

# Chapter 85 Refuse

Half an hour later.

Alyssa and Leon had a late dinner at the restaurant.

Because she had slept earlier, Alyssa was in good spirits.

Leon felt that Alyssa's mental state was much better and her face was not as bad as before. His mood also became better.

Alyssa noticed that Leon was in a good mood, so she urged Leon to go to bed.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, they nestled under the covers.

Alyssa came up to Leon's side, "Leon."

"Hmm?"

Alyssa looked up at Leon and said seriously, "Let's go see grandpa in a few days when we're not busy! It seems like we haven't visited grandpa in a long time. Grandpa will blame you for not taking him seriously."

"You're so busy. You'll have time?"

"I should be loose in the next few days."

"I might be a little busy these days." Leon glanced at Alyssa, "Let's go to sleep first!"

"Good." Alyssa yawned. She had stayed up for days and was exhausted.

She nestled in Leon's arms and quickly fell asleep.

Leon sighed as he watched Alyssa fall asleep in his arms. She didn't listen to him, insisting on going to the company for her internship and making herself so tired. She should have used this time to rest.

He thought of her brave face during the day and moved over to kiss her.

No matter what she looked like, he still liked her.

The next morning, Alyssa still went to work with Leon.

After dropping Leon off, Alyssa went to Citic.

As soon as she arrived at the office, Alyssa saw the heavy files on her desk.

She originally thought that Hassan would give her at least a day or two off after the Summit Group project was over. She didn't expect him to assign her to the A-team to work on the Rainbow Media case.

Alyssa sat at her desk, listless.

Rainbow Media was a project that Citic had just taken over the day before yesterday.

They had done the asset review the day before and yesterday.

Now, what step did they get?

Alyssa felt a headache and went to see Hassan.

But Hassan was on the phone and didn't have time to talk to her.

It was like she was standing in the cold with no right to say no.

Alyssa could only get into the A-team. Luckily, Rainbow Media's project was handled by the greats at Citic.

She was at most responsible for checking the information.

However, for some reason, as soon as there was a job to look up information, they always called her.

Did these big guys like to use one person?

However, she didn't need to run around to check the information. After the project was done, Alyssa thought it was good for her to work with these big guys. First of all, she could learn something, and she could also see the solutions they made, which she could not see even if she paid outside.

Most importantly, she now had a new understanding of asset conversion.

The Rainbow Media case was completed and the New Year was ten days away.

Alyssa had thought that once the company stuff was over, she and Leon would be ready to have a baby.

The cook had made some good supplements during this time. She felt that Leon's cook was very considerate and she got much better.

Many of the Citic's out-of-towners had been preparing to go home for Spring Festival. Alyssa felt that her good times were really coming.

She was happy when Hassan called her into his office.

Looking at Hassan's face, she had a vague feeling that something was going to happen.

She definitely couldn't take the job anymore. So no matter what he said, she wouldn't accept it.

But ...

Hassan surprisingly took out a thick red envelope. Seeing that she didn't move, he pushed the red envelope to her. She couldn't stand the temptation of money and rushed over to take the red envelope.

"Mr. Wood, thank you! It's not even the New Year yet, and you already give me a red envelope! When it's really New Year's Eve, you have to give me another red envelope." She took a glance at the red envelope and could not see clearly how much money was inside. However, according to the weight of the red envelope, the money inside should not be small.

Giving money was the usual tactic of capitalists.

So reasonably, she couldn't accept this money.

But ... it felt so good to have money. She felt very good.

"Last time you followed Mr. Baker's case. Mr. Baker is quite satisfied. This is the bonus I promised you before. Take it!" Looking at Alyssa's happy face, Hassan actually found her honest and cute. Nowadays, people were very scheming. It was not the first time he gave money to someone, but Alyssa was the first person who showed such a real expression.

He really liked Alyssa.

Ella actually had such a sincere friend.

But his face was calm, not showing his fondness for Alyssa at all.

"Mr. Wood, I'll take the money. Then I'll go first." Alyssa was overjoyed. Although she had frequent visits from her period those days because she stayed up late, her efforts were finally not in vain. She was going to save this money and use it when necessary.

The more she thought about it, the happier she was. This was money she had earned by her ability.

"Wait."

Hassan stopped Alyssa.

"Mr. Wood, what else can I do for you?" Alyssa had a bad feeling. What did Hassan want from her again?

"It's almost New Year's Eve. Do you want a red envelope?" Hassan pretended to be relaxed and didn't look at Alyssa's expression. He just looked down and organized the papers, "How many red envelopes do you want? Do you need money?"

Alyssa was a little moved.

She turned her head, "If you have anything to say, just say it! Who would dislike money? What is it exactly?"

"Do you want to take the Jones Group project? It's almost New Year's Eve and everyone is in a hurry to go home. If you want to do this project, you can work with me." Hassan said while handing the document to Alyssa as if he had already said yes for Alyssa without waiting for her to say yes.

Alyssa was very passive at the moment.

Originally she should step back and keep her distance from the papers on the table.

But holding the "heavy" red envelope in her hand, she felt as if her hand was reaching forward uncontrollably.

She used her willpower to control her hand.

Then she took a breath and prepared to say no, but Hassan continued, "You want to gain experience, don't you? Jones Group has a lot of companies, and they are scattered. You might have to look up information for days and nights. Jones Group is complex. Are you interested in doing a big project?"

Alyssa frowned, "What choice do I have, Mr. Wood? You already gave me the money!"

Hassan laughed, "So you agree?"

"I don't agree!" Alyssa gritted her teeth and told herself she couldn't agree. There was no room for negotiation on this matter.

Hassan was a little surprised. He thought Alyssa would agree, but she refused so quickly.