

Predestined 431

Chapter 431

Although Alyssa couldn't ask Karl anything, she didn't feel much depressed either.

She believed that it was not difficult for Karl to find such a hypnosis expert.

â€¦

Karl returned home, handed the coat to the servant, and sat down on the sofa.

He looked up at the crystal lamp above his head and looked around.

Only the bodyguards and servants were deserted in the huge villa.

He took out his cell phone and swiped his finger to the text message page unconsciously.

There is only one message in the message box.

It was sent to him by Alyssa last night, and the content contained only the simple words "good night".

When he received the text message, he only thought the woman was extremely boring and wanted to black her out, but he didn't know why he didn't black out.

Maybe he was too sleepy and fell asleep later.

"Sir."

Smith's voice pulled Karl's thoughts back.

Karl locked the screen of his phone before looking up at Smith.

He didn't speak, but raised his eyebrows and motioned to Smith to speak if he had something.

Smith asked cautiously: "Sir, what would you like to eat tonight?"

Karl was in a special situation recently, and Smith stayed directly at Karl's house.

Fortunately, Karl still trusted him very much.

However, his special assistant is really comprehensive. Even if he is Karl's subordinate, he still needs to deal with the clothes, housing and transportation on weekdays.

Because of what happened last night, the servants in the kitchen dare not cook easily.

Fearing that Karl would be out of taste and lose his temper, he had to ask Smith to ask Karl.

Karl said indifferently, "I asked them to come, isn't it just for cooking? You need to ask me for such a small thing?"

Smith said that it is a trivial matter to him, but a top priority to the servants.

Smith boldly asked, "Sir, do you want to eat the meal made by Madam?"

Karl did not correct Smith's tone for the first time, but asked, "You mean Alyssa?"

Smith noticed this little detail, and responded: "Yes."

"Ah."

Karl sneered, and said with a mocking tone: "Last night it was delivered to the door for cooking. It's what time tonight and no one is here. She wants to remarry me like this! I'm crazy!"

"â€¦"

Smith wiped the sweat from his forehead.

When he followed Karl as his special assistant, he had just graduated. At that time, AdamPic Media was not very famous, but it was already profitable.

Karl is a born businessman with extraordinary methods.

The progress of AdamPic Media can be seen by the eyes.

However, Karl, who was in his early twenties at that time, had a very violent temper.

When Smith had just graduated, he was a stunned young man, and he was not as comprehensive as he is now, and he had received a lot of scolding from Karl.

At that time, although he was a little dissatisfied and was scolded by a boss younger than himself, he had to be convinced after seeing Karl's strength.

Smith was accustomed to the prudent Karl, who became increasingly fierce.

However, Karl's character suddenly changed back to when he was just in his early twentiesâ€¦

It's been so many years, Smith really doesn't know how to get along with such a Karl.

Does he want to tell Karl that he actually called Alyssa to come to the rescue last night?

Does he want to tell Karl that he used to be staring at Alyssa closely, is that baby?

In fact, he also mentioned it vaguely, it was useless at all.

Karl would not listen.

After Karl finished speaking, he didn't hear Smith's response, and looked at him blankly: "Why don't you speak? I'm not right?" "Sir is right." Smith got a straight look, and returned with a serious look. .

Karl was obviously satisfied that Smith had the same idea as him, and then asked, "Then why doesn't she come to cook?"

Does he really treat the young lady as a cooking?

It didn't show up on the face of Smith, and only said: "The young lady has to take care of Grace. It's normal if she doesn't come over to cook for you."

Karl was silent for a moment, and said, "My daughter?"

When Smith talked about Grace, there was a smile in his voice: "Yes, Grace was raised by you, very cute."

Karl remembered the little dumpling that he saw in the hall yesterday at noon. She looked so soft that he felt like a finger could hold her down.

He didn't know whether it was cute, he thought it looked very small.

"Since I was the one who brought it up, why should Alyssa come back to pick it up so cheap."

Karl said, and stood up.

Smith couldn't figure out what Karl was thinking now: "â€Sir?"

"Do you know where Alyssa lives?"

Smith nodded: "I know."

But he still didn't know what Karl wanted to do.

"Let's go." After Karl finished speaking, he took the lead in raising his foot and walking forward.

Smith followed up from behind: "Sir, where are you going?"

Karl didn't look at him, and said indifferently: "Go and get back the little dumpling I brought up."

Smith: "â€" He seemed to have done something bad with kindness.

â€

"Grace, come to get your bowl, eat right away."

Alyssa cooked the last dish in the kitchen and asked Grace to come in and get a bowl.

"Come on!" With Grace's little milky voice, the little meat dumplings rushed into the kitchen.

Alyssa handed her the bowl and chopsticks: "Take it and put it on the table."

Grace responded crisply, "Okay."

Grace ran out holding the bowl with "clang", and put it on the dining table with "clang".

Alyssa opened the lid to see if the soup was ready, and heard Grace calling her outside: "Mom, someone is knocking on the door."

"Where is Aunt Weber?"

"She's still in the toilet."

Alyssa stirred in the soup pot: "Wait, I will open the door."

"I'll go." Grace volunteered, and before Alyssa could speak, she hurriedly ran to open the door.

Alyssa quickly put down the spoon in her hand and walked outside: "Grace, I'll open the door."

When she went out, Grace had already opened the door.

"â€"

Grace raised her head and looked at the tall man standing outside the door, with bright eyes: "Karl!"

Alyssa wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

Grace had already rushed over and hugged Karl's leg.

And her height can only hug Karl's legs.

Karl turned his head and glanced at Smith, who was behind him. Is this what you call cute?

Then, he lowered his eyes to look at Grace and raised his eyebrows: "What do you call me?"

Grace "hehe" smiled twice, with a little flattery in his tone: "Dad!"

Karl was stiff. Is such a slippery girl his daughter?

He raised his head to look at Alyssa, he suspected that Alyssa taught her.

Alyssa seemed to see Karl's thoughts, and she hugged Grace and stuffed her into Karl's arms: "Grace hasn't seen you for two days, so she is missing you."

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The soft ball hit his arms, and Karl subconsciously reached out to support Grace.

Grace put her arms around Karl's neck, her eyes were shining.

She pointed her finger in the direction of the restaurant: "Dad, eat."

Alyssa didn't know how Karl would suddenly come to Tina's house to look for her, but she knew that Karl would come, so she must have his purpose.

Grace was so happy, even if something really happened, Alyssa wouldn't ask Karl now.

She was about to speak when Tina heard the sound and said one step ahead of her: "Big Boss, so long time no see."

This was the first time Tina saw Karl after meeting in Best Day last time.

With so many things happening during this time, she would inevitably be a little curious when she saw Karl.

"Why are you standing here? Come in and sit." Tina was standing next to Alyssa. After she finished speaking, she pushed Alyssa.

Alyssa raised her head slightly to look at Karl: "Come in."

Smith whispered in Karl's ear, "Sir, go in."

Karl twisted his eyebrows slightly, and didn't know what he was thinking, he lifted his foot and walked in.

As soon as he came in, Grace struggled to slip off him and took his hand to the dining table.

When she walked to the dining table, she helped Karl pull a chair.

“Dad sit and eat.”

It’s just that the chair was big and heavy, and Grace only pulled the chair out with the strength of the milky hands.

Karl lowered his eyes as he watched Grace’s small face flushed with force, and the corners of his mouth were tightly pressed, making him look stubborn and serious.

Smith said before that his daughter is very cute.

But in his opinion, the adjective “cute” is a very subjective feeling.

At this moment, he also felt very subjectively that this little dumpling was very cute.

He moved his fingers to help Grace, but seeing her so seriously, he just didn’t move.

Since he entered the door, Alyssa has been paying attention to him, seeing all his reactions without fail.

Where does this man have so much bad taste?

Alyssa walked over and pulled Grace up: “Grace, it’s okay, Dad can sit down.”

Grace looked up, her expression a little dumbfounded, she dialed her bangs, patted the chair, took Karl’s hand, and motioned him to sit.

Karl sat down.

Tina had always been afraid of Karl.

After she waited for Karl to sit down, she chose the farthest position from Karl to sit down.

The dining table is not very big. After Smith and Tina sat down, the remaining seat was next to Karl.

Alyssa sat down beside Karl, and let Grace sit between them.

The child didn’t have a clear concept of time, but she hadn’t seen Karl for two days, and it was a long time for Grace.

The child’s happiness is straightforward.

Alyssa picked her vegetables, she used her chopsticks soaked with rice grains to pick her own dishes, put them in Karl’s bowl, and smiled cutely: “Dad, eat this.”

Karl is actually a slight profanity.

Although he and Alyssa were not very obvious when they were together, it was not difficult to find out.

Karl looked at the piece of meat stained with rice grains, then glanced at Grace, who was looking forward to it, his brows were twisted into a knot.

Alyssa’s heart was not good, and when she was about to speak, she was surprised to see Karl pluck the rice grains on the piece of meat and put the meat into her mouth.

However, when he chewed, his expression was stiff.

Alyssa wanted to laugh a little, but Karl was willing to cooperate with Grace and it was already very good. If she dared to laugh, Karl would definitely turn her face in person.

Seeing Karl had eaten that piece of meat, Grace happily bowed her head and gave him grilled rice.

Alyssa only fried three dishes and one soup. Fortunately, when she was cooking, she was thinking of eating fried rice tomorrow morning, so the rice was cooked a bit too much.

Karl had only eaten Alyssa's noodles before, but now after eating rice, he realized that her cooking skills really suit his appetite.

Three dishes and one soup were all eaten cleanly, leaving only one plate.

After eating, Tina and Smith, consciously cleaned up the dinner plate.

There are only three Karl's family left in the restaurant.

Karl sat motionless in the chair with a calm face, and it was the tall Mr. Adams.

Alyssa wiped Grace's mouth.

Then Grace jumped off the chair and ran to play.

At the dinner table, only Alyssa and Karl were left.

Alyssa asked aloud first: "Why are you here suddenly?"

In Karl's deep voice, no other emotions could be heard: "Come here to pick up Grace."

"Pick Grace?" Alyssa turned her head to look at Karl, her tone could not help but a hint of sarcasm: "What do you want to pick her up for? Show her your temper? Or do you want to throw something to scare her?"

Karl let out a low voice, "Alyssa."

His tone was a little colder than before, and there was a hint of anger.

Alyssa moved her lips and said nothing.

It could be seen that Karl hadn't spoken yet, she waited for Karl to speak first.

As a result, Karl said quietly: "With your attitude, you still want to remarry me?"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

She actually didn't quite understand, Karl's brain made up something.

But after thinking about it, Karl's memory now stays in his early twenties, which means that he has no feelings for her at all.

Smith may have already talked to Karl about the past few years.

She and Karl are divorced now, and she is very active now, Karl will naturally think about this.

Thinking in another direction, Karl's words were actually correct.

She just wanted to remarry Karl.

Just want to help him recover his memory and be with him again.

They have gone through so many things, they just want to be together.

When Alyssa thought about it, she felt a little more relieved: "Yes, I just want to remarry you, and I want to remarry you in my dreams."

She suddenly regained her memory yesterday, and when faced with all this, she felt a little unfair in her heart.

Seeing a man who should be a close lover is unfamiliar with herself, she feels uncomfortable.

However, feelings are not measured by fairness and unfairness.

As long as we can be together.

Karl snorted: "Wishful thinking."

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, but soon calmed down.

She curled her lips and smiled at him: "If people don't have delusions, what's the meaning of living?"

Karl stared at her for two seconds, stood up quickly, and said coldly, "Smith, leave."

Behind the kitchen door in the dining room, when Tina and Smith were eavesdropping on the two of them, they suddenly came out.

He sorted his clothes, and said in a hurry, "Madam, I'm leaving now, thank you for dinner."

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Alyssa nodded to Smith and said, "Goodbye."

Smith raised his foot and ran after Karl: "Sir, here I am."

When he chased him out, Karl had already reached the elevator entrance, but had not yet pressed the elevator.

Smith stepped forward and pressed the elevator, and shouted: "Sir."

Karl sneered, "I have never seen a cheeky woman like Alyssa."

Smith hesitated and corrected Karl aloud: "Sir, you don't seem to know any other women except Madam."

Karl, who was in his early twenties, really didn't know any other women except Claire.

After meeting Alyssa, Karl has only a handful of women.

Karl turned his head and looked at Smith with cold eyes: "Did I let you talk?"

"No." Smith lowered his head and said respectfully.

Ding–

The elevator just came down.

With a cold snort, Karl walked into the elevator with his foot up.

Hours to keep up.

He just got into the elevator, and met Karl's cold eyes.

He was stunned for a moment, not knowing what Karl meant, he tentatively exited the elevator.

At this moment, Karl looked at him blankly and spit out three words coldly: "Take the stairs."

After speaking, he pressed the close button.

Standing alone outside the elevator Smith's mind was messy.

Nearly ten years later, when looking back, Smith couldn't help but feel a little confused. How did he endure Karl's temper?

But after more than ten years, he can only bear it anymore.

He thought optimistically, maybe Sir will soon participate in the recovery of his memory?

â€¦

When Smith and Karl left, Tina walked out.

She also hid behind the kitchen door with Smith just now and overheard. She listened to the conversation between Karl and Alyssa without fail.

Tina patted her on the shoulder and comforted her: "Don't take the big boss's words to heart, you just assume that he is sick now, maybe it will be better after a while."

"I'm fine." Alyssa turned her eyes and shook her head: "Karl was always thinking of me before, and now it's just time I can do something for him."

Tina frowned and said, "Although it is said that, but you can't just wrong yourself because of him."

"Will not."

Alyssa thought about what happened before, and laughed: "Karl actually has a slight habit of cleanliness. Before Grace gave him food, he still ate it. The father and daughter are connected. He doesn't feel at all about Grace."

"What about you?" Tina sighed when she thought of the "wishful thinking" Karl had just said.

Alyssa's complexion suddenly became a little uncomfortable: "It's not completely insensitive to me."

Tina didn't understand: "Huh?"

"I won't tell you." Alyssa changed the subject: "I want to take Grace to take a bath and sleep."

Tina asked unwillingly: "Hey, haven't you finished speaking? To be specific, how does the big boss feel about you?"

Alyssa just smiled at her and took Grace to take a bath.

She gave Grace water while thinking about yesterday.

Yesterday she went to Karl's house, finished making noodles for him, and finally kissed him stealthily.

According to Karl's temperament, if he really didn't feel at all for her, and hated her in particular, he would not come to her today and would sit with her for a meal in harmony.

Although he said that he was only here to meet Grace, he came to her after rounding up.

She stole a kiss to Karl that day, and Karl was able to eat with her calmly. Doesn't it mean that he also has feelings for her?

If Karl didn't feel anything towards her, according to his character, Alyssa kissed him secretly, can he stand here safe and sound at the moment?

Of course not.

Karl hates a person, there are always countless ways to make that life worse than death.

This is also a good thing for Alyssa.

As long as Karl feels about her, doesn't hate her, and doesn't reject her approaching him, isn't it just around the corner for them to be together again?

â€¦

Alyssa asked Smith to help her with the ID card, and Smith quickly handled it for her.

He helped Alyssa re-apply for identity documents and various bank cards. After completing the application, he personally sent them to Alyssa.

Alyssa knew early on that Smith's work efficiency was high, but he didn't expect it to be so fast.

Alyssa took the box that Smith handed over, and said, "Thank you."

Smith couldn't help smiling wryly: "It's okay, it's much easier than helping Boss."

Alyssa was surprised, and then agreed: "He has a bit of a big temper now."

Smith shook his head: "I have to go to the company first."

After sending it away, Alyssa took the things into the room.

She opened the box, and what was in it was Alyssa's ID card, passport, bank card and the like.

Alyssa clicked on the things and put them in her wallet.

Now, the hypnosis expert who hypnotized Karl had no clue at all, and she had been sending people to investigate him all the time.

There are not many things she can do now, she can only take one step at a time.

The most urgent task is to find a place to live. It is not a problem to live here in Tina's.

Alyssa thought about her Twitter account.

She tried the password a few times and finally got on.

Only when she opened the app, there were too many unread messages, and the phone kept shaking, making her hands feel a little numb.

Alyssa put the phone aside and let it vibrate.

After a while, when the phone finally calmed down, Alyssa reached out and picked it up.

There are countless private messages and notification messages, as well as many mentions.

She was dazzled.

Alyssa was a little moved.

At that time, she sold the script to Mattie, and she didn't think about how popular it would be.

She was only thinking about not letting Mattie lose money.

But unexpectedly, "Lost City" was better than she thought.

Alyssa browsed some notification messages and private messages, and then posted a Tweet.

"Thank you for your love of "Lost City"."

A very simple Tweet, no redundant language.

As soon as her Tweet was posted, it was immediately forwarded and commented.

"Is it really the screenwriter herself?"

"Is it Grace herself?"

"Is the writer of "Lost City" herself?"

"I can't believe that in my lifetime I can wait until the screenwriter is greatly improved. Is "Lost City 2" already written?"

"â€¦"

The number of comments and reposts is still increasing.

Alyssa didn't read a few after reading for a while, she found that she couldn't finish it at all.

She has just cleared the private messages and notification messages, and there will be new unread private messages.

However, seeing so many fans remembering her and paying attention to her, she was very happy and vibrated.

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Alyssa went to Twitter and forgot to check if there was any money in her account.

She checked and found that she still had hundreds of thousands of dollars in her card.

The money may not be a big deal to Tina and Karl, but to her, it is not too little.

It was enough to support her and Grace's life before she wrote the new script.

Tina just opened the door and came in at this moment: "What are you doing?"

"Organize something." Alyssa showed her her brand new ID.

Tina was in the room just now, and she didn't know that Smith had come to deliver something to Alyssa:

"Who got it for you?"

"I asked Smith to do it for me." Alyssa said, putting the bank card back in her bag: "I remember that there is money in the bank card, but I don't remember how much money there is. I just checked. It's enough for me and Grace to live."

When Tina heard her say this, she naturally heard Alyssa's intention to move out.

Tina frowned slightly: "It's okay to live with me. What are you polite to?"

"I know your intentions, but I want to raise Grace, I also have my own life to live, and there is nowhere to go. In fact, everything is developing in a good direction now."

Tina just fell asleep, her hair was a bit messy, Alyssa reached out to help her brush her hair: "Don't always call for takeaways when you rest at home, let Peter come over and cook for you."

Tina immediately retorted: "What are you talking about, Peter doesn't know how to cook!"

"I didn't deny it? Are you two huh?" Alyssa raised her chin, looking like she was hesitant to speak.

"I don't know." Tina shook her head, and the smile on her face faded: "Even if Peter and I are not together, we will be friends and relatives. You worry about me too much."

As Tina said, she bumped Alyssa's shoulder.

Seeing Alyssa still staring at her, she smiled and said, "At least I am richer than you. I have a house, a car, a bag, and brand-name clothes. I have everything I want. You should worry about yourself."

Alyssa nodded seriously and said: "Well, what you said makes sense."

Tina is a girl with her own ideas.

She and Tina have been friends for so many years, and there is a little similarity.

They all believe that love is not the whole life.

The meaning of life should be broader.

However, they will also go through fire and water for love.

Tina said with a serious face: "If you want to move out, I will ask my agent to help you find a house. She is good at these things, and it is not easy to find a place for you with your children."

Alyssa responded, "Okay."

â€¦

At noon, Alyssa took a look at her Twitter again.

She found that the Twitter posted this morning had over 10,000 reposts and likes, and tens of thousands of comments.

Among those who forwarded it, there are many star directors in the entertainment circle, and some Internet celebrities.

Tina came over with regret: "You are on Twitter? Why didn't you tell me so I could grab a sofa."

Alyssa was helpless: "I'll just go up and post a Tweet to try."

Tina also took out her mobile phone and retweet the new Twitter that Alyssa posted.

"V Tina: I have waited for half my life, but fortunately you finally came back, so the question is, will the screenwriter write "Lost City 2"? Thank you for your comments on "Lost City" favorite."

Alyssa was watching Twitter, and she happened to see Tina reposting her Twitter, and clicked on Tina's avatar to follow her.

Only when she clicked, she found out that they were paying attention to each other.

This shows that Tina paid visits to her early in the morning.

When she first created this Tweet account, she didn't pay attention to Tina, and asked Tina not to interact with her.

After all, her reputation at the time was not very good, and Tina was in the ascendant period. There were always roles in works, not the fire, but there was always a topical degree.

She was afraid of affecting Tina.

Alyssa asked her: "When did you follow me?"

"Of course, when "Lost City" was broadcast, your fans rushed upwards. All the discussions on the Internet were all about "Lost City". Some of the producers bought the drafts and talked about the topics, but others All of them were discussed spontaneously by netizensâ€¦"

Speaking of the situation at the time, Tina was more excited than Alyssa.

Alyssa checked the news on the Internet before, and "Lost City" was launched the following year after filming.

It was the second year after she and Karl experienced the explosion on the island.

Two years have passed since now.

“In the past two years, many producers and directors have wanted to work with you. You don’t have to worry about not being able to sell your future scripts. The tide is rising, and you have to pick a partner”

Tina stayed in the circle longer than Alyssa, and she couldn’t help but tell Alyssa some of her own experience.

Alyssa was actually thinking of Mattie in her heart.

If Mattie would come to her, she might still cooperate with Mattie.

It was Mattie who solved her urgent need, and now she is still willing to cooperate with Mattie again.

Moreover, she also believed in Mattie’s ability.

If “Lost City 2” is released again, she must cooperate with her.

“

Alyssa posted a Tweet and also appeared on entertainment news.

In the next few days, Alyssa received a lot of calls.

Most of these calls are for cooperation.

Alyssa all tactfully refused.

Except that she was waiting for Mattie to find her, she was still busy moving.

Tina had a family of relatives who immigrated and left a house. They were reluctant to sell it, but they were afraid that the house would accumulate dust if no one lived in it for a long time, so she asked Tina to rent it out for them.

Tina was originally entrusted to the agent to handle it, but the agent never rented out the house.

Since the house was not rented out, Tina rented it directly to Alyssa.

Tina and her agent took Alyssa to see the house.

The house is in a residential area with a beautiful environment and a very good location.

More importantly, the location of the house is on the way from Karl’s home to Adams’ family.

It can be said to be extremely convenient.

Fine decoration, complete furniture.

Tina opened the curtains and asked Alyssa, “How is it, do you think it’s okay?”

“Very good.” Alyssa was satisfied with the house.

“You can live there first. As for the rent, just give it whatever you want. Their family doesn’t lack the money. They just want someone to live in the house and add some popularity.”

Although Tina said so, Alyssa still paid the rent at the market price.

Since the house was ready, Alyssa moved in within two days.

Children are always curious about new environments.

As soon as Grace arrived in the house, he looked around here and there, running around curiously.

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Alyssa sat down on the sofa and watched Grace come in and out, only then did she remember that she hadn't seen Karl for several days.

Alyssa was a little lost and thought that it was different from before.

Before, when she and Karl couldn't live together, Karl was angry with her because she didn't take the initiative to contact him.

Now that he is busy for several days, he can't contact him, and he won't take the initiative to call and ask.

Lost, Alyssa took out her mobile phone and dialed Karl's number.

The phone is connected, but no one answered.

Alyssa pressed twice consecutively, but no one answered.

She felt a little nervous, wouldn't Karl have blocked her out?

â€¦

Adams's House Building.

In the conference room, Karl sat in the first place, and a group of high-level officials sat down.

Karl looked at the file in his hand, his frowning brows never let go.

The people below dared not say anything.

Smith stood behind him, watching his heart and his nose.

At this moment, Karl's cell phone rang aside.

The crisp cell phone ringtones are particularly abrupt in the quiet conference room.

The gazes of those high-level officials below all focused on Karl's cell phone.

Smith stood behind him, and when he lowered his eyes, he could see clearly the caller's note displayed on the phone: "Cheeky woman."

Smith only thought for a second, and knew that this was Karl's remark to Alyssa.

cheekyâ€¦â€¦

Don't know who is more cheeky.

Karl did not answer the call immediately, he just kept staring at the ringing cell phone.

This was a huge difference from Karl, who was swift to pick up when he saw Alyssa call.

Karl did not answer until the phone rang and hung up automatically.

Smith couldn't figure out what Karl meant.

If Karl didn't feel Alyssa at all, it would be impossible for Alyssa to call him.

But if he does feel, why doesn't he answer the phone?

Is it playing a trick of getting caught up?

Smith was taken aback by this thought.

In the past, Karl had so many twists and turns to Alyssa. If he liked it, he would grab it directly, and if he didn't like it, he would push it far.

Karl's memory is regressing, but his emotional intelligence is improving?

The phone fell silent, and the screen went dark, Karl retracted his gaze and returned his gaze to the document in front of him.

But soon, the phone rang again.

Calling again?

He wanted to see how many times that cheeky woman could hold on.

However, before he could detect how many times Alyssa wanted to keep calling, he found that he couldn't help but want to answer the phone.

Alyssa has not taken the initiative to come to him in the past few days, nor has she contacted him.

Is this the practice of a woman who wants to remarry him?

If you really want to remarry him so much, shouldn't you seize every opportunity to offer him hospitality?

But Alyssa was ready, just came to make a bowl of noodles for him to eat.

The next day he took the initiative to call for her. She said something plausible and ignored him?

Where is such a woman!

When Karl thought of this, he couldn't help but sneered.

The person sitting close to Karl heard his sneer, and even his hair stood up.

The CEO's temper has become more and more weird recently, and they are all afraid of meetings.

Even in meetings, they dare not talk casually.

Karl stared at the phone blankly for a while, then decided to reach out to answer the call.

Forget it, because Alyssa had already taken the initiative to call him, he fulfilled her wish and answered her call.

However, his hand reached halfway, and the phone ringing stopped abruptly.

Alyssa hung up the phone.

When Smith stood behind Karl and saw Karl's behavior in his eyes, he secretly screamed badly.

Sure enough, Karl clenched his fist stiff in the air. After he retracted it, he stood up slowly, picked up the plan in front of him and slammed it out, saying coldly, "There are also such things. Show me your face? Pick it up and do it again."

After he finished speaking, he turned around angrily and went out.

Smith quickly picked up Karl's cell phone and followed him.

Entering the CEO's office, Karl picked up the water on the desk and drank it, untied his tie, and walked back and forth in front of the desk.

It looked like he was angry, but also anxious.

Smith stayed aside. When Karl stopped, Smith walked up and handed him the phone: "Sir, your phone."

Karl stared at the phone for a few seconds, and said coldly, "Throw it away."

Smith: "â€!"

However, Karl's words were all about it, and he had to take the phone and throw it into the trash can by the desk.

After throwing the phone Smith looked at Karl: "If it's okay, I'll go out first."

Karl waved his hand and motioned for him to go out.

After he went out, Karl pulled off his tie and sat down behind the desk.

As a result, just as he sat down, the phone in the trash can rang again.

Alyssa called again?

Karl curled his eyebrows in thought for a moment, then bent over and picked up the phone from the trash can.

The note displayed on the screen is not "cheeky woman".

With a dark face, Karl answered the phone: "Peter, you'd better find me if you have something big, otherwiseâ€!"

He didn't finish the latter words, but sneered.

Halfway through, it sounds even scarier.

Peter didn't know where he provoke Karl.

Karl's situation was erratic. Last time he finally agreed that he could go to Karl's house to eat and drink. In a blink of an eye, Karl was like this again!

With this thought, Peter was relieved.

Peter went straight to the subject: "Alyssa moved house and said she was going to invite everyone to dinner, want to go?"

Alyssa just called him and said that Karl didn't answer her phone, and asked him to call and try. He didn't expect that Karl would actually answer his call.

To use a popular word on the Internet, Karl is now dying.

Alyssa? Called so affectionate!

Karl asked coldly, "Are you familiar with Alyssa?"

Peter was very sensitive—he could sense that Karl's tone was wrong, and he said with a strong desire to survive: "I'm not familiar, my wife knows her well."

Karl raised his eyebrows: "When did you get married too?"

Peter felt that Karl was piercing his heart.

Before he and Tina, they couldn't tell there was a problem, but they always felt that there was something between them.

Peter covered his chest, "I'm not married, don't you just call it fun in private?"

Karl continued to pierce his chest with a knife: "What's so good about getting married? Alyssa has been chasing after me recently and wants to remarry me."

Chapter 436

Listening carefully, Karl's tone seemed a bit proud.

Peter felt that his knowledge of Karl in the past was still too shallow, and he did not expect that there was such a soul of love hidden under Karl's cold face.

But seeing the deep friendship between the two, Peter felt that he still had to remind Karl.

"Karl, do you know a popular saying on the Internet?"

"I don't know." Karl obviously didn't want to hear what he was going to say later.

Peter didn't mind being demolished by Karl, he continued: "That sentence is: It's a good time to die, when you can chase the wife in the crematorium."

Karl asked coldly: "Is this sentence related to me?"

His tone was dangerous and cold, Peter knew how to answer even if he was a fool.

"It doesn't matter to you, hehe." It doesn't matter now, it will matter later.

Karl snorted coldly, Peter didn't forget what was going on, and continued: "I'm sending you the address, come over tonight."

Karl categorically refused: "No."

Peter: "!"

Although Karl could not say anything, after Peter hung up the phone, he still sent him Alyssa's address.

If Karl recovers his memory in the future, he won't blame him for not helping. There is only so much he can help Karl.

However, as long as he thought of Karl's remorse and regret in the future, Peter felt a little dark in his heart.

Looking forward to it.

!

Alyssa made two phone calls to Karl, but Karl did not answer.

She first thought Karl was in a meeting.

But she thought about Karl's recent attitude towards her, and felt that he most likely did not want to answer her calls.

So she called Peter and asked Peter to try.

She waited, and did not see Peter calling her back, she guessed that Karl might have answered Peter's call and was talking to Peter.

Although she was prepared early, she was still a little frustrated.

Karl actually didn't answer her phone!

Alyssa leaned back and fell onto the sofa.

She was also a little tired these days, it wasn't that she didn't think of calling Karl.

Mainly because of her "wishful thinking" that day, it still had a little impact on her.

"mom."

Grace ran out of the room holding a pink rabbit, ran to the sofa, leaned on the edge of the sofa, and looked at Alyssa eagerly: "Rabbit."

Alyssa asked her: "Do you like it?"

This pink rabbit was bought by the way when she went out shopping yesterday.

Grace nodded repeatedly: "Yeah."

Alyssa reached out and touched her hair.

At this time, Peter called.

Alyssa sat up from the sofa at once and asked anxiously: "How is it?"

"Karl answered the phone, but heâ€¦!"

Listening to Peter's hesitation, Alyssa guessed the result.

"He won't come, will he?"

"Yesâ€¦!â€¦!"

"I see, thank you, come over to eat at night, I even called Tina."

"Good, good, I'll come over at night." As long as there is Tina, let alone eating, he has to go even if it's a hunger strike.

Alyssa said a few words to Peter, and then hung up.

As if feeling Alyssa's depression, Grace yelled, "Momâ€¦!"

Alyssa stretched out her hand and squeezed Grace's face: "We are going out to buy things, buy meat, buy vegetables, and then cook, ask Aunt Weber and the others to come over and eat."

Grace's eyes lit up: "Eat meat and lollipops."

Alyssa shook her head: "You can only eat sweets tomorrow."

Grace loves sugar too much, Alyssa stipulates that she can only eat sugar the next day.

Grace pouted, obviously not happy: "Today."

Alyssa hugged her: "Eat meat."

"Okay." Although reluctant, it's satisfying to have meat.

â€¦!

Alyssa took Grace to the supermarket to buy a bunch of food.

She moved to the place where she lived and treated guests to dinner, which was a renewed ceremony.

The only people originally planned were she and Karl, Tina and Peter.

Now Karl couldn't come, there were only three of them.

Even if there were only three people, Alyssa still cooked a lot of dishes.

I also prepared a little wine.

Tina and Peter came one after another.

In the afternoon, Alyssa took Grace out to buy things, but Grace did not take a nap.

When eating dinner, Grace began to doze off.

Alyssa had to feed her quickly and take Grace to the room to sleep.

Grace didn't recognize the bed, and fell asleep in bed.

Alyssa made sure that she was asleep, and put the pink rabbit into her arms before leaving the room.

Tina asked her in a low voice, "Asleep?"

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, and said, "The house has very good sound insulation, and it's okay if the sound is louder."

Today she turned on the TV in the living room and went back to her room without hearing a word.

Tina picked up the glass and poured her wine: "Drink some wine."

Alyssa gave a little hand gesture: "Less."

As a result, Tina poured her half a cup.

When she and Tina finished drinking, the doorbell rang.

Alyssa drank the wine and glanced at the door.

Tina kicked Peter under the table, Peter quickly stood up: "I'll open the door."

When Peter opened the door, he saw Karl standing outside the door blankly.

Peter was taken aback for a moment: "Karl is here."

Karl squinted his eyes slightly and examined his face: "What are you doing here?"

This look at the adulterer made Peter's scalp numb.

"I am not only your friend, I and Alyssa are also friends, okay?"

Karl glanced at him, raised his foot and walked in.

Peter closed the door, followed behind him, and muttered to himself: "Even if this person has amnesia, how can he be so stingy?"

After drinking half a glass of wine, Alyssa looked towards the door, wanting to see who came.

When she saw Karl, she opened her mouth slightly in surprise. When Karl approached, she said, "Karl? Why are you here?"

Isn't it impossible to say before?

Turning back is not his style.

Karl looked at her coldly, with a dangerous tone: "Should I not come?"

"No!" Alyssa hurriedly stood up, pulling him to sit down on the chair next to her.

Alyssa pulled his hand, and Karl folded his palm slightly, feeling that her hand was as soft as boneless.

Although Alyssa just led him to the chair and sat down, then let go, but Karl felt that the place where she had been led by her still felt a little soggy.

It seems that there is an electric current passing through.

Alyssa added a pair of tableware to Karl and asked him in a low voice, "Have you eaten?"

Karl noticed the concern in her eyes, but as soon as he spoke, he only said: "I'm here to see Grace."

Chapter 437

Although she was mentally prepared early in the morning, after hearing Karl's words, Alyssa felt short-lived.

However, she soon calmed down again.

"Grace is asleep, should I go see it?" Alyssa asked in a low voice, turning her head.

Karl nodded.

Alyssa said to Tina, "You eat first."

After she finished speaking, she took Karl to Grace's room.

Grace's room turned out to be a kid's room, and it was pink-tender.

She hugged the pink rabbit, sleeping soundly, her small face flushed slightly.

Karl walked over and couldn't help but stretch out his hand to pinch Grace's face.

However, his hand reached out to touch Grace's face, and Alyssa slapped him on his arm.

He turned his head and looked slightly angry at Alyssa.

Alyssa asked him angrily: "What are you doing?"

Grace slept well, did he just want to wake her?

naive!

"You care about me." Karl threw out these three words and slowly stood up and walked outside.

Alyssa followed him, and when he went out, he closed the door gently.

Karl left Grace's room and was about to walk to the door.

Alyssa stepped forward in two steps and held him: "Are you leaving?"

"Otherwise? Do you want me to stay overnight?" Karl's tone couldn't hear emotions, his eyebrows were light, and there was an aura that was thousands of miles away from all over his body.

Alyssa was choked, smiled again, and held his hand tightly.

She raised her chin slightly, and her smile was a little provocative: "Do you still need to ask this kind of question? You should be very clear in your heart."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she stared at him scorchingly.

It really smells so attractive.

Karl narrowed his eyes, narrowed his black eyes to look at her, waiting to speak, but suddenly raised his eyes and looked behind Alyssa.

Alyssa noticed his gaze, and then remembered that there were others in the house.

She followed Karl's gaze and turned her head to look, just in time to see Tina and Peter turning their heads with guilty conscience.

Alyssa's complexion was slightly stiff.

Tina and Peter heard what she just said to Karl?

Recently, in order to pester Karl, she has turned her face aside.

However, this does not mean that she can be so thick-skinned that people other than Karl can see her like thisâ€¦!

Alyssa stretched out her hand and covered her face, feeling as if she had no face to see people.

Karl looked down, seeing Alyssa's annoyed look, and an imperceptible smile flashed in his eyes.

At this time, Alyssa only felt that yesterday was not good, so she would pay attention to Karl's expression.

She had no face to meet people, and she didn't want to hook up with Karl, and said: "After dinner, let's go."

Regardless of whether Karl came over or not, after she finished speaking, she went back to the table on her own.

Picking up the foreign wine that was opened before Tina, he poured half of it into the glass, and then took the glass and drank it.

Tina, who was sitting opposite Alyssa, held back a smile and gave her food: "Drink less, eat some food."

Alyssa glared at her, and Tina turned her head quickly.

At this moment, the chair beside her was pulled apart and held tight, and Karl's tall figure sat down beside him.

Karl's aura was too strong, as soon as he sat down, Alyssa couldn't help but straighten up.

The dining table was not very big, and Karl was tall and straight. Once he sat down like this, he was very close to Alyssa.

She could even feel the unique bitterness of his body.

She stretched out her hand to touch the glass again, uneasy.

However, she stretched out her hand. Before she touched the glass, the glass was intercepted by Karl.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl put her wine glass on the other side, out of Alyssa's reach.

Alyssa raised her eyes and asked him with her eyes: Why?

“Aren’t you going to keep me overnight?” Karl smiled, his expression was a little different from usual: “I don’t want to spend night with a drunk woman.”

Alyssa froze: “â€¦!”

She just said, Karl actually took it seriously?

No, Karl is a slight cleanliness loving person and has his own principles. He will not spend night with other women casually.

In addition, Karl doesn’t have the kind of feelings between men and women for her now, will he really stay overnight?

She could be sure that what he said “overnight” was the kind of “overnight” she understood.

It should justâ€¦ scare her, right?

Even if it’s the kind of “overnight” she thought, it wouldn’t be a big dealâ€¦!

Speaking of which, the two can be regarded as old couple.

Karl only said a word, but Alyssa’s thinking diverged a little bit fiercely.

Until Karl’s voice came: “Eat vegetables.”

When she lowered her head, she saw Karl picking vegetables into her bowl, and then she looked up with meaningful eyes.

At this time, Peter stood up suddenly: “It’s late, you eat slowly, I’ll go first.”

When he spoke, he pushed Tina beside him.

Tina obviously didn’t want to go, because she was deadlifted.

She was not as strong as Peter, so she could only be forced to stand up: “Then we’ll leave firstâ€¦! Alyssa, you can call me if you have anything.”

The current Karl made Tina feel a little worried.

Peter took her out and said, “Isn’t Karl still here, if any matter with Alyssa, Karl will help her solve it, and call you wherever it is needed.”

He walked a little fast, and Tina could only follow quickly.

Tina said dissatisfied: “If big boss bullies Alyssa, she calls me and I can help her call the police.”

Peter said angrily, “She can still call you, but she doesn’t know she should go to the police?”

“Yes.” Tina nodded, feeling that what he said just now seemed useless.

The two had already reached the door at this time.

Peter stretched out his hand and rubbed her head: “Stupid.”

“Who is stupid? Huh?” Tina turned her head and glared at him, lifting her foot and kicking Peter in the calf.

Peter took a breath of pain, but looked at Tina’s anger and nodded in agreement: “I’m stupid, I’m stupid.”

The two walked outside, and Peter closed the door and left.

Tina held him at him with a look of worry: “Can you do it? Will the big boss bully Alyssa? No, I still don’t worryâ€¦”

She said she was going to knock on the door again.

Peter hurriedly grabbed her: “Don’t worry, Karl just has a stiff mouth. I called him before, but he still can’t say it. This is still coming.”

“He said he came to see Grace.”

“Look at when Grace can’t watch it, but at this time, you women are stupidâ€¦ Ah!”

Chapter 438

Peter screamed before he said anything.

Because Tina kicked him again.

This foot is still stronger than the previous one, Peter couldn’t hold back it, and screamed.

Peter jumped in circles with his feet in place, Tina raised her chin and stared at him: “Who is stupid? Huh?”

Peter endured the pain in his feet and calmly replied, “Auntie, I’m stupid.”

“Huh!” Tina sneered, turned around, pressed his ear to the door, wanting to hear the movement inside.

But the soundproofing of the room was so good that Tina didn’t hear anything, so she stood up angrily and turned away.

â€¦

In the room.

Tina and Peter left, and the room suddenly became quiet.

She originally thought that she was already embarrassed when Tina and Peter were here just now, but she did not expect that she would be even more embarrassed if they left.

Not only did she not know what to say, she didn’t even know how to put her hands.

Karl was good, with a calm look, eating slowly.

Suddenly, Karl asked her aloud, “Your cooking has always been so good?”

She was a little surprised, Karl would praise her cooking skill so unerringly.

However, people who can cook generally have a sense of crisis in their hearts when they are praised for their cooking skills.

Because once someone praises your cooking skills, it means that the person who praises you has the mind to keep you cooking.

Alyssa didn't know how to answer this question, so she said, "I can always cook."

Karl didn't speak any more, turned his eyes and continued to eat.

Alyssa had just been cold and they had eaten for a round, and now they were half full and didn't feel hungry.

She slowly picked up the vegetables and ate them, and felt that the vegetables were a bit cold.

She stood up straight: "I will warm up the food, it's a bit cold."

Karl did not raise his head: "No."

He still bowed his head and ate slowly.

Except for onions, Karl eats everything else. In a sense, he is not a picky eater either.

There are so many servants in his family and the cooks are also professional. Alyssa doesn't think her cooking skills are so amazing.

However, whether it was the former Karl or the current Karl, he seemed to like eating her cooked food.

"Why do you like to eat the food I made?" Alyssa thought, and asked out loud.

"Guess." Karl said these words as a joke very seriously.

How to guess this?

Alyssa was too lazy to guess, got up and took away the used tableware that Tina and Peter had eaten before, and then sat down in front of Karl.

Karl picks up dishes very regularly. In order, all dishes will be picked with chopsticks.

Because of this, it is not easy to tell which dish he prefers.

Really a deep-minded man.

Alyssa thought with some delight that this deep-minded man was not deep in front of her.

Suddenly, the man sitting across from her looked up at her: "Can I have a good meal?"

"Huh?" Alyssa didn't know why he suddenly said this.

"Even if you are particularly looking forward to my staying overnight tonight, I have to eat my meal first, right?" His tone was light in the last three words.

Such a light-hearted expression, so serious expression.

To say that Karl did not intend to kill Alyssa, she didn't believe it.

Did Karl find pleasure in her after molesting her before?

That's why you keep talking like this

"You eat slowly." Alyssa finished speaking, stood up, turned and returned to the room.

Hearing the sound of closing the door with a "bang", Karl put down his chopsticks and looked at the closed door.

He found that Alyssa, a woman who wanted to remarry him, was quite interesting.

He couldn't tell what was interesting.

He just wants to say a few more words to her. He thinks the food she cooks is exceptionally delicious. When she comes to him, he can't help but want to tease her. If she doesn't come, he is a little angry.

He felt that it might be that Alyssa had been entangled all the time, which made him a bit inexplicable.

â€¦

Alyssa walked around in her bedroom.

Don't know how long it took, and a text message prompt sounded on her mobile phone.

Alyssa picked up the phone and turned over the text message. The first thing that should be seen is the name of the dish.

There was a sentence at the end of the message: "Tomorrow's menu, I'll be here at eight."

This natural tone made Alyssa a little bit dumbfounded.

Recalling carefully, when she and Karl first met, it seemed that the relationship between them was gradually getting closer because he loved eating the food she cooked.

In any case, this is a good sign.

Karl did not reject her, she also had the patience to take her time with Karl.

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa's mood became especially good.

She replied a text message to Karl: "Don't be late, or I will take all the dishes to feed the stray dogs."

At this time, Karl had just entered the elevator.

He sneered after receiving Alyssa's text message.

A woman, really is a species that can open a dyeing workshop just by giving some color.

He rarely replied to Alyssa in the mood: "You can try it."

Alyssa received Karl's text message and imagined what Karl's expression was when she sent the text message.

It must be expressionless and indifferent.

Alyssa didn't reply to Karl's text message again, put down her phone and opened the door to go out, and what she saw was an empty living room.

The dining room and the living room are connected together. The dining table has long been empty, only the bowl and chopsticks that Karl had eaten.

The bowl and chopsticks are placed very upright, which is a unique habit of Karl. After eating, he will put the chopsticks and the bowl upright.

He came to eat tomorrow night and sent her a "flower menu". Is this using her as a restaurant?

Alyssa cleaned up the tableware while humming a song.

â€¦

Early the next morning, Alyssa was awakened by Grace.

Grace patted the door outside: "Mom."

Alyssa checked the time, and it was seven o'clock in the morning.

Last night, she had a night of dreams intermittently, and it was only in the middle of the night that she fell asleep deeply.

"Mom is here." Alyssa got out of bed and went to open the door.

Grace stood at the door with a mess of hair, with a waxy voice: "Mom, hungryâ€¦"

"I will cook for my baby right away." Alyssa picked her up and walked to the bathroom: "But, before cooking and eating, we have to wash our faces and brush our teeth."

After Grace washed her face, Alyssa opened her a box of yogurt before going to make breakfast.

Fried eggs and hot snacks.

When the two had breakfast, Grace seemed to think of something, and pointed to the chair next to her: "Aunt Weber?"

She was still thinking about Tina and Peter from last night.

Chapter 439

Alyssa asked her: "You mean Aunt Weber and Uncle Grant?"

"Hmm." Grace nodded quickly.

"They went back last night."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she saw a frustration flashing across Grace's face.

Children just like fun.

Moreover, Grace has never had any small playmates of the same age, either toys or cartoons all day long.

Although Alyssa can accompany her, the world of children still needs more playmates and fun.

Alyssa couldn't bear to watch her lose, and said, "Dad said, he will come over tonight."

"Come here, Dad?" Grace repeated what Alyssa said, her eyes sparkling.

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, wiped the corners of Grace's mouth with a tissue, and said, "So, you can eat well now, and you can see Kalr in the evening."

Grace probably thought it was fun for Alyssa to call Kalr just like her, so she laughed, "Hehe."

After Grace had eaten, she went to play on her own.

Maybe it was because Grace had always played alone, and Grace could have fun by herself.

Alyssa looked at her for a while, then went to clean up the kitchen.

At this time, her cell phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID on the mobile phone, Alyssa hesitated a bit before answering the call.

Alyssa answered the phone and called out, "Clifford."

There was a slight smile in Clifford's voice: "I'm a bit busy lately, and I don't have time to call you. How are you doing?"

Alyssa could faintly hear the sound of turning over the paper documents. Alyssa asked him: "You have already gone to work so early?"

Clifford said half-jokingly and half-seriously: "It doesn't make any difference whether you are alone at home or at work."

Hearing this, Alyssa was unavoidable.

In any case, the person who rescued her was also Clifford. She moved to invite people for dinner, and she never thought of Clifford at all.

"Your female patients are lining up, I'm afraid they will be able to queue to the airport?" Clifford is famous. In addition to some real patients, some female patients deliberately ask to see a doctor, but it is also a drunkard who does not want to drink.

Clifford chuckled softly when he heard the words, "I hope you can make an appointment with me."

Alyssa naturally followed his words and said, "Ask you for dinner. It's better to hit the sun if you choose a day. Just today."

Clifford seemed to be taken aback: "Really?"

"Well, I will send you the address of the restaurant at that time."

Just after Alyssa finished speaking, Grace was calling her again outside.

After talking to Clifford, she hung up and went out to find Grace.

A small glass ball that Grace played with was buried in the sofa, and Alyssa helped her take it out.

â€¦

At noon, Alyssa took Grace out of the house.

In order to show the sincerity of the dinner, Alyssa took Grace first for half an hour.

She first ordered a snack for Grace before the meal, and sat there waiting for Clifford to come over.

She had lost her memory before, and she was naturally very close to Clifford.

But now that she has recovered her memory, she naturally remembered what happened three years ago.

Three years ago, Clifford appeared so suddenly that she didn't even know who he was.

Before she had a chance to figure out who Clifford was, those things happened againâ€¦

And the one who saved her was Clifford.

She is even more curious about Clifford's identity now.

Alyssa didn't wait long before Clifford came.

"I thought I will be the first one."

Clifford smiled and sat down in front of her, his eyes fell on Grace involuntarily, "Your daughter?"

"Well, she's Grace." Alyssa smiled and patted Grace on the head: "It's Uncle Dixon."

Grace still had food in her mouth, so she called out vaguely: "Uncle Dixonâ€¦!"

"Really good." Clifford smiled so that the corners of his eyes narrowed, looking harmless to humans and animals.

This look of Clifford coincides with the one Alyssa saw three years ago.

Although Clifford and his identity seemed innocent, he appeared too suddenly, even if he had a life-saving grace for Alyssa, he could not help but make Alyssa's heart vigilant.

"What's wrong today? Why are you staring at me all the time?" Clifford said narrowly, "Are you deciding to give up Karl and stay with me? I can't ask for it."

Alyssa raised her eyebrows: "Want to be the picker?"

Clifford smiled, stopped continuing the topic, and asked, "How is Karl?"

"Fortunately, good." For her, Karl was willing to contact her, which was pretty good.

"That's fine." Clifford nodded, as if thinking of something: "If you need, you can also bring him to my place. I will help him with psychological guidance. What if it will be useful?"

Alyssa straightened her expression: "Thank you."

After she finished speaking, she passed the menu to Clifford: "Let's order first."

Clifford took the menu and looked at it carefully.

When he lowered his eyes and looked at the menu intently, he was no different from an ordinary man.

If he had to say something special, he seemed to be extraordinarily kind, and this feeling emanated from the inside out.

He has a little humor, and is calm, he is the kind of elite man who is most popular with women nowadays.

A successful career, an elite in the industry, and an economic foundation.

Compared with Karl, it seemed a bit ordinary.

But how did ordinary people rescue her from the island?

She had talked with Tina before, when Karl was seriously injured, Claire rushed to take Karl away, and also took away the search and rescue team. Later, when Peter rushed over, he did not find her.

Then when did Clifford find her and take her away?

Alyssa stared at Clifford in a daze.

"If you look at me like this, I will really feel that you are empathetic and have fallen in love with me." Clifford suddenly raised his head and looked at her.

Alyssa came back to her senses abruptly, and asked calmly, "Is it so?"

Clifford nodded, his gaze was also somewhat probing: "Yeah."

When the food was served, the two of them said nothing, and the atmosphere suddenly became a little uncomfortable.

Clifford suddenly said, "When did it happen?"

Although he didn't say it clearly, Alyssa knew what he meant.

"After I came to you, on the day I went back, I went to a mall to buy something, and someone brought explosives to the mall!" Alyssa briefly summarized the situation that day, and said: "Maybe it was caused by the sound of the explosion. Because of that, so I remembered everything."

Sometimes, everyone loves to talk to smart people.

Because talking to a smart person can save a lot of brain cells, he can guess directly without abduction.

There was no obvious change in the expression on Clifford's face. He just said lightly: "Congratulations."

Chapter 440

Alyssa was about to speak, but was interrupted by Clifford.

"I know what you want to ask, but today's theme is that you invite me to dinner." Clifford looked at Alyssa calmly: "If you really want to ask those questions, you can ask first."

Alyssa felt that she wanted to take back her previous words.

She doesn't like talking to smart people.

Because smart people can tell at a glance what you are thinking, what you want to ask, and what you want to do.

Now that she had a showdown with Clifford and admitted that she had recovered her memory, she naturally wanted to ask about what happened three years ago and how Clifford knew her.

However, Clifford's words were for this purpose, so naturally she would not ask them again.

This meal became a simple meal among friends.

Without mentioning the doubts in Alyssa's heart, the two of them were eating happily.

However, things are often not as smooth as people think.

Just when they were almost finished eating, a group of people walked in from outside.

Alyssa just glanced, but didn't take a closer look.

And Grace, who was sitting next to her, saw Karl standing behind the crowd very sharply.

Grace exclaimed excitedly: "Karl."

But she was sitting in the children's dining chair at this time and couldn't get out, so she could only sway on it in a hurry.

As soon as Karl stepped into the restaurant, he frowned and stopped: "Someone called me."

When Smith followed him, he had to stop with him.

He listened attentively and found that he had not heard anyone called Karl.

The person who walked in the front was originally too careful. When he noticed that Karl had stopped, he naturally didn't dare to go any further, so he could only stop and wait for Karl.

When Smith was about to remind Karl, he saw Karl look at a certain place.

Smith followed Karl's sight and saw Grace sitting in the children's dining chair with excitement, and Alyssa sitting next to her.

If it's just that, then forget it.

There was a man sitting opposite Alyssa.

Smith turned his head and carefully glanced at Karl's expression at this time, and found nothing unusual. He then retracted his gaze, stood behind Karl respectfully, and said: "It's the young lady and the young lady. Is Boss going there?"

He was used to calling Alyssa "Young Lady", and Karl didn't ask him to change his tongue, so he didn't bother to change his tongue.

"Didn't you see her having a good meal with other men?" Karl sneered, "Don't go over and disturb her."

The words "other men" clearly emphasized the tone.

Is this jealous? Anger?

Not sure Smith.

If it was the former Karl, he could be sure that Karl was angry.

And now Karl, he was also uncertain.

After Karl finished speaking, he strode towards the box without turning his head back.

When Alyssa first saw Karl, she secretly said that it was not good.

Although her relationship with Clifford was innocent, Karl didn't think so.

Karl had already demonstrated this very clearly before.

Although she didn't know what Karl thought, Alyssa knew he was angry.

"what happened?"

Clifford turned and looked back, just in time to see Karl striding towards the box.

Just now Grace called "Kalr", he didn't understand it too well, and he didn't know that she was calling Karl.

Now that she saw Karl, she knew what was going on.

Clifford teased Alyssa: "You really have fate, you can meet them all over the meal."

"Yes." Alyssa smiled reluctantly, she always felt that Clifford was gloating.

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When Alyssa and Clifford finished their meal, Karl and his party had not yet come out.

And Grace saw Karl before, and Karl ignored her, and was always depressed. Even if she coaxed her with ice cream, she didn't see how happy she was.

Alyssa sighed slightly.

"Are you waiting for Karl here?" Clifford asked.

Alyssa glanced at Grace and nodded: "Yeah."

"I still have several patients in the afternoon, I'll go back first." After Clifford finished speaking, he turned and left.

Alyssa ordered a cup of fruit tea and accompanied Grace and waited for Karl to come out.

Karl's delay in coming out made Alyssa suspect that he might have already left.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed Karl, but Karl did not answer.

Alyssa had to send him a message: "Grace is waiting for you."

The fact is that Grace wants to see him.

Karl still didn't reply to her.

Alyssa waited for a while, but still did not see Karl coming out.

The doubt in Alyssa's heart became heavier.

She took Grace directly to the box door, knocked on the box door symbolically twice, and pushed the box open.

Where are the figures of Karl and Smith in the box inside?

Alyssa frowned and asked, "Where is Karl?"

Alyssa was not a lively person, and looked a little cold when she didn't laugh.

Someone in the box speculated that she might be Karl's pink confidant, and someone said, "Mr. Adams left early."

Alyssa pursed her lips, gritted her teeth and said, "Thank you."

Then she quit and closed the door for them.

She lowered her head and turned to Grace's suspicious eyes.

"Dad." Didn't you say you can wait for father to come out? Where's dad?

Alyssa didn't know how to explain to her, Karl didn't want to see them! No, Karl might not want to see her.

Alyssa hugged Grace: "Go home first."

It was already afternoon, and on the way back, Grace started to feel sleepy again.

When they got home, Grace was already asleep.

Alyssa hugged her to the bed, and in order not to wake her, she had to act lightly.

But Grace's little body already weighed more than twenty kilos. Alyssa came back and hugged her all the way. At this moment, she was a little soft, and it was already a little laborious to put Grace on the bed smoothly.

Alyssa stared at her face that looked exactly like Karl, sighed, reached out and nodded her little nose, and whispered: "Little fat baby."

Coming out of Grace's room, Alyssa called Smith.

Smith's voice is still respectful: "Young lady."

Alyssa didn't mean anything, and asked directly, "I was in the restaurant just now, when Karl saw me and Clifford eating together, was he angry?"

Smith glanced at the man sitting behind his desk, looking through the information blankly, turned around and looked aside, and whispered: "It should be!"

Alyssa paused and said, "If he goes straight back from work tonight, I will trouble you to come and pick up Grace."

If Karl was really angry, he would definitely not come to her again tonight.

But Grace missed him, and it seemed that he did not reject Grace. Alyssa felt that if she took Grace to Karl's house and let her stay for one night, it should be fine.