Predestined 971

Chapter 971

Karl raised his eyebrows to look at Luther: "What else can you do in the kitchen besides cooking?"

Luther was choked for a while, opened his mouth and said, "That's right."

Alyssa watched the interaction between the cousins ​​and couldn't help but laugh: "Okay, your cousin is preparing food in the kitchen. After preparing for almost three hours, he hasn't made any famous things. Why don't we go out to eat."

Although she wanted to make a dish for Luther, she was afraid that he was already hungry when he arrived home.

It's better to go to Best Day for a simple meal.

Hearing this, Luther naturally turned his head to look at Karl who was on the side to see what Karl thought.

But Alyssa didn't look back at Karl, and didn't mean to solicit Karl's opinions.

Karl acted cautiously and treated Alyssa as meticulously.

Karl's subtle reaction was naturally seen by Luther.

His face was dark, his lips pressed tightly without making a sound.

Luther has a keen temperament, and naturally he has noticed the abnormality between Karl and Alyssa before.

When he came back last time, Karl and Alyssa were in a state of "breaking up".

Alyssa was outside the team, Karl and the woman named Miana were mingling together.

At that time, he felt that there must be something wrong.

The Karl he knew was not someone who could easily fall in love with a woman.

Of course, if he falls in love with a woman, he will not break up easily.

Before coming back this time, when talking to Karl, he also vaguely knew that he and Alyssa were getting back together.

But when he got home, Luther discovered that the situation this time was much more complicated than last time.

Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, looking very thin.

Karl and Alyssa were indeed together.

But it doesn't seem to be reconciled, their relationship is more tense than ever before.

Luther sighed: "I can do it, cousin, what do you think?"

"Whatever."

After Karl finished speaking, he raised his foot and walked upstairs.

It should be to change clothes.

Luther turned to look at Alyssa, only to find that Alyssa was just looking in the other direction fixedly, without turning her head to look at Karl.

Of course he would not think that Karl said to him.

Karl's words were clearly addressed to Alyssa.

Luther leaned over and asked Alyssa in a low voice, "Sister Alyssa, what's wrong with you?"

Alyssa laughed when she heard the words: "Why aren't you called a cousin?"

Luther scratched his head: "Aren't these all the same…" He called Alyssa "Sister Alyssa" at first.

At that time, he broke into Alyssa's home. In his cognition, he and Alyssa were in an independent relationship.

He didn't know Alyssa because of Karl, he met her first.

So later he returned to Karl, and he habitually called Alyssa "Sister Alyssa" instead of "Cousin".

Luther looked a bit silly when he scratched his head.

Together with the fifteen-year-old boy in her memory, the sense of closeness returned.

Alyssa laughed, and said warmly, "Your cousin and I are pretty good."

Luther nodded, but added the word "it's strange" in his heart.

Regarding Grace being here, he didn't ask more questions.

He will stay for several days this time, so he doesn't worry.

He'll ask slowly.

He and Alyssa exchanged a few more words, and Alyssa urged him: "Hurry up and change clothes, your room has already been cleaned up…" Alyssa paused, with a sad expression: "You can only let the servants take you there."

Chapter 972

Luther didn't seem to understand the meaning of Alyssa's words, and smiled and said, "Then I will go up first."

After speaking, he turned his head and smiled and touched Grace's head: "Stay here with Mom, your cousin will be down soon."

Luther lifted his half-high mountaineering bag with one hand.

Strode towards the top of the stairs.

When going up the stairs, he can take two or three steps in one go.

Grace watched Luther go upstairs, moved next to Alyssa, and whispered to Alyssa: "Mom, my cousin loves to laugh."

Alyssa smiled: "Yes, your cousin is a kid who loves to laugh."

It is said that people who love to laugh are not too bad at luck.

But Luther's luck is not so good.

Born in such a complicated family.

Fortunately, he is a kind-hearted child, otherwise, he will most likely take the path that his brother Gerald has walked.

Alyssa sighed, turned her head and said to Grace earnestly: "Grace, although cousin is not often at home, he is also your family, just like Mom and Dad."

Before Alyssa told Grace what family is.

Family members are very close people.

Eat together and live in a house.

Grace nodded: "I know."

 $\hat{a} \in$ Luther went upstairs, only to remember that he didn't wait for the servants to come up with him, and he didn't know which room it was.

He was not very familiar with Karl's house, and he hadn't stayed for two days when he came back last time, so he didn't know where the room he was going to live in.

Luther tilted his head to look forward, and walked forward slowly, raising his feet.

Halfway through, he met Karl who came out of the room.

Karl had changed his clothes.

Black clothes and black pants, neatly.

The whole person looked deep and cold.

Luther straightened his expression and called him: "Cousin."

Karl said without a rush: "Your room is on the third floor."

"The third floor?

Why let me live on the third floor?

It seems that I lived on the second floor last time?"

Luther thought about it again and made sure that he lived on the second floor last time.

Karl said only two words indifferently: "In the way."

Of course Luther knew what he meant. He said that Luther lived on the second floor and got in the way.

"There are so many rooms on the second floor, what can I hinder you…" Luther felt that his cousin was really getting more and more brutal.

Karl did not speak, but stared at him with an expressionless face.

Luther waved his hand: "Okay, I'll go to the third floor."

He picked up his luggage and turned to go to the third floor.

Just turning around, Karl's voice rang again: "Wait."

"What else?"

Luther turned around without angrily.

"I'll send you up."

After Karl finished speaking, he raised his foot and walked to the front of Luther.

Luther was stunned for a moment.

Didn't he say he wants to send him up?

Since he was sent up, he must be asked to go ahead, right?

Luther raised his head and looked at Karl who had already gone away, and still followed obediently.

Even after so many years, for Luther, Karl was still the most powerful person in his heart.

Like a god, at a height that he could never reach.

Luther followed.

The two went up to the third floor silently.

On the third floor, Karl turned around and asked Luther, "Where do you want to live?"

"Live…" Luther thought for a moment: "Whatever."

Forget it, Karl will live in whatever room he arranges.

Karl glanced at him and led him directly to the door of a room: "If you are missing something, go directly to the servant. Alyssa is not in good health. Don't disturb her."

Chapter 973

Hearing Karl mentioned Alyssa's affairs, Luther asked aloud, "What's the matter with Sister Alyssa?"

Karl glanced at him indifferently.

Luther pursed his lips and changed his words: "Cousinâ \in ' It was just a title and he was so careless.

His cousin has always been so stingy about Alyssa.

Anyway, he has always been like this, and Luther is not surprised.

Karl's expression was slightly stunned: "You don't need to take care of this matter, I will take care of it, you only need to take care of yourself."

"Just guessed you would say that."

Luther sighed: "The good atmosphere between you and cousin is obviously wrong. This matter is definitely not that simple. You really don't want to carry everything by yourself. You have to discuss things with your cousin."

"And I'm already an adult, you can talk to me if you have anything to do, even if I can't help much, at least I can share it for you mentally?"

"don't you agree?"

After Luther finished speaking, he fixedly looked at Karl.

Karl was silent for a moment: "After finishing packing up early, Grace is already hungry."

Luther looked at his back and sighed helplessly.

Karl has always been like this, no matter when, he always bears everything on his own without telling anyone.

It's arbitrarily insulting.

…… When the group finished getting ready and went to Best Day, it was already an hour later.

Karl notified Peter in advance.

Peter took care of everything in advance.

They took a dedicated elevator from the underground parking lot.

Karl's exclusive box was always reserved, so as soon as they went up, they quickly entered the box.

Not even a waiter was met on the road.

Alyssa has not been out of the house since she was discharged home from the hospital.

When they arrived at Best Day, no outsiders saw it.

It's really just a different place to eat.

When Peter saw Luther, he stretched out his hand and patted him on the shoulder: "Luther is very strong."

Luther smiled, and a backhand cut Peter's hand behind his back and restrained him.

Luther's strength was a lot stronger, and Peter "hissed": "Smelly boy, you let me go, it's nothing light or heavy!"

Luther smiled and let go: "Is my skill okay?"

Peter shook his hand, pretending to be angry: "If you do this again next time, I won't let you enter the Best Day!"

Luther smiled flatteringly: "No, it's definitely not like this next time."

"skin!"

Peter patted Luther's shoulder vigorously again.

Then he turned his head and said to Karl, "It's all arranged. Call me if something happens."

"You don't you eat together?"

Luther asked.

"Your family is eating, what can I join in the fun? I still have a meal over there, when I finish over there, I will come over and have a drink with your kid."

After Peter finished speaking, he looked at Karl: "Karl, I'll go there first."

Karl nodded without expression.

"Alyssa, Grace, I'm leaving now."

Grace said sweetly: "Goodbye Uncle Grant."

Peter made a k!ss.

Grace tilted her head, then silently turned her head aside, pretending not to see Peter's blow k!ss.

Alyssa smiled and touched Grace's head.

Peter left, and the originally active atmosphere in the box suddenly cooled down.

Karl raised his eyes to look at Luther: "Order."

Luther took the menu and turned to ask Alyssa: "Sister Alyssa, what do you want to eat?"

Chapter 974

Just as Alyssa was about to say "Anything," Luther added: "You can't say anything, you have to say something you want to eat."

Alyssa smiled helplessly when she heard this.

Then she named two dishes.

Only then did Luther give up and let her go.

Then he asked Grace what she wanted to eat.

Grace approached Luther, looked at the menu with him, and pointed at several dishes.

"It's too much, you can't eat it all, these few will be fine, huh?"

Luther was very patient with Grace.

Grace was hard to choose, but he nodded, and reluctantly said, "Okay."

"If you don't finish it, it will be wasted. If you finish eating later, shall we reorder it?"

"Ok."

"be good."

Luther touched Grace's head, and then handed the menu to Karl.

Karl just glanced at him.

Luther knew immediately.

He touched his nose and took the menu back.

Karl meant that Luther could order, he was too lazy to order.

Luther and Karl have lived for a long time, and they are more clear about Karl's preferences.

After ordering the food, there was a brief silence in the box.

Alyssa asked Luther aloud, "Are you still used to it in school?"

"Well, I'm quite used to it. I have had several missions."

As if he was afraid of Alyssa, he explained: "They are all relatively easy tasks without danger."

After all, he is still a student at school.

Even if they have to perform difficult tasks, they have to wait for them to graduate.

"That's good."

Alyssa's heart also picked up just now.

She watched Luther grow up from a young boy and a half to this resolute and responsible appearance, and her feelings for him are also deep in her heart.

In her opinion, Luther has always been a child.

But she also has to face Luther's changes and growth.

… During this period, Alyssa and Luther were always talking.

Grace seemed to understand the words of these two adults.

The well-behaved didn't make any noise on the side, but listened curiously.

After listening for a while, she found that Karl hadn't made a sound, so she tilted her head to look at Karl curiously.

Karl lowered his head, unable to see the expression on his face.

It is also impossible to guess what he is thinking.

Grace looked back at Alyssa again, and shouted at Karl: "Dad."

Karl raised his eyes to Grace when he heard the sound, and motioned to her to say something.

Grace didn't say anything, just smiled.

Karl was taken aback, and the corners of his lips were curled.

However, even though he curled his lips, there was no smile on his face, and his facial expression was relieved, not as rigid as before.

It wasn't until the food was served that Alyssa and Luther stopped talking temporarily.

After the dishes were ready, they ate and chatted.

Luther talked about things in the dormitory.

Boys at this age are more energetic. In the boring school life, they will think of all kinds of things to make fun of and pass the boring time.

Luther told Alyssa those things, and Alyssa couldn't help being amused.

And Karl listened quietly from beginning to end, without joining them.

Taking apart what Luther said, Grace understood.

But she didn't understand what kind of incident they combined together.

So she can't get a smile, so she can only eat.

Fortunately, she gave Karl her most beloved chicken wings.

Chapter 975

Karl felt the look in Grace's eyes when she looked at him, full of sympathy and affection.

He returned her chicken wings with a black face.

Grace looked puzzled: "It's delicious, don't you really eat it?"

Karl said coldly, "I don't eat."

Grace picked up the chicken wings and looked at it seriously. It was the same as before.

She tasted it again, and it was still as good as before.

Why is she so disgusted by your father?

Grace took two bites and handed it to Karl: "Dad, you can try it, it's really delicious."

Karl's face got even worse.

Give it back to him.

However, looking at Grace's clear eyes, Karl could not say anything to refuse.

He lowered his head blankly and took a bite.

Grace was very happy, her eyes lit up, tilted her head and asked Karl, "Is it delicious?"

Karl was about to speak when he felt that someone was watching him.

He turned his head and took a look, and found that Luther and Alyssa were both looking at him together, not knowing how long they watched.

The expression on Karl's face was stiff for a moment.

Immediately, he turned his head as if he was okay, and slowly swallowed the food in his mouth.

Grace who didn't get the answer was still chasing after him: "Dad, is it delicious?"

She thought the chicken wings were delicious, and wanted to find a sense of identity in Karl.

"Yes."

Karl nodded, "It's okay."

Hearing his answer, Grace happily stuffed the unfinished chicken wings into his mouth.

Luther whispered to Alyssa, "I never dreamed of seeing him like this before."

Luther was referring to Karl who was so approachable and like an ordinary father.

Alyssa just smiled and did not speak.

Karl lost his mother when he was young and went through cruel things.

Because of his unfortunate experience, and because of his introverted temperament, others think that Karl is a weird person.

When she first met Karl, Alyssa felt that Karl had a strange temperament and it was difficult to figure out.

But after the two were together for so long, she gradually understood that his requirements for life were actually very simple.

He is undoubtedly confident and intelligent.

Dare to be the risk taker.

Also arrogant.

But such a wanton Karl was once again constrained by Clifford because of her.

Alyssa really felt tired.

The bad things are endless.

Luther felt that Alyssa's mood seemed a little wrong, and whispered to her: "Sister Alyssa, what's wrong with you?"

"Think of some of my past."

Alyssa smiled and changed the subject calmly.

Luther laughed along with her: "That's definitely not a good thing…" Alyssa: "You are actually very good."

Luther snorted: "I am a man now, and a man can't be described as a good man!"

Alyssa laughed: "Well, let's eat, or it will be cold later."

…

Although Karl and Alyssa were separated by Grace, he was still paying attention to Alyssa.

Recently, he has been closely following Alyssa's situation.

How much she eats at each meal, when will she go to bed, when will she wake up… and many other trivial matters are within Karl's observation range.

Alyssa really ate a little more today than before.

He called Luther back, which was also a good decision.

At the end of the meal, Peter came as scheduled.

He already drank at the previous dinner, his tie was loosened, and his hair was messed up by himself.

Chapter 976

Peter sat down on the chair beside Karl grinningly.

He felt weak, and when he sat down he made a lot of noise.

A full body of alcohol.

Karl frowned and turned his head to look at him: "How much did you drink?"

"Half a bottle…" Peter's expression was a bit dumb, staring at Karl for a long time before these words popped out.

Then he tongue-out and said: "Not too much."

Peter kept his tongue out, and turned his head to make faces with Grace.

Grace curled her lips and said with a bit of disgust: "Uncle Grant, you are so naive."

Peter smiled "hehe", the whole person looked a little silly.

Karl's eyebrows were tightened, and he looked at Luther: "Go to the waiter and ask them to cook a bowl of sober soup and bring it over."

"No, no…" Peter immediately interrupted when he heard the words, propped up and sat up: "No!"

He leaned to Karl's ear and whispered, "I'll be here when Tina is down."

Karl: "…" Although Peter was whispering to Karl, he was already drunk and forgot to lower the volume. Everyone in the box heard him talking.

Grace's eyes lit up after hearing this: "Aunt Tina is coming?"

"Shhh."

Peter put his index finger between his lips and made a silent motion.

Grace turned her head to look at Alyssa inexplicably, her small face was full of big questions.

Why is Uncle Grant so weird?

Alyssa just smiled and said to Grace: "This is Uncle Grant's secret."

"Secret…" Okay, don't ask.

… Karl doesn't care what Peter said.

He still asked the waiter to come over and let them cook sober soup for Peter.

"I don't want it! I don't want to drink!"

Peter splashed on the chair like a child.

Karl couldn't stand it anymore, and kicked him when he raised his foot: "Be quiet."

Peter "hissed" and hugged his feet with his head down.

Alyssa glared at Karl: "Why are you kicking him?"

"Making him sober."

Karl glanced at Peter coldly: "It's useless to pretend to be drunk, it's better to drink another bottle."

Peter became stiff and raised his head with a light cough.

He smiled: "Karl, don't demolish my station like this, really…" Peter sighed, looking helpless.

"Aren't you drunk?"

Alyssa looked at Peter in surprise.

Karl explained in a low voice, "Drinking has been practiced since childhood, and it's not that easy to get drunk."

Alyssa was a little speechless: "What do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything, just…" Peter scratched his head and said embarrassingly: "She has ignored me for several days."

The scene was a little weirdly silent for a while.

Everyone turned their attention to Peter.

"What do you think of me like that, I just…" Peter suddenly lowered the volume when he said, "…see there is no way."

Alyssa leaned back lightly, not knowing what to say.

The two people go around, but they are not together.

Luther looked at the show and said in surprise, "You haven't chased Sister Tina yet?"

Peter was choked, and then said coldly: "Shut up, brat."

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside.

Peter immediately leaned back on the back of the chair, with both arms drooping weakly, pretending to be drunk, and turned to them and said, "She's here, don't do anything bad."

After speaking, Peter closed his eyes and pretended to be sleeping.

The next moment, the door was pushed open.

The people who came in were not somber.

Chapter 977

The people in the box all looked up at the person standing at the door.

Rachel stood by the door and lowered her head uncomfortably when seeing everyone inside staring at her.

Then she carefully looked up at Alyssa and whispered to her: "Alyssa…" No one thought that Rachel would suddenly appear here.

Peter, who was pretending to be drunk, also raised his head and turned to look at Alyssa.

Everyone here is very clear about the relationship between Alyssa and Hunt family.

Rachel's appearance here is completely an unexpected guest.

Karl sullen his face and turned his head to look at Peter.

Alyssa said she was going out to eat, Karl contacted Peter and asked Peter to arrange everything.

But now that Rachel was able to find him, Peter was naturally responsible.

Peter gave a wry smile, then stood up with a serious face.

He paced in front of Rachel: "You lady, did you find the wrong place?

You should go back."

Peter turned his back to Alyssa and the others, with a cold expression on his face.

Rachel stood still and did not move.

Peter worried that Grace would be there today, and if Rachel insisted on making trouble, it would definitely make it ugly.

He smiled and stretched out his hand to hold Rachel's arm: "You don't know the way, do you?"

Peter raised his eyebrows, looking scornful: "I will take you out."

As he said, he grabbed Rachel's arm and pulled her out.

"Alyssa, I have something to talk to you… Um…" Even if Rachel was dragged out, she still continued to shout inside, but Peter covered her lips in time.

When he reached the door, Peter glanced over, and the waiter guarding the door closed the box door.

Peter looked cold, and took Rachel to an empty box.

He pushed her in and called the manager: "Call two people over immediately."

The manager listened to Peter's tone in a hurry, and did not dare to ask more, so he ran over with someone in a hurry.

"See the person here and don't let her run away."

Peter pointed to the box.

The manager nodded again and again: "Well, good, I must, Sir."

Peter ordered him again: "I will come here when I'm over."

"I know."

The manager didn't know what happened, but he knew it was not a trivial matter, otherwise he wouldn't rush to ask him to bring someone over.

When Peter was leaving, he took another look in the box.

In fact, during this period of time, the Hunt family has been trying to find Alyssa.

Before Alyssa got into the car accident, later Alyssa wanted to buy Hunt's.

As a result, the acquisition of Hunt had not yet ended, and Alyssa was hijacked by Robert and had a car accident.

Afterwards, Karl came back.

Smith also asked Karl how to deal with Hunt's acquisition.

At that time Alyssa was in a coma, and Karl had no intention of taking care of these things, and let Smith deal with it.

Smith naturally followed Alyssa's original plan and let the plan to acquire Hunt's proceed normally.

Then, the Hunt's couldn't sit still, and always wanted to find Alyssa to save the situation.

Peter also instructed the people below to keep their eyes open and not let the Hunt family come to Best Day.

This is great. Not only did they come in, but also Rachel, who had the greatest contradiction with Alyssa.

On the way back to the box, Peter sighed as he walked.

When something like this happened, Karl might want to cut him.

There is no choice but to ask for more blessings.

Chapter 978

Peter was so comforted along the way, and soon arrived at the door of the box.

It just so happened that Tina came over at the door of the box.

Tina was about to push the door to enter when she saw Peter.

"Tina."

Peter stood still and called her name.

Tina hadn't seen him before, but when she heard Peter called her, she turned her head to look at Peter.

She looked at him and then at the box.

"Why are you coming outside?"

Tina asked.

She wore a white dress and light makeup today.

The whole person also looks very plain.

Although she is usually heartless, she respects her identity as an actor.

The body and skin are well maintained.

Coupled with the fact that she herself looks beautiful and was born in a rich family, she looks better these days.

Peter also didn't understand, he had obviously looked at Tina's face since he was a child.

Watching her grow up little by little.

After watching for so many years, not only did he not get tired of her, but the more he looked at her, the better she became.

What is wrong with him?

Peter laughed at himself.

Tina watched Peter's face change again and again. After a while, she changed his face and asked him, "What's the matter with you?"

It's weird.

Peter came closer, and Tina could smell the wine on his body.

"How much wine did you drink?"

Tina took a short step back: "Stay away from me, it smells bad."

She pinched her nose and looked at Peter impatiently.

"Not much."

Peter looked at Tina, his complexion softened unconsciously: "I was almost drunk, but I didn't become drunk, so I wanted to take the opportunity to pretend to be drunk, but something happened later."

Tina is a smart woman.

So she didn't ask Peter why he pretended to be drunk.

Without a word, she stretched out her hand to push the box door.

Peter caught her wrist.

Tina struggled for a while, didn't break away, and looked at him in a bad tone: "What are you doing!"

"Let's talk."

Peter's words are extremely gentle, but his expression is unusually firm.

"I won't talk to you, we have nothing to talk about."

Tina looked at him with a cold face, but the panic that flashed through her eyes did not escape Peter's eyes.

"As for the two of us, is it okay if you say there is nothing to talk about?"

Peter's attitude is tougher than ever.

He is not drunk.

But it still started to haunt him the moment he saw Tina.

He may really be unable to escape this woman named Tina in his life.

Peter sometimes felt that Tina might have poisoned him.

Otherwise, why did he go abroad for so many years and return to the country for so many years, what he thought in his heart, what he saw in his eyes, was all her.

Even if Tina didn't show him a good face, he still couldn't let it go.

Other women didn't want to take another look.

"Peter, you are a coward when you are drunk, and you have the courage to come and talk to me, what about it?

When did you give me the opportunity to choose? When did you think about me from my standpoint?"

Tina's eyes were desolation that Peter couldn't understand.

They are obviously so close.

It's so close that Peter often feels that even if Tina doesn't give him a good face and doesn't stay with him, they will still be together in the end.

They will not separate.

They are also inseparable.

But at this moment, he felt that Tina seemed to be separated from him by thousands of miles.

There is a gap between the two, invisible but real.

Peter's voice was muted: "That's what you think of me?"

Chapter 979

"Does it matter what I think?"

Tina smiled lowly: "If you care about what I think, you won't leave me behind and run abroad secretly."

Peter's expression changed slightly when he heard the words: "This matter has been in the past for so many years…I didn't expect you to care about this matter in your heart."

Tina swallowed, cleared her throat, and said, "Peter, if you didn't leave that year, we would have been together long ago."

"Sorry, I was…" "I don't want to listen anymore, don't talk about it anymore, we are just as good as we are now."

Tina interrupted Peter's words and stretched out her hand to open the box door.

As a result, as soon as the box door opened, Karl and Luther stood neatly at the door.

Among them, Alyssa in a wheelchair.

Grace stood on the side of Alyssa's wheelchair, her eyes widened, they turned around and fell on Peter and Tina, with a look of ignorance.

Tina opened her mouth slightly: "You…" Luther saw that Karl and Alyssa on the side had no intention to speak out, so he bit the bullet and explained, "Sister Tina, we didn't mean to steal. Listen."

After he finished speaking, he looked to the side, and the two people next to him still had no plans to speak.

Had no choice but to continue saying: "We just wanted to see that you haven't come, so we wanted to talk about it, and it turned out to be… this…" As soon as he opened the doorknob, he heard the dialogue between Peter and Tina outside.

He had originally thought that this was the matter of Peter and Tina, so eavesdropping would not be good.

But heard it without knowing it.

It sounds like the entanglement between the two is quite complicated.

Luther's head hurt a bit when he heard them go around.

Tina let out a long sigh of relief and said, "It's okay."

Peter reached out a little irritably and grabbed his hair, and said: "Let's go, let's find a room for tea."

 \hat{a} €¦ Peter found another box with a good view.

Alyssa knew that Tina was in a bad mood, so she couldn't ask too much in front of Luther.

He suggested: "Come to fight the landlords, play something big."

After speaking, she turned her head and said to Luther: "Go to your cousin to get the money and ask for cash."

Luther was happy, she immediately stood up and ran to Karl.

Karl and Peter didn't know what they were talking about. They sat in the corner with solemn expressions, and they spoke very quietly.

Luther ran over and said, "Sister Alyssa asked me to get money from you. She wants to play card game."

When Karl heard the words, he looked over towards Alyssa.

Alyssa was feeding Grace water, and feeling Karl's gaze, she turned her head and looked at Karl's side.

There was a flash of joy in Karl's eyes. He turned around and said to Luther, "Tell her, I'll get it later."

Luther shrugged: "You guys are also quite boring, let me spread the word so close."

The room was so big that Karl and Peter only occupied one corner, and all the remaining space was given to the women and children over there.

Although Luther was almost twenty years old, in Karl's eyes, he was just a child.

It is rare for Karl to care about Peter's emotional affairs: "When can I drink your wedding wine?"

Speaking of this, Peter was upset.

He exhaled annoyedly: "I don't even know that she is still worried about the incident that I went abroad before."

Peter sighed and continued: "You said she was only eighteen years old at that time, and I was not much older than her at that time. We both grew up together. Before then, we never thought about what would happen to $us\hat{a} \in I$ "

Chapter 980

Karl interrupted Peter's words leisurely: "So you didn't take responsibility for what you did, so you just went abroad?"

Peter was choked.

He organized the language and said: "I was still young at the time, only twenty years old, and I never thought about something to happen to Tina, together or something…" Peter said, looking up. But he saw Karl making a call.

He put the phone to his ear, his voice low: "The more the better, now I need it."

After speaking, he hung up the phone.

Karl put the phone aside and looked at Peter, "You continue."

"I'm telling you the truth, you are still on the phone!"

Peter gave Karl an angry look.

"Do you think you are more important than Alyssa?"

Karl was just calling someone to send cash.

Peter said weakly: "…Don't dare."

Karl looked at Alyssa.

Alyssa and the others have already started card game. She held the card in her hand and didn't know what to say, causing Tina and Luther to laugh.

"Tsk, you and Alyssa are both old husband and old wife. You have to find a mirror to look at your eyes, and it is still so crooked…" Peter gave another "tsk", somewhat envy, jealousy and hatred in it.

"You and Tina have been entangled for so many years, but you are not bored."

Karl raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression is indifferent.

Peter had nothing to say.

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside.

Karl knew that this was the person who brought the cash.

Smith is very efficient in doing things, as long as he is asked to do things quickly.

Karl stood up, was about to lift his foot to walk outside, and stopped again.

He turned his head to look at Peter, who was still leaning back on the sofa and skeptical of life: "Tina is a woman with a clear love and hatred. She is not just angry because you weren't responsible for so many years."

Peter, who was still half-dead, jumped up suddenly: "What do you mean?"

Karl ignored him, but went straight to the door over.

Peter followed him unwillingly.

"Karl, let's talk about it."

Karl walked to the door without squinting.

Opening the door, a young man stood outside.

A suit and glasses.

The young man nodded slightly: "Mr. Adams, Mr. Smith ordered that I bring it here."

He handed a password box in his hand to Karl.

Before Karl could speak, Peter had already taken it over for Karl diligently, and said with a smile: "Thanks for your hard work, goodbye."

The young man turned his head to look at Karl in a daze, "Mr. Adams."

Karl said coldly, "You may go now."

The young man left after hearing this.

Peter closed the door and continued to pester Karl and asked, "Karl, do you know something?

If you know anything, you must tell me."

Karl stopped, his expression a little impatient: "I don't know."

Peter frowned: "Then you…" Karl interrupted him: "You grew up with Tina, and you should know more about who she is. If you really want to know what she is thinking, you should use your heart. to understand.

Don't know why she has been reluctant to accept you, but I can see that she has you in her heart, but she has a knot. As for what the knot is, I have to ask you."

Karl never asked Peter's emotional problems.

This was the first time that Karl had told him so much.