

Chapter 157

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"I stole the Antique Rosewood Chair from your dad for you!" Colene sounded as happy as a child.

"Sorry for the trouble! I'll have to thank you when we meet again." Alyssa rubbed her hands excitedly.

"It's not a problem as long as it makes you happy!"

"What will you do if Winston learns about it?" Alyssa was worried for Colene.

However, Colene was cool about it. "I'm childless, so I have nothing to fear. If anything bad happens to me, just take care of my funeral!"

Alyssa was left speechless at her quirky stepmom.

Night fell. After a busy day, Sean drove Alyssa back to the villa. She kicked off her heels and changed into a pair of soft, red velvety slippers. Stretching, she decided to enjoy a bubble bath.

"Ms. Alyssa, I'll get the bath ready." Sean quickly rolled his sleeves.

"It's fine. I can do it. Can you throw together a simple dinner?" She gave him a tired smile.

"Sure. What would you like?"

"A blue cheese chicken sandwich."

Sean hated the smell of blue cheese, but Alyssa loved it a lot. She pouted. "I wanted something heavier, but it's hard to get deliveries in this area."

"D—Do you want to have dinner before the bath? It's going to smell..."

"The smell is the whole point, isn't it? I'm too tired. If I don't take a bath, I won't have the energy to eat. I'll take a bath now!"

She yawned and went upstairs for the bath.

Meanwhile, Sean tidied up the living room before putting on an apron, a pair of gloves, and a mask to prepare the menu requested by Alyssa.

When the sandwich was ready, he heard the doorbell. Apart from him and Alyssa, only Jonah and Silas had the key to the villa. Alyssa's brothers never pressed the doorbell when they visited.

Who would the visitor be at this hour? Who else got hold of Alyssa's address?

Frowning and full of doubts, he went to the entrance and checked the intercom. He drew a sharp breath when he saw Landon's handsome face on the screen.

"Hey! Anyone home?" Landon poked around.

"Mr. Harper, why are you here?" Sean stared at him alertly.

"Me? I followed you home, of course." He flashed a brazen smile.

"You—Since when?"

"I started tailing your car after you left the hotel. Tsk tsk, you're not very good at your job, aren't you? You didn't even know that your employer had been tailed. That's some weak—ass situational awareness."

Fuming, Sean had to take deep breaths to calm down. He said flatly, "Miss is resting. She will not see any guests. Please leave."

"But the lights in her room are still on!" Landon blinked. "I'm here to deliver a gift. You should at least let me in to hand it to her."

"Sean, who are you talking to?" Alyssa had changed into a light pink silk robe. Her long hair was wrapped in a white towel. She approached the entrance, looking fresh out of a bath.

"I—It's Sean struggled to explain.

Alyssa shoved her face in the intercom and lifted a brow in amusement. "Oh, it's you."

415 BONUS

Alice! It's me! It's me! Landon's eyes sparkled when he heard the voice of his crush.

"What's up?"

"Alice, I brought you a gift. I didn't run into you in the day, so I wanted to deliver it at night!"

"Mr. Harper, I thought I made myself clear that I wouldn't accept your gift. I appreciate the thought, though." She turned him down coolly.

"But I traveled to Kontina just to get the famous artist LAN to create this crystal sculpture for you. I jumped through many hoops for this

LAN? Alyssa licked her lips and pressed the button to open the gate.

Sean rubbed his forehead speechlessly. It seemed that Landon Harper had gotten the perfect gift for Alyssa.