

## Predestined 331

### Chapter 331

Lina's expression changed slightly: "Miss Alyssa, you are a mess."

"Really? I think Mrs. Cain is messing around." Alyssa raised her eyelids, her expression a little cold: "don't know what you think of your son. I treat Luther as a brother. The relationship is simple. If it weren't for Gerald's approach to me, I wouldn't even know that his father had passed away. At this time, you, a wife and mother, don't seem to be so sad, and you still want to trouble me. It's really rare."

The mockery in Alyssa's tone was obvious, and Lina could also hear it.

Lina's complexion changed again and again, but she still didn't say too much: "Let's just talk about the matter and don't involve anything else."

Alyssa looked cold: "Then don't talk about it."

"You!" Lina panted slightly with anger: "I know why Karl divorced you. You are not worthy of Karl for an unreasonable and illiterate. A woman like you should be around him."

Alyssa may have been depressed at Hunt's house for too long in the past. The more unpleasant other people's speeches, the more calm she became: "You are reasonable and you have quality. You can go back and tell Luther to let him cut off contact with me. It depends on whether he agrees."

This time Lina was really irritated by Alyssa, and shouted loudly, "Alyssa!"

"Don't you think that you are very reasonable? If you are good for Luther, you must go back and tell him that he will cut off contact with me in the future, and don't play with me again, so as not to affect his studies."

Lina is clearly here to look for things, how long has she not been out to play with Luther?

Besides, Luther himself is an independent child, and he knows everything about his studies.

Naturally, Lina would not go to Luther to say these things. Originally, the two of them still had a misunderstanding, so she came to Alyssa.

Alyssa's words made her unable to refute, and in the end she could only point to her and curse: "Unreasonable!"

Alyssa tilted her head and looked at Lina with interest: "Mrs. Cain can't help but start scolding me?"

Lina was so angry that she waved away and left.

Alyssa looked at her going away, her complexion cooled little by little.

She felt that Lina was simply inexplicable.

Could it be because Luther ignored Lina but played with her during the day, so Lina was jealous?

Although this argument can be justified, but she always feels that it is not very tenable.

Alyssa's taxi had already arrived at this time.

She got in the car, still thinking about what happened before.

She remembered that on the night of New Year's Eve, she saw Lina and Trevor sneaking into a room. Now that she thought about it, it might have something to do with Gerald.

After all, the fact that Gerald was the illegitimate son of Trevor was not seen.

Originally, Karl went to Country M just to prove Gerald's life experience, but Preston had a car accident.

But why do they want to harm the old man?

Among several grandsons, although Mr. Adams loves Karl the most, he is also good to Gerald and others, and he will give everything he deserves.

Even if he knew that Gerald was Trevor's illegitimate child, he wouldn't be so good.

Gerald has only changed from a grandson to a grandson. Although Mr. Adams will be angry, he can certainly accept him.

Alyssa felt that the matter of Mr. Adams was still very strange.

On the way, she asked the driver to drive directly to Karl's house.

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Karl came back late as always.

But this time Alyssa didn't fall asleep, but had been waiting for him in the living room.

When Karl returned, Alyssa was watching a variety show with her mobile phone on the sofa in the living room.

One of them was to find Tina as a guest.

The barrage is saying that Tina's variety show is very good.

Karl opened the door and walked in. Seeing Alyssa sitting on the sofa, he was taken aback for a moment, and then strode over.

The sofa was leaning against the door. Karl walked over, put his hands on the back of the sofa, leaned over and kissed Alyssa, with a hint of joy in his voice: "You missed me after two days?"

Alyssa turned off the video, put her phone aside, and patted the position next to her: "Come and sit down."

Karl walked around and sat down beside her: "Something?"

"I saw your aunt today. This reminds me of what happened on New Year's Eve. I saw her sneaking into the room with your dad, but I didn't hear what was going on. I think about it now. I think they might be talking about Gerald."

Alyssa paused slightly when she said that, and looked up at Karl.

Karl touched her head, with no emotions on his face, he said solemnly, "Go on."

Alyssa continued: "The next day there was an accident with Grandpa. If they were just because of Gerald, there would be no need to deal with Grandpa. There must be something else."

Karl's dark eyes were deep, making it hard to see what he was thinking.

Alyssa pulled his hand: "What do you think?"

After a while, Karl said, "Do you think it was because of Gerald that they would attack Grandpa?"

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "Theoretically, you can say that, but I don't think this reason is valid. Grandpa's accident is still very strange."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she fixedly stared at Karl.

Karl turned his head, poured a glass of water for himself and Alyssa separately, and then said slowly: "You never thought about it. They made grandpa's accident not only to deal with grandpa, but also because of New Year's Eve. They found you and thought you were aware of their secrets, so they planted the blame on you?"

Alyssa was stunned, and did not reach out to pick up the water that Karl handed her.

She always thought that they mainly wanted to deal with Mr. Adams and blame her.

After all, at the time in that house, she was the only one who did not have the surname Adams and was the most suitable target for planting.

Alyssa thought that the people of the Adams' family wanted to send her to prison. If she was also the person Trevor and the others were going to deal with, would she still be alive after entering the prison?

Her result may be worse than Mr. Adams.

A chill came from the bottom of her heart, spreading across her limbs.

Alyssa shook her head, her voice slightly hoarse: "But, I didn't hear anything that night."

Karl just touched her head silently.

What he didn't finish was that the reason why Trevor and the others came up with such a method to deal with Alyssa was because they wanted to test Alyssa's position in his heart.

If he had spared no effort to protect Alyssa, once Trevor and the others realized the importance of Alyssa to Karl, Trevor and the others might find a way to start directly from Alyssa.

## **Chapter 332**

Karl stuffed the water glass in Alyssa's hands: "They don't need to verify whether you heard their secrets, they will do whatever they want as long as they feel that someone is threatening them."

Alyssa's hands were cold.

Karl held her hand in his palm, "Are you afraid?"

Alyssa didn't answer his question, and suddenly choked up and asked, "Will Grace be okay?"

Trevor and the others are so unscrupulous, Alyssa dare not expect them to have mercy on a baby.

Karl said decisively to her: "No, they want me to work for Adams, so they won't move Grace."

Hearing this, Alyssa's complexion improved slightly, and she lowered her head not knowing what she was thinking.

Karl did not speak, but held her hand silently.

After a while, Alyssa said aloud: "I don't understand, what they want to hide in order to do so much!"

Karl asked her, "Do you remember Grandpa asked you to help him with the conversation before the accident and let me find him?"

Alyssa nodded: "Remember."

"Grandpa said at the time that as long as I spend the New Year with peace of mind in the old house, he will tell me everything I want to know." Karl's eyes became unusually sharp: "Including the truth about the kidnapping case back then."

Karl never told Alyssa about this.

The main reason was that he really didn't want Alyssa to know too much about Adams' family, which was not good for her.

Alyssa's mind turned quickly.

"So, did your dad try to conceal the truth back then? Want to kill everyone who knows the truth?"

Alyssa said that there was a pause here, and her pretty brows frowned: "They thought I overheard what they were saying, and Grandpa wants to tell you the truth, so neither Grandpa nor I can stay."

Karl responded to her in silence.

Silence represents affirmation.

After a while, Alyssa said quietly: "What I saw on New Year's Eve was your aunt and your dad entering the room together. If what they want to hide is the truth of the kidnapping case, does this mean that they are accomplices, your aunt? Also participated in the case of that year?"

Karl seemed to be a little tired. He reached out and pressed his eyebrows, leaning against the sofa with his eyes lightly, his voice low and cold: "Your grandfather also said that he saw my aunt at the crime scene."

Alyssa pursed her lips: "How much are you hiding from me?"

But she also knows that this is not the time to care about it.

"My grandfather saw your aunt, that's why your dad took him abroad to 'care for the elderly'?" In this way, everything makes sense.

Alyssa suggested: "Otherwise, let's go to my grandfather and ask about this next thing."

However, Karl still rejected her proposal: "No need."

"but"

Alyssa wanted to say something, Karl had already interrupted her: "It's too late, get ready to sleep."

Alyssa saw that Karl didn't want to talk about it anymore, so she didn't say it.

After all, Karl was someone close to Lina before. Lina was still Karl's mother's best friend. If the kidnapping case was really related to Lina, then

But why did they treat Karl and his mother like that?

For Karl's mother, one is her husband and the other is her best friend.

Will these two people really unite to harm her?

Karl stood up, seeing Alyssa still sitting on the sofa and not moving, he reached out and lifted her up, his movements were not gentle at all.

Alyssa exclaimed, and Karl reached out to her lips and motioned her not to speak.

His face is unprecedentedly serious and solemn: "Alyssa, you can no longer intervene in this matter, you are not allowed to find your grandfather, you are not allowed to inquire about any news from the side, let alone to find Lina or Trevor. Any one of them."

Of course Alyssa would not agree.

But Karl's expression was too awkward, Alyssa held back for a long time, but only a word came out.

"You don't make sense."

Karl continued to say in a calm voice, "Then I will be reasonable with you now. As long as you are okay, I will be fine. Once you are not okay, it will kill me."

There were no special emotional ups and downs in his tone, but every word in the words passed into her ears very clearly, knocking on her eardrums, making her unresponsive for a long time.

Seeing that she hadn't responded for a long time, Karl raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did you hear what I said?"

Alyssa's expression was a little dazed, and she asked tentatively, "I heard clearly, but I didn't understand the meaning of the words. Would you like to say it again?"

Karl squinted his eyes slightly when he heard the words, "Want to listen?"

Alyssa nodded.

Karl curled his lips, and Alyssa thought he would really say it again, so she stood her ears up to listen to it again.

As a result, the next moment, Karl directly hugged her and walked towards the bathroom.

Alyssa argued with him in his arms: "Didn't you say it again?"

"I haven't said anything." Karl faintly shot back.

Alyssa hammered his chest twice in dissatisfaction: "Then why are you asking me if I still want to hear it!"

"Just ask."

"â€¦"

â€¦

Because the previous night she and Karl talked for too long, when Karl went to the company the next morning, Alyssa was still up.

By the time she woke up, it was three poles in the sun.

She leaned on the bed and stayed for a while.

The secret that Trevor and Lina had always wanted to hide was the truth about the kidnapping case with Karl and his mother.

Alyssa thought for a while, and there was a sudden flash of light in her mind. What Karl wanted to investigate now shouldn't just be how they planned the kidnapping case. What Karl wanted to investigate should be why they planned the kidnapping case and why they should treat him. His mother started.

They may not only conceal the truth of the kidnapping case, but the reason for their conspiracy to plan the kidnapping.

Thinking of this, Alyssa quickly took out her cell phone and called Karl.

Karl answered the phone quickly: "Woke up?"

Alyssa said anxiously: "Karl, I just thought and thought about it. I think it is more important now to find out the reason they planned the kidnapping. They are the closest people to you and your mother. , Why did they suddenly become so cruel? They must be trying to hide some secret. I suspect that they did it to Grandpa for the same reason as to you and your mother!"

After hearing Alyssa's words, Karl remained silent for a long time.

She called to him, "Karl? Are you listening to me?"

"Listening." Karl's voice became lower again.

He is not an emotional person, but people who know him can hear his emotional changes in his tone.

### **Chapter 333**

Alyssa bit her lip and continued: "I even think that they have stolen Grace out of the package and it has something to do with what they want to hide!"

This time, the answer to her was the long silence on the other end of the phone.

Alyssa didn't hear Karl's voice for a while, and said aloud, "Karl, what's wrong with you?"

Karl's tone was very strong: "I see, do you remember what I said last night? Don't worry about this."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Alyssa looked at the phone screen that had returned to the contact list interface, feeling a little lost.

Why did Karl just hang up the phone like this?

He used to let her hang up first.

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Karl hung up Alyssa's phone, squeezed the phone firmly in his hand, and the joints of his fingers were a little white.

When Smith came in with a stack of documents, he saw Karl standing coldly in front of the French windows.

He put the file on Karl's desk before calling him: "Sir."

"Is there any smoke?"

Karl didn't look back, but he was asking Smith. After all, he and Smith were the only people in the office.

Smith didn't smoke much, but he always carried cigarettes.

He took out the cigarette case, took one out and handed it to Karl.

Karl did not pick up the cigarette he handed over, but took the entire cigarette box over, and took the lighter in his other hand along with it.

Karl lowered his eyes, drew a cigarette between his lips, and said indifferently, "You go out."

Smith hesitated for a while, and still reminded Karl: "There will be a meeting in ten minutesâ€"

Karl didn't speak, and knew that he had listened.

His duty is to do his own job well, as for other things, he can't control it.

After Smith went out, Karl stood in front of the French windows and smoked one by one.

Ten minutes later, Smith came again to remind him that the meeting was about to begin.

As soon as he entered the door, he was coughed by the smoke of the whole room.

Karl was still standing in front of the window, and walked over to say respectfully: "Sir, the meeting is about to begin."

eyes caught a glimpse of the cigarette butt falling on the ground next to Karl, and the empty cigarette case was also on the ground.

Karl didn't have any addiction to smoking, why did he suddenly smoke so much?

Did he argue with the young lady again?

This time it was so noisy that he had to smoke so much?

When Smith was thinking about everything, Karl had already turned and strode out.

Smith quickly brought the materials needed for the meeting and went to the meeting room with Karl behind him.

All top management has arrived.

“President, this is our latest revised plan. Take a look!”

Karl stretched out his hand to take it, swiped his eyes and leaned back, without saying a word, his black eyes were deep, making it hard to see what he was thinking.

The high-level person who handed over the plan thought Karl was dissatisfied, and his expression turned pale, and the others looked at each other and did not dare to speak.

Smith took a sideways glance at Karl, and he knew that Karl was actually not angry because he was not satisfied with the new plan, but was thinking about things.

The meeting room was quiet, and no one dared to speak.

After a long while, Karl raised his eyelids: “You have nothing to say? Then let the meeting end.”

After he finished speaking, he got up and left the meeting room.

As soon as Karl left, the other people in the meeting room began to talk quietly.

When Smith was about to follow up, he was stopped by a certain senior: “Mr. Smith, the president’s attitude, is he satisfied with the new plan, or not?”

Smith pulled the corners of his lips, where did he know.

Smith was already able to deal with these matters a long time ago, and he suggested: “I am not very clear, otherwise I will help you take it over for the president to look at it again?”

The high-level manager quickly showed a smile: “Then I will help you in trouble.”

“This is my business.” Smith took the file and went out.

When he arrived at the office, he saw Karl sitting at the back of the office, holding his mobile phone with a serious expression, not knowing what he was doing.

Smith guessed that Karl had something on his mind, put the file there, and went out.

When he went out, Smith was still muttering in his heart, it seemed that Boss and young lady had a serious quarrel this time.

Karl looked at the screen of the phone, but actually didn’t do anything, just a little uneasy.

don’t know how long it took, Karl stood up, picked up his coat and walked out.

Smith, made a cup of coffee to be sent to the president’s office. He saw Karl coming out of it and hurriedly said, “Sir, where are you going?”



“Don’t follow me.” Karl said without looking back.

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Karl drove directly back to the old house.

There is no one at home in the morning on weekdays.

“Sir is back.”

“Hello Sir.”

A servant greeted him along the way.

He went straight to Lina’s room, reached the door, and directly stretched his hand to open the door.

Hearing the sound, Lina turned to look at Karl, a flash of surprise flashed in her eyes: “Karl, why are you here?”

“I have something to do with you.” Karl stood at the door and did not enter, looking gloomy.

Lina seemed to be a little afraid of him, and the expression on her face became a little stiff: “If you have anything, just come in and talk.”

Karl did not go in. He stood at the door with a terrifying cold expression, “Who is Gerald’s biological mother?”

There was no change in Lina’s expression. She shook her head and said, “don’t know.”

“Really don’t know?” Karl walked inside, locking his eyes fixedly on her body, making Lina feel an extremely strong sense of oppression.

Lina took two steps back subconsciously, his voice still calm: “I really don’t know.”

Karl stared at her for a few seconds, curled his lips, reached out to support Lina’s shoulder, and his tone became gentle: “Why is my aunt so afraid of me? I just asked about it curiously. After all, I and Gerald have been cousins for almost 30 yearsâ€¦”

Lina seemed to be shocked by the speed at which Karl changed his face. She was stunned and said, “I know, you and Gerald shouldn’t accept this easilyâ€¦”

“What can I do if I don’t accept it, after all, it’s a family.” Karl retracted his hand and put his hand into the pocket of his suit pants, his tone returned to his usual indifferent tone: “Auntie has time to visit Adams’ family. You haven’t been there for years.”

There was a hint of surprise in Lina’s eyes: “Okay.”

“I have something to do, let’s go first.” Karl said, turning around and walking outside.

Lina said: “I will give it to you.”

Lina sent him out of the old house and returned to the car. Karl opened his hands, and inside was a woman’s long hair.

It was a piece of hair he picked from Lina's clothes when he held her shoulder.

### **Chapter 334**

How could he not think of the things that Alyssa could think of?

Although he had prepared for the worst, he still felt a little unbelievable when he peeled away the barriers that were hidden from the outside, and the secret that seemed to be related to the truth appeared.

After all, they are relatives whose blood is thicker than water.

Lina has always treated him well. Gerald was once his best elder brother, and Trevor was also the father who gave happy memories in his childhood.

He was indifferent but not cold-blooded, and he had a brief hesitation when everything pointed to this possible truth.

He didn't confirm it right away, but was waiting. There might be another turning point.

However, even Alyssa can think of such a deep level of things, what else can this matter turn around?

Over the years, enough people have been implicated.

Things have to be resolved.

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Smith found that after Karl had gone out in the morning, he had not come back.

He tried to make a call, but Karl did not answer.

He knew that Karl was irrational in matters related to Alyssa. He had smoked so much in the morning, and the two must have quarrel very badly.

The more he thought about it, the more worried he became, so he had to call Alyssa.

When Alyssa saw that the caller ID was Smith, she was slightly surprised: "Smith? Is there anything wrong?"

"Young lady, did Boss come to you?"

He was used to calling Alyssa "Young Lady" at night. Alyssa corrected him several times, but he still called her that way, and Alyssa had to go with him.

"Isn't he supposed to be in the company, why would he come to me." Alyssa was checking information in front of the computer, and she frowned when she heard him say that: "He is not in the company?"

When she heard him say this, she became even more worried.

"Uhâ€" Smith wanted to ask if they had quarreled, but felt a little bit difficult to speak.

"Just say what you have." Alyssa pushed away the computer in front of her and talked on the phone with Smith seriously.

Smith gritted his teeth and asked: "Did you have a quarrel with Boss?"

It's probably not much to be a special assistant to make him like this.

In addition to caring about Karl's whereabouts, schedule, and life, he must also care about his emotional life.

Alyssa immediately denied: "Who dares to fight with him! Nothing."

Where did she dare to quarrel with Karl, most of the time she provokes Karl, and Karl can beat her with just one look.

Still arguing? nonexistent.

"No?" This time it was the turn of Smith, shocked: "In the morning, Boss smoked a whole box of cigarettes in the office."

It turned out that Karl smoked so much, not because he quarreled with Alyssa.

Hearing what he said, Alyssa couldn't sit still at once, and stood up from the chair: "What happened?"

While talking on the phone, she went to get her bag, went to the door to change her shoes, and walked straight out.

Smith said in a serious tone: "Don't know, Boss left in the morning, and he has not returned yet."

Karl is a highly self-disciplined person, and he is serious and focused on everything. He has never left suddenly halfway through work before.

Of course, if it was because of Alyssa and left halfway, this would not be counted in it.

"I see, I'll go out and look for him."

Alyssa hung up and drove downstairs.

Karl must have something to smoke a box of cigarettes.

It was fine when he went out in the morning, why did he go to the company?

Alyssa called Karl while driving.

Karl did not answer the phone, but he sent her a text message back with only three simple words: "What's the matter?"

Alyssa asked where he was, and he stopped talking.

Alyssa first went to Karl's apartment, and then to Best Day.

She found all the places she could, and finally called Peter.

"Alyssa, what's the matter?" Peter later learned that the person kissing Alyssa in the car was Karl. He was still a little bit sorry for the misunderstanding of Alyssa, so he received Alyssa. The tone of the call was particularly eager.

Alyssa asked directly, "Have you seen Karl?"

Although Karl returned her text messages, he had improved compared to the last time she didn't answer her phone call last night, but Alyssa did not feel at ease.

From Smith's narrative, it is obviously possible to infer that Karl's mood is not right.

"No! I see Mr. Adams now, just like a commoner sees the emperor. If it weren't for his private visit, where can I see him!"

Speaking of this, Peter felt angry.

Alyssa sighed, "I see."

Seeing that Alyssa was about to hang up, Peter quickly asked, "What's wrong? What happened to him?"

"don't know, I just don't know where he is. I have looked for him in all the places I should look for, and I haven't found him." Alyssa's tone was weak.

She thought she knew Karl, but at this time she realized that she actually didn't know him that much.

"Umâ€¦" Peter thought for a while, and said, "There is another place, you must have never looked!"

Alyssa asked immediately: "Where?"

Peter: "Cemetery!"

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After Alyssa and Peter met at the gate of AdamPic, they went to the cemetery where Karl's mother was buried.

Karl had not taken her there yet.

When Alyssa saw the flower shop on the road, she bought a bunch of flowers.

Peter was sitting in the co-pilot's seat, and when she saw her buying, he said, "I'm interested."

When the two went to the cemetery together, Peter did not drive.

Alyssa curled her lips and revealed a very shallow smile.

When the two arrived at the cemetery, it suddenly started to rain.

Fortunately, there is a spare umbrella in the Alyssa's car.

Peter wanted to take her up, and the two of them went up with an umbrella.

At this time, the cemetery was very quiet, and no one came to pay homage along the way.

The cemetery was built on a mountain. After Alyssa went up, she saw a slender figure from a distance.

"It's Karl!" Alyssa said, and ran towards him.

Peter took the umbrella and ran behind: "It's raining, what are you running for! We're all here, just walk with caution!"

Alyssa didn't listen to him at all, so he had to follow Alyssa with the umbrella.

As a result, he realized that he could not keep up with her!

"Karl!" Alyssa ran over holding the flower.

The rain was heavy, Karl's clothes had been soaked with water, his black hair was soaked, and it was put on his head in bunches, looking a little embarrassed.

Alyssa didn't get any better.

Seeing Karl standing here intact, Alyssa didn't have time to say anything, she turned to look at the tombstone.

The rain was so heavy that she couldn't open her eyes.

### **Chapter 335**

Alyssa wiped the rain off her face, knelt down in front of the tomb holding the flower, and put the bouquet in front of the tombstone.

She looked at the tombstone for a while, and then said softly, "Mom, I am Alyssa. I have been with Karl for a long time. I'm sorry to see you today."

After she finished speaking, she bowed in front of the tomb for some moments.

Karl watched her head down and took off the clothes covering her head, pulled her up, and asked her quietly, "How did you find me."

Alyssa pointed to Peter, who came running out of breath: "He brought me here."

Karl pulled the coat that was covering Alyssa's head again, and made sure that the coat could cover the rain and open her eyes, before reaching out to wipe the rain from her face.

"Alyssa, I seriously doubt that you were a sports student before, how could you run so fast." Peter held the umbrella with one hand, and put the other back on his waist.

He walked over, gave Karl the umbrella, walked to the tomb and bowed before turning around: "If you come to see Auntie, you can't talk to Alyssa, causing her to find you everywhere."

When Karl heard the words, he looked down at Alyssa.

He held the umbrella over Alyssa's head, stretched out his hand to pull the coat that was covering her head and put it on her, and then gathered the coat for her.

The white shirt that Alyssa wore was very transparent after being soaked in the rain.

Seeing this, Peter said quickly: "I will go down the mountain first."

Peter left under the rain, leaving only Karl and Alyssa.

Only then could Alyssa have the opportunity to raise her head to look closely at Karl.

Karl looked the same as usual, except for being embarrassed by the rain, there was nothing wrong.

Alyssa thought for a while. When the accident happened that year, it was in winter, not in summer, so today cannot be the day of Karl's mother's sacrifice.

There must be something else that irritated Karl.

He will come here alone.

After a while, Karl's hoarse voice rang: "Originally, I planned to see my mother together when I brought you and Grace back from Sydney, but Grace is gone, I'm afraid she will feel sad if she knows. ."

His tone was low, his eyes lowered, and there was a depressed and gloomy breath all over his body.

Alyssa didn't know what to say for a while, so she got into his arms and gave him a hug.

Karl's hand was gently pressed on her shoulder, and he quickly pushed her away, leading her to the grave, with a calm tone: "Mom, this is my wife, Alyssa, and we also have a daughter, Grace. I will bring her to see you later."

Obviously it was a very simple and emotional sentence, but Alyssa had the urge to cry.

She turned her head to the side and wiped her eyes silently.

After Karl finished speaking, he took Alyssa's shoulders: "Let's go."

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After going down the mountain, Alyssa called Smith and said that she had found Karl, so he was relieved.

After Alyssa hung up, she originally wanted to persuade Karl to talk to Smith where ever he goes next time.

However, watching Karl's eyes look very tired, she swallowed back when it reached her mouth.

He still remembered to text her back, which was pretty good.

After they returned to the city and separated from Peter, they went straight to Karl's apartment.

Karl went into the bathroom to release hot water without saying a word, and Alyssa stood by the bathroom door and looked at him.

Karl seemed to feel something, turning his head to see her, he said, "Come here."

After Alyssa passed, he began to pick up her clothes.

"I'll do it myself!" Alyssa quickly reached out and hugged herself.

Karl raised his eyebrows and said in a serious tone: "You take it off yourself, it's better than I take it off for you quickly."

Alyssa was choked by his words.

Karl took advantage of this opportunity to help her undress and threw her into the bathtub.

Alyssa thought secretly, it was faster than she could take it off.

Karl changed his bathrobe and went out.

Alyssa quickly finished the bath, and when she put on her clothes and went out, she heard movement in the kitchen.

When she entered the kitchen, she saw Karl looking at his phone while putting something in the soup pot.

“What are you cooking?” Alyssa walked over curiously.

Without turning his head back, Karl looked seriously on the phone: “Soup.”

Alyssa glanced at the phone and found that he was searching for ginger soup on the Internet.

“You go take a hot bath, let me cook it.” She didn’t believe Karl could cook this.

Karl grabbed her by the collar, pulled her back, and said quietly, “I’m coming.”

Alyssa: “â€¦”

Karl insisted on doing this, and Alyssa had no choice but to watch him cooking.

Maybe it’s because they are really talented. Even a man who has never cooked before can make ginger soup according to online methods. The taste is normal.

Alyssa took a sip and raised her head, and saw Karl staring at her, and asked, “How does it feel?”

“Not bad.” Alyssa nodded and took another sip.

Karl touched her head: “Drink more and I will take a bath.”

Seeing Karl entered the bathroom, Alyssa kept her tongue out and kept fanning her hand.

The ginger soup with normal taste is a bit spicy.

It was Karl’s heart anyway, and Alyssa finally drank a big bowl.

After drinking this big bowl, Alyssa didn’t want to drink ginger soup anymore in her life.

After Karl came out of the shower, he saw Alyssa already holding a hair dryer by the bathroom door.

Karl raised his eyebrows: “What are you doing?”

“Blow your hair for you.” Alyssa raised the hair dryer in her hand and smiled softly.

Karl indifferently refused: “No, go and rest.”

“Huh?” Alyssa was stunned, she was just getting caught in the rain, and it wasn’t that she hadn’t been so weak.

Alyssa took him directly to the living room and pressed him on the sofa: “I will blow your hair, you will catch a cold if you don’t blow it.”

Karl did not refuse again.

Alyssa tried to get rid of the wind with her hands, and then began to help him blow his hair.

Feeling that Karl had relaxed, she asked him aloud, "Why do you want to go to the cemetery today?"

Karl said leisurely: "Go to see my mother, and choose a lucky day?"

Alyssa choked and said, "It's not!"

Karl's mouth was as strict as something. No one wanted to pry open his mouth if he didn't want to say anything.

Fortunately, she thought that with gentle power, she could break his psychological defense.

Oh, she almost forgot, Karl was not an ordinary person.

Alyssa remembered the appearance of him standing alone in front of the tomb, and moved slightly in her heart. She sighed and said, "I'm just worried about you. Smith said that you smoked a whole pack of cigarettes today."

### **Chapter 336**

Karl looked at her eyes in enjoyment and asked, "Smith told you?"

Just as Alyssa was about to speak, she heard Karl say in a subtle tone: "He has your phone number? Peter also has your phone number?"

"It seems that this is not the time to discuss this."

Alyssa pursed her lips, and said helplessly: "Okay, just forget it if you don't want to say it."

When she said this, there was something of anger in her words, and Karl responded directly, "Yes."

Alyssa threw the hair dryer on the sofa: "Blow your own hair!"

Karl opened his eyes and held Alyssa in a serious tone: "How can you give up halfway when you are a woman."

"You care about me?" Alyssa glared at him.

Karl pulled her into his arms: "I can't control it, but I still need to be treated."

Alyssa raised her chin unwillingly.

In the next second, Karl suddenly stretched out his hand to put her down on the sofa, and stretched out his hand to tickle her.

"What—"

Alyssa didn't take precautions for a while, she screamed in fright by Karl's actions, and when she saw the situation was bad, she wanted to get up and run away.

But where is she Karl's opponent.

Karl reached out and pressed her back.



Karl knew more about her sensitiveness than she herself, Alyssa couldn't stop laughing as soon as he shot.

"Karl, you let go! hahaha!"

Alyssa was able to support herself at first, but then she started begging for mercy.

When she laughed and tears were about to come out, Karl finally let go and helped her up.

Karl wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and asked her, "Can't heal you?"

Alyssa patted his hand away: "Don't talk to me! Naive!"

"Am I naive?" Karl raised his eyebrows: "Then do it again."

Alyssa got up and ran away when he didn't react. She ran to the bedroom and locked the door: "You can go to sleep outside tonight!"

Karl's face turned dark: "Alyssa!"

Listening to Karl's voice holding back his anger, Alyssa felt very happy.

However, Alyssa couldn't really prevent Karl from sleeping outside, and finally let him in.

However, when she was about to fall asleep, she vaguely remembered that Karl didn't seem to answer her question.

Karl's ability to change the subject really got stronger.

!@

The next day.

When Alyssa got up, Karl was no longer by her side.

Thinking about what happened yesterday, Alyssa is not at ease with Karl now.

She sat up from the bed and called Karl.

While waiting for the call to connect, she still felt a little uneasy, but fortunately Karl answered the call soon.

"Woke up?" Karl was very quiet, only a slight breath could be heard, there was no other sound.

Alyssa asked him: "Are you in the office?"

"Yeah." Karl replied, and heard the voice of flipping through the files.

"Then you are busy, I won't bother you."

Alyssa hung up the phone first.

!@

Karl put down his cell phone, and his eyes fell on the DNA test report that he had just read halfway through.

Alyssa just heard him flipping through the file on the phone, but it was actually the sound flipping through the DNA test report.

He watched very slowly, and when he saw the last one, he suddenly sneered low.

When Smith was standing opposite the desk, he saw Karl flipping through the files and laughed, and got goose bumps on his body.

He lowered his eyes and did not dare to probe the DNA test report in front of Karl.

Karl ordered him to get this DNA test report this morning.

He didn't dare to open it to see what was inside, nor could he guess who the DNA test report belonged to, but he could vaguely guess that it was related to the Adams' family.

Smith nodded slightly and said, "Sir, if you are fine, I will go out first."

Karl threw the DAN test report in front of him: "Send this to the old house."

Smith reached out and took it up: "Who does the recipient write about?"

It really is related to Adams' family.

Karl leaned back in the chair behind him, with a slightly loose tone: "Whatever you want."

random?

Smith didn't ask any more, so he turned around and went out.

â€¦

In the evening, as soon as Trevor entered the door, a servant greeted him, took the coat in his hand, and said, "Sir, someone sent a courier before, and it didn't say the sender and recipient. Do you want to tear it down now?"

Elder Adams is now in a foolish state, and Trevor has naturally become the new patriarch of the Adams' family. Naturally, he has to report anything in the family to him.

express delivery?

Trevor groaned for a moment, then said, "Bring it."

Upon hearing this, the servant turned around and took the courier.

Trevor tore open the express and took out a kraft paper bag.

He weighed it, a bit heavy, and there were documents in it.

He opened the kraft paper bag and reached for the documents inside.

However, only a corner was revealed in the file inside, and Trevor's expression sank suddenly.

His hands froze there, and his face was gloomy and he said, "All out!"

The servants couldn't guess why Trevor changed his face so quickly, but they didn't dare to ask more, and they all hurried out.

When the servants were about to go out, Trevor said again, "Wait."

"Sir, is there anything else?" The servant who was walking at the end looked back.

Trevor's tone was dark: "Go and call the young lady over."

The servant knew that the lady he was talking about was Lina.

Lina came soon.

"Brother, what's the matter?" Lina knew that Trevor was generally fine and wouldn't call her. Calling her in such a hurry must be an urgent matter.

Trevor solemnly handed the kraft paper bag to her: "Look at this."

Lina was a little surprised, took the paper bag and pulled out the documents inside. After only one glance, she was shocked: "This isâ€¦!"

A dark light flashed in Trevor's eyes: "It's Karl, he found it."

Lina was trembling all over, speechless, "This, this, this, how is this possible! Heâ€¦! how did he find out? Could it be someone else?"

"Knowing that Gerald is my illegitimate child, who else is there besides him? He is provoking me!" Trevor sneered, and a hard shot flashed in his eyes: "Even if he knows, what about my hands? There are post tricks, what can he do to me?"

"Brotherâ€¦! Karl, heâ€¦! he is too smart, weâ€¦!" Lina trembled like sifting chaff: "No wayâ€¦!"

Trevor is much calmer than her. He stretched out his hand to support her shoulders: "Don't worry, his daughter is in my hands. As long as he still wants her, he can't do anything to us, so naturally he dare not take this story further."

"Why is Karl's daughter in your hands?" Lina returned abroad after the New Year, not knowing what happened afterwards.

### **Chapter 337**

Trevor curled his lips and smiled unpredictably: "Karl followed his mother, and his father's affairs aroused his suspicion. Sooner or later, he will know about our affairs. Of course I have to take precautions early."

Hearing what he said, Lina felt as if she had taken a reassurance pill, and she took a long sigh of relief, and then relaxed a little: "It really scares me."

Trevor stretched out his hand and patted Lina's shoulder: "Don't worry, no matter how smart he is, he still can't beat me."

Lina frowned, still a little worried.

â€¦

Since the filming of “Lost City”, everything has gone well.

Alyssa had been with the team before, mainly because her script was the first time she made a series. Although it was only a web drama, she also found it very fresh. She would go to the crew whenever she had time.

She hasn’t been to the crew recently.

“Lost City” was filmed for almost a month, the first half of the content has been filmed, and the second half needs to be filmed elsewhere.

Because there are so many people in the crew who are going to film in other places, it takes time to rectify, and the crew took two days off.

Mattie had a rest, so she asked Alyssa to have a meal together, and by coincidence, she picked the place in Best Day.

Alyssa readily accepted her invitation.

Although Mattie asked her, Mattie went a little later than her.

Alyssa waited for more than ten minutes before Mattie came.

“Sorry, there is a traffic jam.” Mattie said a little sorry.

Alyssa shook her head: “It’s okay, I just arrived.”

The two ordered food and talked about the crew.

Suddenly, Mattie seemed to remember something and asked her: “Have you heard of a rumor recently?”

“What rumors?” Alyssa didn’t take it seriously. Mattie had a good family background, and in the entertainment industry, there were many channels to hear the news of certain giants or celebrities, and she was not surprised.

Mattie said mysteriously: “It’s related to the Adams’ family.”

Alyssa said with a sullen expression, “What rumors?”

She hadn’t seen Karl for several days. She called Karl and he was always busy.

Karl called her and said that he was busy every time without saying a few words.

Therefore, she has rarely contacted Karl in the past few days, and she did not go out very much, so she has not heard any rumors.

“Some people say that Trevor has been raising a junior outside, and even has children.” Mattie’s tone became disdainful: “Everyone still thinks that Trevor is a dedicated man. After his wife passed away, for so many years. He didn’t marry, and there was no scandal.”

Alyssa's complexion was startled, but quickly returned to nature: "Isn't it just a rumor? It might be fake."

"That's right, after all, people nowadays love to catch the wind and catch the shadows. An artist I know once squatted on the ground with a stomachache when she was walking on the road. As a result, the paparazzi took photos and said that she saw her ex-boyfriend squat on the ground with a new love Cryâ€¦!"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

"But this has a big impact on Adams' family. The stocks have started to fall in the past two days."

Mattie was obviously very interested in Trevor having an illegitimate child. After she finished speaking, she asked Alyssa: "You have seen Trevor a few times. What do you think of him? Does he seem to be outside? Have illegitimate children?"

Alyssa unconsciously shook the drink in the cup, and thought for a while and said: "I have very little contact, and don't know what kind of person he isâ€¦!"

Fortunately, Mattie did not delve into this matter, and while she was talking, she began to chat with her about other artists' scandals and romances.

Alyssa was a little absent-minded.

While listening to Mattie's words, she used her mobile phone to search for news on the Internet.

Sure enough, there was a media report that Trevor was suspected of having an illegitimate child outside.

It can be seen that the life-saving awareness of these media is still very strong, and the word "suspect" is added in front.

If Lina's statement is true, Trevor is indeed a long-term lover.

The online reviews have been both positive and negative.

"I think there must be someone who wants to engage in Adams's House~"

"Upstairs, do you know who the Adams' family is? Where does anyone dare to engage in the Adams' family."

"Karl: When I am dead?"

"If it is true, Trevor's affection-personal design will collapse."

"It's been a day or two since this news came out, and it hasn't seen Adams attention. Is it trueâ€¦!"

Seeing this comment, Alyssa couldn't help but feel suspicious.

Could it be a "rumor" released by Karl?

Saying "rumors" is not actually a "rumor", after all, Trevor really has an illegitimate child.

Alyssa put down her phone and looked up at Mattie: "How long has this rumor been out?"

“It’s been several days.” Mattie finished, and looked at Alyssa with a smile: “You still care about the Adams’ family’s affairs. To be honest, are you still unhappy with Karl?”

Alyssa smiled non-committal: “Just a little curious.”

“You didn’t deny it.” Mattie’s smile deepened.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, and Mattie quickly said: “Okay, let’s talk about business. Tomorrow, the crew will set off to shoot in another province. Would you like to follow?”

Alyssa shook her head and joked, “I won’t go, anyway, there is nothing wrong with the script. When I go, I will occupy an extra room and eat an extra lunch.”

Mattie rolled her eyes indecently: “Thank you so much, I don’t want to save money for the crew all the time.”

â€¦

Mattie and Alyssa mentioned the “rumor”, and she couldn’t let it go.

Midway, when she went to the bathroom, she still didn’t hold back a call from Karl.

When the phone was connected, Alyssa heard a noisy sound from Karl’s end.

Alyssa took a look at the time. At seven o’clock in the evening, she asked aloud: “Busy at the company?”

“No, eat out.” As Karl’s voice fell, Alyssa also heard his steady footsteps: “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing.” Karl was eating out, and Alyssa didn’t plan to ask more.

Alyssa hung up the phone, walked out of the bathroom, walked through the corridor towards the lobby, and saw Karl walking out into the elevator alone.

The weather in early September was still very hot, but Karl seemed to be unable to feel the heat, still in a straight suit.

Karl walked out of the elevator expressionlessly, with a cold aura that no one else could get near, and walked straight towards a box with his long legs.

Alyssa originally wanted to call him out loud, but he walked too fast and in a hurry, Alyssa had no time to call him, so she had to follow him.

She watched Karl enter a box, and when the door closed, she noticed that there were no other people in the box.

Who did Karl have an appointment with for dinner?

### **Chapter 338**

Alyssa was puzzled for a moment, and then returned to Mattie.

It was meal time now, and the restaurant was full of people.

Alyssa returned to the dining table and sat down, turning her head across the crowd to look in the direction of the box Karl entered.

Before Karl said he was eating out, she thought he was with Peter, but he had just come here.

However, if Karl had made an appointment with Peter for dinner, Peter would definitely arrive early.

So, who is Karl's appointment?

Not long after, when a familiar person walked into the restaurant, Alyssa's eyes followed him. Seeing that he was going in the direction of the box where Karl had just entered, his face couldn't help showing surprise. .

The lobby area is separated from the box area, and the box area is quieter.

"You seem to be a little absent-minded all the time, what are you looking at?" Mattie, who was sitting opposite her, turned her head and followed her gaze, and saw Trevor entering the box.

Mattie looked excited, but she whispered very cautiously, "Isn't that Trevor? Your ex-husband and his father!"

"Yes." Alyssa responded, her thoughts flying away.

Karl wants to eat with Trevor?

The two people are now in an incompatible relationship, how can they make an appointment alone for dinner now?

Could it be that the "rumors" were really released by Karl, so Trevor is going to negotiate with Karl?

"Do you know? I especially want to notify the reporter now." Mattie finished speaking and shook her head again: "Even if I notify the reporter, no one may dare to interview your ex-husband and his dad."

"What ex-husband's dad, don't you talk so awkwardly." Mainly it sounds awkward.

Mattie calmed down and looked at Alyssa without blinking.

"What's the matter?" Alyssa was taken aback for a moment: "If you really like to call it that way, it's fine!"

Mattie suddenly said leisurely: "To be honest, I don't really believe that you and Karl are really divorced."

"Huh?" Alyssa blinked, "Really? You look like you know Karl well!"

"Feeling! Do you understand? It's just that some people are very pleasing to the eye, not like being a bad guy and being a junior, but Karl seems to be the one who believes that a person will not change. I suspect you are not. Divorce, but!"

Mattie had a sudden stop when she said this.

Alyssa was a little uncomfortable by Mattie, raised her eyebrows and asked, "But what?"

Mattie added the following words word by word: "You dumped him!"

“Cough!” Alyssa was choked by the water she had just drunk into her mouth: “Can you not pant so much when you speak?”

Mattie’s eyes widened: “Did you really dump him?”

She just talked about it casually, is she still guessing it?

“You have to fly tomorrow, and go back to rest early after eating. If you gossiping like this, you can just go do paparazzi!”

“If I am a paparazzi, I will catch you digging your news every day!”

“!”

After the two people had eaten, Mattie was called away by her assistant.

Alyssa had been paying attention to the direction of Karl’s box, but had never seen him coming.

Alyssa hesitated and decided to go and take a look.

“one two Three!”

Alyssa had counted the sixth box when she followed Karl before.

She stood at the door of the box, leaning against the door wall next to the door frame, and was about to eavesdrop, when she saw a waiter coming, she quickly took out her mobile phone and pretended to be making a call.

While pretending to make a call, she noticed if there was someone coming from the other end.

When there was no one in the hallway, and when she put her phone away to listen, she heard a squeak—the door was opened from the inside.

Alyssa became stiff, and before she could see who came, she felt a big hand on her shoulder, and she was pushed aside.

With a “bang”, the box door was closed.

She turned her head and saw Karl staring at her with a gloomy face.

Alyssa felt that the atmosphere was a bit embarrassing and had to say something.

She asked with a guilty conscience: “What’s wrong with you?”

Without a word, Karl took her hand and walked to the elevator on the other end.

He walked big and fast, Alyssa couldn’t keep up with him at all, and was almost dragged away.

Karl’s complexion was not good, and the whole body exuded a dangerous aura, Alyssa did not dare to speak.

Karl took Alyssa directly to his exclusive room in Best Day, before letting go of her hand.

Alyssa rubbed her painful wrist. Before she could speak, she heard Karl’s deep voice asking, “Why are you there?”



Alyssa said quickly: "I have dinner with Mattie."

Karl's expression was cold: "I'm asking you, why are you at the door of the box? What are you going to do?"

"I just saw you and your dad enter that box one after another, justâ€¦!"

The words "your dad" in Alyssa's words angered Karl. He interrupted her with a gloomy face, and his voice was gloomy: "Your dad?"

Alyssa quickly changed her words: "Trevorâ€¦!"

When she first "married" Karl, Trevor had looked for her once.

At that time, she just thought that Trevor was a person with a sense of distance. As a father, he might have his own difficulties.

But a series of things later completely subverted her mind.

In terms of relatives and affection, Alyssa is undoubtedly a softhearted person.

Otherwise, he would not give up his heart after so many years of enduring the Adams' family.

Regarding Trevor's illegitimate child, Alyssa's view is not unforgivable, provided that what they said about Gerald's life experience is true.

Karl lowered his head and looked at Alyssa as if she was afraid of him being angry and looked at him eagerly. There was a hint of helplessness in his eyes, his voice was milder, but his tone was very serious: "You will detour when I meet Trevor in the future. ."

"Oh." Alyssa replied somewhat perfunctorily, and asked, "What are you talking about with him?"

"A little personal matter." After Karl finished speaking, he turned and sat on the sofa.

He lowered his eyes, folded his legs together, as if he didn't want to say more.

This man would show this look when he didn't want to tell her something. Alyssa knew him well about this.

Alyssa rushed over and sat down beside him: "What's the matter with the 'rumor'? You let people pass it out?"

Since he didn't want to say more, she could still ask.

"No." It's true that he didn't let people spread it out, he just sent a private email to a certain media reporter.

### **Chapter 339**

Alyssa didn't believe a word of what Karl said.

Suddenly, Karl said, "I will be very busy lately. If you have anything, please contact Peter."

"What are you up to?" Alyssa was a little surprised: "Because of the sharp drop in Adams stock?"

Karl glanced at her, and Alyssa waited for his answer, but he leaned over and kissed her.

“Adams!” Alyssa leaned back, trying to avoid his kiss.

Karl backed away slightly, stretched out his hand and pulled his tie, and said in a meaningful way: “The beds in Best Day’s guest room are all ordered from abroad by someone. They are very comfortable. Would you like to try it?”

Alyssa’s face turned red, and she pushed him away: “I’m going back!”

Karl was pushed onto the sofa by her unsuspectingly.

He simply lay directly on the sofa, with a lazy and raspy tone: “Don’t you really want to try?”

His response was the loud noise of the door being slammed.

When Alyssa left, the expression on Karl’s face faded little by little.

He rolled over and sat up, took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, smoked a cigarette and lit it.

“!

Alyssa drove home angrily.

She thought there was something wrong with Karl, but she was still shameless as usual.

Alyssa remembered that there was no fruit in the refrigerator, so she stopped halfway and bought some fruit to take home.

She carried the fruit to the residence, and when she opened the door, everything was normal.

However, when she put the fruit in the refrigerator and took a banana out, a man surrounded her bath towel suddenly came out of her bedroom.

Alyssa was so scared that she took two steps back: “You! who are you?”

Although she had tried to maintain the calmness on her face, the stuttering manner still betrayed her fear at this time.

At night, when a woman who lived alone came home, she saw a strange man coming out of her bedroom, looking like he had just taken a shower, and her bath towel was still around his lower body!

Even if she was also a problematic girl who had fought before, she was still a little angry.

The man stepped on his long legs and walked straight to her, looking down at her: “Don’t recognize me?”

The man stood in front of her, a lot taller than her, his height was about the same as Karl, and the body features looked very heroic.

His whole body was surrounded by a bath towel on the lower part of his body. What was inconsistent with his appearance was that his naked upper body was covered with scars, and he looked a bit hideous when he got up.

With drops of water on his body, it exudes a hint of cold water vapor, it is obvious that he has just taken a cold shower.

This man sneaked into her house at night, and took a cold shower in her bathroom, a perverted man with a towel around his lower body!

The alarm bell rang in Alyssa's heart. When he approached, she quickly ran back to the kitchen and took the kitchen knife, and said vigilantly, "Don't come here!"

The man's height was similar to that of Karl, and he looked like a cultivator with a strong build. If she wanted to force him to come, she would definitely not be able to beat him.

Alyssa's eyes were staring at him tightly, lest he would do anything to hurt her, while her other hand was quietly reaching into the pocket of her pants to get the phone.

Seeing her movements, the man grinned and said to her: "It seems that you don't know me anymore. Then I will introduce myself. I am Clifford Dixon."

As he said, he stretched out a hand towards Alyssa, the smile on his face remained innocent, and he looked harmless.

Damn humans and animals are harmless.

Can a normal person sneak into the house of a woman who lives alone to take a bath like this person named Clifford?

Alyssa had already touched her mobile phone, and she calmly turned sideways slightly, so that Clifford could not see that she was holding the mobile phone in her pocket, and she still said nothing.

However, the man's movements were faster than she thought.

Alyssa didn't see how he moved at all, only felt that her wrist hurt, and he took the kitchen knife in his hand.

He took her hand and pulled her to his side forcefully, Alyssa was not as strong as him, so she could only passively be pulled over by him.

As soon as Alyssa approached him, out of physical instinct, she bent her knee and pressed against a certain part of his body.

"Hi!" Clifford gasped with pain.

He raised his brows slightly, and his bright eyes didn't know whether it was a smile or an anger: "You are the first woman who can get a bargain in her hands."

Alyssa didn't care about whether it was a bargain or not, so she took the opportunity to run outside and touched her mobile phone in her pocket while running.

As a result, the pocket is empty.

She turned her head abruptly, and Clifford wrapped one arm around his chest, and he was holding her mobile phone in the other hand.

Clifford raised the phone in his hand: "Are you looking for your phone?"

After he finished speaking, he took the phone to look in front of him, flipped through her address book, and read her name while reading: "Karl, Mr. Smith, Peter, Tina, Mattie" There are two name familiar."

He said, raising his head to look at Alyssa, with an inexplicable light in his eyes.

Alyssa also understood at this time that this Clifford was not an ordinary perverted thief who broke into the house. If he wanted to hurt her, he would not give her a chance to escape.

He is very fast, and he can follow her mobile phone without her knowing it. He is definitely not an ordinary person.

Alyssa stood by the door, looking at him calmly: "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"Clifford Dixon, I was too hurried to say my name to you last time." He talked, turned his back and took a selfie with her mobile phone: "But you don't need to introduce yourself. I know your name. Alyssa Hunt, this Karl is your ex-husband"

Alyssa's vigilance was deeper: "How do you know me?"

"You have been trending for three days, if you don't know you are not good." Clifford said, while looking at the photo: "Yes, I am very photogenic, you are also very photogenic, this photo is fine, I have to post a circle of friends"

Wait, photos

Clifford was taking a selfie just now, he only wrapped one of her bath towels all over his body, and took her in too!

He wants to take this photo out to Moments!

Alyssa closed her eyes and strode forward: "What pictures are you taking! Give me the phone!"

"Wait a minute, I haven't posted it to Moments" Clifford held the phone high, Alyssa was a bit shorter than him, and couldn't get the phone at all.

With only a bath towel around him, Alyssa didn't dare to move him.

Alyssa could see that this man had come to her specially, although she didn't know what the purpose was, she still had better go first.

Seeing Alyssa was about to leave, Clifford called her to stop: "Don't need your mobile phone, are you afraid that I will post to Moments?"

"It's up to you." Alyssa had already reached the door and opened the door.

### **Chapter 340**

Clifford smiled, still showing the harmful appearance of animals, he opened her WeChat in front of her.

When Alyssa saw that he really opened her WeChat, her expression changed slightly.

Clifford clicked on her circle of friends and began to edit the message. He uploaded the photo he had just posted and edited a disgusting text: He is in great shape!

Alyssa: “â€¦”

This inexplicable man may be a fool.

“Don’t speak? You have no objection? I sent it out if there is no objection.” Seeing that she had not spoken, Clifford’s smile became brighter.

Alyssa hurriedly stopped him: “Wait!”

“Oh, don’t you let me post?” Clifford’s finger was still on the top of the “send” button, but he didn’t send it to the circle of friends.

“What the hell do you want to do? If there is something, let’s talk about it seriously, okay?” Although she is indeed a frequent trending search now, she is also considered a half-net celebrity, but if she is not specifically concerned about her, he will not know her.

This Clifford knew her name, knew her relationship with Karl, and even sneaked into her home, there must be some purpose.

“Okay, come here, let’s sit down and have a good chat.” Clifford collected it and carried her mobile phone behind him, looking very serious.

Alyssa stood by the door and didn’t move: “You put your clothes on first.”

There was surveillance at her door, and he did not dare to mess around.

Clifford listened to her, nodded and said, “Okay.”

Then, he whistled into Alyssa’s bedroom.

Alyssa could only grit her teeth and watched him enter.

Letting a strange man into her bedroom is more disgusting than eating half a bug when eating an apple.

No matter what, you must move after today!

In less than two minutes, Clifford came out of her room.

Wearing black and white short sleeves and long trousers, he looks at home, his body covered with scars is covered, just looking at his face, he feels a bit hearty and sunny.

Clifford sat down on the sofa, “Why are you standing at the door? Come over and chat.”

“I’m right here, I like the door.” Alyssa didn’t close the door, just standing by the door like that, as if she would never move.

Clifford seemed to be stunned for a moment. He leaned back, spread his arms apart, and naturally stretched out to rest on the back of the sofa flush with his shoulders.

He looked at the room, as if looking for something: “Where is your child? After you divorced Karl, the child was also snatched by Karl?”

When Alyssa heard him mention the child, her expression suddenly changed: "Who are you?"

About Grace, only the people around her know, and others don't even know it.

"You have a strong defensive heart. Are you afraid of me?" Clifford laughed, his lips raised, his eyes staring at her, as if he had no good intentions.

"You have no money, and you are a divorced woman. What do I think of you?" Clifford looked at her back and forth: "Oh, you look okay, you are treating me first-r@pe-then-kill type of person?"

These words sound creepy.

However, Alyssa felt very strange in her heart that he would not do such a thing.

She didn't speak, just stared at him.

Clifford showed a look of regret: "But I don't act on women, I let you down."

Alyssa warmly smiled: "Where are you from?"

She seriously suspected that this man came out of a psychiatric hospital.

When Clifford heard the words, the expression on his face was upright, and he uttered two words: "Australia."

Australia?

After Karl's villa was burned, Alyssa went to Australia with the help of Norris. This was the only time she had been to Australia.

And Clifford asked her before, "Don't you know me?".

She looked at Clifford carefully. She didn't know if it was a psychological reason. She really felt that Clifford was familiar.

Before she could remember if the two really knew each other, she heard a string of footsteps behind her.

A woman's voice sounded: "Officer, this is it."

When Alyssa turned around, she saw an old woman walking here with a policeman.

Seeing Alyssa, the old woman said concerned: "Miss, are you okay?"

Alyssa knew this old woman and lived diagonally across the street. Sometimes she would say hello when she met her when she went out.

The old woman lives alone and doesn't use the Internet very much. Naturally, she doesn't know about Alyssa, but seeing that Alyssa is alone, she may feel a little bit of pity for the same illness, and she is especially kind to her.

Alyssa called her: "Madam."

The old woman walked up to her, turned her head in, and saw Clifford who was sitting on the sofa looking over here. She quickly pulled Alyssa out, "Are you okay? I saw someone open the door and go in. Note that when you went down the corner, I saw your car not there. When you came back, I just saw you go in. It was too late to call you. A thief got in, and I called the police!"

Alyssa shook her head, feeling deeply moved: "I'm fine, thank you Madam."

"That man!" The lady pointed to the room.

Alyssa tilted her head, and Clifford looked at her with a smile.

Alyssa pursed her lips: "don't know him."

!

Finally, Clifford was taken away by the police.

But in order to make a transcript, Alyssa also followed.

"Name?"

"Clifford."

"Professional."

"Doctor of Criminal Psychology, just returned from Australia and haven't gone to work yet."

When the police heard this, they wrote a meal.

Because Clifford was brought to the police station in the name of an ordinary illegal invading house, both Clifford and Alyssa took notes in the hall.

Alyssa was taken aback when she heard this.

She turned her head and glanced at Clifford, Clifford seemed to feel her gaze, turned his head and blinked at her.

The police officer who took the transcript for Alyssa also heard Clifford's words. He got up and walked to the other police officer who took the transcript for Clifford and whispered something to him.

Then, the police officer's expression became a little subtle.

The police officer coughed slightly, and when he spoke again, he became more polite: "Mr. Dixon, why did you appear in Miss Alyssa's room?"

"An old friend I haven't seen for a long time, just making a joke." Clifford said with a smile on his face.

Alyssa turned her head and glared at him.

Clifford took a look at Alyssa, and took out the photo he had taken before and showed it to the police officer: "Now, look, she and I are 'friends'. She still didn't tell this because I came back suddenly, and that was in my heart!"

When Clifford said the word “friend”, he deliberately increased his tone, nodded at the police officer, and gave a “you understand” look.