Chapter 152



Alyssa seemed to be in a good mood. Leon followed Alyssa to dinner.
Alyssa didn't like fishy food. He asked Wendy to remove all the seafood she had prepared, including the fish.
She had no particular aversion or preference after her pregnancy. This was the first time she said she didn't like fish anymore.
The next two days.
Leon really stayed home with her, but he was very busy. Except for coming out at dinner time, he would basically stay in the study, sometimes reading papers, sometimes making phone calls, and sometimes having video conferences.
Alyssa would occasionally bring him a cup of tea and see Leon's frowning face.
He was so busy. It would be better for him to work in the office.
But she only dared to say that in her mind. Even if Leon was very busy, she was happy to see Leon all the time.
His busyness and her idleness were a stark contrast. After thinking about it, Alyssa felt that she was too idle. She should hurry back to school.
But she was worried that she might be in danger if she went back to school.
She was still scared.
What if someone wanted to hurt her again?

People usually had two reactions after experiencing something bad. The first one was to cherish the life they had now, and the second one was to be afraid. Alyssa wanted to go for a walk with Leon, even if it was just a walk in the yard. But when she walked into the study, she saw that Leon was still busy. Suddenly she didn't want to disturb him. Her mental issues needed to be addressed, but she shouldn't interfere with others. This was supposed to be a small thing. She was the one who became less and less courageous. She had died once, and there was nothing to be afraid of. But even with that thought, she was still nervous. She took the initiative to call Ella, and after talking with Ella for a while, she still did not relieve her mental stress. It was at this moment that she felt a lot of psychological pressure. Alyssa spent the whole afternoon reading a book to try to relieve her stress, but she couldn't concentrate. Leon had been busy with his business all day and had no time to look after Alyssa.

Alyssa was good enough to bring in tea and then leave him alone.

Alyssa didn't show anything wrong until she went to bed at night.

Alyssa was awakened by a nightmare at around 3:00 am. She sat up in a panic. Seeing that no one was around her, she immediately called out Leon's name. Instead of Leon coming in, Wendy came running in, "Mrs. Hunter, what's wrong with you? Why do you look so pale? Are you not feeling well?" Alyssa took Wendy's hand, "Where's Leon? Where's Leon?" "Mr. Hunter has gone to the office. Just now Mr. Hunter answered a phone call, and then he rushed to the office to deal with his business. Mrs. Hunter, did you have a bad dream?" "Yeah, I had a nightmare." Alyssa looked at Wendy, lifted her hand to wipe her forehead, and noticed that her forehead was covered in a cold sweat. She was a little cold. Without Leon's warm embrace, she had to cover up with the blanket. She felt much warmer after covering herself with the blanket. After a while, the warmth on her body made her realize that she just had a dream. Alyssa also calmed down and was sure that she had just had a dream. "Mrs. Hunter, are you alright!" Wendy saw that Alyssa didn't say anything and suddenly felt a bit distressed, "Do you want me to go call Mr. Hunter?" "How long has he been gone?" "About half an hour." "Then he should have just arrived at the office not long ago. You don't have to call him. I'm fine. I just had a bad dream. Wendy, I'm a little hungry and I'd like to eat something. Please make me some food!"



Citic's intense workload was indeed tough, but it definitely wouldn't allow her to get carried away with her thoughts.
Besides, Hassan had said before that she would be free to schedule her time as long as she was willing to work.
Hassan was Citic's major shareholder. Although he was not the only boss, he was also one of the bosses. His promise should be valid.
With that in mind, Alyssa dialed Hassan's number.
An hour and a half later.
Alyssa sat in Hassan's office.
Hassan once again sat in the same position facing Alyssa, still acting condescending. "What I promised you before is all valid. I can give you plenty of time to study for your exams and
prepare for childbirth. You can rest assured about this. However, the project you are working on cannot go wrong. That's all I ask of you. It's simple, right?"
Alyssa didn't say anything, just nodded her head.
"What's wrong? You seem like you're not happy. Don't say that you were forced to work for my company? Does Mr. Hunter not give you money?" Hassan came close to Alyssa. He felt a little tickle in his throat and took out a cigarette. But seeing Alyssa, he put down the cigarette.