Predestined 71

Chapter 71

Karl stood up slowly and looked at Trevor with a cold look: "You are getting older, so don't fight for these trivial matters anymore."

The subtext is that he doesn't need Trevor Adams to manage his business.

What a clever and wise person Trevor was, and he understood what he meant at once.

He was so angry that he would throw something again, but he abruptly held back.

Powell stepped forward and poured him a glass of water: "Sir, drink a glass of water to calm down, he is still young now, and he will understand your good intentions in the future."

Trevor sighed, "I hope."

Coming out of the tea house, Karl took out his mobile phone and prepared to call Alyssa.

He took the phone out and put it back in.

He was a little looking forward to how Alyssa would handle this matter.

…

Alyssa was almost late.

When she sat down in the grid, she keenly felt that everyone was looking at her, and the look in their eyes was strange.

Alyssa took out her phone and took a photo of her face. There was no dirt on her face and she looked normal!

A female colleague sitting across from her, seeing her look out of shape, kindly pointed to her mobile phone.

Alyssa came to understand, smiled at her, and turned on the phone to surf the Internet.

She usually has the habit of getting up every morning and surfing the web to watch entertainment news. Today, because she overslept, she never watched it.

The headlines in the entertainment section turned out to be related to her.

She clicked in and found that it was the photo of her and "Luther" outside the restaurant yesterday.

After Alyssa was surprised at the beginning, she calmed down instead.

"Luther" is arrogant and unscrupulous, and it was a matter of time that it would be photographed by others.

She is not afraid of the shadow crooked, but what will happen to the people in the Adams' family when they see this news?

What if Karl saw it?

At this moment, Colin called: "Come to my office."

…

When Alyssa went there, he was the only one in Colin's office. Isabel was beaten and swollen into a pig's head yesterday. It is naturally impossible to come to work in the company today.

When Colin saw her, he didn't have a good face: "What's the matter with you and Luther?"

Alyssa curled her lips and said in an indifferent tone: "It's okay."

"It's okay, then what is this?" Colin put the phone in front of her with a "slap" on the phone, with pictures of her and "Luther" on it.

Alyssa leaned over, put her hands on the desk, and said in a slow tone: "You should ask Isabel about this question. She took the photo. She should know the best."

On the way to Colin's office, she thought carefully about it, except that Isabel had the courage to take pictures and send them to the media, no one else dared to provoke her.

Besides, there are still a few people who know her and "Luther".

"Alyssa, when did you become so ignorant? She suffered so much for you yesterday, and you still want to blame her!" Colin stood up fiercely in anger.

Alyssa backed away, a cold light flashed under her eyes, and her smile became more brilliant: "What you said yesterday, whether I will help you depends on how you deal with it."

Colin said yesterday that he asked her to persuade Karl to inject funds into the Hunt family. She was still hesitant to find Karl to give it a try, but what Colin said directly made her make up her mind.

Yesterday, Isabel clearly deserved it, but in Colin's mouth, he said it was because of Alyssa's suffering.

Knowing that there was a misunderstanding about the skipping shift, Colin just calmly exposed the matter afterward, without a decent apology!

Of course, Alyssa could not help Colin.

However, soldiers are not tired of deceit, to see who plays first!

Even if they have the same blood flowing in their bodies, once there is no emotional bond between them, they will never scold each other again.

…

Throughout the day, wherever Alyssa went, she would hear someone discuss this matter.

But she ignored them, and those people didn't dare to ask her if they wanted to.

At the end of getting off work, the hot search about her and "Luther" has been removed, but there are still many people discussing in major forums and post bars.

Tina also called her.

"The next time you go on a hot search, can you pick me up too? I think you can make a debut with your level of appearance and popularity after a few hot searches."

Alyssa wanted to cry without tears: "Do you think I'm willing to go on a hot search?"

Tina suddenly said in a serious tone: "To be honest, I saw that photo. Although there are a large number of troll army underneath that the photo was taken on loan, I can tell at a glance that the photo was not taken at all. Bit! I have long felt that the man named "Luther" is plotting against you, are you really $\hat{a} \in I$ "

"No, nothing!" Alyssa retorted anxiously: "You come back after the filming, I'm going to get off work first, bye."

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief and packed her things to get off work.

As soon as she exited the office gate, she didn't know where a lot of reporters came from before she could react.

"Ms. Alyssa, are the rumors about you and your husband's cousin on the Internet true?"

"In addition to being with your husband's cousin, do you have contact with other men?"

"…" There is you-mummy!

Fortunately, Alyssa responded extremely quickly and covered her face for the first time.

She never expected that she would be intercepted by reporters.

In the chaos, Alyssa put on her hood, then raised her head, and said in a cold voice: "There is nothing to tell about the chasing of the wind and shadows. I am not a member of the entertainment industry. I have no obligation to answer your questions."

Some reporters grasped the keywords in her words very carefully.

"Miss Alyssa, you just said, 'You're' not a member of the entertainment industry yet.' What you mean is that you will make your debut in the entertainment industry as an artist?

Immediately afterward, other reporters also started to draw inferences: "It is rumored that your husband may not be able to inherit the Adams' family due to personal reasons, so you entered the entertainment industry to find a way out for yourself?"

"In the past few times you went on hot search, it was actually a hype?"

"…"

Alyssa was surrounded by reporters and couldn't get out at all.

Suddenly, a series of intensive footsteps sounded, and a group of security guards came and drove all the reporters away.

Before Alyssa realized what was going on, Norris suddenly came out, pulling her wrist and striding towards the parking lot.

When Alyssa thought of touching his hand on Isabel's body, she felt nauseous in her heart and squeezed away his hand forcefully.

Norris was stunned for a moment, and then patiently said to her: "Alyssa, those reporters will catch up at any time, get in the car first, and I will take you away."

Alyssa hesitated and followed him into the car.

She didn't dare to underestimate the media's combat power, so she left here first.

Chapter 72

After Norris drove the car out, Alyssa saw that the entertainment notes had disappeared, and said, "Thank you for this."

Norris parked the car on the side of the road in silence, Alyssa reached out to open the door, tried twice but found that the door could not be opened.

She turned her head to look at Norris: "The door is locked."

Norris also turned his head to look at her, his eyes a little weird: "Alyssa, you choose Karl's cousin, it is safer to choose me."

"???" Is that what he understood?

Seeing that Alyssa didn't interrupt him aloud, Norris's tone became more confident: "We are happy together, we will be happier together, and more importantly, I will not let others discover our affairs."

"You and me?" Alyssa pointed at him and at herself.

Norris nodded, showing a smile that he thought was very fascinating, and he reached out to touch Alyssa's face: "You have worked so hard to guard Karl's cripple. I can understand you and his cousin, I do not blame you."

Too hard?

It's really euphemistic, doesn't he mean that she is guarding Karl, an impot3nt cripple, and can't stand loneliness, so she went to find Karl's cousin!

People who are nasty will always see others as nasty too!

Alyssa began to avoid the hand he stretched out, with a look of disgust: "You mean, let me be with you with Karl on my back?"

Norris also saw the headlines on the Internet.

Alyssa always liked him, if he took the initiative to find Alyssa, Alyssa would definitely dump Karl's cousin with him without hesitation.

Norris didn't mind Alyssa turning her head and avoiding it, instead, the more he said it, the more vigorous he said: "Karl is not worthy of you in the first place, we really love each other."

"Who really loves who? Isabel is the one who really loves you. If you don't open the door, I will call the police if you don't open it now?" Alyssa leaned against the car door, looking at Norris with alert.

Why hadn't she discovered that Norris was so extreme before?

Alyssa's evasive attitude towards him made him a little anxious, and he moved to Alyssa with a little excitement: "How can Isabel be compared to you!"

Alyssa didn't talk nonsense with him and directly took out her mobile phone to call the police.

Norris still wanted face, stepped back a little distance, and opened the door for her.

Alyssa opened the car door and looked back at him, with an alienated tone: "Norris, I used to like you before. Maybe I don't even understand what I liked you before, but from now on I will never like you again. , Let alone cheating with you behind Karl's back."

Norris's expression worsened as he heard it, Alyssa turned and left, no longer looking at him.

After not getting far, another car stopped beside her.

She thought it was Norris again, walking very fast with the wind under her feet until a familiar voice came from the car.

"Young lady…"

Alyssa turned her head in surprise: "Smith? Are you back?"

Smith, as Karl's special assistant, usually follows Karl wherever he goes.

After Karl went abroad, she didn't see Smith in the villa again, so she guessed that Smith went abroad with Karl.

When he got off the car at night, he respectfully replied, "Yes, the Sir told me to come and take you home."

Alyssa looked forward to meeting Karl inexplicably, but she knew in her heart that Karl might still show her his back.

Even so, Alyssa got into the car happily.

After getting in the car, once the excitement passed, she calmed down and she couldn't sit still.

How could Karl come back at this time?

Did he just come back or did he arrive in the morning? Did he see the news about her and "Luther"?

If… If he saw the news, would he…

No, if this is not true, even if he doesn't see it, someone will tell him.

She was certain that the person who appeared to press with the news was the Hunt family.

Adams' family knew it, and Karl must know it too.

…

With anxiety, the car stopped in front of the villa.

"Madam, please come out of the car." Smith stepped forward and opened the door respectfully.

Alyssa got out of the car, took a look at the location of Karl's study on the second floor, and asked Smith, "Is Karl in the study?"

Smith: "No, Sir is resting."

Alyssa nodded, and as soon as she entered the door, she saw "Luther" sitting leisurely in the lobby drinking coffee.

She was angry, but because Karl was still there, she didn't have a good attack, but she gave him a cold look and went upstairs to the room.

As soon as Alyssa left, he walked to Karl and said respectfully: "Sir, Norris went to see Madam."

Karl said lightly, "Oh? What does he want her for?"

Smith keenly caught a trace of unusualness from his faint tone.

Smith remembered that he saw Norris and Alyssa very close in the car, and their behavior seemed a little intimate, so he naturally did not dare to say anything.

So he chose a statement that he believed to be very safe: "The two stayed in the car for a while, and the young lady got out of the car."

"How long does it take to stay for a while?" Karl Adams put the coffee in his hand on the coffee table, leaned back, his long legs folded together, and the whole person was lazy.

Smith said that he would suffer: "Just for a while, like ten minutes…"

"Oh? Only ten minutes? You picked up someone for more than an hour before coming back." Karl's eyes suddenly became very sharp.

Smith dare not speak anymore.

Karl narrowed his eyes and did not ask any more, as if he did not intend to hear a satisfactory answer here at Smith.

…

When Alyssa went downstairs, there was no "Luther" in the hall.

She ran and asked the bodyguard at the door: "Where is your he?"

The bodyguard said with a serious face: "Sir is out."

"Oh." Alyssa nodded and went to the kitchen to cook.

"Luther" is not at home, she feels that the air at home has become much fresher.

Karl had just returned and had a hard journey, so she decided to do something light for him.

Before the meal was ready, Smith came in and said, "Madam, I want to go out to do something. Could you please send the meal to Sir later?"

Alyssa was a little puzzled, it was almost night, where did they guys have so many things to do?

"Okay, I'll send it to him as soon as I'm done." Alyssa was happy to do something for Karl.

Before long, she prepared the food and served it upstairs, and went directly to Karl's study.

She stood at the door and knocked, no one answered, so she pushed the door directly in.

She planned to put down her things and go out, but she turned around and met "Luther".

Chapter 73

Alyssa frowned and looked at him: "Didn't you go out?"

Karl didn't expect that Alyssa would prepare the food and serve it so soon, it almost came out.

He calmly said aloud: "If you go out, you can't come back?"

Alyssa was still worried about the news on the Internet, and she was not in the mood to stand up with "Luther". She had a serious face: "You come out, I have something to tell you."

Her tone was a little dignified, and her face stretched really a little bit of momentum, but when those big and bright cat eyes stared at Karl intently, not only did he not feel her indifference, but he felt a little Hook people.

He slipped his hands into the pockets of his trousers and followed her without any haste.

The least likely place to be visited at the moment is the dining room.

Alyssa took him to the dining, her soft-soft voice with a chill: "Luther, because of you, I am now the target of public criticism? Are you satisfied now?"

She really didn't understand what "Luther" was thinking.

If he was really interested in her, as early as when she was calculated by Isabel to go to the ZVR Club and be drugged, he would rescue her back, and he could take the opportunity to attack her.

But he did not attack her.

But on weekdays, she is always harassed.

She has seen many young masters who are comfortable with women.

It was precisely because "Luther" did not act on her that time, so she felt that "Luther" was not bad to her.

However, he still belittles her again and again, causing her troubles and worries.

"Me too, I was scolded a lot, right?" Karl tilted his head, his indifferent expression showed a bit of innocence.

Really shameless.

Alyssa glanced at him coldly: "Do you think I didn't read the comments of those people! Where would they scold you!"

I really donâ€[™]t understand why those netizens can be so partial. If you want to scold them, you can scold them together!

Why should she face the diatribe for "Luther"?

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, with a weird expression, and said in a generous tone: "You women can see this? But if you want to see, I can take off my clothes and show you."

"…I'm not rare, don't change the subject!" Alyssa found that "Luther" was completely changing the subject.

"Luther" seemed to have not heard her, and walked out of the dining in a few strides, with a lazy voice: "So sleepy, I'm going to bed."

Alyssa was a little discouraged.

She took a long irritated breath and took out her mobile phone to send a text message to Karl: I put the food in your study.

After more than ten seconds, the word "um" came back.

Alyssa was solemn and didn't eat much, pinching a bit and feeling that Karl had finished eating, she went upstairs.

Knock on the door to enter, Karl still turned his back to her as before.

The food on the tray on the desk was swept away. She remembered cooking and serving to Karl before, and he also ate them all.

The meal she wants to cook should suit him perfectly.

Alyssa asked him with some joy: "Would you like some fruit? Or something to drink?"

"No." Karl's voice was still hoarse, not at all like the voice of a young man.

Standing aside, Alyssa was a little at a loss, and she didn't know what to say.

Suddenly, Karl asked her aloud: "You are the Adams' daughter-in-law, keep your duty, we will be in peace, or else…"

This sentence brought a bit of personal emotion in him, making his hoarse voice sound a little gloomy, especially the words that were deliberately left behind, it made people feel creepy.

Alyssa couldn't help but hugged her arm, bit her lip, and explained: "I swear, Luther and I have nothing to do."

She felt that Karl would say these things because he saw the news.

"It has nothing to do with Luther, I naturally believe him." Karl's voice was obviously heavy.

What did he mean by what he said was that she had trouble getting involved with other men outside?

Karl was obviously protecting his shortcomings! She knew it would be like this!

Karl loves "Luther" very much, so naturally, he will not believe that his beloved cousin will do anything to his wife and then point the finger at her.

Alyssa asked him, "What about me? You don't believe me?"

Karl was silent for a while, and said, "Even your looks are disguised. Why should I believe you?"

Alyssa: "…" Can't refute it.

If she is self-willed and arrogant, she can completely refute the sentence, "You dare not see me in the real face, why can't I pretend?".

Karl was different from the Hunt family. His attitude towards her was clear and straightforward from the beginning, so she couldn't take his shortcomings to poke his wounds.

"Go out when you're okay. From now on, I will pick you up every night." After Karl finished speaking, he stopped and never said a word again.

Alyssa looked up at him fiercely, feeling a bit complicated.

How did she feel that Karl was giving her a slap and a sweet date to coax her?

This routine is very similar to "Luther".

"Luther" has always been good and bad for her.

Perhaps because they have lived together for a long time, the two have very similar temperaments.

After Alyssa left, Karl turned around and rubbed his temples.

He now feels like a cocoon.

Alyssa seems to hate "Luther" more and more. Let her hate "Luther" a little bit more, and have a better affection for "Karl". By the time she knows his identity, it should not be that difficult to accept.

…

The news on the Internet was so suppressed.

Although some people mention it occasionally, it can't cause much trouble.

The Internet has subsided, but in real life, it is not so easy to calm down.

There are many female employees in the marketing department where Alyssa is located. Every day they gather to chat and gossip, and naturally, they will talk about Alyssa.

The next day.

When Alyssa went to work at the company, the Hunt employees looked at her with surprise.

As she walked far, she heard a whispered discussion behind her.

"I didn't expect she could come to work today!"

"How great is Mr. Adams' feelings that his wife and cousin are getting together, and he doesn't even care?"

"Don't say that in case they and that cousin are fine!"

"That's right, how can the Adams' family tolerate this happening? If this happens, Alyssa will definitely not be able to eat it!"

"Cut, you guys are all stupid, this kind of thing is generally without wind and waves!"

"…"

They passed back and forth, but it was just speculation.

Chapter 74

AdamPic Media, President's Office.

Peter pushed the door in, looked at Karl who was sitting behind the desk, pushed his glasses, put the papers in his hand on his desk in a serious manner, and said sternly, following the tone of the secretary: You are required to sign."

The secretary has always done small things like sending documents.

The purpose of Peter came to deliver the documents, but it was completely revealed.

Because of this, as soon as he put down his files, Karl hurried out coldly, "Get out."

In front of Karl Adams, Peter had always been faceless and skinless.

He took out his glasses and raised the end of his eyes, revealing the unruly dude.

He shook his head with a look of sympathy and regret: "Karl, I really sympathize with you. You finally got married to a wife. Your wife and 'cousin' got together to give you a cuckold. Letâ€[™]s interview you. how do you feel?"

Karl raised his eyes to look at him, his eyes burst into a biting chill: "Do you want to expand your time in Africa?"

Peter's expression changed, and he shook his head quickly: "No… I don't want to go!"

He doesn't want to go to Africa!

"Isn't it going?" Karl's face was dark, and he didn't want to hear him mention it again.

But Peter has always watched the excitement and it's not a big deal. He asked in a humble manner: "lf Alyssa likes 'Luther', she can't control what happened to you, if she knew you it's Karl…"

Without even thinking about it, Karl interrupted him directly: "Impossible."

"It's impossible to know that you are Karl? Do you really think you can hide it for a lifetime?" In Peter's mind, Karl was a very powerful person, but he didn't think he could be so powerful.

"She's not that kind of person."

Karl's words without beginning and ending made Peter understand the meaning of the words.

He stretched out his hand very ostentatiously and slapped his nose, tweeting: "How long have you been with other people, you said she is not that kind of person, I seem to smell something sourâ \in !"

Clayton came in from outside, just in time to hear the second half of Peter's words, and asked suspiciously: "What smells?"

Peter said in a meaningful tone: "Anyway, it's not the sour smell on our body, we are single dogs, it's the fragrance."

As a 24K straight man, Clayton looked blank and didn't understand the meaning of Peter's words.

Peter rolled his eyes angrily: "The sour smell of love, I don't understand this, I deserve to be single!"

Since a few years ago, Clayton, who has been called by his mother to urge him to marry every month, is very sensitive to this topic.

Clayton chuckled, and the snake struck seven inches, quickly and accurately: "Little boy, who has been guarding since childhood, ran away when she reached her mouth, how do you feel?"

Peter's complexion sank, and he rushed forward to face Clayton with a blast, yelling: "You came in today and didn't plan to go out alive!"

Peter has a little green plum who grew up together. It is said that he ate it all in his mouth and ran away.

Karl thought for a while, maybe it was the little star named Tina.

And Alyssa's friendship is very good, he only recently remembered this name.

Peter used to be a sc*mbag, fighting fiercely, just as good. He fought Clayton for a long time, and finally ended up when he threw Clayton to the ground.

Karl had been used to this kind of scene a long time ago, and only raised his eyelids when the two of them finished the fight, "Go out again after cleaning up."

The two had no choice but to go out after tidying up.

…

Alyssa spent the whole day in rumors.

After a while, they got tired of talking about it and probably stopped mentioning it.

When she got off work, he called her and said that there was a traffic jam on the road, and he might pick her up later.

Alyssa came out of the office, ready to find a place to wait for hours.

"Warm."

She turned her head and found that Rachel didn't know when she had stood behind her.

Alyssa was a little surprised, and asked nonchalantly, "What's the matter?"

"I just wanted to ask, the news said, is the matter between you and Karl's cousin true?" Rachel's tone was uncharacteristically with a trace of concern.

Alyssa felt that something was wrong with Rachel, and looked at her suspiciously, "What's wrong with you?"

No matter how much Rachel didn't care about her, she couldn't completely ignore Rachel.

Rachel smiled, her gentle appearance seemed to make people relax their guard: "It's nothing, just watching the news on the Internet, those people scold you very badly, a little worried about you…"

When she said this, she paused and sighed slightly, "I was not good at the beginning. If I didn't let you marry into Adams' house, these things would not happen today, and you would not be like nowâ€!"

Alyssa felt that Rachel's words became more and more outrageous, and her doubts deepened: "Do you have anything to say directly?"

She didn't quite believe that Rachel really regretted it.

"You tell your mother the truth, are you and Karl's cousin really together? I saw you in the car at that time…"

"Why are you so concerned about my business all of a sudden? What is your purpose?" Alyssa suddenly became vigilant when she saw Rachel clinging to this question.

"Alyssa, although I didn't care enough about you before, but from the bottom of my heart I care about you…"

Alyssa's cell phone rang, it was Smith.

Alyssa answered the phone: "I'm at the door, just come over."

Before she had time to put her mobile phone away, Rachel grabbed her arm, her tone a little anxious: "Who is here to pick you up?"

"It was Karl who sent someone to take me to and from get off work." Alyssa felt that Rachel's behavior became increasingly weird.

She was still a little moved by what Rachel said just now, and now she calmed down, looking at Rachel's face, she felt tired and numb.

"I don't know what Isabel and the others want to use you to do to me, but I kindly remind you to think more about yourself and don't be too dependent on dad."

It would be impossible for Isabel to be filial to Rachel in the future, and only regarded Rachel as a servant who warmed up her father's bed, but Rachel still couldn't understand this.

Rachel seemed to be taken aback when she heard the words.

Alyssa got into the car and looked at Rachel through the window.

Rachel was still standing at the place where she was talking to Alyssa before. Because of her head down, her expression was difficult to distinguish, but Alyssa could feel her hesitation.

What is she hesitating about?

Does she hesitate to help Isabel deal with her?

Just now, Rachel was obviously playing Alyssa's words. She has lived a rich and stable life these years, and her ability to detect words and actions is not as good as Alyssa, so she doesn't know that she has been exposed.

Alyssa was aware of her purpose and deliberately avoided the questions she asked about "Luther".

No matter what methods they have or what they can do, just come.

Chapter 75

Back at the villa, Alyssa first took a look on the Internet to see if any news or topics related to her broke out.

She brushed it for a while without seeing it, so she went to the kitchen to cook.

At dinner, Karl still did not show up as usual, and "Luther" didn't know where he went.

Only then did she realize that when Karl was at home, "Luther" would become very busy, and would often not eat at home.

Alyssa shook her head, thinking that she might have been squeezed by "Luther" and she felt a little comfort when he was not at home.

The next day.

The car drove to the door on time to take her to Mu's work.

When she returned, she saw a car parked in front of the villa from a distance.

When she stopped to enter the door, the door bodyguard said, "Someone is looking for madam?"

The bodyguard nodded and said, "The lady said she was the mother of the young lady."

Because of Karl's special situation, many bodyguards have been put on guard in the villa for many years. He hasn't appeared in public view for many years, so there are no obvious friends in his whereabouts, and few people come to him.

Even if someone came to him, it was impossible to see him easily.

Smith heard this, raised his foot and walked in, and saw Rachel sitting on the sofa.

He helped Karl check the information, so he also knew Rachel.

However, Mrs. Hunt herself is more charming than she looks in the photo, and she is very beautiful when she was young.

He called a bodyguard and said, "First serve Mrs. Hunt tea."

After he finished speaking, he went to the study to find Karl.

In the past two days, Karl asked Smith to send Alyssa to the company first and then went to AdamPic by himself. At this time, he was still in the study.

Smith pushed the door in, and reported respectfully: "Sir, Mrs. Hunt is here."

"Which Mrs. Hunt?" Karl didn't lift his head, obviously, he didn't react to who he said: "Mrs. Hunt" was.

"Madam's mother, Rachel Hunt."

Karl raised his head suddenly, after a little thought, he guessed the purpose of Rachel's visit to him.

An interest flashed in his eyes: "Let her come up."

…

When Rachel went to Karl's study, she thought she could see Karl, but found that he was sitting with his back to her, not showing up at all.

Smith spoke on the sidelines: "Mrs. Hunt, just talk about it."

Rachel grabbed the corner of her clothes and said with a shame on her face: "Mr. Adams, I am here today to apologize for my daughter."

After she finished speaking, she wanted to see how Karl reacted and found that he didn't say anything, she went on to say, "l didn't teach Alyssa well and asked her to do something l'm sorry for that. She could replace her sister in marrying Entering Adams' house, it is your generosity not to pursue it. I didn't expect that she would not only not be grateful, but take advantage of your absence and s3duce your cousin to do something like that…

Don't talk about Karl's thoughts, he was always confused.

Haven't the young lady and Mr. Adams been doing well recently? What's the matter?

Where is the biological mother running to her son-in-law to arrange her daughter?

Karl knew before that the Hunt family's family relationship was complicated. Rachel didn't care about Alyssa, and focused her attention on Isabel's two brothers and sisters. Today, he truly understood it.

He was about to speak when the door of the room was suddenly pushed open vigorously from the outside and fell on the wall with a loud "bang".

Karl's expression tightened when he heard the voice, and he could guess who it was without looking back.

When Rachel and Smith turned around when they heard this, they saw Alyssa, who was supposed to work in the company, returning, standing at the door with frosty faces, eyes silent as ghosts.

Alyssa met Rachel's gaze and faintly said, "Mom, carry me and file a complaint in front of my husband, why don't you call me to confront?"

"You… aren't you in the company?" Rachel's face turned pale all at once.

During this period of time, she obviously felt that Alyssa no longer listened to her as before, and sometimes the sudden look in Alyssa's eyes even made her feel scared.

"If I don't come back, how can I hear you think so hard for me?" Alyssa said as she walked slowly towards Rachel.

She went to the company. Today's task is to go out to do market research. When she came out, she found that she had forgotten to bring her mobile phone, so she came back to get it.

When she passed Karl's study room, she even heard Rachel's voice.

"You apologize to my husband for me?" Alyssa sneered, the smiling eyes on her face were full of chills: "You are really my good mother."

Rachel involuntarily stepped back two steps, not knowing where she touched something out: "l…I have evidence!"

Alyssa looked at it and found out that she was holding a recorder.

It turned out that Rachel came to her yesterday and made this idea.

It's really hard for a cowardly person like Rachel to come to Karl. You don't need to think about it to know that Isabel must have made Rachel do this again behind Colin.

Colin also counted on Alyssa to help him raise money from Karl. If he knew it, he would naturally not let Isabel do such a thing.

Rachel has already pressed the play button, and the whole recording is not long, and two sentences are the most important.

"Be honest with my mother, are you and Karl's cousin really together? I saw you in the car at that time…"

"What does it matter to you? What if I am with his cousin?"

Alyssa clearly remembered what she said at the time, as if "Why do you care about me so suddenly? What is your purpose?".

Such an inferior synthetic recording is also used to slander her!

Isabel had secretly taken pictures of her and "Luther" before and bought news from the media, but the news did not affect Alyssa at all, so the dog jumped over the wall in a hurry and wanted to direct the matter to Karl. In front of the owl.

"Mr. Adams, listen, this is what Alyssa admits! She did this kind of thing because I am a mother without education, I am willing to take her back to educate her, Mr. Adams, you see…"

Alyssa heating wanted to laugh but did not speak, only looked up in Karl's direction.

After a moment of silence in the study, the man's hoarse voice sounded: "She is married to Adams house. She is Karl's woman. When will my woman be taken care of by someone else?"

"But she…" Rachel didn't expect Karl to react like this.

When she came over, Isabel told her that as long as she took out the recording, it would surely irritate Karl. When that happens, he will definitely drive Alyssa away…

Although Alyssa knew that Karl would not believe this fake recording, his words still made her feel warm. Her voice softened unconsciously, "I'm sorry because my business disturbed you."

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Karl did not speak again.

Alyssa gave Rachel a mocking look, turned around, and left.

Before Rachel understood what was going on, Smith had already walked up to her: "Mrs. Adams, please…"

Smith nodded slightly, raised his hand, and made a "please" gesture, which was clearly pushing Rachel out.

Rachel has always been cowardly. Knowing that she was holding a fake recording, he felt that his face was dull for a while, so he lowered his head and walked outside.

When she reached the door, she saw Alyssa hugging her arms, leaning on the door, and staring straight at her.

Rachel hesitated and stepped forward: "Alyssa, you…"

"Mind if you take me for a ride?" Alyssa's face was sparsely cold from thousands of miles away.

Such Alyssa was very strange to Rachel, but she still nodded.

…

In the car, Alyssa and Rachel sat side by side in the back seat.

Alyssa said with a cold face: "Did Isabel let you come?"

In Alyssa's cold tone, there was a sense of oppression, which silenced Rachel's "no": "It's her."

"I remember what she said before? Who did she say is obedient like a dog?" Alyssa curled her lips and smiled like a demon.

Rachel's face turned pale, and her mouth was still explaining for Isabel: "She was just confused for a while, and she treats me well and warmly. I think Karl trusts you. You must get along well. Right? Don't fight your sister to make her unhappy. Let her be. She has been so angry that she has eaten less recently because of your affairs…"

Alyssa clenched her hands and yelled at her suddenly: "Enough!"

Rachel had never been yelled at by Alyssa before and was stunned.

Alyssa's eyes were red, but there was no tear in the bottom of her eyes.

For the first time in her life, she was so hysterical in front of Rachel.

"Even if you never treat me as your biological daughter, you at least treat me as a human being! I also have a heart. I am not something at your mercy, I am a person! I have feelings and I feel the sadness!"

"I know…" Rachel was frightened by Alyssa's tone, but still said: "Mom has not been easy at Hunt's house for so many years, I just want you to help Mom…"

"Then how easy has it been for me these years? You haven't bought me a piece of clothes since I was sensible, and I wore all Isabel's remaining ones like domestic servants. Every time you make biscuits for Isabel. Fruit, I have to eat her leftovers, even now, I am forced to marry Karl, you still refuse to let me go…"

Alyssa closed her eyes, raised her head, forced her tears back, and shouted at the driver: "Stop!"

Rachel saw that she was about to get out of the car, and quickly pulled her: "Alyssa, don't get out of the car first, listen to me…"

"Get out!" Alyssa shook her hand away, "Don't touch me!"

She was afraid that if she looked at Rachel more, she would do too much.

The hatred and disgust in Alyssa's eyes forced Rachel to let go of her hand, and she did not dare to say anything more.

…

The place where Alyssa got off the car was not far from the office.

Alyssa walked to the office on foot.

Although Rostenvel is in the south, the four seasons are distinct. At this time, the outdoor temperature is only four or five degrees Celsius, and the wind hurts the face.

But this kind of pain was not equal to one-tenth of her heart.

She walked too fast and the wind was blowing so fast that it was a little difficult for her to breathe. There was an illusion of suffocation.

When she arrived, she went straight to Isabel's office.

Isabel's face was almost swollen, and it was covered with a thick layer of powder, and there was no difference.

When Isabel raised her head, she saw Alyssa, and her eyes flashed with disgust: "What are you doing?"

But soon, she found that Alyssa's face was not right.

When she reacted, Alyssa had already reached out across the desk and held her lapels, lifting her from the chair.

"Using my mother to deal with me, you use it smoothly, right? A woman like you who lives in calculations every day is really pitiful. Do you really think that Karl is as good as Norris to fool? Even my man's finger is better than him! Anything is directed at me, and then to disturb Karl, you will just wait and see."

She was grateful for Karl's trust in her.

Because of this, she blamed herself.

Karl had a reserved temperament and didn't like to see people, but Isabel moved her mind to him and let Rachel disturb him.

After Alyssa finished speaking, she let go of her hand forcefully and threw Isabel back onto the chair.

Her waist hit the armrest of the chair, and she was so painful that she had forgotten to make a sound. Seeing Alyssa who was full of coldness in front of her, she did not dare to speak for a while.

Alyssa sneered looking at Isabel's awkwardness and went out.

It wasn't until the door was closed that Isabel sighed with relief.

Thinking of what Alyssa had just said, she immediately called Rachel.

Rachel always answered Alyssa's phone very quickly.

"Isabel…"

Rachel called Isabel's name, and was interrupted impatiently by her: "How is the matter? Is Karl furious? Also, do you see what he looks like?"

She asked Rachel to find Karl, not only wanted to arouse Karl's anger with a fake recording, but she also wanted to confirm whether Karl was really ugly.

After all, Alyssa has spoken for Karl in front of her more than once. Alyssa has become more beautiful now, and she should have a higher vision. How could she be willing to guard a cripple?

So she became suspicious.

"He turned his back to me, I didn't see his face…" Rachel knew that she had messed up the matter, and her voice became quieter: "There is also the recording, he didn't believe it at all and said that Alyssa is Adams' family member, it's not my turn to take care of…"

When Isabel heard her say this, her anger almost drowned her.

"A cripple can speak so arrogantly. After he is kicked off as the heir of the Adams' family, let's see what he is still arrogant for!"

Rachel knew that Isabel was angry, and she blamed herself: "Isabel, I'm sorry…"

"It's all right, don't you always do this, nothing can be done!"

beep-

The phone was hung up.

Rachel looked at the hung-up cell phone in her hand, and Alyssa's expression of hatred and disgust suddenly appeared in her mind.

She really seems to be unable to do anything.

However, she really just wants to stay at Hunt's house well. Is it wrong for her to please Colin and Isabel?

Alyssa is her own biological daughter, so she can't weigh up her difficulties?

…

When the time to get off work came, Smith drove to Hunt's office and waited for a long time, until all the people were almost gone, and Alyssa did not come out.

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He called Alyssa again, and realized that there was something wrong, no one answered.

He was about to call Karl, and Karl took the initiative to call and ask about the situation.

"Why haven't you come back? Didn't get her?"

In the second half of the sentence, Karl's tone was obviously colder.

"No, she didn't answer the call. I suspect she might have left long ago, or elseâ€'," something went wrong.

He dared not say the last three words.

After a long while, Karl's suppressed anger voice came from the other end of the phone: "So why don't you look for her?"

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Karl picked up his jacket and was about to go out.

After finding a car in the garage and driving it out, he had time to think.

The fact that Rachel came to see him today must have given Alyssa a big blow.

Although she looks fierce, she is actually a paper tiger, and he can crush her in three or two.

The possibility of an accident is very small, but the possibility of hiding and being sad is greater.

At this moment, his cell phone rang suddenly.

Looking down, he realized that Peter had come.

"what's up?"

Peter still said in a foolish tone: "Your tone is so bad, have you eaten gunpowder?"

Karl was too lazy to tell him and hung up the phone.

In the corner of the noisy bar, Peter looked at the hung-up phone and made two chuckles. He picked up the phone and took a picture of Alyssa who was sitting not far away and sent it to Karl.

Hang up his phone?

Karl had to call him immediately!

Sure enough, Karl's phone came quickly, and his voice was cold and unkind: "Address."

"Are you asking for help?" Peter had a rare opportunity to take advantage of Karl and was unwilling to tell him so quickly.

"There are still vacancies for business expansion in Africa."

"Grass!" Peter cursed and told Karl the address of the bar.

Karl threatened him with this every time, but it worked every time.

Because Karl had done this kind of thing, before Peter made a huge criticism because of his carelessness, he was directly sent to Africa by Karl.

In Karl's dictionary, there is no such thing as "just talk". He always does what he says!

…

In the bar.

After Alyssa drank the wine in the glass, she was still not drunk at all and asked for another dozen beer.

Born to drink well, it is not easy to get drunk, which is a good thing in normal times, but now Alyssa is here to get drunk.

Alyssa was beautiful and outstanding. She was single and put a dozen beer in front of her. At first glance, she was in a bad mood and came to get drunk. Many men frequently looked at her.

Finally, two men approached tentatively.

"Beauty, are you alone?"

Alyssa glanced, and the two men were wearing suits. They looked like elites, and they were showing a bit of temperament. The positions in the company should also be at least of executives.

Alyssa ignored them and drank to herself.

No refusal is acquiescence.

The two men thought they had figured out what Alyssa meant, and sat down beside her.

"Beauty, what's the point of drinking alone, let's drink together!"

Alyssa couldn't see their thoughts, and smiled, "Okay, drink together and have fun."

The man came excited and asked her: "What are you playing?"

Alyssa tilted her head and raised her hand to support her chin, looking both charming and innocent: "Play dice."

When the two men heard the words, they looked at each other and smiled, showing confident smiles: "Yes."

Does this woman still want to play dice with them? When she was drunk, they thought of playing with her.

The two men were self-confident at first, but after playing a few games in a row, they found that the wine in front of Alyssa didnâ€[™]t move, and they had already emptied several bottles and filled their stomachs with wine. People speak with echoes.

Alyssa smiled innocently: "You drink really well."

She said while pouring the wine.

Peter, who was on the side, wanted to come when the two men came up to talk, but seeing Alyssa calmly, he didn't move and planned to watch the changes.

Seeing that the two men were about to drink, the wine in front of her didn't move, making him itchy to come up and play with Alyssa.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the door of the bar.

Peter raised his eyes and saw Karl walking towards this side.

Karl is tall and has an extraordinary temperament. He is very recognizable when he walks in the crowd, and he can recognize him at a glance as if he can shine.

The light in the bar was dim, and he couldn't see Karl's face, but he vaguely felt that Karl's mood was not very -wonderful.

Peter felt bad, and quickly walked towards Alyssa, wanting to remedy it.

However, he did not go as fast as Karl at all.

As soon as Karl entered the door, he saw Alyssa.

Seeing her smiling and sitting with other men playing dice and drinking, she looked quite happy.

Ah! He was so anxious that she would fly over, and she would do well, having fun with other men.

Alyssa turned her back to the door, naturally, she didn't see Karl, but when he approached, she vaguely felt a bit cold on her back, and the familiar aura got closer, she couldn't help but turn her head back.

Karl had just walked behind her, and Alyssa was taken aback: "Why are you here?"

The two men were already half-drunk, and when another man came over, they asked aloud, "Who is this?"

Alyssa looked back at them and said with a serious face: "My cousin, looks handsome, many girls chase him."

Karl's face was dark, looking at the empty bottle in front of her, calculating how much wine she had drunk.

After speaking, she stretched out her hand again to pull the arm of "Luther": "Come and sit down!"

"Alyssa, let's go home!" Karl's face was as cold as a layer of ice, and his face was stretched, obviously a sign of anger.

"I don't want to go back, I don't have a home." Alyssa lowered her head and drank the wine in front of her. The smile on her face was instantly condensed, leaving nothing but melancholy.

Since I was young, I couldn't be loved by my parents. I finally grew up. I also dreamed of finding a congenial person to organize a happy small family but was pushed by my mother to marry Karl for Isabel.

What home does she have?

She didn't.

Hearing this, Karl fixedly stared at her for a few seconds and moved his lips. In the end, he didn't say any comforting words. He just sat down beside her silently: "I want to drink, I will accompany you."

His voice was as deep and magnetic as usual, but when he heard Alyssa's ears, he felt it sounded better than usual.

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As soon as Karl sat down, the aura of self-righteousness exuded from his body, making the other two men who were already half-drunk almost awake.

When they saw Karl who was tall and big, and with extraordinary temperament, they couldn't help but feel a little bit jealous. When they looked at Alyssa, their eyes changed.

Does this woman have any background?

Alyssa glanced at "Luther", then turned to look at the other two men: "What are you doing in a daze, continue to play, come!"

With that said, she opened several bottles of wine "boom boom" again.

The two men glanced at Karl, and Karl's eyes swept over him coldly, and their expressions changed slightly.

They are not hairy boys. They have been in the society for so many years, knowing who can be provoked and who canâ€[™]t, so they all got up and said: "We have something to do, so we will leave."

Looking at the sullen backs of the two men, Alyssa felt a little disappointed and turned to ask "Luther": "You scared my wine buddies away. Now, are you drinking with me?"

"I'll be with you." Karl glanced at her, lowered his head and picked up the beer she had just opened, and started drinking as he raised his head.

Alyssa turned her head and saw his constant rolling apple due to drinking, which seemed inexplicable s3xuality.

Soon, Karl finished a bottle of wine and turned the bottle upside down. No wine dripped from the mouth of the bottle.

It's so clean.

Alyssa also took a bottle and drank it.

She squinted her eyes slightly and looked delicate.

Peter, who had originally wanted to come over, watched the two of them drank bottle by bottle and didn't come to disturb them anymore. Instead, he took a video and sent it to Clayton to watch the fun together.

…

Karl didn't expect Alyssa to drink so well, her eyes were still clear after drinking a dozen beer bottles.

But soon, he realized that he was wrong.

With a "bang", Alyssa put the empty bottle on the table, and then stretched out her arm to put it on Karl's shoulder.

But because Karl was sitting taller than her, she took a bit of effort and only took one time to put it on his shoulder.

Not only that, but she turned her head and leaned close to him, with a serious tone: "I have something to discuss with you."

She spoke with a hint of alcohol, but it was not annoying at all. On the contrary, she was a little sultry, making Karl a little bit contemplative.

But her tone was too serious, and Karl frowned and asked her, "What's the matter?"

They all speak the truth after drinking, this woman is going to tell him her secret?

Alyssa looked around for a while and then whispered mysteriously: "I want to go to the bathroom, but I'm a little dizzy. You can help me."

"…"

Karl's face suddenly turned black.

Seeing that Karl hadn't moved, Alyssa pushed his arm: "Don't be so stingy. Seeing that I have cooked for you for so long, won't you help with such a small favor?"

Karl looked down at her, her pretty cat eyes narrowed slightly, looking misty.

She seems to be really drunk.

If she were to be killed in normal times, she wouldn't be able to tell him to help her to the toilet.

Karl thought for a while, gritted his teeth, and said, "Help."

Peter, who was watching the excitement in the corner, saw Karl helping Alyssa stand up, thinking that the two were finally leaving.

So he also followed.

Followed and found that the direction was wrong.

When he looked up again, he watched Karl help Alyssa into the women's bathroom.

Peter: "…"

Alyssa quickly solved the physical problem. When she came out, she saw "Luther" standing at the door. She looked surprised and said, "What are you doing at the door of the women's toilet? I didn't expect you to have this habit! "

At this moment, two women came to the bathroom. Hearing Alyssa's words, the two quickly turned and left.

Karl held back his anger, "Shut up!"

He regretted drinking with her for a while.

Karl had a dark face and looked a little scary. Alyssa glanced at him, then lowered her head and shut up obediently.

Karl took her and walked out.

Within two steps, Alyssa struggled and said, "Eh, do I you talk about hygiene, I haven't washed my hands yet!"

Karl: "…"

Karl had to hold back his temper and took her back to wash her hands.

He turned on the faucet for her, but instead of washing her hands, she stretched out a finger like a child, circling around the water column.

Karl felt that all his patience in the past 26 years had been spent on Alyssa tonight.

With a tense face, he squeezed the hand sanitizer and rubbed the foam on his hand, then took her hand and started to wash her hands.

Karl stopped coldly, "Don't move!"

Alyssa was frightened by his voice, gave him a timid look, and said with a touch of emotion: "My mother has never washed my hands for me, you are so kind."

Karl's movements paused, and the cold expression on his face eased slightly, and his voice was low and deep: "I could be better."

Alyssa looked confused: "Huh?"

Karl's eyes deepened, and his voice was even lower: "I can show it to you when I go home."

He carefully dried Alyssa's hands, led her back to the hall, took her clothes, and put them on her, intending to take her back.

But Alyssa started to make trouble again at this time: "No, no, I haven't had enough, I still want to drink."

With that, she reached out to grab the bottle.

At this moment, a group of people came out of a certain box inside, and one of them deliberately bumped into Karl when he passed by them.

Then the voice said wretchedly: "Oh, young man."

The group of people behind him immediately laughed.

Karl pressed her head protruding from behind with a gloomy face, and directly kicked the person who was speaking.

The man fell out all at once and fell on the ground with a "bang" sound that hurt.

When the other people saw this, they gathered around: "Just kidding, boy, if you kneel on the ground and call grandpa now, we will let you go today, or else…"

Suddenly, there was another "bang".

When everyone turned their heads, they saw a woman standing on a chair with a half-broken wine bottle akimbo.

Seeing that everyone was watching her, Alyssa pointed at the person who was talking fiercely: "Grandpa, you come over and confess your mistakes by yourself, grandpa will barely let you go today! Otherwise, I will let you walk straight in., Carry it out sideways!"

Alyssa tilted her head and squinted, looking full of momentum.

Karl was so angry that the blue veins burst on his forehead: "Alyssa, come down for me!

Chapter 79

Alyssa glanced at him with a serious tone: "I won't come down, so many of them want to bully you, don't be afraid, I will vent your anger!"

When there was an uproar here, Peter, who was sneaking over, heard Alyssa's words, and laughed with an unkind "pouch".

Karl has always bullied others. Where can anyone bully him?

After Alyssa finished speaking, she raised her head to look at those people: "You have heard what I said, don't you call Grandma!"

When did a bunch of big men be so provoked by a woman, they rolled up their sleeves and wanted to fight.

It happened that the bodyguard rushed over with Smith, and the people were solved in two or two.

Smith walked to Karl and asked respectfully, "Sir, what should I do?"

Karl glanced at Alyssa, who was still holding a wine bottle and called "good fight", a trace of connivance appeared in his eyes: "Let them go over and kowtow to her."

Smith didn't think he had heard it wrong: "Huh?"

Then, such a picture appeared in the bar.

A group of men knelt on the ground, kowtow to Alyssa and confessed their mistakes, and said, "Grandma, I was wrong."

…

On the way back, Smith drove in front, all the way, and Karl sat at the back holding Alyssa who was already asleep.

From time to time, look at the situation behind from the rearview mirror.

He clearly saw his boss, holding the young lady in his arms like a baby. Even if he couldn't see his expression clearly, he could feel that the boss was in a good mood now from the calm atmosphere in the carriage.

He didn't understand, what happened in the bar that made him feel so good?

Before not long, the car arrived at the door of the villa.

Karl hugged Alyssa and got out of the car. When he went upstairs, he stopped at the door of his room, and still carried Alyssa back to her room.

When she was in the bar before, she was so noisy, but now she is asleep, feels much better.

When holding a wine bottle and shouting like a little ruffian, don't know who she learned it from.

Alyssa slept a little, her nose closed, her bright lips slightly opened, attracting people's attention.

Karl leaned over, stared at her for a few seconds, but couldn't hold back, and k!ssed her on her lips.

At the end of the k!ss, his voice was already a little dull: "It's stinking."

Immediately adjusted the heating temperature for her, covered the quilt, and turned around and went out.

…

The next day.

When Alyssa woke up, it felt like the sky was spinning.

She closed her eyes again and opened them again after a while, only to feel much better.

She sat up on the bed, looked blankly at the familiar room, and got out of the bed and went into the bathroom.

How did she come back last night?

She remembered that "Luther" came to the bar to look for her, and the two of them had a drink together. What happened after that…she didn't even remember!

Taking care of herself, she opened the door and went downstairs, walking a few steps and looking around like a thief.

She had only drunk with Tina before. According to Tina, the contrast between her usual and her drinking was very different.

So she was a little bit at a loss, and she didn't know if she did anything excessive to "Luther" last night.

After walking to the hall, Alyssa didn't see "Luther", so she felt relieved.

"Cousin, morning."

The sudden sound of the male voice made Alyssa suddenly startled, and a heart quickly raised.

She followed the sound and saw "Luther" walking out of the kitchen with a glass of water.

Alyssa smiled reluctantly: "Haha, morning."

Karl approached and saw that Alyssa's heating was good, with a hint of unnoticeable dissatisfaction in his tone: "You slept well last night?"

Alyssa answered truthfully: "Fortunately…"

"Heh." Karl sneered, and walked past her.

She slept well, which made him have a beautiful night.

Alyssa followed, and thoughtfully said: "Yesterday, you drank with me…Thank you."

While she was talking, she noticed the change in "Luther"'s expression.

She really can't remember what happened after last night.

Karl looked at her sideways and saw that she looked the same, so he understood that she didn't remember what happened last night.

His eyes flashed and he said unclearly, "Don't drink casually in the future if you have nothing to do. Fortunately, I picked you up. If it's someone else…"

Alyssa's heart sank with his hesitant expression.

What did she do last night?

But "Luther" looked like he didn't want to say more, she could guess that it was definitely not a good thing, so naturally she didn't dare to ask, what if it was embarrassing?

Karl looked at Alyssa's shock with satisfaction, and headed to the water building.

This woman usually looks weak and calm, but he didn't expect to make trouble after being drunk.

If he wasn't around, who would clean up the mess if she made trouble?

Alyssa was just too sad yesterday. Tina was not in Rostenvel and the filming was so hard. Alyssa didn't want to disturb her with these bad things.

Except for drinking to relieve boredom, there seemed to be no other way to make herself feel better.

Calmed down now, she feels quite useless.

Rachel probably didn't feel that she was sorry for Alyssa, and Alyssa was the only one who was sad.

Alyssa has a distinct love and hatred feeling.

She listened to Rachel's words so much, but she was looking forward to receiving attention and love from her.

She already understood that her pitiful extravagance was impossible.

But she and Isabel had already grown up, and Isabel naturally refused to give up easily.

Coincidentally, she will not give up easily anyway.

They used her thoroughly, and they had a clear conscience to use her against her everywhere, where is there such a good thing?

…

When Alyssa went to office, she went directly to Colin's office.

When Colin saw Alyssa, he frowned slightly, and his tone was not very good: "What are you here for?"

"I can't do the job of a market researcher well. I applied to be transferred to the project department and want to learn more from my sister." Alyssa said with a sincere expression, making it difficult for Colin to tell whether this was from the inside. Her sincerity.

Market investigators are grassroots personnel, while the project department is the most important department of the company.

Colin transferred Alyssa to the marketing department from the beginning, just because he didn't want her to contact the project. In this way, although she held Hunt's shares in her hand, it was of no use.

"You can't even do your job as a market researcher, and you want to work with Isabel. Do you think you can do it well?" Colin thought for a while, but still didn't believe Alyssa a bit.

Alyssa smiled, with a serious face: "Mainly, it's someone who I think my sister is so good. I will be able to learn a lot by following her. I actually admire my sister's ability since I was a child. Then listen to her and you will know how much I like her. Recently…I was wrong…"

Speaking of the back, Alyssa's voice lowered, and she squeezed two tears abruptly.

Chapter 80

Colin could say that Isabel was so spoiled and lawless.

Naturally, he likes to hear people praise Isabel.

To put it bluntly, Alyssa has been in the hearts of Hunt family for so many years and is no less obedient than a domestic dog, so when she said this, Colin believed a little bit.

What's more, Alyssa also squeezed out a few tears.

Colin finally loosened up: "Okay, I will transfer you first, if you are not competent, I will transfer you back."

Alyssa smiled sweetly at him: "Thank you Dad."

People are visual animals, and Alyssa is now beautiful. Even Colin thinks she looks a lot pleasing to the eye. This "Thank you Dad" naturally sounds very pleasant.

"You go back first, I will tell Isabel about this first, and then I will inform you to move over."

Alyssa left Colin's office, the smile on her face faded, she reached out to wipe away the tears from her face, and a sneer burst out on her lips.

…

As soon as she left, Colin hit the intercom and called Isabel over.

As soon as Isabel came in, she said impatiently, "Dad, what are you looking for? I still have a lot to do."

Colin didn't mind her attitude, and said mildly: "Alyssa just came to me and said that she wanted to transfer to your section to work and learn from you. What do you think?"

"She took the initiative?" Isabel's eyes widened when she heard it.

"Yes, she volunteered."

"She would really want to learn from me? She is probably making some horrible idea again." Isabel snorted coldly, in a non-negotiable tone: "Dad, don't transfer her to me. It's annoying to look at her."

Colin originally used the attitude of discussing with Isabel, but Isabel's attitude was so tough that she didn't give him any face, and he couldn't help being a little angry: "Isabel! Anyway, you are also sisters, let alone we still rely on her to persuade Karl to invest in our company. This is all set. I will transfer her to your part, and you will take her well."

Isabel was unhappy in her heart and lost her temper directly: "Dad! How can you do this! I said I don't want her to come to my department, don't you understand?"

Colin said loudly: "Isabel!"

Feeling that she was really angry, Isabel had no choice but to say: "It's all right, it's up to you."

After she finished speaking, she went out angrily.

When she went out, she slammed the door with a bang.

Colin frowned fiercely, wondering if he was too accustomed to Isabel to let her lose her temper casually in front of him.

…

Alyssa soon received a notice to transfer to the department.

She simply packed her things, said goodbye to a few familiar colleagues, and went to the project department holding the box.

She stood at the door of the manager's office and knocked on Isabel's office door.

After a while, Isabel's voice came from inside: "Come in."

Alyssa opened the door with a big smile: "I will ask my sister for advice in the future."

Isabel didn't look good when she saw her.

"This is in the company, call me Manager Hunt."

Alyssa yelled, "Manager Hunt."

Looking at the smile on her face, Isabel felt as if she had been crushed.

So she asked Alyssa to copy a bunch of useless materials, and then asked her to shred the materials.

Alyssa was doing this all day.

She thought that Alyssa would lose her temper and come to her after doing it for a while, but she didn't expect that Alyssa would just do it all day long without complaining.

This made Isabel feel a little strange.

Yesterday Alyssa came to the office aggressively to ask her for trouble, but did she change s3x today?

She didn't believe it anyway.

When it was time to work, Isabel asked Alyssa to take a pile of materials for her to copy.

Alyssa hadn't finished copying until everyone else had left.

Isabel went to the copy room. Seeing that Alyssa was still making copies of the materials, she narrowed her eyes and walked over: "Alyssa, what tricks do you want to play? You can fool my dad, you think you Can fool me?"

"I didn't lie to you? I really think that sister you are very good, so I want to come to learn things under your hands."

Alyssa warmly said this, and suddenly the conversation turned, and her tone became meaningful: "If I can't learn anything all the time, I wonder if others think my sister is incompetent?"

Isabel sneered: "I knew you were not at ease!"

Alyssa glanced at her, slowly sorting out the files in her hand, and stopped responding to her.

She has heard from people in the company that Isabel sat in the position of the project manager and did nothing. What she picked up was all the credit of the people under her hands.

"As long as Dad knows that I came here to study with you sincerely, does it matter whether I am at ease?" Alyssa smiled contemptuously, took out the last copy of the document, and turned around.

…

Winter nights always come early.

Alyssa came out of the office, and it was already dark at nearly seven o'clock.

Smith has been waiting for a while.

She got in the car and said to Smith: "You don't have to pick me up every day, I can go back by myself."

She had never enjoyed the treatment of a private car before. Although she knew that Karl was kind, she always felt that she was not used to it.

Smith's tone was as rigid and serious as ever: "The boss ordered it to be my business."

Back at the villa, Alyssa suddenly remembered the black card "Luther" gave her last time.

She put down her bag, took the black card and went to the study to find Karl.

When he was at home, he spent most of his time in the study, and she didn't know what he was doing.

Karl still did not show up, sitting with his back to her, with a hoarse voice: "What's the matter?"

"I found a black card at home, I guess it should be yours." Alyssa could not say that this card was given to her by "Luther".

Karl was silent for a while before he said, "Since it was found, keep it for use."

"But I heard people say that this card seems to be very expensiveâ€¹," Norris and Isabel were scared, can it not be expensive?

Karl's voice couldn't hear any emotions: "No matter how valuable it is, someone has to spend it. It is a useful thing."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and she felt that what he said was particularly reasonable, and she couldn't find words to refute it for a while.

Seeing that Karl didn't say anything more, Alyssa turned around and went out.

In the evening, Tina called her and said that she would be back tomorrow.

"Book a place and have dinner together."

Alyssa glanced at the black card in her bag, and said quietly, "Then go to Best Day."

"You won a five million grand prize?"

"Almost… right." Karl said, no matter how valuable things are, someone must use them to give full play to their effects.

So, she decided to use it!