

Chapter 88 Back Pain

Hassan looked up at Alyssa.

His eyes shone with approval.

He hadn't even said it yet!

But she understood everything.

"At first, I didn't understand either. I didn't figure it out until this morning. There should be no problem with Jones Group's assets. I checked the information before and found that Jones Group's projects have never had any major mistakes. Its construction company has been doing some small projects that the big companies are not interested in. They didn't have much work to do, let alone any payouts. As for its entertainment companies, this industry is complicated. I don't know how well their companies have been doing, but they certainly didn't lose money. The only problem is that Jones Group leaked the design for their collaboration with Hunter Group a few days ago."

Alyssa originally couldn't figure it out.

Jones Group was cautious in doing projects, and nothing had gone wrong over the years, but they actually had leaked the design.

Hunter Group naturally didn't suffer any losses.

But the impact was still bad.

When Alyssa sent Leon to work this morning, she happened to remember that Leon said a few days ago that he had something on Jones Group.

She originally thought he referred to the chairman of Jones Group. But after taking over the Jones Group case today, she felt that something else was going on.

She carefully reviewed the information she found and combined it with Leon's and Hassan's words. She had an acute sense that there was a mole in the Jones Group.

It was usually difficult to find a mole in a company. Mr. Jones probably had something to hide. After all, he was already very old. He had many children, but they didn't seem to be very useful.

This time, by using Citic to catch the mole, he could see the nature of some people without offending them.

Knowing that Alyssa knew everything, Hassan wasn't angry at all.

He did not give her any hints, but she was so smart to figure out the situation.

Originally, before she went to the bank today, he was ready to tell her everything. It seemed that this step could be saved. She was smarter and more flexible than he'd thought.

Half an hour later.

Alyssa drove to the bank to meet with Mr. Cooper.

After the meeting, she delivered the evidence of the non-performing asset to Hassan.

"I got everything you asked for. You just let me go to the bank because I am just an intern and won't have a reputation to tarnish."

Hassan twitched the corner of his mouth. He really wanted to tell Alyssa that he sincerely welcomed her to stay at Citic.

"Don't worry. No matter how far this matter goes, I will not let your reputation be damaged. After all, you will still have to be in this field in the future."

Alyssa nodded, "Okay, I'm going out to continue my research. I hope you can find out the mole in Jones Group as soon as possible."

Before she entered the Jones Group, all she could do now was to look up more information and clarify the situation of the Jones Group.

Zayne was sixty years old. He abandoned his first wife when he was forty years old and had a successful career. He had a son and a daughter with his first wife, both of whom were with Mr. Jones. His oldest son, Davis Jones, was now the Vice President of Jones Group, assisting Mr. Jones in Jones Group. His daughter, Evelyn Jones, didn't work at Jones Group, but her husband, Leland August, worked at Jones Group as the head of the finance department.

Zayne's second wife was the one who now lived with Mr. Jones. She was married to Mr. Jones three years ago when she was in her thirties. She was beautiful, good-looking, and had a good temper, and Davis and Evelyn did not dislike her.

Then she soon gave Mr. Jones a son. His name was Aldo Jones. He was three years old and was the youngest child in the Jones.

Alyssa was distraught when she read this yesterday.

Mr. Jones could still have a son at fifty-seven.

She and Leon haven't had a child for so long.

The relationship between Zayne's family members was still very clear. But Mr. Jones had too many relatives.

Alyssa's head hurt when she thought that Mr. Jones' relatives held many important positions.

But she still had to figure this out. Luckily, she wasn't too stupid and could always work out those people's relationships.

The next two days.

There were more people on annual leave at Citic.

In the blink of an eye, there was only one week before the New Year.

There were still many customs before New Year's Eve. She married Leon this year, so she naturally took on the task of paying New Year's visits.

She basically got her work done in the morning.

In the afternoon, she took the time to visit some elders with Leon.

It was good that Leon was with her. Otherwise, she might be bored.

After coming out of Grandpa Hunter's friend's house this day, Alyssa was so tired that she couldn't straighten up.

"What's wrong with you?"

"My back hurts."

She felt like her back was about to break.

Seeing Alyssa frowning, Leon pressed his hand on her waist, "Here?"

"Eh, ouch ... you be gentle," Alyssa screamed in pain.

Leon hurriedly let go of his hand and started the car.

Alyssa noticed that he wasn't going to the next house and glanced at Leon, "Where are you going?"

"Hospital."

"You're not feeling well, huh? Where are you not feeling well?"

Alyssa looked at Leon nervously. She hadn't heard Leon say he wasn't feeling well.

Leon took a look at Alyssa and felt that he seemed to have overestimated this girl.

He had thought she could take care of herself, but now she didn't even care about her back pain. He had been observing her for two days. She used to walk upright, but these days she always walked with her back bent, looking like an ostrich.

When they arrived at the hospital, Leon took Alyssa to the examination, and after Alyssa took an X-ray, he waited aside for the result.

They both had nothing to do and found a quiet place to stay. Right across the street was a glass flower house. This flower house was small but full of flowers. Probably because the temperature inside was high enough, the flowers bloomed well, adding a bit of color to the depressing winter.

Lavender was not uncommon now. A large area of purple lavender had been planted in the square.

But lavender in winter was still rare.

Alyssa especially liked the purple lavender. Her big eyes kept looking at the glass flower house across the street.

Leon could see that Alyssa liked it and asked softly, "You like it?"

"These flowers are quite pretty. I just want to see more. Actually, there's nothing wrong with my back. Maybe it hurts a little because I've been sitting a lot lately."

Leon frowned, thinking that Alyssa didn't love herself enough. He turned his head, but looking at her pretty little face, he suddenly couldn't bear to blame her, "You're having back problems at this age. What are you going to do in the future?"

"Well, you have a point. Then I'll have an examination and see what's going on."

Alyssa thought Leon's words made sense.

After dying once, she knew better than ever to take care of herself and to be considerate to those who cared about her.