

Predestined 491

Chapter 491

Karl didn't get angry after hearing her words. Instead, he said in a serious tone, "I can't take care of myself. Can I sleep in a room with you?"

Alyssa was startled by his tone that couldn't be more serious.

It seemed that if she really said "yes", he could make himself unable to take care of himself.

Alyssa was too lazy to talk to him again, walked over to organize Grace's toys, and then took them to Grace's room.

Don't try to reason with this man.

And he is naive sometimes.

â€¦

Karl stayed in Alyssa's rented house.

When he went to work the next morning, he took the suitcase with him, and when he returned at night, he took another suitcase with him.

Shoes, towels, tiesâ€¦ all his things.

In the shoe cabinet at the entrance, Alyssa's shoes were placed on the upper floors, and Karl's leather shoes were vacated on the lower two floors.

Karl's leather shoes and suits seem to be basically the same style, but Alyssa knows that these are not the same style, and every pair of shoes is different.

The suits are the same brand, but not the same style.

Only the style of the tie should be clearly distinguished, after all, the color and stripes are different.

There are also a lot of men's products in the bathroom.

The bathroom was originally not big, and the things to keep Alyssa and Grace were just right, plus the daily necessities of an adult, it seemed a bit crowded.

Alyssa watched Karl sorting out his things in an orderly manner, looking like a husband who had returned from a business trip, putting his things in his home again.

Although this "home" is just a house rented by Alyssa.

Alyssa didn't help him either, she just watched him go around.

The weather was actually a bit cold, but Karl took off his jacket as soon as he walked in. He only wore a trols blue shirt. The cufflinks had been untied, and his sleeves were pulled up to his forearms. He took care of his shoes and cleaned things.

At this moment, a knock on the door suddenly sounded outside.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, then turned to open the door.

The door opened, and two people in work clothes outside carried a large cardboard box: "Hello, are you Mr. Adams' wife? This is the desk ordered by Mr. Adams, please sign for it."

Alyssa was stunned.

She didn't know if she should go in first to praise Karl even the desk was prepared, or sign first.

She took a deep breath and glanced into the room, just in time to see Karl coming out of the bathroom.

Alyssa withdrew her gaze and lowered her head to sign.

The worker brought things in: "Ms. Alyssa, where to place it?"

Karl heard the movement and walked out, and pointed to the floor-to-ceiling window: "Let it go there."

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, her tone of voice was not very good: "You even thought about the place."

"Yeah." Karl was not affected by Alyssa's tone. He said with a constant expression, "Here is my desk, and the other is you and Grace."

His tone was natural as if he really regarded this place as his home.

Alyssa could not say anything, so she went to the side and watched the workers install his desk.

Perhaps considering that the house is not very large, although Karl's desk is equipped with a bookcase, it does not occupy a lot of space.

This house is an old house in the past. Although the decoration is exquisite, the floor plan is very simple. The living room is slightly larger. Compared with some new floor plans, the living room in this house is a bit unreasonably large.

There happened to be a small half-empty place. Alyssa had also wanted to buy a desk before returning, but she didn't expect it to be boarded by Karl quickly.

The worker installed the desk and left.

They left with their front feet, and someone knocked on the door on their back.

Alyssa stood still and said, "Go open the door."

Karl didn't say a word, and went straight to open the door.

Smith stood outside the door, holding a cardboard box in his hand: "Sir, this is the information you asked me to bring."

When he was off work before, Karl suddenly asked him to organize the documents that he had not processed recently and send them to Alyssa's.

Along the way, Smith's heart was particularly restless.

Boss asked him to send the documents to the young lady's house?

This means that the relationship between Boss and the young lady has gone to a higher level, and they are living together directly?

Before Karl reached out to pick up the carton, Smith immediately said, "Sir, let me take it in for you."

He really wanted to know what happened between Boss and the young lady between the last time and now.

Karl refused loudly: "No."

"Really don't need it?" Smith held the cardboard box and didn't let go, his expression a bit sad.

It may be because people have experienced divorce and remarriage in middle age, so Smith is now particularly concerned about Karl and Alyssa.

He divorced his wife three years ago, but after being driven out of the Adams' family by Claire, he remarried with his ex-wife.

He was particularly satisfied with his current life, and the most worried thing was that Karl would recover his memory.

Seeing Karl went to open the door, Alyssa got up and walked over curiously.

As soon as she walked over, she saw Smith handing a cardboard box to Karl.

When Smith raised his eyes and saw Alyssa, his face exuded a rare brilliance: "Young lady!"

Alyssa asked aloud, "Brought the documents?"

"Yes!" Smith nodded.

Alyssa smiled slightly, and said the words that Smith wanted to hear: "Come in and sit down before leaving."

"OK!"

Smith responded and raised his foot to come in, and heard Karl's voice faintly sounded: "Smith, don't you need to go home to accompany your child? Do you know how important companionship is to your child? Especially!"

Karl had a sudden stop and raised his eyebrows: "You quarreled with your wife recently."

Smith was stunned for a moment: "Sir! how did you know that I quarreled with my wife?"

Karl never asked him about his personal affairs, how could he know about his quarrel with his wife.

Karl's gaze fell on his suit: "Your suit is not as smooth as before."

Smith looked down at the suit on his body. Before the divorce, and after the remarriage, his wife ironed the suit for him. He didn't do it well.

These days, he did quarrel with his wife.

His wife went out to play with her girlfriend. He had to take care of the children and iron his suit.

These are small things.

The relationship between him and his wife for so many years, small noises are all fun.

Karl didn't want to let him in.

Smith was actually curious for a while, and said in a witty way: "Then I will go back first."

After Smith left, Karl immediately closed the door.

He turned around, and looked at Alyssa's eyes: "Why not let him come in and sit down?"

"No reason." After Karl said, he bypassed Alyssa and walked toward the desk.

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Karl put the cardboard box on the desk with a calm expression.

He can live in by stalking, so why can he be easily invited by Alyssa to sit in and sit all night?

Karl snorted, then looked up at Alyssa, then retracted his gaze, opened the cardboard box and took out the files inside.

Alyssa didn't go to Karl's side, planning to go into the room to see Grace.

Grace went to take a nap in the afternoon. She hasn't gotten up yet. It's almost six o'clock now, so she has to wake her up, otherwise she won't be able to sleep at night.

She checked the time and realized that Karl had come back quite early today.

As soon as she walked to Grace's door, the door was slowly opened from inside.

Grace stood behind the door with a mess of hair and yawned, "Mom."

"Grace is awake." Alyssa picked her up, stretched out her hand to tidy her hair, and hugged her to wash her face.

When she saw Karl passing through the hall, Grace called out, "Dad."

The voice is a little small, the voice of little girl just waking up.

Hearing the sound, Karl raised his head and glanced at Grace before responding, "Yes."

A desk and bookshelf were newly added to the other side of the living room. Grace probably saw the difference. When she entered the bathroom, she looked curiously at Karl's direction.

After coming out of the bathroom, Alyssa put on Grace's coat, Grace ran to Karl's side with joy.

She is barely tall enough to be flush with her desk.

She stretched out two fleshy hands on the table, tiptoes and tilted her head up high to see the file Karl was playing with: "What are you doing, Dad?"

She actually didn't say this kind of sentence very clearly, but Karl used to listening to her, and he would naturally understand it.

Karl did not raise his head: "Work."

Grace asked curiously: "What work?"

Karl raised his eyelids, and saw Grace struggling to scratch the tabletop and looking up at him. Because of too much effort, her eyebrows were frowned into horseshoe eyebrows, and her lips pressed secretly.

Karl stared at her for two seconds, stretched his arms across the desk, pinched Grace's armpits with both hands, and lifted her up on the desk at once.

When Grace was lifted up, she stretched out her hand nervously and grabbed Karl's arm. When she was safely put on the desk, she breathed a sigh of relief: "Oh!"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "What are you sighing for?"

"No sigh." Grace shook her head and reached out to grab the file in front of him.

Karl reached out and held down the document, his tone was habitually indifferent: "Don't move."

Grace was so frightened that she withdrew her hand back, looked at Karl with her big eyes, and put her hand behind her silently, as if she was afraid that Karl would beat her.

Alyssa watched this scene not far away, and couldn't help but laugh.

This little clever ghost.

Grace was quiet for less than ten seconds, then leaned forward to Karl to look at the file in his hand, and eagerly reached out and touched it.

Karl raised his eyes, and she quickly retracted her hand.

Grace is on the verge of being beaten.

After repeating this several times, Karl turned his head and looked at Alyssa: "If you have seen enough, take your daughter away!"

Alyssa stood up straight, and she said: "I'm going to cook, take Grace with you, don't make her cry."

Karl curled his eyebrows, he could hear the gloat from Alyssa's words.

Alyssa went into the kitchen after speaking. Karl looked down at Grace, and Grace also raised her eyes to look at him.

The big and the small looked at each other for a while, and Grace whispered to him, "Dad."

Grace's tone was cautious, similar to the tone Alyssa used to talk to him when he was angry before.

Karl's frowning eyebrows stretched out like that, and he touched Grace's head: "Be good, don't move, I will give you your Burst Speed Car."

Grace's eyes lit up suddenly: "Okay!"

Karl brought the Burst Speed Car over to Grace to play.

Grace took the Burst Speed and started playing intently. Two small thick legs dangling on the desk, muttering in her mouth, playing very intently.

Even Karl looked at her for a long time, but she didn't notice it.

This is his daughter.

But it's a pity to be more like him. It would be better if she looked like Alyssa.

!

In the evening, Alyssa received Tina's call.

Tina and Peter returned to Rostenvel.

The next day, Alyssa and Tina made an appointment to eat out.

Now Karl and Grace both live with her. Karl goes to work in the company, and she naturally wants to take Grace out with her.

Although Tina looks more carefree on the surface, she is actually very careful.

She knew that Alyssa would take Grace out and also brought Grace a small gift.

Alyssa said warmly: "She has a lot of toys. She can't play with too many toys."

Tina said indifferently: "There are no children who don't like gifts. Toys are used to play with. Do you think you have too many clothes?"

Alyssa felt unable to refute, she did not think she had too many clothes.

Seeing her expression loosened, Tina said, "It's an inexpensive gadget anyway."

Indeed, Tina didn't buy that kind of special valuable things, but it looked very interesting and full of thoughts.

The two talked about what happened in the mountains before.

After listening, Tina nodded: "That uncle is fine."

Just as Alyssa was about to speak, she saw Tina's eyes falling behind her.

"What?" Alyssa followed her gaze and looked back and saw Karl and Peter walking towards this side.

Peter walked over and sat next to Tina with his arms stretched out. He leaned on the back of the sofa behind Tina and asked her, "Haven't you ordered?"

Tina turned her head and stared at his arm.

Peter immediately retracted his arm and put it on the dining table.

At this time, a waiter brought water over, and Peter took a cup of water to conceal his embarrassment.

Alyssa watched the interaction between the two in her eyes.

Alyssa and Tina sat at the card table by the window, Grace sat on the side against the wall, Alyssa sat on the side near the aisle.

Karl sat down next to Alyssa, his expression faint.

Alyssa turned her head to look at him. Without waiting for her to speak, Karl consciously answered her question: "I came out to eat, and met Peter on the way."

Alyssa looked at her watch, only to realize that it was late and it was time for lunch.

She raised her eyes and looked at Karl with a cold expression: "This is about 40 minutes' drive from office, and office is a half-hour drive from AdamPic Media. How did you meet?"

Karl's remarks could not stand scrutiny, how could Alyssa believe him.

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Before Karl couldn't speak, Peter grinned and finished the game: "I went there to do errands and met Karl, and then knew that Tina was eating here with you, so I forced Karl to come over."

"Yeah." Karl calmly agreed with Peter's statement.

Alyssa glanced at Peter with a smile.

Peter gave her a look of "don't reveal".

Why would he be okay and ran to the Adams group to do errands, but Karl took the initiative to call him and asked him to have meal, but Karl brought him here.

As for how Karl knew that Alyssa and the others were here—

Peter didn't ask much, and he felt that he had made a profit if he could have a meal with Tina.

Grace excitedly handed a wooden doll in her hand to Karl, "Dad, doll!"

It was just given to her by Tina. It is a wooden doll that can sing and has a very simple craftsmanship. It is not attractive to adults, but children find it strange.

Karl asked her, "Who gave it?"

Grace pointed to Tina and said grinning: "Aunt Weber gave it to me."

Tina smiled and touched Grace's head.

The waiter poured the water and asked, "Do you need to order now?"

Alyssa said, "Order now."

She came out a bit early with Grace, and chatted with Tina for a long time without paying attention to the time.

Now that it's lunch time, Peter and Karl are here, so naturally they have to order food first.

The waiter took the menu, and Karl pushed directly to Alyssa.

Alyssa pushed back: "Just click it."

Tina, who was sitting opposite her, saw all this in her eyes. Just now, she and Alyssa only talked about the mudslides in the mountains, and they had not mentioned Karl.

Looking at the actions of the two of them pushing the menu at this time, it seems a bit difficult.

Tina calmly kicked Peter under the table.

Peter turned his head to look at Tina inexplicably, Tina lifted her chin and motioned him to look at Karl.

Peter shook his head. He didn't know much about Karl and Alyssa either.

Karl glanced at Alyssa, but didn't push the menu back anymore, he flipped through the menu and started ordering.

After ordering a few dishes, he passed the menu to Peter.

When the dishes were served, Alyssa found that half of them were her favorite dishes.

There is no doubt that it was given to her by Karl.

Now Karl has recovered more memories. It is not too strange that he can remember Alyssa's favorite dishes.

While eating, Tina's eyes turned around on these two people from time to time.

She found that Karl and Alyssa looked closer than before, but they were a little weird.

After eating, Karl offered to take Alyssa and Grace home.

"I will take you back."

"I drove here by myself."

Karl didn't force her too much, he only asked her to drive carefully, and then went back to the company.

Naturally, Peter also left with him.

"You and the big boss, have you experienced something like that?" Tina said, blinking, and handing Alyssa a "you understand" look.

Alyssa was puzzled: "Which one?"

"That's it!" Seeing that Alyssa was still at a loss, Tina added: "It's just to draw a distance and have a good impression of each other! No, that's not right, anyway, do you think he treats you? Close up or something?"

Alyssa thought for a moment and nodded, "Yes, he lives with me now."

"Living with you? Did I understand what he meant by moving to you?"

Tina is indeed an actor, and her reading comprehension is excellent.

"Correct."

After receiving Alyssa's affirmative answer, Tina stayed in a daze: "Are you reconciled now?"

Is reconciliation as good as ever?

It's not actually counted.

Alyssa shook her head: "No."

"I can listen to Peter. When in the mountains, the big boss risked his life to find you alone. Don't you feel anything? Even if he can't recover his memory, he knows the past. And he also cares about you, even if he can't remember it, can't you create some more memories?"

Tina continued to speak, while Alyssa's thoughts were already drifting away.

She knew that Tina's words also had some truth.

She has been thinking about these things over and over the past few days.

Karl is still that Karl, why does she feel different?

She had been thinking before that Karl could restore his memory and that they could go back to the past.

But now that Karl has more memories, isn't it also a good thing?

Tina saw that Alyssa didn't respond after listening to her words, and simply asked: "Just tell me, what are you thinking about in your heart, what are you hesitating about?"

"don't know, I think Karl is still him, not him. I can't do it like before!"

Before Alyssa finished speaking, Tina glanced at her and said disgustingly: "You think about what happened three years ago, and now, you two are still alive, and What are you dissatisfied with for such a lovely daughter Grace?"

Alyssa pursed her lips slightly, and listened to the words.

People always think more when they have more.

At first, when Karl looked at her like a stranger, Alyssa just wanted to go back to the past.

But now Karl's situation has gradually improved, but instead she thought more.

Grace on the side was listening to them, and suddenly she said, "Affectionate."

Alyssa and Tina looked back at her together.

Alyssa curled up her white and tender fingers, looking blank.

She just told Tina, she didn't know what hypocrisy meant.

Tina teased her: "Who is hypocritical?"

Grace looked at Tina and Alyssa, and then said crisply, "Dad."

"Hahaha!"

Tina laughed unceremoniously. She couldn't help but slapped the table and burst into tears: "Alyssa, Grace's personality is up to you, so persuasive, the desire to survive is too strong hahaha!"

Alyssa pulled at the corner of her mouth, feeling helpless: "Tina, where is your idol's burden, aren't you afraid of being photographed by paparazzi?"

"Not afraid!" hahaha!" Tina said two words and continued to laugh.

Alyssa had to turn her head to look at Grace: "Do you know what hypocrisy means?"

Grace shook her head straightforwardly: "don't know."

Of course she doesn't know what hypocrisy means.

Alyssa touched her head: "Don't say that about Dad."

The children's learning ability is so strong that they can remember everything the adults say. She is really worried that Karl will go home at night. Grace said in front of Karl:

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After Alyssa and Tina separated, they took Grace to the parking lot.

Maybe it was Tina's words that came to her heart, and she was slightly distracted.

As soon as she took Grace into the car and fastened her seat belt, she heard the sound of high-heeled shoes behind her.

Alyssa didn't care too much. There were not many people coming and going in the parking lot.

Until she closed the door of the back seat, when she looked back, she saw Isabel carrying her bag and arms around her, standing one meter away from her looking at her.

In the late autumn weather, Alyssa had already put on a thin sweater, while Isabel only wore a thin top and a ridiculously short leather skirt, with black transparent stockings and high heels.

Isabel raised her chin slightly, the scarlet lipstick on her lips was heavily applied, and she said lazily, "What a coincidence."

Alyssa looked at her blankly: "Really, I don't think it's a coincidence."

The place she made an appointment with Tina is just a small business area. Of course, a person who likes to show off like Isabel would not come to this small business area.

This can only show that Isabel followed her.

As for when she came here, Alyssa was not sure.

"I used to underestimate you. When you were a child, you pretended to be so stupid to please your mother, right? It's a pity, no matter what you do, your mother still cares about me the most. You always hate me, right?"

As she spoke, Isabel took a step forward slowly, her eyes grimly said: "So, after you grow up, you have been against me everywhere! You killed my Gerald!"

Every time Isabel came to her, she would talk about Gerald, and when she talked about Gerald, Isabel would become like a lunatic.

Alyssa was not affected by Isabel, she calmly said: "Since you asked, then I will tell you, if you have to say hate, the person I hate should also be your stepmother, and only if you have love hate."

After hearing her words, Isabel sneered: "You don't need to be show duplicity. You obviously hate me, but you have to be kind on purpose. What I hate the most is your hypocritical appearance!"

It would be useless to talk to people like Isabel, and Alyssa gave up communicating with her.

Alyssa turned to get in the car, but Isabel strode forward to hold her.

Alyssa's face was slightly angry, and she said impatiently: "Isabel, are you about to be unemployed? Don't go to work all day, and follow me as soon as I go out. Is it interesting?"

Isabel clenched her arm and held her lips with a weird smile: "Of course it's interesting. As long as I think about it, I will follow you and find a way to kill and revenge Gerald you took away from me. I find it particularly interesting."

Alyssa felt a little anxious thinking that Grace was still in the car.

Fortunately, the windows are made of one-way perspective glass, and the sound insulation is also very good. The outside can be seen from the inside, but the inside cannot be seen from the outside.

Therefore, Isabel could not see Grace inside.

"If you have time, let your agent find a good hospital for you, lest you go crazy before you get revenge."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she slammed Isabel's hand away, went to the other side and pulled the car door and sat in.

She was about to drive, thinking that Isabel had moved her hands and feet in Clifford's car last time, so she didn't dare to drive.

Isabel was thrown away by Alyssa, and did not leave immediately.

Suddenly, she glanced at the back row of Alyssa's car, and through the window, she could vaguely see that there were still people in it.

But because of the line of sight, it is not too clear.

She simply bent over, leaned to the car window, and looked inside against the glass.

Alyssa's car is not very expensive, and the material of the window glass is not particularly good, so it is attached to the car window, and a child sitting inside can be seen vaguely, but the facial features are not very clear.

"What are you doing!"

The voice of security came from a distance.

Only then did Alyssa realize that Isabel hadn't left yet.

Isabel was also a public figure anyway. Seeing the security guard had come, she stood up straight and left.

When the security was leaving, Alyssa just got out of the car.

People are always extra friendly to people who are outstanding.

The security guard saw Alyssa and asked with concern: "A young lady just leaned on your car sneakily. Did she do anything?"

Alyssa knew that the security was talking about Isabel, and smiled and said, "I'm not sure, can you please help me check the brakes of the car?"

"Yes I can."

The security guard checked the brakes for Alyssa and confirmed that there was no problem, and Alyssa thanked him.

Grace's little milk voice came from the back row: "Mom, that aunt!"

Alyssa glanced at her in the rearview mirror and asked, "What happened to that aunt?"

Grace still held the wooden doll that Tina gave her tightly, and said glutinously, "She just looked at me."

Alyssa said warmly: "My Grace is so cute, that's why they like to see you."

Grace laughed, her big eyes narrowed into the shape of a crescent: "Mom is also cute."

The smile on Alyssa's face deepened a bit.

She remembered that Karl had said before that Grace had a temperament like her.

Now it seems that Grace's temperament is really not like her, she was not as sweet as Grace when she was a child.

Soon, the expression on her face faded.

When did Isabel start following her this time?

A person like Isabel who used everything, but this time did not break the brakes of her car.

Is it because the same method cannot be used twice?

But every time Isabel saw her, she looked like she couldn't wait to tear her up, she shouldn't let go of every opportunity to kill her.

Even if it was a used trick like breaking the brake, Isabel wouldn't mind doing it again.

After returning home, Alyssa didn't want to understand.

Probably because of Tina's words, when Alyssa made dinner, half of Karl's favorite dishes, and half of Grace's favorite dishes.

Karl came back early.

After living in with Alyssa, he almost never worked overtime. He would bring back work if he didn't finish it during office hours.

When he came back, Grace scribbled on his desk.

She sat on the chair and couldn't reach the table, so she stood directly on Karl's chair, and the paper in front of her was messy.

Seeing Karl coming back, Grace enthusiastically recommended her paintings to him: "Dad, this is you, this is mother, this is me."

Alyssa just came out with food, and Grace called her: "Mom, come and see my painting."

Alyssa put down the dishes and walked over.

Grace pointed to a red line drawn on the paper: "This is mom!"

Alyssa smiled calmly: "It's so beautiful."

Grace pointed a green line to Karl, "This is Kalr."

"Why is it green?"

"Green peppers are green!"

Karl groaned for two seconds, glanced at Alyssa, and said in a serious tone, "It looks good."

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Grace, who received a double compliment, happily took the paintbrush to continue her creation.

Alyssa returned to the kitchen.

Karl walked to the table and looked at it for a while, and noticed that there were several favorite dishes on the table.

He moved his eyebrows slightly and walked into the kitchen lightly.

Alyssa stood with her back facing him, waiting for the water in the pot to boil, and then poured the evenly stirred eggs in.

What she made tonight is tomato and egg soup.

The water in the pot boiled, and when she was about to pour the eggs in, she felt someone approaching behind her.

Before she turned her head, a man's arm was hooped around her waist, and then the other arm was hooped up, embracing her as a whole.

Alyssa was so hugged by Karl, her hands shook in shock, and all the eggs in the bowl were poured into the pot at once.

The eggs were cooked quickly, but they formed into lumps as soon as they were poured into the pan.

Alyssa didn't have time to talk, took the soup spoon and stirred the soup in the pot to remedy it.

When the egg is stirred in this way, it becomes egg drop soup.

Alyssa turned off the fire and turned her head slightly to look at Karl: "Let go!"

The man holding her behind did not let her go, but said, "Hug."

Karl's head was buried in her neck, and her voice sounded a little quiet and dull.

Alyssa paused, and swallowed back when she reached her mouth.

She poured out the soup in the pot and patted Karl's hand: "You only said to hold it."

Karl really let go of her.

He straightened up, turned his side slightly, and brought out the soup that Alyssa had just prepared. The movements during the whole process were extremely smooth and seductive.

People with good temperament, even if they squeeze a soup in a cramped kitchen, still have extraordinary temperament.

Alyssa followed out and heard Karl's voice: "Grace, eat."

Grace got a little impatient back: "I paint."

Karl walked over and didn't know what she had said to her, so Grace reluctantly put down the paintbrush and got up to eat.

When Alyssa watched Grace eat, there was a flash of light in her mind, and suddenly something came to mind.

She suddenly raised her head to look at Karl, and then turned her head to look at Grace. It is not convenient to say this now.

Karl felt her gaze, raised his eyebrows slightly, as if he could see her thoughts, but didn't say much.

After eating a meal, Grace continued to do her creations, Alyssa said: "I just thought of something suddenly, how did Isabel know what happened on the island back then?"

Karl knew that she hadn't spoken yet, and didn't interrupt, motioning for her to continue.

"Every time Isabel saw me, she said she wanted to avenge Gerald. She also said why we were so good, but Gerald was the one who died. She never mentioned Grace from beginning to end."

Having said this, Alyssa looked up and saw that Karl was still listening very seriously, and continued: "After the incident on the island that year, Claire blocked all the news on the island, and there is no one in the Rostenvel. The media reported that Gerald's death was just a travel accident. If Gerald told Isabel of his plan before going to the island, she must know that the purpose of our visit was to bring Grace. When she come back, she will naturally know that Grace exists!"

"However, she never mentioned Grace. I didn't think so much the last few times, thinking that Isabel would also be an insider."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she waited for Karl to speak.

He was silent for a moment and said: "Gerald will take Isabel with him, just because he feels that Isabel looks like Lisa and has a feeling of sustenance. He will not tell Isabel what he has to do."

"You mean that someone else told Isabel about the cause of Gerald's death?"

"Yeah." Karl replied faintly, squinting his eyes slightly, as if thinking about something.

Alyssa remembered the last time that Isabel broke the brakes of Clifford's car and was finally caught by the police but released.

"The person who knows what happened on the island must not be an ordinary person. I suspect that the person who told Isabel about this was the one who protected her last time."

Last time, Isabel was able to be insured with all the evidence. The person who protected her must be either rich and influential.

It is not surprising that people who are rich and influential know the cause of death of the celebrity Gerald.

But Claire specifically blocked the news back then, so naturally there was no need to tell Isabel about it.

Claire is a very thoughtful woman, she would not do anything meaningless.

Alyssa raised her head and asked Karl, "If it weren't for Claire, who would it be?"

Karl curled his lips, with a hint of interest in his tone: "Guess it."

"Thisâ€¦let me guessâ€¦!" Alyssa actually had a little thought in her heart, but she was not sure.

Karl saw her through at a glance: "I think of someone who can't just say it, maybe, you guessed it right?"

Alyssa pursed her lips and asked tentatively, "Is it possible that it is from Adams' family?"

Karl looked at her with a smile, with a focused expression, as if encouraging her to continue speaking.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and said word by word: "Your father, Trevor."

The corners of Karl's lips curled up slightly, the curvature gradually increased, and the smile on his face deepened.

Alyssa's face changed slightly: "You doubt him too?"

She just used the method of exclusion just now, and the news that the Adams' family blocked it was spread, and naturally only people from the Adams' family could spread it out.

Among the remaining Adams' family members, Claire didn't have to do this. The rest were Karl's cousins.

However, Karl and his cousins â€‹â€‹have never been close, and his cousins â€‹â€‹still rely on Karl to stay in the Adams and maintain a glorious life, and generally will not take the initiative to provoke him.

Among the remaining people, Trevor was the most suspicious.

After all, Gerald has an unusual relationship with him.

"It's time to go back and see him."

Karl's words showed from the side that his thoughts were the same as Alyssa's.

Tell Isabel the cause of Gerald's death, and make Isabel hate Alyssa and Karl, and find Alyssa's troubles everywhere, and test whether Alyssa is still with Karl.

Because of Karl's mother's matter, Trevor probably knew very well that Karl would not go to him again, and he had no chance to attack Karl, so he could only instruct Isabel to trouble them.

And the hatred in Isabel's heart is so strong, even though she is only daring to trouble Alyssa, maybe she can find Karl someday?

Furthermore, although Trevor is now equal to a waste person, the skinny camel is bigger than a horse. As long as Isabel wants revenge, he will definitely think of a way to help Isabel.

Chapter 496

From what Trevor did in the past, it can be seen that in his heart, Lina and Gerald both occupy a very important position.

As for Karl's mother, it was precisely because she knew about Lina and Trevor that she had such an experience.

Originally, Alyssa almost forgot that there was Trevor.

Now, when she talked about Trevor with Karl, and when she remembered these things, Alyssa felt like her back was chilling.

"When are you going to go back?" Alyssa paused, really not thinking about how to call Trevor in front of Karl.

Karl said lightly, "Tomorrow."

When he was speaking, a pair of eyes fixedly fell on Alyssa, as if there was something to say to her.

Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly and did not go to see her.

After a while, Karl's low voice rang again: "You come with me."

Alyssa looked up at him in surprise: "Me and Grace?"

"Yes." Karl's eyes raised slightly, revealing a faint but pleasant smile.

Trevor has exhausted his mind in this life, but in the end he still has nothing.

But he has everything.

Alyssa did not immediately agree to Karl, she looked at him calmly, "Why?"

Karl asked her, "You don't want to go?"

His eyes were extremely focused and serious, Alyssa couldn't say a word to refuse, and finally nodded.

â€¦

Early the next morning.

When Alyssa got up and came out, she found that Karl was already sitting at the desk in the hall.

He was still wearing house clothes, and there was a cup of steaming coffee next to him.

Alyssa looked at the cup of coffee, then turned to glance at the refrigerator.

She walked over and asked Karl, "Did you make the coffee yourself?"

"Yeah." Karl raised his head, his eyes gentle: "I took it in the refrigerator. I will buy you a new one next time."

Alyssa hesitated and said, "That's instant coffee!"

Karl curled his lips, and didn't know how funny her words were. There was a smile in her voice: "It's written on the package."

After he finished speaking, he took another sip from the coffee cup, not a bit disgusted.

In Alyssa's memory, Karl was picky and never drank instant coffee.

And at this moment, he was so calmly drinking the instant coffee he had brewed for a few dollars a pack, which made Alyssa feel like he was wronged.

Alyssa sighed slightly: "Next time, you ask Smith to help you buy coffee beans, and I will help you make coffee."

Karl raised his head suddenly, Alyssa's eyes flashed with shards: "Really?"

Like a child who got the promise he yearned for, a happy mood floated on his face.

Seeing him like this, Alyssa felt a little bored: "Yeah."

In her heart, Karl should be the aloof Mr. Adams, picky and arrogant.

He now looks so easily satisfied, but Alyssa is a little uncomfortable.

Until the breakfast, Karl was still in a good mood.

Specifically, when Grace said that she didn't want to eat the yolk of a boiled egg, Karl took it and ate it silently.

After eating, Alyssa took Grace back to the room: "Mom will tie your hair and change clothes."

Today we are going back to Adams' house with Karl. In a sense, this is the first time their family of three officially returned to Adams' house.

Therefore, Alyssa still took a moment to dress herself and Grace.

Grace was so beautiful that she looked good in whatever clothes she wore.

After taking care of Grace, Alyssa went back to the room to change clothes and put on makeup.

She changed her clothes before sitting at the dressing table and putting on makeup.

When Alyssa painted her eyebrows, she felt that someone was looking at her.

She turned her head by feeling, and saw Karl leaning on the door frame.

He embraced his arms and looked at her casually, as if he had been watching for a long time.

Alyssa paused with her eyebrow hand, watching him silently, motioning him out.

She doesn't make up very often now, and she has some artificial hands. She can't draw her eyebrows all at once. When she usually goes out to draw her eyebrows, she doesn't think there is anything to do.

When Karl looked at the makeup, he always felt weird.

Not only did Karl not go, but instead walked towards her in strides.

He walked to Alyssa and stood still, his gaze fell on the eyebrows she had just hooked, and said with interest: "Can you draw symmetry yourself? How can I help you?"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment. From the mirror, she could see Karl's expression clearly.

Karl's expression didn't seem to be a joke at all.

"You will?" Alyssa was a little skeptical, because she had never seen Karl painting.

She doesn't believe that a straight man with no artistic skills can draw eyebrows.

Karl raised his eyebrows and nodded firmly, "Yes."

Alyssa handed him the eyebrow pencil dubiously.

Karl took the eyebrow pencil and ordered: "Turn around and close your eyes."

Alyssa closed her eyes and let Karl draw her eyebrows.

After a few minutes, Karl's voice rang: "Okay."

Just as Alyssa was about to open her eyes, she felt her lips soft.

She opened her eyes quickly, and Karl's enlarged face was in front of her.

Alyssa was sitting on a stool, Karl was resting on the dressing table behind her with one hand, and the back of her head was held in the other hand to make her raise her head, while he was bending down and pressing her lips, kissed deeply.

Behind her is the edge of the dressing table, and in front of her is Karl's solid and hot chest.

Alyssa had nowhere to go, and she didn't know where to put her hands, holding Karl's clothing corners in a daze.

Compared with the last time, this kiss is a bit gentler.

However, the tenderness did not last long, and he began to become a little anxious again.

He chewed on her lips, his breathing gradually increased, and the hand holding the back of her head slid towards her stomach, gently rubbing, and then went around the front collarbone and leaned into the clothes.

At this time, there was a slight sound of footsteps outside.

It was Grace who came here.

Although he didn't want to let go like this, Karl could only let go of her as she listened to the closer and closer footsteps.

Before getting up, Karl seemed a little unwilling, and took a light bite on her chin, then stood up straight and arranged her clothes for Alyssa.

Alyssa's complexion was reddish, and the cat's eyes were also glowing, and the whole person looked delicious.

Karl's throat moved slightly, and his voice was low and dull: "I'll go to the bathroom. Come out when you're ready."

When he was speaking, he reached out his hand and drew the hair around her ears, his movements were soft and silky.

Karl went out and took Grace away.

Alyssa listened for a while, feeling that there was no sound outside, and then turned to face the dressing table.

When she saw clearly in the mirror that her eyebrows were thick as a man's, she yelled in frustration, "Karl!"

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Alyssa did not get a response from Karl.

She pressed her lips tightly and wiped off the eyebrows Karl had drawn for her, and began to paint herself.

She knew that she couldn't believe Karl, a straight man without any artistic skills.

She even doubted Karl's aesthetics.

When she first married Karl before, Karl could kiss her with such an ugly appearance. Just now he drew her eyebrows like this and he could kiss her!

Alyssa doubted that Karl had some kind of aesthetic obstacle.

She drew her eyebrows, put on eye makeup, and after the final makeup was set, Karl's figure appeared at the door and asked her calmly, "You just called me?"

Alyssa stood up and walked to him, raised her eyebrows to look at him: "You said you can draw eyebrows?"

Karl moved his lips slightly, was silent for two seconds, and said sincerely, "No."

Even though he knew that his honest appearance was just pretending to calm her down, but I have to say that Alyssa still eats his suit.

A man who is usually arrogant and proud can easily make people feel soft when he obediently admits what he can't do before her.

Alyssa was not very angry at first, and said, "I'm all ready."

"Then come." Karl said, and went to hold her hand.

Alyssa stiffened slightly, and let Karl hold her hand.

They thought so much, experienced so much, and in the end it was just to be together.

If the results are the same, why are you still being affected by those messy thoughts in your heart.

Karl also felt the changes in Alyssa in the past two days. Although she didn't know why she suddenly figured it out, it turned out to be what he wanted.

â€¦

After leaving the house, Grace clamored for Alyssa to embrace.

In fact, Grace seldom clamored for a hug, and Alyssa and Grace had been together for a short time, so long as Grace's request was not excessive, she would agree.

Alyssa was about to lean over to hug Grace, and Karl stretched out his hand to pull her behind him, and lifted Grace to hold with one hand.

Grace narrowed her mouth: "I want my mother."

"I'm coming." Alyssa wanted to take Grace over after hearing this.

Karl turned sideways slightly and said with a calm expression: "She is sinking, I will hug."

"I think it's okayâ€¦!" Although Grace has been a little heavier recently, she can still hold it.

Karl didn't continue talking to her, and when he reached the elevator entrance, he pressed the elevator button.

When the family of three went down, Smith had been waiting for a long time in the car.

Seeing Karl's family of three came over, he got out of the car and opened the door of the back seat for them.

It's a bit far from where Alyssa lives to the old house of the family. It takes an hour to drive at this time.

Grace fell asleep in the car.

When they arrived at Adams' Old House, Alyssa woke Grace.

Karl hugged Grace out of the car and stretched out his hand to hold Alyssa.

He stood outside the car door, in a straight suit, with long arms reaching into the car, looking like a polite nobleman.

Alyssa didn't know why she wanted to laugh when she looked at it. She put her hand on Karl's hand, and Karl tightened her hand, pulling her out of the car with force.

Alyssa got out of the car and was about to let go of Karl's hold, but Karl took the lead and held her with the other hand.

Afterwards, Karl said indifferently, "Let's go."

Standing next to the car, Smith is watching Karl and his family of three warmly lead to the door of Adams' Old House, smiles appeared on his faces.

Afterwards, he silently took out his phone and took a picture, and sent it to Peter.

He sent it via WeChat, and Peter quickly responded to him with a voice message.

"Smith, you post your wife, son, and your wife's cooking in your circle of friends every day. You still give me pictures of Karl's family of three. Do you think it's not bad enough to abuse me? Is there no human rights?!"

Peter's tone was full of resentment.

Smith replied very sincerely: "Mr Grant, I just want to share my joy with you."

Peter hadn't reacted yet when he saw the photo he posted. Hearing what Smith said, he reacted: "Is Karl really good?"

Yesterday Karl would take the initiative to ask him to go to Alyssa and Tina. He felt a little strange, but he had not had time to confirm this idea.

Smith thought about it, and said, "It's almost a good thing."

!

As soon as Alyssa and the others entered the gate, a servant greeted them.

"Sir! Little Miss!"

The servant greeted him, feeling a little at a loss when he saw Alyssa.

Three years ago, the servants in the old house were all replaced by Claire, and almost no one knew Alyssa.

Karl looked at the servant with sharp eyebrows, and said in a low tone, "Would you not call 'Young Lady'?"

Upon seeing this, the servants hurriedly bent over and shouted in unison: "Young lady!"

Everyone's trembling atmosphere didn't make a sound.

Karl ignored them and took Alyssa and Grace directly to find Trevor.

Three years ago, Karl released the news that Trevor was kidnapped by his enemies. In the end, the kidnapers temporarily increased money, and Karl chose to call the police directly.

The kidnapper cut one of Trevor's arm, he suffered all the torture, and was finally rescued and sent to the hospital with only half his life left.

After he was cured and discharged from the hospital, Trevor could only sit in a wheelchair and completely became a useless person.

Because of physical reasons, Trevor's temperament changed drastically and he stayed home.

The servant took them to the door of Trevor's room and knocked on the door gently: "Sir, Sir is here."

There was no response.

Obviously, Trevor didn't plan to see Karl.

The servant turned his head and said hesitantly: "Sir, Sir is here."

Karl said blankly, "Get out of the way."

The servant quickly turned and left like a pardon.

Karl directly reached out and pushed open the door.

The room was dark and the windows were tightly closed. Only the opened door of the room, with light pouring in, vaguely saw a person in the wheelchair.

That person is Trevor.

In the late autumn weather, he didn't wear much, and he was covered with a blanket.

About to be alarmed by the door opening, he slowly turned his head and looked towards the door.

His eyes first fell on Karl's body.

When he saw Alyssa, his face obviously changed.

Although he knew the news that Alyssa was not dead for a long time, seeing the three of them appear in front of him intact, it was a great irony to him.

He worked so hard in his life, but he didn't get anything.

Lina lived madly in the nursing home, while Gerald was buried in the explosion on the island.

And he has also become a useless person, hiding in this dark place, relying on the trace of hatred in his heart to survive.

Chapter 498

Karl let go of Grace, pushed her to Alyssa, and walked forward alone, turning on the light in the room while walking in.

Alyssa turned and closed the door.

In the dark room, it was suddenly bright as day.

Karl took the lead to walk in front of Trevor, with a stern expression between his eyebrows and eyes, and his voice was cold and slow: "Long time no see."

Alyssa led Grace to follow.

The child's perception is very sensitive. After seeing Trevor, Grace hid behind Alyssa in fear, hiding her face behind Alyssa.

Alyssa patted her on the head and raised her eyes to look at Trevor.

She hadn't seen Trevor for three whole years.

After a glance, she was startled by Trevor's appearance, and a daze flashed across her face.

Trevor broke an arm and was sitting in a wheelchair. He looked very thin, with sunken eye sockets and chapped lips. The sweater was empty on his body, and he looked skinny.

If she met Trevor on the street, Alyssa was sure that she would most likely not recognize him as Trevor.

The changes in Trevor's body were too great, weak, old, gloomy

No longer has the spirit of being a top giant in power, but lives like a mouse hiding in the gutter and dare not see anyone.

"It's you!" After Trevor saw that the people were Karl and Alyssa, his eyes widened suddenly, his eyes seemed to come out of his eye sockets, and his voice was as dull as a foothold. It sounds uncomfortable.

"Get out! Whoever let you in, get out of here!"

Trevor pointed at the door, his eyes cracking.

Karl sneered, and sat down in front of Trevor, with his legs folded together, his tone was sloppy and lazy: "I brought my wife and daughter to see you today. They have just arrived. You are going to drive us away. Is this your way of hospitality?"

Grace was shocked by Trevor's roar just now, hiding behind Alyssa's body, and refused to go forward.

Alyssa patted her on the head, took out her mobile phone and sent Smith a message, asking him to take Grace out.

Smith was originally guarding outside, he was also familiar with Adams' family, and soon came over to pick up Grace.

After Grace was picked up, Alyssa walked to the side of Karl, who took her to sit down.

Trevor's hands on the armrests clenched into fists, staring at Karl and Alyssa.

Karl and Alyssa sat side by side in front of him. Their faces were similarly calm and calm. In the past few months, Karl had also brought back some of the flesh on her body. Sitting with Karl, it was the same. To the golden boy and the girl.

The hatred and unwillingness in Trevor's heart grew wildly like weeds, and his voice was hysterical and hoarse: "Get out of here!"

“Come on! Come on!”

No matter how Trevor roared, no one came in from outside.

Karl looked at Trevor who was on the verge of madness with cold eyes, and curled his lips: “You really have no patience now. You get emotional so easily. Back then, you kept the truth about mother’s kidnapping for more than ten years. .”

Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

His expression at this time was bitter, and his whole body exuded a gloomy feeling that no one should get close.

Alyssa could see that when he talked about his mother, Karl still hated it in his heart.

He still couldn’t let go.

When he was young, many deficiencies would be branded in heart, and one might not be able to let go of it in entire life.

Karl is like this, why is she not like this herself?

She may not care about Rachel, but occasionally she still envy others.

Trevor looked at Karl with a grim face, his voice was hoarse as if there was sand rolling in his throat: “What do you want?”

“I should ask you about this.” Karl sneered and leaned forward slightly, his voice low: “Up to now, have you not felt that you have done anything wrong?”

“What did I do wrong? Everything I did back then was to protect Lina and Gerald. I didn’t think about what to do with your mother! How would I know that those people changed their minds temporarily, and it was you who was wrong!”

“You have driven your own aunt mad and killed Gerald. You will be punished!”

Trevor’s body became very poor. After speaking such a long two paragraphs, he panted as if he was about to die.

A look of contempt flashed in Karl’s eyes: “So, you instigated Isabel to come to us for revenge?”

Trevor looked at Karl with wide eyes, a look of fear flashed in his eyes: “I ‘didn’t!”

He knew Karl’s methods. At this time, he couldn’t admit that he instigated Isabel to find Alyssa and the others for revenge.

“Don’t rush to deny it, I won’t treat you like that.” Karl showed a weird smile on his face.

Karl was not a person who laughed a lot, but it was even more disturbing to laugh like this.

Trevor’s expression suddenly changed: “You, what are you going to do?”

The smile on Karl’s face was deeper: “You haven’t been out in the past three years. You must really want to get out and have a look. Of course I will fulfill your wish.”

When Trevor heard what he said, his whole body seemed to have received a huge blow, shaking all over: "I don't want to go out, I don't want to go out!"

He hasn't been out for the past three years. Except for one reason that Lina was driven mad, Gerald was blown to death, and his heart was overwhelmed, there was another reason, because he didn't want others to see him like this.

He was once the ruler of the Adams' family, admired by the world, and he had the glamour and wealth that everyone envied, but now heâ€¦

This inhuman and ghost appearance is seen by others, and those people will laugh at him and watch his jokes!

He can't let those people watch his jokes.

In order not to let those people read his jokes, his best way is not to go out.

"I can't help but you." Karl stood up, his voice so indifferent without a trace of emotion: "We could have been in peace."

In one sentence, click and stop.

They could have been in peace.

Even if he killed Trevor, it couldn't relieve Karl's hatred.

If Trevor Adams had stayed in the old house peacefully, nothing would happen.

However, Trevor not only didn't know how to repent, but also wanted to take revenge.

Since Trevor wanted to play, Karl naturally wanted to give him this opportunity.

Karl knew exactly what Trevor was afraid of.

After Karl finished speaking, he turned around and stretched out his hand towards Alyssa: "Let's go."

Alyssa, who quietly listened to him and Trevor talking all the way, stood up with his hand.

Karl led her and walked out.

Trevor's hoarse roar came from behind: "Karl! Karl!"

After leaving Trevor's room, Alyssa looked up to see Karl's face.

He had a calm face, his eyes were sharp, his brows and eyes looked a little gloomy.

Chapter 499

Alyssa shook Karl's hand backhand.

Karl turned his head to look at her, his voice was different from his expression, with a low and gentle expression: "What's the matter?"

He is indeed different from before, vaguely a bit like Karl from three years ago.

Even if you are in a bad mood, you will restrain your emotions when facing her.

Alyssa asked him: "What are you going to do?"

Karl followed her footsteps, slowed down, hooked his lips but didn't smile: "Don't do anything. He has been in the old house for three years. I will take him out to meet people."

Alyssa didn't understand, Karl wanted to torture Trevor.

The more Trevor didn't want to do, the more Karl wanted him to do.

â€¦

Karl's execution ability is very strong.

On the second day after seeing Trevor, Karl asked people to release the news to hold a dinner party.

The place for the dinner was chosen in a seven-star hotel, which was the hotel that Trevor liked to visit frequently.

The dinner he asked Alyssa to attend was also in this hotel.

When he heard that Karl was about to host a dinner, he asked sadly, "Sir, why did you suddenly remember that you are holding a dinner?"

He still remembered the last time Karl had said that he was going to hold a dinner party, and Karl had risen up to prepare for the dinner, but before the banquet started, Karl went to find Alyssa.

In the end, Smith stayed and dealt with the aftermath, while dealing with the company's affairs on the side of the dinner party. Those days were so busy that it left a shadow on Smith.

This time Karl had another intention to hold a dinner party, so naturally he wanted to ask questions first.

Hearing the words, Karl squinted slightly and looked towards Smith with a blank face.

Smith knew this question and asked a little too much, and said with a slight change of face: "I justâ€¦"

Karl sneered and interrupted him at this moment: "Trevor has been bored in the old house for three years. As his only son, I will hold a banquet to bring him out for fun, what do you think?"

With the word "only", Karl deliberately increased his tone, his tone was light and slow, and it sounded even more gloomy.

Smith's scalp tightened and shivered.

"Sounds very good."

"Go." Karl raised his hand slightly, motioning him to do it.

Smith quickly turned around and walked outside, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead while walking.

Boss lost his memory for a while and then recovered some memory, making the whole person a little weird and more and more confused.

After that Karl leaned back in his chair, and did not move for a long time.

The banquet is scheduled for Friday evening.

Alyssa went out to meet Mattie to talk about the script. After the chat, Mattie also mentioned the dinner party.

Mattie asked her: "Have you received the invitation letter for the dinner?"

Alyssa shook her head: "No."

After leaving the old house that day, Alyssa could faintly see Karl's thoughts, but she did not ask carefully.

These two days Karl was busy with work and she was busy writing the script. Although the two got along day and night, they didn't talk much.

She and Karl got along very harmoniously. She originally thought that after that day, Karl would move to her room and sleep together, but Karl did not.

She couldn't understand what was in Karl's heart.

Whether it was Karl's thoughts about her, or Karl's thoughts about his recent work, Alyssa couldn't figure it out.

She didn't ask, and Karl would naturally not tell her.

In these matters, he has never been an active person.

It is impossible to wait for him to speak.

Thinking of this, Alyssa sighed helplessly.

Mattie mistakenly believed that Alyssa was lost because she did not receive the invitation sticker for the dinner party.

Mattie blinked at her and smiled soothingly: "It's okay, I have an invitation letter for the dinner, I can take you in!"

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth, feeling a little speechless for a while, did she act like that?

She actually didn't want to go.

"Do I look like I really want to go to the dinner party?" Alyssa looked at Mattie grimly.

Mattie nodded: "Like."

Alyssa Heating laughed in anticipation: "Whatever you say."

The two of them had almost talked about today, and Alyssa planned to go back.

When she came out of Mattie's studio, Alyssa checked the time, and it was only four o'clock.

Because she had something to do today, she asked Karl to take Grace to the company. There was nothing fun about Grace in the company. She was fine now, so it was better to take her home first.

Alyssa was sitting in the car and called Karl.

As soon as the phone was connected, Grace's little milk voice came: "Mom!"

A smile appeared on Alyssa's face unconsciously: "Grace."

At Grace's age, her concentration was not very concentrated. She called Alyssa and then turned to do something else.

After a rustling sound rang on the other end of the phone, Alyssa heard Karl's low reprimand sounded on the other end.

"pick it up."

Then Grace's dissatisfied voice: "I don't want!"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, and Alyssa guessed that Karl was again deterring his daughter.

Because in the next second, there was a compromising voice like Mr. Adams on the phone: "Okay."

"what happened?"

Alyssa kept listening to the movement over there with her ears sideways, until Karl's voice came from the phone clearly, she was stunned for a moment and said: "My work is over, I'll come and pick Grace back."

"Ok."

Karl didn't say much, so he hung up the phone.

When Alyssa drove past, she had already taken Grace out by Smith.

Smith was a very cautious person. He took Grace and stood in an unremarkable place waiting for Alyssa.

As soon as Grace saw Alyssa, she ran towards her with her short legs: "Mom!"

Alyssa caught her and looked up at Smith.

"Madam." Smith approached, nodded slightly at her, and then took out an invitation letter for the dinner and handed it to Alyssa: "I have something, please take it Madam."

Alyssa glanced at the invitation letter in his hand and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Madam, give this invitation to Mr. Clifford." Smith's tone was very sincere, as if he was really asking Alyssa to do him a little favor.

Alyssa felt like a surge in her heart. If this kind of thing wasn't for Karl's intention, he would never ask her for help.

Smith is a well-measured person. He treats her and Karl very respectfully. He is very efficient and has no difficulty in sending invitations. If it weren't for Karl's instructions, where would Smith ask her for help?

In other words, without Karl's instruction, Smith did not dare to ask her to do such trivial things.

Chapter 500

Alyssa stared at Smith with a smile but didn't speak, nor took the invitation letter over.

Smith naturally knew that Alyssa had already seen that this was something that Karl had instructed.

He hung his head slightly, and said bitterly, "Madam has friendship with Mr. Dixon, he will definitely save face if you come forward."

Alyssa raised her eyebrows and said: "It seems like you come forward, Clifford will not come to the dinner party, he is not such a stingy person."

Although Clifford and Karl couldn't deal with it, Clifford was a generous person. As long as they sent the invitation letter, Clifford would definitely go.

Smith has a headache.

When he first chased his wife, he thought it was the hardest thing in the matter, but now it seems that it is not the hardest.

The most difficult thing is to have a boss with a weird temperament and a wife who doesn't follow the rules.

Alyssa said that for this reason, naturally he would never go around with Alyssa anymore. He sighed imperceptibly, "This is indeed what Boss meant."

Smith told the truth, Alyssa was not embarrassing him, frowned slightly and asked: "Why did he let me send the invitation letter?"

According to Karl's psychology, shouldn't she be prevented from meeting Clifford? Now he even asked her to send the invitation letter.

"don't know." Karl only confessed the incident at the time, without saying the reason.

Smith naturally did not dare to ask.

"I see." Alyssa took the invitation letter over: "I will deliver it personally. Go back."

Alyssa got into the car with Grace and Smith stood by the side of the road, waiting for Alyssa's car to drive away before turning around and walking towards the Adams building.

He took the elevator straight to Karl's office.

The office door was not closed, so Smith walked to the door and knocked on the door twice.

Karl didn't say anything, just looked up at him and motioned for him to go in.

Without waiting for Karl to ask questions, Smith took the initiative to say: "I have already given the invitation letter to the young lady."

"What did she say?" Karl looked down and flipped through the documents, his tone sounding casual, as if he didn't care.

Smith vaguely heard something unusual in his tone.

He considered it for a moment and said the truth: "Madam said that she will send it to Mr. Dixon herself."

Karl's movement of flipping through the documents was slightly stagnant, and he raised his head slightly, his dark eyes as thick as ink as if ink was dripping from it.

"You say it again." His voice was clear and cold, still in a calm tone, but every word was as sharp as ice.

Although Smith hesitated, he repeated his words very quickly: "Madam said that she will send it to Mr. Dixon herself."

There was a moment of silence in the office.

Even if Smith didn't look up and see Karl's front face, he could still imagine how ugly Karl's face was at this time.

But a few seconds later, he only heard Karl say: "Go out."

Smith raised his head and planned to turn around and go out.

However, when he inadvertently rolled his eyes, he saw that Karl's hands had been clenched into fists, and one of the hands resting on the document had already squeezed that page of information into a ball.

Smith was slightly surprised, but didn't dare to say anything, and turned around and went out.

After he went out, he closed the office door and heard a "bang" sound from inside, as if he was smashing something.

Smith clasped his hands together and hung in front of him, standing respectfully at the door of the office, listening for a while, until he could not hear anything inside, he sighed slightly and went to his office.

He also reacted at this time. Karl asked him to show Alyssa the invitation letter, not really wanting Alyssa to send the invitation letter to Clifford.

Karl didn't want Alyssa to send it away.

But Alyssa had to deliver it personallyâ€¦

â€¦

Alyssa is already very familiar with Clifford's psychological consultation room.

She took the invitation letter and drove with Grace.

Halfway, she parked the car by the side of the road and bought some fruits along the way.

When she arrived at the place, when she led Grace in, the lady at the front desk knew her. Before she could speak, she asked directly: "Ms. Alyssa is coming to see our doctor Dixon?"

"Well, is he busy?" Alyssa asked with a smile.

"It's okay today. There are not many guests and he's not very busy." The receptionist was very enthusiastic: "I will take you in."

The lady at the front desk talked to her while taking her and Grace to find Clifford.

Alyssa originally thought that the lady at the front desk was just talking, but she didn't expect Clifford to be really busy.

When she and Grace went, Clifford was sitting behind his desk reading a magazine, looking very relaxed.

"Doctor Dixon, see who is here!" The lady at the front desk walked in front. After she had finished speaking, Clifford raised his head and stepped aside. In this way, Clifford could just see Alyssa standing at the door.

He was taken aback for a moment, then he said: "Alyssa?"

"Aren't you busy today?" Alyssa walked over and put the fruit she was holding on his desk: "Come and see you, I brought some fruit by the way."

"Just come here, what do you bring fruit for? I don't need your fruit to eat?" Although Clifford said that, he still put the fruit away.

"Of course there is no shortage for you, but I can't come empty-handed." Alyssa said, and sat down opposite him.

There are two chairs at Clifford's desk.

After Alyssa sat down, she took Grace to another chair and sat her down: "Grace, his name is Uncle Dixon."

Grace's two little hands pulled the edge of the desk, his round eyes turned back and forth, and finally fell on Clifford, who obediently yelled, "Uncle Dixon."

Although she and Clifford have met several times, they are not very familiar after all.

In front of unfamiliar people, she became a little quiet.

"Grace is here too?"

Grace was small, and Clifford was sitting and his vision was limited. He hadn't seen Grace followed just now.

"Well, Grace is here to play." Grace raised her head strenuously and looked at Clifford, and replied solemnly.

Clifford was amused by her, opened the drawer and took out a lollipop from the inside and handed it to Grace: "Can you eat?"

Grace moved her fingers, her eyes straightened, but she turned her head reluctantly to look at Alyssa and asked her for her opinion: "Mom."

Alyssa laughed and asked her: "Does Grace want to eat candy?"

Grace nodded repeatedly. She likes to eat sweets the most, but her mother said that she can't pick up other people's things casually.

Alyssa touched her head lovingly: "Take it, you can take what Uncle Dixon gave you. You haven't eaten sweets these days. You can eat it today."

With Alyssa's consent, Grace hurriedly reached out to pick up the candy, with a sweet voice: "Thank you Uncle Dixon."