

## **Predestined 1091**

### **Chapter 1091**

After Clifford finished speaking, he turned and walked out.

When he reached the door, he suddenly laughed at himself.

What did he just want to say?

Oh, he wants to say if you don't want to, I can think of other ways.

When did he become as emotional as Karl?

Was it because he had been confronting Karl for too long and had a thorough understanding of him, so that the same thought as Karl's suddenly appeared?

Is that right?

It should be like this.

â€¦

Clifford's movements are fast and his work efficiency is extremely high.

The next day, Alyssa met Alvin.

Alvin came to see Alyssa alone.

Alvin wore a thin coat and was slender, just like the playboy when she first met.

But when she looks carefully, she feels that it is different from before.

There is something more between the eyebrows.

He saw Alyssa in the tone of an old acquaintance: "Alyssa, long time no see."

"I don't want to see you very much." Although Alyssa was irritable at heart, she used to be comfortable with Alvin, and she couldn't help but relax.

"What can I do? The next time we meet again, I will have to see you every day, are you tall?" Alvin is tall, and when he speaks, to match Alyssa's height, he deliberately leaned forward and talked to her. Keep his sight on the same level.

Alyssa said irritably, "What are you going crazy? Clifford and the others, what are you doing with your feet? Are you not messy enough, or are you boring and panicking?"

Up to now, Alyssa still feels that Alvin's eyes are not bad.

Alvin was not as evil as Wilfred, nor could he be as unscrupulous as Clifford, nor was he as intelligent as Karl.

Alvin and they are not the same.

To say that Alvin really likes her, and that she must be obtained by means to like her, Alyssa also doesn't believe it.

"I like you." Alvin laughed: "Didn't I tell you before? It just happened to see a suitable opportunity, so I came to negotiate terms with Clifford."

As if it was a joyous event, he smiled so happily that he didn't think there was anything wrong with doing this kind of transaction.

"Youâ€¦!" Alyssa felt that such an Alvin was too unfamiliar, which was different from the Alvin she knew. She didn't know what to say for a while.

"I have been married and have a child. What do I have for you to bother to marry me?" Alyssa reached out and grabbed her hair: "You want a woman, you want to get married, you can find a woman better than me. More suitable for marriage."

Alyssa really felt that Alvin was crazy to want to marry her.

"How can I find one at random? I only like you." Alvin said frankly: "I have seen all kinds of beautiful and rich women, but after meeting them, I still think I like you the most."

"Youâ€¦!" Alyssa was seriously shocked by Alvin's eyes.

Alvin looked upright: "Alyssa, I am not making a joke about marrying you, I really want to marry you."

"Iâ€¦!â€¦!"

Alyssa opened her mouth and was interrupted by Alvin: "It doesn't matter if you disagree now, the days are still long, and you will like me sooner or later."

This time, Alyssa recovered very simply: "No."

The smile on Alvin's face froze, and then he curled his lips: "Because you think you won't like me, it's more interesting to marry you. It's interesting, isn't it?"

## **Chapter 1092**

Alyssa pursed the corners of her lips, and when she spoke again, her tone was a bit cold and hard: "No."

Alvin had already encountered Alyssa's ruthless rejection just now. Now that he heard Alyssa's cold answer, he had already prepared in the bottom of his heart, his complexion had not changed much, and he smiled like a Rascal: "But you still have. Do I have to choose?"

Alyssa was asked by him.

She has no choice.

If she is a normal person who can move freely, maybe she can try to escape.

But now she is not only unable to move freely, but she is also still in Clifford's hands.

If Clifford and Alvin had really reached a deal and were determined to achieve each other's goals, then Alyssa would have to wait and die without any possibility of escape.

Like because of her body, all this is like a dead end.

Unsolvable death.

Alyssa stretched out a little irritably and grabbed her hair: "So you and Clifford feel that they are driving me to nowhere, are they very fulfilling?"

She first heard Clifford say that when Alvin was about to make a deal with Muffi, Alyssa was surprised at the time, but she still thought about it. Based on her understanding of Alvin, she felt that things could turn around.

But now it seems that Alvin is totally determined to do this.

Alyssa felt that Alvin was essentially bored, so he came to step on this foot and mix it with this matter.

However, after contacting Alvin, Alyssa discovered that Alvin might have experienced something she didn't know, that suddenly became like this.

But even so, Alyssa couldn't hate Alvin like she did Clifford.

Alvin always felt like an unreasonable kid.

"I don't want to force you. We can get the certificate first, and then slowly develop the relationship. Although we have known each other for a long time, we haven't got along like a couple before. I think we can try to start dating or do something else. "

Alvin has a talkative tone, as if he and she are really a couple in love.

As for Alyssa's response

"Ha ha."

But this did not reduce Alvin's enthusiasm, he was still very enthusiastic and active talking about his plans and ideas.

Alyssa didn't want to talk to him anymore, she turned her wheelchair and planned to leave.

"Eh" Alvin called her behind her: "I haven't finished yet, Alyssa, don't leave in a hurry."

When Alyssa left the room, she saw Clifford waiting outside.

He leaned on the corridor, with one leg bent, a cigarette between his fingers, and he squinted slightly, unable to see what he was thinking.

Alyssa glanced at him, turned her wheelchair and walked to the room on the other side.

She lives in Clifford's villa, and Alvin came directly to Clifford's house to meet her.

Clifford glanced in the direction where Alyssa had left, but did not catch up.

At this time, Alvin had already come out of the room.

He glanced around, and saw Alyssa leaving, and shouted to her: "Alyssa."

The tone is lazy, as if to catch up.

Alyssa heard his voice and moved faster.

Upon seeing this, Alvin let out a laugh.

“When will you bring my sister?” Clifford’s voice suddenly sounded.

Alvin retracted his gaze and asked, “Are you so anxious?”

Clifford said without a rush: “I’m not in a hurry, but someone is more anxious than me.”

### **Chapter 1093**

Alvin heard what Clifford said, and was a little confused at first.

After a while, it seemed as if he had finally figured it out: “What the hell did you say to Karl? It made him still careless about Alyssa.”

Although Alvin’s relationship with Wilfred is not compatible, he still has heard of what Wilfred has done.

Although he doesn’t know the details, he probably knows what it is.

Wilfred used Alyssa’s safety to threaten Clifford and Karl to find him, but in the end only Clifford went.

Although Alvin and Karl had never faced off head-on, they had had direct contact, so he was vaguely aware of what kind of person Karl was.

Karl regarded Alyssa so important that he would not come to rescue Alyssa at such an important moment.

Even now when Alyssa was rescued by Clifford, Karl did not appear.

Alvin was not in a hurry, but after Clifford’s reminder, his expression became serious.

He thought for a while and said, “Tomorrow.”

Clifford pinched out the cigarette in his hand: “There are many dreams in the night, let it be tonight.”

There was no hint of discussion in his tone, he made the decision directly.

“youâ€™”

Alvin still wanted to refute, and Clifford interrupted him: “Although that incident could temporarily smash Karl’s feet, it doesn’t mean that he really doesn’t care about Alyssa. Once he reacts, you won’t have Chance.”

Alvin gave a cold snort and left without a word.

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After Alyssa returned to the room, she locked the door and leaned her head up on the back of her chair in a frustrated manner.

What is Karl doing?

What exactly did Clifford tell Karl?

Although she didn't want Karl to be caught by her in everything, because she was restricted in her steps, but now that Karl has not come to her, she inevitably feels a little weird in her heart.

How big is he to get stuck so that he can have no extra energy to take care of her?

Alyssa didn't blame Karl, but wanted to know what happened to him.

Compared to her own situation, she was more worried about him.

It didn't take long for Alyssa to hear the sound of a car engine coming from downstairs.

Alvin should have left.

Alyssa turned the wheelchair to the window, only vaguely saw a car driving away outside the yard.

"Boom!"

The door was knocked on from outside.

Before Alyssa could respond, the door unlocked.

Alyssa frowned. When she came in, she clearly locked

Soon, the door was opened, and Clifford walked in.

He didn't smile, unlike the gentle mask he always wore on weekdays, but with a cold face.

He looked at Alyssa without speaking.

Alyssa's gaze fell on the key in his hand: "Did you use this key to open the door?"

"What do you want to eat at noon?" Clifford asked her as if he hadn't heard her voice.

Alyssa looked indifferent: "Whatever."

Clifford took a deep look at her, didn't say much, turned around and walked out.

It seems that he really just came to ask Alyssa what she will have in the meal.

Alyssa watched him walk to the door, and suddenly stopped him: "Wait."

Clifford stopped, but did not look back, seeming to be waiting for her to say the next thing.

Alyssa asked him, "What did you say to Karl?"

Clifford didn't look back: "I think at this time, you'd better care about yourself first."

## **Chapter 1094**

"If you don't want to tell me, just forget it." Alyssa was just trying to ask, but she didn't think Clifford would tell her.

Clifford thought too deeply.

"You really want to know?" Clifford looked back at her.

Hearing his tone, it seemed that he was going to tell her.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, feeling that she probably understood what he meant by mistake.

Even if Clifford really told her, he would definitely make other demands.

Clifford would definitely not do anything to make himself lose money.

He is good at calculations and sees through.

Seeing Alyssa kept silent, Clifford closed the door and left.

â€¦

At lunchtime, the dishes are very rich.

Alyssa was stunned after only one bite.

The smell is too familiar.

She sharply raised her head to look at the opposite Clifford.

Clifford said with a calm expression, "I asked people to bring food from Best Day. You used to eat there before. It should suit your appetite."

Alyssa did taste the taste of Best Day.

It was precisely because it tasted like Best Day that she was so surprised.

Since being "sold" by Luther to Wilfred, Alyssa didn't even know where she was.

She was unconscious in the middle, but also tossed around.

Until now, after eating Best Day's food, she was sure that she had returned to Rostenvel.

Although she had guessed when she saw Alvin before, she was not sure.

"Does it fit your appetite?" Clifford asked her again.

Alyssa nodded and continued to eat.

She hasn't eaten Best Day's food for a long time, and Alyssa's heart is touched.

After eating, Alyssa felt a little sleepy.

She was so sleepy that she was not under her control, and her eyelids seemed heavy, and she felt very laborious to open my eyes.

Alyssa shook her head, trying to stay awake.

She vaguely heard Clifford asking her: "Are you sleepy?"

Clifford sat opposite her clearly, but his voice sounded like it was far away, and when it reached her ears, it looked a little fuzzy.

"Iâ€¦" Alyssa nodded straightly sleepy, and the more she wanted to stay awake, the more sleepy she felt: "In the foodâ€¦"

Did something get mix?

Otherwise, how could she be trapped like this?

But the latter problem swirled in her throat, but there was no way to tell it again, she had completely fallen asleep.

Clifford looked at Alyssa and she fell asleep.

Daisy came over, she glanced at Clifford, and walked to Alyssa.

"Alyssa." Daisy lowered her eyes and patted Alyssa's shoulder.

Alyssa didn't react at all, but because she slept too well, she patted her shoulder, and her whole body turned sideways.

Daisy stretched out her hand to support Alyssa and asked Clifford, "Are you really going to do this?"

"Giving her to Alvin is the safest thing." Clifford gave Alyssa a deep glance, as if made up his mind, stood up: "Ready to go."

He left after speaking.

Daisy pushed Alyssa behind him.

After the group walked a few steps, Daisy's cell phone rang.

Clifford paused, then stopped.

Daisy answered the phone. The person on the other end of the phone said a long paragraph. After a while, Daisy said, "I see."

Then she hung up the phone.

Before she could speak, Clifford asked, "Karl is back?"

Daisy nodded: "Yes."

"Heh." Clifford laughed, meaning unknown.

## **Chapter 1095**

When Alyssa woke up, she felt someone smearing something on her face.

Although she was still too tired to open her eyes, her consciousness had returned.

As soon as she returned to her consciousness, Alyssa remembered what she had eaten before.

Although this method of drug administration falls into the cliché, it is ultimately useful.

Alyssa slowly opened her eyes and saw herself in the mirror.

The clothes on her body have been changed into gifts, the stylist is getting her hair in the back, and the makeup artist is putting makeup on her face.

Between the light of calcium carbide and fire, Alyssa understood that Clifford had drugged her meal, and while she was in a coma, he had already completed the transaction with Alvin.

Clifford must have taken Muffi away, and she is now in Alvin's hands.

"Are you awake?" The makeup artist noticed that Alyssa was awake, with a slightly surprised tone.

Alyssa had been drowsy before, and makeup was not very convenient.

The makeup artist stepped back for a while, leaned slightly, and discussed with Alyssa: "Can you tilt your head a little bit?"

Alyssa brushed away the hand of the make-up artist, turning the wheel of the wheelchair on her own and going out.

"Eh, where are you going? It's not finished yet!" Seeing that Alyssa was about to leave, the makeup artist hurriedly chased her and stopped her.

No matter who stopped, Alyssa didn't care, controlling the direction of the wheelchair, and walking towards the door.

"What's the matter?" At this moment, a group of people walked in outside the door, and Alyssa heard a familiar voice.

As soon as she looked up, she saw Alvin.

Alvin has put on a dress and his hair has been carefully taken care of, showing the unruliness of the rich man.

"Alvin!" Alyssa was furious, and she didn't look good at Alvin.

"The makeup hasn't been put on." Alvin seemed to not feel her anger, looked at her with a smile, and said: "If you don't want to put on makeup, you can actually look good without makeup, but the complexion is almost as good as you are."

The tone sounds very indulgent.

The makeup artists who provoked aside showed envy.

"What are you going to do?" Alvin was dressed in such a formal manner. He was also changed into a dress. He also hired a special stylist. It seemed that he was going to a very formal occasion.

Obviously, Alvin is going to take her to the public.

Alvin is the son of Wilfred, and she is Karl's ex-wife. If the two of them appeared in the public's field of vision, it would be enough to feed many entertainment reporters.

"I said, I want to marry you, but you don't want to, we can get engaged first." Alvin didn't care about Alyssa's cold face, with an extremely longing look: "Thinking about it makes me happy."



Alyssa said, "Don't make trouble!"

Alvin, who was still happy at first, suddenly turned cold after hearing her words.

"Do you think I'm fooling around?" Alvin laughed: "Everyone thinks I'm fooling around. My dad thinks that, so do you."

Seeing him like this, Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and said in a mild tone: "Alvin, you are not such a person, you know in your heart that you are doing something wrong."

"Isn't it right that you have to live happily if you are alive? I am very happy with you, so I think I am doing the right thing." Alvin looked at Alyssa calmly.

"But I am not happy with you. I have someone I like, and I also have a daughter." Alyssa was still trying to persuade him.

It would be great if Alvin could be persuaded, and it would not end well after going out later.

## **Chapter 1096**

It may be because Alyssa's attitude has become milder, and Alvin has also become calmer.

He squatted in front of Alyssa, accommodating her inconvenience, and said in a serious tone: "I like Grace too. If I can, I will find a way to get her to our side."

As if he had already decided that he must be with Alyssa.

Alyssa closed her eyes and took a deep breath: "It's crazy."

Alvin's face was slightly stiff when he heard the words.

He slowly stood up, his eyes still on Alyssa, but he said to others: "You go out first."

The voice fell, and everyone else in the room walked out.

When only Alvin and Alyssa were left in the room, Alvin stretched out his hand to loosen his tie and walked to the sofa to sit down.

He crossed his legs and looked cold: "It doesn't matter to me whether you like me or not."

Alyssa turned to look at him suddenly.

Alvin looked back at her: "My father has been a man of emotion and anger since he was a child. I didn't know what he was doing since I was a child. I can't guess him. He even died. People who come and go are mostly hypocritical, but you are different. You are at least real. If you like it, you like it, and if you don't like it, you don't like it. It's good to live a lifetime with a real person."

Alyssa heard determination from Alvin's words.

Before that, she had always felt that Alvin was fooling around, just wanting to get in.

So at this moment, she finally realized that Alvin was here for real.

He said he wanted to live with her forever.

He doesn't care if he loves or not.

"There are so many women in this world, and I am not the only one who has the truth of what you said." Alyssa felt that her words were too pale, but she still had to say.

Alvin nodded in agreement: "I know, but I don't bother to look for it. I am in my thirties. I should settle down earlier. Besides, you are safer with me. If Wilfred continues to catch you, I just fight with him."

What he said was a joke, as if it were true or false.

Alyssa was too lazy to distinguish the truth from what he said: "Alvin!"

"Eh."

Alvin replied loudly, stood up to tidy up his tie, and smoothed out the suit: "I will let the people outside come in and give you makeup."

After he finished speaking, he walked to the door and let the people waiting outside come in.

Alyssa did not give him a good face, nor did she give a good face to the makeup artist.

"It's okay, my fiancée is naturally beautiful and she doesn't have to wear makeup. Let's go to the banquet site now. I spent a lot of time carefully decorating the plan. You must be satisfied with the changes." Alvin smiled and was about to push her out.

Alyssa's complexion changed: "I put on makeup, you go out and wait for me."

She can only delay as much as possible now, and then think of a way.

Alvin also knew that Alyssa just wanted to delay time.

But there were his people everywhere, and it was inconvenient for Alyssa to warm her legs, and it was impossible to escape.

Therefore, even if he knew that Alyssa wanted to delay time, he didn't care: "Then I will go out and wait for you."

He finished speaking with a smile, and went out humming a song, looking very good.

Alyssa pressed her lips tightly and looked at Alvin behind her in the mirror and walked out.

There are several people in the room who sculpt her, all of them are women.

Alyssa glanced at the woman who put her makeup on in the mirror, curled her lips and smiled. Women have the benefits of women.

## **Chapter 1097**

After a while, the makeup artist put on Alyssa's makeup and did the final touch.

Alyssa's head didn't move, she rolled her eyes to look at the makeup artist, and asked in a warm voice, "I feel a little uncomfortable in my clothes, and something pricks me on my back. Can you help me take a look?"

Alyssa was so polite, the makeup artist naturally responded with a smile, "Okay."

After Alyssa's makeup is done, Alyssa said again, "Go out and let her stay and help me see what's in the clothes."

She said, pointing to the makeup artist.

The others didn't say anything, they went out one after another.

This is enough to show how confident Alvin is that Alyssa can't escape.

The makeup artist saw that everyone else had gone out and said, "Okay, I'll take a look for you."

Alyssa shook her head: "Can you lock the door?"

"Okay." The makeup artist felt that Alyssa might be more introverted, and honestly went to lock the door.

Alyssa turned to look at the makeup artist.

The makeup artist seems to be in her early twenties, is not tall, has a good temper, and looks very simple, and does whatever she tells her to do.

When the makeup artist went to lock the door, Alyssa turned the wheelchair forward and reached out and took a bottle of makeup liquid on the dressing table.

The makeup liquid is newly opened and packed in a glass bottle, which makes it feel heavy in your hand.

As long as the strength and position are right, this smash will definitely knock people out.

Alyssa hid the makeup liquid on the wheelchair and pulled the skirt to cover it.

The makeup artist will return soon.

Alyssa faced the mirror, moved the wheelchair back, leaned forward slightly, and pointed to a place on her back: "Here, you can help me take a look."

The makeup artist walked behind Alyssa, intending to look from behind.

Alyssa said, "Is it inconvenient behind? Come in front of me."

If you are behind her, you can see her movements as soon as you look up.

The makeup artist froze for a moment.

She finds it easier to stand behind her.

But Alyssa's complexion was too calm, and her tone was serious. The makeup artist said "Oh" and walked to her, crossed her shoulders, pulled down the zipper on her back, and looked at Alyssa's back.

"Where is it? Is it here?" the makeup artist asked while looking.

Alyssa tilted her head, spotting the makeup artist's stamina somewhere, and while touching the lotion, she cooperated with her and said, "Maybe further down."

Alyssa looked too sickly, the makeup artist didn't have any defense against her, nor did she doubt Alyssa at all.

Where she could not see, Alyssa raised the cosmetic liquid bottle in her hand and slammed it on her head heavily.

The moment it hit, the makeup artist hadn't realized what was going on.

How could she have thought that Alyssa, who was thin and inconvenient, would attack her.

"Youâ€¦!" The makeup artist stumbled twice, hurriedly reached out to support the armrest of the wheelchair, looked dizzy at Alyssa, did not say a complete word, and fell to the ground.

Alyssa reached out and pushed the makeup artist: "Wake up."

The makeup artist had no reaction at all.

Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief. Just now, she was really worried about being inaccurate, not fainting her, or hurting her.

fortunately.

Alyssa said in a low voice: "Sorry."

Then began to take off the makeup artist's clothes.

The makeup artist has a hat and a mask, and her plan is to exchange clothes with the makeup artist and escape.

Alyssa slowly got up from the wheelchair.

Alvin and Clifford only knew that she was not fully Okay, but they didn't know that her legs were recovering every day.

## **Chapter 1098**

Even though she is recovering every day, she is recovering slowly. Although she still can't walk like a normal person, she can still feel the changes in her own body.

Only she knew about this, but she didn't tell anyone.

Wilfred gave up on her before, probably because her legs have not been good, so Wilfred came to the conclusion that Alyssa was a "failed experimental subject" and planned to give up experimenting with her, and finally decided to use her to attract Clifford and Karl, squeezed her surplus value.

In fact, from very early on, she could feel a slight sensation in her legs.

However, Wilfred was too self-confident. He only trusted the people under his hands and the experimental data. He didn't even ask Alyssa if she felt anything.

When she is alone in the room, she would practice walking.

If she hold on, she can walk a distance, but she may not really escape.

But what if she really escaped?

Alyssa neatly swapped her clothes with those of the makeup artist, but it was a bit troublesome to drag her to the wheelchair again.

She tried to procrastinate, it was too difficult to post, so she had to give up.

Hurry up and escape.

Alyssa steadied her mind, put on her hat and mask, only showing her eyes on the forehead outside.

After doing this, she looked in the mirror again, and made sure that she was armed very tightly and there was no criticism, then turned and walked outside.

Alyssa lowered her head and walked out.

The stylist outside was chatting, and just glanced at her when she went out.

Someone asked Alyssa: "It's done?"

Alyssa didn't make a sound, but lowered her head and nodded.

"What's wrong? That woman scolded you?" someone asked again.

"I'm going to the toilet." Alyssa lowered her voice, her voice a little hoarse, as if she had cried.

Her reaction really made people think that she was scolded by the "woman inside", so no one asked more.

Don't know who said again: "The legs are all like that and the temper is pretty bad. Maybe she is still angry. Let's go in later."

Although Alyssa is taller than the make-up artist, she can't tell when she is bent over and buried her head.

She supported the wall and gradually disappeared from the sight of everyone, and entered the safety exit of the stairwell.

She was not sure when Alvin would find her escaped, so she didn't dare to take the elevator and only dared to take the stairs.

Walking up the stairs, Alyssa suddenly discovered that the place where she was actually was in Best Day.

Best Day is the top clubhouse in Rostenvel. Although no one knows that Karl is the big boss behind the scenes, Alyssa feels that Alvin must know it.

Alvin is deliberately provoking Karl?

He is so courageous.

But Alyssa's heart gradually settled down.

The most dangerous place is also the safest place.

It was night, and she remembered that Peter would come to Best Day most of the time.

As long as Peter can be found, she will be safe.

The upper floor is full of guest rooms. The corridor is quiet and the lights are not bright. Alyssa walked for a while, but did not see a waiter.

She already felt that her legs were getting weaker and weaker. If she doesn't see Peter soon, she wouldn't be able to walk soon.

That means she will be caught by Alvin.

Alyssa walked forward along the corridor, and when she was about to reach the end, she heard the sound of the elevator arriving on the floor.

### **Chapter 1099**

Alyssa's heart sank, and she subconsciously felt that it was Alvin's people who came to her.

Just next to the door of a room that was half open, Alyssa hurriedly walked in and closed the door.

Probably just after checking out, the waiter was going to clean, the room was messy.

Without thinking about it, Alyssa walked straight inside and hid in the cabinet when she saw it.

There are bathrobes hanging in the cabinet.

Alyssa sat in the closet, raised her head and slightly opened her mouth to restrain her breathing.

She was afraid that the people of Alvin's staff were too savvy and careful, they would search the rooms one by one, and finally get her. She must be extra careful not to be caught again.

After she gradually became nervous, she listened to the movement outside.

Best Day's rooms are soundproof, and she listened attentively, but she didn't hear anything.

The room was extremely quiet.

The space in the cabinet was also very narrow, and Alyssa could only hear her restrained breathing and the increasingly nervous heartbeat.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of someone opening the door outside.

What followed was the voice of speaking.

However, Alyssa couldn't understand what they were talking about.

Soon, someone came to open the bedroom door.

Alyssa's heart touched her throat.

"Eh? I have to check out later, I have to finish cleaning! the thing you said! don't know!"

Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that it was the service staff who came in to clean.

Wait, if they clean, they will definitely open the cabinet too, right?

If they open the cabinet, they will definitely find her!

As soon as Alyssa thought about it, she heard someone coming in again.

“Is there anyone inside?” It was a man’s voice, and his voice was very cold.

The waiter who called upon hearing the sound asked: “Who?”

After asking, the waiter said: “Let’s do this first.”

Probably speaking to the person on the other end of the phone.

After that, there was the sound of fading footsteps and the sound of the bedroom door opening.

After the waiter went out, probably did not close the door, so Alyssa could hear them talking outside.

“Have you seen a woman? She is pretty, but very thin, with inconvenient legs and feet.”

“Huh? Nothing.”

“Really?”

“I really didn’t see her.”

“All right, if you see her, you can contact us!”

Then those people went out, and Alyssa heard the waiter mutter: “Who are they?”

The waiter re-entered the bedroom and began to rustle up the room, and then heard the sound of water again.

It should be to tidy up the bathroom.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Alyssa pushed open the closet door and looked around, confirming that the waiter had entered the bathroom, and then walked out lightly.

Covered by the sound of water in the bathroom, Alyssa smoothly exited the bedroom.

She was greatly relieved.

Just as she was about to reach the door, someone suddenly opened the door from outside.

Suddenly, Alyssa didn’t have time to escape, opening her eyes wide and facing the woman who opened the door.

“Alyssa!” A woman with a familiar face called her name accurately.

Alyssa couldn’t remember who this woman was.

Women’s clothes are all high-end, and they can enter and leave Best Day, presumably not from an ordinary family.

The woman looked at Alyssa’s expression, as if she could see that Alyssa didn’t recognize her, her eyes were a bit playful: “Don’t you know me?”

She walked two steps forward, a little closer to Alyssa: "It's really an honor to forget about things."

## **Chapter 1100**

Although Alyssa's legs finally improved, other aspects of her body were still affected.

For example, her memory is indeed not as good as before.

When she was on holiday in the villa, she suffered a severe decline in her memory for a while, and she had forgotten many things.

Later, after treatment, it improved, but finally it was not as good as before.

"Are you really unable to remember or did you deliberately pretend not to know me?" The woman looked at Alyssa for a moment, then turned her head slightly and said.

"Sorry, my memory has been bad recently." Alyssa meant that she really couldn't remember who this woman was.

The woman squinted slightly, as if thinking about the truthfulness of Alyssa's words.

She glanced at the door behind her and said, "Are you okay?"

Since it is someone who can't remember, it must not be an important person, and there is no goodwill in this woman's eyes, Alyssa is now eager to escape, and there is no spare time to spend with this woman here.

It is better to leave early.

"It's okay, can't you just chat?" The woman smiled and slowly called out two words: "Alyssa."

Alyssa?

Alyssa's face was stagnant: "Are you from the Adams' family?"

"That's not right. You and my third brother are already divorced, and I shouldn't call you anything."

People in the Adams family call Karl "Third brother."

Alyssa looked at her face and called out a name: "Anya."

"You finally remembered my name?" Anya turned around Alyssa like a monkey: "I haven't seen you for a long time. There are all kinds of stories outside, and some people say you're already dead, I didn't expect that I would see a real person today."

Alyssa didn't know this was spreading outside, and too much happened during this time.

First Karl disappeared, and then Alyssa was hijacked by Robert and had a car accident. Then there were the aftereffects of the explosion on the island that year. She was sold to Wilfred by Luther.

With so many things happening, she almost completely lost contact with the outside world.

She didn't know what happened outside, she didn't know how and what spread outside about her.



She and Anya have nothing to do with each other. The thing that makes Alyssa most memorable is that she and Mattie rob Robin together.

"I have something to do, I'll leave now." After Alyssa said, she was about to leave.

But Anya caught her: "Don't rush away."

Alyssa was forced to stop, turning her head to look at the hand Anya was holding her, with an impatient expression: "Miss Alyssa, we are not familiar like before, I believe you will have nothing to do with me, but I am very Busy, I still have a lot to do."

Her legs are starting to get tired again.

Pulling with Anya here again, sooner or later she will not be able to hold it.

After overlapping the face in front of her with the Anya in her memory, Alyssa gradually remembered some other things related to Anya.

Back then, when she went to Adams' house with Karl for the first time, Anya treated her as a servant. Later, she knew that she was Karl's wife, and she came to please her, but had a fight.

Later, Karl's grandfather had an accident, and Adams' family believed that it was related to Alyssa, and Anya did not lose sight of it.

For people like Anya, it is better to stay away from her as much as possible.

"What's the rush?" Anya could see that Alyssa wanted to leave very eagerly. The more she wanted to leave, the more Anya would not let her go.