

Predestined 551

Chapter 551

Alyssa frowned slightly, her tone a little confused: "My clothes?"

"It's your suitcase, which has been delivered to your room." Daisy said, and glanced in the direction of the restaurant: "Master should have finished eating. I have to go and take a look and prepare to pack it."

After Daisy finished speaking, she hurried to the restaurant.

Alyssa stared at her back for two seconds, then turned upstairs and walked to her room.

As soon as she opened the door, she was on the side of the bed against the wall and saw her suitcase that should have been put in the hotel at the moment.

Alyssa walked over, opened the suitcase, and found that it were indeed her own things inside.

Five-star hotels have a very strict management system, and there will be no such thing as casually handing over guests' luggage to others.

But this kind of thing still happened, and Martin had someone bring her suitcase.

What is this indicating?

This shows that the housekeeping manager of that hotel also helped Martin. It must be the one who handed her luggage to Martin.

Martin was telling her not to play tricks.

Alyssa has her ways, and Martin also has his wall ladder.

She paced back and forth in the room, then sat down by the bed again.

At this moment, her mobile phone vibrated suddenly.

Alyssa moved the phone over and saw the cool number displayed on it. The heart that she had just raised suddenly relaxed again.

She pressed the connection button, and a cold voice came from the phone: "Alyssa, I heard that you have gone abroad?"

"Well, it's been a few days since I came here." Alyssa said this with a guilty conscience, after all, she went abroad in a hurry and didn't have time to tell Tina.

It was mainly because Tina was too busy, and Alyssa had her own business, and she didn't want to upset Tina with her own messy things.

"How many days have you been out of the country? What are you going to do? How long? If it wasn't for Peter's stupid head who came to look for me, I didn't know you were out of the country! Didn't you talk to Mattie about "Lost City 2" before? Where? Have free time to go abroad?"

Tina's question came over like a serial cannon, but Alyssa responded very concisely: "Handle something, not sure when to go back."

“What do you need to deal with abroad?” Tina finished speaking, and made a bold guess: “You are stealing love outside with your big boss behind your back. Now you are pregnant, so you want to go abroad to become a trafficker?”

Alyssa: “â€¦”

Seeing Alyssa didn’t speak, Tina burst into a swear word: “Isn’t it? I really guessed it!!!”

Alyssa said angrily: “Are you stupid in filming, right? I came here because of Clifford.”

“What’s wrong with Clifford?” Tina seemed to be going to ask the end.

“He is missing. I suspect he was forcibly taken away. I came out to look for him.”

“How do you find him alone, don’t you know if you call the police?”

“If I can’t find him, I will call the police.” Alyssa also thought about calling the police, but she quickly overthrew this idea.

Karl’s body was also not clean, and his hands were also stained with human lives. Although she had walked through the hands of the god of death, she was just an ordinary person after all.

She was afraid that the police would check it out when they arrived and find Karl.

This kind of thinking might seem a little redundant at this time, but Alyssa did think so in her heart.

Tina was silent for a moment and asked, “Where is the big boss? Does he care about you?”

Alyssa was startled slightly, it seemed that everyone around her was used to Karl helping her with everything, even Tina.

“In those years without Karl, didn’t she still come here? It seemed as if she couldn’t take care of herself without him!” Alyssa didn’t notice it herself, her tone was a bit aggressive.

Tina and her friends for so many years naturally guessed something, but they didn’t break it.

“Take care of yourself, contact me if you have anything to do.” Tina finished speaking, and felt that contacting her might not help if something really happened, so she changed her words and said, “If something really happens, you should contact the big boss. Your life is important.”

“Where is it so dangerous, well, don’t worry too much, I’m a lucky person.”

Alyssa said something to Tina and hung up.

After going to the bathroom to wash up, Alyssa lay on the bed, thinking that she would not be able to sleep, but she didn’t expect to fall asleep shortly after lying down.

don’t know how long she slept, but she was awakened by the sound of mobile phone vibration.

When she slept, she didn’t turn off all the lights, leaving a bedside lamp.

Alyssa opened her eyes sharply and looked at the strange layout in the room. After a few seconds of emptying her head, her consciousness returned to her cage.

She was not in the house she rented in Rostenvel City, nor in Karl's villa. She was now in a small town on the other side of the ocean.

The phone on the bedside was still vibrating, Alyssa turned over and sat up, reaching for the phone.

Who will call her at this time?

The people close to her and the people she has phone calls basically know that she has gone abroad.

When she took the phone over and saw the note displayed on it, her eyes widened.

It turned out to be a call from Clifford!

Alyssa almost didn't hold the phone firmly, she calmed down for a while before answering the phone.

She answered the phone, and Clifford's familiar voice came from the phone: "Alyssa."

It's really Clifford!

Alyssa held the phone in her hand and forced her involuntarily, "Clifford, where are you?"

"Don't care where I am, don't look for me!" In Clifford's voice, Alyssa had never heard of it.

Alyssa couldn't help but get a little angry when she heard this: "Who will I look for if I'm not looking for you? Is your brother Martin? Tell me why he brought you back to United States, and has he treated you badly?"

After a few seconds of silence on the phone, Clifford's voice sounded again: "Did you see him?"

Alyssa said: "Yes, I saw him. He said he would take me to see you. I'm in his villa now, and I just arrived today."

"Alyssa, listen to me, I am fine now, you will return to the country tomorrow, if you want to leave, Martin will not stop you!"

Clifford's words made Alyssa even more puzzled.

He seems to be eager to drive her back to the country, and why is he so sure that Martin will not stop her?

Alyssa interrupted him: "I won't leave unless I see you, and I have a lot of questions now. When we meet, I hope you can explain it clearly to me all at once. You said it. We can be considered true friend, so be honest."

"As long as you return to the country, as long as I have a chance to return to Rostenvel, I will tell you everything, but the premise is that you must beep!"

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Suddenly Clifford's voice disappeared from the phone.

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and she frowned and said solemnly: "Clifford? Clifford, can you hear me!"

There was no response from the phone.

Alyssa took down the phone and found that the phone had been hung up.

She checked the time, it was one o'clock in the morning.

One o'clock in the morning in United States, it's noon in the daytime in the country.

Alyssa pursed her lips, condensed her face and called back Clifford's phone number.

"Sorry, the call you made is temporarily unavailable."

Alyssa made several phone calls without being able to get through.

She put down the phone with a little discouragement, reached out and pressed her temple, lowered her head and fell into thinking.

Clifford would call her in the middle of the night. It is possible that he was able to get the mobile phone at this time. The call was suddenly interrupted. It is also very likely that he was discovered by someone, so the mobile phone was taken away.

But what is certain is that Clifford is safe now.

Although don't know why Martin forcibly brought him back to United States, fortunately, he didn't do anything to Clifford.

But why is he so eager to drive her back to the country?

While he wanted to drive her back to the country, he said that if she wanted to leave, Martin would not stop her. Isn't this a contradiction?

Currently, the person she knows in United States is also Martin. This is her first time in United States, and she has never offended anyone in United States before.

Even if someone wants to be against her, she can only think of it as Martin. Therefore, Clifford asked her to return home quickly. The person who wanted her to watch out was not Martin, but someone else.

So, this "someone else" was Clifford's original purpose to save her?

And Clifford now regrets it?

Alyssa felt that this idea might be right.

If her thinking is correct, isn't Clifford's purpose of being forcibly brought back to United States by Clifford this time is to attract her to United States?

Once her previous hypothesis is established, her deduction is also established.

Clifford had another purpose in saving her from the beginning, but she didn't know what the purpose was, and Clifford never said it. Karl had suspected that Clifford might be a hypnosis expert who would hypnotize him back then, causing his memory to be blocked.

Not long afterwards, Clifford was forcibly taken away by Martin, and she also came to United States.

Clifford called late at night to ask her to return home quickly.

Until now, Clifford had never done anything to harm her. She believed that Clifford would not harm her.

But, does she really want to go back to the country without gain?

She hasn't found Clifford, and she doesn't know who wants to disadvantage her.

And Clifford most likely knows who wants to disadvantage her. She is fine now. If she goes back to the country, will something happen to her?

Thinking of this, Alyssa hesitated again.

She let out a long sigh of relief, and leaned her head on the head of the bed. She closed her eyes and fell asleep accidentally.

However, she was awakened soon.

She dreamed of Clifford smiling at her covered in blood.

It seems that she can't sleep tonight.

Anyway, she couldn't sleep anymore, Alyssa got out of bed and put on clothes, planning to explore in the villa.

She is unfamiliar with her place and has always been in a passive position, so she might as well take the initiative. Even if Clifford is not in the villa, she might be able to find a clue.

â€¦

After Alyssa finished putting on her clothes, she walked to the door, opened the door a gap, and looked out quietly.

There was no one in the corridor, only a few sconces were on, dim and lonely.

She stood by the door for a few minutes, confirmed that no one was there, and went out lightly.

Alyssa first walked along the corridor and walked to the top of the stairs to take a look. There was also a small lamp in the hall, the light was very dim, and there was no one quietly.

There are several floors in the villa, she has to go upstairs to have a look.

The rooms on the first floor above were all closed. Every time she passed through a room, she would put her ear to the door to listen to movement.

Until she listened to all the rooms, there was no movement.

She went downstairs lightly, and just when she reached the top of the stairs on the second floor, she vaguely felt someone behind her.

Is there someone behind?

Alyssa turned her head and saw a woman in white pajamas standing in front of her with long hair and her face.

“what—“

Alyssa exclaimed in surprise, and stepped back several steps at once.

The woman in front of her pulled her hair behind her ears and showed her face: “Miss Alyssa, it’s so late, what are you doing here?”

“It’s Daisy.” Alyssa saw her face clearly, closed her eyes slightly, and said with a sigh of relief: “I’m a little thirsty, I thought of finding some water to drink.”

don’t know if it was because of waking up in the middle of the night, Daisy’s voice was light and fluttering: “Really? Then how did you get downstairs?”

After she finished speaking, she glanced upstairs and then turned her gaze back to Alyssa.

As early as when she saw Daisy, Alyssa had taken care of her emotions, and her face was extremely natural and said, “I was a little confused in the middle of the night. I also went up to find that I had gone wrong.”

Daisy seemed to believe, “Oh” and said: “I also got up to drink water, Miss Alyssa will go down with me, or I will bring you water.”

“Anyway, I’m up, I’ll go down with you.” After Alyssa said, she turned around and walked downstairs first.

As she walked, she deliberately listened to Daisy’s footsteps.

Upon hearing this, she found that Daisy walked almost without sound.

During the day, she didn’t pay much attention to it, but when she went downstairs just now, her energy was concentrated, but she didn’t hear Daisy’s footsteps.

During the day, Daisy looked innocent, Alyssa almost believed that Daisy was just an ordinary maid.

A practitioner who can practice walking without making a sound must have been professionally trained, definitely not an ordinary person, let alone an ordinary servant.

Suddenly, Daisy, who had been walking behind her, walked in front of her: “Miss Alyssa, let me go ahead. The living room is too dark. I will help you turn on the light.”

At this time, her footsteps became heavier, as if they were deliberately repeated to Alyssa.

Women’s instincts are always accurate, and Alyssa also believes in her own feelings.

When she arrived in the living room, Daisy walked to the sofa and said to Alyssa, “Miss Alyssa, sit down first and I will pour water for you.”

“Okay, thank you.” Alyssa smiled and sat down on the sofa, watching Daisy turn around to pour her water.

As soon as Daisy’s figure disappeared, the smile on her face faded clean.

She hung her head slightly, her expression a little serious.

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Soon, Daisy came out with water and a plate of pastries.

She put the cakes on the coffee table and handed the water to Alyssa: "I saw that there were some snacks, so I brought a little bit over. I made this yesterday, and master thinks it is very good."

Alyssa took a bite, it was not very sweet, but a bit sticky.

Lifting her eyes to see Daisy looking at her expectantly, she said, "It's really good, your craftsmanship is really good."

"I will also make other pastries. If you stay here for a while, I will cook them for you." Daisy smiled and narrowed her eyes, looking innocent and cute.

But she can't numb Alyssa anymore by pretending to be innocent.

Observed this day, in this villa, apart from a servant who manages the courtyard and a servant who cleans, there is only Daisy.

Although Daisy was working as a servant, she was different from other servants. Compared with other servants, Daisy obviously had a higher position.

She told Alyssa before that she was adopted by the same adoptive father like Martin, so Martin did not treat her as a servant.

Alyssa grabbed the thoughts in her eyes, and said in a serious tone: "With Daisy's good craftsmanship, I really don't want to go when I live? I'm still worried that staying for a long time will be offensive."

Daisy smiled more happily, and held Alyssa excitedly and said, "Why? There are no people in this villa. It's hard to get guests coming. It's too late to welcome me!"

Alyssa glanced at the hands between the two of them. Daisy looked frightened, and put her hands back in embarrassment: "I'm sorry, I'm so happy."

"It's okay." Alyssa took her hand back and said with a smile: "It's getting late, let's go to bed first."

Daisy nodded: "Okay, you go up first, I'll clean up here."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she went upstairs and returned to her room.

In the hall downstairs, when Daisy was packing the things, she heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

She looked up and saw Martin was standing on the stairs looking at her, his face pale.

Daisy just glanced at him, then withdrew her gaze, as if she hadn't seen him.

Martin just glanced at her deeply, then turned upstairs again.

â€¦

After Alyssa returned to the room, she was half asleep and half awake.

This directly caused her to get two big panda eyes when she got up the next day.

She and Martin met at the dinner table.

In her life, apart from having breakfast with Karl, all she has left is Clifford, and now she has to add another one Martin.

He had a face almost exactly the same as Clifford, but Alyssa's knowledge of him was limited to his name, Martin Dixon, who was Clifford's twin brother.

To her, Martin was a familiar stranger.

Martin observed her for a while, and said aloud: "It seems you didn't sleep well last night."

Alyssa opened her mouth, and said, "Your house has bad ambiance."

Martin suddenly laughed and said, "Isn't it because you sleepwalked last night?"

"Sleepwalking?" Alyssa's heart groaned, instinctively what Martin knew.

"I'm a life-saving and cautious person. I don't even know how many pinhole cameras are installed in this villa." For this reason, Alyssa would be a fool if she didn't understand. .

Yesterday, she noticed whether there was a camera installed in the villa, because she did not see the camera, she went upstairs to investigate the situation in the villa last night.

But she still thinks of Martin too simple, and even installed a pinhole camera.

She came out so soberly last night to listen to sounds from room to room, would Martin think she was sleepwalking?

Regardless of whether Martin really thought she was sleepwalking or faked that she was sleepwalking, he revealed to her an important message that the villa was full of pinhole cameras.

From now on, she can no longer act rashly.

"Breakfast here."

Daisy came out of the kitchen with breakfast.

She walked back and forth several times, and finally brought out two cups of green vegetable juice. She put the two cups of vegetable juice in front of Alyssa and Martin respectively.

Then, she urged Martin: "Sir, you have a taste."

Martin took a sip from the cup, and his expression turned slightly.

Seeing this, Alyssa picked it up and took a bite. It smelled of fresh vegetables, and it was a bit bitter.

"Is it delicious?" Daisy asked quickly when she saw Alyssa drinking.

Alyssa pursed her lips: "It's a bit bitter."

"I have added bitter gourd in it. It is too hard to find bitter gourd this season, but recently, master needs to calm down!" After Daisy finished, she said with some annoyance: "Calmness doesn't seem to be useful. I live abroad. It's been too long, and many vocabulary can't be used!"

Alyssa smiled on the surface, but in her heart she felt that Daisy had something to say.

Let Martin calm down?

What to calm down?

Alyssa raised her head to look at Martin, and saw him frowning and pushing the glass of vegetable juice far away.

Upon seeing this, Daisy quickly persuaded: "Sir, this is what I squeezed out so hard, it is very nutritious, you have to drink it."

"I don't want to drink." Martin said, looking up at her: "Since you squeezed it, you can drink it yourself."

"Sir, youâ€¦!" Daisy seemed to be frightened by Martin's words, and didn't know what to say for a while.

Clifford slammed the fork in his hand onto the dining table, with a hint of anger in his voice: "If you don't want to drink, go, get out!"

Daisy seemed terrified, bit her lip, and picked up the glass of vegetable juice: "Sir, don't drive me away, I'll drink it."

After she finished speaking, she picked it up and drank it all.

Martin didn't look at her, and said directly: "Go out when you finish drinking, don't be an eyesore here."

Daisy went out with aggrieved expression.

Alyssa watched a good show, raised her eyebrows and looked at Martin and said, "Clifford is much more gentle than you."

"He?" Martin looked disdainful: "Don't compare me with that hypocritical man."

"Coughâ€¦!" Alyssa almost choked on her saliva.

What is a hypocritical man?

"You say Clifford is hypocritical?" Alyssa sneered, "Anyway! He is at least better than you!"

A trace of anger appeared on Martin's face, and he coldly called her name: "Alyssa!"

Alyssa was completely indifferent to his anger, she glanced at the door of the restaurant, and then said to Martin: "He called me last night, where is he?"

Martin's expression changed slightly: "You said Clifford?"

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Alyssa put her hands on the dining table, leaning forward slightly, "Where is he!"

Martin just laughed, did not answer her question, stood up and walked out.

Alyssa hurriedly followed, and stopped in front of him: "At least, you let me see Clifford, you have not let me see Clifford, and you have dragged me here not to get up. What is the purpose?"

From Clifford's words, she could infer that Martin didn't seem to be malicious to her either. At this time, there were only two of them, so she dared to pick out the words.

Martin looked down at her, didn't know what he was thinking, in short, did not speak immediately.

He doesn't wear a lot of clothes, a shirt on the inside and a suit jacket on the outside, but he doesn't wear a shirt like Clifford with the top button buttoned up. Clifford is a psychologist, and he wears a suit and tie when he goes to work. , It looks very correct and convincing.

Martin looked more casual than he was. The two buttons on the top of his shirt were not buttoned. Alyssa looked up at him. Suddenly, she vaguely saw a scar in the skin exposed at his neckline. .

She remembered that when Clifford first looked for her three years ago, there were a lot of scars on his body. Later, when he was hospitalized, Alyssa had seen it.

Martin also has scars on his body?

The two brothers were not adopted by because their parents died unexpectedly when they were teenagers?

Logically speaking, their lives should be normal. How could it be possible that both of them were covered with scars?

Martin noticed Alyssa's gaze, glanced down at her chest, raised his eyebrows, and said, "Miss Alyssa, are you trying to seduce me and to show you Clifford's whereabouts?"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and said angrily, "Do you really think everyone is as shameless as you? Something wrong!"

After she finished speaking, she turned around and went out, and Martin looked at her back, suddenly tightened his brows, reached out and hugged his head, and there was an expression of great pain on his face.

He staggered two steps and bumped into the chair behind him, but his headache seemed to burst. He couldn't stabilize his figure at all, and fell to the ground with his legs bent.

The next moment, Daisy rushed in from outside: "What's wrong with you!"

She squatted hurriedly in front of Martin, trying to help him up.

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After Alyssa returned to the room, she sat on the bed and couldn't figure it out.

She felt that there were many clues, but also felt that there were no clues.

Call Karl, right?

She has to find someone to come up with an idea.

She picked up the phone, pressed Karl's number, and then hesitated for a while before dialing out.

If Karl's attitude was not lukewarm, she said she missed Grace.

Besides, she was thinking of Grace.

The phone rang once, twice, three times!

Because no one answered it all the time, when it was about to hang up automatically, the phone was connected.

Alyssa didn't expect someone to answer the phone at the last moment. She was not sure if it was Karl, or Smith, so she tentatively said, "Karl?"

"Yes."

The person on the other end of the phone only faintly responded, but fortunately, it was indeed the familiar voice.

After careful calculation, Alyssa came to United States for about a week, but except for the first two days of calling, she hasn't contacted much in the past few days. Suddenly, she heard Karl's voice. The momentary discomfort.

She held the phone in one hand, and unconsciously pulled the sheets with the other hand: "What are you doing?"

Karl's tone was cold: "Eating."

This time, Grace's voice came from the other end: "Whose call?"

After Grace finished speaking, he said, "It's your mother."

Alyssa heard Grace's voice, and there was a hint of joy in her entire tone: "You and Grace are eating at home?"

Karl snorted very slightly, and said with a mockery: "Remember that I have a daughter?"

Alyssa decided to ignore this sentence directly: "Let me hear Grace."

There was a moment of silence on the other side, and Grace's voice came from the phone: "Mom!"

Karl should have turned on the handsfree, and Grace got close again, his voice was a little loud.

"Grace, do you miss your mother?"

"Yes, I really want to."

Hearing Grace's milky voice, Alyssa's mouth couldn't help but bend.

Before she could speak, she heard Grace say again: "Dad misses you too, he is crying."

At the end of the word "cry", she also deliberately emphasized the tone, which sounds a bit exaggerated in the anime.

"Huh?" Alyssa didn't react in her mind.

Karl thinks about her, so wants to cry?

It may be that Karl took the phone away, and Grace's dissatisfied voice came from the other end of the phone: "I still want to talk to my mother!"

Sure enough, the next moment, Karl's voice rang on the phone.

He explained without emotion: "I choked after eating Hot Pot the day before yesterday. Peter teased Grace, and she took it down."

Alyssa grasped the point: "You take her to eat Hot Pot?"

Without waiting for Karl to speak, Grace said loudly, "It's super spicy!"

Karl squinted at Grace. She shrugged her shoulders, blinked again, and ran to find the maid: "Auntie, I'm so thirsty."

First-class escape skills.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and said, "Karl, you actually took Grace to eat Hot Pot?"

"Give her a small pot of clear soup."

"Then she said spicy?"

"She didn't eat spicy food, just tasted a little."

"That is to eat!"

"â€¦!"

Karl stopped speaking, and the phone became quiet for a while.

After a while, Karl said again, "When will you be back?"

After he finished speaking, he added a little hastily: "Grace misses you."

"you do not miss me?"

Karl: "Heh."

In this way, Alyssa felt weak.

She ran out by herself, and now there is no progress at all. Instead, she has fallen into a puzzle, and she wants to find Karl for help.

Why are you so boring?

This time, it was Karl who spoke first: "Did you see Clifford?"

"No, I took a look at the villa last night and found that apart from the servant bodyguard, there was only Martin alone. Clifford was not found for the time being, and last nightâ€¦!"

She was about to say that she received a call from Clifford last night, but Karl suddenly asked gloomily, "You live with Martin? Is he alone?"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

The next moment, Karl's angry voice came: "Alyssa, I will see you in Rostenvel before tomorrow night, or else, you're at your own risk!"

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Alyssa took a look at the time. It was ten o'clock in the morning, and it would be less than twenty-four hours before it gets dark tomorrow night. Let's not say how far it is from here to the airport. It would be consumed on the plane alone. It takes more than ten hours.

Even if she leaves for the airport now, she may not be able to buy a ticket and set off immediately.

Karl's situation was clearly difficult for a strong man.

Alyssa said angrily: "Do you think I have wings on my body, can I fly back by myself?"

Karl didn't speak, his attitude was already obvious. He didn't care if Alyssa had wings or how to go back, he only wanted her to go back.

Hey, this man, is so unreasonable!

Alyssa said a few more words, not knowing that Karl didn't hear it. At the end, he only said one sentence: "I'll pick you up."

Alyssa did not respond to Karl's words.

At this moment, Karl said: "I have eaten."

He asked Alyssa to hang up.

Before Alyssa hung up the phone, she said to him: "I can handle it, you don't use it."

After she hung up the phone, she remembered that she had just said a lot of nonsense to Karl, but she didn't say a word of what she should say.

Alyssa put down the phone in annoyance, and her eyes fell on the suitcase on the side.

She stared at the suitcase for a while, then began to organize her things.

She only came to Martin to stay for one day, and she didn't have many things to tidy up, so she packed her luggage in a short time.

If she left like this, would Martin really let her go?

If it was like what Clifford said, and she wanted to go and Martin would not stop, she would believe what Clifford said, and believe that what he said was all right.

After making up her mind, Alyssa dragged the suitcase out.

As soon as she went out, she met Daisy.

Daisy held a tray in her hand, and a cup of coffee was placed in the tray.

When she saw Alyssa, she smiled and said, "Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa guessed that she was delivering coffee to Martin, and asked, "Where is Martin?"

“He’s in the study” Daisy looked at the suitcase behind Alyssa, and asked with a puzzled look: “Miss Alyssa, are you leaving?”

Alyssa didn’t answer Daisy’s words, and asked directly, “Where is the study room? I’m looking for something to do with him.”

Seeing that Alyssa didn’t mean to answer, Daisy walked to the front with the tray: “Come with me.”

Daisy took Alyssa to the door of a room in the deepest part of the corridor. She knocked on the door first, then opened the door and walked in.

Alyssa followed Daisy, and at a glance he saw Martin sitting at the desk.

Behind Martin is a large bookshelf with many original English hardcover books, some ornaments, and some models.

How is this like a chef’s study?

Moreover, Alyssa glanced over and saw books related to medicine, none of which were cooking.

Therefore, Martin’s career as a hotel chef should be just a cover. He is probably the only one who knows what he actually does.

Daisy walked straight over and put the coffee in front of Martin: “Sir, your coffee.”

Martin saw Alyssa.

Daisy put down his coffee and went out consciously, and took the opportunity to close the door.

“What’s the matter?” Martin asked her.

Alyssa said straightforwardly: “I want to leave and return to Rostenvel.”

Hearing this, Martin sneered after being silent for a moment: “You just stayed for one day, so you are so anxious to leave. You didn’t expect Clifford to look away. It seems that you don’t care much about him, an ungrateful woman.”

His words sounded a bit mean, but don’t know why, they always sound a little deliberate.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and said, “Don’t talk about these useless nonsense, I am leaving now.”

Martin opened the drawer on the side, took out a car key and threw it to her: “No.”

Alyssa recognized the sign on the car key. It was the car key of the car Martin drove when he came over yesterday.

His actions aroused Alyssa’s suspicion.

She didn’t expect Martin to let her go so simply.

Alyssa reached out and grabbed the car key in her hand. When she reached her mouth, she said, “Just let me go? Then why did you try so hard to let me come to United States?”

Martin raised his eyes fiercely to look at her, his eyes were clearly shocked.

Alyssa's heart was clear. She leaned forward on the desk with one hand, and stared at Martin condescendingly, and said quietly, "You guessed it?"

Martin's eyes fell cold: "You could go, but now you can't go."

"Since you deliberately brought me to United States, you should know who Karl is. Since you know Clifford saved me, you should also know what my relationship is with Karl. Can I leave? Forget it."

Alyssa had a calm face, and her face was calm and confronted with Martin, without giving up.

At this time, someone knocked on the door.

then. Daisy's voice rang.

"Sir, a guest is here."

Hearing this, Martin leaned back, "Are you threatening me?"

"I didn't threaten you, just let you recognize the facts." Alyssa curled her lips and looked at him with a smile.

She hadn't noticed it herself, the arrogant tone when she spoke was exactly the same as Karl.

Martin took a deep breath and waved his hand: "Okay, I understand the facts. Let's go."

You compromised so easily?

This is nothing like Martin's style of acting.

Although Alyssa had doubts in her heart, she still grabbed the car key and left.

Just leave, she wants to see what tricks this Dixon is going to play.

It only took her twenty-four hours to get to Martin's full play. Even though nothing happened during these twenty-four hours, she felt that it became more and more weird.

Perhaps, leaving here first is the best choice.

Even if she stays here, she can do nothing but be restrained in this villa, and is in a passive state. It is better to leave here first and then investigate these things for the entrance from other directions.

As soon as she walked outside with her front foot, she heard the sound of a chair sliding on the ground behind her.

Martin followed, and she was relieved when she remembered that Daisy said that there was a guest coming.

Martin went down to see the guests, not changing his mind temporarily.

There is no elevator in the villa, and Alyssa can only carry the suitcase down by herself.

However, when she reached the top of the stairs, someone took a step ahead and carried her suitcase in his hands.

When she turned her head, she saw Martin.

He didn't say anything to Alyssa, and went straight down with her suitcase.

Chapter 556

Alyssa followed, watching Martin easily lift her suitcase downstairs, she couldn't help but look into his eyes.

If Clifford did it to help her carry the suitcase, she wouldn't think there was anything.

But at this time, the person who helped her carry the suitcase was Martin, which seemed a little abrupt.

Martin put down her suitcase, and when he turned around, he saw Alyssa staring at him steadily.

His eyes flashed slightly, but he soon calmed down: "Let's go."

There was a very strange feeling in Alyssa's heart.

Seeing her motionless, Martin said, "What? You don't want to go anymore?"

Alyssa walked over, stretched out her hand to hold the suitcase, and for a while, she said two words: "Thank you."

However, Martin's expression remained unchanged.

Alyssa didn't say any more, pulling the suitcase and walked out.

She put the suitcase directly in the back row and sat in front to drive.

When starting the car, she glanced out the window again.

Everything she saw was exactly the same as the day she first came.

She had a hunch that this matter would not end so easily.

The car moved forward slowly, and she saw a black car oncoming before she drove not far.

Alyssa glanced more subconsciously, and unconsciously noticed the car's whereabouts from the rearview mirror. She saw the black car stopped at the door of Martin's villa.

Then, the driver got out of the car and opened the door of the back seat, and an elderly man in a gentleman's hat got out of the car.

The old man wore a black woolen coat and a thick scarf, so she couldn't see clearly.

Suddenly, the old man looked over here.

Alyssa suddenly retracted her gaze, and the next moment, she regretted it again. Why didn't she just look at him more, as long as she looked, she could see the old man's face clearly.

That old man might be the foster father of Martin and Clifford.

She was a little curious about the foster father.

People who can raise such an excellent pair of adopted children as Clifford and Martin must not be ordinary people.

But now, everything is in a mess, and Alyssa can only go back to Rostenvel for a while.

â€¦

Alyssa drove to the airport.

She took a look on the Internet, and she actually had tickets, probably because it was the off-season travel recently.

She checked the time and chose a flight ticket that departed recently.

The ticket was bought, but there was still a long time before departure, so Alyssa found a cafe to sit in, flipping through the magazine boredly.

Before she turned a few pages of a magazine, she felt as if someone was watching her.

She looked up warily.

There were a lot of people in the cafe, but they all consciously lowered their voices, and at first glance they were normal.

Suddenly, she turned to look behind her and saw the back of a man's head.

The man sat upright on the sofa, looking a little stiff.

Alyssa stood up and patted the man on the shoulder: "Sir, borrow a lighter."

The man has blond hair.

The man who was slapped on the shoulder stiffened, then turned his head and spread his hands toward her: "Miss, I don't smoke."

Alyssa smiled, showing a slightly apologetic smile: "Excuse me."

The man nodded and said nothing more.

Alyssa glanced at him, then pulled out her suitcase.

When she got out of the cafe, she observed it, and walked to a corner with no people. After entering the corner, she hid against the wall.

It didn't take long for the blond man who was in the coffee shop to walk over.

Before he saw Alyssa, Alyssa took advantage of his carelessness and slammed her suitcase out and hit him.

Although the blond man was tall and mammoth, he fell straight to the ground when he was hit so hard with no defense at all.

Because she has to fly, Alyssa wears casual clothes that are very convenient for sports, which also facilitates her activities.

While the man fell to the ground, Alyssa quickly walked over, kicked his joints twice, making him unable to get up for a while, and then took it out of the coffee shop from his jacket pocket. His water cup

smashed on the ground and held the fragments against his neck: "Say, who sent you here and what will you do with me?"

The previous fights with Tina were not in vain.

The blond man sucked his breath in pain, cursed a few lowly, then reached out and held his head: "don't know who asked me to follow you, he just called me for a sum of money, let me follow you, no Let you get on the plane!"

Alyssa's face shrank: "Don't let me get on the plane?"

Sure enough, someone didn't want her to leave United States so easily.

"Apart from not letting me get on the plane, what else?" Alyssa pressed the glass shards against his neck again, and there was a ruthless voice in his soft voice.

The blond man felt that he was being restrained by a woman and felt very shameless, but he couldn't get rid of it. He was so angry that he cursed a few more words before saying: "The man said, just hold you down, and he will do the rest. deal with it!"

"I don't believe it." Alyssa's hand holding the shards of glass pressed down again, and bloodshots appeared.

Her voice was cold, and it sounded somewhat intimidating.

"I have told you everything I know! You let me go, or I will call someone!" The blond man was forced to scream by Alyssa.

Alyssa heard someone approaching, threw the fragments in her hand, scratched her hair, knelt on the ground to make herself look embarrassed, and then pretended to be extremely panicked: "Sorry sir, I just really didn't see you, I didn't mean to knock you down!"

She spoke with a panic look in her eyes, as if she had been bullied by a blond man.

When those people came over, they saw this scene.

The blond man is almost 1.9 meters tall. Although Alyssa is not short among domestic women, she has a small frame and a slender figure, which makes her look very thin.

When the two figures compare, passers-by will naturally stand on Alyssa's side.

The blond man yelled: "Don't spit people! I didn't do anything to you!"

He would take this business because he thought it was very simple. Isn't it easy to prevent a woman from getting on the plane?

But he did not expect that this beautiful woman would be so difficult to deal with!

The expression on Alyssa's face looked even more pitiful: "I'm sorry, I really didn't hit you on purpose. Please forgive me."

Chapter 557

The blond man laughed back in anger, pointing at Alyssa and could not speak.

The passers-by who were watching were basically accusing the blond man.

Among them, two young boys walked up to Alyssa and asked her, "Are you okay? Are you from country Z?"

Alyssa nodded: "I am."

One of the boys helped her lift the suitcase, and the other reached out to help her: "You are going back to the country, so do we, don't know if it's the same flight."

Maybe it's because they are both nationals of Z. Alyssa doesn't have much sense of rejection of these two boys. Another reason is that the two boys seem to be young and they should be studying here.

The two boys looked polite, and at first glance they came from a good and educated family, Alyssa's heart was less guarded.

"Thank you." Alyssa thanked them, then took the suitcase and walked forward.

The two boys followed, and one of them said with a look of concern: "Why don't you sit with us first, do you have any other friends?"

"My friend is actually coming soon, so thank you." Alyssa thanked again, and left with the suitcase.

Seeing Alyssa's words, the two boys didn't say much, so they let her go.

Alyssa turned around and found a place with more people to sit.

After sitting down, she raised her wrist to check the time.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon, and it was almost five or six in the morning in the country, and Karl had not yet got up at this time.

After thinking for a while, she sent a text message to Karl: "Airplane at night."

After the text message was sent, she never thought that Karl would immediately reply to the text message or call her, but Karl called her almost immediately.

Just as Alyssa was about to answer the phone, a hand suddenly stretched out and took away her mobile phone very neatly.

Alyssa raised her head fiercely, and saw a person who was completely unexpected.

"Isabel?" Alyssa's voice was a little unbelievable.

She almost forgot about Isabel.

After Isabel came out to be a demon before, she fell silent.

Alyssa never thought that she would meet Isabel here.

She thought of the blond man just now, could it be that Isabel had come to hold her specifically?

Isabel wrapped one hand in front of her chest, holding her mobile phone in the other hand, glanced at her mobile phone, and then looked at Alyssa, her smile seemed to be poisoned, and she looked a little sullen: "Do you want to answer the call from Karl?"

Alyssa held out her hand with a cold face, "Give me the phone."

"Here you?" Isabel hung up the call, and then stretched out her hand back.

Someone immediately handed her a cup of drink, she threw the phone into the drink in front of Alyssa, and then handed the cup to the bodyguard behind her: "Give her the phone."

The bodyguard took the phone out of the drink cup and handed it to Alyssa.

The phone was soaked in a drink, and it was dead by now.

Despite this, Alyssa reached out and took the phone.

She noticed that behind Isabel stood her assistant and some bodyguards.

At this time, it was in a foreign country, and in such a place where there was no familiar person. Isabel also brought so many people!

Today, she cannot leave easily as it seems.

But there were so many people here, Isabel wanted to pick her up, and it wasn't that easy.

Alyssa thought about the right method, so her action to answer the phone became a little slow.

Of course Isabel could see what Alyssa was thinking, she walked over to Alyssa and sat down with her bodyguards around them.

Isabel leaned her legs in a lazy tone: "Are you taking the initiative to follow us? Or what do you want?"

At this time, Alyssa knew that she couldn't be tough, and said with no expression: "Okay, where to go?"

"Of course to going to a good place." After Isabel finished speaking, she looked at Alyssa with a smile on her face.

There was a feeling of confusion in Alyssa's heart. Suddenly, the bodyguards surrounding her suddenly stepped forward and covered Alyssa's mouth with the towel he prepared in his hand.

There was medicine on the towel, and Alyssa felt dizzy with just one breath.

"Help!" She fainted and it was too late to say the following words.

Isabel looked at Alyssa who had passed out, a crazy light flashed in her eyes, and she whispered: "Gerald, I will avenge you soon!"

!

Rostenvel City.

Karl leaned against the bed with his mobile phone.

He called Alyssa just now, but Alyssa hung up?

He would say something like that yesterday, but he was just impatient.

He felt uncomfortable when he thought of Alyssa living in a villa with another man.

Alyssa is a smart woman, she should know what to do.

Although he was angry, it was impossible for Alyssa to return home in such a short time. That would be too hard, as long as Alyssa could not live in Martin's villa.

Unexpectedly, Alyssa was really so obedient to return to the country.

He has never seen her so obedient before.

Has he been wronged outside?

He hasn't seen her for several days!

The wrinkles between Karl's eyebrows eased slightly, and she called her again.

However, this time the call was not connected.

She just hung up his phone, why didn't he get through this time?

Karl's complexion changed slightly, he got out of bed in his pajamas, and while walking to the study, he kept calling Alyssa.

Has she already boarded the plane? That's why he can't make a call?

But Alyssa sent him a text message saying it was a plane at night.

He turned on the computer and checked the latest flight from the city in US to Rostenvel.

He found that the latest flight was two hours later!

Karl shook his hand holding the mouse, stared at the flight information on the computer screen, and made another call.

"Sir." Smith answered quickly. Although he was awakened, there was not a hint of impatience in his tone.

"Check the latest flight from City Y in United States to Rostenvel." Maybe he got it wrong? Maybe a flight just took off, but there is no record on it?

He knew that Alyssa had gone to United States. After hearing Karl's words, he immediately thought of Alyssa, and didn't dare to get up for a moment to help him check flight information.

There was a rustling sound on the other side, and then his voice came from the phone: "The last flight will take off two hours later, and the previous one took off an hour ago."

Hearing this, Karl flipped the keyboard in front of him with one hand, and his voice was terrible: "Book a ticket. The sooner the better."

Chapter 558

Listening to Karl's tone Smith guessed that something might have happened, and didn't ask too much, so he immediately hung up to book a ticket.

After booking the tickets, he drove to Karl's villa.

When he arrived, Karl had just come down from the stairs.

Smith slightly nodded and called out, "Sir."

Karl was about to speak when he heard a sudden movement from upstairs.

The handrails of the stairs in the villa are carved with wood, and there is a gap in the middle. When Karl turned his head, he saw Grace sitting on the steps of the stairs, a pair of small tender hands holding the handrails of the stairs, through the gap in the middle. , Staring at Karl eagerly.

The weather is getting colder and colder. Under normal circumstances, Grace didn't wake up so early, but today is an exception.

Grace just woke up and was still a little dazed, and she was resting on the handrail of the stairs, staring downstairs with sleepy eyes, making people feel soft.

Seeing that Karl was silent Smith called out, "Grace."

Grace frowned and said, "Yes."

When children are not sober, they don't talk too much.

At this moment, a servant came over and saw Grace's face changed drastically: "Sir!"

Karl glanced at the servant coldly, "Not going up yet?"

"Yes."

The servant hurried up, took Grace to get dressed, and brought her down again.

Grace was already awake a lot at this time. When she was hugged by the servant, she blinked and stared at Karl.

Karl stretched out his hand, she handed her two small arms out, expressing her willingness to let Karl hug.

Karl hugged her to the sofa with a serious expression as if talking to an adult: "I have something to leave home."

Grace wrung her little hand, looked up at him, and said, "Where are you going."

She looks like Alyssa inexplicably. Karl stretched out his hand to tidy up her messy bangs, and his voice became softer: "Going to Alyssa."

"Mom!" Hearing Alyssa's name, Grace's eyes lit up suddenly.

Karl replied quietly, "Yes."

Grace said immediately: "I want to go too."

She hadn't seen Alyssa for many days, and she missed her very much.

Karl refused her expressionlessly: "No."

"Go!" Grace squeezed her small fist and looked at him angrily.

Karl didn't put her angry look in his eyes at all, and said quietly, "You have to be obedient at home."

Grace's mouth was closed, eyes filled with tears, as if she wanted to cry or not, Smith felt very distressed when he was aside.

"Sir, otherwise!" Before Smith had finished speaking, he was swept over by Karl with a cold eye and shut up.

Karl is a one-of-a-kind person. He said that he wouldn't take Grace, he would naturally not take her.

Grace was a child, and finally she couldn't help crying loudly: "I want to see my mother, and if you see her, I also want to see!"

Karl stopped talking to her, turned his head and told the servant: "Hold her up."

"I do not want!"

Grace is usually very well-behaved in front of Alyssa. Although she occasionally feels a little skinny in front of Karl, she is still obedient most of the time, but she has indeed inherited Alyssa's temperament.

Karl said that everything was fine, but she couldn't hold back unless he took her to Alyssa. She was crying in the servant's arms, thumping like a cat with fried fur.

While crying, she shouted: "Mom, I want mom!"

But Karl walked outside as if he hadn't heard it, and stopped Smith stopped him with an embarrassed expression, "Sir!"

"If you don't want to go with me, you can stay in Rostenvel." Karl said without looking back.

"Sir, Grace is too young. She hasn't seen Madam for so long. Now you have to leave home and leave her alone!"

Although he knew that Karl had a tendency to become angry, he still helped Grace speak.

People with children are always easier to soften their hearts.

Karl turned his head and stared at him blankly: "Are you teaching me what to do?"

Smith frowned slightly and said, "Sir, don't you think you have been too indifferent to Grace recently?"

When the voice fell, Smith felt the strong cold air emanating from Karl's body.

He lowered his head slightly, and did not dare to speak.

After a few seconds, Karl suddenly called out his name: "Smith."

When Smith heard this, he raised his head and looked at Karl, and found that Karl's eyes were dark.

His tone was extremely indifferent, as if he was saying something that had nothing to do with him: "If there was no Grace, Gerald would not have the opportunity to force us to go to the island."

Smith has been with Karl for so many years, and he doesn't need to say what Karl said too clearly, he also knows the meaning of Karl's words.

What Karl meant was that if there was no Grace, there would be no subsequent things.

"But what's wrong with Grace?" Smith was talking to Karl from the perspective of a father.

"She didn't, it was me who was wrong."

"lessâ€¦â€¦"

After Karl had finished speaking, he strode away, not giving Smith a chance to talk more.

Knowing Karl Smith, he always goes to the corner when it comes to Alyssa.

His knot is too heavy.

Back then, his mother's affairs left an incomprehensible knot in his heart, and Alyssa's affairs became a knot in his heart, so after recovering the memory of loving Alyssa, he became indifferent to Grace.

It's not that he doesn't adore her, but he can't simply and purely adore her like the former Karl who lost his memory.

His mind is too deep and he needs time and correct methods to slowly untie it, and he can't be anxious for a while.

The most important thing right now is to go to United States to find Alyssa.

When Smith returned to his senses, he found that Karl had already left the gate of the villa, and he hurriedly followed.

â€¦

When Alyssa woke up, her head seemed to be stuffed with stones, heavy.

She stretched out her hand to press her temple, but found that her hand looked like a thousand pounds, and she couldn't lift it at all.

Alyssa was taken aback, and suddenly remembered what had happened before.

Airport, Isabelâ€¦

She awoke suddenly and looked around.

The room was clean and empty, with no other people.

Alyssa tried to sit up with her arms on the bed, but found that she couldn't sit up at all and she didn't have any strength on her body.

Isabel took her away and dared not leave a person to look at her, she must be expected to be unable to escape.

She couldn't exert any strength now, and Isabel must have given her the medicine.

Alyssa clenched her hands, pressed her lips tightly, stared at the ceiling a little discouragedly, and then began to look at the room.

It's a pity that the furnishings in the room can't tell.

Chapter 559

Although Alyssa could not move, but luckily she could still make a sound.

"Is there anyone?" She yelled out the door again: "Isabel!"

It didn't take long for someone to push the door open, and a person who looked like a bodyguard pushed the door and looked at her: "What's your name!"

Seeing someone coming in, Alyssa said: "Where is Isabel? I want to see her."

"Wait!" The bodyguard dropped this sentence and turned around and went out.

With a "bang", the door was closed, and the room was quiet again.

Alyssa struggled in bed for a while, but found that she still couldn't move.

At this time, the door was pushed open again from the outside.

Alyssa turned her head to look at the door and found that the person who came in this time was Isabel.

Isabel was followed by bodyguards and assistants.

She walked in, sat down on the sofa not far from the bed, folded her legs together, and looked at Alyssa with cold eyes: "You are looking for me? I am here, and you still lie on the bed to do it. what?"

Isabel knew that her men had prescribed medicine to Alyssa, and she deliberately said so, just to embarrass Alyssa.

Alyssa knew this in her heart and didn't talk nonsense with her on this matter.

Alyssa stared at Isabel, and said calmly, "What are you going to do? Are you planning to kill me and avenge Gerald?"

Isabel seemed to be irritated by Alyssa's calm expression, she looked at Alyssa angrily: "Kill you? You know your situation well, of course I want to kill you! But I don't just want to kill you. It shouldn't be that simple!"

After she finished speaking, she gave a weird laugh, and a flash of pleasure flashed in her eyes.

Alyssa frowned slightly, a strange feeling in her heart.

Isabel couldn't wait for her to die, she would definitely not end well when she fell into Isabel's hands, and in addition to hating her, Isabel also hated Karl.

Would Isabel use her to lure Karl into the hook?

If Isabel really wanted to do this, she would have taken advantage of Alyssa's intention.

What a clever person Karl was, Isabel wouldn't dare to make this idea if she had a little brain.

If Isabel really used her to hook Karl, she might even be countered by Karl and fall into Karl's trap.

"You still want to kill Karl." After Alyssa said calmly, she sneered, and her tone was full of mockery: "Only you, can you beat Karl? I think too much of yourself. ."

Isabel's eyes suddenly became abnormally cold. After a few seconds, she lifted her chin slightly, her face showing a certain expression: "Of course I can't beat Karl, but I can beat you. "

Her voice was very soft, and there was a horrible feeling in people's ears, as if some huge conspiracy was brewing with confidence.

Alyssa couldn't think of what she would do besides using her to lure Karl.

Isabel didn't know what she had thought of, her eyes glowed with excitement, and her face with heavy makeup was distorted by the crazy excitement in her eyes.

Immediately, Isabel returned to her normal expression and sighed quietly and said: "The distance is too far. After talking for a while, my neck hurts."

As soon as her words were uttered, a bodyguard stepped forward and rudely pulled Alyssa out of the bed and threw her to the ground.

There was no carpet on the floor, and Alyssa fell abruptly on the cold floor, making her whole body hurt.

She tightened her lips, struggling to support her body, and barely sat up, but she couldn't stand up anyway.

Watching Alyssa writhing on the ground like a dog, Isabel felt all over her body happy: "I didn't expect the effect of this medicine to be so great, and they didn't have any seriousness when they started. I knew I would let them give you less."

Alyssa knew very well in her heart that Isabel just wanted to torture her and see her in pain.

However, the more Isabel wanted to see her suffering, the more she wanted to be quiet.

Alyssa allowed Isabel to talk to herself. After Isabel finished speaking, Alyssa smiled and said, "Do you want to know what Gerald said before he died?"

When she heard Gerald's name, Isabel's deliberately pretended sense of ease on her face couldn't be maintained. She picked up a cup on her hand and threw it straight towards Alyssa.

Her voice was sharp: "You shut up! You don't deserve to say Gerald!"

Alyssa tilted her head, but couldn't avoid the cup that Isabel threw over. The cup hit Alyssa's forehead and fell to the ground again, smashing to pieces.

Alyssa lowered her head slightly, and drops of blood fell drop by drop on the white floor tiles in front of her.

She reached out and touched her forehead, her fingers touched the warm liquid, she stretched her fingers to her and took a look, without blinking her eyes, she looked up at Isabel and continued: "It seems you don't want to know what Gerald said before he died."

Compared with Alyssa, Isabel looked like someone smashed by a water glass at this time. She sat there with her hands clenched tightly. Because of the emotional ups and downs, her whole body was tight and her back straightened. Staring bitterly at Alyssa.

She stared at Alyssa, and Alyssa stared at her, without giving back, no fear was visible on her face.

When Isabel realized that Alyssa's death was approaching, she was not afraid at all. This recognition made her feel even more angry.

She stared at Alyssa fiercely: "Alyssa! I will really kill you!"

"I know." Alyssa's face was still calm, as if what she had heard was not someone trying to kill her, but was chatting with an unimportant person.

Isabel choked, then repressed her anger and said, "If you tell me what Gerald said before he died, I can make your death easier."

Alyssa seemed to be interested, and asked seriously, "Really?"

"Now I know I'm afraid?" A smug flashed in Isabel's eyes, and she knew that no one in this world was afraid of death.

"Yes, I'm terribly scared." Alyssa laughed and continued: "It's useless to be afraid, and you won't let me go."

Isabel sneered: "Let's talk about what happened before he died."

Alyssa secretly moved her legs and found that she could exert some strength, but the expression on her face remained unchanged, and she said indifferently, "I won't tell you."

"You!" Isabel stood up with a brush, "Don't toast or eat fine wine! Believe it or not, I will kill you now!"

Alyssa found that these people liked to threaten her.

Isabel is like this, and Karl is like this.

However, Karl would not talk so much nonsense like Isabel.

Alyssa's complexion was still calm: "In the past three years, have you been in a lot of pain? There is not even one person around you who talked about Gerald with you, and you didn't even see him for the last time!"

Chapter 560

Alyssa's tone was light and fluttering, but when she heard Isabel's ears were utterly smitten.

In the past three years, she has had a very painful life every day.

She did not see Gerald for the last time, and the people around her did not have friendship with Gerald.

When she missed Gerald, there was not even one person who could talk to her about Gerald.

Nostalgia, regret! She is suffering in all kinds of emotions, revenge is the only belief that supports her to live.

Finally let her find a chance to catch Alyssa, but she didn't want to kill Alyssa directly. She hates Alyssa too much, she can't let Alyssa die easily.

Isabel looked at Alyssa with a gloomy look, and said sharply: "Shut up! Alyssa, shut up, Alyssa!"

"Oh." Alyssa closed her mouth honestly and stopped talking.

Isabel stared at Alyssa, her eyes were like sharp swords, she seemed to be slamming Alyssa to death in the next second, but she didn't say much, instead she suppressed her anger and said: "You will Please."

After she finished speaking, she took a group of people out.

boom!

The door was closed, and Alyssa was left in the room.

At this time, Alyssa felt the pain on her forehead.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to hold her forehead, and it took a lot of effort before she staggered to get up from the ground.

There were no towels in the room. She took a piece of glass from the floor and cut a piece of bed sheet to hold the wound.

Fortunately, the wound on her forehead was not very big, only the skin tissue on the surface was injured. Just press the wound and let the blood from the wound coagulate.

She was bleeding a lot just now when she was sitting on the ground. She had no strength when she was sitting on the ground. She was bleeding now, but she had a trace of strength.

When she was at the airport, her mobile phone was scrapped by Isabel in a cup of drinks, and there was nothing to watch the time in the room at this time.

Alyssa could only tell from the pitch black scene outside the window, it was night.

It is night in United States, so it is daytime in the country.

She had sent a text message to Karl at the airport before, but she didn't receive it when he called. He should have been suspicious, maybe he has already started to leave for United States at this moment.

But, after all, this is United States, not Rostenvel. What Karl wants to do when he comes over will not be as easy as in the country.

Alyssa thought about things, and finally fell asleep faintly, and slept till dawn.

When she opened her eyes, the room was bright and the curtains were not closed, and sunlight came in through the glass windows, shining warmly on her body.

During the period when Alyssa came to United States, the sky was clearing for the first time. Before that, it was cloudy and cold every day without a trace of sunshine.

In such a good weather, maybe something good has happened?

Alyssa reached out and touched her injured forehead, where blood clots had already condensed. Fortunately, it was winter. If it were summer, the wound would have become inflamed.

After waking up from sleep, Alyssa noticed that the weak feeling on her body eased slightly, at least she didn't fall again when she got out of bed.

don't know where Isabel got these messy medicines.

Also, this time she traveled from Rostenvel to United States, not many people knew it, and it was not accidental that she was able to stop her at the airport so accurately.

Is it because Isabel has been paying attention to her movements, or is it that Isabel has other accomplices.

Before Karl found out that the person who had secretly colluded with Isabel was Trevor. But after Karl knew about this, he sent someone to look at Trevor.

When Trevor was young, Trevor was in trouble for a while. After being disabled three years ago, Karl ignored him, and he could still collude with others secretly and make small moves.

But now Trevor was under Karl's eyelids, and didn't think Trevor could turn up any storms.

In other words, this time Isabel caught her, it is very likely that Isabel sent someone to follow Alyssa from the beginning.

Otherwise, someone else who knew Alyssa's whereabouts secretly told Isabel of her whereabouts.

If Isabel had a new accomplice, who would this new accomplice be?

The people who knew Alyssa's whereabouts, in addition to the Rostenvel, were the two brothers Clifford and Martin, as well as Daisy.

Of course it is impossible for Tina and Karl to tell Isabel her whereabouts, so it is possible that the people who tell her whereabouts are Clifford and Martin?

It is impossible for Clifford to do this, so that only Martin is left.

Martin let her go so easily at the time. Was it because Isabel was waiting for her?

Thinking of this possibility, Alyssa laughed at herself with her lips curled.

Or she underestimated Martin too much.

Alyssa walked to the window and looked at the scenery outside.

The space outside is woods and villas. She is not familiar with United States, but she also knows that such woods and villas are everywhere in United States. She doesn't know where she is at this time, even if she ran out, she didn't know what to do. Where to go.

Even so, she still has to find a way to escape.

The calm in front of Isabel was forced out by her.

She knew better than anyone how much Isabel hated her and wanted to kill her.

Click!

The sound of opening the door came from behind.

Alyssa quickly ran back to the bed and lay down, pretending to be weak.

Isabel asked her men to give her this kind of feeble medicine, just because she was afraid that she would run away. If Isabel knew that she could stand up and walk now, she might have to give her the medicine again.

After she lay down on the bed, she opened her eyes when she heard someone coming in. She looked dazed and looked like she had just woke up.

Two bodyguards pulled her up from the bed directly, and carried her out.

The strength of the bodyguard was so strong that Alyssa felt that her arm was about to be dislocated, but she had to pretend to be weak.

They took her to the restaurant.

Isabel was sitting at the dining table for dinner. The bodyguard threw Alyssa onto the chair opposite her. She wiped her hands with a towel, looked up at Alyssa, and opened her eyes with disgust, and turned her face cold towards the bodyguard. Angry: "Did I ask you to bring her down to eat with me? She is also worthy to sit at a dining table with me?"

The bodyguard heard the words and immediately pulled Alyssa off the chair.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and was thrown to the ground. Fortunately, the chair was not high. Even if she was thrown to the ground, she did not fall. But it looked very embarrassed.

Isabel looked at Alyssa, who was lying on the ground with satisfaction, while she was sitting on a chair with a sense of superiority.

She enjoys the feeling of looking at people from a height, because she is looking at Alyssa.

Alyssa was inferior to her in every way since childhood, but when she grew up, she didn't know what was going on, Alyssa actually lived better than her.