

# Chapter 24 Being Considerate

"They're beautiful indeed." Alyssa looked at the older man gratefully. "Grandpa, you're the best. Whenever I look at those pictures you took for me, I could not stop smiling."

Alyssa thought of the wedding and felt that Grandpa's pictures saved it to a certain extent.

"You know what? I've been learning photography recently. When I get the hang of it, I'll take pictures for you two, Alyssa and Leon."

Grandpa Graham was indeed working on photography techniques and found them quite interesting.

"That'll be great. Leon, let's be Grandpa's models by then, alright?" She took the chance to hold Leon's hand tightly and flashed a bright smile at him.

Leon tilted his body towards the woman and covered her slender, fair hand on his with another palm.

"Grandpa Graham, good luck with your learning. Alyssa and I are going to make up our wedding pictures anyway. And we'll be thrilled to have you as our photographer."

"Deal! I'm so happy to have you as my grandchildren. You guys eat well and stay healthy. Also, you might as well make a baby soon."

At Grandpa's words, Alyssa threw a glance at Leon and found he was staring at her. Somehow, the woman felt slightly embarrassed and lowered her head.

Two hours later...

In Leon's vehicle, Alyssa started to sort out the items she took out from the Grahams' residence, and from time to time, she looked at her mobile phone.

Leon became slightly dumbfounded upon witnessing the busy woman.

It seemed that she had changed dramatically over the period.

The acnes she suffered from were all gone at this moment.

Her face was as smooth as a piece of jade.

Intuitively, Leon wanted to touch Alyssa's face.

She was even more gorgeous than she was a little girl.

Subconsciously, Leon touched the white jade amulet around his neck.

He felt so great to have both the woman and the item back.

After sorting out her belongings, Alyssa lifted her head to see Leon staring at her.

The look in the man's eyes was hot, and the woman instantly lowered her head to stare at her belongings.

But they were well sorted.

She felt the vibe inexplicably embarrassed.

Why the hell did she feel awkward about being with her husband?

After nerving herself, Alyssa lifted her head to look into the man's eyes.

She heaved a sigh, then asked, "Grandpa said we shall make a baby soon. What do you think?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean..." Alyssa leaned in closer to the man and landed a kiss on his mouth. Leon froze for a second, then came to his senses and responded to the kissing.

"What do you want to do?"

"If we have a child, I will have company when you are busy somewhere else." Alyssa expressed her idea frankly.

"Are you blaming me for not being there for you?"

"Yes, that's what I'm saying."

With that, Alyssa leaned in closer to the man again and kissed him on the cheek.

Getting no response from Leon, Alyssa played the same trick and whispered in his ear in a seductive voice, "Leon, let's make a baby!"

"Sure!" Leon looked into Alyssa's eyes. "Think this through. Once you have a baby, you won't be able to escape, and you'll always be mine. Don't regret it."

"No regrets."

At the answer, Leon immediately held Alyssa's slim waist and kissed her.

"Ouch!" Alyssa suddenly ached in pain and covered her stomach.

Leon was dissatisfied with the woman's response, asking, "What's the matter?"

"I..." Alyssa looked at Leon with a frown, explaining, "I think Aunt Flo is revisiting me."

"What?"

"I mean..."

Alyssa lowered her head to look at her aching stomach, rubbing it gently.

Leon frowned at the woman covering her stomach and directly lifted her dress to see her bloodstained underwear.

He sat tight, then stepped on the accelerator. The vehicle sped off towards the distance.

About ten minutes later...

They returned to their villa.

Alyssa hurriedly went to the bathroom.

She could not think of anyone who was as unlucky as her.

Sitting on the toilet with her head propped up, Alyssa sighed bitterly.

Leon heard the sigh as he was standing outside the bathroom.

He looked at the ginger tea on the coffee table and worried that it was getting cold.

Involuntarily, he knocked on the bathroom door.

"How are you doing?"

Alyssa lifted her head to notice the vague figure through the glass door. "Almost done."

After getting changed, the woman stepped out of the bathroom and said to Leon, "I'm done. Go ahead!"

Leon glanced at the bathroom and then at the dress on Alyssa, replying, "I don't need to use the bathroom."

"Then why did you knock on the door?" Alyssa thought of what they were doing before the accident, then lowered her head. "I'm afraid we cannot make a baby tonight, so..."

Leon stared at the woman and wondered if there was only sexy stuff on her mind.

Alyssa looked back at the man, asking, "What's that look? You don't think I'm lying to you, do you?"

"I got you something to drink. It's over there." While speaking, Leon pointed to the coffee table.

Alyssa then found the cup of ginger tea on the table.

She walked over to pick it up and looked at the considerate man with a surprised expression.

The ginger tea was warm.

Alyssa took a sip of it and felt touched inside.

Watching the woman drink it, Leon curled up his lips slightly.

When the woman finished the ginger tea, she found Leon was gone.

Intuitively, she looked up at the study and saw its lights on.

That workaholic was back to work.

Although he was always dedicated to working, he was also considerate enough to give Grandpa Graham a white jade and prepare ginger tea for her. As reticent Leon was, he was a thoughtful man in essence.

Alyssa flashed a hearty smile while staring at the study. Then she went to make some tea and brought it to her husband.

Leon knew it was Alyssa upon hearing the knock on the door.

As no maid was hired at the villa, it could be no one else.

He stood up excitedly, wanting to welcome the woman in. Accidentally, the chair behind him fell on the floor with a bang.

Alyssa rushed in upon hearing the noise and only found Leon standing and the chair lying on the floor.

"Are you okay?" Alyssa put the cup of tea on the desk and picked up the chair. "I made tea for you. If you're alright, I'll leave you to work."

Alyssa wondered if she had an illusion.

For some reason, she felt the look in the man's eyes was strange.

Thus, she decided that she should get going as early as possible.

She turned around to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Alyssa paused her pace, asking, "What's the matter?"

"I suspect that you have put some drug in the tea. Before making sure it's fine, I want you to be here."