

Chapter 35

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Wearing a slightly frivolous and seductive smile, Landon said, "Let's have dinner tonight. I'll come and pick you up. Tell me what you want

to eat. I'll make a reservation."

"I have a boyfriend, Mr. Harper." Alyssa frowned, and there was a hint of irritability in her voice.

"Well, I don't even care that you have an ex-husband, let alone this."

When it came to relationships, Landon had always been shameless and unscrupulous. As long as he liked it, he didn't mind going against

morality.

"If you're afraid, we can do it secretly in my private villa. It's secluded, and my cook has the standard of a three-star Michelin chef. I can tell

them to make preparations in advance."

Alyssa knitted her brows. "Why isn't my coffee here yet?" she thought.

She wanted to splash it in his face to sober him up!

Right then, Landon's phone rang. It was a call from Jasper.

"I need to answer a call, so please excuse me." With that, he walked away.

"What a shameless man! I didn't even ask you to be with me!" Alyssa cursed inwardly.

Soon, the waiter served her the coffee.

However, before she could take a sip, Vanessa walked up to her.

Vanessa couldn't hear their conversation earlier. All she knew was that Alyssa was the female employee Landon sought.

"She is just a lowly worker. Who does she think she is to fight over Landon with me? I'm so going to teach her a lesson today!" she

muttered to herself.

"Hey, I'm warning you—stay away from Mr. Harper if you still wish to continue working here."

Vanessa shot daggers at her, her eyes filled

with hostility.

Frowning, Alyssa waved her hand before her nose. The perfume fragrance lingering on Vanessa was so pungent that her head throbbed. Alyssa couldn't help wondering if Landon still had his sense of smell with him.

"What can you do if I don't do as you say?" Alyssa asked without even bothering to look at her.

"I'll file a complaint against you and make sure you don't end up well!"

"A complaint? And it's going to be because you're dissatisfied that Landon talked with me?"

"You!" Vanessa was livid.

"Go ahead, then. Even if Mr. Jonah knows about this, he will only think that something is wrong with your brain."

"Bitch!"

In anger, Vanessa reached out to take the cup of coffee on the table, thinking of giving it to Alyssa, whose beauty she was jealous of.

However, it didn't turn out the way she had expected.

Suddenly, Vanessa screamed.

Alyssa had grabbed the cup ahead of Vanessa and splashed the coffee onto the latter's face.

Vanessa's makeup was ruined, and her newly-bought branded dress was stained. Her lips trembled nonstop, and she was on the verge of

shedding tears.

Picking up a napkin calmly, Alyssa wiped the drop of coffee on the back of her hand. "If someone has to be mistreated between you and

me, that person will have to be you, of course." She smiled.

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+15 BONOS

"It's Mrs. Harper's birthday the day after tomorrow. I don't know what to buy for her, so come out and pick a gift with me tonight." Jasper

cut straight to the chase.

"Alas, my mother treats you like her godson. Even if you give her wild grass, she will treasure it as if it were antique. So just give her anything!" Landon said casually.

"No. Come with me tonight."

"I have an appointment tonight. Make it tomorrow."

"Cancel it."

"I've already invited her to have dinner together. How can I stand a beauty up? This is not what a gentleman should do."

Landon thought for a while. Although he wasn't quite a decent man, he wasn't someone who would stab his friends behind their backs.

Landon didn't have any secret affairs with Alyssa. He was merely trying to hook up with her aboveboard.

Clearing his throat slightly, he said in a stern voice, "I don't want to keep you in the dark. The person I'm meeting with tonight is actually your ex-wife."

All of a sudden, silence ensued on the other side of the line.

"Hello?" Landon spared a glance at the screen to make sure that he wasn't hung up on.

A while later, Jasper's deep and magnetic voice came through. "You're with Alice now?"