

# Chapter 158

A few minutes later.

Leon sat on the passenger seat.

When he saw Alyssa holding a cup of black tea for him, all his previous irritation disappeared.

"Try it. Last time, you drank this and you said you liked it."

Leon recognized the box. Last time, he did drink it and thought it tasted good.

He looked at Alyssa but didn't move. He remembered that Alyssa used to like this milk tea drink.

Seeing that Leon stared at her hand, Alyssa tasted the black tea, "It's really good and not poisonous."

Leon smiled. He didn't think there was poison in the black tea. He just wondered why she didn't drink it.

"I'm pregnant."

"Hmm." Leon nodded. She'd always been good at taking care of herself. That way, he didn't have to worry about her.

He took a sip of the black tea and relaxed.

Alyssa looked at Leon and smiled.

"What are you smiling at?" Alyssa smiled too. Looking at Leon, she was suddenly a little embarrassed and couldn't say what she wanted to say before.

She lifted her head. Looking at Leon staring at her, she was even more embarrassed.

His gaze seemed to contain a fire that could devour her at any moment.

She lowered her head in embarrassment and said softly, "Well, let's go home first!"

"Okay."

Leon took a sip of black tea and relaxed as he leaned to the side.

Looking at Leon with a look of enjoyment, Alyssa decided it was better to ask him later.

He looked quite tired now.

He didn't even seem to have time to eat at noon these days, and he had lost a lot of weight.

He looked quite pitiful. Now that he finally had the time to relax. She shouldn't bother him.

Alyssa thought so and immediately accelerated the car.

Hunter's House.

Alyssa and Leon sat side by side at the dinner table.

The table was full of meat, all of which were Alyssa's favorite foods.

Although Leon spoiled Alyssa and knew she loved meat, he didn't just satisfy her because eating more vegetables would be also good for her health.

Now, Alyssa didn't have any bad reactions due to pregnancy.

She was also in good spirits and pretty good shape.

Leon wanted Alyssa to eat less meat. But he happened to see her take a piece of meat into her mouth. Looking at Alyssa's satisfied look, he couldn't say anything, but patiently gave her some of her usual favorite dishes.

Alyssa ate the meat while eating the dishes Leon gave her.

As she ate, her mouth was full of sauce. Leon looked at her face, smiling while wiping the corners of her mouth with the tissue.

She waited quietly for Leon to wipe her mouth.

"Don't just look at me! You eat some too. You must be very busy at work lately! You've lost weight. You need to eat more! This is good, really good. Try it."

Leon nodded. Actually, he wasn't a picky eater.

He quietly ate at the side, occasionally glancing at Alyssa.

Her appetite was so good. Otherwise, she wouldn't eat so happily.

Alyssa was full. All her previous tiredness disappeared. She looked at Leon and clamored to go to sleep.

Leon touched her fair cheeks, "You eat so much every day and you don't worry about getting fat. If you really become as fat as a pig, what will you do in the future?"

"Will you dislike me?"

Leon froze, then laughed.

"You don't even mind. Why should I be afraid?"

She pulled Leon forward, and Wendy, who was about to do the laundry, reminded Alyssa to take out her things from her clothes. Alyssa thought there was nothing in her clothes at first, but she quickly thought that she still had the letter from that boy in her coat pocket. She rushed to get the letter.

"What's this?"

"Secret."

How could she say things about girls to others? Not to mention that it was for Ella.

If it had been a letter for her, she would have torn it up at that time. She had found the best man in the world. How could there be room for another man in her eyes!

But this was Ella's!

Leon watched as Alyssa carefully took out a letter and said, "Do people still write letters these days?"

"Well, there may be some things that are too embarrassing to say face to face."

Alyssa nodded and looked at Leon.

That boy did seem a little shy. There was really no need to be shy.

Leon usually just said whatever he had to say.

Alyssa thought of this and subconsciously leaned on Leon's body.

Leon felt that Alyssa was particularly clinging to him today.

His eyes fell on that letter. He was a little curious about what was written in that envelope.

Who had something to say to Alyssa that he couldn't say to her face to face and had to tell her in a letter?

Because of his curiosity, he wanted to see what was written in the letter.

In the bedroom.

Alyssa had just laid down when Leon's phone rang.

Seeing that it was the call from the office, he hurriedly answered it.

Leon went out. Alyssa saw the letter on the desk and called Ella.

Ella was about to sleep at this time. She was a little surprised to get a call from Alyssa. Usually, Alyssa would not call her at this time.

"Alyssa, are you still awake?"

"Well, I have something to tell you. I met a boy today when I went to the cafeteria today. He wanted me to give you a letter for him. I'll give you the letter tomorrow."

"What ... what letter." Ella suddenly got a little nervous and felt a little hot on her cheeks.

In the past few days, she felt that Ronin Fitz from the next class had always been looking at her. She had never been in love, but looking at Ronin's eyes, she could feel Ronin's feelings.

She just felt a blush, however.

She ... didn't feel anything else.

She was sensible enough to know that it wasn't love. She just had a simple feeling.

"I forgot to ask what the boy's name was. But, since the letter is for you, you should read it!" Alyssa thought for a moment and added, "But if you don't like it, then forget it. I don't think that person is good enough for you."

"No, Alyssa, I don't want to be in a relationship yet. I think I'm fine now."

"If it were me, I'd choose the same as you."

"Yeah, it's okay if I get a boyfriend like Mr. Hunter, but if it's a cheater like Ryan, I really think I might as well be single. It's a good thing that you have seen Ryan's true face. I heard that he didn't even dare to come out now that he was scared by the debt collectors. No one knows where he's hiding."

"He should have died a long time ago."

To be continued