

Predestined 261

Chapter 261

“Okay, I see.”

Although Alyssa said that, she knew in her heart that even if something really happened, she would not trouble Tina and Peter.

â€¦

As Tina said, she quickly approached the door.

The next morning, when Alyssa was eating breakfast, she heard movement outside.

Before she got up and went out, she heard the sound of high heels getting closer.

Before long, a woman appeared at the entrance of the restaurant.

The woman was wearing a professional suit, and she looked very capable as a whole, and her eyebrows and eyes were somewhat similar to Karl, and even her temperament was as cold as Karl.

Alyssa had guessed in her heart that this woman might be Claire.

The woman walked straight to Alyssa, looking at Alyssa sharply, with a scrutiny.

Staring at Alyssa for a few seconds, she said, “Are you Alyssa?”

Not only did she have a temperament similar to that of Karl, but she also had the same nobility and pride that could only be found in a wealthy family. When she spoke, she seemed full of aura.

Having been shocked by Karl’s aura for a long time, Alyssa was naturally not timid in front of her.

Alyssa looked back at her, with a calm tone: “I am Alyssa.”

A flash of surprise flashed in the woman’s eyes, and it was fleeting.

“You should already know who I am.” The woman still looked at Alyssa fixedly: “I am Karl’s sister, Claire.”

Only then did Alyssa stand up: “Hello.”

Then she took out the mistress’s aura again, and ordered the servant: “Not tea yet?”

“No need.” Claire directly raised her hand to stop the servant, and looked at Alyssa with her arms around her: “Do you know the purpose of my coming? I’ve heard about it before I came back. You pushed grandpa down the stairs.”

Alyssa directly retorted: “I didn’t push Grandpa, and this matter is still under investigation.”

“OK.” Claire seemed impatient to listen to Alyssa’s excuse, interrupting her: “I just wanted to take a look. It messed up my brother’s reputation and messed up our Adams’ family. What kind of woman is it? I’m going to the hospital now and I don’t have time to say more.”

From the tone of Claire’s speech, it can be seen that she is a very strong person.

As expected, she and Karl are twin brothers and sisters, they really look alike.

After Claire finished speaking, she left, and Alyssa still followed her out.

When she arrived in the lobby, she saw someone who looked like an assistant yelled: "Mrs. Adams."

There is also a suitcase beside the assistant.

When Claire came back, she didn't even put her luggage, so she came directly to Alyssa.

At this time, the sound of a car braking suddenly sounded outside.

The two looked out the door together, and Karl's figure appeared there.

Claire stepped forward and gave Karl a hug: "Long time no see, my good brother."

Karl accepted the embrace of Claire.

Claire just gave him a light hug and let go.

She looked at Karl, and the mockery in her tone was obvious: "Sure enough, as Grandpa said, you really like this woman named Alyssa. I just came to see her, so you just rushed back. , Afraid that I would eat her?"

Karl didn't even look at her, but walked around her directly to Alyssa.

He first looked at Alyssa for a while, then stood in front of Alyssa, and said to Claire, "Don't you go to the hospital to see Grandpa?"

Claire embraced her arms and raised her chin slightly, with a slightly arrogant expression: "I'll go now, won't you drive me there?"

Karl looked back at Alyssa, but said nothing, and left with Claire.

When she reached the door, Claire looked back at her.

That look was meaningful, and it seemed to be watching a jumping clown.

Alyssa clenched her hands slightly and pressed her lips tightly, her expression tense.

Claire looked down on her, and she made no secret of this.

â€¦

After leaving the villa, Claire followed Karl into his car.

She got into the car, fastened her seat belt, and said to Karl, "The woman you like is not so good."

Karl didn't look back, his voice was as cold as ice: "Not very good, better than you."

"Heh, it's pretty short-sighted." Claire has become accustomed to Karl's way of speaking.

However, she was not too polite.

“At that time, if it is found that Alyssa is the murderer who pushed Grandpa downstairs, how can you protect her?” Claire said of Mr. Adams, the expression on her face also became cold.

Karl said impatiently, “Can you shut up?”

Claire was finally offended by him.

“Karl, have you ever had a peaceful life since you married that woman? I said earlier that such a woman is not worthy of you. You have to go your own way, now!”

squeak—

The sound of the car’s emergency braking interrupted Claire’s words.

“what—”

Claire screamed and leaned forward due to inertia.

She turned her head and yelled at Karl: “Karl, are you crazy? Where am I wrong!”

Karl was motionless, only a slightly gloomy voice revealed his emotions at this time: “Nothing is right.”

Claire was very angry: “You!”

“get off.”

“Karl!”

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” Karl turned his head, his eyes were filled with frosty frost: “You who fled abroad for more than ten years and ignored me, what right do you have for my life? , And my woman gesticulating?”

Claire was irritated by his eyes, and the real chill in his eyes told her that the boy in front of her was no longer the little boy who would laugh and call her sister when he was a child.

Claire swallowed, and after a few seconds he calmed down, and said in a negotiated tone: “OK, let’s calm down, I didn’t come back to fight with you, shall we go to the hospital now?”

Karl didn’t appreciate it: “Get out of the car.”

Claire was choked by him to speak, but she also knew Karl’s temper. Although she was very dissatisfied, she could only swallow that breath and opened her seat belt and got out of the car.

She just got out of the car, and Karl’s car flew out like an off-string arrow.

Claire’s face turned green with anger.

The assistant drove the car to a stop beside her, then got out of the car and opened the door respectfully: “Miss Alyssa, please get in the car.”

Claire glanced at her assistant: “Don’t tell what happened today!”

“I understand.” The assistant nodded slightly and didn’t look much.

“Humph!” Claire snorted. She didn’t like Alyssa, but now she hates her even more.

â€¦

When she arrived at the hospital, Claire found that Karl hadn't waited for her, so she went straight up. Her face worsened.

At the door of Mr. Adams' ward, she saw Trevor.

When Trevor saw her, a very faint smile appeared in his eyes: "Claire."

"Dad." Claire walked over and hugged Trevor.

Trevor patted her shoulder: "Quickly go in and see Grandpa."

Karl stood aside, watching the touching scene of the reunion of the father and daughter staged by the two father and daughter with cold eyes. He just curled his lips, but did not smile.

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Since the last time Alyssa pretended to faint and fainted at the hospital, she had no chance to go out again.

Karl simply found her a family doctor in the villa, who was on call at any time.

The bodyguards on the floors around the villa seemed to be guarding the prisoner, and Alyssa couldn't get out at all.

And Karl basically did not come back.

Until the morning of the seventh day of the late winter month, Alyssa woke up and saw Karl sitting on the sofa.

His face was tired, his eyes lightly leaning against the sofa, his breathing was very light, and the whole person looked extremely quiet.

Although the heating is turned on in the room, it will still be cold without the quilt, and Karl is only wearing a simple shirt and suit.

Alyssa lifted the quilt and got out of bed and took a blanket to cover him.

Only, she leaned over and put the blanket on him, and he woke up with eyes open.

Facing Karl's bottomless eyes, Alyssa's heart trembled involuntarily, "You are awake."

Alyssa spoke, straightened up and stood up.

Karl picked up the blanket on his body and threw it aside, sat upright, stretched out, and rubbed his eyebrows. After a while, he said, "Grandpa woke up once last night."

Alyssa was stunned: "You said Grandpa woke up?"

Karl raised his eyes to look at her, and said with an indistinct expression: "Don't be too happy, he doesn't know anyone anymore."

Alyssa was naturally happy that he could wake up.

Another point is that when Mr. Adams woke up, it could prove that Alyssa didn't push him at the time. However, Karl's words made Alyssa's heart sink to the bottom.

"What do you mean?"

"Clean up and go to the hospital."

After Karl finished speaking, he got up and went to the bathroom.

â€

Alyssa and Karl went to the hospital together.

Elder Adams's ward was full of people, but it was very quiet.

Seeing Karl and Alyssa coming in, those people consciously stepped back to make way for them.

Alyssa followed Karl, and after approaching, she could see the situation of Elder Adams clearly.

Elder Adams is indeed awake.

The servant is feeding him water.

"Sir, drink water." The servant handed the straw to Mr. Adams' lips.

Elder Adams didn't seem to hear him, tilted his head and didn't know where he was looking, his mouth was slightly open unconsciously, and saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth.

Karl on the side coldly reprimanded at this moment: "Can't you do little things like feeding water?"

The servant was so frightened by Karl's reprimand, and then he forced the straw into the mouth of the old man.

Mr. Adams took two mouthfuls with the straw in his hand, and started chewing the straw to play like a child.

Alyssa looked at the series of reactions from Mr. Adams with a shocked face, turned her head to look at Karl in disbelief, her voice was a little hoarse: "How could this be?"

"It's like that when he woke up." Karl's face was full of sorrow and joy, and his expression was calm, making it impossible to guess his mood.

Alyssa's eyes turned red all at once. She sat down by the bed, leaned in a gentle voice, and said softly, "Grandpa?"

Elder Adams didn't respond at all.

She relentlessly said: "Grandpa, I am Alyssa."

Elder Adams still tilted his head, muttering something unconsciously, completely ignoring people.

"Okay!"

Claire, who hadn't said much, stood up at this time, and said to Alyssa with an indifferent expression: "Don't be pretentious here, go out."

Alyssa glanced at Claire, sniffed and whispered to Grandpa, "Grandpa, I'll go first, and I will see you next time."

Elder Adams, who had not had any reaction, laughed "hehe" at this moment.

Alyssa swallowed hard, stood up and walked outside.

Claire also walked out immediately.

Karl followed closely behind.

Several people walked directly to the corner.

Alyssa and Claire walked forward. As soon as they stopped, Claire said in a cold voice, "Alyssa, looking at grandpa like this, if you have a little conscience, don't lie anymore. You pushed Grandpa!"

"No." Alyssa looked back at her frankly, very firm: "Even if you ask a thousand times and ten thousand times, I still have this answer."

"Okay!" Claire sneered: "At that time, if it is found out that Grandpa's business is indeed yours, you can wait for the rest of your life in prison!"

When she finished speaking, she waved her hand and left.

As she passed by Karl, Claire stopped: "Karl, we must investigate the matter of grandpa to the end. I hope that when the truth is found out, your woman will be clean."

Karl seemed to have not heard her, without even looking at her, he walked past her and stood in front of Alyssa.

"What did the doctor say? Will Grandpa still wake up?" Alyssa's most concern at this time was only the physical condition of Grandpa.

Karl looked down at her, his thin lips lightly opened: "Maybe it will."

This means that the possibility that Mr. Adams will wake up is very slim.

Alyssa hugged her arms and reached out to touch her eyebrows: "How is the police station?"

Karl gave her only three ambiguous words: "Wait for news."

Alyssa asked directly, "What if the news is that they think I am the murderer?"

"Then you should be punished by the law." Karl's tone was almost cruel.

Alyssa's whole body shook violently, maintaining the last touch of calmness: "You know, I didn't push Grandpa."

Karl still had that cold face: "don't know."

Alyssa bit her lip, pushed Karl away violently and ran away.

Karl was stunned for two seconds before catching up with her: "Alyssa, stop for me!"

The matter of Mr. Adams is pressing-in Alyssa's heart, like a stone, she feels uncomfortable sinking.

And Karl's attitude made this stone even heavier.

Alyssa felt that if she stayed in the hospital for another second, she might be crazy.

Karl's car stopped at the entrance of the hospital, and Alyssa ran out of the hospital and got in the car directly and drove his car away.

When Karl chased it out, he saw only one car.

He gritted his teeth and kicked the flowerbed aside.

When the bodyguard saw Karl, they all gathered around: "Sir!"

Karl turned his head and roared, "Have you seen the young lady driving away? Don't drive over!"

Alyssa was not in the right mood, because she was still pregnant, he was afraid of her accident.

The bodyguard drove the car over, and Karl directly took the bodyguard aside, sat in it, and drove to chase Alyssa.

Although she was emotionally broken, she still cared about her body and did not run rampant.

It didn't take long for him to catch up with her.

Chapter 263

The hospital was in the suburban area, and Alyssa drove out of the car, also to a remote place.

There were not many vehicles coming and going here, Karl directly overtook the car in front, turned the steering wheel across the road, and stopped Alyssa's car.

Alyssa did step on the brakes and stopped the car.

But she did not get out of the car.

Karl walked over and tried to open the door, but found that the door was locked with a safety lock, and couldn't open it at all.

"Alyssa, get out of the car!" Karl patted the car door twice.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, lowered the car window a bit, and unplugged 122 in front of Karl.

"I am on Zee Road in the south of the city, and there is a car crossing the road!"

Before Alyssa finished speaking, Karl reached out and snatched the phone.

He grabbed the phone and hung up, then said coldly, "Come down."

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, opened the door and got out of the car.

When she got off the car, Karl was about to pull her hand.

Alyssa noticed Karl's movements in advance, and as soon as she retreated lightly, she avoided Karl's hand.

Karl's complexion suddenly changed, and the temperature around him dropped several degrees in an instant.

There was no expression on Alyssa's face, and she said calmly, "Leave it."

At first she thought she was married to Karl, but something happened later, and she realized that the names on the marriage certificate were Isabel and Karl.

Later, Karl and Isabel divorced. To register with Alyssa, Alyssa did not directly agree, but kept dragging on.

The sixth sense of a woman is really the most amazing thing in the world.

She didn't know why she kept dragging her registration, but now she has a reasonable explanation.

Karl squinted his eyes and his expression became abnormally dangerous: "You say it again."

"Anyway, you don't believe me now. I am locked up at home like a prisoner every day. I can only sit and wait for your family to convict me. I have had enough."

Alyssa's eyes became firmer: "It doesn't matter if you don't believe me, then separate. I can find evidence by myself to prove my innocence."

"Want to leave me?"

Karl sneered, "Dreaming."

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly. In the next second, she was picked up by Karl and squeezed into the car. He also got into the car, dropped the safety lock, and started the car to drive forward.

Physically, she was not Karl's opponent.

She closed her eyes tiredly, then opened them again, and said coldly: "Either separate or tell me what you want to do."

Karl ignored her, just drove the car in silence.

Alyssa waited for a long time, and determined that Karl really didn't intend to pay attention to her, so she turned her head and looked out the window.

Karl sent her back to the villa directly.

This time, he added more manpower to the villa.

Bodyguards on the inside and outside of the three floors enclose the villa into a copper wall and iron wall.

Alyssa stood on the balcony on the second floor, watching Karl in a courtyard telling bodyguards.

As if feeling Alyssa's gaze, Karl looked in her direction.

Alyssa turned and returned to the room.

The weather in the first month is still a bit cold.

When she returned to the room, she hugged her blanket on the sofa and held the computer to fix her script.

Before long, the door was opened from the outside.

Alyssa didn't look up, but the steady footsteps of the visitor told it was Karl.

He stood still in front of her: "I will be very busy these days. Pay attention to your body."

Alyssa didn't look at him or talk.

Karl was probably irritated by her indifferent reaction. He violently stretched out his hand to pinch Alyssa's chin and forced her to look up at him.

"Alyssa, I'm talking to you."

His strength was a little bit strong, and Alyssa's jaw hurt because of his pinching.

She was forced to raise her head and frowned slightly: "Are you finished? Don't bother me here, I am editing the script."

Karl's jaw snapped tightly, with a trace of patience in his expression, and his eyes were dark.

He looks very angry.

Alyssa shuddered when thinking about the recent incompatible relationship between the two and thinking about his previous methods of dealing with people.

The slightly trembling eyelashes had already leaked her thoughts.

In the end, Karl didn't do anything. He threw away his hand and then turned and strode away.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to caress her chin and let out a long sigh of relief.

A woman dares to dominate in front of a man, but because the man likes her.

She didn't know what Karl was thinking now, and where did she dare to be presumptuous in front of him, and where did she dare to expect him to indulge her like before?

At that moment, she was really worried that Karl would remove her chin in anger.

Fortunately, he was still not so cruel.

She thought that it would be good for Mr. Adams to wake up, so that he could prove her innocence.

Elder Adams woke up, but he was stupid.

Claire's words were still in her ears, and Karl's words were also in her heart.

Her belief in life was never to put her life in the hands of a man.

Especially what the man was thinking, she couldn't guess at all.

And what she is facing may be unnecessarily charged charges and jail time, and she can't put these on Karl.

She had thought she could trust Karl before.

However, Karl's words were clearly put there, and she couldn't believe him anymore.

She wants to plan for herself.

A few days ago, Colin reportedly broke the father-daughter relationship with her, but her household registration is still in Hunt's family.

Alyssa found Rachel's phone.

When the call was connected, Rachel's alienated voice came from the other end: "Miss Alyssa, what's the matter?"

Is she called "Miss Alyssa"?

Alyssa's lips raised a sneer arc: "I want to move my registered permanent residence out."

She needs to get her own account book.

Rachel was silent for a moment before she said, "Your household registration has already been moved out. It is the man Karl came to look for."

This matter was also known to Rachel only a few days ago when Colin was about to dissolve his father-daughter relationship with Alyssa.

Karl moved her account from the Hunt family a long time ago?

Alyssa hung up the phone and ran to Karl's study to find her account book.

After all, there are still more places to use the details.

Karl has not been in the study recently, but there are still servants who clean every day.

His study is very large, Alyssa looked around, and finally turned her gaze to the locked drawer under his desk.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to pull, but found that she couldn't open it.

She didn't touch Karl's things very much, and naturally she didn't know where his drawer key was.

She thought for a while, and went straight downstairs to find a brick in the yard.

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The bodyguard and servant looked at Alyssa carrying a brick, and they came around nervously.

"Madam, what are you going to do?"

Alyssa glanced at them: "In a bad mood, take it in and smash things to play."

A group of bodyguards and servants: “â€¦”

No one stopped Alyssa, she took the brick and went to Karl’s study.

Although the bodyguard did not stop her, he was paying attention to her movements.

Seeing Alyssa entering Karl’s study with a brick, the bodyguard called Karl: “Sir, Madam went into the study with a brick.”

“What is she going to do?”

“â€¦ She said she was in a bad mood, she smashed things to play.”

“Oh, let her go.”

bodyguard:”â€¦â€¦”

Maybe this is the legend, rich and willful.

â€¦

In the study.

Alyssa sat on the ground, holding the brick and smashing it desperately at the locked drawer.

The things Karl used were naturally the best.

Alyssa took a lot of effort before smashing the drawer open.

She threw the stone aside, patted her hand and opened the drawer, lying quietly inside a household registration book.

Alyssa opened it to see that the head of the household was indeed her name.

She quickly took out the the document and was about to get up and leave, but eyes caught a glimpse of an exquisite rectangular small box in the drawer.

The small box looks very delicate and exquisite, the material is superior, and it is made to order at first glance.

This is enough to show how precious the things in the box are to Karl.

What will be in it?

Karl is still hiding so tightâ€¦

It must be very important to him.

Alyssa reached out to open the box to see what it was, but only halfway through her hand, she stopped again.

In the end, curiosity defeated her.

She opened the delicate box and found that there was a pen that looked very old.

There is a brand logo on the fountain pen. Alyssa knew this brand. It was very popular when she was a child. She remembers that when the school gave prizes as fountain pens, this brand was given.

This brand of pen is very cheap, and it has been discontinued a few years ago, and it is no longer being made.

Unexpectedly, Karl would actually treasure one.

In fact, this pen has no collection value, it was also mass-produced back then, but Karl put a special order in a small box to hide this pen

This box is more valuable than the pen by many times.

Alyssa took out her mobile phone and searched the Internet for the days when this brand of pen was discontinued. After a rough calculation, Karl had treasured this pen for at least ten years.

Ten years ago, Karl was only 16 or 7 years old.

Was it given to him by a girl?

Realizing what she was thinking, Alyssa was irritated and muttered to herself: "Who gave him the pen is not my business!"

Anyway, she was about to part with Karl.

Alyssa pursed her lips, put the pen back, cleaned the scene, got up and returned to the room.

She put the household registration book, passport, and ID card altogether and hid it.

at night.

Karl came back at dinner time for an unprecedented time.

Alyssa was sitting at the dining table and was about to eat, when Karl's slender figure walked in from outside.

With a clammy breath, he sat down opposite Alyssa.

Aunt Tami quickly took a pair of bowls and chopsticks to Karl.

Didn't you say you have been busy these days? Still have time to come back for dinner?

It seems that she could not hide the fact that she secretly ran into his study during the day, smashed the drawer and stole the account book.

Sure enough, the two of them finished their meal in peace, and Karl said quietly, "What did you break in my study?"

As soon as Alyssa thought, she knew that it was the bodyguards.

What is the ability of a group of big men to file complaints all day?

Alyssa, with the idea of self-defeating, directly admitted: "Drawer."

Anyway, Karl would know sooner or later, and he would use it if she concealed it.

Karl's expression suddenly changed when he heard the words, and he got up without saying a word and walked upstairs.

Alyssa looked at his back with a complicated mood.

She had never seen Karl so gaffe before.

Alyssa raised her head, blinked acidic eyes, calmed down for a while, then got up and chased after him.

With the study door wide open, Karl stood behind the desk, holding the small box with the pen in his hand.

Alyssa embraced her arms and leaned against the door frame, her tone a little sour uncontrollably, "Who gave you such a precious pen? First love-person?"

Karl didn't raise his head to look at her at all, but wiped the pen with great care, and then put it in carefully.

He didn't put the box in the drawer again, but directly locked it into the safe.

Seeing this, Alyssa clenched her hands, pursed her lips and returned to the bedroom.

Out of sight out of mind!

fck him- fcking man.

Karl entered the bedroom and saw that Alyssa was flipping through a magazine, turning it over for three seconds without seeing a page, not reading the magazine seriously.

He walked up to her and snatched the magazine from her hand.

"Give it to me." Alyssa reached out to grab it, raised her eyebrows and stared at him.

Karl raised his lips and smiled coldly: "Do you think you can let me let you go if you steal the account book?"

"I'm not your pet. I can go wherever I want. Why should I get your permission?" Alyssa raised her chin, her face arrogant and uncompromising.

The smile on Karl's lips deepened: "You can try it."

The confidence in his eyes looks dazzling.

She hasn't done anything yet, and he seems to have seen everything through, thinking that she will definitely be defeated.

Alyssa was irritable.

This irritability was not only because she knew she could not beat Karl, but also because she realized that she was weak.

Facing Karl, she had no room for resistance.

This night, it was the first time that Karl stayed at home after the accident.

There was no intimate hug or verbal communication on both sides of the bed occupied by the two.

Early the next morning.

They woke up almost at the same time.

Alyssa went downstairs before Karl.

A bodyguard stood in the hall.

When he saw her, he respectfully yelled: "Madam."

"What's the matter?" Alyssa guessed what might be wrong with him, and walked over.

The bodyguard handed an express file bag to Alyssa.

She stared at the file pocket for two seconds, vaguely guessing what was inside.

Then she reached out and took it.

She opened the file bag and found that it was a court summons, just like what she had just guessed.

Mr. Adams's injury has already constituted a criminal offense, and Alyssa is now a pregnant woman and can only take measures to be released on bail pending trial.

There were footsteps behind her.

Alyssa knew that Karl had come down.

She turned her head and raised the legal document in her hand, with a mocking tone: "Karl, isn't it your part?"

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Karl still had a solemn face, and walked over in silence.

Alyssa hooked her lips and threw the court's summons on the table beside her: "So, I just need to stay in this birdcage and wait for the court day, standing in the dock, and let your family slander me, right?"

Karl stood in front of her with a strong breath and full of pressure.

Then slowly opened his lips and said, "No."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment.

Karl stared at her and repeated: "That won't happen."

Alyssa smiled: "Whatever you say."

Anyway, she didn't believe Karl's words anymore.

By now, she would no longer blindly believe in Karl like a fool.

Last night, she felt strange how could Karl suddenly come home to sleep.

It turns out that a summons from the court will be sent today.

â€¦

After breakfast, Karl went out again.

Maybe go to the company, maybe go to the hospital.

Anyway, he has been overwhelmed recently.

Alyssa stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the second floor, watching Karl get into the car and leave before taking out his mobile phone to call Tina.

“Tina, I want to ask you a favor.”

“What do you say.” Tina has always been responsive to her.

And Alyssa would not make excessive demands on Tina.

“Look for a reporter or paparazzi to come to Karl’s villa.”

When Tina heard that she was looking for a reporter, her heart tightened, and her tone became serious:

“Alyssa, what are you going to do?”

“I have my own plan.” Alyssa paused, then said: “Don’t worry, I have a sense of measure.”

Tina heard her say so, so she stopped asking more.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa sat quietly for a while before starting to throw things in the room.

She smashed everything that could be smashed in the room.

The movement of her smashing things attracted the servant.

The room was messy, and Alyssa was holding a lamp in her hand, about to hit the floor.

She had a cold face, her expression stern and determined, which reminded the servants of Karl.

Alyssa threw the lamp in her hand to the ground.

boom—

The lamp is torn apart.

After that, she looked up, no emotions could be seen in a pair of cat eyes, and she said coldly: “No entry allowed.”

When the servant heard her say this, she didn’t dare to come in, but she looked at Alyssa nervously, for fear that she would do anything to hurt her.

If Madam missed a little bit, the servants would not be able to eat.

The servant hurriedly comforted Alyssa: “Madam, calm down, we won’t come in.”

At this moment, Aunt Tami walked over after hearing the sound.

Seeing the mess in the room, Aunt Tami was also taken aback: "Young lady, what's the matter with you? I'll call Boss and ask him to come back if something is going on?"

"Don't call Karl." Alyssa took two steps forward, staggering the sc*m on the ground: "None of you should care about me, and you are not allowed to call him. I am very annoyed now and don't want to see him. You, you all give me out."

Aunt Tami exclaimed with embarrassment: "Young lady."

Alyssa frowned and looked at her: "You too!"

Aunt Tami had never seen Alyssa look so unreasonable.

It was the first time that she had seen Alyssa's temper so strong after coming to the villa for so long.

Reminiscing about recent events, Aunt Tami also understood Alyssa's thoughts.

Aunt Tami turned her head and said to the servant: "Go out."

Aunt Tami took a group of servants out of the villa and into the courtyard.

The weather was still cold, Alyssa stood in front of the French windows on the second floor, watching the group of maids shivering in the yard, and seeing a bodyguard calling Karl again.

She doesn't have much time.

Alyssa went to the cloakroom to find a set of winter thick sportswear to change into, and also found a peaked cap, and put her laptop, household registration, passport and other things together, and then went downstairs with her bag.

She carried her bag to the kitchen.

There is a utility room at the back of the kitchen, and there is a back door in the utility room. This door is used by the servants to transport ingredients.

But this back door is also guarded by bodyguards.

Alyssa put the bag in the utility room and found a box of gasoline in the utility room. After locking the back door, she walked to the hall, closed the hall door, and locked it inside.

Although don't know what is the use of Karl in letting people put gasoline at home, anyway, it is very useful for her now.

Alyssa lifted the gasoline to the second floor, slowly began to pour it from the corridor little by little, and finally returned to the hall.

She lit the lighter and glanced in the direction of the door.

There was a bodyguard outside the door who realized that something was wrong, and was knocking at the door.

"Madam! Are you okay, Madam?"

Alyssa didn't hesitate anymore, and threw the lighter on the sofa with gasoline pouring in. The sofa ignited when it hit.

With a bang, it ignited to the second floor, and the fire was very strong.

Alyssa quickly returned to the utility room behind the kitchen, found her bag on the back, and hid behind the door.

Because the fire ignited from the sofa in the living room to the corridor on the second floor, the location of the fire belonged to the center of the villa, so after seven or eight minutes, the bodyguards began to smash the door when the fire was already very hot.

There were a lot of bodyguards, some smashed the door in from the lobby, and some smashed the back door.

There were not many bodyguards guarding the back door, and they quickly smashed the door open and all rushed in.

Recently, the matter of Mr. Adams has been spread on the Internet, and the servants and bodyguards in the villa know about it.

And Alyssa was just a little girl in her early twenties, and she couldn't help but want to commit suicide under such pressure. It seemed normal to them.

Therefore, the bodyguards naturally felt that Alyssa burned the villa to commit suicide.

They smashed open the door and all rushed into the villa.

Alyssa saw the right time and ran away secretly when they were not paying attention.

Karl's villa was built on the mountainside. He had bought all the land when he suspected that he was building the villa because there were no other villas nearby.

This also facilitated Alyssa's escape.

She hid in the woods and watched coldly as the bodyguards and servants all rushed into the villa, but because the fire was too full, she ran out, and the villa was covered with blue smoke.

At this time, two cars stopped at the entrance of the villa.

A group of reporters ran to the gate of the villa, began to take pictures frantically, and kept asking reporters and servants questions.

The scene became very chaotic for a while.

Alyssa curled her lips and turned back down the mountain along the path.

Her goal has been achieved.

For the past two decades, she has endured enough in Hunt family.

She tolerated that family because of her blood kinship towards Rachel.

She endured the incident with Mr. Adams, because she believed in Karl.

But they all let her down.

Maybe Karl didn't lie afterwards, he wouldn't let her really sit in the dock and be slandered by the Adams' family.

But she didn't want to use such a humble attitude to pin her destiny on a man.

Chapter 266

In this relationship between her and Karl, it was not equal.

Karl's desire to control is very strong, and it is the same for her.

This is not the first time he has restricted her freedom.

Regardless of whether Mr. Adams happened or not, there would always be other problems between her and Karl.

Rather than waiting for an uncertain court verdict, he might as well let her go out to find the truth.

Although Mu Karl is in great power, she and Mu Karl are no different from shaking the tree, but she believes that the truth can never be concealed.

â€¦

Adams's House.

After Elder Adams woke up, Karl began to go to office to handle some official duties, and then took a while to go to the hospital to accompany Elder Adams.

At ten o'clock, as soon as he came out of a meeting, he received a call from the bodyguard.

"Sir, young lady is smashing things again, and drove all the servants out of the villa."

Alyssa dropped something again?

It is said on the Internet that a woman's temper will get worse after pregnancy.

Karl groaned for a moment, and said, "Follow her."

After hearing Karl's answer, the bodyguard couldn't help but sigh in his heart that Boss was really overwhelmed with his wife.

It's just that he still doesn't understand, did she actually do it?

Everyone outside said that the young lady did it.

Boss seemed to doubt the young lady, but from Boss's various behaviors, Boss did not treat her harshly because of his admiration for the old man.

Forget it, if you don't understand it or don't want to.

Karl hung up and walked towards the office.

The meeting room was only ten meters away from the president's office. When he was halfway there, the assistant took two urgent documents for him to sign.

He took the file and walked to the office while looking at it.

After reading the second document, when Karl was about to sign, he suddenly recalled what the bodyguard had just said.

Karl gave a violent gesture as he was about to sign, and reached out for the phone, but because his hand was shaking, he accidentally dropped the phone to the ground.

Alyssa is not a domineering person, will not be willful, and does not have a Missy temper.

She doesn't even have the habit of smashing things in a bad mood.

Last time, she said that she smashed something and stole the household registration book from his office.

So this time, when she "smashed things", she naturally had other purposes.

But because Alyssa was unhappy recently, she "smashed things" and did a little action, and Karl didn't care.

However, he just recalled what the bodyguard said.

Throw things and drive all servants out of the villa!

Upon seeing this, the assistant on the side helped Karl pick up the phone.

The assistant came up from the bottom after Karl arrived at Adams'.

In his heart, Karl was a happy face, just like a robot.

Seeing Karl's panicked look, he almost thought he had read it wrong.

He handed the phone to Karl, and asked carefully: "President, what's wrong with you?"

Karl's jaw was tight and his expression was terribly cold and solemn.

He ignored the assistant's question and called the bodyguard directly.

The phone was connected quickly. Before he spoke, the anxious voice of the bodyguard rang out on the other end of the phone: "Sir, Madam has locked the front door and back door of the villa. We wonder if Madam can't open it!"

Karl stood up fiercely from the chair, and shouted, "Knock the door open! Something happens to Alyssa! You will all be buried with her!"

The assistant on the side dared not say anything.

Of course Karl didn't care about him, and strode out while holding his phone.

He met Trevor at the door.

Trevor stopped him: "Where are you going? I have something to do with you."

Karl stretched out his hand and pushed Trevor away.

He looked at Trevor with a gloomy face, his eyes were as deep as water, without any temperature.

The two of them stared at each other for half a second without saying anything, but Trevor was involuntarily shaken by the hatred in Karl's eyes and took a half step back.

Hate?

Immediately, Karl narrowed his eyes and said indifferently: "Something happened at home, I want to go back first."

Without giving Trevor a chance to speak, Karl hurriedly left after speaking.

When Karl drove all the way back home, what he saw was the villa that was smoky by the fire.

Looking at the villa that had been burned into embarrassment, Karl's movement to get out of the car froze there. After two seconds, he reacted and ran into the villa.

But he was stopped by the bodyguard.

"Sir, the fire is too big, you can't go in now!"

Karl had also practiced before, and he would beat anyone who stopped him.

The bodyguards didn't dare to hit him, but they couldn't really beat him.

All the bodyguards who came to stop Karl were beaten by Karl to lie on the ground and couldn't get up.

Karl still rushed in.

The fire burned the villa beyond recognition.

Entering from the hall is the scorching fire, which makes people hurt.

Smith also rushed over at this time.

He rushed over and quickly grabbed Karl: "Sir, you can't go in!"

Karl couldn't listen to anyone now, so he threw away Smith's hand.

After all, Smith was the longest with Karl, and he had more weight in his words. When he came, he brought a few bodyguards with him and gave the person a look directly.

Although the bodyguard knew it, a hand knife struck Karl's stamina heavily, and Karl's tall body fell down.

Smith ordered people to drag Karl out and lock him into the car.

Even if he was knocked out, Karl's brows were tightly frowning, and his brows were twisted into a knot that couldn't be broken.

The fire brigade came quickly, but the fire in the villa was too strong and it took two hours to put out the fire.

The once beautiful and luxurious villa was burned beyond recognition by the fire.

Brought people into the villa.

The villa was burned to the point where it was completely invisible, let alone looking for someone.

At this time, Karl had already woken up.

The bodyguard didn't dare to lock him again, so he let him out.

Karl's eyes were scarlet, like a crazy lion, clutching the bodyguard who released him, and asked gloomily, "Where is Alyssa?"

"Young lady!" Karl, the bodyguard, couldn't even say the whole sentence.

Karl grabbed his shirt tightly, with blue veins bulging on the back of his hand, and shouted loudly, "I ask you where Alyssa is!"

The bodyguard froze for a long time without saying anything.

Karl shook him off and rushed into the villa.

Smith was leading people to find someone inside.

Although he knew in his heart that if Alyssa was in there when fire broke out, she would have been burnt to ashes after such a fire.

But, still looking for.

When Smith saw Karl rushing over, he walked towards him.

"Sir!"

Karl raised his fist and struck Smith.

Karl's strength was so great that Smith flew away fiercely with this punch, Karl strode over, and then another punch.

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Smith took a breath of pain, but still did not fight back and let Karl beat him.

Peter also rushed over at this time, he grabbed Karl's arm: "Karl, calm down!"

Karl had completely lost his reason at this time, and he could not hear Peter's words, and even beat Peter with him.

Peter's family used to be on the road. Peter was good at it, but he couldn't stand Karl who had lost his reason.

In the end, the two of them were so tired that they lay directly in the scorched ashes.

When the two were fighting, they were not stopped by Smith, but he searched the villa inside and outside with someone.

As expected, there is no trace.

The fire was very clean.

Smith walked to Karl's side, and his voice was a little low and hoarse: "I didn't find Madam."

Smith finished speaking and was ready to be beaten.

But the fist as expected did not fall.

Karl didn't react at all after hearing his words, but stared at the scorched ceiling motionlessly, as if he hadn't heard Smith's words.

Smith turned around to see Peter.

Peter stretched out his hand and wiped the corners of his lips, and spit out blood in the ash pile beside him rudely: "Leave him alone, let him go crazy, damn, I can't get up anymore. Help me all the time. Let me!"

Smith walked over to help Peter up.

Peter shook-his body stood still.

Karl had just executed a cruel hand. If he hadn't practiced before, and could still fight against Karl, he would have been in the emergency room just now.

Involved in the injury, Peter took a breath, and leaned to Smith to whisper: "Let your Sir calm down and leave him alone."

Although Smith was a little worried, she nodded.

Peter was helped by Smith and saw a reporter who was doing a live interview with his back to the burnt villa.

Peter quickly took a detour and got into the car from the other side.

But Smith had no such good luck.

The reporters saw Smith with sharp eyes and gathered around.

"Are you a subordinate of Mr. Adams? Is Mrs. Hunt still inside? Did she commit suicide in fear of sin?"

"I just saw Mr. Adams enter, what is he doing inside and when will he come out?"

"I heard that Mrs. Hunt received a court summons today. She chose to commit suicide today. Does it prove that she really pushed Mr. Adams down the stairs?"

"!"

The reporter's questions all revolved around Alyssa, one more acute than the other.

Smith only said coldly: "No comment."

Afterward, bodyguards came to chase the reporter away.

â€¦

In a shabby noodle restaurant in a village in the city north of Rostenvel City.

Alyssa was sitting at the dining table with a bowl of steaming egg noodles in front of her. She raised her eyes to watch the news being broadcast on the TV.

“At noon today, a fire broke out in a villa on the mountainside in this city. According to reliable sources, this villa is the house of Karl, the heir of the Adams’ familyâ€¦”

Then the screen changed, and it was the reporter’s report on the scene of the villa.

Following the camera, Alyssa saw that the once glamorous and luxurious villa had become a ruin.

Smith’s figure appeared in the lens.

Always in a suit and leather shoes, in the camera is also a gray-headed and embarrassed look.

Alyssa thought, it was probably because she took people to the villa to find her that she looked like this.

Allowing the reporter to ask sharp questions, Smith just said indifferently and calmly: “No comment.”

None of Karl’s people are as good, and Smith is not just a simple special assistant, his ability is far better than being a special assistant.

The owner of the noodle shop is a middle-aged man.

Seeing that Alyssa was watching the news, she also set aside and said twice, “This rich man, there are many right and wrongs. I heard that the girl is only in her early twenties? My daughter who goes to college is also at this age, alas, What a pityâ€¦”

Hearing the words, Alyssa stretched out her hand to lower the brim of the peaked cap for a few minutes, picked up the chopsticks and started eating noodles.

He said casually: “I see someone above said that the woman committed suicide in fear of sin.”

The boss took the conversation naturally: “How serious is it to commit suicide? Are you talking about Mr. Adams? I heard that Mr. Adams didn’t die. How many years will she be sentenced for this situation?”

Alyssa took a bite of noodles, stirred the noodles and said, “That’s not necessarily true. What if the Adams’ family thinks that keeping her locked up for a few years won’t calm the anger? In addition, Karl is so powerful. The result is not a word from Adams’ family?”

“It won’t be so cruel, anyway, it’s also the daughter-in-law of Mr. Adamsâ€¦”

Alyssa laughed and stopped talking.

She finished eating the noodles and took out a box from her bag.

It was Karl’s baby, who was terribly involved, the box with the pen locked in the drawer.

She seldom saw Karl being attached to such a precious thing. When she went upstairs to pour gasoline, she thought about it and still couldn’t bear it, so she took it out.

The password of the sword locker was also very simple, it was Karl's birthday, she opened it after one try.

Alyssa smiled and handed the money to the boss: "Boss, collect the money."

The boss took the money: "Hey, waiting for me to find you money."

Next to the noodle shop is just the place where the express is sent.

Alyssa took the box and walked over: "Send express."

The small door was full of express delivery, and the boss didn't look up: "Where to send it?"

Alyssa said slowly: "In the same city, AdamPic Media."

"Ten." The boss looked at the things in Alyssa's hand and handed her a courier note.

Alyssa packed the box, wrote Peter in the recipient's column, and added the two letters "XN" at the end.

The letters are small and not very eye-catching.

She set a fire to burn the villa, not to create the illusion of suicide, but to escape.

Karl was so smart, naturally he would not think that she was dead like those outsiders.

Therefore, she has nothing to hide.

It's just that afterwards, it will take some time to hide from Karl.

Karl would definitely send someone to find her.

And the case of Mr. Adams will be temporarily shelved because of the fire that left her unclear.

Everything can be carried out in an orderly manner, all in the plan.

justâ€¦â€¦

Alyssa reached out and touched her belly.

This child is an existence that disrupts her plan.

The months are still small now, and she doesn't see anything if she wear thick winter clothes.

After a few months, the month gets older and it is not convenient to do anything.

What she had to do now was to leave Rostenvel, so that Karl could not find her.

She is not sure that she can escape Karl's search, but since she has already taken the first step, there is no room for turning back.

Chapter 268

Rostenvel City is an international metropolis, and it can be regarded as a big city in the country.

For the average person, to find someone in Rostenvel is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

However, Karl was different. He was powerful and he was not short of manpower and financial resources.

If he wants to find Alyssa, it's simple and easy.

She cannot use her mobile phone, nor can she stay in a hotel.

So she can only find a small hotel that is not very formal and does not even need to register for an ID card.

The hotel was damp and gloomy, the white sheets on the bed were white and yellow, and the bathroom was full of dark stains.

Alyssa lay on the bed without taking off her clothes.

The soundproofing effect of the room is almost zero, and outside is the sound of noisy pedestrians and the horns of various vehicles.

On the first night after leaving Karl, Alyssa suffered from insomnia.

When she was groggy and about to fall asleep, there was always the illusion that Karl would bring someone in the next second, and then remained in this half-awake and half-sleep state until dawn.

Sleeping is more tiring than not sleeping.

To make matters worse, there is no hot water in the bathroom in the morning.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and washed her face with cold water. After packing her things, she checked out and left.

She can't stay in the same place for too long.

She couldn't know what kind of person Karl was.

After leaving the hotel, Alyssa went directly to the bus station.

This area is close to the suburbs. It was originally a small town close to Rostenvel City. Later, City expanded and the town was merged. However, there has been little planning and construction, so many things are not formal.

There is a bus station not far from the hotel, where you don't need to show your ID card to buy a ticket. She knew about it when she came here yesterday.

Alyssa stood on the side of the road, waiting for the traffic light, suddenly stretched out a hand behind her to pat her shoulder, and cried out uncertainly: "Alyssa?"

Alyssa was stiff, was she going to be captured by Karl so soon?

The person who patted her on the shoulder walked up to her, turned his head slightly to look at her, and said with a look of surprise: "It's really you!"

Alyssa saw the person in front of her clearly, and was stunned: "Mattie, why are you here?"

After Mattie left last time, except for Alyssa who contacted her once, this was the first time the two met.

Alyssa's current situation is complicated, she squinted at Mattie for a few seconds, then looked around vigilantly.

Karl's villa was burned by a big fire, and Mattie naturally knew that it was reported in the news.

Seeing Alyssa's look wary, Mattie raised her chin slightly, her expression looked a bit arrogant, but she explained aloud: "Recently, the crew is preparing a new drama. I will step on a spot to see how it looks like."

In the domestic crew, the producer is the one who has the most right to speak, and all affairs are under the control of the producer.

"It's okay, I'll go first." Alyssa felt that it was not a good thing to meet Mattie at this time.

But Mattie stopped her: "Find a place to sit down and talk. You said that the one who sent me the script has not sent it to me."

Alyssa directly refused: "There is no time."

Mattie was silent for a few seconds, and said, "Don't be afraid that I will leak your whereabouts. I'm busy."

Alyssa thought for a while, but nodded.

There was no decent cafe nearby, and the two could only find a milk tea shop.

Mattie ordered two cups of hot milk tea and pushed one of them to Alyssa.

"Thank you." Alyssa brought the straw to her lips and took a sip.

Mattie looked at Alyssa seriously for a few seconds: "Unexpectedly, you don't seem to be embarrassed at all. During this period of time, there are frequent accidents in the Adams' family, and the city is full of storms. It is all about you."

Alyssa looked up at her: "Are you disappointed?"

Mattie smiled indifferently: "A little bit, let me see the script."

Hearing this, Alyssa turned on the computer and handed it to Mattie.

Alyssa writes suspenseful reasoning, but it also contains a little romance.

This type has a large domestic market.

Mattie's father is the director of a TV station. Since childhood, she has been in contact with celebrities and celebrity directors. Under the influence of ears and eyes, she has a professional vision.

She flicked the mouse casually and glanced at the whole article, and then began to read the first section.

At this look, she couldn't stop, even her eyes were shining.

Alyssa knew that Mattie fell in love with her script.

As soon as she stretched out her hand, she pressed the notebook down and brought it to her.

Mattie stood up anxiously: "Eh, let me see a little more!"

Alyssa's hand pressed-on the notebook, her face calmly said: "I am in a hurry to spend money now, you will make a price."

Mattie stretched out a hand: "Five hundred thousand."

Alyssa just tried casually, but Mattie actually offered a price.

She remembered the last time Mattie just said to help her match up.

Mattie has a production team in her hand, and she directly offered the price, which shows that she is optimistic about Alyssa's script and wants to shoot it herself.

In business.

Alyssa is really in urgent need of money, but it is impossible to really believe Mattie's price.

After pondering for a moment, Alyssa said: "One price, one million! I want the right to sign."

"You can only make a web drama at most for this script. You still want one million. Why don't you grab it!" Although Mattie is optimistic about Alyssa's script, she thinks Alyssa is a newcomer after all, she buys Alyssa's script still has to take risks.

Alyssa said decisively: "You know my situation, I am eager to spend money, do you want a word."

It is natural to bargain to do business, and one million is nothing to Mattie.

As long as Mattie wanted it, she would definitely pay for it.

Mattie bit her lip, and did not immediately answer Alyssa.

Alyssa took a look at the time, and she had a hunch in her heart that Karl might find her soon.

She stood up and said, "If you don't want me, you will leave. You also know that Karl is looking for me everywhere now."

Mattie gritted her teeth and said: "Okay, deal!"

Her expression looked a little painful, but she was obviously reluctant to bear the script.

Alyssa smiled, and sent the script to Mattie's mailbox online.

Mattie took out a card from her wallet and handed it to Alyssa: "There is one million in this card, the code is 973210"

Alyssa took the bank card and put the computer into her backpack: "Remember to make up a contract and send it to me."

After she finished speaking, without waiting for Mattie's reaction, she left with her bag on her back.

When she walked to the door, she looked back at Mattie, her lips curled up with a successful arc.

She did not send the entire content of the script to Mattie, only half of it.

For the screenwriter, the right to sign is very important. She and Mattie are only verbally agreeing now, but if Mattie doesn't sign her in the end, wouldn't she be at loss?

Be careful, it's always true.

Chapter 269

There is a public toilet next to the milk tea shop.

Alyssa walked in with her bag on her back, and as soon as she closed the compartment door, she heard a car stop on the road in front of the bathroom.

Then came a series of footsteps.

And, a familiar voice.

"If the news is true, Madam should be here."

Alyssa heard this sound from time to time, and naturally she could hear it.

However, after listening to Smith's words, Alyssa's heart followed closely.

Listening to the meaning of Smith, Karl is here?

The next moment, she heard Karl's familiar indifferent voice: "Go in and search."

It was only yesterday that she burned the villa, and hearing Karl's voice again gave her the illusion of a world away.

Alyssa leaned against the door panel of the toilet cubicle, listening nervously to their footsteps and leaving, then immediately went to the toilet and ran out of it.

As soon as she came out, she saw the familiar Rolls Royce parked on the side of the road.

Turning her head to look to the other side, she found that Karl was leading the person and collided with Mattie.

Mattie was facing Alyssa, and Karl's group had their backs to Alyssa, so they did not see Alyssa.

Mattie's eyes flashed when she saw Alyssa.

Alyssa stretched out a finger to her lips, made a "hush" gesture, and then hid behind the car.

She heard Karl ask Mattie: "Have you seen Alyssa?"

Mattie raised her eyelids, took a look at the place where Alyssa had just stood, and looked at Karl provocatively with her arms around her: "What if I saw her? What if I didn't?"

Karl sneered, "Although I don't have the habit of hitting women, it doesn't mean that I don't hit women."

Mattie's face changed slightly when she heard this.

"Youâ€!" She said angrily: "I haven't seen anything about Alyssa, and it's not my wife, who will help you watch it."

Alyssa hid behind the car and couldn't help but light a candle to Mattie in her heart.

Across such a long distance, Alyssa could also feel the low air pressure-spreading.

Karl's voice was already a little gloomy: "Really?"

Alyssa poked her head out and saw Mattie step back two steps with a blank face, her voice trembled, "Alyssa has gone, don't know where she went."

Fortunately, Alyssa had guessed that Mattie could not support it early in the morning. When Mattie spoke, Alyssa had already quickly circled behind the car and jumped into a small alley.

When Karl and his party looked back, Alyssa had already disappeared behind the car.

Karl looked around, then said in a deep voice, "Look."

When Smith heard this, he took his bodyguard to find Alyssa.

The bodyguards left, and only Karl was still standing there.

Karl could feel that Alyssa was around here.

In the morning, Peter called him and said that someone had sent a strange item to AdamPic Media. The letter "XN" was written next to the recipient, and he guessed it was sent to Karl.

Karl went to AdamPic Media to dismantle the courier. Who else would send him the box and pen inside besides Alyssa?

Yesterday, he and Peter had a fight, and they calmed down. They also thought that Alyssa could not have committed suicide, and must have escaped.

However, he still felt uneasy without seeing Alyssa himself.

It wasn't until he saw the express delivery that Karl's heart fell back into his stomach.

Alyssa really escaped.

Before long, Smith returned with his bodyguards.

"Sir." Smith walked to Karl, looked at the hint of expectation in Karl's eyes, and said truthfully, "I didn't find the young lady."

After he finished speaking, he bowed his head without looking at Karl's expression.

Karl stayed up all night, and was refreshed when he received the courier in the morning.

They also thought that they would definitely find Alyssa when they got here, but they didn't find her.

Not far away, Alyssa quietly turned and left.

In this world, as long as you have the intention, it is very easy to find someone and hide from someone.

This is not difficult.

Alyssa went to the bus station, just in time for the last bus bound for Linchten.

After a four-hour drive, Alyssa came to Linchten sleepy.

When she got off the bus, it was already afternoon.

Alyssa first took the card Mattie gave her to withdraw money, and then found a place to eat.

The news broadcast in the restaurant is still related to the Adams family.

“It is reported that the young lady of Adams’ family committed suicide yesterday by setting fire to the villa in Rostenvel City. The body has not been found and the villa has been severely burned. According to relevant sources, young lady of the Adams’ family may have been killed in the fire”

Alyssa was a little surprised.

She is obviously still alive, but from the reports, it seems that someone was specifically leading public opinion on the view that “she was killed in the fire”.

Is it Karl?

Karl knew what she was thinking, so he pushed the boat forward and asked the media to report on this?

Alyssa couldn’t know what Karl was thinking.

After leaving the Rostenvel, Alyssa also relaxed a little bit. It is impossible for Karl to find her today

However, it turns out that Alyssa is still naive.

Karl is a one-and-done person, and he is determined to look for Alyssa in a resolute manner.

That night, when she slept until midnight, Alyssa heard a noise in the corridor.

There are footsteps and voices.

Alyssa stood up vigilantly, listened to the door for a while, and walked to the window.

She lives on the third floor and it is impossible to jump down.

Do you want to tear off the sheets and hang on a rope to escape like in the movie?

She can take risks, but the child in her belly cannot take risks.

Just when she was hesitating, the door of the room was knocked open from the outside with a bang.

Then, with a “pop”, the light in the room was turned on.

Alyssa couldn’t adapt to the dazzling light for a while, stretched out her hand to block her eyes.

When she adjusted to the dazzling light in front of her and turned her head to look at the door, she saw Karl’s slender figure.

“Alyssa.”

He stood at the door, the light of the incandescent lamp shining brightly on his well-defined face, with a bone-soaked cold feeling, and his eyes were dark as if the ferocious beasts finally caught their prey in the jungle.

Alyssa knew that her escape was over.

Within thirty hours, she was found by Karl.

But she was still a little unwilling, and stood still.

Karl said in a hurry, “Come here.”

Alyssa didn’t want to go there.

But what can she do if she doesn’t go there?

Alyssa walked towards him, Karl curled his lips, hugged her horizontally, turned and walked out.

Chapter 270

Alyssa was a little resistant to Karl, and did not reach out to put her hand around his neck.

Karl seemed to be in a good mood and didn’t care at all. Instead, he said mockingly: “Alyssa, you burned my villa to run out and live in such a ghostly place?”

The hotel that Alyssa chose this time can also be lived in without registration.

So the conditions are not very good.

There are all kinds of people.

Alyssa pursed her lips and said nothing.

Winner and loser, she is now caught by Karl, she lost, she has nothing to say.

When she went down, she found that the hotel lobby was quiet and empty. The boss and other guests were probably also frightened by Karl’s battle.

Karl brought a lot of people over, all bodyguards in suits and leather shoes with an overwhelming force value.

His car stopped at the door of the hotel, and the bodyguard stepped forward to open the door for him, and Karl sat in with Alyssa in his arms.

As soon as Alyssa sat down, she moved to the window.

But soon, Karl grabbed her wrist and carried her to him.

Alyssa was not as strong as him, so she could only passively fall to him.

Karl took her into his arms, put one arm around her waist, and the other hand supported the back of her head, his thin lips pressed down.

There is no tenderness or skill in his kiss.

It's completely domineering and rude.

He pressed the back of Alyssa's head, bit her lips, breathing heavily.

Karl didn't let go until Alyssa's lips hurt.

She pursed her lips, the corners of her lips were completely numb.

Alyssa didn't have the strength to push him, but asked indifferently, "You want to return to the Rostenvel now?"

"Why, do you still want to play cat and mouse with me again?" Karl did not let go of her, but still held her firmly in his arms, as if he was afraid that she would run away again.

"It's too late, very tired, I don't want to hurry up at night." After Alyssa finished speaking, she yawned very well.

This is just an excuse, but it is more of Alyssa's unwillingness.

She didn't want to be caught by Karl just like that.

Alyssa could imagine what life would be waiting for her after she followed Karl back now.

The mode of getting along between the two will not change in any way, and Karl will still control and dominate everything about her, and will even further control her.

Thinking of seeing the news on TV during the day, she suddenly raised her head to look at Karl: "You let the media release the news?"

What Alyssa said was not very clear, but Karl naturally understood it.

He touched her face with a strange tenderness in his expression: "Of course, if I hadn't let the news go out, how could they dare to say that Adams' daughter-in-law was killed in the fire?"

No matter how arrogant the media are, they dare not provoke the family.

In Rostenvel, it is the world of the Adams' family.

Alyssa just reacted.

Karl released the news and let the media go crazy about her death in the fire. Then after she was taken back by Karl this time, he would have even more reason to control her clearly.

After all, she is a person who has been "dead" to the outside world.

When Alyssa thought of this, she couldn't help feeling a little creepy.

Karl felt the stiffness of Alyssa's body, a deep meaning flashed in his eyes, as if he had already seen what Alyssa was thinking in his heart, he lowered his head and kissed Alyssa's forehead lightly, with a touch of comfort. It means: "Look for a hotel to stay for one night tonight, and return to Rostenvel tomorrow."

Alyssa somewhat resisted Karl's touch.

She was stiff as a stone in Karl's arms, but Karl could only take her to the hotel, and she couldn't say a word of rebuttal.

According to Karl's character, Alyssa had already angered him by setting the villa on fire this time. It was a blessing for Karl to endure not releasing his anger since he found her.

Alyssa naturally didn't dare to mess with him again.

â€¦

Karl lived in the best hotel in the city.

The facilities are a thousand times better than the small hotel that Alyssa stayed in before without registration.

After entering the room, Alyssa sat on the bed without moving.

Karl took off his coat and ordered, "Go take a bath."

Alyssa was like a robot, and she would act as soon as Karl gave instructions.

However, she went into the bathroom with her front foot and found that Karl had also followed in behind.

Alyssa frowned: "What are you doing?"

Karl curled his lips, smiled without warmth, and said in a low voice, "Of course I am looking at you."

The tail sound was low, and it was a bit cool.

"Where can I go now?" Alyssa laughed, with a hint of sarcasm.

Karl said earnestly, "Even my villa burned, let alone this hotel?"

After listening to this, she was startled for a moment.

She didn't understand Karl's brain circuit.

She dared to burn Karl's villa because she was lucky enough to feel that Karl didn't care about that villa.

And where does she dare to burn this hotel?

Really, she is not afraid, not afraid, and has no common sense?

Seeing Karl's firm attitude, Alyssa looked like she wouldn't give in, and she undressed and took a bath directly in front of Karl.

She sat in the bathtub with her back to Karl.

However, even with Karl facing her back, she could feel that Karl's eyes were still on her as if it could burn her at any time.

Alyssa bit her scalp and finished the shower. When she finished, she was wrapped in a bath towel by Karl and hugged back to the bed.

At this time, there was a knock on the door.

Karl went to open the door and came back with an extra handbag in his hand.

He put the handbag on the bedside: "Put it on."

After speaking, he went into the bathroom.

Alyssa opened it and found that it was a set of pajamas, and the furry looked very comfortable.

Alyssa knew her current situation too well, she didn't have the right to challenge Karl, she could only obediently obey.

Karl came out of the shower, and saw that Alyssa had changed her pajamas obediently and leaned on the bedside to wait for him, a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

He leaned over and pecked on Alyssa's lips, his tone was rare and gentle: "You will be as good as you are now, don't make me angry."

Alyssa clenched her hands, neither resisted nor responded.

Karl saw her subtle reaction in his eyes, his eyes were cold, but he was not angry.

He put Alyssa in his arms: "Go to sleep."

Alyssa has been running around for the past two days, hiding here, not eating well and sleeping well. Even though she was a little psychologically resistant to Karl, she still couldn't resist the sleepiness, and fell asleep shortly after.

Karl looked at her sleeping face with a crazy look on his face.

You can't escape.