

Predestined 521

Chapter 521

Tina was anxious, and she was already scolding Karl at this moment.

Alyssa was a little bit dumbfounded: "You wait for me to finish!"

"Well, well, you finish." Tina was obviously not interested in the words behind her, so she shook the glass to play.

Alyssa said with a straight face: "He said, he wants to give me Adams's Group."

"Huh? Adams' give it to you?" Tina said this time she didn't think there was anything.

After two seconds, she reacted violently to what Alyssa said, and then violently grasped Alyssa's hand: "What did you say, say it again?"

Alyssa repeated it again: "Karl said that he wants to give Adams's Group to me."

Tina opened her mouth wide, and then realized that it was so ugly, then she lifted her chin and closed her mouth.

Tina stared with a pair of eyes, and her voice was shaking: "The big boss really said that?"

"Really?" Alyssa nodded.

Tina stammered and took out her mobile phone: "I'm going to find out how valuable Adams' Group is now."

Everyone knows that the Adams' is rich, but no one knows how rich.

Alyssa glanced at Tina disgustingly: "Do you know that you now have the words 'I like money, I am powerful' all over your face?"

"Who doesn't like money? I have never disliked money." Tina thought of something, and suddenly raised her head to look at her: "As the saying goes, you don't need to give me half when you meet. You only need big resources and good resources. Just smash it all on me, let me walk sideways in the entertainment industry!"

Hearing this, Alyssa deliberately said, "If you really want to walk sideways in the entertainment industry, just say no to Peter?"

In this era of rampant traffic stars, most people who rush to gain popularity rely on traffic because it is easy.

And what Tina wants to do is an actor.

The actors watched acting, so they became popular slowly.

AdamPic Media is seated by Peter, who naturally wants to support Tina, but Tina does not accept those traffic scripts, but only chooses the scripts she likes.

Tina pretended to be angry and rolled up her sleeves: "Alyssa, do you want to fight?"

At the end, she said: "You and Peter are not the same. If you are developed, then I will be developed. If I eat yours, wear yours and use yours, I will not have any psychological burden."

"Then I can help you talk to Karl, so you don't have to worry about what you owe Peter."

"It's a joke, and the script plays it. I'm satisfied if the money is enough."

Tina turned the topic back: "The big boss really said that? He really wants to give you Adams'?"

"Yes."

"Then do you dare to ask?"

Alyssa froze for a while, and spoke very honestly: "Don't dare."

"Hahahahaha!" Tina laughed so hard that she couldn't help herself: "Couldn't you! You dare not ask for it!"

"I'm not for business. If Adams's Group falls into my hands, it will collapse within three years."

"Three years? You too value your own."

Alyssa: "!"

Tina finished laughing and patted her shoulder: "However, the big boss is really generous, Adams's can give it to you, but I always don't believe it!"

"He's serious, and he asked me to go to Adams' to find him tomorrow." Alyssa leaned back in her chair as if she didn't work hard, "How dare I go? He will let me go tomorrow, and he must have me sign Yes, I don't know how to end it now."

"Isn't it? So many procedures can be done so quickly? Maybe you think too much?"

"Impossible, Karl said nothing, never telling me lies."

Tina: "!" I felt confused by the cold junk food.

"Do you know what you said just now, how harsh it is in my single dog's ears?"

Tina tilted her head to look at her: "This matter still needs how to end it, he just wants to give it to you, maybe you accept Adams's House, he still feels quite safe."

"!"

Seeing Tina speaking more and more outrageous, Alyssa simply changed the subject.

!"

At the same time the next day, the door of Alyssa's house rang, Smith.

"Madam, Sir asked me to pick you up to office."

"wait for me."

Alyssa turned around and took a coat, and went out with Smith.

Today she still entered through the gate.

When she entered, she waved to the front desks, smiling gently: "I'm here again."

And those front desks lowered their heads tremblingly not to look at her.

Are they so afraid of her?

Only because Karl came down to pick her up in person.

The smile on Alyssa's face faded. Yesterday these people ridiculed her, but Karl just came to pick her up in person and told them to shut up.

The power of Mr. Adams cannot be underestimated.

When Alyssa walked past them, they dared to raise their heads.

One of the front desks asked in a low voice, "Gone?"

"Ok."

"Scared me."

"I was talked by the manager yesterday and thought I would lose my job!"

"Who knew that the CEO actually followed Alyssa!"

!"

When she arrived at Karl's office, Alyssa saw Clayton who she hadn't seen for a long time.

Clayton looked at her with a big smile: "Miss Alyssa."

Because it's been too long since she saw Clayton, Alyssa thought for a while before remembering who he was.

She slightly nodded towards Clayton: "Lawyer Clayton."

When Alyssa walked over, she found that the desk was full of various documents.

Karl stood up, pushed the chair behind Alyssa's body, and pressed her onto the chair to sit down.

"These are all needed!" Before Clayton finished speaking, he was swept over by Karl with a cold eye.

He pushed his glasses to cover up the moment of stiffness on his face, and said very naturally: "These are all documents that require your signature, Mrs. Adams."

Alyssa looked at it roughly, and it turned out that it was all transfer agreements.

As she had guessed, Karl actually took a day to prepare these, and she was asked to sign it today.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Karl, her voice mixed with other emotions, and it sounded a bit sharp:

"Karl, you are crazy!"

Karl just handed the pen to her.

Clayton's psychological quality is particularly good, as if he hadn't heard Alyssa's words at all, he began to explain to her the content of each document without anyone else.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and covered her forehead, then turned to look at Clayton: "Lawyer Clayton, please wait a moment, I want to talk to Karl."

"I advise Mrs. Adams to not waste time trying to persuade him. It's better to finish signing earlier, and I will finish sooner." Clayton had a professional smile on his face: "After all, as you said, he is already crazy. Lunatics can't listen to normal people."

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Karl gave Clayton a cold look, and Clayton lowered his head slightly, as if he was not what he said just now.

He looks very calm.

But Alyssa still noticed that Clayton's hands clasped together tightly.

Alyssa chuckled slightly, she thought that Clayton's mental quality was so good that he was not afraid of Karl at all.

Karl stood behind Alyssa, with one hand resting on the tabletop, this posture looked like he was holding Alyssa in his arms.

He stretched out two fingers and tapped twice on the table to remind Alyssa: "Sign it."

Where can Alyssa dare to sign.

Clayton is a well-known lawyer in Rostenvel, as well as a personal lawyer hired by Karl privately. These things will have legal benefits once they are signed.

For a company as big as Adams', Karl was like a child's play, and gave it to her if he said it was for her.

She hadn't even thought of Adams's. Now Karl handed it to her, she didn't dare to ask for it.

Alyssa no longer knew how to persuade him, frowning and calling out his name: "Karl!"

Karl raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice, "Clayton's time is valuable. If you spend a minute longer, I will pay him a minute more. We still have to raise Grace, and save a little bit."

His tone was serious, as if he really cared about the money.

Alyssa knew that he was teasing her.

He was still in the mood to tease her at this time.

"Karl, don't know how to sign this word. The Adams' belongs to your family. How can you treat it as a child's play and give it to me if you say it to me?"

Karl seemed to think her serious expression was funny, and said with a light smile: "This is not a trifling matter, it's my betrothal gift for you."

Alyssa was stunned for a while, and it took a while to find her voice.

She lowered her voice and asked him, "Aren't you afraid that I will change my mind in the future? If I run away with other men with your money?"

"Oh? I remember you said a word before." Karl paused, and then slowly said, "Is there a man with more promising prospects than Karl in Rostenvel?"

Alyssa almost forgot that she had said this sentence.

Time has passed too long. When she said this sentence, she said it in front of the media.

Unexpectedly, he even remembered such old things.

Karl pulled her out of her memory aloud: "Then I will ask you now, do you think there is a man with a more promising future than me in the entire Rostenvel?"

Her answer is the same as before.

No.

"cough!"

Clayton, who had always been used as a background board, coughed, trying to attract the attention of these two people, indicating his existence.

He didn't come here to watch these young couple reminisce about the past.

Only then did Alyssa remember that there was another person in the room

She glared at Karl, then turned to look at Clayton.

Clayton sighed, "Do you want me to come back another day?"

Karl's answer was, putting the pen back into Alyssa's hand.

"I'm hungry, hurry up." After Karl finished speaking, he went to sit on the other side and signed with Alyssa.

Alyssa still didn't move.

Karl looked at her pretendingly: "If you don't sign, I won't let you see Grace!"

"â€¦" Alyssa twitched her mouth, feeling that Karl was really naive and boring sometimes.

Clayton also sat down and began to organize documents.

â€¦

There are a lot of documents to be signed, and by the time the signing is finished, it is a bit close.

As soon as they signed, Clayton left.

Before Clayton left, Alyssa asked him for dinner.

"Thank you for your kind intentions, I still have a lot to deal with, next time, if Mrs. Adams cooks herselfâ€¦"

Before he finished speaking, Karl took the book and threw it at Clayton: "You can think of it more beautifully."

Clayton dodged dangerously, and complained to Alyssa in a particularly upright tone: "Look, he treats me like this, where can I dare to eat together with him."

After he finished speaking, just one second before Karl became angry, he said "Farewell", and then hurriedly left with his briefcase.

Alyssa looked at the closed office door, then looked back at Karl: "Can't you be polite to them?"

"I'm not being polite to them, so they dare to go crazy. If I be polite to them, their tails are up to the sky?" Karl's tone was extremely serious.

Alyssa had nothing to say.

The two went out to eat together.

The two went down the elevator together, and when Karl took Alyssa out of the elevator, the front desk ladies looked straight again.

Karl turned his head and glanced, frowning slightly.

Those few fronts immediately retracted their gaze, nodding respectfully: "President!"

Karl's gaze swept over in turn, and then he said coldly, "What else?"

Several people looked at each other, and it took a few seconds before they understood what Karl meant.

They all bowed to Alyssa, "Miss Alyssa."

"Heh!" Karl only sneered when he heard the words.

He was so scary, and scared the little receptionists.

Alyssa took his hand and motioned to him to forget it.

It's not a big deal at first, and you have to care about what a title does.

One of the discerning girls immediately called out: "Hello Madam!"

Seeing that Karl's complexion improved, the other girls hurriedly shouted "Hello Madam".

Karl's face was slightly dark, and he took Alyssa away.

After leaving the office, Alyssa looked down at the hand that she and Karl were holding together, a little lost.

It seemed that it was the first time that she and Karl appeared in Adams' office in a fair manner.

After getting in the car, Alyssa asked him: "How did the news matter later be resolved?"

"That's it." Karl buckled his seat belt, then leaned over to help Alyssa buckle.

Alyssa knew what he was going to do, and refused aloud: "I will do it myself."

"Don't you give me a chance to please the boss?" Karl put one hand on the back of the chair behind Alyssa warming, and the other hand on the door of the car. He lowered his eyes slightly and asked her in a low voice.

The space in the car was already small, and Alyssa was trapped in his arms and did not react for a while: "Whatâ€¦ please?"

"How do you please?" Karl said, bowing his head and kissing her ear.

A kiss that was as light as nothing, it was only a touch, but it made Alyssa feel a tremor.

She shuddered and shrank back: "Be serious."

"I'm your employee now. You are the one who pays me. I'm trying to please my boss. I hope my boss will pay me more to earn a living. Isn't that serious?"

Karl spoke sternly, but in Alyssa's ears, he felt that he was being molested.

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He was very close to her, and the enthusiasm he exhaled when he spoke hit her in the face.

Alyssa signed it, and it stands to reason that Adams' is indeed hers now, and she is indeed Adams' boss.

But where is the boss forced to be like this by her own employees?

Karl seemed to be addicted to play, tilting his head to follow Alyssa, his eyes seemed to see her through.

"The boss can talk about the way I want to please her, mentally or physically, either."

Karl's face was smiling, her eyebrows also appeared softer, the shadow of CEO of Adams's body was missing, and there was a touch of ordinary men's love.

Alyssa burst into laughter, stretched out her hand to press on his chest, and said softly, "Do you think you want to please me mentally or physically?"

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, his throat rolled, reaching out to hold her hand on his chest, and his voice was dim: "I think you want the latter."

When he was speaking, those mo-like eyes looked at her without moving, and the corners of his lips were slightly raised, like some kind of beast waiting to hunt delicious food.

It looks a little bit scary, but it adds a bit of sultry-sensation.

Of course Alyssa couldn't beat him.

She pressed the hand on his chest and pushed him farther away with force, then pretending to be calm, she tidied up her clothes: "Didn't you say you are hungry? Drive quickly and let's go eat."

Karl looked at her and said, "It doesn't really matter whether you eat or not."

Alyssa remembered that Karl had already gained a lot of skills in provoking her three years ago.

Alyssa made a face, and the volume increased a little: "No more deductions from driving!"

Karl was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into laughter.

It's the kind of laughter that laughs out loud.

Just by listening to laughter, you can hear how happy he is at this moment.

Alyssa didn't know what he was happy about, but couldn't help smiling with him.

Karl threw his mobile phone to her: "Call Peter."

After he finished speaking, he started the car.

Alyssa only thought he had something to do with Peter, so she helped him dial Peter's phone number and handed the phone to his ear very intimately.

"Come to Best Day for a meal." After Karl finished speaking, he added: "Call Clayton."

He didn't wait for Peter, who was opposite, to speak, he said to Alyssa, "Okay."

It means to let Alyssa hang up.

Alyssa brought the phone over and helped him say goodbye to Peter.

"Karl is driving, let's do this first, goodbye."

Peter stared at his mobile phone, lost in thought.

This call came from Karl's mobile phone. Karl only said that he should go to Best Day for dinner, and Alyssa finally hung up.

From this short and limited information, Peter quickly grasped the point.

Karl and Alyssa are getting better, and their relationship is very good.

Peter could not help but feel sad when he thought that he was still a lonely old man.

He sighed and called Clayton.

He relayed what Karl had said, and Clayton sneered, "I'm not going."

"Why aren't you going? It's rare for Karl to ask us to have a meal." Peter thought about it carefully, and Karl took the initiative to find him for dinner, as if it was something in his previous life.

"If you can't go, don't go." Clayton replied extremely firmly.

Peter was a little puzzled, but didn't persuade Clayton much, and went to Best Day alone.

â€

When Peter arrived, the dishes ordered by Karl and Alyssa were already on the table.

He was surprised to find that there were several dishes on the table that he liked.

Peter was so moved that he almost cried.

He looked at Karl with a touch of emotion: "You still remember what I like to eat!"

However, as soon as his voice fell, he realized that Karl's expression became a little scary.

"What's wrong?" Peter sat down tremblingly.

Isn't it enough to express your feelings?

Karl turned his head to look at Alyssa with a cold expression.

Alyssa glanced at Peter: "I ordered those dishes."

"How do you know that I like to eat these dishes?" Peter did not expect that these dishes were ordered by Alyssa.

Alyssa patted Karl's hand comfortably.

Karl snorted, but his expression finally looked better.

Alyssa explained with a smile: "When I was having dinner with Tina, she occasionally mentioned it. I remember it well, so I ordered it."

Peter was stunned for a moment when he heard the words, and then smiled without emotion: "She usually doesn't say good things to you when she mentions me, right?"

Alyssa: "It's okay."

Tina often complained to her about Peter.

They eat together a lot, and Tina often inadvertently said, "Peter that XX likes to eat this dish, and don't know where it is delicious!" "Peter that big XX actually likes to eat this!" Class words.

She listened a lot, so she remembered some.

However, the two people know each other thoroughly enough.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Karl: "Let's eat."

Karl glanced at her indifferently, and started eating vegetables on his own without ignoring her.

Alyssa asked him in a low voice, "Why are you angry again?"

"No." Karl denied.

Alyssa gave him a piece of meat, and Karl pulled the meat aside and did not eat it.

Still not angry.

This man's temper is just like the sky in June, and it changes when he says it changes.

Alyssa thought about it carefully. They went to Best Day together before, and before Peter came just now, Karl looked a little happy.

Suddenly he was angry now, except for the fact that she ordered Peter's favorite food, Alyssa couldn't think of anything else that made him angry.

Don't know where this man can get so much anger from.

Alyssa said to him unintentionally: "Let's go to the hospital to check the liver if you have time."

Karl just glanced at her, then turned around to continue eating.

Therefore, Alyssa added: "People who are often angry have a bad liver."

Karl put down his chopsticks and turned to her, with a bad tone: "Alyssa!"

"What do you want me to do?" Alyssa raised her chin slightly and knocked on his head.

Karl was stunned, reached out his hand and touched the head that had been knocked by Alyssa, for a moment he forgot to react.

Alyssa had never seen Karl's reaction. She raised her eyebrows at him and said, "Be better if you want to get married!"

There was no expression on Karl's face, he turned his head without a word to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa felt a little uneasy, is she over?

At this moment, Karl said inaudibly, "Oh."

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Boom!

The small spoon that Alyssa held in her hand fell directly onto the dining table.

She turned her head dumbfounded to look at Karl.

She had never seen Karl look so obedient.

Alyssa grabbed his sleeves and turned his head to look at him: "You say it again?"

Karl turned his head, frowned and looked at her, with an impatient tone: "What?"

Then, as if to dislike her touch, he took her hand away.

In the eyes of others, this action is like being impatient with her touch.

But Alyssa responded in a few seconds, and Karl was embarrassed.

It's just that he is not good at expressing, so at this time he is instinct and avoiding her sight.

Alyssa felt that she seemed to have found a new and correct way to get along with Karl.

Peter, who was sitting across from the two, couldn't stand it anymore.

He threw the chopsticks on the table, sighed and said, "I know why the boy Clayton didn't come to eat together. I haven't eaten much of this meal yet, so I think the dog's eyes are almost blind."

After he finished speaking, he repeated it with self-pity, "No wonder he didn't come."

Hearing this, Karl stretched out his hand to take Alyssa into his arms, feeling a little bragging in his indifferent: "I forgot to tell you, we are getting married, and we will invite you to be the best man."

Peter was hit by crit one after another, and the whole person was in a bad condition.

"You were you still arguing the other day? Why are you getting married so soon?"

Peter asked Alyssa aloud: "Alyssa, have you really thought about it?"

Karl sneered and interrupted him: "Although you're the best man, don't forget to give gifts. Houses, cars, airplanes, cash and money are all ok, I won't choose."

"Peter didn't dare to speak any more.

"

Peter was irritated by Karl and Alyssa, so he drank more wine.

Karl directly asked the waiter to lift him to sleep in the guest room above, and left with Alyssa.

In the car, Alyssa was still a little worried.

"Let Peter be all right there alone?"

"Best Day is half his. He is also the boss in the face. No one can do anything to him." After Karl finished speaking, his face became dark: "You will care less about other men in the future."

Alyssa asked him: "It's not okay to care about him as a friend?"

Karl answered decisively: "No."

Alyssa pursed her lips and said nothing.

The inherent problems between her and Karl still exist.

He did not allow her to contact Clifford before, and Alyssa could think of a reason.

However, even if she cared more about Peter, Karl would not allow it.

His tone was so serious, it didn't seem to be a joke at all.

Peter is a good friend Karl has known for many years.

Alyssa knew that Karl believed in Peter.

Since he believed in Peter and knew that she only cared about Peter out of friends, why did he still not allow it?

Alyssa remembered what Smith had said.

Smith said that Karl's character was somewhat flawed.

This is indeed the case.

If Karl has been like this all his life, and gets angry because of a small matter, and minds that she says a word with another opposite sex, what should he do?

It may be that Alyssa was silent for too long, and Karl suddenly asked, "What are you thinking?"

Alyssa blinked her eyes, covered her emotions, smiled and said to him: "Thinking about Grace."

Karl also smiled: "She's at home, so she will go back if she wants to live."

"Okay." Alyssa responded with a smile.

â€¦

She told Karl that she would move to his place, but Alyssa went back without taking anything.

Anyway, Karl also had something she used.

Karl was a little dissatisfied with this: "Why don't you bring all your things back? Are you still thinking about moving back in the future?"

"You don't lack these. It's okay if I don't move back."

Karl raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

After arriving at Karl's villa, Alyssa entered the door of the villa and heard Grace's voice inside.

She walked into the hall and Grace saw her at a glance.

When Grace saw her, the first reaction was to rush over happily.

But when she ran halfway, she stopped again with a broken face, lowered her chin, and looked at Alyssa with wide eyes.

Looks like angry, but also like aggrieved.

The child has a good memory, and Alyssa guessed that she might still remember that she went to the dinner party before and said that she would go back to meet Grace.

Alyssa walked to Grace and called her: "Grace."

Grace glanced at her, "hum", turned her head to the side, as if she didn't want to care about her.

"Mom was wrong. Mom was going to go back to find you that day, but because of some things, Mom was delayed. You couldn't come back to find me. It's bad for my mother."

Alyssa paid attention to Grace's expression and pulled her hand.

The child's hands were soft, as if they were boneless in the hands.

Grace is too young, and she can't explain things to her.

The child is still the closest to her mother. Although she seems to be angry, Alyssa talked to her in such a gentle voice, and her mouth collapsed and she was so wronged.

Alyssa hugged her up: "Mom is not good, Grace don't cry."

“I have waited for a long time! Wow!” Grace said the previous sentence and burst into tears.

She is really wronged and really likes Alyssa.

Watching her crying, Alyssa felt her heart breaking.

This is the feeling that she has never been with Karl.

She would not go to the banquet if she knew it.

If didn't go to the dinner party, there won't be those things.

Alyssa hugged Grace, patted her back and softly coaxed her.

Karl watched from the side, did not approach, and did not know what he was thinking.

After watching for a while, he suddenly turned out.

Walking to the door, he took a bit on his body, but did not find the smoke.

“Sir.” The bodyguard on the side handed a cigarette over with very eye.

Karl took the cigarette and held it in his mouth, and the bodyguard lit the cigarette for him.

He squeezed out a cigarette only halfway through.

The bodyguard did not see that he had squeezed out the cigarette himself, and approached him and asked him: “Sir, do you want to light a cigarette?”

“No need to.”

After Karl finished speaking, he turned around and went in.

Alyssa had put Grace to sleep.

The little girl held Alyssa's clothes tightly with her little fleshy hands, and she was still sobbing when she fell asleep, looking pitiful and cute.

Alyssa heard the approaching footsteps of Karl, raised her head and made a “hush” gesture at Karl, patted Grace twice, and made sure she was asleep, so she stood up and held her up. Send it to the room.

Karl came over to pick her up, Alyssa turned sideways, shook her head and said, “I'll do it myself.”

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As Alyssa spoke, she bypassed Karl and hugged Grace and walked upstairs.

Karl stretched out his hand halfway, and watched Alyssa go upstairs before putting it back.

He took a deep breath and lowered his eyes not knowing what he was thinking.

“

When Alyssa put Grace on the bed and helped her undress, Grace suddenly woke up.

She called out in a panic: "Mom."

Alyssa quickly took her hand and kissed her face: "Mom is here."

Grace quickly fell asleep again in peace.

She watched by the bed for a while before turning around and going out.

She went down the stairs along the corridor and found that the hall was empty, except for a few servants, there was no Karl.

Alyssa looked at the location of Karl's study upstairs. She guessed that Karl should be in the study.

When she was about to go up, she saw that Karl had come down.

He changed into his home clothes, and the sharp breath on his body eased a lot.

"Grace is asleep?" Karl walked up to her, lowered his head and kissed her on the cheek.

Alyssa nodded: "Well, did you go up and change your clothes?"

At this moment, a servant walked over and said respectfully: "Sir, Young Lady, dinner is ready."

â€¦

After dinner, Alyssa went upstairs to see Grace.

Grace had eaten before, and Alyssa didn't have to worry that she would wake up hungry in the middle of the night, but she didn't worry about coming to have a look.

Maybe mothers have the same mentality, the more they look at their children, the more cute they feel.

She stayed in Grace's room for a long time, until Karl came to find her: "Are you planning to sleep here tonight?"

Alyssa turned her head and stretched her index finger to her lips: "Shhh, be quiet."

Karl walked over and turned his head to look at Grace.

Then he looked at Alyssa: "You should sleep too."

Alyssa looked at Grace and said softly, "I want to sleep with Grace tonight."

Karl raised his eyebrows and said in a low voice, "What about me?"

His tone was the same as usual, but Alyssa just heard a bit of resentment of being abandoned.

Alyssa looked at him and said, "You sleep by yourself, do you want me to coax you?"

"Yeah." Karl replied and stared at her with his arms around him, as if he was waiting for her answer.

Alyssa thought for a while, and said tentatively, "Thenâ€¦ sleep together?"

Karl didn't say a word, so she assumed that Karl agreed.

She lifted Grace's quilt and said to Karl: "Hold her, lightly, don't wake her up."

Karl narrowed his eyes and said, "Sleep together?"

"Yes, the three of us sleep together." Alyssa looked at Karl's not-so-friendly expression and realized that the "sleep together" that Karl understood was not the same as the "sleep together" she meant.

When she said sleeping together, the three of them were sleeping together.

And what Karl said about sleeping together was that she and Alyssa were sleeping together.

It really isâ€¦!â€¦!

However, Karl was forced to make concessions in the end.

He carried Grace to the master bedroom.

When Alyssa entered, she saw Karl putting Grace on the side of the bed.

She walked over and moved Grace to the middle of the bed.

"Alyssa!" There was a hint of anger in Karl's voice.

Is he angry? She is still angry!

Alyssa walked up to Karl, looked up at him, stretched out a hand to click on his chest, and said, "Karl, is Grace your own daughter? Of course the children have to sleep in between."

Karl said blankly, "It's my own."

"You still know it's your own!"

Speaking of this topic, Alyssa suddenly remembered the conversation between Karl and Grace on the road when she was discharged from the hospital.

"You suspected that she was not yours before!"

Alyssa said without beginning and ending, Karl did not know what she was talking about.

Karl denied: "I have no doubts."

"On the day I was discharged from the hospital, I was sitting in a car next to your car. I heard you clearly. You said that Grace's aesthetic made you doubt whether she was your biological daughter!"

Alyssa glared at him when she said a word.

"What's the matter?" Karl's current memory can only remember the months of his marriage with Alyssa.

She told him all the time about important things that happened later, and he knew all about it.

However, Smith never told him about these small details.

Alyssa also thought of this. She didn't intend to turn over the old accounts with Karl, but suddenly remembered this incident.

"Well, let's not talk about this, Grace must sleep in the middle."

Karl did not speak, and went straight into the bathroom.

Alyssa went to cover Grace and read the news on her mobile phone.

Tina sent her a WeChat message before, but she didn't see it.

Tina still gave her the voice.

"How is today? I heard that you also called Peter to eat together."

Alyssa knew what Tina was referring to.

"What can I do, signed."

At the next moment, Tina sent her a big-legged emoticon.

Alyssa found an emoticon showing money and sent it back to her.

At this time, Karl's voice came from the bathroom: "Alyssa, I have no clothes."

Alyssa heard his voice and replied a text message to Tina: "Stop talking now, something is up."

Tina's hand was very fast, and she returned a text message to her: "What are you doing in the middle of the night? Isn't it a matter of creating people?"

Alyssa gave her a beating expression and ignored her.

Putting down the phone, Alyssa saw that Karl hadn't taken the clothes she found just now, so she took the clothes and knocked on the bathroom door.

Squeak

The bathroom door opened a gap, and the hot and humid breath burst out. Alyssa stood by the door and passed the clothes in: "Clothes."

She held it for a few seconds, and didn't feel Karl taking the clothes away, so she turned to look into the bathroom with some doubts.

However, before she had time to see the situation in the bathroom, she felt that her wrist was gripped and she was pulled into the bathroom.

The bathroom door closed behind her, and she was pushed against the door panel by Karl.

Karl stood n@ked in front of her, with one arm around her waist, and the other on the door.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and then said angrily: "Karl, are you bored?"

"It's because it's too boring, so I'm looking for something meaningful to do." Karl said in a calm voice.

Alyssa heard the deep meaning in his words, and her face turned red: "What is in your mind all day!"

Karl replied with kindness, "I miss you."

Then he lowered his eyes to k!ss her.

He walked along her delicate and white neck and kissed her collarbone. He lifted the hand that was holding her waist up, so that her eyes were level with his.

Chapter 526

The bathroom was filled with mist and steam.

Alyssa's hair was also soaked in the mist, and her hair was tightly attached to her forehead.

She has no bangs anymore, and there is only a layer of soft velvet hair on her forehead, which is wet and tightly attached to her forehead, making her look more gentle and pleasant.

Alyssa put her arms around Karl's neck, feeling a little difficult to breathe.

"Karl, you've been thinking about these, you meet!" Before she could say anything after her, she was so speechless by Karl's deep tip. Come.

She was already out of tune, but Karl had done something bad, and she was even more speechless now.

It was useless for Alyssa to squeeze his fist, but he was even more fierce.

Grace was sleeping outside, she didn't dare to scream, she bit her lip and whimpered.

The whole person was under the control of Karl, and there was no room to fight back.

She seemed to be Karl's opponent for nothing.

Intercourse is even worse.

!

At the end, Alyssa was like a fish pulled out of the water.

Her body was full of moisture, but she couldn't move, and she could only breathe carefully, and felt tired even if she moved.

Karl hugged her to take a bath.

Alyssa warmed her waist and twisted his waist, but Karl grasped her hand, and asked her in a low voice, "Want to come again?"

Alyssa's hand shook, and she did not dare to move.

Karl chuckled, "What are you afraid of? I am comfortable with what you are comfortable with. Wouldn't it be better to do more?"

Alyssa chuckled, "Who told you that I am comfortable?"

"Uncomfortable?" Karl thought seriously for a moment, and then said: "Then let's continue until you are comfortable with this."

He said, his big hands climbed up her waistline again. Alyssa shook her whole body and grabbed his hand: "No, not coming comfortable!"

She said the last three words without shame.

Karl got a satisfactory answer, and smiled on his face, as bright as the sunshine after rain.

“Since it’s comfortable, you should do more.”

He said this in a teasing tone, but the gesture of b@thing her with his hands was extremely gentle.

Karl is really happy today.

This is what Alyssa hasn’t seen for a long time.

She stretched out her hand and touched Karl’s face, and whispered, “Be happy too.”

Karl snorted coldly, “This sounds like a last word. I don’t like to hear it.

” â€¦” The beautiful atmosphere was successfully destroyed by Karl’s words.

Alyssa pushed him: “You go out and I will wash it myself.”

Karl smiled at the corner of his eyes, looking a little wicked: “Can you wash it yourself?”

“I am so good, why can’t I wash my hands and feet? Isn’t it annoying.” Alyssa’s temper came up, and she said what she thought of.

Karl didn’t get angry either, and slid his big hand down: “All right, but I have to get it out for you.”

Alyssa looked at him in doubt.

Karl k!ssed her earlobe, pressed his breath to her ear, and said word by word: “I just got it inside, I’ll get it out for youâ€¦” When

he spoke, the heat was in the air. After

Alyssa realized what he was saying, her face suddenly flushed.

Her skin was white, the red glow on her face went down her neck, and even the snow-white neck was burning red.

Karl’s throat rolled twice.

So cute.

He lowered his head and k!ssed Alyssa, and while Alyssa’s attention was on the k!ss, his other hand dropped.

“Umâ€¦Umâ€¦” Alyssa felt his movements and struggled subconsciously.

Karl left her l!ps and said with a slight breath: “Be good and don’t move, we can have Graceâ€¦”

There is a little girl who grabs his place and sleeps between them. He doesn’t want to go anymore. one more.

The little girl is better to accept, soft, temperamental and warm.

He can’t stand another brat.

â€¦

The two had tossed in the b@throom for so long, and when they returned to the bedroom, it was already early morning.

Alyssa was lying on the bed, feeling that she was reborn.

She was lying flat on the bed, and Karl was lying sideways, his eyes fell on her, and there was a Grace between them.

The little girl slept very deeply, with her little hand raised to her ear, and she snored.

Alyssa felt cute when she heard her little purring, so she couldn't help but turn her head to look at her.

As a result, she turned his head and saw Karl.

She moved down and couldn't see Karl's face.

She carefully pulled Grace into her arms, and closed her eyes contentedly.

As a result, the next moment, a kiss fell on her lips, and she could still feel the stubble of the man's newborn stubble stuck on her chin.

She opened her eyes, and Karl touched her head: "Go to sleep."

Then, he didn't take his hand back.

Between Grace, he had to stretch his arms so long to hug her, but it was really embarrassing for him.

â€¦

The next morning, it was Grace who woke up first.

She opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling for a long time, only to realize that it was not in her room.

The color of the quilt is also ugly, not her little pink quilt.

And beside her, there was something exuding warmth.

She reached out and poked the steaming thing, and found it moved.

The next moment, she heard a familiar voice above her head: "Grace."

She raised her head and saw Karl's cold face.

However, Karl, who had just woke up, had messy hair and didn't look as good as usual.

Grace was not so afraid of him either.

She slept very well this time and didn't cry, so she asked him gruffly, "Karl, why are you sleeping in my bed?"

"Be quiet." Karl lowered his eyes, not angry. .

Grace exaggeratedly stretched out her hand to cover her mouth, and blinked at him.

Karl raised his eyebrows and asked her, "You can see for yourself, is this your bed?"

He slept in his bed and occupied his place. Now he blames her for sleeping in her bed?

Grace turned over and sat up, rubbed his eyes, and found that this was indeed not her bed.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw Alyssa who was sleeping deep on the other side.

Grace's eyes lit up: "Mom!"

Before the word "Mom" came out, she was covered by Karl's mouth: "Tell you to be quiet."

His voice was low, with a hint of deterrence.

Grace nodded quickly, indicating that he would not be so loud anymore.

But as soon as Karl let go, she looked excited and wanted to crawl next to Alyssa.

Even though Karl was lying on the bed, he could easily grab her with one hand and throw aside.

"Don't disturb her, you can get up when you don't sleep." Karl looked like a stepdad when she said this.

Chapter 527

Grace squashed her mouth, and muttered softly: "It's fierce."

Karl glanced over, and she immediately shut her mouth and got out of bed aggrieved.

She was small, so she could only lie on the bed, sliding down the bed little by little, the corners of her mouth collapsed into an arc.

Grace looked in the room and looked over, but could not find her clothes.

She was about to speak, and wanted to look like Karl just now, she just covered her mouth in fright, and didn't dare to speak anymore, and ran to the side to pull Karl's quilt.

Karl raised his eyebrows to look at her.

Grace looked up at Alyssa with her little head up, and then said quietly, "I can't find clothes."

This is Karl's room, of course there will be no Grace's clothes.

Hearing this, Karl looked down at Alyssa in his arms, then carefully rolled over and got out of bed, leading Grace back to her room to change clothes.

He changed Grace's clothes and asked the servant to take her down for breakfast.

Before going downstairs, Grace looked at Karl's bedroom unwillingly, and whispered, "Mom wants to eat breakfast too."

"you eat first."

Karl's simple three words made Grace not dare to repeat it.

After watching the servant take Grace away, Karl returned to the room.

Alyssa still slept deeply.

Karl stood by the bed and looked at her for a while before changing his clothes and going downstairs.

When he went down, the servant was feeding Grace breakfast.

Grace had good eyesight, she saw Karl coming down, and immediately grabbed the spoon from the servant's hand to eat by herself, looking very well-behaved.

Karl certainly saw her behavior, but didn't say much.

The father and daughter sat face to face, without saying a word, each eating their own breakfast.

When almost finished eating, Alyssa came down.

Without a face, she walked over and sat next to Grace directly, arousing dissatisfaction in Karl's eyes.

Alyssa pretended not to see it, and turned her head to look at Grace: "Wow, Grace has eaten so much?"

"Yeah." Grace nodded, and took a spoonful of porridge and handed it to Alyssa's lips.

However, she didn't hold it very firmly, and she dropped a bit on the dining table.

Alyssa smiled and held her hand, pushed the spoon to her lips, and said softly: "You eat it yourself, and mom has it too."

As soon as the voice fell, there was a "clang" on the dining table.

Alyssa looked up and found that Karl had placed the spoon in his hand heavily on the dining table.

Alyssa asked him with a look in her eyes: What is your temper after eating breakfast?

"Nothing." Karl lowered his head blankly.

He had never seen Alyssa spoke to him in the same gentle tone as when Grace spoke.

Oh, woman!

â€¦!

Alyssa didn't know why Karl was angry. After breakfast, she went straight to the company without saying a word to her.

Just as Mattie called again to talk about the script, Alyssa went back to the house she rented and took the computer to Mattie's studio to find her.

When she arrived, Mattie had just finished a meeting and was waiting for her.

Mattie took her to the conference room, where several associate screenwriters were also waiting.

The first part of "Lost City" was completed by Alyssa and Mattie on the premise that there were ready-made manuscripts.

Usually some screenwriters will have their own assistants. In the production of a play, in addition to the main screenwriter, there are also several deputies.

Mattie made a lot of money from filming “Lost City”, so she opened her own studio and recruited a lot of people, so she didn’t have to be as hard as before.

After the meeting, everyone else left, and Mattie took Alyssa to her office.

Mattie asked her to sit on the sofa, and then asked: “What to drink? Water, coffee, juice, or other drinks?”

Alyssa said, “Water will do.”

Mattie asked the secretary to send a cup of water and a cup of coffee.

The coffee is hers, and the water is for the guest.

She sat opposite Alyssa, leaning against the back of the sofa, looking at her.

Alyssa picked up the water glass and let Mattie look at her.

Mattie looked at her for a while, and finally came to a conclusion: “The spring breeze is all over your face.”

Alyssa smiled, not paying much attention to Mattie’s words.

Suddenly, Mattie curled her lips and smiled, nodded to Alyssa’s chin, and said, “The news report a few days ago, the little girl at the dinner, is this the daughter of you and Karl?”

Alyssa paused, put the water glass in her hand back on the coffee table, and then said, “Your guess?”

“It’s my guess, but I believe it is also a fact.”

Mattie also received an invitation to the dinner before. She originally wanted to go with Alyssa. After all, Alyssa and Karl had such a relationship. She was very curious about the relationship between the two, so she wanted to go. Watch the excitement.

But she couldn’t go, she just happened to have something, so she didn’t go.

She regretted it for a long time.

Alyssa, a rebellious woman, went back later and made such a big news.

“From the time you were pregnant and the size of the little girl, that was the daughter of you and Karl. However, you did a good job in secret work at the time, and your child was born abroad, so the domestic media can’t easily dig this material.”

After Mattie finished speaking, she looked good at the show: “As for Miana? She didn’t seem to have much contact with Karl at that time, right?”

Alyssa smiled without speaking.

“What are you pretending to be dumb at this time? What’s the matter with Karl? Is that little girl your daughter?” Mattie was so curious.

“Working hours, don’t talk about personal matters.” Alyssa didn’t intend to talk about these matters with Mattie.

So far, the only person in this world who can let her say anything without scruples is probably only Tina.

Mattie saw that Alyssa was so stubborn, she didn't reluctantly: "Okay, you don't want to say it, but I have to remind you that Miana is not a fuel-efficient lamp."

Mattie's father is the head of the station, and he is also a big leader.

But Miana's father had a bigger background, so if you say that, they are also in the same circle, and Mattie also knows her.

Alyssa asked her: "How to say?"

Mattie stirred the coffee, thought for a while, and said aloud: "How can I put it, Miana's position in our circle is like Claire's position in the business circle."

Alyssa nodded, expressing understanding.

It is precisely because Claire and Miana were both grown up chased by people, they are extremely proud, and the two can be friends together.

However, this kind of friendship does not seem to stand the test.

Seeing Alyssa listening carefully, Mattie paused and continued: "However, Miana is usually very low-key, but people who offend her have no good end."

Chapter 528

Alyssa thought for a while, and asked Mattie: "What is her father's background?"

She has always heard that Miana's family is not simple, but she is not clear about Miana's family situation.

Now that she heard Mattie say this, she was really curious.

"don't know, no one knows." Mattie shook her head: "That's why she said she was low-key, you know, these days, people with a lot of background, the more low-key, but if she meets someone or something it's something that can be solved in minutes."

"Anyway, you just need a little cotton on the embankment."

Knowing that Mattie was kindly reminding her, Alyssa nodded: "I know, thank you."

Mattie gave a noncommittal smile.

After coming out of Mattie's studio, Alyssa received a call from Karl.

"We will have dinner at noon and look for the wedding dress with you in the afternoon."

"Are you so free?"

"I'm just an employee. Of course, I have to focus on the boss's business."

Karl left early by himself, so he had to use her as a cover.

Although Adams' is indeed hers now, the person in charge is still Karl.

After all, she knows nothing about these management operations.

Since Karl had that leisurely mind, Alyssa naturally accepted it.

The two had lunch together and went to the bridal shop to see the wedding dress.

The bridal shop is also an industry under Adams' family. Before Alyssa went to look at the wedding dresses, it has already been arranged to clear the venue.

Alyssa felt that Smith was very versatile.

"How much salary do you pay for the Mr. Smith?" Alyssa was suddenly curious.

Karl laughed, "Guess."

Alyssa punched him once, and Karl caught her hand, and said after a moment of thought, "I don't remember it, anyway, it's a few million in annual salary. I don't remember the salary increase every year."

Seeing that Karl was so sincere, Alyssa no longer embarrassed him.

The two talked as they walked towards the bridal shop.

The manager took the clerk and greeted them at the door.

"Mr. Adams."

Karl walked in with Alyssa's hand.

Suddenly, he stopped, and turned his head to look at the store manager. There was a bitter aura in his voice: "You can't say 'Madam', do you want me to teach you?"

The store manager glanced at Alyssa, and hurriedly bent over and called out, "Madam!"

The other clerk followed in the footsteps of the shop manager and called "Young Lady".

Alyssa glanced at the store manager and found that the store manager's gaze was a little evasive, and the other store employees also had expressions similar to anxiety.

There is a problem.

Alyssa looked at them calmly, and didn't say anything.

Karl took her and walked inside.

After a few steps, the store manager suddenly stopped them: "Sir, young lady, I'm sorry, we haven't finished the new arrivals today. It's too messy, how about you come to see the wedding dresses?"

Karl stopped and looked back at the store manager.

His face is not good-looking, and his eyes are cold.

The store manager didn't dare to look into his eyes at all, and pressed his head very low, looking very scared, Alyssa also noticed that his hands were shaking.

In fact, Alyssa could also feel the low pressure coming from the man next to her, but she was used to it, and she was not as scared as the store manager.

A more important reason is that it is not her who angered him.

Karl was silent for a moment, with a gloomy tone: "Really? Very messy?"

Although his tone was gloomy, it was still within an acceptable range. No matter how frightened the store manager was, he bit the bullet and replied: "Yes."

"Heh!" Karl sneered, and his tone became even more gloomy: "You still have the face to say 'yes' to me! I confessed this matter two days ago, but I postponed it until today. Today I came here, and you tell me it's messy up to now, is this your ability to do things?"

"Iâ€¦Iâ€¦" The store manager was too scared to say anything.

Alyssa pursed her lips, trying to persuade him.

At this moment, a familiar female voice suddenly came from inside.

"Why embarrass an employee."

Alyssa turned her head and saw Miana wearing a pure white suit walking out of it.

Miana is indeed the most famous lady among the women Alyssa has ever met.

She is really elegant and beautiful.

If Miana was not trying to steal her man, she would still appreciate Miana this woman.

Just now Alyssa noticed that the expressions of the store manager and clerk were wrong, but she didn't expect it was because Miana was here.

Before they came here, Karl had already ordered Smith to clear the venue.

But why is Miana here?

Alyssa found the answer only after a little thought.

As soon as the news from the previous dinner came out, almost everyone stood in line to Miana, and everyone thought Miana and Karl were a pair.

The people in this bridal shop probably think so too.

So after clearing the field, they still let Miana in.

When Karl saw Miana, the aura in his whole body was a few degrees colder.

Alyssa could feel that he really hated Miana.

Seeing that Miana came out, the shop manager walked forward and whispered: "Miss Palmer, sorry, please come back another day."

"Okay." Miana responded to the manager's words very easily.

Afterwards, she looked back at Karl, took two steps in his direction, and said, "Here to see the wedding dress? Are you planning to get married? Are you going to make Grace public?"

Karl looked at her coldly, there was no warmth in his voice: "Stay away from me."

Miana's complexion changed a bit, but soon returned to normal.

She took a step back in a kind-hearted manner: "Karl, why bother to be so anxious, stop thinking about who is more suitable for you?"

After Miana finished speaking, she glanced at Alyssa coldly, her eyes full of hostility.

Since Miana is provoking her head, there is no reason why Alyssa should not attack her.

Alyssa let go of Karl's hand and walked to Miana in a leisurely tone: "I think Miss Palmer should consider her own problems before concerning herself with our marriage. Karl, a thirty-year-old man is starting to get anxious about getting married. Although Miss Palmer is well maintained, she still has to think about herself."

Miana's complexion was slightly angry, and her breathing became heavy, but she did not reply to Alyssa.

But don't take a deep look at Karl and leave.

However, from her heavy and fast footsteps, one could hear that she was in a bad mood at this time.

It feels good to tear a rival.

But this happy feeling didn't last for three seconds, it disappeared.

Alyssa couldn't be happy when she thought of Miana's last look at Karl's deep eyes.

"What does Miana mean?"

"Old man?"

The two spoke almost simultaneously.

The air was quiet for a few seconds, Alyssa glanced at the store manager and staff respectfully standing behind Karl, and dragged him inside.

Chapter 529

The staff of the bridal shop was very winking. Seeing Alyssa and Karl walking in, they knew they had something to say, so they didn't get too close and gave them room to talk.

When the two walked to a place where no one was there, Alyssa released him.

"What do you mean by Miana? At the dinner party last time, why did you let her sit next to you? What did she say to you?" She saw everything at the dinner party clearly.

It was clear that after Miana and Karl had said something, even though Karl was reluctant, he still let Miana sit next to him.

And just now, Miana's eyes were also very strange.

Karl looked at her with deep eyes, and asked in an unkind tone: "Do you think I am an old man?"

Alyssa did not expect that Karl was still struggling with this issue, and said impatiently, "I was scolding Miana."

"That's what you think in your heart." Karl really got on her back, clutching this question and not letting go.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to cover her face, and said helplessly: "No, man with thirty-one flowers, you are in the prime of life, not old."

Karl sneered. Obviously, Alyssa's words were not useful to him.

"Then you can answer my question now?" Alyssa asked him.

"Today you are here to pick a wedding dress." Karl changed the subject and went to see the wedding dress after speaking.

Seeing Karl went to see the wedding dresses, the shop manager immediately followed and introduced him to the texture and characteristics of these wedding dresses, as well as the designer who made them.

"This is the most romantic designer in France!"

"This series represents eternal!"

"Mr. Adams's vision is really good, this is the treasure of our town shop."

Karl went to see the wedding dress, and Alyssa had to follow.

The two walked around and rested on the sofa.

The shop manager brought a drink and asked earnestly: "Mr. Adams, Madam, do you have a wedding dress you like?"

Karl did not speak, just looked up at Alyssa.

This bridal shop is the most advanced bridal shop under Adams'.

Most of the wedding dresses in the store are made by famous designers, and they are made by domestic and foreign both.

Alyssa was dazzled and thought each set was pretty, so she wanted to ask Karl's opinion.

She held her chin, tilted her head to look at Karl: "What do you think?"

As a straight man who has been in suits for many years, Karl, as a business giant, has no sense of fashion and aesthetics in clothing.

To him, Alyssa looks the same in his eyes no matter what she wears, and looks best when she is wearing it.

However, he knew that in the normal marriage process, a woman must wear a wedding dress, so he set about let Smith arrange these things.

When Alyssa married him a few years ago, it was not considered a marriage at all.

This time, he was going to do a big deal.

But Alyssa's problem caused him a hard time.

Alyssa was still waiting for his answer. A pair of cat eyes looked at him without blinking, very attractive.

He coughed lightly, and brought a somewhat discussive tone in his tone: "Or else, try all?"

"Try it all?" Alyssa turned her head and looked at it. With so many wedding dresses, how long will she try?

"Try it, and then pick one that you like the most." After Karl finished speaking, he added: "If we can't pick one we like, we will go abroad to see it."

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "Why don't you try it all?"

"I don't have to try, I can accompany you only." Karl's tone was very serious.

Alyssa didn't think much of Karl's words in her heart, and picked a few items for the clerk to bring her to try.

She didn't try a few wedding dresses, one afternoon passed.

And every time she tried one, she asked how Karl was, and without exception, Karl's reaction was nodding.

At the end of the trial, Alyssa tried her temper instead.

"I'm tired, don't try."

"Well, then go home."

Karl stood up, sorted out his clothes, and added: "Come back tomorrow."

Alyssa: "???" Come tomorrow?

On the way back, Alyssa sent Tina a WeChat message.

"I went to try the wedding dress today, and asked Karl which one looks good, and he actually asked me to try each one!"

"I tried the wedding dress all afternoon, but he didn't make any pertinent opinions. Instead, he asked me to come again tomorrow. He thought it was fun to try the wedding dress!"

"I'm furious!"

"â€!"

Tina originally wanted to get her back, but seeing her WeChat bombing one after another so vigorously, she waited until she had finished speaking before replying to her.

"Make a point. The big boss will try on the wedding dress with you all afternoon? He didn't do anything all afternoon, so he just sat and waited for you to try the wedding dress?"

Seeing the news of Tina, Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, then turned to look at Karl.

Karl was driving, looking ahead without squinting, and the whole person looked very focused.

From Alyssa's point of view, she can only see his sharp chin and very determined profile.

Karl glanced at Alyssa with eyes to the corners, and a deep voice sounded in the carriage: "Look at what I do?"

"It depends on you." Alyssa played with Karl.

When Karl heard the words, he chuckled, "Really?"

Alyssa retracted her gaze and looked out the window.

She ignored the fact that Karl stayed with her all afternoon and sat in the bridal shop all afternoon.

She only thought that she was tired, but she didn't expect that Karl was actually tired.

If he is so busy, he might feel boring after sitting all afternoon.

The phone was still vibrating, that was Tina sending her a WeChat message.

"I understand, the big boss should really love you."

"You let me sit and try on the wedding dress with you for an afternoon, I may not be happy."

"Wait for me to arrange the itinerary and come out for two days to try on the wedding dress with you."

â€¦

Karl was really not just talking about it.

The next morning, he went to the company early and called Alyssa in the afternoon, saying that he would accompany her to try the wedding dress.

For the first time, Alyssa has a taste of how straight a straight man is.

Is Karl really planning to try all the wedding dresses in the bridal shop on her?

"I won't go today, I still have work to do." She was temporarily called by Mattie for a meeting today to discuss the plot. There might not be time in the afternoon.

Karl was silent for a while, and said, "I'll pick you up."

"I will drive over myself."

"I can also pick you up." Karl seemed to be determined to pick her up.

Alyssa was choked by his words, so she reluctantly replied, "Yes."

Karl, a man, always had a way to grasp her weakness, and he would hit her with one blow.

She didn't tell Mattie that day that her relationship with Karl naturally did not want Karl to pick her up and let Mattie watch the show.

Karl also understood this, and only deliberately said that he would come to pick her up.

Chapter 530

Alyssa hung up the phone and sighed.

She was successfully threatened by Karl again.

He knew exactly what she was thinking, so he could succeed every time she threatened her.

It seems that she has been threatened by Karl since the two started.

Moreover, Karl never missed it.

Alyssa was discouraged.

â€¦

Alyssa had lunch in Mattie's studio, then had a brief meeting, and drove to the bridal shop.

Karl was already waiting for her in the bridal shop.

When she entered, Karl was looking through a financial magazine in his hand.

He was sitting with his back to her, and Alyssa became playful for a while, made a silent gesture to the clerk, and walked gently towards Karl, preparing to scare him.

However, when she was two steps away from Karl, Karl suddenly called her name.

"Alyssa."

Karl did not move, nor did he put down the magazine in his hand.

How did he know she was here?

Alyssa paused and walked behind him two seconds later, rubbing his hair as if venting his anger: "You haven't seen me, how do you know it's me?"

Karl held her messy hand on his head. She wanted to withdraw it, so he held it tighter. What's more, he caught her both hands together.

In this way, Alyssa had to stand behind him.

He looked back at her and said solemnly: "This question, you don't think you can figure it out."

She raised her eyebrows and asked him: "Why?"

Karl pointed at his head with another free finger.

Alyssa was disgusted by Karl more times, and she understood what Karl wanted to express.

Karl's meaning is: intelligence is flawed.

Can this be tolerated?

Alyssa glared at him: "Karl, give you a chance to be a new person and answer the question again, otherwise you will just wait to sleep in the corridor at night."

She didn't know which sentence in her passage touched Karl's smile, and he suddenly laughed out loud.

The kind that can't stop laughing.

Alyssa broke away to pinch his face.

Karl shook her hand, leading her forward, and her upper body fell over him.

But because she was standing behind Karl, she leaned upside down on Karl.

Karl pressed her back with one hand, and held her hand with the other, and kissed her as if no one was left.

Alyssa's eyes widened, she was only temporarily making a fuss, and now this is going to be a joke.

She knew that Karl was an arbitrary person, and never restrained himself in this regard.

She had to bite Karl, the force was not very light.

Karl felt the pain, so he naturally wanted to let her go.

However, this was just her thoughts, but Karl did not do so.

Not only did he not let go of her, but he kissed hard.

The shop assistants next to them all consciously looked away and didn't look at them.

After a long while, Karl let go of Alyssa.

Alyssa touched her lips, feeling that her lips were swollen, and she didn't give Karl a good face afterwards.

She tried another afternoon's wedding dress.

But this time, she paid close attention to Karl's expression.

Every time she tried her wedding dress, Karl would look at her very seriously, showing no impatience on his face.

He seems to really think that every wedding dress is good, and he keeps nodding his head!

Alyssa was tired from trying, and ran over to him during a break and asked him, "Don't you think which wedding dress is particularly beautiful?"

Karl answered simply: "No."

Alyssa was choked by his words.

Karl is a smart person. He quickly saw from Alyssa's face that she was not satisfied with the answer.

He frowned, thought for a moment, and chose to be honest: "Because it's on you, everything is good."

Alyssa blinked her eyes, and after a few seconds, she said aloud, "Everything you said is pretty good, does that mean anything?"

"Yeah." Karl nodded very seriously.

The less people who can speak sweet words, and those who say such things seriously when inadvertently, are more sultry.

Alyssa laughed and leaned in to kiss him.

Karl raised his eyes to look at her, seemingly puzzled by this sudden kiss.

Alyssa didn't explain to him, just smiled and went in to try two wedding dresses.

Marriage is just a formality. She and Karl have been together for so long, but they are indifferent to this.

She never needs to rely on these external forms to seek a sense of security.

She became independent too early, knowing that she was the most reliable one, and she didn't want to seek security from Karl.

Karl is a very powerful person, he is enough to be her support, yes, she also trusts him very much.

But life's accidents always come suddenly.

For example, the difference in the past three years, or the memory loss between her and Karl.

There are so many variables in life, and no one can be a lifetime dependence.

Even if there is no Karl, she can make sure that she is well.

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In the end, Alyssa chose three wedding dresses and asked Karl to choose one for her.

The man strategizing in the mall is stumped by three wedding dresses.

Alyssa stood in front of him, raised her head and smiled softly at him: "Karl, I wore this wedding dress for you alone. You can pick one according to your heart."

â€"â€"I wear it for you alone.

Karl shook his whole body, and a trace of consternation flashed across his face.

Alyssa took his hand, with a slight coax in her tone: "Help me choose one."

Karl nodded dully, "Yes."

Karl's gaze swept across the three wedding dresses one by one, and finally fell on the treasure of the store that the manager said.

It was a well-known old designer who has passed away. The last wedding dress designed during her lifetime was completed with her husband. There is just one in the world.

This wedding dress was made a few years ago, but now it looks beautiful and brilliant.

On the way back, Karl drove and Alyssa played with her mobile phone.

She first checked Moments, and then on Twitter.

Because of the news a few days ago, she received a lot of private messages on Twitter, as well as unread messages that could not be read.

In addition to some comments, there are also some news.

As soon as she posted on Twitter, the phone vibrated.

There are always messages in the notification bar of the phone to remind her to swipe.

Did something happen again?

The phone kept shaking, her hands were a little numb, and the vibration reminder was turned off in the settings.

Her cell phone “buzzed” continuously, which attracted Karl’s attention.

He turned his head and asked her, “What’s the matter?”