

## **Predestined 201**

### **Chapter 201**

Karl's expression changed after he took the food.

He put down his chopsticks and was about to touch his phone, but Alyssa stopped him first.

"You can finish it first, Peter should have resolved this matter." Alyssa is actually not sure if it is resolved.

She thought that it was Karl who ordered Peter to do it. She naturally believed that Karl would deal with this matter. After she got it, she didn't pay attention to it anymore. She just prepared the food and waited for Karl. The owl came back.

After all, Karl yanked his mobile phone hard and called Peter.

Peter was busy all day and just fell asleep. He was woken up by the phone without seeing who it was. He said loudly, "Who calls at night."

"I." Karl only said a single word, and Peter on the other end suddenly became sober.

Peter was silent for a while, and his tone eased a lot: "Sir, you don't want to check what time it is now, just called me. If you have this time, please check the trending searches on the Gerald. He was also involved. I have been so busy these days that I have no time to go home and sleep well."

Peter and Karl had a deep friendship, and naturally they would not make mistakes when it comes to business matters.

"Don't know what the person behind this wants to do, but he must know the relationship between Alyssa and you, otherwise it will not be like a brown candy, sticking to the warm belt every time, let us deal with it. I also become fearful when I get up!"

Alyssa only noticed that Karl's face had been very heavy, but she didn't know what Peter had said.

After hanging up the phone, the two of them sat in silence and did not speak for a long time.

"I saw big brother in the company today." Alyssa broke the silence first.

Hearing the words, Karl suddenly raised his head to look at her, his eyebrows frowned unconsciously.

"Don't worry, I didn't say anything." Alyssa said with a smile, "but he didn't mention the trending search."

Karl stood up and said, "I'm full."

Alyssa also stood up and followed with a "brush" sound, and said loudly, "Karl, don't deceive yourself anymore. You have clearly found the eldest brother, but because you couldn't believe it, you kept lying to me. Said nothing was found."

Alyssa held these words long enough.

Karl paused, then looked back at Alyssa.

This time he did not deny or admit it, but said in a cold voice, "I will deal with it."

There was no temperature in his eyes, it was cold.

Alyssa shuddered subconsciously, opened her mouth and couldn't speak.

His eyes were so cold that Alyssa felt that Karl was very strange at this time, cold and alienated.

Alyssa froze in place.

Perhaps she has never walked into his heart.

He was unwilling to tell her something on his mind, she couldn't help but utter, but Karl's indifferent appearance seemed to blame her for being nosy.

This night, the two lie on a bed with their backs to each other, without hugging or communicating.

â€¦

There are still many things in the company, and Alyssa is still busy.

Didn't sleep well last night, Alyssa took advantage of the lunch break and went to the pantry to make coffee for herself.

It wasn't until the water in the cup overflowed that she recovered.

After a sip of coffee, she took out her mobile phone and prepared to check out on Twitter.

Today is Friday, and the blogger who said he wants to announce Alyssa's identity did not move. This should be the result of Peter's handling yesterday.

She clicked on the Twitter icon and Twitter opened. Before she could read anything, a phone call came in.

Peter on the screen.

Why would Peter call her?

Was it because he couldn't find Karl, so he called her?

Alyssa answered the phone. Before she could speak, Peter's anxious voice came from the phone:  
"Alyssa, where are you?"

"I'm in the pantry, what's the matter?" Alyssa heard his anxious voice, thinking that something was wrong with Tina, and raised her heart.

As a result, Peter said directly: "Don't move there, I'll come to find you right away, don't hang up."

Why does Peter's tone sound like something is wrong with her?

Alyssa asked tentatively, "Is something wrong?"

She thought that when Peter called her, either he could not find Karl, or it was related to Tina, but in the end he told her not to move and he wanted to come and find her.

"Don't ask, I'll be there soon."

Peter was panting, as if running.

Alyssa has often been brought to trending search recently, and is already a little numb.

She realized that something big must have happened, Peter would have such a move.

She did not hang up the phone, but quit the call interface and opened Twitter.

When she saw all her pictures on Twitter, her ears buzzed, and she was stunned on the spot, her mind was blank, and she didn't react for a long time.

Her single photo.

A photo of her and Karl posing intimately.

A photo of her eating with Gerald.

She went in and out of the photos of AdamPic Media.

And she used to be ugly photos.

And a photo of the marriage certificate.

The photo of the marriage certificate was very clear, but after reading it several times, she confirmed that the two names on it were: Karl and Isabel.

Snapped!

The mobile phone in her hand seemed to suddenly become heavy, and suddenly fell from her hand and fell to the ground.

The door of the pantry was also pushed open at this time.

Alyssa seemed to have not heard someone push the door in at all, maintaining the posture of the mobile phone slipping out of her hand, motionless.

When Peter saw Alyssa's appearance, he secretly cried out.

He walked in three steps and two steps, and he saw the phone on the ground.

When the phone fell to the ground, there was no broken screen. The screen was still on, showing the photo of the marriage certificate.

Peter picked up her mobile phone with a big head and turned it off, and took Alyssa's arm and walked out.

"Let's go out first."

Alyssa was pulled out by Peter like an unconscious puppet.

There were security guards outside the door, and they escorted them out. The employees of AdamPic Media behind all pointed to Alyssa.

Although they scolded her loudly and did not throw eggs at her, Alyssa felt like she had been stripped naked and exposed to everyone.

The first few hot topics on Twitter are all related to her.

From the beginning, she was forced to marry into Adams' family. Today, she is forced to become the "little third" in people's mouth. She doesn't know what she did wrong.

She just has a mother who doesn't love her, but decided to love a righteous husband. How did she become like this?

## **Chapter 202**

Peter took Alyssa out of AdamPic Media from the back door.

There was a black car at the back door that had been waiting for a long time.

As soon as the two approached, a bodyguard opened the door for the two of them. Peter pushed Alyssa in and waited around for a while before getting into the car.

As soon as he got into the car, the driver started the car.

After successfully bringing Alyssa out, Peter seemed to be relieved.

However, when he turned his head to look at Alyssa, a heart was raised again.

"Alyssa, are you okay?"

After saying this, Peter felt that he had asked a stupid question again.

How could Alyssa be all right after such a big incident.

She and Karl were originally just married couples, but a marriage certificate was revealed halfway through, and Alyssa became a mistress.

Not to mention Alyssa, even a big man like Peter felt that this matter deserved to be disgusting.

It's just that Alyssa sat there with a numb face, and looked as if she didn't move without talking, which was very worrying.

"Don't worry too much, this matter is not that serious, you have to believe Karl, he will handle this matter." Peter tried to comfort her aloud.

However, he found that his words had no effect at all.

He scratched his head irritably, a creature like a woman is really complicated.

Alyssa turned to look at him, and finally said the first sentence after seeing him: "Where is Karl?"

"He's!" Seeing that Alyssa's expression was wrong, Peter couldn't bear to lie: "He went to inspect the development zone in the suburbs, and he is coming back. He will be here in about an hour."

"Oh." Alyssa replied, leaning back in the chair, and stopped talking.

When Peter saw her doing this, he stopped talking.

No matter how much he said, I'm afraid he couldn't compare to Karl's words.

â€¦

The car drove directly to Peter's house.

Peter's house is a duplex suite in a high-end residential area.

He opened the door and explained to Alyssa: "Theresa followed Karl's villa last time. There must be a large number of reporters hiding there, so I brought you to my house firstâ€¦"

Regarding Alyssa's heart, it is rare for Peter to have such a gentle attitude towards women except Tina.

"Thank you." Alyssa warmly thanked him and walked in with him.

As soon as she entered, Peter asked her, "Do you want to drink water? Or do you want to drink other drinks?"

Alyssa shook her head.

But Peter still poured her a cup of hot water.

After a while, Alyssa reached out to him, "Give me the phone."

"Mobile phoneâ€¦ it's nothing good, can we chat, right?" Of course, Peter knew how bad people would scold them on the Internet, so he naturally wouldn't return the phone to Alyssa.

Alyssa did not insist either.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

"Maybe Karl is here." Peter said as he got up to open the door.

Alyssa finally had a reaction.

She turned her head and looked in the direction of the door, but the person who came in was not Karl, but Tina.

Tina had always been impatient, and she came straight over when she was wearing filming clothes. The hairpin on her hair was messy enough to say how anxious she was when she came over.

"Alyssa!" Tina ran over to Alyssa directly, opening her mouth to say something, but in the end she just suffocated a sentence: "It will be solved."

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

Tina looked at Alyssa carefully, and found that apart from her paleness, there was nothing wrong with her whole person.

But it was because Alyssa was too calm, it worried her even more.

She and Peter looked at each other, and Peter shook his head helplessly.

For a while, the three people sat in the huge room, relatively speechless.

Karl was late an hour later.

As soon as Peter opened the door, Karl walked over to Alyssa directly.

When he approached Alyssa, his footsteps suddenly became hesitant.

He walked to her, squatted down and held her hand: "Alyssa."

Alyssa raised her head, her face as white as paper, but there was no sign of crying: "You are here."

"Yeah." Karl nodded, with a hesitant expression.

In the end, only three words were said: "Trust me."

Alyssa didn't speak.

Why doesn't she believe him?

The person she believed most had been Karl.

Even if she was implicated in trending search, she had never been afraid, she knew that Karl would solve it.

Alyssa stared at Karl coldly, with no smile in her pretty cat eyes, empty and numb.

After a while, she asked quietly: "He did it?"

Peter and Tina on the side looked at each other, wondering who Alyssa was talking about "he".

However, Alyssa and Karl both knew very well who this "he" was.

Alyssa was talking about Gerald, Karl knew.

For a while, Isabel and Gerald got on the line, even because Gerald wanted to enter the entertainment industry.

If what happened today was made by Isabel and Gerald in collusion, it would make sense.

For the first time, Karl dared not look directly at Alyssa's eyes. He pressed his lips tightly, turned his head and looked to the side, his hands hanging on his side clenched into fists.

"Ha ha."

Suddenly, Alyssa gave a low laugh.

"You still can't believe that he stands on the opposite side of you, and will turn against you." Alyssa paused slightly: "Even if he repeatedly drags me into the whirlpool of scandals and exposure, even this time it is him. Do, you still think he is your big brother?"

"I will give you an explanation." Karl interrupted her in a dumb voice, his voice extremely firm.

Alyssa seemed to be finally irritated, and her voice became sharp: "I don't need any explanation from you! What is my relationship with you? I have nothing to do with you!"

Karl explained to her: "didn't know about the marriage certificate."

Alyssa withdrew her hand and stopped talking.

Even she could suspect Gerald, and Karl must have found it long ago.

Karl looked cold and ruthless, but he was actually the most affectionate, especially those close to him.

Because he didn't want to believe that Gerald would do this, he did not have a showdown with Gerald for a long time.

So that Gerald repeated the same trick again and again.

Karl was not an indecisive person, but because he cared too much, he thought about giving Gerald another chance.

The opportunity he gave Gerald was based on the damage caused to Alyssa.

In other words, to him, Gerald is more important than her.

Karl's repeated laissez-faire to Gerald led to today's happening.

Peter and Tina on the side listened to the conversation between these two people, and they all looked dumbfounded.

Tina said in disbelief, "Is this thing done by Mr. Cain?"

"Why did he do this?" Peter couldn't believe it either.

"I'm a little tired and want to rest." Alyssa looked at Tina, "Tina, can I go to your house?"

Tina stood up immediately: "Of course you can."

## **Chapter 203**

After Tina finished speaking, he walked over and took Alyssa's arm to walk outside.

Karl stood up from the ground, walked to Alyssa in three to two steps, and held her: "Follow me home."

"I don't want to go back." Alyssa lowered her eyes, and without even looking at him, she threw away his hand, her expression extremely cold.

Karl Alyssa's eyes turned gray for a moment, but they disappeared quickly. He tightened his jaw, his face was patient, his hands hung on his side, clenched and loosened, clenched again

Finally, he opened his lips slightly, and his low voice was soft as if he was coaxing a child: "I'll pick you up in a few days."

The unquestionable tone was not asking Alyssa, but informing her.

"Let's go." Alyssa ignored him, pulling Tina and walking outside.

Peter glanced at Karl, then stopped talking.

"I'll send them out." Abandoning these words, Peter went out.

All three went out, and only Karl was left in the room.

He stood motionless for a long while, before slowly bending his knees and sitting down on the sofa.

He bends his arms, puts his elbows on his knees, and the other is holding his forehead, his upper body is slightly leaning forward, showing a very tired posture.

It looks a bit fragile.

â€¦

Peter's address is relatively secret, and no media knows it yet.

But he still looked at the gate of the community for a while without worry before letting Tina and Alyssa leave.

He wanted to take the two of them directly to the Tina residence, but thinking that there was still Karl at home, he had to watch Tina's car leave, and waited at the gate of the community for a few minutes to make sure that there was no car similar to the media to follow. , Turned around and walked back.

As a result, he met Karl at the elevator entrance.

Karl walked out of the elevator with a cold face, and raised his eyes to look at Peter: "I'm going to trouble you these few days."

Peter understood that he was referring to Alyssa.

Alyssa obviously didn't want to see Karl now, so Peter had to pay more attention to her situation.

Peter said half-jokingly and half-seriously: "Have you troubled me less all the time? You won't bother me someday, I'm not used to it."

Karl didn't speak, and he was about to leave.

Peter hurriedly stopped him: "What the hell is going on this time, is it really related to Mr. Cain?"

Karl paused slightly, still did not say anything, and left straight away.

After leaving the community, Karl called Gerald while driving.

The phone rang and was picked up. The owner of the phone seemed to have been eager to receive his call.

"Finally called me?" Gerald's voice was not slow, even with a hint of smile.

Karl's voice was as cold as ice: "Where can we meet?"

"my home."

Karl hung up the phone and drove directly to Gerald's house.

When Gerald came to open the door, Karl directly grabbed his placket, pushed him in with a hard hand, and closed the door with his backhand.

"Why do you want to do this? Just come at me if you have anything!" Karl's face was sullen, and a heavy gloomy breath appeared between his brows.



Gerald was gripped by his collar tightly, and his shirt neckline was tightly tied to his neck. His complexion was flushed, but the expression on his face was still calm.

It seems that the two are not good brothers with swords at this time, or the former cousins with deep feelings.

“Come at you? Is it useful?” Gerald smiled slightly, with a strange tone in his tone: “I am coming at you, you don’t hurt at all, and only things related to Alyssa can make you so impulsive.”

Karl’s expression became darker, and he directly threw him to the ground, as if feeling not enough to relieve his breath, he clenched his fists, but didn’t make any more moves.

He didn’t show any mercy at this time, Gerald was severely thrown to the ground, his face changed with pain, and the calm expression on his face could not be maintained.

He coughed a few times before finding his own voice: “It seems I was right.”

“What is the skill to deal with a woman?” Karl said these words almost gritting his teeth.

“Is it effective?” Gerald laughed again, especially dazzling.

Karl stared at him for a few seconds: “In the tea house that day, did you hear the conversation between Grandpa and Trevor? That’s why I did all this?”

Don’t know which word in this sentence irritated Gerald, his face faded in an instant, as white as a piece of paper.

He clutched his chest and coughed violently, and his expression became flustered: “What do you know?”

“What are you afraid I know?” Karl approached him step by step, without any emotion on his face.

The two confronted each other for a while, and Gerald suddenly laughed loudly. He looked like crazy and didn’t have a trace of normal spirits at all.

“You don’t know at all, and you will never know what you want to know.” Gerald said with a firm tone, then turned around and staggered back to the room.

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Alyssa and Tina returned to Tina’s home safely.

“What to drink?” Tina asked Alyssa while taking slippers.

Alyssa took the slippers and shook her head.

Entering the room, Alyssa hugged a pillow and lay still in the sofa.

Tina still poured her a cup of hot water. After handing it to her, she sat down beside her, “What the hell is going on?”

Alyssa curled up on the sofa holding the cup of hot water, and told Tina about the latest events and her own guesses.

“Impossible” Tina grabbed her hair irritably: “The relationship between Mr. Cain and the big boss should be very good, how could he do such a thing, there is no reason?”

“Yeah.” Alyssa nodded in agreement.

Even the outsider Tina felt that Gerald could not do such a thing, let alone Karl.

She was different from them at the beginning.

Tina’s family was harmonious. Although Karl had been kidnapped, he still had his father, grandfather, and other relatives.

She was the only one who was like an outsider in Hunt family since she was a child. She has no sense of belonging to family. She has no relatives and only one friend. She has to be independent and courageous since she was a child.

She believed in her own judgment.

And Karl never denied it, so Gerald must have done this.

Seeing Alyssa’s lack of energy, Tina hugged her distressedly: “I didn’t mean that, Alyssa, don’t be like this”

“I’m just a little tired.” Alyssa pulled the corner of her mouth, realizing that she really couldn’t laugh at this time.

She couldn’t laugh even if she was just pretending.

## **Chapter 204**

Tina heard this and said, “Then go have some rest first.”

“Yeah.” Alyssa got up and entered the room.

When she closed the door, she saw Tina looking down at the phone, frowning tightly.

Tina is probably reading the comments on the Internet.

Close the door, she is the only one in the room.

Alyssa leaned on the door and slid to the ground, tears sliding down unconsciously.

She really didn’t feel too sad, but felt very tired.

From a young age, she envied other parents and relatives. After she was admitted to the film school, she began to take scripts and write scripts. After she started to earn money to support herself, she felt that she did not envy others that much.

Living alone is not that difficult.

Later, she married into Adams’ family and was teased by Karl as “Luther” for so long. Although she was angry, she could not match the kindness Karl treated her with.

She needs warmth and love so much.

Because she hadn't had it before, once someone approached her actively, she couldn't help but stretch out her hand and put her heart and soul into it.

When it comes to feelings, people become greedy.

However, in Karl's heart, she was not the most important.

Not the most important.

He used her to test Gerald.

It turns out that in his heart, she can also be used to take risks.

â€¦

This night, Alyssa didn't know how she slept and how she woke up.

However, after one night passed, Alyssa had calmed down a lot.

Now this matter has a great impact on her.

She will enter the entertainment industry as a screenwriter in the future.

But now such a big "Little Mistress" hat is buckled on her head, even if she becomes famous in the future, those people who mentioned her may first think of "Little Mistress".

But she can't give up being a screenwriter, nor can she admit that she is a "minor".

After all, she was the one who married into Adams' family in the first place.

She took out her mobile phone and swiped Twitter.

Scolded her everywhere.

Even though she has done her psychological construction, she still feels a bit blocked in her throat when she sees so many comments scolding her.

"Alyssa, get up for breakfast."

There was a cool voice outside, and her tone was a little cautious.

Alyssa turned off her phone, put on her shoes, and went out: "Here."

She opened the door and found that Tina was standing in the doorway with a dull expression.

Alyssa smiled at her: "Let's go, go have breakfast."

"Oh." Tina followed blankly.

Seeing Alyssa's desperate look yesterday, she was quite worried, thinking how she would comfort Alyssa today.

As a result, Alyssa came out like a okay personâ€¦

Sitting at the table: "Alyssaâ€¦"

Alyssa interrupted her and said, "I'm going back to Hunt's house later."

"What are you doing back to Hunt's house?" After a cold meal, she put down her chopsticks and looked at her.

"The marriage certificate must have something to do with Isabel. Karl didn't know about it. My family must know something."

After Alyssa finished, drinking the last sip of milk in the cup, she stood up and said, "If you have anything to do, I can go back by myself."

"But—" Tina was still a little worried about her.

"It's all imaginary things. It's impossible to say that black is white." Alyssa smiled slightly: "It will pass."

It will all pass. She is a bit confused about Karl, but the most important thing right now is to solve the current thing first.

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When Alyssa left Tina's house, she changed into cool clothes.

She also wore sunglasses and a mask.

When she was dressed, Alyssa comforted her when she saw Tina still clinging to her face, "It can be regarded as enjoying the treatment after becoming famous in advance."

When she walked to the gate of the community, Alyssa saw Smith.

"Madam." Smith's hair was a bit messy, as if he didn't sleep well at night.

Alyssa frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Sir asked me to wait here. If the young lady wants to go somewhere, let me take you there." Smith nodded slightly, his tone of voice as always respectful.

Alyssa's complexion was slightly stagnant, and she did not speak for a while.

That man Karl is sometimes scary smart.

He unexpectedly knew she would return to Hunt's house.

"Then trouble you."

The current situation is special, and sometimes sending her back with Smith can reduce a lot of trouble.

After getting in the car, Alyssa took out her phone and scrolled Twitter and Internet in general.

Several trending searches related to her on Twitter have been withdrawn, and there is no shadow at all.

Even the major forum posts can not find any posts about her.

However, there are still some webpage screenshots with trending search content posted everywhere.

"It is said that the Miss Isabel of the Hunt family, who was married to Mr. Adams at the beginning, is now Adams daughter-in-law's sister, but the third lady of the Hunt family married in the end!"

"Ms. Alyssa's, the third lady is said to be ugly and stupid?"

"Who knows? Maybe the rich have a special taste?"

"It's also possible that both sisters are serving that Mr. Adams."

"The rich water is so deep!"

"Anyway, those two sisters in the Hunt family are not good stuff!"

Alyssa read some comments, although she felt angry when she read them.

But after reading it, she comforted herself that they were just unimportant people, and she felt a little better.

At this time, cell phone bells rang in the carriage.

It's not Alyssa's mobile phone, it's Smith this time.

Smith answered the phone and glanced at Alyssa in the rearview mirror.

The call is from Karl.

He didn't sleep last night, his voice was a little hoarse: "Alyssa in the car?"

Smith responded, "Yes."

"I have arranged for a bodyguard to go there. Be careful when she comes. If she loses one hair, you won't have to come back to see me."

Karl's voice was always low, and there was no threat in his tone, but he could feel cold sweat on his forehead.

"know."

When he just hung up the phone, he found Alyssa took a piece of paper and handed it to him: "Is the temperature of the air conditioner too high? Why are you sweating from the heat?"

He is not hot, he is scared.

But the next second, Smith said very contrary to his intentions: "It's a bit hot, thank you, Madam."

Soon they arrived at the door of Hunt's Villa.

Two cars have been parked in front of the villa.

Alyssa was curious about who came, and saw a group of men in suits and bodyguards coming down from the two cars, who looked a little familiar.

It seems to be a person in Karl's villa.

The bodyguards walked over to Alyssa and opened the car door for her: "Madam."

Alyssa got off the car: "What are you doing here?"

The bodyguard seemed to have made an appointment in advance, and said in unison: "Waiting for you."

"â€!" Alyssa suddenly felt that they all looked stupid.

At this moment, a group of reporters suddenly emerged from the woods across the road: "Mrs. Hunt, hello, may I have an interview?"

## **Chapter 205**

Alyssa was stunned for a moment before reacting. The bodyguard fend off reporters for her: "We will not accept interviews."

Smith also got out of the car and walked into the gate of villa with Alyssa.

She couldn't help but glanced back.

The reporters were stopped by tall bodyguards, but they still wanted to squeeze inside. They carried the camera on their shoulders, and their hair and face were deformed.

So far apart, Alyssa could still feel the flashlight a little dazzling.

There is no shortage of people who watch the excitement in this world. They don't care about the facts. They only watch what they want. They don't care about how you will be affected by these things.

I have never empathized with this. Some things have to be done by myself.

While thinking about it, Alyssa walked into the lobby of the Hunt's villa.

After such a thing, the Hunt family dare not go out much, except for Colin who went to the company, everyone else is at home.

When the servant saw Alyssa coming in, he went directly to tell the rest of the family.

When she entered, Rachel and Douglas corrected themselves and got down from the stairs.

When Rachel saw Alyssa, she called out: "Alyssa."

"Mom." Alyssa lowered her eyes, and after yelling without expression, she looked at Douglas, "Grandpa."

Rachel followed the old man for half a step, and when he arrived in the hall, he cautiously said, "Sit down first, and I will make a cup of tea."

A hint of sarcasm flashed through Alyssa's eyes. Rachel didn't even care about such a big thing, and only knew to please Mr. Adams.

Rachel has lived carefully all her life, either to please Colin, or Isabel's two siblings, or Douglas.

She was busy to please everyone in this family, but she had never thought about caring about the daughter she gave birth to.

After such a big incident, she didn't even think about it.

It seems that she is used to ignoring Alyssa.

After Rachel left, Douglas groaned for a moment and said, "I know everything on the Internet. I have already banned your sister. At such an age, she is still so confused in doing things!"

There was a bit of hatred in his tone, but it might just be a face-to-face for her.

"I want to see her." Alyssa returned to home today to see Isabel.

Douglas did not refuse, and directly asked the servant to take her upstairs to see Isabel.

When she walked to the door of Isabel's room, she heard Isabel's roar inside.

"let me out!"

"You b!tches, see how I come out to clean you! Let you all get out of here!"

She scolded a few words in a row, as if she was tired of scolding, then it stopped.

Seeing Alyssa coming, the servant bowed his head respectfully and shouted, "Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa nodded imperceptibly, "Open the door."

Douglas said that the ban on foot really looked like that, and he directly locked Isabel's door and asked the servant to guard the door.

The servant opened the door and Alyssa walked in.

Isabel was sitting on the sofa holding her mobile phone and didn't know what she saw. She was smiling sweetly at this moment, and she didn't even notice Alyssa walked in.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes slightly, and said faintly, "Why look so happy?"

Isabel watched too deeply, and she heard Alyssa's voice coldly, and her whole person trembled with fright. Then she looked at Alyssa with a fierce expression: "Are you a ghost? A voice?"

Alyssa didn't speak, and walked straight to her.

Isabel put down the phone, her face was full of complacency: "Oh, it's you, a mouse crossing the street, you still dare to go out now, and you are not afraid of being killed by someone else's rotten egg?"

After Isabel finished speaking, she curled her lips proudly, and the expression on her face became a little gloomy.

"You're scared, that's why I came to you." Alyssa curled her lips, her smile didn't reach the bottom of her eyes, and her deserted look didn't seem to be scared at all.

What Isabel hated most was the appearance that Alyssa couldn't hit her at all.

What she wanted to see was Alyssa's collapse and madness.

"You are really shameless. Being scolded can still be like a okay person." Isabel said these words almost gritted her teeth.

Isabel sat on the sofa, Alyssa stood in front of her, looking at her condescendingly: "Let's talk about it, what's the matter with the photo of the marriage certificate."

Alyssa is wearing cool clothes today. The clothes are all big names. The clothes she gave to Alyssa, with a sweater inside, and a cool leather jacket with rivets on the outside. She also looked a little colder.

When she looked at Isabel condescendingly, her aura was very compelling.

Isabel had to tell the truth unconsciously: "It's the Secretary!"

She said two words, and realized that she was talking to Alyssa.

Why should she tell the truth to Alyssa, is she crazy?

"Anyway, you only need to know that the photo of the marriage certificate is real, and you have always been a junior!" In the last sentence, Isabel deliberately increased her tone.

Alyssa's complexion did not change, but the hands hanging beside her were already curled into fists.

"I know if you don't tell me." Alyssa took a deep breath and calmed down a bit, "Gerald gave it to you."

Isabel hurriedly defended: "I don't understand what you're talking about, Gerald, who is in the entertainment industry, can get that kind of photos? You think too much."

When people are lying, they dare not look into the eyes of others.

The same is true for Isabel.

Alyssa felt that she was wrong, and nothing is impossible in this world.

At the beginning, she felt that someone like Gerald would definitely not look at Isabel.

But in the end, Gerald and Isabel joined forces to show her and Karl together.

Alyssa glanced at her from the corner of her eye, sat down opposite her, and said loosely: "It seems that Gerald is not very good to you. You don't even know his true identity."

She noticed that as long as she mentioned Gerald, Isabel would become very nervous.

It seems that Isabel really loves Gerald.

In the past, Norris, including those messy men, had never seen Isabel so nervous.

"This is my room, you can go out immediately." Isabel pointed at the door and shouted at Alyssa.

With no anger on Alyssa's face, she stood up: "Then goodbye."

She came here today just to confirm whether this matter was done jointly by Isabel and Gerald.

Now that there is an answer, there is no point in staying more.

The photo of the marriage certificate must have been given to Isabel by Gerald, and she was robbed of it by Gerald.

**Chapter 206**



Alyssa left Isabel's room and planned to call Karl while walking downstairs.

However, before her phone was pulled out, at the corner of the stairs, she saw Gerald coming from outside the door towards the hall.

She subconsciously cut off the phone she was about to pull out, her eyes fixed on Gerald's body.

Gerald's gray suit looks a little thin, and his face is always gentle. The curvature of the corners of his mouth seems to have been carefully measured. The whole person is like a person walking out on a movie poster. So delicate.

If all this had not happened, Alyssa would still be his fan.

Probably because Alyssa's eyes were too focused, Gerald raised his head and looked over here.

The moment his eyes met, the gentle expression on his face showed signs of cracking.

The smile on his lips became a little stiff, but in just a few seconds, he returned to normal.

Douglas was still in the hall, Gerald retracted his gaze and walked towards Douglas, with a modest attitude: "Mr. Adams."

Douglas smiled: "Mr. Cain, please sit down."

When Alyssa went down, Douglas and Gerald were already sitting on the sofa and talking.

Alyssa endured and endured, and it took a lot of effort to resist the urge to raise her foot and rush to question.

Rachel didn't know where it came from, and pulled Alyssa into a room.

She looked at the door for a while, then closed the door, and pulled Alyssa into the room: "What's the matter? Why is sister's name on the marriage certificate?"

Alyssa looked at Rachel in surprise.

Her mother finally knows to care about her?

However, in the next second, Rachel pierced her illusion.

"Earlier, if you had returned the position of the Adams' daughter-in-law to Isabel. There would not be such a thing as today. Who made you so greedy? Now something has happened. You see, Isabel has been banned now, how pitiful it is. €!"

Rachel talked about Chase, and finally said worriedly: "don't know if this matter will affect the company!"

"Heh." Alyssa couldn't help but sneered, her voice abnormally cold: "Rachel, do you have a brain problem? If you have a problem, go to the hospital to a psychiatric department. Don't show the lower limit here. I have enough of it already. "

The Hunt's villas are well-designed, almost every room is transparent from the north to the south, with excellent lighting.

Because of the good light, the expression on Alyssa's face is very clear, so clear.

Rachel clearly saw boredom and tiredness on Alyssa's face, as well as the calmness after a certain disappointment.

She didn't believe that Alyssa would say something like this: "Alyssa? What's wrong with you?"

The Alyssa in her memory has always been obedient. She would agree to do whatever she said.

However, the words Alyssa said just now made her a little flustered.

"How can you talk to your mother like this?" Rachel frowned, instinctively that she had heard it wrong.

She stretched out her hand to pull on Alyssa's arm: "I know you are in a bad mood because of recent events, but it was originally because of yourself!"

"How do I talk to you?" Alyssa took two steps back calmly, avoiding Rachel's arm: "Isabel still scolded you as a dog of Hunt family. Are you rushing to please her? , I'm just telling the truth, you can't listen anymore?"

Rachel's expression changed slightly: "Isabel is young and has no qualitative characteristics. It is normal to lose her temper occasionally."

Alyssa said coldly, "I am younger than her."

Rachel was speechless for a while, and Alyssa had always listened to her. When she suddenly talked to her like this, she was unhappy at first, and she lost a good face at this time, and said sternly, "What are you comparing to her? I tried so hard to please her. For us mother and daughter to have a place in Adams' family, it is important."

Alyssa corrected her expressionlessly: "It's not us, it's you."

What Rachel was still talking about, Alyssa interrupted her directly: "Don't tell me any more nonsense about our mother and daughter, I don't want to listen to it anymore, and don't make any more excuses to help Isabel get rid of it, you have to remember At first, you knelt down and begged me to marry into that house."

Alyssa was already smashing the can, and she was ready to go.

Karl repeatedly gave Gerald a chance, and he didn't hesitate to use her to test it, but in the end she became a "Little Mistress".

And she and Karl are not the same?

She repeatedly gave Rachel opportunities, but in the end it was Rachel who hurt her more and more deeply.

The human mind is originally crooked and long. In certain things, it is crooked at the beginning. Even if you try to correct it, it will be in vain.

This is the case between her and Rachel.

It was probably the same between Karl and Gerald.

The difference was that she had expectations of Rachel and gave her a chance. In addition to spared no effort to hurt her, Rachel didn't hurt anyone else.

However, Gerald directly targeted her.

In this game between Gerald and Karl, she became the victim.

Alyssa took a deep breath: "From the day she agreed to marry into Adams house, the mother-daughter love between us was exhausted. Later, you and Isabel and the others planned the kidnapping case, and I willingly met. I came out of the black card to save you because I still want to give you one last chance."

"You probably don't know what Isabel wants the two kidnappers to do to me after you left. They wanted to treat me!" Alyssa turned her head, a strange light flashed in cat-like eyes, and finished the next four words: "rape first and then kill."

Rachel's pupils shrank suddenly and shivered sharply.

Alyssa smiled with satisfaction and walked out slowly.

Rachel watched Alyssa get closer and closer to the door and farther away from herself, a panic suddenly felt in her heart.

She subconsciously chased forward two steps, and shouted: "Alyssa!"

Alyssa went out without hearing it.

boom!

The door was closed and the room was quiet.

Rachel stood in the middle of the room with a gray face.

Is she really wrong?

But where did she go wrong?

Isn't all stepmothers like her, who should treat the sons and daughters of her husband's ex-wife better?

Alyssa is her own biological daughter, no matter how she treats Alyssa, she can't change the fact that they are mothers and daughters.

Yes, exactly.

Alyssa would say these things today, but because she was confused by what happened in the past two days.

In any case, she is Alyssa's biological mother.

Alyssa could not deny her.

Thinking of this, the expression on Rachel's face recovered again.

Alyssa had listened to her so much for so many years, but now she is just a little bit more tempered. She will be fine in two days, and it will still be the same as before.

## **Chapter 207**

Alyssa came out of the room and found that only Gerald was left in the hall.

Gerald heard the door opening, turned around, and called out, "Alyssa."

"Can't bear it, Mr. Cain directly call my name." Alyssa's expression and tone were cold.

She couldn't be as pretentious as Gerald.

After all, even if Gerald is not Karl's cousin, she is also one who has been a fan of him.

The actor Gerald, who has walked down to earth all the way to today, is kind and friendly.

No one stipulates that Gerald must not be a good person.

However, no matter what his difficulties, Alyssa could not understand what he did.

She didn't do anything wrong, no matter how big the contradiction between Gerald and Karl was, he shouldn't point the finger at her.

Gerald's expression has undergone a subtle change, it seems a bit bitter, but also helpless.

"I'm sorry about this time." Gerald stopped smiling, his expression gradually becoming serious.

"I don't accept your apology." His apology had no sincerity, and he didn't even feel that he had done something wrong.

Gerald didn't seem to care if she accepted his apology, but just nodded: "Yeah."

"Although don't know what happened between you and Karl, I know that in Karl's heart, you are a very important person. He knew it from the first time you started. Give you a chance."

After calming down, things you didn't see clearly before can be easily figured out.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, with a serious tone: "I envy you very much."

She really envied Gerald.

Karl was so kind to him.

Too good to make her envy.

Her words seemed to touch Gerald's negative scales, and the aura on his whole body changed: "Envy me?"

Before Alyssa had time to speak, a tall figure suddenly rushed in from outside the hall.

Before Alyssa could react, the figure had already walked up to her.

"Karl?"

Alyssa looked at the tall man standing in front of her in surprise: "Why are you here?"

When he just rushed in, she thought it was which bodyguard.

Karl hadn't slept at night, his expression was a little haggard, but his aura was not diminished.

He didn't answer Alyssa's question immediately, but looked at her up and down, showing a look of relief, before turning around to look at Gerald.

Gerald smiled and said, "It's really fast."

What he meant by this seemed to be that he informed Karl to come here.

Alyssa clearly felt Karl's figure stiff.

Alyssa paused, and walked a short step forward, reaching out to hold Karl's hand.

When her hand was only halfway out, Karl seemed to have eyes growing behind him, and suddenly clenched her hand.

His palm was dry and warm, and when he held her tightly, it still made her feel safe.

Alyssa looked down, her mood complicated.

Gerald saw this scene in his eyes, and a sarcastic smile flashed in his eyes: "It's really jealous to be so affectionate and trustworthy. It's hard to tell whether other people think the same as mine."

Karl's expression sank suddenly: "Gerald, do you think I really can't move you?"

"Of course you can move me, but the premise is that you have to give Alyssa the name first, otherwise, she will always be a junior." After Gerald finished speaking, he turned to look at Alyssa: "Alyssa will have to be a screenwriter, when the time comes, a screenwriter with the label will be suppressed by others?"

Gerald's words, like a sharp sword, were in the heart of Karl.

He asked Alyssa to resign before and asked her to do something she liked, so he tried every means to get her into the Adams' family.

And now, he is also the one who indirectly forced Alyssa to dare not go out in an upright manner.

The blue veins on Karl's forehead violently: "Shut up!"

The smile on Gerald's face deepened.

"Gerald!"

Isabel's voice came.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Isabel like a flying bird, she rushed into Gerald's arms like a forest.

Gerald steadily caught Isabel and said softly, "Are you all right?"

"I am okay." Isabel shook her head, her face full of sweetness, and a girlish shyness in her eyes: "You really came to see me, I'm not dreaming."

“No.” Gerald touched her face, his expression more gentle.

Alyssa watched this scene in shock, and subconsciously turned to look at Karl.

Karl’s eyes were calm, there was no big surprise in his expression.

Gerald felt Alyssa’s gaze, raised his head and smiled at her, but he said to Karl: “Although I think Alyssa also looks like Lisa, but Isabel is more like her before. Lisa likes you so much. She should be very happy to know that you have married a woman who looks so much like her.”

Alyssa would be a fool if she couldn’t tell such obvious provocation.

“Don’t think that everyone is the same as you. You can’t love her. You can only find a substitute.” Alyssa said unceremoniously: “Your love for Lisa is nothing more than that. Use someone who has touched her before. Touch other women with your hands. She should feel very sick, right?”

Gerald’s complexion changed suddenly, and he said angrily, “Alyssa!”

“Don’t call my name, it’s disgusting.” Alyssa now feels disgusting when she looks at Gerald more.

Sure enough, the more perfect things seem, the more rotten inside.

Karl didn’t say anything, and left with Alyssa.

Back in the car, Alyssa was still panicked, trying to shake off Karl’s hand.

However, Karl’s hands were like brown candy, which was tightly attached to her, and couldn’t get rid of it at all.

Alyssa took a deep breath and said irritably, “You let go.”

Karl’s face was expressionless: “Don’t let go.”

Alyssa lowered her head and took a bite in his hand.

But she had forgotten that Karl’s perseverance was so strong that he could take a bullet without taking anesthetics, not to mention the pain.

Alyssa got tired after tossing for a while, seeing that Karl still didn’t let go, she had no choice but to give up.

Karl pulled her into his arms: “Have you relieved your breath?”

Alyssa was taken aback: “No.”

“If you don’t have one, come again.” Karl’s voice was still cold and indifferent, but he held his hand to her lips.

Alyssa turned her head: “Too hard.”

The man’s hands are all bones.

Karl: “There is something harder, haven’t you bitten it all?”

Alyssa: “â€¦”

After Karl finished speaking, he was stunned for a moment. He was completely used to tune Alyssa, so he said it smoothly.

Alyssa's complexion turned red, and she glanced at Smith who she was driving in front of him, and she was punching and kicking at Karl.

Karl was patient and didn't fight back, letting her make trouble.

## **Chapter 208**

Alyssa was angry with Karl in her heart, so her hands were heavier, and she was not at all softhearted.

However, Karl's expression of resignation made her feel like she had hit the soft cotton with a punch, and she felt an indescribable sense of powerlessness.

Finally, Alyssa stopped her hands, turned her head to the side, stopped talking to Karl, and didn't do anything.

Karl looked down at her, with a calm expression, and calmly looked at her expression.

From the exposure of that incident yesterday to now, this is the first time he has watched Alyssa seriously.

Her mental endurance and recovery speed were faster than he expected, which made him feel a very strong sense of frustration.

Alyssa is too strong and independent, which means that her dependence on him will be greatly reduced.

Perhaps he was wrong from the beginning.

He grew up with Gerald, and his relationship with Gerald is indeed very deep.

When Gerald went on a trending search for the second time, Karl indeed found Gerald.

Although he was still willing to believe in Gerald in his heart, he knew very clearly that someone like Gerald would do this kind of thing, and he would definitely not be confused for a while.

That is just the beginning.

What happened later was indeed in his expectation.

He allowed Gerald to let him go, and did not take the initiative to find Gerald for a showdown. He wanted to know how far Gerald could go.

He had also anticipated that Gerald might use Alyssa as a breakthrough point to act, but he did not expect that he could be so cruel with a shot.

He believed that even if Gerald used Alyssa to deal with him, he would certainly be able to handle it properly.

But he found out now.

He can handle everything properly, but Alyssa can't.

It seemed that no matter what he did, he felt that it was not good enough.

Alyssa felt that the man beside her had been looking at herself.

She pursed her lips and turned to look at him: "Youâ€¦!"

However, Karl held her hand at this time, the handsome eyebrows were always cold, but the slightly strained jaw exposed his emotions at this time.

It seemed to be nervous, but after a closer look, he found that there was nothing.

"Sir, young lady, here it is."

Smith's voice came from the front.

Alyssa recovered and took her hand out of Karl's.

"Here." She glanced at Karl, and got out of the car and walked towards the villa first.

Smith also noticed that this incident had been exposed, and the relationship between Karl and Alyssa became a little stiff.

He got out of the car and found that Karl was still sitting in the car, so he called out carefully, "Sirâ€¦!"

Karl raised his hand and motioned to him not to speak.

Smith had to turn around and leave.

But after not coming back one night, when Alyssa stepped into the villa again, she felt like a world away.

She went back to the room, changed her clothes, and took out her mobile phone to go online.

This time the incident was too hot, especially related to Karl and Gerald. The topic became more and more popular. At this time, all the news and trending searches were suddenly suppressed, but it was easy to pay off.

However, when she saw the latest hot topic, she was completely confused.

Peterâ€¦! come out, come out? ? ?

Alyssa was dumbfounded for a long time before reacting and went downstairs to find Karl with her mobile phone.

As a result, the bodyguard told Alyssa that Karl was in the study.

When she pushed the door in, she could smell the thick smoke from the study.

"coughâ€¦!â€¦!"

Alyssa was choked and coughed.

Karl, who was standing in front of the window smoking a cigarette with his back turned to her, turned around when he heard the sound, was taken aback, and immediately squeezed out the cigarette in his hand.



This was the first time she saw Karl smoking.

Karl said, "What's the matter?"

"Peter has come out?" After Alyssa said, she thought that Karl was a straight man, and might not know what "come out" means, so she explained: "The meaning of coming out is"

"I know." Karl interrupted her in a light tone: "I asked them to buy a trending search."

"Peter came out of the trending search?"

"Ok."

Alyssa: "

Karl turned and walked behind the desk, and continued to explain to Alyssa: "It's just to divert the attention of those netizens, and they will clarify in two days."

His tone was calm without any ups and downs.

Alyssa was silent for a while, and asked him, "Peter has no objection?"

Karl was taken aback when he heard the words, and then he pondered for a moment and said, "What can he do if he has an opinion?"

Although she knew that Karl did this to cover her enthusiasm for that matter, she still couldn't help but sympathize with Peter.

To be friends with a person like Karl who eats people and does not spit out bones, Peter must have had no virtue in his life.

At this time, Alyssa's cell phone rang suddenly.

When she picked it up, Alyssa twitched her mouth and said, "It's Peter."

"Oh." Karl replied, and directly reached out and took her mobile phone to hang up.

Simple and crude without the slightest hesitation and guilt.

"

Suddenly, Alyssa felt a little congested.

She took a deep breath and said, "Karl, as long as it is beneficial to you and can be used by someone, whether it is a friend or a relative, you will not be soft, right?"

As soon as this sentence was exported, the atmosphere in the room froze for an instant.

Karl's complexion suddenly became gloomy, and the room was filled with a suffocating low pressure.

After a long while, Karl finally spoke in a calm voice: "In your heart, do you think of me that way?"

"Otherwise?" Alyssa curled her lips and smiled mockingly.

She is not sad, but there is a hurdle in her heart.

Karl pressed his lips tightly, with a dangerous look on his face.

Alyssa thought he would get angry, or just waved away.

But in the end, Karl just lowered his eyes and said, "This kind of thing will never happen again."

His voice is low and calm, as usual, but the firmness in the words is moving.

Won't this happen again?

Will she never be used again, or will she not be searched again?

The suspicion in her eyes was so obvious that Karl's heart was congested, and her anger rose from her heart. He walked up to her with long legs in threes or twos, and took her directly into his arms and kissed her.

He didn't close his eyes last night, not because he didn't have time to sleep at all, but because there was no warm breath in this house, he couldn't sleep.

He too underestimated Alyssa's position in his heart.

â€¦

As soon as the news of Peter's coming out came out, major media rushed to report, and the popularity continued to rise.

When Alyssa brushed the circle of friends, it was all him: Heh, man!

Alyssa sent a message to Tina: "trending searches and news are fake, Peter will clarify soon."

Tina only faintly replied to Alyssa: "The same s3x is true love. Would he consider me?"

Alyssa: "â€¦ Are you stupid by stimulation?"

## **Chapter 209**

Tina gave Alyssa another "indifferent" expression: "I'm serious, anyway, you are single now."

After Tina said this, Alyssa remembered the marriage certificate.

On the marriage certificate are the names of Karl and Isabel.

After she married Karl, she has not seen the marriage certificate of the two people until now, so she and Karl do not know who the name of the marriage certificate is.

The photo of the marriage certificate was sent by Gerald to Isabel.

Isabel appeared as a victim. No matter how messy she had been in her private life, as long as she was still Karl's legal wife, Alyssa was destined to be a "little third" with him.

After Tina finished speaking, she realized that there was something wrong with what she said.

"No, I meanâ€¦" Tina tried to explain.

"It's okay." Alyssa in turn encouraged her.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa went to find Karl.

Karl did not go to work at the company, but was busy dealing with Alyssa's affairs.

The first day was the news that Peter came out, and the second day was the announcement of the love affair between two major entertainment stars.

It is now the third day, and the news that broke out in these two days has basically diverted netizens' attention, and there is basically no one discussing Alyssa anymore.

The trending searches on these exposures are all stars of AdamPic Media.

Alyssa knew better than anyone else that this was all Karl's handwriting.

The news is suppressed, and the rest is the marriage certificate.

Isabel has not had a good time these days. She has been kept at home by Douglas, and she is not allowed to go out or see Gerald.

Douglas is a rigorous person, and he understands Isabel's temperament very well.

If Isabel was released on this vent, she would definitely go to the media and talk nonsense.

He only wants family's peace now, and doesn't want to provoke Adams' family anymore.

â€¦

Karl's study door was not closed tightly, Alyssa pushed gently, and the door was opened.

Before she even entered, she heard Karl's roar from inside.

"Do you really think that I didn't know that my mother's affairs had something to do with you? You did something shameful and need to please Douglas? Now you have to intervene with my marriage certificate?"

There was only a small lamp in the study, and Karl stood in the shadow, his voice was cold.

Suddenly, he looked up at the door with feeling, and at a glance he saw Alyssa's slender figure standing by the door.

He paused and hung up.

Alyssa raised her foot and walked over: "I'll ask about the marriage certificate."

Karl's eyes narrowed invisibly, he suppressed his anger, and his tone eased a lot: "You don't need to worry about this."

"I'm just asking what is going on." Alyssa's current thinking is a bit complicated.

She must like Karl in her heart.

Knowing that she and Karl did not have a marriage certificate, she was in a daze for a while, and she was inexplicably lucky.

Without a marriage certificate, they are not a husband and wife recognized by the law. In this way, if one day she wants to leave Karl, she can leave freely.

Karl was an unfathomably dangerous man. When she chose to be with him, she had the insight of moths fighting fire.

But, so suddenly, she had a retreatâ€¦

Karl looked at her steadily, his eyes darkening.

Alyssa was originally looking at him, but under his gaze, she gradually felt a sense of guilty conscience, as if Karl had seen through her thoughts.

Alyssa was guilty of her conscience and said, "Just forget it if you don't want to say it."

"To resolve this matter, we have a wedding."

Karl's unhurried voice spread out in the dim study. After his voice entered Alyssa's ears, it didn't go away anymore. Instead, he repeatedly tapped her eardrums.

Wedding?

Alyssa opened her lips slightly dully: "What?"

"We haven't held a wedding. During this time, you can think about where we are going to spend our honeymoon, both at home and abroad."

Karl's tone was strong, and there was no room for Alyssa to refuse.

But Alyssa still said, "Don't be so troublesome, let's talk about it then."

She is currently lacking interest in such things.

Karl naturally felt it. Although Alyssa did not quarrel with him, nor was he very sad, it was obvious that he was not as caring about the affairs between the two.

When the voice fell, she felt Karl's face sinking a bit again.

â€¦

Alyssa hasn't had to go to work or go out in the past few days, so she just hugs her computer and writes scripts.

Early the next morning, Karl left.

Alyssa did not ask him where he was going.

Tired of writing the script, she went downstairs to pour water, turned on the TV and sat down on the sofa.

When the TV was turned on, Isabel, who was being interviewed by the reporter, appeared.

Isabel's complexion looked very haggard, and her face paled like a patient recovering from a serious illness.

When she saw Isabel two days ago, wasn't Isabel still fine?

"I took the photo of the marriage certificate and uploaded it."

"I just want to be in the entertainment industry, I just want to be popular."

"The marriage certificate is also false."

"Alyssa is Karl's legal wife, it's me who wanted to keep the heat and hype!"

When Isabel said these words, her face was numb, her expression stiff and mechanical.

One of the reporters boldly asked: "Ms. Isabel, why did you take the initiative to admit that the marriage certificate was faked by you? Are you being persecuted by someone?"

Isabel widened her eyes and screamed: "No! I faked the marriage certificate, and the photo was taken by me! Alyssa is my sister, I can't do this! I was wrong!"

The reporters later asked some more questions, but Alyssa didn't care much anymore.

All her attention was on Isabel's body.

Based on her knowledge of Isabel, she didn't believe that Isabel knew that she was wrong.

Isabel will go to the media to clarify this matter, and it must have something to do with Karl.

Just don't know what method Karl used to make Isabel afraid of this.

She changed several channels and found that they were all broadcasting Isabel's interview.

Alyssa felt boring, so she ordered an old movie.

Halfway through the movie, Karl returned.

He walked straight towards Alyssa, leaning over her bangs to kiss her.

Alyssa subconsciously turned her head away, and Karl's movements were stagnant, and he kissed her, her voice is rare and gentle: "You will try on the wedding dress tomorrow."

He said, holding her in his arms.

Alyssa turned her head back and said, "I haven't finished writing the script, I'm a little busy."

"You'll come back to write after the trial."

"No, I happen to have inspiration."

Karl's complexion suddenly stunned, and he pinched her chin, as if he had tolerated it to the extreme, and squeezed a word from his teeth: "Alyssa, you refuse me to try again."

## **Chapter 210**

Alyssa tilted her head slightly, her innocent expression in her eyes simply: "Don't go."

Karl was slightly startled.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and moved her hand away from her chin: "Don't pinch your chin, it hurts."

Alyssa's rejection was so obvious, Karl stared at her and asked her, "Alyssa, what do you want?"

"I want to write a script. I just got inspiration recently." Alyssa pushed him away and stood up, and walked upstairs.

The media exposed her photo, and she has not been out for several days.

She may not be able to go to work at AdamPic Media.

She doesn't know what else to do except concentrate on writing the script.

Karl watched Alyssa go upstairs, her hand hanging beside her slowly tightening.

â€¦

Because of Karl's methods, Alyssa's affairs quickly fell silent.

There is no shortage of such news in the entertainment circle, and it is easy to be forgotten once the heat is over.

This is why there are so many celebrities buying headlines and trending search.

To Alyssa's surprise, Gerald also posted a Tweet to explain the meal with her.

Randomly made up a reason to justify it, and everything returned to peace.

But it is those netizens who are at peace, and Alyssa's real life is still not so smooth.

After more than a week passed, Tina and Alyssa went out.

She and Karl had a cold war last time because of the wedding.

Karl was too busy all day long, and Alyssa also devoted himself to writing the script.

Although the two ate under one roof and slept on the same bed, they had little communication.

However, as soon as he knew that Alyssa was going out, Karl arranged for a driver and bodyguard to send her off.

Without even thinking about it, Alyssa subconsciously refused: "No, I just go shopping with Tina for dinner."

As soon as the voice fell, she felt a chill in her back.

Alyssa paused, and walked out with an as usual expression.

It's just that the bodyguards are poor, they are all quietly guarding the side, not daring to breathe.

Karl took a deep breath: "What did I say just now?"

His words were almost squeezed out from between his teeth one by one. The bodyguards heard this with fear, and immediately responded in unison: "Yes."

Then they ran out together quickly, as if a ghost was chasing them.

When Alyssa walked outside the villa, she heard a series of neat footsteps behind her.

Before she came back, the group of bodyguards had already approached her.

A black car drove to her and stopped. A bodyguard immediately stepped forward and pulled the door: "Madam, please get in the car."

Except for the bodyguard at the car door, other bodyguards also gathered around, looking like they were asking her to get in the car, but in fact it was more like being afraid of her running away.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry.

There really is what kind of bodyguards there are.

It's as unreasonable as Karl.

"Okay, it's all gone, can't I get in the car?" Alyssa bent over and got into the car after speaking.

The bodyguards: "â€¦" It feels like Madam has seen everything well.

â€¦!

Alyssa originally wanted to go shopping with Tina to relax, but Karl sent such a large group of bodyguards to follow her.

There were a group of people behind her wherever she went, even if she wanted to keep a low profile, she couldn't.

When Tina saw her and the group of bodyguards behind, her eyes widened: "Are you the Lafayette going out of the palace? With such a large group of people behind you?"

Alyssa turned to look at the group of bodyguards.

When the bodyguards met Alyssa's gaze, they turned their heads to look away.

Alyssa sighed: "What Lafayette went out of the palace, it is clear that Karl has gone crazy."

With a group of bodyguards, Alyssa had no choice but to stroll around with Tina and found a restaurant for dinner.

Because the bodyguards followed so many, they had to find a meal.

In addition, ordered a table of dishes for the bodyguards in the lobby outside the box.

The bodyguards had been with her for most of the day, and they were already hungry, and began to gobble up as soon as they sat down.

Tina glanced in the crack of the door, then greeted Alyssa, changed her clothes, and quietly led her away.

Two women go shopping together, and it's nothing to bring a group of bodyguards.

Throwing away the bodyguards, the two sneaked out from the back door of the restaurant and went to the market behind the high school.

The two grilled two skewers of lamb at a stall on the side of the road and chatted while eating.

“Sometimes I still miss high school.”

“Why?” Tina ate her mouth full, and asked her while holding a tissue.

Alyssa smiled: “Life was simple.”

Apart from going to school, life is simple, that is, being an invisible person in Hunt family. Now that she think about it, she still feels good.

Hearing this, Tina didn’t know what she thought of, and threw the uneaten meat skewers into the trash can with no interest: “I don’t miss high school very much.”

Just as Alyssa was about to ask her why, she heard a familiar voice behind her.

“Hey.”

It was a man’s voice, a little familiar, but she couldn’t remember who it was.

Looking back, she found that it was Norris who hadn’t seen her for a long time.

When Norris saw Alyssa, he smiled.

He crossed the crowd and ran towards Alyssa, with obvious excitement in his tone: “It’s really you!”

Without waiting for Alyssa to speak, Tina blocked Alyssa directly: “Norris? Why are you here?”

This night market is not in a prosperous area, and the things it sells are cheap. The people who come and go are students except for the nearby residents. It is obviously not a coincidence that Norris, a rich, came to this place.

When Norris saw Tina, he was surprised and said: “Tina is also here.”

Norris and Tina have some relatives. As for the relatives, Tina can’t remember anymore. Anyway, they occasionally see each other at banquets and parties, and they know each other, but they don’t have a good impression of each other.

Tina hated Isabel, and naturally didn’t like Norris, who had been with Isabel for a while. She folded her arms and raised her eyebrows and asked, “I want to ask you something.”

Norris probably saw Alyssa not talking, and then explained: “I saw you in the restaurant where you ate before, but I was not sure, so I followed.”

Hearing this, Tina choked back, “What do you want to do with me?”

Norris’s complexion changed slightly due to the choking of Tina, and he ignored Tina, and said gently to Alyssa, “Alyssa, I have something to say to you.”

“What are you talking about?” Alyssa looked at Norris without expression.



She didn't think Norris had any good things to tell her.

Norris glanced at Tina, the meaning in his eyes was obvious, he wanted to avoid Tina.

It's strange that Tina would avoid him.

"It's fine if you don't want to say it." Alyssa said lightly, pulling Tina to leave.

"Wait." Norris hurriedly called Alyssa, his tone a little anxious: "Alyssa, would you like to be with me?"

Alyssa: "â€¦"

Tina: "â€¦"