

## **Predestined 1111**

### **Chapter 1111**

Before Alyssa spoke, she heard Karl say: "Were you inside from the start?"

He said this to Anya.

Seeing that Karl finally talked to her, Anya was pleased: "Yes, third brother, I've been in here all the time. Did Alyssa not use my mobile phone to call you?"

At this time, she just wanted to hurry up and say a few words with Karl. It's best to have a relationship. As long as she has a good relationship with Karl, she can walk smoothly no matter what circle she is in.

"Then do I have to thank you?" Karl read countless people, how could the little thought in Anya's heart escape his eyes.

If Anya really helped Alyssa, it wouldn't matter if he opened one eye and closed one eye to give her some convenience, but from Anya's reaction and the situation inside, he could roughly infer that Anya had a chance and did not help Alyssa.

Alyssa and Karl had been getting along for a long time, and she had already heard that Karl's tone was hidden behind her.

But Anya couldn't tell, she still thought with satisfaction at this moment, Karl was not so unkind, he was all named Adams after all.

Anya can already imagine the good days from before, she smiled and said, "You don't need to thank me for this little thing, but I'm fighting for a position with a senior in the TV station recently. This kind of thing, you say a word and it can!"

When she said this, she carefully raised her eyes to see Karl's expression, she said so clearly, Karl must have understood it.

Karl glanced at her expressionlessly, "Competing for the position?"

Anya nodded expectantly: "Yes."

In her expectant eyes, Karl sneered: "You don't fight, you have no chance."

"No chance?" Before Anya understood what he meant, Karl had already left with Alyssa.

She still wanted to catch up to ask about the situation, but she didn't want to. After only two steps, she was stopped by Karl's bodyguard.

Anya still didn't understand what was going on, and shouted at the bodyguard: "Did you not hear? That's my third brother!"

But the bodyguard didn't care what she said, just stopped her expressionlessly.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, looked behind Karl, and saw that Anya was stopped by someone, before she retracted her gaze to look at Karl.

Karl walked forward without squinting. She was hugged by him. From her perspective, only Karl's smooth and beautiful jawline could be seen.

It seems to be thinner.

Alyssa couldn't help reaching out and touching his chin.

Karl looked down at her with a gentle voice: "What's the matter?"

Alyssa shook her head and asked him, "Is Grace okay?"

The bodyguard pressed the elevator early. At this time, the elevator came down, and after Karl got in, he said, "Don't you ask me how good I am?"

The tone was quite dissatisfied.

Alyssa followed kindness and asked with a smile, "Then how are you recently?"

Karl originally wanted to say that he was not good, but she was not there, how could he be good.

But when the words came to lips, he changed a very light sentence: "Yeah."

Alyssa laughed and asked him, "'Hmm,' is it good or not."

Karl stopped continuing this good or bad topic with her, and said in a discussing tone: "Shall we go to the hospital first?"

Alyssa shook her head: "I want to go home first."

She stayed outside for too long, especially when Wilfred was there, all day long with various drugs, and was tested!

She wants to go home first.

## **Chapter 1112**

Karl's expression became weak after hearing her words.

He lowered his eyes, covering his distress and self-blame.

When he raised his eyes again, only gentleness remained in his eyes: "Okay, then go home first."

Alyssa smiled at him and leaned in his arms with peace of mind.

Karl watched Alyssa slightly squinting and leaning against her arms, but her eyes gradually became cold.

None of the people who hurt her can escape.

!

Alyssa had been holding her heart recently, and finally saw Karl, and she completely relaxed.

She leaned against Karl's arms and soon fell asleep.

She didn't know when she got out of the elevator, she didn't know when she got in the car, and even more when she got home.

When she woke up, she found that she was already lying on the bed.

There is a lamp at the head of the bed, the light is very gentle.

But the place beside her was empty, Karl was not there.

Alyssa sat up in a panic, and when she turned her head, she saw Karl standing by the window.

Karl was talking on the phone, and he barely made a sound, so Alyssa didn't hear his voice just now.

Seeing Karl, Alyssa relaxed again.

Karl also heard the movement here, raised his eyes and looked over, and found that Alyssa was awake, so he whispered something to the person on the other end of the phone, and then hung up.

As soon as he hung up, he strode towards Alyssa.

"Why did you wake up?"

There was still a trace of panic in Alyssa's eyes. Karl's face tightened, and he reached out and took her into his arms: "There is something very important to deal with, so I went to make a call."

"Yeah." Alyssa leaned in his arms, very docile.

Karl could feel her fear, stretched out his hand, and gently stroked her back with his broad palm, with a strong comfort.

"It's okay, I will stay with you here and sleep for a while." Karl's voice was low, as if he was afraid of disturbing her.

Alyssa calmed down and asked him, "What time is it?"

Karl took the phone and took a look, and said, "Three o'clock."

He was just going to make a phone call, and he didn't expect Alyssa to wake up suddenly.

"Why didn't you tell me when we got home." Alyssa's tone was a bit complaining. She wanted to see Grace, but he didn't even call her.

Karl knew what she was thinking, and when he opened his mouth, she wanted to dispel her thoughts: "You will see her tomorrow morning. She is also asleep now."

Before she was deceived by Luther, Alyssa managed to grow better.

But now, her complexion is so bad again.

Karl didn't even dare to flash god now, for fear that she was a flash god and something happened to her.

In the middle of the night, naturally, he won't let her get up again to toss it again.

Alyssa felt that Karl was right.

She dispelled the idea of going to see Grace now, but still couldn't help saying: "I missed her so much."

Karl hugged her tighter, and said nothing.

But Alyssa understood his dissatisfaction.

She chuckled and said softly, "I missed you too."

Only then did Karl seem to be finally satisfied, letting go of her for a few minutes, and a soft kiss on her forehead, saying, "Go to sleep."

After he finished speaking, he put Alyssa back on the bed, and lay down with her.

It's been too long for him to sleep peacefully with Alyssa like this, feeling like a dream.

### **Chapter 1113**

The next morning, when Alyssa woke up from bed, she turned her head and looked at Karl beside her for the first time.

He showed no signs of waking up, and he fell asleep deeply.

Even when he fell asleep, his eyebrows were locked tightly, like a lock that couldn't be opened.

Alyssa was still worried about Grace. She wanted to stand on her legs and now she could stand and walk for a short time. She tried to get out of Karl's arms and planned to get out of bed to find Grace.

However, when she moved, Karl opened his eyes.

People who just wake up react a little slower than usual, but Karl had already subconsciously tightened his arms around Alyssa when he opened his eyes.

"What are you doing?" His voice was a little hoarse.

Alyssa didn't move, looked at him, and said, "I think you haven't woken up yet, so I want to see Grace by myself."

Hearing this, Karl was stunned for a rare moment before he seemed to react, his eyes lit up and he stared straight at her.

Alyssa knew what he was thinking, smiled and nodded at him, and said, "You can stand up and walk, but it won't take long."

Hearing this, Karl got up and sat on the bed, and said eagerly, "Come on, let me see."

While talking, he dug Alyssa from the quilt. Now the weather is getting colder day by day, but it is not so cold that it needs to turn on the heating. He is worried that Alyssa would be cold, so he took a coat and put it on her shoulder.

Like an old father who knows the child can walk for the first time, excited and eager.

Alyssa was amused by him, and she thought to herself and said, "Karl, do you know what you look like now?"

“What?” Karl looked up at her.

Alyssa smiled and said, “Like an old father.”

Karl raised his eyebrows: “Listen to Daddy then.”

Alyssa glared at him, and put her fist on him.

Karl also laughed, holding her fist and giving it a kiss with his lips. His voice was slightly hoarse: “Get up and take a walk.”

“Yeah.” Alyssa nodded.

Karl reached out to help her, but she refused: “I can do it myself.”

Karl frowned slightly, but in the end he compromised and let go of his hand and let her come by herself.

He stood aside, watching her get out of bed by herself, slowly standing on the ground, and walking towards him.

Alyssa walked very slowly, and she could see that she did not walk easily, she was holding on.

She was not far from him, but seven or eight steps away.

Before she took a few steps, Karl couldn't bear it, and he stepped forward to fish her into his arms, with a depressed tone of voice: “Okay.”

His hand stroked her back one after another, not knowing whether it was comforting her or comforting himself.

“You don't worry, I'm all well now.” Alyssa comforted him.

But Karl did not speak, just hugged her.

Alyssa knew that he was still worried.

After a while, she pushed him: “You let me go, I'm going to see Grace.”

“Change clothes.” Karl let go of her, let her sit on the bed, and turned around to get her clothes.

Alyssa looked at Karl's back and teased: “Karl, you are more and more like an old father now.”

He also helps her find clothes, she can actually do it herself.

But she also knew that Karl was happy to do this for her.

Karl didn't turn his head, but said quietly, “Call me husband.”

Alyssa shut up immediately and stopped talking.

Besides, this man is going to be angry.

## **Chapter 1114**

There was an episode when changing clothes.

Alyssa wanted to change by herself, but Karl insisted on helping her.

The two stood in a stalemate for a moment, and Alyssa hid in the bathroom holding her clothes.

Karl's nervous voice came from behind: "Slow down!"

There was restrained anger in his voice.

He was angry when he was disobedient, but even if he was angry, he couldn't bear to lose his temper at her. In the end, he could only become angry.

"I know." Alyssa's voice came from the bathroom, dull.

She changed clothes in the bathroom and put on some makeup.

Karl felt that she had been there too long, so he walked over and knocked on the door: "Alyssa, are you alright?"

"Okay." With Alyssa's voice, the bathroom door opened from the inside.

Karl looked up, saw Alyssa's makeup face clearly, and was slightly startled.

Alyssa is beautiful, the kind of beauty that is also born beautifully, even when she is seriously ill, she is also a sick beauty.

She put on makeup and improved her complexion, making it even more dazzling.

"Seeing your daughter with makeup, you are really interesting." Although Karl said sourly, his hand was the first to reach out to support Alyssa.

Alyssa was indeed tired after standing for a while. She put her hand on Karl's arm and borrowed his strength: "Come, see Grace."

Karl led her out to find Grace without a gloomy expression.

Today is exactly the weekend, and Grace does not have to go to kindergarten.

But the children get up early. At this time, she had been taken by the servant to eat breakfast, and had been playing in the children's room for a while.

Karl came back quietly with Grace last night. The servants in the villa were also very busy, and Grace was already asleep when he came back, so naturally she didn't know Alyssa was back.

Alyssa didn't want Grace to see a sick mother, so she went to see Grace stubbornly.

In the toy room, Grace is assembling a toy robot.

At a very young age, Alyssa and Karl looked at the door for a while, but Grace didn't notice.

Karl called her out loudly, "Grace."

"Hmm." Grace replied without lifting her head.

During this period of time, Karl would come here to find her occasionally when he went home, and she was not surprised.

Karl had become accustomed to his daughter's indifference.

Alyssa gave Karl a weird look, as if she was saying: How bad you are to her, she doesn't bother to care about you.

Karl's face turned black immediately.

She felt strange that she had not heard Karl's response, so she looked back.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw Alyssa standing next to Karl.

Grace was wearing a pink-blue little skirt, with her soft-soft hair draped behind her, like an untouchable elf.

Alyssa felt soft when she saw her, and shouted, "Grace."

"Mom!" Grace got up and ran towards Alyssa.

Alyssa also opened her arms to catch her, but Karl's eyes were quick and she was about to rush over, and he stopped Grace.

The child didn't move lightly, but the rush was so strong that Alyssa couldn't help it.

Grace looked at her mother who was close at hand, and looked at Karl sadly: "Humph!"

Karl put her on the ground blankly: "Slow down."

"Mom!" As soon as Grace fell to the ground, she didn't listen to what Karl said, so she approached Alyssa and looked at her baffled.

She is smart and understands what Karl means, so she didn't directly pounce on Alyssa this time.

### **Chapter 1115**

"Mom, you are finally back." She actually wanted her mother to hold her, but her father stopped her just now, indicating that her mother's body is still not very comfortable.

Grace hesitated, and finally only carefully grabbed Alyssa's hand.

Alyssa's heart melted, and she slowly squatted to the ground, her eyes leveled with Grace: "Were you waiting for me?"

"Yeah." Grace obediently nodded and leaned over to kiss Alyssa's face.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and took Grace's small body into her arms.

Feeling a little stiff in her arms, Alyssa's nose became sore: "You can hug mom, mom is all right now."

Only then did Grace reach out and put her arms around her neck.

Seeing that Alyssa's eyes were slightly wet, Karl frowned slightly, and stretched out his hand to hug Grace from Alyssa's arms.

He couldn't see her crying.

Grace grunted dissatisfiedly in Karl's arms, "Let me down."

Karl, raised Grace to the front, and said word by word: "Go eat."

Grace didn't dare to make any trouble in front of Karl, and said, "Oh."

"Go." Karl put her on the ground, and she said to Alyssa: "Mom, I'm going down first."

After speaking, she walked back and forth one step at a time, and then started to trot towards the stairs.

In the past, Alyssa could not accept Karl saying the same to her daughter, but now she looks at it and feels it is particularly harmonious.

In fact, Grace is not a good-looking child by nature. She is just being well-behaved in front of Alyssa. Most of her personality follows Karl. Therefore, the way she and Karl get along is completely different than when getting along with her.

Karl is in control, which is also very good.

He is a very powerful person and a very powerful father. He can teach Grace many things.

Alyssa asked Karl with a smile, "How did you and Grace get along when I was away?"

Karl helped her up from the ground: "Yeah."

"Aren't you afraid that she is getting more and more afraid of you?" Alyssa took his hand and walked out slowly with strength.

As if thinking of something, Karl snorted and said, "A few days ago, she stuffed her schoolbag with money and ran away from home after school. If she was really afraid of me, could she do such a thing?"

In the tone, there was a little helplessness, and a bit of complaint.

Alyssa opened her eyes wide, somewhat dumbfounded: "She really ran away from home like that?"

Grace was smart. Although she was still very young, she had already had a lot of ideas, but she didn't expect that Grace could do such a thing and dared to run away from home.

Karl was silent for a moment: "She said she wants to find you by herself."

Alyssa also fell silent, moved and helpless: "Bear boy."

Karl helped Alyssa to eat in the restaurant.

Grace had already sat in her own position obediently, but she never started.

When she saw Alyssa, she pointed to the position next to herself: "Mom, come and sit here."

Alyssa walked over with a smile.

After eating, Grace suddenly mysteriously pulled Karl out, and Alyssa turned her head to look out, but because the father and daughter were too far away, she couldn't see anything.

Grace cautiously pulled Karl to a place that Alyssa couldn't see, and then asked with a serious face, "You didn't tell Mom that I ran away from home?"



Karl: "Hmm."

Grace frowned her eyebrows: "Huh?"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "'Hmm' means I have already said it."

## **Chapter 1116**

Grace's bright and clear eyes widened, with a deceived expression: "Didn't you promise me not to tell mom?"

Karl thought for a moment, and said, "Did I?"

"Yes!" Grace jumped anxiously: "I said I'm obedient, so you won't tell mom about this!"

"I remember!" Karl seemed to have finally remembered this incident. He leaned over slightly and said to Grace's eyes, "But did I promise you at that time?"

"You said it depends on my performance, didn't you just agree?" Grace's anger was flat.

A delicate and beautiful little person, even if it is angry and flat, it is painful.

Karl held back a smile, pretending to be serious: "You said it too, I just said it depends on your performance."

Grace was about to cry, wiped her eyes with the back of her hand, and said angrily, "I hate you."

She ran away after she finishes talking.

Karl quickly grabbed her with quick eyes and hands, and hugged her up.

Grace struggled hard in his arms: "You let me go! Karl, let me down!"

Although she was able to call Karl's name clearly now, she would still say "Kalr" when she was angry, which was a special name from his daughter.

For Karl's young life, few people dared to challenge his majesty, Alyssa was one, and the little dumpling in front of him was another.

Before Grace was three years old, she grew up in front of Karl.

But at that time, he just took her just because she was his daughter.

Later, Alyssa came back and he recovered his memory. At that time, Grace was his and Alyssa's daughter.

Grace's biggest mark here is not "She is his daughter" but "She is Alyssa's daughter."

She was never loved by her father when she was a child, and he was very strange to the love of his own child.

The first time he was shocked by the invisible emotional bond between father and daughter was when Alyssa and Grace were arrested by Clifford together, and he went to look for them.

At that time, his heart was shaken, and this brave and clever girl was his daughter.

They are not only blood ties, but also emotional fetters, they accompany each other, and they share common emotions.

This kind of intimate bondage is wonderful.

Grace's strength was a little bit stronger, how could she be able to make it?

Karl reached out and patted her on the back: "It's okay, Mom is not angry."

Grace, who had been struggling, calmed down suddenly, her eyes lit up: "Not angry?"

Karl nodded seriously: "Yes."

Grace wiped her face and looked at him with disgust: "Then you didn't say it earlier, let me down quickly!"

"Am I still called Kalr?" Karl lifted his chin slightly, looked down, and landed on her face.

Grace shook her head hurriedly, looking very honest: "Stop calling."

When she was put on the ground by Karl, she made a face at Karl: "Kalr."

After calling, she ran away quickly.

Karl squinted his eyes, and finally let out a cold sneer: "Little devil!"

Alyssa kept looking out in the living room, a little curious about what Grace and Karl talked about. Halfway through, she heard what Grace seemed to say angrily, so she wanted to go out and have a look, but she stood up and saw Grace. Deng Deng Deng ran in.

"Mom, help me!" She ran to Alyssa and applied the emergency brake. She didn't remember that Kalr said that although her mother's body had recovered a little, she was still a little weak.

Before Alyssa spoke, as soon as she looked up, she saw Karl walking in with a cold face.

## **Chapter 1117**

"What's wrong?" Alyssa asked aloud when she saw that Karl's face was wrong.

Karl said coldly, "Ask your good daughter."

Grace had already hidden behind Alyssa.

Alyssa looked back at her: "What did you do?"

"I called him Kalr." In front of Alyssa, Grace was horribly obedient, and blinked her eyes as she tried to "pass the cuteness".

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, and then set her gaze on Karl again: "Are you angry because of this little thing?"

Karl responded with a cold snort.

Grace also snorted in every way.

Alyssa looked at the father and daughter, a little bit dumbfounded: "Your own affairs have been resolved by yourself."

It is difficult for Karl to be angry because of this.

Grace grimaced at Karl provocatively, "Slightly."

Karl was so angry that he wanted to rush over to fix her, but Grace was not afraid, turned around and ran upstairs.

Karl was not really angry. After Grace went upstairs, he walked to Alyssa and sat down, holding her hand.

"Something?" Alyssa looked at his expression and knew that he had something to say.

Karl paused, and said, "I have something to go to Westberg city."

"Well, you can go."

Alyssa knew that he still had a lot of things to deal with. In the beginning, Wilfred threatened Clifford and Karl at the same time. Why did Karl not go, she did not ask.

She knew that Karl would always give her an explanation.

Karl pondered for a moment, and said, "I want to take you."

What he said was "I want to take you," instead of "I want to come," indicating that he had already made a decision in his heart.

Alyssa didn't know how he wanted to take her, but said, "Westberg is a bit far away."

"Yeah." Karl nodded.

It is because it is a little far away that he wants to take Alyssa along.

He wants to take her with him, so as not to give others the chance to hurt her, and prevent them from being separated.

"Why are you going to Westberg?" Alyssa can naturally guess what he thinks, but she doesn't understand what he is going to do in Westberg.

Karl was silent for a long time, and said, "Mom, she may still be alive."

Alyssa opened her eyes wide: "She is still alive?"

"That day, it was because of this news!" Karl said, lowering his head and couldn't speak anymore.

Alyssa took a while before she came to realize that what he was talking about was the last time Wilfred threatened him and Clifford at the same time, and Clifford went, but he did not go.

He rarely blamed himself and frustrated himself.

Alyssa gently hugged him into her arms and gently persuaded him: "I understand, I don't blame you, I knew there must be something very important, otherwise you won't leave me alone. If I were you, I would also find her first."

The mother's affairs are the knot of Karl's heart.

This knot, which has troubled him for many years, is the knot he can't get out of.

She had always known that this man named Karl was a man willing to give everything to her.

Even life.

She knew better than anyone, how much Karl cared about her.

And she also hoped more than anyone that Karl could really let go of his knots and live without burden.

Love gave him redemption, and made him know how to be gentle and guardian.

However, when he thinks of his mother, he becomes the little boy at the scene of the kidnapping!

## **Chapter 1118**

In the evening, Karl was in the study to deal with official duties, and Alyssa went to Grace's room.

"Mom, are you sleeping with me tonight?" Grace was very happy to lift the quilt and let Alyssa come up to sleep with her.

Alyssa sat down by the bed and pulled the quilt back and put it back on: "Mom has something to tell you."

Seeing her look serious, Grace made a straight face and looked at her solemnly.

Alyssa thought of what she was about to say, and her eyes flashed with self-blame: "Your dad are going out a long way."

Grace blinked, "You don't take me?"

Alyssa pursed her lips and was speechless for a while, some not knowing what to say.

Grace is too smart, her little head knows everything.

"Because it's too far, and you have to go to school, I will take you with me next time." Alyssa touched her head, her tone of voice especially gentle because of self-blame.

She had just returned, but she was leaving again.

Although Grace is just going to kindergarten and has no schoolwork, Alyssa can take her to Westberg with her, but if she does this, it will make Grace feel that the rules can not be followed.

The really smart children, the more they must guide them.

"Okay." Grace nodded obediently at the end of Alyssa's words recently.

Alyssa patted her on the head: "Then go to bed first."

After coaxing Grace to sleep, Alyssa got up and left.

Opening the door, he saw that Karl had also just walked to the door.

“Told her?” Karl passed Alyssa’s shoulder and glanced into the room.

Alyssa nodded: “Yeah.”

Karl didn’t say more, and walked outside with Alyssa.

Early the next morning.

Karl woke up first, he got up lightly, and as soon as he opened the door, he saw Grace standing by the door.

Grace was already neatly dressed and obviously got up early in the morning.

Seeing her looking up at him, Karl asked, “Looking for me?”

Grace took his hand and walked across the corridor. The little girl actually didn’t have much strength, but Karl knew she had something to say, so he obediently followed her.

Grace pulled him to the end of the corridor, and then turned her head to look at the other side, as if to confirm whether she was eavesdropping.

After she finished this, she turned her head to look at Karl, “Are you coming back?”

Karl was stunned: “We are just going to work, and we will come back when we are done.”

He didn’t expect Grace would ask this, which shows that she is very insecure now, and he feels negligence as a father.

Grace said “Oh”.

Karl stared at her small face for a moment, then stretched out his little finger: “Retracting hook.”

He used to disdain this kind of tricks only played by children.

However, if this makes the little bunny in front of him feel more secure, he can do it reluctantly.

Grace tilted her head and curled her lips: “You are so naive.”

Although she said that, she still stretched out her hand to pull the hook on Karl, but her face was still a little arrogant.

Karl couldn’t help but curl his lips slightly, after pulling the hook, he stretched out his hand and patted her head: “Be good at home.”

“I know.” Grace wrinkled her nose: “You have to behave.”

Karl raised his eyebrows: “Heh.”

He doesn’t know how other fathers and daughters get along, but he thinks his family is a bit too refined.

When Alyssa woke up, Karl was already neatly dressed and sat looking at his phone.

Hearing the movement on the bed, he turned his head to look at her: “The itinerary has been set, and we will leave for Westberg in the afternoon.”

### **Chapter 1119**

In the afternoon.

Alyssa and Karl set off from home.

When they left, Grace was still in school and did not reach home.

Alyssa was sitting in the car, looking out the window with some wonder.

After Karl answered a call, he turned to look at Alyssa, and said, “Don’t worry about Grace.”

“We won’t be at home when she comes back.” Although she had told Grace early that she and Karl were going to Westberg, but Grace should still feel disappointed.

Karl only lowered his eyes and said, “We will be back soon.”

This sentence has some comforting elements.

This time they are going to Westberg because of Karl’s mother.

The last time Clifford sent news to Karl that his mother might still be alive, Karl searched it all the way, from home to abroad, from abroad to home, and finally found Westberg.

And Alyssa had a hunch, this time things will not be so simple.

Whether it was Wilfred, Clifford, or Alvin, although the goals of the three of them were inconsistent, they couldn’t easily make Karl happy.

Karl said that he would be back soon, but Alyssa knew very well that he would not be back soon after this trip.

Although she was very clear in her heart, Alyssa still responded, “Well, I know.”

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After a three-hour flight, it was the evening when they arrived in Westberg.

In the late autumn weather, night comes earlier.

For Alyssa, it is the first time to come to Westberg.

Like Rostenvel, Westberg is also a very prosperous international metropolis.

The hotel has a very high floor and a wide view.

Alyssa sat on the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked out. She saw a very special building not far away. She was a little curious and couldn’t help but glance more.

Karl called for dinner, walked over to see Alyssa staring out the window, and followed her gaze.

His eyes fell on where Alyssa was looking, and he said, “There is Real Supreme.”

“Real Supreme?” Alyssa thought for a while: “Somewhat familiar.”

Karl explained: “The same place as Best Day.”

When Alyssa heard him say this, something flashed in his eyes: “Someone used to compare Best Day and Real Supreme before, right?”

“Yeah.” Karl nodded.

They are all top clubs, but because they are in different cities and have different styles, they will always be compared by those people, which is also normal.

Karl patted her on the head: “I will take you there for dinner tomorrow night.”

Alyssa smiled: “Okay.”

“I ordered dinner, and you will have a good rest afterward.” Karl sat down beside her.

Soon, dinner was delivered.

Karl is careful, ordering nutritious and light food, beautifully presented, and exquisite methods.

Alyssa was a little tired from flying, and was a little hungry at this time.

Not long after they ate, someone knocked on the door outside.

“I’m coming.” Karl stood up and walked out.

After a while, Karl walked in with Smith.

When Alyssa saw Smith, she said, “Did Mr. Smith have dinner?”

Smith came with them, but he was assigned to work by Karl as soon as he arrived. He was not seen. It seemed like he had just returned from outside, and he probably hadn’t eaten dinner yet.

Karl raised his eyes to Smith and said, “Let’s eat together.”

Smith paused, nodded, and sat down at the table.

## **Chapter 1120**

After dinner, Karl and Smith talked about things in the study, and Alyssa went back to the room to sleep alone.

When she woke up the next day, Karl was leaning on the bedside to read the information.

Night light came in from the window, covering him with a faint halo, and his handsome face was stained with a soft breath.

Alyssa watched quietly for a while, until Karl found out that she was awake.

He put the information in his hand, picked up the watch on the bedside to check the time, then turned his head and said to Alyssa, “It’s still early, do you want to sleep for a while?”

“No.” Alyssa shook her head.

She slept very deep this time, and slept well until dawn. Now she is very energetic and does not want to sleep anymore.

Karl smiled at her, "Then get up and eat."

â€¦

Breakfast was not delivered to the room, Alyssa and Karl got up together and went to eat in the hotel restaurant.

Smith arrived earlier than them, and had already ordered breakfast in the restaurant.

Although Alyssa's legs were recovering, she would still be very tired if she kept walking, so she would still choose to take a wheelchair when she went out.

The group of people sat down in the dining room, and people looked over here from time to time.

It can be seen that some people have recognized Karl.

The upper class circle is only this big, and there are only a few people at the top of this circle. There are many people who haven't met Karl, but there are really no people who have heard of him.

So, even if it is recognized, it is not surprising.

When Alyssa was eating pastries, her clothes accidentally got sauce.

Alyssa frowned: "I'll go to the bathroom to take care of it."

Karl immediately stood up and walked over to her, meaning clearly that he wanted to accompany her.

Alyssa looked at him helplessly: "I can go by myself."

Karl lowered his eyes, and didn't listen to what she said, pushing her towards the bathroom.

Alyssa couldn't help but teased him: "Aren't you afraid that others will laugh at you?"

Karl said indifferently, "What is the joke about it?"

"A joke you areâ€¦" Alyssa suddenly thought. The two seem to have no marriage certificates, but she quickly smiled: "Wife slave."

After experiencing so many things, Alyssa felt that it was not important to have a marriage certificate.

Karl stood behind Alyssa, and she couldn't see his face either. After a while, she heard Karl say quietly, "They are jealous of me."

Alyssa laughed: "It sounds like someone else doesn't have a wife."

Karl spoke slowly, "That's different."

Of course his wife is the best.

The talking couple has reached the bathroom, Alyssa looked back at him: "You are waiting for me outside."



Alyssa cleaned up the sauce on her clothes, and when she came out of the bathroom, she found that there was a young man on the opposite side of Karl.

The two should be talking about something, but when she came out, their eyes fell on her.

Alyssa met the young man's gaze, and couldn't help but suffocate.

The young man's age seemed not much different from that of Karl. Even if he was standing next to Karl, his aura was not weakened. His eyes were sharp like swords, which made people impressive.

The man's gaze stayed on her face for a moment, his gaze shifted away and stopped on her ear.

Alyssa touched her ears subconsciously. Is he looking at the star earrings on her ears?

At this moment, Karl took a step forward and blocked the young man's sight. The man withdrew his sight and turned and left.