

# The Mysterious Wife-

## Chapter 8 Visit from Aunt Flo

After the wedding.

Leon took Alyssa back to their villa.

The villa was decorated in a cozy tone and her favorite colors.

Her bedroom, in particular, was exactly like her boudoir back in the Graham Family's residence.

Even the little squirrel on the bed was exactly the same.

Alyssa smiled to herself. If she saw the scene in her previous life, she would probably accuse Leon of being a stalker.

At present, however, all she felt was happiness.

Wait, something was wrong.

How come she was alone in the room?

Was not she and Leon a married couple?

Alyssa stood up in confusion, then looked for Leon around.

She failed to catch Leon's figure.

Should not they be having sex in the bedroom as this was their wedding night?

Where the hell was Leon?

Alyssa curled up her lips helplessly, wondering how could her husband actually let her sleep alone on the very first night after their wedding.

She had to find him.

The woman walked out of the house and happened to see Leon's vehicle coming towards her.

Seeing Leon get out of the car, Alyssa wanted to give him a big hug. Unexpectedly, she stepped on the hem of her wedding dress and fell towards the ground.

At this critical moment, a pair of broad, firm hands held her waist and helped her to rise to her feet.

'You're back.' Facing Leon, Alyssa felt that all her momentum was suppressed, and she could not even ask the man where he had been.

Leon grabbed Alyssa's arm and stared at her with a frosty look in his eyes, snickering, 'Are you fleeing after the performance at the wedding?'

Alyssa hurried to shake her head. 'No, I'm not fleeing.'

Leon forcibly lifted the woman's head to face his eyes. 'Where are you going? I've just been out for a while and you're running away. Alyssa, are you really not afraid of any danger in order to get away from me?'

Alyssa shook her head, explaining in a soft voice, 'I didn't want to run away! Leon, I am really willing to marry you and here waiting for you to come back.'

She did not mind being misunderstood by Leon as she could make it clear.

It was her blessing to have eventually become Leon's wife. How could she run away from her luck?

Leon's facial expression was still gloomy. Alyssa took his arm and continued with a sincere smile, 'Our marriage has become widely-known and will certainly appear in those major newspapers tomorrow. Where do you assume I can hide?'

'You really didn't want to run away?'

'Can't you tell? If I wanted to, I would have been gone.'

Alyssa stood on tiptoe and gently kissed Leon's chin, looking into his dark, defensive eyes. 'I've given you the white jade amulet. From the moment you wear the most item for me, you are the most important person to me.'

'Aren't you afraid that I'll take what you've said seriously?'

'That's what I'm dreaming of.'

Leon froze for a second. The next moment, he was dragged forward with his hand in Alyssa's palm.

Unexpectedly, after talking several steps, Alyssa abruptly bent down, intuitively covered her stomach, and instantly felt the warm sticky liquid flowing out from her body.

The white wedding dress was stained red. Alyssa frowned, wondering why her period came at this time.

She hurriedly ran in the direction of the bathroom and slapped the door shut before sitting on the toilet.

Bang!

The door impacted Leon's hand and kept him from entering the bathroom.

He looked at his reddish hand.

This was their wedding night.

Then, Leon asked Alyssa from the outside.

‘What do you mean by locking yourself in the bathroom?’

‘I...also want to get out, but...’ Alyssa sat on the toilet, propping her head up with her arms, and said in an awkward tone of voice towards the door, ‘Aunt Flo is visiting me. I can’t get out at this moment.’