Predestined 241

Chapter 241

When Alyssa heard this, her temper came up.

She heard that his hand was injured, so she kindly cares about him, what kind of tone is this!

"Karl, give you a chance to speak again." She walked to Karl's desk, and slapped the open document in front of him.

Karl stretched out his hand and rubbed his eyebrows: "I really still have work to do."

Okay, because his tone is much better than before, don't care.

But Alyssa still asked uneasily, "Really not hurt?"

"No." Karl's expression became a little weird when he mentioned this.

Alyssa went out suspiciously.

When going downstairs, she met Aunt Tami.

"Madam, is Boss's hand hurt seriously?" Aunt Tami asked earnestly.

"He didn't hurt his hand."

Alyssa thought for a while and asked her, "Aunt Tami, why do you think he hurt his hand? When I came back from the old house with him before, how good was he?"

"Before, I used to bring you sweet water, but I accidentally bumped into Boss in the corridor. He was guarding his hand very vigilantly at the time. I thought it might be hurtâ€\"

After Aunt Tami finished speaking, she muttered to herself: "Even if there are no obvious injuries, there are hidden injuries…"

Alyssa asked in a daze, "In the corridor? Where did he go out of the bedroom?"

"Yes." Aunt Tami frowned, still worried.

Alyssa's brain short-circuited for a few seconds, and then stared at Aunt Tami a little sluggishly and said, "I seem to know the reason… but don't worry, his hands are fine and there is no injury."

"Really not hurt? That's fine." Aunt Tami turned around and left after hearing Alyssa say the same.

After Aunt Tami left, Alyssa glanced upstairs, touched her hot face, and sat down on the sofa.

Couldn't it be because she k!ssed his hand, he was so wary that the baby was hurt?

Really…

…

When eating in the evening, Karl felt that Alyssa had been watching him.

Finally, when Alyssa poked the dishes on the plate onto the dining table while picking up the dishes again, Karl finally said, "Alyssa, what's wrong with you?"

"Huh?" Alyssa looked down and found that she had poked the food on the table, and quickly retracted her chopsticks: "Why did the food fall on the table again?"

Karl looked at her coldly, the expression on his face clearly said, "Just watch you pretend quietly".

Alyssa was a little embarrassed.

She also doesn't want to be distracted all the time.

She just couldn't figure it out. Karl usually looks cold like a ten thousand year iceberg, how could he do such a slapstick thing?

Since he looked at her with this kind of "caring for fools" eyes, she felt that if Karl could look at her without disgust, he would already take her to heart.

She didn't dare to think that because she k!ssed his hand, he would just protect that hand…

When he finishes eating later, he won't even wash his hands?

This idea hovered in Alyssa's heart.

When the meal was over, she looked at Karl with a longing eye: "Let's go wash hands together."

Karl showed the look of "caring for fools" again: "You should watch a movie with Luther."

After speaking, Karl got up and left the restaurant.

"Hey!" Luther stretched out his hand and shook in front of Alyssa's eyes.

Alyssa turned to look at him, and was about to speak, when she saw Luther shaking his head with contempt: "When you just stared at cousin, your eyes were about to fall out."

"Is there?" Alyssa touched her face, not daring to imagine that she would stare at Karl all the time.

"My cousin is so proud." Luther moved his chair next to Alyssa, with an expression of "I understand very well": "For men, you have to refuse and welcome, you can't show Too obsessed with him…"

Where did this kid learn these things??

Alyssa interrupted him: "You are wrong, I didn't act like I was obsessed with him, don't you think he is more obsessed with me?"

For example, personally…

It fully shows how obsessed Karl is with her!

Luther twitched his mouth: "You are afraid that you have a strange illusion."

"I just asked him to wash his hands together. He refused. I told you before…" Alyssa wondered if she should tell Luther about the matter she had done before.

After all, Luther is still young, will it have a bad influence?

Luther showed sympathy: "You might as well ask cousin to go to the bathroom together. It's normal."

Alyssa: "…"

Sure enough, everything is her illusion.

…

Gerald's abuse and killing of puppies continue to ferment on the Internet.

Some dog lovers denounced Gerald on the Internet, and also bought trending searches, and the coming was fierce.

Later, it was involved in the opening of a hotel room between Gerald and a married female star.

In short, starting with the incident of Gerald's abusive and killing puppies, scandals about him were exploded one after another.

Alyssa was afraid that Luther would see this, so she took Luther to the movies together every day, or she directed Luther to weed the yard.

Of course, the physical work of weeding was done by Luther, and she just had to wrap her down jacket and watch with hot water.

Karl was so busy that he didn't go to the company until the day before New Year's Eve.

Early in the morning, the old house called and told them to return to prepare for New Year's Eve.

Karl's attitude remained unchanged: "Don't go."

Alyssa knew that Karl refused so simply because of her.

But Karl had already returned to the Adams, no matter how rigid his relationship with Trevor, he should try to reconcile.

"Go back." Alyssa persuaded him: "Go back and stay for a week at most."

Karl twisted his eyebrows, and was about to say something, Alyssa interrupted him, and said very solemnly, "What can happen with you?"

When Karl heard this, he was a little stunned.

Then he pressed the back of her head and k!ssed it down.

At the end of the k!ss, he stretched out his hand to stroke her hair and said in a low voice: "Okay."

Luther came down the stairs with a bag on his back, and exaggeratedly screamed, "I'm going to have a long needle eye!"

Alyssa pushed Karl, and without letting go of her, Karl picked up the pillow on the sofa and threw it towards Luther.

Luther jumped to the other side holding the stair railing, easily avoiding the pillow.

It's just that he didn't have time to be proud. When he raised his head, another pillow was thrown over, right in the middle of his beautiful little face.

Luther picked up the pillow and didn't dare to throw it back, so he could only shout to Alyssa: "Sister Alyssa! Your husband bullied me!"

Alyssa laughed and was about to talk when the phone in her pocket rang.

She took out her mobile phone and pushed Karl away: "I will answer the call."

Karl let go of her, she got up and separated a little distance from Karl and answered the phone: "Who?"

"Alyssa, shouldn't you go home this New Year's Eve? I wish you a happy New Year in advance."

Alyssa's face was stunned, and she calmly called out her name: "Isabel!"

Chapter 242

Isabel's voice was a little hoarse, with a strong resentment: "Alyssa, you are very proud of sending me to prison! But you didn't expect it, I came out so soon."

At the last few words, she gritted her teeth, as if she wanted to crawl over the phone and take a bite.

Alyssa just said faintly: "You have committed sins, you can't live."

Isabel sneered disdainfully when she heard the words, "Let's walk and see."

Alyssa's original good mood was ruined by Isabel's phone call. She didn't want to hear Isabel say something messy like a mental illness, so she just hung up the phone.

She turned her head and found Karl was looking at her.

In those dark eyes, emotions she couldn't understand flashed.

Come to think of it, he should have heard the call from Alyssa just now and knew that the call was from Isabel.

This person Isabel is also really interesting, as soon as she was released from prison, she called her to stimulate her.

However, she knew that Gerald would find a way to get Isabel out, but she didn't expect it would be so fast

Gerald was probably driven by the recent scandal and complained about Karl, so he would get Isabel out so soon.

Alyssa said aloud: "It will be a matter of time before she is released."

"Yeah." Karl turned his eyes to look away, lowered his eyes slightly, covering the emotions in his eyes.

He loves to show this look when he is in a bad mood.

Alyssa moved next to him and turned her head to look at him and said softly: "Let's go back to the old house first, and we don't need to be upset because of an unnecessary person. Tomorrow is New Year's Eve. This is also our first year together. Be happy, eh?"

Her words seemed to have worked, and Karl turned to look at her.

After Alyssa was pregnant, she always had no makeup. She was young and had no bad habits, and she was also very beautiful without makeup.

The skin is fair, the eyes are clear, a little childish and green, but it is particularly moving.

Karl's heart moved, and he couldn't help but lower his head to k!ss her.

Alyssa's eyes quickly pressed his hand against his forehead: "Luther is here."

Karl turned his head and glanced at Luther, who was sitting on the opposite sofa with a mobile phone and didn't know what he was doing. There was a look of disgust in his eyes.

Luther looked up with feeling, and just hit Karl's disgusting eyes.

Luther looked inexplicable, he was just sitting here to make fun of him, so why did his cousin resent him again?

"Let's go." Karl reached out his hand and touched Alyssa's head, then stood up and led her out.

The bodyguard had put Alyssa's things in the car, and Karl gave Smith a vacation. The driver who drove Alyssa was usually the other driver.

…

In the car at the gate of the prison.

"Hello? Alvssa?"

Isabel took the phone to her and found that it was Alyssa who had hung up her phone.

She was full of anger: "That b!tch Alyssa dared to hang up my phone!"

Gerald on the side pinched out the smoke in his hand, with a husky husk in his voice: "It's almost done, let's go back first."

When Gerald spoke, the anger on Isabel's face disappeared instantly. She showed a coquettish smile and snuggled up to Gerald: "You are so kind to me, don't know how to thank you. you……"

She really likes Gerald.

After she liked Gerald, she never went to those clubs to participate in party fools.

She hadn't had s3x with a man for a long time, and at the moment she was in front of her favorite Gerald, and she naturally wanted to have something with him.

She had never dreamed that Gerald would really find a way to get her out of it.

A moment ago, she was desperate to be locked in for three years, but the moment later, she was picked up by the man she liked.

From hell to heaven, nothing more.

Isabel nestled in Gerald's arms, reaching into his clothes, unbuttoning his sh!rt one by one, her little soft hand sliding extremely sensational on his chest.

Just smelling the breath on his body made her feel dizzy.

"Gerald…"

Isabel couldn't help getting closer to him, leaning into k!ss him.

Gerald frowned, turned his head to avoid her lips, but did not push her away.

Isabel's k!ss fell on his chin, but she didn't care at all.

She k!ssed all the way down Gerald's chin, leaving dense red marks on his n3ck. When passing through the raised apple, she preferred to k!ss repeatedly…

Isabel drove very early, and often mixed in various clubs and played very well.

She knows how to arouse a man's interest in such matters.

Gerald refused to let her k!ss his lips, but did not refuse, letting her k!ss him and touch him. After a while, Isabel felt his breathing heavier.

Isabel was already emotional, she leaned to Gerald's ear and said coquettishly: "Gerald, don't you want me?"

Gerald's hoarse voice came: "Why are you so sassy?"

Isabel listened to him even more, and she became even more excited. She groaned softly, "Um…Do you like me like this…"

She thought that Gerald was about to be tempted to f*ck her, but the next moment, she heard Gerald say coldly: "I don't like it, it's disgusting."

Isabel was stunned, only then could she see Gerald's disgusting expression.

Isabel didn't care about the disgust on his face: "But, you have reacted."

"I want…" Isabel was full of love.

Gerald still didn't push her away…

When Alyssa and Karl arrived at the old house, they went directly to Karl's room to rest.

The last time he came here, Karl's room was still the same as he lived in his youth. This time it has been reorganized, and it looks a lot more calm.

Alyssa felt a little sorry.

At noon, the servant came and told them to eat lunch.

When Alyssa arrived at the restaurant, she realized that they were the last.

As soon as she sat down, she heard Elder Adams's vigorous voice: "Where is Gerald? Why didn't he come?"

"Gerald went out to do errands early in the morning. It should be a work matter." It was Gerald's mother, Lina.

Elder Adams looked bad, but didn't say much.

When Alyssa thought of Isabel's phone call in the morning, Gerald went to work after her thoughts changed.

Hmm to pick up Isabel!

Chapter 243

Mr. Adams frowned and said, "Let's eat first."

The lunch at noon was announced early in the morning for everyone to eat together.

Although Mr. Adams has retired, he is the head of the family and has absolute authority and right to speak in the family.

Everyone must respect him.

Of course, except for Karl.

Even Elder Adams couldn't help Karl.

Mr. Adams is conservative, especially fancy New Year.

When Alyssa came here in the morning, Elder Adams sent someone to say that today and tomorrow, if there is no big business, be sure to have dinner with everyone in the old house.

Tomorrow is New Year's Eve, and the day after tomorrow is New Year's Day.

The Adams' family is a big family, there will be many guests coming and going at the beginning of the New Year, everyone is busy.

But Gerald did not eat at home at noon today, so Father Adams was naturally unhappy.

Alyssa thought maliciously, if Elder Adams knew that Gerald was going to pick up Isabel from prison today, she didn't know what he would be angry with.

Will it be so angry that people directly beat Gerald?

It wasn't until they finished their meal that Gerald hurried back.

"Grandpa."

Gerald walked in from the outside and looked like he was in a hurry.

A large table of people have eaten and have not left.

Mr. Adams raised his head and glanced at Gerald, with a deep voice: "I know you'll be back!"

He has a straight face, his brows are raised high, and he sits upright in the upper position without anger.

Alyssa couldn't help but straightened her back and sat upright, and she found Gerald's whole body trembled.

Older gingers are more spicy.

It turned out that Gerald would also be afraid of admiring the old man.

"I'm sorry, grandpa, there was a delay in work." Gerald lowered his head and looked obediently educated. On the contrary, Mr. Adams calmed down.

Although Mr. Adams had deflated, his tone was still a little harsh: "The entertainment industry is smoggy, and every day there are unconventional news coming out. Sooner or later, your reputation in that circle will be ruined. It is better to withdraw early and do something else!"

Alyssa squeezed Karl's hand under the table.

Karl turned to look at her.

Alyssa opened her mouth and said silently, "What about you."

Karl founded a film and television company, and Mr. Adams also looked down upon it.

Karl squeezed Alyssa's finger, and gave her a warning look.

Alyssa squinted her eyes and smiled silently, Karl turned his face away, and said to Elder Adams: "Grandpa, I'm a little tired. I'm going back to the room first."

After he finished speaking, he pulled Alyssa to get up and left without waiting for Mr. Adams to answer.

Elder Adams couldn't control Karl, he was very satisfied that he was willing to come back to his old house for the New Year, and naturally he would not care about Karl's own way of doing things.

Gerald turned his head and glanced at the two, with a slight unwillingness in his eyes.

He just didn't come back for a meal, and was about to be reprimanded by his grandpa, but Karl could be unscrupulous.

Grandpa always loved Karl.

Alyssa was led by Karl, obediently like a quail, following him without squinting.

When the two were about to walk out of the restaurant, they heard Trevor's voice behind them.

"Dad, I don't want to let Gerald go to work in Adams' family. He has been close to Karl since he was a child. It hasn't been long since Karl came to Adams' family, and there are not a few trusted people around him. "

If it was a month ago, Alyssa would have heard Trevor's words and would definitely agree.

However, the things that Gerald has done recently indicate that he is going to fight against Karl and to fight against Karl everywhere.

And when he was in the old house last time, Trevor also mentioned this.

At that time, Trevor was able to say that it was almost meant to make Karl and Gerald look after each other.

And Trevor had clearly confessed his attitude, but he didn't expect that Trevor would come out in front of Mr. Adams today.

Isn't it obvious that Karl was forced to work with Gerald with the help of Mr. Adams?

Alyssa couldn't figure out what Trevor was thinking.

The relationship between Karl and Trevor has not been very good over the years, and Trevor seems to want to repair the relationship between the father and son.

But sometimes, what Trevor did was not like he wanted to repair the relationship with Karl.

The Karl in front of him had already stopped.

Alyssa looked up at him, and saw him turn around.

She thought he would say something, but Karl just sneered at Trevor.

When the two returned to the room, Karl took off his jacket and sat on the sofa, his eyes were a little empty, he didn't know what he was thinking, and it seemed that he didn't think of anything.

Alyssa asked him: "Thinking about what your dad said just now?"

"No." Karl shook his head.

"Then what are you thinking?" Alyssa walked to the side and sat down, looking at him sideways.

Karl directly fished her into her arms and held her, resting his chin on her forehead, and said softly, "It's nothing."

"Lying." Alyssa stretched out a finger, pressed her tightened eyebrows, shook his head and said, "You have been betrayed here."

Karl stared at her for two seconds, then suddenly laughed, holding her arm tightened for a few minutes, half-joking and half-seriously saying: "I regretted it, I should have tortured Isabel to death. To eliminate the troubles forever."

Alyssa was startled, her face suddenly changed.

Isabel wanted to kill her, and she also hated Isabel, but she never thought about how to kill Isabel.

Life should be respected, and no one has the right to end the lives of others casually.

This is a concept deeply rooted in Alyssa's heart.

Moreover, after all, Isabel is a relative of hers.

She would try her best to get Isabel to be punished by law, and she didn't want to watch Karl use his own means to deal with her.

"Is this scared?" Karl reached out his hand and touched Alyssa's face: "You haven't seen me murder."

His voice was very soft, and it even sounded softer than the usual cold voice without emotion.

But she heard a sharp cold feeling in her ears.

Alyssa tried to find a reason to convince him: "She will receive the punishment she deserves, you…"

"The punishment?"

Karl laughed, his tone was mocking and cold: "The punishment that should be given is to go in for ten days and be released?"

It's just been locked for more than ten days, how can he calm the anger in his heart?

Almost, his wife and child were gone.

Alyssa couldn't find anything to refute him.

She felt that everything shouldn't be like this.

She also felt that Isabel's punishment was too light, but she felt that Karl could not always deal with the problem in this violent way.

Karl k!ssed her on the forehead, his voice was a little gloomy: "She has to pay the price."

Chapter 244

Alyssa opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

Karl let go of her, with a rare gentleness in her voice: "You should take a nap."

After Alyssa became pregnant, she had the habit of taking a nap.

Her mind was also a little confused, so she nodded: "Yeah."

She lay down on the bed, closed her eyes and thought that she would not be able to sleep, but after a while she fell asleep.

Seeing Alyssa fell asleep, Karl tucked the quilt for her and got up and went out.

Karl carefully closed the door and walked under a jujube tree in the yard.

It was planted by his mother when he was very young. He doesn't remember exactly how old he was.

It was deep winter at this time, the jujube tree was bare without a leaf, and there was not even a dead leaf under the tree, because the yard was cleaned by servants every day.

There was a sound of footsteps behind him.

Immediately afterward, Gerald's voice sounded: "Others say that we are very close, and they only see the surface. Both of them are about the same height and body shape. Standing facing each other, they are evenly matched. feel.

Gerald laughed, and his tone was as gentle as usual: "You have to cancel the contract with me for the sake of Alyssa, and you don't hesitate to buy trolls to bring me a rhythm on the Internet, and our brotherly feelings are nothing more than that."

Karl didn't even blink his eyes, and didn't move at all: "You can step on your feet with dignity for Isabel, and you are nothing more than that."

â€"â€"You are nothing but that.

This sentence severely impacted Gerald's eardrum.

His expression became very ferocious in an instant: "Why do you look down on me?"

Karl still had the expressionless appearance: "I really look down on you. I really want to deal with me, so you just rush to me. Don't attack a woman, especially a pregnant woman."

Isabel drove to hit Alyssa, but was instigated by Gerald.

It was because of this incident that Karl was completely angered.

"Also, I don't need you to do things like hacking you. After leaving AdamPic Media, who do you think you are? You are just Gerald. Who knows how those people want to deal with you?"

There was no contempt in Karl's tone, but Gerald felt Karl's disdain for him.

Gerald clenched his fists, suppressed his anger and said, "Uncle let me come to Adams' family!"

Karl replied lightly, "It's up to you."

After he finished speaking, he looked down at the time.

Alyssa's nap usually lasts forty minutes to an hour, and now he smokes a cigarette before going back, she almost wakes up.

Karl took out the cigarette case and lit a cigarette without anyone else.

Seeing that Karl completely ignored him, Gerald didn't take his own humiliation here, took a deep look at Karl, then turned and left.

Because of his mother, Karl had become taciturn and difficult to get close to him since he was a teenager. Later, because of Luther, he and Karl gradually got closer.

Later, it was Karl who set up a film and television company. He joined AdamPic, and the relationship between the two got closer.

Ten years ago, he was just an adult.

Even though they have been obedient children since childhood, at that age, most of them have a bit of rebellion in their bones.

So he entered the show business behind his family.

In the beginning, he didn't hold Adamsch hope, had no purpose, and didn't love that line. He didn't think Karl could make AdamPic Media much bigger.

Many things in life are unpredictable.

It's like he didn't intend to enter the show business circle, but it was ten years after he stepped in.

After ten years, AdamPic Media has become the leader in the entertainment industry.

Ten years has also strengthened his relationship with Karl.

in case……

There is no if in this world.

At this time, Gerald had already reached the door of his room.

He pushed in and locked the door, walked straight to the safe, took out the key and opened the safe.

There are two DNA test reports lying quietly inside.

He curled his lips, the curvature of the corners of his lips was very cold.

He took out the two DNA test reports, walked into the bathroom, and ignited the two DNA test reports with a lighter in front of the sink.

He watched the test reports that made his life fall into the abyss of hell burned to ashes, and turned on the faucet blankly, allowing the water to wash away the black ash.

Life is really boring.

As if he lived for twenty-eight years seriously, it was just a joke in the end.

Ah.

…

Karl took only two puffs of the cigarette, and then it was pinched out.

He glanced in the direction where Gerald had disappeared, then turned and walked back.

With a casual glance, he saw a figure swaying beside a bunch of evergreen plants.

Karl strode over and saw Luther who was about to sneak away.

"Still running?" Karl narrowed his eyes and said coldly.

Luther hurriedly turned around, smiling to please: "Cousin."

"What do you hide here for?"

"No, nothing."

"Ok?"

Karl's suspicious look forced Luther's truth out.

"I passed by before and saw you and my brother here, and then…" I couldn't resist hiding here to eavesdrop.

From the dialogue between Karl and Gerald, Luther could hear that the two had completely broken apart.

Luther was a little sad, and whispered: "You and my brother, why did this happen? can't you guys be good as before…"

Karl didn't want to pay attention to Luther's question, but seeing Luther's sad expression on his face, his eyes flashed slightly, and he said, "You have to ask your brother."

Luther looked at him with a confused look. He also knew a little about the Internet, but he couldn't figure it out.

Karl thought this kid was annoying.

But he still patiently explained to him: "Alyssa will join him on the trending search, it is all arranged by him, and later he was scolded by the him…"

Luther went to Gerald's during that time, and read these things on the Internet. At that time, he also joked to let Alyssa be with his brother.

"Why did he do this?"

"You have to ask him."

Karl did not tell Gerald instigated Isabel to hit Alyssa.

Luther is still too young. Although he is annoying, he is the kind child he grew up with.

Karl sighed inaudibly, and touched Luther's head: "Go back to the room, it's cold outside."

He walked two steps forward and was stopped by Luther: "Cousin."

When he turned his head, he saw Luther frowning and saying, "Before the scandal between him and Sister Alyssa became serious, he had been to the hospital several times, but during that time he was not sick, as if he was investigating something."

Karl's expression was horrified, and then he nodded.

Chapter 245

When Karl returned to the room, Alyssa was still not awake.

He had just smoked a cigarette, and the smell of smoke remained on his fingers.

He put his coat by the bed, took a look at Alyssa, and then went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

When he came out, he saw Alyssa holding the quilt leaning against the bed, with a dumb expression on her face. It was obvious that she had just woken up and was still awake.

"Woke up."

Karl walked to the bed and sat down.

Alyssa frowned: "Did you smoke?"

Karl was taken aback. He didn't expect Alyssa's nose to be so sharp, but he nodded and admitted, "Yeah."

Then he added another sentence: "I only ordered one and took a few mouthfuls."

Alyssa's nose is more sensitive than before when she was not pregnant.

"I thought you didn't smoke before." Alyssa had hardly seen Karl smoke before, so she thought that Karl didn't smoke.

Karl chuckled lightly and said nothing.

He does not smoke much, he is not addicted to smoking.

After all, smoking hurts his body, he takes his life very much.

But there have been too many things recently, and occasionally he couldn't help but want to smoke one, and it was mostly when Alyssa was away that he would smoke.

Karl groaned for a moment, then suddenly said, "When you see Gerald in the future, stay away from him."

Although he had arranged many bodyguards to follow Alyssa when he was away, Alyssa would inevitably collide with Gerald in the old house these days.

Alyssa's outer light caught a glimpse of Karl's coat on the side of the bed. She remembered that Karl's coat was on the sofa when she slept before.

It seems that after she fell asleep, Karl went out.

Alyssa asked guessingly, "You met him again? What did you say?"

"I didn't say anything." The expression on Karl's face was a little cold: "What else can he and I say now."

Alyssa held Karl's hand comfortably, and said nothing.

…

There was nothing to do in the old house, Alyssa basically stayed in the room except to eat.

However, after dinner in the evening, Elder Adams asked her to watch TV with him in the room.

Alyssa thought that Elder Adams had something to say, but he really just asked her to watch TV with him.

The programs that the elderly like to watch are comedians and dramas. Alyssa feels a bit boring, but Mr. Adams can only accompany her.

Fortunately, Elder Adams still cared about Alyssa's body and asked her to watch with him for an hour before urging her to return to the room to rest.

Elder Adams squinted at Alyssa for a few seconds: "You go back and rest first, let Karl come over, I have something to tell him."

Before Elder Adams asked Alyssa to watch TV with him, of course Karl had to follow her, but Alyssa didn't let him follow.

The old man was always a particular person, but Karl was too caring about her.

"Yeah." Alyssa stood up and started to walk outside.

"Warm and warm."

When she approached the door, she heard Mr. Adams calling her from behind.

Alyssa turned around: "What's the matter, grandpa."

Elder Adams was a romantic figure when he was young, but because of the family marriage, he got married very early.

It is said that Karl's grandma was two years older than Father Adams, and they were quite harmonious after marriage, but he is not a family member.

There is a regular wife in the family, and there are many little lovers outside, and some illegitimate children.

However, most of them are not very climatic, and none of them has been taken to Adams' family by his fancy.

Alyssa still heard these things from Tina.

Elder Adams is a person. Even though he has raised so many women and children outside, they have never been to Adams' family, but he has given enough face to his wife.

Because of the early marriage, even if his oldest grandson Gerald is 28 years old, he is only in his early 70s this year.

At this age, ordinary retired elderly people have already cultivated their moral character at home, and if there is no major illness, they are still very tough.

With such a good family as Adams', Mr. Adams has the best food and drink, and he also has a dedicated nutritionist.

It's just that, at this time, the appearance of Mr. Adams sitting alone on the sofa, looking abnormally sad and old, his body faded-a bit of the majesty of the patriarch, but he looked a little tired and old, a little annoying. People have mercy.

At this moment, Alyssa clearly felt that Elder Adams was not feeling well.

"The previous thing was that Grandpa was always confused. From now on, I won't interfere with you and Karl. You two should be good."

Elder Adams's tone was a bit low and dumb, giving people a feeling of confessing to the funeral.

Alyssa's face changed slightly, and her voice couldn't help but raise a little higher: "Grandpa!"

She knew that Mr. Adams was talking about sending Mattie there before, and Alyssa did complain a little bit against him, because this matter was grievous, but she didn't care too much.

Because Karl was very concerned about her.

As long as Karl has her in his heart, it doesn't matter to her what others think or do.

However, Mr. Adams' tone at this time made her very uneasy.

"Okay, let's go, it's almost ten o'clock, tell Karl to come over a little bit faster, I will go to bed later." Elder Adams waved his hand, looking impatiently listening to her more.

Alyssa gave him an uneasy look, opened the door and hurried back to the room.

Karl was leaning against the bed in his pajamas and playing games with his mobile phone. His face was still expressionless, it seemed that the game was not fun.

The act of looking at the door from time to time shows that he has no intention of playing games at this time.

As soon as he saw Alyssa pushing the door in, he threw his phone aside, got up and got out of bed and walked towards Alyssa.

"Isn't the old man embarrassing you?" Karl spoke while silently looking at her.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with her, she withdrew her gaze.

Alyssa shook her head, and relayed what Elder Adams had said to Karl: "Grandpa asked you to go there, saying that there is something to tell you, let you go there quickly, and he will go to bed later."

After hearing this, Karl thought for a moment before asking, "What else? What did he say to you?"

"He didn't say anything, I was watching TV with him." Alyssa frowned, "But I think Grandpa is a bit strange, and his tone is a bit wrong…"

She really felt that Elder Adams was confessing to the funeral, but she couldn't tell it in front of Karl.

After all, Mr. Adams is a relative of Karl.

Alyssa sighed: "You will know when you go."

She could hear that Elder Adams's tone was not right, Karl was so smart, he could definitely hear it, maybe he could find something else.

Seeing Alyssa frowning and sighing, Karl's expression also became serious.

"I'll go there, you go to bed." After confessing to Alyssa, he left.

Chapter 246

Karl went to Elder Adams's room.

When the servant guarding the door saw Karl, he bowed respectfully and shouted, "Sir."

Then, he helped Karl open the door.

As soon as Karl stepped in, the servant closed the door behind him.

Elder Adams was still sitting on the sofa, with his head up and leaning back on the back of the sofa. The TV was playing opera, and the sound was not loud.

Karl approached, only to realize that Elder Adams had fallen asleep with his eyes lightly.

Before Karl could speak, Old Adams suddenly opened his eyes again, and there was a moment of turbidity in his always sharp eyes.

He stared at Karl in front of him, as if he had been frightened, his pupils shrank sharply.

But soon, his eyes regained clarity.

"coming."

His voice was a little dumb, and when he heard it in Karl's ears, he felt that this didn't seem to be said to him.

Karl frowned and sat down opposite Mr. Adams, and looked at him carefully.

He thought of the way Alyssa was hesitant to talk to him when she went back before. Now that he saw Mr. Adams look like this, he understood why.

He can be so arrogant in front of Mr. Adams, and he can be tolerated by Mr. Adams, mainly because he thinks Karl is like him, so he naturally loves him a little bit more, so he won't care about Karl's arrogance.

Mr. Adams is always shrewd and wise, and will never show weakness in front of others easily.

Karl was accustomed to the old man's style of saying that he was one and the same, and when he saw the obvious fatigue on his face and the fragility of an elderly person, he was a little surprised.

Karl frowned tighter, and asked him directly, "What's wrong with you?"

He and Mr. Adams are two people, neither of whom accepts each other, saying that they are grandparents and grandchildren, and more often they are like a friendship between two rivals.

Although Mr. Adams had asked him not to investigate his mother's affairs, which made him a little alienated from Mr. Adams, he still cared about Mr. Adams in his heart.

There are natural reasons why Mr. Adams refused to let him check his mother's affairs, but it will never be because his mother's affairs are related to Mr. Adams.

"Tomorrow is New Year's Eve. After the New Year, I will be one year older and live one day less, so I want to say a few more words to you." The Elder Adams looked at him, his eyes confused.

The tone of the Elder Adams made Karl a little irritable, and said impatiently, "Say things quickly."

Elder Adams didn't change his face because of his tone, but smiled and said, "Among the younger generation of the family, you and Luther are the most sincere and serious people. Too sincere is not enough."

"Alyssa is young and has a very different personality from yours. She is a good child, but as your wife, I think she is inappropriate…"

Seeing that Karl raised his eyebrows and was about to get angry, Mr. Adams smiled and said, "I haven't finished speaking yet, what's the hurry!"

Karl snorted and leaned back, waiting for him to continue.

"I have good patience. I let her watch operas with me for an hour without being impatient. She has a right mind and looks beautiful. When I was young, I would be tempted to see such a beautiful girl."

The first half is okay, but the second half sounds a bit wrong in Karl's ears.

Karl raised his eyebrows and said with a dazzling face: "Old man, speak well."

Old Adams frowned, slapped his slap on the sofa, pointed at Karl and said, "You kid, I am your grandfather anyway. When I was a kid, you came to me. You have peed on my body and I never hit you. Now that you have a wife, don't let me put my eyes on it? Do you have the ability to try talking to her like this in front of Alyssa?"

The old man's full-fledged look was much pleasing to the eye.

Karl tilted his head and said with a composure: "She is a little girl. If you want to give in, do you have to compare her with other girls when you get older?"

Elder Adams was so angry that he directly picked up the remote control placed on the coffee table in front of him and threw it at Karl.

Karl couldn't avoid it, he was slammed by the remote control abruptly, and he took a breath of pain.

Karl pressed the place where it was hit by the remote control: "If you can't tell me, just do it?"

Elder Adams constricted his face, and said in a cold tone that Karl had never heard before, "Karl, I have lived through this year. If you want to know, as long as I know it, I will tell you everything."

It turned out that the old man had said so much, but this sentence was what he wanted to say the most.

Karl's whole body froze there, and there was no response for a long time.

The two looked at each other for a long while before Karl sat upright and found his own voice: "Including my mother's business?"

Elder Adams nodded: "Yes, including your mother's business."

Karl knew his unique character best, and knew that since Mr. Adams had already promised, he would not regret it.

He pursed his lips and replied solemnly, "Okay."

It was eleven o'clock when he came out from Mr. Adams, and it was late at night.

In the corridor, the wall lamp was turned on and the light was dim. From time to time, servants walked by, calling him low.

"Sir."

"hmm."

Karl walked forward step by step, very slowly.

He was certain that his grandfather was not involved in the matter of his mother back then, but he might know something.

And what Grandpa knew was most likely only after the kidnapping happened.

When he returned to the old house with Alyssa for the first time, his grandfather ordered him not to check his mother again.

Since Grandpa was not a participant, there was only one reason why he prevented Karl from investigating his mother…

Grandpa was afraid that he would find out the truth.

The truth may be an unspeakable secret.

Perhaps it is a secret that cannot be known.

To be more specific, the truth of the matter is so heavy that even a person like Grandpa who has seen big waves in the intriguing business world can hardly bear it.

And now, Grandpa is willing to tell him the truth.

Then what irritated Grandpa?

When Karl came back to his senses, he found that he had already reached the door of the room.

"Sir, haven't slept yet?"

Another servant passed by.

Karl glanced back at the servant.

There are many people in the Adams' family and many servants.

But what do so many people have to do with him?

Looking back, he looked at the door in front of him.

Only the woman in this room gave him a real sense of peace of mind.

He pushed the door in, and Alyssa walked over immediately.

"How? What did Grandpa tell you? Don't you think he is weird too?"

Obviously she had been waiting for him to come back, so she kept twittering as soon as he walked in.

Karl just walked into the room without speaking.

Alyssa looked up to see his expression, and found that he had gone to Mr. Adams' room and came back, which also became a bit strange.

Chapter 247

Alyssa was anxious: "What did Grandpa tell you? Are you talking? I'm very anxious for you!"

Karl sat down by the bed.

Alyssa stood in front of him, he had to look up to see Alyssa's face.

"Grandpa said…"

After Karl said these words, he had a sudden stop.

Alyssa waited to hear the following, thinking that Elder Adams and Karl had said something important.

Seeing Alyssa's earnestly listening expression, Karl finished the second half sentence: "Let's have more children."

Karl's tone and expression were very serious.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and immediately realized that this was what Karl said to blame her

She stretched out her hand and rubbed Karl's head randomly: "I'm serious, what are you kidding me!"

Karl grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms: "I mean it."

When the voice fell, his lips pressed down.

Alyssa understood, Karl didn't want to tell her.

Anything that he didn't want to tell her, Karl would do something else to divert her attention.

He knows everything about her, and he always has secrets, there are always many things hidden from her to keep her from knowing.

Alyssa took a bite on his I!ps like a vent.

She didn't show any mercy, and directly bit the corner of Karl's lips, and the salty smell of blood spread in her mouth.

Karl only paused slightly, and then k!ssed deeper and harder.

"Let… me…look at you…" Alyssa tasted the blood and wanted to see how much she bit.

As a result, Karl didn't listen to what she said at all, and held her head and k!ssed wanton and domineeringly.

As she calmed down on the bed, she heard the rustle of undressing.

With a bad feeling, Alyssa pulled her clothes tightly and asked him, "Karl what are you doing?"

"Undress and go to sleep." Karl leaned over her, unbuttoning her buttons one by one with eyes down and incomparably intent.

He just took off his clothes, Alyssa could see his well-structured body as soon as she raised her eyes…

She turned her head to look aside, and reached out to stop him: "I just sleep in my pajamas, don't take it off."

"It's uncomfortable to wear clothes to hold." Karl was confident.

Of course Alyssa couldn't compete with Karl, and in the end she was str!pped clean.

He stuffed her into the quilt and hugged her into his arms from behind Alyssa.

Both of them were in a sleeping posture with slightly bent legs. Such a sleeping posture was used from behind, just enough to make the bodies of both people fit tightly together.

But…it's easy to wipe the gun and misfire.

Alyssa trembled and said, "Karl, you let me go…"

"Don't move." Karl's voice was dull, and when he spoke, his breath hit her ears, and it was as hot as if she was about to burn.

Alyssa wanted to cry without tears: "Then don't move…"

He told her not to move, but he moved shamelessly.

Karl's voice was extremely hoarse. While k!ssing her on the neck, he said vaguely, "I'll just move outside for a while, you can go to sleep."

"…"

"Can't sleep?" Karl's voice rang again: "Then you k!ss me."

Karl rarely made such requests, let alone use this fragile tone that seemed to be asking for comfort.

Alyssa felt soft and turned to k!ss him.

Elder Adams must have said something special to him that made Karl so abnormal.

It is difficult to find the mood of a person who is reluctant to speak from the expression and words, but the strange thing is that Alyssa can easily feel his mood changes now.

Her k!ss made Karl sigh contentedly, and the next moment he suddenly released Alyssa out of bed and walked towards the bathroom.

Alyssa exclaimed in surprise, "Karl?"

Karl looked back at her, his expression a little bit narrow: "I'm satisfied."

Alyssa didn't understand very well, because she was still very energetic when she saw him.

Since it was too late, Karl did not bother her, and Alyssa fell asleep within a few minutes.

Karl came out with a clammy body, and when he wore pajamas, he saw that Alyssa had fallen asleep.

He pampered took a nightdress and put it on Alyssa's body, the movement was very light, Alyssa opened her eyes in a daze and was put to sleep by him.

It is said that men use their lower bodies to think.

This sentence is right or wrong.

It's easy to be addicted to s3x between men and women, especially when you are holding the person in your arms.

But sometimes, mental satisfaction is more important than physical satisfaction.

…

The next day.

New Year's Eve.

Alyssa was awakened by the sound of footsteps outside the door.

"What time is it?"

She asked Karl in a daze.

Karl's voice was husky in the morning: "It's still early, sleeping?"

Alyssa shook her head: "No."

Although she was awakened, she was no longer sleepy.

The two got up together, changed clothes and went out together.

After all, it is the most important festival of the year, and the faces of the servants encountered along the way are beaming.

When the two were approaching the restaurant, Alyssa's cell phone rang.

It was from Rachel.

Alyssa hesitated, but still picked it up.

Rachel asked her tentatively on the phone: "Alyssa, when are you coming back? I'm so prepared in advance."

Alyssa didn't really think about returning to her family's New Year's Eve.

She and the Adams' family have almost no feelings, and the mother-daughter relationship with Rachel has become useless.

Alyssa made the decision straight away: "I will let people deliver things when the time comes. If you are very busy, just let the servant collect it."

Her words broke Rachel's last illusion.

But Rachel thought about the day she went to find Alyssa but was driven away by Karl.

So she asked Alyssa, "Did Karl not let you come back?"

"What?" Alyssa didn't know how Rachel got to Karl's body.

"The last time I quarreled with your dad, I originally went to your house to find you, but they lied to me that you were not at home. I just waited outside. In the evening, Karl came back and drove me away."

Rachel was still a little afraid when she thought of Karl's appearance that day.

Alyssa was taken aback: "The time that Norris took you in some time ago?"

"Correct."

Chapter 248

Alyssa didn't know that Rachel went to her that time.

Karl did not mention this matter.

Alyssa slowed down because of answering the phone. She was walking alongside Karl, but since then she has been two steps behind Karl.

After listening to Rachel's words, Alyssa couldn't help but look up at Karl.

Karl felt that she hadn't followed, so he happened to look back at her.

Seeing her staring at him with the phone, he raised his eyebrows: "Come here."

"Alyssa?" Rachel's voice rang on the phone: "Why don't you speak anymore?"

"If it's okay, just hang up," Alyssa said coldly, then hung up the phone and walked to Karl's side.

Karl felt that her mood was not right, frowned but didn't ask much, just led her into the restaurant.

When she sat down in front of the dining table, Alyssa didn't take a second look at Karl. Karl picked up food for her, and she didn't respond.

It looked like she was totally caught in her own emotions.

Karl remembered the call she had just answered, guessing that it was probably related to that call.

After breakfast, Alyssa did not go back to the room.

She got up and said to Karl, "I'll go for a walk in the yard."

Without waiting for Karl's response, she walked out.

Luther ran over and sat down next to Karl: "Where are you going, Sister Alyssa, can I go with you? You two are like Siamese in the past few days. I can't find a chance to play with Sister Alyssa. Soon…"

Karl didn't speak, and didn't know what he was thinking.

Luther felt bored, and was about to get up and leave, when he heard Karl calling him: "You help me go out and look at her, don't have any trouble."

Alyssa is not familiar with this old house after all, he is still afraid of some accident.

Luther spoke completely subconsciously: "Why didn't you follow, you quarreled?"

As a result, his words caused Karl's cold eyes, and Luther stuck out his tongue, got up and ran out.

Karl watched Luther disappear outside the door, then tightened his lips and retracted his gaze.

The look in Alyssa's eyes before answering the phone was a bit complicated, with a little emotion he couldn't understand.

He still didn't go up and follow her, and when she calmed down, he was naturally willing to talk to him.

…

Luther went to the courtyard and found Alyssa in a pavilion.

The old house is a retro building, so a pool and pavilion are also built in the courtyard.

Alyssa leaned against the pillar and looked at the water in a dream.

"Sister Alyssa, what are you looking at?"

Luther ran over, just when a cold wind blew over, he trembled: "It's cold."

"What are you doing here with?" Alyssa turned to look at him.

Luther put on the hat of the down jacket and sat down beside Alyssa: "Cousin asked me to come."

Alyssa pulled the corners of her lips and smiled without speaking.

"Did you quarrel?" Luther felt that Alyssa was not very happy.

Alyssa shook her head: "No."

Karl did not tell her that Rachel had come to see her. The starting point was for her good, which was not a big deal.

She would not quarrel with Karl because of this.

Even if she knew that Rachel was coming to her at the time, she would not necessarily take in Rachel, she might have someone send Rachel back to Hunt's house.

If Rachel didn't return to Hunt's house, she would probably open a hotel outside for her to stay.

And Karl's approach was not too excessive.

After all, he didn't even k!ss the members of Hunt's family, let alone Rachel.

However, Alyssa's heart was still a little blocked.

Anyway, Rachel is Alyssa's mother, and Karl should have told her when he drove away Rachel.

Karl looked cold, but he was a cautious and caring person.

His actions made Alyssa suddenly realize that the two people are not in equal positions.

Karl would make the decision for her and would not tell her about this, probably because in his heart, she was a person who could not handle these things by herself.

Thinking about it carefully, she really has nothing.

There is no good career, no special advantages, and not smart.

So Karl made his own way and drove Rachel away for her, and he didn't even think it was necessary to tell her.

She and Karl were always too far apart, except that Karl was a bit different from ordinary people in character, but was impeccable in other aspects.

She knew his starting point might be for her good…

But many times, some things can't just be seen on the surface, and you can't just see that he is for her good.

Two people who are not in the same position can hardly go far.

She has been too dependent on Karl during the recent period.

She didn't want to be a dodder, so she could only surround the man and let the man arrange everything for her.

Luther tilted his head, frowning and thinking: "Then what's the matter with you?"

Alyssa laughed: "Little kid has so much care."

Luther curled his mouth, stretched out his thumb and index finger, and compared the number to eight: "Don't always call me a kid, you're only eight years older than me, counted as generation, we are still the same generation. , Where is the kid."

Alyssa let out a cry: "It's too cold, let's go back."

It was okay when she first came out, she feels a bit cold now.

As soon as she and Luther left the pavilion, they saw Karl walking towards this side with his coat.

Alyssa speeded up and walked over: "Karl."

Karl's eyebrows twisted slightly, like a knot that cannot be untied.

He put his coat over her in silence.

The two walked inside together.

Karl thought Alyssa would say something to him, but she didn't say it.

He remembered that this woman Alyssa was actually a very good person to hide things.

Knowing that before, he should ask her directly instead of giving her a chance to be quiet.

She came out for a walk, and after she was quiet, she didn't even tell him anything.

Alyssa remembered the phone number Mattie left her at the time.

Although she clearly rejected Mattie at the time, she still saved Mattie's phone number.

Because of her father, Mattie has many people in the circle who can sell her face.

Mattie said that she was willing to help her match up. As long as she was sincere, she would definitely help Alyssa find a reliable person.

Alyssa found Mattie's phone number, after thinking about it, instead of dialing the phone directly, she searched Mattie's WeChat with her mobile phone number.

Suddenly calling Mattie will definitely be embarrassing.

Add WeChat first, this is also a tactful temptation.

Alyssa sent a request to add, and the additional information included her name.

Today is New Year's Eve after all, she thought it would take a long time for Mattie to respond, or she just ignored it.

But it didn't take long for her message to be sent, and the verification passed.

Chapter 249

Alyssa was a little surprised.

She added a note to Mattie first, and when she returned, she found that the other side was in a state of "inputting".

The next moment, a message from Mattie to her appeared on the screen.

"Alyssa, have you figured it out?"

It seems that she still remembers what she said before.

Alyssa didn't make a roundabout way: "Yes, what you said before still counts?"

"Of course it counts."

Immediately afterward, Mattie sent her another message: "What type of writing you have, please send me a paragraph first, but I may not have the time recently. I am still working overtime. You wait for my message, maybe after the coming Festival. ."

Mattie felt Alyssa at the beginning, she was just a spoiled daughter who didn't have many thoughts.

But now she discovered that Mattie may not be a person with a very upright attitude in the ordinary sense, but she has her own set of rules of life.

There is no absolute good or bad, black and white in this world.

People like Mattie have their own set of rules of life, and maybe they are the kind of people who live the best.

"I know, thank you." This "thank you" Alyssa came from the heart.

"Don't thank me for being so early, in case your script is too bad, I can only find you a third-rate director who is not well-known."

Mattie said this directly, but Alyssa didn't dislike it at all.

"OK."

"I still have work, I'm so busy, I'll talk to you when I have time."

Just as Alyssa was about to reply "Get busy", she saw the status bar indicating that Mattie was sending a message.

Soon, Mattie's text came over: "Are you in the Adams' Old House now? Did Anya come home alone for the New Year?"

"What do you want to ask?" Alyssa thought of the last time Anya and Mattie had a fight, Anya mentioned Robin.

Robin is a child star debut, is also a qualified actor in the entertainment industry, is also a model worker, every year works appear on the screen, the audience is also very good.

Listening to what Anya said at the time, Mattie obviously liked Robin too.

Alyssa replied with a smile: "She came home alone for the New Year, don't worry."

Mattie's mouth was stiff: "Don't worry, Anya, that b!tch, I don't think she can get married!"

Anya can't get married?

How could she not be able to marry, after all, Anya was also good-looking, and her family background was not bad compared to ordinary people.

"Who is chatting with?"

Karl didn't know when he came over.

Alyssa hurriedly quit the WeChat interface, and went to the news if nothing happened: "Friends."

Karl sat down in front of her, "Alyssa."

His tone was a bit serious, and Alyssa couldn't help but look up at him.

"Who called you before breakfast?" She didn't say, he planned to ask directly.

Alyssa did not conceal: "My mother."

"What then?" Karl remembered the way she looked at him, and immediately thought of what Rachel had said.

"Just ask me when I will return to Hunt's house for New Year's greetings, and by the way, she mentioned her previous visit to me." Alyssa's face was light and clear, and she took the matter over.

Karl squinted his eyes and carefully looked at Alyssa's expression, but he didn't see anything unusual in her expression.

Of course, he didn't feel that he had driven Rachel away at the time, nor did he tell Alyssa what was wrong afterward.

He remembered that the doctor had said that the temper of pregnant women was capricious and easily emotional.

Thinking about it this way, he stopped thinking about how Alyssa was suddenly upset.

"She wants to be beautiful!" Rachel even had the face to call Alyssa, asking her when she would go back to visit the New Year.

Alyssa didn't make a statement, but said indifferently: "Just send someone to send something to Hunt's house then."

Karl raised his eyes, "It's up to you."

…

At the New Year's Eve dinner in the evening, all the Adams' family gathered.

The old house is very large, except for the restaurant where you usually eat, there is also a restaurant dedicated to parties.

This restaurant is so big that it can almost hold a small party.

The facts have proved that so many relatives of the Adams' family gather for New Year's Eve dinner, and it is already a small party.

There are too many people, Alyssa turned her head and said in a low voice to Karl, "I can't remember who these are."

Karl held her hand, and the corners of his lips wore a smile like nothing: "It's okay, they only need to know who you are."

Alyssa thought about it and found it reasonable.

Alyssa would also give a red envelope whenever a child came to call someone. This red envelope was given to Alyssa by her servant in advance.

Elder Adams really loved Karl.

During the New Year, everyone is in a good mood, and the atmosphere in the restaurant is also good.

After eating, everyone gathered together to chat and watch the year, waiting for the past year to pass.

Karl did not intend to stay together with these people. He took Alyssa's hand and said, "Let's go."

"What are you doing?" Alyssa looked at him and quickly understood that he meant to go back to the room to sleep.

She was indeed pregnant, but the doctor said that she was in very good physical condition, but it was only until midnight, she could still do it.

Karl thought her too squeamish.

Alyssa glanced in the direction of the old man: "I'm fine, it's only until 12 o'clock. Everyone is there. You finally returned to your old house to celebrate the New Year. How many years have you not spent the New Year with Grandpa?"

The expression on Karl's face moved slightly, it was obvious that Alyssa was moved.

"Let's go, let's go to Grandpa's side."

Alyssa pulled Karl towards the Elder Adams, but Karl followed her.

As soon as Alyssa passed, Luther also followed.

"Sister Alyssa, let's play cards!" Luther didn't know where he took out a set of poker.

Alyssa smiled: "Okay, I will ask your cousin to fight for me."

Luther's face collapsed all at once: "… Then forget it."

Alyssa is not good at playing cards, so she is good at playing dice.

Karl couldn't find it hard for him.

"You go and play, what are you doing around my old man?"

Because of the New Year, the expression on Mr. Adams' face was not as serious and cold as before, but rather seemed a bit gentle and kind.

Alyssa quietly pushed Karl and pushed Karl to the side.

Karl sat down next to Mr. Adams.

Alyssa turned her head casually, and saw Mr. Adams looking at her with a smile.

Alyssa felt a little embarrassed, and smiled.

"You talk first, I'll go to the bathroom." After pregnancy, I always want to go to the bathroom.

When she finished speaking, she got up and walked out.

She was actually not familiar with the old house, after thinking about it, she decided to go back to the room and go to the bathroom.

When walking up the corner of the stairs, she saw Trevor and Lina.

The two walked in tandem, and looked around vigilantly from time to time.

Chapter 250

Trevor and Lina are brothers and sisters. Judging from the two days of getting along, the relationship between them is very good.

If two people just walk and chat together normally, it's fine.

However, the two men's vigilant look for fear of being spotted looked very suspiciously sneaky.

Alyssa pursed her lips and followed.

Because it is New Year's Eve, there are fewer servants in the old house than usual. They have just finished the New Year's Eve dinner, and those servants are also eating the New Year's Eve dinner.

Therefore, Alyssa walked all the way, and hardly encountered any servants.

She followed Trevor and Lina all the way, and saw Trevor take Lina to his own room.

When the door was closed, Trevor still looked at the door.

Alyssa was very vigilant and ducked to the corner next to her.

When she came out again, the door was closed.

Alyssa walked to the door of Trevor's room, put her ear on the door and carefully listened to what the two were talking about.

She felt that the two must have some secret.

Lina is Gerald's mother. Gerald suddenly confronted Karl abnormally in the past two months, and Karl was obviously not close to Gerald.

Karl had a good relationship with Gerald and Luther before, and his relationship with Lina was naturally also good. He would not stay close to Lina for no reason.

Even if Gerald had a problem, it was impossible for him to be indifferent to Lina because of Gerald.

It can be seen from Luther that he was not indifferent to Luther because of his grudge against Gerald.

In this way, there must be something wrong with Lina.

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa felt that the wealthy were really troublesome.

There are so many secrets.

The sound insulation of the room is so good that Alyssa can't hear anything at all.

Since she couldn't hear anything, Alyssa had to turn around and leave.

She didn't go far, and she heard the door open behind her.

Alyssa ran away probably because of a guilty conscience.

She ran to the corner, eased her breathing, and then looked around. She found that Trevor and Lina had left from the other side.

Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief, and went back to the room, went to the bathroom, and went to the restaurant.

When she walked to the entrance of the restaurant, she met Karl who was in a hurry.

When Karl saw her, he stopped, frowned and asked her, "Why did you come back so long?"

Alyssa pursed her lips, feeling that what just happened didn't explain much except to prove that Trevor and Lina might have some secrets.

After all, who has no secrets?

Therefore, she didn't want to tell Karl, she suffocated two words: "Constipation."

Karl raised his eyebrows, touched her head, and led her in.

When Alyssa entered, she found that Trevor was already in the dining room.

As if feeling Alyssa's gaze, Trevor glanced back at her, and then smiled at her.

Because of what happened just now, Alyssa always felt a little weird when she saw Trevor's smile.

But she didn't show it on her face, just smiled at Trevor.

After a while, Lina also came in.

Alyssa and Karl sat next to Mr. Adams, and Lina also sat down on the other side of Mr. Adams.

Lina asked gently, "Alyssa hasn't been for a few months now? I haven't shown much affection."

"Less than two months." Alyssa couldn't help but touched her belly.

Karl turned his head to look at her, his eyes also softened.

Lina looked back and forth between the two of them, then laughed.

The smile looked gentle and kind.

Alyssa suddenly couldn't figure it out. A woman like Lina looked soft and weak, and the two children she taught had completely different personalities from her.

No, that is, Luther and her character are very different.

And Gerald has always been gentle and calm, and no one thought that he would do such despicable things.

Gerald will become such a different person, is it related to family reasons?

If this is the case, is Lina's apparent weakness also pretending to be.

"Alyssa? What's wrong with you?"

Alyssa regained consciousness, only to find that she was staring at Lina in a trance.

She smiled and said, "Aunt, what's the matter?"

"I just asked you several times, should you go to the hospital to check if it is a boy or a girl?" Lina's tone was still gentle and gentle.

"Probably not," Alyssa said and turned to look at Karl.

Karl raised his eyebrows and glanced at Lina, his tone a little cold: "Boys and girls it doesn't matter."

The atmosphere is a bit subtle.

People like the Adams family naturally want Alyssa to give birth to a boy.

When Karl said this, Lina's expression changed slightly, and she smiled reluctantly and stopped making a sound.

Alyssa quietly squeezed Karl's hand.

Today is New Year's Eve after all, she thinks Karl should temper her temper.

Who knows, Karl turned his head and glanced at her coldly…

…

After twelve o'clock, everyone said a happy new year to each other.

Elder Adams gave Karl and Alyssa a big red envelope: "You two should be good."

Alyssa smiled and said, "Thank you, grandpa."

Of course, the other grandchildren in the family also received red envelopes from Mr. Adams.

Back in the room, Alyssa paid attention to Karl's expression while opening the red envelope.

After Karl asked that question, Karl changed his face and never got better.

"Karl!" Alyssa called to him.

Karl glanced at her blankly: "What?"

"Auntie asked if you want to check the gender of your child. What do you do with such a big reaction?"

Karl stopped talking.

Alyssa simply got out of bed and walked to his side: "She didn't mean anything, you…"

"I don't care if there is any malice?" Karl turned to look at her, with a cold face: "Alyssa, I would answer that you should go back to the old house for the New Year, instead of bringing you over and begging to see others' faces. "

Alyssa was stunned.

It turned out he was so angry.

"I'm not wronged, really."

Alyssa wanted to laugh a little, Karl had taken her so seriously these days, she felt like a baby, no matter how wrong.

Karl stared at her for a few seconds, as if confirming that she was not lying.

Immediately, he sighed softly: "Go to sleep."

…

The next day.

When Alyssa woke up, Karl was no longer by her side.

The voice of the servant came from outside: "Young lady, are you awake? Mr. Adams asked you to come over, and Boss is waiting for you there."

When Alyssa heard this, she immediately sat up and said, "Wake up, I will go over immediately."

She checked the time and it was eleven o'clock.

She quickly got up to wash and change clothes, then went to Mr. Adams.

Elder Adams's door was wide open, but there was no one inside.

When she came out of the room, she heard movement over the stairs.

"grandfather?"

She called without hearing a response, and walked over.

Suddenly, there was a dull sound of heavy objects rolling down the stairs.

Alyssa's heart tightened and ran towards the stairs.

She ran over and found that Elder Adams had already rolled down the stairs to the ground, and a large amount of blood spilled on the white floor.

Alyssa's eyes widened, and it took a few seconds to react, and shook her voice and called out, "Grandpa!"

A servant passed by and screamed.

"Ah! Come on, the old man fell down…"

"What's going on… Mr. Adams!"

"Call the doctor!"