

Predestined 321

Chapter 321

Karl returned to the room and sorted out what Lina had said in his head.

There is no loophole, it makes sense, but he always feel that something is wrong.

Karl felt that he still needed to meet Preston.

Preston and Lina were a young couples, but their relationship has gradually deteriorated over the years.

In the memory, Preston is a gentle and meticulous person with an artist's unique romance. He became famous in his early years, but because he wanted to accompany Lina, he didn't think much of his career.

On the contrary, in recent years, he has been busy with painting exhibitions and participating in various activities, and have not even returned to Adams house for the Spring Festival.

Karl made up his mind and went downstairs to find a servant and asked Preston's phone number.

When he used to live in Lina's house, his relationship with Preston was pretty good, but then he returned to Rostenvel and the two contacted each other gradually, and there is no contact now.

He dialed Preston's number.

The phone rang several times before connecting.

"Hello?" Preston's voice was very gentle, and Gerald followed him on this point.

Karl said quietly: "Uncle, it's me."

Preston's tone was a little surprised: "Karl?"

"It's me, where are you now, can we sit down and chat together if you have time?" Karl's memory of Preston still stayed many years ago, but he knew that Preston would not refuse his request.

Preston was silent for a moment before saying: "Of course we can, but I will not return to Rostenvel."

"I'm in country M, your home."

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Karl did not urge Preston, but waited quietly for his reply.

"Well, my painting exhibition here ends this afternoon, and I will go home tonight, but don't let your aunt know about this."

"I know."

Preston will be back at night, just right.

After hanging up the phone, Karl stared lightly, recalling the sentence Preston said in his mind, "Don't let your aunt know."

After careful analysis of this sentence, the content is really much.

Without letting Lina know, Preston was willing to chat with Karl. ‘

And Karl didn’t talk about anything from beginning to end.

Obviously, Preston knew what Karl wanted to talk to him.

This is a tacit understanding between smart people.

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In the evening, Karl and Preston made a phone call and met in a cafe in the city.

When Karl arrived, it was exactly six o’clock.

He ordered a cup of coffee, chose a location by the window that just happened to see the parking lot at the entrance, and waited for Preston to come.

After waiting for nearly half an hour, he suddenly heard several screams.

Accompanied by a burst of noisy footsteps and exclamations.

“Gosh, there was a car accident!”

“How is the person?”

“Call an ambulance.”

Karl frowned slightly, not caring much at first.

Suddenly, as if thinking of something, he abruptly stood up and walked outside.

He pushed aside the crowd and walked to the person who was hit by the car.

The man who was hit by the car was a middle-aged man, his white shirt was stained red with blood, only the neckline was faintly white, and his entire face had been hit so that he couldn’t see his original face.

Karl squatted down, stretched out his hand to wipe the blood from his face, and could vaguely see his original face.

This man is Preston!

Karl’s movements stopped there, and he called out, “Uncle? Preston?”

The man lying on the ground moved his finger, and then there was no sound.

Someone beside him took out Preston’s wallet, and said to the certificate on it: “This man is called Preston Caine.”

“Gosh, that painter?”

“My daughter has always wanted to go to an exhibition of his paintings!”

At this time, the police had already arrived.

“Keep all away, get away a little bit.”

The police drove the other onlookers away, and then walked over and called Karl: "Mister, please get up and don't hinder us from doing things here."

Karl stood up with a cold face, and stepped aside blankly.

He watched the police stretch out his hand to sniff Preston, and then said to the policeman on the side: "No more breathing."

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Karl went to the police station with him, and the police notified Lina.

When Lina came, the whole person was desperate: "Where is Preston? Where is Preston?"

The police stepped forward and stopped Lina: "Mrs. Cain, please, we're sorry."

Lina saw Karl and walked directly towards him: "Karl, what happened to your uncle? How could this be?"

Karl raised his head, looked at the tearful woman with red and swollen eyes in front of him, and said, "I will accompany you to see him."

When Lina saw Preston's body, he passed out.

Karl stood alone in front of Preston's body, feeling heavy.

Even if Preston is not Gerald's biological father, he is also Luther's biological father.

Luther and Preston have a very good relationship.

The matter of Preston is still under investigation. Whether the accident was man-made or an accident has yet to be determined.

Karl was cooperating with the police throughout the whole process to deal with these matters.

By the time it was finished, it was already midnight.

It is daytime in the country.

Karl sat beside the flowerbed outside the police station and called Alyssa.

After the phone rang twice, Alyssa picked it up.

Alyssa's soft voice came from the phone: "Karl?"

"I asked her about Gerald."

"What did she say?"

Karl relayed Lina's words to Alyssa.

Alyssa was silent for a while, and still asked him, "Do you think this is the case?"

It can be seen that Alyssa did not believe this statement very much either.

But now is not the time to investigate the truth of this matter.

Karl said in a low voice, "Uncle passed away in a car accident."

Alyssa thought for a while before realizing that Karl's uncle was Luther's father.

Alyssa asked, "Have you notified Luther?"

"Someone has already notified." Karl's voice was full of fatigue.

"It's midnight in country M. You have to pay attention to your body and sometimes take a break." Away from this far, you can only tell him.

As soon as Alyssa hung up, the Smith's call came over.

What Smith told her was also the news of Preston's death in a car accident.

Smith heard it from Trevor's men.

Alyssa didn't know that Preston was in a car accident when he went to meet Karl, so at this moment she only thought it was a simple car accident.

At the end, Alyssa said, "Smith, you should go to country M with them. Karl's father should also go to country M with Luther. It's no problem for me to stay in Rostenvel. It is not convenient for Karl to be abroad alone."

Smith actually wanted to go to Country M with Karl. Now that Alyssa said that, he had no worries. He flew with Trevor and the others that day.

Chapter 322

Because Preston is a famous painter, his car accident has a certain social influence, so the police quickly issued a traffic accident certificate.

A car accident is ultimately defined as an accident.

After the traffic accident certificate was issued, he began to deal with the funeral of Preston.

After Trevor and his party came to Country M, Karl no longer needed to deal with Preston's affairs.

He finally got free.

Before the funeral started, Smith came back from outside and went straight to Karl's room.

Karl was dressed in solemn black clothes and black pants, sitting on the sofa with a pensive look.

Smith walked over and cried respectfully: "Sir."

Karl did not raise his eyes to look at him, but asked aloud, "How is the investigation going?"

Smith said: "What I found is the same as the result given by the police. It really seems to be a traffic accident."

Even Grace could be taken away without knowing it. Karl naturally had reason to suspect that Preston's car accident was not an accident.

Knock!

There was a knock on the door.

Then came the voice of the servant: "Mr. Adams, now we are going to the funeral home."

Karl stood up from the sofa when he heard the words, adjusted his black shirt, and said to Smith, "Let's go."

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When they arrived at the funeral home, all the members of the Cain family had arrived.

Gerald accompanied Lina to receive people who came to express their condolences.

In just one week, Lina lost a lot of weight. Even the heavy makeup could not conceal the old state displayed by age, and the whole person looked very haggard and thin.

Karl nodded slightly, and said in a deep voice, "Sad."

Lina didn't speak, but just nodded, so she looked a little more gloomy.

Karl frowned, glanced at her, and went in.

Walking inside, he saw Luther kneeling on the ground.

Although Luther has been stocked all these years, blood is thicker than water. He is 15 years old this year and knows what death means.

He lost his father forever.

Karl walked to him and knelt down and handed him a tissue.

Luther looked up, his eyes were red and swollen, his nose was also red, and his voice hoarsely called: "Cousin."

With just such a cry, Luther's tears came out.

Even if he pressed his lips stubbornly, he could hear the depressive choke in his throat.

"Yeah." Karl replied and stuffed the tissue into his hand.

There are many things in life that you can't grasp, and there is no alternative.

The comfort of language, most of the time, is an extremely pale thing.

Luther held the tissue that Karl handed him tightly in his hand, burying his head low to prevent Karl from seeing his face, but Karl still saw it as if the thread was broken. The tears hitting the ground.

Karl just patted him on the back and stood up.

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After Preston's funeral, Karl and his party will also return to Rostenvel.

At noon the day before leaving, everyone sat in the hall to have lunch.

Gerald suddenly said, "Mom, come back to Rostenvel with us."

When the others heard him, they turned to look at Lina.

Only Karl, as if he hadn't heard of it, lowered his head to eat his own meal, as if he didn't care what happened at this table.

Lina paused, but did not immediately give an answer.

Trevor also said immediately: "Yes, Preston is not here anymore. Gerald and Luther are both there. If you stay here alone and helpless, why not come back to Rostenvel with us?"

Everyone was waiting for Lina's answer.

Lina put down the fork in her hand and said softly, "No, I'm used to living here, so let's continue to stay here."

As soon as her voice fell, Luther put the cup in her hand heavily on the dining table and made a "bang" sound.

Now, even Karl couldn't help but let us look sideways to see Luther.

Luther's complexion is also very bad recently, and a pretty little face is also very haggard.

He looked at Lina with a cold gaze: "As you are, you don't care about us anyway."

Trevor was the first to react, and murmured, "Luther!"

Without even looking at Trevor, Luther got up and strode out of the restaurant.

"Mom, don't go to your heart, Luther is still young, I'll go and see him first." Gerald said comfortingly in Lina's ear, and then immediately got up to chase Luther.

Lina stayed for a few seconds, then stood up: "I'm full, you eat slowly."

Like a farce, the mother and son left the table one after another, leaving Trevor and Karl sitting face to face at the dining table.

What happened just now did not affect Karl, he still ate slowly.

Seeing this, Trevor frowned and looked at him dissatisfied: "Karl, you and Luther have a good relationship, turn around and persuade him."

Karl neither agreed nor refused, but said, "Gerald is his own brother."

The words "Brother" was emphasized by Karl.

Upon hearing this, Trevor's expression changed slightly.

He stared at Karl for a few seconds before saying, "You all know?"

Karl did not speak.

With a "pop", Trevor slapped his hand on the dining table and said angrily: "Karl, I'm asking you something."

Karl lowered his eyes and said with a sneer: "Do I know it's important? My mother has been concealed by you for a lifetime. Even grandpa only learned about this later, right? You are really amazing."

Trevor said with a green expression, "That was an accident."

"The kidnapping case back then was an accident. Grandpa's business was an accident. Gerald as illegitimate son was an accident. The uncle's car accident was also an accident!" Karl paused and said with a mocking tone: "You have been being caught for half your life Surprised by an accident, I really fail to live."

Trevor was almost so angry that he lost his reason, pointed at him and shouted: "Karl, do you think I dare not pull you from the position of CEO of Adams?"

Compared to Trevor's anger, Karl appeared unusually calm.

He didn't rush and said: "Then you might as well try. It's you who pulled me from the position of president faster, or I let Adams bankruptcy go faster."

Trevor was willing to hand over it to Karl so early, mainly because Karl did have inhuman talents in business.

Adams was already in his own hands with many problems, and only by handing it over to Karl could he take it to the next level.

But he never thought that Karl would have such an idea.

He looked at Karl incredulously: "What good is it for you to bankrupt the Adams' family! Don't forget that you are also named Adams! You, us, and the Adams' family are one body!"

Chapter 323

No matter what Trevor Adams's atmosphere was about to smoke above his head, Karl was still calm and composed: "But I don't feel the benefits Adams's House has given me now."

Trevor snorted coldly, "What you eat, wear, and your reputation, which one is not given to you by the Adams' family!"

"I don't need these. Even if there is no Adams' family, I will still be Karl, and what about you? Without Adams' family, who are you?" Karl said this too directly, almost torn between Trevor Broken face.

"Do you really think your wings are hard?" Trevor sneered after speaking, "You can try to attack Adams' family."

The atmosphere in the dining room suddenly became tense.

The two looked at each other, and for a while, Karl squeezed a word from his teeth: "Where is my daughter?"

"How do I know where your daughter is? Isn't she hidden by you?" A smile appeared on Trevor's face, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

Karl's hand under the table clenched fiercely, and a shadow of gloom appeared between his eyebrows.

In Trevor's memory, Karl as a child was actually quite likable, but after the death of his mother, the two father and son became more and more alienated.

Especially in the past few years, Karl's aura has become stronger and stronger. He is obviously his biological son, but most of the time, he is so unpredictable that he can't see through.

Because of this, Trevor sometimes feels a little afraid of Karl.

But Karl has a fatal weakness, that is too much affection.

As long as he grasped this weakness of Karl, it was enough for him to control Karl.

When Trevor thought of this, the expression on his face became meaningful again: "My granddaughter must be a cute little baby. If you have time, remember to bring her back to the old house to show me. After all, it is the blood of the Adams' family. The conflict between the two has nothing to do with her."

After he finished speaking, he took a deep look at Karl, then got up and went out.

The servant stood outside the restaurant, and when Trevor came out, he respectfully yelled "Mr. Adams".

The next moment, there was a cracking sound of dinner plates falling to the ground in the restaurant.

The voice was crisp and harsh.

The servant walked in in a panic, and saw Karl lowered his head, bowed slightly, and propped his hands on the dining table. There was a violent breath in his whole body.

There was a mess on the ground, with leftovers and broken tableware that had not been eaten. At first glance, you knew that Karl had swept those things to the ground.

The servant cautiously stepped forward, and did not dare to ask more: "Mr. Adams, I will clean this place!"

Karl ignored her.

The servant could see that Karl didn't care about him at all, so he asked the other two servants to come in and clean the restaurant.

Karl's head hung down, his eyes were bloodthirsty and cruel.

The words Trevor just said, although on the surface they seem to deny that he sent someone to take Grace away, but the last sentence clearly threatens him.

Trevor's subtext is obvious. If the two of them can get along well, Grace will naturally be fine.

On the contrary, how he would treat Grace is hard to say.

The appearance of his winning ticket is already the best explanation.

Grace was taken away by Trevor, and his purpose was to use Grace to threaten Karl.

Although the relationship between him and Trevor has been very cold, they haven't really touched each other.

He did not expect that Trevor had hit Grace's idea early in the morning.

Trevor was able to do such a thing, and Karl was even more sure that there was something hidden about his mother back then.

And the matter of admiring the Elder Adams also be hidden.

But things are in order.

Karl felt that all the "accidents" were likely to be the source of the kidnapping that year.

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don't know how Gerald and Luther persuaded Lina. That night, Lina decided to go back to Rostenvel with them the next day.

However, Karl was not interested in the reasons.

He and Smith took the plane in the middle of the night and flew back to Rostenvel.

Once Karl returned to Rostenvel, he went directly to Alyssa.

However, when he went to Alyssa's residence, it was completely empty.

Alyssa was not at home, so he had to call her.

As soon as the call was connected, he asked directly: "Where are you?"

Alyssa has been a bit busy recently, spending most of the time in the crew, and occasionally followed Mattie to other crews to show off.

When Karl called her, she and Mattie had just gone to another crew and returned to the crew of "Lost City".

Alyssa asked him in surprise, "You are back!"

The joy in her tone did not escape Karl's ears. The haze between his eyebrows dissipated a little, and he was stained with a slight smile: "Where, I am looking for you."

Alyssa looked around and ran to the corner to answer the phone: "I'm working on a play, I'll come back and find you."

Karl is a big man. There are so many people here in the movie studio that it is inconvenient for Karl to come here.

But he simply ignored her proposal and made a decision on his own: "Wait for me."

"Are you coming hereâ€¦ Hello?" Alyssa took the phone to her and found that Karl had hung up.

On the other end, Karl hung up the phone and told Smith: "Go to the movie and TV city."

Smith adjusted his head and drove to the studio.

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When he arrived at the studio, Karl asked Smith to go back first.

Alyssa should have driven here by himself, and when he returned, he could take Alyssa's car.

He didn't know where Alyssa was, so he could only wait for her near the entrance of the studio.

Standing under a street tree, he sent a text message to Alyssa: "I'm here, at the entrance."

As soon as Alyssa received the text message, she ran out.

Mattie saw this and asked her: "Alyssa, you are leaving so early today?"

As Alyssa ran out, she turned around and said to her, "I have something wrong, I'll go back first."

"Okay, then you go."

"Goodbye."

After Alyssa came out, she looked around and didn't see Karl.

Suddenly, a man in a green sweater with short sleeves walked towards her.

The man wore a black peaked cap on his head, the brim of the hat was pressed very low to cover his face, and he wore a pair of black slacks underneath, which looked extremely casual.

Although he couldn't see his face clearly, he could feel the sharp aura from the man.

Kind of familiar!

Until the man walked up to her, Alyssa's eyes widened in disbelief, "Ka! Kar!"

She was so surprised that she couldn't call his name for a long time.

Karl pulled his hat up and raised his eyebrows to look at her, with an undisguised disgust in his tone: "I have only been abroad for seven or eight days, so have you become stuttered?"

Chapter 324

Alyssa stretched out her hand in dissatisfaction and patted Karl's chest: "Who told you to dress like this! I almost didn't recognize you! Haha!"

Speaking of the back, Alyssa really didn't hold back a laugh.

She had never seen Karl wearing such clothes.

Karl has a cold temper and usually looks like a stranger. Except for seeing him in pajamas and house clothes, he wears formal clothes the rest of the time.

Suits, shirts, and ties have almost become standard apparel for Karl.

The Karl in her mind was dressed in a formal suit and looked very cold and serious.

Suddenly seeing Karl wearing such casual clothes, still in such a jumpy color, she really couldn't react.

Alyssa tried her best to hold back, but she couldn't help laughing when she glanced at Karl.

Alyssa was still laughing until the two got into the car in the parking lot.

Karl kept his face cold the whole time, and when Alyssa got into the car and closed the car door, he stretched out his arm, grabbed Alyssa, and kissed him fiercely in his arms. Go down.

He clasped the back of her head and kissed her for a long time before he let go of her slightly, in an inquisitive tone: "I came to you when I got off the plane, and you laugh at me when you meet? Huh?"

In his imagination, it should be the picture of throwing arms and hugs, and in the end this woman mocked him all the way.

There are many celebrities in the film and television city, and there are many tourists and all kinds of entertainment lurking here. He was not worried about who would be photographed, so he stopped halfway to buy a set of clothes to change.

What he wanted was clothes that were different from the usual ones, so Smith picked this one for him.

He knew that Smith was not reliable in other things except doing things.

Alyssa smiled and shook her head: "No."

Karl lowered his head and bit a few bites on her lips as if venting his anger.

He didn't have much control, Alyssa felt a little painful and struggled slightly. Karl had no intention of letting go of her. He held her tighter and kissed her lips deeper and deeper.

Alyssa didn't feel very good, she felt that Karl kissed like a robber, anxious and ruthless.

When he let go, her lips were red and swollen.

Alyssa stretched out her hand in anger and pulled the brim of his peaked cap down, completely covering his entire face: "Humph!"

She glared at him, then crawled back to the driving position and drove back.

After Alyssa drove, Karl didn't make trouble anymore.

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Alyssa drove directly back to her place.

She asked Karl to enter the door, and took a pair of men's slippers in the shoe cabinet and gave him: "Change your shoes."

She turned around and closed the door. As soon as she tightened her waist, she felt the man's scorching chest leaning against her back.

As soon as he walked in, before he could turn on the air conditioner, the room was already hot. After being held by Karl like this, Alyssa felt that she was about to catch fire.

Alyssa tried to remove Karl's hand from her waist, but it didn't work. She had no choice but to say, "Karl, you let go first, and I'll turn on the air conditioner."

Karl really let go of her when she heard the sound, but when she turned around, Karl reached the door again.

He lowered his head and kissed again.

As if he felt that there was too much difference in height between the two and it was uncomfortable to bend over, he directly hugged Alyssa to make the height of the two equal.

“You let me down! It’s so hot!” There are people like him who play hooligans when they come back.

Karl bit her lip and said vaguely, “It’s not hot enough.”

Alyssa has never been Karl’s opponent. When Karl wanted to do something tough, she could only obey.

He hugged her directly into the bedroom.

The strong desire to survive made Alyssa’s voice soft: “Aren’t you tired after sitting on the plane for more than ten hours? You take a rest first, and I will go shopping for vegetables and cook dinner.”

“I’m not tired.” After Karl finished speaking, he suddenly raised his head to look at Alyssa, his eyes dangerous: “Are you questioning me?”

“No.”

“I will prove it to you.”

“I do not want to see.”

“Don’t want to see? Then you turn your back to me.”

“â€¦”

Facts have proved that Alyssa is still naive.

After Karl hugged her into the bedroom, he went straight into the bathroom.

Karl put her down and opened the shower head: “First take a shower.”

He had been on the plane for more than ten hours, and he was sweaty all over.

Alyssa tried to struggle: “I don’t want to wash.”

“You can wash for me.” Karl began to undress.

Finally, there is no suspense.

The two hadn’t done this kind of intimate thing for a long time. When they returned to bed, Alyssa was already exhausted into a puddle of water and didn’t want to move.

Karl adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner, put her in his arms again, and kissed her lightly on her forehead: “When I’m tired, I will sleep for a while.”

It may be that Karl’s voice was too gentle, and Alyssa really closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Feeling the person in his arms, his breathing had become steady, Karl stood up slightly and took a look, and found that Alyssa was asleep.

He stretched out his hand to smooth his hair for Alyssa, then withdrew his arm, got out of bed and went to the living room.

Different from the desertedness of his apartment, Alyssa's apartment is obviously much warmer. There are some cute little things in the living room, which seem to be for children.

Karl walked over, reached out and picked up one of the doll bears, looked down for a few seconds, then put it back, put on his hat and took his wallet out, and went to the convenience store at the gate of the community to buy a pack of cigarettes.

Standing in front of the trash can downstairs, he smoked several cigarettes in a row, and planned to return to Alyssa's residence. When he raised his foot, as if thinking of something, he went back to the convenience store and bought chewing gum.

Alyssa was still sleeping, and Karl went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

Trevor wants to control him, and Grace is also in Trevor's hands. If he negotiates terms with Trevor and asks Trevor to hand over Grace, Trevor will surely make progress.

When he was completely controlled by Trevor, it would be too difficult for him to investigate the kidnapping case that year.

After investigating for so many years, he finally felt that he was getting closer and closer to the truth. Should he give up like this?

However, Alyssa wanted to see Grace more, he knew better than anyone else.

Karl lowered his head, flushed the foam from his hands, and walked out of the bathroom to the bed.

He looked at Alyssa for a while before returning to the bed and taking her into his arms.

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When Karl woke up again, the place beside him was empty.

Where did Alyssa go?

He suddenly turned over and sat up, without even wearing his shoes, opened the door and left the bedroom.

Alyssa's apartment is small, one bedroom and one living room, and the kitchen and living room are connected together.

Karl's movement was a bit loud, Alyssa also heard it in the kitchen.

She turned to look at Karl, smiled and said, "Awake? You can eat later."

Chapter 325

After Alyssa finished speaking, she went back to continue cooking.

Karl walked over and hugged her from behind. The heat he exhaled while speaking was sprayed on top of her head: "What is delicious?"

"It's all your favorites." Alyssa was held by him, restricted in movement, and gently pushed him with her elbow: "Let go, don't hinder me from cooking."

Karl let go of Alyssa in a rare obedient manner and leaned aside to watch her cook.

He turned his head and glanced outside the window, and found that the sky was already dark, he had just arrived in a hurry, and he did not pay attention to the time.

He went back to the bedroom to check the time and found that it was past seven o'clock.

He slept a bit long this time.

When he returned to the kitchen, Alyssa was already holding a bowl and preparing to serve the meal.

Karl took out several dishes on the counter and put them on the dining table, then turned back into the kitchen to serve the food.

When Alyssa sat down at the dining table, she couldn't help but laugh low.

"What are you laughing at?" Karl raised his eyelids and looked at her.

Alyssa shook her head: "It's nothing, but I think you are quite at home now."

Karl was obviously very dissatisfied with her statement: "I didn't live at home before?"
before?

Karl was purely a boss before, extremely arrogant.

When did he go into the kitchen when they were still living in the villa?

Alyssa just pressed her lips and smiled without answering.

After all, it is impossible for her to tell lies against her conscience.

Karl snorted coldly and began to eat.

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After a while in the evening, Alyssa couldn't sleep.

She was lying on the bed and swiping her phone for a while, then asked Karl about his stay abroad.

"When will Luther come back?" Karl said before, he was the first to come back.

Karl stretched out his hand and fished her into his arms: "Start today, and tomorrow he will arrive."

"His father's matter was really an accident?" Alyssa, like Karl, had a slight doubt about this matter.

Karl groaned for a moment, and said, "That's what the police said."

Alyssa heard what he was saying and asked, "What about you? What do you think?"

“What do you think I would think?” Karl lowered his head and reached out to pinch Alyssa’s nose.

Alyssa waved his hand away, he used his fingers to touch her eyelashes again, and exclaimed, “So long?”

Alyssa couldn’t open her eyes, squinted and avoided his hand: “Yours is longer, go play with yours.”

There was a smile in Karl’s voice: “Where do I grow?”

Alyssa felt that she was also taken by Karl. It was a sentence that didn’t sound very ambiguous, and she felt that what he said was not the case.

Karl half-supported, looked at her, and asked seriously: “Stop talking? What are you thinking about, I just said that my eyelashes are not as long as yours”

Alyssa pushed him back to the bed: “Sleep!”

“So rude.”

“There is more rude coming, or you go to the sofa.” Shame!

Karl said quietly, as if he was on the bar with her, “There is no air conditioner in the living room, it is very hot.”

Alyssa didn’t bother to pay attention to him, pulled the quilt up over his head, and fell asleep.

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Early the next morning, Smith came to pick up Karl.

Trevor and the others are going back to Rostenvel today. She and Karl are about to start acting as “divorced couples” again.

Downstairs in the apartment, seeing Karl coming Smith, he got out of the car and opened the door for him, and respectfully said, “Morning Sir.”

Karl replied, “Morning.”

He bent over and got into the car behind.

Smith froze on the spot.

Under normal circumstances, he and Karl asked what was okay, and Karl answered indifferently, or nodded.

Today he actually replied “Morning”, it seems that Karl is in a really good mood today.

Close the door Smith, went around to the other side to drive.

From the rearview mirror, what he saw was Karl’s energetic face.

Smith couldn’t help but shook his head, this is the power of love.

The two went directly to office.

Although Karl and Trevor had basically torn their faces, they still needed to remain calm on the surface.

Grace was still in Trevor's hands, and Karl did not dare to act rashly.

But the office is now entirely managed by Karl, and Trevor dare not act rashly.

The two checks and balances with each other and have no plans to take action for the time being.

Karl knew how much Alyssa cared about Grace.

If there is no complete certainty, he can only stay in the Adams, continue to help Trevor manage the business, and maintain the wealth and glamour of the top rich for him.

Others only saw the wealth and glamour on the outside of the family, but they didn't know that the inside was already rotten.

This is also one reason why Karl has not wanted to return to his old house all these years.

Whether it is Trevor or the other relatives of the Adams' family, everyone depends on the Adams' family to maintain their identity and reputation, and even do whatever it takes to do so.

As soon as Karl entered the elevator, his cell phone rang.

When he took it out, he found that Peter had come here.

Calling him so early in the morning, it must be AdamPic Media's business

Karl answered the phone and asked, "What happened?"

Peter's tone was a little unusual, and he hesitated, "Have you returned to the country?"

Karl said, "I'm back."

Smith followed him in, the elevator doors closed, there was no signal in the elevator, and the phone could not be answered.

After getting out of the elevator, Karl called Peter back.

As Karl walked to the office, he said, "There was no signal in the elevator just now, just say anything."

Peter was quiet for a while before he heard his hesitant voice: "Have you seen Alyssa?"

Peter said that for this reason, why Karl couldn't guess what Peter called him to say is related to Alyssa.

Karl stopped, his eyebrows twisted slightly, and his tone sank, "What happened to Alyssa?"

Peter on the other side keenly felt the change in Karl's tone. He hesitated for a long time, and when Karl's patience was about to run out, he spoke to him at a very fast speed: "I know You care about Alyssa, but women, sometimes it's like that. Not every woman can be like Tina in my house!"

Karl couldn't bear Peter's foot-wrap-length bedding, and interrupted him impatiently: "F@rts go fast."

Almost immediately, Peter replied, "Alyssa is out there."

One second, two seconds, three seconds!

Karl's cold voice rang on the other end of the phone: "I will ask Smith to find a brain expert for you to register."

Peter was stunned for a moment, before reacting: "Oh, why don't you believe it, what I said is true, I have evidence!"

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Karl directly hung up the phone wherever he cared about Peter's evidence.

But Peter didn't give up like that.

Although Karl has been squeezing him, when the company pays dividends at the end of each year, Karl has not treated him badly.

At this point, even if Karl had no humanity, he still wanted to treat Karl as his brother.

As soon as Karl sat down in the office, a WeChat message rang on his cell phone to remind him.

Karl glanced at it and found that the person sending the message was Peter, so he didn't bother to click on what Peter had sent him, and threw it aside and started working.

Peter didn't wait for a long time until Karl returned the message and phone call, and guessed that Karl hadn't read the message from him at all.

Peter did not give up on calling Smith.

Smith was printing a document, and when he received the phone call, he asked, "Mr. Grant, what do you want?"

"Let me send you a news link on WeChat. You can open it and show it to Karl, but you have to hold him steady."

"What?" Smith didn't understand what Peter wanted to express.

When he was about to ask again, the busy tone that the phone was hung up rang in the phone, and he "heed" twice Smith, so he had to hang up and check WeChat.

In the message interface of WeChat, an unread message was displayed, which was sent by Peter.

When he opened it, he saw a link.

Immediately afterwards, Peter sent two more messages.

"It must be shown to Karl."

"Be sure to hold him steady!"

Smith was a little puzzled in her heart, what made Peter so serious.

Smith opened it and took a look, the blackened, bolded and enlarged headline made him unable to help but twitch his mouth.

"Mr. Adams's ex-wife suspects that they will have a new love, and they kiss in the car."

Looking down, there are several consecutive pictures with pictures.

The photo shows a man and a woman kissing in the car.

The man is wearing a green hooded sweater, and wearing a peaked cap can not see his face clearly, and when the woman is slightly sideways, he can see Alyssa.

Smith was familiar with these two people, and of course he recognized Alyssa and Karl in the photo at a glance.

The clothes that Karl wore were the ones he helped Karl pick yesterday, and they fit well.

Smith took the phone to find Karl.

He stood at the door of the president's office and knocked on the door.

Karl's low voice came from inside: "Come in."

Karl raised his eyes and frowned slightly when he saw the person coming in was Smith, "What's the matter?"

"I just have something I want to show you." Smith said, and handed his mobile phone to Karl.

The content displayed on the phone is exactly the photo of Karl and Alyssa kissing in the car.

Karl slid up and saw the obvious title.

Karl sneered, "Mr. Adams's ex-wife?"

He and Alyssa are now justified couples.

Recently, the news about Alyssa came out on the Internet, and most of them label her "Mr. Adams's ex-wife".

Smith asked on the side: "Sir, what do you think should be handled?"

After a few seconds, Karl's voice sounded leisurely: "I don't want to see the words like my ex-wife appear in the news reporting Alyssa."

Smith: "€"

Isn't it more important now than to clarify the news, or suppress this news?

Before Smith had thought about what to say, Karl's cell phone rang.

Karl glanced at it and found that it was the lingering fellow Peter.

He remembered what Peter had said before, and guessed that Peter had misunderstood.

After thinking about it, he still connected the phone.

Just as soon as Peter got on the phone, he rushed to speak in front of him and comforted him loudly: "Karl, don't be too angry. Isn't there a popular saying on the Internet recently? If you want to live a good life, you have to be Green, such a thing€"

Karl didn't hang up the phone either, just instructed Smith: "Now go and book a brain specialist for Peter. Must be the best one."

Smith never disobeyed Karl's orders, he twitched his lips: "Yes!"

Peter naturally heard what Karl said.

He was frantic on the other end of the phone: "Karl, I have found someone to identify the photo, it is not a PS, why don't you believe me? What's wrong with you?"

"You've fallen victim to the evil." Karl hung up, blocking Peter's number by the way.

!

When Alyssa was about to go out, she received Tina's call: "Let's have morning tea together."

"You have time now? I can do it all." The main reason is that Tina is busier than her, and her time is relatively free, so as long as Tina asks her, she will move her time accordingly.

Tina responded, "Yes."

The two met in a tea restaurant not far from Alyssa's residence.

When Alyssa entered, Tina hadn't come. She waited for more than ten minutes before Tina appeared wearing sunglasses and a cap.

When she sat down, Alyssa asked her aloud: "Why suddenly ask me for morning tea?"

When Tina is not working, she can lie in bed and sleep for a whole day, so she won't ask her out so early for morning tea.

"What are you doing recently, how are you with the big boss?" The calm expression looked a little strange.

Alyssa naturally noticed the weirdness in Tina's tone, and asked, "We are pretty good."

Tina obviously didn't believe it: "Really?"

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, calmly looking at Tina.

Tina looked like she wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it.

Alyssa was not used to this kind of coldness, she pursed her lips and said, "Okay, just tell me if you have anything, it's uncomfortable to watch it hesitatingly."

"Then I'll be straight!" Tina sat up exaggeratedly, straightened her back, and said without a word of breath: "You broke up with the big boss, and there are other men outside and you didn't even tell me!"

Alyssa was dumbfounded for a moment before grasping the key words in this sentence: "I broke up with Karl? Have another man?"

"Yes!" Tina's expression was serious: "As a good friend who slept in the same bed with you and wore the same clothes, I still need to know your recent relationship status from the news. I feel very hurt."

Seeing Tina speaking such outrageous things with a serious face, Alyssa couldn't help laughing: "Who did you listen to? What news writes like this? I have to sue him for libel."

Tina took out her mobile phone expressionlessly and handed it to Alyssa: "See it for yourself."

Alyssa took the phone over and looked at it, and was shocked.

Alyssa raised her head and looked at Tina blankly: "It says that you have a new lover, are you are kissing in the car?"

"There are still pictures behind." Tina hugged her arms and put on a cold face.

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Alyssa continued to look down and found that the picture below was the photo of her kissing Karl in the car yesterday.

At that time, she felt that Karl kissed fiercely. Now looking at the photos, it was really a bit intense.

Tina, who was sitting opposite her, saw that she had seen the photo, and sighed and said, "You tell me the truth, when did you and the big boss share? Or did you have no points at all? If you don't, you're very Too much!"

Alyssa was stunned by her words: "We have no points."

When Tina heard her say this, she slapped the table with a slap in the face, with an unbelievable appearance: "You don't know what you do, and it was photographed by the media. You don't want to live anymore!"

Alyssa felt that Tina had misunderstood this matter too much, and planned to explain to her: "No, I mean!"

Tina stretched out her hand and shook her in front of her, motioning her to stop quibbling, and interrupted her: "This matter has been in the news, and the big boss must have known it by now. You better clean up and run for your life."

Alyssa: "!"

Seeing that she hadn't moved, Tina didn't forget to urge her: "Go away, what are you doing in a daze?"

"This man is Karl." Alyssa stretched out her hand to prop her forehead and looked down at the comment on the phone.

The comments are varied and exciting.

"Looking at the style of the man's clothes, he should be quite young, maybe still in school."

"Looking for someone so young is sarcastic to Karl?"

"Speaking of which, why did this woman and that Mr. Adams divorce? Is it because the man can't?"

There are a lot of follow-up comments below this comment.

First floor: "There is an honest man here, come and bully him."

Second floor: "A normal person can't appear in front of the public for more than ten years, and let others say that he must be faulty!"

On the third floor: "Hahaha, the original poster, you dare to say that the Adams trolls has three seconds to reach the battlefield."

"Huh!" Alyssa took a long breath, these people are sick!

The outside world has always been preaching that Karl is "ugly and impotent", and something is happening out of nothing, and it is still being used by these people to talk about it.

When Alyssa was about to attack these people, Tina's mobile phone was violently snatched over.

Alyssa looked up and saw Tina holding the phone in front of her: "Alyssa, you can see clearly, peaked cap, green hooded sweater, is this the style of the big boss? Except for black, white and gray. I've never seen him wear clothes of other colors. Who are you coaxing!"

Indeed, when she saw Karl, she did not react for a long time.

Alyssa said helplessly, "Then how can you believe that this man is Karl? Otherwise, I will take you to confront him?"

Although Tina didn't quite believe that the person above was Karl, she believed Alyssa.

"Really big boss?"

"Really."

Seeing Alyssa's tone and expression very determined, Tina nodded: "Okay, I believe you."

"But how does he dress like this?"

"He came back from abroad yesterday and went to the studio to find me in fear of unnecessary trouble caused by sneak shots, so he changed his clothes." As a result, the clothes caused more trouble.

Tina heard it, and approached Alyssa and asked, "Do you have a picture?"

Alyssa smiled mysteriously: "Yes."

It's rare to see Karl dressed like that, so of course she has to take a picture as a souvenir.

Back to the apartment yesterday, Alyssa secretly took a few photos while the two were waiting for the elevator.

She turned out the photos to show Tina.

Tina looked at the photo and shook her head: "I think, the big boss is too stable, let alone a hooded sweater, I think he is still very scary even if he wears a pink rabbit dress."

"Why, this is so cute." Alyssa said dissatisfiedly, snatching the phone over.

Tina let out a cry, and shrugged exaggeratedly: "Goosebumps have fallen off the ground."

The two went out together after drinking morning tea and saw a group of reporters not far away running towards this side. The goal was very clear, and it was aimed at Alyssa.

Alyssa was stunned for two seconds, then pulled Tina back into the dining room.

“Tina, you go through the other door first. Their goal is me.”

Tina asked her: “How about you?”

“I can’t hide past the first day of the first day but the fifteenth, and I won’t care about it in the restaurant. You go first.” Alyssa pushed Tina.

Tina nodded, pulled her hat, and left the door on the other side.

As soon as she went out with her front feet, the reporters’ back feet poured in.

Alyssa sat down on the sofa, and the group of reporters rushed to her.

The microphone was about to poke in her face.

Alyssa frowned and turned her head away a little: “I can’t run now. Can you go back a little bit and not poke my face and disfigure me?”

Alyssa was not polite at all, and the reporters had to step back a bit.

“Miss Alyssa, the man who was in the car with you on the news, is this your new boyfriend?”

“Which step have you developed?”

“Didn’t you still want to save Mr. Adams before? It was because Mr. Adams rejected you, and you found a new boyfriend in despair?”

“Can you reveal some information about your new boyfriend?”

The reporter’s questions were like serial guns, and they came over one by one.

Alyssa hugged her arms and raised her eyebrows and said: “Why do you want to tell your boyfriend’s message? Do you want to sledge my corner?”

“Miss Alyssa, please answer my question. Have you decided to give up and restore Mr. Adams now?”

Alyssa leaned in a more comfortable position, and said casually, “What do you think?”

“Miss Alyssa, if you didn’t give an affirmative answer, does it mean that you did not give up on Mr. Adams, and the man kissing you in the car is just a spare tire for you?”

Alyssa looked up at the reporter who asked the question: “You need a spare tire for a broken car. Do you want to scold me or scold Mr. Adams?”

The reporter’s complexion was slightly stiff, and it was a big deal when Mr. Adams was involved in this matter. He quickly explained: “No, Miss Alyssa, I mean—”

“I know you are unintentional.” Alyssa smiled: “Thank you very much for your attention to me. I will continue to work hard, but I hope you will pay more attention to my work.”

The reporter also saw that Alyssa is not a soft persimmon, and she is not so easy to handle, and the subsequent problems have become quite normal.

Alyssa answered their questions with ease, mostly playing the circuitous rout with them.

She admitted that it was her boyfriend who was kissing her in the car, and was careful not to admit that it was the “new boyfriend”.

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Alyssa couldn't know how careful Karl was.

If she admits to her “new boyfriend”, Karl will definitely pick words with her.

There is still a gap between boyfriends and “new boyfriends”.

After Alyssa had dealt with the reporters, she did not dare to go to the studio again today. When she called Mattie, Mattie used the news to tease her again.

“You have been trending in two days, but you have saved a lot of publicity costs for our crew.”

Alyssa replied with kindness: “In this case, would you like to give me a bonus for the money made from the filming of “Lost City”?”

Mattie said irritably: “You didn't finish the filming of the show, so you were thinking about the money? Did you get into the eyes of the money?”

Alyssa did not deny: “Who doesn't like money, the more the better.”

While talking to Mattie, she walked to the parking lot.

As soon as she found her car and pressed the unlock button, she heard a familiar female voice behind her: “Alyssa.”

Alyssa turned around and saw Claire wearing a white suit.

“Call me?” Alyssa pointed at herself.

Claire raised her chin, her tone indifferent: “Is there anyone else here?”

“Just say anything, it's hot, I'm anxious to go back.” Alyssa shook the car key in her hand, leaning on the car, reaching out to cover the sun.

The weather at the end of August is still very hot.

“Although you have divorced Karl, you were also Karl's wife. Please be more self-respectful. You can shame yourself. Don't always think about the enthusiasm of Karl and let him lose face along with him.”

Claire's righteous words made Alyssa almost believe that she is a good sister who loves her brother.

Alyssa squinted her eyes slightly, with a slight smile on her face, and spoke slowly: “What you are worried about is probably not because of Karl's shame. You are afraid that it will affect the Adams family's reputation and thus Affect yourself.”

Claire interrupted her sharply: "You shut up, it's not your turn to take your beak about our two siblings!"

Alyssa sneered, "Really? Then it's not your turn to be beaked in my personal affairs."

"If you hadn't been desperately rubbing the heat of Karl, you thought I would care who you were with, where and what you did! Girl, it's better to be self-respectful."

The contempt on Claire's face couldn't be more obvious.

Alyssa was not angry at all, just amused.

She knows what Claire means. Claire is because every time she goes on a trending search, she shuns the popularity of Karl, especially this time she was photographed kissing in the car, which made Karl also talked about. .

Regarding this, she had never expected it.

But this does not mean that she has to accept Claire's lesson.

"Do you think you are my mother? It's your turn to teach me what to do? As for whether I've lost the interest of Karl, he knows in his heart that he doesn't know to come to me? He needs you to help him. Solve this kind of thing?"

Seeing Claire's complexion getting worse and worse, Alyssa reduced the careless expression on her face, and said seriously: "I understand your selfishness and your nosy attitude, if you really pay When you are Karl's sister, you should care more about Karl."

Although Claire and Karl are twin siblings, their relationship is not good.

In the kidnapping case when he was a child, Karl watched his mother's abuse and humiliation with his own eyes, and she committed suicide just before the rescuer arrived. After that, his closest twin sister did not comfort him. Instead, she disliked him, thinking that he was a child with a strange character.

Karl would not tell her such details, and Alyssa only inferred from his occasional words.

Claire has been a very selfish person since he was a child, knowing best what is good for him.

For Karl's younger brother, I am afraid he used more than true feelings.

She is the daughter of the Adams' family. She knows that she is not as capable as Karl. Only Karl can run the Adams' family Group well and maintain the wealth and glory of the family.

Alyssa understood that, except for the child Luther, everyone in the Adams' family had the same ideas as Claire.

They use Karl as a tool for making money.

Claire was said to be red and white on her face: "Alyssa, don't be too self-righteous!"

"I am self-righteous, you know it very well." Alyssa reached out and touched her forehead, sweating on one hand.

The temperature outside was so high that she had only been standing for a few minutes before she sweated so much.

"I'm leaving now." She and Claire had nothing to say, and got into the car after pulling the door.

When she drove past Claire, she noticed Claire's gloomy expression.

In this way, she really looked a lot like Karl.

After all, they are twin siblings, they look alike, and their temperaments are not far apart.

â€¦

When Alyssa drove back, she saw a luxury car downstairs at her home.

She stopped the car and glanced at the luxury car. She felt a little drumming in her heart. At first glance, such a luxury car was not a resident here. Wouldn't she be here again?

She unlocked the seat belt and got out of the car, and the people in the luxury car also opened the door and got out.

Alyssa stopped and turned to look at the people in and out of the car.

The man who got off the car, dressed in black, yelled in a gentle voice: "Alyssa."

Alyssa was taken aback for a while, and then said, "Mr. Cain is looking for something to do with me?"

Alyssa was wary, what did Gerald come to do with her?

She had a wonderful time today, first being besieged by reporters, then Claire, and now Gerald.

Did these people pick a day to get together to find something for her?

Gerald closed the car door backhand and walked straight to Alyssa, with a sincere tone: "You don't need to be so precautionary. I came here today because I have something to ask you for help."

"Even the movie Mr. Cain is doing something unfair, do you think I can settle it?" Alyssa took two steps back subconsciously.

Alyssa's words were thorny, but Gerald obviously didn't care at all.

He sighed and said, "My father has passed away. Luther is very sad and always depressed. I hope you can chat with him if you have time."

Alyssa was stunned.

When Preston passed away in a car accident, she was actually a little worried about Luther.

She didn't think that Gerald would look for her.

"You are his real brother. It is not enough to have you with him." Although she knew that Gerald and Luther were not real brothers, she still had to say so.

Gerald shook his head: "The purpose of my coming today is just for Luther. You don't need to be too sensitive. I know you and Luther are in a good relationship, so I will come to you."

Alyssa looked at Gerald for a while, and indeed did not see anything wrong on his face, so she nodded and said, "I will look for him another day."

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Gerald heard the words and asked, "Do you have his contact information?"

Alyssa paused: "Yes."

She hadn't contacted Luther much since she came back before, and occasionally Luther sent her WeChat, and the two of them simply said hello and it was finished.

What happened to Preston, she was worried about Luther, but she couldn't find him directly.

After all, she is now "not Karl's wife", how could she know that Preston was in a car accident.

Now Gerald took the initiative to look for her, but gave her a legitimate reason to look for Luther.

Gerald nodded slightly, with a slight gratitude in his tone: "Thank you."

"If you know that something like this has happened to Luther, I won't need you to say anything, I will find him myself." Alyssa's tone was cold and alienated.

Gerald didn't know what he thought of, his expression changed slightly, and then he just smiled faintly.

â€¦

After Gerald left, Alyssa called Karl.

Karl was preparing for a meeting, and found that Alyssa was calling, so he got up and went out with his mobile phone.

Karl walked outside the meeting room and asked her in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"Gerald just came to me."

"What did he come to do with you?" Karl frowned slightly, and his tone became cold. Obviously, like Alyssa, he was very wary of Gerald.

"He said about your uncle, so I have time to chat with Luther." Alyssa relayed what Gerald had said to her to Karl.

Karl was silent for a moment before he said: "Then are you willing?"

"Of course I would." Alyssa said after a while: "Actually, I think Luther likes you a lot. You can comfort him if you have time."

Although she and Luther had been together for a while, and the two had a certain relationship, she felt that Karl's position must be the most special in Luther's heart.

Karl's tone faded a bit: "I don't have time, you can go find him, I will have a meeting soon, let's hang up."

"Oh."

Alyssa hung up the phone, holding her mobile phone in a daze, wouldn't Karl blame her?

At that time, Preston was to go to Karl's appointment. He was killed in a car accident on the road at the entrance of the coffee shop agreed upon by the two.

It sounds weird, but this is true.

From Karl's attitude, it can be seen that Karl did not realize that the car accident was a complete accident!

Forget it, don't think about where you can't figure it out.

That night, Alyssa sent Luther to WeChat.

"Luther, what are you doing?"

After a few minutes, Luther replied: "Do your homework."

Alyssa looked at the calendar, only to realize that a few days later it was September, and Luther and the others were about to start school.

"Is there a lot left? Are you free to have a meal tomorrow?"

"Ok."

Alyssa looked at Luther's "um", feeling a little helpless.

The child usually chats with her on WeChat, and keeps talking, and now he is almost as cherishing words as Karl.

Then, Alyssa sent Luther the time and place of the meeting.

!

The next day, Alyssa arrived at the pre-booked restaurant on time.

She had eaten at this restaurant with Luther before.

Luther was very punctual. As soon as Alyssa's front foot arrived, he came behind her.

Luther's complexion was not very good, her complexion was pale and bloodless, and his naturally small curly hair had grown to cover half of his eyes, and she looked a little gloomy and youthful.

He was carrying a bag, wearing white short sleeves and gray knee-length pants, looking very thin.

He looked around at the door and saw Alyssa sitting by the window.

"Sister Alyssa." Luther sat down opposite Alyssa.

He took down the backpack and put it aside, looking up at Alyssa.

But because his little curly hair was too long, Alyssa couldn't see his eyes at all. She only felt that he was now listless, like a frustrated puppy with his head drooping, looking pitiful and painful.

Alyssa hadn't seen him for a while.

She smiled at Luther and asked, "It's punctual, but your hair should be cut."

"I have been busy doing homework for these two days, and I am going to cut it the day before school starts." Luther touched his hair and said with some embarrassment.

Alyssa asked tentatively: "I'll accompany you to cut it later."

Luther still listened to Alyssa's words and nodded obediently, "Yes."

"Let's order food." Alyssa pushed the menu to him.

Luther ordered two dishes, and Alyssa ordered the rest.

However, Luther didn't eat much. A child who used to eat so much, now eats less than half of Alyssa's.

Alyssa looked in his eyes and felt pain in her heart.

Alyssa picked up vegetables and asked him, "Would you like to eat more?"

"I don't want to eat anymore." Luther just shook his head.

"Okay, then we won't eat, and find a hairdresser to cut your hair." Alyssa invited the waiter to pay the bill, and planned to take Luther to cut her hair.

As soon as they left the restaurant, they were stopped by a group of bodyguards.

Their eyes fell on Luther, and one of them stepped forward and shouted at Luther: "Sir."

Alyssa turned to look at Luther.

Luther frowned, with a rare cold tone: "What are you doing with me? I won't die! I'll go back by myself later."

There was no expression on his face when he said this, and the cold breath was somewhat similar to Karl.

Hearing what he said, Alyssa couldn't help turning her head and glanced at him.

She naturally knew that these people were probably sent by the Adams' family to protect Luther.

The bodyguards did not say anything.

Luther turned to look at Alyssa: "Sister Alyssa, let's go."

The two of them walked forward, and the bodyguards who were blocking them stepped aside to both sides.

Alyssa was still a little surprised that these bodyguards would make way for them, but as soon as she looked up, she saw Lina coming over here.

Lina walked hurriedly toward this side, only Luther was in her eyes, she didn't pay attention to Alyssa at all.

"Luther, how can you come out alone? You don't know how much your mother is worried about you." Lina walked over and looked at him carefully, as if to see if he was injured.

"I have healthy limbs and a normal brain. I am fifteen years old. I am already an adult in some countries. Why can't I go out alone?"

Alyssa could hear it, Luther's tone was very aggressive, not to mention Lina who was his biological mother.

Lina's face turned pale in an instant, "I'm just worried about you."

"I'm fine, you don't need to worry about me, you can go back." After Luther finished speaking, he turned to look at Alyssa.

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Luther glanced at Alyssa, then walked straight forward, and Alyssa had no choice but to follow.

When she passed by Lina's side, she slightly nodded and called: "Mrs. Cain."

Only then did Lina discover the existence of Alyssa.

She seemed to no longer remember who Alyssa was. She looked at Alyssa for a while before she said: "You areâ€¦!"

"I'm Karl's ex-wife, Alyssa." Alyssa looked into Lina's eyes, speaking slowly.

A look of surprise flashed across Lina's face: "So it's you."

"I have something to do, so I won't chat too much." Alyssa raised her foot and walked forward to chase Luther.

When she found Luther, he was standing at a fountain with his back straight, but his head buried very low.

Alyssa stepped forward and saw a few traces of water stains on the ground in front of him, like tears.

Luther cried.

Alyssa pulled a paper towel and handed it to him.

Luther did not answer, and said in a crying voice: "My father has not done much activity in the past few years. This time he went to hold an art exhibition because he had a quarrel with mom. The temperamental personâ€¦ it must be my mother who has done too muchâ€¦!"

"But I asked them why they quarreled, and she didn't tell me. She must have done a very bad thing, so my father was so angry that he left home straight awayâ€¦!"

Alyssa didn't expect to have such a layer of inner feelings in it.

Preston and Lina had a quarrel and left home, but Lina didn't say the reason for the quarrel.

Karl went to country M to find Lina because of Gerald's life experience. He planned to chat with Preston again, but Preston had a car accident.

This is the cause and effect of the matter, and it seems that there is no clear connection on the surface.

“Don’t cry.” Alyssa could only help him wipe the tears with a tissue: “She is your mother anyway. She cares about you very much. If you misunderstand each other, wait until everyone calms down. Have a chat.”

Luther just took the tissue and wiped his face, but did not clearly respond to Alyssa’s words.

Obviously Luther was still blaming Lina.

He was blaming Lina for quarreling with Preston, which made Preston so angry that he left the house before the car accident happened.

Luther is now drilling a dead end, and it is difficult for him to hear what others say.

Alyssa comforted him for a while, then took him to cut his hair.

After cutting his hair, Luther looked much more energetic.

Then the two went shopping for a while.

Alyssa pulled him into the mall: “I will buy you what you want. Your sister’s script has been sold, and now I have money.”

Luther was obviously not in high spirits. He casually looked at that and touched, and suddenly asked: “You and cousin, really divorced?”

Alyssa thought that Luther would ask this suddenly, she froze for a moment and said, “Yes.”

Luther turned his head to look at her with a serious tone: “Is it because of the child? I don’t think my cousin is like someone who hides the child. I believe him.”

Alyssa did not speak immediately.

Luther is a child with his own discernment ability, and he has seen a world much bigger than ordinary children, and he is very independent.

This would have been a good thing.

However, he is a member of the Adams’ family.

In other words, if he is not a member of the Adams’ family, he will not necessarily be who he is now.

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned to look at him: “If not he who else?”

Luther seemed to be stumped by Alyssa’s question, and he wrinkled into thought.

Alyssa patted him on the shoulder: “Don’t talk about this, you will be with me today. Let’s have a good day and go shopping, okay?”

“Ok.”

His father died and Alyssa’s daughter was gone.

Probably because he felt that Alyssa felt sorry for the same illness with him, the next scene turned into Luther coaxing Alyssa to be happy.

â€¦

The two played outside for a day, until they had dinner, and the two went back to their homes.

Alyssa didn't drive out today, and sent Luther away. She asked for a taxi online.

But because it is the peak period, they have to wait in line.

When she asked for a car, she took out her mobile phone and swiped WeChat Moments.

As a result, she was sent to Luther's circle of friends.

In addition to the photos of the dishes taken by Luther's circle of friends, he also posted a photo of the two of them together with the text: "I am very happy today. I want to come out more often."

Alyssa gave him a compliment, and when she refreshed it, he saw Karl comment on Luther's circle of friends' period.

Across the screen of the phone, Alyssa could feel the dissatisfaction in this "period" of Karl.

Fortunately, she had already figured out Karl's temperament, he was just mean.

The last second was still talking about Karl, the next second Karl's phone came.

The first sentence Karl said was: "Have you enjoyed with Luther for a day?"

"Yes."

After two seconds, Karl replied indifferently: "Oh."

Alyssa: "???"

At this time, Karl said again: "Go back early."

"I know."

The two of them hung up without saying a few words.

Alyssa curled her lips, and the man called specifically and didn't seem to say anything.

The talk time on this call is less than two minutes.

The car she asked for has not yet arrived.

A woman's voice suddenly came from behind: "Miss Alyssa."

Unsuspectingly, when someone called her, Alyssa was startled, turned her head and saw that it was Lina, she was relieved.

She calmed down for a while, and then asked aloud: "Mrs. Cain is looking for something to do with me?"

"Yes." Lina nodded lightly, speaking slowly: "I hope Miss Alyssa, don't always come to Luther to take him out, he is a child whose schoolwork matters."

It was so high-sounding, but she just didn't want her to have contact with Luther.

Lina's words were much more beautiful than Claire's words, but they couldn't hide the fact that the sword was hidden in the words.

"Mrs. Cain cares about Luther so much, does he know? If he knew what you told me, he wouldn't know what he would think." Alyssa disliked Lina.

She is disgusted with many people in the Adams' family.

"Miss Alyssa, this is our adult's business, please don't tell Luther." Lina's tone remained unchanged, and she looked very generous without any rush.

After all, Lina was still a round older than Claire, very calm.

Claire was arrogant and looked down on Alyssa, and she was not polite.

Alyssa watched Lina and slowly said, "Mrs. Cain, you are an elder in terms of generation. The age difference between me and Luther is not very big. I am just a child in front of you. I am nothing like a grown up."

After she finished speaking, she smiled at Lina.