

Predestined 501

Chapter 501

Clifford smiled kindly at Grace: "Really good."

Grace pursed her lips, and took the lollipop to Grace: "Mom will open it for me."

Alyssa took it, and while helping her to tear it apart, she asked Clifford: "Why are there candies in your office?"

"In addition to adults, my patients also have children." Clifford said, and asked her with a straight face, "Say, coming to me, what's the matter."

Alyssa was slightly stunned: "Can't I just come to you to chat?"

"I can't ask for it, but are you just coming to me for a chat?" The smile on Clifford's face remained unchanged, but there was a look through everything in his eyes.

Alyssa sighed helplessly: "I'm ashamed of you saying that, I really came here because of something."

After she finished speaking, she took out the invitation letter from her bag and handed it to Clifford.

"On Friday, Karl is hosting a dinner, I hope you can come to attend."

Clifford glanced at the invitation letter, his expression unchanged: "Karl asked you to give it to me?"

Alyssa's eyes flashed slightly, watching him silently.

"You know that Karl and I have always been at odds. Naturally, he would not specially invite me to a dinner party hosted by him. Naturally, Karl asked you to give it to me."

Clifford grinned, his expression looked a little playful, "Karl, this person is really interesting. He clearly wish I don't meet you, but also asked you to come over and send the invitation in person, and don't know what the idea is."

Alyssa found that none of the men she knew were good.

Clifford's origin is unknown, and he is equally smart. He doesn't seem to be nasty towards her, but Alyssa knows that everything Clifford does can't be for no reason.

For the same reason, Karl did nothing for nothing.

Alyssa frowned for a moment of contemplation, suddenly thinking of something, her complexion suddenly changed.

Clifford noticed the change in her expression: "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing." Alyssa twitched her mouth, smiling reluctantly: "I'll go back I have something else, see you later."

"Did you come here by car?" Clifford also stood up, picked up the jacket on the back of the chair, and walked out with Alyssa.

Alyssa said, "No need to drop me, I drove over."

"I will send you out."

Clifford didn't listen to Alyssa, so he sent their mother and daughter into the car.

When he returned, the lady at the front desk laughed and teased him: "Doctor Dixon, Miss Alyssa made a special trip to see you."

"Yeah, she made a special trip to see me. After sitting for less than ten minutes, she left." Clifford didn't get angry when he accepted her kindly.

When he returned to the office, his smile faded.

Walking to the chair behind the desk and sitting down, Clifford sneered with his lips curled.

His eyes fell on the invitation letter, fixed for a few seconds, and then he looked away.

Karl wanted to kill two birds with one stone.

He was not only testing Alyssa, but also testing him.

Now that everyone came to the door, he naturally wanted to fight.

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On the way back, Alyssa drove a little faster.

Grace sat in the back seat and fell asleep eating candy.

When the car arrived downstairs in the community, Karl's car happened to drive over.

Alyssa looked at the time, and it happened to be half past five.

Karl had just returned from work.

She opened the car door and got out of the car. On the other side, she got out of the car and opened the door for Karl. Karl got out of the car and saw Alyssa when she got off the car.

The two looked at each other in the air, their complexion was not very good.

Smith looked at Alyssa and Karl again, and said tentatively, "Sir?"

Karl's face was stern: "You go back."

After Smith left, Karl strode towards Alyssa, "Where is Grace?"

His voice and tone are the same as usual, but his eyes have betrayed him, and there is an undercurrent surging in the pitch-black eyes.

"Fell asleep."

Alyssa turned around, opened the door of the back seat, and was about to lean over to take Grace out.

She stretched out her hand and was caught by Karl's wrist: "I'll pick her."

After he finished speaking, he added: "She has gained weight again recently."

"Where is it said that a child is fat? She is of healthy weight." Alyssa glared at him, but she still stepped aside.

Karl unfastened the safety belt of safety chair and carried Grace out.

Grace slept deeply, and did not wake up when he was picked up by Karl.

Grace was lying on Karl's shoulders, Karl had good arms, and he could hold her firmly by holding her legs with one hand.

Alyssa walked behind, closed the door, and locked the car to follow.

When she followed Karl, he had already pressed the elevator button.

She stood half a step behind Karl and waited for the elevator with him.

Although the distance between the two was not far, Karl could feel that Alyssa was deliberately pulling away from him.

He twisted his eyebrows slightly, his eyes darkened a bit.

There was no extra communication between the two until they entered the room.

Karl hugged Grace into the room to sleep. When he came out, he saw Alyssa sitting on the sofa instead of cooking, as if she wanted to have a long conversation with him.

Karl walked over and sat down opposite her.

Alyssa raised her eyes and looked at him blankly.

Karl still looked like a silent man collapsed in front of her, and it was impossible to wait for him to speak.

Alyssa said impatiently: "I have personally delivered the invitation letter to Clifford for the dinner, are you satisfied?"

Her voice was originally soft, but when it was deliberately soft, it sounded a little uncomfortable.

Karl's face suddenly became cold, and he stretched out his hand and pulled off his tie rudely, looking very irritable.

He threw his tie aside and said in a cold tone: "There is a fair chance to meet him. Isn't it you who should be satisfied?"

He didn't even want to mention Clifford's name, and felt angry when he mentioned it.

Alyssa's eyes dimmed a little.

Sure enough, just as she thought before, Karl was testing her.

In matters related to her, he has never been a generous person, so it is impossible for him to simply ask her to send an invitation letter to Clifford.

He was using this to test Alyssa.

In his opinion, he and Clifford are at odds, and Alyssa should not have any contact with Clifford anymore.

There is no need for Karl to say directly, Alyssa could guess what Karl was thinking at this time.

He must now feel that if she promised to send the invitation letter in person, she had other thoughts about Clifford. If she did not send the invitation letter, she would be able to prove her sincerity.

Alyssa found it ridiculous, but at the same time it felt a little sad.

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She sneered: "In your opinion, I look at other men more, just want to have something with that man?"

Karl's expression was colder than hers: "At least Clifford wants to have something with you."

"How many times do you want me to tell you! Clifford and I have nothing special!" Because of her anger, Alyssa's volume suddenly increased.

"When you were still having memory loss, you lived with Clifford, a single man and a widow in the same room!"

Before Alyssa became angry, Karl himself clenched his fists first, his face looked like a storm.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, she really didn't expect that Karl was thinking about this in his heart.

However, she had explained to Karl more than once, but Karl was still caressing, not only that, but also testing her.

Karl has his temper, and Alyssa has her own temper.

She couldn't give in again and again.

Alyssa took a deep breath, her voice filled with suppressed anger: "Now I know that you mind? Do you think Clifford and I are innocent, do you and Miana have been innocent? I have been lying in the hospital bed for the past three years. Yes, but you and Miana exist as unmarried couples. Who doesn't know that you and Miana are unmarried couples in Rostenvel?"

As she said later, Alyssa's tone became colder.

She once had a hint of grievance in her heart, but because of Karl's attitude, she believed in him.

Before she went to visit Tina's place, the media also dug up the marriage contract between Karl and Miana, calling her a mistress.

She was also scolded on trending searches at the time.

Karl dealt with the matter afterwards, and she didn't think there was anything at the time.

However, Karl's behavior this time angered Alyssa.

Things that hadn't been angry before, and that didn't matter much, now that she thinks about it, it makes her feel a little unbearable.

If you want to maintain the feelings between two people, you need to keep working hard.

But if you want to destroy it, it's too easy. It only takes one of the two people to pull out the knife, which is enough to destroy a hard-knit relationship.

This time, Karl was the one who drew the sword first.

If in the past, Alyssa knew that Karl was a stingy man, it would have passed by giving in to please.

But between two people, concession and ingratiation cannot be a common weapon for maintaining feelings.

If this continues, concessions and courtesy may become the norm between them.

Although the two people seem to be in harmony during this period, there are still many problems between them.

Those problems seemed to have found a catharsis, and they all came out at this moment, and they came violently.

Karl stared at her tightly, pressing his lips tightly as if he was restraining something.

He didn't know how long it had passed, but he was very angry and smiled: "What's the matter with Miana and me? Don't you know it in your heart?"

Alyssa sneered: "What's the matter with Clifford and me? Don't you know?"

"I was not clear at first, but I am clear now! Ha!"

The last sneer sounded strangely crippled.

Alyssa hearing suddenly got up and pointed to the door: "Get out!"

Karl squinted his eyes slightly: "Are you driving me away?"

As soon as Alyssa was about to open her mouth to speak, she remembered that Grace was still sleeping inside, lowered her volume and said, "It seems that your hearing is normal!"

Karl's clenched fists, loosened and squeezed, and squeezed and loosened.

Immediately stood up, turned around and strode out.

boom!

The door was closed roughly, making a harsh noise.

The room was quiet again in an instant.

Alyssa took a deep breath and paused for a few seconds before looking back in the direction of the door.

It was just a closed door, and there was no other person in the room besides her.

Karl actually left.

Alyssa sank back on the sofa and reached out to support her forehead. After a while she stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Karl was gone, she and Grace had to eat.

However, she was a little absent-minded while cooking and cut her fingers.

Alyssa squeezed her fingers, and a little discouraged she stretched her hand under the faucet and rushed for a while, then went to find a bandage.

The wound is a bit deep, and it hurts even after the bandage is applied.

Alyssa was irritated, and after making a random cut, she poured the vegetables into the pot.

When she was cooking, Grace just woke up.

Grace rubbed her eyes and sat obediently at the dining table. She looked at Alyssa and the position beside her.

Alyssa made up an excuse: "Dad went to the company to work overtime."

"Oh." Work, dad has to work every day.

Grace nodded like an adult, and took a spoon to eat.

She just put the food in her mouth and chewed it, then vomited it back into the bowl with a bitter face, yelling, "It's salty."

Hearing the words, Alyssa quickly poured a glass of water for Grace, and then tasted the dishes by herself.

As soon as she made the meal, she first served Grace with vegetables, and she hadn't tasted it yet.

She took a chopsticks dish into her mouth, she just sipped it, and then vomited it all at once.

Bitterly salty.

Grace drank a large glass of water while holding the cup "gurgling". At this moment, she blinked her eyes and looked at Alyssa and asked her, "Salt it."

"Salty." Alyssa put down her chopsticks: "Let's go out to eat."

Grace clapped her hands happily: "Okay."

Fortunately, it is not very late.

Alyssa added a coat to Grace and took her out to go out.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Karl standing by the door.

He is also wearing suit pants and shirt, one hand is in the pocket of the suit pants, the other is holding a cigarette, one leg is slightly bent, leaning against the wall, like a pleasing portrait.

Alyssa remembered that when he went out before, he forgot to take his jacket.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Karl also turned his head, he glanced at Alyssa, and subconsciously pinched out the smoke in his hand.

Grace happily ran out and took his hand, looking up at him: "Dad!"

But she quickly frowned in disgust: "Smelly."

She was talking about the smell of smoke on Karl.

With a casual glance, Alyssa noticed a small pile of soot on the ground and countless cigarette butts.

Karl said blankly: "I come back to get my jacket."

When he finished speaking, he turned straight into the room.

Alyssa glanced at the cigarette butts on the ground again, just came back to get his coat, or did not leave at all?

She felt soft for a moment.

But soon, she hardened her heart again. When Karl came out with his coat, Alyssa said quietly: "When you leave, sweep the cigarette butts at the door before leaving."

She was satisfied to see that Karl's always expressionless face was stiff for a while.

Immediately, she led Grace out: "We are going."

"Where is Dad?"

"He is not hungry, he is full of cigarettes."

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Grace showed great curiosity about Alyssa's words: "Eating cigarettes and full?"

She knew what cigarettes were, but she was surprised that she could be full after eating cigarettes.

Alyssa smiled and said, "That's a special skill that your father has. Anyway, you only need to know that your father is full."

Grace nodded ignorantly.

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When Alyssa and Grace came back from dinner, the room was unusually quiet.

Alyssa turned on the light, looked around for a while, and finally set her gaze on Karl's door.

She didn't need to push the door to see, she knew that Karl was not here.

Because, the breath of Karl was missing in the room.

She herself didn't know what kind of microsecond feeling it was, anyway, she could feel it as soon as she walked in, and Karl was not here.

When she first entered the door, she paid special attention to the door.

The ashes and cigarette butts there are no longer there, but Karl would really clean it up.

She imagined Karl bending down and sweeping the floor with a broom.

She had never seen Karl sweep the floor, and this scene can only be imagined.

It was Grace. As soon as she entered the door, she ran to push Karl's door: "Dad?"

She patted the door a few times, and no one responded to her, so she echoed her head and cast suspicious eyes at Alyssa: "Mom, Dad won't open the door."

She thought Karl was still in the room.

"Maybe he's asleep." Alyssa walked over and led her to the bathroom: "Grace also goes to bed earlier."

It was getting late, and Grace seemed a little sleepy when she ate before.

When she bathed Grace, Grace dozed off like a chicken pecking at the rice.

After coaxing Grace, Alyssa closed the door and came out, took out the phone and turned out Karl's phone. She hesitated for a while at the top of the screen, but finally did not dial out.

It was obviously Karl's fault, so why should she bow her head first.

Even if she lowered her head and made up with Karl, the problem between the two still remained unsolved.

don't know what Karl is thinking

Early in the morning, Smith received a call from Karl, and told him to go to the villa to help Karl get some daily necessities, and bring two sets of clothes to the company.

After answering the phone Smith was a little confused.

Didn't Boss always live with the young lady? Why is he suddenly asked to bring his clothes to the company?

in argument?

When he arrived at the company, he knew that his guess was not wrong.

Throughout the day, the whole Adams' was immersed in a depression.

Karl was in a bad mood, and he became more merciless when speaking.

At the end Smith, after receiving a text message from his wife urging him to go home for dinner for the third time, Smith went to Karl's office under the pretext of sending documents.

"Sir, should I drive you back today?"

Karl said without raising his head, "No."

“Then I can work first?” Smith asked tentatively.

When Karl heard this, he looked up at him: “work?”

Smith nodded slightly and said respectfully: “It’s almost nine o’clock.”

Karl said unclearly, “You never rushed home before.”

“My wife is waiting for me to go home for dinner.” When referring to his wife, Smith’s face also showed a smile.

That smile is really eye-catching.

Karl narrowed his eyes and stared at Smith for a while, then suddenly stood up and walked out with his coat.

As he passed Smith, Karl simply said, “Let’s go.”

“Where is Boss going?” Smith followed closely.

“Go to Best Day for dinner.”

Smith had to drive Karl to Best Day.

He thought that he could go home by sending Karl to Best Day, but when he opened the car door for Karl, Karl said casually, “Eat together.”

“Sir” Smith wanted to refuse, but Karl had already entered the golden cauldron, his tall and lofty figure exuding a sense of depression under the light.

He didn’t want to eat with Karl at all, he wanted to go home to his wife and children.

Older, love home.

But Karl’s order has been given, what can he do?

Of course, bit the bullet and went in.

Karl was extravagant today and ordered a large table of dishes.

But these dishes are very light.

This is not Karl’s taste. After having been with Karl for so many years, he naturally knew that Karl was addicted to spicy food.

The two big men sat face to face without saying a word, even the air was embarrassing.

Smith suspected that Karl had a quarrel with Alyssa and couldn’t go back to eat, so he didn’t let him go back to accompany his wife and children, and deliberately pulled him to eat together.

Karl noticed Smith’s expression, raised his eyebrows and asked, “It’s hard to eat with me?”

“No.” Smith quickly denied.

Then he sighed and asked boldly: “Sir, you” did you quarrel with Madam?”

Karl was originally picking up vegetables, but after hearing Smith's words, his action of picking up vegetables gave a violent stop.

He retracted his hand, placed his chopsticks on the dining table, and looked at Smith with a torch.

"I just asked casually, if Boss is willing to say, I might be able to help you analyze it."

Smith said this very sincerely, he knew Karl and Alyssa, the two people quarreled, mostly because of Karl.

Karl didn't respond to him immediately, he lowered his head. Smith, waiting for him to speak.

After a long while, Karl's deep voice sounded slowly: "Do you think Clifford is playing Alyssa's idea?"

"Mr. Dixon's origin is unknown, he must have another purpose for Madam." There is no doubt about this.

"Even you know that Clifford is plotting against Alyssa, and Alyssa even said that there is nothing between her and Clifford!" Karl finished speaking and sneered.

When Smith heard Karl's words, he frowned slightly: "Sir, I think that Mr. Dixon's purpose for Madam is not necessarily the love of men and women, but may also have other purposes."

Boss still can't get rid of this problem. I always feel that all the men who are close to Alyssa are men and women towards Alyssa.

Insecure, suspicious, paranoid.

He had seen these problems in Karl too early.

However, that was Karl who was in his early twenties.

When he first got to work under Karl's hands, Karl didn't actually trust him.

After a long time, Karl grew older and became more restrained. At work, he would hardly have such a time when he was almost unreasonable.

But his problems were applied to Alyssa.

After all, it was related to Karl's childhood experience.

After experiencing something like that, Karl was somewhat psychologically disabled.

Sometimes he becomes a little paranoid and insecure, which is understandable.

But if this happens for a long time, it is not a good thing.

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Karl obviously didn't listen to Smith's words.

He leaned back, and said without rush: "Then tell me what kind of purpose is for him to take care of Alyssa for three years, and lie that he is Alyssa's fianc  and is in the mountains. At that time, he could find me and Alyssa the first time, as for other purposes!"

He pondered for a moment, then sneered: "Heh!"

Just being unruly towards Alyssa was enough to make Karl attack him, let alone other purposes.

Smith sighed softly, not knowing what to say.

When Karl thought of something, he raised his eyes slightly to look at Smith: "Have you found other people following Alyssa recently?"

"No." Smith shook his head.

Karl lowered his eyes slightly and didn't know what he was thinking about. After a long while, he said again, "Clifford, keep a close eye on him."

At the beginning, Clifford was able to find the place where he and Alyssa were in the first time, which meant that Clifford had sent someone to monitor Alyssa's every move, otherwise it would be impossible to find Alyssa's whereabouts so clearly.

After returning to Rostenvel, he had always sent people to protect Alyssa in the dark, but Clifford did not move at all.

Over the years, Clifford is the smartest opponent he has encountered.

He has not found out the identity and purpose of Clifford so far, but Clifford has always shown special concern for Alyssa.

But Alyssa is also

Karl stretched out his hand irritably and pressed his eyebrows, with a trace of fatigue in his voice: "You go back."

Smith wanted to go back home, but looking at Karl's appearance, he couldn't bear it: "Sir, I'd better accompany you to dinner."

"Do not talk nonsense."

Smith didn't say much, got up and left.

When he was leaving, he looked back at Karl one step and three times without worry.

It's Friday soon.

In the past few days, Alyssa didn't go out much. After writing the manuscript, she sent it to Mattie to read. If she wanted to talk about it, she would call directly.

This is thanks to the age of technology.

"Are you really not going to the dinner party tonight? I can take you in."

Mattie basically added this sentence after talking to her these days.

"I'm really not going." Alyssa didn't know why Mattie was so persistent in this matter.

“Well, if you change your mind temporarily, just call me.” Mattie refused when she saw her, and did not force her.

“OK.”

After turning off the video call, Alyssa took the mobile phone, and there were no missed calls or unread text messages.

Karl was really calm. Karl did not contact her for three days.

If she was only a little angry when she first quarreled with Karl, then after three days of fermentation, Alyssa was really a little angry.

Since Karl didn't take the initiative to contact her, let's see who of them is more calm.

Alyssa was holding the phone and could not imagine, the phone suddenly vibrated.

She thought it was a call from Karl, but when she looked down, she found that it was a call from Tina.

As soon as she answered the phone, Tina asked her: “Come out and let's do hairstyles together. Have you chosen the dresses for the banquet?”

The fact that Karl was about to hold a dinner party almost spread throughout Rostenvel.

And this time Karl hosted a dinner under the banner of giving Trevor a bit of fun. Naturally, there was no threshold set up. As long as the people in Rostenvel had a reputation, they would attend.

Many people from entertainment circles like Tina come to participate.

Tina's voice sounded excited. Although Alyssa didn't want to distract her, she could only tell the truth: “I shouldn't go.”

Tina is especially keen at this time.

“Have you quarreled with the big boss?”

“Right.”

“If you have a quarrel, you have to go to the party even more! Think about it, so many ladies at the party want to crawl on your child's father's bed. The quarrel goes to the quarrel, can you still separate or what? Go watch him!”

Alyssa hadn't thought about this problem, maybe because she trusted Karl too much.

Karl was such an arrogant person, someone who didn't like it, let alone crawling on his bed, he couldn't get close.

“That's it, let's go pick a dress and make a hairstyle together later!”

After Tina said fiercely, he hung up the phone.

After half an hour, Tina knocked on Alyssa's door.

Alyssa did not expect that she would come so soon, opened the door to take a look, and said in surprise: "So soon?"

"It just happened to be nearby." Tina brushed the hair that got into her neck and waved her hand: "Don't stand in the middle, let me."

"What?" Alyssa was a little inexplicable, but still gave way to the side.

Alyssa stepped aside, and Tina turned around and said to the person behind her: "Come in."

After Tina finished speaking, she walked in first.

Behind her was a group of costumers and makeup artists, and they also brought dresses for her to choose.

Alyssa asked her, "What are you doing?"

"Choose a dress and make-up together, and then attend the party." Tina curled her lips and showed her a standard lady smile.

Alyssa didn't want to go to the dinner party, but Tina took her thoughts and brought beautiful dresses.

Women are born with no resistance to beautiful clothes, and then put on makeup to make a look, just want to go out and show off.

She doesn't go out much these days, and she is very abstinant at home.

The stylist and the makeup artist are both in the team, and they are relatively reliable.

"Pick the dress first." Tina took Alyssa to pick the dress, but her eyes looked everywhere in the room: "Where is Grace?"

"Sleeping, she slept for a long time since she recently took a nap." It's only four o'clock in the afternoon, and Grace can sometimes sleep for an afternoon.

Speaking of Grace, Alyssa frowned slightly: "I can't take Grace to the dinner party. Grace has not been exposed until now."

Tina was taken aback when she heard the words, and asked, "What should I do? Or I will send her to the big boss, there are so many servants in the villa."

"No, I'm arguing with him now. If I send Grace over, he thinks I'm showing weakness with him." The dinner is not a must. If she can take Grace well, she will not send her to Karl. Go there.

Choosing to give up something for the sake of children is an essential course for parents.

Tina also felt reasonable after hearing this, and didn't know what to do for a while.

Suddenly, Tina's eyes lit up: "I thought, let Peter lead Grace, and we two will go to the dinner party together!"

"Peter?" Alyssa paused: "Is he all right?"

Although Peter can coax children, he is a big man after all, and Alyssa is not sure that he can take a little girl well.

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“Why can’t he? He used to coax people when he was young, and he was the king of children in our community.” Tina seemed to think of his childhood, and there was a hint of nostalgia in her smile.

Tina patted her shoulder: “It’s okay, it’s only an hour or two.”

“Peter won’t go to the dinner party?” Alyssa asked her.

Tina sneered: “Someday he is not living a drunken life. There are various meals and banquets every day. What’s the big deal if he doesn’t attend for a day.”

But Alyssa thought of another thing at this moment.

Karl was the boss behind AdamPic Media, which had never been exposed, and the friendship between Karl and Peter was not known to anyone besides the people around him.

Thinking about it this way, Peter made sense whether he would attend Karl’s dinner or not.

When she recovered, Tina was already calling Peter.

Even if Peter could not hear what Peter said, Alyssa could imagine that Peter probably agreed.

Although Peter’s temperament is a bit confused, anyone with eyes can see the intentions for Tina.

As long as it is Tina, he regards it as an imperial edict and never says a word.

Such bright and straightforward feelings are the way Peter and Tina get along.

Although Tina seemed to be under pressure all the time-in her heart, she had not formally accepted Peter, but looking at Peter’s posture, he had to wear it until Tina agreed.

If Tina doesn’t agree, Alyssa suspects that Peter can entangle Tina for a lifetime.

It’s a good thing, not a good thing, not sure.

After Alyssa and Tina had chosen a dress and put on makeup, Peter also came over.

Grace also happened to wake up at this time.

The little girl who had just woke up stared in a daze, and curiously touched Alyssa’s hair.

Alyssa coaxed her to change clothes and hugged her out.

Peter has only one trick to coax children, and that is-candy.

And Grace is the child who loves sweets the most.

She happily took the candy, and Peter clapped his hands: “Give uncle a hug?”

Grace was successfully bribed by Peter, stretched out her small arm and leaned her body towards Peter.

Peter smiled so that his eyes were narrowed. The ones before and after the little ones were just like Grace was his biological daughter.

Grace's small eyebrows were frowned into a figure eight: "It's called Grace."

Peter was amused by her: "How do you feel that your personality is a bit like Karl hahaha!"

Peter was talking and laughing while holding Grace, and the two got along well.

"I said yes." Tina reached out and climbed onto Alyssa's shoulders, following her gaze to look at Peter and Grace.

Alyssa smiled, and asked Peter, "Will it delay you?"

"No, I'm very free." After Peter entered the door, the smile on his face did not stop.

Alyssa had just explained to Grace, and Grace solemnly promised her that she would listen to Uncle Grant's words.

Three big and one small go out together.

It was almost six o'clock by now. Although there was something to eat at the banquet, but if they were not full, they went to the restaurant of the seven-star hotel where the banquet was held and simply ate something.

After eating, Peter went to open a room and took Grace to the room to wait for them. In case there was anything, he could go directly to the banquet hall to find Alyssa and Tina.

The dinner started at eight o'clock, and Alyssa and Tina went down early.

There were not many people, Alyssa found a humble corner to stay.

The guests entered the venue one after the other, and some familiar faces that had been seen in the movies in the newspaper also appeared.

There were more and more people in the venue, and Alyssa, who was hiding in the corner, became less conspicuous.

Tina was originally to accompany Alyssa to join in the fun, and he stayed in the corner from time to time with guests who had passed by Alyssa.

"That person, on the surface, is a philanthropist, and he has several young ladies behind him!"

"The female celebrity in the red dress, have you seen her? She's actually already married."

"And the one over there is a director who specializes in unspoken newcomers."

Alyssa listened with gusto: "I think you are in the wrong line. You should be a reporter."

Tina shook the champagne in her hand, with a vicissitudes of voice: "The entertainment industry has no secrets. People who are not clean will be picked up sooner or later, but when everyone has no conflicting interests, they will pretend to be deaf and dumb. don't know."

Alyssa was silent for a moment, and asked her, "Is it very tired?"

She is behind the scenes as a screenwriter, which is different from Tina's work.

"Fortunately, it mainly depends on the adjustment of mentality!"

At this time, there was a commotion at the entrance.

Tina stood up, stretched her neck on tiptoes and looked out: "It seems like the big boss is here."

Alyssa followed her gaze, and she saw Karl pushing Trevor in.

Karl was still in his usual dark suit, and his eyes looked buoyant, but Alyssa always felt that his complexion was not very good, and his lip color was not very healthy, as if sick.

Alyssa pursed her lips, probably because she was thinking too much.

Karl's body was the same as that of iron hit, and he rarely got sick.

Trevor was sitting in a wheelchair, his hair was carefully trimmed, but because he was too thin, a well-tailored suit was worn on him, and it was empty and unable to hold up, and the effect of the shape was completely invisible. One of the sleeves was also empty. .

Although he lowered his eyes and didn't look at anyone, his tight grip on the handrail still revealed his nervousness.

It's hard to imagine that the man who has been in power for the Adams' family for decades, who has spent half his life in the business world, will be nervous because of this scene.

This is the first time that Trevor has been kidnapped since the news of Trevor was released three years ago.

Everyone's surprise can be felt from the sound of inhaling one after another.

Or regret, or gloat.

The guests consciously retreated to both sides to make way for Karl.

Smith followed Karl with a serious face.

Alyssa was standing in the corner, and there were many people standing in front of her. Karl pushed Trevor forward without squinting, and he probably wouldn't see her.

It was just that her thought came out. Karl, who had already pushed Trevor past in front of her, suddenly turned around, his gaze passed through the crowd and fell on Alyssa very prepared.

Others also felt that Karl was looking at someone, and they all looked towards Alyssa.

Seeing this, Alyssa quickly turned around, pretending to be like everyone else, and looked to the other side.

Tina's mood was completely opposite. She pulled Alyssa's arm excitedly: "The big boss is watching you. It's amazing. He can see you even from so far away. Is this telepathy?"

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Alyssa looked at the other side and denied: "He didn't look at me."

Tina let out a cry and said, "Isn't he looking at you, is he looking at me?"

"Perhaps." Alyssa said lightly.

Tina: "â€¦!"

Karl just glanced in the direction where Alyssa was, and then pushed Trevor forward.

After giving Smith a few words, he sat down.

Smith said a few scenes and announced the beginning of the party.

After he finished speaking, he noticed Alyssa.

He turned around and whispered to Karl, "Sir, Young Lady is here too."

"Her coming is her business." Karl took a glass of champagne and lowered his eyes, with a very indifferent tone.

This made Smith think of a sentence, a dead duck with a hard mouth.

At this moment, there was a commotion on the other side.

Although the movement is not as big as when Karl arrived, it cannot be ignored.

"who is it?"

"I heard it's Mr. Adams's fiancée!"

"Although the news has always said this, Mr. Adams has never responded positively, and the two have never held an engagement banquet."

"How could it not be true? It is said that both of them have even a daughterâ€¦!"

"Listen to who said it, is this true?"

"â€¦!"

Alyssa turned her ears slightly, listening to the chatting of several women on the side.

When she heard what they were talking about, she sneered.

Tina didn't notice what the woman just said. Seeing Alyssa's face hesitated, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Miana is here." Alyssa put the champagne in her hand aside, and adjusted her dress: "I'll go and add some makeup."

"I'll go with you."

"No need."

Alyssa went to the bathroom alone.

She stood in front of the mirror, put on makeup carefully, made sure that her makeup was perfect and impeccable, and then took her bag out of the bathroom.

As a result, she met Clifford as soon as she went out.

“Alyssa?”

When Clifford saw her first, he naturally called her out.

Alyssa turned her head, gave a slight pause, and said, “Have you just come?”

“Well, I just came. I didn’t see you in the banquet hall just now. I thought you weren’t here.” Clifford walked forward in three steps and two steps, following her pace.

Then, he followed Alyssa’s footsteps and walked slowly.

“Just went to the bathroom.”

Alyssa and Clifford walked side by side and returned to the banquet hall.

When the two of them returned to the banquet hall, there were more people in the banquet hall, and they gathered together in small groups and whispered.

The place with the most people is naturally beside Karl.

There were many people around Karl, and Trevor sat next to him.

Trevor was still sitting in the wheelchair, her lips pressed tightly without speaking, and her face was cold. Someone just yelled “Mr. Adams” symbolically in the past, and then talked to Karl.

Clifford followed Alyssa’s gaze and chuckled lightly, with a hint of sarcasm in his tone: “As long as you are a human, you will weigh the pros and cons. Whoever brings benefits to him will have the need to make friends.”

In the past, when Trevor was in charge of the Adams’ family, these people wanted to make friends with Trevor, but now Karl is the CEO of the Adams’ family, the people want to meet the man will naturally become Karl.

They had forgotten how they talked about Karl, the surviving victim after the kidnapping happened.

The human heart is softer than anything, and harder than anything.

“Listening to your tone, I seem to have a thorough understanding of these.” Alyssa turned to look at Clifford, with a hint of inquiry in her tone: “Moreover, you seem to know the Adams’ family well.”

The smile on Clifford’s face froze for a while, and then he returned to nature very quickly: “Is there?”

Alyssa watched him for a few seconds before asking, “Are all what you said before is true? You said you saved me, but I have no impression at all.”

Although Alyssa subconsciously believed in Clifford, it was still a little suspicious that Clifford could find her and Karl in the mountains for the first time.

Clifford did not answer her question directly, but asked, “Are you suspicious of me?”

Alyssa reached out and took a glass of juice from the waiter's tray, and took a sip before continuing: "You can find where I and Karl are in such a short time, which means you have always sent someone to monitor me. Even if you are repaying your favor and for my safety, don't you think it's a bit too much?"

Alyssa turned her head to look at Clifford, her bright eyes were full of sharp light.

She will not trust Clifford blindly.

As they said at the same time, Clifford's sternness was unclear, and he was kind to her, but he also had many secrets hidden in him, one yard under one yard, Alyssa clearly distinguished.

Clifford smiled slightly, his face was not embarrassed by Alyssa's dismantling: "Since you are not happy, I won't do that in the future."

After he finished speaking, he glanced in Karl's direction, a hint of interest flashed in his tone: "What's the matter with you and Karl?"

When Alyssa turned her head and looked over, she saw that Miana did not know when she had already reached Karl and was talking to him.

Karl was sitting while Miana was standing and talking to him. Karl was blocked by her, and Alyssa couldn't see the expression on Karl's face at this time.

Alyssa didn't know what Miana and Karl had said, but she felt a little surprised that Karl would listen to Miana talking to him so patiently.

For the past three years, the media has always said that Miana is Karl's fiancée, and Karl has never denied it.

Therefore, people actually assumed that Miana was Karl's fiancée.

Even if there is no engagement, at least there is a relationship between the two people.

"I said there are always fairies who want to climb the big boss!" Tina walked over, and before the word "bed" was said at the end, she fell silent when he saw Clifford next to Alyssa.

Clifford saw Tina and smiled politely at her with a slight nod.

Tina had to smile back politely, and then approached Alyssa and said in a voice that only two people could hear: "What's the matter, why did Clifford also come?"

"Karl invited him." Alyssa said absently, her voice sounded a bit cold.

Although she was speaking to Tina, she kept staring in the direction where Karl was.

Tina turned her head and saw Miana sitting next to Karl. Although the two did not have any physical contact, Karl asked Miana to sit next to him.

Tina held back for a long time, and then popped out: "Adulter and adulteress!"

"I've been here for so long, it's time to go over and say hello." Alyssa finished speaking, and reached out to put Clifford's arm: "Want to go together?"

Clifford glanced at her face and said with a smile: "Okay."

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"I'll pass first."

Alyssa's gaze was fixed on Karl's body, she did not look away when she spoke, but Tina knew that Alyssa was speaking to her.

"Disaccompany." Clifford nodded towards Tina, and walked towards Karl together with Alyssa.

Tina's eyes widened, watching Alyssa really took Clifford's arm and walked towards Karl, feeling a little dazed.

She whispered: "Alyssa? What are you doing?"

Alyssa is actually a very soft person. Only when she is really offended will she start to do something similar to counterattack.

Obviously, the quarrel between Karl and Alyssa was not that simple.

And Karl asked Miana to sit next to him, and Alyssa was indeed angry, so she took Clifford to go along.

Tina felt that this behavior was actually somewhat naive.

But when she thought of the thunderous expression that Karl might have after watching the two pass by, she felt a little exciting.

Hearing Tina's words, Alyssa turned her head to show her a soothing smile, indicating that she was reasonable.

When Tina saw this, she had no choice but to give up, leaning over there excitedly among the crowd, thinking about watching the excitement.

Just now Alyssa and Tina were standing together in the corner, and all those present were busy paying attention to Karl, naturally no one saw her.

But now that she walked out of the corner and walked straight towards Karl, she naturally attracted the attention of others.

"Who is that woman? She's pretty?"

"A little familiar."

"Oh, isn't that Alyssa, Mr. Adams's ex-wife? I can't recognize her?"

"The one on the trending search before?"

"I think this woman has a thick skin. She has been divorced from Mr. Adams for more than three years. Mr. Adams has a new fiancée, and her face is so sticky!"

"Mr. Adams specially held a dinner party this time, brought his dad out, and called his fiancée again. Isn't it to give her a rectification?"

“Then I have no chance again?”

“I say..”

Alyssa took Clifford’s arm and walked forward without squinting.

She heard everything they said clearly.

She knew exactly what these women were thinking.

As one of the parties, she couldn’t be more clear about the matter, and their words didn’t affect her.

After Miana sat next to Karl, she kept talking softly.

Although she is thirty years old, Miana is well maintained and elegant, and sitting there is also a beautiful scenery.

Karl didn’t talk to her anymore, but she didn’t see any impatience on his face, and his expression was as indifferent as usual.

However, when he turned his eyes and saw Alyssa walking towards him holding Clifford, his eyes that had no emotional fluctuations suddenly tightened.

In the originally deep eyes, there seemed to be an undercurrent turning inside for an instant.

The two looked at each other in the air, and then moved their eyes away very tacitly.

Alyssa lowered her head slightly, curled her lips and smiled, but the smile did not reach the bottom of her eyes.

Clifford slowed down, sighed, and said in a voice that only two people could hear, “Why bother.”

Alyssa was taken aback.

She understood the meaning of Clifford’s words.

Clifford was asking her, why use such a naive way to provoke Karl?

Maybe women seem to lack reason in their emotions.

She always said that Karl was naive, but now she is not.

She has already come here, naturally there is no reason to go back now.

In fact, she and Karl were not far apart, but she and Clifford walked slowly, so they walked for so long.

Finally, she and Clifford walked to Karl’s face.

Many people were talking around Karl, but the people who spoke were very tacitly keeping a distance from Karl, as if they were afraid of disturbing him.

Just after Alyssa walked out, when everyone saw her, her identity was no longer a secret.

When they saw Alyssa coming, they retreated to the side and made way for Alyssa.

After Alyssa approached, she gracefully thanked those who gave way to her.

Alyssa is beautiful, because as she grows older, her facial features have grown and she has experienced so many things. Her beauty has been polished to be more charming. When she smiles at a person intently, she becomes more so brilliant that people can't ignore it.

The person who was thanked by her replied in a daze: "You're welcome."

Only then did Alyssa turn her head. Amid the inhalation of the crowd, she stood in front of Karl over the dangerous area they dared not step into, and opened her lips slightly. The slowing voice sounded a little loose: "Mr. Adams, long time no see."

Karl leaned on the back of the chair, raised his eyes slightly to look at her, a pair of black eyes fixedly staring at him, and a smile seemed to ooze from the corner of his mouth.

laugh?

Karl is not a person who loves to laugh. There are very few things that make him so happy that he laughs involuntarily. Most of the time, he laughs very angry.

There seems to be nothing particularly happy right now, it's worth his laugh.

Alyssa also smiled back: "What? Mr. Adams knows me?"

After that, she raised her chin slightly: "Do you need me to introduce myself?"

Smith just greeted the guests with a group of guests. When he saw Alyssa coming, he hurried over.

When he came over to see, he found that the atmosphere between the two people was not right. Coupled with what Alyssa said, he secretly cried out.

Karl didn't take the initiative to speak for a while, he looked a little anxiously at Smith, just about to speak, but Karl gave him a cold look.

Karl's warning was very obvious, he was not letting Smith intervene.

Afterwards, he slowly stood up and looked at Alyssa condescendingly, speaking indifferently as if talking to a stranger: "You don't need to introduce yourself. Just remembered who you are."

Alyssa was still holding Clifford at this time. After listening to Karl's words, she couldn't help but force her hands, and Clifford's arm was hurt by her, but he only slightly frowned, and his expression was not obvious.

Alyssa's attention was on Karl at this time, and he did not notice Clifford.

Just now Karl was sitting, she was standing, probably because she was looking down, so she didn't feel any special pressure.

Now that Karl stood up, she had to raise her head again to see his face. Under the pressure of her body, the natural aura of his body was exuding.

That was the aura that belonged exclusively to Karl.

A bit cold, and a bit domineering.

Alyssa couldn't help but stepped back: "Really? That's good."

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Karl did not speak, but cast his eyes slightly, and his gaze fell on Alyssa's arm holding Clifford.

Clifford raised his eyes slightly, the smile on his face was so gentle that he didn't have the slightest offensive power, and said in a simple way: "Mr. Adams."

There seemed to be other emotions in the gentle voice.

Karl's lips curled up, and the curvature of the corners of his lips was unusually cold.

His gaze fell on Alyssa again.

If she had to say anything, Alyssa was still a little afraid of Karl, especially Karl at this time.

However, life always has to go upstream.

As a result, Alyssa hooked Clifford's arm and applied some additional force to bring the two closer together.

Miana, who had been sitting next to Karl without making a sound, suddenly stood up at this time, walked to Karl's side, and said with a smile: "I didn't expect Karl to invite you too. I knew I should greeted you in the past, lest they even let you over."

The 30-year-old Miana looks no different from the Miana three years ago.

Speaking of which, this is Alyssa's first face-to-face conversation with Miana after three years.

Miana can be friends with Claire, and naturally they are not ordinary characters.

Miana deliberately said that Karl had invited Alyssa. Just now Karl acted as if he didn't remember who Alyssa was. This was a different way to tell everyone that Alyssa came uninvited.

Moreover, she spoke in the tone of half a hostess.

Miana is obviously more mature and cautious when she is not a daughter raised by ordinary people.

Just a few light words can embarrass Alyssa.

Without waiting for Alyssa to speak, Clifford chuckled and said: "This young lady does not know something. Mr. Adams originally invited me to the dinner party. He was just worried that Alyssa would be bored by herself, so he pulled her. Come here."

Miana didn't pay much attention to Clifford just now. After all, except for Karl, she never looked at other men.

At this time, she heard Clifford speak, and turned her head to look at him.

She glanced critically at Clifford, a flash of disdain flashed in her eyes.

In her opinion, although Clifford looked good and had a good temperament, he was still far behind Karl.

Miana stretched out her hand and stroked her hair, smiled decently, and said in a natural tone: "So it's like this."

Alyssa looked at Miana's expression in her eyes.

A woman from Miana's background, looking down on her and Clifford, she can understand.

After all, some people always need to use family background and other foreign objects to show their superiority and show that they are superior.

Alyssa sneered, and didn't say deeply: "Ms. Palmer doesn't know a lot. If you have time, you can ask Mr. Adams more."

The marriage contract between Miana and Karl has always been an empty rumor. Just now she was sitting next to Karl. In the eyes of others, this confirmed the relationship between the two.

But Alyssa and Miana both knew what was going on.

On weekdays, not to mention that Miana was talking to Karl, even meeting each other was not easy.

Only Miana understood the ridicule in Alyssa's words.

The smile on Miana's face became a little reluctant: "That's what I said, but Karl and I are usually very busy at work, and we don't care about the trivial things of these outsiders."

Little things for outsiders?

Alyssa raised her chin slightly, and there was a sneer in her eyes: "Oh? You don't even have time to chat. I can wait to drink your wedding wine, and don't know how long to wait. "

The onlookers, who didn't hear the smell of gunpowder in the words of these two women.

Throughout the Rostenvel, although many women coveted the position of Adams' daughter-in-law, they have never seen a woman confront him in front of him.

What's more, there are two women who are closely related to Karl.

One is an ex-wife and the other is a fiancée.

This is really a good show.

Miana seemed to realize that these people were watching her good show, and her complexion became extremely bad.

But she still kept her smile, grinned reluctantly, then turned her head and warmly said to Karl, "I have a friend here, let me take a look."

Karl ignored her.

Miana had long been accustomed to running into a wall with Karl, her expression was as usual, without showing a trace of embarrassment.

After Miana left, Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Clifford.

Although she did not speak, Clifford also understood what she meant, nodded slightly, and turned to go with her.

She was upset and didn't make Miana feel better. The excitement was over, and it was time to leave the scene when it was over.

However, they wanted to go, but Karl refused to let them go.

"Hold on."

Karl's voice suddenly sounded, and Alyssa stopped when she almost heard his voice.

Clifford patted her hand comfortably, then turned to look at Karl: "Mr. Adams still has something important to advise?"

"I specially invited Mr. Dixon to come, naturally something is going on." Karl said to Clifford, but he couldn't help looking at Alyssa.

When Alyssa spoke to him just now, she was facing him, so he didn't see what Alyssa was like behind.

At this time, Alyssa turned her back to him, and he realized that Alyssa was wearing a backless evening dress.

Compared with the backless evening dresses worn by other women at the banquet, Alyssa wears a conservative body, because the back of the dress only has a V-shaped mouth, and the bottom of the "V" is only exposed to the back. One-half place.

It's not so bold, but it has an unspeakable sense of petty-ness.

The expression on Karl's face quickly became cold, and his eyes became cold for an instant, and his low voice contained a depressed anger that could only be heard by people familiar with him: "Before I talked to Mr. Dixon. There is something more important. I want to talk to the lady next to you."

The last word "talk" sounded like they were spoken through gritted teeth.

Clifford didn't speak, but looked back and asked Alyssa's opinion with his eyes.

"It's a pity. I accompanied Mr. Dixon to the dinner today, not to talk to you Mr. Adams. Let's talk about thing another day."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she pulled Clifford and left.

Alyssa just refused Karl's request to "talk" just now, and the guests on the side also squeezed a cold sweat for her.

At the same time, they admire Alyssa.

Therefore, when Alyssa passed by, they all consciously gave way to her.

Karl looked at the back of the two walking away, the expression on his face did not change, but the hands hanging beside him were already clenched into fists.

Alyssa, very good.

Trevor's low laughter came from the side: "Heh."

Chapter 509

Adams' family's Face

Others who watched a good show saw that Alyssa and Miana had also left, so naturally there was no reason to watch.

There were still some people who wanted to continue talking to Karl, but no one dared to come to him, seeing his looks bad.

After the people dispersed, Karl turned to look at Trevor.

Now there are only the two of them here, so there is no need to worry about talking.

Trevor looked at him mockingly, with a strange smile: "We are the same people, and you can't get what I can't get."

Trevor calculated for a lifetime, and finally got nothing.

He and Karl had long ago turned each other into enemies, and there was no need to hide their hatred and malice.

However, Karl just said a word, and Trevor died down.

"How long have you seen aunt?" Karl's tone was light and light, and it sounded like a casual question, but the impact of this sentence on Trevor was extremely strong.

Trevor naturally wanted to see Lina, but he was also a proud person, and he was defeated in Karl's hands. Now that he looks like a human and a ghost, he naturally doesn't want to be seen by Lina.

Even if he wanted to see Lina very much, he just thought about it and would never take the initiative to see her.

Trevor gripped the armrest of the wheelchair tightly, and looked at Karl angrily, his eyes were as fierce as he wanted to tear him apart.

Karl was very satisfied with Trevor's performance.

"You must really want to see her, don't worry, I will take you there." Karl bent over and sat down beside Trevor, his voice low and slow.

From the perspective of others, the two sitting together are like ordinary father and son chatting, and there are people in the distance discussing the relationship between Karl and Trevor in a low voice.

"Karl!"

Even if the relationship between the two had reached this point, Trevor still cared that it was a dinner party. Even if he was so angry that he could not tear Karl, he still lowered his voice to prevent others from discovering them. It has turned against each other.

Karl smiled sarcastically, "It's really my good father."

Even now, Trevor would still care about Adams' face.

"Anything, direct it at me, don't go to Lina, we are both named Adams, and it will be no good for you and me if we destroy this family!"

When it comes to Adams' matter, Trevor's eyes have also become sharper and more energetic.

The warning in his words is full of meaning.

When Trevor was still in charge of the family before, Karl didn't put him in his eyes, let alone now.

Karl seemed to have heard some unusually funny joke. He stretched out his hand to support his forehead and laughed low before saying: "Let me remind you, Adams's House is in my hands now, what I want to do? It's all my business, as for you"

"I will let you live to the end of your life. Enjoy it." After Karl finished speaking, he took care of his suit and stood up: "And now, it's time to take you to see your old friends."

Without him speaking, Smith had already actively walked behind the wheelchair, pushing Trevor into the crowd.

For the first time in three years, Trevor appeared in front of others.

When Karl pushed him in, everyone present could clearly see Trevor's current situation.

The Adams' family is the top wealthy family in the upper-class society, and the wealth is considerable. Trevor Adams has been famous for decades, but when he was old, such things happened.

People have bad roots in their hearts. Among the people present, how many people showed regrets on the surface, but they have already gloated in their hearts.

As soon as they passed, someone took the initiative to talk.

"How many times have you come to visit, you don't see guests, it's rare that Mr. Adams is so filial and takes you out to see everyone, otherwise, we don't know when we can see you."

"That's not it, it's rare for Mr. Adams to be filial"

"How is your body?"

"Go out and walk often in the future."

"With such a prosperous son like Mr. Karl, it would be nice for you to stay at home and take care of your life"

"Everyone of us envy you!"

""

Trevor endured the hypocritical concerns of these people, and his only hand was about to smash his sleeves.

This hypocritical concern was even trying to please Karl.

For a moment, he did not realize as deeply as he is now that he is no longer the glamorous Trevor, he is now just an old man who can only travel in a wheelchair.

He can only live on his breath now.

Everyone wanted to favor Karl, and no one really shut his body.

Karl didn't speak, and took a glass of red wine from the waiter, leaning on the side, and didn't even intend to pay any attention to these people.

Doesn't Trevor care about Adams' face?

That being the case, let him protect Adams' face by himself.

Trevor had no choice but to be forced by Karl to deal with these people.

"Fortunately, Karl is pretty good."

"I will often come out for walks!"

Trevor's hatred for Karl had reached its extreme, but now he had to raise a smiling face.

Karl was trampling his self-esteem into the mud, which was more uncomfortable than killing him directly.

However, he is not a person who easily admit defeat, he can only endure it.

Alyssa stayed in an inconspicuous corner with Clifford and Tina, silently watching Karl's series of actions.

Holding a glass of red wine, Tina asked Alyssa, "Boss, what is this going to do?"

She had only known that Karl was holding a dinner party before, and she didn't even ask Karl why he was holding this dinner. For her, the dinner was just eating, drinking and watching the excitement.

"It doesn't matter what he does." Alyssa turned around and sat on the high chair, and asked the waiter to bring a glass of red wine.

Clifford also sat down next to her.

As soon as he sat down, his cold eyes rolled around her.

She has been paying attention to Clifford since just now.

Clifford's temperament is clean, and the whole person looks very clear, with the rigor of a psychologist in his speech and behavior.

He is a bit contradictory.

Tina was relieved of her prejudice against him because of Clifford's help to Alyssa just now, and he felt a little more favorable.

She asked Clifford with some curiosity: "Mr. Dixon, you are psychologists, can you easily guess what this person is thinking by looking at other people's movements and expressions?"

When Tina spoke, Clifford tilted his head to listen to her intently.

After she finished speaking, Clifford thought a little bit before saying, "Ms. Weber said that, it's right and wrong."

Chapter 510

After Alyssa recovered, she just heard Clifford's words.

She looked at Tina, then at Clifford, and asked, "What's right or wrong?"

Clifford smiled and said, "Ms. Weber just asked me if I can tell from other people's small movements and expressions what this person is thinking."

Alyssa nodded after listening, and asked, "Can you?"

Clifford stared at Alyssa for a few seconds and said, "In theory, it is possible."

"Then look at what Alyssa is thinking now?" Tina became interested.

As an actor, what you have to do is to shape the characters living on paper and present them vividly to the audience.

Psychologists can analyze people's psychology by analyzing the eyes and movements of others.

The actor needs to make eyes and some actions to express the person's heart.

In a sense, this is also regarded as the same goal in another sense.

Needless to say, Alyssa is also very interested in this script.

Seeing that both women were so interested, Clifford put down the goblet in his hand, examined Alyssa for a while, and said aloud: "Her sitting posture is slightly sideways, and her diagonally Mr. Adams."

Click to stop.

Clifford didn't say much, but looked at Alyssa with a smile.

Tina paused, then stretched out her voice, making a meaningful "Oh".

Alyssa touched her nose, being uncomfortable by the two of them.

She moved and stopped sitting on her side. She did not deny it, but changed the subject somewhat uncomfortably: "Then you talk about Tina."

"Miss Weber is a lively person." Clifford said so first, then his eyes fell on Tina's feet.

Tina sat with her legs pressed, and one of her toes hit the ground, as if she was about to get up at any time.

Clifford immediately added another sentence: "She likes to join in the fun."

Tina reflexively retracted her legs: "So careful, in front of you in the future, I dare not put my hands and feet casually."

"Ms. Weber laugh. Except for receiving patients, I usually don't deliberately observe the behavior of others." There was a smile in Clifford's voice, and the whole person seemed more accessible.

In the past, Tina had a prejudice against him, thinking that he had saved Alyssa, but he hadn't done anything to harm Alyssa, so he dared to confront Karl.

Her feeling towards Clifford was also a 180-degree turn.

A witty and easy-going elite man like Clifford is likable everywhere.

The three of them were chatting, but Tina suddenly fell silent.

A trace of doubt flashed in Alyssa's eyes: "What's the matter?"

Tina lifted her chin slightly and motioned to Alyssa to look behind her.

Alyssa turned her head suddenly, and saw Karl walking towards this side, not far away, he had already reached her in just a few steps.

The reason why "they" came up was because Karl didn't even look at her, but stared at Clifford: "Mr. Dixon."

Clifford stood up and smiled slightly: "Mr. Adams is asking me for something?"

"Otherwise? Do you think I am very idle?" Karl snorted coldly, his expression a little gloomy.

Alyssa didn't expect that Karl invited Clifford to come, because something really happened.

However, looking at Karl's expression at this time, it didn't seem like he was looking for Clifford, it seemed he's looking for something wrong.

She even suspected that Karl wanted to fight Clifford.

Clifford stood up and made a "please" gesture towards Karl.

The two left in tandem.

Alyssa turned her head when she saw the backs of the two disappeared.

Seeing her worried look, Tina asked incomprehensibly: "Why is the big boss looking for Doctor Dixon?"

Alyssa shook her head: "don't know."

Karl had an opinion on Clifford, but his attitude was obvious before.

He asked Clifford to "discuss" this time, and it was definitely not just "discuss".

However, Clifford should not let himself suffer.

â€¦

Karl and Clifford left the banquet hall one after another, and went to the lounge that Smith had prepared for Karl in advance.

Karl entered in front, Clifford followed closely behind.

When Clifford followed in behind, Karl was facing him and straightened his cuffs.

He tilted his head slightly and called out, "Mr. Adams?"

Suddenly, Karl turned his head and kicked him on the leg, and then a shoulder-crossing threw Clifford to the ground.

Clifford could see that Karl was not good, but he never thought that he would really fight him.

Karl used a lot of strength and was violent, swift and agile, even if Clifford had a trace of defense, he was caught off guard.

Clifford lay on the ground, frowned and closed his eyes slightly. After a few seconds, he stood up with his teeth clenched and patted the non-existent dust on his body. Clifford looked at Karl with a faint smile: "This is what you want. How does Mr. handle things?"

"No, I just think you look awkward, so I made you perfect." After Karl finished speaking, he straightened his sleeves and sat down on the sofa.

Clifford never thought that Karl would say such a reason.

It sounds like an unreasonable reason, but when Karl said it in a serious tone, Clifford felt that there was so much truth.

Really!

Clifford couldn't laugh or cry: "Then I still want to thank you?"

"Thank me, no need." Karl said loosely, and pulled out a copy of the material and threw it in front of Clifford: "Mr. Dixon is very concerned about my wife's health."

It was a physical examination report, and Alyssa was written in the column of the name.

Karl had taken Alyssa for a physical examination before, and there was information in the hospital. However, a few days ago, Karl discovered that Clifford had transferred Alyssa's physical examination report.

And it is a very detailed inspection report.

The results of each physical examination and physical function of Alyssa were written very carefully.

"Mr. Adams' words are bad. Alyssa is not your wife now. Your fiancée seems to be Miana." Clifford sat down opposite Karl, still smiling.

Karl squinted his eyes, looking at Clifford with a gloomy expression, and his voice was so cold: "Clifford, what is your purpose, you know it clearly in your heart, and don't try to hide it from my eyes."

"I only care about Alyssa, this is not okay?" The smile on Clifford's face narrowed a little: "Mr. Adams can't just because Alyssa is your child's mother, let her lose even the minimum right to make friends, right? Being too possessive is not a good thing."

Clifford's tone gradually lightened, as if he was admonishing Karl.