

Chapter 93 Besieged

For a moment.

There was a sudden silence in the car.

Alyssa was worried that Leon would misunderstand, so she said, "There couldn't be a better person than you. I have no reason not to like you."

"Is it true what you said? You won't even leave me in the future?"

Alyssa nodded, "I need you by my side so much, so I won't leave you."

After saying that, she was worried that Leon didn't believe her. So, she kissed Leon's forehead. She suddenly felt that Leon didn't seem to be as strong as she thought.

She panicked for a moment, not knowing how to make Leon believe her.

But soon she felt a pair of hands around her. Watching Leon come to her and hug her, she finally sighed with relief. Now Leon really believed her.

Knowing that Alyssa needed him, Leon finally calmed down. But he still asked, "Are you sure you won't leave me?"

"No! Everyone saw me give myself to you. Why would I leave you?"

Her voice was soft, like a delicious cake, making people want to take a bite.

He lowered his head to hug her and kissed her forehead, which was soon echoed by Alyssa.

At this moment, he finally relaxed.

All his previous indifference went away.

"I don't want you to leave me."

"Me too! I don't want you to leave me." Alyssa looked at Leon and smiled, "It feels so good to be with you. You're like a big mountain for me to rely on."

Leon laughed. He thought probably no one would ever need him as much as Alyssa.

And now he realized that he needed Alyssa too.

Leon suddenly felt that she was the same as he thought, and yet different.

He was both surprised and delighted by this Alyssa.

Leon's steps to work were noticeably lighter.

Looking at Leon's back, Alyssa vaguely sensed that they seemed to have finally taken the first step.

She and Leon had been married for more than two months.

Even though they were already married.

But she could clearly feel that their relationship had not improved much. They were more often like strangers.

After today's conversation, they understood each other more thoroughly than they did at night.

She did like Leon.

Leon loved her too.

From now on, their relationship would only get better and better.

Alyssa felt as if she had found a way to get along with Leon.

Half an hour later.

After arriving at Jones Group, Alyssa still followed Hassan's lead and set her goal on finance.

Leland was the head of Jones Group's finance department and Mr. Jones' son-in-law.

Originally, he was promoted by Mr. Jones. He looked very clean, nice, honest, and frank, not like a dirty person.

Alyssa knew that one couldn't judge a book by its cover. Even the most beautiful face could hide the ugliest look in the world, like Ryan.

With that in mind, she became more cautious.

After a full day of careful inspection, she made sure the finance department was clean.

After work, she sat in her car, holding up the phone to talk to Hassan about her work, "When I say no problem, I mean no big problem. If you really want me to look for mistakes, I can find a lot of them. But those are small mistakes that have nothing to do with the company's accounts, so there's nothing wrong with the finance department."

"Okay, then you go to the administration department tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Alyssa hung up the phone tiredly.

She slumped helplessly on the steering wheel to rest.

Tomorrow, she had to go to the administration department.

It was complicated there, and she wasn't sure she could finish it in a day.

She sighed, feeling physically and mentally exhausted.

At that moment, there was a knock on the car door. Alyssa looked up and saw a strange man. There was a large car in front of her car. Presumably, her car was in his way.

She opened the window and apologized first, "Sorry, I'll move my car."

She had already started the car, but the man outside suddenly pulled open the door. He quickly yanked her out of the car.

She was a little startled at first. But when she was actually yanked out, she felt nothing to fear.

He had already attacked her. What did she have to be afraid of?

She lifted her hand and grabbed the man's shoulder. The man didn't understand her intentions for a moment. As a result, Alyssa made good use of her dexterity and dropped the man hard to the ground.

The man was angry and immediately got up from the ground. He grabbed Alyssa's shoulders and pulled her up as hard as he could. She instantly looked like a leaf leaving a branch.

Alyssa, however, did not panic and kicked a stone on the ground quickly. The stone bounced onto the man's knee, and the man instantly fell to the ground.

Alyssa rushed to her car. But just as she reached her car, she was stopped by two other brown men who stepped out of the car.

She stepped back and found that the man she had just hurt with a stone was already on his feet, blocking the road behind her.

She instantly understood that this was something they had premeditated!

The two men in front of her approached her, and the one behind her came toward her. For a moment, she was besieged.

The man behind her had just been beaten up by her and was very defiant. Now, he raised his fists and hit Alyssa's face.

Alyssa saw his intention clearly and hurriedly dodged, clenching her fists to attack him.

The man was hit by Alyssa's fist on his shoulder. He felt a soreness in his shoulder, so he instantly got angry and punched Alyssa's face.

Alyssa found her chance and took the man down with an over-the-shoulder slam. With one foot on the man's chest, she took out her phone and prepared to call the police.

"Who sent you guys?" Looking at the two tough guys in front of her about to come over, Alyssa immediately shouted, "Don't come near! I'll call the police if you guys come any closer."

They hesitated and paused their steps, but then they still walked to Alyssa.

Alyssa called the police without hesitation.

Seeing Alyssa call the police, they hurriedly said, "Don't ... call the police! I'll say."

Alyssa immediately hung up the phone. She didn't want to call the police either. There was absolutely no point in calling the police now. First, she hadn't figured out who had sent them. Secondly, she was dealing with three people, all men. If they really wanted to do something to her, it would be too easy.

Besides, she had already seen that the two tough men didn't seem to care much about the "hostage" she was holding. If they really got desperate, they might do something crazy.

She was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

The good thing was that the man she caught was quite timid. After being beaten up, he said everything.

"It was Mr. Marley who sent me over to teach you a lesson."

"Name!"

To be continued.