

## Predestined 441

### Chapter 441

Smith heard this and said, "I know."

However, when he hung up the phone and turned around, he saw Karl staring at him blankly.

Karl's eyes were a bit sharp, which gave Smith the illusion of being seen through.

He whispered: "Sir."

Karl didn't even move his eyebrows, and asked, "What did she say to you?"

Even though he had been doing things under Karl's hands for so long, he was still surprised by Karl's keen sense.

He was quite sure that Karl had not seen the call from Alyssa just now, but he still guessed that the call was from Alyssa.

"Madam said, if you don't go to her to eat tonight, let me go and take Grace to you." Since Karl had already guessed that the call was from Alyssa, he had no choice but to be honest.

"Humph!"

Karl gave a cold snort, and then showed a very shallow smile: "The woman changed her mind when she saw a difference. She has found her next home, and now she wants to give Grace to me."

"Sir, did you think too much?" Smith really couldn't figure it out, how could Karl think so.

It's incredible.

"I just told her last night that I would go to her for dinner tonight. What happened? She took my daughter to dinner with someone man today!"

When Karl talked about the back, he threw the file in his hand directly out: "While thinking of remarrying me, going out to date with other men, she is quite courageous."

Smith hesitated for a while, and decided to say something for Alyssa: "Nothing, Mr. Dixon is Madam's lifesaver. She has recovered her memory and asked Mr. Dixon to have a meal. It is normal"

The former Karl sometimes made some unreasonable troubles, but there were also normal concepts of right and wrong.

And now Karl is simply a brain supplement king.

Alyssa was just having a meal with Clifford, and Karl felt that Alyssa had changed her mind.

The brain hole was so big that Smith couldn't keep up.

After listening to Smith's words, Karl thought for a moment.

Smith heard this and continued: "Furthermore, Mr. Dixon is far behind you, Sir."

Smith has been with Karl for so many years, he never thought that there would be a day of flattering Karl.

Fortunately, Smith's words had a little effect on Karl.

"Really." After Karl finished speaking, he waved his hand: "Go out."

When Smith heard this, he hurried out.

Karl leaned back, curling his eyebrows and sinking into thought.

He was really thinking about not going to Alyssa for dinner tonight, but he hesitated.

People have appetites, and after eating Alyssa's meals, he doesn't want to eat meals made by the servants at home.

Alyssa unexpectedly guessed that he might not be over at night.

It seems that she has some understanding of his temper.

The more Alyssa felt that he would not go, the more he wanted to go.

â€¦

In the evening, Alyssa made a large table of dishes, half of which Karl loved.

If Smith came to pick up Grace later, she was sure that Karl would not come, so she would ask Smith to pack some vegetables for Karl to take home.

Karl is now inexplicably angry and tantrums, she can't see him in general.

After all, he is a patient.

She is not as knowledgeable as the patient.

When it was almost eight o'clock, she made a meal and the doorbell rang.

Alyssa went to open the door, and saw Karl standing outside the door, she was stunned for three seconds before she took a half step back and signaled him to come in.

When he came in, Alyssa seemed to have finally recovered, took a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet and put them in front of Karl.

She bought a pair of slippers according to Karl's size when she went shopping in the afternoon.

Karl glanced down at the new slippers.

He didn't say much, so he bent over and put them on.

It fits well, it should be bought for him specially.

Karl's heart was slightly relieved.

He put on his slippers and walked straight to the restaurant as if he were at his own home.

Alyssa followed behind him and said, "I thought you wouldn't be here tonight."

Karl turned his head and glanced at her, and said without expression: "I'm not coming, who do you want to call?"

When he is in a bad mood, talking can choke people to death.

Alyssa had seen it before.

Karl became more choking with his words, and Alyssa was able to deal with it easily: "So, you are afraid that I would call someone else, so you came by yourself?"

"Alyssa, youâ€¦!" Before Karl finished speaking, he was interrupted by a small meat dumpling.

Hearing Karl's voice, Grace rushed over and threw on Karl.

Of course, she was still the same as before, not tall enough to hold Karl's legs.

Karl lowered his head and met the little girl's bright eyes like black grapes.

Grace laughed very sweetly, her voice crisp: "Dad."

The cold lines on Karl's face involuntarily changed a bit.

He stared at Grace for a few seconds, and said very seriously: "Are you fatter again?"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

Forget it, don't expect to hear anything nice from Karl's mouth.

Alyssa touched Grace's head and said softly, "Grace, Dad praises you for being cute."

Grace let go of Karl's legs, and her two short, delicate eyebrows frowned into an "eight" shape, pouting and dissatisfied: "He said I'm fat!"

"â€¦!" Grace could actually understand Karl's words.

Grace narrowed her mouth: "It's not good to be fat."

She doesn't watch her usual action movies for nothing, and she understands many words.

Karl moved his lips, and said solemnly: "Fat is good, it's cute."

Grace tilted her head and looked at Karl for a few seconds: "Oh."

Then, she hugged Karl's leg again: "Daddy hug."

Karl seemed indifferent to Grace's acting like a baby: "You're not called Kalr?"

Grace thought he wanted her to call him to admire green peppers, so she yelled in kindness: "Green peppers."

The tone is still very serious.

Karl hugged Grace with a dark face.

Alyssa held back a smile, and it was very refreshing to see Karl eating in Grace's hands.

Karl hugged Grace and sat down at the table like an uncle.

After Grace and Alyssa lived together, they took their own bowls and chopsticks for meals.

Seeing Alyssa serving food in the kitchen, she struggled to get off Karl and ran to the kitchen to get her own bowl and chopsticks.

She took her bowl and chopsticks out, neatly placed them on the table, and saw Karl still sitting there, so she walked over and pulled him: "It's a good baby to take a bowl by yourself."

Karl: "â€!"

Alyssa was about to take out the bowl, and after seeing Grace's behavior, she silently put the bowl back.

Let Karl be a good baby.

## **Chapter 442**

Alyssa returned to the kitchen, and looked at the father and daughter outside.

Seeing that Karl still did not move, Grace pointed in the direction of the kitchen and urged him: "Dad, go."

Karl stood up and walked towards the kitchen with a tight face.

Alyssa turned and walked to the edge of platform, pretending to be busy.

Soon, Karl walked in.

Alyssa pretended not to know, and asked with a puzzled look: "What's the matter?"

Karl had a dark face and asked her aloud, "Where is the bowl?"

Alyssa pointed to the locker behind her.

The locker was right behind her, and Karl came over to open the cabinet. The kitchen was not very large and the space was narrow. Alyssa could touch him when she turned around.

She waited for Karl to take the bowl and go out.

Grace watched Karl take out the bowl, learning how Alyssa usually encouraged her, showing her thumbs up, and said seriously, "Dad is awesome!"

Karl lived a little half of his life and was praised by a little child for the first time.

But there is no special mood.

He pursed his lips and said indifferently, "Eat."

Fortunately, Grace had long been used to Karl's indifferent appearance, even if Karl was different from before, it would be difficult for Grace to find out.

Children eat less, so Grace is always the one who finishes the meal first.

After she had eaten, she ran aside to play with toys.

Only Alyssa and Karl sat face to face at the table.

The atmosphere was rare and harmonious, and Alyssa asked him aloud, "Is there any news about that hypnosis expert?"

"No." Karl said without raising his head.

The expression on Alyssa's face faded a bit, she thought for a moment, and said, "If you can't even find it, it only means that he is avoiding us on purpose."

Only then did Karl look up at her.

Although he didn't speak, Alyssa could tell from his eyes that he was beckoning her to continue.

"Claire found the world's top hypnosis expert, and his worth is definitely not low. Assuming that Claire has given him a very generous reward, but he is hiding from us now, it means that he may not be trying to make money. The reward you can give him is definitely more than what Claire can give."

After Alyssa said this, she raised her eyes to see Karl's reaction.

Karl put down his chopsticks and leaned back, with no emotion in his tone: "Go on."

"This shows that the hypnosis expert may be hypnotizing you for some purpose!"

This time, before Alyssa finished speaking, Karl interrupted her: "Purpose? For example?"

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "Simply guess that this hypnosis expert might have a holiday with you?"

Karl seemed to have heard something funny, and a flash of sarcasm flashed in his eyes: "Do you know how I deal with someone who has a feast with me?"

Alyssa clenched her fingers slightly: "Do you think that if the hypnosis expert really had a feast with you, his method of revenge is not ruthless enough?"

Isn't that ruthless to let one forget the past, forget his lover, children, and friends?

"My life is not different because of this." Karl's eyes were extremely cold.

The forgotten person is always ignorant, but the most painful are those who are forgotten.

"Let's eat." Alyssa stopped continuing this topic with him.

If this topic continues, it is not a happy thing.

Alyssa bowed her head and ate in silence.

Karl clearly felt that Alyssa's mood was depressed.

From Karl's sight, Alyssa lowered her head, she could only see her long eyelashes, her complexion was faint, and she was unhappy.

He did not speak any more, and the two finished their meal in silence.

After eating, Karl wants to go back.

Grace, who had been playing with toys, saw Karl walking towards the door, and ran towards him with his big eyes open.

“Dad, where are you going.” Grace said, pointing out the window: “It’s dark.”

Karl looked down at her: “Go back.”

Grace was too young. He looked down at her with a bit of effort, so she took a short step back.

Grace grabbed the corner of his clothes and turned to look at Alyssa: “Mom.”

Alyssa’s voice has the same expression, and her expression is very weak: “Daddy is going back, don’t pull.”

“No.” Grace frowned, venting a rare temper: “I don’t want it, no!”

Grace rarely loses her temper like this.

Sometimes, when a child loses his temper, it does not mean that she must be unbehaved or obedient.

She loses her temper because she has her own demands.

Although she is still very young, she is also an independent person.

She seldom separates from Karl, and meets few times during this period, so she wants to stay with Karl very much.

It is not an excessive requirement to want to stay with dad.

Alyssa pursed her lips and looked at Karl: “You can take her home for one night. If you don’t have time, you can let Smith send her over, or I will pick her up by myself.”

After she finished speaking, she squatted down and said to Grace: “If you are reluctant to let your father go, you will go back with your father and come back if you miss your mother.

Grace frowned: “You go too.”

“I won’t go, as long as you miss me, I will come to you.” Alyssa touched her head: “Be more obedient.”

Grace pouted, obviously a little unhappy.

She looked at Karl, then at Alyssa, then bowed her head and bulged her face without speaking.

Alyssa stood up and opened the door: “Go, Grace’s clothes and daily necessities are all in your villa. You have servants, and they will take care of Grace.”

Because of this, she would safely let Karl take Grace back.

Karl didn’t know what he was thinking, frowned, and led Grace out.

Alyssa stood at the door and watched the two enter the elevator before closing the door and returning to the room.

Karl led Grace into the elevator.

When he pressed the floor button, he heard a small choke next to him.

He turned his head to look and found that Grace stretched out her hand to wipe tears.

Karl's brows tightened, and he said coldly, "Why are you crying?"

Grace glanced at him, and cried out.

"Wooâ€¦ooooooooâ€¦!"

The little girl cried with tears all over her face, her nose and eyes were all red, and she was still wiping tears.

Grace's cries echoed throughout the elevator.

An irritability flashed across Karl's eyes, and he reached out and hugged Grace up.

Maybe he had hugged Grace before, so when he hugged her, his skillful movements surprised him a little.

Karl tried his best to make his tone sound softer: "Stop crying."

Grace cried so much, and said intermittently, "Why didn't mom comeâ€¦ youâ€¦ don't let her comeâ€¦!"

#### **Chapter 443**

Although Grace spoke intermittently, Karl had strangely understood the meaning of her words.

Grace wanted them to be a family of three, but their ability to express themselves was limited, and there was a little lack of meaning in what they said.

Karl said, "Why don't I let her come? She doesn't want to come."

Hearing Karl's words, Grace's cries intermittently, looking at him seriously.

Grace said ignorantly: "She wants to come."

Karl raised his eyebrows to look at her: "Really? Then why isn't she coming?"

He thought the little girl was also very interesting. She cried so hard just now, and now she doesn't cry anymore. She didn't understand what he said, so she argued with him.

Grace was confused by Karl's words, cheeked, and said violently, "She's coming!!"

"Okay." Karl took a deep breath: "She's here."

At this time, the elevator had reached the first floor, and Karl hugged her and strode out of the elevator.

He put Grace down and led her away.

Suddenly, Grace broke away from his hand, turned and ran to the elevator entrance.

Karl stared at his freed hand for a few seconds, then strode over.

Grace was pressing the elevator on tiptoe, but her hands were always unable to reach the elevator buttons, it was always a little bit worse.

Karl leaned over, and as soon as he stretched out his long arms, he picked up Grace, put her on his shoulders and walked out.

“Come down!” Grace thumped his calf: “Let me down.”

Karl didn't say a word, and took her directly to the parking lot.

He freed one hand to press the car key, opened the door with one hand, and stuffed her into the car.

The back seat of the car is equipped with a child seat, which should have been installed before.

Karl pressed her on the children's seat and buckled her seat belt. Seeing Grace still looked angry, his expression sank: “Sit down, don't move, don't call!”

Grace shrank her shoulders in fright, gave him a careful look, and quickly lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

Still afraid of him.

Karl closed the car door satisfied and walked to the front to drive.

When he started the car, he glanced at Grace in the rearview mirror, and saw that she was playing with a seat belt with her face down, and he looked away.

Usually it only takes twenty minutes to drive, and he drove ten minutes more.

The car stopped at the door of the villa. When he got out of the car and opened the car door to see Grace, he found that she was asleep.

Karl bent over to take her out, and whispered: “When you are full, you will go to sleep.”

Smith had recently lived in Karl's place, and he was taken aback when he saw Karl holding Grace in his arms.

After being surprised, he remembered what Karl had said last time, and couldn't help but feel a little uneasy: “Sir, how did you bring Grace back?”

Wouldn't Karl just snatch Grace back?

Karl walked in without squinting, “She insisted on coming back with me.”

Although he just got out of the elevator, Grace wanted to run back, but when he went out, Grace voluntarily followed him.

Karl hugged Grace directly and went to her room.

After he put Grace on the bed, he stopped abruptly.

No one had told him that this was Grace's room, and he carried Grace into this room entirely by instinct.

He stared at Grace for a few seconds, then turned and left.



At the door Smith.

Karl directly told him: "Go and call a maid over."

Smith nodded slightly, went downstairs and called a maid to take care of Grace.

Karl went to the office.

Smith followed closely.

As soon as Karl sat down, he remembered the question Alyssa asked him before.

He raised his eyes to Smith and asked, "How is the investigation of the hypnosis expert?"

"There are not many practitioners in the hypnotist industry, and the top hypnosis experts are very low-key!" Smith suddenly paused when he said that.

"Moreover, it is inevitable that such top hypnosis experts have some habit. After they receive the patients, they will hypnotize the patients so that the patients forget their faces."

When Smith finished speaking, he carefully paid attention to Karl's expression.

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, and his voice was frigid to the bones: "In other words, no one has ever seen the true colors of those so-called top hypnosis experts?"

Smith nodded invisibly, then lowered his head and stopped talking, which was regarded as acquiescence to his words.

"Ah."

For a long time, Karl sneered and said, "It's really interesting. Keep looking, I don't believe it, he can hide for a lifetime!"

"Yes."

!

Without Grace, the house looked quite deserted.

Alyssa made breakfast and was about to ask Grace to eat. Only then did she remember that Karl took Grace away last night.

Really a little uncomfortable.

Alyssa watched entertainment news while eating breakfast.

After a few days, the media still made a fuss about her Twitter.

"Grace, the screenwriter of "Lost City", who disappeared for three years, posted a Tweet a few days ago, which caused a storm. In addition to the fans' industry-related closely following the movements of the screenwriter Grace, there are also some favorites Netizens who gossip, don't know if they still remember that this screenwriter is actually Mr. Adams's ex-wife Alyssa!"

“The more important point is that after Alyssa disappeared out of thin air, rumors about her on the Internet also disappeared completely, and she made a new boyfriend before she disappeared. Some netizens speculated that she might disappear in the past three years. Is it related to the new boyfriend she made three years ago, or is it?”

This kind of unsatisfactory report can still be used for entertainment.

Alyssa finished reading the full text with gusto.

The whole story is made up randomly, without any authenticity, and all false.

Do people in the media now write reports based on imagination?

New boyfriend?

Where did her new boyfriend come from?

Alyssa recalled carefully. It seemed that Clifford had arrived at her back then, and was photographed by the media that she had made a new boyfriend.

Later, she was kidnapped by Gerald.

After reading the report, Alyssa did not forget to read the comments below.

“Really? The screenwriter of “Lost City” is Karl’s ex-wife? Wouldn’t it be a ghostwriter?”

“The editor said something useless. I just want to know, when will the second part of “Lost City” be filmed? There are so many pits at the end of the first part. There must be a second part, right?”

“What about your new boyfriend and old ex-husband, I just want to know if the second part of “Lost City” is filmed.”

“I haven’t read “Lost City”. What is this called? You want to be popular. I have seen a lot of her news these days. How many drafts have you bought?”

Below the last comment, there are many follow-up comments.

“You haven’t read it yourself, doesn’t mean that others haven’t read it.”

“She wants to be read? She doesn’t have to think about it, is she already?”

“I think you want to be popular, so I’m specifically looking for cursing, right? I will fulfill you!”

#### **Chapter 444**

Alyssa scanned a circle of comments and found that most of them were for the second part of “Lost City”.

There are also some excellent comments, which were criticized by others as soon as they were posted.

Alyssa turned off the phone, cleaned up the tableware, and planned to call Karl later and ask about Grace’s situation.

She had just put away the tableware when the phone rang.

It's an unfamiliar phone number.

There are not many unfamiliar numbers that have called her these days, Alyssa just took a look and answered the phone: "Hello."

On the other end of the phone was a slightly familiar female voice: "Is it Alyssa?"

Alyssa heard this voice and paused slightly before saying, "Mattie?"

"It's really you?" Mattie's tone couldn't hide the surprise: "Your reports are everywhere these days. I thought it was just a gimmick, but I didn't expect it to be you!"

Mattie was very optimistic about Alyssa's script.

When the filming of "Lost City" was finished, she wanted to ask Alyssa to attend the finale banquet, but where did she find Alyssa at that time?

Alyssa was not found at the finale banquet. Later, the broadcast volume of "Lost City" went up like a rocket, and Mattie did not contact Alyssa.

Alyssa seemed to have evaporated, and there was no news at all.

In the past three years, Mattie has also been paying attention to Alyssa's news. When she saw Alyssa's previous Twitter account had been updated, she was a little bit unconvinced that it was Alyssa herself.

Therefore, she waited and watched for a few days, and only after she was sure that it was Alyssa herself, she called.

Alyssa still feels kindly towards Mattie. She smiled and said, "It's me. It's been a while since I came back."

"Then when shall we meet?" Mattie said.

"Okay, I have nothing to do recently anyway."

Mattie is a very capable person. After hearing Alyssa's words, she said directly: "If you are fine, how about meeting today?"

Alyssa also agreed: "Yes."

â€¦

Alyssa and Mattie had an appointment at a high-end restaurant.

This restaurant is opened by people in the entertainment circle, and people from the entertainment circle often come here for consumption.

Compared with three years ago, Mattie looked more capable and more beautiful.

As soon as she saw Alyssa, she hurried over and looked at Alyssa carefully: "It feels like you haven't changed much in the past three years."

Alyssa said sincerely: "You are more beautiful."

"I'm tired of hearing such words. I didn't expect you to be so hypocritical, so you would praise me when you meet." Mattie said with a look of disgust.

After she finished speaking, she took Alyssa and sat down.

The two began to chat.

"Where have you been and what have you been doing in the past three years? It's just like the world has evaporated. There is no news at all." Mattie remembered that when the world was looking for people, there was no letter at all, and she shook her head.

"There was an accident. I lay down for three years." Alyssa's face was warm and lightly passed the three years.

Mattie's eyes widened: "Lying for three years?!"

"Very curious?" Alyssa raised her eyebrows to look at her: "I won't tell you."

Mattie let out a cry, changed the subject, and said, "Do you know that "Lost City" is on fire? Fans are looking forward to the second part. What do you think?"

Alyssa shook the water glass in front of her and said with a smile, "No idea."

Mattie stared at Alyssa for a few seconds, and said in a compromising manner: "Let's say, how much do you want to share?"

When she bought Alyssa's script before, she knew that Alyssa was definitely not a loser.

Alyssa is a very thoughtful person.

The "Lost City" fire, two years after it was broadcast, was still remembered by so many fans.

Mattie is the producer and Alyssa is the screenwriter. Who doesn't want to take advantage of this enthusiasm and make some more dramas in this series to make a lot of money.

Alyssa just said, "No idea", just waiting for Mattie to speak.

Alyssa smiled slightly, looking particularly gentle: "It depends on how generous you are."

Mattie twitched her mouth, Alyssa was digging a hole for her to jump.

Alyssa didn't say how much money she would want, and just waited for Mattie to speak up. This was to take the initiative in her own hands.

She thought Alyssa was a cunning person before, but now it's even worse.

"I suspect that you have not been lying in the hospital for the past three years, but have gone to practice, how come you have become more and more cunning." Mattie said angrily.

Alyssa pursed her lips slightly, and said aloud: "I take it as Miss Adkins's compliment to me."

Mattie twitched the corners of her mouth, and then straightened her expression, and her tone became extra serious: "In order to show my sincerity, I can divide you into this number for the previous "Lost City"."

She said, raising a hand.

Alyssa didn't move her hand, and said unsurely: "How much?"

Mattie raised her chin slightly, and said solemnly, "Five million."

Alyssa paused slightly with her hand holding the cup.

Five million was beyond her expectations.

Although "Lost City" made Mattie a lot of money, she signed a contract with Alyssa, and the copyright was bought out for one million.

In order to sign the copyright of the second part of "Lost City" with Alyssa, Mattie was willing to divide the profit of the first part into five million.

It is already full of sincerity.

Alyssa did not speak immediately, and Mattie was not sure what she meant.

Although Alyssa is several years younger than her, she is just a young girl who is just a fledgling girl, but sometimes she is a little bit deep in Alyssa's mind and is a little hard to think about.

However, Alyssa also has an advantage, which is sincerity.

Because of this, Mattie didn't mean to her, she directly expressed the greatest sincerity she could give.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds before Mattie took the lead and said, "This is my sincerity, you can think about it."

Alyssa did not answer her question directly, but just asked: "The second part of "Lost City", how do you plan to sign a contract with me?"

Mattie showed a smile: "As long as you are willing to sell it to me, everything is easy to say."

Alyssa also smiled and nodded, "Okay."

Mattie is serious about her work, and Alyssa never thought of selling the second part of "Lost City" to others at first.

Even if the money paid by others may be higher than Mattie's, but it is not necessarily better than Mattie's team.

At least, she sold it to Adkins, and the script would not fall into her hands.

Alyssa discussed the plot of "Lost City" with Mattie again, and they separated after having lunch together.

In the afternoon, Mattie transferred five million to Alyssa's account.

After Alyssa received the money, she naturally wanted to study the plot of the second part, and immediately searched for "Lost City" on the Internet.

## **Chapter 445**

She remembers the story structure of “Lost City”, but she can’t remember some details clearly.

Now to write the second part, she has to review the content of the first part again.

Throughout the afternoon, Alyssa watched “Lost City” with her tablet.

Even when she was cooking, she put the tablet on the counter, cutting vegetables and watching TV.

Suddenly, she heard a loud “bang” outside the door.

Alyssa’s face was startled, and after a pause, she raised her foot and walked towards the door.

Before she reached out to open it, it was opened from the outside.

A strange man in overalls stood at the door.

Alyssa’s face became cold and asked, “Who are you?”

The man was a little bit stunned by Alyssa, and his voice was a little vague: “I unlocked”

Alyssa’s expression became colder: “I didn’t call to unlock.”

At this time, a familiar man murmured: “I asked him to unlock.”

The man who opened the lock stepped back, and Karl’s heroic face appeared in Alyssa’s sight.

“Karl?” Alyssa warmly smiled, “You are all right, let someone come to open my lock? You won’t knock on the door? No matter what, you can call my cell phone!”

Alyssa stretched out her hand, scratching her hair a little irritably.

Karl looked at her coldly, with a gloomy tone: “I didn’t knock on the door and didn’t call you?”

Hearing this, Alyssa quickly turned back to the room to get her mobile phone.

She found her mobile phone on the coffee table in the living room. There were several missed calls on it, all of which were called by Karl.

It turned out that Karl called her

It must be because she had been watching “Lost City” just now, so she didn’t hear the phone ring.

She turned her head and found that Karl had followed her into the room, and at this time she was sitting on the sofa.

He loosened his tie and leaned on the sofa, looking at Alyssa with an unsullen expression.

Alyssa put down the phone, turned around and poured him a glass of water.

Karl took a sip of the water, frowned and asked, “What are you doing?”

Alyssa was a little embarrassed, but still said truthfully: “Watching TV.”

Karl sneered and said nothing.

Alyssa glanced in the direction of the door again, and made sure that only Karl was here, and she asked aloud, "Where is Grace? Why didn't she come together?"

Speaking of Grace, Karl's complexion darkened: "She has a cold. I just came back from the company. I will pick you up to see her by the way."

Alyssa moved her lips, and when the words came to her lips, she swallowed again.

Children have poor immunity, and it is normal for children to catch a cold.

What's more, it's not necessarily the reason for Karl.

Karl is still a patient, isn't he?

"Wait a moment, I'll change my clothes." Alyssa said, she got up and went back to the room.

Not long after, Alyssa came out.

It is autumn, the temperature is right, it is neither too cold nor too hot. Wearing a white sweater and a skirt underneath, it looks simple and warm.

Alyssa picked up the phone and urged Karl: "Let's go."

Karl stood up, put his hands into the pockets of his suit pants and strode out.

The two entered the elevator at the same time.

Karl glanced sideways at her and looked worried when he saw her pursing her lips.

"I've seen a doctor, no problem, children catch a cold, it's normal." Karl's words sounded like they were comforting Alyssa.

His words did not affect Alyssa, she nodded perfunctorily.

Karl's face became dark and stopped talking.

â€

Twenty minutes later, the two arrived at Karl's villa.

After getting out of the car, Alyssa quickly walked inside.

She had lived in Karl's villa before, so she was very familiar with his villa. When she entered the lobby, she ran directly upstairs and went to Grace's room.

Grace was undergoing an infusion, and before a small infusion bottle fell off the bed, she lay on the bed in a daze and fell asleep.

Alyssa walked over and yelled softly, "Grace?"

Grace's eyes were dark and bright, and their eyelashes were long, but they were not upturned. When she was asleep with closed eyes, the eyelashes were straight to cover the lying silkworm underneath.

Half of her face was covered in the quilt, and the wings of her nose were gently closed when she breathed.

Especially pitiful.

Grace slept very lightly, Alyssa just let out a cry so shallow, she opened her eyes.

She rolled her eyes blankly, then when she saw Alyssa, she squinted and laughed: "Mom."

As she said, she stretched out her hand to hold Alyssa.

Alyssa had already seen what she was going to do. Just as Grace stretched out her hand, she stretched out and held her arm: "Don't move your hand, there are still needles in your hand."

Hearing the words, Grace turned her head and glanced at the back of her hand, her slumped mouth and tears filled her eyes at once, but she did not cry.

Looking at her like this, Alyssa's heart also followed tightly.

Alyssa touched her head: "It's okay, Grace will be well soon."

Grace nodded obediently: "Yeah."

She held Alyssa's hand tightly with her other hand without a needle: "Mom, don't go."

"I won't go, I will be with you here." Alyssa nodded with a smile.

Grace didn't see her one day and one night, so she whispered something, and soon fell asleep.

Alyssa tucked her back corners, and turned her head back seemingly, and saw Karl walked in, standing behind her without knowing when.

She was taken aback by Karl, and said angrily, "When did you come in?"

Karl did not answer her question, his eyes fell on Grace's face: "Sleeping?"

"Yeah." Alyssa stood up, walked out, and asked him in a low voice: "How did she catch the cold?"

Karl said indifferently, "Last night, she ran out of the room to find you in the middle of the night."

He always sleeps lightly. He heard movement outside in the middle of the night. When he came out, he found that Grace was standing at his door with bare feet, sobbing softly, asking him for mother.

In the middle of the night, where would he go to find her mother?

In the end, there was no alternative, Karl could only carry her to her room to sleep.

Nevertheless, she still caught a cold.

However, when Alyssa called in the morning, Grace was still sleeping, and Karl didn't know that Grace had caught a cold at that time.

Alyssa heard what he said, walked outside the door, closed the door, turned around and said to Karl, "I will take her back when she wakes up later."

Karl's expression was cold when he heard the words, "What do you mean?"



“Grace needs my care now, so I want to take her back.” After Alyssa finished speaking, she smiled slightly, “Or, do you want me to stay?”

Before Karl could speak, Alyssa said negatively, “You don’t want me to stay.”

#### **Chapter 446**

Karl frowned and called her name: “Alyssa.”

Alyssa interrupted him, looked into his eyes, and said very seriously: “Karl, I know you better than you think.”

“Now you have no feelings for me or Grace. You are trying to accept us. This is already very good. Don’t be too anxious. Take it step by step.”

Karl was also working hard, trying to accept her and Grace.

But obviously, the results are not very good.

This may be related to Karl’s previous experience.

In his boyhood, because of his mother, the color was gray and dark.

It is not so easy to get into his heart.

And he is a person who likes to control everything in his palm.

However, his memory appeared chaotic, his memory stayed in his early twenties.

At that time, he did not know Alyssa and Grace.

He may be able to accept his identity as Adams’ CEO and accept the truth of his mother’s kidnapping case, but Alyssa and Grace are completely outside his control.

Because the two of them, one is his wife and the other is his daughter, they are both very close to him.

Oh, to be more specific, she is actually just Karl’s ex-wife.

When Karl was getting along with them, he was actually a little at a loss, which Alyssa could feel.

Alyssa didn’t know what she said, whether Karl had listened.

He stared at Alyssa for a while, and then said coldly: “It’s up to you.”

After speaking, he turned and left.

â€¦

After Grace woke up, Alyssa took her back.

When Grace returned home, she felt much better. Alyssa simply cooked some food and coaxed Grace to sleep.

It may be because of illness, Grace is particularly clingy.

Alyssa coaxed her for a while, and when she was about to leave, Grace would hold her: "Mom won't go."

"Okay, I won't go, I will sleep with you tonight." Alyssa had to lean on the bedside to comfort her.

Joy flashed in Grace's eyes: "Okay."

Just as Grace fell asleep, Alyssa's cell phone rang.

Alyssa quickly turned off the sound, and gently pulled away and walked out.

Mattie called.

She only met during the day and called back so quickly. Is there anything important?

As soon as the phone was connected, Mattie's slightly eager voice rang: "There is an event tomorrow night, let's go together."

"what activity?"

She didn't know the beginning and end, Alyssa still had to figure out what the activity was.

"A small award ceremony, many of them are insiders, and there are also some investors. Anyway, you will be in the circle in the future. Come and get familiar with me."

Alyssa knew in her heart that Mattie was taking her to invest.

It's actually nice to show your face.

Just like Mattie said, she will also have to eat in the circle in the future, and she also needs contacts, and naturally she has to make more of the talents in the circle.

Alyssa agreed, "Okay, what time?"

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa thought of Grace.

What about Grace when she goes to the event?

She was worried about Grace's care for others.

Tina may also attend tomorrow night's event.

In the end, she can only find Karl?

It is impossible for her not to participate in activities because of Grace.

There will definitely be reporters at this kind of award ceremony. Not to mention that she is unwilling to take Grace. Even if Karl knows about it, it is impossible to allow her to take Grace.

It seems that when the time comes, she can only send her to Karl's house.

â€¦

The award ceremony time is nine o'clock in the evening.

Alyssa sent Grace to Karl in advance, got a haircut, and went to the venue of the award ceremony.

Mattie waited for her at the door.

When she saw Alyssa, her eyes lit up: "Naturally the people are talking about a woman like you. She is so beautiful without makeup. To be honest, don't you consider entering the show business circle?"

Alyssa wore a white dress today, a very conservative style, neither strapless nor low-cut, just a basic model.

The hair was done slightly, and a simple makeup was put on.

"If I enter the performing arts circle, who would write "Lost City 2"?" Alyssa teased Mattie.

Mattie smiled and patted her on the shoulder, without saying more, pulling her and walking inside.

Many people came to the event, some were familiar faces often active on TV screens, and some were newcomers who were just starting to splash.

Most of them are from the entertainment industry, but there are also some investors.

Mattie has a wide network of contacts and knows many people.

As soon as she entered, people kept greeting her.

"Miss Adkins is here too, long time no see, she is even more beautiful!"

"Thanks!"

Mattie responded with ease.

Someone saw Alyssa standing next to her and couldn't help but ask: "Miss Adkins also brings newcomers? Is this preparing to train actors by herself?"

Alyssa is so good-looking, people who pass by will look at her more, and it's not uncommon for someone to say that.

Mattie pretended to be angry and said, "You are wrong. Where can I have so much spare money and energy to train new people by myself, Alyssa, is the screenwriter of "Lost City"."

When the man heard this, there was a flash of surprise on his face: "The screenwriter of "Lost City"?"

Alyssa nodded slightly: "Hello, I am the screenwriter of "Lost City", Alyssa."

"Hello!" the man reached out to Alyssa, "I didn't expect the screenwriter of "Lost City" to be so young and beautiful."

Mattie took her to say a few more polite words with that person, and then went elsewhere.

Soon, news that the screenwriter of "Lost City" also came to participate in the event was uploaded throughout the party.

From time to time, people came to Mattie to take the opportunity to look at Alyssa with an open mind.

Alyssa knew in her heart that besides being attracted to her screenwriter of “Lost City”, these people were also more curious because she was Karl’s “ex-wife”.

Some directors, investors, and actors came to exchange business cards with her.

It’s not difficult to deal with.

“Oh, isn’t this the screenwriter of our famous “Lost City”, Alyssa?”

At this moment, a strange sound came from behind Alyssa.

There is no need to look back, Alyssa can also tell who the voice is.

It’s just because the voice is too familiar.

Alyssa didn’t look back, Isabel walked around in front of her, and said casually: “How long hasn’t seen me before? Didn’t you know me? Your friends with Dixon, is the injury healed?”

Today, Isabel wore a black low-cut evening gown, her makeup was as strong as ever. She looked at Alyssa’s eyes with hatred that could not be hidden.

Perhaps, she didn’t even want to hide.

#### **Chapter 447**

Alyssa took a half step back, her face pale: “Thanks for your concern, his injury is almost healed.”

Isabel laughed, but what she said was completely provocative: “Then you really want to thank me, it was just that the brake cable was cut.”

Alyssa clenched her hands, the joints of her fingers were slightly white.

She looked at Isabel coldly, her voice cold: “Then you better pray, the person behind you who is protecting you can protect you for the rest of your life.”

A frantic expression flashed in Isabel’s eyes, and a vicious voice was in her voice: “Where do you need to protect me for a lifetime? Do you think you can live a lifetime? As long as I avenge Gerald, how long will you live? The big deal.”

When Alyssa heard this, her pupils shrank suddenly, and she said in a voice that only two people could hear: “Isabel, what does Gerald’s death have to do with us? The bombs on the island were all buried by him. I am also a victim.”

“Victim? Huh!”

Isabel snorted coldly, the corners of her bright red lips were raised slightly, her voice filled with suppressed hatred: “You are a victim, so why are you still alive? And Gerald is dead? Why are you and Karl alive? , Only Gerald is dead!”

When Isabel spoke behind her, the expression on her face began to become savage.

Her emotions became a bit agitated, her volume was involuntarily raised, and her voice was sharp: “You tell me why this is! Why is it not you, but Gerald!”

Isabel's voice caught the attention of others.

Alyssa watched her go crazy with cold eyes, and Isabel had lost even the basic right and wrong views.

In her eyes, regardless of whether Alyssa and Karl made a mistake, the death of Gerald was their biggest mistake.

From a very young age, Isabel enjoyed the princess-like treatment at Hunt's house.

Rachel indulged her, and Alyssa had always followed Isabel's words because of Rachel.

It was because of their indulgence that Isabel became the person she is today.

When Isabel encountered something unsatisfactory, she would never find fault in others, she would never be able to reflect on herself.

Alyssa replied in a cold voice: "Because he makes himself up for it!"

Isabel's emotions seemed to be out of control, she stared at Alyssa with cold eyes, and then raised her hand to hit her the next moment.

However, Alyssa had been paying attention to Isabel's movements, she was a little taller than Isabel, and easily caught the hand that Isabel waved over.

Isabel's hand was intercepted, and anger appeared on her face: "Alyssa, let go!"

Not only did Alyssa not let go, but instead pushed her harder towards her.

Isabel was staggered two steps by her and almost fell.

Alyssa said blankly: "You will never know someone who is introspecting. Sooner or later, you will suffer the consequences."

"You—" Isabel was about to speak, her manager Avella didn't know where she came from: "Isabel."

Avella interrupted Isabel's words and stretched out her hand to pull Isabel over, but Alyssa did not let go.

Last time Avella also went to the hospital together, so naturally she also knew Alyssa.

She had just heard that the screenwriter of "Lost City" had come to participate in tonight's event, and she planned to take Isabel to meet the screenwriter of "Lost City", but she did not expect that Alyssa was the screenwriter of "Lost City".

Avella frowned slightly and looked at Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa, please let go."

"Take care of your artist, otherwise you won't know how to die with her." Alyssa shook off Isabel's hand, the second half of the sentence was very quiet.

Avella supported Isabel and sneered: "Is that gentleman's injury healed? Even if Isabel is a little headstrong sometimes, what can you do to her?"

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Alyssa disdainfully, and left with Isabel.

Mattie had just chatted with a director, and noticed the movement of Alyssa, but she couldn't get out of her body, so she came now.

She asked Alyssa aloud: "What's the matter?"

Alyssa smiled at her and said, "It's okay, you can go ahead, I can do it myself."

"Okay, find me if you are unsure." Mattie nodded at her, then turned around and continued to work.

Alyssa raised her eyes to the direction where Isabel had left.

Avella took Isabel out of the crowd, as if to go to the bathroom.

Does it cost two people to go to the bathroom?

Alyssa looked around vigilantly, then followed.

She quickly passed through the crowd and followed Isabel and Avella.

Isabel's impatient voice came from ahead: "You let me go, I can go by myself."

Avella let go of her hand: "Isabel, you have to bear with everything. So many people were there just now. It would be so ugly if you got into trouble with Alyssa, listen to me!"

"Snapped!"

Before Avella finished her words, Isabel raised her hand and slapped her severely.

"Are you teaching me how to do things? What qualifications do you have to tell me? I'm so kind to you, right?" Isabel finished speaking, and dropped her hand on Avella's face.

"Take a long memory, I don't have your turn to take care of what I do." Isabel embraced her arms as if she was out of anger, and then kicked her fiercely.

Avella almost fell to the ground, but there was no sound.

After two seconds, Avella took out a pill box from her bag, poured two pills out and handed them to Isabel: "Isabel, you take the medicine first."

"How many times have I told you that I have no problem with my spirit. I am normal now and don't need to take this medicine!" Isabel glared at her, turned and left.

Avella picked up the medicine from the ground and looked around vigilantly, as if to make sure there was no paparazzi.

Probably because she was sure that there were no paparazzi, she hurriedly followed in the direction where Isabel left.

When they both left, Alyssa stood up from the side.

She recalled the scenes of seeing Isabel these few times, and after thinking about it carefully, she also found something unusual.

In the past, she and Isabel didn't deal with each other. Isabel ridiculed her when they met, but she wouldn't be like this. She was emotionally out of control in a few sentences and looked like she couldn't wait to come up and tear her up.

Therefore, Isabel now has a mental problem, and she is particularly prone to lose control of her emotions.

If this is the case, no one can be sure what she will do.

Alyssa turned around and walked slowly into the venue, but her thoughts flew a little far away.

Isabel was already watching her now, and Clifford was the first person to be implicated by her.

And Isabel still dare not attack Karl, but if she knew Grace's existence, I'm afraidâ€¦

#### **Chapter 448**

Isabel wanted to kill her.

Even if Isabel couldn't do anything to her right now, if Isabel knew about Grace's existence, Alyssa couldn't imagine how Isabel would treat Grace.

Therefore, letting Grace stay with Karl was the best choice.

Alyssa took a deep breath, leaned against the wall to the side, and took out her mobile phone to call Karl.

The phone rang for a while before being connected.

Karl answered the phone and did not speak immediately.

Alyssa called out his name: "Karl?"

Karl spit out one word coldly: "Say."

The voice sounded extremely cold, but Alyssa could hear a bit of dissatisfaction in his voice.

Alyssa thought for a moment, guessing that Karl might be unhappy because she sent Grace to his home.

Alyssa said sincerely, "Sorry, I sent Grace to your house without telling you in advance."

"Don't even think about picking her back when you send her." Karl's low voice sounded more textured on the phone, without a trace of extra emotion.

Recently, Alyssa has become accustomed to such a Karl.

She responded: "Okay."

Karl did not respond to her immediately.

After a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone, he hung up.

Alyssa took the phone to her and looked at it, and smiled bitterly.

This man is so indifferent sometimes that makes her a littleâ€¦ don't know what to do.

Alyssa put away the phone and walked out in a bad mood.

This kind of activity is a bit tiring. She plans to go out and talk to Mattie before going back.

At this moment, a tall figure walked towards her.

“Alys.”

Hearing the sound, Alyssa looked up, and it took a few seconds to call out his name accurately.

“Norris.”

It was not someone else who came over, it was Norris.

Her last memory of Norris is already a little fuzzy.

All she can think of is the teenage Norris.

Therefore, Norris in front of her was actually a bit strange to her.

Norris wore a dark blue suit with a decent tailoring, which gave him a sense of elegance.

He looked a little excited: “It’s really you.”

He walked up to Alyssa and stretched out his hand to her, but in the next moment, as if he was thinking of something, he suddenly put his hand back and hung his side, looking a little at a loss.

“A few days ago, the media reported that you appeared. I still can’t believe it. I didn’t expect it to be you.” After Norris finished speaking, he said again like a sigh: “I didn’t expect it to be you.”

He repeated “It’s really you” several times.

Three years later, after wandering around the edge of life and death, Alyssa’s views on some things have also changed.

If Isabel didn’t have to count Gerald’s death on her, she might be willing to smile and befriend Isabel.

Not to mention Norris.

Norris no longer owes her anything.

“It’s really me.” Alyssa curled her lips and smiled and said, “Long time no see.”

Norris also followed: “It’s been a long time.”

Alyssa noticed that Norris’s hands hanging beside her clenched tightly for a while, and then loosened it again.

That’s the reaction when a person is nervous.

Alyssa looked at him with a complicated mood, and paused and said, “There are still friends waiting for me, I’ll go there first.”

“Okay.” Norris nodded mechanically, and stood still watching her go.



Alyssa walked in front, feeling that Norris's gaze was still on her, she couldn't help but speed up.

When she re-entered the venue, she could not find Mattie, so she had to call Mattie.

Fortunately, Mattie answered the phone soon.

"I'm a little tired and want to go back first."

"Okay, you go back first, but be careful of reporters."

If Mattie didn't remind her, Alyssa would almost forget this.

"I see, you should go back soon." She hung up the phone and walked out.

She walked outside to remember that she hadn't seen Tina tonight.

This thought came out, and a cold voice came over: "Alyssa!"

Alyssa looked up and saw Peter and Tina walking towards this side.

"I didn't expect that you would come to this event too. If I knew you were coming, I would just come to you directly." As soon as Tina approached, she complained to her: "You must blame Peter that fool. He drove. I don't know where it is, we are only here now!"

Peter followed up: "I am also to blame? Didn't you say that the traffic jam on the road made me change one?"

Tina turned her head and looked at him without a smile.

Peter fell silent immediately.

Tina turned her head and asked Alyssa: "You have come to the event, where is Grace?"

"Sent to Karl's place." Alyssa finished speaking and looked at the time: "You can go in first, otherwise the activities will be over later."

"Yeah." Tina nodded, then raised her head sharply and asked her: "Are you going back now?"

"Well, I will go back first."

Alyssa waved her hand and walked straight out.

Thinking of Mattie's instructions just now, she was extremely cautious when she went out.

But still failed to escape the pervasive reporters.

Just as she was about to leave, a group of reporters gathered around him.

"Hello, are you the screenwriter of "Lost City"?"

"Where have you been in the past three years and what have you been doing?"

"Will there be a second part of "Lost City"? Who will you work with?"

"Did you really write "Lost City"?"

“The past three years are the same as the rumors. Have you gone abroad to have children in hidden marriage?”

Among these reporters, some pay attention to her work, while others pay attention to her private life.

Alyssa hadn't been besieged by reporters for a long time, and was a little uncomfortable for a while.

The flashing light also made her eyes uncomfortable.

This is, a suit jacket is draped on her shoulders

Immediately afterwards, the security guard stepped forward and separated the reporter: “Don't gather here, please cooperate!”

Alyssa looked back and found that it was Norris.

Norris held her shoulders and said, “Let's go.”

The two avoided the reporter and stood by the roadside.

Alyssa took off the suit jacket and returned it to Norris: “Thank you.”

Norris didn't reach out to take it, just asked her, “Isn't it cold?”

“It's not cold.” Alyssa shook her head.

It's actually a bit cold, but I always feel it's not good.

The expression on Norris's face faded a bit: “It's because I like you, that's why you keep rejecting me like this for thousands of miles. Even friends can't do it, right?”

According to Alyssa's decisive temperament, she should reply “Yes” at this time.

But Norris didn't give her this opportunity

He then said: “I know that you have a deep feeling for Karl. I don't think so much about you now. I just want to be friends with you. I hope you can give me a chance to be friends with you. “

## **Chapter 449**

Norris is undoubtedly a problem for Alyssa.

Emotional matters have always been the most clear.

Alyssa thought for a moment, and said, “Norris, think about it from another angle. If I am with you now and Karl changes your identity, would you want me to continue to be friends with him?”

The smile on Norris's face quickly receded like a tide.

He can no longer maintain his former handsome appearance, and his complexion becomes a little bleak.

His throat rolled twice, and he raised his head slightly to look at the dark night, his voice became a little hoarse: “I really envy Karl.”

Alyssa no longer continued this topic with him, she handed him the suit jacket again: "Thank you tonight."

Norris didn't say much, only reached out and took the suit jacket that Alyssa handed over.

Seeing Norris taking over the coat, Alyssa turned to the other side.

Norris looked at Alyssa's back, took a deep breath, turned around, and walked in the opposite direction to Alyssa.

â€¦

When Alyssa returned home, she was already exhausted.

There were too many traffic lights all the way back, and it was late at night when she got home.

She dragged her exhausted body to the bathroom, and came out of the shower, thinking that she could fall asleep quickly, but she suffered from insomnia for the first time.

When people are tired, they can easily become pessimistic.

She has spent almost the past two decades in ups and downs.

Marriage, career, love, affectionâ€¦

So far, nothing is complete.

Alyssa moved around all night, got up early the next day, and asked Tina to send the car.

If you don't compare with rich people like Karl, she is now considered small and possessive, and buying a car is convenient for traveling.

After choosing the car, Alyssa drove directly to Karl's house.

At this time, Karl should not be at home, she just went to see Grace.

Only when she arrived at Karl's villa, she discovered that Karl was actually at home.

After Alyssa realized with hindsight, today is not a working day, it isâ€¦ weekend.

She stood at the door of the hall, looking at the man who was sitting lazily on the sofa, feeling a little at a loss.

She looked around for a while, and did not see Grace's figure, so she strode over and asked him, "Where is Grace?"

Karl seemed to have not seen her, and ignored her at all.

Karl seemed to be too strong in his aura, but he was actually stingy in private.

Alyssa thought he was still caring about yesterday.

She sat next to Karl and turned her head to look at him: "I had something to do, of course I have to send Grace to you. After all, you are her father."

At this point, she didn't think she was wrong.

She loves Grace and is willing to pay for Grace, but it does not mean that she has to sacrifice her career as a prerequisite.

She had to be Alyssa first, and Grace's mother second.

She must also plan for her own life. She must first be a good Alyssa before she can be Grace's mother.

Karl sneered and stood up: "Yes, relive the old dream with the first love-person, but it is much more important than the daughter."

Alyssa was stunned for a few seconds, then stood up quickly: "What do you mean?"

Karl threw a newspaper on the coffee table in front of her: "The popular screenwriter and the first love-reunion, relive the old dream, continue the front, and make a good story, Miss Alyssa, what do you think of this news headline?"

Miss Alyssa!

It seems to be very angry to call so much.

Alyssa glanced at him, reached out and picked up the newspaper.

The front of the newspaper was a photo of Norris putting his coat on her body when she was surrounded by reporters last night.

When Norris clothed her, she looked up at him out of surprise.

In this report, she saw that his eyes were interpreted as "emotional," "involuntary," and other sensational words.

Alyssa glanced through the content, and found that the person who wrote this report had taken great pains.

The report also mentioned that before, Isabel said that Alyssa robbed her fiance.

It is not a secret that she married Isabel into Adams' house, as long as someone who is interested can find it out.

And she had liked Norris before, but not everyone knew it.

Alyssa's circle of friends is inherently narrow, except that Isabel would be so evil to tell the media about this, who else would be so boring?

Isabel is really pervasive.

She will not give up any opportunity to make Alyssa trouble.

When Alyssa was reading the report, Karl was watching her.

He frowned when he saw Alyssa, but soon her complexion became natural, and she was not eager to explain.

Karl's complexion sank a little again, and there was a dark breath between his brows.

Don't know why, he always feels like something is going to rush out of his chest.

Something he can't hold back.

After reading the report, Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

As a result, as soon as she turned her head, she met Karl's gloomy face.

Alyssa shuddered involuntarily.

She put the report back, pursed her lips, and said, "Mr. Adams doesn't know that some people in the media nowadays are the most telling people? You can believe what they write?"

When Alyssa said this, she chuckled, "I can't tell, Mr. Adams is so naive."

She took a mouthful of "Mr. Adams", and when she heard it in Karl's ears, she felt terribly harsh, and her complexion naturally didn't look good.

Alyssa stared at him unwillingly to show weakness.

Suddenly, Karl stretched out his hand and pinched her chin: "Alyssa, do you think that if I have been tacitly allowing you to appear around me, you can be unscrupulous? You take yourself too seriously."

The strength in his hand was a bit heavy, and Alyssa felt a trace of pain, but only twisted her eyebrows without making a sound.

Upon seeing this, Karl's hand became heavier: "Stop talking? Huh?"

Alyssa pointed to his hand holding her chin, and motioned that she was too painful to speak.

Karl frowned and slammed the hand away.

As soon as he let go, Alyssa reached out and touched her chin. She just felt that Karl wanted to crush her chin directly.

Karl watched her biting her lip and inhaling gently, before turning his head to the side.

At this time, Alyssa explained to him: "I did like Norris before, but"

Before she could finish her words, Karl coldly interrupted: "Shut up, I don't want to listen, you can go."

The first sentence is so ugly, and he doesn't want to listen to the latter.

He didn't mind listening to the stories of this woman and other men.

"I"

Of course Alyssa wouldn't just listen to Karl's words and leave, but when she spoke, Karl violently dragged her out.

## Chapter 450

"Karl!"

Alyssa was dragged by him and walked out for a few seconds before reacting and beginning to struggle.

Karl didn't care about her strength.

He couldn't help but grabbed her by the hand, he was about to pull her out of the door.

Alyssa couldn't help him, and his temper followed.

She opened her mouth and said, "Karl, you are unreasonable, are you a fool? You believe in that kind of report? If you forget me, I don't blame you. You are still right now because of an unnecessary report. You will really be angry like this!"

Speaking of the back, Alyssa didn't know what she was talking about.

Anyway, just say what you think.

The sofa was very close to the door, and Alyssa didn't know if Karl had paid attention to her.

When he reached the door, Karl dragged her to the door, and was about to shake her hand away.

He shook it, but didn't shake Alyssa's hand away.

He frowned and looked down at Alyssa impatiently: "Alyssa, do you want to be shameless?"

Alyssa stared at him bitterly, somewhat aggrieved, gritted her teeth, and said, "No!"

When the voice fell, she hooked Karl's neck with another free hand and pulled him down.

Karl didn't have any defense for a while, so she took advantage of the situation and lowered her head by her neck, and it was just low enough for Alyssa to kiss him.

When Alyssa raised her head, she just happened to be able to kiss him.

No effort at all.

When she was with Karl before, Karl had always taken the initiative to approach her.

And all her experience came from Karl, and Karl was basically guiding her.

The number of times she took the initiative to kiss him is counted.

She got a bit j3rky, after touching Karl's lips, she suck3d twice indiscriminately, and bit him fiercely as if she vented her anger.

She was still holding Karl tightly with her other hand, so she obviously felt Karl's body stiff.

The next moment, Karl's generous palm supported her on the back of her neck, and the other hand that was pulled by Alyssa directly buckled Alyssa's waist, forcing Alyssa into his arms. paste.

He deepened the kiss against the guest.

Alyssa was held in his arms and leaned in his generous embrace, his nose was the sound of each other's breathingâ€¦!

How long have they not been so close?

It's been a long time.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to wrap around Karl's waist, and slightly raised her head to meet his k!ss.

Her actions seemed to please him, and his k!sses and breathing became heavier.

The woman in his arms was boneless, soft as a puddle of water, and Karl felt that he could hurt her with a pinch.

He restrained his hand movements and could only k!ss more presumptuously.

"Hey!"

The servant passing by saw the two people standing at the door k!ssing deeply, and was shocked to drop the plate in her hand to the ground.

This slightly harsh sound also awakened Alyssa and Karl.

Alyssa woke up suddenly, realizing that someone else was there, and quickly reached out to push Karl away.

Karl seemed to be reluctant to end like this, and when he left, he took a strong bite on her l!ps.

As soon as he let go, Alyssa quickly took two steps back.

Karl looked at the blood stain on the corner of her l!ps, and licked the corner of his l!ps unexplainably. He had just bitten through her.

Alyssa also tasted a bit of salty smell, and naturally knew that Karl had bit her mouth.

There was also a trace of blood on the corner of Karl's l!ps. She realized that it was the one she had just bitten, and her face instantly turned red.

Karl's black eyes stared at her tightly. He didn't know what he had thought of. His complexion changed slightly. He looked at Alyssa and said blankly, "When you k!ssed Norris, were you so passionate? "

Alyssa's complexion changed. She stood there stiffly. After a few seconds, she curled her fingers and felt her fingers were cold.

She couldn't believe it, Karl said this.

They all said that Karl was a cold and terrifying man.

However, they forgot that the man who got up from the abyss knew how to cherish.

Before, even Karl had eaten Norris's vinegar, but he would not say such hurtful words.

They are adults, not children, and they know what hurts the most. Even when they are most angry and uncontrollable, they will care about each other, and they will not pick the most hurtful words.

Alyssa's eyes turned from shock to gray defeat, and Karl could see it, and even an inexplicable sense of panic rose in her heart.

He was slightly distracted.

Alyssa bit her lip, her voice slightly muted: "I have something more enthusiastic, do you want to try it?"

After she finished speaking, she let out a low smile, raised her hand and dropped it on Karl's face.

"Snapped!"

The crisp sound was unusually harsh.

Karl tilted his head slightly, half of his face was slightly red.

Even if Alyssa slapped him, it didn't hurt his perfect face.

Alyssa's hands were a little numb, and she asked him coldly, "Do you feel my enthusiasm?"

Karl turned his head back like frost, and there seemed to be a layer of ice in those Mo-like eyes: "I said before that you were unscrupulous. I underestimated you too much. You are more than unscrupulous, you are simply bold."

Unlike his eyes, his voice didn't sound that cold, but it was scary enough.

After Alyssa started to get scared.

How could she slap Karl so impulsively?

However, what he just said was too hurtful.

Alyssa bit her lip, her tone was like a broken jar, "What do you want?"

Karl smiled extremely angry, he nodded to Alyssa, turned around and said coldly, "Throw this woman out for me!"

The next moment, there will be a bodyguard coming over and throwing her out.

Alyssa is a little dumbfounded, Karl is not kidding?

The bodyguards were obviously more afraid of Karl than Alyssa, they really took Alyssa out of the villa's door and threw her out.

Alyssa was thrown to the ground, but she didn't feel much pain, but she was a bit at a loss.

Did Karl really make people throw her out?

Alyssa slowly stood up from the ground, patted the dust on her body, and thought optimistically, at least she slapped him just now, didn't she?

In contrast, she seems to be more profitable.

After the bodyguard threw Alyssa out, he went back to find Karl and said, "Sir, we already threw her out."

Karl stared at the bodyguard in silence for a few seconds, and asked him, "How did you throw her?"

The bodyguard replied carefully: "Just threw her to the ground."



Before the ending sounded down, Karl kicked him with his foot up, with a bit of inexplicable irritation in his tone: "Just threw her away? Let you go to die?"