

## Predestined 191

### Chapter 191

“Ok.”

Karl replied, “You see you are so fierce, I dare not say anything about you, who is the best of us?”

Alyssa kicked him twice in the quilt, and she didn’t want to continue discussing this “powerful” topic with him.

Karl gave a sullen laugh and continued to sleep.

Alyssa went to look at the topic list, and the topic ranked first was: General Grant is mighty.

The second topic was: Tina Theresa shouted from the air.

Ranked third is: Man is rich.

Even if Alyssa hadn’t clicked in to read the contents, she still vaguely felt that these three topics seemed to be related.

She clicked in and looked around, and finally found a summary posted by a netizen.

“Here, let’s talk about the whole story of three consecutive topics with the newcomers who follow the showbiz. The reason is that Theresa said on Twitter that the founder of AdamPic Media, XN, was fabricated out of thin air, and then said innuendo. A newly signed female artist of AdamPic Media had an ambiguous relationship with a certain high-level artist. Afterwards, the female artist called Theresa. Finally, AdamPic Media’s “a high-level executive” also said:”

In the end, the blogger said: “Everyone knows. The female artist is about acting like the second new actor Tina. The ‘high-level’ is President Grant of AdamPic Media. I have to say that this rare tearing force made me want to fan the female artist inexplicably.”

Three expressions of [laughing and crying] were placed at the end.

After reading this summary, Alyssa ran to Theresa’s Twitter to read it.

“Since everyone wants to know who the female artist is, then I will disclose her surname is Weber, who has been acting as the second female artist for many years and has just been signed by AdamPic Media at a high price.”

Tina was dug over by AdamPic Media at a high price. This is not a secret in the circle. However, because Tina didn’t want to make a hype, she did not find the media to report on this matter, but there are still many people who know.

At least Tina’s true love fans, most of them know this.

As soon as Theresa’s Tweet came out, it stirred up waves.

Like her people, Tina’s fans have a messy personality, and they don’t cause trouble. When someone comes to ask for trouble, they are all people who are extremely powerful.

Theresa's Tweet was captured by Tina fans, and Theresa pretended to be dead without saying a word.

In the end, Theresa's fans and Tina's fans fought together, and of course it was Tina's fan who dominated.

At this time, Peter also posted on Twitter: "Why don't you tell me why you were terminated by AdamPic Media? Oh, they have money. They can sign whoever wants to sign. In business, as long as you talk to the company in terms of commercial value, it can still sign you back at a high price!"

Across the screen of the phone, Alyssa could already feel the hypocrisy revealed by this Tweet.

In business?

She believes Peter's words to have a ghost. Peter dug away Tina at a high price. Most of the reason must be selfishness.

Otherwise, when Karl called Peter last night, he wouldn't say anything to let Peter end by himself.

â€¦

Alyssa watched Twitter for a while, and got up when she lost sleep.

Then, under the bed, she found her mobile phone whose battery was too low and shut down automatically.

She sighed and recharged silently.

Tina sent her a lot of WeChat messages yesterday, but she hadn't had time to read them.

After opening WeChat and reading the message Tina sent to her, she found that she was asking about XN, which was sent to her before Theresa found the fault.

After reading it, she called Tina.

The phone rang for a long time before being picked up: "Hello?"

The cold voice was dazed, obviously he hadn't woken up yet.

"It's me, Alyssa." Alyssa guessed that he answered the phone with her eyes closed.

There was a rustling sound on the other end, and the cool voice became a little louder: "I only went to bed early in the morning yesterday, and I was sleepy. By the way, what happened to that XN?"

There was a trace of concern in Alyssa's words: "XN is Karl, are you okay?"

"Okay!" Tina knew that Alyssa was asking about Theresa. She sighed and said with regret: "I told you, if it wasn't for my agent to temporarily change my Twitter password, I would end up tearing Theresa that stinky woman!"

When Alyssa watched Tina's Twitter before, she thought that of the two tweets she posted yesterday, the second Tweet didn't look like her style.

That's itâ€¦

Alyssa summed up: "Your agent is very good."

Tina breathed in her throat: "I think you want to be blackmailed."

"I invite you to dinner."

"Forget it today, and block it another day."

â€¦

Alyssa and Tina made an appointment at Best Day for dinner.

After the affair with Theresa last night, Tina picked up another wave of fans, and the popularity skyrocketed.

Wherever they go, they may be secretly photographed. For safety reasons, the two chose Best Day.

After seeing Alyssa, Tina remembered to ask her, "Don't have to go to work today?"

"Resigned."

"what?"

"I just quit the day before yesterday. It happened suddenly and I haven't had time to tell you." Alyssa pushed the menu to Tina as she spoke.

Tina didn't look at the menu, her expression still looked surprised: "So fast? You can leave as soon as you quit?"

"Karl helped me quit." Thinking of Karl, Alyssa couldn't help laughing.

Tina shook her head: "Look at your wavy heartâ€¦!"

"Well, your single dog won't understand." Alyssa was in a good mood, smiling and joking with her.

Tina rolled her eyes: "I think your tone of voice is already approaching the big boss."

When checking out, Alyssa used the black card.

Tina came over and asked her, "The boss gave you the board?"

"No, his grandfather gave it to me."

"f\*ck! The big boss took you to see his parents?" Tina felt wrong after speaking, "You have already got your marriage certificate. It seems you can't say thatâ€¦!"

"Then you are now a rich little woman!" Tina said as she stretched out her hands to index: "Daughter-in-law of Adams, the president of AdamPic Mediaâ€¦! Every identity is gorgeous!"

Alyssa didn't laugh.

These gorgeous identities that were added to her were all because of Karl.

But she knew in her heart that she was just her.

After removing these gorgeous identities, she is Alyssa, a Alyssa with the dream of a screenwriter.

“No matter how gorgeous it is, it can’t be eaten. I think the most important thing now is to find a job more realistic.” Alyssa’s voice fell, and the phone rang.

It was from Karl.

“Where? Do you come to the company sometimes?”

“What’s the matter?” Why did he suddenly ask her to go to the company.

Karl groaned for a moment and said, “A document has fallen at home. You can send it here for me.”

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Alyssa hung up the phone and turned to Tina and said, “Karl asked me to send him a document to the company.”

“I’m fine anyway, I will send you home to get things, and then go to AdamPic together.” Tina said, shaking the car key in her hand.

So Alyssa went home with Tina to get the documents, and then went to AdamPic Media together.

After Tina drove the car into the parking lot, Alyssa took the exclusive elevator and went directly to Karl’s office on the top floor.

â€¦

When she arrived in the office, Karl was standing in front of the French window with his back to her, not knowing what he was thinking.

“Something is here for you.” Alyssa walked in and put the file on his desk.

Karl turned around when he heard the words, and said, “I haven’t taken you to see AdamPic.”

“Huh?” Why did you mention this suddenly?

Karl said again, “How about let me show you?”

Take her to visit AdamPic?

“I will let Peter take you.” After Karl finished speaking, he denied himself: “Forget it, I’ll look for Tina.”

Alyssa was not very interested in visiting AdamPic or something, and pointed to the file on the table and asked Karl: “Don’t you read the file first?”

“It’s not very important.” Without raising his head, Karl took out his cell phone and called Peter.

Alyssa: “â€¦”

It’s not very important, why did he call and ask her to take it here?

Peter came over soon.

Peter appeared with two heavy dark circles under her eyes, “What are you doing?”

“Take Alyssa to see in AdamPic.” Karl turned his head to look at Peter, and ordered.

Peter was obviously also a little surprised.

But thinking of Karl’s hard work recently, he nodded: “Walk around, I’ll take you to visit your husband’s company.”

Alyssa looked a little uncomfortable when she was teased like this.

Karl’s cool voice came from behind: “Tell Tina to take her to see.”

Peter waved his hand directly: “How long has Tina been here? She is not familiar with AdamPic herself.”

When she got outside, Alyssa asked Peter, “Why did Karl suddenly ask me to visit AdamPic?”

She understood, Karl asked her to send information or something, it was just a cover, but she didn’t know what medicine he sold in the gourd.

Peter thought for a moment and asked her: “Did you resign?”

Alyssa nodded.

“Heâ€¦!” Peter said uncertainly: “Maybe he wants you to work in AdamPic, but it’s not easy to speak directly, so he wants you to look at AdamPic, and then lure you to work here?”

In the end, Peter seemed to think that this idea was a bit too abnormal.

“Huh?” Alyssa didn’t think that Peter’s idea was right: “He can speak straight.”

Peter said quickly: “He opened the back door for you before, didn’t you refuse? You still said that you were not happy to come to AdamPic.”

“How did you know that he opened the back door for me before, and I said I wouldn’t be happy to come?” Alyssa looked at him suspiciously.

Peter: “â€¦ah, thatâ€¦! I’ll take you down first to seeâ€¦!”

Can he say that it is because he overheard the conversation between Alyssa and Karl on the phone long ago?

â€¦!

Finally, Tina took Alyssa to visit AdamPic.

Because Peter is half the boss after all, he took Alyssa around AdamPic, which was obviously a bit too ostentatious.

Tina took her around, and others thought she was just bringing friends to play, and would not think too much.

Along the way, Alyssa saw many first-line celebrities and stars, as well as gold-level editors and famous directors.

When Tina met them, she had to greet them politely, calling out “teacher” or “senior.”

AdamPic Media is very big, and after walking around, the two went to the top floor.

Tina yelled on the roof railing: "Sooner or later, I will let others see me calling me Miss Tina, Senior Tina!"

"There will be one day!" Alyssa stood behind her, feeling it.

As if suddenly thinking of something, Tina turned her head to look at her: "Didn't you quit your job? Are you coming to AdamPic to work? Then we will be colleagues."

"Thisâ€¦" Alyssa thought of what Peter had said before. Although she felt a little unreliable, but based on her knowledge of Karl, he might really have that idea.

Karl is such a shrewd person who would actually do this kind of thingâ€¦

Alyssa couldn't help laughing: "Maybeâ€¦!"

"What is 'maybe'? As long as you say a word, the big boss will definitely send you everything, celebrity director, first-class star, let the gold-level screenwriter take youâ€¦ I envy you even thinking about it."

Tina said with excitement.

Alyssa poured cold water on her: "Peter must be willing to praise you too."

Tina glared at her: "I break up with you for one day."

"Okay, goodbye then." Alyssa just received a text message from Karl, and walked downstairs after speaking.

Tina hurriedly caught up: "Miss, my sister, I was wrongâ€¦!"

Alyssa explained with a smile: "Karl sent me a text message, I'll go there first."

Tina: "â€¦!"

â€¦!

Karl was the only one in his office.

He was sitting in front of the coffee table making tea, with drooping eyes, looking noble and distant.

Alyssa walked across to him and sat down: "You can still make tea?"

Karl poured a cup of tea and put it in front of her: "What do you think of AdamPic after learning from the old man?"

"Very good, the leader of the entertainment industry, a professional star-making factory." Alyssa commented very pertinently.

Over the years, most of the first-line celebrities and stars on the screen are artists from AdamPic Media.

After Alyssa finished speaking, she went to see Karl's expression.

Karl still lowered his eyes, poured himself a cup of tea, and said casually, "Then you are coming to AdamPic to work?"

Alyssa was holding a teacup, just took a sip of tea, and it spewed out at once.

“puffâ€¦!”

Peter really got it right?

Although she and Karl were sitting face to face with a tea table in between, she still sprayed some tea on Karl’s face.

Karl closed his eyes and let out a long sigh of relief. He seemed a little angry, but he felt helpless.

Alyssa quickly took a towel and wiped his face: “Sorry, sorry, I didn’t mean it.”

She didn’t expect that her previous guess with Peter turned out to be true.

Where is Karl who would do such a thing? With his temperament, shouldn’t he just come up and give orders?

This time it was so tactful!

Karl closed his eyes and let Alyssa wipe his face.

After wiping, Alyssa kissed him with a strong sense of life preservation: “Okay.”

Karl opened his eyes, sighed, and immediately changed to an official look: “With your profession and qualifications, you can’t find a better company than AdamPic.”

She thought that Karl’s euphemism might just be an illusion.

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Alyssa curled her lips: “If you want me to work in AdamPic Media, just tell me, you are tired after such a big bend.”

Karl choked when Alyssa was rare, and clenched his hand into a fist and coughed slightly on his lips: “I’m just asking for your opinion.”

Alyssa said directly: “Okay.”

“â€¦!” Seeing her answer so simply, Karl didn’t know what to say for a while.

Alyssa asked tentatively: “You are because I refused to come over, so youâ€¦!”

“You’ll report tomorrow for employment.” Where would Karl give her a chance to ask more, and after speaking, he called Peter.

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth, look at it, that’s true.

When the two went home together, Alyssa asked him suddenly, “Are you opening the back door for me?”

“Open the back door?” Karl raised an eyebrow and said, “It doesn’t count.”

Alyssa felt that this had already opened the back door. If Karl hadn’t spoken, Alyssa would have to go through five hurdles and kill six generals if she wanted to enter AdamPic Media.

After a while, Karl's voice came to mind in the carriage: "Find a team for you, write scripts, and operate. Within half a year, we will be able to make you famous in the entertainment industry and you'll become a gold-level screenwriter. This is called opening the back door."

Alyssa asked curiously: "So you thought about opening this back door for me from the beginning?"

"As long as you want, you can do it anytime." Karl turned to look at her, his eyes couldn't be more serious.

AdamPic is a giant in the entertainment industry, and Karl is the big boss behind AdamPic. He knows everything in the entertainment industry very well.

Those so-called one-night hits are all team operations.

The little stars who have become popular in the company in recent years all rely on team operations.

Only Gerald followed AdamPic step by step and climbed up step by step.

Alyssa had already seen Karl's public relations skills yesterday, and she had no doubt that Karl could make her a gold-level screenwriter in the industry within half a year.

But that was not what she wanted.

Ideals are precious things, they need to be cared for, and they need to be treated with care. She doesn't need an overnight success to add to her aura.

What she wants is to realize the ideal in a real sense.

Life is so long, she is still so young, as long as she works hard, nothing is impossible, she believes in herself.

Alyssa didn't know that Karl had already thought so much. Although she didn't need it, she was still moved.

Karl is a businessman, and he is used to the ups and downs in the entertainment industry. It is normal to make such plans for her.

Alyssa asked him: "Do you think I can become a gold-level screenwriter without taking shortcuts?"

Although she believed in herself, she still wanted to get a little affirmation from Karl.

Karl glanced at her: "Karl's women are always the best."

When Alyssa heard the word "best", she felt that the whole paragraph had collapsed.

Karl was glared at by her, but he chuckled his lips and laughed.

It is impossible for his woman to fail, even if Alyssa really can't climb up, isn't there still him?

He could help her realize her little wish with just a fingertip. How could he fail her?

â€¦

The next day.



Alyssa is going to AdamPic Media to report.

But when she left in the morning, a little conflict occurred because she didn't want to ride in Karl's car.

Alyssa's tone is very insistent: "I can go there by myself by bus."

Not many people know Karl as the president of AdamPic Media. When he enters and exits AdamPic, he is mysterious, and if he brings her with him, it will be very risky.

Karl's face was cold, and he gave in, "Then I will let the driver see you off."

"No." Alyssa shook her head. She is an intern screenwriter assistant, how could there be a driver to send her to the company!

Karl's expression became colder again, and he called her name in a deep voice, "Alyssa."

Alyssa and Karl have been getting along very harmoniously recently, and their understanding has also improved, especially when dealing with Karl who is about to get angry, her response skills are completely advanced by leaps and bounds.

She walked to Karl in two steps, kissed him on tiptoe, and touched his head: "I am an assistant intern when I join the company. People watched my luxury car picking up and my going to work, and I don't know how to say! Well, really, I can just take the bus myself!"

Just now, Karl was still like a majestic lion about to get angry. After Alyssa's series of actions succeeded in smoothing his hair, the aura in his whole body became much milder.

"Then I'll take you to the bus stop."

"OK."

Karl sent Alyssa to the bus stop and watched her get on the bus before letting Smith drive to AdamPic Media.

Alyssa was relieved to see that Karl was finally willing to leave.

However, when the bus passed a traffic light, Alyssa inadvertently looked back and saw Karl's limited-edition Bentley at the back of the bus.

Alyssa: "!"

She felt that Karl, sometimes doing things really naive.

She retracted her gaze and took out her mobile phone to call Karl.

Karl answered quickly: "What's the matter?"

"Why are you following the bus all the time!" Alyssa asked him in a low voice, covering the phone with one hand.

Karl paused, and then said in a very serious tone: "Because the bus is in the front, we can only stay back."

"!" Alyssa had to hang up the phone.

Tomorrow she will not take the bus, go to the subway and see how he follows!

â€¦

When they arrived at the company, someone took Alyssa to go through the entry formalities.

In the past two years, the film and television market has grown rapidly, and there is a great demand for scripts.

But good screenwriters have always been desired by the market. Except for some large film and television companies, which can find top screenwriters to cooperate with, the small companies on one side have some difficulties in this area.

AdamPic Media has a large family business, so it has an advantage, but it still lacks talents in this area.

Alyssa used to write scripts when she was studying, which was a bit of experience, but she still had to learn from scratch when she joined the company.

AdamPic's film and television screenwriters are very short of people, even if Alyssa came on the first day, many things were arranged.

When Karl invited her to eat at noon, she fell directly onto the sofa as soon as she entered his office.

"So tired?" Karl poured her a glass of water.

Alyssa took the water glass and drank it all at once.

"Your company's film and television screenwriters are too few people to be busy at all." The reason why she is so busy is not that old employees bully newcomers, but the workload is much keeping them all really busy!

Karl groaned for a moment before he said, "Because they are too busy and tired, many people can't stand up to resign."

Alyssa: "â€¦ Do you need processing capital?"

He glanced at Alyssa: "In the entire entertainment industry, there is no company with a higher salary than AdamPic's screenwriter."

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Alyssa was not surprised to hear Karl say this.

AdamPic Media is notoriously rich in wealth in the industry.

However, she still does not know what her salary is.

She curiously asked Karl: "Then how much is my internship salary?"

Hearing this, Karl suddenly narrowed his eyes and approached her, and said meaningfully, "Can't the boss of the company take care of you personally every day, do you want a salary?"

This man really does not give up any chance to play her.

Just as Alyssa was about to speak, Peter walked in with a few large packages of packed meals.

“It’s eating time!” Peter glanced at them, then withdrew his gaze.

Alas, I have to eat junk food all day, and I can’t live this day.

Alyssa helped bring out the food, Peter couldn’t help but complain: “It’s still a few days since Karl returned to Adams’, otherwise, I don’t need to eat all this day, and junk food will kill me. !”

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and her gaze fell on Karl: “When will you return to the Adams’ family?”

“It’s two days later.” Karl lowered his eyes, his voice fell a little bit, and he couldn’t hear any emotions.

Alyssa almost forgot about it.

Karl had previously said that he would return to the family. After he had handled the company’s affairs almost and handed it over to Peter, he would probably return.

â€¦

When she went to work at the company the next day, Alyssa took the subway.

As a result, when she got out of the subway, she saw Karl’s car.

On the third day, Alyssa took a taxi directly to AdamPic Media. When the taxi arrived at the company downstairs, Karl’s car also happened to be downstairs.

Finally, on the fourth day, Karl did not follow her.

Because he is going to Adams’s House to report.

When Alyssa got up early in the morning, she did not see Karl’s figure.

Going downstairs to the lobby, Aunt Tami said as soon as she saw her, “Sir has already left.”

Alyssa nodded, still a little surprised.

Today, the sun came out from the west, so Karl left without her?

But it didn’t take long before she received a call.

“I’ve been to Adams’ family, so you don’t have to worry about going to work every day and I will follow you. Are you happy?” Karl’s voice was extremely calm, and he couldn’t hear the joy or anger.

How could Alyssa dare to say that she was happy, and said very hopelessly: “You won’t work in AdamPic Media anymore? It’s a pityâ€¦”

In the past few days, the two have been fighting secretly about how to go to work, and Karl was naturally not very happy, but he just didn’t say it.

Karl seemed to chuckle: “I can send you to the company every day, and then go to my office.”

Alyssa: “â€¦No, don’t delay your workâ€¦”

Karl no longer held back his smile, and laughed out loud.

He rejected Adams' family, but had to come back to make a phone call to tease Alyssa, and his mood suddenly became much better.

After laughing, Karl said sternly: "I usually follow you, but if it rains, let the driver take you off, or I will pick you up."

"Yes!" Alyssa felt that Karl had become very long-winded recently.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa also went to the company.

The bus stop where she got off was five minutes away from AdamPic Media.

When she got off the bus and was about to walk to the entrance of the office, she heard a whistle sound from behind.

Alyssa moved a little to the side of the road, but the car behind her was still honking.

Alyssa frowned and turned back, and saw a familiar face protruding from the window of a black car behind her.

Gerald called her with a smile: "Alyssa."

After Alyssa saw that he was Gerald, she called out in surprise, "Big Brother?"

A lot of things have happened recently, and no one has been able to contact the boss Gerald.

Gerald drove to the side of Alyssa to talk to her.

He asked her: "Looking for Karl?"

"No." Alyssa raised the work permit in her hand: "I am now an employee of AdamPic Media."

"Then we will be colleagues from now on?" Gerald had a slight surprise in his eyes, but he did not show much surprise.

This is working time, and there are a lot of people coming and going, this is not a good place to talk.

Alyssa looked around carefully: "It's incomparable with Big Brother."

Gerald is a careful and steady person. He noticed Alyssa's subtle behavior. He smiled and said, "Then we will go back to eat together."

After speaking, he drove the car to the parking lot.

Alyssa didn't take his words to heart, she just took Gerald's car home at the airport last time, and she caused such troubles and became "Gerald's mysterious girlfriend".

If she is photographed by the media again having dinner with Gerald, wonder if it will be written by the media as "Gerald has been married for many years!" or something.

The media nowadays aims to get people's attention, so they can write about everything.

At the company, it was another busy day.

AdamPic Media has a company canteen. At noon, Alyssa plans to go directly to the canteen for meal with colleagues.

As soon as she walked to the canteen, she received a call from Gerald.

“It’s okay to have dinner together, where did you go?” Although Gerald said with reproach, his tone was completely joking.

Alyssa directly refused Gerald: “I will eat in the cafeteria with my colleagues. Later, when Karl has time, let’s eat together.”

Gerald paused: “Also.”

don’t know if it was Alyssa’s illusion, she always felt that Gerald’s tone was a little strange.

She didn’t take this matter to heart.

However, in her mind, she suddenly remembered the last time Gerald was shocked at the door of the tea house.

What happened?

The turmoil caused by Gerald’s “mysterious girlfriend” was finally calmed down by Karl’s public relations chief Twitter, but the perpetrator of this incident did not seem to be found out!

Thinking of this, Alyssa sent WeChat to ask Karl about this.

Karl was probably busy, until Alyssa finished eating, Karl returned a message to her, just a few simple words: “I haven’t found out.”

After reading these words several times, Alyssa felt that Karl was lying.

The instigator behind this kind of incitement to discredit a company is impossible without leaving any clues. As long as you deliberately investigate it, you can definitely find out.

Not to mention Karl.

Karl was thoughtful and deep-minded. It was impossible that he hadn’t found out about this matter for so long.

Then, it is also possible that he found it, but did not want to say.

To put it another way, he found the perpetrator of this incident, but he didn’t believe that person would do it, so he said he didn’t find it!

## **Chapter 195**

The more Alyssa thought, the more she felt that she was right.

If other people said that they hadn’t found it, Alyssa would believe it, but it was impossible for Karl.

The confidence in Karl’s body radiated from his bones.

Once this idea came up, it couldn’t stop.

Alyssa thought about this all day long.

After work, she hurried home by car, wanting to talk to Karl about it.

However, when she returned home, he had not yet returned.

It was seven o'clock when Aunt Tami made dinner, but Karl had not returned.

Seeing that it was late, Aunt Tami persuaded Alyssa to say, "Madam, let's eat first. I don't know when he will be back."

"It's okay, I'll wait."

Karl would be very busy the first day he went to Adams' family, which was normal.

After waiting for a while, Alyssa was about to call Karl when she saw that Karl had not returned.

Only when her mobile phone was taken out, a call came in.

She narrowed her eyes to see that it was Karl who had called.

Alyssa answered the phone and asked him, "When will you be back?"

"Just after a meeting, I may be back late tonight, you go to bed first, don't wait for me." Karl's slightly lowered voice sounded mixed with a hint of gentleness that she perceives, but it was a little tired.

This meeting was going on for too long, and he didn't even notice that it was so late.

As soon as the meeting ended, he immediately called Alyssa.

"I know!"

Recently, although she and Karl did not go to work and work together, they both went out together in the morning and arrived home together in the evening.

Now facing the empty room alone, Alyssa still feels a little uncomfortable.

She ate, went back to the room, holding the computer and writing.

While writing, watch for the sound of cars outside.

However, after a day of work, she was too tired, and it didn't take long before she fell asleep by the head of the bed.

When Karl came back, he saw this scene.

The heating in the room was sufficient. Karl walked into the bedroom and immediately saw Alyssa, who was sitting on the bedside and sleeping with her head tilted.

With one of her hands still resting on the keyboard of the notebook, her bangs rose up, her hair scattered.

Karl walked over gently and stretched out his hand to pull out the computer under Alyssa's hand.

Although his movements were very light, Alyssa was awakened from sleep too shallow.

Alyssa opened her dim sleepy eyes, still not awake, looked at the person in front of her, and said dazedly: "Are you back?"

She slept with blind eyes, leaning on the head of the bed and tilting her head to sleep for too long. When she moved, when she tilted her whole body, she was about to fall on the bed.

Karl quickly stretched out his hands to support her head, put his other hand around her waist and let her fall asleep, with a low voice: "Well, go to sleep."

Hearing this, Alyssa really fell asleep again in a daze.

It only took ten seconds from when she lay back on the bed to sleep.

Karl looked at her quietly sleeping face, was stunned for a moment, couldn't help but stretched out his hand and pinched her nose, muttering, "The pig has changed?"

He went to the bathroom to wash, and then lay down on the bed. Alyssa, who was already asleep, seemed to be conscious, and automatically dived into Karl's arms.

Upon seeing this, Karl's eyes were tender, and he held her firmly in his arms, and soon fell asleep.

â€¦

The next day.

When Alyssa opened her eyes, she subconsciously stretched out her hand and fumbled beside her.

The result was empty beside him.

She rolled over from the bed and sat up.

Karl didn't come back last night?

No, it seems to be backâ€¦

Alyssa turned her head, her eyes fell on the laptop on the sofa.

She remembered that Karl came back last night and helped her close the computer.

But what about others? Won't he leave again?

Alyssa turned over and got out of bed, grabbed a coat and put it on, then flipped open the door with slippers and ran downstairs.

When she ran to the top of the stairs, she saw Karl in formal wear walking outside the door.

She called out, "Karl?"

Karl turned his head when he heard the words, only glanced at her, and frowned slightly: "Go back and change clothes, I'll go to the company first."

"Oh." Alyssa responded subconsciously, and saw Karl turn around and walk out.

She opened her mouth and finally said nothing.

It wasn't until Karl's figure disappeared that she tightened her coat tightly and went back to the bedroom to change clothes.

â€¦

Karl became particularly busy.

He was so busy that he didn't even have time to eat a meal with Alyssa. It was often when she got up in the morning that he had already left or was about to leave.

When she came back in the evening, Karl was still working overtime at the company. When he came back, Alyssa was either asleep or half-awake.

Just like this for a week.

Alyssa thought that Karl would always take a day off on weekends, but when she got up early in the morning on the weekend, she saw Karl changed into a suit and looked very energetic.

Karl seemed to have inexhaustible energy, so busy for a week, he looked so energetic.

Alyssa picked up the phone, looked through the screen of the phone, and saw her tired face on the screen.

She went to work later than Karl, and got off work earlier than Karl, but she seemed to be more tired than Karl.

Had it not been for such a long time with Karl, she would have doubted whether Karl was a human.

"I'm going to the company right away, you can sleep a little longer." Karl heard the movement and turned around to look at her, bowing his head to adjust his cufflinks.

Today's cufflinks seem to be against him, and they don't fit well.

Alyssa lifted the quilt and sat up, with a dim and soft voice that had just woke up: "Come here."

Karl came over, sat down by the bed, stretched his sleeves in front of Alyssa, and handed her the cufflinks together.

He looked down and watched Alyssa's slender white fingers pinch the sleeves of the dark shirt, after helping him put on the cufflinks, she also tidied up his suit jacket.

His throat moved slightly, and he lowered his head and kissed Alyssa's forehead: "The local New Year is about to come, and I should be able to relax a little longer after being busy."

Alyssa was silent for a while, and asked him, "Does Adams have so many things to do?"

"Yes, a lot of things." Karl's voice was rarely touched with exhaustion.

The voice fell, and both of them fell silent.

Alyssa thought of something, and said, "Do you know the eldest brother is back?"

Karl's expression was slightly stagnant, and he narrowed his eyes slightly: "When did he come back?"



"It's been a few days since he came back, and he also said that he wants to eat with us." This is indeed what Alyssa wanted to say to Karl.

Karl groaned: "Tomorrow I will work early and ask my eldest brother to have dinner in Best Day."

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, a flash of joy in her eyes.

Finally can have a meal with Karl!

## **Chapter 196**

The next day, Alyssa left home for Best Day at six o'clock.

Because Karl was talking about eating at Best Day at seven, she was fine at home anyway, so it's better to go there earlier.

When she arrived, it was six forty.

She went to the box with her front foot, and Gerald arrived immediately.

Gerald entered the box and found that Karl was not there, so he asked her, "Karl hasn't come yet?"

Alyssa took a look at the time and found that it was almost seven o'clock. She sighed and said, "Since he returned to Adams' family, he has been so busy that I can't see that person all day."

Alyssa's tone couldn't hide her loss.

Gerald calmly changed the subject: "Luther originally wanted to come with me today, but later a classmate asked him to play ball, so he ran away with him."

Alyssa hadn't seen Luther for a while, still thinking of him a little bit, so she chatted with Gerald.

The two talked while waiting for Karl.

But Karl was gone for a long time.

It was seven o'clock soon.

Karl always said that he is the same, and he is not a person who is not punctual. He hasn't come yet, so there is nothing wrong with him!

Alyssa called Karl but was hung up.

She frowned and looked at the phone that was hung up, her expression a little ugly.

Upon seeing this, Gerald asked her: "What's wrong?"

"No!" Alyssa pursed her lips, smiling a little far-fetched: "Karl hasn't come yet, I'm afraid it's because of the company's business that was delayed, otherwise let's order food first."

Just like her, Gerald came here without dinner. In case Karl was caught by something, it would be late to come. Should Gerald be hungry with her?

Gerald didn't care, and said: Use it, wait a minute. "

It wasn't until eight o'clock that Alyssa decided not to wait, and it was rare for Gerald to order the food.

As a result, this meal was originally a three-person dinner, but it became Gerald and Alyssa.

The two of them finished their meal and put on a pot of tea again, and Karl was late.

When Alyssa saw Karl coming in, she looked down at the tea in the cup.

She was angry now when she saw Karl.

Don't choose today if you don't have time. Can't you make a call if you're busy?

Gerald poured a cup of tea for Karl and handed it to him, and asked gently, "Very busy?"

Karl sat down next to Alyssa, habitually placing one hand on the back of the chair behind Alyssa, his possessiveness was very obvious.

Gerald's gaze stayed on Karl's arm for a few seconds, then moved away, as fast as a glance.

"It's okay." Karl picked up the tea cup and drank it clean. He glanced at Alyssa and asked, "Have you eaten it?"

Gerald said, "Well, you didn't come, we just ordered and ate."

Karl did not speak, but turned his head to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa pretended not to feel that he was looking at her, and only concentrated on drinking tea.

Angry?

"Well, I could have rushed here earlier, but there was a small car accident on the road and my phone broke." Karl said while looking at Gerald.

Although Alyssa on the side pretended to ignore him, she heard clearly when he spoke.

Only after his words fell, Alyssa turned her head and asked, "Are you okay?"

"It's okay." Karl said with a smile while looking down at her, "It was someone else who had a car accident and caused a traffic jam, so it was too late."

!

Both of them had already eaten, and Karl only ordered his own.

He eats very quickly, but not only does his eating look not rude, but rather pleasing to the eye.

Maybe it's because his face is so nice!

After eating, Alyssa went home with Karl.

This is the first time Alyssa and Karl have gone home this week.

The carriage was quiet, and Alyssa suddenly said, "We haven't been together for a long time."

“Who has been refusing to go to work with me before?” Karl said in a cool voice, and began to turn over the old account with Alyssa.

Alyssa curled her lips: “That situation is different.”

The two argued all the way home on this topic.

In the end, the dispute ended after Karl threw her on the bed.

Karl was really tired during this time, and because he couldn't bear to do it with Alyssa several times at night, when Alyssa woke up the next morning, she saw Karl's place beside her. A handsome face sleeping.

She stretched out her hand and gently pressed it against his face, drawing the outline of his face.

Karl squinted his eyes, grabbed her hand and drew a bite to her lips: “Don't move.”

Alyssa smiled and touched his face with the other hand.

One touched his face, the other blocked, and the two of them started to quarrel in b3d again.

At this moment, Alyssa's cell phone rang suddenly, pulling both people's thoughts back.

Alyssa took her mobile phone from the bedside table and muttered, “Who called me so early in the morning?”

She took it over and found it was a strange number.

She said to herself: “Who is this?”

Karl glanced at her from behind, and said, “Peter.”

“Peter, calling me?” Alyssa looked surprised.

“He should be looking for me.” As Karl spoke, he already reached out and took Alyssa's phone.

Yesterday, his cell phone broke. After he entered the office, he didn't bring other work phones. Peter couldn't find him for a while, so he would call Alyssa.

Thinking about it this way, it makes sense.

“What's the matter?” Karl answered the phone with a clear and cold voice, too cold.

Alyssa curiously leaned over to listen, just to hear Peter on the other end's frantic tone: “What happened? Someone took another picture of Gerald Cain and Alyssa eating together! It's already hot again now searched!”

Peter's tone was irritable, as if he could run over the phone in the next second.

Hearing this, Alyssa was stunned for a while and then asked with afterthought: “Big brother and I have been photographed on trending search again?”

Karl hung up the phone with a calm face, and directly clicked on Twitter.

Sure enough, there are trending search topics from Gerald and Alyssa.

Alyssa twitched her lips: "I think, after a few trending searches with my eldest brother, I might be able to make my debut!"

Karl glanced at her coldly, "How many trending searches do you want to do?"

The photos in the trending search were clearly taken in Best Day last night, before Karl passed by, while she was having a meal with Gerald.

Gerald in the photo is very clear, but Alyssa is still very vague.

Alyssa pursed the corners of her lips, not to be outdone: "It's not the trending search I want to be on. If it wasn't for you hadn't been here yesterday, others would have photographed the three of us eating together!"

## **Chapter 197**

Karl looked at Alyssa with a sinking face: "Blame me?"

Karl didn't come last night, Alyssa was indeed a bit to blame for him.

But after he explained it later, Alyssa didn't blame him anymore.

But the tone of her speech just now sounded uncomfortable.

"No." Alyssa didn't want to talk to him more, turned over and got out of bed holding his clothes and went into the bathroom.

Karl's previous tone was as if he wanted to go on a trending search with Gerald.

She said that she could prepare to debut after a few trending searches, and she was making just a joke.

Alyssa was angry, and after washing and changing clothes, she went downstairs without paying attention to Karl.

During the breakfast, the two of them went to work in the company without saying a word.

When Alyssa came to AdamPic Media, she met Tina.

Tina pulled her aside directly: "Have you eaten with Mr. Cain?"

Tina would ask this, it must be because she saw the trending search again.

Alyssa nodded without any energy, "Originally, Karl had an appointment with eldest brother to have a meal. Karl was in the company, so I went ahead of time."

She briefly explained what happened last night to Tina.

Tina scratched her hair in disregard of her image: "But, how could Gerald Cain be so careless? You have been photographed recently!"

Yes, Gerald has been in the entertainment industry for ten years and should be very sensitive to paparazzi.

However, he has been photographed frequently recently, and the photos are still so clear!

The more she thought about it, the more weird Alyssa felt.

While talking with Tina, she walked towards the elevator entrance.

The elevator door opened, and Gerald and his agent Ruba came out from inside.

With no outsiders, Gerald smiled and shouted, "Alyssa."

Alyssa glanced at him with complicated eyes, and said "Um" with a sense of distance.

Gerald's eyes flickered, but he didn't say much.

When he turned to leave, Alyssa suddenly stopped him: "Big Brother, when you were in Best Day yesterday, did you really not notice anyone taking photos?"

Gerald turned his back to her. He didn't turn his head back, but his body obviously paused slightly.

On the contrary, Ruba, who was walking beside him, looked back at Alyssa with surprise in his eyes.

After two seconds, Gerald turned his head back, with apologetic eyes: "Sorry, I was careless, but I will take care of this matter."

His smile and tone were still gentle, but Alyssa frowned when she heard what he said.

When Gerald was far away, Tina leaned against Alyssa's ear and said, "The big movie emperor is different, gentle and generous, so I look for a boyfriend like this."

Alyssa retracted her gaze, shook her head and said, "I don't think so."

"Of course you don't think, after all, you have our big boss!"

Tina was chattering in her ears, but Alyssa had no intention of listening.

From the first meeting, Gerald gave her the feeling that he was gentle and generous, and she felt very good, and she was someone who couldn't help getting close.

However, recently, when she saw Gerald again, she always felt that he was weird.

In retrospect, she realized that she had never seen Gerald angry, even when he changed his face.

There is always a smile on his face, it seems that no matter what happens, he will not be angry, and he will always be so calm.

No one knows what makes him angry and out of control.

No, she saw it once, at the entrance of the tea house.

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa realized that after the teahouse meeting, when she saw Gerald again, he was different.

Smile when you meet people, and still be gentle when you talk to people.

But she is very sensitive-feeling that something is different.

Is it because she has always been thinking about the tea house, and is she admiring it for psychological reasons?

â€¦

In the morning because of the trending search, Alyssa and Karl left unhappy.

The two were busy with their work all day long, and neither had time to contact anyone.

At night, after Alyssa fell asleep, Karl returned.

He walked in gently, and saw Alyssa put one hand outside, and the phone fell beside her hand.

It should have fallen asleep looking at the phone.

Karl put his mobile phone aside, put his hand back, sat on the bed and stared at her for a while before getting up and going into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of the bathroom door closing, Alyssa, who was still asleep, suddenly opened his eyes.

Recently, Karl came back late, and he told her not to wait for him, but she would still wait for him to come back subconsciously, so she slept very lightly and didn't feel at ease. She woke up at the slightest movement.

She turned over and went back to sleep with her back to the bathroom, but she became more sober as soon as she closed her eyes.

Before long, Karl came out of the bathroom.

He had only turned on a small wall lamp when he came in before, and did not turn on the headlight in the room. He was afraid that Alyssa would wake up if the light was too bright.

The light in the room was dim at this moment, and he also noticed that Alyssa turned over.

He tucked Alyssa's quilt, and lay down on the bed from the other side, habitually reaching out and hugging her into his arms.

But he soon felt the body in his arms stiff.

He noticed that Alyssa was mostly awake, but there was no sound.

After a while, Alyssa couldn't hold back, pretending to turn over, and got out of his embrace.

Feeling his arms empty, the aura on Karl's body became cold and severe.

This woman is angering him.

He stretched out his hand to hug her again, and it didn't take long for Alyssa to repeat the same trick.

After going back and forth several times, Karl's patience finally ran out.

In the dark night, his voice was deep and cold: "Alyssa, what are you making?"

Alyssa didn't pretend to sleep anymore, and said quietly, "No."

The voices of both people were sober, and they didn't seem like people preparing to sleep at all.

Karl was silent for a moment, and continued: "I'm very busy these days, you behave better."

"Oh? Do you think I'm not good enough?" Alyssa sneered, "I'm busy too."

The little conflict between the two in the morning is not even a quarrel.

It's a small matter, if Karl coaxed her, it would have passed.

But his tone now sounded like he was blaming her.

Sometimes, after the conflict between two people deepens, it is difficult to distinguish right from wrong.

Both of them have been very busy recently. Karl came back late, and he basically couldn't sleep well, and she wasn't much better than him.

Isn't she good enough not to be noisy?

He can only make her behave, but he can't coax her?

Anger was fermenting in heart, Alyssa lifted the quilt and got out of bed: "I'll go to sleep in another room and calm down."

## **Chapter 198**

After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned on the lights and reached for her mobile phone to leave.

Karl said he was tired, but she was not tired.

In this case, it is the best result to calm down.

But Karl refused to let her go like this.

He had long legs, got off the bed, walked in front of her three or two steps and blocked her way: "Don't make trouble at night."

"It's you now." Alyssa raised her head to look at him, her expression as cold as his.

Karl stretched out his hand and squeezed his eyebrows, his eyes were full of fatigue: "Because of the morning?"

Alyssa didn't speak, the matter in the morning was just a fuse.

Both of them have been too busy recently. Even if they live under the same roof, they can only meet when they wake up in the middle of the night.

Yesterday, when they had dinner in Best Day, Alyssa thought that Karl would be there on time, but he was still late.

But he also explained that there was a small car accident and traffic jam on the road. Alyssa was not an unreasonable person, so naturally she didn't care.

But early this morning, she and Gerald went on a trending search again, and she was depressed at first, and Karl's tone of accusation made her unbearable.

Emotionally, women care about the attitude of men most of the time.

"It's too late today, I don't want to talk about it again." Alyssa really didn't want to tell him about it in the middle of the night.

After all, she still has to go to work tomorrow. Karl has been too busy recently. She hopes that the small conflict between the two can be eased and talked about later.

However, during this period of relaxation, sleeping in separate rooms for two people is undoubtedly the best choice.

Otherwise she is really worried that the two will quarrel.

Karl said blankly: "Okay."

Then he picked her up and hugged her back to the bed, domineeringly circled her in his arms: "Go to sleep."

Alyssa found that reasoning with Karl was completely unworkable.

The next morning, Alyssa was awakened by Karl.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she faced Karl's deep black eyes.

"Woke up?"

He said to proceed, and a pair of generous hands was swimming along the curve of her body-walking.

She reached out and held his hand: "What are you doing!"

Morning's voice was slightly mute, sounding a little childish.

Karl's eyebrows moved slightly, he leaned over and kissed her, followed her flushed cheeks to the base of her ears, and panted and said, "I have been too busy these days to exercise."

"Only yesterday!"

"It was the night before."

Karl interrupted the words behind her, sliding his long fingers across her lower abdomen and leaning down.

Alyssa panted slightly: "Hurry up, go to work!"

At this time, he is still thinking about going to work. It seems that he has been too busy recently.

Karl's movements this time were much gentler than before.

To be too gentle is torture.

He showed more patience than ever before.

Finally, when Alyssa couldn't help gasping and screaming, he lowered his body, but didn't go in immediately. Taking advantage of her confusion, threatened and lured: "Are you still talking about sleeping in separate rooms?"



Alyssa was tortured and trembling slightly at this time, biting her lip and shook her head: “No!”

“Really good.” After Karl said, he went in calmly.

The suffocating squeeze made Karl sigh, and the gentle and patient disguise all retreated in an instant, like a hungry wolf, as cruel and anxious.

Alyssa was rendered helpless by him, and could only be forced to bear it.

In a daze, Alyssa remembered that she and Karl were still arguing!

Why did they roll together again.

In the end, she didn't figure out this question, because she was so tired that she fell asleep.

Karl hugged her and took a shower. She woke up in the middle and said dazedly, “Go to work.”

Karl applied shower gel to her, his voice was rare and gentle: “I have asked you for a leave.”

“Oh.” Alyssa responded, and closed his eyes groggily.

After holding her back to the bed and covering with the quilt, Karl sat on the side of the bed and stared at her.

He hadn't been sleeping well all the time, but with Alyssa in his arms, he slept peacefully.

As long as his arms are empty at night, he will wake up, and then pull her into his arms.

When he slept until midnight last night, he felt Alyssa break free from his arms and fell asleep to the other side. He woke up and put her in his arms again.

As a result, Alyssa's first reaction turned out to be to push him.

She wouldn't be like this before.

This made Karl panicked.

He has been too busy lately. The two of them can only meet in bed after all day. The day before yesterday, they finally found time to have a meal together, but they encountered a small car accident on the road.

When he arrived at Best Day, seeing Alyssa's disappointed eyes, his heart was extremely irritable.

However, when he entered the Adams' family, he had too many things to deal with, and he had to put the power in his own hands to make it more convenient for him to check his mother's affairs in the future.

The next day he saw Alyssa and Gerald on the trending search again, his boredom escalated, and he couldn't help but speak.

Alyssa is delicate in mind, even if he is angry, it is not a quarrel, but terribly calm.

If she makes a big quarrel, he can better coax her.

But she was very calm and sensible, even thinking about working the next day and sleeping in separate rooms.

Sleep in separate rooms?

impossible.

It's impossible in this life.

Buzzing—

Karl's cell phone rang.

Trevor came here.

Trevor asked aloud, "Why did you ask for leave?"

"I don't feel well." Karl's voice was still a little hoarse because he had just done "vigorous exercise," and it did sound like he was sick.

When Trevor heard this, he didn't ask much, but only asked him: "Get a good rest."

After hanging up the phone, Karl smiled mockingly.

He felt that he might have been poisoned by Alyssa, and he could not see her upset.

â€¦

Alyssa woke up faintly and smelled the fragrance of the food.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Karl playing with his chopsticks at the small table.

Alyssa likes to see him drooping in home clothes, because he doesn't look cold at all, but rather gentle.

It is the gentleness that only she can see.

It's justâ€¦ how did you get together again! ! !

Karl had already noticed that she was awake, raised his eyes and smiled at her: "When you wake up, come and eat."

Alyssa turned her head, not wanting to look at him.

Unreasonable men, the way to deal with things is to go to bed? ? ?

In the next second, Alyssa suddenly bounced off the bed: "What time is it?"

She still has to go to work!

Karl said quietly, "I have asked for leave."

Only a few days after Alyssa went to AdamPic Media, did she ask for leave because of this kind of thing?

She checked the time, it was too late, it was already ten o'clock.

The two sat face to face at the table for dinner, the atmosphere was still a bit weird.

Alyssa hesitated for a moment, and asked the question from the bottom of her heart: "What kind of person do you think Big Brother is?"

## Chapter 199

When the voice fell, she obviously felt Karl's movements pause.

Immediately, he asked aloud: "What?"

His tone couldn't be more natural, and he couldn't hear anything unusual.

Alyssa took a mouthful of food in her mouth and silently stared at Karl.

Karl's expression calmly allowed Alyssa to stare at him, not just picking food for Alyssa.

"I used to hear that people who have been in the entertainment industry for a long time have some sensitivity to the camera and paparazzi. If someone takes a sneak shot, they will basically be found. Therefore, most of the photos taken by paparazzi are not very clear."

There was something in Alyssa's words, and Karl would definitely be able to hear it.

He nodded and said, "There is such a saying."

"Oh."

Alyssa squinted her eyes and ate silently.

The mind has drifted away.

Alyssa's intention was to bring the topic to the issue of Gerald being secretly photographed on the trending search, but Karl completely regarded it as if he hadn't seen it, and refused to answer her.

When Alyssa thought of her previous guess, her mood became complicated.

The last trending search was very sudden, she asked Karl, and Karl said that he hadn't found it.

She guessed that Karl might have found it, but he didn't say anything.

She suspected that, except for the first time on the trending search, it was an accident, the next two times might have been done by Gerald!

This idea may be a bit ridiculous, but she can only think of Gerald for anyone who can make Karl have hesitation.

Moreover, as soon as the second trending search event came out, no one could contact Gerald.

In Karl's public relations microblog, a large part of it was talking about Gerald and AdamPic Media in recent years.

It now appears that the long Tweet that Karl posted at the time might not only be for PR, but it seemed to be written to Gerald on purpose.

As if giving Gerald a chance.

An opportunity for the two to reconcile, which he actively explained.

Of course, these conjectures must be established on the premise that Gerald is the initiator of all this.

It may have been a long time since Alyssa hadn't heard the words. Karl looked up at her and said, "Don't think so much, I will take care of anything."

Alyssa curled her lips and said directly: "Don't think that you can handle everything by yourself. If you have anything, you can talk to me. What if I can help you out?"

The two eyes met in the air.

Alyssa's eyes were bright and clear. After Karl and her looked at each other for a few seconds, she felt as if she had been seen through her mind, and she took the lead to look away.

Alyssa sighed, Karl still didn't plan to tell her about Gerald.

He is avoiding.

It seems that her guess is eight-nine.

After all, Gerald is Karl's eldest brother. The two have been brothers for more than 20 years. How long have she been with Karl?

Thinking about it this way, although a bit inexplicably lost, it makes sense.

â€¦

Although Karl didn't say anything to her, Alyssa could feel Karl's absent-mindedness.

Even her "outsider" found it difficult for Gerald to do these things, let alone Karl.

Although both of them took time off to rest at home on this day, they did not communicate much.

The trending searches by Alyssa and Gerald were quick.

People on the Internet are all speculating about Alyssa's identity, and no longer talk about the founder of AdamPic Media, "XN", which has no effect on Alyssa.

On the contrary, some people say that Gerald has a new movie release, so he is taking the opportunity to speculate.

Of course, as soon as this kind of statement came out, he was quickly stunned by Gerald's other fans.

"Our actor still needs hype?"

"Didn't the movie of our actor's filming have a box office of over 100 million on its first day of release?"

"Ignorance limits your imaginationâ€¦"

Alyssa was not too worried about these things, because Karl had said that he would deal with it.

However, many changes often happen at the most stable time.

â€¦

When Alyssa arrived at the company early in the morning, she heard colleagues discussing Gerald in a low voice.

“Gerald Cain has been on trending search frequently recently.”

“Yeah, don’t know what’s going on, he doesn’t need to be hyped, he doesn’t need bloggers’ attention, and don’t know who is so insidious!”

“Someone said on Twitter yesterday that they knew who was the woman eating with Mr. Cain.”

“Really? The actor should be single, right? His schedule is always full!”

“His schedule this year is not very full!”

Hearing this, Alyssa opened Twitter and quickly found the Twitter they were talking about.

That Twitter brought the topic of #Mysterious Girlfriend, which has been pinned to the top of the topic and became a popular Tweet.

“Don’t guess at random, I know who the woman is eating with Mr. Cain, we will see you at eight on Friday night.”

The blogger’s ID is a string of words, but he is a person with hundreds of thousands of fans who often reveal the privacy of artists.

Relatively speaking, the credibility is relatively high.

His Twitter only had two short sentences, but it left a big suspense.

Tomorrow is Friday, and many people in the reply are eagerly looking forward to Friday.

But Alyssa didn’t take this person to heart. After all, there was Karl behind her, so she was full of confidence.

She pulled down and refreshed, and found that the blogger had posted a new Twitter post: “Since everyone is so curious, I will first reveal a few key information: She graduated from the Shadow Academy in the country, an insider, not a celebrity, currently in entertainment Work for a large company.”

For others, this is just a wide-ranging message.

But Alyssa felt a little flustered after she checked herself in.

She graduated from Rostenvel Film Academy, which is indeed the top movie theater in the country. Now she works in AdamPic Media. The entertainment industry covers the career of screenwriting. She is not a star.

These all fit her situation.

She got up and walked to the pantry and called Karl.

Karl’s phone was connected, but no one answered.

Alyssa took a deep breath and returned to the office area, feeling a little restless.

Karl never called her back.

At the end of work, Alyssa met Gerald.

If the next two trending search events are really the result of Gerald's self-direction and performance!

When Alyssa thought of this, she couldn't get angry.

She was dragged into the water innocently, and was talked about every day by Top trending search, and in the end Karl had to come to the end.

In this way, Gerald's purpose is very clear.

He completely wanted to deal with Karl.

Use her to deal with Karl.

Gerald walked towards him, no assistant or agent beside him.

Alyssa stepped forward and blocked his way: "Brother, have you been busy these days?"

Gerald saw that Alyssa's eyes were not good, and her expression was faint.

## **Chapter 200**

Alyssa looked at Gerald carefully, and found that there was nothing strange in his expression, and it was almost normal and impeccable.

Alyssa maintained a smile on her face: "I heard that you went to the mountainous area to do charity work. No one could contact you, and we were worried about you."

Gerald's expression remained unchanged: "Well, I worried you."

Alyssa pursed her lips, speechless for a while.

Gerald has no flaws in his face.

Alyssa also wondered if she was thinking too much, so she was suspicious.

However, people's intuition is generally not groundless.

She believed that it was impossible for Karl to find nothing, and she believed in her own judgment.

If all this is really led by Gerald, then he would be terrible.

Gerald saw that Alyssa had been looking at herself, and slightly opened his lips: "Alyssa, you have a lot of problems today."

Alyssa's complexion stiffened slightly invisibly, and said, "Maybe Karl has been too busy recently. He didn't even have time to chat with me. When I saw my eldest brother today, I couldn't help but want to tell you more. a few words."

Alyssa's words are half-truths, and they are also tentative. '

Gerald nodded, with a concerned tone: "A family business as large as the Adams' family has to be handed over to him alone, and he will only be busier in the future."

Alyssa smiled back, feeling that there was nothing left to say.

Gerald behaved as usual, completely impeccable.

Although Alyssa had doubts, there was no evidence.

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After leaving AdamPic Media, Alyssa suddenly remembered that Gerald never asked anything about trending search from start to finish.

She and Gerald both went on trending searches again, and Gerald should also know about this.

It's not that she thinks Gerald must care more about her, but because of his personality, she will definitely ask a few questions with concern.

However, he did not.

Was it because her question made him nervous and he wanted to deal with her, so he was too guilty to mention the trending search?

The more Alyssa thought about it, the more she felt that was the case.

At this time, a car stopped in front of her.

The window of the car came down, and Tina, who was still wearing an ancient costume, appeared in her sight.

"Tina?" Alyssa looked surprised: "You came from the studio?"

"That's not it." Tina looked around for a while, urging her: "Get in the car first, hurry up."

Alyssa pulled the car door and sat in.

Tina asked as she drove, "Someone is picking you up on the Internet, do you know?"

"I saw it." Speaking of this, Alyssa's complexion became serious.

Tina was obviously more anxious than her: "Have you called the big boss?"

"Hit." But no answer.

Alyssa didn't say the next few words.

Tina breathed a sigh of relief: "That's good."

At this time, just waiting for the traffic light at the intersection, Tina took advantage of this time to open Twitter on her mobile phone.

She found that the Twitter posted by the blogger was still there, so she frowned and turned to ask Alyssa: "You really called the big boss? This person may really know something. Now the amount of reposts is so large. Do you really have to wait for him to explode your information? This is not a joke."

Tina is a star and lives in the public eye most of the time.

But Alyssa is different. Although she is considered half of the entertainment industry related, she is just getting started now, she is not famous, and she is Adams' daughter-in-law.

At that time, the blogger really exposed Alyssa's information, and Alyssa would not have a peaceful life, and her reputation would be ruined.

Alyssa was also a little helpless: "I called him, he didn't answer it."

"Go directly to find him."

"Still not going." Alyssa shook her head, she didn't want to go to the company to disturb his work.

Tina wanted to say something, but seeing Alyssa frowning, she couldn't say more. After hesitating, she took out her mobile phone and called Peter.

The phone was answered as soon as it was ready.

Peter was always quick and anxious to answer her calls.

"Tina."

Tina asked directly: "Someone on the Internet said that they want to expose Alyssa's identity, have you dealt with it?"

"It's already being processed."

"Oh."

"youâ€¦!â€¦!"

Peter seemed to be planning to say something, but Tina had directly hung up the phone.

"Peter said it's already being processed." Tina comforted her: "The big boss is reliable."

Alyssa's eyebrows that had been locked also stretched slightly.

Although Karl was busy, he still worried about her.

Just thinking about it, she felt like she was stuffed with candy, with a little sweetness.

Back home, Alyssa thought that she hadn't cooked for Karl in a long time, so she went into the kitchen and made dinner by herself.

After nine o'clock, Karl hadn't come back, so Alyssa had to eat something casually, and put the rest of the food in the refrigerator.

Aunt Tami was too old and couldn't stay up too late, so Alyssa asked her to go to bed first, and lay on the sofa while watching TV while waiting for Karl to return.

When the sound of a car engine came from outside the villa, it was almost twelve o'clock.

Alyssa yawned, got up and went into the kitchen, warmed up the food and brought it to the table.



As soon as Karl entered the door, a bodyguard came over and said to him: "Madam has been waiting all night. Just when she heard the sound of the car, she went to the kitchen to warm up food."

Recently, Karl is busy at work and often stays up late, Alyssa's dishes are very light.

As soon as Karl entered the restaurant, he could smell the aroma of hot dishes.

Alyssa was wearing her pajamas, walking out of the kitchen carrying a dish.

Karl walked over and took the dish in her hand and placed it on the dining table, reaching out to hug her, and remembering that he had just come in from outside, and he was still cold.

After he took off his coat, he took Alyssa into his arms: "Don't wait for me, just go to bed earlier."

"Wait occasionally." Alyssa raised her head and smiled at him.

Karl stared at her for two seconds, and asked, "Why so happy?"

"It's nothing."

Alyssa shook her head, sat down opposite him, and watched him eat.

Between lovers, being busy does not necessarily cause estrangement and distance, but being so busy that they ignore each other's existence can cause estrangement and distance.

Karl was very busy, but she would still remember her affairs, but Alyssa felt very satisfied with this.

Karl didn't eat dinner, and he never stopped with the chopsticks in his hand as soon as he sat down.

After he finished eating, Alyssa held his chin and said, "Thank you."

"Huh?" Karl raised his eyes, a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Alyssa said, "It's on Twitter."

Karl squinted slightly and asked her, "What about the trending search?"

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and the smile on her face faded little by little: "This afternoon, someone on Twitter said that they knew who the woman was eating with Gerald and said it would be announced on Friday."