Predestined 611

Chapter 611

Although Tina was afraid of Karl, she asked again, "What happened to Alyssa?"

Karl ignored her words directly and turned away.

Seeing him avoiding answering, Tina understood a little in her heart, and raised her heart.

Ask Smith to arrange their room.

"I'll take you to rest first." Smith turned sideways slightly and made a sign of asking.

When Tina saw this, she didn't have much to say, and went to the room with Smith.

…

Soon it was the day of the banquet.

Karl and his party left early, and when they arrived, Clifford hadn't come yet.

As soon as they left, they were surrounded by people, and many people wanted to talk to Karl.

Karl had hidden himself before, but after taking over the Adams', he became a prodigious, bold and extraordinary, which made him beyond reach for many people.

Among them, there are people who are jealous of him, and there are also people who admire him.

Most of the time Karl ignored these people, leaving Smith to deal with them.

He found an inconspicuous corner and sat down, took a glass of champagne in his hand, and paid attention to the direction of the door quietly.

He was waiting for Clifford to come over.

Many people could see that Karl didn't want to care about people, so he didn't get in trouble.

Before long, the host of the banquet came out and invited Karl to go inside for a small gathering.

After all, it was the owner. Although Karl didn't like this kind of entertainment, he still had to give the owner some face.

He took Smith in with him, and Tina left them outside.

After Smith, Tina has a general understanding of Alyssa's recent situation, but she still didn't quite understand the specifics, so she could only wait until Alyssa came.

She heard Smith say before that Clifford would bring Alyssa over, and she didn't know if he would actually bring her.

However, not long after Karl left, Clifford came.

Tina had seen Clifford several times, so she saw Clifford first.

"Here, here comes! Clifford is here!"

Peter and Clayton were talking about something else. Hearing a cold voice, and looking at it, he saw Clifford walking in.

After Clifford entered the banquet hall, he did not immediately walk inside, but paused slightly and turned his head to look behind.

They followed Clifford's vision and saw Alyssa.

Alyssa did a styling on purpose tonight, wearing a champagne-colored shoulder-cut gown and stiletto heels of the same color. Her skin is white, and the champagne color complements her complexion. After carefully dressing up, she is incredibly beautiful.

Peter squeezed the goblet, unconsciously shook it twice, turned his head and exchanged eyes with Clayton, "Is it past?"

Before Clayton finished speaking, Tina said, "I will go over."

When she finished speaking, she walked straight over there.

Peter called from behind her: "Tina!"

Tina stepped on high heels and walked towards Clifford, without turning her head back.

Peter had to follow Clayton.

After Alyssa came over, she reached out and took Clifford's arm and walked with him into the banquet hall.

Upon seeing this, Tina frowned, unable to look at Alyssa confidently.

According to what Smith said, how could Alyssa and Clifford be so harmonious?

She actually held Clifford's arm!

"Alyssa!" Tina walked straight to Alyssa and Clifford.

When Alyssa saw Tina, a flash of astonishment flashed on her face, and then she smiled: "Tina! Why are you here?"

She released Clifford's arm and walked towards Tina, "Tina!"

Tina glanced at Clifford who was standing behind her, and Clifford smiled politely at her.

Tina took Alyssa and walked away.

Peter and Clayton who followed behind, saw Tina directly pulling Alyssa away, their expressions changed.

Clifford could easily let Tina pull Alyssa away, this matter seemed weird no matter how you looked at it.

The two looked at Clifford, and Clayton turned his head slightly and said, "You can ask what is going on. I look at Clifford."

After all, Peter and Alyssa should be more familiar with each other.

"Okay." Peter glanced at Clifford again, and then walked towards Tina and Alyssa.

When Peter passed by, Tina was frowning at Alyssa, waiting for Alyssa to reply.

Peter stood beside Tina and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Isn't this asking?" Tina didn't look good at Peter.

Alyssa was planning to speak, but when Peter came, she changed her words: "What's the specific situation? It's just between me and Karl, and it has nothing to do with you."

After she finished speaking, she took out her mobile phone and said to Tina, "Tina, remember my new number. We will contact again when we have time."

Tina was confused by Alyssa: "What is it? Have time to contact?"

Seeing Tina still, Alyssa stretched out her hand to bring Tina's phone over: "Password?"

Tina stared at Alyssa, took the phone and entered the password to open the phone: "Number."

Alyssa gave her a series of numbers, then turned and left.

"I think she's a bit weird." After Tina stored Alyssa's number, she put the phone away and muttered while looking at Alyssa's back.

Peter echoed and said, "She looks normal. She still knows you, which means she has no memory loss."

"What do you know?" Tina glanced at him, then turned to the other side.

Peter followed, and continued to discuss Alyssa with her.

But Tina ignored him at all.

Before long, Karl and Smith came out.

As soon as Karl came out, he saw Alyssa among the crowd. And Clifford standing beside her.

Peter had been paying attention to Karl. When he saw Karl coming out, he ran over and said, "Karl, Clifford brought Alyssa, she…"

Karl interrupted him with an obscure voice: "I have seen it all."

Peter followed his gaze and saw Alyssa and Clifford.

Peter was thinking about saying something more, but looking at Karl's gloomy expression, he swallowed it back abruptly.

At this time, if he said something wrong, Karl could kill him directly with a single look.

Smith knew everything, and when he saw Alyssa and Clifford appear together in an int!mate manner at this time, he felt a bit weird.

"How could this be?" Smith turned to look at Karl: "Sir, this…"

"I'll meet him." Karl spoke and pulled down his tie.

But his gaze has been staring at Clifford.

He said he was staring at Clifford, but his eyes were actually locked on Alyssa.

Chapter 612

Karl walked towards Clifford with a group of people.

At this time there were more people attending the banquet, but there were still very few handsome young foreign men like Karl and Peter.

Therefore, when Karl and his party passed by, they seemed unusually eye-catching.

Many people's eyes are focused on them.

Clifford naturally saw them too.

He curled his lower lip slightly, revealing an inconspicuous smile, then turned his head to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa was turning her head to talk to another woman, smiling at her appearance.

Clifford called out to her: "Alyssa."

"Huh?" Alyssa looked back at Clifford: "What's the matter?"

"Let's see who's here." Clifford pinched the finger of the goblet and sent her forward, motioning her to look in the direction he was pointing.

Alyssa followed his gaze and saw Karl walking in front of everyone at a glance.

The smile on her face gradually solidified at the moment she saw Karl, until it disappeared.

And Karl, who had been staring closely at Alyssa, naturally saw the change in expression on Alyssa's face.

His face was not so good at first, but it became even more gloomy.

Peter, who was walking beside Karl, involuntarily touched his arm.

Alyssa and Karl's eyes met in the air, and they didn't look away.

Karl's eyes were cold, and Alyssa was not much better. At this time, it was hard for the two of them to imagine that they were loved ones.

Finally, Karl and his party approached.

Alyssa stood beside Clifford, did not speak, and did not go to Karl's side.

Clifford turned his head and glanced at Alyssa, looking very satisfied with her performance.

A smile gradually appeared on his face.

"Mr. Adams, it's been a long time since I saw you, how have you been?" Clifford's eyes fell on Karl's body, and his smile gradually deepened.

Tina snorted, and now she feels that Clifford is annoying.

She turned her head to the side and met Alyssa's gaze again, making her mood even more irritable, so she simply took out the phone to play.

Karl didn't even glance at Clifford.

The atmosphere is a bit weird.

Peter is a personality, his eyes flashed, and he smiled and said to Clifford, "Is it a long time since he saw you? I watched the news before, but Mr. Dixon and Mr. Adams were neighbors?"

Although Karl didn't say anything, Peter knew that Karl was disdainful of Clifford and didn't want to talk to him.

Peter's identity was inferior to Karl's. He came out to speak, which was equivalent to losing Peter's face.

Clifford's complexion changed slightly, and then he said, "If I remember correctly, this gentleman is the CEO of AdamPic Media, right?"

"No talent, it's right here." Peter smiled on his face, and already scolded Clifford in his heart.

What is it, isn't it just a psychiatrist? Seeing how he thought it was, he really thought he was so awesome!

Clifford smiled and turned to look at Alyssa: "Alyssa, they all seem to be your friends?"

"Where are they from, only Tina is my friend." Alyssa looked at Clifford, with a hint of hatred in her eyes.

The corners of Clifford's lips slightly curled up, and a strange arc appeared: "You say that, some people are going to be sad."

He looked at Karl intentionally.

Karl's eyes were still locked on Alyssa, and he said solemnly, "Alyssa, come here."

"If something happens to Mr. Adams, after the banquet, we can find a place to chat." Alyssa sneered at him, then stopped looking at him.

She took Clifford's arm again: "Let's go, don't be wasted by meaningless people, I want to go back now."

"OK."

Clifford glanced at Karl before leaving, the corners of his eyes and eyebrows were filled with the smile of the winner.

Everyone just watched Clifford and Alyssa leave.

Peter looked at the backs of the two of them, and couldn't help swearing: "f*ck! What the hell is this Clifford! Is Alyssa's brain muddled by sh!t? What are meaningless people? I am mad at them! …"

Before Peter had finished speaking, he felt like Clayton pulled him.

"Why are you pulling me? I was right." Peter glared at Clayton.

Clayton kicked him and motioned him to look at Karl.

Peter understood it all at once, and his expression was a little embarrassing.

Alyssa said those words, which pierced Karl's heart, and he said these in front of Karl's face. Isn't Karl's heart more uncomfortable?

Peter scratched his head, and finally suffocated a word to comfort Karl: "Um…Karl, Alyssa said these things just now. There must be her own reasons. She is not usually like this…"

Karl glanced at him, with no emotion in his tone: "What kind of person is she, can I not understand? Need you to tell me?"

Peter: "…" He wanted to comfort Karl, but he didn't expect to be disgusted by Karl.

Peter pointed at Karl angrily and said to Clayton, "Look at him!"

Clayton glanced at Karl, shook his head, and said nothing.

Many people come to the birthday party.

Since Karl and the others are here, it is inevitable that they have to socialize.

Even Tina has been accosted.

Everyone was busy socializing, but Karl was alone.

He found a place with a better view and sat down. Even if someone wanted to come over to please him, he was forced to retreat by the alienation that was thousands of miles away from him.

In the end, no one dared to come to Karl.

Peter came back from socializing and sat next to Karl, with a look of dissatisfaction: "Karl, as a CEO who manages multinational corporations and industries where nowhere, can you socialize and do business seriously? If this continues, will Adams's group really not collapse?"

Karl glanced at him lightly: "No."

Peter choked, he had nothing to say. Resigned to get up and go to entertaining section.

As soon as he walked away, he didn't know when he went out and came back.

Smith walked to the side of Karl and cried respectfully, "Sir."

Karl put down the goblet in his hand, the stray eyes receded a little, and only said one word: "Say."

Smith told Karl what he had found: "I took someone down and scout the situation. Clifford only brought two or three bodyguards. He didn't even bring that right assistant, Daisy. Most of his hands Everyone is in charge of."

After listening, Karl groaned for a moment, then sneered.

Smith couldn't understand Clifford's thoughts, let alone what Karl's sneer meant.

He asked a little puzzled: "Sir, what do you think?"

Chapter 613

Karl raised his eyes slightly and looked at Alyssa who was standing with Clifford not far away.

After a few seconds, he slowly said, "Clifford never does anything unprepared. The news that he brought Alyssa to this birthday party was also deliberately released."

Smith thought for a while and asked, "What does he mean? He deliberately released the news to lead us over, I understand. But he is not worried. Will we take the opportunity to take the young lady away?"

"Do you think Alyssa will follow us?" Karl's voice was several degrees colder, his jaw tightened, and an extremely suppressed anger exuded from his whole body.

"Sir mean…" Smith said here, and looked up in the direction where Alyssa was.

They all saw Alyssa's reaction before.

Alyssa was abnormal, completely different from usual.

"Is it possible that Madam deliberately acted for Clifford?" Smith thought about it, but only thought of this possibility.

"Clifford doesn't believe in others easily, he only believes in himself. He has been with Alyssa and knows what kind of person she is, even if that stupid woman Alyssa has excellent acting skills, do you think Clifford will easily believe it?"

When Karl said these words, he was very calm. He was so calm that Smith was a little surprised.

If this was Karl from the past, let alone such a calm analysis, as early as when he saw Alyssa and Clifford standing close together, he might have been unable to help himself.

"You mean, Madam didn't act?" Smith originally thought that he had guessed correctly, but Karl's mind was even more confused when he said this.

"If Madam didn't act, what happened to her?" Smith had been in contact with Alyssa for so long, so naturally he did know what kind of person she was.

"The last time I saw the young lady at the villa, I gave her your pen. She didn't seem to be abnormal."

In the fire scene last time, Karl was almost fainted because he had been there for too long.

But even if that was the case, Karl still had to go back to find something.

Smith had no choice but to stun him, let the bodyguards take him away first, and he helped Karl go back to find something.

Unexpectedly, he met Alyssa inside.

At that time, Clifford's people were still guarding outside, and he couldn't save Alyssa. He could only give Karl's pen to Alyssa so that she could wait for them to rescue her.

She knew the importance of that pen to Karl, and Alyssa should also know.

But only a few days later, he saw Alyssa again, only to find that she was different from before.

Karl lowered his eyes slightly and spit out two words: "Hypnosis."

"Hypnosis?" Smith repeated Karl's words again.

"Clifford doesn't believe in others, he only believes in himself. How else would he dare to bring Alyssa to me?" Karl said to the back, his face already covered with frost.

"But before, Boss didn't remember Madam at all. But the appearance of Madam did not seem to remember us completely."

Smith just thought that Alyssa might be hypnotized.

However, Alyssa obviously still remembered them, so he didn't think about it anymore.

"The meaning of hypnosis is not to make a person amnesiac, but a kind of spiritual guidance." After Karl finished speaking, he stood up.

He straightened out his suit, as if he was about to leave here.

"Where is Boss?" Smith asked.

"Don't follow me, watch Clifford."

Karl left these words and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

Smith turned his head and looked at Clifford, only to realize that he didn't know when Alyssa was no longer by his side.

…

Karl walked through the crowd and walked to the restroom behind.

He went directly to the ladies' bathroom.

When he entered, Alyssa just came out of the cubicle.

When she saw Karl, she was taken aback for a while, then she wrapped her arms around and smiled mockingly: "When did Mr. Adams have the quirk of entering the ladies' bathroom? I don't even know."

Karl didn't speak, but raised his foot and walked over, pressing harder at every step.

Alyssa's complexion was obviously stiff, and seeing him approaching step by step, she did not take a step back.

Karl walked up to her, with a hint of unnoticeable anxiety in his low voice: "What's the matter?"

"I don't understand what Mr. Adams said." After Alyssa said, without looking at him, she turned sideways to leave.

But how could Karl let her go.

He reached out and grabbed Alyssa's arm, and said in a deep voice, "Speak clearly."

At this moment, a female guest came in from outside and saw a big man unexpectedly inside. She couldn't help but exclaimed, "This is a ladies' bathroom, please go out!"

Karl turned his head, his brows and eyes were filled with strong hostility: "Get out!"

Seeing this, the female guest dared to stay longer, looked at Alyssa, turned around and went out.

Alyssa took the opportunity to shake off Karl's hand.

But Karl pulled her too tightly, she couldn't get rid of it at all.

The two twisted together, one wanted to hold the other, and the other wanted to break free.

In a panic, both of their phones fell to the ground.

Alyssa pushed Karl away, bending her knees to pick up the phone without knowing where she was.

Coincidentally, the two phones are of the same brand and the same style.

Alyssa looked at the two identical mobile phones and picked up the one closest to Karl.

And the phone closest to Karl belonged to Karl, not Alyssa.

It's impossible for Alyssa to not know.

But she deliberately took Karl's cell phone.

Alyssa took his mobile phone and pressed the power button, and the mobile phone screen lit up.

She clicked on the screen of Karl's mobile phone, then held the phone to Karl, pointed to her picture on the phone screen and asked Karl: "Mr. Adams, what are you doing? Who will set the photos as wallpaper?"

Karl's eyes darkened, "Am I pretending, don't you know?"

"It's disgusting!" Alyssa sneered, "slap", and threw the phone in his hand suddenly.

Karl's brows tightened: "Alyssa, are you crazy?"

"I was crazy long ago. I was crazy when you ignored Grace's life! Wait, I won't let you go!" Alyssa said coldly and picked up her own phone, turned around and went out.

But Karl stayed in place, looking unpredictable.

Both his phone's desktop and lock screen are photos of Alyssa, and his phone screen has a password set. When the phone screen turns on, Alyssa can see her photo, but she deliberately entered the password to open his Cell phone.

Chapter 614

From Alyssa's deliberately picking up his phone just now, he can see her deliberateness.

When she reached the back, she deliberately unlocked his mobile phone, and Karl knew that she was telling him what she was doing.

Karl guessed at first that Alyssa might have been hypnotized by Clifford.

Alyssa just said, he ignored Grace's life?

Clifford used this to hypnotize Alyssa?

However, looking at Alyssa's secret message to him, it can be seen that Clifford's hypnosis of Alyssa did not succeed.

Based on his knowledge of Alyssa, the stupid woman Alyssa was going to try her own risk, planning to take this opportunity to find out something from Clifford.

Karl's complexion suddenly became as cold as a layer of frost.

When did Karl need a woman to risk her life?

opinionated!

That stupid woman is still so self-righteous!

The more Karl thought about it, the more angry he got, and he walked out angrily.

But when he passed the mobile phone that was thrown out by Alyssa, he still stopped and picked it up.

Not far from the bathroom, he met Clifford.

Clifford seemed to be checking the results, his eyes couldn't help looking at Karl.

The anger on Karl's face was so obvious, how could he not see it.

Clifford's tone is unconcealable triumph: "Mr. Adams seems to be in a bad mood."

Karl stared at Clifford coldly for a few seconds, then slammed his fist at Clifford.

Clifford couldn't dodge and received a punch abruptly.

However, his complexion has not changed.

Karl couldn't help but beat him, it showed that he was successful.

He successfully stimulated Karl with Alyssa, and Karl was irritated.

Snakes are seven inches long, and people have dead spots.

And Karl's dead spot was Alyssa.

As long as he used Alyssa to deal with Karl, he didn't have to take action at all, Karl was already a loser.

At this time, the initial results have been achieved, and the effect is really good.

Clifford stretched out his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his lips, and said with a smile: "Mr. Adams' doing this is a loss of identity."

"What do you think you are?" Karl held his collar, staring at him with a sullen look.

Clifford was a little shorter than Karl, and Karl had an advantage in height. When he carried Clifford, his aura was pressing.

"I really admire you. At this time, you still have the heart to speak cruelly to me." The smile on Clifford's face faded a bit, but there was no trace of fear in his eyes.

At this time, Smith hurried over from the other end.

"Sir." When he saw this scene, he was stunned for a moment, before returning to his usual look.

Karl turned his head blankly and glanced at Smith: "Take Alyssa home!"

A moment of hesitation flashed on the face of Smith, but finally he responded, "Yes."

Karl threw Clifford out like a rag.

Clifford had prepared to stabilize his figure long ago, so that he did not fall too ugly.

"Won't you ask if Alyssa is willing to go back with you!" Clifford said with a hint of pleasure.

He really looked forward to seeing Karl's defeat.

"Whether she is willing or not, it is all mine! Even if she dies, she can only be the ghost of Karl! What are vou!"

Karl's eyes were unabashedly mocking, as if Clifford was some unsightly rubbish.

What Clifford hated most was Karl's confident face no matter what.

At this moment, it was clear that he was the winner, but Karl was still in that superb appearance, staring at him like a king.

This is also his most unwilling point.

"You are so self-conscious, and you never ignore Alyssa's wishes and only impose your own ideas on her. You say that she is yours, but you are deceiving yourself!"

Clifford coughed several times and slowly stood up from the ground.

Karl laughed scornfully, and said, "That's better than you."

Then he turned and left.

Standing in place, Clifford's anger gradually spread from the bottom of his eyes.

Then he let out a violent cry, and reached out and punched the wall.

"Karl! I won't make you wish!"

…

Karl walked to the entrance of the banquet hall and saw Smith.

Smith deliberately stayed here to wait for Karl to come over.

Although Karl had just said that he was going to take Alyssa back, he always felt that it was a bit wrong and he didn't know whether to do that.

"Sir, do you really want to take the young lady back?" Seeing Karl coming over, he asked.

Karl had a sullen face and glanced at him coldly: "If I don't take her back, let her continue to follow other men?"

Smith actually felt very kind.

This is Boss he knows.

He has a bad temper and can't tolerate Madam getting close to other men.

"Yes." Smith received the order and took someone to intercept Alyssa.

At this time, the birthday dinner is coming to an end.

Some people have left, but there are still many people in the banquet hall.

Alyssa also planned to leave, calling Clifford in a corner not far away.

After she got to the banquet hall, she didn't see Clifford. Now that she was going back, she planned to call Clifford.

However, her phone was pulled over before she dialed out the call, and she reached out and hung up the call that was not connected.

Smith took the phone and nodded slightly: "Madam."

"What are you doing? Give me the phone back!" Alyssa looked cold when she saw it was Smith, and stretched out her hand: "Give me the phone!"

Standing in front of her Smith was motionless: "Madam, we are here to take you home."

Alyssa raised the volume and called his name: "Smith!"

Smith's expression remained unchanged, and his tone was serious and gentle: "Is the young lady going by herself, or are we 'inviting' us to…Please?"

He deliberately emphasized the word "please" in order to tell Alyssa that if she didn't take the initiative to follow, they would forcibly take her away.

Alyssa sneered, "What if I don't follow you?"

"Then I have to use 'please'." Smith said respectfully.

"What kind of boss there really have, there are all kinds of subordinates." Alyssa was taunting Karl.

Smith was really a bit unaccustomed to talking right and wrong.

He pursed his lips, pretending that he did not hear the deep meaning of Alyssa's words: "What does the young lady mean?"

"Who is the young lady, I can't afford it." Alyssa pushed him away after speaking, "Get out!"

She stopped after two steps.

Karl didn't know when to come, and blocked her way.

"Didn't you hear what Smith said? I'll take you home."

Karl stood in front of her with a serious expression.

Chapter 615

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and then frowned blankly and said, "Even if I want to go home, I will go back to my own home, not with you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt the coldness emanating from Karl's body, full of oppression.

Alyssa was vigilant, and was about to step back, but at this moment Karl violently stretched out his hand and grabbed her arm, and pulled her into his arms with force.

Before Alyssa was shocked, she felt lighter and was hugged by Karl.

Someone saw the scene here and started booing: "Wow!"

Then countless curious gazes came over, and there was a roaring sound.

A panic flashed across Alyssa's face, and she subconsciously reached out and grabbed Karl's skirt, and asked him in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

"You don't want to go, I'll hold you." When Karl said this, his eyebrows gradually eased, and a smile was dyed.

Alyssa looked around for a while and saw more and more people looking towards her. Alyssa threatened Karl with a weak face: "Hurry up and put me down!"

"Don't move, I can't guarantee if you move again, I will do something to you here." Karl said lightly, and Alyssa heard the threat implicit in his tone.

Tina and Peter also saw the situation on Karl's side. They quickly followed and asked Smith, "What's the matter?"

Smith did not speak, shook his head, and followed.

Peter and Clayton looked at each other in the west, and then followed.

Karl hugged Alyssa and walked in the forefront. The guests took the initiative to give them a way to let Alyssa and Karl pass.

When a group of people leave, it is more noticeable than when they come.

…

Karl held Alyssa and directly took the elevator downstairs.

Smith had already called the subordinates waiting in the parking lot and told them to drive to the gate.

When Karl hugged Alyssa, their car had already stopped at the gate.

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

Karl directly threw Alyssa in, still a bit rude.

Then, he followed and got into the car, the door of which was closed by him shook the sky.

Alyssa turned around and said to Karl in embarrassment, "Karl! What else would you do besides using your strength?"

"I know everything, the key is what do you want me to do?" Karl bullied him, and the dim light outside the car shone on his face, making his eyes deeper.

Alyssa sneered: "I want to kill you to avenge Grace!"

Karl narrowed his eyes and stared at Alyssa for a while, then moved closer.

The two were very close together.

"Clifford is not here, don't pretend." When he spoke, the corner of his lips could almost touch Alyssa's.

Behind Alyssa was the back of the chair, unable to retreat, so she turned her head to the side.

However, Karl quickly stretched out his hand to support her head, making her unable to tilt her head.

"I pretend?" Alyssa: "Then tell me, where is Grace? I want to see her!"

Karl was silent for a moment and said, "She is not by my side for now."

"Not by your side?" Alyssa sneered, "Where is she then?"

Karl showed impatience, he didn't like the expression in which Alyssa spoke to him.

"Alyssa, I'll give you one last chance to confess!" Otherwise, he would not be polite.

Alyssa responded by pulling the door to get out of the car.

Her movements were quick and anxious, Karl didn't notice for a while, and he really let her pull the car door down.

Fortunately, the speed was very slow at this time, otherwise Alyssa would not be able to land safely.

Karl was anxious, got out of the car as soon as his long legs took a step, reached out and caught Alyssa: "Is there enough trouble?"

Alyssa looked at him coldly, raising her hand to slap Karl, but Karl's eyes were quick, and Karl grabbed Karl's messy hand.

"You asked for it!"

When the voice fell, Alyssa felt the back head hurt, and the whole person lost consciousness.

Karl hugged Alyssa to the position of the co-pilot, fastened her seat belt, and went around to the driver's position on the other side, opened the car door, and lifted the man who was driving.

When he stooped into the car, he inadvertently swept away and saw a brightly lit shop door not far away, Clifford was standing there with a deep smile.

Karl frowned fiercely, bent over and sat in the car, and slammed into the door.

With a full stomach, he carried Alyssa back to his villa.

When Smith and Peter and the others came, they only saw Karl's car driving away.

…

Karl galloped all the way and soon arrived at his villa.

After stopping the car at the door of the villa, he got out of the car and entered the villa with Alyssa who was still sleeping.

The servant saw Karl coming in and bowed respectfully, "Sir!"

Karl didn't even have an extra look in his eyes, and went straight upstairs to the bedroom with Alyssa, and locked the door when he entered.

Then he threw Alyssa onto the bed.

The big bed was very soft and soft, and Alyssa woke up in a daze.

She stretched out her hand to touch her still aching back head, and she wanted to sit up.

However, she just got up a little bit when a powerful hand reached out and pushed her back on the bed.

Alyssa raised her eyes and saw Karl with an angry face.

"You…" All that should be scolded, and all that should be said, Alyssa at this time has no idea what to say.

Karl glanced at her, then began to undr3ss without saying a word.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and said in astonishment, "You…what are you doing!"

"What can I do except you here?"

Karl's eyes were locked tightly on her body, and his slender and beautiful fingers were slowly unbuttoning the shirt.

What he did was originally an ordinary movement, but it was inexplicably sultry.

Alyssa kept her eyes open: "You are not allowed to take it off!"

Karl laughed, "How can I do the next thing without taking off?"

Alyssa turned her head and picked up the pillow and slammed it at Karl, pretending to be ferocious and said, "Try taking it off again!"

Karl's button unbuttoning stopped suddenly, as if someone had suddenly pressed the pause button, and stopped abruptly.

Seeing him not speaking, Alyssa just stared at him, feeling a little hairy in her heart, and tentatively said: "If you want to take it off, just take it off. You are happyâ€\"

Karl released his hand holding the button, and asked with a frosty face: "Don't pretend?"

Alyssa bit her lip, shook her head, and whispered, "No more…"

Karl took a deep breath, spit it out again, and stretched out his arms towards her: "Come here."

Chapter 616

Alyssa stared at him for a second, then got up and walked towards him.

She walked to a place two steps away from Karl, and Karl had already pulled her into his arms in a hurry.

Holding the person in his arms, Karl breathed a sigh of relief: "Alyssa, you are getting more and more capable! Even you dare to lie!"

"But I didn't lie to you!" Speaking of this, Alyssa felt a little bit unbalanced in her heart.

She pushed Karl: "You hold too tight, let go! I have something to tell you."

Not only did Karl not let go, he hugg3d her tighter, and then said in a tone that couldn't be more serious: "Just say that."

"…How can I tell you this way!" Alyssa was held in his arms, unable to move her hands or feet.

"Then change the position."

When the voice fell, Karl picked her up and walked towards the bed.

Alyssa's expression changed: "Just… just saying!"

Karl put her on the bed, he lay down on his own, and then pulled her into his arms and trapped her firmly.

"Okay, let's talk now."

Alyssa felt that the two of them lying on the bed like this, it's better to hug and say just now.

Karl k!ssed the corner of her l!ps and asked her, "Why didn't Clifford hypnotize you successfully?"

"How do you know he tried to hypnotized me?" Alyssa asked him curiously.

"Clifford is very confident in himself. He dared to bring you out. Naturally, he has full confidence that you will not follow me. He will do something crooked, what else can he do besides hypnotism?"

When Karl said this, his voice suddenly became colder for a few degrees: "After all, he once hypnotized me deeply, and he can hypnotize you naturally."

"I knew, you are so smart, you can guess it!" Alyssa's eyes lit up, with undisguised admiration in her eyes.

Karl's heart moved slightly, and he pressed his lips to k!ss her.

Alyssa violently stretched out her hand to cover her lips, and said angrily, "The matter hasn't been finished yet!"

"k!ss." Karl lowered his eyes, the emotions in his eyes indistinct.

Alyssa shook her head, she didn't know who Karl was.

If she had k!ssed him, she might not be able to get out of this bed.

Karl gave a cold snort and k!ssed the back of her hand.

Alyssa felt the back of her hand itchy.

Karl k!ssed the back of her h@nd and pecked again and again.

In the end, Alyssa couldn't stand it anymore, and kicked him: "Say business."

"Continue." After Karl finished speaking, he turned to k!ss her face and her white ears.

Alyssa was really angry this time: "Karl!"

"Yeah." Karl replied, and then reluctantly retreated a little.

Alyssa then continued: "He wanted to hypnotize me, making me think that you killed Grace and wanted me to hate you. But I knew best in my heart that you loved Grace. When the villa caught fire, You must have rushed in and rescued her without hesitation."

"I kept thinking about this when he hypnotized me. Even so, his hypnosis on me was not without effect at all, but fortunately, with your pen, it would not make me really be Hypnosis."

After listening to Karl, he was silent for a moment, and asked her, "Where is the pen?"

"It's in my bag." Alyssa frowned when she finished speaking, "Where is my bag?"

Karl got up, found Alyssa's bag on the corner of the bed, and found the pen in her bag.

He took out the pen carefully and looked at it carefully.

Alyssa pouted her lips and asked him, "Where did you get this pen?"

Karl turned his head, stared at her for a few seconds, and then said vaguely, "It was given by someone."

"Who gave it?" Alyssa had guessed that this pen might have been given to Karl by her when he was a child.

But she never remembered when she gave Karl this pen.

Rather than guessing by herself, she might as well ask Karl directly.

"A pretty little girl," Karl said, putting the pen into his pocket.

"Hey! What are you doing!" Alyssa saw this and reached out to grab his pen.

Karl just turned sideways slightly, Alyssa rushed into the air, and rushed straight to Karl's body.

Alyssa was lying on Karl's body, and the two were very int!mate.

She was about to get up when she felt Karl's arms wrapped around her wa!st.

Karl tightened his arms, trapped her as she was lying on him, and whispered in her ear: "The pen is mine, what do you want to do?"

"You haven't said who gave it!" Since three years ago, Alyssa has been particularly curious about this.

Karl said loosely, "Didn't I tell you? A very beautiful little girl."

Alyssa stared at him.

Karl laughed and leaned in to k!ss her.

Then the topic changed: "The plane will return to Rostenvel tomorrow morning."

The expression on Alyssa's face gradually receded, and her tone was righteous: "I can't go back temporarily."

Karl's eyes narrowed dangerously, and his tone was tight: "Alyssa, I know what you are thinking, but if you want to do that, there is no door!"

Alyssa knew that her thoughts could not escape Karl's eyes.

"Clifford is too careful in his mind. He can do anything without leaving a trace. He is a very cautious person. It is difficult to find out what he wants to do if you check it like this!"

After deliberation, Alyssa felt that only by staying with Clifford, could she have a chance to find out what Clifford was going to do and what grudges he had with Karl.

Therefore, she pretended to be hypnotized, and deliberately said those things at the banquet, just to gain the trust of Clifford.

Clifford is cautious, but he is very confident.

He always regarded Karl as an enemy, and takes pleasure in defeating him. He successfully hypnotized Karl back then, and naturally became more confident in his hypnotism.

Therefore, he would not doubt whether Alyssa was hypnotized.

Karl's low voice contained anger: "Alyssa, this is a matter between me and Clifford, and I will handle it myself."

Almost immediately, Alyssa retorted, "But I want to help you, just like you help me."

Karl's words were so simple and straightforward that Karl was stunned for a while.

"Karl, although I am not as good as you, I am not as vulnerable as you think. I can do a lot of things."

Karl was not moved by Alyssa's sincerity, he said indifferently, "What can you do?"

Alyssa suddenly thought of something and smiled and said, "I can do what you can't."

"Heh." Karl sneered, completely unbelieving.

Alyssa's smile deepened, and she said softly: "I gave you a daughter, can you have her?"

Karl: "…"

Chapter 617

It is rare to see Karl choking with nothing to say, and Alyssa laughed very shamelessly.

She buried her head on Karl's chest, her laughter dull.

Karl had a dark face, letting Alyssa laugh at him blankly.

After a while, he seemed unwilling to reconcile, and stretched out his hand to slap Alyssa's a\$s: "Don't laugh!"

Alyssa raised her head, her eyes were bright and hydrated, and her cheeks were slightly reddish: "Then do you admit that I can do what you can't do?"

"You are a mess!" Karl's voice was cold, but he was not really angry.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows: "You still don't make sense!"

Karl narrowed his eyes and threatened her: "You say it again?"

Alyssa won't say it again, is it okay to find trouble?

She looked around in the room and asked cautiously: "Where is Grace? Is she… okay?"

She wanted to ask this question before, but she was a little scared.

At that time, the fire was so big, she was really afraid that Karl would be a step late.

Speaking of Grace, Karl's tone also became serious: "She's okay."

When he rushed into Grace's room at that time, he found that the fire had not yet reached Grace's room, but the room was full of smoke.

If he went a little later, he might not see Grace alive and well.

Grace was also a smart baby, and when she realized that something was not right, she hid in the bathroom.

After Karl found her, he tore the sheets and put Grace around, and put her down from the third floor.

The young child, although she doesn't understand many things, she also knows to be afraid.

He still remembered that when he hugged Grace on the window sill, her face was pale in fright, and her face was full of pleading.

She didn't want to jump, she was scared.

Karl looked at her, but he let her go without hesitation.

The bed sheet could carry the weight of a child, but it couldn't bear Karl, and he could only go out along the way.

However, there is no need to let Alyssa know about the difficulties and dangers in the middle.

Alyssa naturally believed in Karl the most.

He said that Grace was okay, and Alyssa believed.

"Then where is she?" She wanted to see Grace now.

"I sent her to Rostenvel overnight." Karl said.

Alyssa listened to his words, was silent for a moment, and said, "Also."

Leaving United States, a place of right and wrong, Grace is the safest in Rostenvel.

"As long as she's okay, I can rest assured." Alyssa felt that she owed Grace too much.

Both of them fell silent.

After a while, Alyssa changed into a negotiating tone and said to Karl: "Karl, l'm serious. I can't go back to Rostenvel with you. l'm going to Clifford's place. Help you find out why he hates you so much."

"Alyssa!" Karl said almost gritted his teeth: "Do I need a woman to try the insurance for me?"

Alyssa was also a little impetuous.

She increased her tone and raised her voice a little higher: "I know you don't need it! But I want to help you, I feel sorry for you, I don't want you to have trouble, I want to help you! Can you understand? I want to help you!"

She said several times "I want to help you".

Karl turned his head aside and stopped looking at her.

He was silently rejecting her offer.

Alyssa knew she couldn't move him, so when he wanted to bring her back, he would resist so desperately.

For a long time, Karl's voice sounded leisurely: "If Clifford knew you lied to her? Have you ever thought about what he would do?"

"He won't find out!" Alyssa said with certainty.

"What if? What if he finds out?" Karl asked and replied: "He will do everything possible to torture you!"

Alyssa understood this naturally.

Therefore, she can only succeed but not fail.

"Karl, trust me!" Alyssa held Karl's hand and looked at him expectantly.

How can she convince him that she can really protect herself?

Karl shook his hand back, very hard.

Alyssa didn't even dare to tell Karl that Clifford still wanted to use her to rescue Muffi.

Muffi is very ill. If there is a transplant operation, both she and Muffi need to restore their bodies so that they can undergo the operation in their best condition.

Therefore, Alyssa knew very well that she was the safest and most dangerous to stay with Clifford.

The reason for saying it is safe is because Clifford still wants to use her to save Muffi, so she won't let her happen.

The danger is that don't know when Clifford will want to cut her body, take out the organs from her body and transplant them on Muffi.

She dared not tell Karl these things.

Karl didn't agree with her to try the risk.

If Karl were to know these things again, it was absolutely impossible for Karl to let her return to Clifford.

Karl did not speak, got up and got out of bed, put on his jacket and went to the balcony.

When he walked to the balcony, he turned back halfway and took a coat for Alyssa.

The heating was turned on in the room, but Alyssa only wore a thin dress.

He threw his clothes on the bed and went to the balcony.

Alyssa held her coat and looked out of the balcony, got up and put on her coat, and walked towards the balcony.

Outside the balcony is a gloomy night sky and sparse lights.

And Karl, with a cigarette between his fingers, turned his back to her.

A piece of soot accumulated on the cigarette and did not flick off. Seeing that the cigarette was about to burn Karl's hand, Karl seemed to regain his senses. He flicked the flick of cigarette, and then held it to his lips to take a deep breath.

Karl is not a smoker.

Alyssa stood quietly by the door for a while, then turned around and planned to go out.

Karl took her away, Peter and the others shouldn't stay longer at the banquet, she wanted to see Tina.

When she opened the door, she heard Karl's tense voice behind her: "Where are you going?"

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl strode towards her.

After he walked over, he stretched out his hand and closed the door that Alyssa had opened halfway back.

Alyssa looked at the closed door and said helplessly: "Aren't you smoking on the balcony? I'm going to find Tina."

Karl curled his eyebrows and asked her, "You don't care about me if I smoke?"

"You don't smoke often." Alyssa knew he only smoked one or two when he knew that she was not liking him. There was no craving for cigarettes, and of course he didn't care.

"Then I start smoking every day now." He said, and took another pack of cigarettes from his pocket, lit a cigarette in front of Alyssa, and held it to his lips.

He took a puff of cigarette, puffed out a ring of smoke from mouth, sandwiched the cigarette between his index finger and middle finger, and asked solemnly: "Do you care?"

Chapter 618

Alyssa stared at Karl's series of movements in a daze, making her whole person dumbfounded.

Alyssa stared at Karl for a moment, then reached out and took the cigarette from his hand, and whispered, "Don't make trouble."

Karl allowed her to touch the cigarette between his fingers and watched her turn around to squeeze the cigarette out, without saying a word from beginning to end.

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned to look at Karl: "I'm serious with you, Karl, you think about it."

Karl still didn't speak, and walked out after raising his foot.

Alyssa originally wanted to find Tina, but after another thought, she felt that the less people knew about it, the better, so she decided not to go.

…

At the banquet before, everyone had something to eat. When it was almost eleven, the servant prepared a supper.

Come up Smith and ask Alyssa to eat supper.

When Alyssa went down, everyone else sat at the dining table.

Only Karl had an empty spot beside him.

Alyssa looked at it and sat down beside Karl.

As soon as she sat down, she felt everyone's eyes fall on her.

Karl picked up the chopsticks and tapped on the rim of the bowl with care. The others moved their eyes away tacitly, and started to eat.

But Alyssa could still feel their eyes falling on her from time to time.

From the moment she sat down until she finished the supper, she didn't say a word, nor made eye contact with anyone.

Karl is the same.

After eating, everyone else left the restaurant in a tacit understanding.

Only Alyssa and Karl were left in the huge restaurant.

"When are you going to let me go?" Alyssa sat at the dining table and turned to look at Karl.

Karl looked back at her: "Alyssa, I will say one last time, don't think and you will promise."

Alyssa closed her eyes and stopped making a sound.

…

Early the next morning.

When Alyssa got up early in the morning, she was carried into the car by Karl.

The destination is the airport.

Karl said last night that today's plane will return to Rostenvel.

Karl did what he said and did not lie to her.

When they first came to United States, Alyssa and Karl came one after another.

But now they go back, but a large group of people go back together.

However, Tina is now a member of the entertainment industry. In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, she did not take the same plane with them.

Check the ticket and go through the security check.

Everything is going smooth.

Until the time of boarding…

They saw Clifford in the first class.

"Mr. Adams, it's such a coincidence." Clifford followed Daisy, and the two blocked in the aisle one after another.

Alyssa and Karl were also standing in the aisle one after the other.

Karl glanced at Clifford faintly, then turned to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa did not look at Karl, but nodded towards Clifford.

In the next second, Karl took Alyssa to the bathroom.

After entering the bathroom, Karl closed the door with a "bang" and pressed Alyssa on the door.

"Alyssa!" Karl almost squeezed these words from his teeth.

Alyssa even felt that he might hit her next second.

The bathroom was very narrow, and Alyssa was almost surrounded by Karl's breath. The strong sense of oppression made her shiver involuntarily.

When Karl became angry, he was not sure what he would do.

She was afraid that she would make Karl even more angry if she talked again, so she simply didn't say anything.

As everyone knows, Alyssa lowered her eyes, as if she didn't say anything, it made Karl even more angry.

Karl took a deep breath, with patient anger in his tone: "Alyssa, do you really think I am patient?"

Almost immediately, Alyssa gave a positive answer: "No."

Karl became angry, and stretched out his hand to pinch Alyssa's chin: "When will you learn to be a little behaved? The more you are not allowed to do, the more you will do! I don't let you take risks, but you want to Tell Clifford about our schedule!"

"Yes, I told him that you are going back to Rostenvel stock market today." Karl had said clearly, and Alyssa was naturally honest with him.

She was indeed telling Clifford that Karl and they were returning to Rostenvel today, so Clifford will appear on this flight.

Karl laughed so angry!

Alyssa shrank her neck, feeling that this Karl was even more terrifying.

He is angry, but how can he keep Alyssa away from this?

Karl gritted his teeth, wishing to repair Alyssa, but in the end, he just took a retaliatory b!te on her l!ps.

However, with this bite, he did bite a bit hard, and directly bit Alyssa's I!ps.

Alyssa let out a painful "hiss", but couldn't push him away after reaching out.

Karl still held her chin and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Alyssa stared at him: "I will bite you and try, don't you know?"

"Give me the pain!" Karl stretched out his hand, pressed the place where her I!ps had just been bitten by him, and said bitterly: "Sooner or later you will be mad at me!"

After speaking, he pushed Alyssa aside, opened the bathroom door and went out.

Alyssa fell behind and took a look in the mirror.

The place where Karl had bitten her lips was so conspicuous that others would know what was going on.

But there was no way to cover it, Alyssa had to walk out like this.

To go to the seat from the bathroom, she had to pass the seats of Clifford and Daisy.

It is inevitable to meet their sights.

When Alyssa walked past them, Clifford's gaze stayed on her face for three seconds, and then he showed teeth but not a smile.

Alyssa glanced at him, did not speak, hung her head and walked directly towards Karl.

Karl was typing on the keyboard while holding the computer, Alyssa sat down beside him, and he did not take the time to look at her.

Alyssa guessed that he should be angry now.

When did Karl really get angry with her?

Isn't it all right if you get angry?

But this time, it seems to be different from the past.

Alyssa turned her head to the side and asked the stewardess to bring her a blanket. She covered the blanket and adjusted the seat and started to sleep.

When Karl turned off the computer, he noticed that Alyssa was already asleep.

Oh, this woman with no conscience!

With a "bang", he deliberately increased his strength when he covered the computer.

Alyssa was awakened by the sound of the computer being covered.

She opened her eyes to look at him, then looked at the computer covered by him, curled her mouth, closed her eyes and continued to sleep.

bored!

It's just that she just closed her eyes when she felt someone pulling her blanket.

Alyssa opened her eyes and saw Karl pulling her blanket.

Alyssa frowned, pulling on the blanket hard not to let go.

Chapter 619

The two held the two ends of the blanket and did not let go.

Karl pulled to her, and Alyssa also pulled it to her.

However, Alyssa's strength was greater than the strength of not allowing Karl. Finally, the blanket was pulled over by Karl.

After Karl pulled the blanket over, he closed his eyes comfortably under the blanket and went to sleep.

Alyssa looked at Karl in disbelief, why is this man like this…

After Alyssa took a few deep breaths to calm herself down, she took out her mobile phone to open the memo, and typed two words on it: "So boring!"

Then she threw the phone to Karl.

The mobile phone can be turned on on the plane, but it can only be turned on in flight mode, and neither WeChat nor SMS can be sent.

Karl picked up her mobile phone and took a look, then typed a word back to her on the next line: "Heh."

Alyssa took it and said, "Can't you ask a blanket from stewardess?"

Karl was shameless: "Yours is closer."

Alyssa: "Do you want a face?"

Karl didn't say a word after looking at it, and smiled at her, vaguely showing some of the evil spirits they had when they first met.

Alyssa took the phone back, turned sideways, turned her face to the other side, closed her eyes and started sleeping.

She didn't believe that Karl really didn't care about her.

It didn't take long before she felt a heavy weight on herself, opened her eyes and saw that the blanket that had been snatched by Karl had returned to her.

…

When the plane landed at Rostenvel International Airport, it was 12 noon.

The winter is already deep.

After getting off the plane, Alyssa tightened her clothes.

Clifford and Daisy also walked out with them, in the same direction, they went to the parking lot.

Neither party spoke to anyone.

Karl hugged Alyssa tightly all the way, and when he arrived at the parking lot, he slid her into the car.

After the two had robbed the blanket on the plane, they didn't talk any more.

The car drove directly to Karl's villa.

Counting the days, it didn't take long for Alyssa to go to United States. But coming back here, there is a feeling like a world away.

She and Karl walked in side by side.

There are still groups of servants and bodyguards in the villa.

"Sir, Young Lady!"

The servants and bodyguards greeted them at the door.

Alyssa entered the villa lobby and looked around, looking for Grace's figure.

However, she looked around, but did not see Grace's figure.

Alyssa asked him, "Where is Grace?"

"I made people leave Grace's DNA in the fire. Naturally, it is impossible for her to stay in the Rostenvel." Karl said as he walked upstairs.

Clifford is a confident person. After he found Grace's DAN in the fire, he thought that Grace was really dead, and he hypnotized Alyssa.

And that DNA was made deliberately by Karl.

Alyssa followed, walked to Karl, and blocked his way: "Then where did you send her?"

Karl stopped and looked down at her: "A place you can't guess."

"I want to see her." She wanted to see Grace very much.

Karl raised his eyebrows slightly: "OK."

Although Karl promised Alyssa and wanted to take her to see Grace, he went to the company early the next morning.

He has been away from Rostenvel for so long, and many things have accumulated in the company that need him to deal with.

Alyssa contacted Mattie.

Mattie's first sentence when she saw her was: "Do you still know how to come back?"

The second sentence is: "Can you give me the first draft soon?"

"Maybe I can't make it." After Alyssa said, seeing Mattie's eyes widened, she smiled and added: "I will try my best."

"You'd better give me the first draft soon." Mattie is a relatively serious person at work. If she changes to an ordinary person, she doesn't need to be so kind.

But who makes Alyssa's script good, and her identity is unusual?

"What were you doing in United States? Some time ago, it was reported that Karl had a car accident in the United States. Don't you tell me, it was just a coincidence that you went to United States and Karl also went to United States?"

Mattie stirred the coffee cup in front of her, tilted her head to look at Alyssa, her eyes full of insight.

Alyssa asked, "What do you think?"

Mattie snorted: "Are you interesting like this? Every time you ask these things, you want to fool me, can't you be more honest?"

"Be honest?" Alyssa smiled: "Then first tell me what's the matter with the actor named Robin? Oh, and Anya, the relationship between the three of you is also very close to me. Interesting."

The expression on Mattie's face froze: "Do you believe it or not I will just splash this cup of coffee on your face?"

Alyssa continued to laugh, reached out and took the small spoon to tap the coffee cup in front of her, and said very gently: "You have coffee, and I have it too."

Mattie didn't know what to say for a while, she sneered and said: "In fact, sometimes I think that these things that happened to you are more exciting than the drama you wrote."

Alyssa didn't answer Mattie's words.

She and Mattie are in a cooperative relationship, but Mattie is too into gossip, always trying to get involved with her and Karl.

…

In the few days after returning to Rostenvel, Karl went to the company every day, and Alyssa went to Mattie's studio every day.

As for Clifford, he went to the university to become a special professor of psychology.

Since Alyssa knew Clifford, his identity has changed.

The psychological consultant of the criminal investigation team, the doctor who opened the psychological clinic, the chef, and now he is also a distinguished professor in the university.

On this day, Alyssa deliberately left the studio early and went to find Clifford.

Although Karl did not agree with her to try her life, he did not restrict her personal freedom.

She and Clifford had an appointment in a restaurant near the university.

Clifford asked, "Did you live with Karl recently?"

"It can only be said that he lives in his villa. I haven't seen him in these few days." Alyssa gave him a lazy look.

"Also, with your temper, if he is at home every day, you might also impulsively misbehave." Clifford's tone sounds normal, but the viciousness that loomed in his eyes did not escape Alyssa's eyes.

When you discover a person's wolf ambition, he leaves a shadow in your heart, and you can naturally catch that person's hidden evil intentions all the time.

Alyssa suppressed the extra expression on her face, sneered, and threw the spoon out of her hand: "I don't want to stay in Karl's villa anymore, as long as I stay in his villa for one more minute. When I think of Grace, I feel uncomfortable and go crazy."

As she said, hate burst into her eyes.

The hatred was real, but it wasn't against Karl, but because of Clifford.

Chapter 620

Clifford looked at Alyssa calmly, and suggested: "If you really hate him so much, it might be a good thing to stay by his side."

"What do you mean?" Alyssa looked at Clifford in confusion.

"Karl still has feelings for you now, and will not do anything to you. If you move out of his villa, how many chances do you have to meet him as you two go apart? Isn't it more inconvenient for you to take revenge in such a situation?"

The expression on Clifford's face became meaningful.

Alyssa sneered in her heart, but she didn't show up at all on her face: "What then?"

"Then, you have a chance to retaliate against him. Adding something to his food, doing some tricks on his company's confidential documents, anything, can make Karl unable to turn over."

In the last sentence, Clifford deliberately increased his tone.

Hearing this, Alyssa was silent for a while, staring at Clifford for a while, and said, "How do you feel that you hate Karl more than me? Actually, I was curious before, what is the deal between you and Karl?."

When asked this sentence, Alyssa felt a little nervous.

Can Clifford speak?

Clifford showed a weird smile, and said in a hurry, "I will tell you the day when you successfully retaliate against Karl."

Alyssa pursed her lips: "Then you have to wait."

Clifford, the old fox, she knew he couldn't say it so easily.

"As long as you go all out, this day will come soon. After all, you are the only person who is so close to Karl now, and it is easier than anyone to start." Clifford looked at Alyssa calmly, his face said. The expression became a little distorted.

"Of course I understand this." Alyssa paused when she said that, and raised her eyes to meet Clifford's gaze, with a hint of mockery in her tone: "Didn't you treat me like this back then?"

"I know that you have a lot of grievances about what I did at the beginning, but don't you understand the truth that people don't kill themselves?" Clifford said earnestly: "Alyssa, you are too soft-hearted. After that, I found that there is nothing in this world worthy of your soft heart."

Alyssa sneered and said without shyness: "Just like you? In order to achieve your own goals, use all the people and things you can use?"

When her voice fell, she saw the expression on Clifford's face solidifying at a speed visible to the n@ked eye.

Alyssa curled her lips, looked at him without fear, and asked him curiously: "Are you angry?"

Clifford lowered his eyes, slowly tidying up his cuffs, and then said with carelessness: "Alyssa, if someone else talks to me like this, do you know what the end is?"

"don't know, I don't want to know. In any case, you won't treat me like those people, will you?" Alyssa looked at Clifford confidently.

Clifford narrowed his eyes, and then chuckled lightly: "Of course, you are different from them."

Alyssa smiled, and said nothing.

…

After separating from Clifford, Alyssa drove back to Karl's villa.

She took the computer to Karl's study to write a script.

At first, she thought she might not be able to write anything in her current state.

But surprisingly, she actually wrote very smoothly.

Alyssa wrote for three hours in one breath.

When she looked up and looked outside, she realized that it was already dark outside.

Winter nights always come extremely fast.

Alyssa checked the time, and it was seven o'clock.

Karl came back late in recent days.

Alyssa stood up, moved her limbs, walked to the window and opened the curtain to look out.

The street lights in the courtyard were already on, and servants and bodyguards could still be seen passing by in the courtyard.

There was no shadow of a car at the gate, and Karl might not come back for a while.

Alyssa stood by the window for a while, then turned back to the desk.

She glanced at the computer screen, temporarily not expecting what to write later, she sat on the boss chair and turned around, looking around on Karl's desk.

Karl's desk had several locked drawers, and Alyssa didn't know what was in it.

She thought of what Clifford had said before, and sneered.

Clifford asked her to steal Adams' confidential documents?

He might not be able to guess in dreams, Karl had given Adams' to her long ago.

How can a selfish and calculating man like Clifford believe that there are more important feelings than profit and money in this world?

When Karl came back, it was close to ten o'clock.

As soon as he entered the door, his face was stinking.

Alyssa did not eat in advance, but waited for him to come back to eat together.

The two sat at the dining table face to face, none of them moved their chopsticks first.

In the end, Alyssa was the first to ask him: "What happened?"

Karl raised his head and looked up at her expressionlessly. There was a suppressed anger in his low voice: "I should ask you this question."

Alyssa was taken aback, and immediately realized that Karl knew that she had gone to see Clifford today.

Alyssa also lowered her face and asked, "You sent someone to follow me?"

The expression on Karl's face did not change at all: "It's not tracking, it's preventing you from doing stupid things."

"What stupidity did I do?" Alyssa smiled irritably, "As long as it is something that contradicts your opinion, it seems to you to be stupid?"

"Are you doing few stupid things?" Karl looked at her coldly, her indifference can be maddening.

Alyssa bit her lip, stood up with a "brush", and said loudly, "The stupidest thing I have done is to follow you everywhere!"

Karl's tone was much calmer than hers: "The stupidest thing I have ever done is to indulge you too much."

"You…" Alyssa was so angry that she couldn't speak.

The older this man is, the more irritating his skills become.

"Eat it yourself!" Alyssa dropped this sentence and pushed aside the chair out of the dining room.

The feet of the chair rubbed on the ground-rasping noises.

As soon as Alyssa left, the dining room became completely quiet, and even the sound of breathing was clearly audible.

Karl sat quietly at the dining table just like that, maintaining the sitting posture when Alyssa left.

Not knowing how long it took, he suddenly picked up a bowl next to his hand and threw it out.

The bowl was shattered on the ground, making a harsh sound.

The servant waiting outside the restaurant heard the movement in the restaurant and immediately walked in.

"Sir?"

Karl's hand on the dining table clenched into a fist, gritted his teeth and said, "Get out!"

Seeing Karl's anger, the servant didn't dare to wait any longer, turned and walked out.