless toward her? However, she had gone back to a peaceful life

now. She would never let herself become so low for a man she could never get.

At this time, Jonah's phone rang. He quickly wiped his hand and took out his phone from the

apron pocket. Then, he looked at Alyssa with a complicated gaze.

Then, he smoothly picked up the lollipop and sucked on it.

"It's your ex-husband."

"Fuck! Has he gotten addicted to calling you?" Alyssa's face was red from anger, and her

lollipop fell to the table.

"What do you mean? Jonah, has that fucker been calling you?" Silas sat beside his sister.

"Don't tell me that guy thinks you're Lyse's boyfriend after you guys bumped into each other at the lake?"

"He does think that."

"What's the matter? Am I not worthy?" Jonah laughed in a very amiable manner.

"He should get his eyes checked. You don't look like her boyfriend. You're more like her

"Pick it up!"

father."

Her brothers started teasing Alyssa, and she felt like she was about to explode in anger.

Silas cursed, "What the fuck! Is he blind?"

"Should I answer it?" Jonah asked.

"No!"

Jonah obeyed his sister's command and put the call on speaker.

and there was even a hint of possessiveness.

"You little ..." Silas was about to curse, but Alyssa pressed his head onto the coffee table.

considerately referred to Alyssa as Alice so that they wouldn't be exposed.

"I'm looking for my wife." Jasper's tone was much more natural compared to this morning,

"Mr. Beckett, Alice is no longer your wife. You guys are divorced," Jonah reminded him and

"Jasper Beckett, you threatened me and chased after my car. What exactly do you want?"
Alyssa closed the speaker and took the phone in irritation.

"I have something to say to you privately."

Thus, Alyssa went to an empty room, walked in, closed the door, and got back on the call

"Speak. I'm busy."

"Why did you change your phone number?" Jasper's tone was still cold.

"It's easy to get to me. You just have to find Mr. Taylor." Alyssa smirked.

after taking a few deep breaths.

number to him.

"She knows she's still my wife." Jasper's tone was cold.

"I want a fresh new start and a clean cut with the past."

"Grandpa needs to contact you in the future. Give me your new number so that it's easier for

us to contact you." From the way he spoke, he made it seem as if it was her duty to give her

"Alice White, is this your way of taking revenge?" He said through gritted teeth. "You've already moved in with Jonah Taylor after leaving me, huh? You told me your name was

"Jasper Beckett!" She was furious and clenched her fist.

"Don't you think you're too naive to use such a method to take revenge? Do you think I really care about who you're with?" He laughed before continuing, "I don't want Grandpa to be disappointed in you. I hope he doesn't find out the person he treasures is so shameless.

Even if you don't care about your dignity, at least be respectful at Grandpa's 80th birthday

Alice White. So, have you figured out what name you're gonna have him call you?"

banquet, and don't let the rumors spread to him."

Alyssa was so angry that she couldn't utter a word. In the end, she chose to end the call.

pain that Jasper brought her. Why did it hurt so much? She had already sworn to herself that he was dead to her.

She rubbed her eyes, and they quickly turned red.

"Jasper Beckett, how can you treat me like this ... It turns out the love I had for you for the

In the dark, she leaned against the wall and panted heavily. Still, she could not cast away the

past 13 years was a mistake ..."