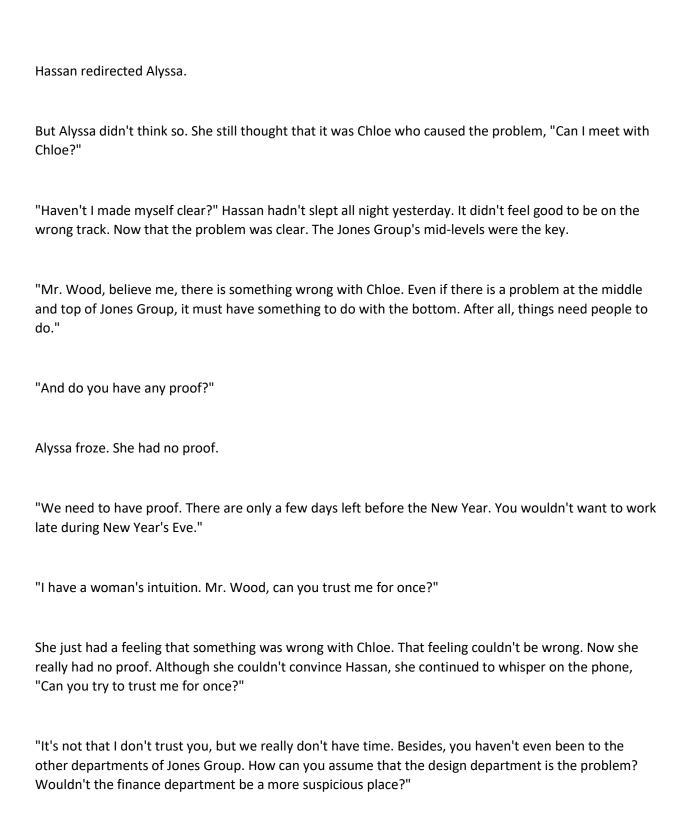
Chapter 92 Petty



Alyssa understood that Hassan was going to give up investigating the design department. She had no evidence, so it was useless to say more. She put down the phone after promising Hassan to go to the finance department today. Watching Alyssa sulking after putting down the phone, Leon wasn't in a good mood either, "Don't go to work today." "Huh?" Alyssa looked at Leon unexpectedly. Leon looked at Alyssa, "Your back hurts, doesn't it?" "I'd better go! I've promised Mr. Wood to go with this case." Alyssa said as she sat up. Yesterday she had told Leon that Derick was suspicious, and Leon had made it clear that there would be a change in Hunter Group shareholders after the New Year. Since that was the case, she didn't need to worry about Leon. She hurriedly went to wash up, and when she came back, she saw that Leon had also finished his cleaning. On the way, Leon's face looked grim. Alyssa understood some of the reasons for his scowl. She sensed that Leon was angry that she had to go to work.

They were fine last night, and now Leon was angry at her. She actually wanted to be angry, but she felt like she deserved it. Not only should she not have taken the job Hassan gave her, but she should have

listened to Leon.

What could she do if she didn't go to work?
Not only was she Miss Graham, but she was also Leon's Mrs. Hunter.
Work was important, but the kids were the most important thing right now, weren't they?
She lowered her head, distracted for a moment. Suddenly a pair of large hands pressed her hand. She looked up and realized that she had driven the car onto a bare green belt.
When she saw the green belt in front of her, she panicked. Luckily, Leon had already righted the steering wheel and the car went smoothly on the normal track.
"Drive more carefully." Leon's tone was light.
Alyssa glanced at Leon and was even more sure that he was angry.
Alyssa would have preferred to remain silent if she hadn't just nearly driven her car into the green belt. But looking at Leon's hand still on top of hers, she said, "You're angry because I didn't listen to you in the morning. In fact, I regret it, but I think it's useless to regret it now. Since I promised Mr. Wood and he paid me, I should finish my job."
Leon looked at Alyssa, "How come I haven't seen you so active in paying back what you owe me?"
"How come I'm not active in paying you back?"
"I didn't see it."
"Wasn't I active enough yesterday?"
"Of course not!"



Because she couldn't go with him?
This was her fault.
Alyssa was just about to apologize when she heard Leon's voice, "Let's visit them later! I'll talk to grandpa. I'm busy these days, and it just so happens that you're busy too. Anyway, there's no hurry about this."
"So that's how it is. I thought you'd be angry."
Leon glanced at Alyssa and wondered if he had been too harsh before and had left such a petty impression on Alyssa.
After the car stopped, Leon prepared to get out. Before leaving, he glanced at Alyssa.
"Do you still have something to do?"
"Do I look like I'll get angry easily?"
Alyssa hesitated, "Yes, but actually, you don't really get angry."
Leon frowned. He was about to say something, but then he saw the way Alyssa stared at him, and he just remained silent. He moved over and kissed her gently on the cheek.
He obviously felt that Alyssa froze.
Seeing that Alyssa didn't respond, Leon somehow felt that his behavior was a bit silly. People might laugh at him if they saw him like this.

He lowered his head in embarrassment and turned to leave when Alyssa pulled him back. He just turned around and Alyssa had already kissed him on the face.
Leon grabbed her and pushed her into the car.
The space in the car was a little small, but it didn't affect them.
Ten minutes later.
Alyssa combed her hair and glanced at Leon, who reached out and took Alyssa right into his arms.
"Leon."
"Mmm."
"I like you so much. I would never want to leave you. We've been together for so long. Do you believe me yet?"
Hearing her words, Leon hugged Alyssa tightly.
Alyssa could feel Leon's nervousness. She suddenly regretted it. She shouldn't talk to Leon about such a sensitive topic.
She knew Leon seemed to be a little afraid of her leaving.