

Chapter 151

But after knowing that Alyssa was discharged from the hospital, he felt empty.

After a trip to the hospital, it seemed that he had lost something.

He thought about it for a long time but couldn't figure it out, so he simply went to the company to work overtime. Recently, many things were going on in the company. Many cases were just taken over, and many cases were not finished before.

He was very busy recently.

Alyssa was discharged from the hospital and did not say anything to him!

Forget it, what kind of person could he be to her? Anyway, he was not her brother.

It didn't matter.

But when he thought about it, he always felt a little lost.

He lowered his head and sighed, and turned to leave.

After returning to Citic and starting work, Hassan didn't feel as uneasy as before.

Hunter's House.

As soon as Alyssa got home, she couldn't wait to go see Snow and Yummy.

But Snow and Yummy were not that enthusiastic to her, instead, they seemed like they didn't know her.

She fed them rabbit food, but they didn't pay attention to her.

She propped up her head and looked at them.

She really wanted to take them out by the ears and beat them up.

But she felt reluctant.

They were so small, so poor. Bullying them would make Alyssa feel guilty. So, she gave up.

As he watched Alyssa struggle with her thoughts, Leon smiled and walked to her, "I heard that rabbits are a bit dumb and timid, and have a bad memory."

"Hmm?" Alyssa asked with a smile, "How do you know?"

"Wendy said so."

"Why didn't Wendy tell me?"

"She was probably afraid you'd be sad for raising two heartless little guys."

Alyssa laughed, "Wendy wouldn't say that. That's definitely your tone. Did you really check that? Are you sure it's not that they don't like me, but they're just timid and have bad memories?"

"What's the point of checking?"

Alyssa thought so.

She had been so nice to them before.

Now, they suddenly didn't like her anymore, so it definitely didn't have much to do with her. It should be that these two little ones had poor memory and had forgotten about her.

According to Leon, they just had no conscience.

"We don't keep such heartless bunnies so that you don't get angry."

"No, they're just animals. It's okay. Since they forget about me, I'll get reacquainted with them again. It's no big deal. There's nothing wrong with being silly. I just like these silly little guys. I feel safe with them."

It was still fun to spend time with two silly bunnies.

Alyssa fed them rabbit food and they immediately came to eat with their heads tilted up. Snow was smaller than Yummy. It stomped on the rabbit cage with a pair of small snow-white legs and tilted its head to eat seriously.

Alyssa laughed at Snow's movements when she suddenly noticed a water stain in the rabbit cage where Snow was standing. How could this little guy pee when he was eating! What an unruly rabbit.

After feeding them rabbit food, Alyssa changed the bedding in the rabbit cage.

Seeing that Alyssa had taken great care of the bunnies, Leon felt ignored. Alyssa had never hugged him since he entered the door! She didn't have him in mind!

Leon was aggrieved when he suddenly felt his hand being pulled, "I'm done. Let's go eat! I'm hungry."

Heh!

She just remembered him now?

Leon was about to leave, but his hand was held tightly by Alyssa.

When she just fiddled with those two bunnies, her hands might have touched the droppings of those two little ones.

Originally, he should have pulled her hand away quickly. But after taking her hand, he couldn't let go of her hand.

It was clear that he was the one who wanted to take Alyssa's hand.

"You go wash your hands with me." Alyssa's voice came into Leon's ears, and Leon couldn't even refuse.

Never mind, he didn't care about that stuff anymore!

As long as Alyssa held his hand, it was fine.

He turned his head a little awkwardly as he watched Alyssa look at him. He cleared his throat, "I'll take you to wash your hands first."

Alyssa nodded and obediently followed Leon to wash her hands.

In front of the sink.

Alyssa stood in front.

Leon stood behind Alyssa and turned on the tap to help her wash her hands.

Alyssa was displeased with Leon's casual approach to hand washing. She grabbed Leon's hand, pulled it over, and poured hand sanitizer on it. Then, she opened his big palm and taught him to rub his hands, the back of his hands, and then his fingers ...

However, their positions became more intimate.

Alyssa felt Leon getting closer and closer to her, and something hard seemed to be pressed against her waist. She knew what it was quickly. She blushed and kept her head down without saying a word.

How could she think that?

When her hands were clean, she prepared to take a towel to wipe them. But Leon held her down and wouldn't let her move. She couldn't move and got more nervous.

Soon, a low voice rang in her ear, "Alyssa, you did that on purpose."

"What are you talking about? I just wanted you to wash my hands. You're the one who came so close to me. You're the one who did it on purpose."

Humph!

She had only said a few words.

But she felt her whole body burn with Leon's words.

Her face must have been red and hot.

She didn't dare to lift her head because there was a mirror in front of her. She could see her face as soon as she lifted her head.

She didn't dare look and wondered how she was going to explain to Leon why she blushed later.

Leon suddenly lowered his head and kissed her gently on the face.

She felt her face get even hotter. A voice behind her sounded like muffled thunder, "Shall we go to the bedroom first?"

Temptation!

An obvious temptation.

He must have done it on purpose.

Alyssa wanted to ask him if he did it on purpose. When she turned her head, she saw Leon's dark eyes staring at her.

She could tell he was moved.

It turned out he was ...

And his face was surprisingly red too.

Alyssa blushed even more when she thought about it.

When she thought of those shy images, her feet suddenly went soft. Her head bumped into Leon's chest.

"Ah ..."

Hearing her scream, Leon immediately came back to his senses. Seeing the way Alyssa pressed her head, he lifted his hand to check the wound on Alyssa's forehead, "Does it hurt?"

"Ouch." Alyssa felt a little headache. She might have just hit her wound.

Leon carried Alyssa to the bedroom and carefully opened the gauze on her forehead. Seeing that her wound that was about to scab didn't bleed anymore, he was relieved, "It's okay. It should be fine in a while."

Alyssa nodded, "How are your injuries? The wound on your arm?"

To be continued