

The Mysterious Wife-

Chapter 11 Secret Pleasure

In the dining room of the Hunter Family's mansion at noon...

Grandpa Hunter was sitting in the primary seat.

Mrs. Hunter sat on one side of the table with her son George and her niece Emily Cole next to her.

Leon sat alone on the other side with an arrogant, reserved expression on his face.

Grandpa Hunter insisted Alyssa sit by his side and said while looking at Alyssa, 'What do you fancy to eat? Tell the maid to bring it to your front. You're at home. Just relax.'

'Grandpa, I am not a picky eater and simply like eating everything.'

'That's great. Hey Leon. What are you putting into your wife's bowl?'

'Fishskin.' Leon put a large piece of fish skin into Alyssa's bowl, saying, 'Have some.'

Alyssa's big eyes were shining when she looked at the fish skin in the bowl. She really liked this food and picked it up, intending to eat.

Witnessing the interaction between Leon and Alyssa, Mrs. Hunter sneered, saying, 'Leon, seriously? We got so many delicacies on the table while you wanted your wife to have fish skin? Our family is not that stingy.'

‘Madam, you have no idea how much I like eating fish skin. It’s a habit formed since I was a child. This means that Leon knows me well and cares about me.’ Alyssa maintained a calm expression with secret pleasure inside.

Holding her breath, Mrs. Hunter glanced at Alyssa, then asked, ‘Leon knows your preferences well. Do you know his eating habits?’

Alyssa froze for one second.

This question was beyond her expectations.

She then noticed that there was nothing else but rice in Leon’s bowl.

Suddenly, Leon lifted his head. The moment their eyes contacted, Alyssa flashed a somewhat awkward smile and put a piece of meat into Leon’s mouth.

‘Have it!’ Alyssa stared at Leon with a pleading look in her eyes as the man maintained motionless.

Leon began to chew the meat cooperatively upon seeing the woman’s begging appearance.

And this piece of meat tasted quite good.

Staring at Leon, Alyssa flashed a smile and said, ‘My husband likes eating meat dishes.’

Snap!

Mrs. Hunter slammed her chopsticks on the table.

The sound was loud and clear.

All people on the spot turned to look at Mrs. Hunter.

Mrs. Hunter fixed her eyes upon Leon, asking, 'You don't like meat dishes, do you?'

Leon gave a frosty glance at the speaker, expressionlessly.

Mrs. Hunter hurried to lower her head.

With that, she said nothing else.

'Have this.' Alyssa stuffed another piece of meat into Leon's mouth.

Leon kept eating the food Alyssa gave him and thought it tasted delicious indeed.

Mrs. Hunter found the interaction between Leon and Alyssa really annoying but knew that it was not the right time for her to take the anger out. Thus, she had to tamp down her flames of fury.

She was clear that Grandpa Hunter was in favor of Leon, who had just gotten married. If she fell out with him, she would not be advantaged.

With flames of fury roaring inside, the woman lost her appetite completely.

'Auntie, these shrimps taste delicious. Give it a try.' Sensing her aunt's anger, Emily tried to enliven the atmosphere.

At Emily's words, Mrs. Hunter revealed a smile, saying, 'Good girl. You're not like those hypocritical women, who have two utterly different personalities. All they want from a wealthy family is money. For that, they can even kick their former relations to one side. How cruel they are!'

'Auntie, I'm not as good as you think. Come on, try these shrimps. I remember you like eating them.' After putting a shrimp in Mrs. Hunter's bowl, Emily looked at her with a smile.

The shrimp in her bowl made Mrs. Hunter feel better. She glanced at Emily, suggesting, 'Don't worry about me. You and Leon grew up together. You

know his diet best. Why don't you tell Alyssa about it so that Leon will be taken good care of?'

At her aunt's words, Emily nodded, then turned to look at Alyssa, saying, 'Leon doesn't like meat dishes. I've found this ever since I came here.'

Alyssa detected the provocative tone of the other young woman and replied in a light voice, 'Then Sister Emily, please tell me what my husband likes to eat? I will get it down and make those dishes he does love for him in the future.'