

Predestined 341

Chapter 341

"Oh!" The officer showed a suddenly realized look, mainly because the photo was too misleading, and the officer believed his words.

Afterwards, the police officer turned his head earnestly and looked at Alyssa: "Little girl, it is normal for lovers to quarrel, and we are also very busy. Do you know that you are wasting police force like this?"

Alyssa couldn't believe that the police just believed Clifford's words. She waved her hands and said, "No, Officer, listen to me!"

The police officer put away the transcript: "It's getting late, go back early. If you encounter any other problems in the future, please find us again, go back soon."

"!" Alyssa had to say something, and was pulled up by Clifford.

Later, Clifford said to the police with a serious face: "I'm causing you trouble."

"Just take care of your girlfriend. Next time, you can't be so silly." The police officer finished speaking and said: "The criminal investigation team has been waiting for Mr. Dixon's entry report for a long time."

Clifford said kindly, "I will report tomorrow, thank you."

Alyssa on the side didn't realize what was going on, and was dragged out of the police station by Clifford.

She couldn't shake Clifford's hand at all.

Clifford didn't let her go until she left the police station.

Alyssa stared at him coldly, "Who are you?"

"Clifford, a returnee with a PhD in criminal psychology, is employed by the Rostenvel Criminal Investigation Team as a psychological consultant."

His tone and expression were more serious this time, but Alyssa still didn't give him a good face.

"Oh? A psychological consultant who is hired back to the country can sneak into other people's homes to take a bath and mess around with other people's things?"

"Don't worry about it, the big deal is that my things make you move."

"Heh!" Alyssa sneered before turning around and leaving.

She suddenly understood how Karl felt when she was so angry that she just wanted to sneer.

She walked in front, and Clifford followed behind.

Others walked with high legs and long steps, Alyssa walked fast, but he walked very leisurely: "I was wrong with what moved you. That's because I think we are friends, right?"

"I don't have a friend like you."

“Don’t say so absolutely!”

Alyssa turned her head violently, and Clifford stopped abruptly: “What? Suddenly want to be friends with me?”

Alyssa stretched out her hand in front of him: “If you don’t give me the phone, we can go to the police station again immediately.”

“Here you are.” Clifford took out the phone and returned it to her.

Alyssa took it and went to check out the Moments and confirmed that he had not sent the photo, so she found the album and deleted the photo and continued to turn and walk forward.

Clifford followed like a brown candy: “I have just returned to the country and I am unfamiliar with the place. Should you as a friend entertain me?”

Alyssa ignored him and went straight into a hotel, followed by Clifford.

When Alyssa checked in, she said to the lady at the front desk: “don’t know this person, he has been following me.”

The lady at the front desk looked at Clifford and obviously didn’t believe that such a good-looking and honest person would do such a thing.

But in order to prevent things from happening, the lady at the front desk asked the security guard to stop Clifford.

Alyssa took the room key, turned around and glanced at him, then swiped the card into the elevator.

Seeing her entering the elevator, Clifford showed a distressed look to the lady at the front desk: “She is my girlfriend. She has quarreled. We are not far from the police station. If I were that kind of person, she would have called the police. “

The lady at the front desk thought for a while and felt that this was the truth, and the expression on her face softened.

When Clifford saw this, a dark light flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

“Open a room for me and ask for the room opposite my girlfriend.”

When the lady at the front desk registered the ID card, she also compared the photos and confirmed that the same person opened the room for him with confidence.

!€”

It was early morning when Alyssa took a shower in the room and lay down on the bed.

She took out her cell phone to call Karl, but worried that he was already asleep.

He has been so busy recently.

She had to give up the idea of !€”calling Karl.

After the night, she was very tired, but she felt uneasy when she closed her eyes.

She had to sit up, turned on the TV, and leaned against the bedside sleepy and watched the TV all night.

When it was dawn outside, she simply washed herself and was about to check out.

Who knows, as soon as she opened the door, she saw Clifford's harmless smiling face.

"Morning, Alyssa." He leaned against the door frame of the opposite room, and greeted Alyssa refreshedly.

Alyssa didn't sleep last night, her eyes were sore and sore, she was not in the mood to squint, so she could only grit her teeth and walked towards the elevator.

Clifford followed: "Shall we go for breakfast together? The hotel has a buffet breakfast."

"Not interested." Alyssa entered the elevator, looked up at the monitor, and leaned on the elevator wall to wait for the elevator to go downstairs.

Clifford seemed to feel bored and stopped talking to her.

However, he stopped talking to Alyssa, but the question in Alyssa's heart had already surfaced.

She remembered that Clifford was obedient last night, and couldn't help asking him loudly: "Have you seen me before?"

Seeing that Alyssa was willing to talk to him, he instantly became interested: "Yes, it is much gentler than now."

Alyssa looked at Clifford with a weird expression: "Are you admitting the wrong person?"

"Look at my eyes." Clifford suddenly leaned over to get close to her.

"What are you doing?" Alyssa looked blank.

Clifford squinted and asked her, "Do you think my eyes are blind?"

Alyssa: "â€!"

Ding-

The elevator doors were opened at this time.

Alyssa ran out from under his arm shortly.

She walked straight to the front desk to check out. When she reached the front desk, she saw the familiar figure and stopped immediately.

Isabel, who checked out at the front desk, also found Alyssa.

Isabel was with a few other women, and she walked to Alyssa with her arms folded: "Isn't this Mr. Adams's ex-wife who just had a new boyfriend a few days ago? Open a room with her new boyfriend?"

Alyssa frowned, "It's up to you."

"You still curse." Clifford followed from behind, his tone a little surprised.

In the front is Isabel, who hates her for being boned, and behind is the neuropathy that can't be shaken away. Alyssa feels that her eyes hurt even more.

She bypassed Isabel and went directly to the front desk: "Check out, thank you."

Saying a word to them, she felt that she would have to live less for many years.

At this moment, she heard Isabel's deliberately provocative voice behind her: "Are you Alyssa's new boyfriend? Although not as good as Karl, she is also good-looking. Why would you fall in love with a divorced Woman?"

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Alyssa paused, listening to what Clifford would answer.

But after waiting for a while, she didn't hear Clifford's answer.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Clifford looking at Isabel with a serious expression, not knowing what he was looking at.

Seeing Clifford staring at her nicely, Isabel was a little swollen thinking that Clifford was in love with her beauty, she couldn't help but lift her chin, looking back arrogantly and looking at Alyssa.

Isabel's eyes were triumphant and provocative.

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth, turned around and left.

She heard Isabel's voice resounding again: "Have you seen enough? Although I am more beautiful than Alyssa, but I already have a boyfriend, I allow you to be moved by me, but you should not expect me to give you Response."

Alyssa almost choked on her saliva.

After being with Gerald, Isabel really became more and more confident.

Next was Clifford's voice: "Sorry, miss, you misunderstood, I just want to remind you that your eyes are dull and look like lacking in energy, your body is seriously deficient, and no matter how thick makeup you cannot hide, I am not Discriminate against the profession of "Miss", but think that physical health is the first!"

Isabel was so angry that she cursed: "What are you talking about! You are crazy, what a lady is not a lady, I am a star! Sure enough, what kind of man can a woman like Alyssa find? Humph!"

Alyssa did not expect that Clifford would say that to Isabel.

She turned her head and saw Clifford, who had just been scolded by Isabel, standing there calmly.

Clifford also blinked at Alyssa when he felt her gaze.

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth awkwardly.

Isabel noticed Clifford's small movements and turned to look at Alyssa: "Are you very proud of it? Wait, let's wait and see!"

After Isabel finished speaking, she took her sisters and left in a huff.

Clifford walked to her with a look of regret: "She's a star, you would have recorded the conversation just now, maybe I can sell it for a good price."

Alyssa broke her illusion: "You think too much, and Isabel's cursing recordings are long gone."

Isabel's reputation in the entertainment industry is just a mass of black, so she is nothing unusual about cursing people, and it's not too hot.

Clifford seemed to mention it casually, and did not delve into it, but just asked him: "She is also surnamed Hunt? Are you relatives?"

"She isâ€¦!" Alyssa said, realizing that she had to answer his question subconsciously.

She quickly swallowed what she had said, and grabbed him to the corner: "Say, how do you know me, how do you know that I have a child?"

Clifford put his hands on her waist and looked like a Rascal: "I won't say it unless you remember it yourself."

Alyssa shook him away, stopped the car and left.

She felt that Clifford was full of weirdness.

He can be hired by the criminal investigation team, which shows that his identity must be innocent, but because his appearance is too weird, Alyssa can hardly trust him.

â€¦!

Alyssa returned to her residence and began to pack her own things.

After entering the bedroom, she realized that apart from using the bathroom, Clifford hadn't touched her other things, so she was still a little conscious.

But she won't live here anymore.

Clifford was so strange that she was afraid that he might be in the wrong mood someday, so she may sneak into her house again.

Alyssa took care of her own things, contacted the landlord, and left.

After living outside for two days, she found a house.

It was still one bedroom and one living room, but it was a community with better location and higher price. She specially changed a more imported lock.

The next morning, when she opened the door to go out to buy things, she saw the neighbor on the opposite side also opened the door and walked out.

The eyes of the two collided, and the air froze for three seconds.

Clifford: "What a coincidence? Good morning."

Alyssa: "Why are you still following me?"

The two spoke almost at the same time.

"How can it be said that I followed you? This room was lent to me by my friend, and I still think you followed me!" Clifford is probably going to work in the criminal investigation team today, wearing a straight trols blue striped suit, looks very decent.

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned and went downstairs.

Clifford didn't know what he was thinking, and didn't talk to her again.

The two took the elevator in peace, and separated after leaving the community.

Alyssa just moved in yesterday, but she couldn't cook in the house, so she found a bun shop for breakfast.

The business here is good. There are too many people to line up. Alyssa is waiting for the buns while taking out her mobile phone to surf the Internet.

There are so many trending searches, half-footed into the entertainment circle, Alyssa has also developed the habit of paying attention to gossip.

As a result, there was her again on today's trending search.

Although it is not the top search, it also ranks in the top ten.

The trending search title is: "Mr. Adams' ex-wife has changed her boyfriend again."

Alyssa had a bad feeling in her heart.

She clicked in and saw that the top one was sent by an entertainment blogger.

"A netizen took pictures of Mr. Adams's ex-wife and new boyfriend coming out of the hotel at the entrance of a certain hotel in the morning two days ago. This Miss Alyssa one can say that she is romantic and fluid!"

The following picture was taken when she pulled Clifford to the corner of the wall for questioning at the hotel entrance a few days ago.

She grabbed Clifford and walked out of the hotel door, and when the photo was taken, she was taken out of the hotel.

And when she was talking to Clifford, Clifford turned his back to the camera, almost completely blocking Alyssa. The photo was very ambiguous, as if two people were doing something indescribable.

However, in every photo, the front faces of the two were not captured.

Alyssa threw the phone onto the table with a "pop".

Then she reacted quickly and picked up her cell phone to call Karl, but Karl's cell phone was displayed in the call.

â€¦

Adams' Group, President's Office.

After Karl had the meeting, he thought that he hadn't called Alyssa for two or three days, and was about to call Alyssa. Peter called.

He had to answer the phone first.

When Karl spoke, he was not very friendly: "If you have something to say, hurry up."

He was anxious to call Alyssa.

Peter shook his head on the phone and sighed: "Okay, I said hurry up. Let's make an appointment for a meal today or tomorrow."

After he finished speaking, he couldn't help complaining: "Really, you still have time to go out to the hotel to have fun with Alyssa. It takes time to say a few more words to me? There is no attraction with the opposite sex!"

Karl said in a calm voice, "When did I go to the hotel to have fun with Alyssa?"

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Peter on the other end of the phone heard Karl say this, and his heart was not good, and he faltered: "Hehe, you didn't live in the hotel with Alyssa, I still hung up a bit beforehand!"

This was one of the very few moments when Peter who took the lead to hang up Karl's call.

Peter threw the phone away and called the secretary's internal number, and said in a deep voice, "Take all the news about 'Mr. Adams's ex-wife' from the Internet. If you see this kind of news in the future, you will also stop them all."

Last time, when Alyssa and Karl were kissing in the car, they were photographed by paparazzi. It went on the news. Peter thought it was Alyssa who put the green hat on Karl.

This time he naturally thought that the person who appeared at the hotel entrance with Alyssa in the photo was Karl, so he called to tease Karl.

But just now Karl clearly understood that it was not him and Alyssa.

Did Alyssa really cuckold Karl this time?

With Karl's temperament, it is strange that he is not crazy.

Peter thought about it and thought it was impossible, so he had to go to Karl.

Thinking about this, he picked up his jacket and went out.

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After a few minutes, Alyssa called Karl again.

This time the line was no longer busy and was quickly connected.

"Karl."

“Yes.”

She called Karl’s name, and Karl responded.

Alyssa felt a little nervous, she was not sure if Karl saw the trending search news: “I have something to explain to you.”

“Come to office and explain to me in person.” Karl’s tone was light: “Hang up.”

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and then vaguely realized that Karl might already know the hot news.

At this time, the man brought a bun to Alyssa: “Miss, your bun.”

“Thank you.” Alyssa could not care about eating buns, and got up and left after paying the money.

At this moment, the morning rush hour has not passed, and Alyssa has not been able to get a taxi after standing by the road for a long time.

Suddenly, a black car stopped in front of Alyssa.

Two people who looked like bodyguards got off the car, and one of them went to the back and opened the door of the back seat.

The next moment, Gerald’s familiar face appeared in Alyssa’s eyes.

After getting out of the car, Gerald adjusted his suit, raised his eyebrows and smiled: “Alyssa.”

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and said nothing.

“I have something to do with you, you have to come with me.” Gerald walked up to her, smiling unabated.

Alyssa felt a little weird in her heart, but before she could react, the two bodyguards behind Gerald stepped forward to clamp her on the left and the right, and took her into the car.

Alyssa exclaimed, “What are you doing! Help!”

After the bodyguard stuffed her into the car, he tied her with a rope, obviously prepared early in the morning.

All this happened quickly, and no one passing by noticed it at all.

Gerald got in the car immediately.

Two bodyguards sat in front, one driving and the other sitting in the co-pilot.

As soon as several people got in the car, they started the car.

While the car was moving, she shouted for help-it was useless, and people outside could not hear it.

Alyssa turned to look at Gerald, and said coldly, “Gerald, what did you tie me to? Have I offended you? Or are you trying to tie me for Isabel?”

“You mean Isabel? Why would I be involved in your women’s affairs? Don’t think me so unbearable.” Gerald had a gentle smile on his face, and he reached out to touch Alyssa’s face while he was talking..

Alyssa turned her head to the other side fiercely, avoiding Gerald's hand: "Don't touch me!"

"Okay, won't touch you." Gerald retracted his hand, his smile faded a little: "Want to see your daughter?"

Alyssa turned back fiercely, and the smile on Gerald's face completely faded: "Then be safe."

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Karl checked the news online.

Especially the photos of Alyssa and the man taken secretly by paparazzi, Karl watched it several times.

Smith had just seen the news, and knocked on the door to come in wondering how to deal with Karl, and found that Karl was already watching the news.

Smith silently wiped the sweat from his forehead and was about to speak when he heard Karl ask, "What's the identity of this man."

"This person is Clifford, 28 years old, and is said to be a returnee doctor. He is employed by the Criminal Investigation Brigade and is an expert in criminal psychology." When Smith saw the news, he was asked to investigate this person. .

Karl didn't speak, just turned his head and looked at Smith silently.

The expression in his eyes clearly reads "I found these useless".

Smith lowered his head in shame: "Apart from these, nothing else has been found yet."

Karl's eyes dimmed, "I can't find all his family history and personal connections?"

"No, this person seems to have emerged out of thin air. It is also possible that his occupation is too confidential." Although Smith said so, he knew in his heart that the person who could not be found by the Adams' family was definitely not ordinary people.

Karl glanced at the phone.

It has been almost an hour since his last phone call with Alyssa, and Alyssa hasn't come yet.

"You go out." Karl said to Smith.

When Smith heard this, he nodded towards Karl, then turned and walked out.

Karl dialed Alyssa's phone again.

The phone rang twice and it was connected.

The sound on the other end of the phone was not Alyssa's voice, but a very familiar male voice: "Karl, let's play an interesting game."

"Gerald?" Karl stood up from the chair with a "swipe", his tone gloomy.

When Smith just walked to the door, he heard Karl's "Gerald" and turned back abruptly.

Gerald's tone was calm: "Don't be so surprised, I just want to invite you to play a game with Alyssa, calm down."

Karl clenched his hand on his side, gritted his teeth and said, "Let Alyssa answer the phone!"

Gerald said with a smile: "If you want to talk to her, just come to her by yourself, you'll come alone!"

Karl roared, "Gerald!"

And the answer to him was a busy tone that the phone was hung up.

After Gerald hung up the phone, he threw her mobile phone out of the car window in front of Alyssa.

"You!" Alyssa said a word, and swallowed all the rest.

"Do you really think that if you pretend to be divorced, you can hide it from everyone? Trevor is a fool, I am not."

Gerald lightly lit a cigarette, took a deep breath, and swallowed a smoke ring toward Alyssa.

Alyssa frowned and coughed. Amid the lingering smoke, she heard Gerald's interesting voice: "The game has begun."

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Peter parked the car in Adams' parking lot. Before he could get up, he saw Karl and Smith walking hurriedly toward the parking lot.

Both of them looked solemn.

Peter guessed that something must have happened.

Peter closed the car door and walked towards them: "What happened?"

He was still wondering whether it might be Alyssa's business.

Karl saw that it was Peter, did not speak, and walked straight to his car.

Smith explained to Peter aloud: "The young lady was taken away by Boss."

Peter stretched out his hand and stroked his hair: "Say your name!"

Peter sometimes feels annoyed by men and women of the Adams' family.

Smith was stunned for a moment, and said again: "Gerald has taken Alyssa!"

"What's the situation? What's going on?"

"don't know." After Smith finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl, only to find that Karl had left in the car.

Seeing this, Smith has to drive his own car to chase him.

Peter pulled him to his car: "Let's find him together."

As a result, Karl's car drove so fast that Peter couldn't catch him at all.

When he chased out, where was Karl's car shadow?

â€¦

Alyssa was taken by Gerald to an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs, where there were already many Gerald's people.

The warehouse is very shabby, and there are even some goods trademarks that only existed many years ago, the kind that she only had when she was very young.

Alyssa was still tied up.

Seeing her looking around, Gerald stepped forward and said, "I have carefully arranged this warehouse."

Alyssa did not understand the meaning of Gerald's words for a while, but she also knew that Gerald would never have good intentions.

Gerald seemed to be very satisfied with Alyssa's audience, and waved behind him.

The next moment, a bodyguard brought two chairs over, one of which was placed behind Gerald, and the other was placed behind Alyssa.

Alyssa was seated on a chair by the bodyguard and tied to it.

Gerald did not sit down.

He got up and walked around in the warehouse. When he turned around, his eyes flashed crazy: "I collected a lot of information about the kidnapping case that year, and then restored the scene of the warehouse that happened. It took me a lot of work, and Karl will definitely feel very moved when he finds this place later?"

A moment of doubt flashed in Alyssa's eyes, and then her eyes widened suddenly, showing a look of astonishment: "Are you restoring the layout of the warehouse where Karl and his mother were kidnapped back then?"

There was a subtle trill in her tail.

"Yeah, don't underestimate such a broken place, but it cost me a lot of money! But fortunately, I am very satisfied with the result." Gerald walked to Alyssa with a bright smile.

Alyssa shook her head repeatedly: "Why are you doing this? Even if you and Karl are half-brothers, the fault is Trevor, not Karl's! He didn't feel sorry for you."

The kidnapping case that year has always followed Karl.

He has been looking for the murderer behind the kidnapping case for so many years, his mother, is his life's devil.

Gerald restored the warehouse to the layout of the crime scene, just to stimulate Karl.

If Gerald's purpose is to stimulate Karl and see Karl suffering, then he has already succeeded in half.

“Oh? Even you know about this? It seems that Karl is telling you what it really is.” Gerald tilted his head, his eyes gloomy, but his tone was as excited as a child who encountered an interesting thing: “Then tell me who your mother is?”

Gerald in front of him was completely strange to Alyssa.

He seems to be crazy.

Seeing Alyssa’s delay in speaking, Gerald chuckled his lips and smiled: “Oh? It seems that Karl also feels embarrassed, so I didn’t tell you about this.”

Gerald finally walked to the opposite side of Alyssa and sat down, his eyes looked a little weird: “Then I will tell you, my mother, she is Lina.”

Gerald said the last two words very lightly.

But to Alyssa’s ears, it felt like thunder on the ground.

Alyssa’s pupils shrank, and her expression suddenly changed: “What did you say?”

“I said, my biological mother’s name is Lina. Do you know Lina?” Gerald leaned forward slightly and leaned in front of Alyssa: “Karl’s aunt, Luther’s mother, Trevor’s sister.”

There was a buzzing in Alyssa’s mind, and there was a long period of blankness in her mind. What Gerald was saying in front of her, she found that she couldn’t hear it at all.

Lina and Trevor

How can this be!

“There must be some misunderstanding!” Alyssa murmured after finding her voice for a long time.

Gerald laughed, seeming to enjoy seeing Alyssa’s unbelievable panic.

After a few seconds, he smiled and said: “Then this misunderstanding is so big that they jointly planned a sensation in the city. To this day, nothing has been forgotten, kidnapping, abduction, or case!”

Gerald said the last words one by one.

Alyssa bit her lip tightly: “You tied me today just to tell me these things?”

She still felt unbelievable.

She couldn’t believe that the kidnapping case that Karl and his mother experienced was started because of a ridiculous and shameful secret

If what Gerald said is true.

Inferring from the matter of Lina and Trevor, it is very likely that Karl’s mother had insights into the affairs of the two brothers and sisters, so she got killed by them.

“It’s hard to accept? It’s unbelievable?” After Gerald finished speaking, he raised his head and laughed: “Hahaha! I have known since I was a kid that there is a ghost between them! I know everything, hahaha!”

When he was a child, he once bumped into these two people being disheveled together, but he dared not say anything or tell others.

Until last year, he found that his blood type was the same as Trevor's, and he did a DNA comparison. Fate gave him one, and he was born without shame.

Gerald's laughter was crazy, and it was obvious that he had already collapsed.

Early on, Alyssa liked his role as a dedicated actor on the big screen.

Later, after she really came into contact with Gerald, she began to feel that Gerald was too perfect.

The more perfect and impeccable things, the more weird and unpredictable.

This sentence applies to Gerald, too.

Alyssa received too much information today, and her mind was a little confused.

She looked at Gerald's crazy face, suddenly remembered that he had mentioned her daughter before, and raised her heart.

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Alyssa took a deep breath and almost tremblingly asked Gerald, "Where is my daughter?"

Gerald is completely crazy now.

If Grace was hidden by Gerald and Trevor jointly, she could not imagine what a crazy person like Gerald would do to Grace.

Grace is still so young.

Upon hearing this, Gerald showed a suddenly realized expression: "That little meat bun?"

Alyssa's heart tightened, her heart seemed to be pinched, and her breathing became a little difficult: "Do you know where she is?"

"Of course I know, because I stole the child!" He said this, and he denied himself: "It's not right, I gave Trevor this idea, and he sent someone to steal the child, but finally I took it away. As for where the child is!"

He finished speaking, and reached out to touch Alyssa's face.

Alyssa turned her head in disgust, trying to avoid his touch, but she was now tied to a chair, and she still couldn't escape Gerald's hand when she turned her head.

Gerald was irritated by her dodge, and squeezed her chin fiercely: "You want to know the whereabouts of the child, unless your husband and wife have a good game, if I am happy!"

Suddenly, with a "bang", the warehouse door was pushed open by a pusher.

Immediately afterwards, Karl's deep voice came: "Gerald!"

Gerald and Alyssa looked towards the door of the warehouse together.

Karl was still wearing a shirt and trousers, looking like a wind-dust, his hair was messed up, his shirt sleeves wrinkled and curled up his forearms indiscriminately, and there was an aura of killing all over his body.

His eyes fell on Gerald's hand holding Alyssa's chin, his black eyes narrowed slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "Let her go."

When Gerald heard this, he let go of his hand just like that, straightened up and looked at Karl, with a very good mood: "As you wish."

Alyssa said worriedly: "Karl."

Karl turned his eyes to look at her, his eyes were touching her slightly red and swollen chin, which was the place Gerald had pinched just now.

His eyes sank, and he turned to look at Gerald: "I have already come over, let her go."

Gerald sat down slowly on the chair with a faint smile: "Have I ever said that I would let her go when you came? I remember, I just said that if you want to talk to her, come by yourself."

Karl's face was calm, and he said aloud, "You are on the condition."

"I'm driving?" Gerald said with interest: "As we are brothers, let me give you Isabel. Although there is a problem in her mind, she works hard in b3d."

Alyssa could not help cursing loudly, "Gerald, you are crazy!"

"I'm talking to Karl, don't interrupt." Gerald turned to look at Alyssa.

Immediately, a bodyguard held a dagger against Alyssa's neck.

Alyssa was so anxious that her eyes were red, but she didn't shed a single tear: "Karl, Gerald is completely crazy. Leave him alone!"

Karl didn't even look at Alyssa, but said faintly: "Yes, I will agree to any conditions you make."

"Seeing you are so sincere, of course I have to give you a chance to show it." Gerald said, clapping his hands.

The next moment, Isabel was taken out.

Isabel closed her eyes and could see that she had passed out.

"Wake up." Gerald said lightly.

Immediately, he raised his wrist to check the time: "It's eleven o'clock. You and Isabel go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register, and then let the media expose it, so I warm up, how about it?"

Alyssa shook her head at Karl: "No!"

Karl finally glanced at her, but only slightly glanced away, then looked away, "I promise you."

"I don't allow it!"

Another voice came from outside the door.

Everyone turned their heads and looked over and saw Trevor hurriedly over.

“Gerald, you are a fool, you want Karl to marry this woman, how can you let our Adams’ family look up in Rostenvel from now on!” Trevor said while pointing at Isabel.

Gerald smiled weirdly: “It’s okay. If you don’t let Karl marry this woman, then expose the matter of you and your baby sister to the media. Do you choose one?”

“Youâ€¦!” Trevor didn’t expect Gerald to say that, his face turned blue with anger.

At this time, Isabel had already woken up.

She looked around in a daze, and finally set her eyes on Gerald: “Geraldâ€¦!”

Gerald turned his head to look at her, his eyes were very gentle, and he reached out and touched her head: “Don’t be afraid, haven’t you always wanted to marry a rich family? Are you satisfied with Karl?”

“What?” Isabel looked at Gerald in astonishment: “What are you talking about? I won’t marry anyone, I just want to be with you.”

As she said, she threw herself at Gerald’s body.

Gerald seemed to have expected it a long time ago, and took a step back, causing Isabel to pounce and fall directly to the ground.

She looked up at Gerald.

Gerald only said two words faintly: “Watch out.”

Isabel shook her head: “I don’tâ€¦!”

The place where Alyssa was tied at this time was behind everyone, except for Karl, everyone else’s attention was on Gerald and Isabel.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, sat up straight, and stood up abruptly while the person holding the dagger against her was not paying attention.

The sharp dagger made a deep wound on her shoulder just like that, and blood poured out all at once.

“Alyssa!”

Karl’s expression suddenly changed, and he ran towards her when he raised his foot.

However, Gerald brought too many people, and he was stopped halfway through the run.

Karl had been tolerant since he arrived here, and finally couldn’t help it at this moment, and fought with Gerald’s bodyguard.

Gerald turned his head when he heard the sound, and saw that most of the white shirt on Alyssa had been soaked with blood.

Alyssa lost blood so badly, her face was pale, her eyes were unabashedly disgusted with Gerald: "Gerald, don't you just want to use me to admire Karl? If I die, you still have What bargaining chip to fight him?"

Gerald's complexion darkened, but soon he curled his lips again: "You are dead, and there is his daughter."

"Really?" Alyssa also laughed: "Gerald, why are you so stupid, or do you think I am more stupid, if you can threaten Karl with Grace, what are you kidnapping me for? Use Grace to threaten him directly."

After Alyssa finished speaking, the smile on her face deepened, and the words were like a knife: "If you push again, please collect the body for me."

Gerald's expression was extremely ugly.

He didn't speak, and turned to look at Karl who was still fighting with the bodyguard on the other end.

Gerald brought thirty or forty bodyguards, half of them now, and Karl was wounded but he was hit harder and harder.

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At this time, one of his subordinates ran to Gerald and said, "Mr. Cain, if this continues, our people will never be able to beat him."

Gerald returned the gaze that fell on Karl. Before speaking, he heard the sound of the car's engine outside.

Then Smith and Peter rushed in with someone.

Smith saw Karl at a glance: "Sir!"

Gerald's face sank, and he raised his hand: "Withdraw."

Before leaving, he still wanted to take Alyssa away, but Karl rushed through the crowd.

The people led by Smith and Peter also followed, and the scene suddenly became extremely chaotic.

Alyssa lost too much blood, her face was pale, and now she was a little dizzy.

She felt someone help her hold the wound on her shoulder, and that hand seemed to be still shaking.

Then he called out: "Alyssa!"

She was the most familiar with this voice, it was Karl.

Alyssa raised her head, a little bit confused about Karl's face.

Alyssa's voice was a little weak: "Don't do the things Gerald asked you to do! He just wants to ruin you!"

Gerald originally had a complete life, but when he knew his life experience, he chose to fall for himself and mess up his life. Now he still wants to pull Karl into the fire!

In other words, Gerald now wants to make everyone as painful as himself.

Gerald is really crazy.

Karl's voice was abnormally hoarse: "Don't talk, I will take you to the hospital."

He stretched out his hand to untie Alyssa's rope and hugged her up.

Alyssa leaned against him, squinted slightly, sniffed lightly, and asked him, "Are you injured? I smell blood!"

"I am not, you are injured." Karl walked out quickly while talking to her.

"But on you!" Alyssa's wound was still bleeding, and she was already a little unbearable and was about to faint.

"Do not talk."

Smith quickly greeted him: "Sir."

Seeing that all the clothes on Karl's body were torn, and there were large and small wounds on his arms, he hesitated, and said aloud, "Sir, or let me come?"

"No." Karl passed by him without stopping.

Smith stepped forward to open the back seat door for Karl, and went around to drive.

From the rearview mirror, he saw Karl holding Alyssa motionless.

Karl lowered his head, his eyes kept locked on Alyssa's face, making it difficult to see his expression.

At this time, Smith heard Karl say: "Drive faster."

"Yes." Smith quickly retracted his sight.

!

Smith drove to the hospital under Adams' family.

Alyssa was sent into the operating room, and Karl stood motionless at the door.

Smith tentatively said: "Sir, I will ask you to bandage your injury?"

Karl did not speak.

He understood Karl, and naturally understood that if Alyssa was not sent out safely, it would be impossible for Karl to leave.

After a while, he heard Karl's icy voice: "Go to the old house. Don't let anyone leave."

After a slight pause Smith responded: "Yes."

Then he left in a hurry.

!

Adams' Old House.

After Trevor took advantage of the chaos and escaped from the abandoned warehouse, he did not go directly to the airport, but kept calling Lina.

But he didn't know what Lina was doing, and she never answered the phone.

He had to grit his teeth and went back to Adams' Old House.

Alyssa and Karl were not divorced. Alyssa was injured now. Karl seemed to care about her very much, so he definitely didn't have the energy to take care of him now.

With this thought, Trevor felt a little more stable.

He returned to Adams' Old House and took Lina to go abroad with him. The sky was high and the water was far away. He didn't believe that Karl could find him.

When he arrived at the old house, he found a strange silence inside the house as soon as he entered the door.

He called out: "Lina!"

Suddenly, he heard an unclear voice not far away. After searching for the voice, he saw Lina who was working in the kitchen with a group of servants.

"Brother, you are back." Lina turned her head and smiled at him.

Trevor stepped forward, grabbed her hand and walked out: "Follow me!"

Lina didn't want to go with him, and asked him with a puzzled look: "What's the matter?"

"Karl knows everything." Trevor said to her with a calm face.

Lina's complexion changed suddenly, and he looked at him incredulously: "What? You said everything?"

"Let's go quickly, he will not let us go because he is cruel and angry." Trevor looked around anxiously, and once again took Lina's hand to go out.

Lina shook her head: "I'm not leaving."

"If you don't leave again!"

At this moment, someone interrupted Trevor's words: "Where is Mr. Adams going?"

Trevor said coldly: "Where do you care about me? It's just a dog raised by Karl, where are you qualified to take care of me?"

The expression on the face of Smith did not fluctuate at all: "Some people are worse than dogs."

Immediately, Smith gave the men behind him a wink and asked them to drive out all the servants in the house.

"Where is Karl?" Lina shook Trevor's hand away, and walked to Smith to ask.

Smith did not answer her, but only ordered: "Send Mr. Adams and Mrs. Cain back to the room to rest."

It is said to be sent, but it is actually mandatory to send them back to the room and close it.

Trevor's first half of his life can be regarded as a storm and call for rain: "We are illegally imprisoned, I want to call the police!"

Smith smiled and said in a mocking tone: "Mr. Adams doesn't know, there is a criminal policeman who participated in the kidnapping case of his wife, who has been paying attention to the case of that year. Boss only needs to reveal to him something related to the case of that year!"

What Trevor cared about all his life was face and power. When Smith said that, his complexion suddenly became ashamed.

He knew that if he fell into Karl's hands, he would definitely not end well.

!

Karl stood outside the operating room, feeling that a century had passed before the door of the operating room opened again.

As soon as the doctor came out, Karl walked to him in two steps and asked in a tight voice, "How is she?"

Karl's clothes were torn and he hadn't changed. He also hung the color. He looked a little embarrassed, but his eyes still had a trembling vibe.

The doctor trembled slightly invisibly, and said, "We have operated on Miss Alyssa and sutured the wound. She!"

Alyssa has been pushed out.

Karl rushed over and saw Alyssa lying on the bed with her eyes closed, her face pale, and a pair of black eyes flashed with bloodthirsty light: "Why didn't she wake up?"

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The doctor wiped the cold sweat coming out of his forehead, and said tremblingly: "The wound is too deep, and she is given anesthetic."

When Karl heard this, his complexion did not improve, and he still looked like he would burst out at any time: "How long will it take her to wake up?"

"Depending on physique, it should be soon!" The doctor felt cold sweat on his forehead again.

Karl was still dissatisfied with the doctor's answer: "How soon will it be?"

"That's!" The doctor was so frightened by Karl that he dare not speak, for fear that he might have said something wrong and he would be repaired by the the man in front of him.

Peter rushed over and saw this scene.

Seeing Karl as he was about to do something, Peter ran over quickly: "How is Alyssa?"

Karl's voice was tense: "She didn't wake up."

Peter turned his head and asked the doctor. After hearing what the doctor said, he glared at Karl angrily: "Alyssa is no fatal injury, but the injury is a little bit deep. You don't have to scare others like this."

Karl glanced at Peter, as if thinking about the credibility of Peter's words.

After two seconds, he leaned over and pushed Alyssa to the ward.

"I'll help you." Peter also wanted to come over and help.

However, when his hand was not even close, he was waved away by Karl: "Don't touch."

Peter pursed his lips, and said angrily: "I just push it for you!"

Karl ignored him and pushed Alyssa to the ward on his own.

Alyssa naturally lives in the VIP ward.

Peter followed up and saw Karl carefully carrying Alyssa onto the hospital bed, with a solemn expression as if he was negotiating a multi-billion dollar contract.

Peter thought that when he came, he saw no other people except the medical staff, so he asked, "You asked them to vacate the VIP wards on this floor?"

Karl helped Alyssa get the quilt back, turned his head to look at Peter, frowning slightly: "It's too noisy, you go out."

"!" Peter was choked by his words.

Regardless of his reaction, Karl turned around and sat down by the bed, waiting for Alyssa to wake up.

Peter did not go out, but his voice was several degrees lower: "Don't look like you are going to a funeral. Alyssa is just injured, not life-threatening. You are really!"

Karl glanced at him, and Peter hurriedly made a zipper action on his lips, indicating that he would shut up and not speak.

He stared at Karl for a few seconds, then got up and went out.

After a while, Peter carried a handbag and walked in with a nurse.

He threw the bag in his clothes on Karl's body: "After changing your clothes, let the nurse wrap you up."

"No." Karl didn't take the handbag either, only paying attention to Alyssa's situation.

"Do you want Alyssa to wake up and see you like this?" Peter looked around Karl's body and shook his head: "The women's clubs are all visual animals. You are too ugly like this, Alyssa. When I woke up, I felt spicy eyes!"

Before he finished speaking, he saw Karl picking up the handbag and turned to look at Peter: "I'm going to change clothes."

Peter didn't expect his nonsense words to have an effect on Karl: "Go, I'll help you watch Alyssa."

Karl glanced at him, suddenly bent over and moved the chair beside the bed back.

Peter stopped watching the chair being moved by Karl to a place two meters away from the bed.

He widened his eyes in astonishment. What happened to Alyssa even if he was sitting next to the bed?

Karl pointed to the chair, "Sit here."

Out of the instinct to be oppressed by Karl for a long time, Peter obediently walked over and sat down.

Karl turned around and went inside to change and undress.

When the door inside closed, Peter turned to look at the nurse who followed him in: "From your professional point of view, do you think Karl is ill?"

The nurse was taken aback for a moment, and whispered: "Mr. Adams is handsome!"

Peter: "!"

Karl had skin injuries on his body. After he changed his clothes and came out, he was pressed on a chair by Peter to bandage the wound.

Only after his wound was bandaged, Alyssa woke up.

Alyssa's face was as pale as snow, and her voice was very small when she spoke, and she had to get close to hear her.

Karl held her hand and carefully put his ear to her lips to listen.

"Are you OK?"

Karl held her hand tightly, his voice a little dry: "It's okay."

Alyssa smiled when she heard the words, bending her lips, the bright and beautiful cat eyes on weekdays, but also because they were too weak and lacking any expression, the whole person looked like a fragile doll, and would fall down when touched.

Karl's throat slid hard, his eyes were scarlet, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Alyssa, if you dare to do this kind of harm to yourself in the future, I will break your leg!"

Alyssa always felt that Karl was a one-of-a-kind person, but it was not completely accurate.

Because Karl's cruel words to her had never been honored.

When he was angry, he was so fierce, fierce as a lion, but he never extended a sharp claw to her.

Alyssa didn't speak, just laughed.

Karl said coldly: "Don't laugh."

The smile on Alyssa's face continued, and she said with some effort: "Don't be so fierce, I just want to protect you!"

Although she was not as smart as Karl, or as rich and powerful as him, her power seemed weak in front of him, but she also wanted to do something for him that she could do.

Karl has his own way of loving her, and she also has her own persistence.

Karl didn't speak for a long time, but looked at her quietly.

After a while, he said: "Protect yourself, that is the greatest protection for me. What I have said, you can't be deaf."

Alyssa remembered what Karl had said.

"As long as you are okay, I will be okay. Once you have problems, it will kill me.

However, she couldn't just watch Karl being threatened by Gerald because of herself.

She can't take care of herself any time.

Besides, those people who had been cared about by Karl had all done things that were sorry for Karl. She felt distressed when she thought of it and wanted to treat him better.

Alyssa thought a lot in her heart, and finally nodded: "Yeah."

After speaking, she asked again: "Where is Gerald?"

Peter walked in from outside and replied for Karl: "He ran away."

The situation was a little chaotic at the time, and Karl just looked at Alyssa's injury, and had no energy to manage Gerald.

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Alyssa and Karl both turned to look at Peter.

Peter sat down on the other side of the bed and said, "The situation was chaotic at the time. I followed Karl to the hospital with Smith. He took someone to chase Gerald, but he didn't catch him."

Alyssa's face changed slightly when she heard this.

She braced herself to sit up, and Karl reached out to help her.

After the anesthesia effect is over, the pain of the wound becomes unusually obvious.

Although Karl was very careful in helping her, Alyssa was still involved in the wound and it was very painful. There was fine sweat on her forehead, but there was no other change in her expression.

She couldn't show the pain, Karl would feel more uncomfortable than her.

But what a careful person Karl was in front of Alyssa.

He lowered his eyes slightly and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead with a towel on his face like frost.

After Alyssa sat down, she said, "You must find Gerald. The child is no longer in Trevor's hands, but was taken away by Gerald. Gerald is now completely irrational. It is impossible to infer his thinking from the thinking of a normal person! He just wants everyone to go to hell with him!"

When Alyssa said this, she couldn't say anything anymore, tears rolling in her eyes.

If the child is in Trevor's hands, as long as Trevor wants to control Karl, he will not do anything harmful to the child.

But Gerald is different. He doesn't plan anything, just wants everyone to suffer with him.

He can do anything to the child according to his mood.

Alyssa's throat seemed to be stuffed with cotton, which was extremely uncomfortable and even had difficulty breathing.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly dropped to freezing point, and no one spoke.

With a sullen face, Karl turned around and poured a glass of water for her, carefully brought it to her lips, and fed her.

He fed Alyssa water, wiped her mouth with a towel, and said solemnly: "I have a way to find Gerald. Leave this to me. You take care of your injury. Before you get better, I will definitely get the child back."

When Alyssa heard this, she looked at Karl in surprise.

Karl shook her hand and said, "Trust me."

â€

Alyssa's wound healed well and was discharged four days later.

Coming out of the hospital, Alyssa found that the direction of the car was the old house of the Adams' family.

She didn't ask much about Karl's mother's case in the past few days, she didn't know how to speak, and Karl didn't mention it either.

Now that Karl will take her back to old house, she must also start to solve this matter.

When getting off, Alyssa saw Smith at the door of the old house.

Smith brought a group of bodyguards at the door, and when they saw the two coming over, they said respectfully: "Sir, Young Lady."

Alyssa's wound hasn't been removed yet, and she walks slowly.

As she approached the room, she finally couldn't help but asked, "Is there any news from Gerald?"

Karl leaned over and dropped a kiss on her forehead. His voice was rare and soft: "You take a rest, I'll take care of something, and I'll talk to you at night."

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

Lie down with Alyssa, Karl turned around and went out, took out his mobile phone to find Gerald's number, and sent a text message: "Want to know the whereabouts of Lisa?"

The screen of the mobile phone showed that the message was sent successfully, and Karl's eyebrows appeared in the air.

Smith didn't know when he came up.

Karl asked aloud, "Where are they?"

Smith knew that he was asking about Trevor and Lina.

He nodded slightly: "Just sent to the basement."

Karl sneered and walked towards the basement.

The basement of the Adams' Old House is not dark and damp at all, but it is very elegantly repaired and used to store some old things.

Smith stepped forward to open the basement door for him, and the bodyguards bent over and shouted: "Sir"

Trevor and Lina sat in the middle, guarded by bodyguards.

Karl stayed in the hospital for the past few days when Alyssa was hospitalized, and did not return to the old house, while Trevor and Lina were kept locked.

Trevor's first half of his life was considered smooth, and he didn't feel that he was wrong at this moment. After being detained by Karl for so long, layers of dissatisfaction in his heart became anger.

As soon as he saw Karl, he said loudly: "Karl, I am your biological father anyway! Where can a son treat his father like this?"

If Karl hadn't heard of it, he raised his hand slightly and said, "Go out."

Although Smith was a little worried, he still took the bodyguard out of the basement.

Trevor has been detained for the past few days, his patience has been exhausted, and the elegance and aura of the usual days have all disappeared: "I'm talking to you, did you hear it!"

Karl sat down opposite them, unable to hear any emotions in his tone, as if just chatting, "Tell me, what happened back then."

His appearance makes people feel scared.

Trevor knew that this was the calm before the storm. He became frightened, and said in an unsteady voice: "What happened back then? and I can't be blamed! I just asked those people to tie Sandra to scare, and then let her go. Who knows that those people who are wrong in their minds will end up doing that kind of thing?"

Every word and every sentence of Trevor was defending himself.

Karl sat still in the posture he had just sat down, without blinking his eyes, as quiet and silent as a sculpture.

"Really, Karl, believe me, how could I be so cruel? Anyway, I we have been husband and wife for more than ten years, how could I?"

Seeing that Karl had not responded, Trevor comforted himself and felt that Karl might have listened to him, and wanted to continue to defend himself.

But at this time, Karl laughed lowly: "You have had a clear conscience for so many years. Now that you think of it, you have to defend yourself?"

"Karl!"

Karl didn't even look at him, and turned his gaze to Lina: "It's your turn."

From the moment Lina saw Karl, tears couldn't stop flowing out.

"I had guessed that there would be such a day!" After Lina said this, she covered her face and lost her voice in pain.

Karl looked at her indifferently, "Can't speak well?"

Lina stopped crying, wiped two tears, and said again: "At that time, we really just wanted to send Sandra away. We just wanted to kidnap her alone, but didn't expect to turn that way. No matter how to beat and scold you, you didn't let go, they had to kidnap you together! Then those people increased the price halfway!"

When Karl heard this, he stood up and roared, "Shut up!"

Lina was so frightened that she fell silent.

Karl walked straight to Trevor, knocked him to the ground with a punch, and then reached out and picked up his collar!

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Trevor was beaten by Karl and vomited several mouthfuls of blood, unable to speak a complete sentence.

"You!" He opened his mouth, and blood would gush out from his throat.

"Karl, don't fight anymore, you will kill him!" Lina stepped forward to pull Karl, but she was thrown away at once and fell to the ground fiercely.

Lina leaned on, stroking her chest and sat up: "Karl, I know we were wrong, but!"

Karl suddenly let go of Trevor, and turned his head to look at her coldly, with an unspeakable gloom in his voice: "Do you know how Preston died?"

When Lina heard him say this, doubts flashed in her eyes: "Preston's matter! isn't it an accident?"

She turned to look at Trevor: "Brother, you did Preston's thing?"

Trevor lay on the ground, with a lot of air coming out of his mouth, but little air going in, and he didn't have the energy to answer Lina at all.

Lina covered her face and cried bitterly: "I never thought about hurting Preston, I never wanted to hurt anyone, but we did one thing wrong back then, lied, and took a wrong step. Countless lies go round!"

Karl had no intention of listening to Lina's confession here.

In this world, some mistakes can be forgiven, and there are some mistakes that you will not be able to correct in your entire life.

The life of his mother, Gerald.

Some sinners are destined to be unforgivable.

Karl stood up and walked out without looking back.

He opened the door of the basement and stayed outside with his bodyguards and Smith.

Seeing Karl coming out, they respectfully cried out in unison, "Sir."

"Help him find a doctor, don't let him die." Karl said blankly.

Smith looked inside: "Yes."

The next moment, there was a sudden "bang" inside.

Karl didn't turn his head. When he was standing opposite him, Smith looked inside and said, "Mrs. Cain hit the wall and committed suicide."

There was no obvious change of expression on Karl's face, only a faint voice: "Go and see if she's dead."

Smith knew that Karl's relationship with Lina was pretty good, but he didn't expect them to be where they are today.

He raised his head and glanced at Karl. Karl's face was cold, without a trace of emotion on his face, it was not as cold as a person.

Smith shuddered in his heart, and walked in to find Lina's breath.

Afterwards, he returned to Karl's side: "There is still a breath."

"Don't let them die." After Karl said, he raised his foot and left.

Death is too easy for them.

For Karl, it is difficult to understand the hatred in his heart.

â€¦

Karl went to another room to take a shower and changed his clothes before returning to the room to find Alyssa.

However, when he returned to the room, he found that there was no one in the room.

Karl's complexion changed, and his face became cold for an instant, and he said, "Where is Alyssa?"

The bodyguard immediately responded: "Madam went to see Mr. Adams."

Upon hearing this, Karl turned around and went to the yard where Elder Adams was.

It was already evening and the weather was slightly cool.

When Karl passed by, he saw Alyssa and Elder Adams sitting side by side under the eaves.

Elder Adams is still the same, sitting in a wheelchair with his head tilted in dementia, his complexion dull.

Alyssa was sitting next to him, talking to him in a low voice.

don't know if Elder Adams heard it, but occasionally smiled, but it looked like he was giggling.

After Karl saw Alyssa, he strode towards her.

Alyssa sensed someone coming, and as soon as she turned around, she saw him and called his name: "Karl."

Karl quickly walked up to her, his face was calm, and his tone was angry: "Didn't I let you rest in the room?"

"I can't sleep, just came to see Grandpa. I came back from Sydney, and I haven't seen him." Alyssa held Grandpa's hand.

The once serious old man who was not angry and prestigious had become this appearance, which seemed a bit bitter.

Karl glanced at Elder Adams, and ordered the bodyguard beside him: "Push Grandpa in."

Then, he pulled up Alyssa and walked to the room.

"I still want to wait!" Alyssa didn't want to go with him, and couldn't help but look back at Mr. Adams.

Karl didn't say a word, and directly hugged her up.

At the corner, he turned his head and glanced in the direction of Mr. Adams' room.

It might be a good thing that grandpa is doing this now.

!

Back in the room, Karl pressed Alyssa on the bed: "Take a good rest, I will guard you."

Alyssa could feel that since she was taken away by Gerald and injured, Karl had become more cautious, and he was still a little venomous.

"It is really just a small injury." Alyssa has explained this to him many times these days.

Karl just glanced at her, stretched out his hand to tuck the quilt for her, and sat on the bed without saying a word, as if he would stay here if she didn't sleep.

Alyssa couldn't, so she closed her eyes.

After a while, she realized that she still couldn't sleep, so she opened her eyes and found that Karl was still looking at her as before.

Seeing Alyssa wake up, Karl's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Alyssa had to close her eyes and talk to him: "Are you going to stay here all the time? Don't you go to Gerald?"

"He will take the initiative to find the door tomorrow." After Karl finished speaking, he raised his eyebrows slightly: "Now I can sleep."

"I can't sleep." Alyssa took a deep breath: "As long as I think that Grace is still in Gerald's hands, I can't sleep."

She had already seen that Gerald was a perverted person. He went crazy because he didn't care about anything.

As soon as she closes her eyes now, various scenes of Gerald's abuse of Grace will appear in her mind.

She didn't even dare to have any luck in her heart.

Karl took her very tightly these days. Although she seemed to be very cooperative in taking medicine and sleeping to heal her injuries, she could hardly sleep at night.

I often close my eyes soberly in the dark mind, I feel cold all over when I think of Grace.

There is no hope for someone who has already stepped into hell with one foot.

Karl's jaw was strained, and his hands on the bed were tight, but his voice was extremely calm: "I will show you someone at night."

"Who?" Alyssa opened her eyes.

"You'll know."

â€¦

At dinner, Alyssa went downstairs to eat.

When Alyssa arrived at the restaurant, she found that there was already a person at the table.

Still a woman.

When the woman saw Karl and Alyssa coming in, she stood up, smiled and said, "Hello, this is Lisa Palmer."

Chapter 350

Lisa Palmer?

Alyssa was stunned for a few seconds before remembering who this woman was.

It was Gerald's neighbor when he was a child and Gerald's fiancée.

However, Luther told her that Lisa encountered an avalanche when she was out to shoot snow shadows several years ago, and she was never found or a dead body of her even.

How did Karl find her?

Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

Karl did not speak, and took her to the dining table to sit down.

“Palmer” Alyssa didn’t understand what Karl meant.

According to what Luther had said, Karl and Lisa had a good relationship, but in this situation, shouldn’t he say hello to Lisa?

Lisa also sat down, “Mr. Adams.”

Karl asked her, “Have you read all the information I gave you?”

“It’s finished.” Lisa nodded slightly, her voice soft as a feather.

Alyssa watched for a long time, and couldn’t help asking: “Are you really Lisa?”

Lisa touched her face: “Does the young lady think I look like?”

Alyssa shook her head: “I haven’t seen Lisa.”

Lisa smiled slightly, looking elegant and gentle: “I have moved a knife all over my body.”

Alyssa looked at Lisa dumbfounded, and then suddenly turned to look at Karl.

Karl raised his hand and said to Lisa, “You can go out.”

“Yes, Sir.” Lisa stood up and walked out slowly.

As soon as she left, Alyssa asked, “What the hell is going on? This is not the real Lisa, but a fake?”

Karl was picking up dishes for her while casually explaining: “Well, I found someone with a body similar to Lisa, and the best plastic surgeon abroad, so that she became like Lisa.”

Alyssa remembered the appearance of the “Lisa” just now, she looked extremely natural and very temperamental, and she did not look like a woman who had undergone plastic surgery.

She had never seen the real Lisa, so she judged whether she was exactly the same as the original Lisa.

Also, plastic surgery requires a long recovery period, and there is no scar on Lisa’s face just now. It is obvious that she had undergone plastic surgery a long time ago and has recovered perfectly.

In other words, Karl had already started to guard against Gerald a long time ago.

Alyssa raised her head and looked at him: “You want to use her to deal with Gerald?”

“As long as it is a mortal body, everyone has his weakness.” Karl stuffed the chopsticks into her hand: “Eat.”

Alyssa held the chopsticks, bowed her head and started eating.

She had to eat less and slowly, and Karl urged her on the side.

Alyssa really has no appetite. She pursed her lips and looked at Karl with embarrassed expression: “If you have anything to do, just go to work, leave me alone, don’t know how to eat, ”

Before she could finish her words, Karl took her chopsticks: "I'll feed you."

Alyssa was forced to eat a little more at last, but seeing that she couldn't eat anymore, Karl let her go.

Back in the room, he helped Alyssa take a bath and went to the basement again.

The door of the basement was guarded, and the bodyguard saw Karl approaching, and he was hesitant to say: "Sir."

Karl glanced at him, and walked in without asking much.

"This flower is so big, one fish, two— ah-so terrible! Where's Preston? And Luther!"

As soon as he walked to the door, Karl heard the woman's noise.

When Karl entered, he saw white gauze wrapped around her head, the white gauze was stained red with blood, and the normally well-maintained hair was messed up like straw, and she was talking frantically to herself.

Karl walked up to her and looked at her for a long time. She didn't seem to have seen him either, just holding a vase and muttering to herself.

Karl asked Smith: "What's wrong with her?"

Smith said, "She woke up like this, no one knows anymore."

After he finished speaking, he carefully paid attention to Karl's reaction.

As a result, Karl just pulled the corner of his lips tauntingly, and said after a while, "Send to the hospital to check and confirm."

Trevor was beaten to internal bleeding by Karl before, and had an operation. He was half-conscious and half-asleep, but after seeing Karl, he was fully awake.

"You!" Trevor pointed at Karl, and said a sentence incomplete.

Karl looked down at him condescendingly, with a gloomy expression: "At that time, how much did the kidnapers ask for a price increase?"

Trevor knew that what Karl was talking about was that the kidnapers kidnapped Karl's mother back then and how much to increase the price.

Trevor had already seen Karl's brutality, and was trembling with fright: "One— one hundred million!"

"One hundred million." Karl repeated, bloodthirsty flashing in his black eyes: "Just because of one hundred million, you didn't save her! Because you originally wanted her to die! You are unforgivable!"

boom!

Karl smashed the small lamp beside the bed with a punch.

The broken lampshade cut through Karl's hand, but he didn't seem to feel any pain, a weird smile appeared on his lips, and his tone softened as if he was muttering, "You have offended a lot these years. People, I just don't know if they will pay 100 million or 1 billion after more than ten years."

â€¦

Early the next morning, all major sections of the newspaper were occupied by the Adams' family.

First, the news that "Trevor, the last president of Adams' family was kidnapped and his life and death unknown" was exposed, and then some media reported a news that "Karl, current president of Adams' family took his new girlfriend back to his old house to suspect something good was coming". It quickly made headlines again.

Looking at the two news separately, they are more exposed than the other, not to mention the fact that the two news come together, which has attracted the attention of many people.

No matter where he goes, he is always talking about the Adams' family.

"What's the matter with the Adams' family? Is it because the family is making too much money, so the Adams' family are all blessed?"

"Think about it, Karl's wife was kidnapped and then torn apart, right? Elder Adams also fell into a fool, and now Trevor is also kidnappedâ€¦"

"However, this woman seems to be the future Adams' daughter-in-law, right? She was brought back to the old house by Karlâ€¦"

"It's possible, it looks pretty temperamental."

â€¦

Two passers-by were holding mobile phones, talking about the news that had just been released in the morning.

Suddenly, a man wearing a peaked cap and mask came out of nowhere and grabbed the phone.

On the screen of the phone, there is a picture of Karl and a woman entering Adams' Old House.

The photo showed the woman's front face, the woman holding Karl's arm, smiling like a flower.

Gerald looked at the familiar face in the photo and called her name tremblingly: "Lisa!"