

## Predestined 181

### Chapter 181

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and looked up at Karl.

Karl was impatient: "Slowly."

After speaking, he carried the bag in one hand and led her out with the other.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at the hand he was helping her with, lowered her head, pursed her lips and smiled softly.

Mr. Adams is still very considerate.

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The two got into the car, and Karl said casually while starting the engine: "Find some time and resign."

His tone was so casual that it took half a minute for Alyssa to realize what he was saying.

"Do you mean me?" Alyssa pointed at herself.

Karl turned his head to look at her, his eyes calm: "Otherwise?"

"Why do you want me to resign suddenly for?" Alyssa was a little confused when he said this too suddenly.

"You can't work at Adams all the time. It's a waste of time." His tone was determined and serious: "Besides, you are not happy working there."

At first, he wanted to let Alyssa into AdamPic Media, but halfway through Colin ran out and threw an olive branch to Alyssa. Alyssa wanted to go there, so he let her go.

Although his purpose at the beginning may not be simple enough, but now, the idea in his heart is very simple, he hopes she will be happy and do what she wants to do.

Many times, when he went back to the room, he could see her holding the computer while writing.

She studied drama, film and television literature, and this is what she likes.

If she doesn't want to work, she can be a full-time wife at home. The money he makes is enough for her to eat for ten lifetimes.

If she has something to do and wants to work, then he can arrange a team for her to help her clear the way and let her stand on top.

Alyssa's nose was slightly acidic.

Karl is a very contradictory person. He is cruel, but he is not a total villain. He is also gentle, considerate, and cares about whether she is happy.

I was moved, but Alyssa did not immediately agree.

"If I leave the Hunt's, how do you get information from my grandfather?"

Karl seemed to have heard some funny joke, sneered and said, "Only you, what can you find from your grandfather?"

The tone is unabashedly mocking.

Fortunately, she just thought Karl was very good! all fake!

"Who said I can't do it!" Alyssa snorted and smashed his shoulder with her small fist.

Karl put out a hand to catch her small fist, leaned to his lips and kissed it, with a smile in his voice: "Drive, stop making trouble."

Since Alyssa and Karl had done a lot of intimacy since that night in Best Day, she still felt a little shy when Karl did these intimate and natural little moves.

She blushed, and silently pulled her hand back, only to find that she couldn't move.

She shook her arm slightly: "You, let go."

Karl did not look back, "Drive, don't move."

R@scal!

Alyssa turned her head to one side, and was held by his hands like this along the way.

â€¦

Gerald is Karl's eldest brother, and a top celebrity of AdamPic Media, behind him is naturally the most powerful public relations team.

The trending search for Gerald's mysterious girlfriend soon sank.

The official Twitter of AdamPic Media also made an explanation and statement.

"Recently, the rumors circulating on the Internet about our company's artist Mr. Gerald's mysterious girlfriend have been verified and are false reports,"

As the youngest Superstar, Gerald has countless fans. As soon as the official statement comes out, countless fans naturally rush to join in the fun.

"If it's not a girlfriend, who is the woman in that picture?"

"After talking for a long time, I just said that the woman is not the girlfriend of the actor, is the actor chasing her?"

"Curious about what kind of woman the actor sees,"

"It feels like the two match each other!"

"I always feel that this statement is false!"

â€¦

Peter nestled on the sofa in Karl's office, reading the comments, not afraid to read them one by one.

After reading, he slammed the table and laughed: "I must say, these netizens have really good brain supplement ability!"

Karl's face was dark and his voice was so cold that he said, "Shut up."

Alyssa and Gerald were on the trending search together. He was already irritated, but he couldn't break out in front of Alyssa.

Now a group of people on the Internet say that Alyssa matches Gerald, of course he can't bear it.

Karl opened the official Twitter statement, and there were already tens of thousands of comments below.

In the comment at the top, it happened to be the sentence: "It feels like two people match each other."

Karl sneered, and directly clicked on the comment: "Are you blind?"

He returned these three words to all comments that Alyssa and Gerald matched.

Peter was told by Karl, so he obediently shut up and continued to read Twitter.

Halfway through, his Twitter went offline.

He turned his head to look at Karl: "Have you posted on my Tweet?"

"Yeah." Karl did not look up, still replying to the Twitter that said that Gerald and Alyssa matched.

"What do you post on my Twitter?"

Peter walked over with a look of curiosity, just to see Karl replying with the words "You are blind".

He yelled: "What are you doing! What are you doing with my Twitter account! I'm a big one!"

Peter's Twitter bio is: President of AdamPic Media Co., Ltd.

Karl ignored him, still replying.

At this moment, Karl's cell phone rang.

He glanced at it and found that Archer was calling.

The movement of his hand paused, and he got up with his mobile phone and walked to the French window to answer the phone.

Peter took advantage of this opportunity to quickly change the Twitter password, and then logged in on his mobile phone.

Peter's large size usually has a lot of unread messages and @, but they are not as fierce as today.

Shaking his hands, he clicked on his first Twitter post to read the comments below.

The screenshots of a slip are all Karl's reply with his account "You are blind".

"What happened to you, President Grant?"

"I'm afraid I'm ignorant!"

"You are like Mr. Grant, making us very scared."

"I searched the latest entertainment news and found that Mr. Grant hadn't had an affair for a month, and then I thought about what Grant had just done! I have a bold guess!"

"I also have a bold guess!"

"!?"

"The bold guess is! President Grant has a crush on the actor!"

"The things have to say!"

Peter had all the desire to die.

Karl came back after answering the call at this time. Peter took the phone to him with a sad face: "Mr. Adams, you see what you have done!"

Karl finished reading it expressionlessly, and said lightly: "The topic has changed, a good public relations strategy."

Peter: "!?" He suddenly wanted to jump off the building again.

## **Chapter 182**

After Karl mentioned her resignation to Alyssa that day, Alyssa thought about it and decided to resign.

She stayed at Hunt's just to do a little ordinary clerical work, printing documents and sorting out information, it has nothing to do with her profession, and staying at Hunt's is just a meaningless waste of time.

Alyssa did not delay anything that was decided.

Alyssa quickly wrote the resignation letter and handed it over to Douglas as soon as he went to work.

Since Douglas came back, he has basically dealt with all matters in the company, and he has to make final decisions.

This is equivalent to that Colin has no real power in the company.

Alyssa pushed the door into Douglas's office and put the resignation letter in his hand on his desk: "Grandpa."

Douglas looked up, glanced at the resignation letter, and pondered for a moment before saying, "What does this mean?"

"As you can see, I want to resign, and I ask President Hunt for approval." Alyssa looked at him calmly, her voice as calm as her expression.

"Sit down." Douglas pointed to the chair opposite the desk.

Alyssa sat down.

After he returned to the country, he had a lot of contact with Alyssa, but this was the first time he looked at her carefully.

When he went abroad, Alyssa was only seven years old. She was a beautiful little girl with excellent grades. He used to be very pleased when she a cute little girl called him grandpa.

However, his thoughts were somewhat conservative, Rachel was a stepmother after all, and in his heart, he loved Isabel's even more, so he didn't take Alyssa much in his eyes.

In the following years, he occasionally heard a few words related to Alyssa, and he felt more and more that his thoughts were correct.

However, when he really returned to the country to meet Alyssa, he realized that everything was different from what he had imagined.

Isabel, whom he loved since she was a child, has been raised crooked unconsciously.

And Alyssa, who had been ignored by him, was the leader who caused the Hunt's crisis.

Alyssa met Douglas's gaze, not humble or overbearing, not hurried, much better than Isabel.

He had put so much effort back then to marry the Adams' family and the Hunt family, but Isabel gave this opportunity to Alyssa.

He could see that Alyssa was a smart and calm child. She was a very thoughtful person. One characteristic of such a person was that it was difficult to control.

Douglas retracted his gaze, glanced at the resignation letter before him, and asked her, "Why do you want to resign?"

"The job I'm doing now doesn't correspond to my major, and I'm staying at Hunt family now, it's just raising an extra idler."

After Alyssa said these words, she felt a little surprised. After staying in the Adams' family for a long time, she would even say these superficial polite remarks.

"What are you talking about? You are a member of the this family. How can you be an idler when you work in your own company!" Douglas's tone and expression were very serious.

Alyssa squinted slightly, carefully savoring the meaning of his words.

Douglas's words made it clear that he didn't want Alyssa to leave.

She didn't understand why Douglas didn't let her resign.

â€¦

Resignation failed.

Coming out of Douglas's office, Alyssa received a call from Karl.

She took the phone and went to the corner to connect.

"Did he approve it?" Karl's voice came from the phone, reassuringly low.

Alyssa originally thought that Douglas would simply approve it, but ended up disappointed. Now hearing Karl's voice, she couldn't help but feel aggrieved in her tone: "No."

Karl on the other end was silent for a moment, not knowing what he was thinking.

"I'll pick you up when I'm off work."

"Ok."

After Alyssa hung up, she felt that Karl didn't just come to pick her up, he seemed to be coming to help her deal with her resignation.

Suddenly there is a sense of pride that "I also have a backer"!

Alyssa returned to the grid room, and when she was too free to do anything, she opened WeChat and checked Moments.

Only when she went up, she received a screenshot message.

Tina sent it to her.

It was on Twitter that Karl replied with Peter's big size, "You are blind," and netizens guessing that Peter and Gerald have a leg.

Alyssa watched it several times, then went to Twitter and slipped under Peter's Twitter, and found that it turned out to be the real thing!

The trending search has changed from "Gerald's mysterious girlfriend" to "Gerald Peter".

The celebrity effect in the entertainment industry is very strong, but within a few hours, there have been several trending searches about Peter and Gerald.

When she returned to WeChat, she received a message from Tina: "I knew that Peter couldn't change eating sh!t!"

"Peter also liked men before?" Alyssa was shocked.

She thought of Karl's squeeze Peter so much, and that Peter was so hardworking, she suddenly became a little worried.

Peter didn't think Karl had any unspeakable thoughts?

Tina was busy scolding Peter, sending messages one after another like a serial gun, directly ignoring Alyssa's question.

Because of this, Alyssa was in a sense of fascinating tension all afternoon.

When she was about to work, she received a call from Karl.

"I'm downstairs."

When it was time for work, Alyssa quickly went downstairs with her bag.

Karl's car was parked in the parking lot opposite to office, half of the window was lowered, revealing a cold profile.

Alyssa ran over, opened the door and got into the car.

Karl turned his head to look at her, his face was always expressionless, he reached out for Alyssa and ran over to the bangs that were disturbed by the wind.

Alyssa held back all afternoon, and finally saw Karl, but she didn't know how to speak.

She hesitated and said, "How do you feel? What do you think of Peter?"

"Peter?" Karl seemed to think for a while before saying, "He has a bit of a grumpy temper, but his ability to do things is good."

Scream so affectionately, and praise him!

Alyssa's heart tightened: "Are his previous rumored girlfriends real or fake?"

"Fake." Karl's expression turned a little weird when he saw that Alyssa had been asking about Peter.

The scandal is fake? That must be a cover up for the fact that he likes men.

Alyssa's face changed: "Then he..."

"Alyssa." Karl interrupted Alyssa's words in a deep voice at this time.

Hearing the words, Alyssa stopped talking and looked up at Karl.

He squinted slightly, his eyes dark: "Since you got in the car, you have been telling me about other men."

"I just..."

Karl said blankly, "Give you three seconds to please me."

Three seconds? ?

### **Chapter 183**

When only one breath takes three seconds, where does she have time to figure out how to please him?

No, didn't she just ask him about Peter, and offended him, and even wanted to please him?

Alyssa's mind just turned, and Karl's voice sounded in her ears: "Three seconds is up."

Alyssa twitched her mouth, she felt that Karl was getting more and more weird.

As soon as he stretched out his arm, he lifted her chin and kissed her.

After half a minute, Karl left her lips still intently, looking at her misty eyes, in a pretentious tone: "Do you understand now?"

Alyssa nodded her head.

To put it so tactfully, he wanted to kiss her!

Karl was happy and patted her head like a reward: "Wait for me in the car."

Immediately, he turned around and got out of the car.

Alyssa could only lie down by the window and ask him, "Where are you going?"

Karl just glanced at her without saying a word, and walked straight towards the Hunt's office.

Alyssa pursed her lips. It seems that she was right. Karl did come because of her resignation.

This is the time to work, and many people from the Hunt's come and go.

After Karl's identity was exposed, many people knew him.

Even people who don't know him will involuntarily look at him more because of his unique and noble temperament.

Karl didn't seem to feel their gaze, and walked straight to the elevator entrance.

The lady at the front desk is new here these days. Seeing Karl walked over in a swaggering manner, she hurriedly chased him up: "Sir! May I ask you?"

"Look for you Mr. Hunt." Karl turned his head and said lightly.

Being stared at by Karl's icy eyes, the lady at the front desk said, "Do you have an appointment?" It became: "Mr. Hunt is in the office!"

"Thank you." Karl still had no extra expression on his face, and walked into the elevator after speaking.

Until the elevator door closed, the lady at the front desk patted her chest and let out a long sigh of relief. The man's eyes just now were terrifying!

!

In the office.

After Douglas processed the last document, he heard the door pushing.

Who is so unruly, enters his office without even knowing to knock on the door.

He frowned and raised his head, and saw that the slender Karl had walked in, locking the door with his forehand and backhand.

"Mr. Adams?" He put down the pen in his hand and stood up.

Karl's gaze swept across the pile of documents in front of him, and he said with a smile, "Mr. Hunt is really hardworking."

"Mr. Hunt came to the door, if you have anything, please speak up." When Douglas spoke, he looked straight at Karl.

However, he only stared at Karl for a few seconds, then subconsciously looked away.



Karl's eyes were cold and extremely deterrent, like a lone wolf in the jungle, ruthless and decisive, only one look can make people fearful.

Douglas was agitated, and the body leaning on the back of the chair couldn't help but sit up straight, waiting for him.

His tiny movement did not escape Karl's eyes.

"When I was a child, I heard of Mr. Hunt's deeds, but I didn't expect you to get confused when you're older."

Karl sat down in front of Douglas, and was one meter tall, even if he was sitting, it was a bit taller than Douglas.

The suppression of height made Karl's aura more powerful and frightening.

"Mr. Adams is making fun of me?" Douglas faintly understood what Karl's purpose was.

"You still need me to make fun of what Mr. Adams is doing now?" Karl sneered, "Do you think that if you don't let Alyssa resign, you can trap her in the Hunt's and control her in your palm?"

Douglas's complexion suddenly changed, and his face became tense.

Seeing him like this, Karl laughed with satisfaction: "Just like back then, you and the family reached a consensus, and finally went abroad. They thought you would die of old age abroad, and now you are not back. In this world What is absolute?"

Douglas's complexion became more and more ugly: "Mr. Adams, don't know what you are talking about. Regarding Alyssa's resignation, although she is married to you, she is still surnamed Hunt, so this matter must I have the final say!"

"is it?"

The smile on Karl's face deepened a bit, and his voice became soft but strange: "Back in my mother's case, you helped the Adams' family find someone together. You did a good job, so the Adams' family Thank you for letting Isabel and I enter into a marriage contract, which is clearly a good thing, but why must you go abroad?"

Karl's words seemed to have touched Douglas's bottom line. He pointed to the door and roared: "That's what I want to go abroad! What does it have to do with you! You go out, this is my company, you're not welcomed here anymore!"

"As long as I am happy, tomorrow this can become mine."

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, his face was bitterly cold: "Don't think that Trevor or the other people in the Adams' family can help you. They are already overwhelmed."

Douglas's complexion changed drastically, his lips were opened as if he had been tapped on the acupuncture points, and he froze there for a while, unable to speak a word.

He had seen Karl back then, but he took a hasty look at that abandoned warehouse.

At that time, Karl's face was stained, and his eyes were dull, as if he was scared and stupid.

He felt that this child might have been abandoned at the time, and later he asked to marry the family. The Adams' family also felt that Karl's situation was not optimistic at the time, so he agreed to it hastily.

He didn't expect that after fifteen years, the child who seemed to him to be abolished would sit in his office and threaten him calmly.

After living for most of his life, he was the first one to look away from him, that is the child back then, and now Karl.

Douglas shook his head and fell back on the chair with a hoarse and old voice: "don't know anything else. I only saw a woman outside that abandoned factory. She looked a bit like your father. Your father's sister."

Karl raised his head fiercely, the wind suddenly rose in his ink eyes, and he said gloomily, "Do I look so foolish?"

He did not believe what Douglas said.

Trevor's younger sister is Lina Adams, Gerald's mother and his aunt.

Lina and Karl's mother had been friends for decades. After his mother's accident, Lina was also depressed for a few years.

Besides, Lina was abroad when his mother was in trouble.

"Mr. Adams, I'm so old, I have nothing more to ask for, I just want to keep the family's property." Douglas looked tired, leaning back in his chair, and sighed.

He didn't need to fool Karl again.

## **Chapter 184**

Douglas's words were similar to expressing sincerity, and it didn't make Karl's complexion better, but it became even more ugly.

Karl stood up, his voice as cold as his expression: "Alyssa will not come to Mu's work tomorrow."

There was no negotiating tone at all, and he was as arrogant as to send a notice to himself.

Douglas did not speak.

What else can he say?

Karl hadn't been able to fight against him. He originally thought that the most difficult person to deal with after returning to the country should be Trevor, but he didn't expect it to be Karl.

Karl opened the door and saw Alyssa standing at the door.

Alyssa listened at the door for a while, but didn't hear clearly what they were talking about.

"Iâ€¦!" She wanted to explain that she didn't come back to eavesdrop on purpose, but when she spoke, Karl suddenly leaned over and hugged her.

His strength was a bit strong, and her arm was strangling her waist, but she could bear it.

Alyssa took a breath, feeling that the breath on Karl's body was not right, and asked him in a low voice, "What's wrong with you?"

Karl hugged her for a few seconds before letting her go, straightening up and holding her hand to the front: "Go and collect your things, they won't be used tomorrow."

Alyssa was a little curious about what Karl and Douglas had said, but Karl's expression and the low pressure on his body indicated that it was not time to ask more.

Alyssa quickly put away her things, holding the cardboard box and saying to Karl, "It's okay."

Karl looked down, took the box in her hand and held it with one hand without saying a word, and took Alyssa with the other hand that was free.

Alyssa felt sweet in her heart, even if she was in a bad mood, he would be so careful to help her hold the box.

Fortunately, there are no more people in the company at this time, and those who are still working overtime are all high-level employees with their own independent offices.

The two went to the elevator entrance and waited for the elevator to come up.

Alyssa thought that there was a special elevator for Karl at AdamPic Media, and couldn't help turning his head and asked him curiously, "Have you ever waited for an elevator?"

Karl just glanced at her and handed her a look of "what do you think".

She feels

She felt that Karl must have never waited for an elevator.

The elevator finally came up.

Ding-

The elevator door opened, and Alyssa was about to walk inside. As soon as she looked up, she found that it was not someone else who came out of the elevator, it was Isabel.

She returned to the office because she was worried that Isabel and Karl would run into each other.

In the end, Isabel really saw Karl!

Alyssa subconsciously stood in front of Karl, and squeezed back slightly.

Karl had to take two steps back, and said indifferently, "Why?"

When Isabel saw Alyssa, her eyes were already full of anger, but when she saw Karl who was standing behind Alyssa, the aura of her whole body suddenly changed.

The voice of speaking also made people get goose bumps all over.

"Mr. Adams, we're seeing each other again." Isabel said while pulling her coat unconsciously.

She likes to wear a low-cut dress under her coat. As soon as the coat is opened, it reveals the white and tender grooves drawn by the “V” neckline inside, which looks a bit seductive.

At the same time, the elevator on the other side also came up.

But Karl didn’t even look at Isabel, and directly pulled Alyssa into the elevator on the other side.

Isabel’s face became stiff, unwilling to follow her into the elevator on the other side.

She deliberately rubbed against Karl’s side, pinched her throat and said, “Mr. Adams, I’m a little claustrophobic, can you help me?”

The words “help me” were spoken slowly and slowly, as if they were about to die.

“I’ll help you.” Alyssa walked over and squeezed Isabel away, strongly supporting Isabel’s arm: “I didn’t know you had claustrophobia before!”

Isabel was so angry that her face was about to deform, and she gritted her teeth and said with a voice that only the two of them could hear: “Get out of here!”

“You s3duce-lead my man, still want to get away, do you treat me as a fool?” Alyssa stared back unwillingly.

“Yours?” Isabel sneered: “Don’t forget, I am the one who has the marriage contract with Karl!”

“But his wife is me!” Alyssa felt that Isabel simply had a brain problem.

She is now Karl’s legal wife, and when Karl was still “Luther”, she made it clear that he was not interested in Isabel, but Isabel seemed to have automatically blocked the information, and she was still immortal in heart!

Isabel looked smug: “Really? Where’s the marriage certificate? Show it?”

In this place, where could Alyssa show her marriage certificate to Isabel.

Speaking of it, she seems to have not seen the marriage certificate of her and Karl.

“If you can’t get it out, just roll aside!” Isabel finished speaking, before Alyssa was not paying attention, she stomped on Alyssa’s foot.

Alyssa didn’t notice for a while, so she was stepped on Isabel’s high heels abruptly.

Isabel’s high-heeled shoes are very thin and the area of force is small. Even with such a hard effort, even the snow boots worn by Alyssa still sucked in pain.

Although Karl hadn’t made a sound, he had been paying attention to Alyssa’s movement.

In fact, when Isabel leaned over, he could directly push her away.

However, seeing Alyssa protecting him, his mood will become particularly good, and he will let her go.

At this moment, Isabel used a secret trick, and his face became cold.

Alyssa's feet hurt, but she didn't let go. She lifted her foot and wanted to kick Isabel to get revenge, but she was coldly stuffed by Karl's box in her arms.

She looked at Karl blankly.

With a long finger, Karl pressed several keys on the elevator, pulled Alyssa and went out.

The elevator doors closed behind them.

Alyssa didn't realize what was going on yet, and looked back at the elevator door with a dazed expression.

The next second, Isabel's scream came from inside: "Ah—"

Then there were a few "bangs".

"The elevator fell?" Alyssa asked Karl, turning her head uncertainly.

There's an underground parking lot, and downstairs there are negative first and negative second floors.

Karl responded indifferently, "Yes."

Alyssa remembered that when she came out, Karl had pressed a few keys on the elevator!

Wouldn't it be those few, let the elevator fall down, right?

There is this? ? ?

Alyssa felt her scalp numb for a while.

I would rather offend the villain than Karl.

When the two returned to the car, Karl said to Alyssa, "Take off your shoes."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and then realized that Karl should have seen Isabel step on her.

"I'm fine."

Karl ignored her words, stretched out his arm to hold her ankle, lifted her leg to the chair, and personally helped her take off her shoes!

## **Chapter 185**

Taking off her shoes, Alyssa realized that the back of her instep was broken and swollen.

The fact that she can be stepped on by high heels through snow boots is enough to show how much Isabel hates her.

Karl's face sank, and he raised his head to look at her, his eyes a little unkind.

Alyssa shrank her neck: "It doesn't hurt at all!"

Suddenly thinking about her previous crusty, she swallowed and said, "It's just a little bit."

Karl didn't speak, just put on his socks.

His face is still dark, but his movements are very gentle.

Alyssa felt that Karl was not as scary as he showed.

She remembered what happened in the elevator just now, and curiously asked Karl: "What did you do in the elevator just now? Did the elevator fall? There will be nothing wrong with Isabel!"

He said lightly: "She can't die."

The simple three words made Alyssa warm her neck.

If she can't die, she will definitely be seriously injured.

!

Back at home, Karl pressed Alyssa to sit down on the bed, turned around and looked for an ointment.

Since Alyssa's last slap, there has been a medicine box in the bedroom containing various ointments for traumatic injuries.

Karl sat cross-legged on the carpet in front of the bed, put Alyssa's feet on his knees, squeezed some ointment onto his fingers, dropped his eyes, and applied it to her intently and seriously.

As soon as he returned to the bedroom, Karl's suit hadn't had time to change. Even though he was just sitting cross-legged on the ground casually, the aura that came from him was not diminished.

Looking down from Alyssa's direction, she could only see his sharp short hair, lightly drooping eyelashes, and a little nose.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, and saw him frowning slightly, pursing the corners of his lips, and staring at the back of her feet intently, as if dealing with some tricky project loophole.

She still had a cold look, but inexplicably made her feel that Karl at this moment was very gentle.

In many cases, the more it has a hard shell, the more moving the inside.

Alyssa remembered that when she saw Karl for the first time, he broke into the room, his light look and tone made her never think that one day, that man would gently and carefully apply medicine to her.

Alyssa thought, and called out: "Karl."

"Yeah." Karl didn't lift his head, and kept his hands rubbing medicine on her.

He thought that Alyssa asked him to say something, but after waiting for a while he didn't hear Alyssa talking again, he couldn't help but look up at her.

It just so happened that he applied the medicine to Alyssa almost enough, and asked aloud, "What!"

Before he had time to say what followed, he was blocked by an oncoming kiss.

Alyssa rarely takes the initiative.

He just froze for a moment, stood up, and directly pressed Alyssa back to the bed.

It might be because Alyssa responded too enthusiastically, and Karl's breath quickly increased.

When the two kissed, Karl suddenly straightened up, the flame in his eyes had not been extinguished, and said dumbly, "I'll wash my hands first."

Alyssa looked at his back, and wondered a bit, what is the relationship between kissing and washing hands?

But soon, Alyssa understood the relationship between kissing and hand washing.

Karl was already extremely skilled in intercourse.

Even the speed of taking off her clothes has become much faster, when Alyssa reacted, all the clothes on her body were gone.

Karl's fingers went all the way down, just like that!

"Ok!"

Alyssa snorted softly.

Karl's eyes were darker, fingers drilled into her body, and fine beads of sweat burst out of her forehead.

When he just entered the bathroom, he also saw Alyssa's puzzled eyes.

His fingers twitched twice, his tone was evil, and he asked her softly: "Now you know why I want to wash my hands?"

Alyssa's face was already red from the ground, but when he asked her this time, it turned red to the point of bleeding, biting her lip and glared at him.

Karl's heart was so glaring at her.

He leaned over and kissed her: "You obviously like it."

Alyssa was ashamed and angry, and was about to refute, but at this moment, he suddenly sank in.

She grunted, her slender fingers grabbed his shoulders, and her nails left a series of ambiguous red marks on them, which made Karl's strength more and more intense.

!

The next day.

Alyssa habitually woke up at seven, and habitually wanted to get up.

As a result, when she moved, she was pushed back to the bed by the man beside her.

Karl's low voice was hazy when he just woke up: "You don't go to work, what do you do when you wake up so early?"

Only then did Alyssa remember that she didn't need to go to work again today.

Thinking of this, she still feels a little empty.

Thinking like this in her heart, she unconsciously said it.

Karl was sitting up and preparing to get out of bed, and said meaningfully, "I don't need to go to work and stay at home to fill your emptiness."

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

She reached out and touched her waist, and said angrily: "You go to work!"

"You weren't like that last night. Now that you don't recognize anyone when you lift your pants after sleeping?" Karl said R@scal things, but his expression was extremely serious.

Alyssa was very sure, she might not have been able to be as shameless as Karl in her life.

Thinking of what happened last night, Alyssa flushed back into the quilt and wrapped herself tightly: "Get off!"

"It's not big or small." Karl's voice was smiling, and he leaned over and hugg3d her through the quilt and k!ssed her: "You will sleep for a while."

Then, there was the sound of water in the bathroom.

She fell asleep faintly in the sound of the water.

When she woke up again, she was awakened by Aunt Tami.

"Madam, are you awake?"

She thought Aunt Tami was here to ask her to eat, and she sat up and shouted out the door: "I'll get down soon."

After a few seconds of silence outside, Aunt Tami's voice came again: "Young lady, old gentleman is here."

Aunt Tami's thoughtless words made Alyssa a little confused: "Which old gentleman?"

Aunt Tami added: "It's from the old house."

Father Adams?

Alyssa was full of excitement, and her mind suddenly became clear.

"I'm coming right away."

When she finished speaking, she jumped out of bed and hurried into the bathroom.

After a brief wash, she put on her clothes and went downstairs.

Fortunately, at home, no makeup is needed.

Alyssa was at the top of the stairs and saw Archer sitting on the sofa in the hall.

Aunt Tami was serving him tea, and behind him stood two bodyguards like the goddess.

Alyssa went downstairs while thinking about the purpose of Father Adams coming over today.

Karl was not at home during the day, Elder Adams must have known it.



So, he is here to find her?

## Chapter 186

“Grandfather.”

Alyssa went downstairs and sat down opposite Archer.

Seeing Alyssa, Archer smiled: “I decided to come here temporarily, and I am worried that no one is in your house.”

Alyssa smiled with him, a little embarrassed, not knowing what to say.

Archer asked, “Where is Karl?”

Aunt Tami brought Alyssa a cup of tea. Alyssa held the cup and said, “He has gone to work at the company.”

Only then did Archer reveal a look of sudden enlightenment: “I am too old and confused. I thought you were just as idle as this old man like me. You were always confused!”

“Grandpa is always healthy, so confused.” Alyssa laughed with him, unable to guess the real purpose of Archer’s visit to her.

“I retired early that year. Karl’s father is now in his early fifties, and his energy is not as good as before. It is said that Karl started a company with others, you know?”

Speaking of Archer’s words for this reason, Alyssa of course understood what he meant.

Karl founded AdamPic Media, and has always worked at AdamPic Media, and he did not manage Adams’ family business.

Archer mentioned that Karl’s father’s energy was not as good as before, and the meaning could not be more obvious, that he wanted Karl to go back to Adams to work.

Archer didn’t understand, Alyssa also vaguely said: “Know a little, not very understanding.”

Archer smiled and faintly said, “Sooner or later, Adams’ family wants Karl to take over. It’s time to let go of these little troubles outside, don’t you think?”

As the leader of the domestic entertainment industry, AdamPic Media is just a small mess for Archer?

This is not an exaggeration.

After all, Adams is a wealthy family, and the wealth and resources accumulated over generations are of course incomparable by Karl’s AdamPic Media.

“I am not very clear about Karl’s work.” Alyssa lowered her eyes, with a humble appearance.

The purpose of Archer’s coming today is probably to let her persuade Karl to return to the Adams’ family to take over the family business.

But why would she want to persuade her?

Since he would come to see her, it means that Karl himself did not want to return to the Adams'.

Naturally, she would not easily admit anything in front of Archer.

When Archer heard the words, the smile on his face faded a little, and he narrowed his eyes slightly to look at Alyssa, and everyone's unrestrained aura was naturally revealed.

Alyssa felt the pressure radiating from him, and her whole body became tight.

But she did not let go.

The two faced each other for a while, and suddenly, Archer laughed loudly: "That stinky boy's vision is really good!"

Alyssa loosened her clenched fists, her palms wet.

She was not as calm on the surface, and she was scared in her heart.

Archer is different from Douglas. He is a real person who has seen big scenes and experienced big winds and waves. When he was young, he smashed business. Now he is old, even if he retires, his aura will not decrease.

This may be what makes Adams' family special.

They have wealth and status that other people envy and cannot match. Naturally, they have more confidence and aura than ordinary people.

This is engraved in the bones, and others can't learn it.

"Then I'll be straightforward. I want Karl to return to the Adams' family to take over the family business. Last time in your old house, I talked to him about it, but he refused. You help me persuade her and become a grandfather. please."

Archer's tone suddenly became very sincere and sincere, Alyssa couldn't refuse this time.

"I can help you mention it to him, but he doesn't even listen to what you say, I'm afraid!"

Archer laughed in satisfaction and interrupted her: "Don't worry, I know this in my mind."

After Archer knew that Alyssa would precondition this matter before Karl, he left with satisfaction.

Coming and going in a hurry, it was a bit of turmoil, and it could be seen that the old man was also a one-of-a-kind activist when he was young, and Karl was a little like him.

The forefoot sent Mr. Adams away, and Karl's phone call followed.

As soon as the phone was connected, she heard Karl asking her: "Have you eaten?"

"Preparing to eat." After chatting with Elder Adams for a while, it was almost noon now.

Karl asked again: "Grandpa is gone?"

"Do you know he will come?" Alyssa picked up the chopsticks to prepare to eat, and then put it down again.

Karl snorted: "Otherwise, what else can he have!"

This tone is very arrogant.

â€¦

Alyssa didn't have much appetite, so she put on chopsticks after eating something casually, planning to eat again at noon.

As a result, as soon as noon arrived, Karl, who was supposed to be in the company, returned.

"Aren't you going to work?"

"Where are you at work is important." Karl curled his lips, his eyes were deep, and he looked very evil: "I still remember what you said in the morning."

"â€¦â€¦" Ha ha.

Alyssa ignored him and walked straight to the restaurant.

Aunt Tami seemed to know that Karl would come back for lunch early in the morning, and prepared five or six dishes.

"Before the old gentleman came over, I forgot to tell the young lady. When the Sir left this morning, he said that he would be back for lunch at noon." Seeing Alyssa's doubts, Aunt Tami explained aloud.

Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

Karl sat down opposite her and said, "I won't go to the company in the afternoon. I've already dealt with it in the morning."

"You go to work like this, Peter has no objection?"

Speaking of Peter, Alyssa thought of the screenshots Tina showed her yesterday.

Karl said blankly, "What about opinions?"

Indeed, Peter was very frightened in front of Karl, even if he had any opinions, he would not dare to say.

Alyssa pursed her lips, and pondered: "Peterâ€¦ he likes women, right?"

"What?" Karl asked, raising his eyebrows to look up at her.

"Someone said on the Internet that he and Geraldâ€¦" Alyssa fell silent when he said that, leaving Karl to imagine for himself.

It's a pity that Karl is a straight man, and he doesn't understand what Alyssa said.

"What happened to him and brother?"

Alyssa choked, took out her mobile phone and planned to find the popular comment on the Internet to show Karl.

However, when she opened Twitter, she found the topic of #Mysterious Girlfriend, which was on trending search again.

Karl happened to have some food for Alyssa. Seeing that her expression was different, he asked, "What happened?"

"My big brother and I have been searched again." Alyssa frowned and pushed the phone to Karl.

Karl took it over and took a look. In the topic of #Mysterious Girlfriend, pictures of Alyssa and Gerald at the airport were released.

## **Chapter 187**

Karl flipped down, and they were all Twitter posts with pictures of Gerald and Alyssa Airport. The tone of his speech was mostly similar, and he looked like a trolls army.

Because Gerald's previous scandal involved Alyssa, Karl personally checked it and let the public relations department suppress it.

They also negotiated with the platform, and similar topics can no longer arise. They even signed a long-term agreement with the platform, which cost a lot of money.

However, the official Twitter of AdamPic Media made a statement about this matter yesterday, and today this matter was posted on trending searches, which was obviously intentional.

With a cold face, Karl put down Alyssa's mobile phone and got up to call Peter.

Alyssa took the phone back and ran to the official Twitter of AdamPic Media to take a look. Yesterday, the ridiculous comments that Peter and Gerald had a leg had been suppressed.

Most of the new round of topped comments condemned AdamPic Media.

"Our actor has made so much money for you AdamPic. That's how you treat him? Didn't he just want to give a name to the woman who loves?"

"What a disgusting company!"

"That woman is obviously our actor's girlfriend. You are afraid that his public love affair will drop fans and it will have an impact on his career, so you made this statement?"

"Don't you lose heart?"

"Support the actor's public relationship."

"?"

Alyssa became more and more ridiculous as she watched it. How did these people see that Gerald was about to make a public relationship?

At the same time, she could vaguely see that most of these rhythmic people are trolls.

What made her do not understand was why these trolls would pull her and Gerald together?

Alyssa went to Gerald's Twitter again, and found that his comments on Twitter had been covered by comments that "support the movie king's announcement of romance".

Alyssa nodded big.

How can one simple thing be made so complicated?

At this time, Luther sent a WeChat phone invitation.

After Alyssa was connected, Luther asked, "Sister Alyssa, I saw someone posting pictures of you and my brother on Twitter, what's the matter?"

Although he did think that his own brother and Sister were a good match, Sister Alyssa was already a cousin, and his brother had no chance anyway, and it was not very good for him to pass on the trending search.

Alyssa asked him, "Where is your brother?"

"My brother has gone to another place. It seems that he has gone to some remote place and seems that there is no signal there. He seems to be doing charity."

After Luther finished speaking, he sighed first: "Do you want my brother to come out and explain this kind of thing?"

"I'm going to the company." Karl walked in, picking up his coat and going out.

Alyssa hurriedly stood up: "Let's go after dinner."

Karl watched the photos of Alyssa and Gerald being searched on top, and he felt like a volcano was about to erupt, how could he have to wait for a meal before leaving.

Seeing that he hadn't stopped, she had to go straight out. Alyssa quickly said, "Eat some, I'll accompany you to the company."

Karl nodded, "Yes."

â€¦

The two went to AdamPic Media after dinner.

After Peter answered Karl's phone call, he went to the public relations department and observed those people to deal with the matter.

When the photos of Gerald and Alyssa were top searched for the first time, AdamPic Media quickly suppressed it and made a statement that if they were topped again this time, they could no longer Press down like the first time.

Sometimes, the power of public opinion is very powerful.

AdamPic Media is a leader in the entertainment industry, and it can usually handle this kind of thing very cleanly. This is the first time that it has been so messy. It has only been dealt with before it has been dealt with, and then it has been topped up.

Peter has also been handing over with Karl in the past few days, and he is so busy that he is also very irritable at the moment.

“This matter was handled well at the beginning, but why is it being topped up again? Any of you can’t think of a good PR strategy today. All of you stay in the company and don’t want to leave if you haven’t finished it!”

Peter wiped his hair indiscriminately, took a long breath, and sat down on a chair beside him.

Gerald has a loyal and large number of fans. Before this time, he had almost never had scandals.

And this time, Gerald’s scandal has been repeatedly searched on top, which is already a very abnormal thing for the public, and a little thing in the entertainment circle will be infinitely magnified when it is exposed to the public.

If it is not handled properly this time, it will have an impact on AdamPic Media.

The secretary came in and told Gerald: “The big boss is here.”

Peter got up and went to Karl’s office.

It’s not the first time Alyssa has come to Karl’s office, but she still finds it a bit novel.

“Damn, I think it’s purely someone who wants to do something this time. This matter has absolutely no impact on Gerald Cain, but someone wants to deal a blow to our AdamPic Media!”

Peter nestled in the fire and cursed as soon as he entered the door.

As a result, he discovered that Alyssa was also in the office halfway through the conversation, and the latter words were directly stuck in his throat!

He gave a dry smile, “Hehe! Alyssa is also here.”

“I just happened to be fine, so I followed along.” Alyssa smiled at him and continued to flip through the magazine in her hand.

When Karl thought of Alyssa’s always asking Peter these past two days, he felt that Alyssa’s smile was a bit dazzling, and he glanced at Peter coldly.

Peter looked inexplicable. He has been so busy recently that he can’t be a bleak agent. Now he still has to accept Mr. Adams’ inexplicable hostility?

Karl started talking about business: “How is the matter handled?”

“I am asking the public relations department to figure out a solution.” Peter collapsed on the sofa with a listless expression.

Suddenly, he jumped up: “Could it be your man who wanted you to return to the Adams’ family, so he deliberately used this little trick to warn you?”

Alyssa looked over here when she heard the words.

Peter is talking about Mr. Adams?

Karl sneered, his tone was unabashedly mocking: “Are you as an old man as retarded as you?”

Peter choked, and said blankly: “Do you believe it or not, I will jump from here?”

Alyssa was dumbfounded, Peter to jump off the building?

Karl stretched out his hand and pulled Alyssa aside to sit down: "Don't worry, he dare not jump."

Peter: "â€!" He really won't be able to keep his face without jumping!

Karl groaned for a moment, and continued: "The old man just wants me to return to the family. For the time being, he won't be so impatient to shoot AdamPic Media. Even if he wants to do it, he will only be more direct and ruthless."

"Then you want to return to Adams' family?" Alyssa asked him curiously.

Karl turned his head, suddenly curled his lips and smiled: "Of course I want to return, the old man asked you to persuade me, why don't I return."

"What do you mean?"

Peter lazily translated: "It means that Karl doesn't even listen to the old man's words, but only listens to you."

## **Chapter 188**

Hearing this, Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

Although she didn't know when Elder Adams persuaded Karl and wanted him to return, she understood what Peter said.

She looked at Karl for a while, and then slowly said, "You actually planned to return to Adams' family early in the morning? You just haven't promised Grandpa and deliberately asked him to come to me to persuade you, right?"

Without waiting for Karl to speak, she continued: "In this way, Grandpa will treat me with admiration."

Alyssa paused for the next few words before speaking.

Karl looked at Alyssa with interest: "Go on, what else?"

"How do you know that Grandpa will come and let me persuade you?" When she and Karl returned to Adams' Old House, although Grandpa didn't dislike her, he couldn't say that he liked her much.

After all, Mr. Adams had a brilliant life, and everyone has seen her. If she were not for the title of Karl's wife, the man would not give her a serious look.

Karl's words directly confirmed Alyssa's thoughts.

"He isn't looking for you, so is he still looking for his son to persuade me?" Karl narrowed his eyes, his tone was so calm that he was not talking about his father, but just talking about an irrelevant person.

In this way, it seems that this is indeed the case.

The relationship between Karl and Trevor was so tense, and Elder Adams naturally knew this. In contrast, Alyssa was closer to Karl.

Elder Adams, this is really no one, so he will come to herâ€!

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa felt a little subtle in her heart.

She sighed and said, "So it's like thisâ€¦!"

Karl laughed and stretched out a hand and rubbed the top of her hair lightly: "Actually, I wasn't very willing to return to Adams' family, but the old man was sincere to find me, and I had to agree."

In fact, returning to Adams's House at this juncture is both appropriate and inappropriate.

The things he was investigating just had some eyebrows. If he returned to Adams's House now, he would have to work harder and be more cautious in investigating those things.

On the other hand, the Adams' family is a family business. Almost all of the work in the family is manged by itself.

If the mother's affairs were really inseparable from Adams' family back then, it would be an opportunity for him to return to Adams' family, which would make it easier for him to check those details.

Alyssa couldn't think of the curves in it.

Although she said she wanted to help Karl, she actually didn't know much about these things.

When Karl spoke, his arm rested on the back of the sofa behind Alyssa. The two sat very close together without any more intimate movements, but the atmosphere between the two was so harmonious that no one could get in. â€¦!

As a single dog, Peter felt very eye-catching when he looked at it: "Okay, don't make it so affectionate. It's annoying to watch! Let's continue to talk about this trending search."

Peter hasn't seen her much since Tina said those things.

Occasionally he saw her in the company, and Tina just left as if she didn't know him.

Peter wanted to be as aggressive as Karl and directly carry her home.

But his situation is different from Karl.

The tone of Tina's words was too decisive that day. Peter knew her too much, and because of his understanding, he was afraid in his heart.

The more afraid, the more cautious, the less dare to act rashly.

When he couldn't help it, he would quietly visit Tina's class, and he would feel satisfied when he took a long look.

But this kind of satisfaction turned into anxiety and dissatisfaction after seeing the greasy pair of Karl and Alyssa.

Peter shook his head and withdrew his thoughts: "I think it may be a company that is hostile to us. I suspect that it may be Tina's former boss. They used to want to dig our actor."

Tina's former owner and AdamPic Media have always been in a competitive relationship, and they even tried to poach Gerald away.



But this is simply wishful thinking, let alone the relationship between Gerald and Karl, any artist who cares about his future will choose AdamPic.

Although the former owner of Tina is one of the few big companies in the entertainment industry, it is still a bit behind AdamPic Media.

After Peter finished speaking, seeing that Karl had not spoken, he lifted his chin and asked him, "Karl, what do you think?"

Karl groaned for a while with an indistinct expression, and said, "You can check in this direction."

After speaking, he seemed to think of something again: "I haven't contacted Big Brother yet?"

"No, the birds don't sh!t in that place. We didn't agree with him to go at first, but he insisted on going. He didn't even have a signal, and he couldn't come back temporarily."

Peter felt a little irritated when he talked about this: "This person, Gerald, is usually very good at talking, but when he encounters something he particularly wants to do, he is so stubborn that he can't pull it back. "

Karl frowned and said nothing.

After a while, he said: "It doesn't matter if you can't get in touch, just hand it over to the public relations department, and it's best to resolve it within 12 hours."

"But if he can come forward to clarify, it would be even better." Although Peter felt that Karl's words were right, it would be better if Gerald could clarify things and things would become easier.

"It's useless." Karl's expression sank again: "The public opinion on the Internet is not aimed at Big Brother, but at AdamPic Media. If Big Brother is asked to clarify at this time, it will undoubtedly let them feel that it is our AdamPic Media who is persecuting the big brother."

Alyssa frowned when she heard it, as if she couldn't stop those people's mouths no matter what she did.

Peter couldn't help but explode: "f\*ck! What else can I do?"

"It has been three hours since the incident occurred. The material is still being forwarded and spread. I believe that in a few hours, some netizens will begin to pick up the dark history of AdamPic Media. Whether the materials are true or false, they will, all I don't care, but AdamPic will eventually lose."

Karl's expression calmly analyzed, his expression calm without a trace of panic.

Peter has been under a lot of mental pressure recently. Upon hearing his words, his whole body was paralyzed and went back: "This kind of thing is not once or twice, but this time it also involves Gerald and Alyssa, which is a bit troublesome!"

"Just do what the public relations department should do. I'll go back first." After Karl finished speaking, he pulled Alyssa away.

Peter's wailing came from behind: "f\*ck, Mr. Adams, don't care about this! I can't do it alone!"

Alyssa felt that Peter's voice was too bleak, Alyssa couldn't help but shudder, and asked in a low voice, "You really don't care?"

## **Chapter 189**

Karl kept walking: "Come back and talk about it."

When he said this, Alyssa knew that he would not leave it alone.

Sure enough, as soon as he returned home, Karl plunged into the study.

Alyssa went back to her bedroom and planned to write a manuscript with her phone, but as she wrote, she couldn't help but check Twitter to see if there was any illicit material related to AdamPic Media on Twitter.

The first topic was about Gerald and Alyssa, and there were not many comments and Tweets from AdamPic Media.

But there are already faint signs of the dark history of the company.

Alyssa has also checked AdamPic Media's information before, and there are some black materials, but because it is too small, it is mostly harmless and clean compared with other companies.

Alyssa was unconscious, so she went to the study to find Karl with her computer.

Standing at the entrance of the study, she knocked on the door symbolically, then gently pushed the door a little open and probed in: "Will I disturb you when I come in?"

She held the computer in one hand and the door with the other. She bent over and probed in from the half-open door. She was very polite and cautious, making Karl laugh.

He smiled and said, "It might disturb me."

Alyssa couldn't help but glared at him.

She saw that he went into the study as soon as he came back, thinking that he was actually very anxious about this, because she was really afraid of disturbing him, but she didn't expect that he still had the energy to tease her.

Alyssa closed the door and walked around behind the desk with the computer in her arms, her eyes falling on the computer screen.

He was also reading Twitter and opened other webpages. The names of the webpages were "Successful PR Cases", "Unknown AdamPic Media!" "Surprised! Someone in the entertainment industry!" title.

Alyssa asked him curiously: "What are you doing?"

"What do you think I am doing, I am doing what I am doing." Karl turned off the web pages that had been browsed, and pulled Alyssa into his arms.

Alyssa: "!"

She is so naive.

That's why she felt that such a small matter could make Karl scorched.

Karl lowered his head and kissed her.

Alyssa pushed and asked: "This matter is actually very easy to solve. You can admit the relationship with the eldest brother, or the eldest brother and I can clarify it. It doesn't have to be so troublesome."

After the relationship between Gerald and Karl was exposed, those who made a fuss about "AdamPic Media's harsh treatment of Gerald" could shut up.

"No." Karl shook his head: "At that time, they will aim at Big Brother, or at you. Perhaps according to the method you said, this matter can be easily resolved, but there may be endless troubles."

Alyssa didn't speak.

In her heart, in fact, these are nothing.

Gerald is an actor, originally a public figure, and he lives in the public's field of vision. Because of his public influence, he has to bear certain responsibilities. This is normal.

And she is just an amateur now, not a celebrity, or an entertainment circle person. Even if those people are curious about her, the discussion will soon pass.

Obviously there is a simpler way, Karl chose a more complicated way to solve this problem.

Karl just didn't want her and Gerald to be affected.

This point, Alyssa could see very clearly at this moment.

In the past few years, Gerald had no scandal or illicit material, which is enough to show how much Karl had protected him.

Karl is usually a person with cold personality. When he is good to others, he is silent, so it is easy to be ignored.

Such a Karl, how could she not be moved.

Alyssa raised her head and kissed his lips: "Encourage you."

After the kiss, Alyssa felt a little regretful.

She sat on Karl's lap, and she naturally felt the reaction of his body.

"you're!"

Karl didn't do anything to her, but said in a dumb voice, "Now I have to do business. I can't give you a gift in return. Wait for the evening."

After finishing speaking, he deliberately gave it a thumbs up.

Alyssa's face turned red, and she stood up from his lap with a "brush" and kicked him angrily: "Shameless."

Karl didn't get angry either. He moved his gaze to the computer and opened an empty document, seeming to be about to write something.

Alyssa guessed that he might be writing a PR draft.

Alyssa didn't bother him. She ran to the sofa next to him with the computer in her arms and sat down, took off her shoes and sat on the sofa with her legs curled up, putting the computer on her body, and slowly writing the manuscript.

Somewhat surprisingly, she had been anxious in the bedroom, but when she got here, she became calm, her thoughts became very clear, and her inspiration came very fast.

When she finished writing, she realized that it was almost five o'clock.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Karl still sitting at his desk writing, seeming to be deleting, deleting, and frowning, looking very serious.

Karl held the mouse and didn't know what he had done, so he stood up and said, "It's late, go eat."

Alyssa put down the computer and walked over, and said curiously: "You wrote all afternoon, what did you write?"

"What did you write?" Karl glanced at her computer.

Alyssa: "The script."

"let me see?"

"No!" Alyssa could discuss the script with Tina, but when she showed it to Karl, she felt a little ashamed.

Karl didn't seem to really want to see, "Then go to dinner."

Doesn't she just want him to know what she wrote? It has to go around such a big circle and make it so complicated.

Alyssa walked in front and went downstairs. Karl slowed down behind him, took out his mobile phone and called Peter: "I posted a Tweet, you forward it."

"Ha, did you use my account to comment on your Twitter last time?" Peter's attention was obviously wrong.

After he finished speaking, he felt the swish cold air coming from the other end of the phone, invisible and silent, but it made his back chill.

"Fine, you send me your name, I will pay attention to you, and then forward it to you."

"After forwarding, ask the public relations department to pause for a while and come back at night." After Karl finished speaking, he hung up and sent his Twitter ID to Peter.

Peter searched for Karl's ID. When he saw his long Tweet, the whole person was stunned for a while, and he said "f\*ck" a few times, and then forwarded his long Tweet to his Twitter. .

While eating, Alyssa also took her mobile phone to scan Twitter, paying attention to the progress and situation of the matter.

As a result, her mobile phone was confiscated by Karl.

Leave two words coldly: "Eat."

Alyssa had to eat dinner obediently, and then go get her mobile phone.

Her WeChat was maxed out by Tina's information, and she went to Twitter instead of reading it in a hurry.

The top search topic on Twitter is a bit strange.

"XN, founder of AdamPic Media?" What does this mean?

## **Chapter 190**

Alyssa clicked into the topic of XN- AdamPic Media. The first Twitter at the top was a long Tweet posted by a person whose ID was "XN".

The title is simple and straightforward: "Explanation on the Severe Treatment of Mr. Gerald on the Internet."

"AdamPic was founded ten years ago. This is the first time I have spoken to you. I am the founder of AdamPic Media: XN. Because most of the time the company is managed by Peter, you may not know me. In the past ten years, AdamPic has experienced wind, rain and darkness, and has also fallen into a trough. I am very grateful for everyone's expectations and attention along the way. Regarding Mr. Gerald this time"

"Mr. Gerald is the first artist that AdamPic signed. He debuted at the same age as AdamPic. He has experienced everything AdamPic has experienced with me"

"We have gone through ten years of ups and downs together, as teachers and friends, this scandal incident is my negligence, which caused him to be pushed to the top of the storm and caught in the whirlpool of public opinion"

In this long Tweet, every word is persevering, without mentioning the black material that AdamPic Media has been picking up.

In fact, a normal true love fan is most concerned about the company's attitude towards Gerald, and will not be boring and ignorant to dig the company's black material.

What's more, they are all imaginary black materials fabricated out of thin air.

After Alyssa read the entire long Tweet, some of them were infected by the contents.

She leaned back in her chair and slowly read the comments below.

"Emperor Cain has been debuting for ten years without knowing it"

"This seems to be the founder XN really of AdamPic. Mr. Grant has retweeted it on Twitter, and many of their artists have also retweeted it."

“Anyway, I don’t believe that Grant can always write such things.”

“Is it the only one who feels a little teary? I feel that the relationship between XN and Gerald must be very goodâ€¦!”

“Tearful eyes loudlyâ€¦!”

“Tears +1.”

this Tweet reveals sincerity between the lines, and it also contains some things from the beginning of the business, which is somewhat touching.

Alyssa clicked into the XN Twitter and found that there was only this long Tweet, which was a new account.

And this long Tweet was published at five o’clock, and it has only been an hour now. It has been retweet over 10,000 and its fans have already reached 80,000 and counting.

At six o’clock, people at work and school have time to scan Twitter. After Alyssa refreshes it, she can see that the number of XN fans, comments and reposts are also increasing.

Alyssa thought that Karl had been writing before, could not help but get up and go to the living room to find him.

Karl sat on the sofa in the lobby, looking at something with his mobile phone in his hand.

After approaching, Alyssa found that Karl was also watching Twitter.

Alyssa sat down beside him and asked directly: “XN is you?”

“Yeah.” Karl responded indifferently.

Just as Alyssa was about to say something, Peter called.

Peter called at this time, he must be talking about Twitter.

Alyssa sat on the sofa with her legs curled up and continued to scan Twitter. As a result, Theresa’s Tweet was posted on the topic.

Theresa is a yellow V-certified, and she is a bit popular. As soon as she posted on Twitter, she ranked first on the topic page.

“I have been in AdamPic for a year. I never knew what other founder XN of AdamPic Media had. It is just a trick to deceive the public. A group of people were so moved to believe it. IQ is really worrying. The little girls who want to enter AdamPic are reminded that the senior leaders of AdamPic have very close relationships with some female starsâ€¦!”

In her last words, she is very vaguely saying that there are high-level unspoken female stars.

This Theresa is really pervasive, don’t get involved in anything.

Fortunately, the comments below are scolding her.

“You, a star of the 18th line, can manage so much!”

"I don't believe what Mr. Grant said, do you believe you are a XX who is crawling on the bed?"

Of course, she can mix in this circle, and there are still a group of loyal fans who are mentally disabled.

"All the people who scold us Theresa are spicy chicken!"

"Theresa, just tell me which celebrities are, I really want to know!"

Karl had finished answering the call there, and Alyssa quickly took the phone to let Karl scroll Twitter.

After reading the content, Karl's expression became a little serious.

"What's the matter?" Alyssa didn't actually take Theresa's behavior into her eyes, and felt that it wouldn't make Karl be so strict.

He pursed his lips and called Peter. After the call was connected, the seriousness on his face disappeared. Instead, his tone sounded a little schadenfreude: "The next thing, you provoked it yourself, ended it yourself."

Karl's long Tweet can be said to be timely rain, and the public relations are very well in place. The wind direction on the Internet has been completely changed, and a simple follow-up process will do. It is already a satisfactory end.

Peter was really happy, and was startled by Karl's words: "What happened again?"

He felt that if his nerves collapsed like this, sooner or later he would die young.

"Pay attention to yourself." After Karl said this lightly, he hung up the phone.

Alyssa was also curious about what he said: "What did Peter do?"

Karl stopped talking, and took her mobile phone away: "It's time to rest."

"It's only six o'clock!"

"Get to bed early and finish things early."

What to do?

Without giving her a chance to think, Karl hugged her whole body and walked upstairs.

Alyssa clasped Karl's neck subconsciously, and over his shoulder saw Aunt Tami looking in their direction.

There was a little surprise in her eyes, a little motherly smile!

Alyssa's face turned red and black, black and blue, and as soon as they arrived in the room, she slapped Karl's chest: "There are others in the house, please pay attention!"

Karl grabbed her hand, lowered his head to kiss her, and said vaguely, "Already pay attention."

Alyssa couldn't say that she could only be tossed by Karl!

It was agreed to go to bed early, but in the end it was eleven or twelve o'clock.

â€¦

Alyssa has been thinking about what happened yesterday, and as soon as she woke up in the morning, she took her mobile phone to go to Twitter.

After searching for a long time and not finding it, she remembered that her mobile phone had been taken away by Karl last night.

She pushed Karl: "My phone!"

Karl opened sleepy eyes. When he was about to wake up, his mo-like eyes were not so intimidating, on the contrary, he felt a little gentle.

He reached out and took his mobile phone: "Use mine."

Alyssa went to Twitter and saw various 999+ unread messages and various @.

Her tone was a little sour: "Mr. Adams is different. It's amazing that Twitter can increase so many fans."

"Don't dare to be." Karl reached out his hand and fished her into his arms again, burying her head in his shoulders, his voice hoarse: "No matter how powerful I am, I still want to be crushed by youâ€¦"

Alyssa exploded: "Karl!"