

Predestined 7-8

Chapter 7

Karl did not expect to meet Alyssa here.

He tracked the person to this place, but he was attacked instead.

The houses are dense and the terrain is complicated. He can't tell the direction at all. He wanted to hold someone to take him away, but he didn't expect to encounter Alyssa.

I don't know why, when he saw Alyssa's small face, he felt an inexplicable sense of trust in his heart.

He put the gun away, his sullen eyes locked her straight, his voice was low and cold: "What are you doing here?"

"I live here." Alyssa was frightened by the gun in his hand and told the truth obediently.

A flash of surprise flashed in Karl's eyes. Miss Hunt, who lives in this kind of place?

But he quickly returned to nature and ordered: "Take me to where you live."

"No." Let her take the man to where she lives, it would be better to blow her with a shot.

"Heh." Karl expected her to react like this early in the morning, and sneered, his voice low and ghostly: "Want me to tell my cousin that you seduce me?"

Threatening her again!

Alyssa clenched her hands, her small face flushed with anger, but she had nothing to do with this shameless man.

In the end, she turned and walked on the way she came: "You come with me."

The two people talked here in less than half a minute.

As soon as they left, the two men in black chased up.

Karl heard the sound of footsteps and alertly pulled Alyssa into another alley, found a house and went in.

After the two people left, he pulled Alyssa out.

Alyssa was so nervous that she didn't know who "Luther" provoked, but she also knew that it was not the time to ask more.

â€¦

The two hurried back to Alyssa's small single room.

Alyssa stood at the door and looked around like a thief before retreating into the room.

"What are youâ€¦!"

She closed the door, turned around and was about to ask who “Luther” provoked. Before the next few words could be said, she saw his tall body fall down suddenly.

“What’s wrong with you?” Alyssa’s expression changed, and she hurriedly walked over to help him.

But Karl was tall, with tight muscles, his small arms and legs, not only did not lift him up, but blood on her hand.

She discovered that “Luther”’s complexion was as pale as paper. Because he was wearing black clothes, she couldn’t see it even if he was stained with blood.

Karl looked at her panicked expression, suddenly stretched out his hand to grab her hand, thin lips slightly lifted: “What are you afraid of? Don’t worry, if I die, they will let you bury me at best.”

His tone was very indifferent, and it was difficult to tell whether it was a joke or a serious one.

Alyssa didn’t bother to hear him say such things. She thought of the gunshots she heard before, and said sternly: “Let go, I’ll get your phone and call an ambulance!”

His complexion suddenly sank, and his voice was cold: “Don’t call an ambulance.”

Alyssa felt that he had increased his strength, her hand was so hurt, and his cold expression was so oppressive that she did not dare to refute it.

She tentatively said: “Then— I will bandage your wound?”

Karl directly ignored her words, and solemnly ordered: “Blade, lighter, candle, bandage, towel.”

Alyssa realized that he wanted to take the bullet by himself.

She was shocked and shook her head: “No, you can’t take the bullet by yourself, it will kill you.”

“Who said I want to take it myself?” Karl looked at her, his eyes as thick as the dark night like a black whirlpool, and he could suck people in with a glance.

Just when Alyssa was almost sucked in his eyes, she heard him say quietly: “You help me get it.”

Chapter 8

“What?” Alyssa heard this, almost frightened her legs: “I can’t!”

Although she dislikes this man, she is in awe of life.

Even though her birth was just the trouble caused by the contraceptive failure of Colin and Rachel, she had been called by Isabel like a servant at Hunt’s house for many years, but she still lived very hard.

She didn’t know why “Luther” could make such a life-critical matter so lightly, but she would not promise him.

Karl raised his eyebrows: “Do you want to bury me?”

It was still indifferent, but there was an unquestionable firmness.

Alyssa paled and went to get things helplessly.

She felt that her life had collapsed beyond repair from the moment she married into Adams family, so how can she prevent it from being bad?

She even had a lot of fun thinking, if “Luther” really died when she fetched a bullet for him, it would not be too bad for her to bury such a beautiful man.

â€¦

Alyssa had tried her best to maintain her calmness, but she still couldn’t control her hands shaking.

While peeling the skin off the edge of his wound with a blade, she paid attention to the situation of “Luther”.

She found that apart from his pale face and the sweat on his forehead, he had no special reaction, and even his brows were only slightly frowned.

Must say something special, that is, he kept looking at her.

She could feel that he was very weak now, but his eyes were as real as they were, burning her.

Alyssa couldn’t help saying: “Don’t look at me.”

Karl was actually not as calm as he was, with painful wounds and excessive blood loss, and he almost fainted.

However, when he looked at Alyssa, the pain miraculously eased.

“Don’t be nervous, I won’t die, I believe you.” Karl’s voice was soft, but he was very determined.

Alyssa had never been trusted and valued like this before, she gritted her teeth and took the bullet for him more intently.

â€¦

Alyssa felt that a century had passed.

When she finally took out the bullet, she was already sweating profusely.

She washed her hands in the nearby basin, and asked Karl with concern: “How do you feel?”

If before that, her impression of “Luther” was “a sc*mbag”, but after taking the bullet, she couldn’t help but admire him.

During the whole process, he never screamed, nor fainted. She had only seen this kind of inhuman perseverance in the movie.

At the same time, she also felt that this man had an unfathomable mystery, which was also a bit scary.

“Get a pen, I’ll make a medicine list for you.” Although Karl’s face was pale, he was still very deterrent when speaking.

Alyssa took down the medicine list and went out to buy him medicine.

She ran to several pharmacies cautiously before buying all the medicines.

â€¦

When Alyssa came back, Karl noticed that she was carrying a few plastic bags printed with different pharmacies, and the corners of his lips raised imperceptibly.

What a smart and kind woman.

He could tell that Alyssa hated him very much.

In other words, what she hates is “Luther”.

She probably thought he was being chased by the enemy, so she helped him buy medicine for his injuries, fearing that it might be suspicious, so she ran to several stores to buy it.

Alyssa took out the medicine and squatted down in front of him: “I’ll give you medicine. If it hurts, you can tell me to lighten it.”

Karl didn’t say a word until she finished giving the medicine.

Just when she was about to get up, the man suddenly stretched out his hand to hold her, pressed her lips and kissed her.

“I said, no glasses are allowed.”