

## **Predestined 1221**

### **Chapter 1221**

"Oh." Alyssa responded.

Karl added: "I want to work at Adams' every day starting from tomorrow. "Lost City" is in the early stages of preparation. You also need to go to AdamPic for a meeting. We can go together in the morning.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, and suddenly smiled, "OK."

Karl narrowed his eyebrows slightly, thinking about what else could be said.

He pondered for a moment and then talked about Clayton.

"Clayton beat someone in Best Day. Although he didn't kill him, he also put him in the ICU. When I went, Peter had already fished him out of it, and the matter was resolved quickly."

"Hmm." Alyssa nodded heavily and asked him: "Do you have anything to say?"

The two talked all the way, and now they have reached the bedroom door.

After Karl opened the door and went in, he turned to look at Alyssa.

After Alyssa hung up her coat, she turned to look at him: "I have something to tell you."

Karl sat down by the bed.

Alyssa walked to him, knelt down on the carpet next to the bed, put her chin on his knees, looked up at him, and said softly, "But I said you can't be angry."

After she put on such a well-behaved appearance, Karl knew that what she was going to say next was not a good thing.

At least it's not a good thing that makes him feel happy.

He didn't speak, but looked at her quietly with his eyes down.

Alyssa didn't speak either, and seemed to have to wait for his answer.

Karl saw that she was so persistent, and then slowly said, "What are you talking about first."

The attitude is obvious. If it is something that makes him unhappy, he still has to be angry.

Alyssa hooked her fingers at him, motioning him to press his head lower.

Karl lowered his head obediently, and she straightened up and gave him a kiss.

Karl curled his lower lip extremely shallowly, then sank his face again, Alyssa was deliberately pleasing him.

She was worried that he would get angry after hearing what she was going to say next, so that's why.

She really did it just to please him.

Karl didn't sit up straight anymore, kept pressing the waist, kept a breathable distance from her, and said, "Let's talk, what's the matter."

"I went to see Clifford."

As soon as Alyssa finished speaking, Karl's expression sank.

She knew it would.

She held Karl's hand, softened her tone and continued to say to him: "He fought with Alvin, but he lost. Alvin wanted to kill him, so I helped him."

She carefully observed Karl's face, and once she noticed that his face was not right, she rushed to kiss him until he was happy!

"Why help him?" Karl straightened up, his expression was indifferent.

Alyssa knew he was angry, but couldn't tell the emotions in his eyes, let alone the extent of his anger.

However, if he can ask her the reason so calmly, it means that he can still hear her.

Alyssa felt relieved, and said in accordance with her own inner thoughts: "If he hadn't saved me back then, I wouldn't have lived until now. Therefore, I always owe him a life, and now I could just pay it back this kindness."

Alyssa looked at him anxiously.

Karl was silent for a long time, before holding her hand, and saying in a gentle tone, "I think this can be done, but I am still angry."

Alyssa widened her eyes: "What is anger for?"

"If you go to see them alone, I will be worried." The calm tone concealed the tenderness that made the heartbeat.

## **Chapter 1222**

Karl stared at her with deep eyes.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and then reacted with hindsight.

She laughed softly: "I know, of course I went there with confidence."

Karl touched her face: "If you have anything in the future, you must first discuss it with me."

"Yeah." His tone was too gentle, Alyssa almost didn't need to think, so she nodded directly.

It is rare for Karl to be so tolerant, not angry with her about this kind of thing, and so gentle, of course he would accept it if she wants to meet him.

His current temper is actually much better than before, at least not as violent as before. He will patiently explain to her, and he will also gently talk about his own thoughts.

Karl asked her, "Which hospital is it?"

Alyssa said the name of the hospital without hesitation. Since Karl listened to her and agreed with her, it means that he will not embarrass him anymore. It doesn't matter if she tells him the name of the hospital. I Will not be embarrassed by Clifford again.

Grace's voice suddenly came from outside: "Mom, it's time to eat."

"Hurry up and change clothes, let's go down for dinner." Alyssa pushed Karl.

â€¦

Karl said that he was going to work in Adams', but Alyssa did not stop him.

Karl's current problem is not small. If he drags on more things later, he will be the last one to deal with these matters.

It's better to go now, you can save a lot of things.

Karl went to the company, and Alyssa went to the hospital to see Clifford and Daisy.

She left after Clifford had the operation yesterday, and she didn't know what happened to Clifford.

When Alyssa arrived at the hospital, she went to see the attending doctor first.

"The operation is very successful, and the patient is out of life-threatening conditions and moved to the general ward. Now what is important is postoperative care and the patient's mental health."

Alyssa nodded after hearing what the doctor said, "I see, thank you doctor."

Regarding post-operative care, she has now arranged for a nursing worker, and Daisy is so desperate for Clifford. Even if Clifford can't stand up for the next half of his life, Daisy shouldn't leave him.

As for mental health.

Clifford is a psychiatrist himself, and his legs are also his own, so there is no need to worry about this.

After coming out of the doctor's, Alyssa went straight to Clifford's ward.

Pushing the door open, she saw Daisy sitting on the edge of the main hospital bed.

Daisy heard the door opening and looked at her, and called her complicatedly: "Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa nodded slightly in response, and walked towards the bed.

Clifford's body was filled with various tubes, wearing oxygen, and his whole body looked very weak.

He pulled the corner of his lips, and gave Alyssa a difficult smile, just like he did before entering the operating room.

"You came."

It was not difficult to hear from his tone that he knew that Alyssa would come.

"How do you feel?" Alyssa asked him.

"It feels pretty good." Clifford spoke slowly because of his weak breath.

He slowly turned his head and looked out the window, the sun was shining in from outside, warm and gentle.

"It's good if you don't die." He paused before continuing: "Moreover, I'm free."

When Wilfred died, he was free.

The person who ruined his life is no longer there, and his jealousy and unwillingness towards Karl seem to have disappeared with Wilfred's death.

He couldn't even remember now, because he had been fighting against Karl in the past and was unable to listen.

### **Chapter 1223**

When Clifford was speaking, Daisy kept looking at him, her eyes focused and gentle.

When she heard the last two sentences from Clifford, tears flashed in her eyes with a trace of pity.

When a woman begins to pity a man, that is also the beginning of a relationship.

It's just that Daisy's pity for Clifford started a long time ago.

Most of the children whom Wilfred admired and adopted had a bad life experience, and Daisy was the same, but she pitied Clifford, a man who was good at calculating and perceiving people.

Maybe this is destined.

"I won't come to see you often, you can call me if you have anything."

Alyssa turned to look at Daisy again: "Or, let Daisy call me."

Daisy was stunned, then turned to look at Clifford.

Clifford moved his lips: "Okay."

"Then I'm leaving now." Alyssa straightened up, her expression is cold.

Clifford turned his head to look at Daisy.

"Daisy, see off Alyssa."

He still called her "Alyssa", as if the two were still as close as before.

Alyssa is soft-hearted but stubborn, some things can pass, and some things cannot pass.

Daisy naturally listened to Clifford's words and got up to send Alyssa out.

Her injury was much lighter than Clifford's injury, but she is also a patient now, and there are still two bottles of medicine hanging on the mobile infusion stand next to her.

Alyssa refused: "No, you can rest well."

Daisy still helped the mobile infusion stand to walk out.

Alyssa was helpless and stopped talking, and went straight out.

After leaving the ward, she quickened her pace.

However, when she speeded up her pace, the rolling sound of the wheels of the infusion stand behind her also became faster, and Daisy caught up with her and followed her to talk to her.

“Miss Alyssa, thank you.”

Alyssa thought that Daisy thanked her for saving Clifford, and said without looking back, “I owe Clifford a life. This is what I should do, no thanks.”

There was a moment of silence behind her, but the sound of rolling wheels and footsteps were still there, so Daisy was still following her.

When Alyssa was wondering what Daisy was going to do, she heard Daisy’s very depressed voice: “He actually doesn’t want to live anymore.”

“he?”

Alyssa turned back: “You said Clifford?”

“Otherwise, how could Alvin be his opponent.” Daisy gave a bleak smile.

This statement does make sense.

She knew that Alvin was the one who won, and she was a little surprised in her heart, but she didn’t think too much about it. She didn’t bother to worry about unnecessary people.

“Then why does he call me again and ask me to save him?”

Daisy looked at Alyssa carefully, and said inexplicably, “You look so beautiful.”

“It sounds like you are complimenting me.” Alyssa raised her eyebrows, with no expression on her face.

The corners of Daisy’s lips raised a very shallow arc: “You look very similar to Mr. Adams.”

Alyssa had never had such a peaceful conversation with Daisy, and found it interesting, and chatted with her seriously: “It’s probably a husband and wife.”

“The elevator has arrived.” Daisy looked behind Alyssa and reminded her.

Alyssa paused for two seconds before turning around and entering the elevator.

Daisy stood there until the elevator door closed.

Seeing the ever-decreasing floor numbers on the elevator, she recalled the words Alyssa asked in her mind.

“Then why does he call me again and ask me to save him?”

She and Clifford have been together for so many years, of course she knew why Clifford called Alyssa.

**Chapter 1224**

Neither Daisy nor Clifford was a child who grew up in a normal family. It was something they learned from the beginning.

Clifford's mind is really hard to guess.

But if it is related to Alyssa, his mind becomes easy to guess.

Because Alyssa is not a complicated person, she has a soft temperament but has a firm heart and is a simple person.

Clifford made the phone call to Alyssa at such a juncture. It was nothing more than he wanted to see her.

â€¦

After Alyssa left the hospital, she called Karl.

"I will go to AdamPic now."

After she made it clear with Karl, Karl did not stop her from coming to see Clifford, and asked the driver to drive her to see him.

Karl's temper has improved a lot now, and he is not as domineering and easy to get angry as before, but instead she loves to report to him.

Karl was very quiet on the other side: "Well, just go to Peter when you arrive. The people at the front desk will greet you, and they all know you."

The waiting driver saw Alyssa coming and quickly opened the door. Alyssa bent down and got into the car: "How do you say hello?"

Wouldn't it mean she and Karl's wife?

Karl didn't know what he thought of, and chuckled lightly: "The screenwriter Alyssa is a distinguished guest of CEO Grant."

"I think you are hurting me." Alyssa couldn't help laughing after hearing what he said.

"No." Karl's tone became serious: "It's pretty good."

Alyssa knew he was referring to the good script she wrote, but deliberately asked, "What's good?"

"I'm going to have a meeting." Karl didn't continue to say anymore, as he was ready to hang up at any time.

Alyssa didn't plan to let him go just like that, she smiled and said, "I know, did you say that the drama I wrote is good? No wonder you secretly chased the drama in the study in the middle of the night without going back to your room to sleep."

There was dead silence on the other end of the phone.

He didn't say anything, but Alyssa could already imagine Karl's expression now.

It must be whitewashing one's uneasiness with indifference.

She debunked him on purpose.

After a long while, Karl coughed lightly, and asked her uncomfortably, "How do you know?"

"Because I am Mrs. Adams, what does Mr. Adams do at home, can I not know?"

"â€¦"

"You have a good meeting and have dinner together at noon."

Alyssa hung up the phone with a big smile.

It's rare to be able to catch Karl's braids. It would be good if he was face to face, and she could see his slumped and calm expression.

As for Karl, the older he gets, the more naive he is.

Alsoâ€¦ the cuter.

â€¦

Karl put the hung-up phone aside.

He raised his eyes and looked at the executives who were sitting on the opposite side preparing to report to the work, and said indifferently: "Go on."

One of the executives asked him cautiously: "Mr. Adams, are you going to have a meeting next time?"

Just now Karl said to Alyssa: "I'm going to have a meeting" on the phone.

Karl raised his eyes and said coldly: "If you put the energy of eavesdropping on other people's phone calls on your work, you won't be able to make your performance look like this.

The executive who was being trained was a bit wronged.

He also didn't want to eavesdrop on Karl's speech, it was Karl who asked them to wait here. What could he do if he accidentally heard him?

"The meeting will be held in the afternoon, you should go out first." Karl looked down at other documents, indicating that they could go out.

Several senior executives looked at each other and couldn't believe that Karl was so gentle now. If he left it before, he would have thrown something.

## **Chapter 1225**

Seeing that several executives had not left, Karl raised his head again.

"Do you want to stay for coffee if you don't leave?"

"Going right nowâ€¦"

Several senior executives walked out quickly, and soon left the office.

Karl retracted his gaze, and leaned back on the chair.

After a while, he closed the file and called Smith: "I want to go out."

"OK, Sir."

â€¦

"Sir, here it is."

The car stopped at the entrance of the hospital and Smith looked back at Karl.

Karl glanced out the window, did not speak, pushed the car door and got out of the car.

Smith followed closely behind.

After entering the hospital, Smith leading the way, he soon reached the door of Clifford's ward.

Smith looked back at Karl and said, "This is the ward."

After Smith knew Alyssa's plan, although Karl had not directly instructed him, he still kept people observing Clifford's movements.

Karl knew that Smith was watching secretly, so he didn't directly intervene in this matter and let Alyssa do it.

Do things Smith can rest assured.

But after Alyssa rescued Clifford, he did learn about it afterward.

Smith has been with Karl for so many years, and he naturally knows Karl's temperament. As soon as he knew that Alyssa had rescued Clifford, he checked Clifford's situation clearly, and how many checkups he had paid for even in the hospital. He knew exactly how much it had cost.

When Smith was about to push the door, the door was opened from the inside.

The people who came out were carers.

Although Karl had a better temper now, his aura was still very strong.

After taking a look at Karl, he didn't dare to look at him again because of his aura. In contrast, Peter on the side seemed to be more approachable.

So she looked at Smith and asked: "Are you friends of Mr. Dixon?"

Smith said with goodness, "Yes."

"Mr. Dixon is inside."

The caregiver did not suspect him, and opened the door sideways to let them in.

Although she thinks Karl's aura is too strong, the nurses think they have such a good temperament. It shouldn't be a bad person. Even though Mr. Dixon had an arthroplasty, he was calm and in good temperament. If they want to come, these two people should be. Mr. Dixon's friend.

He looks handsome, not as a bad person.



After Karl and Smith went in, the caregiver turned and walked inside.

When she reached the bed, she leaned over and called Clifford: "Mr. Dixon, a friend has come to see you."

Clifford had just finished the operation and was temporarily unable to go to the ground. Even in a wheelchair, it was not very convenient. He could only lie on the bed.

He lay groggy, but he heard the caregiver's words, but he laughed soberly.

friend?

Where did his friend come from? There are a lot of people who want to kill him.

The nurse raised the hospital bed a bit and asked Clifford to lean on the head of the bed to talk to his friend.

After doing this, the nurse said with a smile: "Mr. Dixon, I'm going out, you can call me if you have something."

After the nurse went out, Clifford turned his head to see who it was.

Seeing Karl and Smith, he was not surprised either.

"You came."

His gaze fell on Karl's body, and the calm tone contained the meaning of "I knew you would come".

He and Karl had been fighting for so long, and they knew each other's temperament.

Karl couldn't let Alyssa stay in contact with him without interfering in this matter.

Karl was not so generous and not so kind.

## **Chapter 1226**

If he was Karl, he probably wouldn't give him a chance to survive.

Karl was not that kind, but he would compromise for Alyssa's retreat.

Karl glanced at Clifford, looking at the foot of his bed.

There was a quilt at the end of the bed, but it looked empty and there was nothing underneath.

Clifford said lightly: "It has been cut."

Karl glanced at him coldly, "If you want to die then, you should die."

It is impossible to be obedient once you speak.

After Clifford looked away, when he came to face Karl, his emotions were not so easily agitated, and there was no jealousy and resentment, and his heart became calmer.

He smiled and said, "Who makes Alyssa kind, must save me."

This sounded a little bit awkward.

But what he said was the truth.

Alyssa is kind-hearted and will not interfere with her own heart because of external affairs, she will do what she thinks is right.

Karl sneered, "Legs are no longer good, so you will stay at home more in the future, and don't go out if there is nothing to do, so as not to be interrupted again."

The expression on Clifford's face faded, and he watched Karl seriously.

After a while, he seriously suggested to him, "Karl, if I were you, I would be killed without Alyssa knowing it, and the troubles would be eliminated forever. "

"I have no interest in torturing the disabled." Karl looked at him condescendingly, with disdain in his eyes.

Clifford's mentality was calmer, but looking at Karl's disdainful eyes, there was still some discomfort in his heart, and his expression suddenly sank.

"You have saved Alyssa's life. I will repay the kindness she owes you. When we have another wedding, I will send a wedding candy to you, as you are the savior."

Karl raised his chin slightly, looking at him condescendingly, his voice cold.

Clifford really couldn't laugh anymore.

When he was fighting with Alvin, he did deliberately release the water and was too lazy to fight with Alvin.

Even if Alvin won, he did not lose.

But in front of Karl, he was truly defeated.

He always felt that he was in the same quagmire as Karl once, and Karl was lucky enough to meet Alyssa, that's why he can have this day and live so happily.

Otherwise, Karl might be like him, living a life like a ghost.

Even thinking about it now, he still feels unwilling.

"You are just lucky."

Karl did not deny: "I'm indeed lucky, but you don't have a choice."

Clifford's hand hanging down to his side slowly tightened.

He suddenly remembered that many people were willing to adopt him and Muffi back then, because their two brothers and sisters were good and smart.

And he chose Wilfred among the many adopters.

Because Wilfred looked the richest.

The child was the most keen. He didn't intuitively like Wilfred at that time, but he thought Wilfred was the most suitable one.

It turns out that since then, he has already weighed the pros and cons.

He has been an ambitious person since he was a child.

What a person will eventually live like in this life is actually up to you.

Of course he understands such a simple truth.

It's just that he didn't want to admit it.

Therefore, he looked for the reason from others, and he paranoidly believed that Karl lived more magnanimously than him because he met Alyssa.

Perhaps it was not Wilfred who ruined his life.

### **Chapter 1227**

Clifford seemed to have suffered a huge blow, the blood on his face faded, and there was no trace of expression.

Has he been deceiving himself all the time?

The light in his eyes was obliterated a little bit, and finally, he fell into dead silence.

Karl looked at him without a trace of temperature in his eyes, and showed a trace of satisfaction on his face.

For a person like Clifford, his self-awareness is very strong, even if you knock him down a thousand times and speak the truth 10,000 times, as long as he thinks he is right, he can still get up.

However, as long as you punish his heart and make him doubt that he has denied himself from the bottom of his heart, he will completely fall down.

Clifford originally lived in a happy and harmonious family, and it was indeed implicated because of the kidnapping case. Clifford blamed Karl, and it made sense.

But Alyssa is someone who has nothing to do with these things.

The reason why Clifford had persistently snatched Alyssa in the past was only a reason and excuse for him to deceive himself.

Although he has rested his thoughts now, it is inevitable that he won't have other ideas.

Only by making him suspicious of himself and subverting seriously can he free him from Alyssa's obsessions and stop him from having special feelings for her.

But now, Clifford's reaction made Karl very satisfied.

Karl raised his wrist to check the time. Alyssa said when she called before that they would have a meal together at noon.

He had to go back and finish the work in the morning, otherwise, he had lunch with Alyssa, and the work in the morning would be piled into the afternoon, and he would have to go home later.

He really wants to sell Adams'.

But he couldn't get rid of it in a short time, no one could clean up such a big mess of Adams's.

Karl put down his wrists and sighed a little irritably. When he turned to look at Clifford, his tone was quite generous: "If you have anything in the future, you can contact me."

Clifford just gave Karl a cold look.

Even if he was going to die, it was impossible to ask Karl.

Of course Karl knew this too, he said this deliberately, trying to get angry with Clifford.

However, if Clifford really had something to say to his face and beg him, he would still help with matters within the principle.

Karl didn't speak anymore, turned around and left with Smith.

â€¦

Alyssa reached the office, and received unprecedented courtesy.

As soon as she walked in, the lady at the front desk called her: "Madam Screenwriter!"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, hooked the corners of her mouth, and smiled: "Hello."

"You are going to see Mr. Grant, I'll help you press the elevator." One of the front desk ladies came out and went to help her press the elevator.

Too hard to get used to.

However, to her a little surprise, the lady at the front desk called "Madam Screenwriter" instead of "Mrs. Adams".

Both identities are hers, but there are essential differences.

Screenwriting is Alyssa's profession, without any halo, identity blessing, and her ability to prove it.

Mrs. Adams is Karl's woman, and everything she does will bear this label.

It turned out that this is what Karl said hello.

She actually didn't mind being thought that she had achieved her achievements because of her identity as "Mrs. Adams", which was the light of Karl.

These are small things.

But Karl was so thoughtful, but she was still moved.

Karl is great.

She felt that she should be gentler and better to him.

## Chapter 1228

Alyssa came to AdamsPic because Peter asked her to do the screenwriter of the film "Lost City".

What she has to do today is to sign a contract for a meeting.

She got out of the elevator and went straight to Peter's office.

She stood at the door, knocked on the door, and heard Peter's voice inside.

"Come in."

Only then did Alyssa opened the door and walked in.

Peter seemed to have just answered a phone call, and his face was not very good.

After seeing that the person coming in was Alyssa, his complexion eased and he stood up: "You didn't call to inform me before you came. I thought you were not coming in the morning."

Before Alyssa said that she would come later, but Peter saw that it was almost time for lunch, thinking that Alyssa would not be here in the morning.

"Something has been delayed." Alyssa explained lightly.

"It's okay." Peter put the phone in his pocket: "The people on the director's team are already in the meeting room. I'll take you there."

Alyssa walked out after him: "Okay."

â€¦

"Lost City" is a good script, naturally handed over to AdamPic's ace director.

When Alyssa entered, they were already discussing the script of "Lost City".

"CEO Grant."

Seeing Peter coming in with Alyssa, they stopped.

"I brought the screenwriter to you." Peter smiled and walked away. Alyssa, who came in behind him, appeared in everyone's field of vision.

"Hello everyone, I am the screenwriter of "Lost City", Alyssa Adams."

Alyssa nodded slightly and smiled at the corners of her mouth, which made her feel gentle and moving.

The people present here are all from the entertainment industry. Alyssa was also a person who has been on trending search several times in the beginning. She is a topical character, and naturally they have heard of her.

This was the first time they saw Alyssa's real person, with curiosity and scrutiny in their eyes.

They also got up and greeted Alyssa.

Peter walked to the two vacancies on one side, stretched out a chair and turned to Alyssa and said, "Sit here."

"Thank you." Alyssa was not polite and sat down directly.

Now that AdamPic is the boss in the entertainment industry, Karl gave it to Peter, and Peter's value has risen again and again.

In his capacity, there is no need to give Alyssa a small screenwriter a chair.

But he did.

This also shows from the side that he values her very much, and he is telling these people to be kind to her.

Alyssa naturally knew what Peter thought.

In film and television works, domestic screenwriters do not have much right to speak. After Peter did this, she also had a little more right to speak in the crew, so she silently accepted his kindness.

All of these people are human spirits, so naturally, they understood Peter's thoughts.

When discussing the script later, they also respected Alyssa.

Soon, it was lunchtime.

After it was over, they asked her if she wanted to go to dinner together, but Alyssa asked Karl to have a meal together, and she very tactfully declined their kindness.

Peter was going out to eat too, and met Alyssa at the door.

"let's go and eat?"

"I'm going to find Karl."

Alyssa couldn't help smiling when she named Karl.

Peter touched his nose: "Well, who made me a lonely person."

Alyssa glanced at him: "The dignified CEO Grant can't ask anyone to eat with you?"

The two talked and walked to the elevator.

## **Chapter 1229**

Peter snorted softly, "Alyssa, listen to what you said, deliberately shuddering me?"

Alyssa laughed: "Then you eat with us."

"I don't go." Peter refused very simply: "I don't want to see you show affection."

"We have no show!"

"Whether you stay together or sit down, you just look at each other to show affection."

“â€¦”

Alyssa has nothing to say.

If one glance at each other is showing affection, then theirs is indeed showing affection every day.

“You don’t get me wrongâ€¦” Peter hurriedly explained: “I mean, the feeling that you and Karl are together is that you love each other, likeâ€¦”

He considered the words: “It’s like an instinct, an instinct that is so determined that there is nothing you can give up.”

Alyssa thinks Peter’s description is quite interesting.

Peter smiled embarrassedly: “Is it too hypocritical? I feel embarrassed.”

For a moment, Alyssa wanted to tell him the cold thing.

Peter had already raised his hand to press the elevator.

After an instant of impulse, she calmed down again.

Still decided to keep a secret for Tina.

The two entered the elevator, Alyssa said, “I want to ask you a question.”

“what?”

Alyssa’s expression was too serious, and Peter couldn’t help becoming serious.

“When you left Tina, did you ever think about the consequences?” Alyssa explained again: “There will be all kinds of consequences.”

Peter’s expression froze on his face.

It was as if someone had pressed the pause button for a moment. For several seconds, he maintained the same expression in the same posture, looking at Alyssa motionlessly.

Now that she had already asked, Alyssa continued to ask, “Later, when you returned to the country, what was it for? Did you feel guilty or could not give up?”

Peter still did not speak.

Alyssa could feel that Peter resisted talking about these things.

And Tina, in fact, somewhat resisted talking about these things before.

Both people have intentions for each other, but neither of them wants to talk about the past.

But the more they don’t talk, the old scars that left before will grow bigger and bigger between them, and become more and more difficult to shave.

The longer it takes to remove this scar, it will make the two people more painful.

Therefore, Alyssa couldn’t help asking Peter these words.

After a long while, Peter sighed: "It's been too long. It's hard to explain these issues in detail at once."

He laughed at himself: "In retrospect, the deepest emotion is that I feel stupid, if I didn't leave!"

If he didn't leave, there would be no such thing later.

Maybe he and Tina have married a long time ago, and now children of this age could run all over the floor.

Maybe a bit older than Grace.

Alyssa didn't speak anymore.

The elevator had reached the first floor, and the two came out of the elevator together.

A group of people came to face each other, who seemed to be all company artists.

When they saw Peter, they smiled and said hello.

All of them are young and beautiful, as delicate as flowers.

"CEO Grant."

Peter nodded, then pointed to Alyssa and said, "This is the screenwriter of "Lost City", Alyssa."

"Madam is a good screenwriter." The little girl is not only young and beautiful, but also sweet.

Alyssa smiled back: "Hello."

## **Chapter 1230**

All young and beautiful, looking at Alyssa curiously.

"Go ahead." Peter said with a smile with his hands behind him.

He is not a serious person, even if he is a boss, he looks pleasant and has a completely opposite character to Karl.

The little girl said goodbye to them again, then turned and left.

Alyssa looked back, but did not see Cathy among the group of people.

She and Peter were so interrupted by these little girls, they stopped talking about the previous things, and they walked to the door without talking.

When Alyssa got out of the building, she saw a familiar car.

She stopped and the car door was opened from inside. The next moment, Karl walked out of the car.

Peter caught a glimpse of him, "tsk tsk" twice and laughed teasingly.

"You thought that if she didn't eat with you, I wouldn't be abused by you. I didn't expect you to come directly to the door."

Karl looked at him, "Who wants to eat with you?"



“Alyssa invited me.” Peter shrugged, glanced at Alyssa next to him, and motioned for her to speak.

Alyssa nodded: “Yes, but you can’t go.”

“I want to go now,” Peter said seriously.

“You want to be nice.” Karl stretched out his hand to embrace Alyssa’s waist and led her towards the car.

Alyssa had to turn her head and smile at him.

Peter shrugged.

“€”

Alyssa was going back to AdamPic for a meeting in the afternoon. Karl found a restaurant near AdamPic and had dinner with Alyssa.

After dinner and chatting with Karl for a while, Alyssa returned to AdamPic.

When she came back, she was still sent by Karl.

When he reached the door, Karl leaned over and unfastened her seat belt. After unfastening the seat belt, he tried to kiss her.

Alyssa reached out to push him: “There are many people.”

This is the gate of AdamPic. Not to mention the number of people coming and going, there are also many paparazzi who have been stuck nearby for a long time. If it is photographed, it may be good news.

“It doesn’t matter.” Karl opened his hand and kissed her.

It took a while before he got out of the car.

When she got out of the car to close the door, Karl reached out to stop the door she was going to close, and said, “I will pick you up after work.”

“It doesn’t go the way, you just let the driver come and pick me up.” So as not to take such a long road and waste time.

Karl: “It’s settled, I’ll pick you up.”

“€”

Don’t take her words seriously.

Forget it, don’t argue with him for such trivial matters.

Alyssa turned and entered AdamPic.

After watching her disappear, Karl drove away.

Alyssa entered AdamPic, and when she was waiting for the elevator, someone came over behind her and stood side by side waiting for the elevator.

As soon as people approached, Alyssa could smell the perfume on the body.

Somewhat thick.

Alyssa couldn't help but look back at her, and it happened that the other party was also looking at her.

"Miss Alyssa." Cathy was wearing a white woolen coat and looked at her with a smile.

"Hello." Alyssa didn't like her very much, she only greeted her, and then looked away.

The expression was faint, without showing obvious likes and dislikes.

Cathy didn't know which muscle was wrong, and started to chat with her: "Mr. Adams sent you here. I saw it just now."

No wonder she ignored her last time, and she will talk to her this time.

That's it.

Alyssa was noncommittal, just curled her lower lip and smiled, revealing an inconspicuous smile, and didn't want to talk to her.