#### **Predestined 141**

### Chapter 141

Alyssa went downstairs, and when she passed the restaurant, she saw Luther sitting eagerly at the table without moving his chopsticks.

When he saw Alyssa coming, he asked her, "How is cousin?"

"He's okay, I'll bring him food, you eat first." After Alyssa said, she went straight into the kitchen.

Alyssa had prepared the food, and as soon as she came out of the kitchen with the tray, she saw Karl already sitting at the dining table.

Hearing the movement, he raised his head and took a look at Alyssa.

Alyssa looked down at the tray in his hand and said aloud, "You are down."

"Yeah." Karl responded indifferently, lowered his head and started eating.

Alyssa put the tray back in her hand and sat down next to Karl.

She glanced at Karl secretly, and found that his face was as usual, she couldn't see anything wrong at all, and he was unusually calm.

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During the whole meal, Karl didn't say a word.

After eating, he got upstairs and returned to the study.

Alyssa didn't bother him but went straight back to the bedroom.

But Karl never came back.

Alyssa fell asleep in a daze, and suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

She subconsciously stretched her hand to the side and touched it, but found that her side was empty.

Karl is still in the study?

She sat up, took the phone and checked the time, and found that it was a little bit late already.

She put on a dress, got up and went out to Karl's study.

The study door was not locked. She pushed the door to enter, and she smelled a strong smoke. There was no light in the study, and in the dark, she saw a star of fire.

Karl was smoking.

Alyssa didn't turn on the light, and fumbled in the dark. Lightly walked over.

Neither can see each other's faces in the dark, but they can feel each other's breath.

Alyssa sat down beside him, the smoke made her cough lightly.

The spark flashed slightly, and then it went out.

In the darkness, Karl's voice was dull and low like a ghost: "What are you doing?"

"Came to see you." Alyssa's voice softly fumbled and grabbed his hand.

His palms, which had always been warm, were frighteningly cold.

Alyssa held his hand and passed the temperature of her palm to him little by little.

But soon, Karl took out his hand.

After a while, his voice sounded again.

"It was in that old abandoned factory. They threatened her with me."

Alyssa knew that "her" referred to Karl's biological mother.

Very simple words, but it says everything.

Although Karl's previous reaction had already indicated that this incident might be true, Alyssa was still shocked when she heard Karl's confession.

"It's right in front of my eyes." Karl continued: "I was tied up by them, they surrounded her…"

Fifteen years ago, Karl was only eleven years old.

An eleven-year-old child, watching his biological mother in front of his own eyes, was…

Alyssa was suddenly startled, and violently stretched out her hand to hug Karl.

"Karl, don't say anything."

"Finally, when Trevor brought someone overâ€!"

Alyssa trembled-shaking her voice and interrupted him: "Karl, I told you to stop talking!"

Karl's voice was too calm, so calm that it frightened her.

Karl did not stop, and continued to say that Alyssa went to k!ss him directly.

It was so dark that Alyssa couldn't see his face at all, first k!ssed his chin, and then found his l!ps.

Karl was indifferent at first, but soon turned away from the guest and clasped her tightly in his arms, as if he was about to break her waist.

Alyssa bit his I!p unwillingly, and the two people seemed to be fighting each other.

It wasn't until Alyssa was pushed to the sofa that she realized what Karl was going to do next, but Karl did not give her a chance to react.

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"Relax."
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"You go out first…"

"impossible."

Alyssa couldn't remember when it ended. When she woke up, it was already the next morning.

She was not on the sofa in the study, but on the bed in the bedroom. She was refreshed and relaxed. Someone cleaned her up.

You don't need to go to see that Karl is not in the room because there is no breath of him in the room.

Karl is such a person with a great sense of existence.

While washing in the bathroom, Alyssa found that her lips were a little swollen, and there were spots of marks on the red.

These are the traces left by her and Karl last night…

Alyssa found a high-necked coat and put it under the coat, then put her hair down and dr@ped it, covering the place where she could see the traces tightly.

If it weren't for Karl last night's look so hopeless, she wouldn't take the initiative…send it to the door.

She can never indulge Karl in this way again.

In the hall.

When Luther saw Alyssa come down, he jumped up from the sofa: "Sister Alyssa, you can count as waking up."

"…What's the matter?" She knew in her heart that Luther would not know what she and Karl did last night, but Luther's words still made her feel guilty.

"Cousin asked me to wait for you when he left. I planed to come to you to wake you up." Luther walked to her with a schoolbag, "I packed breakfast for you. You can eat in the car.", Or we will be late."

When Alyssa heard him mention Karl, the roots of her ears started to become hot involuntarily, and she said calmly: "Maybe I have a cold and woke up a bit late."

"No wonder my cousin didn't let me urge you to get up." Luther nodded, convinced.

In the car, Alyssa asked him, "Are you okay to go to school alone today?"

"What's the problem, Earl is definitely going to take time off if he is injured. Even if he goes to school, I won't be afraid of him. He can't beat me anyway…"

Luther noticed that Alyssa's expression was not very friendly, and quickly changed her words: "If he wants to fight with me, I will go to the teacher."

I am not a primary school student, so I always tell the teacher.

Alyssa let out a smile and called: "Little devil!"

Luther pursed his lips and snorted dissatisfiedly: "You are old, you are an aunt!"

"Say again."

"…Don't dare."

## Chapter 142

After spending the whole day, Alyssa did not see Colin in the company.

Alyssa asked a colleague who had a good relationship with her: "The chairman didn't come to the company today?"

The colleague looked around and said mysteriously: "I heard that the chairman has gone abroad."

Alyssa's face became dark when she heard the words. At this moment, what did Colin suddenly go abroad for?

Suddenly, she thought of what she had said to Colin before.

Could it be that Colin was going abroad to invite Mr. Hunt back?

The words she said to Colin before were decisive.

Although Colin couldn't do business, he was still able to grasp clearly when interests were involved.

Alyssa thought of Karl's mother in a daze.

The kidnapping case that year was finally defined as malicious kidnapping for extortion, but in the end it angered the kidnappers and caused the kidnappers to tear their vows.

However, Karl's mother was not simply torn apart, but was insulted to death by those people.

If they just wanted money, if Adams' family really wants to save Karl's mother, how could they not let things go to that point.

Then there are two possibilities for this matter.

First, the purpose of those people might be to put Karl's mother to death from the beginning.

Second, someone in the Adams' family didn't want to save Karl's mother, but wanted her to die!

The kidnapping case was a sensation back then. It was written in the newspaper that it took a few days to find Karl and his mother, but if the kidnappers just wanted money, they should take the initiative to contact them. How can they not find after many days?

All the details and judgment results cannot stand scrutiny at all.

She could think of the problems that others could think of, and Karl could even think of them.

Most of the time, when people encounter things that are irrelevant to them, even if they have doubts and puzzles, they will forget after thinking about it. After all, they have nothing to do with them.

Karl was different. It was his biological mother, who was insulted by a group of men right in front of him…

He must have lived in hatred and self-blame all these years.

Therefore, he will have such a gloomy breath.

Therefore, he will not show up in front of people.

Therefore, when she was kidnapped by those two men that time, Karl had to save her so hard.

He has been trying to force Mr. Hunt to return to the country, can he explain that Mr. Hunt is also related to the kidnapping case that year?

"Snapped!"

Alyssa was so shocked that all the documents in her hand fell to the ground before she recovered.

She seemed to know what Karl wanted to do.

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At noon, she called Karl and asked him to have lunch with her.

Karl pushed it for the first time.

But Luther sent her WeChat: "Sister Alyssa, what do you have for lunch?"

"Haven't eaten yet, how about you?"

Luther sent her a "behaved" expression: "What a coincidence, I didn't eat either."

Alyssa laughed, of course she understood what this little devil meant.

"I'm going to find a restaurant to order food, and you will be able to eat it when you get in the car. I will send you the address later."

Not long after Alyssa's dishes were ordered, Luther arrived.

He sat down with a grin, took a bite of his chopsticks, frowned and said, "No Sister Alyssa makes it delicious."

Alyssa glared at him: "Stop flattering."

The two of them went out of the restaurant after dinner, and Luther's cell phone suddenly rang.

He stopped and looked at the name on the phone for a moment: "Earl?"

"The boy who was beaten by you yesterday?" Alyssa leaned over and took a look, with some impression of the name.

Luther nodded: "Yes, I just don't know what he is calling me suddenly!"

As soon as he connected, Earl's hysterical voice rang: "Luther! Did you find someone to kill my dad!"

"Earl, are you crazy! I didn't hit your brain yesterday. Why did your brain break?" When Luther heard Earl's tone, his tone was not very good.

"I want you to pay for my dad's life!" Earl hung up the phone with a "pop" after saying this.

Alyssa also heard Earl's words: "He said I killed his dad?"

"Isn't this crazy? What hatred do I have with his dad to kill him?" Luther obviously didn't take this matter to heart.

But before the two of them had gone far, two men came to meet them.

The two men were tall and mammoth with serious faces.

Intuitively, Alyssa felt that these two men might beâ€"police.

She quietly stood in front of Luther.

Sure enough, after the two approached, they took out a police card: "Hello, we are from the Criminal Police Brigade. We suspect that Luther has related to a criminal case. Please cooperate with the investigation."

Their eyes have been locked tightly to Luther.

Hearing this, Alyssa turned and glanced at Luther.

Luther's complexion changed slightly, and his face was full of surprise.

Alyssa shook his hand: "He is a minor, so he needs to be accompanied by a guardian?"

One of the policemen said, "That's it."

…

Alyssa accompanied Luther to the police station.

On the way, she called Karl and told him about it.

When they arrived at the police station, Alyssa saw Smith and Peter at the entrance of the police station.

As soon as Peter saw them coming down, he came over lazily: "Terren, it's been a long time since we've seen you, it's getting more and more manly."

Terren is the policeman who spoke before. It may have been because of dealing with criminals for many years. His face looks a bit vicious, and he still has a trace of evil spirits.

When he saw Peter, he laughed: "Peter? What are you doing?"

It turned out that Peter and this Terren knew each other.

Peter stepped forward, and the two brothers got on the shoulders of Terren, raised their chin and pointed in Luther's direction: "That kid, he's a distant relative."

Terren sneered: "Are you distant relatives with Adams' family?"

Sure enough, he couldn't fool with the police.

"You have checked the details of others so quickly, and you are the only one who is so bold, knowing that you are from the Adams' family, dare to move him."

Terren smiled: "Even if he is the king of heaven, I will arrest him if he really has commited a crime."

"Well, that's it." Peter gave Alyssa a relieved look, and then continued to say to Terren: "You should be the guardian of that child too. I will listen to it later."

"No such rules."

"Brother Terren."

"alright!"

…

In the interrogation room, Terren stared at Luther seriously.

"Earl is your classmate?"

"Yes."

"His father was killed at 6 o'clock this morning. He had no enemies before his death. And you and Earl had a quarrel yesterday. We suspect that you bought the murderer."

Luther thought of the call he had answered before: "Earl's father?"

## Chapter 143

Alyssa was shocked when she heard the words, but Peter pointed at Luther and asked directly: "Buying a murderer? You mean this kid?"

Luther glared at Peter: "You are the kid."

Terren took a serious look at Peter: "The police are handling the case, don't interrupt."

Peter waved his hand, nodded and said, "Yes, you continue to ask."

Terren turned to look at Luther: "Where were you at 6 o'clock this morning?"

Although Alyssa could feel that Luther was a little nervous, he did not have stage fright at all, and said generously: "Sleeping at home.

Terren nodded: "Are there any witnesses?"

Alyssa was about to speak, Terren glanced at her and said to Luther: "Family doesn't count."

In this way, Alyssa and Karl could not be witnesses either.

The confession can't go on here.

Although Luther was accused of suspicion, there was no direct criminal evidence and witnesses, so the police had to let him go first, but he had to be prepared to accept the summons at any time.

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Luther and Peter also knew it.

When the two came out of the police station, they kept talking.

But Alyssa's mood was not as relaxed as they were.

Earl heard the news of Karl's mother, who told him about it?

The most direct can only be relatives and friends around him.

In those days, Karl's mother was captured by the kidnappers and locked up in that kind of place, and she was also abused and humiliated. Apart from the kidnappers and Adams' family, anyone who knew it might also be the residents of this neighborhood.

That place is an abandoned factory. There must be fewer people more than ten years ago, but as long as there are people living nearby, they will find something.

In case Earl's father is an informed person…

Alyssa suddenly thought of the final end of the two people when Karl tried to rescue her, and a shuddering feeling rose from her body.

"Sister Alyssa, where are you going, it's time to get in the car."

Luther's phone rang in her ears, and Alyssa came back to her senses suddenly and found that the other three people were standing in front of the car and looking straight at her, while she was still walking forward.

She came back quickly: "I'm sorry, I was thinking about things…"

She was about to get in the car and asked them as if thinking of something: "Where are you going now?"

Peter said: "I return to office, if you come with me, I will drop you. If you don't want to together, I will send you back to school and company."

Alyssa shook her head and said, "I can take a taxi and go back by myself. You can send Luther."

After she finished speaking, she went to the roadside to take a taxi. A taxi happened to pass by, and she left directly.

Luther also felt that Alyssa's mood was a bit wrong, and turned around to ask Peter in doubt, "What's wrong with Sister Alyssa?"

Peter's look was not as sluggish as usual, and he groaned a little before saying, "It may be because you have been wronged, so she's not happy. Are you going to go to the company to find your cousin with me, or go back to school?"

"Not going to school, I just want to go home."

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Peter took Luther home and went to AdamPic Media.

He went directly to the president's office.

Karl was sitting at his desk working on documents. Peter walked over and sat down at the desk: "You don't care how things are handled?"

"Anyway, it wasn't Luther's doing it. There is no evidence that they can't do anything to Luther." After Karl finished speaking, he slowly raised his head, his eyes calm and waveless.

Peter was silent for a few seconds and said, "Did you do this?"

Karl squinted slightly and asked, "What's the matter?"

"You know what I'm talking about!" Peter took a deep breath: "Karl, it's not just that I doubt it, I think Alyssa is also doubtful."

Karl answered without hesitation: "I don't have one."

"Really?" Peter obviously didn't believe it.

Although Karl's appearance was not different from a normal person except that he was a little colder, he and Karl had known each other for many years, and he knew very well the impact of Karl's mother's affairs on him.

Since Karl said no, he stopped asking more questions.

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When Alyssa returned to the company, she met Isabel.

"Why? Dad is not in the company, so you think no one can take care of you? Come and want to leave, you don't feel comfortable going to work!"

Isabel looked at her with her arms resting on chest, with a strange tone.

Alyssa sneered: "Otherwise, can you control me?"

"You…" Isabel snorted coldly, and she was choked with speech.

The more Alyssa thought about it, the more it felt wrong.

She always felt that this case might be related to Karl, Earl would know about Karl's mother, and his father might be one of the insiders of the kidnapping case back then.

A few days later, the police found Luther again.

This time Alyssa still accompanied him.

The police did not have new evidence, only routine inquiry.

Coming out of the police station, Alyssa received Tina's call: "It's been a long time since we had dinner together. Let's watch a movie together tonight."

Alyssa did not refuse, and directly arranged an appointment with Tina.

Tina is busy at work. Alyssa will not find her casually if she has anything to do, because she is afraid of disturbing her. Only if she has anything to do, she will invite Alyssa to eat and go shopping.

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The two went to the mall to have a meal together, and went straight to watch the movie. Before entering the cinema, Tina suddenly said, "Karl is the owner of AdamPic Media, you know?"

She actually went out from Karl's office that day and wanted to call Alyssa, but because of a sudden delay, she forgot.

Alyssa paused and nodded, "I know."

"When did you know that? And you didn't tell me such a big thing!" Tina patted her on the shoulder.

Thinking of the mood at the time, Alyssa's expression became a little unnatural: "I just didn't think of it for a while and wanted to tell you."

"Okay, let's go to the movies first." Tina didn't say much to her, and happily pushed her into the theater.

Perhaps because of the mention of Karl, Alyssa was a little restless while watching the movie.

When the movie was about to end, she received a call from Karl.

"When you come back, I will pick you up."

Alyssa originally wanted to refuse, but after thinking about it, she said, "Come on, come here."

After watching the movie, Tina wants to send her off.

"You go back first, Karl will come to pick me up, so be careful on the way." Alyssa said with a smile.

Tina also laughed, and mysteriously leaned in front of Alyssa: "You actually let Karl come to pick you up, tell me honestly, where are you?"

"Hurry up." Alyssa pushed her.

"Are vou alreadv…"

Alyssa was helpless: "Yes, yes, you go!"

# Chapter 144

As soon as Tina's front foot left, Karl's back foot came.

He drove that limited edition Bentley, when he stopped at the door of the mall, it was noticeable.

Alyssa quickly opened the door and got into the car, and urged him: "Let's go."

Karl did not start the car immediately. Instead, he slowly leaned forward to help her buckle her seat belt, and then asked her in an intimate posture with one hand supporting her seat back and the other supporting the door of the car: "Your face doesn't look good, what movie did she show you?"

Alyssa shrank back habitually and said, "A Fantasy movie."

"The plot is tragic?"

"No……"

"Then why is your face so ugly?" Karl said, and reached out to touch her face.

Alyssa shrank to the side subconsciously, and Karl's hand fell into the air, stiffly stretched out in the air.

There was no embarrassment on his face, but inexplicably make her feel a force of pressure rushing toward her, which made Alyssa very uncomfortable.

The nerves that had been tense in the past few days were completely disconnected at this moment.

Alyssa's face was broken: "Does the death of Earl's father have something to do with you?"

Karl raised his eyes, his dark eyes were as deep as a bottomless whirlpool, and his voice was deep and cold: "What else did you guess?"

"Are you admitting this?" Alyssa looked at him incredulously, her voice trembling.

She really didn't understand Karl.

Although she didn't have a good life since she was a child, she still didn't easily accept this kind of death that she could casually pinch a life in her hands.

The two kidnappers who kidnapped her last time were fugitives, and they were going to be shot when they were caught by the police, so Alyssa didn't feel that much.

But this time, Karl's speed was so fast that he could get rid of Earl's father, and Alyssa felt a little bit anxious.

"He deserved to die." Karl curled his lips, smiling bloodthirstyly: "Those people deserve to die, he is not the last."

"You are so smart, you can find the murderer and hand them to the police…" Alyssa was a little afraid of such a Karl, but she still had the courage to persuade him.

The smile on Karl's lips deepened, and his handsome face became more weird in the half-bright and half-dark light: "I am smart? But fifteen years have passed, and I have not found a murderer, so I can only find one every time. Dispose of the relevant person."

Alyssa clenched her hands involuntarily.

Karl leaned closer to her, lightly touched her face, and then leaned to her ear and whispered, "If you don't agree with me, you can go to the police."

Alyssa's whole body was tense, biting her lip without moving or talking, just raised her head and looked at Karl.

Although she did not agree with Karl's actions, she knew very well that she would not call the police.

Karl was already a bit paranoid about his mother.

Even if she did go to the police and the police arrested Karl, she was sure that even if Karl was in jail, he would still have a way to kill those who were related to the case.

Karl has this ability.

Suddenly, Karl's complexion darkened, and his voice became dull: "This is still in the car, don't look at me like this."

He really likes Alyssa's eyes, bright and attractive.

Alyssa hurriedly regained consciousness and turned to look away.

…

Upon returning to the villa, Karl returned to the room with Alyssa and directly pressed her to the door to k!ss.

Alyssa was not in the mood to do such a thing with him at this time, but could not avoid it.

She found the opportunity to speak, "My dad went abroad a few days ago, and he may be back in these two days."

Karl's movements really stopped, but he did not let go of Alyssa: "What is he doing abroad?"

"You know why." Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Your grandpa is coming back."

"Tell me what to do with this matter?" Karl lowered his head and k!ssed her lips: "Don't think about these things at this time."

"It's because these things are under your control a long time ago, so even if I didn't tell you, you would have received the news long ago, right?"

Alyssa did not refuse his k!ss, nor responded.

Karl let go of her dumbly, "Since I know, why do you want to say these things to make me unhappy?"

Alyssa didn't feel that Karl's method of finding the real murderer was wrong, she felt that Karl's method was wrong.

He was too gloomy and his methods were too cruel.

However, she didn't know how to communicate with Karl.

Karl could not listen to her at all, and would not accept her opinion.

After a while, Alyssa heard her own voice rang: "Karl, you want to find the real murderer who kidnapped you and your mother back then, I can help you."

"Help me?" Karl's voice was almost inaudible.

His mother was a talented girl from a scholarly family. When she was young, she was the dream lover of all the young dignitaries in Rostenvel. She merged with talent and appearance. His father, Trevor, as the successor of the Adams' family, was naturally a dragon and phoenix.

Their son, Karl, is so smart and outstanding, and it is not occasional.

After his mother was killed, it took him a long time to walk out, and he gradually became like a normal person.

But the teenage boy seemed to grow up overnight, with a steady but gloomy breath. He ran to the police station many times, and a young policeman quietly told him the truth: "You were kidnapped. The case, I don't think it's that simple, but now everyone wants to settle things down."

Karl knew best, but it was the Adams' family who wanted to calm down.

Adams' family will not let his mother's abuse-humiliation be exposed, so he won't investigate further.

Since then, he has been investigating the case.

Both his biological parents and twin sisters didn't believe him. They all felt that he was shocked because of the severe psychological trauma he witnessed what happened to his mother.

At this moment, Alyssa was standing in front of him, with a serious expression that she wanted to help him.

Karl's voice was deeper than usual: "You believe in my mother's case, there are other masterminds behind it?"

"I don't know the specifics of the case, but I believe you, you are so smart, and if you think there are other masterminds behind the scenes, there will be."

Alyssa's eyes were extremely firm, and the clear and bright eyes were full of trust in him.

Karl stared at her for a few seconds, then suddenly hugged her tightly into his arms.

He didn't say anything, but Alyssa felt the incomprehensible orphan and unwillingness in his heart inexplicably.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and gently patted his back: "But, you have to promise me, you can't just… kill people."

# Chapter 145

Karl let her go after hearing this.

He stepped back and looked at her: "But they deserve to die."

"You did everything possible to force my grandfather back, do you want to kill my grandfather?" Alyssa's heart felt a little cold.

She hypocritically thought that she had some place in Karl's heart, but Karl's words denied her idea.

"No." Karl said indifferently, "Of course I won't do anything to your grandfather. He didn't participate in that case. He was just the one who was bought by the Adams' family."

"Then what do you want to do by forcing him back?"

Alyssa couldn't understand Karl, but she vaguely understood one thing.

Karl's mother was abused and humiliated to death by those people back then, and Earl's father would know about it, most likely because of some chance coincidence, he also participated in it.

The world was never black and white, and Alyssa didn't know how to evaluate Karl's actions.

However, she still felt a bit of pain for him.

With such a wonderful mother, if his mother was still there, Karl would definitely not be what she is today.

He must be the man whom all men admire and make all women crazy in financial magazines.

However, because of his mother, everything he did in the first half of his life was just to find the mastermind behind the kidnapping case.

Living in hatred and guilt, no matter how noble his status is, no matter how powerful he is, he is not happy.

"Why did the Adams' family want him to go abroad? Because he makes some people feel uneasy in the country." Karl paused and continued: "Once he returns to the country, some people may not be able to sit still."

Karl didn't know what she was thinking, he curled his lips and smiled.

It's just that the smile doesn't reach the bottom of the eyes, with a bloodthirsty coldness.

It was not Karl's smile that made Alyssa's hair frightened, but his words.

"You're talking about'some people' referring to Adams' family?"

Alyssa felt that she must have misunderstood.

However, Karl's wider smile told her that Karl's words were serious.

Alyssa suddenly thought of what Isabel had done back then. Although she was still shocked, she no longer doubted it.

…

The next day.

Alyssa woke up and habitually took out her mobile phone to surf the Internet, and found that the major platforms and web pages had been slaughtered by the incident of Mr. Adams' return to the country.

There are financial news and entertainment news.

For a time, it was very lively.

Fifteen years ago, Mr. Adams was regarded as a celebrity in Rostenvel. He had a very good relationship. Many people who were more powerful and wealthy than him were also willing to make friends with him.

However, just as this family was flourishing, Father Hunt suddenly went abroad.

It's been fifteen years since he went out, and now he's come back suddenly, and it's no surprise that it will attract media attention.

But it is a bit too exaggerated to allow so many media to report.

Karl beside her also woke up.

He slept with Alyssa in his arms last night. Just after she woke up, he pulled his hand away and moved to the edge of the bed. Now his arms are empty.

Karl showed dissatisfaction, and pulled Alyssa into his arms again, with his chin resting on the top of her hair, his eyes swept across her mobile phone inadvertently, and she whispered, "What do you think of it?"

There is a hint of pride in his tone, like a kid who has done something he thinks is great and is asking for praise.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "Why did you let the media report about my grandpa?"

She was not as smart as Karl, and sometimes she couldn't keep up with his thinking.

"It's nothing, I just want those who should know that Elder Hunt is back."

After Karl finished speaking, he suddenly took her mobile phone away, and took her hand into the quilt, with a dark voice: "We can do something meaningful."

Alyssa heard the abnormality in his voice, but it was too late.

Her hand was forced by Karl to press on his body, and her hand seemed to be melted away by the scorching heat.

"I want to get up and go to work!" Alyssa's face flushed all at once.

Turn off the lights at night and do whatever you need.

Now it is dawn, and the room is bright, her face is not as thick as Karl's.

"Well, then we have to hurry up, or we will be late."

"No…meetâ€!"

…

Facts have proved that a creature like a man, even if he usually looks calm and self-sufficient, is the same on the bed-shameless.

After the two were over, it was not far from working hours.

They got up and washed together.

Alyssa was sitting in front of the vanity mirror and putting on makeup, and Karl stood aside watching her with interest.

She couldn't help but urge him: "You can leave first when you are done."

Karl's lips curled, and his low voice was rare with serious gentleness: "You look good enough without makeup."

He praised her very seriously.

Alyssa turned her head away from him: "When you first saw me, you said I was too ugly."

"It's already ugly." Karl said bluntly.

Alyssa: "…" She suddenly felt that Karl's mouth was very lucky to have her marry him.

"But…" Karl said again, "So ugly, why didn't I k!ss it? Can I k!ss you after Norris?"

Alyssa retorted him: "Because you have a strong taste."

"No matter how heavy my taste is, no ugly woman can be in my eyes." Karl's tone sounded quite complacent.

Alyssa heard her heart beat fiercely.

The cold man is not inferior when it comes to love.

…

When the two went downstairs together, Luther was standing in the middle of the living room carrying a schoolbag, looking at them with a serious face.

He shook his head and said, "The two of you are really getting too much lately. First, Sister Alyssa was lying in bed, and then now are the two of you lying in bed together?"

Alyssa smiled with a guilty conscience, and said nothing.

Karl glanced at Luther coldly. He quickly turned around and walked outside while saying, "The weather is getting colder and colder. Everyone wants to sleep in bed. This is normal."

Alyssa went to the company and found that neither Colin nor Isabel came to work today.

At noon, Alyssa received a call from Rachel.

"Alyssa, your grandfather is back home, come home for meal at noon."

Alyssa directly agreed: "Okay."

She didn't have any impression of Mr. Hunt. Mr. Hunt was a kind person in her memory. Compared to other family members, he treated her pretty well.

But at that time, because of his busy work, she had two siblings, Isabel, and he did not pay much attention to Alyssa.

She put her phone away and walked out of office, and saw Karl.

He leaned against the car, tall and slender.

"Why are you here?" Alyssa ran over.

"People from your family called you and asked you to go home for meal?"

"Ok."

"I'll go with you." After Karl said, he opened the door and pushed her into the car.

#### Chapter 146

Sitting in the car, Alyssa glanced at Karl from time to time.

Karl looked at the front and focused on driving without squinting, but he seemed to have eyes growing on top of his head, and suddenly asked her, "Why are you looking at me?"

"No…" Alyssa hurriedly turned around.

She felt that Karl was really a very powerful person.

After Mr. Hunt returned to the country, people from Hunt family might call Alyssa to go back to dinner and meet, but it doesn't have to be noon today, and even if he guessed it, shouldn't he call to confirm?

And Karl came directly, indicating that he had no such doubts at all, and he didn't think his guess would be wrong at all.

He is a very confident person.

…

The two soon arrived at Hunt's house.

When the doorkeeper saw Alyssa, they all bowed respectfully to say hello: "Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa directly led Karl towards the inside.

There was no one in the hall, and there were voices in the kitchen.

"Alyssa! You are back!"

Rachel walked out of the kitchen, and when she saw Alyssa, her eyes narrowed with a smile.

Alyssa yelled, "Mom."

After Rachel walked in, she saw Karl standing behind Alyssa, her entire expression changed.

She glanced at Karl, and she pulled Alyssa hard and walked aside: "Alyssa, why did you bring him back? You are not a foo!! You and him…"

Rachel seemed to feel that the following words were a little difficult to express, and she paused before saying, "Even if you have an unusual relationship with him, you wouldn't be so unscrupulous to take him home! This lets Karl know what you do!"

What should Karl know?

I don't know, he wanted to come anyway.

"What can I do? I'll know if you know it!" Alyssa looked indifferent.

Rachel still thought that Karl was "Luther", and Alyssa came back with him. Naturally, she thought that Alyssa had an improper relationship with "Luther".

However, Rachel's attitude was obviously different from before.

Every time she saw Alyssa and "Luther" together, she would scold her. This time, although she disagreed in her tone, she was only worried that Karl would know about it.

This change of attitude is really intriguing.

Alyssa didn't plan to entangle Rachel on this issue, and asked directly, "Where is Grandpa?"

She and Karl both wanted to see Mr. Hunt.

"In the study room upstairs, I will take you." Rachel said as he walked upstairs.

Not two steps later, she turned her head and saw "Luther" still following Alyssa, her complexion changed slightly: "Alyssa, you…"

Alyssa didn't seem to see Rachel's thoughts, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Rachel said with a rare stubbornness: "Mr. Hunt stays in the living room to drink tea. Alyssa just goes up to see her grandfather and will come down soon."

"It's okay, I'll go up with her." Karl said lightly.

Then he stretched out his hand to hold Alyssa and walked directly upstairs.

The house of Hunt family was built by Mr. Hunt when he bought land in his early years. The house is relatively large, and there are many rooms on the second floor.

Karl asked her, "Where is your grandfather's study?"

Although Mr. Hunt has lived abroad for a long time these years, he has kept it in the study room of the family. Every once in a while, a servant will clean it.

"This is it."

Alyssa took Karl to the door of study. She and Karl looked at each other before reaching out and knocking on the door.

An old but powerful voice soon came from the room: "Come in."

Alyssa pushed the door to enter, and at a glance, she saw Mr. Hunt standing in front of the bookshelf and looking through a book in his hand.

Mr. Hunt' name was Douglas Hunt, and he was in the first group of people who went to sea to do business in the last century.

He is courageous and knowledgeable, but he does not have business acumen.

It can be seen that he has been well maintained over the years. Although his hair has become sparse, it is neatly combed. Wearing a pair of reading glasses, a well-groomed shirt and a waistcoat, he looks as elegant as a person. Old university professor.

Alyssa basically had no impression of Douglas. Seeing him standing in front of her this time, she finally had a three-dimensional awareness of this "grandfather" in her mind.

She yelled: "Grandpa."

Hearing her voice, Douglas raised his head to look at her.

Although he is over seventy years old, his eyes are still very sharp.

He looked at Alyssa's eyes that were strange at first, then seemed to think for a while, and said aloud: "Is it the third child? Alyssa?"

This "third Child" sounded inexplicably kind.

Alyssa nodded: "Grandpa, it's me."

"You were so little when I left." Douglas said, comparing one to the height of the desk: "In the blink of an eye, you are already this big."

He walked around the desk towards Alyssa, his tone quite emotional.

Only then did he notice Karl standing behind Alyssa.

Douglas's pupils shrank abruptly, his expression slightly changed.

Karl took a step forward and stood closer to Douglas, so that Douglas could see his face more clearly, and said quietly, "Mr. Hunt, long time no see."

Douglas's complexion changed several times, and finally calmed down. He asked uncertainly, "Are you… Karl?"

"It's me." Karl curled his lips, but there was no smile on his face.

The atmosphere in the room became a bit stiff in an instant.

Alyssa did not expect that Douglas would know Karl.

"you……"

Douglas corrected what he was about to say, when a servant's voice suddenly came from outside: "Sir, it's time to eat."

"Go to eat first." Douglas glanced at Karl again, turned and walked outside the door.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, walked behind him, and asked him, "You and my grandfather have met before? Does he still know you?"

Karl did not deny, but answered very simply, "Yes."

…

When Alyssa and others arrived at the restaurant, the other three of Hunt family had already sat down at the table.

Seeing that Alyssa brought "Luther" back to Hunt's house with such a big fanfare, Isabel sneered and said, "Alyssa, today is our family time, what are you doing here with an outsider?"

Although "Luther" looks good, he has never called her. She now looks at Gerald and feels that Gerald has a higher status than "Luther", so naturally she doesn't bother "Luther" looked in his eyes.

Before Alyssa could speak, Douglas looked up and gave Isabel a cold glance.

Although Douglas also loved Isabel and her brother, he would not spoil them brainlessly like Colin. He was relatively harsh.

Isabel was also a little afraid of him, and quickly lowered her head and stopped speaking.

## Chapter 147

Even though Douglas hadn't been in Hunt's house for many years, he was still very prestigious at home.

When eating, no one said a word.

As soon as the meal was over, Karl stood up and said, "We still have a job. Let's leave."

Alyssa was a little surprised, but she didn't expect Karl to leave so soon.

Hearing this, Douglas looked up at him: "You go first."

Obviously, Douglas and Karl had only a few words in the dialogue, but Alyssa felt inexplicably that they seemed to have had a deep conversation.

Karl took Alyssa, who was still in a daze, out of the Hunt family villa.

Back in the car, Alyssa still looked dazed.

"You and my grandfather, what's the matter with you?" She really couldn't understand this kind of silent victory over the soundless duel.

"He will come to find me." Karl curled his lips, smiling slightly.

Whether Douglas would go to Karl, Alyssa didn't know, but Douglas came to Alyssa soon.

…

The next day is Friday.

Alyssa went to the company early in the morning, and heard from them that the old chairman came to the company to sit down.

As soon as Alyssa sat down, she received a call from Isabel.

Her tone was reluctant: "Grandpa wants you to come to the office."

After she finished speaking, she hung up.

Alyssa went to the chairman's office and found that Colin and Isabel were both there.

It seems that Douglas is not just looking for her alone.

However, neither Colin nor Isabel's complexion was very good.

Colin's complexion was very bad, and when he saw it with a cold face, he felt angry. It seemed that he was scolded by Douglas.

But Isabel felt that Alyssa was looking at her, and she gave Alyssa a cold stare.

Douglas did not see their little movements, and beckoned Alyssa to sit down: "Alyssa, sit down."

This made Alyssa even more inexplicable.

Colin and Isabel were both standing. Douglas asked her to sit alone?

"Leave them alone, sit down and I'll ask you something." When Douglas's eyes fell on Colin, he snorted coldly, "Prodigal son!"

He had said so, and Alyssa had to sit down.

"In Hunt's house these years, they have treated you badly. I already know what they did." Douglas said something like this.

This caught Alyssa by surprise.

She couldn't figure out what Douglas meant, so she could only follow his words and said: "Nothing, it's all a family, there is nothing wrong with it."

She wasn't sure what Douglas meant by saying this, so she didn't speak the truth.

Douglas shook his head: "You were young when I left, but I didn't expect that you were the smartest of the three children."

smartest……

Alyssa's heart suddenly jumped, a little disturbed.

Does Douglas already know something?

"Big brother and sister are excellent, I can't beat them." Alyssa lowered her eyes, not daring to look at Douglas's eyes.

"Alyssa is a humble child." Douglas laughed suddenly, raised his hand and shook it, and said, "Colin and Isabel, you two go out now."

"Yes."

Although Isabel was not convinced, she had to go out.

Before going out to see her, she gave Alyssa a vicious look.

Grandpa used to like her the most. He not only scolded her just now, but now he is kind to Alyssa that ugly woman!

…

When only Alyssa and Douglas were left in the room, Douglas looked upright and said, "I never saw that you are such a courageous child, and you dare to let the paparazzi come from the factory to home to make news., After experiencing so many disputes, he is still safe."

Alyssa was shocked, Douglas knew it!

The reason why Colin didn't doubt her was because she played the role of a "fool" in Hunt's house in the past few years. This was enough to paralyze Colin.

Moreover, Alyssa "begged" Karl to help Hunt's solve the matter in the factory last time, and Colin would not doubt her anymore.

But Douglas was different. He was clever and spent little time at Hunt's house. Naturally, he could see the strangeness of the incident at a glance.

"Grandpa is blaming me for letting the paparazzi come to shoot the factory?" Now that Douglas is straightforward, she doesn't need to hide it.

It's okay for everyone to make things clear.

"Do you know how much Hunt's has lost because of the factory?"

"But, I just want to take this opportunity to make the Hunt's reputation fire up. Later, Karl helped us to tide over the difficulties, and the reputation has risen, and more people are looking for cooperation. "

Alyssa felt that her ability to tell nonsense with her eyes open was getting stronger.

It is a joy to be praised for being smart, but if the other person is not kind, you have to pretend to be stupid.

Alyssa felt that Douglas was a bad person.

People's sixth sense has always been a very accurate and magical thing.

Douglas narrowed his eyes slightly, as if trying to discern whether her words came from true or false intentions.

Alyssa widened her eyes slightly and pressed her lips to make herself appear innocent.

Soon, Douglas let out a cold voice, waved and said, "Go out."

"Oh."

Alyssa stood up and walked outside when she heard the words. After two or three steps, she suddenly looked back at Douglas, "Grandpa, what are you looking for me?"

"It's okay, go." Douglas's tone was obviously already a little impatient, as if he wanted Alyssa to disappear quickly.

The expression on Alyssa's face faded, and she turned around and went out directly.

Even if Douglas treats her better than the others in the family, he is also a member of the Hunt family, and this family does not seem to like her in their bones.

Douglas just said that she had been treated badly in Hunt's house over the years. After turning around and asking about the factory, she was impatient and directly ordered Alyssa to evict her.

It's really a clear goal and no muddle.

In the afternoon, Douglas began to convene a high-level meeting to discuss countermeasures for the current situation of the family.

Isabel and Colin both participated, but Alyssa did not go.

Because Douglas did not call Alyssa.

It may be that Douglas's temptation on Alyssa in the morning made him feel that Alyssa was really stupid, so he didn't bother to pay attention to her anymore.

This has always been the case, and the family will exclude her from anything they do.

Alyssa has always understood this, so she didn't feel any sadness.

Wouldn't it be nice if she could leave work earlier without attending that meeting?

…

Because it was Friday, Alyssa didn't plan to go home directly, so she waited for Luther to come and went to the supermarket together.

As soon as Luther got into the car, he said, "Liberated!"

"how?"

"The winter vacation is coming next week." Luther collapsed in the back seat with a look of excitement.

Alyssa reminded him cruelly: "There will be an exam before the winter vacation."

Luther was stunned all at once.

#### Chapter 148

Alyssa and Luther bought a lot of things in the supermarket.

Half of them are snacks chosen by Luther.

In his words, winter vacation is about to go, and winter vacation is about to be enjoyed.

When paying the money, Alyssa just took out her wallet, and was pressed back by Luther: "Go shopping with men, there is no reason to let women pay, I'll pay!"

Alyssa: "…"

He used to live in her rented house. When he was eating and drinking, did he forget that he was a man?

Luther's money was earned by helping people write and play games, and it was still very hard. Alyssa was naturally reluctant to let him spend his money, but she couldn't afford Luther.

The adolescent Sir was as thin as a monkey, but with great strength, she abruptly stopped Alyssa, and he paid for it himself.

Alyssa had no choice but to give up, anyway, it was only a few hundred, and she just had to buy something for Luther later.

…

at night.

As soon as Alyssa brought the cooked food to the table, she saw Karl walking into the restaurant from the outside with an unhappy expression.

Alyssa asked: "What's wrong?"

"Uncle explained what kind of dinner will be held in Best Day next night, let him take you to attend." Luther didn't know where he ran out, and directly answered Alyssa's question.

Alyssa gave Luther a dubious look, and asked Karl: "What dinner?"

Karl did not speak, and sat down at the dining table.

"You don't want to go?" Karl's expression fully expressed his willingness not to go.

Luther leaned into her ear and whispered, "Cousin doesn't want to see uncle."

Luther and his father Trevor were at odds, and Alyssa could think of a little reason.

The reason is naturally related to Karl's mother.

As for the details, Alyssa didn't quite understand.

Back in the room, Karl still had that cold expression.

Alyssa walked over and helped him untie his tie: "Don't go if you don't want to, he will never force you."

Karl bent down slightly to match Alyssa's height so that she could untie his tie.

However, while he bent over, a pair of arms held her waist possessively.

Alyssa glared at him speechlessly: "Let go!"

Not only did Karl not let go, but he had to slide up her back inch by inch: "The tie is untied for me, and the clothes? Won't help me take them off?"

Alyssa pushed him: "You want to be smart!"

"Then I'll help you take it off." Karl said, his long fingers slid from the back of her neck to the front.

The heating in the room was sufficient. As soon as Alyssa walked in, only one shirt was left. Karl's fingers slid down the neckline of her shirt, and her shirt was unbuttoned in a smooth motion.

Alyssa felt that the shamelessness of the man closing the door was unmatched.

…

Saturday night.

Alyssa was sitting on the sofa in the lobby, with a row of makeup artists, stylists, and clothing collaborators standing in front of them.

A little further back is a row of dresses.

"Who asked you to send it over?"

"It's Mr. Adams."

Although she knew in her heart that no one would send these things except Karl, she was still a little irritable.

Last night, she asked Karl if he wanted to go to the dinner party, but he didn't answer much. She thought he didn't want to go, so she didn't take the dinner party to heart anymore. Now he asked her to bring these things over. Prepare for the dinner.

But Alyssa was completely unprepared.

"Madam, time is running out, do you think we are going to try on the dress now?" the stylist asked aloud.

"Don't worry, wait a while."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she took out her mobile phone to call Karl.

Just as she took out the phone, Karl's phone number had already called.

Alyssa answered the phone, but made no sound.

Karl on the other end of the phone was also silent, and then said aloud, "Have you tried the dress?"

"No." Alyssa held the phone in one hand, and carelessly picked her fingernails in the other, her tone sounding a little loose.

Karl naturally heard her unhappy.

He seemed to chuckled lightly and said, "Just as if I ask you to go to the dinner party, I can promise you a request."

Alyssa took the action of pulling her nails and asked, "Really?"

"Yeah." Karl replied.

Alyssa sat upright, curled her lips, and said, "Then-sleep in separate rooms!"

"Impossible." Karl directly rejected her request.

Alyssa leaned back on the sofa, and she knew that this man would not agree to her so easily.

"Then there is no discussion, I won't go to the dinner!" Who has no temper?

Even if you decide to go there temporarily, why should he tell her in advance? Just call a group of makeup artists to the door without asking her opinion, just make the decision for her! Who gave him the rights?

If he lets her go, she must go?

Karl was confident, but also too domineering and strong.

But Alyssa is different from Rachel. She can't do like Rachel, and let Colin arrange her life. Not only does she have no complaints, but she also enjoys it.

Alyssa directly hung up the phone.

She raised her eyes and saw a row of makeup artists standing in front of her, and said aloud: "You go back, I don't need these things."

…

Karl looked at the phone that had been hung up in his hand, a daze flashed in his eyes.

Alyssa hung up her phone?

Although he thought about making a temporary decision to let Alyssa go to the dinner, she might be a little unhappy, but he didn't expect her to be so determined.

It was really beyond his expectation.

The dinner starts at eight o'clock, it is six o'clock, and it will start in two hours.

There was not much time left, Karl picked up his jacket, stood up and walked out.

Peter came in with a stack of papers and saw Karl was about to leave, and quickly stopped him: "Where are you going? These things haven't been finished yet!"

Anyone who wants to work overtime on Saturday would not come if it wasn't for the urgent work.

"There is not much left, you can handle it." Karl patted Peter on the shoulder, and said in a serious tone: "If you move faster, you can go home before twelve o'clock."

"???" Why did Karl's tone sound like he was saying that it was early to go home before working overtime until 12 o'clock on Saturday?

Peter was about to cry: "f\*ck, whose company is this!"

Karl had already walked to the door and said lightly, "Yours."

Peter was speechless with anger, but did not throw the papers in his hand on the ground. Instead, he fell to the desk, and then pointed at Karl and said, "I have lived for so many years, I have never seen anyone shameless than you!"

"Thanks."

Peter twitched his mouth, took out his phone to open the browser, and typed in the search bar: "How can a man with extraordinary perseverance and IQ be cautious on his knees and call him father?"

## Chapter 149

During this search, Peter found that there were many similar problems on the Internet.

As a result, the following comments are basically like this:

"How long has the host knelt down and called the father?"

"Impossible, you kneel down before you let the other party kneel down."

"Thinking naively."

"One person once asked this question, and then…he died."

"…"

What kind of comments are these.

Peter read many similar posts in a row, and found that most of them were such comments.

Another poster who posted this question came back to give feedback on the follow-up, with only one sentence: "Being a son is a good QAQ!"

Peter threw the phone aside, sat down and started working on the files.

Can't beat Karl, he is also desperate.

…

Karl spent twenty minutes back home.

Before Alyssa drove the makeup artists away, they did not want to leave.

She had to invite them to drink tea in the living room, while she herself went to the kitchen to make dinner slowly.

When Karl came back, they had already had a cup of tea. When they saw Karl again, they seemed to have seen the savior: "Mr. Adams!"

Karl glanced at them and asked the bodyguard beside him: "Where is the young lady?"

"In the kitchen." The bodyguard pointed to the kitchen.

Alyssa is reading the recipe, she is thinking about a few new dishes recently, and she plans to make one to taste.

When she was going through the recipe, she heard steady footsteps outside the door.

Somewhat miraculously, when she heard the footsteps, she knew that Karl had returned.

She pretended not to notice, and continued to focus on her recipe.

Karl walked over, saw the recipe in her hand from behind her, saw the name of a dish on it, raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Bitter melon makes mousse?"

"You're back." Alyssa said without looking back, looking very cold.

Karl took her out of her hand and held it high because of her height. Alyssa turned around and tried to get the book on her tiptoe, but she was a lot shorter than him. Can't even touch the book.

Alyssa suffocated her anger, and now she became even more angry.

She kicked Karl in the leg angrily: "Return the recipe to me!"

"You don't want to look at me when you read the recipe?" Karl raised his eyebrows and said unreasonable things in a serious tone.

Alyssa raised her chin and stared at him: "Yes, I'm annoyed to see you."

Karl smiled without anger, he put the recipe aside, lowered his head and pecked Alyssa's lips, hugging her before she could react.

In her low voice, she whispered in her ear: "Aren't you trying to help me? This dinner, I have to ask my wife."

His voice was originally low and pleasant, not to mention that he deliberately suppressed his voice, so that "wife" added a bit of drowning gentleness.

Alyssa felt a little itchy in her ears and stretched out her hand to scratch her ears, but Karl seemed to have guessed that she would move like this, holding her hand calmly, and gently touching her ears. k!ssed: "Are you going to dinner?"

Alyssa shrank her neck so it was itchy, and said loudly, "I'm going, can't I go!"

"Thanks for your hard work." Only then did Karl let her go.

Alyssa's ears were so sensitive that they were already red at the moment, and Karl couldn't help but stretched out his hand to pinch it again.

Alyssa slapped his hand away with some irritation, "Don't move, I'm going to try the dress."

Karl did not speak, just looked at her and smiled.

He seems to have found another weakness for Alyssa.

"What's so funny, don't laugh!" Alyssa pushed him away rudely.

After Alyssa tried five sets of dresses in a row, she finally tried one that satisfied the stylist.

In the words of the stylist, everything looks good, but she thinks Alyssa can try something better.

Alyssa finally calmed down when she was tossed by them while sitting in front of the mirror.

Karl was using a beautiful boy just now?

It's also a bit like… acting like a baby with her?

Judging by Karl's usual gloomy cold face, before he held her softly and called "wife", he was really acting like a baby.

A man like Karl plays coquettishly, there is really nothing wrong with women!

…

An hour later, Alyssa was finally worked on by the stylist.

The stylist looked surprised and said: "Madam is so beautiful, go downstairs and show Mr. Adams!"

Alyssa glanced in the mirror.

The dress on her body is a flamboyant red, which makes her already fair skin white as if it can shine.

The bangs on the front of the forehead were combed up, revealing a smooth forehead. A strand of small curly hair fell on both sides of the cheeks. The long straight hair behind the head was also made into large curls. With the bright red lipstick of the same color as the dress, the whole person looked Very charming.

Alyssa was also a little surprised when she saw it at first glance.

But after a few glances, she felt that there was no big difference from usual, but the makeup made her look mature and charming.

The dress must be worn with high heels. Alyssa didn't wear high heels much before. When going downstairs, she walked with the stairs.

Karl had been sitting in the hall, hearing the sound of high heels behind him, turned his head.

Alyssa looked at him expectantly. The stylist said she was so beautiful. Would Karl also think she was so beautiful?

However, Karl just watched for a few seconds, then looked away, and walked over to help her: "You can't wear high heels."

Alyssa nodded: "Well, I didn't go through it much before."

The eight-centimeter high-heeled shoes that the stylist picked for her, plus her height of 1.67 meters, is 1.75 meters.

Karl was 1.88 meters tall, and the difference between the two was more than 20 centimeters. Now that Alyssa is wearing high heels, the height difference between Karl and Karl is not so obvious.

She compares the heights of herself and Karl somewhat strangely.

Karl didn't pay attention to this. He turned his head and asked the stylist behind her: "Change her shoes instead of high heels."

The stylist was a little embarrassed: "But if she doesn't wear high heels, the matching effect will be a little worse…"

Karl said blankly, "Then don't go."

"Huh?" Alyssa asked blankly, "Why not to go?"

"If you don't go to the banquet, the stylist said you must wear high heels. You can get used to it." Karl looked down at her, his eyes and tone were extremely serious.

What kind of reason is this?

Mr. Adams' thoughts have also become too casual.

"I think I can." Alyssa said and walked a few steps around him.

It's just that she doesn't get used to wearing it, and it's not that she didn't wear it. The company required high heels during her internship, and she also wore it.

Karl coughed lightly and said, "Then change clothes and makeup."

The practitioners behind him suddenly laughed in a low voice, and Alyssa was blessed to the heart for a while, and realized something.

# Chapter 150

Alyssa stretched out her hand to her lips and gave a low smile, and then said solemnly: "I think this dress is pretty good, the makeup is also good, the stylist and makeup artist you are looking for are very good, and you have a good vision."

Karl looked at her indifferently, without speaking.

"Although I am not used to wearing high heels, I can bear it for you." Alyssa said in a serious tone.

After speaking, she patted Karl on the shoulder: "It's getting late, I will be late if I don't go, and I'll be back sooner."

Seeing Karl's cold expression, Alyssa didn't feel frustrated for the first time, but felt quite enjoyable in her heart.

At this moment, Luther came in from outside.

He had an appointment with his classmates to go out to play ball. At this moment, he came back on his mountain bike, wearing a thin sweater, sweating profusely.

Luther came in with the ball, and saw Alyssa at a glance.

"Damn!" The ball in his hand fell suddenly: "Cousin, you took other women back while my sister Alyssa was not at home?"

Alyssa: "…"

Karl turned his head and glanced at Luther, squinting his eyes to wonder what he was thinking, causing Luther to shudder.

"Okay, I'm leaving." Alyssa walked straight outside, and when she passed by Luther, Alyssa said: "Go back to the room and take a bath and put on clothes. It's cold. Don't catch cold."

Only then did Luther react: "Sister Alyssa?"

He looked at Alyssa with surprise on his face: "Where are you going dressed so beautifully?"

Children are the most honest.

"Go to the dinner party." Alyssa said, and walked out the door.

Luther scratched his head: "Oh."

He turned his head and asked Karl, "It is the banquet hosted by your uncle. Didn't you say you won't attend it before? Now you are going again?"

Karl's complexion was very bad: "Don't go."

He has concealed his identity for so many years in order to investigate his mother's affairs, but once he shows up in front of everyone, it will definitely attract a lot of people's attention.

By that time, many things were not easy to do.

And Trevor would let him take Alyssa to the dinner, just want to know how he gets along with Alyssa, will he be willing to take Alyssa to the dinner, just so he can justify Alyssa's name.

The dinner party hosted by the Adams' family invites people from the upper class. After Alyssa goes to the dinner, everyone will know that she is the Adams' daughter-in-law.

He wanted to give Alyssa the identity of the Adams' daughter-in-law, but in his heart, his mother's affairs were more important.

That is the guilt and mission he must bear in his entire life.

Luther didn't know that Karl had thought about so much. He mysteriously approached Karl and said, "Then you let Sister Alyssa go alone? I'Il tell you, don't talk about that. Men, many students in our class like Sister Alyssa…"

Karl was originally upset, and Luther's expression became even more serious when he said that.

When he saw her go downstairs, he didn't want Alyssa to attend a hell of a dinner party.

She is his alone.

He also knew that he was possessive, but when this idea came up, he himself was a little surprised.

He can be attracted to Alyssa, and he can be kind to her, but he can't indulge his heart so much.

In addition to being his wife, Alyssa is also Adams' daughter-in-law.

He wanted to find out the kidnapping case that year, and he was destined to walk on a difficult road, so he could not be too addicted and indulged.

So, he still let her go.

"Why don't you come to that banquet too, to help you watch sister Alyssa!"

"No need."

After Karl finished speaking, he walked upstairs without looking back.

However, he just walked up the two steps, then turned his head and gave a hand to the stylist.

The stylist was very perceptive, and went forward with the makeup artist to grab Luther and take off his clothes.

"f\*ck, what are you doing!" Luther looked at them in horror: "I am a minor, what are you going to do to me!"

No matter what he said, they took off his shirt and put on him a shirt and tuxedo.

"Sir Watch, do you change your pants or do we help you?"

"Men and women can't accept it! I'll do it myself!" Luther quickly ran into the room with his pants.

…

The place where the banquet was held was in a seven-star hotel.

When Alyssa got out of the car, she saw Powell.

The last time she went to see Trevor, Powell drove to pick her up, so she had an impression of him.

Powell saw her, took a step forward, respectfully nodded and said: "Young lady."

"Uncle Powell." Alyssa shouted with a smile.

Powell's serious face showed a kind expression, and then he raised his head and looked behind Alyssa.

Alyssa explained: "I am the only one here, Adams…"

She was interrupted by a familiar young boy's voice before she could say what followed.

"And me! Sister Alyssa, wait for me!"

squeak-

The sound of a car emergency braking.

When he stood behind Alyssa, he moved a step aside to block the dust caused by the car's rapid braking.

Luther jumped out of the car in a tailored suit, and put on a pose very stinkingly.

However, being handsome for only three seconds, he ran to the side of the flowerbed and threw up.

"vomit……"

The driver just drove like a speeding car. Luther has got motion sick.

Alyssa hurriedly asked Smith to get water from the car, but she herself took a tissue and walked towards Luther.

She handed the tissue to Luther, and stretched out her hand to pat him back smoothly: "Why are you here?"

"They changed my clothes, I changed my trousers, and made a look." Luther vomited dizzy and spoke incoherently.

But Alyssa could probably guess what was going on.

It was obvious that Karl had seen her appearance after changing her dress and makeup, and didn't want her to come to the dinner party.

Apart from the thought of really wanting to help Karl, Alyssa was a little careful, wearing a beautiful dress and beautiful makeup. Wouldn't it be a pity if she didn't come out and wobbled around?

Women are like this.

She now feels that she walks with wind!

Karl probably still didn't worry about her, so he forced Luther to come.

"Madam, water." Smith brought the water over.

Alyssa took it and handed it to Luther.

After Luther came over, they walked inside with Alyssa.

Naturally, Powell also knew Luther.

Powell was very surprised: "Sir, when did you come to the Rostenvel?"

Luther ran back secretly at the beginning. Until now, except for Gerald and Karl, the other Adams' family members in Rostenvel City did not know that he has returned.