Predestined 291

Chapter 291

Listening to Karl's voice, Alyssa was in a daze for a moment.

After Karl called her, he didn't speak any more.

The two were silent for a while, and Alyssa took the lead and said, "Today I went to the crew."

Karl's tone remained unchanged: "Yeah."

It's no secret that Alyssa returned to Rostenvel. It's no secret that she cooperated with Mattie to go to the launch ceremony of "Lost City".

People in the news industry have very sensitive noses, and Alyssa, such a topical person, cannot fail to be noticed by the media.

At the beginning of the year, Mr. Adamsâ€[™]s case was full of storms in the city, and then she set fire to Karlâ€[™]s villa, and it was rumored that she was burned to death.

These statements are very controversial.

Alyssa didn't know how Karl handled the matter secretly, she only knew that there was no shadow on the Internet about her and Mrs Adams' case.

It was handled very cleanly.

After more than half a year, no one has discussed this matter anymore.

Although this matter is over, there is still no clear solution in the end.

The media dare not go to the Adams' family, but they can go to Alyssa.

Seeing that Karl had no intention of confessing, Alyssa said directly, "You sent someone to drive away the media people?"

Those media would certainly not let go of the opportunity to interview her. After the opening ceremony, no one came to interview her at all. It must have been handled.

In Rostenvel, people with this ability are not like Karl?

Karl was still silent after hearing her words.

Silence is equivalent to acquiescence.

Alyssa took a deep breath and said, "This is my own business. I have a sense of measure. Just take care of yourself."

She thought carefully that Karl's situation was actually not good.

She didn't know the secrets of the Adams' family, but it was obvious that all this was for Karl.

After a long while, Karl said in a low voice, "Alyssa, don't be impulsive."

Alyssa's heart jumped, and she was stunned, and hung up the phone abruptly.

In fact, she was ready to be besieged and interviewed by the media, and the media would definitely ask her about his father.

It is very possible that Grace was taken away by some people in the Adams' family. If she said something that shouldn't be said in front of the media, some people in the family would definitely come to her.

Only when she comes into contact with the family can she inquire about Grace's whereabouts.

She can't stay in a passive state all the time, can't sit and wait for death all the time, endless waiting will consume her and drive her crazy.

Karl was so smart, he had guessed her thoughts a long time ago.

However, in this matter, she has no retreat.

She wants to do something for Grace.

…

The filming of "Lost City" started smoothly, and Alyssa didn't have much to do, so she would go to the crew when she had time.

She and Mattie sat under a parasol. Mattie asked her while drinking water: "It is so hot, isn't it good to blow the air conditioner at home? By the way, what about your child? I haven't heard you mention it since you came back."

The smile on Alyssa's face was extremely weak. She skipped Mattie's words and asked, "Does the reporter you contact depend on Pu? Can you come?"

Alyssa has also received interview calls from some media reporters in the past few days. She agreed to interview, but those reporters either changed their minds temporarily or had an accident on the way to interview.

Alyssa still didn't understand that it was Karl's ghost.

So she had to find Mattie.

"Can the person I'm looking for be unreliable? Just wait." Mattie looked at Alyssa for a few seconds, and said half-jokingly and half-seriously: "You are trying to create topicality for "Lost City". "

The weather is too hot, even if you sit under an umbrella, you will always sweat.

Alyssa wiped her sweat with a tissue, and said in a low tone: "I'm not afraid that you will lose money. My career has just started, but I don't want to smash my sign."

Mattie glanced at her, did not speak again, and did not know if she believed her.

What Alyssa and Mattie said was probably that, in order to make "Lost City" become popular before it was broadcast, she took the lead in accepting media interviews and gave "Lost City" a wave of enthusiasm.

Now when every drama is going to be broadcast, it will buy a wave of hot topics online, which is also a kind of industry propaganda rule.

Although Mattie didn't agree with Alyssa using herself to stir up heat, Alyssa didn't mind herself, so she didn't say much.

In terms of commercial opinions, she naturally wanted "Lost City" to become more popular.

Mattie really thought that Alyssa would be interviewed for "Lost City", and she did not forget to remind her: "Okay, they should be here soon. Their questions may be a bit sharp. If you can't stand it, you can quietly give it to her. I'll make a call or something."

Alyssa nodded: "I know, thank you."

She is really grateful to Mattie.

Mattie bought her script and gave her money to go abroad, but now she has helped her so much. She is sincerely grateful to Mattie.

Mattie gave her a white look: "Pretentious."

…

Not long after, the reporter Mattie arranged for Alyssa arrived.

When Alyssa was about to leave the crew, she was surrounded by reporters.

"Hello, Miss Alyssa, I am a reporter from XX, I have a few questions for you…"

"Hello! I am a reporter from XX…"

"Miss Alyssa…"

There were a lot of reporters, and they blocked Alyssa's path when they came up.

A look of surprise appeared on Alyssa's face timely, but there was no panic.

She reached out and stroked the hair around her ear, with a natural tone: "I know you have a lot of questions to ask, but I have limited time. I hope you can pick the key points."

"Ms. Alyssa, where did you go after the fire in Mr. Adams' villa half a year ago? They all said you were absconding in fear of sin. What do you think?"

"Miss Alyssa, you are now back to Rostenvel with a big fanfare, don't you worry that Adams' family will trouble you?"

"Are you still married to Mr. Adams now?"

"Did you really push Mr. Adams down the stairs?"

"…"

The reporter's questions came one after another to her.

Alyssa's complexion remained unchanged, and her expression was very calm: "You have asked too much. I will answer the things you all care about first. Mr. Adams was not the one who was pushed by me, otherwise I can't stand here properly. After all We are a society under the rule of law, and the skynet is full of negligence without leakage, don't you think?

Skynet is restored, careless and not leaking.

The kidnapping case of Karl and his mother, the incident of Mr. Adams falling down the stairs, and Grace who was stolen…

The perpetrators behind these things will one day be stripped of their hypocrisy and will be tried by justice.

The truth has not been found for a long time, just because it is hidden too deep, there will be one day when it will be dug out.

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When Alyssa said this, her tone was sincere and open, which surprised the reporters who asked questions.

The scene was a little quiet for a while.

Alyssa continued: "Since I haven't done anything wrong, I'm naturally not afraid of the Adams people looking for me. Besides, they are so sensible and won't trouble me for no reason."

What she said is indeed reasonable.

Karl is in great power. If Alyssa really did something to Mr. Adams, it would be impossible for the Adams' family to let her return to Rostenvel unharmed.

At this time, a reporter asked: "You were not found in the fire more than half a year ago, so others thought you were dead, so where have you been in the past half a year? Why was there no news?―

Alyssa raised her eyes and scanned the reporter in front of her, thinking of her life for half a year, thinking of the daughter who had only met once, and said faintly: "Taking care of my body."

Three simple sentence summed up the life of the past six months.

The reporter chased after her: "Is it because you were injured in the fire? So what is the relationship between you and Mr. Adams? Are you still married? Or are you divorced?"

Alyssa ignored the first half of the reporter's sentence: "As for the relationship between Karl and me, this is my personal matter, sorry."

Sometimes you can't speak too much, even if you are lying, you still have to leave yourself a room to stand up.

In the past six months, she did all to take care of the child in her womb, but she did not admit that she was injured in the fire.

The reporter didn't stop there, but persistently asked, "If you avoid talking about this, does it mean that you and Mr. Adams have divorced and are no longer in a husband and wife relationship?"

Karl has now taken over the Adams' family. He has made his first appearance in the business world. He is hot-blooded wealthy and powerful. To dig a little bit about Karl's relationship between men and women is more gimmick than the matter of Mr. Adams.

The current relationship between Karl and Alyssa is not only because the media wants to know, how many high-class ladies in Rostenvel are also waiting to climb up and take the position of Adams' daughter-in-law in one fell swoop.

Alyssa lowered her eyes, her face calm and reluctant to say more: "Sorry, no comment."

Mattie didn't go far, always paying attention to the situation here.

Seeing that Alyssa was reluctant to say anything, she motioned to let the staff of the same group pass.

After receiving her instructions, the staff walked over and separated Alyssa from the reporter: "That's it, the interview is over."

"Miss Alyssa, please tell me…"

The reporter was still unwilling to get Alyssa go without answers.

Alyssa turned and walked to the other side.

Mattie followed.

"Have you divorced Karl?" Like those reporters, she was very interested in the relationship between Karl and Alyssa.

Alyssa stopped and turned to look at her carefully.

"Why look at me like this?" Mattie touched her face. Although Alyssa's eyes were calm, she was still a little uncomfortable being stared at like this.

After a few seconds, Alyssa said quietly, "Are you interested in Karl?"

Mattie thought of Karl's cold look, and shook her head quickly: "No."

Alyssa curled her lips and said with a smile, "Then I won't tell you."

"Hey! You…" Mattie was choked by her words and pointed at her for a long time before glancing out a sentence: "I just helped you a lot!"

Alyssa turned her head and smiled at her: "Thank you, I invite you to dinner."

Mattie: "…"

She had long said that Alyssa, a woman who looked like a vase, was suffocating how bad she was.

…

Alyssa's interview was quickly reported.

Soon on the trending search, the topic list ranked first.

The number of discussions continues to increase.

After "Lost City" started, Alyssa changed the Twitter name to Grace, and then added bio and added V. The bio was: "Lost City" screenwriter.

After the topic on Twitter came out, someone found Alyssa's Twitter.

The number of Alyssa's Twitter fans kept rising.

She applied for this Twitter account when she and Isabel were torn apart.

However, when she authenticated, her Twitter was emptied, and the few remaining Tweets are retweets related to the "Lost City" crew.

The comments under the first post increased suddenly.

Alyssa read a circle of comments, and found that some were watching the excitement and some were talking cool words.

"Look at a woman who once married into a wealthy family."

"You must have divorced Mr. Adams a long time ago, so why would you come out and write a script to support yourself."

"Has anyone seen her? Isn't she pretty?"

"Lost City? This name is not a good drama."

"So, did Mr. Adams kill this woman?"

"The filming of "Lost City" just started, this woman came out for an interview, she wanted to make it hot!"

"…"

For these comments, Alyssa smiled and ignored them.

Those who should look for her will naturally look for her.

She has already done what she wants to do, just wait for them to come.

However, Alyssa waited for Karl to come before those people.

When she closed her phone and was about to cook dinner, the doorbell rang.

Alyssa glanced in the cat's eyes, and when she found that it was Karl, she was slightly taken aback, and did not open the door.

She didn't really want to open the door.

As if knowing what Alyssa was thinking, Karl raised his hand and knocked on her door twice, and said coldly: "Alyssa, I know you are there, either you open the door or I call someone Come here and smash."

violence!

Alyssa pursed her lips, and could only open the door. Without even looking at him, she opened the door and turned back to the room.

Karl was obviously in a rage. After he came in, he slammed the door shut, walked forward and grabbed Alyssa's arm, gritted his teeth and said, "Alyssa, how can I tell you? Yes, let you not be impulsive!"

Karl's fingers tugged his arm tightly like pincers, she tried to struggle but felt motionless.

Alyssa couldn't, so she could only breathe slowly and said: "I have no urge, I think clearly, I am also very calm now! I just want them to come to me!"

"Do you know what kind of people they are? You ask them to come to you on their own initiative. Grandpa and Grace are both good examples. You…"

When Alyssa heard him mention Grace, her tone became a little excited: "Grace? Grace is just a newborn child. Did she provoke them? She didn't! Your family members have long been frantic. Human nature, it is better to take the initiative to attack if you have been waiting for death!"

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After Alyssa's voice fell, the room fell into dead silence.

The two stood facing each other, their eyes facing each other, and neither of them gave in.

After a long while, Karl sighed slightly, with a rare trace of fatigue in his tone: "They have some scruples about me, I can't let you try to risk it."

Over the years, he has never had a clue when investigating his mother's case, and after a little eyebrow, there is no trace.

He also thought that maybe he really thought too much.

Perhaps the kidnapping case of him and his mother was just an accident.

Until, Mr. Adams had an accident.

Before the accident, Mr. Adams had contacted him and said that he would tell him everything he wanted to know when the New Year was over.

However, Mr. Adams failed to end the year in peace.

On the morning of the first day of the new year, he fell down the stairs, and when he woke up, he had lost my mind.

Then, Alyssa was framed as a murderer who harmed Mr. Adams.

All this is a warning from some people in the family.

Some people in the family didn't want him to know the truth behind his mother's case back then. They kept threatening him with people around him.

Alyssa shook her head: "Even if I don't try to take risks, can I stay out of the matter?"

After she finished speaking, she added: "Grandpa's matter, what is going on, you know better than me, even if I do nothing, they will not let me go. I just don't understand why they want I've tried my best to deal with you like this."

Alyssa also went through these things over the past few days.

When Mr. Adams had an accident, she had suspected Trevor and Lina.

On New Year's Eve, she had seen Trevor and Lina sneaking into a room, and then Mr. Adams had an accident and she was framed.

These things seem to be deliberate.

She never knew why they did it, and she didn't know what Karl was hiding. It wasn't until Grace was gone that Alyssa suddenly understood something.

While threatening Karl, they also wanted to contain her.

They wanted Karl to be obedient.

After Alyssa had finished speaking, she kept looking up at Karl.

She thought, if Karl told her even a little bit of the truth.

Karl just changed the subject: "I'm hungry."

"Go to dinner when you're hungry." Alyssa finished speaking, and stepped back to the side, indicating that he could leave.

Not only did Karl not leave, but instead sat down directly on the big sofa and said leisurely: "I can't cook."

Alyssa was not relentless at all: "Go to the restaurant to eat."

The expression on Karl's face was the same as usual, with a serious and R@scal tone: "The food in the restaurant is not delicious."

Alyssa walked to him: "You just made up your mind and want to stay with me, right?"

Karl leaned back, and said in time, "We got the certificate."

If it weren't for Grace's account, she wouldn't get the certificate with Karl in such a hurry.

She just felt that writing Grace's name on the household registration book would provide a trace of support.

Even if she only met once, she let Grace know that her parents love her.

In the end, Alyssa didn't try to drive Karl away any more, she glared at Karl, "Wait."

Then she turned around and went to the kitchen.

After watching Alyssa enter the kitchen, Karl began to look at the house Alyssa rented.

A simple one-bedroom, not big, but very clean, and not much furniture. It looks a little bit colder than his apartment, but it is full of warm air.

Karl glanced lightly, leaned on the sofa and fell asleep unconsciously.

When Alyssa came out of the kitchen, she realized that Karl was asleep.

She hesitated, and still stretched out her hand to push Karl: "It's dinner time."

Karl opened his eyes, and there was a trace of blankness in his eyes that had just woke up, proving that he was not very awake at the moment.

Seeing him opened his eyes, Alyssa was about to withdraw her hand, but unexpectedly Karl stretched out his hand to hold her at this moment.

Not only that, after he grabbed her, he took advantage of the trend and pulled her into his arms.

Alyssa was standing, and when she was pulled like this, her center of gravity was unstable, and she fell directly into his arms.

The man's chest was strong and hard, and Alyssa slammed into his arms and was a little bit painful when hit.

Alyssa's face was dyed with a thin layer of anger: "Karl!"

As if he hadn't heard Karl, the other arm quickly wrapped around Alyssa's waist and held her tightly in his arms.

The woman's body was soft and fragrant, as soft as a pool of water in his arms.

Karl buried his head in Alyssa's neck and sniffed deeply, and his voice was a little dull: "When I was alone in the apartment, I would dream of you every time I fell asleep. It's just a cloud of air. When I woke up, there was not even a trace of your breath in the air. How could you be so cruel and burn the villa so clean $\hat{a} \in I''$

If the villa is still there, he can at least find a familiar breath in the villa.

Alyssa didn't expect that he would suddenly say this, and the whole person was a little frozen.

She struggled, and found that she could not move at all.

She felt that Karl might belong to a cow.

Speaking of burning the villa, she felt angry.

"I'm cruel? If I'm cruel, I won't help you take out that pen. I would have burned that pen out if I knew it!"

"But you didn't." Karl's tone suddenly changed: "You can't bear it."

Alyssa was taken aback for a while, and didn't want to continue this topic with him: "Let go, otherwise you won't even want to enter my door in the future."

Her threat seemed to have worked.

Karl's arm around her waist loosened, Alyssa wanted to take the opportunity to get up, but unexpectedly Karl pressed her head and k!ssed her.

How long has Alyssa gone, and Karl has not been so close to her.

When he was in Sydney a month ago, Grace had disappeared. Alyssa had been in a bad mood. He had no other charming thoughts at all except for trying to make people take care of her and make her happy.

Karl's k!ss was the same as before wicked and overbearing.

It was so hard as to want to swallow Alyssa.

He pried open Alyssa's I!ps and teeth, and aggressively attacked the city and swept the pool, as if he wanted to occupy everything about her.

This man has a unique talent in this regard. Alyssa's hands were clasped by one of his hands, and his other big hand held her back of the neck, firmly controlling her, not allowing her to escape.

By the time Alyssa recovered a little bit of sanity, her position had been swapped with Karl, and she had been taken to the sofa disheveled.

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Although the room was air-conditioned, the summer clothes were too thin, and the clothes on the two of them had already been soaked with sweat.

Both were sweating profusely, and both seemed to be fished out of the water.

Karl's k!ss fell along the corner of her lips, and when he k!ssed her neck, Alyssa stretched out her hand to stop him: "Eat."

"I can eat something else first." Karl's voice was dumb, as he said, he lowered his head to k!ss her hand.

One after another, he k!ssed her hand lightly, patient and sensational, and seemed to swear not to stop until she moved her hand away.

Alyssa's complexion was hot, but she didn't let Karl be presumptuous.

She stretched out her hand and pushed Karl's head away: "Either eat or go home and eat yourself."

The hair on Alyssa's forehead was already sweaty, and her white face was peach-pink, and she looked strangely charming and delicious.

Karl's throat slid with difficulty, and he buried his head in her shoulders, and negotiated with her seriously: "Should I eat less?"

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry, can this kind of thing be discussed like this?

The final result, of course, is that Alyssa did not agree.

The two simply tidied up, and then sat down at the dining table to eat.

This is a one-bedroom bachelor apartment, and the dining room is connected to the living room.

The dining table is small.

Alyssa did not deliberately choose Karl's favorites, but just cooked two simple home-cooked dishes according to her usual eating habits.

She didn't have a very good appetite, so she didn't eat much, but Karl ate a lot.

He ate so much and quickly, but it was not the rudeness of gorging, but it looked pleasing to the eye.

This kind of temperament is really something that can only be understood and cannot be said.

Even if she knew that the man in front of her was a temperamental man, but his temperament could not be concealed.

After Alyssa finished eating, she lazily leaned back on the chair and watched him eat.

It's been a long time since the two of them sat quietly and had dinner together.

After a closer look, she found that Karl's complexion was not very good, and it was a little clearer than when she saw him last time.

Alyssa looked at it, and subconsciously asked, "Do you eat on time every day?"

As soon as the words were spoken, Alyssa pursed her lips awkwardly: "I just…"

Karl raised his eyes to look at her, his eyes gleaming as jet black as ink, and there was undisguised joy in his eyes.

Alyssa couldn't continue to say what followed.

It's just that she care about him, so happy…

"I have eaten on time, but the food outside is not as good as you do." Karl is not good at rhetoric, but when he said this kindly, it sounded extraordinarily sweet.

Alyssa looked down: "After eating, let's go."

Karl was silent for a moment before saying, "I wash the dishes before leaving."

"No…" Before Alyssa could finish her words, Karl stood up, put the plates on the dining table together and brought them into the kitchen.

Alyssa stood up to stop him when she heard a knock on the door outside.

Who is it so late?

Alyssa looked in the cat's eyes and found that it turned out to be Tina.

She opened the door and asked in surprise: "Tina, why come here so late?"

Tina looked tired, and it was obvious that she came to hit her just after the announcement.

She lifted her foot and put a box on the ground, and said, "The lychees brought by the crew from hometown gave me two boxes. I brought you one box just to pass by you."

Tina talked while drilling into Alyssa's room.

Alyssa followed, squatted down and hugged the box of lychees into the house: "You have to run again at such a late hour. Just let me get it by myself."

"You don't have a car again. I'll brought them along when I came back." Tina walked straight to the edge of the sofa, and immediately sat down.

At this time, Karl's voice came from the kitchen: "Alyssa, there is no detergent."

The kitchen is near the door. The two of them just walked in and passed by the kitchen, but because Tina Weber was talking to Alyssa, they didn't know that there was anyone in the kitchen.

There was a moment of silence in the air.

Tina turned her head to look at Alyssa, her eyes dangling with the words "You hide the wild man".

Alyssa was a little bit dumbfounded. Just about to speak, eyes caught a glimpse of Karl coming out of the kitchen.

He just told Alyssa that there was no detergent, and after waiting for a long time for Alyssa to answer, he walked out by himself.

He walked out and saw Tina.

Tina also saw Karl and… the pink floral apron on him.

Tina bought the floral apron with Alyssa. Alyssa didn't care much about anything during the few days she came back, so Tina took her to buy things together.

A tall and handsome man, wearing a white shirt and black trousers, wearing a pink floral apron, came out of the kitchen with his sleeves rolled up…

This scene seems to be very homely.

However, on Karl's body, there was a bit more sense of disobedience.

Even the appearance of wearing a pink floral apron is not gentle at all, and it is still unabated.

Tina got up from the sofa while sleepwalking and called out, "Big boss?"

"Yeah." Karl replied, then turned to look at Alyssa: "Where is the detergent?"

The atmosphere is a bit subtle.

"In the cabinet." Alyssa glanced at Tina and walked into the kitchen: "I'll help you get it."

The counter in the kitchen is very narrow, and Alyssa put many things in the cabinet.

She took out the detergent and looked up at Karl: "You… better go back first."

"I'll go back when I finish first." Karl took the detergent in her hand expressionlessly, walked to the side of the sink, bent over and started washing the dishes.

Karl had never done such a thing before. It was obviously a little rusty to do it, but he was very serious.

He did not wait much after washing the dishes and left directly.

Witnessing the coldness of the whole process, until Karl left, she was still in a state of sleepwalking: "What's the matter with you? Are you separated or not?"

Tina couldn't understand these two people anymore.

As Alyssa unpacked the litchi carton, she said, "We will live separately for now."

Tina asked tentatively: "That means you still have feelings?"

Alyssa paused, then nodded: "Yeah."

She had never fled abroad before because she didn't like Karl anymore.

It is because she couldn't let herself be completely controlled and lose herself just because she loves someone.

In this relationship, she must put herself in the same position as Karl, and can't let Karl control her forever.

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After listening to Tina, she thought for a while and said, "I don't quite understand…"

Alyssa put the lychees in the refrigerator and asked her aloud: "Don't talk about it, have you eaten?"

"I have eaten with the crew." Tina finished speaking, and patted her head: "I remember, there is another thing. I saw your interview video. What are you doing again? "

Since Alyssa asked her to help find reporters last time and set fire to the villa and escaped, Tina was really a little afraid of Alyssa.

She used to think she could cause trouble, but now she finds that Alyssa is better than her.

Alyssa smiled and said, "Hope my script "Lost City"."

"It's strange if I believe you." Tina gave her a white glance.

Alyssa took a plate of lychees and brought it to Tina, with a rare tone of seriousness: "Tina, Adams water is too deep. If I don't take the initiative to do something, I will always be led by them."

When Tina heard her mention the Adams' family, her expression was also straightforward: "Is there still no news about Ms. Grace?"

Alyssa shook her head, her tone became a little cold: "I guess, someone from the Adams' family will find me soon."

…

Karl came out of Alyssa's apartment building, and hurriedly went around the back and Smith opened the car door for him.

Driving the car, from time to time Smith is observing Karl in the rearview mirror.

Karl stared slightly, opened his lips and said, "Just say anything."

Karl had said so, and Smith naturally stopped hesitating, and asked directly: "Since Boss is uneasy, why do you want the young lady to move out?"

The carriage was quiet for a while, and Karl's voice sounded calmly: "Let her move out, she might be a little happier."

Smith remembers last year, he and Karl talked about this topic. What did Karl say at that time?

At that time, what Karl said to the effect that he would rather suffer together?

After more than half a year, Karl had a different idea.

…

Alyssa guessed well.

Someone from Adams' family came to her soon.

She chatted with Tina for a while that night, and Tina left in a hurry because there was still scheduled to work for the next day.

Alyssa's arrangement for the next day was still to go to the crew.

Only when she went out, a black car drove to her and stopped.

The car window lowered, revealing a face of a middle-aged man somewhat similar to Karl.

"Alyssa, long time no see."

A flash of disgust flashed across Alyssa's eyes, which turned into surprise: "Mr. Adams?"

With a smile on Trevor's face, he looked like a gentle elder: "Although you are not with Karl now, you don't need to be so vocal about it. Will calling uncle make you embarrassed?"

Although his expression was gentle, but he had been sitting in the car when he was talking with Alyssa, and the sense of distance was stretched away.

Alyssa cried out in a kind-hearted manner: "Uncle Adams."

A look of satisfaction flashed in Trevor's eyes: "Where are you going, do you have time to drink a cup of coffee with me?"

Alyssa smiled and nodded: "Of course I have time."

She was waiting for Trevor to come to her, and of course she would not refuse his invitation.

"Get in the car."

Trevor's words fell, and Powell, who was sitting in front of the car, had already got out of the car and opened the back seat for Alyssa.

"Thank you Uncle Powell." Alyssa nodded slightly towards Powell before getting into the car.

Trevor sat beside her with a calm expression.

Alyssa closed her jaw slightly nervously, staring straight ahead, without looking at Trevor.

The car quickly stopped in front of a cafe.

She and Trevor walked in one after another, and the waiter led them to the box that was booked early in the morning

The coffee was served, and Trevor stirred the coffee and asked with concern in a nostalgic tone: "How have you been living abroad in the past six months?"

Alyssa curled her lips and replied politely: "I bother you for your concern, everything is fine."

Trevor sighed and said quietly: "The old man's business was because we were too anxious to misunderstand you. You are a good boy. How could you do that? Most of the old man's legs are inconvenient. He fell down the stairs."

When Alyssa heard the words, she squeezed the coffee spoon tightly.

Is it inconvenient to get older?

Mr. Adams is well maintained, and his body is very strong, which is obvious to all.

Besides, that morning, it was clear that someone had deliberately asked her to pass.

Obviously it was something that was planned early in the morning. Now Trevor tells her that the old man's legs are inconvenient?

It was because she had just woke up and didn't think so much in her mind that she was called over by a message from the servant.

Later, when she thought about it, the old man called her and would not let other servants pass the word.

This argument full of flaws is totally unjustifiable.

However, Alyssa could not directly question him.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and pinched her leg with her hand under the table.

The pinch was so hard that she burst into tears from the pain.

At this moment, she raised her head to look at Trevor, choked up and asked, "Is Grandpa okay now?"

Trevor didn't seem to expect that Alyssa would be so sad, so he was taken aback for a while and said, "The same way."

Alyssa nodded, and then asked carefully: "Then can I go see him?"

She actually really wanted to see Mr. Adams.

It's just that there has been no justifiable reason.

"Of course." Trevor's smile suddenly closed, and he asked slightly serious: "What's the matter with you and Karl? I heard Luther said that he took the child away?"

Ding-

Alyssa heard him mention the child. As soon as she loosened her hand, the spoon in her hand fell into the cup like that, and when it hit the edge of the cup, there was a small, crisp sound.

What does Trevor mean?

What does he want to test?

Is he testing how much Alyssa knows about the child, or is he testing whether Karl's relationship with her is so close that he might steal the child with her from Adams' family?

Alyssa's hand under the table clenched into a ball, and then released it again.

She didn't know how to deal with this problem, so she lowered her head and made a sad expression.

Every time she thought of Grace, tears flowed out of her eyes without restraint.

Trevor squinted his eyes, not knowing what she was thinking, and slowly said, "Karl is indeed too much this time. Although I am the grandfather of the child, this child is destined to stay at Adams house. But she is too young now, so she should stay with her mother to grow $up\hat{s}$?"

Alyssa simply covered her face and cried: "Sorry, Uncle Adams, I'm so sad…"

Chapter 296

Alyssa was crying, but she was quietly observing Trevor's reaction with the corner of her eye.

She noticed a flash of boredom in Trevor's eyes.

However, in the next moment, Trevor still comforted her with a gentle voice: "I will talk to Karl about this matter. Don't be too sad."

Alyssa wiped her tears with a tissue, and said gratefully, "Thank you, Uncle Adams."

Trevor smiled and said nothing.

…

When Alyssa and Trevor came out of the cafe, they saw Karl.

Karl seemed to have hurried over, his expression a little nervous.

When he saw Alyssa, his eyes stayed on Alyssa's body for a few seconds. Although his complexion did not change much, Alyssa felt that he seemed to be relieved.

Don't know if two people have lived together for a long time, will they have a strange tacit understanding.

Even if he hasn't said anything yet, she can understand what he wants to express.

But soon, she felt the breath on Karl's body become bitter again.

His gaze swept across Alyssa's face, his eyes frigid to the bone.

Alyssa thought that she had cried before, and her eyes must be red and swollen right now.

Before Karl could make a sound, she took a step forward, and violently stretched out her hand and slapped Karl's face fiercely.

"-Snapped!"

The sound of this slap is very clear and loud.

Karl, looked at her in shock.

As Trevor stood beside Alyssa, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Karl seemed to have been beaten up too. After a few seconds, he turned his head and looked at Alyssa with sharp eyes: "You dare to hit me?"

"Why don't I dare to hit you? You took my daughter away, you are simply inhuman!" Alyssa's eyes were full of hatred, as if she couldn't slap his face again.

Karl's eyes flickered, but soon he lowered his eyes again, covering the emotions under his eyes, and his voice did not have a hint of warmth: "My daughter, I want to take her away, do I still need your permission?"

After he finished speaking, he curled his lips and said coldly: "Smith."

Knowing Smith, he waved to the bodyguard behind him, and the bodyguard immediately stepped forward and grabbed Alyssa.

At this time, Trevor, who had not said anything, said aloud at this time: "Karl, Alyssa is the mother of your child. She will lose control of her emotions. It is only because she is too worried about the child and let your people stop. ."

Karl snorted coldly, "Let her go."

Seeing this, Trevor nodded towards Alyssa: "You go back first."

"Thank you, uncle, goodbye." Alyssa said gratefully and turned and left.

Karl didn't even look at Alyssa, but turned to look at Trevor: "I have something to talk to you."

"Talk in the car." Trevor said, he got on the car first.

Only then did Karl take advantage of the gap where Trevor turned and glanced in the direction where Alyssa was leaving.

There was the sound of the car door closing, and Karl followed Trevor's car.

Trevor asked him aloud: "Where did you hide your child? Alyssa is the child's mother after all. It's not too much for you to let her see the child?"

Karl said with a sneer: "I didn't take the away. Even if I took her away, I won't let her see the child. At first, I married her and it was just to check the mother. "

Hearing this, Trevor asked with a puzzled look: "Who else can take the child away under your nose?"

"Back then, didn't those kidnappers kidnap me and my mother under your nose?" The corners of Karl's lips kept deepening, but there was no smile on his face.

"You are doubting me." Trevor said a declarative sentence.

He seemed to sigh, and then said quietly: "Karl, I know you have been stubborn about what happened back then, but that was an accident. You have to keep checking, what can you do after checking for so many years? What? Are you doing well now? The Adams' family is handed over to you, you take care of it so well, the Adams' family is too peaceful, how good is this?"

Karl had long been used to hearing his words, and he ignored Trevor.

Trevor was not angry, but patiently said: "This matter has passed, so don't check it again. This is good for everyone. Everyone has to look forward. Maybe your daughter You will find her soon."

His last sentence was obviously threatening.

Karl clenched his hands tightly, his whole body tense, but he still didn't say a word.

Trevor came to Alyssa today to test how much Alyssa knew about Adams' family.

Then test how Alyssa and Karl's feelings are.

If possible, Trevor will not let go of someone who can use it

Seeing that Karl had not spoken, Trevor thought that Karl had listened to him.

Trevor continued earnestly, "Now you and Alyssa are also separated. Adams' family can't live without daughter-in-law. You can bring her back to see if you like, otherwise, I can also find someone for you… "

"No need." Karl interrupted him and said coldly: "Just take care of yourself."

After Karl finished speaking, he pulled the car door and got out of the car and left.

Trevor sat in the car, watching Karl get into his own car with a trace of triumph in his expression, and then smiled.

…

Karl returned to his car, reached out and pulled his tie off, and then violently slammed it on the window of the car, making a loud "bang".

When he drove ahead, he was taken aback. He thought with some luck that fortunately, the windows of the car were equipped with bulletproof glass, otherwise they could not withstand the violent blow of Karl.

After Karl finished smashing the car window, he leaned back in the chair, and squeezed out three words from his teeth with extreme tolerance: "Old fox!"

Smith knew that he was scolding Trevor.

It was basically certain now that Grace was taken away by Trevor's personnel.

And he deliberately transferred money from Gerald's account, just to let Karl know that he did it.

However, after Karl knew that he had done this, he couldn't do anything to him.

Because Grace is in his hands.

Karl could only be passive and was arranged by Trevor.

What Trevor meant was that he would return Grace to them as long as Karl gave up about checking his mother.

otherwise……

Smith sighed slightly, he knew little about Adams' family.

But what is happening now may be just the tip of the iceberg.

He knew that Karl had been investigating his mother's affairs for so many years, how could he give up easily?

Chapter 297

Smith sighed and asked, "Sir, where are you going now?"

After a few seconds, Karl's voice rang: "Look for Alyssa."

Smith drove the car towards where Alyssa lived.

The car stopped in front of the apartment building where Alyssa lived, and Karl said before getting off the car: "You go, don't wait to pick me up."

"Yes." Smith responded.

When Karl got out of the car, he drove away Smith.

…

When the doorbell rang, Alyssa was washing her face.

She was crying too hard in front of Trevor today, her eyes were swollen.

Hearing the door bell, she doesn't need to think about it, she knows that Karl is here.

She glanced through the cat's eyes before opening the door, and it was indeed Karl.

She opened the door and looked around before letting Karl come in.

"Come in." After Alyssa said, she turned and walked into the room.

Karl came in behind her, and sat down directly on the sofa very familiar.

"What to drink? Pour a glass of water for you?" Alyssa said as she took a water glass on the coffee table and poured water for him. When she handed the cup to Karl, Karl held her hand.

Alyssa pursed her lips without breaking free.

Karl pulled her to his side and sat her down, wrapped her hand in his big hand-playing around, and asked aloud: "What did he say to you?"

"Talking about the child, he said he would help me ask you about the child." Alyssa said, paused, and looked up at him: "Before, you would have so simply agreed to let me move out. Is it because you know he will find me?"

Karl did not answer her, just put her hand to his lips and k!ssed her.

If there is a k!ss like nothing, the exhaled heat hits the palm of the hand, and it feels a little itchy.

Alyssa kicked him: "I ask you something!"

"Oh." Karl replied casually, still not speaking.

Alyssa had nothing to do with him, so she could only ask: "When Grandpa had an accident, they didn't deliberately planted me and framed me because they wanted to harm me. They were trying to test my position in your heart. Will you appear to doubt me in front of them?"

Karl still didn't speak, but his silence represented acquiescence.

Alyssa continued to analyze clearly: "Before the accident, Grandpa asked me and you to meet him alone. He behaved a little abnormally at that time. Can I think that Grandpa may have discovered something or What you want to do. It was discovered by your… father, but he couldn't bear to attack Grandpa, so he made the best plan, and he could plant it on me, killing two birds with one stone."

"Then the crux of the question is, what exactly does your father want to hide? Is it just the truth about your mother's kidnapping?"

The more Alyssa thought down, the more frightened she felt.

What is it that made Trevor do so many unreasonable things.

Seeing Alyssa frowned and thought, Karl's expression also sank.

He let go of Alyssa's hands, put his hands on Alyssa's shoulders, and said in a deep voice, "Alyssa, look at me."

"Huh?" Alyssa turned to look at him.

Karl looked at her steadily, too many complicated emotions hidden in her jet-black eyes, which made it hard to tell.

"You don't know anything now. Grandpa's accident was just an accident. Grace was secretly taken away because I wanted to snatch the baby from you. That's all you know, only this!"

Karl pinched her shoulder with a lot of force, Alyssa was a little bit painful, but she didn't say a word, and only asked him, "Why?"

Karl ignored her question and just asked her, "Have you remembered what I said?"

Alyssa turned her head to one side: "Can't remember."

She knew everything, but she wanted to pretend to be a fool.

Karl knew that Alyssa was tantrum, but she listened carefully to what he said.

Karl said: "Grace is safe. Trevor wants me to help him manage Adams' family. Grace is his most important trump card, so Grace is safe now. Don't worry too much."

"Why don't I worry about it?" Alyssa reached out and grabbed her hair a little irritably: "I am not only worried about Grace, I am also worried about you."

Karl snorted: "You don't need to worry about it, you just need to remember that you are Karl's woman, and you are not allowed to go outside."

Talking about serious things, why did you get involved in the troubles?

Alyssa pushed him: "I'm talking serious with you."

"I'm also telling you serious things." Karl didn't know what he thought of, and his expression was cold: "Norris, stay away from him."

"After I returned to Rostenvel, I never saw Norris at all!" Alyssa gave him an angry look.

How could Karl, a man, be more wordy than a woman?

Karl sneered, squinted his eyes to look at her, with a threatening tone: "Do you still want to see him?"

"No." Alyssa hadn't seen him show this expression for a long time.

She pursed her lips and said practically, "No, I don't want to see him."

But the Rostenvel not so big, one day she will see Norris again.

Moreover, she was indeed helped by Norris before she fled the country, and she owed Norris the favor.

"I do what I said." Karl leaned over and pecked her I!ps like a reward.

Alyssa laughed.

Karl hugged her and k!ssed her for a while, then got up and left.

When he walked to the door, Karl looked back at her with deep eyes, "I may not come to see you often during this period."

"Yeah." Alyssa leaned against the door, stunned for a moment, then nodded in hindsight.

Karl frowned: "So cruel, not reluctant at all?"

Alyssa felt that Karl had a lot of words today, and she directly pushed him outside: "Hurry up."

After sending him away, she returned to the room and sat on the sofa alone.

She remembered Norris mentioned by Karl earlier.

If she had time, she should really see Norris.

However, the last time she saw Norris was different from the Norris she had known before.

Will Norris be upset about what she did to him before going abroad?

She suddenly remembered that when she was at the airport, Norris had told her that the water in Adams house was very deep.

That said, does it mean that Norris also knows something about the Adams' family?

Anyway, they are all in the Rostenvel, and will meet sooner or later, and Alyssa did not plan to take the initiative to find him.

…

Karl said that he would not come to see her recently, and he had never come to see her.

Except for discussing the script with Mattie with the crew, Alyssa had a peaceful life.

Chapter 298

When the crew finished work, Mattie found Alyssa and said mysteriously: "Come with me to a dinner in the evening."

"What dinner?" Alyssa said while looking for her mobile phone in her bag.

Mattie explained to her: "It's not a very serious, just casual meal."

Alyssa readily agreed: "Okay."

Because Mattie has a background, people in the circle will basically give her a bit of face, and her personality is not impetuous. She said it was a serious meal, and it must be a serious meal.

…

It wasn't until she got into the car that Alyssa remembered to ask Mattie, "Where to eat?"

Mattie answered her while driving, "Best Day."

Best Day?

Hearing these familiar words, Alyssa was slightly stunned.

She used to go to Best Day for dinner.

After coming back, she never visited again. Hearing the word "Best Day" from her, she froze for a while before reacting.

While waiting for the traffic lights, Mattie looked at Alyssa for a moment and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to change clothes and get a hairstyle?"

"No, this is fine for me." Alyssa turned her head and looked out the window, answering a little absentmindedly.

Because she often goes outdoors, Alyssa likes to wear long trousers and hasn't worn a skirt for a long time.

It's not easy to do things in skirts.

Mattie pondered for a while, and then asked, "Okay, you are getting frustrated after being dumped by Karl, and don't want to look for a man anymore?"

Alyssa didn't expect that she would suddenly bring the topic to this, and only faintly replied: "Let's not talk about it."

The two chatted with each other, and soon arrived at Best Day.

After getting out of the car, Alyssa couldn't help but looked around.

Karl often comes to Best Day for dinner, and don't know if she will meet him.

"What are you looking at, let's go in first." Mattie's voice pulled back her thoughts.

"Yeah." Alyssa hurriedly responded, and walked in behind her.

When the two entered the box, there was already a large circle of people sitting in the box.

There are men and women, and there are a few girls among them, which are often seen on the big screen recently.

Mattie leaned to Alyssa's ear and whispered: "That's it, the one in the white shirt, who has had plastic surgery, and that the pink dress's education is fake $\hat{a} \in ["$

Alyssa didn't expect Mattie to still have such gossip.

Alyssa joked with Mattie with great interest: "If I can't write a script in the future, I will open a Twitter account dedicated to exploding celebrities and become an Internet celebrity to support myself."

"Without the backstage, you still want to explode the celebrity. If people can't kill you, I will lose!" Mattie looked at her with disgust.

Alyssa smiled and said, "You are my backstage."

"What am I? Karl is the strongest backstage. If you haven't divorced him, you can walk sideways in the entertainment circle at this time. You can make your own script as you want…"

Halfway through, Mattie realized that she shouldn't have said this.

She turned her head and glanced at Alyssa. Seeing that Alyssa's face did not show any anger, she quickly changed the subject: "I heard that there are still a few big guys coming today, but don't know who they are."

Soon, Alyssa knew who Mattie was talking about.

"Miss Alyssa."

Looking at Gerald with a gentle smile in front of her, Alyssa felt that she should look at the almanac when she went out today.

Alyssa smiled back: "Mr. Cain."

In front of outsiders, we still have to do a good job.

At this time, another person walked in outside the door.

"Gerald, why are you walking so fast? don't know how to wait for me." Isabel walked over and took Gerald's arm directly.

Gerald was standing in front of Alyssa talking to her, and Isabel naturally saw Alyssa now.

When Isabel saw Alyssa, her expression sank: "Alyssa?"

Without waiting for Alyssa to speak, Gerald yelled leisurely: "Isabel."

Isabel, who had a gloomy look at at Alyssa just now, heard Gerald calling her, and the coldness on her face suddenly faded away, and she leaned against him docilely and changed her face. It's faster than flipping a book.

After Gerald and Isabel were seated, Mattie asked her aloud, "Do you know Gerald Cain?"

Although Gerald broke with Karl, his relationship with the Adams' family has not been exposed, and Karl is the big boss behind AdamPic Media, and it has not yet been exposed.

Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly and said, "You forgot that I had a scandal with Gerald?"

Mattie heard the words, revealing a suddenly realized expression.

"Gerald, I want to eat that."

"Gerald, you drink less wine…"

After a meal, Isabel's coquettish voice was heard in Alyssa's ears.

However, Gerald has always had a gentle look, so gentle that Alyssa almost believes that these two people are true lovers.

Mattie on the side was also disgusted by Isabel.

Before the dinner was over, Mattie stood up and said, "We still have something to do, we have to go back first."

"Miss Adkins is leaving now, let's talk for a while." The rest just left Mattie symbolically.

Alyssa just came with Mattie, so Mattie could say anything, she just came to eat and drink.

She thinks so, but others don't.

Isabel raised her head to look at Alyssa, and said slowly: "Alyssa, you are leaving now, do you dislike me that much? Although the Hunt family doesn't want you anymore, I still treat you as my sister."

Everyone knew about Alyssa's multiple identities, but because of Mattie, no one bothered her.

Isabel had had a festival with her before, so naturally she would not let go of any chance to step on her.

Not to mention that Alyssa and Karl were not really separated. Even if they were separated, Isabel's words would not stab her.

Isabel has always been such a person, who likes to find existence and satisfaction from the pain of others.

"You treat me as a younger sister, so do I feel honored?" Alyssa smiled slightly, her cat eyes bright and dazzling.

Among the many small flowers, Alyssa's appearance is still very outstanding.

She has never said anything since she first came here, just trying to keep her presence down.

Today's meal is mainly a game where a few investors and traffic florists gather together.

It is also obvious what transactions are involved.

This is the home court of others, and Alyssa will naturally downgrade her sense of existence so as not to steal others' limelight.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows to look at her: "Have you forgotten? Mr. Colin had already published a newspaper and broke father-daughter relationship half a year ago."

Chapter 299

More than half a year ago, because of Mr. Adams' affairs, the Hunt family was very eager to disassociate themselves from Alyssa, fearing to be implicated, and without informing Alyssa, they directly released the break up of relationship between father and daughter.

The people of this family have always put their own interests first, they would do such a thing, and Alyssa was not surprised, nor would she feel hurt.

After all, the expectations have long been lost.

At that time, the city was full of ups and downs, and all the people sitting in the entertainment industry were mixed entertainment circles. Naturally, she also paid attention to this matter.

A discerning person can understand at a glance that it was a plan that the Hunt family came up with because of fear of being implicated by Alyssa.

Although most people are likely to do the same thing as Colin in the face of the situation at the time, this kind of thing is not very glorious in the end.

This behavior will naturally be looked down upon.

And Isabel deliberately spurs Alyssa, and the irony of Alyssa is so obvious that a fool can see it.

It is not a simple role for a few traffic florets to mix up to this day, they just smiled and didn't say much.

Isabel also read the reports on the Internet, and she is more inclined that Alyssa has separated from Karl. As for the last encounter in the supermarket, she has selectively forgotten a clean one.

She originally intended to stab Alyssa a few words, and wanted to see her jumping her feet with anger, but she didn't want to be laughed at by others now.

She looked in the direction of those few traffic flowers, and said coldly: "What are you laughing at?"

Those few traffic flowers were also held up by others, so they didn't even look at Isabel.

No one in the entertainment industry is a good person, let alone a woman.

One of the traffic flowers said: "This Best Day is your site? We want to laugh a bit, but we have to get your permission?"

In the end, it was acting, and the thorny words in this remark were tepid by her, especially the person who responded.

"Who do you think you are, talk to me in this tone?" After Isabel finished speaking, she turned her head to look at Gerald on the side, as if she wanted Gerald to speak for her.

Everyone in the entertainment industry knows that Gerald has released himself quite well in the past six months.

First, he terminated the contract with AdamPic Media, and then he found a woman with a rotten reputation to be his girlfriend. The reviews went from bad to worse, and the film he got was bad, but his identity did not decrease much.

Gerald didn't mean to help Isabel speak, he just raised his wrist to check the time, and said, "I have something to do, I'll leave first."

After Gerald finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Alyssa, saying warmly, "How can Alyssa go home? I will drive you to your house?"

Just now she was called "Miss Alyssa", but now she is called "Alyssa" directly.

Such a change in the name of closeness has to be reminiscent of the previous scandal between Alyssa and Gerald.

These two people may really have such a period.

Alyssa was sure that Gerald did it on purpose.

He knew that she and Isabel were incompatible with each other, and he did so deliberately for the value of Isabel's hatred towards her.

"Mr. Cain and I are not that familiar." After Alyssa finished speaking, she didn't stay long and went straight out.

When she turned around, she noticed Isabel's eyes looking at her, as if she wanted to tear her.

Alyssa felt that Gerald was completely insane.

Okay, suddenly he went crazy.

He doesn't care about his reputation or his acting career, it's like giving up completely and digging holes for himself.

As soon as Alyssa left, Mattie also came out.

She was especially gossipy today: "Have you had a period with Gerald?"

Alyssa categorically denied: "No."

Mattie and Alyssa have been working together for so long, and she knows a little about Alyssa's character. If she can say no so simply, it must be no.

But she was still a little curious.

"Then you and…"

Alyssa stopped and interrupted her: "What is your relationship with Robin? You used to challenge the Adams girl…for him…"

Before Alyssa finished speaking, Mattie covered her lips.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to push her arm away, but her strength was too great to push it away.

Alyssa didn't struggle anymore: "Challenge?"

Seeing Mattie's expression wishing to commit suicide immediately, Alyssa followed her gaze.

Opposite the two, Robin didn't know when he stood there.

Then… Did Robin hear what she just said?

Alyssa turned to look at Mattie.

Mattie glared at her, then turned around and fled.

Alyssa: "…"

Alyssa was a little embarrassed, but still proactively greeted Robin: "Mr. Robin."

"Miss Alyssa." Robin nodded warmly and greeted her very formulaically.

However, when Alyssa turned to leave, Robin suddenly called to her: "Miss Alyssa, you just said…"

"I didn't say anything just now, just ask Mattie if you have anything." After Alyssa finished speaking, she quickly ran outside.

Mattie drove away without waiting for Alyssa.

Alyssa laughed and had to take a taxi and go home.

Standing on the side of the road, she couldn't help but glanced back at the gate of Best Day.

She didn't meet Karl tonight.

When she looked back, she found a black car parked silently in front of her.

Alyssa's eyes lit up, and the first reaction was to think of Karl.

However, when the window was lowered, Alyssa couldn't laugh anymore after seeing who was in the car.

Norris put an arm on the car window and smiled meaningfully: "Alys, long time no see."

"…Long time no see." Alyssa stepped back silently.

Some people are the ones who can't stand the babbling the most, and the babbling will show up in front of them.

It is also possible that she shouldn't come to Best Day.

Best Day is the most advanced clubhouse in Rostenvel, and people with identities often come and go here, so she came here once today and met so many old acquaintances.

Norris saw her small movements in his eyes. He reached out and knocked on the car window a few times, and said slowly: "It's also an old friend. I haven't seen you for so long, don't be so indifferent."

"It's another day." Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I invite you to dinner another day."

"Am I the kind of person who is missing a meal?" Norris smiled mildly on his face, but what he said was not so easy to deal with.

Alyssa was still wondering how to deal with him, when she heard Norris say again: "Do me a favor in a few days."

"What busy?" Alyssa looked at him warily.

Norris saw through her thoughts and said with a smile: "Don't worry, it's neither killing people or violating morals."

What should be said, what should not be said, let Norris say it.

Alyssa had nothing to say, so she nodded and said, "Yes."

Chapter 300

The smile in Norris's eyes was deeper: "Leave a phone number for me."

Alyssa gave Norris her phone number.

After Norris saved the phone number, he said, "Are you going back now? I'll drop you?"

Alyssa certainly wouldn't let him send herself home.

"No trouble, I can go back by myself."

Norris did not force her: "Goodbye."

After his car drove away, Alyssa took a taxi home.

After taking a shower, she received a call from Mattie.

Mattie called her and asked her: "Did Robin say anything after I left?"

"What do you want him to say?" Alyssa had a rare opportunity to tease Mattie.

In fact, she could tell that Mattie liked Robin.

But she felt quite surprised. Robin looked like he was born in a poor family. From his acting style, he was a very safe person, calm but not dull.

Such a man is also easy to be liked.

Mattie looked very anxious: "Quickly tell me whether he said anything!"

Alyssa persuaded her: "You want to know why you don't ask him yourself?"

"Hey, it's a long story." Mattie sighed.

Alyssa finally said truthfully: "He asked me what I was talking about, I asked him to ask you, are you happy?"

There was silence on the other side for a while, and after a while, Mattie's voice came faintly: "I think he might not come to me."

…

Norris said a few days before that he would ask Alyssa for help.

As a result, Alyssa didn't know until the end that Norris asked her to help him to accompany him to a reception.

Alyssa knew that he was asking her for such a favor, and immediately refused: "You can find someone else. I can't help with this favor."

Karl also said before, telling her not to see Norris.

It is impossible not to see Norris, but she can refuse to accompany him to the ceremony.

Although the Weber family is not as good as the Adams', it is still a somewhat arrogant family in Rostenvel. She doesn't want to accompany Norris to a banquet, and there are some rumors for sure.

Norris seemed to have anticipated that she might refuse it early on, but said calmly: "You have promised me before, you are not a backer."

"I'm just turning back." Alyssa was very firm.

Norris was silent for a moment, then stared at Alyssa for a while, with a mocking tone: "Because of Karl?"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, without speaking.

Everyone thought she and Karl were really separated, but Norris didn't seem to think so.

Norris didn't mind when he saw that she didn't speak. Instead, he leaned closer to her and said softly, "Alyssa, I know you better than others. I know what you are thinking and what you want."

Alyssa was not used to men other than Karl being so close to her, she stepped back, but Norris suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist: "Karl is not for you, the water in Adams' family is too deep."

"What do you mean?" Alyssa said, squinting her eyes, "When I went abroad before, you said the same thing to me at the airport. You said that the water in Adams' family is too deep, what a deep law is this? What are you doing? what?"

Norris didn't expect that Alyssa would ask directly.

Her tone and eyes were aggressive and sharp, and the expression on Norris's face became serious, and she became serious: "I won't hurt you. Before, I might just want to use you like Isabel and others, but I do now. Itâ€[™]s all for your own good."

Alyssa became more sure what Norris knew: "What do you know about Adams' family? Tell me."

"That's what I want to know?" Alyssa continued.

Norris let go of her wrist, his expression was slightly cold: "You accompany me to the banquet, and I will tell you when it is over."

"You…" Alyssa looked at him dumbfounded, which clearly threatened her.

It may be that Alyssa's eyes were too obvious, and Norris saw her thoughts.

"Alyssa, this is not a threat. I am a businessman. I don't do anything that is not profitable. You want me to tell you what I know. You have to give something in return. I just ask you to accompany me as a female companion. I'm just going to a dinner party."

Norris's tone was very serious.

Alyssa thought for a while, and felt that Mr. Weber made sense.

She owed Norris a favor, and he had no obligation to tell her what he knew.

If he really knows something about the Adams' family, then that is a very important secret.

Whether he wants to tell her or not is his freedom.

Alyssa figured this out and asked him to confirm: "Just attending the dinner? You tell me after attending the dinner?"

Norris frowned slightly, seemingly unhappy, but still nodded: "Yes."

…

Norris was talking about the dinner, it was eight o'clock on Friday night.

Held in a seven-star hotel in Rostenvel.

The dinner that Trevor invited her to attend was also held here.

When Alyssa got out of the car, she saw Norris in a white suit.

He stood at the entrance of the hotel waiting for Alyssa. He was already handsome, and he was even more polite in a white suit.

He is the opposite of Karl.

Karl didn't like to wear such white suits. He was a deep and restrained person, and all his suits were dark.

"You're very beautiful today." When Norris saw Alyssa get out of the car, he walked towards her.

Norris was going to pick her up, but Alyssa refused.

Alyssa is a stubborn person, saying that she is accompanying him to a dinner party, but only accompanying him to a dinner party.

She didn't ask for the dress that Norris sent, so she returned it to him.

Norris said that he was going to pick her up, but she refused with a cold face.

Alyssa avoided Norris coming to hold her hand: "Thank you."

Alyssa wore a black dress today, an extremely simple style.

The bangs on her forehead have long been long, and the usual hairstyle is black and long and straight. Today, because of the dinner party, she made a hairstyle and made curly hair.

The curly hair made her look more mature, perhaps because she had a child, she raised her eyes inadvertently, and she was also a little more charming.

Norris retracted his frustrated hand and stared at her back with a smile.

It is different from before.

Alyssa and Norris walked side by side.

Out of courtesy, Alyssa took Norris's arm and entered the banquet hall together.

Many people have arrived in the banquet hall, and most of the women have gathered together.

When Alyssa passed by, she heard what they were talking about.

"How is my hairstyle today? The designer has just returned from studying in Europe. It's so cool…"

"The skirt is good."

"…don't know if I can get Mr. Adams' eyes later."

Mr. Adams?

Alyssa stopped quickly.

Norris's voice sounded at this moment: "I forgot to tell you, Karl will also be here."