Chapter 87 That's Your Business

Leon felt that he was being stared at by Alyssa and looked up at her.
But it happened that she got occupied with reading the document at the moment and didn't notice him looking at her at all.
She looked beautiful when she was serious.
However, she had grown up and didn't seem to need him anymore.
These days he always thought of him saving her after she fell into the water and the way she clung to him a long time ago.
That feeling of being needed made him feel like he was worth something.
After a while, his phone rang again.
He went out to answer the phone while she continued to read the document carefully.
Soon, Alyssa finished reading the document Hassan had given her. She turned on her computer and started to look up the information herself.
In fact, the information Hassan gave her was already very complete. But after reading them, she still wanted to look up other information.
She was a bit stubborn, probably because in her last life she suffered a lot of deception.

In this life, she wouldn't trust anyone if she didn't see and check it out herself.

When Leon came back, he saw Alyssa staring at the computer.
She was quite serious and didn't notice that he was back.
Leon suddenly wanted to see more of her serious look. He moved a little faster. Alyssa heard his voice and looked up at him, surprised.
Leon felt as if he had made a mistake and hurriedly sat down.
She also wondered why he suddenly looked at her.
Looking at him closely, she realized that his glass was empty. So she hurriedly brought a pot of water over, boiled water, and continued to work.
She checked more details of the Jones Group for a while and looked up. Leon was still busy.
When the water in the pot boiled and continued to boil, it was half gone, but his glass was still empty. She hurriedly took the pot and poured water for him.
Leon heard the movement and looked over, only to see that Alyssa had already helped him fill his empty glass with water.
"It's late." Leon looked at Alyssa. He had actually already taken care of his work. But Alyssa hadn't finished yet, so he watched her for half an hour.
She worked as if she didn't even know she was tired.
She kept staring at the computer and her eyes didn't move.

Thinking about her irregular period some time ago, he knew she was tired. "I'll get it done and rest right away." Alyssa looked at Leon, "I'll clean up this first." All this information was important. She had questions for Hassan tomorrow, so she couldn't be sloppy. Leon didn't stop Alyssa from collecting the materials. She packed them in an orderly and professional manner. There was no denying that Alyssa had grown up fast during this time. He wanted to remind Alyssa to take care of herself, but looking at the way she handled everything so well, he felt his reminder was redundant. She had grown up and would naturally take care of herself. He found his concern for her to be redundant. Thinking back to the time he had been married to Alyssa, it seemed like she had been the one taking care of him. He felt a little guilty. He didn't seem to be a good husband. At this time, a pair of hands took his hand. Those hands were small, but they carried some warmth that he really couldn't ignore. "It's getting late. We have to rest." "Okay." Leon nodded and didn't refuse Alyssa's request.

At night, Alyssa wrapped herself around Leon and wouldn't let him go.
Leon looked at her and wondered where she got the strength.
But she was just a little girl and her body was soft. He simply had no strength left from her pestering him.
Since he had no more strength, he just hugged Alyssa.
In his ears was Alyssa's breath, moist and warm.
"Is your period over yet?"
Alyssa blushed, "It ended the day before yesterday."
"That's good."
"You don't like me?"
"I just didn't want to hurt you."
He was just worried that she might be uncomfortable.
Hearing Leon's words, Alyssa blushed again.
Soon, the big bed began to shake. The moonlight sprinkled into the dark room.
It was 8:30 the next morning.



But she had just taken a few steps when she was stopped again.
"You don't want to ask me what Jones Group wants to do?"
"I don't know. You took over this project. I'll do whatever you tell me to do. I just make my money and don't want to care that much."
Alyssa didn't want to be that tired. One must get old easily when being too tired. Besides, she was preparing for pregnancy and wanted to have a baby with Leon as soon as possible.
"Zayne Jones of Jones Group discovered that the company was running a deficit. Mr. Jones had no choice but to come to me and wanted to use Citic to conduct a full investigation."
"Then let's do it!"
Alyssa was less concerned.
"But Jones Group is not in debt and is in good standing."

"That's your job, isn't it?" Alyssa looked at Hassan, "You're in charge of the audit. If there was a non-performing asset, would you disclose it? Would the bank disclose it, or would your client disclose it? I do know you're violating the rules, but who will know that if I don't say so? Besides, Mr. Jones is your client, and even if you don't take on this project, someone else will sooner or later. However, I have to make it clear that I'm not sure how far this will go. Jones Group is so complicated. I think you should give Mr. Jones a heads up."