

# Chapter 25 Presenting a Gift

"Excuse me, what did you say?"

"I suspect that there is something wrong with the tea."

Alyssa frowned. How could the man doubt her kind intention?

She turned to pick up the cup and drained the tea. "There is nothing wrong with it!"

Leon frowned, saying, "I thought it was for me?"

"Didn't you suspect that there is something wrong with it? What kind of evil woman do you think I am?" Alyssa stared at the silent man, continuing, "What are you looking at me for? Did I say anything wrong?"

"Well...I feel thirsty. Please get me some tea."

"Huh? Fine, I'm on it."

Alyssa soon fetched a cup of tea and placed it before the man. Leon, on the other hand, gave a surprised glance at her.

He initially thought the woman would get mad at him and refuse to get him a cup of tea. Instead, she indeed fetched him one.

Seeing that the man remained motionless, Alyssa asked with a frown, "Aren't you feeling thirsty? Why aren't you drinking it?"

Leon nodded, then took a sip of the tea.

Standing on one side and blinking at the man with her head tilted, Alyssa asked, "Good?"

Leon nodded and glanced at Alyssa. "You..."

"Sleep time for me. Don't stay up too late."

With that, Alyssa left for her own room.

Leon took his eyes off the woman's departing back and picked up the teacup from the desk.

The tea smelled great.

The fragrance was light, just like the smell of Alyssa's body.

Leon took another sip of the tea, and it tasted delicious.

Back in her bedroom, Alyssa flashed a smile at the thought of Leon's facial expression, then began to put away the belongings she brought back.

Among the items, she found a copy of *The Art of War Annotated* by Sun Tzu.

This book was an ancient edition in excellent condition.

She recalled that she saw a massive collection of ancient books and paintings at the old mansion the last time they visited Grandpa Hunter.

Presumably, Grandpa Hunter was fond of ancient books.

Alyssa used to have this habit too and had a collection of ancient books herself.

Thus, she decided to present the book to Grandpa Hunter to please him.

Alyssa then put the book away with caution.

Early the next morning...

After washing up, Alyssa got changed into a pinkish dress and began to put on some makeup in front of the mirror.

She left her bedroom and saw Leon downstairs.

"Honey." She called out to him, but the man did not respond.

Alyssa thought perhaps her voice was too low and raised her volume by saying, "Honey!"

Leon turned to look at Alyssa. "Me?"

"Who else could it be?" Alyssa looked around with a frown. "Do you want me to check if anyone would respond to me out there?"

While speaking, she walked outwards, hoping the man to stop her.

Sure enough, Leon grabbed her by the arm before she stepped outside.

She looked back at Leon with a smile and instantly forgot the displeasure, saying in a gentle voice, "You're not busy today, right? How about visiting Grandpa Hunter? You haven't been there lately, and it has been almost a month since we got married. He must be missing you."

Leon looked into Alyssa's eyes, confirming, "You mean we're going to Grandpa's?"

"Yes, to see Grandpa. I have prepared a present for him." With that, she snapped her fingers with a smile. "He will love it."

Leon nodded at the smiling woman, then turned to fetch his car keys.

Half an hour later...

At the old mansion of the Hunters...

Leon and Alyssa were seated together.

Grandpa Hunter walked out as swiftly as his aged legs could make it.

Alyssa walked up to the older man to help him, and the latter glanced at the young woman with a hearty smile.

"Good girl."

"Grandpa, we showed up without noticing because we miss you and want to see you."

"That's sweet of you." Grandpa Hunter then looked at Leon. "You are eventually not busy today?"

Leon glanced at the older man and lowered his head in silence.

"Anyway, it's nice to have you here. How is the group doing? Everything alright?"

Before Leon could say anything, Mrs. Hunter's voice came out. "Welcome back, Leon. Oh, Miss Graham is here too. I heard that the exam results are released long ago, and I've been waiting for you. Presumably, your results embarrassed you and prevented you from coming over. Am I right?"

At the words, Alyssa burst out laughing.

"Good morning, Mrs. Hunter."

"It's impressive that you could still manage to laugh. How shameless you are!" Mrs. Hunter rolled her eyes at Alyssa coldly.

In her eyes, Alyssa was nothing but an academic loser.

Alyssa replied with a smile, "I almost forgot to tell you that my grades for the last round of exams ranked tenth in the entire department."

"Haha! What a silly joke. Did you say that you ranked tenth? How ridiculous is that? Miss Graham, we all know that your academic performance is lousy, and that's fine. At least you should be honest with yourself and us."

"I'm being honest."

Alyssa looked up at Mrs. Hunter with a confident smile.

Alyssa's smile annoyed Mrs. Hunter, and the latter snorted. "I don't buy your statement in the least. How could an academic loser rise to tenth place in the department of finance at A University? No way. I'll ask Emily to lay you bare. Emily ranks tenth."

With that, Mrs. Hunter turned to go upstairs.

Soon Emily was dragged downstairs by Mrs. Hunter. Upon seeing Alyssa and her aunt's urgent expression, Emily hurriedly held Mrs. Hunter's hand.

"Emily, tell us that you are the tenth in your department and that Alyssa is bullshitting. Come on, don't be afraid. Let's lay the liar bare."

Emily could not do anything to stop her aunt.

At the thought of her own grades, she lowered her head sheepishly.

Seeing Emily and Mrs. Hunter on the first floor, Alyssa curled up her lips.

"Good morning, Emily. Your hair is a bit messy. You didn't brush your hair after getting up, did you?"

At Alyssa's words, Emily intuitively checked her hair and only found that it was fine. Realizing that Alyssa was messing with her, Emily revealed a somewhat gloomy expression.

After thinking for a second, she looked up at Alyssa, saying, "Miss Graham, you probably have bad sight and didn't see it clearly. My hair is perfectly combed."

Alyssa laughed.

The laughter intensified Emily's anger. "What's so funny?"

Alyssa replied in an innocent voice, "I'm laughing because I saw Grandpa. Anything wrong?"

"You're obviously laughing at me." Emily glared at Alyssa. The latter not only took her place at school but also humiliated her like this. With an irritated look in her eyes, she looked at Alyssa. "Don't think so highly of yourself. So what that you got the tenth place through cheating? I'm telling you, as good as your grades were for the last round of exams, they were all fake."