### Predestined 131

### Chapter 131

Karl's expression was as gloomy from his tone. He looked at Alyssa's eyes so cold that there was not a trace of temperature, and there was a rare boredom in his eyes, as if wishing her to leave quickly.

Since Alyssa answered Peter's phone call, when she came from home, her heart was all over.

The inexplicable worry and anxiety wrapped her up until she saw Karl standing in front of her alive and talking to her, and she felt a little relieved.

"Do you think I want to come to you?" Alyssa smiled, not to be outdone.

Almost immediately, Karl hurried her out loudly: "Will you not leave then?"

Alyssa pursed her lips, turned around and left without saying anything.

Peter said that Karl k!ssed her, k!ssed her ass!

Karl is a big devil with uncertainties, and the ghost knows when she offends him again.

Alyssa walked to the door and turned the doorknob, only to find that the door did not move at all.

She tried several more times, but the door still didn't move.

Someone locked the door from outside!

It was Peter who called her, and it was Peter who closed the door after she came in.

However, Karl didn't look like something was going on, except for his face a little worse, he wanted to drive her away.

So why did Peter lock her and Karl together?

Peter was no longer reliable, and he was as persuaded in front of Karl as her.

She turned around to look for Karl, and saw him sitting on the edge of the bed with a calm face. His face was still pale before, but at this time he started to turn red.

"What do you come back for?"

Karl's voice was cold and very impatient.

However, when he looked at her, those eyes were contrary to his cold tone.

Inside it is struggle, patience, and fanaticism.

Alyssa couldn't help taking a step back. She clenched her hand and said unsurely, "You…are you being drugged?"

When he just came out of the bathroom, his body was so cold, he was obviously taking a cold shower.

After she entered, Peter locked the door.

Alyssa is not a child. She has never eaten chicken, has seen pigs run, has never been in love, and has written scripts… Naturally, she thinks about it.

"Give you one last chance, go right away."

Karl did not answer her question directly, nor denied it, which means that Alyssa was right.

Alyssa's brain was in a mess, she shouldn't have believed any nonsense of Peter.

Unreliable people will do unreliable things!

Alyssa said blankly: "The door is locked."

Karl also seemed to be stunned for a moment. After a little thought, he knew that Peter did a good job.

He took out his cell phone to call Peter, but how could Peter even answer his phone after doing such a thing.

So the call did not get through, and a mechanical prompt sounded: "Sorry, the call you made is turned off."

boom!

Karl directly threw the phone out, obviously angry.

Alyssa reached out to touch her mobile phone, but found that her pocket was empty. Her mobile phone was probably not taken out at home.

"l… I'm going outside…"

Alone men and widows live in the same room, let alone Karl's situation.

After she finished speaking, she quickly slipped out.

She sat on the sofa, suffering every minute and every second.

There was no movement from the bedroom, and Alyssa couldn't help the curiosity in her heart. She pushed the door gently in her steps, and heard the sound of water in the bathroom again.

Did Karl take a cold shower again?

Before, he looked at her as if he was going to take her alive, but he didn't plan to do anything to her. He would rather take a cold shower than touch her.

A smart person like Karl must have seen her unwillingness, so he didn't force her.

Alyssa suddenly remembered a passage she had read in the book: Sometimes I think that love is nothing but a small favor. I thought I could live my life alone, but I was still moved.

Although Karl had deceived her, he was also scheming, gloomy and strong, with a strong desire to control.

However, these can't erase the good things he has done to her.

Women are always easily moved.

She is no exception.

Alyssa raised her hand, hesitated for half a minute, then plucked up the courage to open the bathroom door and walked in.

There was no light in the bathroom, but the light from the bedroom came through and she could see Karl's figure clearly.

He stood under the shower with his back to her, motionless, his body seemed a little stiff.

After a while, his hoarse voice came: "Alyssa, what are you doing?"

"Do you think that as your wife, what am I doing when I walk in at this time?"

Alyssa walked towards him slowly, the soft-soft voice in the dim bathroom, which was particularly fascinating.

She walked behind Karl, and the water from the shower rained on her body, causing her to shiver.

Karl seemed to recover suddenly, turned off the shower, pulled the bathrobe and put it on him, pulling Alyssa and walking out.

Alyssa followed him out with a heartbeat like radium.

As a resultâ $\in$  he directly pushed her out of the bedroom.

Alyssa looked at him in astonishment, unable to believe that Karl could be indifferent even like this.

He didn't really want to be with her before…

Alyssa bit her lip and reached out to hug him: "Karl, are you really going to drive me away?"

He still didn't speak, but he didn't push her away either.

Alyssa was a little at a loss, gritted her teeth, and k!ssed him on the neck if there was something like nothing: "Don't you want to bring it to the door?"

She was about to pull away after the k!ss, but she was suddenly wrapped around her waist by Karl's rebellion. The next moment, his l!ps pressed down, with a burning breath, as if to swallow her, a k!ss it was anxious and heavy.

After klssing and klssing, the two fell on the bed together.

Alyssa was stunned by his klss, but Karl suddenly stood up to look at her at this moment: "Alyssa, look at me."

"Huh?" Alyssa looked up at him with a crimson complexion, her beautiful cat eyes were full of mysteryhuman water.

"Remember what I said? It's imprinted with my name brand. Don't want to escape from my palm in this life."

The blue veins on Karl's forehead throbbed violently, his eyes were scarlet, and the whole person was as tight as a tensioned string. When he said this, his tone was completely calm.

Alyssa blinked, her voice softly: "I can't escape…"?

The unspoken ending disappeared in the k!ss pressed by Karl.

All the patience and self-control fell apart at this moment, and Karl removed her cl0thes in twos or twos, and followed her neck thinly, with patience and tolerance.

### Chapter 132

Karl k!ss-k!ss was too boring, Alyssa couldn't help but push him.

Karl raised his big hand, firmly restrained her hands, pulled her slender arms, and pressed them abOve her head.

As a result, Alyssa appeared in front of him without any cover.

She turned her head, not daring to look at Karl's eyes, and shrank her shoulders, faintly withdrawn.

Karl noticed her retreat, and somewhat maliciously lowered his head and bit her che\$t.

His strength was not very heavy, and Alyssa didn't feel the pain, but rather itchy.

She couldn't help groaning, but Karl gave a deep smile at this moment.

Alyssa became angry and blushed and said loudly, "Hurry up!"

"Do you want to hurry up before you start?" Karl's voice was abnormally dull. He k!ssed her earlobe, and the heat he exhaled followed the layers of her auricle, like an electric current, tingling Jumped into the bottom of her heart.

The light in the bedroom was bright, Alyssa's white skin had been stained with a light pink, and her body gradually warmed up, exuding a seductive warm fragrance.

The voice is as soft as a cat, but it is restrained to make people want to destroy.

She wanted to struggle, but Karl did not give her a chance.

He firmly pressed her in his arms, rubbed one hand on her wa!st, and the other hand stroke!ng her sweaty hair, his voice was frighteningly dumb: "Just relax…"

His voice was deliberately soft, with an indescribable fascination.

Alyssa relaxed her body involuntarily.

But Karl seized the opportunity to pinch her waist, and dr!lled inside without knowing what she was satisfied with it or not.

When it was over, Alyssa squinted her eyes, her body was soaked with sweat, as if she had just been caught out of the water.

Karl lay on her without moving for a long time. Alyssa took a moment to relax, and felt the two people closely adhere to each other, and the fading pink color of her body quickly came back.

Alyssa reached out and pushed him: "Go d0wn…"

She realized that her voice was so hoarse that she couldn't make a clear voice at all, with thick nasal sounds and dullness.

Her voice is also terribly uncomfortable now.

Finally, Karl moved, but it was not his body that moved, but…

Alyssa's complexion suddenly turned red, and her dumb voice carried a hint of begging for mercy: "No, I can't c0me again…"

"One more time." Karl moved, leaning over to k!ss her.

Alyssa certainly disagreed, but Karl was domineering and strong, and she couldn't refuse it at all.

However, this time Karl was a bit gentler than before.

It's a pity that this gentleness was only a flash in the pan, and it didn't take long for his movements to lose weight, like a long-hungry wolf, who couldn't help but gobble up food when facing it.

…

In the bathroom.

Alyssa was helpless and let Karl play around. She really didn't have the strength, so she could only squint at him.

Huh, again?

Men's nonsense is unbelievable, especially a man like Karl whose mind is as deep as the ocean.

Seeing that the man who said he was going to bathe himself began to move restlessly, Alyssa patted his hands: "You go out, I will wash it myself."

"Sure?" Karl raised his eyes to look at her, Alyssa's eyes with a slight smile, showing his happy mood, the gloomy aura on his body has been faded a lot, and he appears bright and shining.

Can't afford to look good?

Alyssa turned her head: "OK."

Karl said with a smile, "Then I go out?"

Alyssa said angrily: "Get out!"

The ink must look like a woman.

Karl stood up and released Alyssa.

Before he lifted his foot out, Alyssa's unsupported body slid softly into the bathtub.

Karl quickly reached out and lifted her out.

Alyssa: "…"

…

When the two of them returned to bed after taking a shower, it was almost dawn.

When Karl woke up, Alyssa was still asleep.

The heat from the bed flushed her white and plain face slightly red, and her long eyelashes fanned in to cast shadows under her eyes, clever and quiet, like a cat.

Suddenly, there was a slight "click" noise in the hall.

Karl's eyes flickered, he tucked the corner of the quilt for Alyssa, got out of the bed and put a bathrobe on, and walked out lightly.

In the hall, Peter opened the door and came in. Seeing that the hall was quiet, he was a little uncertain. Did these two people become like last night?

Karl closed the door with his backhand, walked a few steps forward, and bumped into the front with Peter who was coming here.

Peter saw Karl and was taken aback: "You woke up so early?"

Didn't it work last night? Otherwise, why do you wake up so early?

Karl had a sullen face, staring at him coldly, "Do you still dare to come?"

At this time, Peter saw the abnormal red marks on Karl's neck sharply, which looked like traces of being caught by something.

Peter smiled stupidly: "Why don't I dare to come, I think you should be very grateful to me now!"

"Heh." Karl sneered, and when he was about to speak, he heard movement behind him.

He listened carefully, and the slight movement disappeared.

Karl groaned slightly, and said to Peter, "Thank you for giving me the medicine?"

"Bah! That wasn't mine! I don't have that kind of stuff." Peter quickly denied.

The glass of wine was poured by someone else to Peter last night. Peter didn't know what was going crazy recently and said he wanted to quit drinking, so Karl helped him drink it.

As a result, this drink became a problem.

Although Peter didn't dare to say that he could fully understand Karl's thoughts, he was sure that Karl was sure to care about Alyssa.

He simply didn't do anything else, and he called Alyssa over.

#### Chapter 133

Karl hugged his arms, looked at him coldly, and stopped talking.

Peter has been muddled since he was a child, and he has made a few friends from the third class company. He naturally knows whether there is anything in the wine.

Therefore, he deliberately gave Karl the glass of wine last night.

Although Karl was very vigilant, he didn't have that much defense against Peter, so he was caught.

Peter was guilty by him: "Well, I admit, I knew that there was a problem with that glass of wine…"

"Come back to you to settle the account." Karl interrupted him coldly and turned to go back to the room.

When Peter heard the words, he felt a bit cold in his neck.

He is going to run now, and he doesn't know if it will be too late.

Karl walked to the door and found that the door was not closed tightly, with a crack in the door.

When he came out before, he closed the door firmly, and heard the sound of the lock falling.

Pushing the door in, he lowered his head and saw a slipper by the door.

Eavesdropping and don't know to hide it?

Karl picked up the slippers and put them next to the bed with the other one, then turned around and took a set of clothes from the closet and went into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of the door being closed, Alyssa poked her head out of the quilt.

There was a patter of water in the bathroom, Alyssa supported her sore body and got out of bed, picked up the clothes that had been thrown on the floor, put them on, and walked out lightly with her shoes.

After leaving the room, she put on her shoes and ran away like an escapee.

…

Alyssa got out of the elevator and saw Peter and Clayton.

Clayton calmly sat on the sofa, and Peter was obviously very excited. He shook his head and waved his hands for a while, as if complaining to Clayton.

She heard the conversation between Karl and Peter just now in the room.

Tina has been reluctant to talk to Peter, there must be a reason.

If she is in the city, she is not willing to pay attention to Peter.

Although Karl's personality is uncertain, at least he is more upright than Peter.

Alyssa walked over quietly, just in time to hear Peter say: "I must have owed him Mr. Adams in my previous life, so I have come to pay off my debt in this life. It is obvious that he is the big boss of AdamPic Media, but he has something to do. He just threw the company to me, but I still couldn't resist. Just talk about what happened yesterday. I was also kind. Didn't he think of such a thing in his heart?  $|\hat{a} \in |$ "

Halfway through speaking, he noticed that Clayton's eyes fell behind him: "What are you looking at?"

Peter followed Clayton's gaze and turned his head to look behind him. When he saw Alyssa, he was frightened and said: "You… why are you here?"

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, her cold face looked a bit like Karl: "Passing by, you continue."

Peter dared to tell where, he could tell Karl and Clayton that he called Alyssa over last night to help Karl.

However, in front of Alyssa, he dare not say that.

"No…nothing to talk about, I just…" Peter was stared at by Alyssa coldly, feeling that everything was not right.

He really believed in evil. The last time he saw Alyssa, he thought she should be a good-tempered woman.

But now he was looked at by her so coldly, and he felt a little shadow of Karl on her body, which made him involuntarily annoyed.

"AdamPic's big boss? Karl?" Alyssa raised her eyebrows: "So, the interview invitation letter sent to me by AdamPic Media before is also Karl's?"

Peter felt that the situation was a little bad, he nodded, and then quickly shook his head to deny: "No…no, I meant it!"

Alyssa said lightly, "Oh, I understand."

After speaking, she turned and left.

Peter looked at her leaving behind and asked Clayton: "How do I feel that things have happened?"

"Yeah." Clayton nodded in agreement.

Peter's complexion collapsed, and his whole body was in a bad shape.

"I'll run off first, I'll go back to pack my luggage now." Peter stood up and was about to run outside.

As soon as he raised his foot, he heard Karl's voice behind him: "Did you see Alyssa?"

Clayton replied: "She just left."

When Peter turned back, Karl also just looked up at him.

Peter had a guilty conscience and stuttered, "Ka…Karl."

"What are you afraid of? I won't ask you to settle the account. That is for Alyssa." Karl even had a faint smile on his face: "Go back and invite you to drink."

"…" I'm afraid that Karl not only doesn't want to invite him to drink, but also wants to kill him.

Karl turned around to chase Alyssa.

But after another thought, although the two did the most intimate thing last night, it was the first time for Alyssa. It's normal to be thin on this kind of thing.

He is chasing her now, and she is not necessarily willing to see him.

So he turned his head and looked at Peter: "Let's go to the company together."

"No, I haven't eaten breakfast yet."

Karl nodded, "I haven't eaten either, let's go together."

Peter: "…" He just wanted to escape.

…

When Alyssa returned to the villa, it was still early.

She didn't sleep much at night, she was tired, but not sleepy at all.

When she went upstairs, she met Luther who was going downstairs with a schoolbag.

Luther yawned and looked at Alyssa with surprise: "Hey, sister Alyssa, you went out last night?"

"Yes, there was something wrong going on with a friend." Alyssa's expression was a little unnatural.

Luther thought she was afraid that Karl knew that she had not returned at night, so he patted his chest proudly and promised: "Don't worry, I won't tell my cousin, after all, we are the ones on the same boat!"

"Yes, go to school quickly."

Alyssa ran back to her room quickly.

She took her clothes into the bathroom, looked at herself pale in the mirror, and blushed suddenly.

The most impulsive thing that has ever been done in life was probably last night…

Peter's words flashed in her mind again.

Karl turned out to be the big boss behind AdamPic Media.

AdamPic became the leader of the entertainment industry in just ten years.

However, Karl was only 26 years old this year.

If she hadn't heard what Peter had said, she would still not know that Karl was the boss behind AdamPic Media.

Such a terribly deep man with countless secrets hidden in his body.

Was her decision last night…too impulsive?

…

Alyssa -didn't sleep much at night, her complexion was very bad, she put on makeup and changed clothes, and went to office.

On the way, she thought about the topic of yesterday's online discussion.

Hunt's must have called another emergency meeting yesterday.

This time, coupled with Gerald's celebrity effect, I am afraid it will not be so easy to solve.

Perhaps, this time, Karl could really force Colin to invite Mr. Adams back to the country.

### Chapter 134

As soon as she entered the office, Alyssa felt the tense atmosphere of the company.

She met Isabel in the pantry.

Isabel's eyes were bloodshot, and it was obvious that she didn't sleep well last night.

As soon as she saw Alyssa, she stepped on high heels and walked towards her: "You want to destroy the family, don't you? Since you came, the family hasn't had a good day."

Alyssa did not speak.

She was born in this family, did she have a peaceful one any day?

When she was forced to marry into Adams' family, did she have a peaceful one?

"I dont't want to bring down the Hunt's. I think I don't have that great ability. The Hunt's was founded by my grandfather. It has been a conscientious brand in the industry for decades. You have no idea why it has become like this. ?"

Alyssa doesn't know much about business management, but she knows the general situation of Hunt's.

Mr. Hunt founded the Hunt's from scratch in the past. He is sleek and kind, and he is not smart in business methods, but he is superior in dealing with others, and his personality is a bit stubborn.

The so-called "no treacherous no business", Mr. Hunt lacks that "traitor", so for decades, the Hunt's has not been marked as an "old brand", but it has not made great progress.

Father Hunt handed over the Hunt's to Colin. Colin started to make products honestly in the first few years. In the past few years, it has gradually expanded and started to deceive.

Until some time ago, there was a loophole in the project, and the company's capital chain had problems, and then it was exposed to the shady business, and it fell into the biggest crisis since its establishment.

"Sophistry!" Isabel didn't pay attention to Alyssa's words at all: "You have the ability to follow me to Dad and say."

"Come!"

In fact, Alyssa didn't want to watch the Hunt's collapse like this. Many employees came along with Mr. Hunt and worked in the company for most of their lives. They really have feelings for the it.

She is not a saint, and from the perspective of personal grievances, if the Hunt's breaks down, she might also feel happy in her heart.

However, the joy in heart is only temporary. The Hunt's collapses and a large number of employees are unemployed. This is a conceivable result.

She can't pretend to be deaf and dumb, pretending to know nothing.

Karl is behind-the-scenes boss of AdamPic Media, so he must have planned Gerald's affairs.

In order to force Elder Hunt to return to the country, Karl made frequent secret moves. If Elder Hunt never came back, he might really kill the family directly.

A man who took bullets without anesthetic and became the leader of the entertainment industry at the age of 26, how could Colin be his opponent?

…

"Dad, Alyssa is here!"

Isabel took Alyssa to Colin's office.

"Alyssa, what did you talk about when you went to Gerald yesterday? How could this happen?" Colin got up from behind the desk and walked out.

Alyssa shook her head: "Nothing to talk about."

"How could it become like this without talking about anything?" Isabel looked at her sarcastically: "It must be something you said to Gerald, which offended him. The topic on the Internet is obviously that someone bought the listed belt. Brushed up by the trolls."

"How did you persuade Gerald? Did he say that he would sign a contract for an endorsement? Use your mind to think about it, why should he agree to Hunt's endorsement for such a big coffee?"

This matter has something to do with Karl. There is no doubt that this must have been set at the beginning.

"Huh, everyone has a heart for beauty. No matter how big he is, Gerald is also a man." Isabel's subtext is that Gerald has fallen in love with her, so he agreed to take endorsement.

Not to mention Alyssa, even Colin didn't believe it.

Colin waved his hand: "Isabel, how did Gerald tell you at the time."

"He… praised me for being attractive, and then said that he could give it a try," Isabel said, her face turned red.

Alyssa sneered. Did Isabel look at her boss Gerald again?

"Didn't you say that Gerald had promised to sign a contract with our company?" Colin frowned, his voice a little heavy.

"I think it's almost the same. If I know that something like this will happen, I will talk to him about signing the contract the next day…"

Isabel regrets it a bit now. The reason she asked Alyssa to negotiate the contract is mainly that she feels that Gerald has become interested in her. She can't be too proactive. She has to hang Gerald and wait until he takes the initiative to find it.

Seeing Colin's complexion getting darker and darker, Isabel didn't dare to speak anymore.

In her opinion, this incident was all caused by Gerald!

Colin sat down on the sofa, held his forehead and sighed, his voice filled with fatigue: "Someone wants to deal with this family."

"Yes, since Gerald didn't directly reject Hunt's invitation, this is a game." Alyssa thought for a moment and said, "Maybe earlier."

Colin turned his head to look at Alyssa, looking at her carefully as if he had known her for the first time.

Alyssa met his gaze and continued: "Because Gerald cannot accept Hunt's endorsement. If something goes wrong, there must be a demon."

Colin stared at Alyssa heavily for a moment, then nodded: "You make sense."

After Karl helped the family, Colin's heart naturally swelled. He saw Karl's abilities, and naturally felt that it was not a big deal to let Gerald, a man who relies on acting for his food, take the endorsement.

But he didn't expect to cause such a big disaster. For the Hunt's who had just improved, it was just worse.

Seeing Colin actually praise Alyssa, Isabel felt unhappy.

"Dad, what's the point of what she said? Gerald is very different from me. I think he definitely likes me. I will do this. I will find a way to make him confess in front of the media that it is because he likes me. He took the endorsement!"

Isabel's confident look made Alyssa amazed.

Self-confidence is a good thing, but it was the first time she had seen it like Isabel was so inflated.

She did not know what kind of woman Gerald would like.

It may be a well-known daughter, or a woman with ordinary looks and family background, but they must all have their advantages.

It certainly won't be like Isabel. What are the advantages of Isabel? How many men has she slept with? Or is it unusually confident?

"Snapped!"

Colin patted the coffee table fiercely, and shouted angrily: "Don't go crazy!"

"I'm not fooling around." Isabel raised her chin confidently, glanced at Alyssa, and went out.

Colin was so angry that he could not say a word while pointing in the direction of the door.

"I'm going out first."

Alyssa did not stay to comfort Colin either.

The daughter he is used to, deserves to be angry!

Chapter 135

When she went out to eat at noon, as soon as Alyssa left the building, she saw Karl leaning on the car not far away.

He was wearing a straight black suit with no tie in the white shirt, which made him look a little unruly.

Alyssa stopped subconsciously and paused.

Karl had already looked towards her, he straightened his body, did not make any extra moves, and did not speak, he just looked at her intently.

He meant to let her go quickly.

Alyssa pursed her lips, raised her chin slightly, and walked towards him.

After approaching, she folded her arms, with a sloppy look between her eyebrows: "President Adams has something to do with me?"

Although her tone was casual, she was a little nervous.

This is the first time Alyssa confronted him like this after "Luther" turned to Karl.

When facing Karl, she was a little afraid of him most of the time. It was a kind of fear of the strong in human nature.

Karl frowned slightly when he heard this, "What do you call me?"

"Sir, President of AdamPic Media." Alyssa's eyes were slightly cold with a smile: "Thank you for thinking of me and sent me an interview invitation letter."

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, the expression on his face was faint and there was no obvious emotion, but the faintly deep voice showed a hint of unhappiness, "Who told you?"

"What does it matter who told me?" Alyssa lowered her face and raised her eyebrows: "Since you chose to hide it in the first place, you will surely be discovered one day."

Karl didn't show any signs of getting angry after hearing her words, so he said leisurely, "So? What do you want?"

He made Alyssa choke in speech.

What can she do?

Even if Karl concealed his deception, she couldn't do anything to him.

However, there was a hurdle in her heart, and she could not get along with him as if nothing had happened.

She might be a little impulsive about what happened last night, but she didn't regret it either.

Alyssa pursed her lips, turned and left.

Karl stared at her back for a few seconds, then casually followed.

The two entered the restaurant one after another.

Alyssa sat down, and Karl also sat down.

Alyssa said angrily: "What are you doing?"

Karl's eyes were serious: "You didn't answer the question I asked you just now. What do you want to do with me?"

"What can I do to you?"

"You can do whatever you want."

Alyssa was fainted by Karl. The two people were almost half a hundred years old, but they were walking around here like two children.

"I want you to stay away from me." She was annoyed when she saw Karl now.

She was sitting in front of Karl, feeling very stupid.

From beginning to end, everything about her was controlled by Karl in the palm of his hand.

Karl knew everything about her every move.

She didn't know anything about Karl.

When he was still "Luther", even if she felt a little throbbing in her heart, but because of the relationship between the two "brothers and sisters", she could get along.

But when he was Karl, the throbbing in her heart took root and luxuriant branches grew. After the relationship between the two became upright and bright, she began to want the relationship between the two to become balanced.

"Oh." Karl responded indifferently, and said, "This can't be done."

"you……"

Alyssa's thoughts turned, and tentatively asked: "Why do you have to force my grandfather to return to the country?"

Karl looked up at her suddenly, Alyssa's eyes were deep and gloomy.

Alyssa was so embarrassed by him that she couldn't help reaching out to touch the water glass in front of her.

At this moment, Karl's thin lips lightly opened, and he uttered two words: "Guess."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled, her bright eyes slightly bent, as if she didn't care about his answer: "Oh."

"Guess" means: Karl doesn't want to tell her.

Karl would treat her well, perhaps because she was his wife, perhaps because he was interested in her, or perhaps because she was from the Adams' family.

At this moment, Alyssa suddenly understood that the reason why Karl would fulfill his "marriage contract with Isabel" was only because Isabel was a member of the Hunt family.

It's not that the Adams' family doesn't care what woman Karl marries, but that Karl doesn't care. As long as it is Hunt family's daughter, whether it is Isabel or Alyssa, he doesn't care.

The sudden depression made Alyssa's appetite.

When the dishes came, she put down her chopsticks after a few bites.

Karl glanced at her and picked up some vegetables, with a deep and calm voice, "You worked hard last night, eat more."

Alyssa's complexion turned red: "I don't want to eat, I have no appetite!"

"Is it because you didn't rest?" Karl asked earnestly, "I will go home to rest afternoon. Anyway, you are not happy at work at Hunt's."

Alyssa was slightly startled.

Few people care whether she is happy or not.

When Karl treated her well, it was really good.

Some people say that Wenron Township is a hero's grave, but Alyssa feels that when a man like Karl spends his time treating a woman well, for a woman, it is also intestinal poison.

…

The two went out after eating, and met Isabel.

It can only be said that Such a small world.

Isabel smiled meaningfully: "The relationship between Alyssa and Mr. Luther is really close. If it's okay, come and have a meal with Alyssa. Does my brother-in-law know all this?"

Karl narrowed his eyes slightly, and said astonishingly: "Of course I can't let my cousin know about this kind of thing."

Alyssa stretched out her hand calmly and twisted it on the back of Karl's hand, reminding him not to talk nonsense.

Karl's face remained unchanged and caught her hand with his backhand: "Cousin, I'm leaving first, and I will pick you up at night."

Alyssa didn't speak, but the word "Quick f\*ck" was written on her face.

But Karl did not leave after speaking.

Alyssa was about to ask him why he is still not leaving, but Karl suddenly bowed his head and approached her: "Cousin, don't you plan to k!ss me goodbye?"

"?????"

After he finished speaking, he k!ssed Alyssa in front of Isabel before turning and leaving with a smile.

The smile looked in the eyes of Alyssa, but she felt very awkward.

Although Isabel's private life was messy, she couldn't think that Alyssa and "Luther" were so unscrupulous, and they didn't shy away from the public.

"Alyssa, you are simply…" Isabel was a little bit of a word for a while, and after a few seconds she said, "Shameless!"

Alyssa wore small high heels today. Even though Isabel also wore high heels, she was still a bit shorter than her, and she was more imposing than Alyssa.

Alyssa looked at her with her eyelids down, and said faintly: "Nothing compared to you."

# Chapter 136

AdamPic Media.

When Karl returned to the office, he called the secretary and told the secretary: "Let Mr. Grant come over."

Karl had his own private elevator in the company, and he sat up directly from the parking lot. The people in the company who had seen him were the high-level group except the secretary.

The senior officials knew that he was the big boss behind AdamPic Media, but they didn't know that he was Karl.

The only people who knew that he was Karl and that he was the boss behind AdamPic Media were Gerald, Clayton, and Peter.

When Alyssa left Best Day in the morning, she should have met Peter and Clayton.

Clayton is a very cautious person because of his career.

Then it was Peter who didn't hold his tongue.

After a while, the secretary called Karl back: "General Grant's secretary said that he was on a temporary business trip. People are already at the airport now…"

Even when it was only on the phone, the silence on the other end of the phone made the secretary feel very oppressive. When it came to the back, the voice was already muted.

"Ah."

When the voice fell, she heard Karl sneer, and she couldn't help shivering.

"I see, let people call Tina to come up."

Karl put down the phone and waited for Tina to come up.

Peter's problem of escaping after doing something wrong has really not been corrected.

It didn't take long before Tina came up.

When Tina knocked on the door, she was still a little strange. Someone just said that the big boss of AdamPic Media was looking for her. Her first reaction was that Peter asked her on the basis of his position, and she directly refused.

The secretary reminded her very much, "It's AdamPic's big boss, not Mr. Grant."

Is Peter just a part-time worker after a long time?

"Come in."

The low male voice from inside is familiar.

Tina pushed the door suspiciously, and when she saw Karl's face clearly, her eyes widened for a moment.

"… Karl?"

Karl said solemnly: "Miss Weber."

In Alyssa's narration, Tina's subtle influence also felt that Karl was terrible.

Unexpectedly, this person turned out to be her own big boss!

Although her expression was normal, Tina still felt a little inexplicable. She bowed to Karl a ninetydegree vertical bow, and said loudly, "Hello boss!"

The dogleg breath in the tone, without saying anything, has been automatically emitted.

Karl raised his eyebrows, Alyssa's friend and her character were really different.

Alyssa was afraid of him, but she had hardly shown her kindness to him so badly. She seemed to be more keen to fight him.

Karl said faintly, with a calm tone: "I am looking for you. I ask you for something."

Tina was flattered, Alyssa said that this man is not easy to provoke, doesn't it look like he has a good temper?

"As long as I can do things, even ten things are fine."

Karl seemed to be satisfied with her answer, and his expression looked very relaxed: "I can't reach Peter anymore. You can call for me and ask where he is."

that's it?

Tina thought it was something big.

Although she has never contacted Peter over the years, she has all his contact information.

No way, that b!tch Peter is always pervasive.

Always transfer her to Alipay, open a small account and go to her Twitter to become a fan of the brains, and when her new movie comes out, he will buy tickets to book the venue $\hat{a} \in$ 

Tina first called the number he called her recently, and the phone was turned off.

Then, she dialed the number he used before. It was the number he used in his school days. Later, that happened and the two people never connected.

She was also not sure if he was still using it.

Tina dialed the phone and only rang, then Peter's excited voice rang: "Tina!"

Tina pretended not to hear the excitement in his tone, and asked, "Where are you Peter?"

"I'm at the airport!"

The next moment, Peter suddenly asked, "Tina, what happened to you?"

Over the years, Tina hardly contacted him actively, and he subconsciously felt that something must have happened to Tina.

"It's okay, the big boss said he couldn't find you, let me contact you for him." After Tina finished speaking, she said to Karl, "He said he was at the airport."

Not knowing what was wrong with her words, Peter cursed, "Damn!"

Then, Karl's cell phone rang.

Karl looked up and didn't rush to answer the phone, but looked at Tina, "Thank you, please go ahead."

Tina walked to the door and suddenly heard Karl say: "I have watched your film. Among the new recruits in the company, you have the most potential."

Karl acted cautiously and thoughtfully, and took his work very seriously. When Peter wanted to sign Tina into AdamPic, he had watched her film.

Work is not a trifle, he has always put an end to emotions.

Tina does have great potential.

Affirmed by Karl, Tina was a little excited: "I will work hard!"

Not long after Tina left, Peter returned.

He opened the door and rushed in, sweating profusely as he ran over, and they looked very overlapping.

Peter ran directly to the desk: "Where is Tina?"

"gone."

Peter got the answer even more anxious: "Where have you gone, what have you done to her?"

"What can I do to her? Just ask her to call you and let her go." Karl spoke in a leisurely tone, with a very innocent tone.

"Damn! You lied to me!" Peter fell into a chair and said, "Damn, you scared me to death!"

He had known Karl for a long time and knew how ruthless Karl was, so when he heard that he had found Tina, he ran back in shock.

Karl looked at him blankly: "Be honest with yourself."

Peter: "…"

In the end, Peter was forced by Karl's threat to tell the matter of the morning.

He thought that Karl would want to beat him up, but Karl did not, but the final result was not much better than beating.

"You won't have to take vacations next year. Work hard." After Karl finished speaking, he felt that he was not miserable enough, and he stabbed him coolly: "Anyway, Tina is a rising artist, it is impossible to fall in love with you, single. Men have to work hard."

Peter gritted his teeth: "Stop your friendship!"

Karl was not angry at all, and even smiled: "Tina hasn't assigned a new agent yet."

Peter persuaded him, and swallowed, "l…I am willing to work hard!"

"Then Tina will be brought to you." Karl's smile was deeper.

Peter murmured: "Humph! Old treacherous slippery!"

…

Hunt's crisis public relations with Gerald.

But because Gerald's reputation is too big and there are so many fans, this crisis public relations is useless at all.

Hunt's couldn't resist the pressure at all.

It is obvious to all that this family has gone downhill in recent years.

The contacts that Mr. Hunt established before did not buy his account after the family experienced these things.

Alyssa found an opportunity to say to Colin: "Dad, or else, let Grandpa return to the country?"

## Chapter 137

After hearing Alyssa's words, Colin immediately fell into thought.

After a long while, he shook his head: "No."

Back then, when Mr. Hunt went abroad, he said, let him run the Hunt family well. If there were no accidents, he might have to spend the rest of his life abroad.

"Dad, the situation is not optimistic now. You know how important brand image is to a company. You know better than me. Everything that has happened during this period of time has created a lot of innovation for us, we've been hit $\hat{a} \in \hat{a} \in \hat{a}$ "

Before Alyssa could finish her words, Colin interrupted her suddenly: "How are you getting along with Karl?"

"I don't know how Alyssa gets along with Karl, but she gets along well with 'Luther'. The two of them ate together today and k!ssed in the public."

After Isabel finished speaking, she turned her head to look at Alyssa with a smile: "Am I right?"

Alyssa didn't even look at Isabel, but turned her head and said to Colin: "Karl treats me coldly or not, and that's how it is."

She didn't know why she wanted to lie to Karl.

Colin frowned fiercely: "Alyssa, Karl is your husband, why are you…"

Alyssa knew that Colin was playing Karl's idea again, and she was already annoyed by such words.

She interrupted Colin with a firm tone: "Do you want Karl to help you like last time? No way. If the family continues to do this, sooner or later, it will be acquired. I might as well take advantage of the current shares. If itâ€<sup>™</sup>s worth a little money, just sell the shares."

Colin's expression changed drastically after hearing this, "Alyssa, you are crazy!"

"I'm afraid it's not just my idea of â€<â€<selling shares by myself. Other people who own the company's shares may have the same idea as me. With the shares in their hands, it is better to find a generous buyer."

Alyssa's words can be said to be a sharp sword, directly hanging over Colin's head.

Colin stared at Alyssa and said grimly, "Dare you!"

"What dare I? The shares in my hand are legal, so I can naturally buy and sell on my own!"

Colin was so angry that he couldn't speak for a long time after hearing what she said.

"Think about it for yourself." Alyssa turned around and went out after speaking.

As soon as she went out, her cell phone rang.

The above shows an unfamiliar number in Rostenvel.

Alyssa answered the phone, and the voice of a middle-aged man rang.

"Excuse me, is it Luther's sister?"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment: "Yes, I am his sister."

"It's like this. I am Luther's headteacher. He has something in the school and needs to ask a parent to help us solve it.

Alyssa asked with some concern: "What happened to him?"

"Luther's classmate is fine, he…" the headteacher paused and said, "He had a conflict with other classmates and had a fight. He was fine by himself. The classmate who was beaten by him is a bit serious."

Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief: "Well, I know, I'll come over right away."

### …

Alyssa left the office, drove a car on the side of the road, and when she got in the car, she called Karl.

However, Karl might be busy and did not answer the phone.

Luther's school was not far from her office, and it took ten minutes to arrive.

Alyssa first met Luther's headteacher.

She nodded slightly: "Hello."

"Hello." The headteacher nodded. Luther is already a good-looking child in the class. I didn't expect Luther's sister to be so beautiful. It is indeed a good family gene.

Seeing the headteacher staring at her, Alyssa asked him aloud, "Can you tell me the general situation?"

"It's like this. It's said that Luther had a bit of quarrel with other classmates. The children have a bad temper and started fighting when they are young and ignorant. It's just that Luther beat other too seriously. Parents need to educate them carefully…"

Alyssa frowned, she didn't like the teacher's tone.

She said in a serious tone: "Teacher, you don't even know the ins and outs of the matter now, let me educate Luther? Is it not unfair?"

When Alyssa smiled, she had a pair of cat-eyes and beautiful eyebrows, but when she stared coldly at people, she could feel chills.

The headteacher quickly explained: "I didn't mean that, but I just think that classmate Luther made too heavy a move…"

Alyssa said, "I understand, but I want to see my brother first."

The headteacher nodded: "They are in my office, and we will be there soon."

Alyssa met Luther in the office.

There was dotted paint on his face, a little curly hair was in a mess, and his clothes were torn, like a stray dog â€(â€(picked up from a garbage dump.

He straightened his back and stood there, his expression stubborn, and he looked a little unscrupulous.

It might be because of living with Karl. His expressionless expression was barely deterrent, but it was far worse than Karl.

When he saw Alyssa, his face suddenly collapsed, and he blinked, looking at Alyssa pitifully: "Sister Alyssa."

Alyssa looked at him like this, feeling distressed.

Alyssa walked over and touched his little curly hair: "Where is it hurt?"

"Nowhere." Luther shook his head, and then said in a voice that only two people could hear: "I just got my clothes torn, they are in a miserable situation."

they?

Alyssa looked back, only to see two other boys in the office.

However, those two faces had more injuries than Luther, both of them were sitting, only Luther was standing alone.

Luther is not the kind of unreasonable child, let alone hitting people casually, just because the two people are injured a little bit more so they can sit, but Luther has to stand?

Alyssa turned to look at the teacher: "Didn't you say that the injury was serious? Why didn't they go to the hospital?"

"This… is what their parents meant." The head teacher's tone was also a little awkward.

Luther was not studying at a noble school, and the students in the family were from ordinary backgrounds. When they encountered a child being injured, the two parents' behavior was nothing but an error.

Alyssa curled her lips tauntingly.

At this time, a middle-aged woman's voice sounded outside the door: "Is my son here?"

When the voice fell, a fat woman opened the door and came in, her eyes fell on a boy on the sofa, and she rushed up with tears: "Why is my precious son beaten like this $\hat{a} \in \frac{1}{2}$ "

She was crying loudly, Alyssa covered her ears and glanced at the headteacher.

The headteacher stepped forward to persuade: "Don't cry first, let's make things clear first."

"Make it clear? How can I figure this out? My son is like this. Of course they have to pay for medical expenses!" The fat woman said in a loud voice.

Hearing this, Alyssa said, "We can pay for the medical expenses, but now we have to clarify the matter first, Luther, you say, why are you fighting with them."

Luther did not answer immediately, but lowered his head.

Alyssa was a little surprised: "What's wrong?"

Luther just kept a small face without speaking.

The fat woman stopped crying at this time, said weirdly: "Is there any reason, because he is a j3rk, how can anyone beat classmates like this, look at my poor baby  $son\hat{a} \in I''$ 

## Chapter 138

Alyssa frowned and looked at the fat woman coldly: "There are children here, you can speak well."

"What do you mean? Are you scolding me?" The fat woman rushed to Alyssa, aggressively looking like she wanted to jump up and slap Alyssa.

Seeing that the situation was wrong, the Headteacher hurriedly came up to hold her: "Mam, calm down."

One of the boys who fought with Luther was Earl, and this fat woman was Earl's mother.

Mom is so unreasonable, how can my son be better?

It is not Alyssa's prejudice, but the vast majority of children will be affected by the words and deeds of the parents.

"I'm calm, look at my son!" The fat woman broke free of the teacher, walked over and pulled Earl to her side, pointing to the wound on his face and said: "If your son is injured like this, can you calm down?"

The fat woman squeezed Earl's arm with a strong force. Alyssa clearly saw Earl grinning in pain, but she didn't say a word.

For this aggressive middle-aged woman, the Headteacher obviously couldn't stand it. He took two steps back, pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, and said, "l…I'm not married yet…"

The fat woman said, "Teacher, you look like you are in your 30s? You are not married yet?"

Hearing this, the Headteacher looked a little uncomfortable. He cleared his throat and said: "Since Luther doesn't want to talk, let Earl talk about the situation at the time."

When Earl heard his name, he raised his head and glanced in Luther's direction.

Luther raised his eyebrows and looked back. Earl shook his head, lowered his head, and said falteringly: "We just joked with Luther a few words, and he hit us."

"A joke?" Luther tilted his neck to look at Earl, raised his lips, and said cruelly: "You said that as a joke? Do you believe it or not and I will beat you next time?"

After speaking, he felt that he was not enough to relieve his anger, and Luther gritted his teeth and added: "You have been beaten half body!"

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and she said coldly, "Luther!"

Luther turned his head and glanced at Alyssa, stubbing his neck and said, "Sister Alyssa, I'm right about this. If he dares to say anything, I will beat him up again, anyway, my cousin will help me deal with it."

Alyssa said coldly, "Shut up!"

Although Alyssa didn't always keep her face cold like Karl, when she lost her temper, it was still quite scary.

Luther lowered his head and stopped speaking, but he turned his head to the side and did not look at Alyssa, obviously not convinced.

There are so many people here, it is not the time to teach Luther.

When someone asks for trouble, he can't be a soft bun.

But there was something wrong with Luther's thoughts. He was only fourteen years old, and he was only fighting and cursing when he opened his mouth. He even said that Karl would treat him afterwards.

This kind of thinking is absolutely impossible!

Earl on the other side probably felt that Alyssa could control Luther, and his courage increased a little.

He snorted and said nonchalantly: "I'm telling the truth. The place where Mrs. Adams was kidnapped is the old factory not far from our house. Someone saw that she had been r@ped to death by gang! It's just that people who knew about this were given a hush money by the Adams' family, no one would dare to say! What do we say she has to do with you! You, his mother, just fight us for such a thing… Ah!"

Before Earl's words were finished, the whole person screamed.

When Alyssa heard the words "Mrs. Adams" again, she was a little startled, and did not notice Luther's reaction for a while.

When she looked over, Luther had already carried Earl's clothes and slammed his fist in his face, and said viciously: "My mom said, if you say it again, I can beat you again… …"

"Luther, stop!" Alyssa hurriedly walked over and pulled him.

Although Luther is still an adolescent, he usually loves sports and has a lot of energy. Alyssa just can't pull him.

Alyssa let go of him, and said calmly: "If you fight again, your cousin will come over."

When Luther heard this, he really stopped.

Earl's mother ran over and hugged Earl, crying with her nose and tears: "I just said this kid is a j3rk!"

When Luther heard this, he was about to rush over again, and Alyssa quickly grabbed him.

She took a stepping money out of her purse and threw it directly on the sofa: "This is for Earl's medical expenses."

Earl was able to walk and move, and his body was covered with skin wounds that shed blood without hurting any bones. The medical expenses of two thousand was completely enough.

Earl's mother certainly didn't follow: "I am going to beg for such a small amount of money!"

Alyssa didn't want to talk to her more, and said coldly: "If you are not satisfied, you can sue us."

The fat woman was obviously persuaded, but she bluffed and said: "Do you think I dare not!"

"Then I wait."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she pulled Luther out without looking back.

…

There was a clinic near the school, and Alyssa took him directly to the clinic when they left the school.

Several small wounds on his face were all covered with band-aids.

After it was posted, Luther turned around and asked Alyssa: "Sister Alyssa, do you have a mirror?"

"What are you doing?" Alyssa said, taking out her small makeup mirror from her bag and handing it to him.

Luther took the mirror to the left and looked at the right, and finally nodded and came to a conclusion: "I am still pretty cool like this!"

Alyssa gave him a dumbfounded look and stood up: "Come."

Luther followed from behind, stuffed the small mirror into Alyssa's bag, and asked her, "You said my cousin will also come? When will he come? Where is he?"

Alyssa walked forward with her arms folded, and said without squinting, "He won't come for the time being."

Luther breathed a sigh of relief: "Oh."

"That Mrs. Adams that Earl said…" Alyssa pursed her lips, and after a few seconds of silence, she continued, "Is Karl's mother?"

When this happened, Alyssa was only six or seven years old. Although Mrs. Adamsâ€<sup>™</sup>s kidnapping was a big case, it had nothing to do with her as a little girl. The most troublesome thing at that time was probably when Rachel would give it to her. She bought a floral dress.

Vaguely heard the domestic servant talk about it, but did not mention it.

Luther nodded, with a low tone: "Yeah."

The two did not speak for a while.

This incident was the first time Alyssa heard someone mention it for so many years, but in this way.

If this is true…

Suddenly, Alyssa's cell phone rang.

She took it out and found that it was Karl.

Luther also saw the caller ID, and his expression changed slightly: "Don't tell cousin about this. My mother said that the relationship between cousin and aunt is very good!"

Luther's mother is Karl's father's sister, and Karl's mother is Luther's aunt.

#### Chapter 139

Alyssa nodded: "I know."

She took a deep breath before answering the phone.

Karl's first words were: "What happened?"

This sounded like she was saying that she would not call him if she was okay.

Alyssa thought about it, it was indeed the case.

She is fine and generally would not call Karl.

"Nothing." After Alyssa finished speaking, she planned to change the subject and ask: "Are you busy at work?"

Karl was not that foolish. He didn't believe Alyssa's words: "Nothing, you call me?"

Alyssa asked back: "You mean I can't call you if I have nothing to do?"

After a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone, Karl said meaningfully, "Are you calling to check the post?"

Alyssa didn't respond for a while: "What is the investigation?"

Karl: "Nothing, you can call me more if you are fine."

"Puff…" Luther, who overheard the phone conversation between the two, couldn't help laughing.

Alyssa turned her head and glared at Luther. Even though her eyes were not deterrent at all, Luther still made a zipper action on his mouth very cooperatively.

Karl heard Luther's voice: "Are you with Luther?"

Alyssa panicked and said, "Yes, I got off work a bit early today, so I came over and planned to go back with Luther."

"You're off work early, so Luther can leave school early?"

I can't seem to…

Luther glanced at Alyssa disgustingly, and leaned in front of the phone without changing his face, and lied: "Our last session is physical education, and it's okay if we don't attend."

Fortunately, Karl didn't ask any more, "I will let Smith pick you up home."

"No, we'll take a taxi from here." When Alyssa reacted, she had already spoken.

Karl's intention was clearly to ask Smith to pick her and Luther home, but she meant to go to AdamPic to find Karl.

Karl paused, and said in an unquestionable tone: "Let him pick you up."

…

Smith drove over quickly.

He drove the car to the parking lot, swiped his card and took Alyssa and Luther into the president's exclusive elevator.

Alyssa used to work outside in a small company, and there was no exclusive elevator of that kind. Because Hunt's office building was built very early, there was no exclusive elevator either.

Alyssa felt quite fresh when taking this elevator for the first time.

"Sir, Sir, they are here."

Smith took the two of them to the door of Karl's office and left.

Alyssa pushed the door in, and saw Karl sitting behind the desk.

He was closing the papers in his hand and was about to stand up.

As soon as he raised his head and saw Alyssa, the corners of his mouth raised slightly invisible: "Here."

"Yeah." Alyssa replied a little awkwardly, and walked to the side of the sofa to sit down.

However, Luther was in his office with a strange look.

Karl walked behind Alyssa, put his hands on the back of the sofa, leaned over and looked at her face, and asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"Nothing to drink, do you work?"

Karl raised his hand and looked at his watch: "Alright."

There was originally a meeting, if Alyssa was anxious to go back, he could push it.

At this time, the secretary knocked on the door: "President, I have sorted out the meeting materials at 4:30."

Alyssa looked up at him: "Are you still in a meeting?"

When she looked up at him, the reflection in her eyes was all hers.

Karl's voice couldn't help but soften a bit: "It's not very important."

Alyssa also felt his voice with a different gentleness than usual. Her heart jumped twice and moved aside: "If you have anything to do, I'll wait for you."

Obviously shy.

But she said she was very good looking after waiting for him a while.

He want to k!ss her a bit.

Karl raised his head and looked in Luther's direction. Luther happened to be holding a book and looked over here.

Karl raised his hand and motioned him to turn over.

Luther rolled his eyes and turned away reluctantly, pretending to continue studying the books on the shelf.

Alyssa couldn't see Karl's movements, and felt that he hadn't left yet, so she couldn't help but turn her head and urge him: "You go now."

When the voice fell, Karl's k!ss was suddenly suppressed.

The k!ss was too sudden, Alyssa could not escape.

After the k!ss, Karl pecked her lips again: "I will be back soon."

Where could Alyssa want to pay attention to what he said, she turned her head and glanced in Luther's direction, and found that Luther was still reading with his back to them, she was slightly relieved.

Luther heard the sound of closing the door and quietly glanced back, then put the book back in his hands with a guilty conscience, with a wonderful expression on face.

Damn it! Cousin actually has human feelings too! He will k!ss!

I should just take a picture to show mom!

His mother kept telling him that she was worried that his cousin would be lonely and could not find someone in this life!

…

Karl said that he would come back soon, really fast.

It only took ten minutes from when he went out to come back.

The three people took the elevator to the underground parking lot together.

Karl glanced at Luther, "Fighting with someone?"

Luther curled his lips: "Yes."

Although he couldn't let Karl know the reason for his fight, but with so many bandages on his face, it wouldn't take Karl to see it for so long, right?

He finally realized what the phrase "has the opposite s3x and no humanity" means.

He was probably talking about someone like his cousin.

The expression on Karl's face remained unchanged: "That's why Alyssa went to your school?"

"Otherwise? They would want to call youâ€<sup>1</sup>

The last word stuck in his throat, and Luther didn't say it, nor did he say it.

He shrank back into the elevator, trying to minimize his presence.

Why… I said it!

Alyssa gave Luther a cool look, and she lost the chain at the critical moment, and she couldn't help him either!

Karl gave an unknown smile, and Luther shook and hid behind Alyssa.

Alyssa looked down at the toes of her shoes, pretending to know nothing.

When exiting the elevator, Karl walked in the front, Alyssa and Luther followed behind.

Alyssa felt that she and Luther were like two children who had made mistakes for fear of being scolded by their parents, and Karl was the parent.

She was taken aback by her own metaphor.

Alyssa turned around and silently pulled her arm back from Luther: "Luther, take care."

"…"

When getting in the car, Alyssa still decided to help Luther, and took the initiative to sit in the back seat and sat with Karl.

However, she regretted sitting next to Karl for only three seconds.

# Chapter 140

Because the shameless man grabbed her hand and touched her face as soon as he got into the car…

Smith and Luther were still sitting in front, where did she put her face?

When she waved the hand stretched out next to her for the Nth time, the shameless man gave a deep smile: "You are so behaved today, just want to touch it."

Alyssa looked at him with a smile and said, "Am I a cat? You want to touch when I look good?"

"Of course not." Karl squeezed her hand lightly before saying, "A touch is not enough."

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth and turned to look at the two people sitting in front.

It was discovered that Smith and Luther were both sitting in distress, looking straight ahead.

But the shoulders of both of them were shaking -they were laughing!

Alyssa heating directly kicked Karl.

It's not very painful.

But Karl also knew that she couldn't make him anxious.

…

When the car stopped at the entrance of the villa, Alyssa was the first to jump out of the car, and walked into the villa as if a ghost was chasing behind her.

Luther followed closely behind.

But soon behind him a voice that seemed to him urging his life was heard: "Luther, go to the study and wait for me."

Luther stopped and looked back at Karl with a pleasing smile: "Cousin, I will definitely not fight next time, I know I was wrong."

"Yeah." Karl replied noncommittal, but did not say that he could not go to the study.

Therefore, Luther finally went to the study.

He stayed in the office anxiously for a while before Karl came in.

"Let's talk about it, why were you fighting?" Karl walked straight to the opposite side of Luther and sat down, his tone was very flat.

Karl usually looks cold, but people who are familiar with him can still easily feel his emotional changes.

"I just had a quarrel with my classmates and started a fight." After Luther finished speaking, he said with a serious face: "Cousin, I really know that I was wrong. I will not fight with classmates casually in the future.

His pledge and confession did not stop Karl from asking: "I asked you why you were fighting."

Karl fixedly looked at Luther, his dark eyes were so calm that no mood swings could be seen, but there was a hint of insight.

Meeting his eyes, Luther felt that he couldn't hide anything from Karl.

However, he knew best that if Karl heard that kind of words, he would definitely be sad.

Luther stopped talking, and Karl didn't help him either.

When Luther was a child, he lived with Karl for a long time. He was very troublesome since then, and Karl was often the one who cleaned up the mess for him.

However, he never took the initiative to admit his mistakes.

Today, not only did he take the initiative to admit his mistake, even Alyssa kept silent about it.

The woman Alyssa is a bit stubborn. In her opinion, children fighting such things should be very serious, so she won't be silent about him.

The first phone call she made to him was probably to inform him that Luther was fighting at school.

But afterwards, she said nothing.

This is weird.

"Don't you tell me?" Karl waited for a while and saw that he hadn't spoken yet, so he said calmly, "Then I'll call and ask your Headteacher."

Luther looked up suddenly: "No!"

If Karl called to ask his Headteacher, the Headteacher would definitely say it, and it would be better for him to say this kind of thing if someone else said it.

Luther gritted his teeth and said, "They said that my aunt was…dead."

In the middle two words, his voice was so small that he could hardly hear him.

He is still young, but he also knows a lot about the world.

When the voice fell, the room fell into a suffocating silence.

Luther clenched his hands, did not dare to speak, nor looked at Karl's expression.

After a while, he heard Karl's slightly dumb voice: "Go out."

"Cousin…" Luther looked up at Karl's expression at this time.

However, Karl had already stood up and walked towards the desk with his back facing him.

Luther glanced at him uneasy and turned around and went out.

Alyssa just changed her clothes and came out of the room, ready to go downstairs.

When passing by Karl's study, she saw Luther coming out of it.

Alyssa hurriedly walked up: "Your cousin is looking for you?"

Luther nodded, hesitated and said, "I told him…"

Alyssa's face was startled, and after a few seconds she said, "Then he…"

Luther shook his head.

Alyssa glanced at the tightly closed study door, then hesitated and knocked on the door and asked, "Karl, what do you want to eat tonight?"

The man inside did not answer her question.

Luther was a little worried and said, "My mother said that after my aunt had an accident, my cousin kept himself in the room for a long time without seeing anyone."

Alyssa thought about another thing.

Karl's reaction is very unusual. In other words, is what Earl said is true?

Although she didn't know about it, she had also heard of Karl's mother.

His mother was from a scholarly family, beautiful and talented, and she was compared to countless elite ladies in Rostenvel.

In the end, she married into the Adams' family.

Was a woman who lives like a legend really insulted to death in the end?

Alyssa's throat was a little dry, and she asked hardly, "What happened later?"

"Later?" Luther scratched his head and said embarrassedly: "My mother said it was because of me. I was just born at that time, and my cousin didn't care about others, but he liked to make fun of me. There we spent more time together than with my parents."

Alyssa had never thought that there was such a thing.

However, from the usual relationship between Luther and Karl, one can also feel that the two are very close.

When Karl was a deep-minded person, when he lied to her, he said that he was "Luther", which was enough to show that to him, Luther was a very important person.

Alyssa glanced at the closed study door again, and instead of knocking on the door, she turned around and went downstairs to the kitchen.

Karl's taste is a bit heavy, so Alyssa made some salty and spicy dishes specially.

After she was done, she went upstairs and knocked on the study door: "It's time to eat."

No one answered after waiting for a long time.

Just when Alyssa thought that Karl would not speak anymore, Karl's hoarse and stern voice sounded inside: "Don't bother me."

Alyssa was slightly startled.

Whether it was "Luther" who was lukewarm to her at first, or Karl later, he had never spoken to her in this tone.

Karl was just in a bad mood, she didn't mind.

Alyssa continued to ask with a good temper: "Then I will bring you food?"