

Predestined 531

Chapter 531

Alyssa didn't know what was going on now, so she shook her head: "don't know, I want to see it first."

She didn't even read the comments on her Twitter, and went directly to the trending search list.

Sure enough, the topic that ranked first on the trending search list was Karl's fiancée wedding dress.

Alyssa was sure that the fiancée in this topic would definitely not be talking about her, almost always talking about Miana.

The second place is her name.

Alyssa took a deep breath, her tone a little helpless: "trending search again."

Karl's eyebrows frowned: "It's related to Miana?"

Alyssa gave him a surprised look: "When did you learn to foretell? I haven't said yet, you know it is related to her?"

After Alyssa finished speaking, she clicked into that topic.

"Yesterday, a reporter photographed Karl and his fiancée appearing at the bridal shop together. It seems that something good is coming. [Picture][Picture]"

The next two pictures are photos of Karl and Miana in the bridal shop.

From that perspective, the person who took the picture deliberately didn't take the Alyssa who was on the side, but only took Karl and Miana in.

Didn't Miana go to the bridal shop to hit him on purpose, just to take this photo?

The angles of several photos were deliberately not taking Alyssa in, or it might have taken her in, but deliberately cut her off.

"I said that Karl and his fiancée are only a couple. What is that Alyssa? She has no skills and no family background, and only knows that the shameless admiration of Karl's tall branch is really embarrassing to us."

"The stone hammers have all come out. Some people still don't believe it. They can never wake up a person who pretends to sleep."

Alyssa scrolled down a page and found that they were all Twitter saying good things about Miana.

Click into the blogger's homepage to see it, and they are basically small accounts with few fans.

But those sane microblogs were suppressed to the end.

Alyssa sneered, "Karl, you are so charming."

"You too." Karl replied without emotion.

Alyssa shook her head and retorted Karl: "I can't be compared to you, I don't have a desperate suitor like Miana."

"Clifford is not worse than Miana." Karl sneered, his tone sounding sour.

On the matter of Clifford, Alyssa didn't want to argue with Karl too much.

Because she found that Karl had completely preconceived that Clifford had other thoughts about her.

Therefore, Alyssa ignored him.

Today is a happy day, she doesn't want to quarrel with Karl.

Even after seeing this trending search, the joy in her heart was not diminished much.

She thought this way, but it didn't mean that Karl thought the same way.

Seeing that Alyssa didn't speak, he said gloomily: "Are you tacitly acquiescing if you didn't speak?"

"Karl, are you sure you want to discuss this topic with me?" Alyssa suppressed her emotions and asked him.

"Even if you know that Clifford is the doctor who hypnotized me, you still have to protect him, don't you?" Every word spoken from Karl's mouth seemed to be covered with frost. I feel cold in my ears.

"Is there evidence that Clifford is the hypnotist?" Alyssa had just tried her best to suppress her emotions. Now that she was so excited by Karl, she couldn't help but raise the volume: "If it is proved He is the hypnotist, what do you want to do to him? Do you want me to watch you torture him, or watch you directly deal with him?"

Karl sneered, and said in a very affirmative tone: "You are determined to protect him."

Alyssa closed her eyes, calmed down her emotions, and opened her eyes again, her voice calming a bit, "Now Clifford's identity has not been determined, and it is useless for you to make these unnecessary assumptions."

There is no evidence to prove that Clifford was the doctor who hypnotized Karl back then, and the arguing between Karl and her was meaningless.

What Clifford meant to her was just a friend who had helped her.

Clifford saved her life more than once.

She lay in the hospital bed for three years and spent three years as a vegetable. Clifford was taking care of her.

This kindness was something she couldn't pay off in her entire life.

"Now you are thinking about protecting him. Even if his identity is confirmed one day in the future, you will still stand on his side." Karl's voice sounded a bit of gnashing his teeth, the temperature in the compartment It seems to have dropped down suddenly.

Even when the heating was turned on, Alyssa felt a little chilly.

She leaned back in her chair and said tiredly: "Karl, the reason why I didn't promise to marry you in the first place is because we still have these problems. Even if we get married, we will sooner or later because of these problems and unsettled things make each other tired."

Suddenly there was silence in the carriage.

Alyssa didn't want to speak any more, and Karl did not speak either.

Don't know how long it has been. When Alyssa thought that Karl would no longer speak, Karl suddenly said ghostly: "It turns out that you didn't agree to marry me before because of Clifford. "

Alyssa was shocked.

She didn't know why Karl thought so.

She felt that she had made it very clear.

"Don't know why you think so, but it's not what you think." Alyssa grabbed her hair irritably: "You stop, I'll go back to my place tonight."

She said yesterday that she would not move things, and this is what she was waiting for.

Karl was uncertain, suspicious, and there would always be quarrels.

When the voice fell, Karl not only didn't stop, but Alyssa also heard the sound of the lock.

Alyssa asked him mockingly: "Are you afraid of me jumping off the car?"

"Is there something you dare not do?" Karl's tone was not much better.

The two of them returned home silently all the way.

Grace heard the sound of the car and ran out, followed by several servants.

"Little lady, slow down!"

"mom!"

Before Alyssa got out of the car, she heard Grace's voice.

She was about to unfasten the seat belt and get out of the car when the man next to her leaned in and leaned over.

She shrank back consciously.

In the end, Karl just came over to help her untie the seat belt.

If it weren't for Karl's stinky face, Alyssa would doubt that the two of them had not quarreled just now.

She let Karl untie her seat belt, thinking of something, and said, "Don't get angry with Grace!"

After removing her seat belt, Karl turned around and unfastened his own, saying without emotion, "I didn't get angry with her."

"Yes, Grace is so young, you don't need to get angry, one look can scare her."

Karl's response was to get off the car directly.

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When Karl got out of the car, he saw Grace.

"Admires the green pepper."

Grace seemed to be afraid of him getting angry, and quickly turned around and hid behind the servant, eager to save life and cried out, "Dad!"

Karl looked at Grace expressionlessly for a few seconds, then curled up his lips and smiled at Grace.

Alyssa said that he was angry with Grace, so he could laugh at Grace, right?

Although she didn't think he had been mad at Grace.

As a result, it was okay for him not to laugh. His smile directly scared Grace into tears.

Alyssa got out of the car behind, not knowing what happened to the father and daughter, just in time to hear Grace crying "Wow".

"What's wrong? Grace." When Alyssa heard the cry, she walked towards Grace and hugged her.

Grace pointed at Karl, and kept crying.

Alyssa also turned to look at him.

Before she could speak, Karl rushed in front of her and said, "I didn't attack her, nor did I get angry with her."

After he finished speaking, he lifted his foot into the villa gate.

The back looks full of anger.

Alyssa hugged Grace and walked behind, softly coaxing Grace, Grace stopped crying.

She leaned her body and stretched her neck long. After seeing Karl entering the house, she sniffed and stopped crying.

"Why are you crying? Dad murdered you?" Alyssa reached out and wiped her tears, and asked her gently.

"No!" Grace wiped the tears from her face, and said in a milky voice.

Alyssa was a little puzzled: "Why is that?"

When Grace was asked about her sadness, she squatted again to cry, but she still remembered to answer Alyssa's question first.

"Dad, he smiled at me!"

Alyssa: "!"

She opened her mouth and was speechless for a moment.

It was the first time she heard that the child was scared to cry by her father's smile.

Mr. Adams is extraordinary.

Alyssa wanted to laugh a little, but seeing Grace crying so sad, she decided to comfort her first: "Daddy laughs at you, he likes you, he is happy, why are you crying?"

"Scary!" Grace said this word twitchingly, then buried her head in Alyssa's arms. '

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry.

"How can it be scary, he smiles at you because he likes you."

Grace cried louder.

It seems that she still doesn't know enough about the way the two father and daughter get along, Karl's smile can scare Grace into tears.

When she carried Grace into the hall, Grace had calmed down.

She put Grace down and looked around for Karl's figure.

The servant saw that Alyssa was looking for Karl, so she took the initiative and said, "Madam, Sir is upstairs."

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, and said to Grace: "You stay here I am going upstairs."

"OK." Grace sat on the sofa and played with toys.

A child is a child, who just cried so hard, now she is playing so hard.

Alyssa went upstairs and found Karl in the bedroom.

She opened the door and went in. Karl was changing clothes and just took off his pants.

Alyssa quickly turned around and said angrily, "You don't know how to lock the door when you change your clothes!"

"No servant dared to enter my room without authorization. I changed clothes in my own room. You broke in by yourself. Blame me?" Karl put on his pants and walked towards her slowly: "Looking at my body, The wicked person first sue, Mrs. Adams, do you make sense?"

Alyssa felt that his voice was getting closer, and she raised her foot and walked to the door: "You change your clothes and come out by yourself."

Karl stepped forward with long legs, and walked in front of her to block her way.

Alyssa was blocked, but saw that he was already dressed, so she looked up at him.

Karl also just lowered his head, his voice low and deep: "What are you running from? It's not that you haven't seen it."

Alyssa didn't want to talk about this topic with him, because once she continued this topic with him, she would be subdued by him, and the business would not be done.

“Laughing at my daughter, but scared her to cry, what do you feel?” Alyssa looked at him mockingly with her arms folded.

Karl’s complexion became stiff, but soon recovered, and sneered, “I don’t feel much.”

“You shouldn’t make a stern face at Grace, and smile more.” Alyssa said, reaching out and squeezing his face.

Karl leaned back and raised his head, frowning and resisting: “Don’t do anything!”

Alyssa: “â€¦!”

Karl even thinks she is doing things?

Alyssa retracted her hand and kicked his calf: “Get out of the way, I want to go out.”

Karl pursed his lips, and said coldly, “No.”

“Youâ€¦!” Alyssa was about to speak when she was interrupted by Karl: “I want to go out too.”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and opened the door and went out.

Alyssa followed him out and soon passed him and went to the front.

The two went downstairs one after another, keeping a short distance between each other.

As soon as Grace looked up, she saw Karl, smiled and called out, “Dad.”

Alyssa walked over to Grace and sat down, and Karl followed and sat down on the other side of Grace.

Grace had a dumb expression on her face.

She looked at Alyssa and Karl again, feeling like she was a little redundant.

So Grace silently turned over, slid down on the sofa with her toes, and slid off, holding the toy and walking on the opposite sofa to play.

The servant also saw that Karl and Alyssa were quarreling. They did not dare to speak, but they were amused by Grace’s actions.

However, they didn’t dare to laugh out loud, they all lowered their heads and laughed depressed.

Alyssa glanced at Karl, then quickly turned around and turned her back to him.

Don’t want to see him.

Karl hugged his arms and sat beside her expressionlessly, cold air all over his body.

The servant didn’t dare to call them when they were ready for dinner, so the curvy savior walked to Grace and called her: “Little Miss, it’s time to eat.”

“Oh! I’m eating.” In general, Grace is still very positive about eating.

She hugged a robot, slid off the sofa, and was about to follow the servant to the restaurant.

“Little Miss.” The servant gave her a light push and pointed at Alyssa and Karl.

Grace is a little clever ghost, ran to Alyssa to pull her hand, and said sweetly: “Mom is eating.”

Alyssa quarreled with Karl, but still smiled when she met Grace: “Okay.”

Grace turned to look at Karl again, blinked her eyes, and said unwillingly, “Eat.”

Karl was about to speak, and then thought that she had just scared her to cry, and her voice became softer than usual: “Who should I call for dinner?”

Grace glanced at him, and she cried out, “Daddy.”

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Alyssa glanced at Karl, snorted, and took Grace to the restaurant.

Karl sat alone, Alyssa and Grace sat opposite him.

A family of three stood in line, and they were very clearly divided.

Grace was still very good when she ate, and she pointed out what she wanted to eat, and asked Alyssa to pick up food for her.

“I want that cauliflower!”

“I want chicken legs!”

“It’s okay to eat chicken thighs, then eat another green vegetable!”

Little children don’t like vegetables very much.

Alyssa wanted Grace to eat vegetables, but she had to negotiate terms with her.

Although Grace didn’t like it very much, but for the chicken legs, she had to reluctantly take a bite.

Karl looked at the warm and harmonious mother and daughter opposite, and then looked down at the rice bowl in front of him, suddenly losing his appetite.

He put his chopsticks “pop” on the table: “I’m full.”

Seeing Alyssa didn’t respond, he deliberately repeated it loudly again: “I said, I’m full!”

Alyssa didn’t know that he threw the chopsticks so loudly on purpose, just to get her attention.

She raised her eyes and glanced at Karl lightly: “If you are full, you will be full. Grace and I have not eaten enough.”

Grace raised her head from his small bowl, and said with an urn voice, “Grace hasn’t eaten enough yet.”

“Okay, you continue to eat yours.” Alyssa picked Grace again.

Karl’s face was terribly cold, but Alyssa ignored him, and he couldn’t do anything to her.

He snorted and got up out of the restaurant.

As soon as he left with his front foot, Grace suddenly raised her head, looked at the direction Karl had just left, and then turned to look at Alyssa: "Dad is angry."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, but she didn't expect Grace to say this.

She asked Grace curiously: "Where is he angry?"

"He'huh'!" Grace said, shaking her head, and letting out a "huh" like Karl.

Alyssa laughed out loud with a "pouch" and couldn't help but stretched out her hand to pinch Grace's face: "Why is my baby so cute?"

Grace raised her head and said sweetly, "Because of my mother, Alyssa."

Alyssa taught Grace the names of her and Karl, as well as the names of Peter and Tina, and she also taught her, she remembered them all.

However, when she says Karl, she always habitually says "Kalr".

Alyssa corrected her many times, and she would read it clearly occasionally, but in most cases, she would pronounce it as "Karl Adams".

It may be used to it.

As long as she knew in her heart what her father's name was, she would applaud her by calling "Kalr", as it was a pet name between her and Karl's father and daughter.

â€¦

After Alyssa and Grace had eaten, she took Grace to the room to take a shower and get ready to sleep.

She heard from the servant that Grace did not take a nap today.

If Grace didn't take a nap during the day, she would go to bed very early at night.

She soon put Grace to sleep.

After setting up Grace, Alyssa got up and went to the master bedroom.

She pushed open the door and found that there was no one inside.

Karl hadn't gone to bed yet, but he was still in the study.

Alyssa walked gently to the door of the study, and quietly pushed the study door open a little bit, and saw Karl sitting behind the desk looking at something.

His brows were frowned, and there were several documents in front of him, as if he had encountered a very difficult problem.

Alyssa stood at the door for a moment, before closing the door and turning to leave.

But at this moment, Karl found someone at the door, looked at the door suddenly, and said sharply, "Who!"

After being discovered anyway, Alyssa stopped hiding and went straight in.

“it’s me.”

When Karl saw Alyssa, the expression on his face softened slightly.

Alyssa didn’t approach, but just stood not far from the door and said, “I will go back to my room and sleep first. It’s up to you if you come back.”

When she finished speaking, she turned and left.

Karl sat at the desk, and still somehow did not respond to the meaning in Alyssa’s words.

They had an unpleasant quarrel on the way back, and he thought Alyssa was going to sleep with Grace tonight.

What Alyssa meant just now— to go back to the master bedroom to sleep?

Karl thought about it this way, where there was any energy left to work, and after dealing with one or two things in his hands, he got up and went back to the master bedroom.

Alyssa was already lying on the bed after taking a shower.

When she heard the door opening, she wrapped her quilt tightly and turned her back to the direction of the door.

Karl walked in and looked at the bed.

Originally there was only one quilt on the bed, but at this time an extra quilt was added.

Alyssa slept on one side of the bed wrapped in a quilt, and more than half of the space was vacated, on which there was another quilt.

Karl walked to the bed and stood for a while, but in the end he didn’t say anything, then turned around and went to the bathroom.

Alyssa pulled the quilt down after listening to the sound of splashing water in the bathroom.

Together, she and Karl were nearly sixty years old, and the two of them hadn’t grown emotionally mature, and they quarreled all day long.

Sometimes she felt that quarreling with Karl was a bit naive, but it wouldn’t work if it wasn’t.

Karl always felt that she was favoring and protecting Clifford, and she felt that Karl was making trouble unreasonably.

She had tried to minimize meeting with Clifford, Karl still thought so, she felt that the problem was still with Karl himself.

She thought for a while, then took out her phone to check Twitter.

The recent trending search about Karl and Miana’s good news is still hanging on, not suppressed, and the heat continues.

She thought that this trending search would go down a long time, but the result hasn’t gone down yet.

What was Karl doing in the office just now?

Alyssa felt an unspeakable depression in her heart, and she threw the phone back.

This was originally caused by Karl himself, let him handle it!

After a while, Karl came out of the bathroom and lay down directly beside her.

This night, the two lie on the same bed with their backs to each other.

!

When Alyssa woke up the next morning, there was no one beside her.

She habitually took the phone over and saw Tina sent her several micro-reading messages.

“Come and watch the excitement.”

“Adams’ official has a secret rumor, and this slap is very powerful.”

Two screenshots of Twitter are also attached.

Alyssa opened it and took a look, then quickly exited the WeChat interface and logged into Twitter.

Sure enough, the first trending search is the words “Adams’ official micro-report”.

She clicked on the Twitter of Adams’ official Twitter handle. The top one was a popular tweet that brought the topic of Karl and Miana yesterday. The content was very brief: “Fake, the CEO doesn’t like the woman surnamed Palmer.”

This Tweet was sent early in the morning after last mid-night.

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Moreover, the popularity of this Tweet is unprecedentedly high.

The amount of forwarding and comments have exceeded 100,000, and it is still increasing.

After Alyssa was tied up and put on trending searches, Karl simply and rudely suppressed those trending searches.

Karl is a decisive person, too lazy to pay attention to them, only focusing on results.

This time, it was mainly because Miana was annoying him, so he would deal with it positively.

Adams’ official Twitter is also a big V with tens of millions of fans. If the official Twitter comes out to clarify, it will be very convincing.

Alyssa clicked on the comments below, almost all of which were applauded, but there were a few exceptions.

“This official blog is not hacked, right?”

“The marriage contract between Karl and Miss Palmer has been passed on for several years, so why must he wait until then to come out to clarify? Why did he go?”

“I think the same as upstairs. I suspect that this Karl has a leg with this Miss Palmer”

There is a leg, there is a leg of your grandma.

Alyssa sneered, then slipped down again.

In the back, there are some people who don't think it's too big to be too busy.

“Hey @\$\$\$\$, your chance is here.”

“Start a game, gamble on the possibility of Karl and his ex-wife reuniting.”

“So whose kid is that kid?”

“Mr. Karl, who is the mother of your little princess?”

Seeing they mentioned Grace again, Alyssa couldn't help frowning.

Alyssa returned to her Twitter homepage, and the news notification was 99+ again.

She rarely posts on Twitter, but in the past few days, her news notifications have not stopped, and she can't finish them.

Alyssa retired from Twitter and returned to WeChat to continue chatting with Tina.

When she first went to Twitter, Tina sent her many more messages.

“I especially want to know what Miana's expression is.”

“You don't know. In the past three years, Miana has often bought news articles”

Since the events of the past three years had already happened, Alyssa didn't care about the need.

What she worries about now is that those people pay too much attention to Grace.

Although Grace has not shown her face, it is hard to guarantee that a bold media reporter will try to sneak a photo of Grace.

It was originally a matter between adults, but the children were also involved.

Alyssa felt a little irritable.

“Aren't you busy today?” She sent this message to Tina, and took the phone to the bathroom to wash.

She is going to Mattie today to discuss the script.

There is a bloody storm on the Internet, but it will not have any impact on her real life.

Now that the incident is so big, as Karl's “ex-wife”, the media will naturally not let her go.

She has to be careful when she goes out today.

Alyssa chatted with Tina and put down the phone.

After changing her clothes, she went to Grace's room.

Grace was already awake and was sitting on the bed playing with two dolls, whispering.

The servant stood by the bed, and when she saw Alyssa coming in, she immediately walked towards her: "Madam, young lady wouldn't let me change her clothes, saying that she would wait for you."

There is a maid dedicated to taking care of Grace. When Alyssa is away, the maids take care of Grace's daily life.

Grace was a little engaged in playing, but she hadn't noticed that Alyssa was coming.

Alyssa walked over and asked the maid in a low voice: "When I am away? Is she good at eating and dressing?"

When the maid heard this, she couldn't help laughing, and said, "Very good."

"I see." Alyssa nodded: "I'll take care of it, you go work."

"Ok, Madam." The maid retired.

Alyssa walked over and said warmly, "Grace, you're getting up."

Grace looked up and saw Alyssa, her eyes lit up: "Mom!"

Alyssa smiled and leaned over to hug her.

"Stand well, Mom will change your clothes." Alyssa took the puppet in her hand: "Change clothes first, and play later."

Alyssa helped her get dressed and took her downstairs to eat breakfast.

Seeing Grace obediently eating, Alyssa couldn't bear to leave.

She wants to take Grace out together, but she is worried that she will be blocked by media reporters on the way.

At this time, it is better to be careful.

When Alyssa left, she coaxed Grace for a while before coaxing her well.

After that, Alyssa drove out.

She didn't go far, and she felt a car following her behind her.

Is it a reporter?

Which reporter is so well informed that he even found the address of Karl's new home?

Follow her when you go out, must have been lurking here before.

Alyssa tried to get rid of the car behind, but she found that it was just in vain and couldn't get rid of it anyway.

Finally, she reached the door of Mattie's studio.

She looked back in the rearview mirror, and the car that had been following her also stopped not far away.

Alyssa took out her mobile phone and called Mattie: "Someone is following me, you ask two security guards to come out and pick me up."

As an entertainment worker, Mattie is very sensitive to entertainment news.

Mattie naturally knew what Adams' official blog clarified early in the morning last night.

Without Alyssa's explanation, Mattie knew what was going on.

She didn't ask much, and said aloud: "I will bring people down right away."

Mattie came down very quickly. Not only did she bring a security guard, but also two staff members from her studio, who were tall young guys.

She walked up to Alyssa and patted the car door: "Come down, where is the person you said was following you?"

Alyssa pointed to the black car behind him.

Mattie turned to look at the two staff members behind him, and pointed at Alyssa with her chin: "Take her up first."

Alyssa got out of the car and saw that Mattie seemed to have no plans to go up. She couldn't help but curiously asked, "What are you going to do?"

"It's okay, help you see who is not long-eyed, even my people dare to move."

Mattie was wearing a professional suit, with one hand propped on the car body, and she seemed a little bit formidable.

Alyssa glanced at her: "What do you mean?"

Mattie leaned close to her and said in a low voice, "Just kidding, there is a young man here, so I can save your face."

Alyssa smiled and said nothing.

When she turned to look at the car following her, she found that the car had already driven away.

Mattie stood next to her, followed her gaze, and said with a puzzled look: "What's the matter with that car? Are you sure it was following you? Maybe that car happened to be on the way with you? Where is the entertainment? The reporter let you go so easily?"

Entertainment news will always be the favorite life spice of the public.

Miana had already been denied by Karl, so Alyssa was the only woman who had had trouble with Karl.

This means that she has great news value.

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Because of Alyssa's great news value, it is even more unlikely that the entertainment reporters will let her go.

The car that just drove over with her, if not an entertainment reporter, there is only one possibility. Alyssa narrowed her eyes slightly, took Mattie's arm, and dragged her into the studio.

"Let's go, let's let go in first."

Now that the car had already driven away, it didn't make sense for them to stand here and study.

The two entered the studio, Alyssa took advantage of the coffee break and called Karl.

The phone rang twice and was picked up.

Although Karl answered the phone, he did not speak.

Alyssa had to take the lead and asked him: "You sent someone to follow me?"

There was silence on the other end, and then Karl's indifferent voice sounded: "No."

When the water boiled, Alyssa put the cup on the water inlet and turned on the switch before slowly saying, "Do you know? When your mouth is hard, your tone of voice will be unconsciously colder than usual when you speak. a little."

Her response was a deathly silence, followed by a beep when the phone was hung up.

Alyssa put the phone down and smiled.

This man is sometimes awkwardly hard and cute, and sometimes paranoid is particularly hateful.

What can we do?

You can't separate, you can only take it slowly.

â€¦

Before the meeting, Alyssa went up and checked Twitter again, and she found that the hottest number one was topped by a topic of "Little Princess of Adams" again.

These people were too curious about Grace and Grace's biological mother, and directly posted trending searches.

Alyssa sat next to Mattie, and turned her head to ask her in a low voice: "How to withdraw trending search? Can I just contact the platform directly?"

"What trending search are you going to withdraw?" Mattie turned her head, looking like she had already seen through her heart.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows: "Forget it."

"Tell me, why don't you tell you, I found out that you are now in front of me, and you are becoming more and more unscrupulous." Mattie said while talking, but she still told her how to withdraw trending search, and also helped her contact the people on the platform.

Alyssa contacted the people on the platform, negotiated the price, and the trending search was quickly withdrawn.

After the meeting, Mattie still didn't hold back the curiosity in her heart: "That little girl, is your and Karl's daughter? Are you still together?"

Alyssa turned her head to look at Mattie in her spare time, and smiled: "Want to know?"

"Yeah." Mattie nodded.

The smile on Alyssa's face deepened: "Guess it yourself."

Mattie twitched the corners of her mouth, so angry that she wanted to punch Alyssa: "Our relationship is like this, you still tell me the truth?"

"Yes, our relationship is so good, how about I invite you to dinner at noon?" Alyssa said with a smile.

Mattie felt that she had hit the cotton with a punch, and she couldn't help it.

Although she guessed in her heart that the little girls who appeared at the dinner that day were the daughters of Karl and Alyssa, but Alyssa did not admit it all day, she could not be very sure that it was their daughter.

Who has no curiosity?

Mattie felt that she was going to be driven crazy by the curiosity in her heart, but Alyssa didn't give her any joy.

Mattie decided to kill Alyssa warmly.

She glanced at Alyssa, and said blankly: "Going to Best Day to eat!"

Alyssa answered, "Yes."

She doesn't lack the money to eat at Best Day now.

â€!

At noon, Alyssa and Mattie went to Best Day for dinner, driving Mattie's car.

Not long after they drove, Mattie found a car following them.

When passing a certain traffic light intersection, Mattie motioned to Alyssa to look at the rearview mirror: "Is that the car that followed you in the morning? It has been following us since we came out."

Alyssa only took a look, then looked away, "Don't worry about them."

Those people followed them all the way to Best Day.

When getting out of the car, Mattie said: "I don't think they are like media reporters at all, but like bodyguards, following not far away."

Alyssa smiled imperceptibly, and pulled Mattie into the golden tripod: "Okay, let's go in."

It was lunch time at noon, and there were many people eating in Best Day.

Mattie has a wide network of people, and Alyssa followed her in. Before sitting down at the table, Mattie had stopped to say hello several times.

With such a big circle in Rostenvel, and there is only one Best Day, you will naturally meet acquaintances.

The people who greeted Mattie naturally knew Alyssa, and they would cast a curious look at her, but they would not say anything or ask anything.

They are all human beings.

When Mattie stopped to greet people again, Alyssa said in her ear: "I'll pass first, and come when you are finished."

"Well, I know." Mattie nodded and pushed her.

Alyssa walked to the table and sat down alone, and the waiter walked over with the menu.

She looked at the menu, ordered two dishes first, and waited for Mattie to come.

Alyssa glanced in Mattie's direction, feeling a little boring, turned her head and looked away.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure in the crowd.

She looked at the familiar figure and murmured, "Clifford?"

Clifford wore black casual clothes very rarely today, and his hair was longer than usual. Because of the distance, Alyssa couldn't see his expression clearly.

But after all, after living together for a period of time, Alyssa still recognized him at a glance.

However, in her memory, Clifford always liked to wear light-colored clothes, because of work, he and Karl would wear a suit every day.

This was the first time she saw Clifford wearing casual clothes, so she felt a little rare.

Clifford was standing there and talking to a waiter.

The distance was a little far away, and Alyssa couldn't call him, so she took out her mobile phone and called him.

When she dialed the phone, her eyes were tightly locked with Clifford.

It's just that Clifford turned around and went out one second before the phone dialed.

After the call got through, it rang several times before being picked up by Clifford.

Clifford's voice was the same as before, with a hint of ridicule: "Alyssa? Why do you have time to call me today?"

Alyssa smiled and said, "I just saw you, are you coming to Best Day for lunch too?"

Clifford was silent for a while, and Alyssa called him again with some doubts: "Clifford?"

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Although she yelled Clifford, Clifford didn't say a word immediately.

Alyssa took the phone to her and took a look, and made sure that the phone was still in a talking state, then she continued to put the phone to her ear and said, "Are you still there?"

At this moment, Mattie just came over, Alyssa glanced at her and pushed the menu to Mattie.

Later, Clifford's voice rang again on the phone.

"Sorry, Alyssa, I kind of hung up beforehand."

"then youâ€¦â€¦"

Before Alyssa could say anything, Clifford hung up the phone.

Alyssa took off the phone and looked at the phone being hung up, a thought flashed between her brows.

How does she feel that Clifford hangs up her phone on purpose?

Clifford is usually a thoughtful person, even if he encounters something, he can behave calmly.

But just now, his tone seemed a little strange.

As for the abnormality, Alyssa could not infer.

"Hey!"

Mattie stretched out her hand and shook it in front of Alyssa's eyes, and Alyssa suddenly recovered and looked at Mattie.

Mattie put her other hand on the dining table, leaning forward: "What do you think? I called you so many times and you ignored me."

Just now, Alyssa was a little invested in thinking about things, and didn't notice Mattie calling her.

"It's nothing." Alyssa lowered her eyes, fixed her gaze on the menu in front of Mattie, and asked her, "Are the dishes ready?"

Mattie nodded: "I'm done."

When she spoke, her eyes still fell on Alyssa.

Mattie is now particularly interested in the relationship between Alyssa and Karl, as well as the daughter of Karl who appeared at the dinner party.

But she knew in her heart that Alyssa would not tell her, so she had to give up after thinking about it.

After eating, Alyssa had been thinking about Clifford, but she was a little absent-minded.

The words before contacting Karl showed that Clifford was indeed suspicious, and she had to look for him again.

After dinner, Alyssa and Mattie returned to the studio.

There was not much work in the studio in the afternoon, so Alyssa left early.

When she came out, the car that followed her in the morning still followed her not far away.

The people in that car seemed to know that Alyssa had spotted them a long time ago, and no longer deliberately hid in hiding, so they followed in an open manner, but still kept a distance.

Alyssa drove the car to a section of the road where it could be parked temporarily, pulled the car over, turned around and walked towards the car following her.

She went to the car and reached out to open the door.

She tried it and found it couldn't open!

Alyssa kicked off the body with an angry foot, with a cold tone: "Open the door! Don't pretend to be dead, I know that Karl sent you."

The people in the car unlocked the lock, opened the door and got out of the car.

A few tall and majestic bodyguards lined up in front of Alyssa, standing neatly in a straight line, and then reverently said in one voice: "Young lady!"

Alyssa was a little helpless: "You should stop following me from now on. I'm going to do some private affairs."

The bodyguard certainly disagrees: "But Boss ordered!"

Alyssa interrupted them directly: "I don't care what he tells you, it's not that someone is going to kill me, it's just a few media reporters, I can still avoid it."

The bodyguards stopped talking, obviously they didn't intend to follow Alyssa's words.

Alyssa was standing next to the car door. When these bodyguards got off the car, they got off the car from the other side.

She glanced at the car door handle calmly, and asked, "It's just that you don't want to follow me for the time being, can't it?"

The bodyguards pressed their heads lower.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes, suddenly opened the car door, bent over to enter and pulled out the car key, then exited, and threw the car key hard, not knowing where it was.

The bodyguard did not expect that Alyssa would come to this hand.

When Alyssa got out of the car, although they already knew Alyssa's purpose, they did not dare to go over and grab the car keys.

If in the process of grabbing the car key, Alyssa was injured without control, and Karl would skin them.

Alyssa curled her lips and spread her hands: "Hurry up and find the car key!"

After speaking, she turned and ran towards her car.

As soon as she got in the car, she drove away while the bodyguards behind her were still looking for the car keys.

Alyssa drove the car around, making sure that the bodyguards sent to her by Karl could not find her, and then drove to Clifford's psychological consultation room.

When she arrived, Clifford's assistant was chatting with the two little girls at the front desk.

They all know Alyssa.

"Miss Alyssa, are you coming to see Doctor Dixon?"

"Yes, is he busy?" Alyssa said with a smile.

The assistant glanced inside and said, "Doctor Dixon went out before, he hasn't come back yet. How about you wait for him?"

"Out?" Alyssa didn't expect Clifford to be away.

After a brief surprise, Alyssa asked aloud: "Did he say where he went? When will he be back?"

The assistant shook his head: "Doctor Dixon didn't say, I didn't ask, but you can call him."

Alyssa had come here on a temporary basis. Since Clifford is not here, then forget it.

She rejected the assistant's proposal, smiled and said, "No, I will come again next time."

"Okay, Miss Alyssa, go slowly."

Alyssa turned around, and as soon as she walked to the door, she remembered about meeting Clifford at Best Day at noon, and then asked his assistant: "Where did Clifford eat at noon today?"

"I ordered the takeaway for him." Although the assistant didn't know how Alyssa would suddenly ask this, he still told the truth.

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly: "Takeaway?"

If Clifford was eating takeaway at noon, who was the "Clifford" she saw in Best Day?

"Yes, it's a restaurant on the opposite street. Doctor Dixon has always ordered meals at that restaurant, and now he has become a senior VIP member of that restaurant!"

Seeing that Alyssa's expression was different, the assistant couldn't help asking, "Is there any problem?"

Alyssa condensed the emotions on her face, and said as usual: "He is a big man, he is busy with work all day, and he certainly can't take care of his food. As a friend, I should care about him."

The assistant easily believed Alyssa's words and shook his head and said, "Yes, Dr. Dixon is so good, he doesn't have many friends in Rostenvel City, and often works overtime." "Miss Alyssa, if you have time, please persuade him."

Alyssa pursed her lips: "Well, I will, I will go back first."

"Goodbye Miss Alyssa."

“Goodbye.”

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Alyssa returned to the car and fell into deep thought.

When Clifford received her call at noon, his reaction was a bit wrong.

And the words of the assistant just now made Alyssa a little bit cloudy.

Clifford’s assistant said that he gave Clifford a takeaway at noon, which means that Clifford did not go to Best Day.

His assistant didn’t need to lie to her about such trivial matters.

Think about it in reverse. If what Clifford’s assistant said is true, then who was the “Clifford” she met at Best Day at noon?

Are there really two people who look exactly the same in the world?

Alyssa grew up so old that she had never met two people who were completely unrelated and looked exactly the same.

At best, the twins will look alike.

However, not every pair of twins look exactly the same.

Karl and Claire are twin brothers and sisters. Although they are brothers and sisters, they look very similar in terms of their appearance and features.

So far, her understanding of Clifford is only limited to Clifford.

As for the family background behind Clifford, she didn’t know anything about his relatives and whether he had any other friends.

Thinking of this, the possibility that Clifford has twin brothers cannot be ruled out.

Alyssa glanced at Clifford’s psychological examination room through the car window, and then started the car and left.

No matter how much she thinks now, it’s just her guess.

What the facts are, you still need to find Clifford to confirm.

â€¦

When Alyssa drove back to the villa, she saw Karl’s car parked at the gate of the villa.

She checked the time, it was just five o’clock.

Does Karl work so early today?

As soon as she thought of this, Karl’s car door was opened from inside.

The next moment, Karl’s tall and straight figure came out and appeared in Alyssa’s sight.

Today's temperature had dropped again. Karl was still wearing a thin suit, standing straight there, looking over to Alyssa.

His face remained unchanged, as if he were not cold at all.

Alyssa hesitated, opened the door and got out of the car, and walked in the direction of Karl.

Stopped two steps away from him.

When she looked at Karl, Karl was also looking at her.

The two looked at each other in silence for a few seconds, and Alyssa asked him aloud, "You got off work so early?"

Almost at the same time, Karl also said, "Where have you been?"

After the two said, they were all startled.

Karl curled his eyebrows, the emotions in his eyes were complicated and difficult to distinguish.

Alyssa knew that if she didn't speak first, Karl would never speak first.

"Where did I go, shouldn't you know it very well?" He sent her bodyguards early in the morning, who followed her since she went out in the morning. Those bodyguards will definitely tell Karl what she is doing like Owls.

She remembered that when she first married Karl, there was not even a maid in his villa, but bodyguards.

Karl didn't know what magic power was. His bodyguards were extremely loyal to him.

When Karl heard the words, the corners of his lips pulled up a non-temperature arc, with a gloomy expression, and asked her coldly, "Where did you come back from?"

His eyes told Alyssa that he had guessed that she had gone to Clifford's.

She thought too naively, thinking that she would be fine if she got rid of the bodyguard assigned to her by Karl. With Karl's keenness, how could she hide it?

Alyssa pursed her lips, and chose to tell the truth: "Clifford's clinic!"

Anyway, Karl had already guessed it, but it would be boring for her to cover it up.

The two had already quarreled about Clifford yesterday, and Alyssa could see that Karl was already angry again, but he didn't show it.

If she kept covering up at this time, Karl might be even more angry.

"Heh." Karl just sneered, turned around and went in without saying anything.

Alyssa stared at his back for a moment, and then strode towards chasing him: "Karl!"

When Karl heard her calling him, instead of stopping, he walked faster.

Alyssa also quickened her pace and explained to him as she walked: "I went to find Clifford because of serious things. Besides, he was not in the clinic, and I did not see him."

Karl still ignored her, but Alyssa couldn't help but ran forward to hold him.

She stood in front of him and shivered when she saw his face.

His expression was frighteningly cold.

She was seen by his cold eyes, and subconsciously let go of the hand holding his arm.

Karl lowered his head and looked at her, what he said seemed to be squeezed out word by word from the gap between his teeth.

"If you met him, when do you plan to come back? Tonight or tomorrow morning, or don't you plan to come back?"

When he said this, he looked at her eyes as if he was looking at a wife who had just returned from outside.

Alyssa was irritated by his words and couldn't help raising her hand, but when she touched Karl's icy eyes, the hand raised in the air was tightly closed.

"I will explain to you one last time. Between me and Clifford, we are clean and innocent. Believe it or not." After Alyssa said, she glanced outside the villa.

If she had not given birth to Grace a few years ago, she might have just rushed out in the face of such a situation.

However, when she left home in the morning, she told Grace that she would come back to make meatballs for her in the evening.

She was angry with Karl, but she had to honor what she had said to Grace.

She talked to Grace after the last banquet, and everything she said later would count.

Alyssa took a deep breath, turned and walked towards the hall.

The location where she and Karl were just now was in the middle of the courtyard of the villa, some distance from the hall door.

During this short journey, Alyssa calmed down her mood.

As soon as she entered the hall, the servant respectfully nodded and said: "Young lady!"

Alyssa asked her: "Where is Grace?"

Before the maid could speak, Grace's voice came over: "Grace is here!"

Alyssa looked over and found that Grace was being led downstairs by the maid.

She also took a picture book in her hand, and jumped down the stairs.

Seeing Alyssa looking at her, she raised the drawing book in her hand and said cheerfully: "Look, mom, I drew two big apples."

"Okay, you walk well. You can't jump on the stairs. Mom is here to wait for you to come down." Alyssa was originally unhappy, but after seeing Grace again, it disappeared.

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After listening to Alyssa's words, Grace walked obediently and stopped bouncing.

As soon as she arrived in the hall, she immediately let go of the maid's hand and rushed towards Alyssa.

Alyssa squatted down, caught the little meat dumplings flying over, and kissed her on the cheek.

Grace is now full of apples drawn by herself, and she has no time to care about Alyssa's beloved kiss.

She turned the picture book to the page of the apple she drew like a treasure, and showed Alyssa: "Mom, look at the apple I drew."

The colorful lines cover the whole drawing paper very casually, so why can't I see the shape of an apple?

But Grace was obviously very happy.

While flipping through the painting book, she said to herself: "I will draw three more apples and meatballs!"

Alyssa found that Grace seemed to like painting very much.

It's just that she is too young now, she can't draw anything at all, she only knows to choose the color she likes to paint on the painting book.

Since Grace likes it, Alyssa will not dampen her enthusiasm.

Alyssa hugged her and sat down on the sofa, then took the drawing book, looked at it very seriously for a while, then smiled and said to Grace: "The painting is awesome, but I believe you will draw better in the future!"

Hearing this, Grace happily covered her mouth and narrowed her eyes, as if she was very shy.

Alyssa reached out and nodded her forehead: "Is my Grace still shy?"

"Hehe!" Grace grabbed Alyssa's hand and smiled happily.

At this time, Karl also came in from outside.

Children like to get recognition and praise from close people, and Grace is no exception.

When she saw Karl, she took the drawing book and ran towards him.

Alyssa knew that Karl was in a bad mood, so she stood up a little worried and called out, "Grace!"

But Grace didn't hear her, she stomped on her shoes and ran to Karl, holding up her drawing book: "Dad, dad, look at the apple I painted, two big apples!"

Karl's already frowned brows, after seeing the "apple" in Grace's painting book, his brows tightened even more.

Alyssa secretly said that it was not good, so she called out, "Karl!"

She was worried that he would talk nonsense.

He seemed to be not as good to Grace recently and not as patient as before. She was really worried that he would say something ugly like "What kind of ghost painting" the next moment.

Karl raised his eyelids, took a look at her, then retracted his gaze, and fell his gaze on Grace's painting book.

After two seconds, he said a word aloud: "Yeah."

Without receiving Karl's praise, although Grace was a bit disappointed, she curled her lips and said, "Okay."

She retracted the painting book, looked up at Karl with a blink of her eyes, then pursed her mouth, and walked towards Alyssa.

As soon as she left, Karl went upstairs without looking back.

After Grace approached, Alyssa reached out and touched her head, and said, "Dad also thinks you painted well."

After hearing Alyssa's words, Grace looked up at her with a little bun-like face and looked at her dumbfounded.

Did dad praise her just now?

"Daddy just thinks that you painted well, you have to work harder! Come on!" Alyssa made a cheering gesture at her.

Grace also followed up with a gesture of cheering, and then he giggled.

It's great to be a kid, know nothing, just a few words can make you happy for a long time.

Alyssa raised her head and looked upstairs, thinking of Karl's words just now, she couldn't help frowning.

Old men are much more difficult to coax than children.

But this time, she really didn't want to coax him.

Alyssa retracted her gaze and led Grace to the kitchen: "Okay, let's make meatballs now!"

"Okay! Make meatballs!" Grace jumped for joy.

It's a good thing to be able to come back home to accompany the children after spending a day outside.

Alyssa planned to make several meatballs for each type of meat, mainly for Grace. She was too young to eat much, and she could make them soon.

She had already made meatballs anyway, so she made dinner too

It may be because of revenge, Alyssa cooked the dinner very lightly, and there was no dish that met Karl's taste.

When eating, Alyssa paid special attention to Karl's expression.

When he took the first bite, his brows were furrowed, and then he raised his head and glanced at Alyssa, as if he had eaten this dish made by Alyssa.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly and gave him a provocative look.

Karl said nothing, lowered his head and ate silently.

Alyssa snorted, she really thought that Karl wouldn't even eat the dishes she cooked.

Facts have proved that Karl not only did not stop eating, but also ate more than usual.

It's just that he went upstairs as soon as he ate, eating faster than Grace.

Grace saw Karl going out, blinked her big eyes and pointed at his back, and said to Alyssa, "Dad is gone!"

Alyssa stretched out her hand to remove the rice grains from the corner of Grace's mouth, smiled and said, "He is full."

"Oh." Grace glanced down at the green vegetables left in her bowl, then turned to Alyssa and said, "I'm full."

Alyssa pointed to the greens in her bowl: "You will be full by eating two more greens."

Grace looked reluctant: "I'm full."

Alyssa didn't laugh with her anymore, her face became a little serious: "Eat the vegetables."

"Okay!" Seeing that Alyssa stopped smiling, Grace had to compromise and eat the vegetables.

After she finished eating the vegetables, Alyssa let her go.

Alyssa leaned back in the chair, remembered something, and took out the phone.

There are no unread WeChat messages, no SMS or missed calls.

Clifford did not call her.

Logically speaking, if Clifford knew that she had been to him, he would have contacted her.

Could it be that after she left, Clifford didn't return to the clinic?

Alyssa thinks this possibility is very high.

She found Clifford's phone number in the address book, after hesitating, she dialed.

The phone rang several times and no one answered it until it was automatically hung up.

Alyssa made another phone call, this time it rang twice and was hung up.

The phone was connected and hung up with two beeps. Generally speaking, it may have been manually hung up.

Clifford hang up her phone?

What can he do at this time?

Alyssa made another call, but this time the call could not be made through.

“Sorry, the phone you dialed is turned off.”

Alyssa was shocked. Clifford was a cautious person. When she was living with him, she had never seen his mobile phone shut down without power.

Isn't something wrong?

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Alyssa couldn't sit still.

Clifford is such a thoughtful and prudent person. Today, he would hang up her phone, and she couldn't get through.

This is not in line with common sense.

Alyssa really doubted that something might have happened to Clifford.

Although she didn't know the origin of Clifford, Clifford had never harmed her since she knew Clifford until now, and she still has such great affection for her.

So, no matter what, if something happens to him, she can't ignore it.

Besides, apart from her, Clifford has no friends in Rostenvel.

Alyssa got up and went out of the dining room, and saw Grace lying on the sofa again playing around with her painting book.

She walked over and squatted in front of the sofa: “Grace, shall we go upstairs and get ready for bed?”

“I'm painting an apple, I haven't finished painting yet.” Grace was drawing vigorously, of course she didn't want to go upstairs to sleep.

“You can go back to the room to paint and let auntie accompany you.” The aunt Alyssa said is a maid who takes care of Grace's daily life.

Grace listened to her and asked, “Are you going up too?”

“I can hold you up, but I have other things to do later, and I can't paint with you.” Alyssa explained to her.

“Oh.” Grace's face collapsed, she stood up, and stretched out her arms towards Alyssa, asking her to hug her.

It might be because Karl went out early and returned late, often working away from home, so Grace was also able to adapt to Alyssa's current state.

Although it will be a little unhappy, but it won't be warm with Alyssa.

Alyssa sent her to the room, told the maid to take good care of her, then turned and left.

When passing by the door of Karl's study, Alyssa stopped.

She is going to have a look at Clifford's house now. Should I tell Karl?

Even if she didn't tell him, he would definitely know afterwards, and she couldn't help but look for Clifford.

Alyssa thought for a moment, then opened the study door and walked in.

Karl sat behind the desk, his eyes staring at the computer screen in front of him intently, and his fingers kept jumping on the keyboard.

Maybe because he heard the movement of Alyssa coming in, the movement on his hand paused very obviously.

However, when Alyssa walked to him, not only did he not raise his head, he did not even blink his eyes.

Alyssa knew that he deliberately didn't care about her.

When this man is angry, he just doesn't care about others.

Alyssa didn't care whether he ignored her, and just said, "I have something to go out for."

Karl's hand movement stopped, and after a few seconds, he continued to type on the keyboard.

"Don't send someone to follow me, I'll tell you directly, I'm going to find Clifford."

As soon as Alyssa's words fell, Karl raised his head suddenly, and said with cold eyes: "Alyssa, do you really think I'm not going to do anything to you?"

Alyssa hearing turned back with a smile, and asked, "You really think you are right in everything, do I have to listen to you?"

Karl's eyes looked terrifying, as if he was about to beat her in the next second.

But fortunately, she knew that Karl would not hit women.

Even when he tossed Isabel back then, he just let Isabel beat herself.

Alyssa was a little worried. She checked the time, and it was already half an hour before Clifford finished the call.

She was really worried about what would happen to Clifford, so she didn't have the mind to lose sight of Karl.

Karl was easy to get angry, and would not calm down for a while, Alyssa decided to leave him alone for the time being.

When she came into the study, she just told Karl that she was going out.

Karl disagreed, it was not within her consideration.

“Alyssa, stop for me!” Karl’s angry voice came from behind.

Not only did Alyssa fail to stop, but instead walked faster.

Karl lost his temper and could do everything. Maybe she would be forced and lock her at home and not let her go to Clifford.

Thinking like this, she couldn’t help speeding up her pace.

Go downstairs to get the car key, and walk outside the gate.

She drove out of the villa, and not long after driving, she saw a car behind her in the rearview mirror.

The car behind was still driving fast, and she subconsciously felt that the car might be Karl’s.

Sure enough, the car’s speed was getting faster and faster, and it quickly surpassed her, blocking her in front of her arbitrarily. She was forced to brake suddenly and then dropped the safety lock very cautiously.

Karl got out of the car and walked toward her car aggressively.

He knocked on her car window expressionlessly, using his eyes to indicate that she had better open the door now.

But Alyssa did not move.

She won’t open the car door.

Seeing that Alyssa was unmoved, he took out his mobile phone and called Alyssa.

As soon as Alyssa answered the phone, he said coldly, “Come down.”

His voice was like winter frost, and there was a feeling of cold scalp numb.

“No, I must go today.” She originally suspected that Clifford had something wrong, and couldn’t help but want to go and see it. Now that Karl stopped her like this, she couldn’t go.

Karl’s voice sounded a little frustrated: “Dare you!”

Alyssa glanced at his face through the car window, sighed and explained to him: “I called Clifford, but he didn’t answered it. I suspected that something might have happened to him, so I wanted to go to his home to confirm. Just a moment’s work.”

Karl didn’t care about what she said, he didn’t make sense at all, and his tone was a bit arrogant: “Don’t go!”

Alyssa had no patience to explain to Karl again.

She hung up the phone, looked straight ahead, and started the car.

Even if Karl stopped her, she still wanted to go.

Now, the most important thing for her is not to find Clifford, but to correct the prejudice in Karl's heart.

It's not what he thinks, it's right.

The Karl outside the car realized that Alyssa was planning to hit his car directly, and couldn't take care of that much. He rushed forward in two to three steps, got into the car and drove his car away.

He was very fast, and as soon as he drove the car straight, Alyssa's car wiped his body and drove out from the side.

When Karl watched her car pass by his car safely, even his hands were shaking, fearing her accident.

Immediately, he slapped the steering wheel hard, gritted his teeth and called her name again.

"Alyssa!"

It was already so late, Alyssa drove out by herself, but still went to Clifford. Of course, Karl would not let her go alone.

Although his heart was already raging, he still followed up with anxiety.

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Alyssa also noticed that Karl had been following her.

Since he wants to follow, just follow.

Another reason is that she couldn't get away from Karl.

The two drove one after another to the community where Clifford was located.

After Alyssa got out of the car in front, she stood there waiting for Karl.

Karl walked to her with a dark face and stared at her firmly.

"Let's go up together." Alyssa wanted to be angry, but she couldn't get angry looking at him like this.

Karl sneered and said, "Do you think I'm following here just to let you go up to see Clifford?"

"No." Alyssa shook her head very sincerely: "Of course you won't let me go up to see Clifford, so"

Alyssa paused suddenly when she said that, took a step forward, reached out and took Karl's hand, looked up at him, and then finished the rest of the story.

"Go up together."

"Who wants?" Karl said, and Alyssa directly took him to the community.

Alyssa had lived here before, and the community security was very impressed with her, so he still remembered her, so he let her go.

As soon as she entered the community, she felt the low pressure emanating from Karl next to her, getting heavier and heavier.

As if he was very repulsive of this community.

In theory, it shouldn't.

Karl also lived in this community for a period of time. Why is he so repulsive and hate this place?

The two entered the elevator and stood side by side.

Two people were reflected on the shiny elevator door. From the reflection of the elevator door, Alyssa saw that Karl's expression was extremely bad.

She was a little puzzled, but she didn't ask him why he hated it so much.

Ding—

The elevator reached the floor where Clifford's house was located.

The elevator opened, and the two of them took steps almost at the same time, and walked in outside the elevator door together.

The two of them subconsciously turned their heads to give each other a glance, and Karl gave a cold snort and turned his head first.

Alyssa also snorted out of anger.

Karl made trouble by himself unreasonably, and now it seemed that he was wrong!

Except for Karl, I am afraid that there are not a few men who are so arrogant and unreasonable.

Neither of them spoke to each other, and went straight to Clifford's door.

Alyssa stepped forward and was about to knock on the door, but Karl, who was standing behind her, took advantage of his height and stretched out his hand to hold her back by the collar to carry her behind him.

Alyssa, who was carried behind him, was unwilling and wanted to step forward, but Karl seemed to have eyes from behind, so he grabbed her wrist with his backhand and knocked on the door with his free hand.

The door knocked, but no one came to open it.

After a while, Karl reached out and knocked on the door again, but no one came to open the door.

Alyssa felt a little anxious, and shouted inwardly, "Clifford, are you at home?"

As soon as the voice fell, the sound of opening the door came from inside.

At the next moment, the door was opened.

Alyssa tilted her head, and when she saw Clifford's figure exposed from the door, the whole anxiety was completely relieved.

"Are you at home? Why don't you answer my call? I thought something happened to you!" Alyssa was really worried about Clifford.

Clifford had no friends in Rostenvel. He lived alone. When Isabel wanted to harm her, she was fine, but Clifford, who was driving, was injured.

She had just prepared for the worst on the way here, guessing that he might have been hated by Isabel and retaliated.

Now that he is safe and sound, she feels relieved.

After listening to Alyssa's words, Clifford smiled and said, "I left my phone in the consultation room and forgot to bring it back."

He wore a black house suit. The color of pure black, illuminated by the incandescent lamp, looked unusually eye-catching. At the same time, there was also a somewhat inexplicable sense of violation.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Karl, and found that he was staring at Clifford steadily, his eyes were cold and he could not see any emotions.

After Clifford finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl.

Don't know if it was Alyssa's illusion. When Clifford saw Karl, his eyes flashed, and then he said softly, "Mr. Adams is here too. It seems that Mr. Adams is also very concerned about me."

Karl sneered, and said blankly, "Yes, I am very concerned about when you die, so that I can prepare a grand funeral for you."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and quickly said to Clifford: "He is joking, don't take it seriously."

In a place where Clifford could not see, she reached out and twisted Karl's waist, but she was still not willing to use much strength.

Karl suffered her "bad hand" and didn't even blink his eyes: "I do what I say, no matter when you die, I will hold the grandest funeral for you."

Alyssa: "€!" She has nothing to say.

Clifford's eyes narrowed slightly, and his face changed slightly, but he quickly returned to normal, his tone relaxed: "Then Clifford, I would like to thank Mr. Adams for his kindness in advance."

"It's too late, so I won't bother you to rest. Let's go back first." Alyssa didn't dare to stay any longer, pulling Karl to leave.

Karl stood still on the spot, still staring straight at Clifford, with a leisurely tone: "What are you going to do? The person here is a guest. Wouldn't Mr. Dixon invite us to sit in?"

"Karl." Alyssa called to him, reminding him not to mess around.

It was Karl who refused to let her come before, but it was also him who refused to leave now.

Alyssa didn't understand what Karl was thinking.

"Of course you can." Clifford stood aside, stretched out his hand and made a gesture of asking: "Mr. Adams, please."

Karl took Alyssa directly and walked in.

As soon as he entered the room, Alyssa found that the room was a bit messy.

Other things are still neatly arranged, but the carton water cups on the coffee table are not placed in any order.

Clifford is actually a very particular person. The house will be tidy, and he also has a fixed habit of placing things.

Alyssa and Karl sat down side by side on the sofa, and Clifford went to pour water for them both.

Alyssa asked him: "Are you busy lately?"

"Fortunately." Clifford's voice came.

That should be busy, otherwise, how could there be no time to clean up the house?

He brought two glasses of water and put them in front of Karl and Alyssa respectively.

"Thank you." Alyssa picked up the water glass, took a sip, turned around and saw Karl seemingly curious, observing the room all the time.

Clifford sat down in front of them, "I make you worry, next time I will remember to bring my mobile phone."

Alyssa heard the words and said, "I went to your clinic to look for you this afternoon, but you were not there."