

Chapter 39

Chapter 39

Landon clucked his tongue and ran after them. “She’s right! It’s inappropriate for you to treat her like this now that you two have divorced! I’ll carry you, Ms. White!”

“Fuck off!”

“Fuck off!”

The former couple spoke in unison. It was just that one of them saw red while the other’s face was red. Landon couldn’t help thinking that they were pretty similar.

At the hospital, Alyssa was taken into the clinic. Jasper and Landon waited in the corridor. “Damn, Jasper. How could you have treated her like that? Do you think she’d be able to handle your rough treatment? Or were you trying to rip her arm off?” Landon shook his head.

“How did you know she was working there?” Jasper looked at him coldly. There was a trace of anger in his eyes.

“I was there for a meal and happened to run into her. Before I arrived, she was doing hard labor at the unloading bay. You should’ve seen how hard she was working—no one would’ve believed she used to be a president’s wife.” He smiled slightly and sounded a little admiring.

Landon continued, “She wasn’t mad or upset, nor did she think too highly of herself. She’s honestly the most special woman I’ve ever met.”

Jasper clenched his fists and said hoarsely, “Well, you haven’t seen much of the world.”

“It’s better than not knowing you have a good thing,” Landon mocked. He didn’t mind exchanging insults.

Jasper’s eyes were red. He felt his heart twist.

Landon added, “In all seriousness, I think you and Alice will eventually get back together.”

“That’s impossible,” Jasper rasped out.

“You obviously still care about her. Why else did you hurry over here? You have no idea how whipped you are. She’s all you can see. Don’t you dare say she means nothing to you.” Landon leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. He shook his head.

Landon continued, “Whatever you’re doing now is poor taste, dude. You abandoned your wife for an ex-lover, yet you’re mad to see her moving on. Don’t tell me you wanna take a leaf out of Belbanks’ Winston Taylor’s book and have a harem or something.”

“She promised Grandpa to wait until after his birthday to finalize the divorce. She should stick to her word.”

“She was only saying that because she didn’t want to upset him too much. You’re being shameless by making her stick to it.”

“Keep your nose out of my business.” Jasper suddenly felt suffocated.

“I was going to, but I do quite like Ms. White. I’m genuinely interested in her, so I was hoping you’d leave her alone and stop meddling with

her life.” Landon looked serious for once in his life as he reiterated what Alyssa had told him.

“Forget about it. You’re not her type.” Jasper’s expression darkened.

“She’d have to give me a try to see whether I’m her type.”

‘Landon Harper.’

Landon ignored Jasper’s anger and cocked his head. “If you change your mind about marrying Liana and decide to get back together with her, I’ll back out. I’ll forget about ever being interested in her.

“After all, we’ve been friends for so many years. Heck, you’re my only friend. But if you continue harassing Ms. White after marrying Liana, don’t blame me for kicking your ass. I’ll do it for her sake.”

Jasper pursed his lips. His expression was stormy.

Jasper Beckett! An angry roar ripped through the corridor. Jasper had just turned around when he was punched in the face.