

## Chapter 159

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Alyssa said. "Let's do another one."

"But you promised to do me a favor!" Landon frowned like a little brat.

"I really can't agree to that." Alyssa put on a serious face. I promised Grandpa to show up as his daughter-in-law for the birthday. I will have nothing to do with the Beckett Family after that.

"I'm afraid I'll only upset him if I show up to his birthday with a male partner. It's my wish to grant him a memorable 80th birthday. I don't have much time with him, anyway

A tinge of wistfulness crept into her eyes.

"Alice, you're a lovely woman. Jasper lost out on you because he's blind" Landon sighed.

Upon second thought, he wouldn't have had a chance with Alice had it not been for Jasper's mistake. Jasper's loss was Landon's gain—a chance at love and happiness!

"That's why I wanted us to do another one." She caressed the sculpture with much affection,

"How about you call me by my name? 'Mr. Harper sounds too formal." He blinked earnestly

"Is that it? My favors don't come around often, you know."

"I'm thankful enough that you invited me to dinner!" He gazed at her affectionately and grasped at every chance to charm her

"Shall I call you Landon from now on?" she asked.

"Great! Landon it is." He was shaking in happiness, thinking their relationship had reached a new level. In his eyes, Alyssa addressing him by his first name was akin to her calling him "darling."

"Dinner's ready." Sean approached them with an apron on his waist. He was gentle to Alyssa but hostile to Landon, "I made his sandwich

too. With extra blue cheese."

He imagined Landon's stinking breath with much glee.

"Alice, you might not be comfortable around a male nanny. We have a Madam Russell who has worked for us for fifteen years. Should I send her to work for you instead? She's efficient, hardworking, and a great cook. I grew up eating her food." Landon gave Sean a side-eye

with a smug and victorious look.

Sean almost tore his apron from rage. Landon didn't seem to know his place!

"I grew up with Sean. He'll be under me." Eyes darkening, Alyssa warned him in a low voice. "You like meddling in others business, don't

you?"

Sean felt touched by how Alyssa sided with him while Landon choked on anger. Landon wondered if Sean was Alyssa's childhood

sweetheart

Moreover, he was puzzled by Jonah's lackadaisical attitude toward Sean—why would Jonah allow Sean to hang around Alyssa instead of getting rid of him? He wondered at the possibility of that being Jonah's way of displaying his magnanimity.

"Wait for me in the dining hall. I'll put the sculpture away and join you there."

She placed the artwork into the box and skipped happily up the stairs with it Landon was attracted by her jolly, dance-like steps and furtively took a photo of her back.

Any random photo of Alyssa was a work of art.

At that moment, Landon received a pop-up notification of Jasper's text. "In a bad mood. Join me for a few drinks"

Landon was eager to show off and immediately replied with the photo he had just taken. Within seconds, Jasper called him

"Hello? Landon turned around and picked up the call in a hushed voice. Jasper's voice sounded raspy and tenying "Are you

at this hour?"

+15 BONUS

Not only that, I'm at her place, Landon Haunted.

"Where's that?" Jasper growled.

"Gosh, did you not know where your ex-wife lives? Well, I can't tell you. She probably refused to tell you because she didn't want you harassing her."

"Landon, I'll repeat myself one more time. Where is Alice's place?" Jasper threatened Landon with a low hiss

Landon covered his mouth and chuckled. "I'm not telling you!