

Chapter 79 Compensation

It was clearly Leon who took the initiative to bring the water cup to her!

But now he acted as if he was forced by her.

Forget it.

Leon was a petty person.

But she wasn't.

She looked up at Leon, "I'll pick you up early tonight. If I'm late, I'll make it up to you."

"Tell me about your compensation plan?"

Alyssa couldn't help but smile, moved closer to hug his neck, stood on her tiptoes, and kissed his face.

She was surprised to see Leon smile. Was it her illusion?

She must have been mistaken! It was a surprise to her that he didn't push her away at this point.

Despite having this thought, she still had some hope in her heart. So she lifted her head and peeked at him.

He looked very serious.

Besides, they were still in the company.

He might push her away the next moment.

But he really didn't push her away. Instead, he held the elevator to keep it from opening. He held her close to him and suddenly deepened the kiss.

She responded passionately to Leon, and soon they embraced and kissed each other.

A few minutes later.

Leon let go of Alyssa, who was panting, and whispered in her ear, "I'll be back tonight to ask for your compensation!"

His voice was very small and there was no one around, but Alyssa's cheeks were still red.

The elevator door opened. She ran out of the elevator with a red face.

Watching Alyssa run away in a hurry, Leon looked down and saw the duck water cup in his hand. This cup was still in his hand.

He clutched the cup and prepared to return it to her at night.

Six o'clock in the evening.

Alyssa waited at the Hunter Group building on time.

At this time, the Hunter Group was crowded. She had been coming here quite often lately, and Leon always finished his work on time. As soon as his car stopped, it drew a lot of attention.

Leon got into the car quickly.

Alyssa didn't like being watched by so many people, but it didn't matter because of Leon.

Those people would get used to it and wouldn't look at them.

When she thought about it, she still felt that she didn't pick up Leon long enough.

If she picked up Leon every day, they wouldn't say anything after they got used to it.

She drove steadily, not bothering with the women who coveted Leon. She just wanted to make those women realize that she was Mrs. Hunter as soon as possible.

The light was still red at the intersection ahead.

She stopped the car and turned her head to find Leon staring at her. Naturally, she thought of what happened at noon and looked down and said, "Why are you looking at me like I've done something bad? I'm so awkward."

Hearing Alyssa's words, Leon really didn't look at her anymore.

But in his mind, he kept thinking that she had indeed done something bad. He had been thinking about the way she had run off with a red face all afternoon whenever he had a free moment, and it made him itch.

Even now that she was beside him, he was still thinking about the way she blushed.

When they got home, they finished dinner.

Leon pulled Alyssa into the bedroom and started asking for compensation.

Outside, Alyssa always blushed, but at home, she was very open.

She took her clothes off and got under the covers. After turning off the lights, they kissed each other.

It felt different when two people who really loved each other held together.

That thing happened very naturally, too.

The next morning, Alyssa propped herself up and went to the bathroom.

Leon was awake early. He had heard Alyssa cry out in pain last night.

But in the morning she woke up from her sleep as usual.

This surprised him a little. He originally thought Alyssa would complain shyly that he was not gentle at all last night. However, now it seemed that he had thought too much.

She didn't say anything but just walked with a little difficulty with her hands on her waist. When she came out of the bathroom, she was her usual self.

He thought she probably didn't know what to say, but after a long time, she still didn't say a word.

He couldn't help but glance at her to see when exactly she would shyly hold her waist and accuse him of not being gentle last night.

But even after he got dressed, he still didn't hear her shy accusation.

She still didn't mention it until she took him to work after breakfast.

At noon, Alyssa brought Leon his meal as usual.

Leon watched Alyssa walk harder and asked with a frown, "Did you just finish a marathon?"

Alyssa laughed at Leon's words!

"I didn't run a marathon. I have just been busy looking up information all morning. When I got up from sitting, I realized my back was numb."

"You sat all morning?"

"Yes! I haven't even finished sorting out those materials until now." Alyssa limped and put the food in front of Leon, "Eat!"

Leon took a look at Alyssa's waist and his mood inexplicably went bad.

"Why don't you eat? Hurry up!"

After Alyssa helped him prepare the dishes, he lowered his head and ate at ease.

Alyssa was relieved to see Leon start to eat. However, she somehow felt that he just didn't seem happy.

Yesterday she had compensated him for the night. Today, she didn't dare to forget her duck cup again.

After lunch, Leon started to work. She also had a lot of work to take care of.

So, she limped off with her water cup.

Leon looked at Alyssa's back and immediately got a little upset.

But he had no reason to stop Alyssa. Hassan must have been too idle lately. He was naturally unhappy that he had assigned so much work to Alyssa, but he had no interaction with Hassan at work.

He thought about it for a while and finally found a way. He immediately called his friend and instructed him to find something for Citic to do. So it happened that Hassan, Citic's general manager, went to the chairman to make a presentation.

With this news, Leon happily sipped his tea and waited for Alyssa to pick him up in the evening.

Alyssa had been too focused on her work lately, and that wasn't good. He now had to think of a way to keep Alyssa's mind on him.

He quickly came up with a good idea.

Six o'clock in the evening.

He sat down listlessly next to Alyssa.

Alyssa looked at Leon's languid face, lifted her hand, and touched his forehead. She felt the temperature of Leon's forehead was not high, but she still asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?"