Predestined 991

Chapter 991

However, he could also guess that Karl asked if he wanted to go on vacation, mainly because he wanted Alyssa to go out to relax.

Although Karl didn't say anything to Luther, Luther saw Alyssa's situation in his eyes.

Alyssa's situation is not very good.

Not only was there a physical problem, but also a psychological problem due to sudden change.

Simply put, there is depression.

Karl might have discovered this too, so he called Luther back.

Luther turned his head to look at Karl, but found that Karl had been staring at Alyssa.

Alyssa did not answer Karl's question, but turned to ask Luther: "Where does Luther want to go?"

Luther scratched his head and sighed.

He knew that this question would eventually fall on him.

"I can go wherever you want."

Luther really couldn't think of any fun.

Alyssa heard the words and said, "Let's discuss this matter later."

… Karl was particularly concerned about going on vacation somehow.

That night, Smith sent travel materials to the house, and asked Luther and Alyssa to choose a place to go on holiday.

Travel materials are sent all the time.

Karl now often works at home, and even if he is busy running around every day, he still has to do such small things.

It is also difficult for him.

Smith sent the information, and Alyssa asked him, "Have you eaten?"

"I'll eat it when I go back."

Smith was always cautious, but he was still relaxed when he talked to Alyssa.

After all, Alyssa took over Adams's for Karl before, and also worked with Smith for a while.

Alyssa kept him: "No, You'll leave after eating."

"Wife and children are waiting at home."

There was a hint of eagerness in the eyes of Smith who had always been steady.

Alyssa smiled upon hearing the words, "Then you go back quickly."

"see this."

Karl turned up a landscape photo for Alyssa beside him.

Alyssa didn't rush to look at the photos, but seriously said to Karl, "You don't just remember the Smith to squeeze, but also give him a vacation."

Karl raised his eyebrows slightly: "Oh."

After speaking, he sent the photo in his hand to Alyssa: "Look."

Alyssa took a look, not very interested, and said in a low mood, "OK."

Karl frowned slightly, then went on looking through the information.

It can be seen that Karl is very concerned about this trip.

Alyssa got a little impatient after watching some.

"Why did you suddenly let me go out for a trip?"

She is sometimes pessimistic, but she is not stupid.

Karl wished she wouldn't take a step out of the house, but now he even arranged for her to travel.

Very abnormal.

Karl paused and said, "Let Luther accompany you to relax."

Alyssa grabbed the keywords in his words and asked, "Luther accompany me?

What about you

Are you not going?"

"I have other things to deal with. When I'm done, I'll come to you."

Karl raised his eyes slightly, his eyes were dark, making people completely unable to see what he was thinking.

After he finished speaking, seeing Alyssa didn't react, he stretched out and took her hand.

Alyssa frowned and pulled her hand back.

Although she has been working against Karl recently, if Karl does not accompany her on vacation, she will still feel a little reluctant.

Alyssa raised her eyes to look at Karl's eyes, and said, "If you don't go, I won't go either."

Chapter 992

Karl went to shook her hand again, Alyssa still wanted to withdraw her hand, but Karl increased his strength and couldn't get it back.

Karl curled his eyebrows slightly and said in a low voice, "Don't make trouble."

Although frowned, there was no sign of anger.

Alyssa couldn't turn her hand back, so she turned her head and looked aside, ignoring him.

Karl turned his head to look at her: "You are obedient, I will come when I'm done."

"Do not."

Alyssa is now temperamental, and her temperament is not easy to think about.

Karl continued to say with her patiently, "Luther is not easy to come back. Do you want him to be bored at home every day?"

Alyssa curled her lips and looked at Karl: "Do you still care about this?

To persuade me, don't know how to find a better reason."

Karl was silent for a moment: "I can also send you over without looking for clever reasons."

"you dare!"

Alyssa glared at him angrily.

When she stared, her whole face became a little more vivid.

Karl smiled and squeezed her face, but only a layer of skin was squeezed.

Alyssa is already very thin now, with no flesh on her face. If this continues, she may not last long.

Karl's expression was terrifying, and he slightly retracted his hand.

Afterward, he said warmly: "You don't have to go too far, just go to the resort village under the Adams', okay?"

Karl spoke with her in a tone of voice, Alyssa could not get out even though she wanted to lose her temper.

Alyssa sneered: "Since I'm going to the resort, I might as well stay at home."

The surrounding environment of the villa is also very good, not worse than the resort villa.

Karl saw that Alyssa really didn't make sense here, so he turned to look at Luther and Grace on the other side.

Luther and Grace were squatting on the sofa to choose a place, they got together and mumbled non-stop.

Grace also showed Luther the photos from time to time.

The two people discussed very enthusiastically.

Alyssa also followed Karl's gaze, and she couldn't help smiling when she saw the interaction between the two.

Karl glanced at Alyssa calmly.

He pursed his lips, his cold face stretched tight.

Now in Alyssa's heart, he really wasn't the most important thing.

Alyssa is better to Grace to Luther than to him.

Karl let out a long sigh of relief, restrained the jealousy and dissatisfaction in his heart, and said, "Grace, are you ready?"

"Chose it!"

Grace looked very happy.

After she finished speaking, she ran over with a stack of photos: "Dad, these are all beautiful, I want to go."

Grace ran up to him and handed Karl the photo.

Karl looked at her with no expression: "Just pick one."

Grace blinked, looked down at the photos on her hand, bent her leg and sat down on the carpet next to her.

She spread the photos on the ground, reluctantly picked out the photos from it, and then put them back hesitantly.

The serious and tangled look is extremely cute.

Alyssa gave Karl a sideways glance.

Karl was silent for a moment, then said to Grace, "I will take you to these places slowly when I have time."

Grace raised her head: "Then when do you have time?"

Karl said coldly: "I don't know."

Grace curled her lips and stopped picking the photos. She stood up and ran to Alyssa: "Mom, have you picked it up?

Where do you want to go?"

She is actually playing around.

Where mother wants to go is the most important thing.

Alyssa smiled, with a gentle voice: "I'm picking, you watch it with your mother."

Chapter 993

Under Luther and Grace's offensive and momentum, Alyssa still agreed to go to the resort.

Karl didn't go, but he managed everything properly as usual.

After that, Karl personally sent them over.

In the past, Karl had few people with him, but he found out that there were many people arranged there.

The servants and bodyguards are familiar faces.

It should be deployed from the villa.

Grace started to sleep as soon as she got into the car, and Alyssa, like her, slept all the way.

They left early in the morning, and when they arrived at the resort, it was already noon.

The air in the mountains is very good, and they feel refreshed and happy after taking a breath.

There are many businesses under the Adams family. When Alyssa helped Karl manage the Adams' family, she did not pay attention to the Adams' tourism industry.

This villa looks very new, as if it had just been repaired.

The bodyguards and servants behind her were moving things, and Karl was instructing them.

Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair and looked up at the building in front of her.

Soon, Karl ordered his subordinates to come over.

"Let's go in first."

Karl walked to Alyssa and knelt down and touched her hand.

The temperature on the mountain was a bit low, and Alyssa's hands were a bit cold.

Karl frowned and held Alyssa's hand tightly.

She kept silent, and Karl pushed her inside.

The inside of the villa looks the same as the outside, with meticulousness and warmth everywhere.

There is no one inside.

Alyssa couldn't help asking Karl out loudly: "Is this not open for business?"

Karl explained aloud: "Peter also came to see it when he was repairing. He said that the environment here is good and it is not recommended to operate it for outsiders, and keep it for personal use."

Hearing the words, Alyssa nodded without speaking.

Peter seems to be dangling, can play and eat, and of course he is not at all ambiguous at work.

Alyssa asked, "Has he been here?"

Karl: "No."

With a good place, Karl naturally thought about Alyssa first.

Peter wanted to come, but Karl refused.

Alyssa thought of this for herself, and only leaned in the wheelchair without speaking.

When she arrived in the room, Alyssa reached out and touched the sheets.

The texture is very good, probably arranged in advance.

Alyssa raised her eyes, looked at Karl who was standing by the window pulling the curtains, and asked him, "What are you doing recently."

"It's something in the company."

Karl looked down at her slightly, with a serious tone.

When he talked to Alyssa, even if it was just some trivial things, he would speak very seriously, and would not perfuse her at all.

"Where is Clifford?

What did you do to him?"

Alyssa knew Karl's temperament, of course she would not believe him.

The movement of Karl's hand paused slightly without making a sound.

It means he doesn't want to tell her this.

"You don't have to be in vain. The more you want to do, the less Clifford won't let you succeed. He is not afraid of death."

Alyssa paused: "In other words, he is not afraid of anything, he just doesn't want to make you feel better."

Clifford is such a person, and he doesn't stop achieving his goal.

Life and death are not important to him either.

What is the use of Karl catching him?

Unless Clifford took the initiative to speak, even if he tortured Clifford to death, he would never speak about things he didn't want to say.

She thought that Karl could think of this too.

But he is also a bigot.

The more impossible things are, the less he will give up.

Chapter 994

Thinking of this, Alyssa couldn't help but raise her head to look at Karl.

Karl lowered his eyes slightly, as if listening to her quietly.

Thinking about it carefully, Clifford and Karl are actually somewhat similar.

Both are victims of that kidnapping case.

However, Karl was redeemed, whether it was Alyssa or Luther, it was his salvation.

Even if he is cold and arrogant, he has kind thoughts in his heart.

And Clifford was adopted by Wilfred. No one knows how he came over these years and what he experienced.

It must be a bad experience to want to come, so that the seeds of hatred will grow wildly in the heart.

So many years later, Clifford has become a cruel and unscrupulous person.

Regardless of his methods of action, he is actually a smart and capable person.

No one is born to want to be an unscrupulous villain.

Clifford targeted Karl everywhere, probably because of this.

He was jealous of Karl.

It is somewhat similar to Gerald.

Obviously they were all the same people who should have fallen into the quagmire, but Karl lived a bit brighter than them.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

It may be that Alyssa watched Karl for too long, which caused Karl to look up and look straight at her.

"You are worried about these things because you think I am worse than Clifford and can't beat him?"

Karl's eyes twitched slightly, and there was a dangerous light in his eyes.

Alyssa was silent, sometimes she didn't understand Karl's brain circuit.

She was clearly telling him about Clifford very seriously, but Karl's focus was completely different from hers.

Alyssa remained silent, and Karl urged her: "Answer."

How does this make her answer?

Alyssa curled her lips: "boring."

Karl just stared at her without blinking.

With that expression, it was clear that he must hear the answer he wanted from Alyssa's mouth.

Alyssa said angrily: "How can Karl be worse than others, you are the best, and you are the best in the world."

"Ok."

Karl nodded and accepted Alyssa's praise very unceremoniously.

Alyssa: "…" She really has nothing to say.

"You go quickly."

Grace and Luther are here, she doesn't need Karl anymore.

Karl snorted with a foul face, and sat down on the single sofa chair by the window.

This woman is really moody now.

When reluctant to bear him, do not come on vacation.

She doesn't want to see him now, so she started driving him away.

Alyssa was about to go out to see what Luther and Grace were doing, and Luther brought Grace over.

"Wow!"

As soon as Luther came in, he ran to the window: "Sister Alyssa, this house has a great view and scenery!"

Grace also ran to the window, learning Luther's tone: "Wow."

"If Grace likes it, come and live with her mother."

As Alyssa was about to turn her wheelchair, Karl stood up and pushed her.

He has been paying close attention to Alyssa's every move, knowing everything she wants to do.

… Karl stayed for lunch, and when Alyssa took a nap, he went out lightly.

As soon as he left the house, he saw Luther sitting on a bench in the corridor.

Seeing Karl coming out, Luther stood up.

He scratched his head: "Grace has just fallen asleep, are you leaving?"

"Yes."

Karl nodded slightly.

Chapter 995

Luther and Karl walked downstairs together.

When walked to the courtyard, they realized that it was very windy.

Luther raised his head to look at the sky, then turned to Karl and said, "It's going to rain."

Karl followed Luther and looked up at the sky.

Then he lowered his head and said calmly: "I'm leaving."

"Then when will you come again?"

Luther asked him.

"When I have time."

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

Luther scratched his head and followed.

… When Alyssa woke up, she heard a small noise outside.

The sound of footsteps and conversation.

Alyssa shook her mind and moved her body.

"Young lady? You're awake?"

A maid walked over and leaned slightly to look at her.

Alyssa looked at the maid who was talking, and she was also a familiar face.

Alyssa frowned slightly: "Where is Karl?"

"When you were resting before, Boss left beforehand."

After the maid said, she asked, "I will help you up."

She waited for Alyssa's response, but did not act immediately.

"gone?"

Alyssa's expression paused slightly.

She didn't expect that Karl would leave while he was asleep.

"Ok."

The maid nodded respectfully, still maintaining a gesture of helping her get up at any time.

Alyssa thought for a moment and nodded to the maid.

The maid stepped forward, carefully helping Alyssa to sit up.

The maid looked very thin, but her hands were particularly powerful. When Alyssa sat up, it was not only effortless, but also relaxed.

Alyssa looked up at her: "What did you do before?"

"Before I was performing in a martial arts troupe."

The maid smiled, looking very calm.

Alyssa didn't ask anymore.

Don't know where Karl went to find these people.

The maid helped Alyssa to sit by the window, and took another coat over to her: "Madam, it's windy outside, it's cold."

Alyssa didn't speak, just stretched out her hand and motioned for her to put it on.

The maid put on the coat for Alyssa and helped her sit in a wheelchair.

From beginning to end, the maid's expression was calm, without a trace.

The movements are also very careful and thoughtful.

Alyssa couldn't help asking her aloud, "What's your name?"

The maid probably felt a little surprised, and she was silent for a while before she said: "My name is Sherly."

"Sherly…" Alyssa murmured her name again: "Thank you."

Sherly hurriedly said: "Young lady, don't you say that. Boss saved my life before, and Boss gave me this life."

Alyssa paused after hearing this, but didn't ask much, just said, "Let's go out."

Sherly is an old maid in the villa.

It should be Karl who rescued her before.

Alyssa knew that Karl was a kindhearted person.

He is different from Clifford.

Opening the door to go out, Alyssa saw Grace sitting with Luther at a glance.

"Mom!"

Grace heard the door opening and ran towards Alyssa.

She ran closer, and said to Alyssa, "Mom, Dad left beforehand."

She hurriedly explained to Alyssa, for fear that Alyssa would be angry.

Alyssa laughed: "I see, did you just wake up?"

"It's been a while, playing with my uncle."

Grace has been playing with Luther these days, she and Luther are very familiar now.

The two have been playing together.

Chapter 996

The car moved forward slowly.

When turning the corner, the driver looked up in the rearview mirror, just in time to see Karl with his eyes nap in the rearview mirror.

The driver quickly retracted his sight and drove intently.

At this moment, he heard Karl's voice from behind.

"Don't go back to the villa, go directly to AdamPic."

The driver was surprised. Didn't Karl fall asleep?

Thinking like this in his heart, but the driver who has been helping Karl for a long time already has very strong adaptability and acceptance ability.

"Ok, Sir."

The driver responded and turned around and drove towards AdamPic.

… AdamPic Media was once founded by Karl.

Of course, Peter also put a lot of effort into this, even if he later gave AdamPic Media to Peter, he did not feel distressed at all.

For so many years, he has only Peter, the most int!mate friend, and such a company is nothing.

Back then, when Karl founded AdamPic, he didn't have that many thoughts in his mind.

At that time, he and Trevor were already at odds. When he was young, his bones were hard and he didn't know how to work, so he wanted to stand on his own.

Later, although Adams's House was still beautiful on the surface, it was actually not a climate.

Had it not been for Mr. Adams to persuade him, he would not have gone back to clean up the mess for the family.

Until now, there are no more people in the Adams' family, but the Adams' family is still there, still as beautiful as before.

This AdamPic Media is getting better and better in the hands of Peter.

"Sir?"

The driver in the front row saw that Karl had been sitting in the car and looked out of AdamPic Media's building. He didn't know what he meant. He wanted to wait quietly, but Karl had been watching for too long. Can't help but call him out.

Karl retracted his gaze and said quietly, "Go."

The car stopped in front of a cafe.

A coffee shop not far from AdamPic Media.

It was a working day and it was working time. There were no people on the road outside, and no people in the cafe.

After Karl sat down, he took out his cell phone and called Peter: "Come out."

"what?"

Peter who received the call was still stunned.

Karl didn't say much, just said the address of the cafe.

Peter is of course very familiar with this neighborhood, and he knew it was nearby when he heard the name of the cafe.

"How did you come?

You also came to find me especially, what do you want to do?

You…" Before Peter finished speaking, Karl hung up the phone.

Peter looked at the phone and said angrily: "This temper hasn't changed in ten years."

The assistant just sent the documents in: "Mr. Grant, these are all you need to sign…" "Let it go."

As Peter said, he picked up his coat and stood up: "I have something to go out for. If you have something to do, wait until I come back."

Peter hurried out with his jacket and mobile phone.

Karl rarely came to him, but he was still in the cafe, and Peter wondered what Karl was going to do.

After thinking about it for a while, he just didn't want to think about it even after thinking about it.

After so many years, when has he ever wondered what Karl wants to do?

However, judging from his years of experience, it is definitely not a good thing for Karl to take the initiative to visit him.

Even if there are good things, it is not his turn.

Peter sighed.

Alas, knowing Karl in this life, count him as dead.

After comforting himself, Peter hummed and entered the elevator.

When the elevator door opened, it happened to collide with the oncoming Tina and her group.

Chapter 997

Tina followed her agent and assistants, and some other employees of the company.

They nodded their greetings to Peter.

"Oh, Mr. Grant."

"CEO Grant."

Peter put his hands behind his back and nodded in a meaningful way: "Yes."

His gaze swept over carelessly, and finally fell on Tina.

Tina may have just returned from a location, with gorgeous makeup on her face, but her expression is a bit tired.

She stood lazily against the wall, hugging her arms, and looked at Peter, then looked away.

Peter pursed his lower lip a little displeased, and Tina didn't even give him a look, so he wouldn't have a hot face to stick to other people's cold a\$s.

Therefore, he didn't plan to talk to Tina, but asked Tina's agent: "Just came back from location?"

Peter and Tina have never been rumored.

In the company, the two have very little contact.

Although the relationship between these two people does not seem to be different, the entertainment industry is not fuel-efficient lamps in front of and behind the scenes. Anyone who wins can tell that the company is deliberately holding it down.

If it is just this, it is not enough to make people feel that the relationship between Tina and Peter is not simple.

As long as it is a potential artist, the company will basically praise it.

After fans have the ability to make money, the company will spare no effort to squeeze out the value of the artist and treat the artist as a tool for making money.

In recent years, whether it is because of the role or because of Tina's own character, many fans have been circled.

Following this, there are also many endorsement advertisements and scripts.

Many bad scripts and products that have had negative news do not need to be delivered to the broker at all, and the company directly pushes them.

Moreover, as soon as Tina is a little bit troubled, there will be leaders above her to find an agent.

The agent was originally assigned to Tina by Peter himself, but then the agent only thought he wanted to cultivate Tina.

But after so long, Tina is like a non-stick pan. Negative news never sticks to her. She is so popular and she hasn't arranged the itinerary to burst.

This is to cultivate Tina, obviously it is to offer Tina as a talent.

Therefore, after listening to Peter's words, the agent thought about it carefully, and said very cautiously: "Although there is a small episode in the middle, the process is fairly smooth."

The agent's speech was very measured and brief, but the information that should be revealed was also revealed.

When Tina heard what the agent said, she knew that the agent had deliberately said this to Peter.

Although something happened during the filming process, otherwise, it won't come back until now. You can come back earlier.

However, this was a trivial matter for Tina.

What do you do when a trivial matter comes to Peter?

It made it as if she was asking him to complain.

In the crowd, Tina couldn't say anything, she just twitched her lips.

Sure enough, Peter frowned when he heard it.

Just as he was about to speak, Karl called again.

Peter took out his mobile phone and took a look, then raised his head and smiled and said, "Thank you."

With a grin on his face, the bottom of his heart is actually…

Karl is only patient with major events and Alyssa.

He just stood there and said a few more words, and Karl called him.

It's really… irritating, but he dare not say it.

Peter took his mobile phone and left, leaving everyone's sight before answering the call: "Here almost here."

"I don't see you in a minute, so I leave."

The voice on the other end of the phone is not emotional.

Peter: "…"

Chapter 998

Peter heard Karl's words and hurried to the cafe.

When he arrived at the cafe out of breath, Karl's cup of coffee just hit the bottom.

Karl raised his hand and looked at his wrist, and said, "You're late."

The waiter came over and poured a glass of water. Peter was too late to speak. He said "thank you" to the waiter and picked up the glass to drink.

Peter drank the water before sitting down, with one arm turned back, slung loosely on the back of the sofa: "Mr. Adams, I ran here. I was chased by a girl even in high school. Get fast, you can't be a bit human."

The important Mr. Adams said expressionlessly, "Are you busy these days?"

The subject changed lightly, as if the important person just now was not him at all.

"Always chant."

Peter looked at him and asked tentatively, "What can you do with me?"

He asked carefully.

After all, Karl had never come to him so formally, causing Peter to feel a little frustrated, worried about something particularly important.

Even Karl said that he wanted to forward AdamPic Media to him, but he just called him.

After informing him, he hung up, and Peter didn't have time to respond.

When he reacted, the lawyer had already approached the door.

The lawyer said that Karl only gave him two paths, either to accept AdamPic Media, or to donate the company.

When AdamPic was founded, it was not easy because it didn't use the ability of the Adams' family.

Peter knew the hardship best, so it was impossible to donate to the company, so he had to take over.

Karl thought of this, so he made such a decisive decision.

Peter sometimes felt that Karl might have grown two or three brains, or two or three hearts, otherwise he wouldn't have so many minds.

He felt that Karl's eyes were much more than normal.

Karl clasped the coffee cup in front of him with one hand, his expression was faint, he couldn't see his emotions: "It's a little thing."

Peter "cut": "I believe you are a ghost. If there is anything to cheat me, just say it directly. Have I been cheated by you for less?"

Karl laughed: "Then I'll just say it."

Peter's scalp became numb when he heard this.

He swallowed: "You…you say it."

At this time, the waiter brought the coffee: "Sir, your coffee."

Peter only smelled the coffee, and he could tell that it was his favorite coffee.

Peter just smelled it, but didn't dare to drink.

Karl even ordered his usual coffee for him, something Peter didn't even dare to dream of.

He didn't dare to drink this cup of coffee before he heard what Karl wanted him to do.

"Don't be afraid, it's really just a small matter."

Karl calmed him seriously.

Peter felt that he was about to have a myocardial infarction: "You give me a good time, just tell me, what's the matter."

"I need you to help me make the news."

Karl's expression narrowed, and his face returned to his usual indifference.

"What news?"

It sounds really just a small matter.

Peter breathed a sigh of relief. He picked up his coffee and was about to drink, when he heard Karl say: "News about Wilfred."

Peter heard the words, took a sip of coffee, looked up at him, motioned for him to say.

Although he was a little surprised, he still has to decide to finish listening.

Chapter 999

But Peter waited for a while, and didn't wait for Karl to speak again.

Peter was almost waiting to collapse: "You mean?

What kind of news do you want me to help you create related to Wilfred? Can you finish it all at once?"

Peter was anxious and took a big mouthful of coffee.

"With the theme of 'Wilfred is still alive', the news should spread all over the world within twelve hours."

Karl clasped his hands together, leaning back slightly, his expression calm and stable.

Peter was completely confused, and asked in disbelief: "What did you say?

Wilfred is still alive?"

Karl said indifferently, "I don't know, according to the truth, he should be dead, but it is not important. I only want everyone to think he is still alive."

Peter understood what Karl meant: "You mean, let me spread the rumors for you that Wilfred is still alive?

And spreading rumors in front of people all over the world?"

Peter stretched out his hand and wiped his face, and shook his head: "No, I can't do this."

As he said, he subconsciously stretched out his hand to serve the coffee in front of him.

When he thought that this was the coffee that Karl had ordered him, he silently retracted his hand, not daring to drink it.

"Otherwise, I'll buy ten cups of coffee and give you back…" Peter waved his hand: "No, one hundred cups, one thousand cups… 10,000 cups are fine, I won't do this."

Karl only said lightly, "Do you know why Tina has always been detached from you?"

Peter couldn't help but explode.

He and Karl were too familiar with each other, so that Karl knew all his weaknesses.

Fortunately, Peter had long ago realized that he might not be able to get a bargain in Karl's hands in this life.

Otherwise, he really wants to die.

Peter gritted his teeth and said, "Okay! I'll do this for you!"

Karl curled his lips slightly, showing a very satisfied smile, his eyes fell on the coffee in front of Peter, and asked, "Is the coffee good?"

Peter shrank back, saying very vigilantly: "Good…good."

Karl: "Do you want more?"

"No more, no more."

Peter waved his hand and said twice "no more" to show his resistance.

Peter was like drinking bitter wine, frowned and drank the rest of the coffee, and said to himself: "I can't afford it."

As the saying goes, there must be demons when things go wrong.

This thing works for anyone.

However, there are always people who do not believe in evil, and always have luck.

Peter made up his mind that if he encounters Karl's abnormality again in the future, he must stay away.

Karl smiled and said, "We don't have to be so polite between us."

Peter twitched his mouth: "You're welcome when you cheated me. Wilfred is an international celebrity and a well-known philanthropist. When he died, the news was overwhelming. You even let me spread the rumors that he is still aliveâ€\" "None of me I dare to imagine that if someone knows that it is our AdamPic Media that spread the rumors in the future, then AdamPic Media will have no credit at all. Just thinking about it will feel a headache."

Karl looked at him calmly, "I believe you."

Peter let out a cry: "You just stand and talk and don't feel bad about back pain."

Karl stopped talking, just bowed his head and stirred the coffee silently.

An elegant and noble son, but his deep eyebrows are sharp, giving people an unspeakable sense of distance.

He knows Peter too well, even if he doesn't have to deal with Peter in the cold, Peter will actually agree to him.

Chapter 1000

Karl took a sip of coffee slowly, and said in a leisurely tone to Peter: "If it's okay, let's have a meal together tonight."

Peter held his forehead with one hand, snorted coldly, and said very arrogantly: "I don't eat." The next moment, he turned his eyes to Karl: "What to eat?"

"It's okay, you can eat whatever you want."

Karl seemed to have known that Peter would be like this for a long time, and he was not surprised.

Peter twitched his mouth: "Okay, you still have a conscience."

It was only at this time that Karl had some humanity towards Peter.

It is rare to encounter it a few times in a lifetime, and Peter will naturally not be polite.

… Karl and Peter went to Best Day for dinner.

Two men sat in the box, facing each other.

Karl didn't seem to have a very good appetite, so he didn't move his chopsticks much, and was drinking most of the time.

Originally, Karl's face looked cold, and Peter had no appetite after eating.

He put down his chopsticks and asked Karl, "Worried about Alyssa?"

Karl just drank and didn't speak.

"I haven't asked you in detail about this before, what is the situation with Alyssa?"

What Peter wanted to say was that Alyssa looked very bad.

But these words cannot be said in front of Karl.

Karl pondered for a moment, with a calm tone: "The worst thing is to let you and Tina take care of Grace."

When Peter heard the words, he was shocked that a piece of meat just clamped on the chopsticks fell back onto the plate.

"What are you talking nonsense!"

Peter looked down and put down his chopsticks.

Karl's words made Peter's hair terrifying.

What is "the worst thing is to let you and Tina take care of Grace"?

To put it bluntly, if Alyssa had three long and two short, Karl's life would probably be over.

Peter only felt a chill rising from his back, and his tone became severe: "Karl, don't think about these things, Alyssa has a natural state, and things have not yet reached that stage."

"I just planned for the worst, and of course things won't get there."

The corners of Karl's lips raised slightly, like a smile.

But Peter knew that Karl was serious. If Alyssa was gone one day, Karl would really do it.

Peter was not the one who could persuade Karl.

There are some things that no one can persuade him about.

"If you need me for anything, just say it! About Wilfred, I will do it for you! Okay?"

Peter was afraid of Karl.

If he was reluctant before, then now he is so willing that he can't be more willing.

Karl nodded without making a sound.

Karl released his hand holding the wine glass and turned to look out the window.

It was a bit cold at night in the mountains, and don't know if Alyssa has eaten at this moment.

He was not by Alyssa's side, no one looked at her for dinner.

Can the servant he sent there take care of Alyssa?

Just thinking about these things, Karl felt restless and began to regret it.

Actually leaving Alyssa at home should be the same, right?

But she is so smart, if he is a little unusually busy or idle, Alyssa will be able to discover something, and then she will probably think about it again.

And Alyssa can no longer bear any burden from the body to the heart.

It is better to send her out than to stay at home.

With Grace and Luther accompanied every day, without outsiders disturbing, it is better for her now in a closed and quiet environment.