

Chapter 35 Attacker

"Alyssa, if you say this, I can only tell the school and teachers what you have done to me, and then..."

"You are threatening me!"

Alyssa Graham found it funny and laughed.

Ryan Young was stunned by her laughter. He looked at Alyssa Graham in surprise. Shouldn't she be scared at this time?

But she was smiling at him!

The kind of smile

which he didn't know how to respond for a while.

Alyssa wasn't like this before.

Alyssa Graham lowered her head, "Are you threatening me with what happened yesterday? Try me then. If I were you, I would dig a hole to hide myself. With the way you defrauded my money, you would spend the rest of your life in jail. If you don't believe me, feel free to give it a try! "

"You...Alyssa, if you say that, I have to call the police and ask them to come and take you away. Anyway, I found out that when you tried to stab me with the knife, the monitoring outside the shop was on. You have a wound on your hand, which will match the blood on the handle of the knife. You can't get away!
"

Alyssa Graham smiled and reached over to Ryan Young's ear, "Who would believe you? I'm Miss Graham, the wife of Leon Hunter. Nobody would believe you."

"You..." Ryan Young looked up at Alyssa Graham in panic.

In his mind, Alyssa Graham was as timid as a mouse, and extremely dependent on him.

But Alyssa Graham was threatening him!

What bothered him the most was her momentum, ice-cold and flustering.

He looked at Alyssa Graham's expressionless face and ran away.

Alyssa Graham watched Ryan Young leaving and heard a police car coming.

When she turned around, the investigators had got out of the car and were walking directly to her.

"Mrs. Hunter, you have been reported for murder. Come with us."

"Yes, I'll go with you."

Alyssa Graham pressed her lips together and looked into the distance.

Ryan Young had already disappeared.

Ryan Young shouldn't be the one who called the police. He didn't have the time to call the police. It was impossible to calculate the time accurately. In addition, he didn't have the courage to call the police.

Now that she didn't know who called the police, she had to cooperate.

Half an hour later,

Alyssa Graham saw Leon Hunter walking in with big steps and no facial expression. She felt very happy at heart.

She knew that he cared about her.

"Let's go!"

"Wait a minute, it's not clear yet."

"I've made it clear to them. Let's go."

"No, what's going on now?"

Leon Hunter sit next to Alyssa and looked at her from the top to bottom. He found that her hands were covered with blisters.

He knew immediately that the blisters were caused by burning.

With the blisters, it was hard to see the previous wound.

The investigators came.

They felt sorry for Leon Hunter and Alyssa Graham.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, I'm sorry. The person in the surveillance video just looked like Mrs. Hunter. We've checked and it's not Mrs. Hunter. We've made the investigation."

"Are you sure you have found the person who attacked Ryan Young last night?" Alyssa was stunned. It was her who attacked Ryan Young yesterday. How could the police find a different person?

"We didn't find him. Mr. Hunter did. The person has just been sent to us."

Alyssa Graham glanced at Leon Hunter. She was puzzled, but Leon looked calm, which meant that he had taken care of everything. She felt no need to worry about it. "In this case, let's go home."

"Wait a minute." Leon Hunter looked at Alyssa Graham and stopped her, "what's wrong with your hand? What did they do? "

The investigators heard this and immediately explained, "Mr. Hunter, Mrs. Hunter was like this when we took her here. We didn't do it."

"I burnt them by accident. It has nothing to do with them."

Alyssa Graham didn't explain much. She didn't want to stay here any longer and left quickly.

Leon Hunter looked at Alyssa's back and quickly follow her.

After an hour,

at the Hunter House,

Alyssa Graham sit in the bedroom, watching Leon Hunter putting medicine on her hands.

Leon Hunter was being careful, but he still hurt her.

Bearing the pain, she looked at Leon Hunter. He looked very good just standing like this. Thanks to him for helping her find a scapegoat. He must really care about her.

"Thank you for helping me with this."

"Haven't you already taken care of it on your own? Look, the blisters. Who could tell that you had been cut by the handle of the knife yesterday?" Leon Hunter looked at the big bubbles on Alyssa Graham's hand. The big bubble just covered the previous wound. Only the burns were visible now.

"I didn't expect to be scalded by the pot, but fortunately everything is OK. This matter has been taken care of. We don't have to worry anymore."

Alyssa Graham leaned on the bed casually. Unexpectedly, Leon Hunter held her hand tightly. She couldn't move. When she turned around and saw Leon Hunter bandaging her wound.

Her hand was wrapped in layers of white gauze.

The layers were made nicely and in order.

His movements were light and steady, and there was a clear glow of joy in his eyes.

"Leon Hunter, come rest in my bedroom tonight!"

"You really don't want me to leave?"

Alyssa Graham shook her head. She really didn't want it.

"And after tonight?"

"Just like this. I take care of you, cook for you, stay with you every night. Whenever you need me, I'll always be by your side. That's all."

She smiled afterwards, feeling that everything was good.

Leon Hunter looked at Alyssa Graham's calm face, feeling calm at heart.

He went to bed, taking over Alyssa Graham's big bed.

The small Alyssa Graham curled up in the corner of the big bed like a child, with a pair of thin white feet sticking out of her nightgown and her toes painted in nutmeg.

Leon Hunter found her cute, came to her side and gently kissed the side of her face.

As Leon kissed Alyssa, he got excited.

Alyssa Graham reached over and kissed him.

They continued for a long time.

The next morning,

Alyssa Graham smelt milk when she woke up.

She raised her hand to rub her eyes as usual, but her hand was quickly held down.

She opened her eyes and saw Leon Hunter holding her hand tightly. "What's the matter?"

"Your hand was burnt severely. Don't move it."

When Leon Hunter asked her not to move her hand, she really didn't want to do that anymore and laid still.

Seeing her tamed appearance, the corner of his mouth raised and he touched her head. He found a bathrobe and helped her put it on.

"It's not convenient for me to wash my hands and face, or brush my teeth."

Alyssa Graham looked at Leon Hunter, obviously acting coquettishly.

Leon Hunter took her to the bathroom and prepared the water for her, washed her face and hands, and brushed her teeth.

Seeing that Alyssa was staring at him, with water stains on her face, he wiped the water stains off her face with a towel.

She looked at his extremely handsome face and couldn't help laughing.

"Let's go get dinner!" When he saw her laugh, his facial expression got awkward, but he was very happy at heart.

Leon Hunter saw that she didn't move or speak. He took her hand, quickened his pace and took her to the dining table.

She followed him, step by step, gradually.