#### **Predestined 221**

### Chapter 221

Rachel looked at Colin in disbelief, and said with trembling lips, "You hit me?"

She and Colin are high school classmates. She came to Rostenvel to study at a young age. At that time, the Hunt family had a bit of status in Rostenvel. As Boss of the family, Colin also existed in the school.

Rachel has always had a crush on him, but she also knew the gap between her and Colin.

Until Colin's ex-wife passed away, she met Colin again.

Colin was immersed in the grief of losing his beloved wife, and her careful and gentle company, coupled with her amazing beauty when she was young, and promised to treat his two children well, Colin married her.

Over the years, Rachel has been struggling to please him, love him, and love his two children, and she is still loving and harmonious.

There are almost no quarrels.

Even if she really quarreled, Colin would occasionally coax her, and had never done anything like this.

"What happened to you? Take a look at what you have done in this family for so many years? You promised me that you would take good care of my two children. This is what you said to take good care of!"

Colin is a rare long-love man.

His ex-wife died for many years, and he worships her every year, and there is still a picture of her on his desk.

For the sons and daughters left by this ex-wife, the pain is also precious.

At the beginning, Rachel would marry him, in addition to her own fascination with him, but also moved by his rare long-term love.

"I have done so for you for this family for so many years, can't you see it?" There were tears in Rachel's eyes.

Did she pay less for this family?

She thought she had done her best.

"Pay?" Colin sneered: "Then you go and beg your daughter to let her Isabel go! Isabel just wanted to make a difference for a while, isn't Alyssa okay!"

Rachel herself had said this before, but now she heard it from Colin's mouth, but she felt it so harsh.

It seems that this sentence should not be said.

But she couldn't figure out why she shouldn't say this sentence.

Over the years, she has habitually treated Isabel well, and habitually felt that Alyssa should let Isabel go.

Therefore, in her subconscious mind, no matter what Isabel did, Alyssa shouldn't care about it.

Colin is still scolding Alyssa.

Rachel was initially a little frustrated by his slap, and then she was a little annoyed to listen to him talking about this endlessly.

She staggered up from the ground: "I can't help you with this, you can find a way."

She has worked so hard for so many years, but Colin didn't take her dedication into consideration.

She herself knew that Isabel looked down on her from the bottom of her heart and even called her a dog.

However, because of Colin, she didn't care about everything.

Now that even Colin said the same, she suddenly felt tired.

When Colin heard this, his expression changed: "Rachel, what do you mean!"

"It doesn't mean anything." Rachel swelled half of her face and shook her head: "I just think it's too boring, haha."

She laughed more ugly than crying, and with half of her face swollen, she looked a bit hideous and sick.

Colin was equally upset. He didn't expect Rachel to have a temper with him at this critical juncture.

He sneered: "You eat mine and wear mine, I treat you not thinly, but now I'm boring on the other hand? If it's boring, just get out!"

Rachel's face became stiff, and her lips moved, but in the end she couldn't say a word.

She slammed the door out of the study, went downstairs and ran out.

As soon as she walked away on her front foot, there was a servant on her back to find Colin: "Sir mam just ran out…"

Colin was stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect Rachel to really leave.

He didn't believe that Rachel could live him, and she would come back sooner or later.

He waved his hand indifferently: "Let her go!"

…

Rachel ran out of Hunt's house and didn't have any money with her. She didn't know where to go.

When she was young, she also had several good friends, but they were all from ordinary families.

Later, when she married Colin, she broke off contact with those friends and was busy taking care of Colin and hus children, and there was almost no social circle.

Even if there are, there are a few wealthy wives who go shopping together.

How can she look for them like this?

Finally, she thought of Alyssa.

Thinking that Alyssa had listened to her so much and treated her so well before, she moved in her heart and took a taxi to Karl's villa.

Although Alyssa had said that she would not care about Isabel again, she did not believe that Alyssa would ignore her.

She had been to Karl's villa once before and knew the location of the villa.

The taxi stopped three meters away from the villa.

Rachel got out of the car, sorted out her clothes, and walked towards the door of the villa with her head high.

The bodyguard at the door stopped her directly.

"Who are you?"

The bodyguard had a cold face, his face was cold as ice.

Rachel was a little frightened, but when she thought that she was Alyssa's mother, she became confident: "I am your young madam's biological mother."

Thinking that Alyssa mentioned "one corpse, two lives" on the phone earlier, she added: "Alyssa is pregnant. Of course I, a mother, will come to visit her."

The bodyguard gave her a believable look, and finally threw a word: "Wait."

The bodyguard's tone was still cold, and he walked to the side and took out his cell phone to call Karl.

After Isabel drove into Alyssa, Karl is now very cautious. He told them before that if Alyssa goes out, he must send someone to follow. If someone comes to Alyssa, he must notify him first.

The call was quickly connected.

"Sir, there is a woman who claims to be the young lady's mother, and said she came to visit the young lady."

Karl was in a meeting, sitting underneath the company's senior executives, he glanced at them, and uttered three words indifferently: "Get her out."

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Karl put his phone aside: "Leave now."

It was less than half a month for Karl to reach Adams' House.

The Adams' family is the top giant in the Rostenvel. The industries under the Adams Group occupy almost half of the economic market, and they are involved in all walks of life. It is not so fast to get started.

However, the series of actions that Karl took after arriving at the company made the company's senior executives and shareholders look at him with admiration.

On the other side, the bodyguard hung up the phone and winked at the other bodyguard.

Seeing that he hung up, Rachel thought he had asked Alyssa, and said quickly: "Look, I didn't lie to you."

The bodyguard said coldly: "The young lady is not here, you can come another day."

"She will always come back at night? I can go in and wait for her…" Rachel did not intend to leave like this.

The bodyguard didn't talk nonsense with her, and directly carried her down the mountain.

At the corner of the highway, they threw her directly to the side of the road.

The bodyguard's tone was a little sarcastic: "Our young lady is not for everyone."

#### Chapter 222

Rachel didn't care about her own image at this time, and got up from the ground to explain to him: "I am her mother! I am Alyssa's mother!"

Although the clothes on Rachel didn't look cheap, she had a swollen face, and she was thrown to the ground by the bodyguard just now. At this time, she looked a little embarrassed.

A trace of contempt flashed in the bodyguard's eyes: "Since you are our young lady's mother, don't you know to call her if you come to see her?"

"l……"

Rachel was speechless when asked by the bodyguard.

She didn't know how she and Alyssa could become like this.

Alyssa used to circle her, always looking at her with an expectant expression.

But now, Alyssa doesn't even answer her phone, it's so difficult to see Alyssa.

"Hurry up." The bodyguard dropped the sentence impatiently and turned back.

Rachel didn't follow him again.

She thought of the bodyguard saying that Alyssa was not at home, so she believed it, and simply sat down by the roadside and waited for Alyssa to return.

Alyssa always passed through here when she came back, and she was waiting here.

After Alyssa sees her, she would definitely be taken in.

After all, she is Alyssa's mother.

Thinking of this, a confident look appeared on Rachel's face.

She waited until five o'clock in the afternoon, when her body was freezing, only to see a car driving up the mountain.

Rachel was happy on her face and ran out to stop the car.

Driving at night, Karl was sitting in the back row, watching Alyssa's circle of friends with his mobile phone.

"Sir, someone stopped the car ahead."

Smith's voice came from the front, and Karl did not look up: "Look who it is."

Hearing that, the car stopped.

Rachel ran over as soon as the car stopped.

While running, she shouted: "Alyssa, is Alyssa in the car?"

Hearing this voice, Karl finally raised his head.

When he saw Rachel's face clearly, he narrowed his eyes slightly, then gave a cold smile, opened the door and got out of the car.

Rachel saw that it was a driver in front of her and thought that Alyssa was sitting in the back row. She walked to the rear window and the door was opened.

Karl's tall and slender figure appeared in her field of vision. Rachel was really taken aback for a moment before stammering, "Alyss…Alyssa isn't she in the car?"

Karl closed the car door, casually bent one leg and leaned against the car, his tone indifferent: "Looking for her?"

"Yes… I'm looking for her." Although the person in front of her was her son-in-law, she did not dare to look at him at all.

The breath on his body is too strong, even if the sky is dim and he can't see his expression clearly, she can feel his cold eyes locked on her with her head down.

"What do you want her for?"

The man's voice couldn't hear any emotion, but it made Rachel's back chill.

"I just want to come and see her…"

"Don't you think it's too late?" Karl's voice suddenly fell a few degrees, revealing a gloomy feeling.

Rachel felt that there was something in his words, but for a while she couldn't tell the meaning of his words: "What's too late?"

"Don't come to Alyssa again in the future."

At this time, they were not far from the villa, and the villa with lights could already be seen.

Karl glanced in the direction of the villa, and when he spoke again, his tone became cold and gloomy: "In this world, there are many ways for people to disappear."

The threat in his tone was self-evident, and Rachel took two steps backwards in fright.

"I just want to see her, I don't want to do anything elseâ€\" Rachel's voice trembled.

"Are you worthy to see her?" Karl took a step forward, and Rachel fell directly to the ground in fright.

A look of disgust flashed in Karl's eyes and turned back to the car.

The car drove slowly towards the villa, and from the rearview mirror, Rachel could still be vaguely seen walking down the mountain.

It looks pitiful.

However, the poor must have something to hate.

The car stopped at the door of the villa. As soon as Karl entered, a maid greeted him, and said with joy, "Sir is back."

Karl didn't even look at her, and handed his coat to Aunt Tami who was following the maid.

Aunt Tami took Karl's coat, and before he could speak, she said, "The young lady fell asleep after eating something in the afternoon. She hasn't woken up yet and I was about to go up and call her."

Karl nodded, "I'll go."

When Karl's figure disappeared, Aunt Tami turned to look at the young maid. The kind smile on her face was not there, and her tone was rare and harsh: "When doing things here, be more conscious and don't take Boss to go with other wealthy families."

The maid's face turned red. Although she was a little unwilling, she nodded, "I see."

The young lady is pregnant, and Boss is just at a healthy age, so she doesn't believe that Boss can really not find another woman.

Boss is so handsome and so rich, as long as she can be seen by Boss, she doesn't need to be a maid.

When Mr. Adams was looking for a servant, he instructed the people under his hands to look for flexible hands and feet, clever and smart, but also regular facial features. As a result, he found such a group of young and tender girls.

my aunt was here, so it was natural to see that several of the maids in this group were unhealthy.

But these maids were also sent by Elder Adams himself, and they were driven away casually, which was to save Elder Adams's face.

Aunt Tami sighed, and shook her head helplessly.

Karl gently pushed the door into the bedroom.

Alyssa just woke up. She was sore and limp after sleeping for too long. She was lying unwilling to move, reaching for the mobile phone on the bedside table, but she could not reach it.

A big hand popped out, picked up the phone and handed it to him.

Alyssa looked up and saw Karl's gentle face.

In recent days, his temper has been getting better and better.

Alyssa held the phone without moving, but asked him, "Just came back?"

Karl nodded, and reached out to help her up: "wash up and let's go to dinner together."

When the two went down to eat, two maids had been standing behind Karl, their eyes fell on Karl's body, and their eyes were straight.

Alyssa glanced at the two maids with a smile, and said casually, "I want to eat Best Day's hibiscus shrimp."

When Karl heard this, he immediately put down his chopsticks: "I'll let someone bring it over."

"No, you can buy it for me." Alyssa curled her lips, acting unreasonably.

Karl raised his eyebrows in surprise, but said, "Okay."

"Then you have to hurry up, if it gets cold on the road, I won't eat it." Alyssa curled her mouth, with a mischievous smile in her beautiful cat eyes.

Karl glanced behind him with feeling, and the two maids blushed immediately and withdrew their gazes.

Karl said blankly: "You two, pack your things and go. Go now."

The maid looked up in shock: "Sir!"

"It's ugly, it's an eye-catching look." Karl stopped looking at them, turned to ask Alyssa, "Do you still want to eat Best Day's hibiscus shrimp?"

Alyssa looked innocent: "I don't want to eat it that much."

# Chapter 223

The two maids looked red and white when Karl said. They were carefully selected, and even if they were put in the crowd, they would still look very attractive.

Unexpectedly, when they arrived at Karl, he would call them ugly.

The two were willing to say something, so Aunt Tami walked over: "Do you understand what Boss said?"

One of the maid's brains turned faster, and she said loudly, "Sir, we were sent by Mr. Adams. You just drive us away like this? Don't you put him in your eyes at all?―

Hearing the words, Alyssa couldn't help but look up at the talking maid.

On the first day this maid came, Alyssa noticed that many of the maids were beautiful and well-built, but most of them lacked a little temperament.

The temperament of this maid is not like a maid.

Alyssa asked her with interest: "What's your name?"

The maid glanced at Alyssa, her eyes flashed with disdain, although it wasn't obvious, but Alyssa was also a woman, she still noticed very sharply.

It seems that she is really not an ordinary maid.

Upon seeing this, Karl's face became dark, and he was obviously very dissatisfied with the maid's reaction.

Before he became angry, Alyssa said, "Since grandpa picked you up, you must know the duty of a servant. If I ask you now, you dare not say anything. It seems that you look down on my grandpa?"

Alyssa naturally knew that this maid didn't look down on Mr. Adams, it was her who looked down on her.

Since coming to the villa yesterday, this maid has shown special enthusiasm for Karl. She was not sure before, but now she naturally knows that this woman is mostly thinking of karl.

The temperament is outstanding, the figure is slim and slim, and the skin is delicate and does not seem to be able to work.

It was clear that it was aimed at Karl.

I just don't know if this is the meaning of the old man, or the woman got in on her own.

The maid immediately refuted Alyssa's words: "What nonsense are you talking about? I naturally respect the old man!"

"Oh." Alyssa leaned back in the chair and slowly said: "I'm a little thirsty, please pour me a glass of water first."

The maid didn't know what she was thinking, bit her lip, and turned around to pour Alyssa with a pitiful appearance.

Karl curled his eyebrows, apparently thinking of it with Alyssa.

The maid poured water back, changed her previous arrogance, and put it in front of Alyssa respectfully: "Madam, your water."

Karl looked at her with a solemn face, "Madam asked what your name is, don't you understand human words?"

The maid looked stiff, lowered her head and said, "Mattie Adkins."

"It's a good name." Alyssa took the water in the cup and shook the cup in her hand: "If I remember correctly, the director of Rostenvel TV Station seems to have his last name Adkins."

Mattie raised her chin slightly when she heard the words, and said a little arrogantly: "That's my father."

The smile on Alyssa's face was deeper, and she turned to look at Karl: "Grandpa is really, how can we let the director's daughter come to our house as a servant?"

She deliberately slowed down her speech, her voice was soft, it sounded like she was complaining, and it was a little pretentious, but she heard Karl's ears numb.

His eyes flashed, and he subconsciously responded: "Yeah."

"When it comes to Miss Adkins, she's been working as a daughter for a long time. She wants to experience the sufferings of the people, so come to our house as a servant. If this is the case, don't drive her away."

Alyssa paused, then turned to look at Mattie: "Ms. Adkins had signed a contract when she entered Adams house as a servant, right?"

After Karl's appearance was exposed, countless high-class ladies wanted to get close to Karl, but he rarely appeared in public.

He was almost never seen at various events, banquets and dinners.

Mattie was also one of those women, but she was luckier than those women because she had the opportunity to join Karl's house as a maid.

She is the only child in the family, and she was also raised by her parents. She has had enough of doing things in the villa these days.

But she believed that her appearance would definitely make Karl pay attention, but she didn't expect that Karl looked like lame, and said she was ugly!

However, she was not willing to go like this.

She endured the urge to lose her temper and said, "I signed it."

"Then Ms. Adkins is also asked to abide by the labor service contract. During the period of employment, she must do her job well."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she tilted her head and smiled, her cat's eyes were surprisingly bright.

She really couldn't figure out whether these people's three views were eaten by dogs.

Just covet her husband, after all, Karl's family is so good-looking, and women like this, she understands.

However, there is such a thing as someone who knows that Karl is already married and wants to s3duce her husband?

Mattie couldn't tell why Alyssa was deliberately embarrassing her: "You…"

Alyssa corrected her seriously: "Please call me Madam."

Mattie turned her head subconsciously to look at Karl.

Karl was giving Alyssa some food and asked her: "Eat more."

Seeing that Karl didn't give her an extra look, Mattie felt a little discouraged, but she became full of fighting spirit again.

She didn't think Alyssa was great, she looked just like that, and her family was not good enough. Just now she unreasonably made trouble and said that she wanted Karl to go out and buy hibiscus shrimp for her to eat.

Sooner or later Karl would be bored with such a troublesome woman with no advantages.

At that time, no matter how gentle she appeared next to Karl, she didn't believe that Karl would not be tempted by her.

Men, mostly like gentle ones.

Thinking about this, Mattie calmed down, nodded slightly, and called respectfully: "Madam."

An invisible taunt flashed in Alyssa's eyes.

Karl's charm is so great that she can let such a delicate daughter come and approach him willingly as a servant.

Alyssa originally thought that if such a thing happened, her appetite would deteriorate.

But unexpectedly, her appetite did not deteriorate at all, but strangely improved.

She ate many of the empty dishes on the table. She ate more than Karl…

Seeing that she had a good appetite, Karl was also happy in his heart, and his eyes were gentle and full of affection: "Are you full? Do you want to eat more fruit?"

"No…" Alyssa originally wanted to refuse, but when she thought of the sweet and fragrant fruit, she swallowed, and when it reached her mouth, she turned a corner: "Bring it to the room to eat."

Karl saw that she had just struggled a little bit, and couldn't help but smiled, turning his head to tell Aunt Tami: "Bring some fruit up later."

# Chapter 224

Mattie came to the villa for several days, and this was the first time she saw Karl smile.

Karl usually has a cold face, no expression, which makes people afraid and can't help but want to get closer. Such a smile from the heart makes him look like a layer of light, and the whole person is shining. It was radiant, and people couldn't help but indulge at a glance.

She clenched her fists silently. Such a man was worthy of a girl like Mattie.

…

Karl and Alyssa returned to the bedroom after dinner.

Aunt Tami delivered the fruit soon.

After Alyssa finished eating the fruit, she took a shower and brushed her teeth in front of the mirror. She looked left and right in the mirror, always feeling like she was fat.

How long is this? Got fat?

Should she eat less?

But if she eats less, she will be hungry?

Alyssa finished brushing her teeth with a tangled expression. When she went out, she saw Karl sitting on the solo sofa in a bathrobe and reading documents.

The grace and extravagance that came out naturally made Alyssa annoyed.

Although she knew what happened tonight had nothing to do with Karl, but she couldn't help but get angry when she saw him.

Alyssa walked over, pulled out the file in his hand and threw it aside, looking at him with her arms around him.

Karl raised his head and looked at her as if she was inquiring about crimes. He held back a smile, and asked solemnly, "What's the matter?"

His eyes were open and serious, but Alyssa didn't know what to say.

She exasperated, stretched out her hand and pinched Karl's face.

After squeezing it twice, she couldn't help laughing at him: "A big man, with such good skin! it's Girlish!"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Girlish?"

Alyssa followed his example, raising an eyebrow to look back at him.

Karl stretched out his long arms and pulled her into his arms.

One of his hands was tightly clasped on her waist, and the other hand slid along her armpit to her chest, holding her earlobe lightly, and his voice was deep and threatening: "Motherhood?"

Alyssa's sensitive ears were so irritated that she took a bit of a motherly breath, shivering slightly, "No, you're not motherly!"

Karl was satisfied now, tilted his head and k!ssed her.

Then, following the previous steps, the two rolled onto the bed.

But… nothing can be done.

After all, Alyssa is pregnant.

Karl put his hands on Alyssa's body for two, and leaned over her, his eyes were dark as dark as dark ink, and he said unsteadily, "What should I do now?"

Alyssa was a little gloating, with an innocent look: "don't know, that's your business, I don't understand how you men are going to solve it."

But the smile in her eyes has betrayed her.

Karl's face was dark, and through the thin cloth, he pressed her fiercely a few times, provoking Alyssa's small fist.

The little fist didn't hurt or itchy, Karl turned over and lay down next to her, and fished her into his arms, staring slightly, with a trace of fatigue in his voice: "Don't move, hug for a while."

"open."

Karl's voice became deeper: "Don't move."

Alyssa was so frightened that she didn't dare to scream, and was quietly held by him.

Alyssa felt that his mood was not right, so she asked him aloud, "What's wrong?"

"If you don't want to see Mattie, just let her go." After he finished speaking, he added: "There will be no more things in the future."

He really didn't expect that Elder Adams would do such a thing.

The Adams family has many business partners. Mattie's father is the director of the TV station, and his status is not low. A man who is so cautious as Mr. Adams is like a human being, he will never make such a big leak.

This can only show that Mattie was sent to Karl among the maids, and it was tacitly approved by Mr. Adams.

Alyssa snorted, "I don't really want to see her, but I can't just let her go like this. Our home is not a vegetable market, they can come and go as long as they want?"

Our home.

These two words won Karl's heart.

Something that had already stopped, suddenly regained energy.

After Alyssa felt it, she immediately pushed him away: "Solve it yourself!"

Karl went to the bathroom by himself.

When he came out again, he found an extra quilt on the bed.

Alyssa wrapped herself in a quilt and put a pillow in the middle of the bed: "Do not cross this '38' line at night. This side is mine and that side is yours. Don't cross it! Otherwise, sleep in separate rooms. Right."

After she finished speaking, she stared at Karl's reaction.

Karl glanced at the pillow that was used as the "38th line", walked over without saying a word, pointed to the half of the bed where Alyssa was sleeping, and asked, "Where is yours?"

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded. Did she not speak clearly enough?

Karl directly moved the "38 line" to the side of the bed, and he lay down beside Alyssa and got into her quilt: "Then I also belong to you."

Alyssa: "…"

He was just going to the bathroom to clean up. Is Karl possessed by something strange? Can he say such a thing?

…

It was already deep winter at this time, and the Rostenvel at midnight was even colder.

Rachel wrapped her clothes and sat on the chair at the public high station. She took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Colin so that he would send a driver to pick her up.

Is she going to stay on the street tonight?

A car came from not far away and slowly stopped in front of her.

The car window lowered, revealing a handsome face of a young man: "Auntie?"

### Chapter 225

Upon hearing this, Rachel looked at the person in the car with surprise.

The light was a little dim, and she didn't see the man's face clearly for a while.

The next moment, the door of the car was opened from the inside, and the person in the car got out and walked to Rachel: "Auntie, it's me, Norris."

"Norris"

Rachel glanced at it roughly and felt that this man was familiar.

She took a closer look and discovered that this man was not Norris who had been married to Isabel before?

Norris had also been to Hunt's house several times, and Rachel had an impression of him. He was a handsome young man, otherwise he would not be favored by Isabel.

After so many things happened, Isabel and Norris didn't have much contact. Instead, she fell in love with an actor.

"Why auntie is still here at night?"

Rachel looked embarrassed by Norris's question, and of course hesitated to say what was going on after hesitating for a while.

Even if she didn't say it, Norris could guess a little.

"My house is not far from here. If Auntie doesn't mind, you can come to my house tonight." After Norris finished speaking, seeing Rachel's face turned awkward, he said very thoughtfully, "It's my own house."

It must be inappropriate for Rachel to go to Norris's house now.

When she heard that it was his own house, Rachel smiled: "How is this suitableâ€\"

"There is nothing inappropriate," Norris said, and politely opened the car door for her.

Rachel smiled and got into the car.

Along the way, the two chatted with each other.

Unconsciously, Norris directed the topic to Alyssa.

He asked unintentionally, "It's been a long time since I saw Alyssa. How is she recently?"

"You also know Alyssa?" After a brief surprise, Rachel remembered that he and Isabel had complained to her before, saying that it was Alyssa who wanted to steal her boyfriend.

Isabel's boyfriend at the time was Norris.

Does Alyssa still like Norris?

"Yeah, I am her senior and have known each other for a long time." There was a hint of nostalgia in his tone, as if he had a good relationship with Alyssa.

Rachel couldn't help asking: "Are you trying to take me in because of Isabel or Alyssa?"

"Of course it's because of Alyssa." After Norris finished speaking, he added: "Alyssa is a good girl."

At this time, the car has reached the community where Norris lives.

Norris stopped the car and opened the door for Rachel: "This is it."

After he finished speaking, he opened the trunk again: "Please wait for me, I want to get something."

Norris took something and walked ahead to lead the way.

Rachel followed him, looking at his back, wondering if he was her son-in-law.

Such a polite and gentle young man was many times better than that Karl.

She shuddered when she thought of Karl, and then she continued walking inside.

…

The next day.

When Alyssa entered the restaurant, she saw Mattie who was serving breakfast at the table at a glance.

It was not that she deliberately wanted to see Mattie, but that Mattie was too conspicuous.

Although Mattie wanted to snatch Karl from her, she also had to admit that Mattie looked good, and she had a bit of temperament in addition to her, and she also specially put on makeup, even if she was wearing ordinary maid clothes. It can also bring out her uniqueness.

Mattie settled down after yesterday's events, planning to take it slowly step by step.

Seeing Alyssa coming in, she nodded slightly: "Madam."

Karl was already sitting at the dining table.

She got up late recently. Karl got up very early when he wanted to go to the company, but it was usually when he finished his meal to go to the company, and Alyssa got up.

Sometimes she was lying in bed, and when she went downstairs, Karl was no longer there.

As soon as she sat down, she heard Karl say: "Today's court session, I might be back later."

Karl was talking about Isabel's case.

The prosecution was for intentional injury, but Alyssa was not injured.

However, the lawyer is Clayton, and Isabel's sentence is already a certainty.

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "I'll go too."

She wanted to go to the auditorium, but she couldn't say what her psychology was. She just wanted to see if Isabel had any regrets.

Karl frowned, "I just go."

When Alyssa heard this, her expression changed, she put down the spoon in her hand, and squinted at Karl.

She thinks this request is not excessive, why should Karl not let her go?

Besides, Mattie is still here. Isn't this a shame to her?

The reason why she kept Mattie was also that she wanted to see how sincere Karl was towards her.

She believed in Karl, but occasionally felt a little uneasy in her heart.

No matter how she looked at it, she was not worthy of Karl.

All her confidence is only because of Karl's sincerity.

Karl's eyebrows tightened: "It's cold, and your body is inconvenient."

Alyssa did not back down: "I can wear more, the doctor said I am healthy."

She was still a little bit brooding about Karl not letting her go out before. The two people didn't mention the incident again, but it didn't mean that the incident passed like that.

Karl raised his eyes and stared at her for a few seconds: "I will come back to pick you up then."

Alyssa remembered what happened before, and she felt a bit congested for a while, and continued to lower her head to eat, but what she said was to drive him: "Okay, you go to work."

Karl pursed his lips and left with a cold face.

Mattie looked at Alyssa mockingly after watching Karl go out.

In her opinion, Alyssa was too self-righteous, and even dared to disobey Karl.

Alyssa felt that someone was watching her. She raised her head to look at Mattie, curled her lips, and said quietly, "I know what you are thinking."

Mattie's complexion changed first, and then replied as usual: "Really?"

She didn't believe Alyssa knew what she was thinking.

"Karl is an excellent man. Everyone knows that, so you all flock to him. It's not difficult to understand, but…"

Alyssa paused slightly, her expression serious: "Everyone is an individual, not an accessory to anyone. She has her own thoughts and ways of doing things, and is with a man who looks better than her family. Must lower your posture?"

Mattie's complexion changed slightly, her lips pressed and did not speak.

Alyssa thought it was a little funny: "Oh, you may not be obsessed with Karl too much, but you think that the status of Karl is very beautiful. You are not the only woman who thinks that Karl has the status. Where did you come from? Confident that Karl will definitely see you?"

Mattie was a little anxious when she said, "Alyssa, shut up! You speak so high-soundingly, you and I are not the same!"

Alyssa pouted: "Of course I am different from you, after all, I am Mrs. Adams now."

Seeing Mattie blushing with anger, Alyssa thought it was quite fun.

### Chapter 226

When she saw Karl coming out, she got out of the car and opened the door for him.

"Sir."

Karl nodded slightly, his expression still a little cold.

After getting in the car, Karl asked Smith coldly: "How did you divorce your wife?"

Smith was stunned for a moment, wondering why Karl would ask such questions.

But since Karl had asked, he naturally wanted to talk.

"I can't tell what it was because of, and I have forgotten what the last quarrel was because of. At that time, each of us thought that divorce was a good way for each other."

Smith's tone was filled with loss.

"Do you still love her?"

Smith did not hesitate: "Yeah."

"Since you still love, why agreed to divorce?" Karl's tone was still indifferent, but he could feel the subtle emotional ups and downs in his tone.

Smith vaguely understood why Karl would ask him about the divorce.

"She brought it up. She said that she was suffering every day. The divorce might make her feel better. I couldn't bear to see her in such pain." Smith's voice became hoarse.

Karl sat in the back row, looking from his direction, he could see his mature and steady face.

His special assistant is a man who takes care of the overall situation steadily. He is not special, but he is cautious and loyal, so he caught Smith at a glance.

"Aren't you in pain yourself?"

"Yeah." Smith seemed to think of something happy, and smiled slightly: "But I can go to see my son once a week, so I can see her again."

Karl frowned slightly, his voice implied anger: "You have a child? Since you already have a child, how can she leave you as long as you don't give her the child?"

Some time ago, Karl had known that he had not let Alyssa go out.

He probably knew where Karl's heart was.

"If I let go, it will make her live a little bit happier, I'm very satisfied."

"Even if you didn't give her happiness?"

"Yes?"

"Heh." Karl sneered, "It's better to tie two people together in pain."

Smith was also a little helpless about Karl's thoughts: "Sir, you can't count things like that."

"Oh? It seems that you are very happy to be a widow?" Karl said mockingly.

Smith: "…"

If you disagree, you must sprinkle salt on his wound.

He followed Karl after graduating from university. He naturally knew Karl better than others, knew that Karl had a knot, and had seen Karl's methods.

He didn't dare to say that Karl was a good person, but he dared to say that Karl was not bad. This was also the reason why he had been with Karl for so many years.

A person can work under another person for many years, not only because of the generous salary, but also partly because of the person's own personal charm.

…

Alyssa had breakfast and sat in the hall looking through the calendar.

She was shocked now that the New Year would be coming in less than ten days.

Putting the phone aside, she felt a little annoyed.

Previously, the news on the Internet has passed, but it's about the end of the year. Now she doesn't have to rush out to find a job. Besides, she's still pregnant. Few companies want an employee who will take two months of maternity leave after becoming a regular employee.

All plans were disrupted, and they had to wait until the child was born before starting again.

Every time like this, Alyssa's complaint against Karl appeared again.

"Do you know who I am?"

"Sorry, Sir gave orders…"

"Dare you let me go in and try!"

There was a quarrel outside, Alyssa recovered and got up and walked towards the door.

When she left the hall, she saw a crowd of people gathered around the door of the villa, as if arguing.

The bodyguard seemed to be stopping someone.

But the bodyguard was too tall and completely blocked the person who was talking to them, Alyssa couldn't see it.

She walked over: "What happened?"

"Young lady."

The bodyguards stepped back and nodded respectfully.

At this time, Alyssa could see that the person blocked by the bodyguard was Anya who had met once in Adams' Old House.

This time, Anya was more polite than in Adams' Old House.

When she saw Alyssa, she smiled and called out: "Alyssa."

Alyssa could see that she was deliberately pleased, but she pretended not to see it, and said with a look of surprise: "Are you here to find Karl? He went to the company."

Anya's complexion stiffened, but soon returned to normal: "No, I heard Grandpa say that you are pregnant and came to see you specially. I also brought you a set of cosmetics used by the pregnant women."

As she spoke, she raised the handbag in her hand.

Alyssa glanced at the logo on it and recognized that it was a product of the Hunt family. Karl had already sent several sets to her.

Reach out and don't hit the smiley people, since Anya is here, she can't drive her away.

"Thank you so much." Alyssa reached out and took it: "Sit inside."

When Anya heard this, she was about to follow her inside, but the bodyguard did not let go.

Alyssa glanced back, "This is Boss's cousin, why don't you let her in?"

The bodyguard then let Anya in.

Anya stepped forward to take Alyssa's arm pretending to be affectionate, but Alyssa calmly avoided it.

She retracted her hand in embarrassment, looked around and breathed a sigh of relief when no one was looking at her.

As soon as she entered the door, Alyssa saw Mattie.

Alyssa called her directly: "Mattie, help me take this thing and put it away. Sister Anya gave it to me. Keep it safe and don't break it."

After a showdown with Alyssa yesterday, Mattie thought that Alyssa would embarrass her, but unexpectedly, she did not find faults to embarrass her.

But she would not think that Alyssa would be so kind.

At this moment, she heard her telling her to take something, and she sneered in her heart. She was about to show the tail of the fox!

When she looked up and saw Anya, her expression changed quickly.

"Anya?"

"Mattie!"

The two called each other's name almost simultaneously.

"You know each other?" Alyssa was surprised.

In fact, she did it deliberately. Mattie is the daughter of the director of the Rostenvel TV station, and Anya is the host of the TV station. The two knew each other.

When Alyssa did not graduate, a classmate was doing an internship at Rostenvel TV Station, and some people talked about Anya and Mattie.

But at that time, she didn't know that the director's daughter was Mattie.

Anya is an airborne soldier, and anyone with a discerning eye knows that her status is unusual, and Mattie is the daughter of the director of the station. What she does is behind the scenes. The two of them often meet in work relations and look good, so they are naturally compared.

So two people often compete together.

Alyssa had just seen Anya before remembering this.

Anya noticed the maid's clothes on Mattie and said mockingly: "I heard people say that Miss Adkins wanted to marry into our Adams' family, but I didn't expect that you would rather be a maid and join our family."

Mattie turned pale with anger: "What does it matter to you?"

## Chapter 227

Anya went to the TV station as a host, and Mattie was not very clear about Anya's identity.

Unexpectedly, Anya was also a member of the Adams' family.

But even if Anya is a member of the Adams' family, in the entire family, except for the three ancestors and grandson Karl, the other surnames are just like that.

Mattie did not see Anya in her eyes.

"It's true that there is nothing wrong with me, but you are now a servant. I order you to pour water for me now." Anya lifted her chin, her tone very proud.

Mattie was not convinced, and did not move immediately.

After all, she mixed into the servants and entered Karl's villa, just to get close to Karl. She thought about being called by Alyssa, but never thought that she would be called by her former rival, Anya.

Seeing that Mattie was not moving, Anya turned her head and looked at Alyssa coquettishly: "Alyssa, this is your new servant? She refused to pour a glass of water for me…"

"It's indeed a newcomer." Alyssa curled her lips, her smile didn't reach the bottom of her eyes: "However, she was sent by Grandpa."

Anya choked. She didn't expect that Archer would be so attached to Alyssa, and sent her servants over specially.

"Even if she was delivered by grandpa, she should be a servant." Anya raised her eyebrows and looked at Mattie, a coldness flashed across her eyes.

Mattie had a small rub-rub with Anya, knowing that Anya was not a good stubborn.

Seeing that Anya's expression was wrong, she raised her foot to step back.

However, her movements were still a step slower than Anya's.

Snapped!

The crisp sound rang in the hall, causing other servants to look over here.

Even Alyssa couldn't help but glance at Anya in surprise.

Anya curled her lips and smiled disdainfully: "You don't even understand the role of a servant, I will teach you today."

The comparison between two women of similar family backgrounds and looks is fierce.

Obviously no one is worse than the other, but it must be divided into different levels, which is a bit exciting.

"Anya, what kind of stuff are you daring to hit me!" Mattie touched her face and gasped in cold air.

Aunt Tami didn't know where it came from, and she pulled Alyssa back and stepped back: "Madam, you be careful."

"It's okay." Alyssa didn't care, she didn't believe that the two women could still fight.

It turns out that she underestimated the combat effectiveness of these two women too much, and also overestimated their qualities.

"Mattie, give you a chance to speak well!" Anya didn't listen to others putting a high face in front of her, let alone Mattie.

Mattie sneered: "Thank you, then I'll say it again. You, who rely on your relationship to find a satisfactory job, dare to do something to me!"

Anya narrowed her eyes slightly, and a vicious look flashed in her eyes: "Look down on me? So what? Robin didn't choose me in the end!"

Her words immediately hit Mattie's sore spot.

"b!tch!"

Mattie cursed and rushed towards Anya.

Anya didn't expect Mattie to do it directly, and Mattie hit the ground severely.

Mattie's grinning expression looked a bit hideous, and she looked very angry.

She rode on Anya's body, grabbed Anya's skirt, grabbed her face with the other hand, and pulled her hair.

"Ah! Mattie, let me go!" Anya was completely stunned, only knowing that she reached out to protect her face, and she was going to protect her hair…

In the end, there was no way to protect it, and Mattie had the upper hand.

When Alyssa was in school before, she was brought into fights by Tina. She usually smashed people on the body while carrying a stool. After going to university, there was basically no chance to fight.

She watched Anya and Mattie fight so vigorously, and she had the urge to cheer them on.

But she is the hostess now, so she can't let the guests fight with the servants at home.

"What are you doing, let go!" Alyssa was trying to persuade her, but her feet were backing away.

She is a pregnant woman now, and she has to stay away from the scene of such a fight.

"This is our business, don't worry about it!" Mattie pulled Anya's hair and looked up inadvertently, and saw that Alyssa had retreated to a distance of seven or eight meters.

She was stunned, and a flash of astonishment flashed in her eyes.

Why does Alyssa look like she wants to persuade her?

Alyssa didn't care about them, she had long seen Anya displeased, and she had to die today.

Among the group of maids sent by Mr. Adams, except for Mattie, all of them were maids who had been professionally trained for wealthy families.

Seeing Alyssa's mouth was trying to persuade her, but she retreated far away, she knew that Alyssa did not want to persuade her.

So, a group of maids stepped forward and pulled them pretendingly: "Don't fight."

"You quickly let go of Miss Alyssa."

"Mattie, stop your hands…"

Anya was going crazy. Seeing so many maids around, she couldn't pull Mattie away, and she didn't care about her image yelling: "What are you guys doing in a daze, a bunch of rubbish, quickly pull this b!tch away!! "

…

In the afternoon.

Karl drove back to pick up Alyssa and went to the court together.

Only after entering the door, Aunt Tami walked out and told him: "Young lady has gone to the hospital."

Karl's whole body was shaken, and his voice was unstable: "What's wrong with her?"

Seeing the appearance of the knife, Aunt Tami explained aloud: "It's not that Madam has an accident, but that Miss Adams came over and started fighting with Mattie."

"Which Miss Adams?" Karl asked Aunt Tami, turning around and walking outside.

"It's that miss from the family." Aunt Tami used to work as a servant in the old house of the Adams' family, and she knew a little bit about the situation of the family, and she had a little impression of Anya.

Karl paused slightly: "Anya?"

"Yes, it's her." Aunt Tami nodded quickly.

"Which hospital?"

"The bodyguard sent them to the hospital in the city center under the Adams' family."

Karl drove directly to the hospital.

While driving, he called Alyssa.

The phone rang for a while before it was connected.

"Karl?"

Alyssa's voice sounded soft on the phone.

Karl breathed a sigh of relief: "Wait in the hospital, I'll come over immediately."

Although he had heard the ins and outs of the matter from Aunt Tami, it was only after hearing Alyssa's voice that his heart settled down.

"How do you know I am in the hospital? You are home."

"Well, wait for me."

Alyssa hung up the phone and heard Anya's scream from the room inside.

"Be lighter!! It hurts to death!!"

Immediately afterwards, it was Mattie's voice: "If the strength is too clear, the disinfection will not be clean, it will be infected with germs and will kill people."

"Mattie, shut up! I'm never finished with you!"

# Chapter 228

Alyssa glanced at the door and looked at the two girls who were originally flowery and cursed with swollen noses across the hospital bed.

She did not expect the two to fight so hard.

I thought that the two of them would pull their hair at most and just grab their faces. In the end, they squeezed their fists, and finally they called the bodyguards to stop them.

Alyssa didn't bother to go in and listen to them scolding each other, turned around and said to the bodyguard behind him, "Watch it."

Then, she walked to the chair on the edge of the corridor and sat down, waiting for Karl to come over.

Soon a nurse came over and asked her respectfully: "Madam, we have a special lounge, do you want to go to rest?"

"No, thank you." Alyssa waved her hand.

…

When Karl came, Mattie and Anya were almost ready to take the medicine.

Although both of them were cruel, but someone was watching, the woman was not very feminine, and in the end there was only a little trauma.

However, the appearance of a blue nose and a swollen face is also ugly.

As soon as Karl saw Alyssa, he walked to her in two to three steps, with a pair of black eyes locked in her, and after patrolling her back and forth several times, he was relieved.

Then he asked her: "How are they hurt?"

Mattie and Anya just came out of the ward, Alyssa puffed out in the direction where they were, "Look for yourself."

"Third brother, look at me like this…"

Karl turned his head, and Anya's blue and swollen face came in front of him.

No matter how calm and steady, Karl could not help but frown, with a rare hint of uncertainty in his tone: "Anya?"

"Yes, third brother, I am Anya." Anya was excited when she saw Karl call out her name.

Karl took a step back calmly and looked at Mattie behind Anya.

Mattie's situation was no better than Anya, but when Karl looked at her, she covered her face with her hands, as if embarrassed, turned her head to the side.

Alyssa noticed Mattie's little movement, and put her hand to her lips, holding back a smile.

Karl was such a smart person, he could guess what was going on as soon as his thoughts turned.

The grievances between women are the same thing. If Alyssa didn't want the two to fight, the two would definitely not be able to fight.

Mattie and Anya were fighting like this, and Alyssa must have contributed to it.

The woman Alyssa, who looks sensible and calm on the surface, is actually a person who doesn't seem too big to watch the excitement, and she has a little childish nature.

Karl said lightly: "Since it's all right, let's go back."

Anya didn't expect that Karl would directly let her go back when she opened her mouth. Shouldn't he help her out?

Even if she and Karl are not close now, they are cousins â€câ€canyway, both with the surname Adams.

She was beaten by Mattie, and Karl should help her out!

"Third brother, Mattie…"

Karl knew Anya's careful thinking, but the biggest instigator of this incident was Alyssa. Of course he couldn't help anyone out.

He looked at Anya expressionlessly: "Who moved the hand first?"

Anya was still a little afraid of him, and when he glanced so coldly, her arrogance suddenly weakened, and she whispered, "It's Mattie."

After she finished speaking, she carefully glanced at Alyssa, and then gave Alyssa a threatening look.

Alyssa felt funny.

In fact, she did laugh.

She stared at Anya with a faint smile, this Miss Adams may only grow a body when she grows up to this age, but she doesn't have a brain.

Mattie was smarter than Anya who thought of s3ducing Karl in her home.

Of course Karl also noticed Anya's small movements, and he sneered: "Go back by yourself. Don't go to my house if you have nothing to do."

Anya looked at Karl in disbelief, "Third brother!"

"Don't leave yet? I'll let Grandpa send someone to pick you up?" Karl's eyebrows tightened, and his eyes flashed into impatience. He had no patience to say a word to her anymore.

Seeing Karl's face sinking like water, Anya didn't dare to say anything more, but looked at Mattie bitterly, then turned and left.

Afterwards, he turned around and led Alyssa away: "Let's go."

The two walked in front, Mattie and the bodyguard walked behind.

After leaving the hospital, Alyssa realized that Mattie didn't say a word just after Karl arrived.

She turned her head to look at Mattie with some doubts, and she saw Mattie looking at her with a strange face.

What does she do?

Isn't Mattie's purpose to s3duce Karl? Shouldn't Mattie stare at Karl at this time?

Unexpectedly, and Alyssa's eyes ran into her, Mattie turned her eyes away unnaturally, stopped looking at her, lowered her head and hurriedly got into the back car with the bodyguard.

Alyssa frowned and got into the car. Karl helped her fasten her seat belt and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Alyssa opened her mouth and didn't know what to say, so she shook her head.

But Karl, after he fastened her seat belt, put one hand on the back of the chair behind her, and looked at her with a cold face: "Naughty!"

Alyssa had an open face: "They were fighting themselves."

Although she also felt that she was a bit unstable today.

But let her admit that she was fooling around?

impossible.

It's impossible in this life.

She just didn't persuade them to fight, and she didn't let them fight.

She thought Karl would continue to preach to her or something.

Who knows, Karl just leaned over her forehead and k!ssed her lightly, patted her on the head, with a smile in his tone and a bit of seductive meaning: "As long as you are fine, you can do whatever you want. ."

"Huh?" Alyssa turned to look at him.

Karl rubbed the top of her hair again: "Now go to the court."

"Oh." Alyssa touched her head.

After a while, Alyssa asked him tentatively: "You mean, as long as I am willing, I want to walk sideways in Rostenvel?"

Karl didn't turn his head back: "You can be carried by eight people."

Obviously it was something that was not too serious, but when it came out of his mouth, it was very serious in his ears.

Alyssa asked again: "I can do whatever I want?"

Karl didn't say a word, representing acquiescence.

It wasn't until the car stopped at the gate of the court that Karl said quietly: "Before, I was wrong."

Alyssa thought she had heard it wrong.

"pardon!"

"get off."

Karl unlocked his seat belt expressionlessly and got out of the car first.

Alyssa followed closely, and continued to let him say it again.

He said again, she must record it, otherwise she couldn't believe that Karl would say such an apology.

# Chapter 229

Karl was annoyed by her question, turned around and squeezed her chin and k!ssed: "Okay."

"…" She didn't let him k!ss her again.

Karl looked at Alyssa's shocked expression for a moment with satisfaction, and the corners of his lips were raised as if there was nothing, and he led her forward.

Clayton and Smith are waiting for them.

"Sir, Young Lady."

"Karl."

Alyssa nodded at Smith, and then greeted Clayton: "Lawyer Clayton."

Clayton smiled relaxedly, and walked to Karl to talk to him about the case.

"Because of the particularity of this incident, to the greatest extent, Isabel can only be sentenced to three years in prison…" Clayton said and glanced at Alyssa.

Alyssa looked down at herself: "What?"

Before the group of people entered, Clayton suddenly took out a piece of gauze from his briefcase and handed it to Karl: "Tangle it."

Of course, this was not for Karl to be entangled, but for Alyssa.

Karl frowned: "No need."

Clayton shrugged: "None of you were injured originally. The lawsuit seems easy this time. I also fought very hard."

Karl said coldly, "boring."

He didn't think so much at first, turning his head to look at Smith: "Smith, go back to the car with Miss."

"Yes." Smith replied respectfully.

"Then I'll wait for you in the car." Alyssa also understood the bends inside, so she didn't ask much.

When Isabel was sued, it was in the name of the crime of intentional harm, and it was not impossible for Alyssa to appear in court intact, but it might cause unnecessary trouble.

Moreover, Clayton is a very strict person at work, and it is impossible for him to let Alyssa appear in court like this.

The best choice is if she doesn't go in.

But Karl didn't care about this. Hunt family was also there today. What he worried about was that Hunt's family would lose control of their emotions and hurt Alyssa.

Since Isabel's incident happened last time, he has never dared to take it lightly, and has a little slack.

This is also the reason why he does not easily let people into the villa.

He wanted to put an end to everything that might harm Alyssa.

Alyssa turned around and walked into the car with Smith. When she was halfway through, she suddenly looked back.

Karl was tall and slender, even though she was separated from him by such a long distance, she could feel his unique and awe-inspiring field.

Except for a strange temper sometimes, Karl is really an impeccable man.

Alyssa sometimes feels like she is dreaming, and feels that there is no real sense of all this.

"Young lady?"

When Smith's voice sounded, Alyssa regained consciousness, only to realize that she had just walked in the direction of Karl.

"Let's go." She recovered, and returned to the car with Smith.

In the carriage, Alyssa looked at the door of the court and asked Smith: "Will Isabel really be sentenced?"

"Yes, Mr. Cox has never failed." Smith's tone was very positive.

Alyssa leaned back, took out his mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Tina about it.

Tina immediately returned a message to her: "Heaven is a reincarnation!"

Yes, there is permanence in heaven.

Those who do bad things will be punished.

She thought about Karl's mother again. After so many years, she vaguely felt that it was too difficult to find the real murderer behind the scenes.

Moreover, Karl himself said that the real murderer may be "someone from the Adams' family". Even if he really finds the real murderer, will he be more painful then?

Alyssa thinks it might be related to pregnancy, and has always been thinking about it recently.

She looked up and found that Smith was looking down at her phone.

Alyssa leaned over quietly and found that what she was looking at at night was a photo of a woman and a child.

Alyssa asked in surprise: "Smith, are you married?"

Smith fiercely covered the phone screen: "Yeah."

"Your son is very cute, how old is he?" Alyssa didn't know anything about him, and asked this because she just thought his son was cute.

When Smith mentioned his son, the corner of his eyes was stained with a smile: "Four years old, he's a ghost."

Alyssa found that when Smith talked about his son, the words became more frequent.

So she talked with him about this topic.

"Then he should go to kindergarten?"

"Well, he just went there in the second half of this year."

"…"

Alyssa is pregnant now, and is just interested in the topic of the child.

After Smith got divorced, he became more and more taciturn. Following a boss like Karl who cherishes his words like gold, he finally got someone who could talk about his son, and he also talked more.

The two talked until Karl and Clayton came out.

"They are back."

Alyssa discovered them first.

She helped Karl open the car door directly inside.

After Karl got into the car, he pulled his tie, his complexion was not very good.

Clayton sat in the front passenger seat.

Seeing Karl's face cold, Alyssa looked up at Clayton.

Clayton turned around and spread his hands.

Looking at Clayton's face as usual, it doesn't look like the lawsuit has been lost. What happened to Karl?

"What's the matter?" Alyssa asked him in a low voice.

Karl shook his head and said nothing.

At this time, the car window next to Alyssa was knocked several times from outside.

When she turned her head, she saw Gerald's gentle and harmless face.

Alyssa frowned, finally understanding why Karl's complexion was so ugly.

Alyssa lowered the car window. Before she could speak, Gerald smiled and said, "Alyssa, I heard you are pregnant? Congratulations."

Alyssa was expressionless: "Thank you."

Gerald raised his head to look at Karl again, and said slowly, "Karl, don't forget to invite me to drink full moon wine then."

Karl glanced at him coldly, without speaking.

Alyssa quickly raised the window, urging Smith: "Let's drive."

She now feels uncomfortable seeing Gerald, and always feels that Gerald's hypocritical face is more terrifying than angry Karl.

"Karl, what's the matter with you and Gerald Cain?" Clayton is the legal counsel of AdamPic Media, and he doesn't know much about public relations and celebrity online public opinion.

Some time ago, he had also heard of it, but he just didn't know what was going on.

There was no outsider here, so he asked directly.

"Go back first." Karl looked reluctant to say more, and Clayton didn't ask too much.

When Alyssa returned home, she also saw Gerald and Isabel close together. Today, when Isabel's case is in court, it is not unusual for Gerald to come.

However, just seeing Gerald wouldn't make Karl change his face.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in Alyssa's mind, and Gerald was considered half of Adams' family. Karl could send Isabel in, and Gerald naturally had a way to get Isabel out!

#### Chapter 230

When Alyssa thought of this, her face was no better than Karl.

Gerald was really determined to fight against Karl.

She couldn't understand the reason why Gerald could stand on the opposite side of Karl in such a brazen manner.

The atmosphere in the carriage is a bit stagnant.

Their plan in the morning was to go to Best Day for dinner after the matter was over.

Smith drove the car directly to Best Day.

Peter had already been waiting for them in the box.

When Alyssa and her party entered, he was ordering food.

She hasn't seen Peter very much during this period of time. He still looks like a foolish man. He pulled out the chair and squeezed his eyes towards Alyssa: "Alyssa, come and sit here."

His level of enthusiasm surprised Alyssa: "No matter how you please me, I won't be able to help you speak nice things in front of Tina."

"Don't think about me being so utilitarian. You are a treasure now, and we all have to offer you the best service." Peter said and looked at Karl: "Karl, don't you think?"

Karl ignored him, took the chair for Alyssa, let her sit down, and then sat down beside her.

Feeling bored, Peter approached Clayton and asked him: "What's the matter? Aren't things going well?"

Clayton spread his hands.

He thought it was going well, but after Karl saw Gerald, his expression was not right.

The group had finished eating, it was already eight o'clock in the evening.

Peter and Clayton had a meal, and Karl and Alyssa went home directly.

…

When she got home, as soon as Alyssa entered the hall, she saw Mattie who was mopping the floor.

It's hard to see.

When Mattie saw the two coming in, she called out: "Sir, Young Lady."

Although Mattie's face was swollen, Alyssa could still see her reluctance.

Mattie's forehead was swollen and blue, with several bandages on her face, Alyssa couldn't help asking, "Are you okay?"

Mattie seemed to be taken aback for a moment: "It's okay."

Karl didn't look at Mattie, and directly took Alyssa upstairs: "Go up and rest."

At the corner of the stairs, Alyssa turned her head and saw Mattie squatted on the ground again and wiped the floor.

"â€|" Mattie's brain was broken, and she was going to be a servant seriously?

Alyssa was taken aback by this thought.

When the two returned to the room, Alyssa went to take a bath, and when she entered the bathroom with her front foot, the phone vibrated.

Karl glanced subconsciously and saw the message "Grandpa" displayed on the lock screen.

He remembered that Mr. Adams and Alyssa had added WeChat before.

Glancing in the direction of the bathroom, there was the sound of water.

Only then did Karl take the phone and open WeChat to read the news.

Karl clicked to listen to the tone of the message sent by Mr. Adams.

"Alyssa, today Anya caused you trouble."

When Karl heard this, he just curled his lips for unknown reasons.

Elder Adams protects his shortcomings. Although Alyssa is pregnant now, he is happy, but Anya is also his granddaughter.

Anya must have run to Elder Adams and filed a lawsuit. Although Elder Adams is not a person who doesn't know right from wrong, he still has to beat Alyssa when something like this happened.

Karl deleted the message from Mr. Adams and directly clicked on the video call.

Archer at the other end was also a little surprised that Alyssa would take the initiative to start a video with him.

He still clicked to accept.

After receiving the results, after the video was connected, where Alyssa appeared on the screen, it was clearly Karl's face that upset him.

"Why are you? Alyssa?" The Elder Adams grinned, his face is clearly written that he did not want to see Karl.

Karl switched to a rear camera and pointed at the closed bathroom door: "She's gone to take a shower."

Elder Adams curled his lips: "I have nothing to say to you, I will call her tomorrow."

Elder Adams said that he would turn off the video. At this time, Karl said leisurely: "If you are really bored, you can go back to the company and continue to work. I think your son must be happy to give you the position."

Mr. Adams' face suddenly became sharp: "Karl!"

Karl picked up his mobile phone and walked out, curling his lips mockingly: "When the granddaughter-in-law was pregnant, I stuffed my grandson's villa with a woman. Is this someone like you who used to talk foolishly?"

This incident really angered Karl. He and Mr. Adams were indeed very close when they were young, but the last time he went back to the old house and asked him not to check his mother's affairs, there was a gap between the two.

It's just that the old man's attitude towards Alyssa was good, and Karl didn't make it clear, and he didn't want to do anything.

But he didn't expect that Elder Adams would come here again.

Elder Adams trembled with anger, and then said earnestly: "Karl, I am also doing this for your own good. You must inherit this family's huge family business. You can't put your mind on a woman. Don't be like your dad…"

In the eyes of Mr. Adams, the noble son of a wealthy family, women by his side are naturally indispensable. This is all commonplace.

However, his most beloved Trevor, after his wife's accident, has never had any woman, and has been depressed all these years.

He spent half his life, but gave birth to an infatuated son.

When Karl took Alyssa back to the old house, he saw the baby in his eyes, and he had other thoughts in his heart.

Karl sneered, "Like my dad? Are you sure he can't forget my mom, isn't it because there is a ghost in his heart, guilt?"

"Karl, how many times have I told you that there was no inside story about your mother's affairs, it was just a simple accident." A touch of tiredness appeared in Mr. Adams' voice.

"You-mum grew up when I watched. You don't know what kind of feelings your dad had towards you-mother, Karl, you have checked it out for so many years. What did you find out? I haven't found out, those are what you originally imagined…"

Elder Adams was still talking about it, and Karl did not interrupt him.

Only when he finished speaking, Karl asked slowly: "Auntie will come back for the New Year this year? She hasn't been home for the New Year for many years."

After Karl finished speaking, he squinted his eyes and watched the expression of Mr. Adams expression calmly.

However, there was no other expression on Mr. Adams' face except a trace of emotion.

Karl frowned slightly, could it be that Douglas lied?

In essence, he also didn't want to believe that the aunts had something to do with things back then.

"Karl?"

Alyssa's voice came, breaking Karl's thoughts.

Karl turned his head and saw Alyssa put on her pajamas, with a thick coat wrapped tightly.