

Predestined 1191

Chapter 1191

Karl settled Grace, and when he returned to the room, everything was normal.

Alyssa also just came out of the shower: "Grace is asleep?"

Seeing her taking a bath, Karl tightened his eyebrows, "Did the wound touch water?"

"No, I was paying attention."

Alyssa said this, but Karl was obviously still uneasy. He asked her to sit down on the bed and carefully touched the gauze on her neck to make sure that it was not wet.

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Although Alyssa was held hostage by Trevor today, it was nothing compared to what happened to her before. She fell asleep shortly after lying in bed.

However, when she slept in the middle of the night, she felt a little bored and woke up.

As soon as she moved, she felt that the arm around her waist tightened again, so tight that it made her breathing difficult.

She tried to break Karl's hand away, but she was afraid that the movement would wake him up too much. The force in her hand was light and slow, but Karl woke up all of a sudden, with a slightly dumb voice. With her name.

"Alyssa."

He didn't seem to be fully awake yet, and he rubbed his head indiscriminately on her, and then he hugged her tightly, as if to embed her into his body.

Only then did Alyssa realize that something was wrong.

"Karl." She whispered to him.

Karl moved, and responded very softly, "Yes."

"Let go of your hand, I'm almost unable to breathe." Alyssa's voice contained a slight booziness.

Only then did Karl let go.

But soon, as before, he tightened his arms and hooped her firmly, as if afraid that she would run away.

Alyssa thought of what had happened before. From finding her until the two went home together, Karl was still calm and did not show any abnormalities.

Alyssa herself did not care, after all, Trevor did not succeed. , She just suffered a little trauma.

Karl's heart was still uneasy, he was afraid of her having trouble, he couldn't sleep well in his dream, so he had to hug her tightly.

Alyssa sighed, "I'm fine, fine."

At this time, Karl seemed to be completely awake, and the hands around her waist were completely relaxed.

“Why did you wake up suddenly?” he asked.

Alyssa moved aside, Karl felt her movement and held her hand: “You don’t touch the wound.”

“I haven’t. Don’t be too nervous.” Karl is a person who is courageous and smart. He dares to do anything and is strategizing, but he is very nervous about small things.

Karl responded, “Yes.”

“So sleepy.” Alyssa yawned.

“Continue to sleep.” Karl pulled the quilt and moved to her side, sticking to her tightly.

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Alyssa and Karl went to the launch conference of “Lost City 2” together. The identities of these two people are hot when they are picked up, not to mention that the two appear together, there is a topical and a hot In addition, they did not deliberately manage the media to prevent coverage, and it became popular in the middle of the night.

When Alyssa got up, her and Karl’s trending searches were still high on the top of the list, and the trending searches of “Best Day Crash” and “Lost City 2” launch conference were suppressed.

In the photo, although Karl was wearing a mask and fully armed, his figure was still easy to recognize.

As soon as Alyssa clicked in, Karl’s cell phone rang.

She turned her head to look curiously, Karl answered the phone and quickly hung up, raised his eyes and said to her, “Luther found.”

Chapter 1192

hospital.

“The patient’s health is not serious. He has good health. Although he has not eaten properly during this period and his body is a little weak, he can recover after a few days of cultivation.”

The doctor flipped through the medical records and talked about Luther’s situation.

“Thank you, doctor.” Alyssa thanked him, nodded to indicate that he knew it, and asked, “Then when will he wake up?”

Luther was found by the police. He was lying quietly on the hospital bed now, but he was still in a coma.

The doctor smiled and said, “He will wake up soon.”

Immediately afterwards, the doctor confessed something more, then turned and left.

Alyssa watched the doctor go out, and when she turned her head, she found Karl standing by the bed looking at Luther who was lying on the bed, with an extremely indifferent expression and no trace of emotion.

Alyssa approached and said softly, "Luther probably knows it all."

In the past, Wilfred and the others, in order to take advantage of Luther, used his mother Lina to talk about the relationship between Luther and Karl, but at that time, Luther only knew that Lina's admission to the mental hospital was related to Karl. , But didn't know why Karl did this.

He doesn't even know the obscure things about Adams' family.

Karl concealed these things, just because he wanted Luther to live peacefully and securely, not wanting him to be like himself.

But Trevor would not think that way. He used all means for his purpose and should have told Luther everything.

"Who made his surname Adams?" Karl said with a cold voice, saying that he was talking about Luther and himself.

Adams this surname is probably a curse that cannot escape.

For a while, Alyssa couldn't think of anything to comfort him.

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When Alyssa and Karl went out for a meal, the hospital called and said that Luther was awake.

"Okay, we will come right away."

Alyssa hung up and looked up at Karl: "Luther is awake."

Karl just let out an "um".

The two went to the hospital together, and when they were approaching the door of the ward, Karl suddenly stopped.

Alyssa turned her head and asked: "What's the matter?"

"I am waiting for you here."

There were benches for people to rest on in the corridors of the hospital. Karl sat down on the benches after speaking, his expression was indifferent, not like a sudden decision, but made up his mind not to see Luther from the beginning.

Alyssa was silent for a moment, and said uncertainly, "Is itâ€¦ because of what Luther did before?"

She felt that Karl was still worried about Luther selling her to Wilfred.

"I don't want to see him." Karl said with a complicated expression.

Karl's answer undoubtedly affirmed Alyssa's guess.

Karl is a person who says that he is unique. He cares about Luther in his heart. He can't really ignore him, but he won't forgive him.

Karl has such a personality, Alyssa did not force him: "Okay, then you will wait for me here."

When Alyssa opened the door of the ward and walked in, the doctor was still in the ward.

The doctor walked over and confessed a few words to Alyssa, and then went out.

Luther lay motionless on the hospital bed, breathing smoothly. If he hadn't seen his open eyes, Alyssa would think he was still asleep.

"Luther." Alyssa called him.

It took two seconds for Luther to react, and slowly turned his head to look at her, his eyes moved to the side, and he found that her side was empty, and there was a flash of loss in his eyes.

When he spoke, his voice was hoarse: "Cousin doesn't want to see me."

Chapter 1193

"Your cousin!" Alyssa thought about saying something, but was interrupted by Luther.

"Sister Alyssa, you don't need to comfort me, I deserve it."

Luther sighed, his brows no longer looked like the past.

Alyssa took a deep breath and changed the subject: "How do you feel? Do you want to eat? I will go home and bring it for you."

Luther shook his head: "Thank you, but I have no appetite and don't want to eat."

Seeing him like this, Alyssa felt uncomfortable.

"It will be all right."

Often in the saddest and worst of times, instead of doing anything, she can only say some useless comforting words.

"I know." Luther's voice was choked.

"When I was a kid, I always felt that my cousin had a weird temperament and a bad temper. Later, when I grew up, I learned that he was kidnapped with his aunt when I was a child, and I gradually understood why his personality was so weird, but!"

Luther pursed the corners of his lips before continuing: "I don't know that behind the kidnapping case, there are so many heavy and embarrassing things. I am sorry for my cousin. He lives better than anyone else. Hard work, if I do it again, I will never do anything I am sorry for him, and I will firmly believe in him."

"You are still young, you are not to blame yourself for that." Alyssa knew that Luther was a kind-hearted child. He had cooperated with Wilfred before, which was not what he wanted.

"No, wrong is wrong, cousin treated me so well, even if I had doubts in my heart, I should have asked him, even if I quarrel with him in person, he will feel better, at least I am willing to believe him Instead of listening to Wilfred's words."

"Luther."

“Sister Alyssa, I’m fine, I’m fine, and your legs are better, and I feel more comforted in my heart.” Luther smiled at her: “You don’t want to see me afterwards, I will give you a call every day, when I am discharged, I will go back to school.”

Luther knew that the relationship with Karl could not be restored, and he didn’t want to cause them any more trouble, and felt ashamed to face them.

Perhaps, for them now, it is better to live their own lives and make their lives more peaceful and simple.

Alyssa was angry and distressed, and even called his full name: “Luther, what are you talking nonsense for? Although your cousin is a little bit minded about that, do you think he is really angry enough to ignore you? You are the closest person! He will still come to see you tomorrow, so take a good rest.”

After speaking, she turned around and went out.

After leaving the ward, Alyssa’s tears couldn’t help but overflowed from her eyes.

Calculating carefully, Luther is only 19 years old, and ordinary people’s children are just sensible at this age, but he has experienced these things.

The kid who sneaked into her rented house back then has now become so depressed.

Karl sat outside, and when he saw Alyssa come out, he got up and walked over.

Alyssa heard the footsteps, and quickly reached out to wipe tears.

Karl held her wrist to stop her movements, naturally looked at her red eyes, was silent for a moment, and frowned slightly: “I knew I would go in with you.”

If he went in with her, she might not be made to cry.

Alyssa sniffed: “It’s okay.”

Karl did not speak, and calmly reached out to wipe her tears.

Alyssa watched.

Chapter 1194

The next day, Alyssa went to the kitchen to cook soup early in the morning.

Karl frowned: “Let the servant do it.”

He didn’t want Alyssa to work hard.

Alyssa knew what he was thinking, and said softly: “It’s okay, it’s just a stew, not tired.”

Karl said nothing more.

Before eating lunch, Alyssa put the other meals in the insulation box.

Karl stood looking at her without speaking.

After lunch, Karl told his servant: “Let the driver go to the door and wait. We will go out later.”

Alyssa, who lowered her head and drank water, couldn't help but curl her lips slightly.

Karl is always a hard-talking man.

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When approaching the hospital, Alyssa suddenly thought of another thing.

"The last time Clayton said he was going to get married, when was it exactly? We have to have a wedding wine."

Based on the friendship between Clayton and Karl, he got married, and Karl was definitely going to attend his wedding.

Karl lacked interest in this topic, so he casually responded, "Come on, just ask Peter."

"Yeah." Seeing that he wasn't very interested, Alyssa didn't say more.

The car stopped at this moment, and the two got out of the car together.

At the door of the ward, Alyssa couldn't help turning her head to look at Karl beside her: "You want to go in?"

She thought Karl would not go in like yesterday.

Karl's answer was to open the door of the ward directly.

Luther sat on the hospital bed with his back to the door, as quiet as a sculpture.

Hearing the footsteps behind him, he didn't immediately turn his head.

Until Alyssa called him: "Luther."

"Sister Alyssa." Luther turned around, but saw Karl standing beside Alyssa.

There were mood swings in his eyes, and the corners of his lips moved, but the "cousin" was still silent in the end.

Alyssa pretended not to notice any abnormality in the atmosphere, took the heat preservation pot in Karl's hand, lifted it up and signaled to Luther: "You haven't eaten it yet, I'll cook it and bring it to you."

Luther blinked his eyes: "I have eaten."

Alyssa pretended to be angry, and said, "Luther, lying is wrong."

Because I was coming to the hospital, I had lunch at home early, and it was only 12 o'clock now.

Luther's lips were pale and dry, and they didn't look like they had eaten.

Luther lowered his head and said nothing.

Alyssa knew that she was right.

She took out the food and put it on the table, and asked him, "Can you eat it yourself?"

Luther nodded: "Yes."

Although he had a bad time during this period, he was starving and freezing. Trevor was afraid that he would run away, so he kept giving him sleeping pills. He suffered some skin injuries. After a day of rest, he was much better energetic and self-caring was not a problem.

Alyssa looked at Luther picking up his chopsticks to eat obediently, feeling a little relieved in her heart.

"Let's go." Karl stepped forward and pulled her out.

"Is this going away?" She still wanted to say a few words to Luther.

Karl pulled her away without saying a word.

Alyssa could only sigh, not forgetting to turn around and tell Luther: "We'll go now, you must rest well."

Next, Alyssa sent Luther a few more days of food.

After she sent Luther a meal, she accompanied Karl to work in the company in the afternoon.

Although Karl was thinner than before, his spirit was getting better and better, and he didn't look like a sick person at all.

Alyssa felt relieved a lot, but still hesitated to care.

Chapter 1195

Not only was Karl in good spirits, but Luther's body also recovered day by day.

This morning, Alyssa woke up as early as usual.

The heating is turned on in the room and it is not cold at all.

Habitually stretched out her hand to check the time on the phone, and found that it was only half past five.

Later, she noticed that there were new unread short messages on the phone.

She clicked on the message and found that it was a text message from Luther, with only three short words:

-I am leaving.

When the text message came, it was one o'clock in the morning.

At that time, she had already fallen asleep.

And Luther should deliberately choose to send a text message after she fell asleep. If he texted during the day, Alyssa would definitely not let him go like this, and would definitely stop him.

Alyssa put the phone aside and lay quietly on the bed for a while.

Originally, she wanted to go back to sleep, but now she has no sleep at all.

She stood up lightly without disturbing Karl beside her, put on her clothes and walked to the window, and gently opened the curtains.

It is early winter, and it is not light at half past five.

She was sitting on the carpet in front of the window, leaning against the floor-to-ceiling window, staring out the window with some wonder.

Luther left silently late at night. This was his own choice, and his own choice should be the most suitable for him.

Karl was once the person who sheltered Luther from wind and rain, but Wilfred and Trevor tore apart the velvet cloth that disguised peace and revealed the dark and dangerous river below.

Then he saw the truth.

When Alyssa was a teenager, her biggest worry was how to get Rachel's love.

At that time, she thought she would find the answer when she grew up.

However, when you grow up, you discover that the answers to the problems you thought you could solve when you grow up are still there. Life is just an analysis to give you more truth, and you are forced to accept reality.

It's like she can finally accept the fact that Rachel doesn't love her.

And Luther also wants to walk out of the castle, towards the adult world full of truth and cruelty.

He is going to grow up.

After all, life is his own.

He chose someone to leave quietly and live his own life.

"What are you thinking?"

Karl's voice came from behind.

Alyssa turned her head and saw him. Didn't know when she had walked behind her.

Alyssa whispered: "There is no sound when you walk."

"It's because you are thinking too much about things." Karl also followed her, and sat down on the carpet, just across from her.

Alyssa sighed, "Luther left last night."

"I know." Karl stared at her for a moment: "He also texted me."

It turned out that Luther also texted Karl.

Alyssa curled her lips and smiled, and said to Karl, "Don't worry, he will definitely take care of himself."

Karl looked at her without expression and asked, "Am I worried about him?"

Alyssa blinked and shook her head: "No, you are not worried."

That's it!

Luther was also raised by Karl, so it would be strange if he was not worried.

Karl snorted and stood up: "Sleep again."

Alyssa also stood up, and at this moment, Karl's cell phone rang.

Alyssa curiously said: "Who calls early in the morning?"

Karl walked over, glanced at his phone, and said, "Peter."

It turned out to be Peter.

Karl answered the phone and turned on the speakerphone.

"Karl, Clayton's wife ran away hahahahahaha!"

Chapter 1196

Peter's voice of schadenfreude came from the phone, and his smile was particularly rampant.

After a while, he probably noticed that Karl was not moving, and he stopped laughing. He deliberately coughed and cleared his throat, and said, "Well, I just called you just to tell you, his wedding is canceled."

Alyssa couldn't help but smiled.

At this moment, Karl slowly said, "Really? I just recorded it."

"f*ck!" Peter was startled: "Karl, why are you doing this!"

Alyssa said aloud: "He teased you."

Peter heard Alyssa's voice and said in doubt: "You two have already gotten up? It's not light yet."

"You also know that the sky is still dark." Karl said coldly.

"I don't bother you to sleep, good morning!" Peter quickly hung up after speaking.

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Strictly speaking, Clayton's girlfriend did not run away, but suddenly disappeared.

Because everything was still there when she left, Clayton just went out and bought a bottle of soy sauce, and the people disappeared.

Alyssa had been in contact with Clayton, but it wasn't that they had a friendship. The one who had a friendship with him was Karl, so Karl and Peter went to drink with Clayton together.

And Alyssa stayed at home with Grace, and let the men solve the men's affairs together.

When Karl was leaving, Alyssa told him again and again: "Drink less."

"I know." Karl stood by the door, adjusting his cuffs.

After finishing his sleeves, Karl leaned over and kissed Alyssa, "I will be back soon."

Alyssa laughed: "Play for a while."

Karl squinted his eyes, "Just rest assured of me? Are you afraid that I will mess around outside?"

Alyssa's face sank: "Try it."

Karl curled his lips and laughed openly: "I'm leaving now."

Alyssa watched him leave before turning back to the room.

The three made an appointment at the old place of Best Day. When Karl left, Clayton and Peter had already arrived, and there were already two empty wine bottles on the table.

Karl sat down and glanced at the two empty wine bottles: "Did so much?"

Clayton was already half drunk, and Peter was still more sober. He stretched out his hand and compared it to half of the bottle: "He drank one and a half bottles."

Karl raised his eyebrows and looked at Clayton: "As for, you can just get it back."

Clayton sneered: "Find a f@rt and let her go."

"Oh." Karl poured wine to himself slowly: "I am getting married too."

Clayton and Peter both looked up at him.

Peter asked him: "Aren't you already married?"

Karl said with a calm expression, "The wedding has not been held, and the formalities have not yet been completed."

After he was hypnotized and lost his memory before, Claire used the relationship to divorce him and Alyssa. Later, he was planning to have a wedding with Alyssa, but another accident happened, so the matter has been shelved.

Alyssa has never mentioned marriage. Karl knows what she thinks. They have gone through so many things. That certificate is not important to her anymore, and there is no formality like wedding important either.

But he did not think so.

To remarry, also to hold a wedding.

There is also a grand wedding, he wants everyone to know that Alyssa is Karl's wife.

After what he said, Peter also remembered what Claire did before.

Clayton poured a glass of wine and said quietly: "Karl, do you still have humanity? You don't comfort me, you just say that you are going to have a wedding."

Chapter 1197

Karl raised his eyes slightly, and said indifferently, "Didn't you always say that you let her go? Since you are so indifferent, you already want to drive, what comfort do you need?"

Clayton choked and took a sip of wine.

She said that she was going to roll, but she didn't care about it in her heart.

Karl knew that his words were wrong, and said slowly, "At one age, you must learn to be honest with yourself and learn to learn."

"What's wrong with me?" Peter raised his head and glanced at him.

Karl ignored Peter and continued to say to Clayton: "A woman can go wherever she has the greatest ability, even at the end of the world, she can get it back."

His expression is calm and indifferent, but his tone is serious and determined, with the power to stabilize the heart.

Clayton couldn't help but laughed at himself: "When I looked at other people in love before, I never felt that one day I would do the same for myself, and now I am not self-confident."

The joys and sorrows of human beings are not interlinked. The happiness and sadness of others are always just other people's business.

Karl did not comment on Clayton's words. As a friend, all he could do was to help Clayton as much as possible.

Karl asked him, "What's her name?"

Clayton was startled, only to realize that Karl was asking his girlfriend's name.

"Helen." When Clayton said the name, his expression softened.

When Karl heard this name, he paused slightly, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Clayton seemed to have expected Karl to have this reaction, but said indifferently: "She is fine."

Before Karl said much, he took out his cell phone and called Smith: "Find someone for me, Helen."

Smith searched around in his mind, and asked uncertainly: "I'll be on it, Sir?"

"OK." Karl looked up at Clayton calmly. He was talking to Peter in a low voice, and Karl did not use the hands-free speaker, so he couldn't hear Smith's voice either.

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Clayton was still drunk.

Karl and Peter sent him to the suite arranged early in the morning.

Clayton's wine control is not bad, there is no trouble, and Helen's name is still muttered in his mouth.

Karl and Peter looked at each other.

The two went out of the room one after the other. After closing the door, Karl asked Peter, "What's the matter? How can Clayton be with Helen."

Peter thought about it carefully, then shook his head: "I only vaguely remember that there were a few times when we went to dinner together, and Helen was there. I don't know how they got together afterwards, but he became very busy for a while. When I asked him out for dinner and drink, he said that he didn't have time, and some time ago he said he was going to get married. I didn't know that the woman was Helen."

Karl pondered for a moment: "I have sent someone to look for it. There should be news soon."

"You send someone out to find a Helen. It's not a matter of minutes." After Peter finished speaking, he remembered what Karl had said before: "You said you want to get married and have a wedding. Are you serious?"

"If not?"

Karl glanced at Peter, and continued: "I want to give Alyssa a surprise. Don't leak the wind with Tina." Tina and Alyssa have a good relationship. Tina knows it, and Alyssa naturally does. Just know.

Peter patted him on the shoulder: "You don't worry, if you need help, just say."

Chapter 1198

When Karl returned home, it was already late at night.

There were lights at the entrance of the villa, and only a few street lights in the courtyard.

Lin slept lightly, and when he heard the sound of the car engine, he put on his clothes and came out to look.

"Sir." Seeing that it was Karl coming back, Lin couldn't help but smile, and asked him with concern: "Sir you just came back, have you eaten? Do you want me to go to the kitchen to get you something to eat?"

Karl was indeed a little hungry: "You go back to sleep, I'll let someone else do it."

"It's okay, I can't sleep anyway." Lin turned and walked inside with a smile, and went straight upstairs to the bedroom as soon as he entered the door.

However, when he opened the bedroom door, he found that it was pitch black and nobody was there.

He didn't go in, and after closing the door with his backhand, he walked towards his study.

At this time, Grace must have been asleep, and Alyssa was not in the bedroom, she could only be in the study.

Sure enough, he opened the study door and saw Alyssa sitting at his desk.

She raised her head when she heard the door opening, with a bright smile on her face: "You are back."

She sat where she was, waiting for Karl to come over.

With a smile on his lips, Karl walked over slowly, sat down on the chair opposite the desk, and asked her, "What are you doing?"

"Organize the script and checking the information." Alyssa's directly turned the laptop screen to Karl, and motioned for him to watch: "Didn't Peter say that he wants to make the movie "Lost City", I will organize it first. Next, waiting for you by the way."

Karl hadn't returned yet, and she couldn't sleep alone.

The laptop screen was full of words. Karl glanced at her and raised an eyebrow at her: "Waiting for me by the way?"

This question is obviously a pit, and answering "yes" or "no" is not good.

Alyssa changed the subject, the smile on her face deepened a little: "Come here."

"What are you doing?" Karl asked like this, but the person had already got up and walked around the desk towards Alyssa.

He walked to Alyssa, and Alyssa stretched out her hand and motioned him to bow his head.

Karl didn't know what Alyssa was going to do, but still leaned over obediently and approached her.

Alyssa raised her head and leaned close to Karl to sniff, and then showed satisfaction: "It doesn't smell like alcohol, it's good performance."

Karl said: "Then give me a reward."

Alyssa shook her head solemnly: "No reward, I haven't finished my work yet, don't disturb me."

Where would Karl listen to her, he turned his head and kissed her before leaving.

After that, he pulled a chair over and sat next to her, leaning his head on her shoulder, watching her work.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Karl, his eyelids drooped slightly, and he looked tired.

She whispered: "If you are sleepy, go back to the room. I'll come over soon."

Karl: "That's it."

Alyssa didn't force him, her gaze fell on the computer screen, and she spoke to Karl with all her heart, "How is Clayton?"

Karl answered very succinctly: "He wants to die or not."

Alyssa said: "When you say this, I am a little curious about Clayton's fiancée, what kind of woman can make the famous Lawyer Clayton such a dream."

Karl said, "Helen."

Alyssa didn't react for a while: "Huh?"

“Clayton’s fiancée is Helen.” Seeing Alyssa’s face still with a trace of doubt, Karl explained patiently: “You should know her, the top socialite.”

Chapter 1199

Alyssa murmured and repeated Karl’s words again: “Top social flower?”

“Yeah.” Karl knew that Alyssa’s memory was a little worse than before, and let her slowly recall.

She thought for a while, and indeed she remembered such a person as Helen.

Quite well-known in the social circle of Rostenvel, those with a little face will basically find Helen to accompany her, and Helen will not necessarily agree.

To put it bluntly, the social flower is just a pastime in the social circle of the powerful.

Alyssa vaguely remembered that she had seen a starry face from a distance at a banquet, beautiful as a flower, standing among a group of wealthy daughters, it was not inferior, and it was easy to do among the celebrities.

If Helen can become a top socialite and let countless rich and powerful people spend a lot of money to ask her to accompany her, it is definitely not just because she is beautiful, she has the skills that very few people can have.

There are not a few men who want to be with Helen for a while, and there are also many men who want to send a car and house to raise her canary, but there are none who are willing to marry her.

After all, these dignitaries are very concerned about their origins and family background. They always say that men are fascinating, but they are actually sober.

Alyssa frowned slightly: “Why is it Helen? I think the origin of Helen is definitely not simple. How long have Clayton and she known each other? How did they get together?”

Karl glanced at her, stretched out his hand and gently tapped between her raised eyebrows: “I didn’t see it, you are still so worried about other people’s emotional affairs.”

Alyssa slapped his hand away and glared at him angrily: “I’m serious, do you know where Helen came from? When I knew her, she was already very famous, and she felt like she was born out of nowhere. Generally, the people behind her must not be simple.”

Karl chuckled lightly, then said, “I don’t know, I haven’t looked for her ever, how do I know where she came from.”

“What’s the explanation? I didn’t ask you if you had looked for her.” Alyssa reached out and twisted his waist.

Karl: “It hurts.”

Although the expression on his face didn’t seem to hurt at all, Alyssa quickly let go and rubbed the place where she twisted.

"I remember last time, when I accompanied you to dinner with Clayton and Peter, Clayton talked about marriage, and mentioned that it was a 'flash marriage'. It seems that he and Helen should have not known each other for long."

"Hmm."

Seeing her thoughtful look, Karl said, "I have sent someone to find it, and I will know what is going on when I find Helen."

Alyssa couldn't help but chuckle when she heard the words, Karl was actually quite good to his friends.

Karl asked her, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's nothing." Alyssa shook her head, then deliberately raised her face: "Well, don't talk and disturb my work."

Karl stopped disturbing her.

The signing of Alyssa and AdamPic is on the agenda.

Peter said that he wanted to send the contract directly to her home, but Alyssa refused, saying she wanted to go directly to AdamPic to sign the contract.

Before going to AdamPic, Alyssa specifically contacted Tina.

Tina heard that she was going to AdamPic to sign, and was extremely happy: "Really? I will also be going to the company tomorrow, and we can meet at the company then."

Alyssa smiled: "Okay, we can have dinner together at noon."

"It might not work to eat together, I'm going to fly out at noon." The calm tone sounded a little disappointed.

Chapter 1200

Although Tina said that they could not eat together, Alyssa got up early and made some dishes that Tina liked to eat.

Because Tina needs to pay attention to body management, Alyssa also deliberately made it less salt and oil, and after it was done, it was placed in a thermos barrel.

It's just that when she was covering the lid of the thermos barrel, she didn't cover it for a long time.

Karl on the side couldn't stand it anymore, and walked over to help her cover it neatly.

Alyssa smiled at him: "Okay, let's go."

Karl raised the thermos barrel, carried it a little heavy in his hand, and said calmly, "So much, can she finish eating this all?"

Alyssa felt that Karl's tone was a little strange, but she couldn't say how strange it was.

She replied earnestly: "I make these for her, not to let her finish everything, just let her eat a little bit of everything."

“You are attentive.” Karl’s tone was still light.

But Alyssa had a taste this time.

She hugged his arm, tilted her head to look at him, holding back a smile: “Why are you sour?”

Karl just snorted and vented his nostrils to express his dissatisfaction.

Alyssa finally couldn’t help but laughed out: “You even eat jealous of Tina?”

Karl ignored her.

Alyssa smiled and said, “Tina is working very hard in filming. She used to help me, but I couldn’t help her. She doesn’t lack other things, so I can only cook something for her. We don’t do it every day.”

Even if she wanted to make food for her every day, Tina might not have time to eat.

Of course, she can’t say this, after saying it, Karl will be angry and jealous with her again.

The old man became jealous, and she doesn’t feel good about it.

Karl’s expression only eased a little when he heard her say this.

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Peter knew that Alyssa and Karl were coming to AdamPic, and went downstairs to wait for them a few minutes in advance.

Therefore, when they arrived in their prime, they saw Peter as soon as they entered.

Peter was wearing a suit and an assistant was behind him. The assistant was reporting to him with his head down. Peter’s expression was more serious than usual.

No matter who you are, when you work hard, it is always different from usual.

Alyssa and Karl glanced at each other, slowed down their steps in a tacit understanding, and waited for Peter and his assistant to finish talking.

After listening to the assistant’s words, Peter saw Alyssa and Karl as soon as he looked up.

Seeing that Peter had spotted them, Alyssa smiled at him.

Peter has already walked over: “Why don’t you call me when you come.”

“See you are busy,” Alyssa said.

Peter smiled, eyes caught a glimpse of Karl’s thermos barrel, and said “tsk”, “Why are we in such a polite relationship?”

He said so, but his hands were much more honest, and he was about to reach for the thermos barrel in Karl’s hand.

Karl glanced at him lightly, “This is for Tina.”

Peter was stunned, and almost scolded Karl for something wrong, why did he bring something to Tina, and he still brought it to eat.

After thinking about it, he realized that Alyssa had brought it for Tina, and immediately changed his expression, his eyes lit up, and asked Alyssa: "Tina is coming to the company today?"

He actually knew Tina's itinerary. She was going to another place by plane at noon today, and he never heard that she was coming to the company.

"Well, she said she would come to the company to do something, we made an appointment to meet, and we made her something to eat." Alyssa explained.