

Chapter 162

Ella and Alyssa walked down the hallway at the school.

Today's weather was not as cold as before and it was quite warm.

Alyssa felt quite comfortable walking down the road. She turned her head to Ella and smiled, "Do you not like that boy or do you not want to have a relationship?"

"I don't want to, so I don't like him either. My mind is not in it. Why would I be interested in those boys?"

Alyssa nodded. She understood what Ella meant.

She wouldn't even look at those boys because she didn't want to be in a relationship.

She was like an innocent angel.

Alyssa was in a good mood, "Okay, you should have the life of your choice. Nothing is more important than what you think."

Besides ...

Ella was right. She wanted to study and work, so she put love aside. That was what she should do.

Ella looked at Alyssa, "Alyssa, you read my love letter. What should I do to you?"

"I didn't mean to, and I assure you I didn't read the letter."

"The envelope was opened when you gave me the letter. Who knows if you read it? I think maybe you did. What if you've read it?"

"We grew up together. Is there anything I can't read?"

Alyssa smiled at Ella.

They even took baths together when they were little!

Alyssa came up to Ella and whispered in her ear, "Ella, I remember you still have a red mole on your back!"

Ella heard Alyssa's words and immediately blushed.

She did have a mole on her back.

That mole had been there since she was a little girl. Alyssa knew it when she took a bath with her.

She used to make fun of Ella about it.

But Ella never cared.

Alyssa thought about her friendship with Ella and came up to Ella, "I'm so glad that we've been friends since we were little. It's so nice that we can stay like this."

"I'm glad to have a good friend like you, too."

Alyssa smiled and said, "I want to invite you to dinner sometime. I didn't even treat you to a hot pot last time."

"By the way, I just saw you looking up information. What kind of information are you looking up?"

Alyssa smiled and said, "I went to work for your cousin's company, so I was looking up information about the new case I took. I think I'm too idle and sometimes I get carried away with my thoughts. It's good to be a little busy."

"Won't it affect your health?"

"No."

Alyssa shook her head, very firmly.

"That's good! As long as you like it, you do it."

She looked at Alyssa's eyes now and finally knew what was different about Alyssa.

Alyssa was more determined than before, more like an adult.

They talked about their studies for a while. Later, Ella was called back by her grandfather.

Alyssa went back to the library to look up some information. The boy hadn't left yet and still sat opposite the window waiting for her.

At that moment, Alyssa accidentally dropped the papers in her hands on the floor.

She hurriedly picked up the papers on the floor. The boy came over and helped Alyssa with some embarrassment.

Alyssa looked up while saying thank you. Seeing that it was the boy from before who was helping her, she smiled, "You haven't left yet."

After saying that, she felt that she was way out of line. He seemed to have lost his love. She even said those words.

She seemed to do a terrible thing!

Alyssa looked up to apologize, but saw the boy with his head down and an apologetic face.

He was too honest. At this time, he still looked at her with an apologetic face.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to drive you away. I just think it's time for everyone to go to the cafeteria. You ..."

"This man seems a bit familiar. Is he Professor King? You're learning about Professor King?" The boy picked up one of the pages of Riley's profile and handed it to Alyssa.

Since he had already seen the name on the profile, she had to nod her head and say, "Yes!"

"I know Professor King. My father and he used to be colleagues. If you want to know about him, I can ask about it for you."

"Your father?"

"Yes." The boy nodded, "My dad works here and his name is Brodie Miller."

"My God, you're Professor Miller's son? I really didn't see that. Professor Miller is so handsome, but you are ..." She wanted to continue but saw the boy looking up at her. She lowered her head in embarrassment and said, "I mean there are differences between people. How can everyone be the same?"

The boy smiled at Alyssa's words, "I know I'm not as good as my dad. My dad is the youngest and most handsome professor at A University. I don't look anything like my dad. Besides, I'm mediocre and I didn't inherit my dad's intelligence."

"Don't say that. You look fine. Ella is devoted to her studies. You'd better not take this seriously."

"I didn't. I wasn't upset when she rejected me. It seems that I don't like her very much. Maybe I just admire her and think she's good. My name is Jaylin Miller, by the way."

Alyssa nodded, "I'm relieved that you think so. I was worried that you wouldn't be able to accept that."

Jaylin looked at Alyssa and said, "I'm pretty tough. At first, I lost to you when I participated in the English competition. I didn't think it was a big deal. Besides, it's unsurprising."

They chatted for a while and became acquainted.

Jaylin took Alyssa to meet his father.

Professor Miller didn't expect his son to bring back a girl. He knew his son. He was usually very quiet and just knew how to study. It was quite a surprise to him that he brought back a girl.

Before he figured it out, his son said he had to study and left.

Professor Miller and Alyssa were the only ones left in the office.

Alyssa looked at Professor Miller and said softly, "Professor Miller, I have something to ask. Do you know Professor King?"

Professor Miller smiled, "Of course, Professor King is my former colleague. We are still in the same office. Why do you want to ask Professor King? I know you. You're from the finance department. You shouldn't be interested in all kinds of energy."

"Why did Professor King leave school at that time?"

"At first, there was a female student who had a crush on Professor King. Professor King rejected her several times, but that female student also wrote a love letter to Professor King, who threw it away without reading it. That female student still didn't give up. He later invited the parents of the girl to school."

Alyssa nodded. She had only met Riley once, but she knew it was something Riley could do.

"Then, after a while, that girl finally stopped. But suddenly one day she posted a picture of her and Professor King. There is a lot of gossip about this thing. Although it later came to an end, Professor King was still disgraced because of it. He even lost his job title. Our city's leaders valued his research on water energy and wanted to do in-depth research, so they simply transferred him away."

"So do you know Nash?"

Professor Miller shook his head, "I don't know him. He's not a colleague of ours."

"What about students? Do you have any students with that name?"

Professor Miller thought for a moment, but still couldn't remember, "My memory doesn't show this person, but the girl who ... has been pestering Professor King seems to have the last name Johnson. By the way, her name is Jamie Johnson."

Jamie Johnson?

Nash Johnson?

It made Alyssa associate something between them.

Alyssa got useful information and soon found Jamie's information through her circle of friends.

Now she was married. Her husband was a small manager of a real estate company.

Jamie also joined this company, which happened to be Hunter Group, because of her husband's connections.

In the afternoon.

Alyssa went to Hunter Group.

Leon was a little surprised to see Alyssa. She said before that she was busy and might not come over. But now she was here again.

"I came to investigate a person. Do you know Walter Marley?"

"He is the project manager of my company and was in charge of the southern district project before. After the southern district project ended, he was temporarily in charge of handling the southern district's files. Why do you want to investigate this man?"

"Do you have any memories of a woman named Jamie?"

Leon shook his head.

"Can I meet Walter?"

"Sure."

"Then I'll go."

Leon hurriedly pulled Alyssa back.

"Didn't you say I could go meet him?" Alyssa smiled and said, "I won't reveal my identity. In fact, the main thing I want to investigate is not him, but his wife Jamie, who also works for Hunter Group. I think his wife has something to do with Professor King's leaving. Maybe she might know something."

"You didn't find out anything from Professor King's student?"

"Well, I didn't find out any useful information."

"Okay, even if you want to see him, you don't have to go see him in person. I'll call him over and get his wife, too. You can ask whatever you want. You sit here and don't move."

Leon finally saw Alyssa and didn't want her to move around.

Alyssa smiled. She didn't have to be so tired when she came here, and it really made her happy that Leon would take care of everything for her.

Soon Leon called Walter and Jamie.

They entered with trepidation and looked at Leon with pleasing eyes.

Alyssa frowned. She didn't know why, but these two people didn't give her a good feeling.

Although they were nervous about coming to see the president, their state was abnormal. They looked as if they wanted to butter up Leon.

Alyssa did not like to deal with such people. She said directly, "Jamie, do you know Nash?"

Jamie froze for a moment, but quickly nodded, "He's my brother."

To be continued