

## Predestined 1551

### Chapter 1551

Peter looked at Tina with disgust: "Tina, can you not think of something good? Either ask me if there is anything wrong, or if there is anything wrong with AdamPic."

She picked up a pillow and threw it on him: "I care about you! Did I care about you wrong?"

Seeing that Tina picked up another pillow to smash it over, he quickly took her wrist, pulled her into his arms, and coaxed: "Okay, okay, I see, you still have injuries on your hands, you Don't pay attention, don't run intoâ€¦!"

Tina put down her pillow, lowered her tone awkwardly, and asked him, "You really have nothing else to hide from me?"

Peter increased his tone and said every word: "Really not."

"Well, I believe you." Tina raised her chin, avoiding the embarrassment of choosing to believe him.

Peter curled his lips and pulled her into his arms: "Little ancestor, you should be a little safer, less tossing, and take good care of the injury."

Tina retorted in a low voice: "What little ancestor, Peter, you are so greasyâ€¦!"

"Yes, yes, I'm greasy."

"â€¦!"

The two embraced on the sofa and talked for a while, before Tina fell asleep.

She has been in the hospital these few days, and her work and rest are relatively punctual, just eating and sleeping.

After Tina fell asleep, Peter sat on the sofa holding her for a while, making sure that she was asleep, and then carried her into the bedroom.

She put Tina on the bed and tucked her quilt.

Peter sat on the edge of the bed, looking at her sleeping face with some wonder.

After a while, he was worried that she would want to drink water when she woke up in the middle of the night, so he turned around and went out to pour water.

As soon as he walked out of the bedroom, the phone on the coffee table rang.

Peter's originally calm expression became fierce as if a cold wind was passing by.

It is a text message reminder, not a phone call.

When he walked to the coffee table, the phone had already quieted down and didn't ring anymore.

But the screen hasn't gone dark yet, and a new SMS reminder is displayed on it.

Peter picked up the phone, wrinkled his brows, and looked gloomy.

After a few seconds, he unlocked and opened the newly received text message on the phone.

The new message comes with a picture.

He has received such text messages since last night.

Hidden the number, he asked Rubin to check it, and he still hasn't seen it yet.

He only glanced at the photo above, and he couldn't control the tightening of the phone while holding it. The blue veins on the back of his hand appeared, as if he was about to crush the phone.

Subsequently, he deleted the text message as before.

No one can find a trace of the deleted ones.

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midnight.

Tina woke up, feeling a little thirsty in a daze.

She turned on the bedside lamp according to her habit and found a glass of water on the bedside.

In this house, apart from her is Peter.

Who else can put this water?

Tina couldn't help but bend her lips.

After drinking the water, she lay down again, leaning on her side, just in time to see the empty cup at the head of the bed.

She kind of wanted to see Peter.

Although he usually quarreled with her, most of the time, he respected her wishes very much.

She said she wanted to sleep in separate rooms, but he had no objection.

Follow her in everything.

Pretty is indeed good.

Tina thought, she should go take a look, he shouldn't find it.

If he found out, then she will say that she got up to the bathroom and went to the wrong one.

Tina couldn't help laughing when she thought of this.

This reason, she said, he will not believe it.

But Peter must believe it!

## **Chapter 1552**

Tina opened the door and walked out lightly.

She glanced at the door of the second bedroom opposite, tiptoes to go there, opened the door of the second bedroom like a thief, and found that the bed inside was actually empty.

Where is Peter?

Didn't sleep in the bedroom most of the night and ran out?

She retreated with a look of confusion, only then did she notice that there was a faint light in the living room.

There were induction lights in the aisle. When she came out of her bedroom just now, she didn't look to the living room, she went directly to the guest room, and naturally she didn't notice the light in the living room.

Did Peter forget to turn off the lights?

Tina walked out of the aisle and looked towards the living room, and found that the floor lamp next to the sofa was on. Under the dim light, a person could be seen lying on the sofa.

Tina walked to the sofa.

Peter is covered with a thin blanket, which she usually uses when resting on the sofa. The pink blanket covers the waist down, one arm is placed on top of her head, her eyebrows slightly frown, and she looks like she is not sleeping well.

Why are you sleeping on the sofa?

Tina sat down on the carpet next to the sofa, folded her arms on the sofa, and put her chin on it. The sofa vibrated slightly.

But she didn't expect that this tiny movement would actually wake up Peter.

"Tina?"

His voice was still hoarse as he had just woken up, his eyes squinted slightly, half awake, but he subconsciously called her name.

Tina was a little discouraged to see him awake. She just watches him here, but she didn't expect to wake him up.

Peter stretched out his hand and pinched his eyebrows. After getting a little more sober, he stood up and sat up on the sofa.

His frowning eyebrows deepened, "What are you doing here most of the night without sleeping?"

Peter leaned over, pulled her up from the ground, and looked at her nervously: "Is there something?"

Tina shook her head: "Why do you sleep on the sofa?"

Peter said: "I was watching TV here before, and fell asleep watching it. I didn't bother to go back to the room."

Actually not.

Tina is a very money-burning owner. When the house was renovated, the money spent was not much cheaper than buying the house, so the soundproofing of the house is particularly good.

He was worried that he was sleeping in the guest room, and he couldn't hear any movement on the cold night, so he simply slept on the sofa.

In this way, if there is any movement in Tina's room, he can quickly detect it.

"What a liar?" Tina folded her arms: "You haven't loved watching TV since you were a child. Even if you watch TV with your mother, watching it for ten minutes is like killing you."

"I have been exposed." Peter looked regretful: "I am deliberately sleeping on the sofa."

Tina didn't listen to him.

Vaguely, she can guess why Peter slept on the sofa.

But she still felt strange in her heart.

Peter has always cared about her, but now he is a little too worried.

She just suffered a little skin trauma, and it wasn't that she couldn't take care of herself anymore, he was still guarding in the living room.

Could it be that he was scared?

Tina softened her heart, pursed her lips and glanced at him, then faced him and lay down on the sofa.

After lying down, she felt that the sofa was too narrow, so she squeezed in, and muttered softly, "Go to bed, I can't lie down anymore."

The sofa is only one meter wide, and two adults are sleeping on their backs, which is really embarrassing.

she can only barely fall asleep by lying on her side.

### **Chapter 1553**

Peter subconsciously lay sideways on the sofa.

Tina took the opportunity to squeeze in again, and stretched out her hand to pull the pink blanket on Peter's body toward him.

The blanket was half-pressed by Peter, and she pulled it a little hard.

Seeing this, he got up and covered her with the blanket.

Tina closed her eyes contentedly: "Okay, turn off the lights and sleep."

Peter reacted: "What are you doing?"

"The living room is spacious, the bedroom is too small, the air is not circulating, and it is uncomfortable." Tina did not draft the reason.

Peter couldn't drive her back to the bedroom anyway.

He took a deep breath: "I look like a gentleman?"

Tina closed her eyes: "I don't put gold on your face."

"Then you stillâ€¦!"

"I don't make noise, sleep."

Tina interrupted him.

Peter hesitated for a moment, then lay down on his side, and reached out to turn off the bedside lamp.

When Tina turns on the light, she can't sleep.

The sofa is too narrow.

As soon as they lay down, the breath of the two people became entangled, and they were close enough to feel the temperature of each other.

Peter was afraid of encountering Tina, bound hands and feet, tightly against the back of the sofa.

After a while, his body stiffened.

Simply, he stretched out his hand and hugged Tina into his arms.

Tina did not resist, lying in his arms obediently.

Peter's throat slipped.

She asked for it.

He is not a gentleman.

He is the best at a feet.

It doesn't count to hug the fragrant soft body into his arms, but he lowered his head to find his cold lips and kissed him.

In the quiet night, the air becomes sweet and greasy.

But in the end, Peter braked in time.

Tina is still a patient, still recuperating.

Although he is not a gentleman, but doing those things at this time is too animalistic and beastly.

Peter trapped her in his arms, his voice dull: "Go to sleep."

Tina was uncomfortably hugged too tightly by him, so she wriggled in his arms.

Peter's hand wrapped around her waist slowly applied pressure, pressing her into his arms, his voice was full of danger.

"Tina, do you want to move?" He warned her.

Tina paused and became quiet.

Peter thought she was finally gone.

At this moment, she said leisurely: "Brother Peter is very mighty."

Peter breathed heavily: "Tina Weber, do you want to challenge my bottom line?"

Tina shrank her shoulders and said nothing.

Peter has called her by her full name, and she dare not say anything.

If she says something again, she is afraid that she will play with fire and set herself on fire.

She still wants to live, not to die.

Peter breathed a sigh of relief.

This woman still knows to be afraid.

The woman who was thinking about it was in his arms, and Peter couldn't sleep at all.

He thought Tina was asleep, so he put his arms around her and didn't dare to move.

"Aren't your hands sour?" A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Peter lied calmly: "Not sour."

"Let's chat, I can't sleep a bit." Tina moved and changed her lying position.

She lay on her back and occupies most of the position.

Peter occupied such a wide position because of his domineering, and said, "Yeah."

Tina asked him, "Are you scared?"

After a pause, she said to him: "You have become very nervous these days."

silence.

Peter did not speak immediately.

She was a little curious about what Peter was thinking.

However, in the darkness, she couldn't see his expression.

After a while, she heard Peter's voice: "Yes."

#### **Chapter 1554**

Peter's voice was deep.

The tone of his usual speech is not at all like him.

she found Peter's hand in the quilt. She held Peter's hand and comforted him: "I'm fine, don't be so nervous. It's not as serious as my broken leg before. It's all skin trauma."

Peter moved his lips, wanted to speak, and swallowed back.

He wants to say that this time the situation is different.

That's also good.

All the complicated emotions were mixed and crushed in the bottom of his heart, and finally turned into a sound: "Yeah."

"I'll just keep it for a few days. My studio is still busy. After a few days of rest at home, I have to continue to work. You too have taken too long this time!"

Tina comforted Peter, and talked about work afterward.

In front of people you like, this is probably the case, and you won't get bored by talking nonsense.

Peter listened patiently before expressing his opinion: "You don't worry about the work in the studio, I will help you arrange it, and the work is not in a hurry. Just tell me what you want."

No matter it was work or something else, as long as Tina wanted it, he would help her get it.

He can do things that can't be done by serious methods, and crooked methods.

He was not a good person.

If it was normal, Tina would carry him again, and he would feel sour.

But when he listened at this time, she felt particularly warm and moved.

Probably because it is easy for people to let go of their guards late at night and accept others more easily.

"I think you want to raise me up." Tina didn't know it, so she put on a coquettish tone.

Peter was amused by her statement.

"It's fine to raise you into a small waste, and you can only lie at home every day and wait for me to feed you, isn't it?"

"You're not willing." Tina felt sweet in her heart.

Peter just laughed and did not speak.

He was anxious to turn Tina into a little trash, relying on him every day, he would take her wherever he went, not let her disappear under his nose for a second, so that he would not lose her again.

He often has such thoughts.

But such desolation is not a desolation.

He is not Karl, not so paranoid.

He cares more about whether Tina feels happy.

Everything else is secondary.

!

Tina and Peter chatted with each other in the middle of the night, and it was three or four o'clock when they fell asleep.

When they woke up again, they were awakened by the doorbell outside.

Peter woke up first, Tina looked sleepy: "What sound?"

"Someone rang the doorbell, let me see who it is." Peter got up from the bed lightly and walked towards the door.

He looked out of the cat's eye and found that Karl and Alyssa were standing outside the door.

"It's Karl and Alyssa." Peter turned around and said to Tina.

Tina got up from the sofa: "Then you open the door, what are you doing?"

Peter took a deep look at her: "You go back to the room first."

Tina frowned: "Okay."

Seeing Tina returning to the room, Peter opened the door.

"Why are you here so early?" Peter opened the door and looked at Karl and Alyssa with a big smile.

Alyssa was stunned, then picked up the phone to check the time, and then said, "It's ten o'clock, it's not early."

Peter was a little embarrassed, and scratched his head: "Indeed, it's not early."

Karl did not speak, and handed the things he was holding to Peter's hands: "Take it."

Then, he led Alyssa in.

## **Chapter 1555**

"What is this?" Peter took the bag and said, "f\*ck, it's heavy, is there gold in it?"

Alyssa smiled and looked back at him: "I bought some stew ingredients for Tina. I want to cook some soup for her to recover fast."

Peter is a man after all. Although he has learned to cook recently, the stew is probably not good enough.

Uneasy, Alyssa decided to go to Tina's house to give Tina a stew.

Karl was naturally worried that she would come alone, so he came with her.

"Where is Tina?" Alyssa looked around, but didn't see her.

"Sit." Karl pulled Alyssa to the sofa to sit down.

He noticed that the sofa was a bit messy, and the blanket on it was crumpled. When he sat down with Alyssa, he took the blanket to the side and found that the blanket was still hot.

He cast a meaningful glance at Peter.



A man's eyes are only understood by a man.

Peter immediately understood the meaning of Karl's eyes. He put the thing on his hand aside and coughed slightly, "No, Karl, I'll tell you, I can explain this matter!"

"Explain what?" Alyssa was looking around, trying to find Tina, so she didn't know what the two men did secretly.

Karl turned his head and looked at her calmly: "It's nothing."

"Alyssa!"

Tina had changed her clothes and came out of the bedroom.

When Alyssa saw her, she stood up and hurriedly walked towards Tina.

She held her hand and looked up and down: "It looks like you're in good spirits."

"Right?" Then Tina caught a glimpse of the blanket on the sofa.

Last night, she and Peter hugged each other and slept on the sofa all night.

And she came out to find Peter.

Sure enough, every decision has to be made during the day.

She didn't think there was anything last night, and now it's dawn, she feels particularly ashamed.

She doesn't open her eyes and try to make her smile look natural: "Maybe it is because I slept better last night."

"Eating well and sleeping well is the most important thing. We bought the ingredients and will make a soup for you at noon."

"Okay, I love you so much." Tina said as he hugged Alyssa.

Everything is normal, except that her back is a little cold.

Why is it cold?

Tina turned her head carefully and found that Karl was looking at her faintly.

Tina let go of Alyssa.

Mr. Adams is Mr. Adams.

The jealousy is strong and a deterrent no matter what.

"Peter and I will take care of the ingredients." Karl stood up and said softly.

Of course, when he spoke, his eyes were looking at Alyssa.

Alyssa: "Okay."

Karl was able to allow her to come to Tina's house to make soup, that is to say, he and Peter will handle the ingredients. Alyssa only needs to put the ingredients into the pot and level the heat.

Both men entered the kitchen, and Tina took Alyssa to the balcony to talk.

"Your family is always being adjusted and taught by you to get better and better, so you are willing to make soup for me with your big belly." Tina quipped Alyssa.

"It's flat." Alyssa touched her belly and smiled softly.

Tina sighed, "I don't care about this kind of detail. To be honest, I don't even dare to eat the ingredients that CEO Adams personally handles."

Alyssa: "Why?"

After groaning for a moment, she said solemnly: "It feels like a blasphemy against CEO Adams."

"Puff—" Alyssa laughed.

### **Chapter 1556**

Tina didn't know what was funny about her words, Alyssa seemed to have been tapped into a laughing point and couldn't stop.

"You stay a little longer, don't laugh." Tina curled her lips, giving Alyssa a warm air.

Alyssa finally came over, and asked: "Why do you feel blasphemy against Karl, is he a Bodhisattva?"

"Mr. Adams is a legend. He is the kind of person who stands up high and makes people worship him. He appears like fireworks. Do you know how I feel?"

Tina stared at Alyssa, trying to convey her thoughts to her.

Just as Alyssa was about to speak, Tina waved her hand quickly: "Forget it, you don't understand, after all, you have a second child with Mr. Adams."

Tina smiled and looked at her lower abdomen.

Alyssa felt that she was not innocent anymore. She actually understood the meaning of Tina's words in seconds, and gave her a shameful look: "It's not going to stop if you care for the wound."

"This injury doesn't affect anything. If I really stop completely, you might have to worry about it again."

The kitchen door was not closed, and Peter vaguely heard laughter outside.

He walked to the kitchen door, looked outside, and saw Tina and Alyssa standing on the balcony talking and laughing.

"Red dates."

Karl's impatient voice came from behind.

Peter kept chattering as soon as he entered the kitchen. Karl was annoying him, and now he ran to the door sneakily. Only when Karl can be patient can he have a ghost.

"Karl, come here." Peter had been used to Karl's expressions for him, and turned his head and hooked his palm to Karl.

Karl said, "I don't want to see it, I'm not interested."

But the next second, he put down the kitchen knife in his hand and walked over, standing on the other side of the kitchen door.

"Look at them, you said that they have come together from the school days and the relationship is particularly different?" Peter said with some emotion.

Karl could hear a bit of pity in his tone.

Peter regretted going abroad that year.

If Peter didn't run out of the country cowardly and stayed in the country, he would probably be with Tina.

He has always regretted missing the bleak college days.

For Peter, Karl would not let go of any opportunity to cut his sword through his flesh.

So, he coldly spits out a word: "Yes."

Peter:â€¦!

He asked who was not good, but he wanted to ask Karl?

"Humph!"

He snorted coldly at Karl, then turned to look at Tina.

"Red date." Karl's voice pulled his thoughts back.

Peter had to turn around to help Karl find red dates.

After that, Peter didn't speak much, Karl said he wanted something, and he just handed it over.

Karl couldn't help turning his head to follow Peter.

"What's the matter? Is there anything on my face?" Peter felt Karl's gaze, reached out his hand to touch his face, and said in wonder, "Nothing."

Karl asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Peter was stunned for a moment: "I'm fine, why are you asking that suddenly?"

Karl knew that Peter was acting with duplicity. On the surface, he was carefree, but in fact, his mind was delicate.

He remembered the conversation he had with Peter before, and thought that Peter was still thinking about missing things about Tina from college days.

Karl thought for a while, and said, "People who should be together, whether they are separated halfway or halfway apart, will eventually return to each other."

### **Chapter 1557**

"Why are you suddenly sensational? This is not your style, Mr. Adams." Peter tried his best to hold back his laugh, but in the end he broke his work.

With a dark face, Karl chopped the chicken on the cutting board so that it "banged".

Both neat and ruthless.

Peter touched his neck, felt a bit cold in his neck, and silently took two steps back.

After Karl finished chopping the chicken, he stuck the kitchen knife on the cutting board with a "bang", and said coldly, "Take it for a dive."

"Ok."

Where did Peter dare to say "no".

Things were almost ready, Peter tidied up the counter.

Unpretentiously, he heard Karl asking behind him: "Is it really all right?"

Confirmed tone.

The time he and Peter met was no shorter than the time Alyssa and Tina met.

Karl could tell if Peter was okay.

"It's okay, why are you acting like a mother-in-law, you are like this, Grace will have to despise you." Peter also showed a disgusting expression very appropriately.

When Karl talked about business, he would ignore Peter's nonsense.

Peter's obvious change of topic, how could Karl not feel it.

Karl would not follow Peter's thoughts. He only asked what he wanted to ask: "What happened the day you went to save Tina?"

On the day of Tina's accident, he and Peter returned to the South Bay Villa together.

However, Peter was the only one who went up to save Tina.

After Peter went up, he hugged Tina down soon, and Karl just glanced at it, knowing that the situation was not very good.

As for what happened, he never asked Peter, and Peter never mentioned it again.

During the days when Tina was hospitalized, Peter stayed with her in the hospital.

After Karl got off work every day, he would accompany Alyssa to see Tina, or Alyssa would go to see her in the afternoon, and he would pick her up when he got off work.

He didn't spend much time in the hospital, but when he picked up Alyssa and went home, he would hear her mention that Peter was probably scared this time, so he kept guarding and was very nervous.

Karl didn't think there was anything.

Peter and Tina are enemies, fighting, and killing each other, but in fact, they care about each other more than anyone else.

It is reasonable for Peter to be nervous when Tina has an accident.

However, he and Alyssa came over today, and in just a short while, he noticed Peter's abnormality.

Peter paused: "It's nothing, it's just that Cathy deliberately retaliated and the two women had a fight."

He made it lightly, like talking about the weather today.

Peter, the more calm he is, the more obvious something is going on.

Karl didn't say anything.

After all, he could hear that Peter was not telling the truth.

Peter turned his head and glanced at Karl, who turned around and left.

Karl was not angry, but was too lazy to talk to him.

When Peter really can't handle it, it's not too late for him to make a move.

Although they were both children of rich families, Peter's situation was different from Karl's.

Karl knew from a young age that Adams' family was a garbage dump where the dirt was hidden.

Grant's family is not as thick as Adams' family, but it is simpler than Adams'.

Peter's childhood is complete, with loving parents and a harmonious family.

Therefore, Peter, who grew up in such an environment, retains his youthful spirit, and at certain times, he is more willful when he gets to work.

## **Chapter 1558**

But now his spirit was suddenly consumed by something, and he became less headstrong.

Such an obvious anomaly, it is difficult for Karl not to notice it.

"Okay?" Alyssa first discovered that Karl had come out.

Karl gently curled his lower lip, "It's already done."

"Then I'll take a look." Alyssa raised her foot and walked into the kitchen.

When she entered the kitchen, Peter was taking the knife that Karl had just stuck on the cutting board.

Karl probably used the chopping board as an enemy to chop, using a lot of strength, and Peter took a little bit of strength to remove the kitchen knife.

Alyssa asked in shock, "How much hatred do you have against the chopping board?"

Peter looked at Alyssa with a smile but a meaningful smile: "Grace's dad made it."

"â€¦!"

Alyssa was silent for a moment: "He has always had a bad temper."

Peter nodded in agreement: "Yes, he has a bad temper. He grew up with evil in his last life. Only in this life can he meet youâ€¦!"

"I suggest that you close the door next time you speak ill of someone behind their back, or leave a personal guard."

Karl's voice gloomily sounded from behind them.

Both Alyssa and Peter were taken aback.

Peter quickly washed the kitchen knife and set it aside, and then slipped out: "We haven't eaten breakfast yet. I'll ask Tina what she wants to eatâ€¦!"

"You haven't eaten breakfast yet?" Alyssa changed the subject: "Then how about I fry eggs for you? Ask Tina if she can eat noodles, I will cook some noodles as well."

Peter's voice came from the living room: "Don't be so troublesome, just eat eggs and milk."

"Okay." Alyssa responded and opened the fire.

She turned her head and smiled innocently at Karl: "Help me get some eggs."

Although Karl's complexion wasn't pretty, he still obediently brought her some eggs.

Alyssa would accept it as soon as she saw it, and said to her lower abdomen: "Baby, Dad is a very gentle person, you don't feel very angry."

Karl glanced at her: "What did you say to an embryo?"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

Karl: "A silly pregnancy for three years, a well-deserved reputation."

Alyssa became angry and picked up a shovel to rush Karl outside: "You get out of here!"

Her temper is getting bigger and bigger now, and she feels that they are all used to Karl.

Since he is used to it, he can take it himself.

Karl did not go out, but went to the cabinet and took out two dinner plates for her to set.

Alyssa didn't chase him anymore, just ignored him.

She fried two eggs for Tina and Peter, and told Karl to take them out.

Peter and Tina sat opposite to eat, while Karl and Alyssa sat on the other side and chatted with them.

While chatting, Tina's cell phone rang.

Tina picked it up and took a look: "Let me see what big news is going on."

She clicked in and found the title in bold and capitalized: Cathy passed away.

She looked at the title in shock, and then looked down. Instead of reading the text, she went directly to the picture.

The pictures that can be attached are only art photos of Cathy.

She muttered to herself: "It's fake news."

How could a good person suddenly disappear and die?

Peter asked her: "What?"

Tina pushed the phone to the middle of the dining table, swept her eyes around, and said, "The news report says that Cathy is dead."

The expressions of other people are not much calmer than Tina.

## **Chapter 1559**

The news of Cathy's death quickly reached the top of the trending search list on various platforms in just over ten minutes.

The amount of discussion exploded.

Various entertainment sections compete to report.

Some time ago, the heroine of dirty videos came out, but news of her death came out in such a short time.

After the initial shock of public opinion, the direction of the wind changed.

Many people began to focus on the cause of death.

The first report that came out was that the cause of death was unknown. Not long after that, another report came out, saying that homicide had not been ruled out.

People believe this statement, Tina does not know, but she does not believe it.

She ate the eggs Alyssa had given her while scanning Twitter.

"I feel that if anyone is killed now, it is said that homicide is not ruled out. How can Cathy commit suicide?" Cathy is not a person who can commit suicide.

Tina didn't know why she had such intuition, but she thought so.

Peter was packing the tableware, and Karl was not interested in discussing this matter.

Alyssa was also scrolling Twitter, and said without raising her head: "It might be an accident."

"Yes, it's possible." Tina nodded in agreement.

“The police has issued a notice.” Alyssa straightened up, glanced at the phone for a while, and said: “The police notice also says that homicide is ruled out.”

Alyssa sighed: “Now there are some people who do the news. The news is so well-informed. The police knew that they were excluding homicide before they issued a notice.”

“Where, I didn’t see it.” Tina craned her neck to look at Alyssa’s phone.

Alyssa handed the phone to Tina and let her see it by herself.

Tina looked at the contents of the announcement seriously, but did not find that Alyssa was observing her.

Seeing that there was nothing unusual on Tina’s face, Alyssa couldn’t help but turned her head and glanced at Karl. Karl felt Alyssa’s gaze and squeezed her hand under the table.

“Except for the exclusion of homicide, it didn’t say exactly how she died.” Tina read the notice and said thoughtfully, “But I feel that things are not that simple.”

Alyssa got up and poured Tina a glass of water: “The police will find out about this kind of thing, so don’t think about it too much.”

Tina nodded.

But in her heart, she was still a little concerned about this.

Is she also sick?

What did Cathy do before, she still cares about Cathy’s death?

It’s weird!

Tina touched her head, it might be really broken.

She glanced at the kitchen door and whispered: “Why Peter hasn’t come out yet, two plates and two cups, is it taking so long to clean up?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Peter walked out of the kitchen again.

When he saw Tina looking towards the kitchen, he smiled: “Called Rubin and let him deal with some things.”

Cathy is dead, her death has nothing to do with them.

However, those media that earn traffic for eyeballs can naturally write black as white, and can also write relationships even if it doesn’t matter.

Peter called Rubin and asked him to take precautions in advance.

Tina had just been discharged from the hospital and was recuperating at home. He didn’t want her to be upset because of the messy news.

Peter walked to Tina and sat down.



Tina flipped through Twitter and muttered: "When will the cause of Cathy's death be found out?"

Peter and Karl looked at each other.

Karl paused slightly and said, "The cause of death should have been found out, but the police will not announce such things."

## **Chapter 1560**

Tina was taken aback when she heard Karl's voice.

She raised her head to confirm that it was Karl who had just spoken, then turned her head and glanced at Peter, before replying to Karl: "Oh."

She felt that Karl had suddenly become approachable.

Cathy's case was highly discussed and attracted strong attention.

Until Tina and the others had lunch, Cathy's topic still did not fall off the list, and it was still on the trending search list.

And Cathy's former fans also began to mourn her online.

Some people laughed at Cathy as the heroine of dirty videos.

There are even malicious speculations that they were "played" to death. This speculation is also based on the dirty videos.

There are also people who specialize in troubles, who have listed all those who have had a feast with Cathy, and openly opened gambling on the Internet to bet on who is the murderer, but it was quickly harmonized.

Cathy was also a contracted artist of AdamPic, and she had a relationship with Peter, and some people pulled him in.

Tina was obsessed with following the gossip, and when she saw Peter being pulled in, she also felt like "I knew this."

However, what surprised her was that she hadn't seen her being pulled in after scrolling Twitter for so long, and no one even mentioned her. This is too weird.

When did she become a nonstick pan?

Nothing can stick to her?

Peter found a bunch of fruits in the refrigerator and put them on the coffee table after washing.

Tina's eyes followed him.

Peter just took an apple and was going to peel it, and when he looked up, he saw Tina looking at him faintly.

Peter laughed: "What's this expression?"

Tina just shook her head.

“Stop playing with mobile phones, it’s bad for your eyes to always play with the phones!” Peter stepped forward and took away her cell phone.

Taking Tina’s cell phone, he added another sentence: “Already the boss is not too young, don’t learn from young people to be internet addicted girls, they are getting older!”

Tina raised her fist slowly.

Peter swallowed the following words back: “I am getting older!”

Tina raised an eyebrow with satisfaction and put her hand down.

“!”

Alyssa and Karl stayed until the evening when Grace was over from school before they left to pick her up.

After sending them away and returning to the room, Peter asked Tina, “What do you want to eat at night?”

“It’s going to be meal again?” Tina felt that she had just had lunch, and she was going to have dinner so soon.

Peter touched her head like a gentle elder: “I can prepare earlier.”

“Then eat the leftovers from noon, and the warm stewed soup, isn’t there a lot left?” Although Peter barely knows how to cook, it is still far behind Alyssa’s craftsmanship. She still prefers Alyssa’s food.

Back in the room, Tina lay down on the sofa before going to get the phone again.

Who knows, when her hand was about to touch the phone, Peter took the phone away promptly.

“Peter!” Tina glared at him angrily.

Peter hid her phone behind her backhand, looking extremely serious: “Tina, do you know the farthest distance in the world?”

“I know, give me the phone.” Tina looked impatient.

Peter naturally refused to give: “I’m right in front of you, but you just want to play with your phone.”

Tina looked disgusted: “Are you a mobile phone for fun.”

Peter is stuck: “!”

“Get it quickly.” Tina’s urge was tantamount to adding fuel to the fire.

Peter took the phone to the room and locked it.

“Peter! I want to break up with you!”