### **Predestined 451**

### Chapter 451

The bodyguard was kicked abruptly by Karl, his head hung slightly afraid to speak.

Didn't Boss say to throw that woman out?

Now they followed Karl's words to do things, but Karl was not very satisfied.

Boss's mind is really getting harder and harder.

The bodyguard carefully glanced at Karl and asked: "What Boss meant…"

Karl curled his eyebrows, waved his hand, beckoning him not to speak, and stepped back.

After the bodyguard left, Karl stood there, staring at the doorway for a while, then walked over with a strained face.

The door of the villa was empty, where there was Alyssa.

Karl clenched his fist on his side, with a hint of anger hidden between his brows.

…

On the way back, Alyssa received a call from Norris.

Norris naturally also learned about the news.

He comforted Alyssa: "Don't worry about this, I will let someone handle it."

The Weber family has now fallen into the hands of Norris. He himself is an ambitious person. In the past three years, the Weber family has developed very fast. He has made his debut in the business and has also become one of the upstarts in Rostenvel. There are still.

Alyssa knew that this incident was caused by the media people, not Norris's responsibility.

Norris was willing to take the initiative to deal with this matter, and Alyssa was grateful.

She said in a complicated mood: "Thank you."

Originally, she didn't want to have too much involvement with Norris, but this kind of thing happened, it was very helpless.

Sometimes it is difficult to maintain a relationship between people, and sometimes it is difficult to distinguish the wiring, and it is also a bit difficult to not owe the two.

When dealing with things, it is often difficult to find the perfect way.

Norris said sincerely: "This incident was also related to me. If I hadn't taken the initiative to find you, It wouldn't be made up by the photos taken by the media. I haven't considered this matter carefully."

Alyssa pursed her lips slightly, not knowing what to say for a while.

As if he was aware of Alyssaâ€<sup>™</sup>s mood at this time, Norris said in a timely manner: "Weber is also in the ascendant stage, and my personal image is also very important, even if the media took pictures of me and other women this time, I will do the same."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and replied, "I know."

In fact, if she had to count it like this, she had caused Norris.

Norris followed her words and said, "I have something else, I'll hang up first."

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa was about to put her mobile phone back when Clifford called.

Clifford asked her straightforwardly: "Where is she now? What is the news? Can it be handled?"

Alyssa also guessed that Clifford called to ask about this.

She laughed and said, "It's okay, someone will handle it."

There was a moment of silence on the other side and asked: "Norris?"

Clifford was a very thorough person. He could guess that Norris was dealing with this matter, and Alyssa was not surprised.

Alyssa said half-jokingly and half-seriously: "Doctor Dixon is so smart, I can't hide anything from you."

"I'm just analyzing this matter according to the basic logic." Clifford paused and continued: "If Karl made the shot, the news might be gone as soon as it appeared. How could it be on the headlines in the morning?"

Alyssa was dumb.

She remembered what she had done in Karl's villa before, and her mood inevitably fell a little bit.

"I'm driving, so I won't tell you anymore."

Alyssa's words sounded like she obviously didn't want to talk.

Clifford was also very interesting and did not mention Karl again.

"Drive carefully."

"Ok."

Alyssa threw the phone aside, reached out her hand and grabbed her hair irritably, speeding up a bit.

She drove the car to the community and just stopped when she saw a familiar figure coming down from another car in the parking lot.

Alyssa opened the car door and walked towards her, calling out, "Tina?"

Tina turned her head, stretched out her hand to support her shoulder, and looked at her carefully: "Are you back? Are you okay? I saw the news, did the big boss treat you?"

This morning, she was woken up by Alyssa's phone. After getting up and changing clothes, she went to buy the car with Alyssa, and there was no time to watch the news.

She didn't see the news about Alyssa and Norris until she separated from Alyssa and Alyssa drove to find Karl.

At that time, Alyssa must have been at Karl's house.

Even if she called Alyssa to remind her, it didn't help, so she drove directly to Alyssa's house to wait for her.

Alyssa asked Tina seriously, "What do you think he will do to me?"

Tina thought for a while, and said, "Scare you to death with his eyes?"

Alyssa: "…"

Tina's eyes rolled, and she asked tentatively: "It's impossible for him to throw you out directly, right?"

Alyssa bent her lips, showing an expression that is not like a smile, and takes the lead to walk in front of the elevator.

"What do you mean by this expression?" Tina followed behind her: "He, he… he wouldn't really throw you out, right?"

Alyssa walked into the elevator, staring at the slowly beating floor numbers, and faintly replied, "Yes."

Tina still didn't believe it: "Are you kidding me?"

"It's mainly because I slapped him." Tina's eyes widened as soon as Alyssa's voice fell.

She was sluggish for a few seconds, organized her language, and said: "Wait a minute, slow down, you slapped the big boss, and then he let people throw you out, is that the case?"

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

At this moment, the elevator door just opened, and Alyssa raised her foot and walked out.

Tina continued to follow: "I can't imagine the big boss being slapped. It must be very scary. However, if you slap him, you can still stand here well. I actually have a feeling that he has been gracious to you."

Alyssa stopped and asked Tina suspiciously, "Karl is so terrible in your eyes? Although he has a bad temper and cruel heart, he is definitely not someone who hurts innocent people…"

Speaking of the back, Alyssa stopped suddenly.

Because she remembered that Karl was always making troubles unreasonably now, and didn't make sense at all.

Tina saw that her expression was not right and stopped talking.

Entering the room, Alyssa poured a glass of water for Tina: "He has a worse temper than before. Norris and I were scribbled in the report. Karl seemed to be very angry and said something awful. I was so angry that I did it."

Tina straightened her expression and said, "If you look at it from another angle, he will be angry, which means that he cares very much. Do you think this is true?"

# Chapter 452

Alyssa sat down opposite Tina, not as optimistic as her: "That's not necessarily true."

Tina asked, "Then what do you plan to do next?"

"I want to calm down for two days. When I go back to see Grace, I will find a way to talk to him. He is like this now. It's just because he doesn't have the memory of the last few years and doesn't love me. I can't tell him?"

Alyssa sighed, closed her eyes slightly, her tone was a little low: "If I really breathe with him, he won't come to coax me like before."

There was a bit of grievance in her tone that she hadn't noticed.

Tina didn't know what to say, she felt that the situation of Alyssa and Karl was quite a headache.

…

Since Alyssa and Karl left unhappy that day, Karl hadn't seen Alyssa for two or three days.

Recently, Alyssa appeared in front of him very frequently, and suddenly she didn't see anyone for two or three days, and she always felt that something was wrong.

Smith also keenly discovered that Karl had gone straight home from work these days, instead of going to Alyssa for dinner.

Grace was also sent back to Karl.

Could it be that what happened to these two people when he didn't know?

Smith held a stack of documents and put them in front of Karl: "Sir, these are urgent documents."

Karl sat blankly on the boss chair behind the desk, with his hands naturally placed on the armrest of the chair, his eyes didn't know where he was looking.

However, after hearing Smith's words, he still responded: "Yes."

Smith had doubts in his heart, but he didn't ask.

Just as he was about to go out, Karl suddenly stopped him.

"Smith."

"Sir, is there anything else?"

Smith immediately looked back at Karl and asked him respectfully.

"You and your wife…" Karl's frowning eyebrows tightened.

He seemed to be a little irritable and paused before continuing to say, "Will you quarrel?"

Smith was a little surprised that Karl would ask such a question, but he didn't show it on his face: "Of course we will."

Karl seemed to be very interested in this question, raised his eyes to look at him, and asked seriously, "What about after the quarrel?"

"She ignores me, l… I don't care about her." It was the first time that Smith was asked about this kind of private matter by Karl, and he was a little bit ashamed to speak out.

Karl's eyes sank slightly: "What should I do then?"

Karl might not have noticed it himself. When he said this, there was obvious confusion between his brows.

Smith's heart was like a mirror, and he was almost certain that Karl was quarreling with Alyssa.

It is not necessarily accurate to say that the quarrel is true. It is very likely that Karl unilaterally said something nasty, which aroused Alyssa's anger and the two fell into a cold war.

"If it's not a matter of principle, I usually take the initiative to reconcile with her. Women's feelings are more delicate, and sometimes they just lose their temper."

Smith felt that it was a good thing that Karl would take the initiative to ask him such questions.

Is it a matter of principle?

Thinking of the newspaper, Karl said coldly: "That Norris really is Alyssa's first love-person?"

He has amnesia right now, but he knows everything he should know.

Before he and Alyssa were together, there was not a single woman. Alyssa was fine, and there was still some first love-person.

Smith began to sweat on his forehead.

This is completely a proposition.

If you don't tell the truth, Karl will be angry, but if you tell the truth, Karl will be even more angry.

Karl was such a clever person, he hesitated all the time and did not speak, what else he didn't understand.

He snorted coldly: "I see, you can go out."

Smith sighed slightly, was about to go out, and suddenly remembered another thing.

"Sir, the hypnotist you asked me to find before, I found a few more prestigious doctors, look…"

When Smith said this, he raised his head to see Karl's face.

Mentioning this incident, Karl's face suddenly fell cold: "Find someone to try the hypnosis doctors first, and if they can block people's memory, let them come to see me."

Smith nodded slightly: "I understand."

"In addition, there is one more thing I want to tell Boss."

Karl frowned slightly: "If you have something, just say it all at once."

"It's about Clifford. He has a PhD in psychology and lives overseas. He returned to the country three years ago and was invited by the Criminal Investigation Team…"

Before Smith finished speaking, Karl interrupted him: "Say the main point."

"Clifford is a more prestigious psychology expert overseas. His time in the country is still too short, so his reputation in the country is not great. In a sense, both psychology and hypnosis are the same. Sir do you want him to try?"

The expression on Karl's face did not change significantly, and his tone was light: "Do you think I want him to try it?"

The less emotional, the more angry.

Karl was angry.

If Smith had never put forward this opinion before, let Karl find Clifford a try.

After all, the former Karl regarded Alyssa so importantly, he would have been compassionate if he didn't deal with Clifford.

The main reason is that the relationship between him and Alyssa is still very weak, and that night was also thinking that Karl could get better soon, so he thought of this idea.

Smith didn't dare to say anything more, and walked out with his head down.

Karl stretched out his hand and pressed his eyebrows. When he let go, his expression was a little hard to distinguish.

…

Alyssa only went to see Grace for the past two days when Karl was not at home.

And the time to go is not fixed, it may be in the morning or in the afternoon, just perfect to miss the meeting with Karl.

She didn't deliberately avoid Karl, mainly because she hadn't figured out how to face him.

What do you want to say when you see Karl?

How to reconcile?

However, to her a little surprise, when she went to find Grace, the bodyguards did not stop her.

Karl was so angry that he was about to throw her out, she thought that Karl might not let her see Grace again.

Fortunately, he did not.

Today she plans to go to Karl to see Grace in the afternoon.

On the way there, she bought small cakes for Grace.

However, she only walked to the door today and was stopped by a bodyguard.

"Sorry, Miss Alyssa, you can't go in."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment and asked, "Why?"

"Sir ordered, don't make us embarrassed."

It turned out that Karl ordered it.

Two days ago, she was able to go in unimpededly to see Grace. Was it because Karl had forgotten to tell them that she could go in?

If you think about it carefully, this possibility is a bit high.

Alyssa turned and walked aside, took out her cell phone and called Karl.

### Chapter 453

After the phone was connected, it only rang twice before being picked up.

Karl answered the phone and didn't speak immediately.

Alyssa felt that he was waiting for her to speak.

Alyssa sighed slightly, and said first: "Karl, let's meet and chat."

Karl's tone was neither salty nor indifferent, and seemed very indifferent: "I'm very busy."

"No matter how busy you are, don't you have to eat? Talk together during dinner?" Alyssa told herself in her heart that Karl is a patient, and the compromises and concessions she made now will be better when Karl gets better in the future. She will get it back.

Karl did not cooperate at all, and said arrogantly: "Eating only, not discussing matters."

Alyssa bit her lip, hung up the phone with anger, and stood on the side of the road with her hips to calm her mood.

On the other end, Karl looked at the phone screen that had returned to the homepage and snorted coldly.

The woman Alyssa dared to hang up the phone!

Don't you love him very much and want to remarry him?

Now dare to hang up his phone!

Is his attitude towards her too gentle recently? Cause her to make an inch?

Karl casually threw the phone aside, his face was too cold.

…

Hot Pot restaurant.

Alyssa and Tina sat face to face, with several open bottles of beer in front of them.

Alyssa put the empty bottle back in her hand, took another bottle of beer and poured it into the glass.

The beer glass was full, Alyssa took it and drank it.

Upon seeing this, Tina stood up and stretched out her hand to stop her: "Alyssa, today I asked you to come out with me for a drink at Hot Pot, not for you to come out for a drink."

Alyssa gripped her wine glass tightly, tilted her head up and drank the wine inside.

Seeing that Tina could not win her, she had to give up.

She sat back and looked at Alyssa angrily: "Forget it, if you really feel so upset in your heart, just drink it. If you drink too much, I will send you back. Anyway, I will be in the group tomorrow for several months. Can't get out."

Today, she will ask Alyssa out to eat at Hot Pot and drink beer, because the new drama she is taking is about to start filming, and she will join the group tomorrow. It is said that she will go to a very remote place to film.

One shot lasts for a few months. Of course, she has to come out and have a meal with Alyssa.

Alyssa asked her: "Where are you going to shoot this time?"

Tina talked about filming, her eyes glowing and said: "It's in a mountainous area in the west. It will take several months to shoot. The conditions are not very good, but the script is very good. I especially like it. It was filmed in the mountains, with lunch boxes. There's nowhere to buy it, maybe you will have to eat bark! Hahaha…"

The second half sentence is obviously a joke.

But the geographical location is in the western mountainous area, and the conditions must be very poor.

Alyssa smiled and said seriously: "You can't eat boxed lunches. You can always call. I will visit you at that time. If you lack anything over there, I will bring you."

After she finished speaking, she raised her hand cup and touched Tina: "I wish you a great success."

Alyssa retracted her hand, raised her head and drank another whole cup.

Tina frowned and looked at her, then looked down at her wine glass, took a sip, and put the wine glass down.

Seeing Alyssa's appearance, she seemed to be drunk already.

Tina stopped as much as possible, and Alyssa nodded in cooperation, "I have another drink."

Then, when Tina was eating, she directly held the wine bottle and poured her head up.

Both Tina and Alyssa are more outstanding in appearance and temperament. As soon as they sat down, people would look at this side from time to time. What's more, Alyssa now started drinking with bottles one after another. Someone looked over here.

Tina stretched out her hand to cover her face, feeling a bit ignorant.

Although it is beer, according to Alyssa's drinking method, she also gets drunk very quickly.

In the end, Tina knew that she could not persuade Alyssa, so she refused to persuade her.

She just fills up her stomach and can carry Alyssa back when she is full.

When Tina was full, Alyssa was already lying on the table, holding the wine bottle and couldn't tell the difference between the north and south.

Tina patted Alyssa on the shoulder and called her name: "Alyssa?"

The reaction of drunk people will become dull. Alyssa first raised her head, gave a staring look at Tina, and then responded, "Huh?"

This is a bit drunk.

Tina called the waiter to pay the bill, and helped Alyssa go out.

Although Alyssa looked thin, she was not short, and Tina was struggling to support her.

She also has to thank her agent, who has been urging her to exercise, so that she has such a good physical fitness, so she can help the drunken Alyssa.

When Tina helped Alyssa to the door, a group of people walked in outside.

Although Tina had deliberately avoided it, she could not prevent Alyssa…

Alyssa drank drowsyly, muttering Karl's name in her mouth, and with a wave of her hand, she hit someone in the group in the face.

The "pop" was exceptionally crisp.

Tina froze for a moment, then reacted quickly, and apologized for Alyssa: "Sorry, my friend is drunk, she didn't mean it."

"If an apology is useful, why do you want the police? Walking at a young age without eyes? You…" The man said an old line and began to curse.

Tina was never a person who swallowed breath, but because she was still supporting Alyssa and caring about the crowd, she could only laugh at the corners of her mouth.

At this time, most people just say a few words.

However, the person who spoke was talking endlessly.

Tina bit her lip, and said patiently in a kind tone as much as possible: "Sorry, my friend drank too much and just hit you by accident. If you are unsatisfied or want to deal with it, we are Willing to cooperate."

"Cooperate?" The man's gaze lingered on Tina's face, and his tone seemed a bit meaningful.

Tina has been in the entertainment industry for so many years, and she has encountered both bright and dark arrows. What kind of people have not seen him?

She endured her temper and asked aloud, "What do you want to do with her husband?"

Tina was a little grateful. She went out today without makeup, and she dressed very simply. There is also a certain difference from the image on the screen, so it is difficult for people who are not familiar with her to recognize her.

The man turned around and said, "Anyway, you guys are here to eat too. What can you do when you go back so early? If you accompany us to have a meal together, this matter is over, otherwise others will say that we are embarrassed. Woman, this is not good, right?"

Tina curled her lips and looked at him without a smile. Does this person treat them as escorts?

People living in the world will always encounter some rubbish.

"In this case, let's call the police and hand it over to the police." Tina said, she took out her mobile phone and called the police directly.

# Chapter 454

When the man saw that Tina took out her cell phone to call the police, he didn't take it seriously, "You call the police and scare me? You think I'm scared? Huh?"

Tina did call the police, and ignored him, and directly told the police the address.

"f\*ck, you b!tch really called the police." As he spoke, he was about to come up and grab her hair.

Tina had spotted the sofa next to her early in the morning. She threw Alyssa on the sofa, stepped back to the other side, and led the person over.

Alyssa was not lightly drunk, but she felt sober for a while when she was so cold.

She narrowed her eyes and saw Tina standing not far away, surrounded by a group of people.

At this time, those people just threatened Tina and didn't do anything.

It's just that Alyssa didn't know that they didn't do anything. She only thought Tina was being bullied, and no matter what they were talking about, she stood up shaking and took an empty wine bottle at a dining table. Walked over.

Alyssa looked drunk at this time, holding the wine bottle expressionlessly, and she looked a bit crippled.

Seeing her like this, the people next to her stepped aside, looking like Alyssa a little jealous.

"You-Mom kneel down and called three time father, I can still consider forgiving you, if you…"

When Alyssa passed by, the person was making harsh words at Tina, Alyssa raised the beer bottle and slammed it directly on the person's head.

The man was dizzy by Alyssa, holding his head immediately and shouting: "Who is he-mother!"

Alyssa threw away the wine bottle, and she didn't know where she could lift the chair and hit the man.

The man was unprepared and was smashed to the ground by the chair.

Alyssa touched a fork from the dining table beside him, stepped forward and stepped on him: "Who is your mother? Let Tina call your father? Peter has to call her ancestor, who are you? Green onion? Huh? You say, which green onion are you?"

Tina on the side was stunned.

Alyssa, is this really drunk or fake?

The last time she saw Alyssa drunk, it seemed to be a lot of things before.

At that time, she was young and frivolous, and Alyssa was led by her to do a lot of "good things."

The face of the person who was stepped on the ground by Alyssa changed drastically, and while covering his head, he shouted: "What are you guys doing? You can't help me!"

Hearing the words, Alyssa sneered with her lips curled, her eyes swept over the people around her as sharp as a knife, and pointed at them with a fork: "Don't come here, l'm mentally ill. If I miss it What's wrong with you, I won't be caught in."

Those people were so fooled by Alyssa that they dared not come forward for fear of death.

At this time, the store manager brought the police over.

"They are making trouble here."

In fact, the store manager noticed Tina and the group of people just now, but there were too many people on the other side. The store manager made a decisive decision and went directly to call the police.

The police station is not far from here, and they usually patrol this area again, and they happen to be familiar with them, so they come directly.

As soon as Tina heard that the police had arrived, he would step forward and pull Alyssa over.

Alyssa was already awake for most of the time, she pushed away Tina, "Who are you, don't come over."

She said, winking at Tina, making Tina pretend not to know her.

Tina will go to the mountain with the crew to film a movie tomorrow. If you follow this trip to the police station today, there will be big news tomorrow.

Tina wanted to say something, Alyssa dragged the person she had beaten to the police.

The person who was beaten by her was not tall, and was as thin as a monkey, so she could drag him.

The police looked at Alyssa, who was drunk but not hurt at all, then turned to look at the man who was not drunk but bagged, and said with a weird expression: "Follow me to make a transcript."

In this way, Alyssa and the man went to the police station to take notes.

…

When she arrived at the police station, Alyssa was very cooperative and took notes.

"Name?"

"Alyssa."

"age?"

"Twenty-six."

"Occupation?"

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "Screenwriter."

She has a beautiful face and is so cooperative, the police's attitude towards her is fairly gentle.

The police opened a new page in the notepad in his hand and said, "Tell me what happened."

"I drank too much, I didn't pay attention when I walked, and when I hit him by accident, he scolded people. Sometimes people who you know are drunk can hardly control their emotions. Even if he scolds me, he scolds my family⢦ "

The first half is true, the second half is edited.

She is not an actor like Tina, but she also made up a set of reasons.

Originally it was just an ordinary small case, and the police didn't care too much.

Suddenly, Alyssa thought of something. She leaned forward and approached the police, asking mysteriously, "I'm going to be detained, right?"

The police nodded and looked at her inexplicably: "Yeah."

If se read it right, the expression on this woman's face seemed…excited?

"Then am I still looking for someone to bail me?" Alyssa said, "Then let me make a call first."

She took out the phone and squinted to find Karl's number and dialed out.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening.

Karl's voice sounded a little hazy on the phone.

His voice is still nice, but what he says is not so nice.

"Alyssa, what tricks are you going to play?"

Alyssa was still a little drunk at this time, she leaned back in her chair: "Karl, I'm in the police station, would you like to bail me out?"

Her voice is the same as usual, but her speech rate is a little slower, and if you contact her again, it sounds a little pitiful.

At this time, Karl was still processing the documents in the study. He listened to Alyssa's words, and after a moment of shock, he asked again as if confirming: "Where are you?"

"Police station, the police here are so fierce…"

The fierce policeman sitting opposite Alyssa: "…"

Karl lowered his eyes and looked at the time in the lower right corner of the computer.

At ten o'clock in the evening, this time, at the police station, she asked him to bail her…

Karl felt that all his patience had been spent on Alyssa.

"Why should I bail you? Alyssa, your whimsical ability is getting stronger and stronger, I don't have…"

"I'm yours. If you don't come to bail me, who will bail me, you come quickly, I'll wait for you."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she raised her phone to her eyes, her eyes narrowed, and she found the red button to hang up the phone.

She hung up the phone and found that the policeman sitting opposite her was looking at her strangely.

## Chapter 455

Seeing that the police had been thinking about herself, Alyssa had to look up at the policeman and asked him, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

The policeman asked, "Did you call Karl just now?"

Alyssa was not fully awake at this time, and immediately admitted: "Yes."

The police immediately asked, "Karl, the CEO of Adams' family? Your name is Alyssa?"

"Uh, uh." Because the police asked two questions, Alyssa said twice.

The police's eyes lit up all at once.

Because of excitement, he leaned forward, shrinking the distance between himself and Alyssa.

He paused and asked Alyssa very seriously: "Then you…are the screenwriter of "Lost City"?"

Alyssa stared at the policeman for a few seconds, probably feeling that his uniform was very deterrent, so she nodded honestly: "Yeah."

When the police heard her say this, they were so excited that they squeezed their fists and punched them hard on the table before asking her: "Miss Alyssa, I want to ask, why John in the first and last episode of "Lost City" Was caught and jailed, did he really commit the crime, or someone framed him?"

Alyssa murmured: "The last episode of "Lost City"?"

"Yes!" The policeman looked at her expectantly.

"You also watch "Lost City", thank you for your support." Alyssa smiled at the police very socially.

"Lost City" is a suspense drama with a bit of criminal investigation elements, but because she doesn't know enough about this aspect, she has also checked a lot of data, but she is always worried that omissions will be criticized, so she tries to avoid writing about criminal investigation. Most of the time, it was taken roughly.

"No, you can tell me first why John was caught and imprisoned!" The police looked anxious.

Alyssa stared at him for a few seconds, and said, "John is in jail. There is an ambush in front of him. If you follow the drama seriously, you can definitely see it."

At this time, another policewoman also came over, as if she had brought some documents for the policeman.

Seeing Alyssa, the policewoman asked by the way: "What case?"

"Small case." After the police said, he turned his head and continued to ask Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa, I know what you said, but you know that there are so many holes and so many lines, no matter which line is used to explain it. Itâ€<sup>™</sup>s painful to explain and controversial, I just want to know what the official answer is."

The policewoman was ready to leave. Hearing what he said, she also leaned in: "Are you discussing "Lost City"?"

The police enthusiastically introduced her: "Miss Alyssa, the screenwriter of "Lost City"."

The policewoman stared in surprise and sat down on the other side: "I also have a question…"

Then, other people came over and asked questions around Alyssa.

During this time, Alyssa was preparing "Lost City 2" and watched "Lost City" several times from beginning to end, and was very clear about the finalization and details of every plot.

She can answer their questions one by one.

However, she said nothing about the imprisonment of the actor John who they all wanted to know.

This is the biggest selling point of "Lost City 2", she can't tell them.

When Karl came, he saw such a scene.

A group of policemen gathered around Alyssa, asking this and that very eagerly.

Alyssa was also very patient to help them answer.

When Karl saw this scene, he almost suspected that Alyssa was really just teasing him, so he came to the police station on purpose.

But he knew very well in his heart that this kind of thing was not a trifle.

There is still time to come with Karl.

The policeman who first recorded Alyssa first saw Karl, he coughed lightly and said, "What are you doing around? Don't do anything!"

The group of police officers dispersed.

Alyssa turned her head, and when she saw Karl, her eyes suddenly lit up.

She stood up and wanted to walk towards Karl.

Only when she stood up, she felt dizzy, staggering and about to fall forward.

Karl quickly stepped forward and supported her.

As soon as he approached, he smelled the strong smell of alcohol on her.

Alyssa felt the familiar aura on his body, raised her head and smiled at him, stretched out her hand and grabbed her skirt: "It's really here."

When she spoke, she also smelled of alcohol.

Karl's eyebrows were knotted, and he threw Alyssa directly back on the chair in disgust, turning his head slightly and Smith said, "Go ahead."

"Yes."

Smith responded and went through the formalities, releasing Alyssa on bail.

After completing the formalities, Karl only called Alyssa coldly, "Not leaving yet? Want me to help you?"

Alyssa, who was not completely awake, obeyed her heart very much, nodded and replied, "Yes."

"Heh!" Karl sneered, turned and walked outside.

"Hey!" Alyssa stood up, swaying to keep up with Karl.

It's just that she has more than enough energy.

She was so dizzy that she was staggering.

Seeing this Smith said, we must go forward to help her.

Unexpectedly, Karl, who had been walking in front a long time ago, seemed to have eyes growing behind his back. He stopped and said without looking back: "Don't help her."

When Smith stretched out his hand halfway, he took it back abruptly, and whispered to Alyssa, "Madam, watch yourself and walk slowly."

"No." Alyssa's steps speeded up: "Where did Karl go, I have to go and find him soon."

The tall figure walking in front paused slightly and slowed down imperceptibly.

Alyssa swayed after, grabbing Karl's hand and not letting it go.

Karl shook his hand, but did not shake it away.

The drunk woman doesn't know where the energy comes from.

He turned his head, and smiled at Alyssa, "I caught you."

Speaking slowly, it sounds a bit silly.

Not only did she sound silly when she spoke, she also looked silly now.

Karl couldn't get rid of her, so he could only drag her arm forward.

Alyssa was so dizzy that she simply hugged his arms with both hands, leaned most of her body on him, and walked forward with the help of his strength.

Karl felt that his patience would reach its limit in the next second.

However, every second he would persuade himself to bear with her for another second.

In this way, Alyssa walked to the parking lot with her arms in arms.

Smith stepped forward to open the door for him.

Karl stretched out his hand, trying to pull Alyssa's arm down.

But…he actually failed to pull Alyssa's hand down.

Karl closed his eyes, his tone was full of forbearance of anger: "Am I going to hang my arm for the New Year?"

Alyssa squinted and seemed to be about to fall asleep: "Why do you want to celebrate the New Year with your arm? I want to celebrate the New Year with you."

## Chapter 456

With a black face, Karl picked up Alyssa and threw her directly into the car.

His movements were not gentle at all, and Alyssa was a little painful after being pushed.

She felt the pain and sat up slowly, trying to lean on the back of the chair, but the back seat of the car did not have armrests on both sides like a chair, so she leaned on the back of the chair and would involuntarily slide to the sides.

Sliding down, Alyssa put her hands on the cushion and continued to lean up.

don't know how many times I have done it over and over again, and it looks a bit silly to look tireless.

Her series of behaviors were all captured by Karl.

Standing next to the car door Smith glanced at Alyssa, and then at Karl, who had a dark face as if he would pull Alyssa out at any time and throw her away. He coughed and reminded him: "Sir, get in the car. Up."

Karl pursed his lips. Although he was a little disgusted in his eyes, he still sat in.

Alyssa continued her actions just now.

Karl got into the car and leaned against the door, trying to keep a distance from Alyssa as much as possible.

Taking into account Alyssa's situation, he drove the car as smoothly as possible, but Alyssa still swayed unsteadily and hit the hard window of the car.

With a "bang" sound, it hurts.

He glanced in the rearview mirror with a slight worry, Karl was still sitting there with a cold face, and he didn't care about Alyssa who was swaying from side to side.

Smith sighed.

After Alyssa was drunk, except for being particularly impulsive and prone to making troubles, everything else was fine and didn't vomit much.

It's just that she doesn't vomit, and she can't stand shaking like this.

"vomit……"

Alyssa subconsciously covered her lips and retched.

Karl's expression stunned, "Alyssa, what are you doing?"

"It's kind of…" Alyssa heard his voice and leaned in his direction. Her center of gravity was unstable, and she threw directly on him.

Then, she completed the next two words: "I want to vomit."

Karl stretched out his hand to catch her leaping body, and said, "Stop!"

Smith hurriedly stopped the car.

Alyssa threw herself in his arms, smelling the familiar breath, sighed in satisfaction, rubbed his chest, and closed her eyes.

Seeing this, Karl pushed her angrily: "Alyssa, you should vomit out of the car."

"I don't want to… I don't want to throw up…" Alyssa said intermittently, rubbing against his clothes again, and her breathing gradually calmed down.

"If you don't want to throw up, just sit down."

After Karl finished speaking, seeing that Alyssa was not moving, he reached out and pushed her.

It was only then that Alyssa was asleep.

Alyssa, who is asleep, does not look the same as usual. Her eyes are too fascinating. When she usually opens her eyes, her first glance is like a beautiful woman.

And when she fell asleep, when she closed her eyes, she was childish, much younger than her actual age.

Smith was driving ahead, he saw Karl called him but did not move, so he couldn't help calling him: "Sir?"

Karl raised his eyes slightly and said, "It's okay."

Hearing this Smith continued to drive.

Karl stared at Alyssa for a long time, but couldn't help it, he reached out and pulled a strand of hair from her forehead behind her ears.

He noticed that it seemed natural to do this by himself.

In the past, did he often do such int!mate things with Alyssa?

Although Smith also told him about him and Alyssa, this can only make him feel more like Alyssa and accept her more easily, but it cannot let him fall in love with Alyssa in such a short period of time. she was.

He saw Alyssa's hard work…

…

The car stopped in front of Karl's villa.

As soon as the car stopped, a bodyguard came over and opened the door for Karl.

Karl got out of the car holding Alyssa and went straight into the villa.

A servant greeted him: "Sir…"

Karl's steps didn't stop, and he said, "Find someone to come up and help her take a bath."

At this time, Grace was already asleep, and his steps were light.

Alyssa's previous room remained the same, and he directly carried her to the room she had lived in before.

When a servant came in, Karl stood up and said, "Give her a bath and change her clothes."

The servant nodded slightly: "Yes."

Karl turned around and went back to his room.

He went back to the room and took a shower and lay down on the bed, tossing and turning awake.

He turned to sit up, stretched out his hand to press his eyebrows, turned on the bedside lamp, and sat quietly for a few seconds before turning off the quilt and getting out of the bed.

After opening the door, he walked straight out and stopped outside Alyssa's door.

Standing at the door of Alyssa's room, Karl was taken aback.

He frowned slightly, turned the doorknob, and opened the door.

The servant was probably afraid that Alyssa would wake up in the middle of the night, so he thoughtfully kept a bedside lamp.

The lights are dim and not very clear.

Karl walked to the bed and stood still, Alyssa tilted her head and fell asleep, her eyebrows frowned slightly.

When he reacted, he found that his fingers had touched her eyebrows.

He was stunned for a moment, his fingers stiffened, and he simply pressed lightly on the center of her brow.

However, his movements did not have a soothing effect, Alyssa's eyelashes trembled a few times before opening her eyes.

He didn't expect that Alyssa would wake up suddenly, and didn't react for a while.

The eyes are facing each other, and the room is extremely quiet.

Alyssa murmured, "Am I dreaming?"

After tossing she went to the police station. She didn't have much trouble on the way back. She took another bath before. At this moment, Alyssa's drunkenness was basically awake.

It's just that when she woke up in the middle of the night, she saw Karl standing in front of her bed, which was obviously unreasonable.

Karl glanced at her, turned around and walked outside, looking a little irritable from his back.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, suddenly turned over and jumped out of bed, rushed to Karl at a speed that had never been seen before, and stopped him.

Looking at the woman with open hands in front of him, the expression on Karl's face did not change a little.

He asked in a deep voice, "What do you want to do?"

Alyssa also felt that her actions at the moment were a bit weird, so she retracted her hand in a whisper and asked him in a low voice, "You came to the police station to bring me back?"

Speaking of this incident, Karl's expression became even more ugly: "Otherwise? Drunk like that, do you think you crawled out of the police station yourself?"

There was a bit of anger in his tone that he hadn't noticed.

Don't know if Alyssa is causing trouble outside, and she wants him to clean up.

Still angry that she was so drunk outside.

In short, this evening, her heart was not at peace.

#### Chapter 457

Alyssa's reaction was a little slow now.

She stared at Karl for a few seconds before realizing that Karl was scolding her again.

She bit her lip, and said in a rush: "If you don't pick me up, what else can I do besides crawling back?"

This is not the case.

If Karl didn't pick her up, Tina would also go to bail her out.

She didn't know if it was because she had been with Karl for a long time, Alyssa felt that she had begun to be careful.

"It's fine if you know." Karl finished speaking, looking at her.

When his gaze crossed her chest, his eyes flickered, then he quickly moved his eyes away, and said coldly: "Next time, if you get a good drink and get yourself to the police station, you can crawl back by yourself! "

Alyssa noticed his gaze and looked down at herself suspiciously, only to find that she had taken a bath and changed clothes, and it was empty inside.

No wonder Karl's eyes were a bit strange just now.

She subconsciously stretched out her hand to block in front of her, and then felt that it was unnecessary.

She changed the subject and asked, "Who helped me take a bath?"

When Alyssa said this, she looked a little uncomfortable.

Karl saw through her thoughts, sneered, and said, "Do you think it's me?"

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Alyssa's face, she did think so just now. '

Karl had also bathed her before.

But he replied with irony, which proved that he didn't wash her before.

Karl didn't wait for her to speak any more, raised his foot around her, and left her room straight away.

Alyssa looked back, watching Karl's figure disappear, ran over and closed the door, turned around and threw back on the bed irritably.

Karl like this is really irritating.

Alyssa grabbed the quilt and covered her head, thinking bitterly, when Karl recovered his memory, he would have to torture her like this.

She thought about it in a daze, then fell asleep.

…

When Alyssa woke up the next morning, she felt something moving in the bed.

She stood up to look, and met Grace's big watery eyes, which was incredibly dark and beautiful.

"Grace!" Alyssa embraced Grace happily.

"Hehe…" Grace smiled and put her arms around Alyssa's neck, and asked, "Why is mother here."

When she slept last night, she didn't see her mother.

Alyssa felt a little guilty about thinking that she was drunk last night and went to the police station for a walk.

She pursed her lips and said, "I, I came quietly in the middle of the night."

"Huh?" Grace was a little confused at first, then nodded: "Oh, quietly."

Seeing that Grace was still wearing pajamas, Alyssa bypassed the topic and said, "Mom will take you to wash your face and brush your teeth."

After half an hour, Alyssa and Grace's mother and daughter changed their clothes and went downstairs. Karl was already sitting at the dining table.

Holding a newspaper in his hand, he heard the movement of Alyssa and Grace coming in, but he didn't look at them, but still focused on the newspaper in his hand.

Alyssa thought about the news that she and Norris were photographed by the media before.

She did not speak, and started to eat breakfast in silence.

Grace couldn't help herself. While eating, she curiously went to pick up the newspaper in Karl's hand: "Dad, what are you reading?"

Karl raised the newspaper in his hand a little higher, avoiding Grace's little hand.

"Reading the newspaper." His indifferent voice rang from behind the newspaper.

"Oh." Although she didn't know what a newspaper was, Grace nodded satisfied after getting the answer.

Then she stopped making trouble and ate obediently.

But Alyssa still glanced at Karl curiously.

She only remembered last night thoroughly this morning.

To be precise, it was what happened on her way back from the police station to Karl's villa last night.

Thinking about it now, she felt particularly embarrassed.

She has been stalking Karl recently, which is also normal.

However, if she remembered correctly, she and Karl were still in the cold war before last night.

It could also be that she unilaterally felt that she was in a cold war with Karl, and Karl might not want to see her at all.

Thinking of this, Alyssa not only lost the thought of sneaking at Karl, but also lost her appetite for eating.

The things on her plate didn't move much, she just drank the milk and touched Grace's head: "Mom has to go away when she's full, Grace should be obedient."

Grace looked up at her ignorantly: "Where is mom going?"

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "Go to work. Mommy has been busy with work lately, so you can live with Dad obediently."

Grace nodded obediently: "Yeah."

She still has a vague concept of work, but can vaguely understand the meaning of Alyssa's words.

Alyssa comforted Grace and turned to look at Karl. Seeing that he was still holding the newspaper, she pursed her lips and said, "Thank you for picking me up yesterday. I will leave now."

After she finished speaking, she did not leave immediately, but sat quietly in the chair for a few seconds.

Confirming that Karl would not take a look at her from the newspaper, she got up and left.

When Alyssa left, Karl threw the newspaper in his hand aside.

Grace leaned her mouth on the edge of the plate, took a fork into her mouth to pick up the fried egg, and looked up at Karl with both eyes.

When she saw the thick green marks under Karl's eyes, she laughed out loud: "Dad panda eyes."

The corners of Karl's mouth were slightly stiff, and he picked the fried eggs on his plate to Grace: "Eat more."

Grace looked at his face curiously while eating.

It was said that Grace's eyes were like him, but he felt that Grace was more like Alyssa.

Grace is just a child, and he can't just say what he wants to say to Alyssa, he can only turn his head and look to the side instead of staring at her.

He went back to his room last night and didn't know what was going on. He didn't fall asleep at night.

If he didn't cover his face with the newspaper just now, and Alyssa saw him with such big panda eyes, he would not know what she would think about again.

## …

Alyssa left Karl's villa and took out her cell phone to call Tina.

Tina answered the phone soon. The background tone of the phone was at the airport, broadcasting flight information from time to time.

Alyssa asked her: "Are you already at the airport?"

"Well, I'm going to board the plane soon." Tina said, handing the water glass in her hand to her assistant, and then walked to the side and asked in a low voice, "The big boss went to pick you up last night? He took you directly. Are you home?"

When she went to the police station to pick up Alyssa last night, the police told her that Alyssa had been picked up and was asked for an autograph by a policewoman.

## Chapter 458

Alyssa nodded subconsciously, and then remembered that Tina could not see her current movements, and said, "I called him."

"You called him, and he came to pick you up? I don't believe it if he doesn't feel at all for you…"

At this time, Assistant of Tina's voice rang from the other end of the phone: "Madam, we are about to board the plane."

Tina whispered back: "You go ahead."

Then she said to the phone: "Alyssa, I am boarding the plane first, and I have to transfer trains and cars there. I guess there is no time to contact you. When I come back, maybe the big boss will have recovered his memory."

"Have a good trip, I have time to visit the class."

"It's too far and the traffic is inconvenient, so don't go there."

"Okay, go and board the plane."

Alyssa urged Tina to hang up, and took a taxi back on the side of the road.

The house was empty, and Alyssa changed her clothes, hugged her laptop and tablet to the window, ready to work.

Although she has watched "Lost City" several times, she still need to pay attention to the details so as not to have too obvious BUG and be discovered by the audience.

In this kind of industry, half is competing with itself and half competing with the audience.

To write a small business meeting, or to suppress bandits, you may need to check dozens of pages of information, and what you need in the end is only one or two pages.

Although the first part has been used as a basis, writing the second part is actually no different from writing a brand new story. Write some new stories and then string in the old clues to form a coherent story line.

Alyssa played "Lost City" on her tablet computer and tapped on the laptop.

When she was tired, she took out her phone and went online to watch entertainment news.

The previous news about her and Norris has long since been withdrawn, and there are basically no formal media on the Internet that still keep this report.

As for other small media companies that are not very authoritative, no one cares.

Alyssa saw from the beginning to the end, except for some celebrity scandals and the publicity of new dramas, there was no interesting news.

After reading a page of news, she went back to the top, refreshed her habitually, and found a new headline.

"Surprised: CEO Adams entered the police station late at night and took away a woman, suspected of having a new love…"

Alyssa clicked in. The picture inside was obviously taken with a telephoto lens zoomed in, and the picture looked particularly blurry.

In the background, outside the police station, Karl was tall and straight next to a woman with disheveled hair.

Karl's face is not very clear, but he has appeared many times in the outside world in recent years. Even if he does not show his face, his temperament can be easily recognized.

And the woman with disheveled hair next to him…

After Alyssa enlarged the picture and read it several times, she couldn't believe it was herself.

Couldn't see the face, just seeing her dangling Karl's arm, and her hair like a mess of straw, made her eyes a bit spicy.

The comments below are similar to her thoughts.

"You told me that this woman is Mr. Adams' new love? Is that what Mr. Adams has?"

"Hahaha, this woman seems to be sick in her brain."

Alyssa sneered, you are sick.

Continue to scroll down.

"I can't see face, maybe it's Mr. Adams' cousin or something?"

"Back upstairs, there is no such possibility. It is rumored that Mr. Adams is a very cold personality. He would not be so close to his cousin."

"That's not right, doesn't Mr. Adams have a fiancée? I never heard that he and that fiancée had a blow!"

"A couple can still get a divorce, let alone just a fiancée."

Only then did Alyssa remember that Karl and Miana were an "unmarried couple".

Thinking of this, Alyssa was even more embarrassed.

The news was just revealed, and don't know if Karl knew about it.

Maybe Karl thought that she broke the news to a certain media outlet.

Alyssa found her mobile phone and called Karl.

Karl said coldly on the phone: "Speak."

Really indifferent enough.

Alyssa said, "When you picked me up from the police station last night, it was photographed by the media. The news is on right now. It should have just been sent out."

There was a moment of silence on the other side, before Karl's voice sounded again: "I see."

She felt that Karl was about to hang up after speaking, and hurriedly called out, "Karl."

Karl's tone was obviously a little impatient: "Is there anything else?"

"Are you coming over for dinner tonight?" After Alyssa said, she added: "You can tell me what you want to eat."

Karl responded indifferently, "Yes."

Alyssa was a little surprised, she didn't expect Karl would directly agree.

Karl hung up the phone and sent a text message to Alyssa. The text message contained a list of names of dishes.

She just asked Karl if she wanted to come over for dinner, but she was indirectly asking him for an answer.

If Karl was still worrying about the news about her and Norris before, he would definitely not come over for dinner, but he agreed that he would come over for dinner, which meant that Karl hadn't cared about it anymore.

It was originally a vain thing.

Because Karl was coming over for dinner at night, Alyssa drove out to buy vegetables in the afternoon.

She went to a relatively large mall in the city center.

From the parking lot, she always felt that someone was watching her.

That feeling became more obvious until she entered the supermarket.

She looked back vigilantly, stepped into the middle of a row of shelves, and then quickly went around the corner to hide.

Not long after Alyssa stood at the corner, a woman came over, as if looking for someone.

When the woman approached, Alyssa could see her face clearly.

It turned out to be Rachel!

Before Rachel saw her, she turned around and planned to walk away quietly.

However, it was too late.

"Alys!"

Rachel called her, hurriedly walked to her and blocked her way.

She looked at Alyssa carefully, and a little surprise flashed in her eyes: "It's really you!"

Alyssa raised her head to look at Rachel, and called out without expression: "Mrs. Hunt."

When Rachel heard this, the expression on her face changed: "Alyssa, I haven't seen you for so long, you still hate me…"

Almost immediately, Alyssa replied firmly: "No."

Rachel looked up at her, a little dazed in her eyes.

"It doesn't matter at all, it's not about hating you. If I really hate you, I'm afraid you can't stand here and talk to me properly."

Alyssa's mood at this time was as calm as her voice.

There is no feeling for Rachel anymore. If she does not show up, Alyssa will even forget that she still exists.

### Chapter 459

Rachel saw the seriousness in Alyssa's eyes, and said nonchalantly: "It's fine if you don't bear any grudges. In the past few years…where have you been? How are you?"

Alyssa felt that she had nothing to say with her, but Rachel obviously didn't think so, as if she wanted to talk to her for a long time.

After hearing her words, Alyssa looked at her carefully.

Although Rachel didn't love her since she was a child, she accidentally inherited Rachel's looks.

Rachel is a beauty, at least three years ago, she was also a well-maintained middle-aged beauty.

However, Rachel in front of her was much older than Rachel from three years ago. The crow's feet in the corners of her eyes had begun to show up, her back was slightly curved, and her posture was not as good as before.

Alyssa looked at Rachel calmly, and said quietly: "I'm fine, how about you?"

When she heard these words, she thought Alyssa still cared about her.

She was overjoyed, with a smile on her face, and then shook her head again: "You have a good time, and I'm okay…"

Okay?

It means that you have a bad time.

From Rachel's clothes and her mental state, she can actually tell her current life.

Her past three years must have been better than before.

Alyssa almost understood Rachel's thoughts.

Whenever Rachel had a bad life, she would think of looking for Alyssa.

"I want to buy something, and I don't have time to talk to Mrs. Hunt." After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned around to pick something without giving Rachel a chance to speak.

It's just that Rachel didn't leave, but always followed her from far away.

When Alyssa looked back occasionally, Rachel would show her a timid smile.

This is so different from Rachel a few years ago.

Alyssa felt moved.

But soon, the touch of emotion in her heart returned to peace.

Because she thought of Isabel.

Isabel hated her so much, and Rachel had always loved Isabel.

She gave Rachel so many opportunities, but Rachel chose to abandon her every time.

She suspected that Rachel had been instigated by Isabel to approach her on purpose.

Rachel had done things like this to help Isabel hurt her many times before, and it was not unfamiliar.

The more she thought about it, the colder Alyssa's heart became.

She quickly picked what she needed, and went out of the supermarket after checking out.

When Alyssa went to the underground parking lot, she saw Rachel again.

"Alyssa." Rachel was standing next to her car, calling her name.

Alyssa looked at her blankly: "Did Isabel call you?"

Rachel was stunned for a moment, and quickly denied: "No, it has nothing to do with Isabel. I saw the news myself and realized that you have returned to Rostenvel. I also came out to buy things by myself today. I didn't expect to meet you here."

Alyssa was disappointed with Rachel too many times, so she didn't believe her words.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to support the car door and said, "Whether Isabel asked you to come or not, you just need to be clear, we have nothing to do, and I have nothing to do with the Hunt family."

After she finished speaking, she opened the door to sit in.

At this moment, Rachel suddenly stopped her and said in disbelief: "Alyssa, why are you so cruel? If I tell you that Isabel has tortured me for the past three years, would you not blame yourself at all?"

Alyssa was taken aback.

She had never thought that Isabel would transfer her hatred to Rachel.

After all, her relationship with Rachel was not good at all, this was something Isabel also knew.

She had a bad relationship with Rachel. Even if Isabel tortured Rachel, it would have no effect on Alyssa. Isabel should also understand this truth.

The only explanation is that Isabel was really irritated by Gerald's death, as long as she was related to Alyssa, she wanted revenge.

"Do you blame yourself?" Alyssa laughed mockingly: "That's your daughter who has been in pain since childhood. Don't you regret that she treated you like that?"

She deliberately emphasized the word "daughter".

Rachel's complexion changed slightly: "Alyssa, you weren't like this before. You understood me very well when you were young. Why do I treat Isabel well? You don't know, besides…"

"Okay." Alyssa interrupted her.

At this time, Rachel still yelled "Isabel", which shows that she still has a trace of affection for Isabel.

She listened to Rachel's reasons and excuses, and repeated those words again and again.

"As soon as you opened your mouth, you asked if I would blame myself. Did you find me in the past three years? You have never treated me as a daughter. Why do you think I will blame myself? It's too late for me to clap my hands and cheer! Miss Hunt, you don't know me too much."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she waved Rachel's hand, got into the car, and drove away quickly.

Rachel stood there, watching Alyssa disappear, a touch of unwillingness appeared in her eyes.

…

When Alyssa came out to buy things, her mood wasn't very good, but it wasn't that bad either.

After meeting Rachel, her mood dropped completely.

She couldn't be so free and easy, Rachel still had a certain influence on her.

When Karl came to eat at night, he noticed that Alyssa's expression was not right.

He casually put his suit jacket on the hanger at the door and walked towards the dining table.

Seeing him coming in, Alyssa looked behind him, making sure that he was the only one coming. She asked him incomprehensibly: "Where is Grace?"

Karl sat down at the dining table, glanced around the dining table, and responded lightly, "At home."

Alyssa thought of the Rachel she met today, so she didn't say much.

It was much better for Grace to live with Karl than to live with her.

She stopped asking more, turned around and brought out the soup in the kitchen.

When she brought out the soup, she found that Karl had stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Alyssa asked him: "What do you do?"

Karl returned words: "Get the bowl."

Alyssa opened her mouth slightly in surprise, a little surprised.

Did she hear that right, Karl said he wanted to go in and get a bowl?

Last time he was here, Karl went to get the bowl by himself in cooperation with Grace. What about this time?

Alyssa brought the soup to the table in a daze. Karl had already taken two sets of bowls and chopsticks and walked out.

Boss of other people put a pair of bowls and chopsticks in front of his table, and put the other pair in front of Alyssa.

He set the bowl, raised his eyebrows and looked at Alyssa: "Don't you say thank you?"

Alyssa said mechanically, "Thank you."

"Yeah." Karl responded indifferently, then sat down and started eating.

Alyssa felt something was wrong.

After a while, she realized that the series of behaviors of Karl just now were a bit like when she coaxed Grace.

#### Chapter 460

Alyssa watched Karl while eating.

Although Karl didn't look at her, he could feel her gaze.

He said nonchalantly: "Say what you have."

"Grace lives with you, are you still used to it?" Alyssa asked aloud after putting down her chopsticks.

Karl did not answer her question directly, but asked: "I said I'm not used to it, would you take her back?"

Alyssa hesitated and asked, "…Are you really not used to it?"

Karl answered her question seriously this time: "Compared to you, that little minor is easier to get me used to."

He always speaks with a feeling of half-talking and half-hidden.

Fortunately, Alyssa has long been used to the way he speaks.

What he meant by his words seemed to be… easier to get along with Grace?

Alyssa asked him, "Is it difficult to get along with me?"

Before, she also thought about what kind of father Karl would be after having children.

She thought that someone with a cold personality like Karl would definitely not get along with children.

Facts have proved that he does not know how to get along with children, but that does not prevent Grace from liking him and getting close to him.

"You want to remarry with me for a while, and get entangled with your first love-it's very troublesome."

When Karl said this, he didn't lift his head, and he said it naturally, as if he had been brewing in his heart for a long time.

Alyssa could see that he hadn't finished speaking, so she waited quietly for him to say the next thing.

"That little dumpling is different from you. If you start a cartoon for her with two candies, she will be incredibly well-behaved." After Karl finished speaking, he looked up at her.

He frowned slightly, his eyes open to dislike her.

Alyssa moved her lips, and patiently explained to him: "I met Norris very early. I liked him, but…"

Before she could finish her words, she heard Karl sneer: "Heh, admit it?"

"Can you just listen to me and let me finish talking?" When will he fix his problem of interrupting others?

Karl curled the corners of his lips, and his expression was cold: "Let you finish, you won't be able to eat this meal."

Alyssa wondered: "What do you mean?"

Karl said with a serious expression, "So you didn't ask me to come over for dinner, but told me that you and your first love-the accident of the person sent me up."

Alyssa was surprised: "…When did I deliberately piss you off?"

"I don't want to hear the word Norris from your mouth. From now on, shut up to me." He paused and said sharply.

Alyssa was so scared that she shut up.

After Karl finished speaking, he lowered his head to continue eating.

He has a good appetite, and as before, he will pick up a little bit of each dish, pick it up in turn, and repeat.

Even eating meals are as rigorous as they are dealing with work.

Alyssa stared at him, still thinking about the words he just said.

Well, he doesn't want to hear the word Norris from her mouth.

Oh, is he jealous?

Alyssa thought this way, but she was not sure.

Even more afraid to find Karl to determine if he is jealous.

Even if he loses his memory, he is still hostile to Norris. It seems that he has been hostile to Norris before.

When Karl was almost eating, he looked up and saw Alyssa still staring at him.

And the rice bowl in front of her didn't move much.

Karl raised his eyelids and asked her casually, "Is it enough to be full just by looking at me?"

Alyssa looked at him in time and asked: "You are angry when I mention his name. If I don't explain it to you, wouldn't you be even more angry?"

Karl snorted, his tone very disdainful: "I want to know what you need to explain?"

Alyssa pursed the corners of her lips and nodded.

Yes, Karl wants to know something, just check it out.

Besides, there is a time around him with such high efficiency.

As long as he has a word, Smith will take care of everything and bring him everything he wants and wants to know.

However, since he already knew the relationship between Alyssa and Norris, and was still so hostile to Norris, it showed that he still cared about her subconsciously.

Alyssa suddenly prepared for the worst.

if……

If Karl could not restore his memory, there was only one way.

The way is to make Karl fall in love with her again.

This may take a process, but one day he can fall in love with her again, right?

During this period of time, Karl showed no signs of regaining his memory, and there was no news from the hypnotist named Dixon, and Alyssa was not quite at ease, and was always worried about this.

Karl saw that Alyssa had not spoken, thinking she was angry with what she had just said. He glanced at her and said, changing the subject and asked, "Why send Grace to me?"

Alyssa asked, "Don't you like her?"

"I really doubt that Smith lied to me. Did I really like a woman like you who is full of thoughts?" Karl's eyes gathered anger.

Alyssa's tone was not very good, "What is a woman with a bend in my head? If you want to praise me for being smart, you can just say it."

Karl didn't want to continue this topic with her, otherwise he would definitely be biased.

He went straight to the subject: "Last month, you and Clifford had a car accident together. The car accident was due to the damaged of the brakes."

When he was speaking, he looked straight into Alyssa's eyes, not giving her a chance to hide and lie.

After a brief surprise, Alyssa nodded: "There is such a thing."

She hadn't told Karl about this matter, it was probably Karl who checked it out by himself.

After all, Karl was a smart and cautious person. Alyssa took the initiative to send Grace to him, and also promised not to take her back. It was suspicious at first, so he would naturally check it out.

Alyssa's living area is so large, and what abnormal happened to her is not easy to find out.

Karl looked straight into her eyes, and said without rush: "It was made by a woman named Isabel. She is your half-sister. She has been at odds with you, and is my origin. The betrothed fiancee, the one she loves is Gerald."

After he finished speaking, he stared at Alyssa.

For this reason, Alyssa naturally had nothing to hide.

"Yeah." She nodded and said, "She loves Gerald very much. She feels that Gerald's death was caused by me and you, so she always wanted to find a chance to avenge Gerald."

Karl sneered, his tone of disdain was obvious: "How to get revenge? Kill us?"

Instead, he said again: "Clifford has no abilities, Isabel got the testimony, and she was saved."