Predestined 461

Chapter 461

Alyssa felt that Karl's tone seemed to be deliberately targeting Clifford.

She said irritably, "You are the best, right?"

However, Isabel's thoughts, he was right.

Isabel really wanted to kill them to avenge Gerald.

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Do you think what I said is wrong?"

"Did Clifford have any feasts with you? As for letting you target him like this?" Karl's preference was particularly obvious in front of her.

Karl sneered, with a bad tone: "Are you talking to him? Being his fiancée, and still making love with him?"

His tone sounded a little dangerous, Alyssa didn't dare to pluck the hair on the tiger's mouth, but she had to say what she should say.

Her tone softened: "After all, he saved me."

Karl locked his gaze heavily, making Alyssa uncomfortable looking at her.

After a while, he suddenly asked: "How much do you know about Clifford?"

Alyssa asked suspiciously: "What's the matter?"

In fact, she didn't know much about Clifford.

"How did you meet him? Apart from knowing that he is a psychologist who came back from abroad, what else do you know?" Karl looked at her with a serious expression, "From the data point of view, except when you were pregnant, you have been Living in Rostenvel."

When Karl said the word "pregnant", his eyes flashed slightly.

During this period of time, he has read all the information Smith gave him, and he has almost understood everything about himself and Alyssa.

Alyssa understood that Karl was not here to eat today, but to question her.

Now that Karl had asked, she did not conceal: "From his tone of voice, he should have known me very early, and I knew him three years ago, on the eve of our trip to the island."

Karl frowned slightly: "Nothing?"

Alyssa shook her head and asked him, "What do you want to do?"

Karl groaned for a moment, and said coldly, "Stay away from those who have unknown origins."

The origin is unknown, isn't it just Clifford?

"Although his origin is suspicious, he saved me after all. It is impossible for me and him not to be in contact." Alyssa said seriously.

Karl sneered, did not speak to her, bowed his head to eat.

Karl had eaten and left.

Before leaving, Alyssa packed some snacks for Karl and asked him to take them back to Grace.

She did it specially for Grace before.

When she nodded, packed, and handed it to Karl, Karl's brows were frowned tightly: "It's not that my house has no servants."

"The servant is a servant, I am Grace's mother, that's different." Alyssa said, and passed the packing box in her hand to him.

Although Karl's complexion was not so good, he still reached out and took it.

Alyssa sent him out, and he looked back at her as if he had something to say, but in the end he left with a cold snort.

Alyssa looked at his back, her face full of confusion, when did she provoke him again?

After closing the door, Alyssa thought of Karl's words and walked inward slightly in thought.

Karl's words reminded her that when she met Clifford last time, she wanted to ask how Clifford knew her, but because Clifford didn't want to say it at the time, she didn't ask.

But sooner or later this matter is to be asked.

Alyssa took this matter to heart, thinking that she would find a time to ask about Clifford as soon as possible.

…

The next day, Mattie asked Alyssa to go out again.

This time it seems to be a new movie conference of her friend.

Only after Alyssa went there knew that her friend was Robin.

Perhaps because of the movie's role, Robin grew a little beard, and looked a little more vicissitudes of life, and more manly.

Alyssa's impression of him still remained three years ago.

After careful comparison, Robin seems to be no different from three years ago.

Most of the press conference site was reporters and media. Mattie took Alyssa in disguise, mixed with reporters, unobtrusive.

Alyssa pulled the mask that covered half of her face and asked Mattie in a low voice, "Why did you sneak in? You haven't chased Robin for three years?"

Through the mask, Alyssa couldn't see Mattie's face, but she could see the panic flashing in her eyes.

Mattie quickly denied: "What, who is chasing him! I didn't, don't talk nonsense."

"Oh, you didn't chase him, just secretly come to attend his movie conference." Alyssa finished speaking, no matter Mattie glared at her, she frowned and said, "However, you are coming to participate in Robin's movie release. Yes, what will I do?"

"Anyway, you are still idle, what's the matter with me?" Mattie turned her head and glared at her.

Alyssa sighed in response to Mattie's familiar tone: "Miss Adkins, don't you still want to make "Lost City 2"? Don't you worry about letting me write the script?"

"That's not anxious for this day or two." Mattie finished speaking, and smiled at her flatteringly: "Actually, I have always been very curious, how did you make Karl feel so devoted to you before?"

Alyssa frowned and asked her: "Before?"

"Does Karl not have another fiancée now? Although don't know what happened to you in the past three years, why you separated, but three years ago, he was totally devoted to you."

Mattie said while paying attention to Alyssa's face. It seemed that Alyssa's face was not right, and she could immediately stop the topic.

But Alyssa's complexion was no different, and she finished her speech with confidence.

Alyssa was slightly lost in thought.

What Mattie said was correct, Karl had indeed "changed his heart" now.

If she didn't mention it, Alyssa almost forgot that Karl has a fiancee Miana outside.

He met Miana three years ago.

Miana is Claire's friend, with a sense of superiority and domineering similar to Claire.

"Didn't you also say that Karl has changed his heart? If he changed his heart, it would not have been stubborn." Alyssa's tone was faint, unable to hear any emotions.

Mattie stopped asking more questions.

Alyssa thought about Robin when Mattie quarreled with Anya when she went to Karl as a servant three years ago.

She turned her head to look at Mattie, and asked, "What about you? You didn't follow Karl at all three years ago. You clearly like Robin. Why do you even pretend to be a servant to go to Karl's house?"

"When did I say that I like Robin?" Mattie was like a cat stepping on her tail. When she was excited, her volume increased a lot.

It naturally attracted the attention of other reporters.

Alyssa secretly said that it was not good.

She pulled Mattie and was about to run, but the sharp-eyed reporter recognized her.

"It's Alyssa!"

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Alyssa heard the reporter call her name, her scalp tightened, and she ran out quickly while pulling Mattie.

However, some reporters ran after her.

"Is it Alvssa?"

"should be!"

"Why is she here? Who is the person next to her?"

Alyssa didn't care what the reporters and paparazzi behind her said, pulling Mattie and running out.

However, there are chairs in the venue, and it is not particularly convenient for them to go out quickly.

Alyssa could only shuttle hard between the gaps of the chairs.

The reporter and the paparazzi blocked her separately, and she and Mattie could only circle around the venue.

The venue was plunged into small-scale chaos.

Alyssa took the opportunity to whisper to Mattie: "Let's run separately."

At this time, she and Mattie stay together, neither of them can run.

Mattie nodded immediately: "Yes."

After the two separated, it was much more convenient for Alyssa alone.

She quickly ran to the entrance of the venue, and was about to go out when she saw a group of people approaching.

And the one headed is Karl!

Karl was surrounded by others and was walking in her direction.

How could he come here?

Although Karl is the behind-the-scenes boss of AdamPic Media, he has never cared much about the company or participated in these activities.

Even if he attended the event, he only participated in some commercial activities related to the Adams' group.

Because she was too surprised, Alyssa stopped at the entrance of the venue unconsciously, and the paparazzi and reporters quickly chased her and surrounded her.

Alyssa was also wearing a mask, and stretched out her hand to block the dazzling flash.

"Are you Alyssa? Can you take off the mask?"

"Please accept my interview…"

"…"

The reporter rushed to pass the microphone to Alyssa.

Alyssa was forced to hide back and lean against the wall.

This group of reporters only paid attention to Alyssa, and did not notice that Karl was here too.

After Karl brought the group of people closer, they realized that Karl had also arrived.

All the reporters boiled over.

Karl and Alyssa have almost never framed a public contract.

Not to mention after their divorce.

Just take a photo of the two of them in the same frame and take it back to write a long report. This photo alone can also attract people's attention and increase a lot of clicks.

The reporters stopped surrounding Alyssa, they all picked up their cameras to take pictures of Alyssa and Karl in the same frame.

Alyssa stood against the wall next to the door, and these reporters stepped back to find the angle and kept shooting.

For a time, the sound of flashing lights and taking pictures one after another.

Alyssa looked in Karl's direction, and just met Karl's inadvertent glance.

His gaze didn't stop on Alyssa's body, as if he didn't recognize that she was Alyssa.

His gaze skipped directly over her face, and then he whispered something to the people around him, then raised his foot and walked into the venue.

The reporters who were still taking pictures were soon driven away by security.

Alyssa glanced inside the venue, and found that Karl was sitting in the last row, as if he had actually come to attend the movie conference.

She looked at the door for a while, then turned and walked outside. It is not convenient for her to appear next to Karl.

She went outside, found a rest area and sat down, took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Karl: "Why are you here?"

Karl did not reply to her.

Fortunately, Alyssa had long been accustomed to such a cold Karl.

She had to call Mattie.

She came with Mattie, and naturally she also had to go with Mattie. The two of them had just separated and did not know where Mattie had gone.

Alyssa made two calls to Mattie before Mattie answered.

"Alyssa, where are you?" Mattie's voice sounded a little panting.

Alyssa looked around while speaking, "I'm in the rest area, where are you? Do you want to come over?"

"Why did you go to the rest area? So far, I won't pass."

"Okay, then I'll go back by myself later."

Mattie couldn't come, and Alyssa thought about going back.

She fiddled with the phone, her eyes falling on it.

Karl still didn't reply to her.

Alyssa sighed, and was about to stand up and walk out, when a familiar voice came into her ears.

"I can see you everywhere."

Alyssa looked up and saw Isabel standing up from the sofa not far away and walking towards her.

Isabel should have come to participate in some activities today. The makeup is exquisite and the dress is also very particular. At first glance, she was carefully selected and dressed up.

It is not uncommon to meet Isabel here.

It can only be said that Such a small world.

Alyssa sat on the sofa and did not move, but raised her eyebrows and said, "Same to you."

Isabel snorted, and sat down beside her, her tone soft and weird: "I heard that Karl is here too?"

Alyssa looked back at her quickly: "What are you going to do?"

"What can I do?"

Isabel seemed to enjoy Alyssa's nervousness. She raised her legs and her expression was gloomy: "Of course I know what kind of person Karl is. Naturally, I can't treat him like this, just ask., Care about your current relationship."

Alyssa frowned slightly, and every word Isabel said now made people respond exceptionally.

Alyssa raised her head slightly, and said in a calm tone: "My relationship with Karl, is there anything to do with you?"

"I just want to know if you are living happily now. If you are not happy, I am also happy. If you are living happily, then I will be sad."

Isabel said casually, raising her fingers to look at the manicure she had just done: "However, seeing you last time with that surname Dixon, it shows that Karl no longer wants you, you are alone. The women abandoned by men are really sympathetic."

Alyssa was about to speak, before she could speak, she heard a series of footsteps hurriedly approaching.

Immediately afterwards, someone called her name.

"Alyssa."

Familiar low voice.

Alyssa looked up in surprise, and saw Karl walking towards her in strides.

The group of people who followed him before didn't know where they had gone. He walked over here alone, his eyes locked on Alyssa's body.

There seems to be a different kind of emotion in his eyes.

It's just that because the eyes are too dark, it is not easy to distinguish.

The other person has tall legs and soon walked to Alyssa.

He first looked at Alyssa, then turned his eyes to see Isabel.

Alyssa also followed his gaze, looking at Isabel.

She clearly saw that Isabel shuddered when she met Karl's gaze.

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Alyssa narrowed her eyes and thought for a moment before remembering that Isabel wanted to drive her to death three years ago.

Isabel tried to kill her when she drove, but was unsuccessful. Karl was very angry, so she was taken away by people and tortured Isabel with cruel methods.

He didn't directly kill Isabel, but tortured her to death.

The scene at that time, Alyssa now thinks of it a bit disgusting, let alone Isabel the party to crime.

Judging from Isabel's reaction at this time, it can be seen that she is very afraid of Karl.

To be more precise, it is fear.

Isabel clenched her handbag tightly, her fingers slightly white.

There was a trace of fear in her fearful eyes.

Therefore, she and Karl looked at each other for a few seconds, then hurriedly looked away. Her legs moved, as if she wanted to stand up and leave, but she didn't know why she didn't move.

Alyssa retracted her gaze, stood up and looked at Karl, and asked him, "Why are you here."

Karl only said three words concisely: "On the way."

Karl has always ignored AdamPic Media, and he has never participated in such activities in the entertainment circle.

This road is a bit special.

Naturally, Alyssa's thoughts would not come out.

"that……"

She thought about it, and was about to speak, Karl interrupted her directly: "I have something to ask you."

After he finished speaking, regardless of Alyssa's reaction, he turned around and left.

Alyssa stood there, not quite understanding why Karl came to her suddenly.

Even if he had something to do with her, she just sent him a message, shouldn't Karl call her and ask her directly?

As a result, he ran over and left after less than ten words.

baffling.

As soon as Karl left, Isabel returned to nature.

She looked at the direction Karl had left, then turned to look at Alyssa.

Her tone was a little gloomy: "Are you still with Karl?"

"It's up to you?" Alyssa sneered, then lifted her foot to leave.

She just took a step forward and was held back by Isabel.

Isabel's fingers were thin and bony, and Alyssa was a little painful when she was grasping.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly and raised her eyebrows and said, "Karl just said that he has something to do with me. If I never go there…"

When she said this, she stopped specifically.

Sure enough, at the mention of Karl, Isabel's momentum suddenly weakened.

It seems that the psychological shadow that Karl left on her is quite big.

Isabel glared at her with a grim expression, then slammed her hand away, and said bitterly: "You wait for me!"

Alyssa didn't say much, and left straight away.

Isabel stared at the direction she was leaving, and clenched her hands.

She and Gerald are separated forever, but Alyssa is still with Karl?

This is not fair!

Why can Alyssa survive a catastrophe, what else can you want!

If Alyssa and Karl were really still together, it would be too difficult for her to get revenge.

Just dealing with Alyssa, she can always find opportunities.

But the two of them are still together, Karl will definitely protect Alyssa, and her chances of starting will be greatly reduced.

Now it seems that we have to take a long-term view.

…

Alyssa came out of the lounge, looked around, and saw Karl standing against the wall.

He put his hands in the pockets of his suit trousers, his expression indifferent, he looked like he was standing here waiting for her.

There were not many people who could be waited for by Karl.

Not to mention the current Karl.

Alyssa's mood has improved a lot more subtly.

"Karl."

She walked up to him and called his name.

Karl glanced down at her, then turned around and walked to the other side. Alyssa couldn't keep up with the big and hurried steps.

Alyssa speeded up her pace, barely able to keep up with him: "Didn't you say something is wrong with me? What is it?"

Karl only said two words faintly: "It's okay."

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

With the effort of the two talking, they have already reached the elevator entrance.

Karl raised his hand and pressed the elevator, turned around to see Alyssa still there, frowned slightly, and said impatiently, "Don't follow me."

Alyssa was totally subconscious and wanted to go down the elevator with him.

But now Karl had said this, making it as if he disliked her especially, and she just wanted to get together with him.

She took a deep breath and said, "I didn't follow you, I also can take the elevator down."

At this time, the elevator just came up.

The elevator doors opened automatically and there was no one inside.

Alyssa glanced at him and was about to walk into the elevator, but as soon as she stepped in with one foot, she was pulled out by Karl.

Alyssa was stunned: "What are you doing?"

"You wait for the next time." After Karl finished speaking, he bypassed her and entered the elevator.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "Why should I wait for later?"

Karl raised his eyebrows slightly and raised his chin to signal her to turn back.

Alyssa looked back and saw a few reporters approaching here, but because the distance was a little far away, the reporters hadn't noticed Alyssa.

Was Karl just afraid of being photographed by the media as they were walking together?

This recognition did not make Alyssa happy.

You don't want to be photographed by the media, and Karl does not want the media to photograph them together. These are two concepts.

When Alyssa turned around, the elevator door had closed and Karl had already taken the elevator down.

She had to wait again.

…

Although Karl did not take the elevator with Alyssa, the previous photos of the two in the same frame at the entrance of the venue were quickly recorded before being posted online.

And their names were quickly searched.

Karl has his own topic, and Alyssa was brought to the headline only a few days ago. When these two names are brought together, the number of hits and readings are rising.

Alyssa sat in the car and clicked into the trending search to take a look.

The top Twitter feed is a few pictures of her and Karl in the same frame. In the photos, she and Karl are a bit close. Karl walked into the venue without squinting, and Alyssa was surrounded by a group of reporters. It was very coincidental that she was raising her eyes to look at Karl.

This photo was "deeply" interpreted by the top entertainment blogger.

The blogger's post is a bit long, and the main idea is probably the phrase "After three years, Alyssa still has an old relationship with Mr. Adams."

"Didn't the previous couples still say that this woman and the first love-the resurrection of the old relationship? Now why do you say that she has not had a relationship with her ex-husband?"

"How many people are she still in love with?"

The two hot comments on Twitter that have the most likes are all lively complaints.

There are some more real netizens who are questioning the blogger.

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"Except for a few photos, there is no real hammer."

"Can the current entertainment journalists be more dedicated and fool people with a few photos every timeâ€\"

"I saw the trending search title come in, what's wrong? Have these two remarried again?"

"Although don't know what happened, Karl is really handsome."

Seeing this comment, Alyssa went back to the top and looked at the photo.

The sharpness of the photo is not very high, but Karl is in a straight suit, the outline is clear, and the temperament is outstanding.

On the other hand, she herself was dressed in casual clothes. Compared with Karl, she seemed much more ordinary.

Alyssa posted this Tweet screenshot, intending to send it to Karl.

After thinking about it, she sent him several screenshots of comments complimenting them.

After sending the screenshot, she regretted it again.

In order to cover up her careful thoughts, Alyssa sent him another message: "We are on the trending search together, do you think you want to deal with it."

It's a bit overwhelming.

…

Adams Group.

"Sir."

Smith took the tablet and walked to Karl: "You and Madam went on a trending search."

Karl stopped working and looked up at him: "What trending search?"

Smith paused and said, "It said that the young lady has love for you and wants to remarry you."

After he finished speaking, he raised his eyes to look at Karl, watching Karl's reaction carefully.

Karl thought for a moment, and said in a serious tone: "Now entertainment workers are so pragmatic?"

Smith was stunned for a moment before realizing the meaning of Karl's words.

"That Sir meant…" What about this trending search?

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Since the above are all facts, what do you care about?"

The woman Alyssa, didn't she always want to remarry him?

Smith: "…"

He couldn't imagine now how Karl would react when he recalled what he did during this period of time after he recovered his memory.

Smith wiped the sweat bead on his forehead: "Then I will go out first."

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

At this time, his cell phone rang twice.

When he reached for the phone, the phone vibrated again.

It is a message from a private mobile phone that vibrates.

Don't need to read the news, but you also know that Alyssa sent it to him.

Karl picked up the phone and took a look. It was the screenshot sent by Alyssa.

He hadn't read the content just now, so he took a close look at the screenshot that Alyssa sent him.

Another screenshot is a comment.

Karl curled his lips when seeing the comment above, revealing an unclear smile.

…

After Alyssa returned home, she went to Twitter and found that the trending search was still hanging on it, and the popularity continued to rise.

At this time, shouldn't Karl take this trending search down? Why is it still hanging?

Alyssa took out her mobile phone to call Karl.

Before the phone was connected, she quickly hung up and dialed Smith.

He answered the phone very quickly.

"Young lady."

Smith's name to her has returned to the previous one.

Alyssa thought about it, and asked, "Mr. Smith, have you seen the trending searchs on the Internet?"

"Saw it."

When Smith finished speaking, he sighed: "I asked Boss, and he said don't care."

Although Alyssa hadn't said it clearly yet, he knew what Alyssa wanted to ask, so he said directly.

"Don't worry about it? Why don't you worry about it?"

Before Karl, in order to prevent the media from photographing the two of them together, he did not allow her to take the elevator with him. Now that they are on the trending search together, he ignores it.

Alyssa felt that she was more and more unable to understand Karl's mind now.

You can't use Karl's previous behaviors to guess who he is now.

Smith hesitated for a while, and decided not to say what Karl had said. He just said vaguely, "Sir said, don't worry…"

Alyssa couldn't hear the ambiguity in Smith's words.

If it was something else, she would be acquainted without getting to the bottom.

But this matter was related to Karl, and she was really curious, so she asked him: "Why did Karl say nothing."

Smith sighed again: "…Sir said that all things on Twitter are facts, so don't worry about it."

Alyssa: "…I see."

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa sat on the sofa, feeling a little confused.

She turned out the Twitter in the trending search again.

Can she see that the old love is over when she looks at Karl's eyes?

What an old feeling! She and Karl had never been separated at all.

Alyssa swiped a few Tweets, only then remembered to check her own Twitter.

Her Twitter has become the hardest hit area.

An anonymous fan asked her on Twitter: "Mam, do you really want to remarry Mr. Adams?"

Some people ridiculed her: "After disappearing for three years, the gossip topic continued as soon as she came out. This lady, do you want to make a C debut?"

She is not interested in the C debut, it is true that she wants to remarry.

If at first she was just thinking about Karl's recovery, then she now has other ideas.

Even without those memories, would Karl still fall in love with her if he did it again?

Although Karl is not cold to her now, she actually started to look forward to it, that Karl can fall in love with her without regaining his memory.

As soon as this thought came out, a faint feeling of excitement appeared in Alyssa's heart.

During this period of time, she had always treated Karl as the Karl from the past, so she always felt a little disappointed in her heart.

If she regards the current Karl as the Karl who has not been acquainted for a long time, will it be easier to accept him now?

Alyssa felt that this might be the crux of the problem.

After figuring it out, she called Karl directly.

After the call was connected, it rang several times and no one answered.

If this had been before, Alyssa could not help but compare the previous Karl with the current one.

But she had just figured it out, and Karl hadn't answered the phone at this time, and didn't feel anything.

Just when the call was about to hang up automatically, Karl finally answered the call.

He answered the phone and didn't say anything. Alyssa didn't care, and actively asked, "You will come over for dinner tonight as usual, right?"

Karl was a little surprised, even if Alyssa was not in front of him, he could still hear a bit of eagerness different from usual in her voice.

He paused before answering her question: "Yeah."

There was a hint of smile in Alyssa's voice: "Then what do you want to eat today, I will go shopping later."

Karl frowned, and said solemnly, "It's okay, anything."

Today's Alyssa is not quite enthusiastic.

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Alyssa got Karl's reply and hung up without asking more questions.

And Karl stared at the hung-up cell phone, looked at it for a long time, and put it down thoughtfully.

…

When Karl got off work, he first went back to his villa and took Grace to Alyssa's place.

When the father and daughter arrived, Alyssa's meal had not yet been prepared.

Is making a stew.

Mushrooms are added to the stew, which exudes a strong fragrance.

As soon as Grace entered the door and smelled the scent, she ran directly to the kitchen: "It smells so good!"

Her voice was soft and waxy, and her voice was a bit loud, but it didn't sound exaggerated.

Alyssa heard her voice and walked out of the kitchen.

"Grace?" She didn't expect Karl would come with Grace.

"Mom!" Grace ran over and hugged Alyssa's legs: "I miss you so much!"

Alyssa felt soft when she heard it, and hugged Grace: "Mom misses Grace too."

Grace smacked her mouth, opened her round eyes, and poked her head to look into the kitchen: "What smells so good!"

Alyssa laughed and walked to the kitchen holding her, and said as she walked: "It's mother's cooking, and it will be more fragrant later…"

There are small stools prepared in the kitchen, which are specially prepared for Grace. Sometimes she wants to wash small bowls and small dishes and use them for feet.

As soon as Alyssa put her on the ground, she ran with her calf and carried the small stool. When she put it in front of the gas stove, she had to stand on it.

The small stool was a bit close to the gas stove, and Alyssa hugged her and moved the small stool out a bit before making Grace stand up again.

She opened the lid of the pot and let Grace smell it.

"Does it smell good?"

"Fragrant, so fragrant!" Grace stared at the pot eagerly, and raised a pair of small hands involuntarily, as if she was about to reach into the pot in the next second.

Alyssa quickly put the lid back, and hugged Grace again.

At this time, she later asked Grace, "Where is Kalr?"

"Kalr haha…" Grace probably thought that Alyssa called "Kalr" just like she was a bit funny, and after chanting, she kept laughing.

Alyssa touched her head, then raised her foot and walked out.

Just now she only cared about coaxing Grace and almost forgot that there was another person.

When she went out of the kitchen, she saw Karl sitting on the sofa, leaning slightly, stretched out his hand to take a cup on the coffee table in front of the sofa, and carried the kettle to pour water.

Alyssa has a habit of putting kettles and cups on the coffee table.

Karl poured water for himself, took a sip and put it back, frowning slightly with a cold look.

It is normal for ordinary people to pour themselves a glass of water.

But putting this normal thing on Karl's body gave him a scent of firework and more grounded.

"Much green pepper!"

Grace ran out behind Alyssa, and ran directly to Karl.

She curiously took a cup from the tray on the coffee table, handed it to Karl, blinked and said, "I want to drink water too."

Karl glanced at her and pressed his lips to get the kettle without any expression.

Grace held the cup crookedly, Karl reached out and helped her: "Hold the cup upright."

"Okay." Grace corrected the posture of holding the cup, but it was still a bit crooked.

Karl had now gradually accepted Grace and accepted the child's immaturity in daily life, so he did not correct her.

He poured Grace a small glass of water, then put the kettle back: "Drink."

Said it is a small half cup, in fact it is only a quarter of the cup.

Grace pouted and looked dissatisfied: "Too little, so a little bit…"

Karl didn't even blink his eyes, only faintly spit out a word: "Drink."

Grace was deterred instantly, and carefully held the cup to her mouth.

When she drank the water, she didn't forget to secretly aim at Karl.

When he found her sneaking at Karl, Karl was also looking at her, he immediately shook, and hurriedly poured all the water in the cup.

After drinking, she raised the cup to Karl with a look of praise: "Dad, I'm finished drinking."

"Reward you for another cup." Karl said, going to get the kettle.

Grace's eyes widened, then she turned and ran away: "I'm not drinking anymore."

Karl saw that the small meat dumplings ran away, so he withdrew his hand, and turned his head to look at the small meat dumpling's mother who had been watching for a long time.

Seeing Karl looking at her, Alyssa smiled at him, "Just wait for dinner."

Karl gave a sneer of unknown meaning.

When he first came in, Alyssa had only Grace in her eyes.

Alyssa actually didn't quite understand what was going on with Karl's sudden sneer.

But today Grace is also there, she still cooks first.

When eating, Grace went to the kitchen to get her bowl.

To Alyssa's surprise, Grace took her bowl out in front, and Karl followed in and took out the bowl.

Mr. Adams is here, not only pours water by himself, but also takes the bowl as well…

Alyssa felt a little frustrated herself.

She has now completely put aside the Karl who used to help her wash dishes.

During the meal, except for Grace's non-stop chattering, Karl and Alyssa didn't speak much.

However, when the meal was over, it suddenly rained heavily.

The rain was still a bit heavy, hitting the glass windows with a loud noise.

Grace stood by the window, touched the drops of water through the glass, turned to Karl and said, "It's raining."

Karl did not speak.

Grace unwillingly raised the volume: "Kalr, it's raining!"

Karl's tone was a little less indifferent, and a little more helpless: "I heard it."

Why do children always have so much to say?

Grace received Karl's response and ran to the kitchen contentedly.

Karl looked at her jumping figure and raised his eyebrows…

The child's mind is really strange, such a small thing can be so happy.

Alyssa cleaned up the kitchen and came out, and saw Karl standing by the window watching the rain.

She looked at the pouring rain outside the window, and subconsciously said, "It's raining heavily and it's too early. Stay here for one night tonight."

Not a negotiating tone, but a very natural tone of concern.

Karl turned his head and looked at her. Alyssa also found that her words were a bit misleading, bit her lip and said, "I have many rooms here, otherwise I can sleep with Grace, and the master bedroom will be yours to sleep. ."

Karl retracted his gaze and said coldly, "No need."

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Karl refused so simply and decisively, Alyssa couldn't say anything more.

Alyssa sent Karl and Grace downstairs to the car, and out of the unit building, when they stepped on the ground, the water flooded their ankles.

Alyssa came out wearing slippers, and the water flooded up and flooded the slippers all at once.

She retracted her feet and turned to look at Karl: "The rain is too heavy, it is not safe to go back."

Grace stood next to the unit building, exclaiming: "Wow! It's raining!"

Karl glanced out, saw that the rain was still heavy, frowned slightly and said nothing.

He didn't speak, Alyssa assumed he agreed.

"It's raining too much, so you won't leave tonight." Alyssa finished speaking and patted Grace's head: "Grace, we are going up."

After she finished speaking, she pushed Grace in Karl's direction.

Grace took Karl's hand: "Dad, go up."

Karl glanced down at Grace, then at Alyssa, and finally raised his foot to the elevator entrance and decided to stay.

Back in the room, Alyssa took the quilt to make the bed.

The house she rented is big enough. She and Grace each use a bedroom and a guest room.

However, not long after she moved here, no one has stayed here, so the bed in the guest room has not been made.

Alyssa knew Karl's temper, so she didn't dare to be ambiguous, so she wiped the mattress with a towel before laying the quilt.

Before she made the bed, Karl walked over: "Grace wants you to bathe her."

Alyssa was putting on the quilt, without raising her head and said, "Let her wait, I'll go right away."

The one-meter-eight bed, the quilt is a bit big, Alyssa grabbed the corner of the quilt cover, and when she stuffed the quilt into the quilt cover, she accidentally let go of her hand and the cover was messed up.

She fumbled for a while before finding the quilt again.

Suddenly, Karl walked two steps in her direction, and reached out to lift the corner of the other end of the quilt.

Alyssa stared at him blankly: "You…"

Karl pursed his lips, and said in disgust, "You let go."

Alyssa let go of her hand subconsciously, and then she saw Karl flatten the quilt calmly, and the quilt cover and the quilt were put together in an obedient manner.

She had never seen Karl's quilt before.

This is the first time.

Alyssa was extremely surprised, and asked, "Do you know how to put on a quilt?"

Although she knew that it was impossible for Karl's living environment to do such a thing, she couldn't help but ask.

Karl stood up straight with a calm expression: "There is a natural gap between people."

Alyssa felt that she was being despised.

But she was accustomed to seeing Karl's lofty appearance, but she didn't think there was anything.

Indeed, apart from being born, there are some things about themselves that are different from one person to another.

Alyssa said to him as usual: "I will bring you a set of washing utensils."

After she finished speaking, she went straight out to help get things.

Karl frowned slightly looking at her back.

How did he feel that Alyssa's temper suddenly became particularly good?

…

Alyssa helped Karl take the toiletries and went to help Grace take a bath.

She took the water, took out the child-specific foam shower gel that Grace had used before, and bubbled her.

Grace was playing with Bubbles, and suddenly said, "Mom together."

"You wash it first, mom will wash herself later."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she saw Grace shaking her head vigorously.

She realized that what Grace wanted to express was not the meaning of taking a bath together, and patiently asked, "Huh? What are you going to say?"

Grace tilted her head, stretched out her hand and began to count fingers: "With me, with Dad, with us."

Every time she said a person, she counted a finger, and she looked very serious.

Alyssa sighed slightly, and said, "I am busy with work now. I want to live by myself. You live with dad first. Later, when I am not busy, I will be back to live with you."

Grace is still too young to understand many things, she only needs to coax her at her age.

"Oh." Grace nodded without understanding, and then asked seriously: "When are you not busy?"

"I don't know." How did she know when she would make Karl fall in love with her, or restore her memory?

Grace squinted and smiled: "Hehe, don't know."

Alyssa helped Grace take a shower, took her back to the room, and soon fell asleep.

The temperature fell on rainy days. After Alyssa covered her with a blanket, she added a small blanket over.

When she came out of Grace's room, Alyssa couldn't help but looked at Karl's room.

Karl's room was tightly closed. She watched in place for a few seconds, and was about to take her clothes to take a bath, when the door suddenly opened.

Karl stood at the door with no expression on his face, his hair slightly damp, and a faintly annoyed expression in his expression: "No shampoo."

He was still wearing a shirt, and there was a large water stain on his shirt. The whole person looked a little messy and juvenile.

Obviously a thirty-year-old man!

"I'll get it for you."

When Alyssa spoke, her voice was covered with a smile unconsciously.

Karl's face turned black all at once.

Alyssa went to the bathroom in her room to get shampoo, and when she brought it to Karl, she hesitated.

This is what she used, would Karl dislike it?

After thinking about it, even if he disliked it, he could only use what she had used.

When she passed the shampoo to Karl, she was very confident: "Shampoo."

Karl frowned slightly, turned around after receiving the shampoo, and closed the door with a "bang", as if he was afraid that Alyssa would peek.

Before, Alyssa was always anxious to restore Karl's memory. Every time Karl made some behaviors that rejected her, she would feel uncomfortable.

After she figured it out, she found that Karl's behavior was quite different from before, which was quite interesting.

She slapped Karl's door with a "pop" sound: "Remember to return it to me after washing!"

After saying this, she couldn't help but laugh.

So naive.

…

The next day.

Because she was worried that Karl was going to work, Alyssa got up early.

The rain has stopped.

When the window was opened, there was a warm air coming in. The muddy ground in the flower beds in the community was washed away by the rain last night, and there were small trenches-gully.

Suffice to explain how heavy the rain last night was.

After Alyssa opened all the windows in the hall, she went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

It's rare that there are only three of them in the family. Alyssa is in a good mood, and the breakfast style is different.

In the gap of hot milk, Alyssa took out her phone and opened Twitter.

She is not an internet addiction girl, but because she and Karl went on a trending search yesterday, she subconsciously wanted to check Twitter.

She was only on Twitter when she was shocked by the vibration of new notifications.

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The phone vibrated for a long time before it became quiet.

But it didn't last long, and there was vibration from time to time.

Alyssa thought that the trending searchs she and Karl had done were not hot today, and she did not expect to receive so many private messages and mentions.

Alyssa opened the private message panel. Before opening the private message interface, she saw someone scolding her.

"Shameless…"

"Little Mistress!"

Being scolded early in the morning, Alyssa lost her temper and was still a little irritable.

She returned to the message notification page, clicked on the first message notification, and found that there was a new hot topic.

Alyssa frowned, but still worried that she was heating up the milk, so she poured the milk out before sitting at the table and continued to read Twitter.

The media dug up the rumors of Karl's previous marriage contract with Miana, and without confirming whether Karl and Miana had a marriage contract, they buckled a "Little Mistress's hat" directly on Alyssa's head.

Create something out of nothing, make use of it.

Some media workers, in order to gain the attention of others, are nothing more than to use these words to the extreme.

Alyssa took a look at the comments under the popular Twitter feed. Some were standing in line and others were on the sidelines.

Fortunately, most netizens are still very sensible.

Alyssa glanced at random and put the phone aside.

They had a family of three and finally had a quiet breakfast together. Alyssa decided not to mention it first, and said it after breakfast.

Alyssa stood up, planning to get Karl and Grace to get up.

She walked to the door of Karl's room, and when she raised her hand before knocking, the door was opened from the inside.

Alyssa's hands were stiff in the air for a few seconds, and then she waved gently: "Morning."

Karl uttered a word blankly: "Morning."

Then he turned sideways, walked past Alyssa and went to the bathroom.

Alyssa went to ask Grace to get up again.

Grace only needs to change clothes, wash her face and brush her teeth.

She and Grace sat at the dining table and waited for a while before Karl came out.

His complexion was so bad that he only gave Alyssa a faint look when he got out of the bathroom: "I'm leaving now, someone will come to pick up Grace later."

After he finished speaking, he picked up his suit jacket and left.

Seeing this, Alyssa quickly stood up and called him: "Karl!"

Karl didn't look at her, and walked straight to the door.

Alyssa had to walk over and stop him: "Leave after breakfast."

Being so close to him, Alyssa realized that his expression was much uglier than before.

He stood motionless at the door, and said indifferently: "There is something to be done."

"No matter how important it is, you have to eat breakfast." Alyssa said, pulling him directly to the table.

Karl hadn't moved at all, but he turned his head inadvertently, and after seeing Alyssa's mobile phone on the dining table, he followed her.

Don't know if it was Alyssa's illusion. During the whole breakfast, Karl had been paying attention to her… mobile phone.

Fortunately, she didn't have the habit of having a cell phone during eating.

Alyssa asked him after eating, "Why do you keep looking at my phone?"

"Nothing, I'm leaving."

Karl really left this time.

After he left, Alyssa remembered that she hadn't told Karl about the trending search.

However, when she went to Twitter again, she found that the hot topic had disappeared.

Even the trending search between her and Karl yesterday was gone.

Could it be that Karl had been staring at her phone just now because he knew the hot topics on Twitter and was afraid she would find out if she touched the phone?

Such a fast processing speed must have come from Karl.

He was so anxious to leave just now, saying that there is something to be dealt with, was he going to deal with it?

As Alyssa thought, she couldn't help but smile.

Grace lay on the dining table, turning her head to ask her: "Mom, what are you laughing at?"

Alyssa touched her head: "Because something very happy happened, so I laughed."

"Oh." Grace nodded, slid off the chair, and ran aside to play.

Karl said that she would send someone to pick her up. Alyssa didn't wait until she had something to go out again, so she planned to drive Grace back to Karl by herself.

Alyssa changed clothes and came out, Grace looked at her excitedly: "Out to play?"

Alyssa combed the bangs on her forehead for her, and led her out: "Send you back to Dad."

"Huh! Don't!" Grace suddenly shook her hand away and hugged her little hand tightly to prevent Alyssa from holding her.

Grace rarely loses her temper. Alyssa asked her carefully, "What's wrong?"

Grace's mouth was pouting up to the sky, and she said angrily, "You are not there!"

Alyssa's heart moved slightly, and her tone was a little helpless: "Didn't your mother visit you every day?"

She persuaded Grace for a while before Grace was willing to go back to Karl with her.

After sending Grace, Alyssa received a cold call on the way back.

Tina is outside filming, usually very busy, and there is basically no time to call her during the day.

Alyssa asked her, "Didn't you film it?"

"It's raining, I can't start work." The calm tone sounded a little worried.

"It rained in Rostenvel City yesterday. It was heavy, but it has cleared up today." Alyssa turned and glanced at the sunny sky outside the window.

"It has been raining here for several days, the clothes are not dry after washing, and the ones that are not worn are also getting wet because of the leaking rain. They are almost out of clothes to wearâ€|"

Tina complained to her a lot, and finally said, "It might be clear in a few days."

…

Because Tina and Alyssa complained that it had been raining there, Alyssa paid attention to the weather in the city where Tina was filming in the next few days.

But the heavens were not beautiful. In the next few days, it was raining in the city where Tina was filming, and it rained continuously.

Alyssa called Tina, and she only said that she hadn't started work and could only film a few rain scenes.

Alyssa asked, "Since it can't be filmed, won't the crew give you a few days off?"

"The director is an old artist, very strict. He wanted to let us break in between the protagonists, so he didn't plan to give us a holiday." Tina's tone was also somewhat helpless.

Alyssa said: "I'll come to visit, what do you want, I will bring you some."

Tina immediately refused: "Why are you visiting in this weather, you don't need to comeâ€!"

"If you don't say anything, I will think of what to bring, you just wait for me to come."

Alyssa had already made up her mind and was going to visit Tina.

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After Alyssa decided to go to the squad, she began to buy a ticket to check the route.

It has been raining in Tina's place, and Alyssa bought a suitcase that is particularly waterproof, bought a lot of things Tina loves to eat, and bought some small things that she can use daily.

Looking back on it carefully, it seems that Tina has always been worried about her, and she has not done anything for Tina.

Thinking this way, she feels a little ashamed.

Alyssa booked a ticket two days later.

After setting the departure time, Alyssa decided to tell Karl that she was going to travel far.

When Karl came to eat that night, Alyssa told him the incident.

After listening to Karl, he pondered for a moment: "Where?"

The place where Tina was filming was a small mountain village in the west. Alyssa gave the detailed address, and Karl searched it in his mind, but didn't know where that place was.

"It's just a small village. It's a bit far from Rostenvel. It may take some time. I'm not sure when I will return."

Alyssa said while serving Karl's soup.

Karl frowned: "Where is Grace? No matter what?"

"Does she still not have you? You took good care of her." Alyssa felt to her heart that whether it was Karl before or now, Karl had taken good care of Grace.

It could also be because she had too low requirements for Karl.

Karl put down his chopsticks and looked up at her with a deep gaze: "Alyssa, are you not in a hurry?"

Alyssa was slightly stunned: "What's the hurry?"

"I haven't recovered my memory yet. Grace is at my house, but you want to leave us to go so far away. Do you think I really won't have any other women, or you think I can fight for Grace's custody?"

Karl's tone was cold and hard to distinguish.

Alyssa paused slightly.

She thought for a moment, but she didn't distinguish the meaning of Karl's words.

She raised her eyes and looked at him straight: "You can speak more clearly."

"I made it clear."

Karl's tone sounded a little angry, but his expression did not change, nor did he throw his chopsticks and leave immediately. Instead, he started to eat slowly after speaking.

He hung his head to eat, and from Alyssa's point of view, she could only see his forehead and frowning eyebrows.

Alyssa asked tentatively: "You don't want me to go?"

Karl ignored her.

Alyssa frowned: "You don't say anything, how do I know what you want to express?"

Karl simply put down his chopsticks, stood up and walked out.

Alyssa stood up quickly, grabbed him, "You don't think I should spend time on other people and things, right?"

Karl's eyebrows moved slightly and did not speak.

Alyssa felt that she might have guessed Karl's idea.

"Karl, I can tell you that I care about you and Grace very much. You are more important to me than anyone else, but Tina is also very important to me. In addition to my lover and children, I also have Friends have a career, I can't just revolve around you."

She had never regarded Karl as everything to her.

This point may be related to her growth experience.

Karl listened to her and didn't even look at her, but coldly spit out two words: "It's up to you."

Then, Karl shook his hand and left.

boom!

The door was slammed.

In the quiet room, Alyssa was the only one left.

She returned to the dining table and sat down, took the chopsticks to eat, and felt that she had no appetite, put down the chopsticks, and fell into thought.

Karl walked out of Alyssa's house and walked towards the elevator with a cold face.

That woman is really…

He acted so diligently at first, but recently he seems to be less concerned about him.

Now it's too much, and I have to leave him and Grace and go elsewhere.

When the elevator door opened, Karl suddenly remembered what Alyssa had just said.

â€"â€"I can't just revolve around you.

There are no chances for many women who want to circle him, Alyssa is good, speaking so succinctly, and she doesn't take him seriously.

The more Karl thought about it, the more angry he became, and he turned around and walked to Alyssa's door, reaching out and knocking on the door.

Alyssa heard the knock on the door outside, and quickly got up and walked to the door.

Wouldn't it be Karl coming back again?

She looked in the cat's eyes and found that it was really Karl who had gone and returned.

She understands Karl's temper very well, he is not the kind of person who is easy to bow his head actively, let alone the current Karl.

Thinking like this, Alyssa opened the door.

She stood by the door, without speaking, just waiting for Karl to speak.

The two stood by the door and looked at each other for a while, before Karl asked with a cold face, "How long will it be? I need an exact time."

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "Ten days."

The place where Tina is filming is too remote. She will take a plane to transfer to trains and cars. It would take four or five days to spend time on the road.

She is going to visit the place deliberately, and of course she couldn't just stay for one night and leave.

Without thinking about it, Karl said directly: "It's too long."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and explained: "It will take four or five days on the road, ten days is not too long."

Karl stared at her blankly: "Up to five days."

Alyssa: "…" Five days are only enough for her to meet Tina.

Tina has been in the industry for so many years, and she has never visited her once.

Karl didn't give Alyssa a chance to refute at all, and threatened her with a gloomy expression: "It's so set, more than five days, and the consequences are at your own risk."

"Karl!"

Alyssa only had time to call his name, he turned around and left without giving her a chance to speak.

This time, Karl had really left.

More than five days, at your own risk.

Alyssa felt that Karl's request was simply unreasonable.

Like an authoritarian tyrant, she told him that it would take four or five days on the road, and he only gave her five days.

Alyssa couldn't reason with him, he wouldn't listen.

If he doesn't listen to her, does she have to take his threat to heart?

Alyssa made up her mind, this time she must not be affected by Karl.

…

The day before leaving, Alyssa went to Karl's house to take a look at Grace.

It happened to be Saturday.

Alyssa came in and asked the servant. The servant said that Karl was in the study.

Alyssa stayed at Karl's house all afternoon, and never saw Karl coming out of the study. All the things in need were sent by the servants.

Alyssa knew that Karl was still angry with her and didn't want to see her.

Before leaving, she went upstairs and knocked on Karl's study door.

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"Karl, my plane will be at 7 o'clock tomorrow morning."

After Alyssa finished speaking, there was no movement in the room, so she couldn't help but put her ear on the door to listen to the movement inside.

It was quiet inside, and there was no sound at all.

The soundproofing of the room is very good, but if it is attached to the door and the people inside are walking here, you can still hear a little movement.

Alyssa sighed helplessly, it seemed that Karl still didn't want to care about her.

This man is really… even harder than Grace.

Alyssa reached out and knocked on the door again, and said, "I will leave if you don't come out?"

There was finally movement in the room.

Karl said with a cold anger: "If you want to leave, hurry up!"

Alyssa pursed her lips and left!

When she turned and left, the door of the study was opened from the inside.

Karl stood at the door, looking toward the empty corridor, his expression increasingly gloomy.

If you want to go, you have to come and tell him.

In case he couldn't help but want to force her to stay, she asked for it.

…

The next day.

When Karl got up and stood in front of the full-length mirror to tie his tie, he couldn't help raising his wrist to check the time.

There are ten minutes to seven o'clock.

Alyssa must have boarded the plane at the airport now.

Thinking of this, Karl's expression darkened again.

His tie-up movement became mechanical and a little stiff.

After breakfast, Smith will drive him out of the house.

During this period of time, after Karl gradually got used to it, Smith didn't live in Karl's house anymore, but instead drove to pick him up to the company every day.

Smith respectfully opened the car door for Karl: "Sir."

Karl walked up to him and was about to get into the car. Karl frowned when he saw Smith's tie, "Your tie color doesn't match your clothes."

Smith: "???" Why did Boss suddenly care about the color of his tie?

Karl did not get into the car immediately after speaking, and was still standing in front of the car door staring at him.

Smith thought for a while, lowered his head slightly, and said, "I will change one tomorrow."

Karl still didn't move.

Smith's complexion was slightly stagnant, and he took a look at Karl, and stretched out his hand to untie his tie.

At this moment, Karl got into the car shortly.

Smith was murmuring in his heart. Although Boss is usually picky, he is not yet so picky about his clothes.

What happened when he didn't know it?

However, what Smith didn't expect was that this was just the beginning.

He walked around to the other side and sat in the driving position. When he was about to drive, Karl sitting in the back row said quietly, "What kind of air freshener is in the car, it smells bad."

Smith said, "I have always used this air freshener. You said it smelled good last timeâ€!"

Karl only said two words indifferently: "Really?"

When he had already felt Karl's temper a long time ago, he naturally didn't dare to say more, so he directly covered the air freshener and threw it into the trash can.

When he was driving, Karl said again, "It's also a skill to drive so shaky after so many years."

First, he disliked the color of his tie, and then the smell of the air freshener in the car, and now he think he is not driving firmly enough…

Smith realized that Karl didn't suddenly care about the color of his tie, nor did he suddenly dislike his unsteady driving, but because Karl saw nothing pleasing to his eyes now.

Why is it not pleasing to see anything?

Of course it's a bad mood!

Why is he in a bad mood? It must be related to the young lady!

If it was because of Alyssa, Karl would be so abnormal, and it made sense.

Having figured this out, Smith felt extremely transparent, and let Karl's many faults calmly dealt with it.

When he arrived at the company, Karl was not pleasing to his eyes, but also to the senior management.

Everyone had a hard time all day.

Smith secretly wondered what happened this time that made Karl feel so unhappy?

When got off work, he asked too often: "Sir, going to Madam for dinner today?"

"What are you going to eat, did I say to leave work?" Karl sat behind his desk, raised his head and said blankly, "Working overtime today."

Smith nodded slightly: "Okay, I see."

Out of the CEO's office, Smith came out and sighed helplessly.

Today's work is basically done, and there is no need to work overtime, but Karl is his immediate boss, and Karl says he will work overtime. What can he do?

Karl and Alyssa had a cold fight last time because of Norris's affairs.

What is it this time?

Smith went back to his office while taking out his mobile phone to read the news online.

There is no scandal between Ms. Alyssa and other men on the Internet.

Boss's mind is really hard to guess.

Smith had just returned to his office and received Karl's inside information.

"Come here for a minute." He finished his instructions coldly and hung up the phone.

Smith thought there was something urgent, so he hurried over: "What is Boss looking for?"

"Call Alyssa and ask where she is." Karl's tone was as serious as he was discussing work with Smith, and his tone remained the same.

Smith smoked the corners of his mouth, a little wondering what to say.

Under Karl's gaze, he took out his cell phone and called Alyssa.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

Smith consciously turned on the hands-free so that Karl could hear Alyssa's voice.

"Mr. Smith?" Alyssa's voice came through the phone, and it sounded a little soft and soft.

Smith directly asked the question Karl asked him to ask: "Where are you, Madam?"

Alyssa gave him the location, and then asked him, "What's wrong? Did something happen to Karl?"

When Smith heard this, he couldn't help but look up at Karl.

Karl looked at him indifferently and motioned for him to play freely.

"No, I just planned to call a customer, and accidentally called you, just asking."

Although this reason is very lame, because Smith is usually a very respectful and rigid person, Alyssa didn't think much about it and believed his statement.

Alyssa thought for a while, and then said, "I left Rostenvel by plane this morning. It may take more than ten days to come back. Please remind Karl to eat."

Smith immediately replied: "I will, young lady, don't worry too much."

The two said nothing more.

"Sir…"

After hanging up the phone, he looked up at Karl, and was about to speak only to realize that Karl's complexion was worse than before.

Karl didn't know if he heard Smith calling him, and he narrowed his eyes and didn't know what he was thinking.

After a while, he faintly said, "She didn't take what I said in her eyes."

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When he was at Alyssa's house that day, he told Alyssa that she could not exceed five days at most.

What did she say on the phone just now?

It will take more than ten days to come back.

Oh, she didn't pay attention to his words at all.

Smith didn't know the details in the middle, listening to Karl's endless sentence, didn't quite understand what was going on, naturally he didn't dare to speak easily.

After a long while, Karl took a deep breath and said, "Let the news go out and we will hold a party in Best Day tonight."

Smith responded: "Yes."

Karl almost never took the initiative to hold a party. In his capacity, if a party was held, celebrities from all walks of life would definitely attend.

Smith can already imagine how lively the party will be.

However, what Boss just said was to hold a party tonight?

Smith silently rolled his wrist to see the time.

It's six o'clock now, and Best Day is the time when there are most people. For meals and accommodations, Best Day has special boxes and rooms reserved for Karl.

But as for the banquet hall to hold a good night, it is not so well arranged.

After all, Karl never participated in events, let alone hosting a party by himself, so Best Day would not reserve a banquet hall for Karl.

Although Best Day was also created by Karl, it was always managed by Peter, so these things were also arranged by Peter.

In this way, it seems not so easy to hold a banquet tonight…

When Smith was about to speak, he heard Karl say: "The time is tomorrow night."

Smith breathed a sigh of relief: "Okay, I will tell someone to arrange."

Karl leaned back in his chair, slightly lost in thought.

All day long, as long as he thinks that Alyssa is not in the Rostenvel, is not within his sphere of influence, but is in a place separated by thousands of miles, he feels uncomfortable, what to see Not pleasing to the eye.

When Alyssa was usually under his nose, he didn't think it was a big deal.

Is it because he's too used to it?

Karl reached out and pressed his eyebrows.

It was no more than five days after she had said that she had completely regarded his words as deaf ears.

…

When they went back, after knowing that Alyssa was not at home, Smith drove directly towards Karl's house.

Although Alyssa's rented house is also on this street, if you want to go to Alyssa, you have to turn into a small street halfway.

Karl would go to Alyssa for dinner recently, and was already very familiar with the way to Alyssa.

When the car passed the intersection, Karl's voice sounded from the back row: "Go in at the intersection."

Smith looked up in surprise and saw Karl frowning slightly in the rearview mirror.

Smith asked aloud: "The young lady is not at home, do you want to go to her?"

Karl glanced at him coldly in the rearview mirror: "Who said I'm going to her?"

Smith was choked for a while and felt nothing to say.

Then, under Karl's instructions, he drove the car to the community where Alyssa lived, and stopped downstairs for a while, until Karl said that he could leave, then he turned his head and drove the car.

That night, it rained heavily in Rostenvel.

The heavy rain continued until the next morning.

When he drove to pick up Karl at night, he said in passing: "It's already late autumn, and it's very rare to have such a heavy rain."

Karl tilted his head, staring at the rainy and misty world outside the window, frowning slightly.

Today's Karl, who is no longer displeased by seeing anything like yesterday, is even more restless.

Smith brought him coffee in, and as soon as he put it in Karl's hand, he overturned the coffee with his backhand.

The coffee cup fell to the ground and smashed to pieces with a harsh sound.

Karl's hand was also dripped with coffee, and coffee stains dripped from his hand, and the area that was scalded by the coffee immediately became red.

Smith turned around and walked within two steps, quickly went to the lounge inside, took a wet towel out and pressed it on his hand, and asked, "Sir, are you okay?"

Karl glanced at the smashed coffee cup on the ground, his expression ugly.

"I'll clean it up right away." Smith said, and went out and took tools to clean up the debris.

At this moment, Karl's cell phone rang.

Karl's heart trembled inexplicably at this moment.

He took the mobile phone and found that it was Peter's call, which made him feel relieved.

He answered the phone with a calm expression: "What's the matter?"

"I have arranged the party tonight. Go by yourself. I won't go. I have something to go outside." Peter's voice sounded different from the usual relaxed tone, but a little serious and worried.

How come these people have to go out of town for something.

Alyssa is like this, and now Peter is like this.

Karl asked, "What happened?"

"Originally, this matter didn't have much to do with you. It was a new play from the company. They to the western mountain area to shoot, but it has been raining heavily in recent days. The news reported that there was a mudslide there, and the crew couldn't get in touch. , I want to go there in person."

AdamPic has basically been in the hands of Peter over the past few years. He is a clear CEO, and he has actually managed a lot of things.

Now Karl wants to manage the Adams' family, and he has no time to manage AdamPic Media's affairs. If it is not a major matter of AdamPic Media's life and death, Peter would not find Karl.

In the previous three years, Karl had completely ignored the affairs of AdamPic Media, and Peter provoked the great task alone, and he experienced it.

Karl said very calmly: "Just send someone there, you don't need to go."

Peter's voice sounded a little tight: "No, Tina is also in the crew. I must go there. I haven't contacted her all day today. I have to go there. I can only feel relieved when I see her with my own eyes."

After he finished speaking, he waited for a few seconds and didn't hear Karl's voice. He thought that Karl didn't want to say any more, so he said, "I won't tell you for now. I'll have to catch the plane at $nighta^{\dagger} \hat{a} \in \hat{a}$ "

Before he could finish speaking, Karl interrupted him.

"You are talking about the crew that Tina is in, a small mountain village in the west. It takes a day or two to walk from Rostenvel to that place?"

Peter was a little surprised: "How do you know?"

Karl hadn't taken care of the company's affairs, no matter how powerful he was, he couldn't predict it.

"Alyssa also went and said she was going to visit the group. She set off yesterday morning. It should be on the crew at this time today." Karl's voice came from the phone, unusually calm.

When Peter heard the words, he was stunned for a few seconds, then he burst into a swear word, and then asked him: "Have you contacted Alyssa? Have you talked to her tonight?"