

Chapter 142

The villa was filled with Leon's people inside and out, except for Wendy, who he hired later. But he knew that Alyssa was very good to Wendy. During the New Year, besides him giving Wendy a red envelope, Alyssa also gave Wendy a big red envelope.

Wendy also gave her a lucky bag.

He didn't believe in humanity but believed in the warmth Alyssa brought to people.

Not everyone would choose to betray in front of profit.

So he believed in Wendy too.

Alyssa made porridge and brought it to the bedroom. She thought Leon had fallen asleep, but she was surprised to see Leon working on his tablet. She hurried over, took the tablet away, and said angrily, "I told you that you can't move your arm around, didn't I? Why did you start working again?"

"I have some work to take care of temporarily."

"No matter how important this work is, you need to take care of your body first."

"The doctor said I'm fine." Leon frowned at Alyssa's serious look.

"You can't be more careful with the minor injuries. You have to take care of yourself. Besides, you just said you were going to act frail, didn't you?"

"I still need to pretend in front of you? I still have the strength even if I sleep with you now."

It made Leon feel sweet and blush to see Alyssa worry about him.

It was a wonderful feeling to know that the person he liked was worried about him. Not everyone could feel that way.

Alyssa couldn't resist Leon, so she just let him work. She couldn't do much to help him, so she fed him the porridge.

Leon was very cooperative. He drank the porridge obediently.

Eleven o'clock in the evening.

Leon finished his work and took Alyssa's hand, "I have something to tell you. Come here."

Alyssa nodded and went close to Leon and was kissed by him.

Alyssa froze and looked at Leon, "That's your way of telling me something."

"Hmm." Leon looked at Alyssa and thought his intention was obvious.

Just kiss her because he liked her.

It was a sign of love for her.

He wrapped his arms around Alyssa. He was injured and Alyssa would not break away from him.

Sure enough, Alyssa didn't move.

When Leon didn't move, Alyssa lowered her head and looked at him, "What's wrong? Do you really have something to tell me?"

"Well, the house is safe, so you can rest assured. I still haven't found any evidence in C City. It may still be hard to get rid of them, but that's okay. After what happened tonight, we have the evidence to catch someone of the Coles out."

"You mean Emily and Audrey?"

Leon shook his head, but he quickly stroked Alyssa's head and whispered, "Although I can't do anything to them yet, their family's power in Hunter Group can be taken out some more. Moreover, I know that I did underestimate them. In the future, we may have more trouble."

Alyssa nodded, "So is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, you just need to study and prepare for childbirth."

Looking at Alyssa's nervous expression, Leon thought he shouldn't have said that to her.

After what he said, she was obviously more nervous than before.

"Don't worry. It's getting late. We need to rest, okay?"

Alyssa nodded. Looking at Leon's pale face, she said, "Are you feeling any better? Does your wound still hurt?"

"It stopped hurting a long time ago. After taking the painkillers, I'm not in any pain at all. I took the anti-inflammatory medicine too, and I won't have a fever anymore. The doctor said I was fine before."

Hearing Leon's words, Alyssa was relieved to sleep in his arms.

Leon turned off the light and came close to Alyssa's face.

Now that he was with the girl he liked, he was truly happy.

Leon was injured and because of the effect of the medication, he soon fell asleep.

While listening to Leon's heavy breathing, Alyssa couldn't sleep. She finally fell asleep and was awakened by a dream. She didn't want to wake Leon up, so she simply stayed awake.

Before dawn, Alyssa was already up and went to the kitchen.

Even though Leon told her not to worry about the people in the villa, she was still unsure about what they ate.

She was only assured of what she had made herself.

She walked into the kitchen, only to see Wendy walking in as well.

"Mrs. Hunter, why are you up so early? Oh, your dark circles under your eyes are so heavy. You haven't slept well all night, have you?"

"No, I always have dreams, so I just get up early. Wendy, let's make breakfast together. Leon is injured and needs to eat something nutritious." Alyssa looked at Wendy, who was full of kindness, and apologized, "I'm not good at cooking, and Leon doesn't like my food. Wendy, I appreciate your help."

Wendy smiled and said, "That's what I should do. But, Mrs. Hunter, if you really can't sleep, let's make breakfast together."

Alyssa nodded and quickly got busy with Wendy.

Leon woke up to find that Alyssa was gone.

He immediately sat up from the bed and hurried to the bathroom.

He searched around but couldn't find Alyssa.

Suddenly!

He panicked.

Luckily, Alyssa's voice sounded outside the door.

"Leon, Leon, are you awake?"

Hearing Alyssa's voice, Leon sighed in relief, "I'm up."

Alyssa walked into the room with the food. When she saw Leon standing in the middle of the room, she immediately put the food in her hand aside and walked up to him and looked at him angrily, "I told you to lie down and not move around before, didn't I? You think you're better now, so you can get out of bed as you please?"

Leon was scolded. He had always been the one scolding others.

But it was Alyssa who scolded him, and he had nothing to say. Looking at Alyssa's heavy black circles under her eyes, he didn't dare to say anything else.

When Leon was silent, Alyssa took his hand and told him to lie down carefully. She also didn't say anything and just fed him the porridge.

The porridge melted away when it reached Leon's mouth. He thought the taste of the porridge was familiar. It was made by Alyssa.

He looked at Alyssa and never withdrew his gaze.

Looking at Leon staring at her, Alyssa was a little uncomfortable. She asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

"Did you make the porridge?"

"Yes!" Alyssa was very satisfied with Leon's taste sense, "Is it good?"

"Not bad."

"Then I won't feed you."

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Leon snatch the bowl from her hand and hurriedly drank up the porridge in it.

Alyssa laughed. Although her cooking skills still needed to be strengthened, the fact that Leon had eaten all the porridge she had made meant that it should be quite delicious. Earlier, she had to suspend her cooking tutorials. Now, she had time to learn to cook again.

To be continued