

Predestined 111

Chapter 111

Karl was dressed in a straight, custom-made suit, as usual, his face was solemn and breathless.

His mo-like eyes fixedly looked at Alyssa. Although he didn't say anything, Alyssa could clearly feel the extremely oppressive aura emanating from him.

Thinking of what she did to him in Best Day last night, Alyssa couldn't help but stepped back for a while, pulled Mr. Luther's clothes, and asked him in a low voice, "Do you know that Internet cafes have back doors?"

Mr. Luther thought she was afraid when she met Karl, but he was actually quite afraid, but he was a man and couldn't lose face in front of a woman.

He pretended to be calm and soothed her: "Don't be afraid, he is looking for me and he won't do anything to you."

Alyssa was crying without tears, she felt that this should be said by her.

After Mr. Luther finished speaking, he stepped forward to block Alyssa, raised his head and shouted at Karl: "I can go back with you, you can't trouble!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he met Karl's cold eyes.

Mr. Luther shrank his neck, but still mustered up the courage and stood in front of Alyssa fearlessly.

If it wasn't because Mr. Luther hadn't figured out the situation so far, Alyssa would still feel a little moved.

It's just that after Mr. Luther's voice fell, Karl's expression became more gloomy. If Mr. Luther was allowed to speak, her result would only be worse.

Alyssa pulled up Mr. Luther and turned around and ran into the Internet cafe.

Mr. Luther ran with her subconsciously, but after a few steps, he asked her in a puzzled tone: "What are you running for? Although my cousin is a big devil, he will not bully women."

demon king?

Alyssa also felt that this title was very vivid.

But does Karl not bully women?

Haha, fake, she doesn't believe it.

"Don't talk nonsense, do you know the back door of the Internet cafe?" Alyssa couldn't explain anything to him.

Mr. Luther nodded: "I know."

He went out to the bathroom last night and saw the back door.

However, when the two ran to the back door, they were stopped by the bodyguard brought by Karl.

Alyssa frowned: "What are you doing?"

She didn't expect that Karl would also arrange someone at the back door!

Luther also said angrily: "Let us pass!"

The bodyguard did not move. "Sir, Madam, please don't make us embarrassed."

"What young lady?" Mr. Luther looked confused.

The bodyguard glanced at Alyssa and did not speak.

Alyssa also knew that she was destined to be unable to escape Karl's clutches today, and she patted Mr. Luther on the shoulder: "I am the "ugly wife" of Karl."

Luther: (â€™oâ€™)â€!

â€!

Luther and Alyssa were weak, and finally followed the bodyguard.

Alyssa saw the Bentley, which was limited to the world's limited edition, again. Karl placed his hands in the pockets of his suit trousers, and looked at Alyssa expressionlessly. There was no warmth in his voice: "Didn't run away?"

Alyssa was actually a little bit anxious, but she raised her chin and looked at him fearlessly: "I didn't eat, I can't run."

Luther was still immersed in the explosion news that "Alyssa is Karl's wife", but did not react.

Karl didn't say much, he opened the car door directly and stuffed Alyssa in.

Immediately, he turned his head and glanced at Luther who was still in a state of confusion: "I will ask you to settle the account later."

Luther trembled and quickly embarked into the car.

â€!

In the carriage, Alyssa sat leaning against the corner, fiddling with her mobile phone boredly.

Although she was a little guilty, she still had to pretend to be indifferent.

After all, compared with what Karl did, what she did was nothing at all.

Karl suddenly broke the silence in the carriage.

His voice was cold and deep: "Is there anything you want to say?"

"Nothing." Alyssa put down the phone, raised her eyes and asked him, "What about you?"

"Don't you already know it?" Karl's tone was calm without a trace of ups and downs.

It seemed that he had no apologies for deceiving Alyssa.

Alyssa warming, laughed extremely: "Yes, you bought a toy for 300 million. It is your freedom to think about how to treat her."

Karl frowned slightly, his tone implied dissatisfaction: "Alyssa."

He didn't like Alyssa's self-deprecating tone.

"What? You can do it, don't you let me say it?" Alyssa stared back unwillingly, picking up the corner of her eyes, a little arrogant.

Cocky, sharp teeth!

Karl looked at her, squinted his eyes slightly, and said threateningly: "You say it again."

"I said you can do it! well!"

Alyssa's lips were blocked by Karl before she finished speaking.

b@stard man!

Alyssa struggled with warm hands and feet to no avail, and Karl clasped her tightly in his arms, making her unable to move.

Where is such a bully?

He deceived her so badly, and now he is justified in doing intimate things to her.

All good things have been taken up by Karl, where is such a good thing!

Alyssa took a bite on his lips, and Karl let out a soft "hiss" sound from the pain.

The car had just stopped, Alyssa pushed him aside, opened the door and jumped out of the car, and ran into the villa quickly.

Karl came down from behind, stretched out his fingertips and wiped it on his lips. When he looked down, there were blood stains on it.

Smith silently handed a handkerchief to Karl.

Karl took it and wiped the blood on his lips before slowly entering the villa.

Luther followed him and reluctantly entered the villa.

He saw Karl sitting down on the sofa, and he wanted to sit down with him. He heard Karl's emotional voice: "I let you sit?"

Luther shuddered and immediately stood up straight, obediently like a quail.

He was not afraid of the heavens and he was not afraid, the one who feared most was this cousin named Karl.

Alyssa did not return to the room, but hid beside the escalator on the second floor and stared at the hall quietly.

Seeing Luther standing there quietly like a chicken, she didn't dare to move, Alyssa couldn't help but sigh, if Karl lives in the animal world, he must be the king of beasts at the top of the food chain.

"Does your brother know that you are returning home?"

Karl's aunt gave birth to Gerald at the age of eighteen, and she only gave birth to Luther at the age of thirty-four. Unlike other middle-aged people who had children, the aunt's family was completely stocking Luther.

Luther has a surly temper and often runs away from home. The aunt's family has long been used to it.

But if the aunt knew that Luther was back to Rostenvel this time, she would definitely call him. The fourteen-year-old child ran back to the country alone, and they would definitely be worried.

Aunt hasn't called him up to now, so she definitely didn't know that Luther was back.

And Luther's older brother Gerald is now in Rostenvel.

Chapter 112

Luther shook his head: "He doesn't know."

Karl sneered. If Luther and Alyssa weren't mixed together, he might have praised Luther for courage.

"What's the matter with you and Alyssa?"

It's no wonder that Alyssa's behavior has been abnormal in the past few days, because she already knew his identity.

Although he had thought about this, he did not expect it to be because she met Luther.

Luther asked Karl, "Is she really your wife?"

"Otherwise?" Karl raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at him with a smile.

Luther said angrily: "Isn't your wife ugly?"

"You say it again." Karl's tone remained unchanged, but he was not angry with him.

Naturally, Luther didn't dare to say it again, but told Karl the details of the past few days.

Finally, he emphatically praised Alyssa's cooking skills: "Alyssa's cooking is very delicious."

Karl glanced at him sharply, "What do you call her?"

Under his deterrence, Luther said weakly: "â€¦ Cousin."

Alyssa hid beside the escalator on the second floor, looking at Luther's inexplicably familiar.

It seems that she sometimes looks like this in front of Karlâ€¦

â€¦

Karl ordered Smith to arrange a room for Luther at night. As soon as he looked up, he saw Alyssa walking downstairs with a suitcase.

Karl's eyes stayed on her suitcase for a few seconds, and then he said coldly, "What are you doing?"

"What do you mean?" She couldn't live peacefully with Karl under the same roof now.

"Take Madam's suitcase to Master bedroom." Karl looked at Alyssa, but what he said was ordering the bodyguard.

The bodyguard immediately came forward to lift Alyssa's suitcase, and went straight upstairs to the bedroom where Karl lived.

Alyssa couldn't stop them at all.

Alyssa bit her lip, turned her head and said loudly at him: "Karl, don't go too far!"

Karl said lightly, "What's the problem with the couple living in the same room?"

Alyssa felt that Karl's shamelessness was no less than that of Adams' family.

She couldn't say that Karl, too lazy to argue with him, raised her foot to walk outside, and was stopped by the bodyguard before she reached the door.

She turned her head to look at Karl: "What do you mean?"

Karl did not immediately answer her words. He stood up and adjusted his sleeves slowly, with a strange expression of indifference: "You think that the door of my Adams' family is that you can enter if you want to enter, and you can leave if you want to exit Is it?"

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly.

There are rumors outside that Karl is a disfigured and impotent man, but in fact he is very healthy, and those who know the truth must be very close to him.

And now Alyssa knew the truth, so he wouldn't let her go easily.

Seeing Alyssa's face changed, Karl knew that she had understood what he meant.

He slowly walked to Alyssa and curled his lips, but his smile was cold: "The person who has a relationship with me, can't get out so easily, let alone you or me. My wife, don't have superfluous thoughts, and don't do fruitless things. Even if you die, you can only be buried beside me."

Alyssa has been married to Adams's house for nearly three months, and all she saw are the arrogant "Luther". This is the first time she has seen Karl showing such aggressive and dangerous eyes like a beast.

This look is not something a simple rich kid would have, but rather like a devil crawling out of the darkness.

She thought of Luther's evaluation of Karl: Big Devil.

Karl looked at the expression on Alyssa's face with satisfaction, and there was a chilling tenderness in his lowered voice: "Don't show such a scared look. Be good, and I will treat you well."

Is she scared?

Alyssa clenched her palms tightly, only to realize that her palms were already sweaty.

She also thought of taking bullets for Karl who hadn't been given anesthetic when she was in the rental house. He didn't say a word or faint.

She should have thought long ago, how could a man with such inhuman perseverance be just an arrogant and domineering rich man, he must have a deeper mind than anyone else, he must be the devil who crawled out of the abyss.

Alyssa opened her mouth, but found that she couldn't even speak.

Karl stretched out his hand and touched her head, moving softly and almost strangely: "You haven't looked at our room well yet, I'll show you."

Alyssa struggled a bit, but Karl didn't pay attention to it, but forcefully pulled her upstairs to the master bedroom.

He took Alyssa to the cloakroom.

As soon as Alyssa entered, she was stunned.

In the cloakroom, most of the positions are hanging ladies' clothes, all of which are new seasons, bags and shoes are available.

With so many clothes, it takes months for her to change clothes every day.

Karl stood by, watching the change in her expression.

Peter said that no woman dislikes these things.

Seeing Alyssa's face in surprise, Karl said, "I asked people to prepare them according to your size."

Alyssa turned to look at him, her beautiful cat eyes were cold: "It seems that Mr. Adams is very good at "slaps and rewards a sweet date" skill!"

There are probably no words like admitting mistakes and apologizing in the dictionary of people like Karl. What he wants is control, holding the absolute initiative in his hands.

Alyssa knew his true identity first. Before she could use the initiative in her hand, she was seen through by Karl and found her and Luther.

Karl laughed: "You can treat this as a little fun between husband and wife, it's more appropriate."

Damn little fun!

Alyssa walked out sullenly, not wanting to talk to him.

She looked at him again, and she couldn't help but want to go up and tear his face, but she didn't dare, the best way was not to look at him.

After going out, she went back to the room she lived in before, but found that the bed in the room was missing.

She turned around and ran to the corridor, and when she took a look at the guardrail, she saw the bodyguard lifting the bed out of the hall.

“â€¦” Karl must have a brain problem!

In order to let her live in the master bedroom, he even moved her bed away.

Luther didn't know where he came out. He walked next to her, followed her gaze: “Cousin is kind to you.”

Alyssa: “Haha.”

Luther looked serious: “If it were me, my cousin wouldn't let people lift the bed out, he would just throw me out.”

Alyssa was not comforted, she looked at him indifferently, “Are you his cousin?”

“Yes, my mom and his dad are brothers and sisters.” Luther spread his hands and said that he was also helpless.

Chapter 113

After Luther finished speaking, he touched his stomach: “When are you going to cook for your cousin?”

“Don't cook anytime.”

After Alyssa said, she turned and returned to the room.

She has been frightened by Karl, what else to eat?

She spent the night with Luther in an Internet cafe last night, and she is not hungry anymore, just very sleepy.

Karl refused to let her go, and even carried out the bed in her room and threw it away. The other rooms were basically unoccupied. She could only sleep in the master bedroom.

She didn't believe that Karl could still eat her!

When she returned to the bedroom, Karl was no longer there.

Alyssa took off her coat and climbed directly onto the bed.

â€¦

She slept for a long time this time, and it was already evening when she woke up.

The belly is empty and very hungry.

She went downstairs and saw that there was no one in the hall.

She went to the kitchen to find something to eat by herself. She made her own pasta. When she arrived at the restaurant, she was about to eat. She heard Luther's howling outside: “Alyssa, I don't want to go to school!”

“â€¦”

Alyssa ate two bites of noodles in silence, wiped it with a tissue, and got up and went to the hall.

In the hall, Luther sat on the ground holding Karl's legs and cried.

But there were no tears on his face.

After seeing Alyssa come out, he ran over to hold Alyssa and cried: "I don't want to go to school!"

Karl walked over with a cold face, stretched out his hand to pick up Luther and threw him aside, and said coldly, "It's useless to find her. Since aunt entrusts you to me, I will naturally discipline you."

He bit the word "discipline" a bit hard, and Luther's scalp tightened.

"You should have gone to school since you were so young, why are you crying?" Alyssa felt that there was nothing wrong with Karl's words, after all, she had seen how unbearable this child Luther was.

However, Luther's performance in front of Karl surprised her a bit.

It's almost like a mouse that sees a cat, without any spine.

Luther shook his head, looking sadly at Alyssa: "You don't understand."

Karl's discipline just didn't let him play games or give him pocket money!

Anyway, Karl wouldn't let him do everything he wanted to do. He couldn't escape Karl's eyelids for anything he wanted, which was comparable to purgatory.

If he had known that he sneaked back to the country, he would end up being disciplined by Karl, he would definitely not come back!

Luther knew the fact that he would be "disciplined" by Karl, so he simply went upstairs.

As soon as he left, Alyssa turned back to the kitchen and continued to eat pasta.

Karl followed her in, "No matter how Luther pretends to be pitiful in front of you in the future, don't help him."

Alyssa laughed mockingly: "Oh, no, it's all pretending after all."

After all, she had pitied Karl before.

Karl naturally heard the ridicule in her tone. He twisted his eyebrows slightly, obviously dissatisfied that Alyssa opened her mouth and closed it just to mock him.

He felt that although he had deceived Alyssa, what he was doing now was to make up for the previous deception, and he didn't feel that he was unforgivable.

Alyssa stirred the spaghetti with a fork, eating slowly, not paying attention to Karl.

Karl glanced at her deeply, then turned and went out.

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at night.

After Alyssa came out of the shower, the room was still empty, without Karl's figure.

She wore a very tight pajamas, climbed onto the bed and lay down, thinking about Karl coming over later, if he wanted to do anything to her, how would she deal with him?

As a result, she waited until she fell asleep, and didn't wait until Karl came over.

When she woke up, it was already early next morning.

Alyssa opened her eyes and wanted to roll over, but found that her body was firmly held up by someone, and she couldn't move at all.

The familiar aura beside her told her that it was Karl.

She gritted her teeth and took Karl's arm from her body, and rolled to the other side of the bed, far away from him.

Karl was already awake at this time, he turned sideways to face Alyssa, his hair was a bit messy, and the neckline of his pajamas slipped half an inch down, his sleepy eyes looked very gentle.

If she had not seen Karl's true face a long time ago, Alyssa felt that she would definitely be deceived by him like this.

She looked at him warily, she didn't know when he came back to the room, let alone how he got into bed, or how he held her in his arms.

Karl turned over and got out of bed, glanced back at her, his voice was muted, and what he said should not be meaningful: "You are all asleep, and it's useless to hide."

Alyssa couldn't hold it back, and threw a pillow towards him.

Karl steadily caught the pillow and went straight to the bathroom without being angry.

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The noodles for breakfast, which was requested by Luther.

Alyssa didn't want to cook, but Luther pitifully begged her: "Since we are all bullied by Karl, you can make a breakfast?"

"?" Although she wanted to refute, she had to admit that Luther was right.

She cooked three bowls of noodles.

Luther took the lead to take out a bowl, and then Alyssa took another bowl, took the salt shaker, added half a jar of salt in it, and slowly stirred the salt.

Alyssa grinned in satisfaction, took it to the restaurant and placed it in front of Karl.

Karl didn't expect that Alyssa would cook his share, and his eyes were quite surprised.

With a little smile on his face, Alyssa brought the noodles to his mouth, and said softly: "You can taste the noodles I made."

Karl looked up, and he could clearly see the light of excitement in her beautiful cat eyes.

This bowl of noodles must be tricky.

Under Karl's insightful eyes, Alyssa was so scared that she wanted to change bowl of noodles for him.

However, the next moment, Karl ate the noodles she cooked, and then said without changing the expressions: "It tastes good."

Even if it is bitterly salty, it still has similar tastes to the food that his mother cooked.

The face change that Alyssa expected did not appear on Karl's face. He took the chopsticks in Alyssa's hand, bowed his head and slowly began to eat noodles.

Alyssa watched as he ate a bowl of noodles without a change in his face.

Karl who "swallowed his breath" was completely different from the Karl who threatened her yesterday.

Alyssa gave him a complicated look, then turned and poured him a large glass of boiled water.

Karl took the water glass, and suddenly laughed, and an imperceptible success flashed in his eyes.

Whether it's playing tricks or pretending to be pitiful, Alyssa can't be his opponent.

She was careful to retaliate against him, so he followed her wishes and let her succeed in revenge.

But she was too easy to relent.

It can be seen from her attitude towards him.

Chapter 114

Alyssa handed the water to Karl, then turned back to the kitchen, so she did not see the smile on his face.

On the contrary, Luther, who was sitting aside, saw all this in his eyes.

He took a chopstick, tilted his body, dipped a little soup in Karl's bowl, put it in his mouth and sipped it, his face suddenly changed.

Luther threw away his chopsticks, held the water cup to dilute the salty taste in his mouth, and murmured, "Insidious!"

Obviously he was dying of salt, but he deliberately finished all of it. Alyssa was so soft-hearted that she would certainly forgive him slowly soon.

Humph! Sinister man who can only use bitterness!

Karl glanced at him coldly: "Speak louder."

Luther: "â€!" He didn't dare.

He shrank his neck, got up and ran into the kitchen.

Alyssa was leaning on the counter to drink yogurt. Her bowl of noodles was too mushy to eat. She just had no appetite, so she could just drink a box of yogurt.

Seeing Luther walking in, Alyssa took out a box from the refrigerator and handed it to him.

Luther stood next to her, took a mouthful of yogurt, and said to her in the voice of someone who came over: "Alyssa, don't be fooled by Karl, he is a very sinister person."

"Yeah." Alyssa replied absent-mindedly, and turned to look at Luther: "I am six years older than you. Even if you don't call me cousin, you should call me sister-in-law."

The 14-year-old boy stood beside Alyssa, who was 1.6 meters tall, a little taller than her.

But because he was in puberty, Luther looked very thin, even if he was a little taller, he was just a child.

Luther curled his lips: "Then call your sister!"

He didn't want to call Alyssa his cousin. When he thought that his sinister cousin had picked up such a big bargain, he felt sorry and sighed.

Alyssa looked inexplicable, this child can still drink sorrow after drinking yogurt?

"!"

The three went out and were picked up by Smith.

Alyssa didn't want to sit with Karl, so she pulled Luther into the car first.

Luther glanced at Karl quietly before getting into the car behind Alyssa.

Then there came a scene like this in the carriage, with Luther sitting in the middle, Alyssa and Karl sitting on either side of him.

Luther always felt the oppressive feeling emanating from Karl beside him, and he felt that he might have done something unwise.

Smith sent Alyssa to the office first, and then it was supposed to send Luther to school.

But after Alyssa got out of the car, Smith drove the car out not far, so Karl told Smith: "Stop."

As soon as the car stopped, Karl glanced at Luther: "Get off."

"He hasn't arrived at school yet!" Karl took him to the school yesterday, and it is at least ten minutes' drive from here to the school.

"No way."

"what?"

Before Luther could react, Karl had already opened the door and drove him out of the car.

"!" Luther was so angry that his nose was crooked: "You avenge your personal revenge, but it's because I sit between you and Sister Alyssa. You have the ability to kick me out of the car in front of her!"

Luther turned a deaf ear, closed the door and said to Smith: "Let's go."

Smith glanced sympathetically at Luther, who was standing outside. Although he knew Luther's school and Adam Pic's way, he could only pretend to be deaf and dumb.

Luther watched the car drive away and kicked a tree next to him with anger.

As a result, he tried too hard and he jumped with pain.

There is still more than ten minutes' drive away from his school. Even if he rushes past, it will take a long time.

and he has

He has no money.

Luther muttered to herself freely: "Huh, get me off the car? I'll go to your wife to get the money."

Not far from the Hunt's, he turned and ran towards the Hunt's.

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When Alyssa arrived at the company, she was called to the office by Colin.

After the press conference, Hunt's online reviews did not improve. Netizens did not buy it, and the public did not buy it.

Colin, who had nothing to do now, had completely pressed all hope on Alyssa.

As soon as Alyssa entered, he hurriedly stood up: "Alyssa, how was your talking with Karl?"

Speaking of Karl, Alyssa was still a little angry.

"Tan is broken, he said he wouldn't help the Hunt family." Although she didn't plan to actually ask Karl, but after knowing that "Luther" is Karl, even if she didn't try, she can guess that Karl would definitely not help the family.

When Colin heard that Karl would not help the Hunt family, he was anxious: "Then what should I do now? I have found the black card for you, and you promised me"

"The black card was originally from Karl. Even if you don't help me find it, he would find that I lost the black card after a long time. When the time comes, he will be able to find it again. Maybe he can get back the money spent on the card"

After Colin and Isabel cheated the black card, they didn't spend less money. Fortunately, the black card didn't stay in their hands for long, and they didn't have time to use it. Even so, they spent nearly 10 million.

It is too low that they want to find the money in their pockets.

Alyssa felt that she could only sell the Hunt's shares in her hand to return the money to Karl.

Anyway, the Hunt's shares in her hand were also given to her from Colin, and she could sell it to Colin again. If he didn't take the money, she would sell the shares directly to others.

The Hunt's is an old company with a foundation. Even if its reputation is damaged and the economy is down, there will still be people who want to buy it.

Sure enough, when Colin heard Alyssa's words, his expression changed.

"Dad, don't be too anxious, I will help you think of other ways." Alyssa said this without any sincerity, and Colin didn't want to pursue it anymore.

After Alyssa came out, a colleague came over: "Alyssa, someone is looking for you."

She walked over and found that it was Luther.

"Why are you here? Didn't you go to school?" Alyssa looked at the time, and it was past nine o'clock now.

Luther stood idly against the wall with his schoolbag on his back, sighed and said, "You don't know, cousin drove me out of the car after you got off the car. It's so far from school and I don't have any money I have to come to you if to take a taxi!"

"Why did he drive you out of the car?" After Alyssa said, she took a hundred from her bag and gave him: "If you have no money in the future, you will find me and your cousin, don't always go outside to fool people."

Although being able to fool people is also considered a skill, Luther is still too young. This concept is not correct, and it is easy to get crooked if it is not corrected properly.

"Thank you Sister Alyssa." Luther accepted the money and thanked her with a smile.

Alyssa also followed with a smile, this child is still very good in nature.

Chapter 115

"Okay, go to school. It's not good to go to school to report that it is too late on the first day of the day." After Alyssa said, she thought of something and told him: "Don't make trouble."

"When did I get into trouble?" Luther looked dissatisfied.

Did he trouble less?

But Alyssa didn't talk to him much, only persuaded him to leave.

Luther stuffed the money into his bag, then looked straight, and hesitated, "I have something to tell you."

"What?" Alyssa was a little curious when she saw Luther showing such a serious expression.

"If you can, you should divorce my cousin as much as possible. He is not a good person." After Luther finished speaking, he added: "I am telling the truth, not for you to be my girlfriend or anything."

If Luther didn't say the latter, Alyssa would almost believe it.

She glared at Luther: "Little children, don't talk nonsense, I will call your cousin if you don't leave."

“Okay, I’ll go first.” He walked a few steps and then seriously turned his head and said to her: “I’m serious.”

Alyssa made a hand gesture to call, he shrugged, and suddenly ran out of sight.

Luther was a child’s character, he didn’t understand many things, but he was right about one thing, Karl was indeed not a good person.

â€¦

When Alyssa returned, she met Isabel again.

Isabel didn’t look good when she saw Alyssa.

However, when she saw Alyssa’s clothes, a flash of surprise flashed in her eyes.

During the recent period, Alyssa has been working at office, but she is dressed in a simple and modest manner, not at all like a wealthy young lady.

And this set of clothes she wore today, although it looks ordinary, it is produced by a big name, and the tailoring and style are first-class.

Who bought her clothes? Luther?

Isabel held her arms, raised her chin and glanced at her from the corner of her eyes: “Listen to my dad, you can’t persuade Karl to help Hunt’s?”

“Yes, how can I persuade him to move, otherwise you go?” Alyssa has been in a bad mood this weekend because of Karl’s affairs, and has no time to act with Isabel.

“I will go if I go, do you think I dare not?” Isabel snorted and left triumphantly.

Alyssa felt that Tina didn’t say anything, that Isabel was a patient with princess disease in the terminal stage, and she was not able to recover.

Isabel first wanted to seduce “Luther”. After she failed, she now wanted to seduce “Karl”. Although Alyssa knew that the two were the same person, she was very happy for Isabel. It is two people.

Does she really think that men from all over the world are going to be around her?

Is self-confidence so that all men will be impressed by her charm?

Hopeless.

Alyssa sneered, trying to seduce Karl? I am afraid that Isabel would not even be able to see him.

â€¦

AdamPic Media.

When Karl arrived at the company, his front foot entered the office, and Peter followed his back foot.

“I heard that on Saturday night, you asked Smith to send you clothes to Best Day?” Peter smiled thieflly, seeing through all the expressions.

It's okay that he didn't mention Saturday night. When he mentioned it, Karl's face also sank.

"Very free?" Karl raised his head from the pile of documents.

Peter had a bad feeling: "It's okay, it's okay!"

Recently, after Karl started to handle matters at the company, his named president also had a lot of free time.

Karl planned to pay attention to him again. He turned on the computer and a news popped up below.

The title is very eye-catching:

Karl flicked his mouse and clicked on the news to see the content.

After reading the ten lines, he raised his lips and said, "You will be bad soon."

"What is it?" Peter leaned forward with an inexplicable look, and saw the huge headline. The picture below was the picture of him taking two women into the Best Day.

Obviously it was night, but the paparazzi who secretly took photos still took the photos very clearly. The two women followed him from left to right. From the perspective of the photo, the posture can be said to be very intimate.

"Blindly write, this is Saturday night, I took two Best Day employees out to help me get something, one of them was not stable at the time, I helped her a little bit!"

Peter was furious.

"Oh." Karl did not remind him that this news might be seen by Tina.

After Peter finished cursing, he remembered the incident suddenly, and took out his mobile phone to call Tina.

Tina answered the phone quickly, and Peter was still a little excited. Tina had never answered him so quickly.

However, as soon as the phone was connected, Tina slapped his head and covered his face with a curse: "Shameless spicy chicken, what do you call me for? Show off your body. Can you play double flying? I wish you an early death! Get away! Don't call me and disgust me again!"

After speaking, she hung up the phone with a "pop".

"Tina, do you continue to scold? What is your ability to hang up on my phone?" Peter was a little anxious. Tina usually didn't answer his calls and didn't have a good attitude when answering the phone. This time it sounded like he was very angry.

However, when he called again, Tina did not answer the phone.

"Sorry, the caller you are calling is busy."

"Sorry, the caller you dialed is turned off."

"Sorry, the number you dialed does not exist."

Peter: “â€¦”

Blocked him again?

It took him a lot of effort to let Tina pull him from the blacklist. Now because of a broken news, he is buried in the blacklist again?

“grass!”

Peter also stopped teasing Karl, and when he went out, he ordered the secretary: “Let the public relations department organize the meeting.”

If he were to let him know who made the news, he would kill that person.

â€¦

Alyssa suddenly received a cold call.

Tina has recently been outside to promote a new movie. She is very tired every day, and the two of them have little contact.

Tina suddenly contacted her, she thought Tina was coming back.

As a result, as soon as she got on the phone, she heard a cool and frantic voice: “Peter is a spicy chicken, a sc*mbag, a bird-animal, a stallion!”

Alyssa touched her ears that were numb, with a misty expression on her face: “What did Peter do?”

“Did you not read the news? He took two women to the clubhouse and didn’t show up all night. With his virtues, what can he do with two women?”

While listening, Alyssa swiped the mouse to open the web page to watch popular entertainment news. Sure enough, she saw pictures of Peter bringing two women into the clubhouse hung on the banner, and the popularity continued to soar.

Alyssa also recognized that this photo was taken at the gate of Best Day. In the photo, he and the two women looked close.

Chapter 116

Alyssa didn’t have much contact with Peter, and she didn’t know how Peter was.

However, it is rumored on the Internet that Peter is a standard radish. Changing women for him is the same as changing clothes. There are a lot of rumored girlfriends, but they are basically a bunch of pictures of chasing shadows, without a stone hammer.

Therefore, so far, Peter has only had many scandals, but he has never admitted which woman is his real girlfriend.

But because Peter helped Karl lie to Alyssa, and because he and Tina had a complicated relationship, Alyssa didn’t have a good impression of him.

Nevertheless, Alyssa did not follow Tina to scold Peter.

She looked at the photo again and analyzed it carefully with Tina: “This photo was taken at the gate of Best Day, or at night. This shows that someone has long been eyeing Peter, Peter’s predator in the entertainment industry. The media dare not write his news casually, and dare not offend him casually.”

“Even so, what can it explain?” Tina’s tone has calmed down: “He did take two women to the clubhouse and didn’t come out at night.”

Alyssa felt that Tina made sense.

She didn’t know what happened between Tina and Peter, but she knew that Tina and Peter could not let go of each other.

Otherwise, Peter would not inquire about Tina from the side every time he saw her, nor would Tina call her to scold Peter because of the news.

â€¦

As soon as Peter’s news came out, a group of gossip lovers on the Internet became active again.

Peter’s comments on Twitter are very strange.

“Wow, Mr. Grant, have played it now?”

“You have the ability to play but admit to a real girlfriend?”

“Not afraid of getting sick?”

“Mr. Grant, how can I enter AdamPic Media?”

“Strange, it’s not a female star this time?”

“Everyone came here to watch the excitement? Have you forgotten about the Hunt’s factory?”

Many replies followed this comment.

“I think it makes sense.”

“So, our boss forced Grant to always help others out?”

“If this is the case, the Hunt’s family is too cheap!”

“Poor President Grant.”

â€¦”

After Alyssa finished reviewing these comments, she went to the topic list and looked at it. The topic about the shady affairs of Hunt’s factory was gone.

Alyssa sent a screenshot of the comment to Tina, and then sent a message to persuade her: “If you really care, you might as well listen to Peter’s explanation.”

Although she doesn’t know Peter well, she knows Tina.

Tina is two years older than her. She has known Tina when she was in high school, and it has been six years now.

In the past six years, there have been as many boys chasing the cold as the crucian carp who crossed the river.

But Tina was as steady as Mountain, and she had never been moved by any man.

Alyssa didn't quite understand before, but after seeing her look at Peter, she gradually understood.

If a person hides someone in heart, no matter how good other people are, they won't be able to get in.

"Listen to a f@rt explanation, that sc*mbag." Although Tina still scolded Peter, her tone had become much softer.

â€¦

When she got off work, Smith came to pick her up.

Luther was also in the car. He might have picked up Luther first, and then came to pick her up by the way.

"Sister Alyssa." When Luther saw her, he just yelled, and rummaged in his schoolbag again.

While taking out the notebook in it, he turned on the calculator of the mobile phone, thinking about something.

"What are you doing?" Alyssa turned her head to look curiously, and found that he was using the notebook as a primary school student workbook.

Luther hurriedly stuffed the book into her schoolbag, and mysteriously came to her ear and said, "Don't tell my cousin."

"What can I tell your cousin?" Alyssa asked, "What are you doing with the primary school workbook?"

"I make money, I help them with homework, one hundred per homework."

"â€¦" Is there such a way to make money?

It took Alyssa three seconds to receive the message: "You are short of money?"

"Cousin deducted my pocket money. I don't have any money to play games." Luther said with a distressed expression.

Then he asked Alyssa with some doubts: "What the hell is going on between you and my cousin? Although I know you are in conflict, I still don't understand what happened between you, and I always feel that my cousin seems He also hates me. Although he used to be very strict with me, he would not deduct all my pocket money."

Haha, isn't it because Luther's appearance disrupted Karl's plan and broke through his scam?

Speaking of which, she had to thank Luther, otherwise she might still be kept in the dark by Karl.

However, there is no need to tell Luther about this kind of adult affairs.

She patted Luther: "You can ask me to get it if you really lack moneyâ€¦"

Luther waved his hand with a look of disgust: "You haven't made much yet."

"â€¦"

Alyssa glanced at the thick workbook in Luther's bag. There were about ten books, which means he could make a thousand a day?

In this comparison, she did not make much money for Luther.

"Are the primary school students so rich now?" You can give one hundred for one homework.

Luther nodded: "There is an aristocratic elementary school behind our school."

Alyssa: "â€¦" Poverty limits her imagination.

â€¦

As soon as he went back, Luther plunged into his room and started making a lot of money.

Alyssa went back to the room to write a manuscript, and a child as old as Luther could figure out how to make so much money, and she couldn't lose her profession.

She was writing a suspense script recently, and Tina waited for her to finish writing it, and helped her contact the director and company to see if anyone would buy her script.

It is not a long-term solution.

After writing for a while, she had no inspiration, got up and went out of the room to walk around.

Karl didn't know when he had come back, and was talking with Peter in the hall.

Alyssa didn't have a hobby of eavesdropping on other people's conversations, turned around and wanted to go back to the room, but accidentally heard the word "Hunt family".

She stepped back and quietly approached a little distance, and heard Peter say angrily: "Are all the people in the Hunt family neurotic? They don't solve the problem at this time. They bought the media to pull me into the water, trying to divert the public's attention and let me block bullets for them! There is a brain hole! Don't stop me, I want to kill them!"

"Oh." Karl replied faintly, and said quietly: "My wife is also named Hunt."

"â€¦" Peter's excitement suddenly dropped. He cleared his throat and said: "Except for Alyssa, the Hunt family members have pitfalls in their heads."

Chapter 117

Karl ignored Peter's convulsions. He looked back in Alyssa's direction seemingly, and grabbed her who was about to run away.

Alyssa bit her head and turned to leave, but he stopped her.

"Alyssa."

Alyssa turned to look at him, and pulled out a stiff smile: "You continue, I'm just passing by."

After she finished speaking, she walked past them and went to the kitchen to pour a glass of water.

When they came out, Karl and Peter did not speak any more.

But Peter smiled flatteringly when he saw her: "Alyssa, did Tina call you?"

"Yes." Alyssa walked to the empty sofa opposite them and sat down with a cup of water.

Peter's eyes lit up when he heard this.

However, Alyssa's next sentence made the light in his eyes go out.

"She told me that you are a sc*mbag." Alyssa smiled when she spoke, and she didn't look aggressive.

But Peter couldn't hear her badly.

"I was wronged. I didn't have anything to do with those two women. I was there that day!" Peter suddenly stopped, he looked up at Karl and shut his mouth again.

Karl had to make it so mysterious and put that and AdamPic under his name, so that he wouldn't dare to say anything.

"I drank too much that day, so I just stayed in Best Day without spending the night with the two women."

"You and Tina will explain." Alyssa looked at Peter coldly.

Peter helped her: "But she won't answer my call."

"You can go to her. You should know where she is. If you can't explain even such a small misunderstanding, you should stop pestering her." Alyssa didn't intend to say more, and took a sip of the water in the cup. , We must get up and leave.

Karl, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly reached out and took the water glass in her hand and took a sip of water.

"That's mine!" I drank it.

Seeing that he had drunk it, Alyssa swallowed the words consciously, but her ears began to turn red.

She was not as thick as Karl, and there were outsiders here.

Alyssa didn't want the cup, so she turned around and ran upstairs.

Peter watched her go upstairs, and then thoughtfully said to Karl: "Why didn't I think Alyssa spoke so sharply before?"

Without waiting for Karl to speak, he said to himself: "The tone of this speech is about to catch up with you."

"Stop talking nonsense, go find your little star." Karl had to get upstairs after speaking.

Peter was a little speechless: "Don't keep me for a meal?"

Karl turned his head to look at him expressionlessly: "Go away."

The bowl of salty noodles he ate this morning was still dipped in the light of Luther.

Since Alyssa knew that he was Karl himself, she hadn't given him a good face, let alone cooking.

He didn't have to eat, Peter still wanted to come to eat?

Peter didn't know where he got Mr. Adams, but he had more important things to do now, and he didn't have time to care about them.

â€

Karl returned to the bedroom and saw Alyssa sitting on the sofa holding the computer.

She was wearing earplugs and looked at the screen without blinking, as if watching a movie.

Karl walked over, leaned over and took a look, and found that it was Gerald's movie.

She covered her computer coldly.

Alyssa pulled off the earplugs and asked him angrily: "What are you doing?"

She seemed to want to get angry, but she was scrupulous. Although her face did not change much, there was still a slight anger in her eyes.

It looks a little cute.

Karl raised the corners of his lips and looked at her with a faint smile, "Have you heard it?"

Alyssa pretended to be stupid: "What?"

"Peter's news was made by the Hunt family by deliberately buying out the media. Peter's influence in the entertainment industry is not small. Their purpose is to divert the attention of the public, so that the Hunt family can get off the cusp."

Karl spoke slowly, speaking calmly, but his eyes were locked tightly to Alyssa, observing her reaction.

"Who did it?" Alyssa thought for a while and said, "Isabel?"

Except for Isabel, the Hunt family was so confused, she couldn't think of anyone else.

Although Peter is a member of the entertainment industry, AdamPic Media is the leader of the entertainment industry, and he is many times stronger than the Hunt family.

How could a person like him easily let go of Hunt when someone else pulled down the water to block bullets?

She also heard what Peter said before.

Karl was noncommittal, with a serious tone in his tone: "Do you want me to help Hunt's through the difficulties?"

"What do you mean?" Alyssa felt that Karl had something to say.

"If you want me to help, I will help. If you don't want me to interfere, I don't care." Karl showed a very shallow smile, with obvious connivance in his eyes.

Alyssa has always felt that Karl's appearance is too good, and there are few people in the entertainment circle who look better than him. Even if there is, their temperament must be inferior to Karl.

Watched by him with indulgent eyes, Alyssa was in a trance for a moment.

Did he start teasing her again?

As long as she said a word, he would really do it?

The two people just stared at each other like this, no one spoke first, and no one looked away.

Until there was a knock on the door outside: "Sir, Madam, you can eat."

Only then did Alyssa come back abruptly, bit her lip, and said, "I want you to help Hunt family."

"OK."

Without any hesitation, Karl gave her an affirmative answer.

She didn't really want to help the Hunt family, she just didn't believe what Karl said.

Helping Hunt is no good for him, but it is a troublesome and laborious task.

Smart people are often not willing to do this kind of thing.

â€

After Karl promised to help the family, he quickly took action.

First, all the negative news about Hunt's online disappeared, and then those companies that had already wanted to uncooperate with them changed their minds.

It didn't take long for the Hunt's family to be back on track.

There are even people who take the initiative to ask for financing for Hunt's.

Alyssa saw all this in her eyes, and her mood was very complicated.

She thought Karl was just talking, but she didn't expect that he would really make a move and help so thoroughly.

There are occasional posts discussing shady Hunt's factory on the Internet, but they will soon be deleted.

The media and social media are like collective amnesia in the big V. Forget about this matter, no one mentions it again.

And Tina, who was doing film promotion in other places, also returned to Rostenvel. Alyssa was just paid her salary, so she invited her to dinner.

When leaving the work place, it was not Smith that came to pick up Alyssa, but another driver.

As soon as Alyssa got on, she reported the name of the restaurant: "Just take me to this restaurant, and don't pick me up later, I will go back by myself."

Luther had a fruitful harvest this year. After counting the primary school workbooks, he turned to ask her, "Where are you going?"

"Eating with friends."

"I also need to go."

Alyssa didn't want to take him too much, but in the end she couldn't get over it, so she took Luther.

As soon as Tina saw Luther, she asked Alyssa: "Whose child is this? I don't know which child of your Adams' family has such a good gene."

Luther is a beautiful child with small curly hair and still childish, cute when he smiles.

Luther introduced himself familiarly: "My name is Luther."

"Puff!" The tea that Tina had just drunk directly spouted out.

Chapter 118

Alyssa silently took two tissues and handed them to Tina.

She hadn't told Tina about Karl's affairs, so Tina was so excited when she heard Luther's words.

Luther knew nothing about these twists and turns. He was obviously surprised by Tina's reaction. After he sat down, he asked Alyssa blankly: "What's wrong with my name?"

"It's okay, your name is pretty good." Alyssa patted his head.

Luther let out an "Oh", and then sat quietly aside as a good baby, not at all as noisy as when he was with her.

The people surnamed Adams are better at acting.

"Luther is Karl's cousin." Alyssa organized her words, and continued to say in her sullen eyes, "The Luther you saw before is the real Karl."

"Huh?" Tina was stunned.

For a long while, she frowned and said, "You mean, the previous 'Luther' was Karl himself, and this little cutie is the real Luther?"

"That's it." Alyssa nodded.

Turning her eyes inadvertently, Alyssa saw Luther blushing.

"Why are you blushing?" Alyssa was startled.

"Shy." Tina still looked like a cloud of mist: "No, why did Karl pretend to be Luther? He is fine? Split personality? No, these are not the main points, the main point is Not only is he not disfigured, but he is super handsome!"

Luther, who had not figured out the situation, finally understood something at this time.

He frowned slightly and looked at Alyssa, and Alyssa poured him a glass of water: "Hey, drink water."

After speaking, she raised her head to look at Tina: "You keep your voice down."

Tina quickly reached out her hand to cover her mouth, and made an exaggerated zipper movement.

"Luther" turned out to be Karl himself. Not only is he not ugly, but he is also super handsome. That should be fine!

She was worried that Luther, a child, was here, and did not say anything. Instead, she took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Alyssa via WeChat: "Then he is not Impotent? Have you tried?"

Alyssa didn't answer her wretched question.

Tina turned her head and smiled and teased Luther: "Little cutie, how old are you?"

Luther's face blushed again: "Fourteen."

"Oh, you've grown this tall at the age of fourteen, and you will definitely be a handsome guy when you grow up."

Luther is also not humble: "I should be."

Alyssa, who had already experienced Luther's narcissism, had developed immunity.

Tina was surprised at first, then hugged her belly and laughed.

Alyssa tilted her head and called to Luther: "Little cute?"

Luther blushed: "Stop calling!"

"Really shy?" Alyssa looked surprised. It turned out that Luther would be shy if she was praised.

Really! can't believe it.

Tina has a lively temper, and Luther is also a talkative child. The three of them ate and talked very happily.

When the food was almost done, Luther got up and went to the bathroom, and Alyssa had the opportunity to talk to Tina about Karl.

"There is one thing I have never told you. Karl had a gunshot wound. He didn't say a word or fainted from the bullet I took out of him."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she saw her calm complexion slightly change.

The Adams' family is a wealthy family, inherited over a century, and the family is very complicated.

Guns are not something ordinary people can have casually.

Tina frowned: "What the hell does Karl do? Why did he get a gunshot wound?"

Alyssa had been shocked by Karl's extraordinary perseverance before, but forgot to pay attention to this issue.

Why did Karl get a gunshot wound?

What is he doing?

“In this way, things are complicated. A wealthy family like the Adams’ family cares about face, but they have allowed Karl’s negative rumors to ferment over the years, and they have also got him engaged to Isabel, even though they finally married. But objectively speaking, even if Karl is really a waste person, he will not marry the Hunt family’s daughter.”

The two had a deep friendship, and Tina was telling the truth, and Alyssa would naturally not mind.

She nodded in agreement: “I also thought about this, but I can’t think of why. This marriage contract was made when my grandfather was in the country. It is said that he went abroad after the marriage contract was signed a few years ago. Things still have an impression.”

“I’ve also heard people say about this. Back then, Karl and his mother were kidnapped. When the Adams’ family went to save him, Karl’s mother was dead. Although he was alive, he was disfigured and made impotent. It didn’t take long for the news of the marriage to the Hunt family’s daughter came out.”

Some people in Tina’s family were in politics, and they knew a little bit more about this matter than others. Tina was a bit bigger than Alyssa at the time, and she heard something from the family.

But it is second only to these superficial levels.

Alyssa analyzed: “In other words, the reason why the Adams’ family let Karl and Isabel enter into a marriage contract might be related to the kidnapping case at that time?”

“There is such a possibility.” Tina agreed.

Alyssa was lost in thought.

The marriage contract between Karl and Isabel must not be that simple, and the sudden departure of Old Man Hunt must have something to do with this incident.

“Then what do you decide to do?” Tina had heard that “Luther” was Karl, and he was happy for Alyssa.

However, after Alyssa said this to her, she started to worry instead.

Those wealthy families, on the surface look very glamorous, there must be many shady activities in the dark.

Karl as heir to the Adams’ family, was able to hide his situation for so many years, and it was definitely not a simple role.

“I don’t know, take one step at a time.” Alyssa laughed at her.

From the moment she married into Hunt’s house, she couldn’t help herself in life.

Many times, people are pushed away by fate.

You can’t stop, you can’t go back, you can only be forced to go forward, maybe there is a way out, maybe there is an abyss ahead, and you can’t help it.

Tina didn’t know what to say, and the two fell silent for a while.

At this time, Luther came back.

There was another person behind him.

After Luther approached, he stepped aside and revealed the person behind him: "Sister Alyssa, this is my brother."

Alyssa looked up and saw a familiar warm face.

"Elder Secretary!"

"Gerald!"

Tina and Alyssa exclaimed together.

Tina asked first: "Is the emperor Cain your brother?"

Luther scratched his head: "Yes, my brother."

"Why is his surname Cain and your surname Adams?" Alyssa met Gerald several times, but never thought that he was also related to the Adams' family.

Luther explained: "My brother takes my father's surname, and my mother and I have the same surname."

Gerald smiled towards Alyssa: "He is naughty, and causing you trouble."

"Fortunately." Alyssa was a little confused.

Chapter 119

Luther was a little surprised: "You all know my brother?"

He knew that Gerald was an actor, but he did not know that Gerald was so famous in the country.

"Of course I know. Mr. Gerald is a senior in the circle. He is a good acting person and a fan harvester!"

Tina took out her mobile phone after speaking, "Mr. Gerald, can we take a picture together?"

"Of course." Gerald smiled gently: "But you have to keep things a secret for me today."

"Must!" After Tina turned on the phone's camera, she pulled Alyssa over again: "Taking pictures together."

"No, you can shoot!" Alyssa doesn't chase stars, but simply likes Gerald's movies.

She didn't have much interest in taking photos together.

Gerald looked at her with a smile, and said mildly: "Miss Alyssa should give up her life to accompany the gentleman."

Gerald's attitude was too gentle, Alyssa no longer refused, so she had to stand over and take a group photo.

The three stood together, and Luther took photos of them.

Gerald stood in the middle, and Tina and Alyssa stood on either side of him.

After taking the photo, Tina took the phone and called. It was the agent's call. She hung up without answering. She turned to Alyssa and said, "The agent called me. I have to go first."

Alyssa nodded: "You can go."

"Then I'll go first, and see you senior." Tina waved to Gerald, turned, and rushed out of the restaurant.

Alyssa turned to look at Luther and Gerald, only to realize that they did look a little like each other.

Maybe because it was a close relative, Alyssa felt that Gerald and Karl looked very similar.

She remembered the previous meal in Best Day, Gerald greeted Peter in the past, and saw Karl there, but did not speak to him, thinking about it, he knew about her and Karl's affairs.

But he was Karl's cousin, and he helped Karl conceal it, which was normal.

In order to deceive her, Karl really tried his best.

Alyssa couldn't help but curled her lips, her smile was full of mockery.

Gerald seemed to see her thoughts, his face was slightly restrained, and he said sincerely: "I'm sorry to help Karl deceive you."

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Cain needn't say that everyone has different positions."

Mr. Cain?

Gerald smiled helplessly, and said, "Are you planning to go back now? I will drive you."

Alyssa glanced at Luther suspiciously. Karl disciplined him so strictly. Logically speaking, he saw his own brother, so he should go directly with him.

However, listening to Gerald's tone, he still wanted to return to Karl.

Seeing Alyssa's doubts, Gerald explained, "I'm too busy at work and don't have time to take care of Luther. It's better for him to live with Karl."

!

Gerald drove Alyssa and Luther back to the villa.

Alyssa and Luther walked ahead, and Gerald followed them, half a step behind.

As soon as Alyssa entered the door, she happened to see Karl coming down from the stairs.

He raised his head and glanced at Alyssa, his expression still natural, but when he saw Gerald who was following her, he narrowed his eyes slightly with an unpredictable expression.

"Karl." Gerald first explained: "I was eating out, and I met Luther and the Alyssa, so I took them back by the way."

"Yeah." Karl replied, sat down on the sofa, and ordered the bodyguard: "Pour tea."

Seeing the two sitting down on the sofa, Alyssa took Luther upstairs as if there was something to talk about.

As soon as Luther returned to the room, he started to do his homework, but it was not his own, but the primary school homework.

Children really struggle to make money.

Alyssa returned to the room, and after washing out, she received the WeChat message sent to her by Tina.

[Have you and Karl done it? Can he do it?]

[I think since he is different from the rumors, should he do it?]

Alyssa smiled helplessly, and returned the message to her: [Go to bed early, don't talk about the mess.]

Not only did Tina not listen to her to go to sleep, but instead sent her a voice.

Alyssa opened up and listened.

"I'm not talking about messy things, I'm talking about serious things, although Karl's approach is a bit excessive, but you have to take him down first, otherwise if you are known by the little bitch Isabel 'Luther' is Karl, do you think if she will not pounce onâ€¦!"

Tina's words reminded Alyssa.

Isabel had been playing the idea of "Luther" before. If she knew that "Luther" was Karl, she would definitely not give up.

"What happened to her when she pounced, Karl must not even look at her more."

The former "Luther" she didn't dare to say that, but now that he is Karl, it is even more unlikely that Isabel can be restrained.

As soon as she uttered this voice, she heard Karl's voice coming from the door: "Really? Know me that way."

Alyssa looked up stiffly in Karl's direction, her mind was in confusion.

When did he come up?

Did he hear the content of her chat with Tina?

Ding Dongâ€¦â€¦"

Facing Tina's second reply, Alyssa pressed the lock screen button in no hurry to see new news.

"When did you come up?"

"I heard everything that should have been heard."

Karl did not answer her question head-on, but his answer was sufficient to show that he heard everything.

The embarrassment on Alyssa's face couldn't be covered, Karl curled his lips, with a slight joy in his tone: "I'm going to take a bath, so think about it for yourself."

"What do I think?"

"Think about how to take me down."

"â€¦!â€¦!" Ha ha.

â€¦!

Because of Karl's secret help, Hunt's swept away the haze that had been plagued by black materials before, and started normal operations. There are too many to count on the cooperation of asking for financing.

Colin felt that the Hunt's was about to usher in a rise in quality. He was so happy that he was busy with socializing every day, and even wanted to take Alyssa out to meet those partners.

Alyssa refused directly: "No, Dad should take my sister. Karl doesn't like me to go to dinners."

Now whenever something happens, she uses Karl as an excuse, which is still very useful.

She and Colin had different ideas. She knew Karl. Although he helped Hunt's, she always felt that things were a little weird and not so simple.

"Also." Colin nodded and asked her: "When will Karl have time, you can take him to Hunt's house for a meal."

Even "Karl" was called. Are you trying to curry favor with this son-in-law?

Although she would not take Karl back to Hunt's house, she still replied, "Okay."

On the way back, Alyssa asked the driver to stop, and she got off to buy things.

Most of the daily necessities area in the supermarket is affixed with Hunt's trademark.

Alyssa walked over and heard someone next to him say: "Why is this brand still not broken, and still has the face to put things on the shelves?"

"That's not the case. The backstage is hard. If the product goes wrong, it will affect the news and it will be disgusting!"

Alyssa stood in front of the shelf for a while, bought something and went out.

She knew Karl's plan.

In this "factory exposure" incident, the Hunt's didn't have much sincere apology, and didn't suffer any due punishment.

Not only that, but they also suppressed all negative news, which would make the public even more disgusted.

Chapter 120

As the saying goes, the embankment of a thousand miles was destroyed by an ant nest.

What's more, it is a company like Hunt's that has been exposed to black material.

Alyssa had a foreboding that this was not for the Hunt's family to overcome difficulties, but the beginning of disaster.

Even if you get more investment and cooperation, but in the end the product is put on the market, no consumers are willing to pay, everything is in vain.

In this era of rapid development of network information, the influence of network information dissemination cannot be underestimated.

Once Hunt's wants to make a big move, someone will turn out the black material that Hunt's used to be, and then people will resist it together.

With such a big market, so many competitors, and so many choices for consumers, Hunt's is nothing at all.

After realizing Karl's purpose, Alyssa felt cold all over the more she thought about it.

Karl's face was to help the Hunt's family, but his real purpose was to put it to death.

â€¦

As soon as the car stopped at the door of the villa, Alyssa quickly opened the door and jumped down.

It was already deep winter, and the weather was getting colder day by day.

A cold wind blew, Alyssa shuddered, and her complexion became paler.

She walked into the hall without seeing Karl's figure.

The bodyguard on the side stepped forward with a wink: "Madam, Sir is in the study."

Alyssa heard this and went directly to Karl's study.

He seems to have just returned, before he can take off his coat, he is reaching out to type books on the bookshelf.

Hearing the opening of the door, he turned his head and saw Alyssa. He gently curled his lips, as if smiling, but not like it.

"You're back."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and went to the bookshelf to continue looking for books

Alyssa walked to him, held his arm, and pulled him to face him.

She stared at Karl's eyes and said word by word, "What are you trying to do? Where did the Hunt family offend you?"

Karl retracted his arm and stretched out his hand to cover Alyssa's hand: "So cold?"

He grabbed Alyssa's two hands and put them in his own hands.

His palm was wide and warm, so warm that Alyssa didn't even have the idea of pulling his hand back.

It is too easy for a man like Karl to put down his posture and softly to impress a woman.

Alyssa was only slightly stunned before she woke up. She took out her hand and repeated the previous question: "Where did the Hunt offend you?"

"Are you asking for a crime?" Karl stared at her and dropped his hand for two seconds. The expression on his face gradually became cold.

"You know what I mean."

Karl turned around and sat down on the chair, and said casually, "Let the paparazzi go to Hunt's factory to shoot shady scenes. I think you have no feelings for them."

Alyssa looked at him in astonishment, he even knew about this?

Karl seemed to be very satisfied with her expression, a pair of mo-like eyes locked her tightly, and there was a dark floating inside, making it difficult to see the emotions inside.

After a while, she heard his slightly gloomy voice: "Your business, as long as I want to, there is nothing I don't know."

What he meant was that she was completely transparent in front of him.

He can easily know what she does.

He was threatening her again.

"Is it interesting? Staring at me makes you feel very fulfilled?" Alyssa's voice was a little sharp.

She thought that Karl might really be a lunatic! Watching her every move at any time made her feel like a little pet being served.

"I care about you." Karl seemed to be unaware of Alyssa's fierce emotions, and continued: "Otherwise, you were tricked by Colin and Isabel to save your mother from being kidnapped. At that time, how could I rush to save you?"

Although she was mentally prepared, Alyssa's eyes widened in shock.

He really knows everything!

She has no secrets in front of him.

Maybe he didn't mean to her, but his desire to control is too strong.

"Don't show this look, I don't like it."

Karl stood up suddenly and stretched out his hands to cover her eyes. He lowered his head and lightly branded a kiss on her lips, his low voice with the mellow texture of old wine: "You just need to be obedient, you can do it. Up."

His lips were as warm as his hands, but Alyssa shuddered severely.

Karl hugged her into his arms, palms through her waterfall-like hair, and his voice was dull and affectionate: "Don't be afraid, I won't deal with you the way I deal with them. You are the one who wants to spend life with me, I too can't hurt you!"

Alyssa stiffened her body and dared not move. Such Karl made every cell in her body clamoring to escape.

After a while, Alyssa found her own voice: "Mush!"

"There will be nothing wrong with the Hunt's family, isn't there still Elder Hunt?" Karl let go of her and touched the scattered bangs in front of her forehead for her: "Go eat."

Father Hunt?

Alyssa was led downstairs by Karl and followed passively, but her thoughts had already flown far.

From the information disclosed by Tina before contacting, Mr. Hunt is a key figure regarding the reason for the sudden marriage between the Hunt family and the Adams' family.

After Elder Hunt went abroad for retirement, he never came back.

Alyssa hadn't seen him in more than ten years, and she wouldn't remember that she still had a grandfather unless someone mentioned it.

Karl mentioned him just now, so his purpose is!

Alyssa figured this out, and stopped abruptly, looked at Karl and said, "Are you trying to force my grandfather to return to the country through this?"

Karl turned his head to look at her, a trace of appreciation appeared in his eyes: "So smart."

"What do you want to do when you force my grandfather to return to the country? What is your purpose?" Is it because there are other unknown things behind the engagement between the two families?

And this matter is very important to Karl?

Since the kidnapping case, Karl had hidden his identity and no longer showed up in front of him. Why?

There are too many things that she can't figure out, and Alyssa's mind is even more confused.

In the restaurant.

Luther was already sitting there, but because Karl and Alyssa hadn't arrived yet, he didn't move his chopsticks first.

Seeing two people coming in holding hands, he curled his lips and muttered: "Flower stuck in cow dung."

Karl opened the chair for Alyssa, and said without raising his head: "Luther, your teacher said you can't keep up with your studies, I'll enroll you in a cram school."

“No need!” Luther’s expression changed, and he said very spinelessly: “You are really handsome and beautiful, you are a natural pair.”

Sinister villain!

Let him go to a cram school, it is better to let him die!

Luther glared at him quietly, then turned to give Alyssa food with a smile: “Sister Alyssa, you eat this.”

“Thank you.” Alyssa held the bowl and took the food he had picked for her, feeling that she and Luther were two people who had the same illness.