

Chapter 98 Lucky Bag

Alyssa was not stupid and could see that Hassan really valued her.

After what happened in Jones Group, she only wanted to stay away from this circle and study hard.

So she declined Hassan's offer.

However, she took the bank card. It was what she deserved.

She took the bank card and was about to leave when she heard Hassan's voice sounding behind her, "I did use you last time. That was my test for you too. You passed my test. You are indeed excellent."

"Thank you, Mr. Wood. Thank you for your appreciation, goodbye."

Alyssa turned her head and smiled at Hassan. Then, she took her things that she had packed and walked toward the direction of the elevator.

Hassan subconsciously chased her out. At this moment, everyone in the company was gone. He looked at Alyssa's back and said softly, "Alyssa, if you still want to come to work, you are always welcome at Citic. You can come and work anytime."

"Thanks a lot, Mr. Wood!"

Alyssa didn't turn around and continued on her way.

Citic, which used to be noisy, was especially quiet today. She was the only one even in the elevator.

She stood alone in the elevator, closing her eyes and seemingly hearing the sounds of her colleagues as they crowded the elevator.

However, when she opened her eyes and looked down at her personal belongings, she realized that it was all coming to an end.

She would probably never have to come back here to use the elevator again.

But it had been a rewarding experience for over a month.

Thinking about it made her feel content again.

She had made a difference at Citic. She was still very good, right?

Citic's president's office.

Hassan stood at the window.

He frowned as he watched Alyssa get into the car with her belongings.

He had a hard time finding such a capable young girl, but she ended up leaving.

His company had always been recruiting staff. Hopefully, he could still recruit someone like Alyssa again. What a pity.

But it didn't matter. He could see that she belonged to the workplace. When she got out of school, she was still going to work.

He had to work hard to make Citic better, too. Only if Citic became better, Alyssa would think highly of Citic when she walked out of school in the future.

In the night, today was extremely lively.

Alyssa hung colorful lights with the maids in the villa.

She climbed high at one point and squatted on the ground at another, having a lot of fun.

"Wendy, can you pull it up a little higher? No, it's still too low. You put it there. I'll do it!"

Wendy was the new maid Leon had hired. She was about 40 or 50 years old, kind and gentle. Alyssa liked her from the first moment she saw her.

Wendy didn't feel impatient to be directed by Alyssa but found the youth's stuff interesting.

"Mrs. Hunter, be careful. It's high up here."

"It's okay."

Alyssa was indeed afraid of heights. But she was so happy now that she had forgotten how high the chair she was stepping on was. She happily stepped on the chair, took the lantern from Wendy, and wrapped it around the roof.

"Mrs. Hunter, you're amazing. You wrapped all these lanterns so quickly."

"Hmm." Hearing the compliment, Alyssa smiled happily. She gave Wendy a big red envelope, "Wendy, thank you for taking care of me all these days. If it wasn't for your care, I wouldn't have gotten better so quickly. This red envelope is for you. I wish you a happy new year, all the best, and a happy family."

Wendy was stunned for a moment.

The red envelope was heavy. Wendy was touched and thanked Alyssa, "Actually, Mr. Hunter already gave me a red envelope. I'm paid to take care of Mrs. Hunter. It's my job to do that. I should do my best."

"You take care of me so well. I can eat so much delicious food every day. I feel better. You deserve the red envelopes Leon and I give you."

Alyssa wasn't a money person in either life.

She didn't care about money at all.

Money was very worthy to make people around her happy and also to impart happiness to herself.

Seeing Alyssa so happy, Wendy naturally didn't refuse. She took the red envelope and said with a smile, "Mrs. Hunter, you and Mr. Hunter are both good people. I am so lucky to work here. Since you gave me the red envelope, I will accept it. I have a gift in return."

Alyssa was a little curious as to what Wendy's gift was in return. She blinked her big eyes at Wendy.

Wendy took out a lucky bag, which was very delicate, round, and pressed with pleats all around.

The red color was really appropriate.

Alyssa liked it so much that she picked it up and didn't want to put it down.

Seeing that Alyssa liked the lucky bag, Wendy said with a smile, "We have a custom in my hometown. During the New Year, we will write our wishes into this lucky bag. In the new year, your wishes will come true. However, you can not be greedy, so you can only write one wish. God is so busy that he can only help you to fulfill one wish."

Wendy knew that Alyssa had secretly prescribed Chinese medicine from the hospital the other day. She had long understood Alyssa's mind. She had been working as a maid for the rich for a long time, and she understood her boss's mind best.

Mrs. Hunter wanted to have a child.

Therefore, she made a lucky bag for her, hoping that Mrs. Hunter would like this lucky bag and that Mrs. Hunter would fulfill her wish this year.

Sure enough, Alyssa happily accepted the lucky bag.

"Thank you, Wendy."

"With the lucky bag, Mrs. Hunter, you have to work harder."

Wendy was reminding her that her effort was the decisive factor.

For a moment, Alyssa blushed, thinking Wendy was making fun of her.

They were both women, and there was nothing to be shy about. This lucky bag had to work. Alyssa hurried to her room, wrote down her wishes, and put the lucky bag under her pillow.

She pressed this lucky bag every night and she would definitely have her wish.

She must be able to have a baby soon.

When Leon returned, he saw Wendy cleaning the room, the cook working in the kitchen, but he didn't see Alyssa.

He carried a bag of candy in his hand. He saw a little girl asking her father for this on the road. Her father bought it for her only after she burst into tears.

Looking at the little girl with tears streaming down her face, her eyes red like a rabbit's eyes, he thought of the way Alyssa had pestered him the other day to keep him away. On a whim, he also bought a bag of candy.