

The Mysterious Wife-

Chapter 19 Receive it with Shame

Half an hour later...

A bowl of instant noodles with ham and a marinated egg was placed in front of Leon.

Leon glanced at the noodles and then raised his head to look at Alyssa with a questioning expression.

Alyssa said in a gentle voice upon seeing the man's confused look. 'Give it a try.'

Leon discarded his scruples, picked up the chopsticks, and tasted the noodles that smelled great.

It tasted great as well.

Alyssa asked with concern, 'It's delicious, isn't it?'

After a short pause, Leon said in a soft voice, 'I didn't expect you to be able to cook.'

'This is all I can cook.' Alyssa looked into Leon's eyes, saying, 'I'm clumsy with my hands. It's common for me to cut myself when I chop food ingredients.'

While speaking, the woman lowered her head in embarrassment.

Intuitively, Leon glanced at her hands and found them slender and fair.

That pair of hands was too good-looking to chop food ingredients.

‘But I know how to make fresh juice, coffee, milk tea, and so on. Would you like anything to drink? I’ll get it for you.’

‘Whatever.’

‘Then I’ll get you some juice.’

Leon could not take his eyes off the woman’s departing back when she headed towards the kitchen with two oranges in hand.

In the kitchen, Alyssa was not hurry-scurry at all. Instead, she acted in an orderly way. It seemed that the kitchen was not a strange place to her.

A few minutes later...

A glass of freshly squeezed orange juice was brought to Leon.

‘Here you are! Hope you enjoy it.’

With that, Alyssa sat down next to Leon and began to drink her share.

Leon took a sip of the juice.

It was not oversweet and tasted great.

‘Is it good?’

‘Not bad.’

‘I’ll make it better in the future.’ With that, Alyssa lowered her head to play with her mobile phone.

Leon wanted to know what the woman was looking at in front of him.

Thus, he peeked over curiously. Unexpectedly, Alyssa looked up abruptly to see him.

The woman put her phone on the table, asking, ‘Everything alright?’

Noticing the info of a cooking training class on Alyssa's phone, Leon froze in an instant.

'What's the matter?' The frozen look in Leon's eyes made Alyssa wonder what she might have done wrong. 'Say something.'

'Grandpa asked me to bring you this document. Please sign it later.'

'What is it?'

'Read it yourself.'

Alyssa nodded, then tilted her head to read the file.

While Alyssa was reading the document on one side, Leon lowered his head to continue eating the noodles, which tasted really great.

Before Leon could swallow the last mouthful of noodles, Alyssa walked up to him hurriedly. 'I can't sign this contract. I thought Grandpa was joking with me and did not expect him to really allot five percent of the Hunter Group's shares. I cannot take it.'

'Ahem!' Leon almost choked to death at the woman's words and tried hard to swallow the last mouthful of noodles.

'Did the noodles taste so bad?'

Leon lifted his head to look at Alyssa, asking, 'What did you just say?'

'I said I can't take these shares. Firstly, I haven't contributed anything to the Hunter Group. People in the group will dislike me for taking them. Secondly, I have no management skills. If I really accept the shares Grandpa offers me, I'll be qualified to enter the group's board of directors. But I am not competent. I'll surely be laughed at by others.'

At Alyssa's words, Leon cast a glance at her, asking, 'What do you mean?'

‘I don’t want to accept it! Isn’t my intention obvious?’

‘Are you worried that if you take the shares of the Hunter Group, you won’t be able to get out of it in the future because you still want to leave me?’

‘Huh?’ Alyssa was surprised by Leon’s words, then replied, ‘Grandpa is willing to give me the shares of the group, which means he treats me as a member of the family. Why should I leave the Hunters since I can enjoy both wealth and love here? As for your saying that I’m worried that I won’t be able to get out of the group, it doesn’t make any sense. Once I sign this contract, these shares will be mine, and I’ll be qualified to share the interests proportionally. If I’m dissatisfied with anything, I can resort to my rights to lodge a complaint or something. Even if I displease the group’s board, it won’t prevent me from getting my share of interests at the end of a year. All in all, if I do sign on the file, I will not lose my freedom but make money.’

‘You really don’t want to leave?’

‘Why should I?’ Alyssa held her head high to look at Leon, blinking. ‘I don’t want to sign it not because of any kind of constraint but due to that I feel ashamed. I appreciate Grandpa’s kind intention, but I’m not going to sign it.’

With that, she noticed that Leon had finished the bowl of noodles she made and turned around to walk towards her room.