

## Predestined 161

### Chapter 161

“What’s the matter with the police station?” Alyssa continued to fight against the bones in the bowl, and said without looking up, “It’s just that someone wanted to harm Tina and took away her clothes and wanted to take a picture of her.”

“You know what I’m asking is not something.” Karl interrupted her coldly, coldness all around her.

Alyssa suddenly lost the interest in continuing to eat, wiped her hands and stood up and said, “I’m full.”

When he slammed the door and went out last night, why didn’t he ask or say?

Now has come to question her instead?

Karl obviously didn’t plan to let her go so easily.

He stood up, took his long legs forward, and caught up with Alyssa in two or three steps.

Karl took her wrist and brought her into his arms, pinched her chin with the other hand, and said in a deep voice, “Alyssa, you look at me.”

Alyssa stared at his face honestly for a few seconds, then nodded and said, “It’s still as handsome as yesterday.”

With her perfunctory tone, Karl couldn’t help but increase the strength in hand.

Alyssa frowned, and said with a smile, “It hurts me, and it hurts my foot. It doesn’t count, but now you want to break my wrist and dislocate my jaw?”

Karl had a meal, his face was scary.

Alyssa was forced to raise her chin, but she didn’t appear flustered at all. Instead, she looked arrogantly like a queen and looked at him without showing any weakness.

However, his eyes were as dark as the dark night, as if they could suck people, and she soon couldn’t hold it anymore.

Finally, she turned her eyes away first.

“Since you complain about me, don’t pretend to be indifferent. It’s ugly.” Karl released the hand holding her chin, covered her hair, and gently stroked twice.

His complexion was still cold and gloomy, but his movements showed an inexplicable gentleness.

Karl’s unpredictable appearance made Alyssa’s heart irritable.

In front of Karl, her number of paragraphs was too low, and it was difficult to successfully conceal herself.

“No pretense, just figured it out.” Alyssa still turned to look to the side, and said: “Lisa Palmer is your old friend. Such an accident happened. I feel sorry for you. You saw her grow up with you. Liked her, it’s normal to have a good impression of her.”

“If it were me, I would look at someone who looks similar to Tina outside. I understand such a simple truth.”

Yes, it’s that simple.

She looks like Lisa Palmer, so Karl treats her very special and humanly.

Karl treats her well because she looks like Lisa Palmer, which is also human nature.

She really understood it, but why was she still panicking in her heart?

“well.”

Karl let go of her, and took a half step back, looking down at her with a smile, but no joy or anger could be seen on his handsome face.

Alyssa felt that no one could guess his mood at the moment from his expression, because he didn’t want people to understand.

Just as he can investigate Alyssa upright, but Alyssa knows nothing about him, he controls others, but never reveals his true self in front of others.

It was an unequal game, but she was too naive.

This time the confrontation between the two seemed to have become a dividing point.

For a period of time afterwards, both of them behaved indifferently and apart.

The two sleep in separate rooms, get up early to go to work, go back to dinner together, and occasionally say a few words, which is no different from the seemingly divorced commercial married couple.

But it is a suffered for Luther. In this depressive atmosphere, he could predict that his winter vacation life would become very painful, so he decided to go to his brother Gerald.

Alyssa remembered the last time Gerald said that he would invite her to dinner with Karl, and she didn’t know if Gerald had called Karl, and Karl hadn’t told her all the time.

Or Karl refused?

The day of Luther’s vacation was Saturday, and Gerald just had time to pick him up in person by car.

“brother.”

As soon as Luther saw Gerald, he ran towards him.

Alyssa helped Luther sort out some daily necessities and went downstairs, and saw Gerald already standing in the hall.

More than a week has passed since the last banquet, and seeing Gerald again, Alyssa thought it would be embarrassing, but she did not feel embarrassed.

Gerald smiled gently at her: “Alyssa.”

His smile is always magical.

"I gave Luther something more." Gerald is a man after all, so he is not as careful as her.

Gerald took what she was holding and said, "Thank you too much."

"It's just a small matter." Alyssa turned her head to look at Luther: "Be good, remember to write your homework during winter vacation. Then, when you want to come back, call your cousin and let him pick you up."

It is now the end of the year, and all companies are very busy, and AdamPic Media is no exception.

During this time, Karl often left the house very early and came back very late. Now he has to work overtime at the company even on weekends.

Luther was a ghost and went out first, leaving Gerald and Alyssa in the hall.

Gerald reduced his smile, and his expression became serious: "I'm sorry about the last time."

Alyssa bends her lips, revealing a relaxed smile: "You have already apologized once, and I have accepted it."

Gerald lowered his head and smiled: "Yeah."

â€¦

AdamPic Media, meeting room.

"The data on this profile is simply wrong!"

"And this, how did you do it?"

"You don't want the bonus at the end of the year? You will be wild after the New Year?"

A group of high-level meeting people below all bowed their heads, not daring to speak.

Recently they have been living in dire straits and heat.

In the past, when the big boss used aura to kill people, Mr. Grant was quite talkative.

I don't know how to do it these days. The big boss who doesn't show up very much in the company just stays in the company, staring at them every day.

And Mr. Grant seemed to be an appointment with the big boss. He doesn't go back, from the morning until late at night. Not to mention working hard, he started to curse peopleâ€¦

After Peter cursed, he threw all the materials in his hand onto the conference table with a "pop": "Redo it all! If you don't finish it tonight, all will work overtime together!"

Karl, who didn't say much during the entire meeting, also said quietly at this time: "The project I said before, give me a reasonable plan by tomorrow."

As soon as the two of them went out, the high-level people below all looked sad.

"I think these two men are crazy."

“What happened to Mr. Grant? I don’t know. I suspect that the big boss must have quarreled with his wife!”

“how do you know?”

“It’s all men. Think about how many times he had meetings before and he went out to answer the phone. It must be a woman’s phone!”

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At the end of the meeting, Peter followed Karl and went to the president’s office.

Peter put the documents in his hand on the desk, and turned to leave without saying a word.

“Peter.”

Karl suddenly stopped him.

Peter raised his head and looked at him with a puzzled look: “Is there anything else?”

“Go back and rest.” Karl knew that Peter had been working overtime in the company for several days.

Peter directly rejected him: “No, I like work.”

Clayton just opened the door and came in and heard Peter’s words clearly.

A crack appeared on his always serious face. When did Peter like to work? Are you crazy?

“I’m going back to my office first.” Peter turned his head and saw Clayton, and patted him on the shoulder as a greeting.

Clayton’s gaze followed Peter, until his figure disappeared outside the door, he asked Karl: “What’s wrong with him?”

“crazy.”

Karl lowered his eyes, fixed his gaze on the document spread out on the desk, and spit out these two words casually, not knowing whether he was talking about Peter or himself.

Everything is wrong these days.

The woman Alyssa, is she really determined to get on with him this time?

Clayton noticed that although Karl’s eyes were on the document, he was clearly not looking at the document, he was thinking about something else.

Clayton was a little speechless. He just came back from a business trip. How come these two people became disengaged?

He bent over and sat down on the chair of Karl’s desk: “What kind of overtime work on the big weekend, go out and drink at the bar.”

“!

Alyssa sent away Gerald and Luther, and then received a call from Tina.

“Remember the director I told you before? That director wanted to see you, so I just have time today, so let’s have afternoon tea together.”

Hearing this, Alyssa immediately responded, “Okay.”

The director happened to be attending a dinner in Best Day, so the place for afternoon tea was directly set in Best Day.

Karl became a workaholic during this time, working crazy overtime every day, and she probably wouldn’t meet him in Best Day.

Thinking about this, Alyssa felt relieved.

Alyssa and Tina converged at the gate of Best Day.

Tina seemed to have just participated in some show, with delicate makeup on her face, and a faint sense of fatigue.

Alyssa asked with some concern, “I am tired recently?”

Tina walked inside and said, “Fortunately, there are a lot of announcements, but it can hold up.”

Her recent announcements are not very good, but they are most suitable for her. I don’t know if it’s because she brushed her face at Karl. Karl thought she had a good attitude towards him.

While talking, the two entered the box.

After waiting for a long time, she didn’t see the director Tina said.

“Why aren’t they here? I’ll call and ask.” Tina called, but the director did not answer.

The two of them waited for two hours.

Tina couldn’t sit still, and stood up all of a sudden: “I’ll look for him, which box he is in, and he has made an appointment, so it’s nothing to not come here!”

In fact, Alyssa doesn’t think it matters much. In the entertainment industry, directors with a little bit of coffee will put on airs.

But she couldn’t hold back Tina, and was not at ease, so she had to go with her.

The Best Day is very big, but dining and entertainment are separated, so they go to the director and just look for him on the dining floor.

As soon as the scope is reduced, finding people is quicker.

It didn’t take long for them to find the director.

Just when someone came out of the box, Tina saw the director at a glance from the half-open door.

Alyssa followed her gaze, but saw a familiar person—Theresa.

The last time she was in the bar, Theresa finally suffered. She was taken by the police and detained for 24 hours. She was also terminated by AdamPic Media. It can be said that she lost all her face.

Theresa dressed little, and was next to the director pouring him alcohol. As soon as he raised his head inadvertently, he saw Tina and Alyssa.

The expression on her face was slightly stagnant, and she soon showed a smug look. She approached the director intimately and said something, and the director looked up in their direction.

Then Theresa got up and walked out.

As soon as she approached, Alyssa could smell the strong fragrance on her body.

Alyssa frowned, and after half a step into her marriage, she could not smell it.

Theresa didn't notice Alyssa's small actions, and focused all of her attention on Tina.

She brushed her hair, her voice was soft and sweet: "Isn't it the one who came to Director Nash? He asked you to go in and sit down. If you have anything, just talk about it here. He is very busy."

The director's name is Nash Ron, who was introduced to Tina by someone else, and he said he was a little famous, but the shots were good and he was famous in the industry.

Tina had also dealt with Nash several times before, and felt that he was pretty good, so he introduced Alyssa to him, but she didn't expect that Nash was Theresa's concubine!

Tina refused directly: "No, we still have a business."

Theresa didn't let her go: "Tina, you dare not go in? What are you afraid of?"

The makeup on Theresa's face was very heavy, and when she laughed, she looked very sick.

"I'm afraid of getting your hot eyes and crawling around on other people's beds, so I'm not afraid of getting sick." Tina retorted, making Theresa speechless.

The two had already torn their faces, and Tina didn't even bother to pretend to be peaceful.

Theresa gritted her teeth: "Don't get too proud of it too early. Do you think you will be able to ascend all the way without incident when you board Mr. Grant's boat? There are always times when you stumble.

Tina's complexion changed slightly when she heard about Peter, but she soon returned to normal: "This should be given to you. I have hooked up so many married men, and I am not afraid that other wives will come and tear your face!"

"You! Wait!" Theresa's complexion turned blue and white and blue, and finally couldn't let go of other cruel words.

Tina didn't see her threat at all, but Alyssa stared at Theresa thoughtfully for a while, and suddenly said, "Besides letting people take pictures of Tina, what else do you want to do next time?"

Theresa then looked at Alyssa and denied: "What are you talking about, I don't understand."

"It doesn't matter if you admit it or not. You know if you do it or not. Tina is now an artist of AdamPic Media, and President Grant is also an influential person. You can measure it yourself."

There was still a smile on Alyssa's face, and her voice was calm as if she was talking, but it aroused the fear in Theresa's heart.

She had already seen Peter's methods last time at the bar.

Although Theresa is not very well-known, she is still a bit popular and has commercial value for the company, but Peter directly terminated the contract with her without saying a word!

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Last time someone secretly photographed the cool thing, because it didn't succeed in the end, so it didn't stop.

Another reason is that there are so many things like this in the entertainment industry, and naturally, it is impossible to bother to check every one of them.

The company where Tina had stayed before, now AdamPic Media, has many people who have competing relationships and conflicts of interest with Tina, so many people want to deal with her.

The director Tina was looking for happened to be Theresa's concubine. This is certainly not such a coincidence. Theresa must have known that Tina was looking for Nash to help read the script recently, so she deliberately put Tina's pigeon in order to embarrass her.

This must have been planned long ago.

It has been so long since the last time at the bar, Theresa could still seize the opportunity to fight Tina, and she must be grudging.

"I don't know what nonsense you are talking about!" Theresa glared at Alyssa, raising the volume, and said, "I don't know what you are talking about. You have offended someone and was photographed by someone, what is my business? Aren't you here right now! Are you not acting crazy!"

"Don't slander me just because Director Nash doesn't want to see you! I don't have time to spend with you, I'll go in now."

Theresa finished speaking and turned around to go in. Her eyes glanced at a figure not far away, frowned and said, "Who, can you hurry up and go to the bathroom for so long, don't let Mr. Nash is waiting inside."

Alyssa followed Theresa's gaze and was stunned when she saw the person clearly.

Why is Isabel here? What is she doing with Theresa?

Isabel was a little confused on her face. She had also seen Alyssa just now, and she was about to take a detour and come back later, but Theresa saw her unexpectedly.

Although Isabel was dissatisfied with Theresa's attitude towards her, she still smiled at her face: "I'm here!"

"Come in, I've finally won the opportunity for you. You have to grasp it." Theresa glanced at Isabel, snorted, and walked inside.

Feeling that Alyssa was still looking at her, Isabel turned her head and stared, "What are you looking at?"

"I am nothing, it's just curious what grandpa would think when he knows you were mixing up with these people." Alyssa hugged her arms and looked at Alyssa calmly.

Isabel was clearly prepared today, with exquisite makeup, wearing a slim low-cut dress, and clearly visible career lines like a gully in the neckline!

Aside from the absurd things before Isabel, she is actually very beautiful.

"You dare to tell grandpa about me, I won't let you go!" Isabel threatened her loudly.

Alyssa didn't care, pulling Tina to leave.

Unexpectedly, Isabel spoke again: "You better be safe. When I become a queen and marry Gerald, you will also have light on your face."

Alyssa hadn't laughed yet, but Tina laughed out loud.

"Hahaha!" Tina laughed so hard that she couldn't help herself: "The Queen of Shadows? Just you?"

Alyssa also wanted to laugh a little.

She didn't want to laugh at the fact that Isabel became a queen, nor did she want to marry Gerald, but at the back of the laugh.

"As Adams' family, you also have light on your face."

Adams' family?

When was she passed by the Adams' family?

No, never.

Seeing Isabel's face crooked, Alyssa pulled Tina and said, "Let's go."

When Alyssa was talking to Isabel just now, Theresa didn't go in either. Seeing Isabel knew Alyssa, she was suspicious: "Who are you?"

Isabel was angry, her tone was not very good: "It's not someone."

Theresa is not such a foolish person. She is accustomed to observing her words and actions. She heard them clearly just now, and asked: "Her grandfather is also your grandfather? So she is your sister?"

"She was born from a stepmother, and my father and grandpa don't like her." Isabel's impatience was already on her face.

But Theresa was very abnormal and didn't care about Isabel's reaction at all, and only kept asking about Alyssa.

At the end, she said, "Is she your sister who married into Adams' house?"

"What do you want to do?" No matter how slow Isabel was, she realized Theresa's other purpose.



Theresa smiled, and a greedy light flashed in her eyes: “Your brother-in-law is the heir to the Adams’ family. He wants money, money, power and rights. If you want to enter the entertainment industry, just ask him for ‘help’?”

“What’s the use of finding him that useless person?” Isabel ridiculed her face, not taking Theresa’s words to heart.

Theresa hooked her lips, thinking that Isabel was really stupid.

The Adams’ family is the top giant in the Rostenvel. Even if Karl is an ugly and useless cripple, what about the money and power?

If she can meet Karl and win his favor, then she won’t have to move between different men in the future

!

Alyssa and Tina talked as they walked to the box.

Tina asked her, “Which one of Isabel’s mind is wrong, she wants to enter the entertainment industry? Your grandfather can let her enter the entertainment industry?”

“Grandpa shouldn’t know about this.” Since Douglas came back, Isabel has recently settled down a lot. After all, the old man is a more deterrent than Colin.

But what she didn’t expect was that Isabel seemed to have come to Gerald for real, and she wanted to be a queen in the entertainment industry in order to marry Gerald.

“She really doesn’t know what she is thinking!”

Before Tina’s words were finished, the phone rang.

After she answered the phone, she turned her head and said to Alyssa, “I have to go home for a call from home. I have something to do.”

“If you have anything, go and work, I’ll go back by myself later.”

After Tina left, Alyssa returned to the box without any thoughts of drinking afternoon tea. She picked up the bag and took the elevator downstairs.

When the elevator door opened on the first floor, three tall men appeared neatly at the elevator door.

“You?”

Peter was the first to speak out.

These three men are Karl, Peter and Clayton.

Clayton was too lazy to watch the two men working overtime like crazy in the company, so he pulled them out for a drink, but he didn’t expect to meet Alyssa when he came.

Karl walked in the forefront, Alyssa’s gaze slid over his face and looked at Peter: “You come to eat.”

“Yeah, you’re alone?” Peter had a hesitant expression, and Alyssa knew what the subtext was in his words.

“Well, I originally came here with Tina, so she left first.” Alyssa pulled the strap on her shoulder and said, “You should go eat first, I’ll go back now.”

## **Chapter 164**

Peter noticed that Alyssa hadn’t even glanced at Karl since they first met.

He wanted to help Karl, so he said, “Let’s go now, let’s have a meal together. Karl drove by himself. You can help him drive after drinking later.”

“Isn’t there still time and Smith? No matter how bad you are, you can call a car on behalf of you.” Alyssa smiled slightly, looking normal.

Karl raised his eyelids and looked at Alyssa.

Recently, when he left early and returned late, he just hurriedly met with Alyssa at home, without even saying a few words.

This was the first time he had looked at her so closely this week.

He obviously lives in a villa, he looks at her like this, and he feels like he misses her a little.

Alyssa also felt that Karl was looking at her, and the surface of her face couldn’t help but started to become stiff.

She was afraid that if she stayed any longer, the calmness on her face would not be maintained, and she was about to leave.

Before she moved away, her hand was caught.

Immediately afterwards, a low and mute voice rang in his ears: “Let’s go back together.”

The tone is flat, and no emotion can be heard.

His hands were warm and dry, wrapping her hands tightly, warm and inexplicable peace of mind.

Alyssa curled up her fingers, opened her lips, and said, “I have to go back to catch up the manuscript.”

Karl’s face sank, no longer giving her the opportunity to refuse, he directly pulled her into the elevator.

Peter and Clayton also followed in.

Alyssa was so angry that she couldn’t pull her hand back.

The anger in her heart rose up.

Karl lowered his eyes and looked at her with a tight white face. She was obviously very angry, but she couldn’t have a seizure. Inexplicably, his depressed mood for days became slightly relieved.

Peter on the side looked at the expressions of Karl and Alyssa.

He felt that Karl was really indifferent.

Is he still happy to make people so angry?

Isn't he a pervert?

Then he thought of Tina, let alone let him hold hands, Tina just can talk to him a few words, which is enough for him to be happy for several days.

Really?

She is more angry than people!

?

Clayton was also a little depressed. The scene where he thought three men were drinking and chatting became a scene of dog abuse where he and Peter watched Karl and Alyssa show affection.

"Do you eat this?"

"what about this?"

Karl turned the table, and asked Alyssa every time a dish was transferred to her.

Alyssa didn't know what Karl was going crazy again today, especially since Peter and Clayton were there. In the end, she could only eat a lot of food through her teeth.

When she was eating, the three men had been drinking.

When she recovered, she found that there were several wine bottles empty on the table.

And Peter lay on Clayton's shoulder and cried like a man.

Clayton looked disgusted and wanted to push Peter away.

He couldn't fight Peter, and he wasn't as strong as Peter, so naturally she couldn't push him away, so he had to admit his fate and let Peter cry on his body.

Alyssa wanted to calm herself down, but she was too shocked to hide.

"I don't know what I did wrong!"

"No, I did something wrong, but it's not that serious!"

Peter cried and said, after the initial shock, Alyssa suddenly felt a little bit sour.

At this moment, her shoulders suddenly heavy.

Turning her head, she found that Karl didn't know when, his eyes were slightly leaning against his shoulder.

"you're drunk?"

Alyssa pushed Karl, completely unresponsive.

She and Clayton looked at each other across the air and saw helplessness in each other's eyes.

â€¦

It took a lot of effort to get Karl into the car.

Because, the drunk Karl, except Alyssa, didn't let anyone touch him.

Peter was as drunk as a dead pig and was directly carried into the car.

Clayton closed the door and walked to the windows of Alyssa and Karl, "Can you do it?"

"There is a bodyguard at home." If she can't hold Karl, she can ask the bodyguard to help.

Clayton raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Alyssa was taken aback and said, "The big deal will knock him out and let the bodyguards get on."

Don't know what's wrong with Karl. When he is drunk, he will not be touched by others, but will be touched by her only.

Oh, she seriously suspected that this man was pretending to be drunk.

Alyssa felt a subtle change in Clayton's eyes. If she did not make a mistake in her interpretation, there was a sense of admiration in Clayton's eyes!

What else can she do? She couldn't bear him again.

Alyssa drove Karl back home.

The drunk Karl was very quiet, staring slightly, letting Alyssa help him go inside.

Although Alyssa was struggling to support him, she still gritted her teeth and dragged him upstairs.

She herself didn't quite understand why she didn't ask the bodyguard to help.

She threw Karl onto the bed, went to the bathroom and took out a wet towel to wipe his face.

Because when she was in Best Day before, he refused to help him by the waiter, his shirt became crumpled, three buttons on the neckline were unbuttoned, his lips were tightly closed, his eyes were closed, and he looked less than usual. A bit cold and harsh, not that dangerous.

Alyssa took a deep breath and wiped his face with a towel.

As soon as she stretched out her hand, he suddenly opened his eyes.

Alyssa was taken aback, and shrank her hands abruptly.

Karl's eyes were a little empty. Suddenly, he turned over and sat up from the bed, staring straight at her.

Alyssa: "â€¦ Are you awake?"

Karl rushed over to hug her, and yelled softly, "Mom!"

Alyssa shook her hand, and the towel in her hand fell onto the bed.

The towels were wet and would wet the sheets. Alyssa quickly picked up the towels and threw them aside.

After Karl hugged her, he stopped moving.

Alyssa didn't dare to move, because such a Karl was a bit soft-terribly soft.

After a while, Alyssa became sore and stiff, she tentatively called out, "Karl?"

Karl did not respond, and Alyssa tried to reach out and push him.

As a result, when she moved, Karl looked like a robot that had been switched on. He hugged her tightly again, and couldn't help calling "Mom".

Alyssa: "Karl?"

After a while, she stretched out her hand and patted Karl's back, and said with a trembling voice: "You let me go first, mom will change your clothes."

After saying this, Alyssa shuddered.

These words had an effect on Karl inexplicably.

He obediently released Alyssa and opened his arms as if waiting for her to change his clothes.

He half stared, the coldness no longer on his face, completely trusting Alyssa.

## **Chapter 165**

Alyssa's heart softened suddenly.

Karl was really drunk.

If he pretends to be drunk, it is impossible to call her "mother" out loud.

At the bottom of his heart, his mother is a very important and heavy role for him, and he will not make a joke about it.

He was drunk and wouldn't let others touch him. It was not a problem, but because he trusted her, only her.

That's why he does this.

Alyssa suddenly didn't know what to do.

Although Karl was an invisible man with a deep mind, on the other hand, he was also the kind of person who expressed his emotions most directly.

She was asking if he was good to her because she looked like Lisa, he didn't even tell a lie, and just acquiesced.

Hate is hate, like is like, he doesn't speak fancy words, and doesn't bother to deceive people.

Alyssa sighed, found pajamas and put on Karl.

Karl had already fallen asleep at this time, but still cooperated with Alyssa to change his clothes.

When Alyssa helped him change his clothes, he fell asleep completely, his face was quiet and noble, and the gloom between his brows was gone, just like an ordinary rich boy.

Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and fumbled for a while, feeling that there was only the quilt in his hand. Although he did not open his eyes, his brows were frowned upon.

For the first time, Alyssa felt sour because of looking at a man frowning.

She put her hand into Karl's hand, and he clenched it all at once, and the tightened eyebrows gradually unfolded, and he fell asleep peacefully.

â€¦

The next day.

Karl opened his eyes, and after his consciousness returned to the cage, he felt a person in his arms, warmly pressing against his chest, and the two were intimate.

The hangover left him temporarily confused.

His face quickly sank, but soon, he smelled Alyssa's breath and found that he was lying in the bedroom at home.

He loosened his eyebrows and looked down at the woman in his arms.

Alyssa took care of Karl last night and slept late, so she hasn't woken up yet, she still sleeps deeply.

Her long hair spread out, black and smooth on the pillow, she was wearing cotton white pajamas, her face was red from the heat from the quilt, she did not see the charming place after makeup on weekdays, but added a hint of childishness. lovely.

Karl stretched out a finger, tapped the tip of her nose, smiled at the corner of his mouth, and murmured, "Little girl."

A little girl four years younger than him.

He just stared at Alyssa for a long time, and then couldn't help lowering his head to kiss her.

From her eyebrows to the tip of her nose, and then from the tip of her nose to her chin, Karl pulled out in time to get out of bed and went into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, Karl was already refreshed. Seeing Alyssa was still asleep, he couldn't help but walked over and took another look, tucked her quilt corners, and then turned to the cloakroom to change clothes.

â€¦

Alyssa woke up from starvation.

She rubbed her belly and sat up from the bed, suddenly thinking about what happened last night, turned her head to look next to her, and found that it was empty, she was inexplicably relieved.

At the same time a bit lost.

After looking at the time, it was ten o'clock.

Karl didn't have the habit of lying in bed, and always got up early.

After she came out of washing, she heard a knock on the door.

The only people who lived in this villa who would knock on the door were the bodyguards. Alyssa asked, "What's the matter?"

It was not a man who spoke aloud, but a woman's voice: "Madam, are you going downstairs to have breakfast, or should I bring it up?"

When did the maid arrive in the villa?

Alyssa walked over and opened the door, and she saw a middle-aged woman in a maid's uniform standing by the door.

The middle-aged woman was taken aback when she saw Alyssa, then lowered her head and greeted respectfully: "Madam."

"Are you?" Alyssa remembered that there was no maid at home.

"My name is Tami, you can call me Aunt Tami if you don't mind." The middle-aged woman laughed, with a friendly attitude.

"Aunt Tami." After Alyssa yelled, she asked her, "Where is Karl?"

"Sir is in the study room." Aunt Tami said of Karl, with a kind smile between her eyebrows and eyes: "You can go and find him."

In just a few words, Alyssa has come to understand that this woman is not just a simple servant.

Alyssa changed clothes and went to Karl's study.

She pushed the door in, and saw Karl tapping on the computer.

He did not look up, but knew that Alyssa had come in.

"Did you have breakfast?"

Alyssa hesitated and said, "Not yet."

The events of last night made her extremely complicated.

There seemed to be two villains pulling her in her heart.

One of them asked her to firm up her own ideas, not to talk about love or not, just like this and be a respectful couple with Karl.

The other felt that Karl would trust her so much, and she must be in his heart.

She was pulled a little irritable.

Hearing this, Karl raised his head to look at her, frowning slightly: "Go eat breakfast first."

The expression on his face returned to the usual coldness, and there was no shadow of last night.

Alyssa let out a sigh of relief and asked him, "You found Aunt Tami?"

"She used to take care of my mother, her craftsmanship is very good, and my mother also liked her very much, and then my mother was gone, she also asked to resign and go home."

Alyssa was a little surprised that Karl would mention his mother to her so lightly.

Having said this, Karl deliberately explained: "There is no maid at home, it is not very convenient."

Alyssa blinked. If she understood correctly, it was for her that Karl specially invited Aunt Tami back?

Alyssa's doubts and thoughts were all reflected on her face, Karl coughed lightly, and sank his face: "Hurry up and eat breakfast."

"Oh." Alyssa turned around and walked out slowly.

Halfway through, she stopped suddenly and smiled like a little fox: "Karl, do you know what you did last night?"

Karl squinted slightly: "What?"

When he was in Best Day yesterday, he did have the idea of wanting to be drunk and warm.

However, that all exceeded his expectations, and he was really drunk.

He knew how he came back, and he also knew that Alyssa changed his clothes, but some small details, such as what he said, don't remember much.

"It's nothing, I'm going to eat breakfast." Alyssa knew that he didn't remember when she saw that his expression had not changed.

It's good if he doesn't remember. If he remembers, I don't know if Karl will beat her!

While Alyssa was eating in the dining room, Karl also came down.

Alyssa glanced at him from the corner of his eyes while drinking the porridge.

What is this man going to do?

Karl sat down in front of her with a serious expression. He pondered for a moment and said, "It's not that you are like her, but she is like you."

## **Chapter 166**

"what?"

Alyssa held a spoon in her mouth and looked at him with a confused expression.

What is she like you, you like her?

But Karl didn't explain to her anymore: "I only said this time, don't think about it anymore."



“What do you mean?” Alyssa took the spoon out of her mouth and asked him in a daze.

“I said, only that time.” Although Karl’s face was calm, his eyes looked away uncomfortably.

Before Alyssa could speak, he stood up and said, “I have something to deal with, you can continue to eat.”

Alyssa watched his back disappear at the door of the restaurant, and then realized afterwards what he meant by what he said.

Wherever she could care about eating, she threw down the spoon and ran after her.

She ran to catch up with Karl, and stopped in front of him: “What you just said, make it clear.”

“I made it very clear.” Karl still had that expressionless appearance.

Alyssa didn’t let go, but raised her head and asked him, “Who do you think is like me?”

Karl turned his head and looked to the side without speaking.

Alyssa was happy in her heart, although she knew that Lisa Palmer was like her in his words, but she was afraid that she had heard it wrong, and wanted to confirm it again.

But Karl is a one-and-one person. He said that if he only said it once, he would never say it a second time.

Alyssa grabbed his hand, pursing her lips a little bit of difficulty.

She had watched a video before, which seemed to be a collection of girls acting like a baby in a TV series. Why did she act like a baby?

Alyssa tried to shake his hand, and whispered: “You say it again!”

Karl frowned, and took his hand back with a look of disgust: “I have something to do.”

“!” How about making a man feel soft and acting like a baby?

Ha ha.

Alyssa took a deep breath, then pursed her lips and smiled, and ran to the restaurant with her slippers snapping.

Karl went up to the second floor, put one hand on the guardrail, and watched Alyssa running into the restaurant with a smile on his face, a smile on his lips unconsciously.

!”

After Alyssa returned to the dining room and sat down, she realized that what Karl said was “She is like you.”

What does “she is like you” mean?

Does Lisa Palmer look like her?

But how could Lisa Palmer be like her?

Besides, didn't Karl know Lisa Palmer first, then met her?

According to people's preconceived rules, she should also be like Lisa Palmer.

Did Karl meet her before and knew her?

This possibility is too low!

In the evening, Alyssa asked tentatively: "Karl, have you known me before?"

"hmm?"

Karl answered indifferently and leaned over to kiss her.

He kissed everything she wanted to say later.

Fingers untied her clothes, and his long arms went around her waist, and he threw them directly onto the bed.

This series of movements are skillful and smooth.

Alyssa didn't forget what she wanted to ask, and still kept asking: "You haven't answered my question yet."

"I won't tell you." Karl gasped slightly, his tone was determined, and there was a hint of other emotions in it.

Alyssa was confused at this time, and couldn't hear what other emotions were.

And Karl didn't give her this opportunity, so he went in calmly.

Alyssa gave a low cry, and Karl leaned over and kissed her impatiently.

He hadn't touched her during this period of time. Wherever he could hear her squeamish cry, he was afraid that he couldn't help it and she wouldn't have to go to work tomorrow.

How did Alyssa know what Karl was thinking, but felt that his movements and angles were getting more and more tricky, and she couldn't suppress her voice at all.

In Karl's eyes, which were originally as black as ink, it seemed that there was a bottomless undercurrent surging, clamoring to swallow the woman in front of him.

Alyssa was also a little intolerable. She hummed and twisted her waist to move back. Karl grabbed her waist and kissed her earlobe. Her voice was so dumb, "Do you want to go to work tomorrow?"

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, blindfolded, wondering why he asked.

Karl gritted his teeth: "Then don't make a noise."

When the voice fell, she sank heavily, and Alyssa screamed because of his sudden movement!

Then, it was out of control.

!

Alyssa stretched her hand out of the quilt, her head was dizzy, her back pained, and she felt pain all over her body when she moved.

The well-dressed man walked to the bed, tucked her slender arms back into the quilt, leaned over and kissed her on the forehead, with a low voice with a shallow joy: "I'm asking for leave for you."

Alyssa squinted, reached out and grabbed his shirt, threatening: "Dare you!"

Karl raised his eyebrows and took out his phone directly.

Alyssa suddenly stunned, loosened his shirt, hooked his neck to kiss him, and said softly, "I'm going to work."

Karl let her kiss him.

After the kiss ended, Karl said faintly: "Then get up and brush your teeth."

Brush your teeth!

Haha, won't kiss her if she doesn't brush her teeth!

Karl looked at her with a smile: "You could bear ugly me before, but I didn't brush my teeth, and you don't like it."

"That's really wronging you." Alyssa sat up holding the quilt and snorted.

!

On the way to the company, Alyssa sat paralyzed in the back row, feeling her body was empty.

Can't afford to!

She can't offend a man who has been abstinent for too long.

When she got off the car, she saw Isabel standing in front of the company.

Isabel continued her usual dressing style, wearing a low-cut dress, black stockings, stilettos, and a thin but beautiful coat on the outside.

Alyssa looked down at her long down jacket and snow boots on her feet.

This may be the difference between unmarried women and married women.

This long down jacket on her was abruptly put on by Karl when she came out before.

There is a kind of cold in the world called "Karl thinks you are cold".

It is rare for Alyssa to have a snack when she saw Isabel.

Women, who don't like to dress nicely every day, married women are also women.

Isabel stopped her directly: "Alyssa!"

"What's the matter?" Alyssa felt, would Isabel die if she didn't ask for something?

“Don’t tell Grandpa what you saw in Best Day yesterday!” Isabel said in an orderly tone, and then looked up and down Alyssa’s clothes.

Immediately, she sneered: “Alyssa, what are you wearing? Even if Karl can do it, watching you dress like a woman all day, he can’t be sexually interesting to you, right?”

Alyssa went back directly: “Can he do it, what’s up to you?”

Isabel was always upset about such things in front of her.

## **Chapter 167**

“It’s okay with me, I just remind you.” Isabel looked arrogant, her tail was about to rise to the sky.

Alyssa couldn’t help but stretched out her hand to help her waist, which was still a little sore.

Then he glanced at Isabel: “You should do it yourself!”

Theresa is a high-ranking woman who trades on skin and flesh. Although she has a lot of illicit materials, she still mixes in the entertainment circle. This shows that Theresa is not only a stupid person, but also a person with some means and brains.

Isabel followed Theresa and was very likely to be sold by Theresa, and she wouldn’t know how she died then.

“As long as you don’t tell grandpa about me, I will do everything.”

Alyssa stopped talking to her and went indirectly.

â€¦

In the afternoon, Alyssa received a call, saying that someone was looking for her and it was said that she was still a woman.

Alyssa was a little confused, and couldn’t figure out who would look for her.

When she went down, she saw a woman sitting with her back to her, dressed very sexually-she felt a bit like Isabel, and her back was also familiarâ€¦

The woman turned her head: “Miss Alyssa.”

Alyssa squinted her eyes, Theresa came to her?

Alyssa looked at her with a cold expression, her tone was light: “You have found the wrong person.”

“I am here today to find you. I am not looking for Isabel, but for Alyssa.” Theresa is a woman who fumbled on the man’s bed with a deep smile. Wind-dust.

“What’s the matter?”

Alyssa didn’t like Theresa at all, and naturally didn’t think Theresa had any good things to do with her.

Even if there is a good thing, it is a “good thing” of eating people without spitting out the bones and carrying the conscience.

“Those things that happened before are all my fault. I am here to apologize to you specially.” Theresa hooked the hair that fell from her ears, curled her lips and smiled, all with a trace of affection. .

After she finished speaking, she took the paper bag with a certain big-brand logo next to it, stood up and handed it to Alyssa: “If Miss Alyssa doesn’t mind, please accept my apology.”

Theresa thought that she had shown enough sincerity and she was low enough.

She also inquired that Alyssa, a little girl who was only in her early twenties, had a bad time at Hunt’s house and didn’t have many friends. It must be very hard to marry Adams’ house and live with a “waste”.

This kind of little girl is the easiest to soften up and to please.

Alyssa glanced at the paper bag in Theresa’s hand: “You should apologize to Tina. As for me, if you talk about the bar, I didn’t suffer. Later, you will find someone to take pictures of Tina’s affairs. I’m fine, you have to apologize to her.”

Seeing Alyssa biting the secret shot, Theresa’s complexion was not very good.

The studio she shot that day was not far from Tina. As soon as she heard that Tina was there, she couldn’t restrain the resentment and jealousy in her heart, so she figured out a way to let people take away the cold clothes and look for them. People went to sneak photos.

If it weren’t for the fear of being suspicious, she would just go over and shoot secretly, and she wouldn’t let the two idiots mess up.

“I really didn’t let people take pictures of Tina, Miss Alyssa, you have to believe me!” Theresa bit her lip, revealing an innocent and aggrieved expression.

Alyssa had goosebumps on her body. Theresa’s trick was useful for men but not for her.

“I have to go up in advance, Miss Theresa, please.” Alyssa did not finish her work.

Although she would return to the Adams’ family at first, she did have a hint of revenge, but in her nature she was a responsible and principled person.

Once you get your salary, you must do what you deserve.

Theresa looked at Alyssa’s back and squeezed her hands into fists.

Seeing that she was a useless little girl, she didn’t expect to eat soft or hard!

She originally wanted to please Alyssa. After receiving Alyssa’s trust, she would have a chance to get close to Karl. At that time, as long as she used some tricks on Karl, even if Karl was a bad man, but Will be addicted to her!

In that case, she had no choice but to use another method.

!

After Douglas returned to the Hunt’s family, he set out a series of plans to turn the tide and gradually improve the situation.

For this, Alyssa admired him a little.

People in their seventies still have to work overtime in the company every day and go out to socialize at night.

For the family, Douglas really exhausted his efforts.

When she was leaving the workplace, Alyssa packed her things and was about to leave, but her cell phone suddenly rang.

It was the call from Douglas.

“Prepare, accompany me on a business trip to City C tomorrow.”

“Business trip?” How could Douglas think of letting her accompany him on a business trip?

Even if Douglas needs someone to accompany him on a business trip, he should find Isabel.

“Get ready tonight, and meet at the airport at nine o’clock tomorrow morning.” Douglas’s tone was beyond doubt, and he hung up without giving Alyssa a chance to ask more.

If it was Colin, Alyssa could still go to explore her breath and find out why he took her on a business trip.

However, it was Douglas who called her.

Douglas was tougher and shrewd than Colin, but he was also more upright than Colin.

In any case, she is now also Adams young lady, and Douglas will never take her out to sell.

â€¦

The person who came to pick up Alyssa from work today was another driver in the family. Karl would often arrange for her to go to work with Smith and would not pick her up often when he had no time.

Not long after getting in the car, Alyssa noticed that the driver had been looking at the rearview mirror.

Alyssa also looked back and found that there was nothing suspicious, and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Someone is following us.” The driver said with a serious face: “Madam, you sit still.”

Alyssa didn’t ask much, just said: “Okay.”

There are no weak soldiers under the strong commander, and even the driver under Karl’s hand has not a simple role.

She heard Luther mentioned before that the driver at home is a retired racerâ€¦

Next, the driver really drove the car into a racing car, galloping on the road.

When the car slowed down, Alyssa was already dizzy.

She said to the driver: “Stop!”

As soon as the car stopped, Alyssa hurriedly opened the door and jumped down, spitting up when she ran to the trash can.

The driver quickly came down with water and a tissue: "Young lady, you are scared."

"â€¦I'm fine." After Alyssa came over, she patted the driver's shoulder: "Very awesome!"

Alyssa returned to the car with the driver.

At this time, the car has reached the foot of the mountain, and it will be Karl's villa after driving around the mountain for more than ten minutes.

Not long after Alyssa drove away in the car, another car appeared at the foot of the mountain.

Theresa got out of the car with a pale face, and looked up at the villa on the mountainside.

## **Chapter 168**

The driver poked his head out of the car window and shouted to Theresa in a dialect: "Miss, you haven't paid yet! There is a fine!"

"Got it!" Theresa turned around impatiently, drew a few big pink bills from the bag and threw them into the car.

The driver said dissatisfied: "Miss, you said that as long as I can catch up with the car, you will give me one hundred thousand!"

Theresa sneered: "Why don't you grab it!"

"It's not enough for you to speak, right?" The driver opened the door and got out of the car, with a sloppy face, looking a little scary.

There are not many people here, and Theresa is still a little scared no matter how rampant he is.

In the end, of course she did not give the driver 100,000, but gave the driver all the cash she had.

Although she felt a little aggrieved in her heart, she couldn't help feeling excited at the thought that she would soon hook up with Mr. Adams.

â€¦

Back home, Aunt Tami walked out of it.

"Madam is back." Aunt Tami narrowed her eyes with a smile, looking gentle and loving.

Aunt Tami, who Alyssa likes very much, also smiled and said, "But I'm going on a business trip tomorrow, so I'll go up and organize things first."

"Hurry up, when the Sir comes back, you can have dinner."

"OK."

Alyssa returned to the room and pulled out her suitcase, only to remember that she didn't know how long this business trip was going to be.

It is estimated that it will be only a week.

Thinking of this, Alyssa got up and went to get clothes in the cloakroom.

Just a week, just take an extra coat and a set of base clothes inside.

When she put her clothes on the bed and leaned over to fold the clothes, she heard the sound of the door being pushed open.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl standing at the door standing in a long body.

She smiled at him slightly: "You are back."

Karl raised his foot and walked towards her, took her hand and put it on shirt, beckoning her to help him untie his tie.

Karl seemed not to be afraid of the cold. In the big winter, he was wearing a shirt and a suit, and occasionally he would wear a woolen coat outside. Under normal circumstances, he would not add it.

Alyssa felt a little unbalanced, he could dress so elegantly, but she was going to be wrapped up!

She deliberately pulled Karl's tie tighter, strangling his neck.

Although Karl's face still had that expressionless look, it made people clearly feel that he was not angry.

He patted Alyssa's hand pulling his tie, and said without any deterrence: "Don't make trouble."

Alyssa curled her lips and untied his tie obediently.

Karl held the back of her head with one hand, lowered his head and branded a kiss on the corner of her lips. The low voice deliberately lowered fascinated people: "This is a reward."

Alyssa let out a cry, expressing disdain for his "reward".

Karl seemed to be a little angry, kissed heavily, and asked her, "I heard you are going on a business trip?"

The news of this man was really fast, she just mentioned it to Aunt Tami, and he knew it when he came back.

Alyssa nodded, fiddled with the buttons on his suit, and said, "Well, grandpa called me personally and asked me to accompany him on a business trip. It may be a temporary decision and will leave tomorrow."

After listening to her, Karl didn't say anything immediately, her eyes narrowed slightly, her dark eyes were dark and she didn't know what he was thinking.

"What are you thinking?" Alyssa stretched out a finger and poked Karl's chest.

Karl held her messy finger and said solemnly, "Don't worry, no matter how bad your grandfather is, he will be smarter than Colin and the others."

Smart people don't do stupid things.

No matter what the purpose of Douglas asked Alyssa to accompany him on a business trip, he will definitely let her come back unscathed.

The rest of the Hunt family still thought Karl was "Luther", but Douglas knew he was Karl.



He accompanied Alyssa back to Hunt's house for dinner that day, he was telling Douglas by action that Alyssa was a member of Adams' family and his wife, Hunt family should stop trying to do stupid things to challenge them.

Alyssa glared at him: "You know it again!"

Karl touched her head, his eyes turned to the clothes she was laying on the bed to be tidy.

Karl picked up the coat on the bed and looked down at her: "So thin?"

Alyssa silently pulled the suit jacket on him, learning his tone and said, "So thin?"

"â€¦" Karl was choked for a while.

"I am a man, I am not afraid of the cold," Karl said, and took the coat into the cloakroom, and found a down jacket from it.

Oh, it's a long down jacket again.

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth, a little speechless.

"I'm not afraid of the cold!" Alyssa couldn't help refuting him. Is she also a young girl in her early twenties?

Wearing coats and skirts, how youthful and beautiful!

But Karl ignored her words directly.

He folded the down jacket, stuffed it directly into her suitcase, and folded the things she needed to bring one by one.

His movements are very skillful, and he looks like he does these things often.

Alyssa was a little puzzled: "You can even fold clothes and pack your luggage!"

Karl, the eldest man of the Adams' family, would actually do such a thing.

When she was at home, she was a servant for Isabel when she folded her clothes and packed her luggage, or Rachel did it for her.

"I just pack my luggage when I travel." Karl said, and went to the bathroom to help her get toiletries.

Alyssa followed flatteredly: "I can do these by myselfâ€¦!"

Karl glanced at her with a smile, and took a half step back to let Alyssa clean up by herself.

Only then did Alyssa feel that she knew too little about Karl.

She only thought he was an overbearing and uncertain eldest Sir, but she did not expect that the eldest Sir would pack his luggage, and his clothes were neatly folded than her.

The atmosphere was harmonious, and Alyssa felt it was a good time to open up the topic.

She asked, "Who taught you?"

Karl seemed to be silent for a moment before he said, "My mother."

Alyssa warmed her hand for a while, and realized that she had accidentally asked a question that shouldn't be asked again, her face was apologetic, and she fell silent for a while, not knowing what to say.

"What kind of expression is this?" Karl stretched out his hand and squeezed her face. His voice was rare and calm: "In these years, no one dared to mention my mother in front of me, but sometimes I want to hear people talk about her. Time passes. If it takes too long, she will be forgotten, but those who have harmed her can live safely. This is not fair."

Looking at Karl like this, Alyssa felt sour and wanted to hug him.

She did the same.

Karl bent over, buried his face in her shoulders, sniffed deeply, tightened his arms, and slowly said, "You can refuse Douglas's request, and you don't need to go on a business trip."

## **Chapter 169**

When Alyssa heard what he said, she immediately pushed him away: "No, I want to go."

She knew that Karl didn't want her to go on a business trip.

Karl didn't speak, and just stared at her with deep eyes. There was no other emotion in his eyes, but Alyssa felt that his eyes seemed to be a bit resentful.

"I'll be back in a week!" Alyssa curled her lips, thinking that she might have misunderstood the meaning in his eyes.

Karl was not so crooked, he was only on a business trip for a week.

"Yeah." Karl replied and took her hand: "Let's go eat."

â€¦

As soon as he returned to the room at night, Karl threw Alyssa on the bed: "Give you the right to choose, do you want to finish the work for the next week now, or compensate me when you come back?"

Alyssa: "â€¦"

She didn't want to choose.

Alyssa snorted and sat up with her arms on her arms before going to the bathroom.

It is impossible for her to agree to such an unfair and unreasonable thing.

In the end, she was crushed by Karl-once in the bathroom, she went back to bed and struggled for a while before letting her go.

She was woken up by Karl the next morning.

"Time to wake up."

She opened her eyes and saw Karl's neatly dressed appearance, unlike the evil man in the bathroom last night.

Alyssa was so sleepy that she was already awake, her voice was still hoarse as she just woke up: "What time?"

"Six o'clock." Karl had finished washing, and his voice was as usual.

At six o'clock, eating and washing for half an hour, and going to the airport for more than an hour, Karl pinched well at this time.

Alyssa closed her eyes, drowsy calculating the time, and wanted to go to sleep.

Karl used his deep and pleasant voice to add fuel to her ear and said, "If you don't want to get up, then go to sleep."

When he said this, Alyssa immediately woke up.

Karl tossed her like that last night, and woke her up so early, obviously he didn't want her to go on a business trip.

insidious!

Alyssa gritted her teeth and sat up, muttering, "Insidious!"

Karl's eyes flashed slightly, and he didn't say much.

â€¦

He personally drove Alyssa to the airport.

The two met with Douglas there.

This was the second time Old man has seen Karl after he came back.

Douglas spoke first: "Just let the driver come or not. You also sent Alyssa to the airport, which is too much trouble for you."

Hearing this, Karl glanced at Alyssa: "It's okay anyway."

Alyssa's face was calm, and she couldn't help but complain about Karl.

Obviously busy to death, but still calmly said nothing.

Douglas nodded slightly, as if not intending to say more.

However, Karl spoke again at this moment: "Travelling to another city, and bothered Mr. Hunt to take care of my wife."

In front of outsiders, he seemed to have always had this cold expression that seemed indifferent to emotions, but he couldn't hide the threatening elements in his tone.

Even Alyssa can hear it, let alone Douglas.

Douglas's complexion froze for a while, and then calmly said: "Alyssa is my granddaughter, this is natural."

When Karl heard the words, he just curled his lips, not smiling.

Douglas turned his head and said to Alyssa, "Let's go."

Alyssa pushed the luggage inside, and did not forget to turn around to make a call to Karl.

She will call him when she arrives in the other city.

Karl was dressed in a luxurious custom-made suit, coupled with a slender figure, standing in an airport where people came and going, it seemed to shine, especially the attention of the shadows, a little arrogant, and a little lonely.

Alyssa looked back at him several times before walking towards the security check.

At this time, she noticed that Douglas's complexion was very poor.

It must have been threatened by Karl just now, and his old face couldn't hold back.

Although Karl told Douglas to take care of her, she still knew how to help Douglas with his luggage.

Douglas did not bring his assistant and secretary, so Alyssa had to take care of him.

Seeing Alyssa pulling the suitcase in his hand, Douglas couldn't help turning his head and glanced at her.

Alyssa smiled back.

She had hardly been alone with Douglas, and it was a bit embarrassing now.

Fortunately, Douglas didn't mean to talk to her more. He also took a rest after getting on the plane.

â€

Two hours later, the plane landed at City International Airport.

The hotel sent a car to pick them up.

Alyssa turned on the phone and found two missed calls from Karl.

She replied a message with Karl: Just got off the plane.

About two seconds later, she received a reply from Karl with a simple "um".

As soon as she put down the phone, she heard Douglas say: "I'm going to a dinner in the evening, I'm fine in the afternoon."

As soon as Douglas got in the car, he closed his eyes to rest up his mind. He also closed his eyes when speaking.

When they arrived at the hotel, Alyssa took a bath first, plunged into the bed and slept dimly.

It was already afternoon when she woke up.

She dialed the hotel's delivery number before going to see her cell phone.

There is only one unread text message from Karl: send me the hotel address.

Alyssa imagined Karl sitting in the office, frowning and editing text messages with her mobile phone, and couldn't help but laugh.

She felt that she was like a daughter who went out to work, and Karl was like an old father who was worried about his daughter, and actually asked her to send him the hotel address.

Although this analogy is a bit funny, Alyssa still sent him the hotel address.

â€

In the evening, Alyssa accompanied Douglas to the dinner.

Those who came to the dinner were all old men, and it was clear that they had a good relationship with Douglas.

After a few days, Alyssa figured it out, where Douglas was on a business trip, and it was clear that he was here to make contact with the old men.

The reason why he took Alyssa instead of Isabel was probably that he also knew that Isabel was too arrogant and presumptuous, and it was easy to cause trouble when he brought her here.

When Douglas introduced, he said, "This is my little granddaughter."

Then someone joked: "There is a kid in my family too, hit in-laws!"

Douglas shook his head: "This is not good, my granddaughter is already married."

"Who is so blessed to marry a good-looking granddaughter like her?"

"Adams' family."

In this way, everyone knew that Alyssa was Adams' young lady.

She felt a little uncomfortable.

Douglas not only came to make contact with the old, but also earns face for himself through Alyssa's identity as "Mrs. Adams".

After all, he has been abroad for many years, and his relationship with these old friends has faded.

But if he has a granddaughter who is married into Adams house as a young wife, no matter how weak these people have a relationship with him, they will give three points of face.

## **Chapter 170**

After understanding this, Alyssa's expression became even more cold.

When those old men talked to Alyssa, Alyssa also responded faintly, not warm.

The older people sometimes cared about their faces, some of them looked down on Alyssa.

The meal was not pleasant.

After the dinner was over, Alyssa and Douglas returned to the hotel together.

The two did not speak all the way back. When they arrived at the hotel and took the elevator, Douglas suddenly said, "Alyssa, don't think I am using you. Everything I do now is for the family."

Douglas's words completely stood on the commanding heights of morality.

For the family.

"Your sister deserves better.

"Don't forget that you are also from the Hunt's family.

"I am for the Hunt family.

When everyone uses her, they have their own reasons.

But what about her?

She deserves to be used by them, is she confessed by them?

Alyssa turned her head to look at him, her white face was full of cold expression, under the shining of the incandescent light in the elevator, it became more and more cold.

She fixedly looked at Douglas: "But the injuries I have suffered since I was young are all thanks to Hunt's family."

Hearing this, Douglas's face suddenly tightened, and his expression became more complicated.

As Karl said, Douglas is a smart person, and she doesn't need to bother to talk to him.

After a while, Douglas said aloud: "Your father and your sister used to be confused. Those things won't happen again."

Ding—

Upon reaching the selected floor, the elevator opened.

Alyssa took the lead and went out: "Isabel is looking for someone to kill me, is that just a fool?"

After that, she was about to leave, suddenly remembering something, turned her head to look at Douglas, and said quietly, "Grandpa, I have always been puzzled about something."

Douglas frowned slightly, his face was stern, probably because of the influence of her previous words, his complexion was not very good.

"Back then, why did the Adams' family agree to let Isabel and Karl be engaged? Even if Karl is really a disfigured and impotent man, he can still find a woman who is better than Isabel as a daughter-in-law."

Alyssa's small skills may be able to deceive Colin, but in front of Douglas, those small skills are unnecessary.

Since Douglas could easily find out that she let the reporter go to the factory to take pictures, it is naturally difficult to deceive him for other things.

It's better to say it directly.

An extremely sharp light flashed across Douglas's eyes, and then he said in a cold voice, "This has nothing to do with you. Just be your own Mrs. Adams. No matter how much you hate your dad and your sister, they are all yours. Your relatives, the blood in your bones belongs to the Hunt' family."

This is not the first time Alyssa has heard such words.

She didn't expect Douglas to answer her question, but she couldn't help laughing out of such a statement.

Immediately, she said coldly: "Hematopoietic is the heart, can you make my heart become Hunt's?"

Douglas's complexion suddenly changed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and Alyssa left with a smile.

Douglas and Karl are a bit like, both are people who are used to controlling others.

It's just that Douglas's desire to control is on the surface, while Karl's is calm but extremely powerful.

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After attending the dinner with Douglas during the days, Alyssa was already tired physically and mentally.

Douglas expected to go back the day after tomorrow, and Alyssa didn't want to stay too long, so she wanted to go back tomorrow.

She opened the suitcase and was about to pack up, and she received a call from Karl.

"Just back to the hotel?"

"Yeah." Alyssa sat down next to the bed, and the events of the past few days still affected her a little bit.

After Karl was quiet for a while, she heard him suddenly ask, "What happened?"

He probably noticed that Alyssa's mood was wrong, and his voice was involuntarily lowered a lot.

Alyssa felt warm and said, "It's okay, I just want to go back a bit."

"Back tomorrow?"

"Well, tomorrow."

"I'll pick you up."

After talking to Karl on the phone for a while, Alyssa felt that her mood had improved a lot, quickly sorted things out, and went to sleep.

Early the next morning, she ignored Douglas and left the hotel for the airport.

She is really tired of those people and things in the Hunt family.

Sitting on the plane, Alyssa sent a text message to Karl and turned off the phone.

Thinking of seeing Karl in two hours, there was a slight jump in her heart.

When she got off the plane, she left the airport and turned on her mobile phone to find that Karl hadn't returned a text message to her. Instead, there were several dull missed calls.

"There?"

Someone behind her was calling her.

Alyssa thought she had heard it wrong and didn't care, until someone patted her on the shoulder. When she turned her head, she saw Gerald.

Alyssa was a little surprised: "Big Brother?"

After talking about the banquet before, Alyssa was not so repulsive to Gerald.

Gerald wore a long concealed coat with a white turtleneck sweater inside. His hair was not well managed, and his hair fell softly. The whole person looked warm and friendly.

His eyes fell on the suitcase beside Alyssa: "Where are you going?"

"I just came back from a business trip from another city." Alyssa realized that Gerald had no assistants, agents, and suitcases beside him: "Where are you going?"

"I only came back when from another place after recording the show. I couldn't buy a plane ticket temporarily. They took the next flight and came back." Gerald looked around for a while: "Didn't Karl come to pick you up?"

"He may not be here yet, I have to call and ask."

At this moment, Alyssa's mobile phone rang a new text message alert tone.

It was a message from Karl: "Something happened temporarily, I will let Smith pick you up."

The expression on Alyssa's face paused slightly, and the word "um" was returned to Karl.

This small change in her expression did not escape Gerald's eyes: "There will be a traffic jam again when I go back later. If Karl hasn't come yet, I can drive you back."

Alyssa nodded: "Then trouble big brother."

Gerald took out a mask and put it on, reached out and carried the suitcase in Alyssa's hand: "Come with me."

Alyssa wanted to say that she could mention it herself, but Gerald had already gone far, so she had to follow.

Feeling that the girls passing by were looking at Gerald, she suddenly remembered that Gerald was a celebrity, in case he was recognized

So she slowed down and deliberately fell behind Gerald by a certain distance.



Gerald put Alyssa's luggage in the car and saw Alyssa sneaking over here like a thief, and he couldn't help but smile: "You look like a concealer, it looks more suspicious."