

Predestined 631

Chapter 631

Alyssa went home directly.

After taking Grace home, Karl almost moved his work to the house in order to take care of Grace.

Unless there are necessary meetings and things, he will not go to the company.

Alyssa is the same.

The first person she saw at home was not Karl, but Claire.

Claire had obviously seen the news too, and had no good expressions for Alyssa.

As soon as she saw her, she walked towards Alyssa: "What's the matter with the news? Who is that man?"

Alyssa was not in a good mood at this time, she could accept Karl's questioning, but she would not accept Claire's questioning.

"Who is it?" Alyssa sneered, "Who else could that man be? That's the hypnosis expert you hired to hypnotize Karl and let him close his memory. He changed his clothes and didn't wear a mask. You Don't know each other?"

Claire's complexion changed suddenly, looking at Alyssa with a pale face, speechless.

"He did more than that! Grace would become like this because of him!" Alyssa increased her tone, and her expression became very cold.

Claire staggered like a heavy blow before she could stand firmly.

After a while, Claire's throat slid twice and said: "I'm sorry."

After she finished speaking, she turned her face away and looked to the side, afraid to look at Alyssa's face.

This made Alyssa feel that she was bullying a terminally ill patient.

Alyssa calmed down and said, "I have something to do, so I'll go to Karl first."

After she finished speaking, she hurried up to find Karl.

She pushed open the study door and found that Karl was not inside. After thinking about it, she guessed that he was probably in Grace's room, then turned and walked towards Grace's room.

After Grace returned home, the situation obviously improved a lot.

Although he still doesn't speak much, he can already recognize people.

Alyssa stood at the door and knocked on the door, then gently pushed aside.

She just opened the door and saw Grace running towards her. Before she could react, she ran behind her and hid.

Although knowing that Grace could not answer her question, she still asked, "What's wrong?"

Alyssa looked up into the room and saw toys scattered all over the room.

And Karl was sitting on the ground, stacking wood slowly.

Not far from Karl, there is also a small pile of wood, which may be Grace's masterpiece.

Alyssa walked over and looked at Karl condescendingly: "Are you bullying Grace?"

Grace, who was hiding behind Alyssa, snorted: "Humph."

"I said to play together, she didn't want to, so she would only have to play with herself." Karl only raised his eyelid and glanced at Alyssa, then lowered his head to continue to pile up the wood.

This man is so boring enough!

Even the children's toys have to be snatched.

Alyssa pulled Grace, walked to the small pile of wood, smiled and said to her: "Grace, keep playing!"

Grace gave her a blank look, and pushed up the blocks on the ground to continue stacking.

It's just that when she picks up a building block, she will look at Alyssa.

This set of building blocks Alyssa played with Grace before, knowing where they need to be in what color and shape. She turned her head and took what Grace needed from Karl.

When Alyssa first took it from Karl, Grace didn't dare to take it.

She shrank her little hand and glanced at Karl carefully, not daring to take it.

Alyssa put it directly in front of Grace, then turned to get Karl's.

After she took it, she would still ask Grace: "Do you need this now? Don't be afraid. This is your toy. You didn't agree to give it to him. He took it himself and your mother took it back for you."

Only then did Grace dared to take the building blocks that Alyssa handed over.

Karl looked blankly at the castle he had built and was demolished by Alyssa without saying a word.

He watched Grace build the castle with cold eyes, then stood up and walked outside.

Seeing him go out, Alyssa got up and followed.

Alyssa closed Grace's door and trot to catch up with Karl's footsteps.

She bit her lip and stared at Karl, but she didn't see any obvious emotions on his face.

Until Karl entered the study, Alyssa followed him in and asked a little hesitantly, "Did you see the news?"

"You mean the professor named Dixon, whose news about his girlfriend was exposed?" Karl looked down at her, the corners of his lips slightly pulled up without a hint of warmth, and his tone seemed cold.

“This is the last time I met with Clifford in the restaurant. He arranged for someone to take some catchy photos. He deliberately asked the media to write this. He deliberately wanted to cause trouble to me.”

She even had some doubts, Clifford might already know that she had not been successfully hypnotized.

“If you didn’t make your own claim and went to United States to find Clifford by yourself, we would have held a wedding long ago! It has been revealed to everyone that Alyssa is my woman!”

Karl’s words were loud, and the tone was extremely heavy.

“So you are still blaming me? What did you tell me to do in that situation? Did you not call me an ungrateful person? Don’t forget, in the final analysis, everything is because of your admiration for your family!”

Alyssa was already dizzy with anger, and said whatever she thought of.

“If it wasn’t for Gerald, would Grace be carried away before the full moon? If it wasn’t for Claire, would you have amnesia for three years? Don’t you always want to protect me? Don’t you want me to do nothing? Okay, let’s break up! Let’s separate now! If I have nothing to do with Karl, everything will be fine!”

Alyssa raised the volume, her voice so sharp that she herself felt a little strange.

Karl looked at her with a sullen expression, his whole body stretched tight as if he would lose control at any time.

Alyssa was familiar with him, and could already feel the monstrous anger emanating from Karl.

However, he is still in self-control and patience.

The anger in Alyssa’s heart was no less than that of him.

Her chest couldn’t help but she was enduring her emotions.

The two confronted each other.

For a long time, Karl’s voice was so cold that there was no emotion, “Alyssa, you finally said what you were thinking.”

Alyssa’s eyes widened and looked at Karl.

She has calmed down a bit now, and knows what she said just now.

However, what Karl said shattered the calmness that had just risen in her heart.

She fixedly stared at Karl, and said word by word: “Yes, this is what I really think in my heart! I have always been thinking that way! If it weren’t for being with you, many things would never happen!”

Chapter 632

Alyssa’s voice fell, and the room was so quiet that only the breathing of the two could be heard.

The room was full of suffocating silence.

Karl stood in front of Alyssa, and remained silent.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pushed him: "Speak!"

Karl said nothing, turned around and left.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and pointed to his back and said, "Karl, if you go out like this today, you will be at your own risk!"

Karl has never been the only one who can say harsh words, she can too!

However, most of the time, Karl said harsh words to her, and just said it to scare her, and would not really do anything to her.

Karl is a hard-mouthed person.

But Alyssa is different. She is soft-hearted most of the time, but if she says something cruel, she is very likely to honor it.

Karl paused in his footsteps, stopped for a moment three meters away from Alyssa, and then walked out without a trace.

boom!

The sound of the door being closed was exceptionally harsh, like a hammer on Alyssa's heart, painful.

Alyssa had no strength to lift her whole body. She staggered to the chair and sat down, lowered her head, stretched out her hand to cover her face, and did not look up for a long time.

â€¦

Alyssa spent a long time in Karl's study.

Until someone knocks on the door.

Only then did Alyssa realize that the curtains were already out of the window.

It turned out to be night.

"Come here." Alyssa answered outside before standing up.

But because she had been sitting for too long, her legs were a little numb, and she held her hands on the edge of the table for a while, then eased some of the numbness of her legs, and then walked out slowly.

When she opened the door, she was a little surprised when she saw Smith standing outside the door.

"Mr. Smith? Why are you?" Smith occasionally stayed in the villa for dinner, but Karl used to work in the company, and Smith sent him back just to meet him for dinner.

Under normal circumstances, Smith just came to deliver documents and make reports with Karl, and basically would not stay for too long, let alone come here to find Alyssa.

When Smith looked distressed, he moved his lips, as if something was difficult to say, he hesitated for a long time without speaking.

"I have something to say." The doubts in Alyssa's heart are constantly expanding. What can make the always cautious and calm Smith to act with such a hesitation?

Smith frowned slightly, as if finally made up his mind. He lowered his head and spoke faster than usual. It did not sound as calm as usual: "Madam, the servant has already packed all your luggage. Yes, the car is ready, and you can set off now."

"What do you mean?" The blood on Alyssa's face faded away, her face turned pale little by little, and her voice trembled slightly: "You look up at me and tell me clearly what's going on!"

Smith didn't look up: "Sir confessed, this is his house. You are not a legally recognized wife, so you now!"

Alyssa cut off Smith's words directly: "Karl is driving me away?"

Smith didn't dare to speak any more, only silently acquiesced.

Alyssa also knew that she had a serious quarrel with Karl this time, but she never thought he would drive her away!

The Karl who had managed to get her here back then wanted to drive her away!

Alyssa reached out and grabbed her hair, laughed mockingly, and then said loudly, "Where is Karl? Where is he? I want to see him! He wants to drive me away, so let him tell me by himself!"

Smith raised his head and glanced at her, pursing his lips, did not answer.

This was originally a matter between Karl and Alyssa, but Karl wanted him to handle it.

He first suffered a wave of cold violence from Karl, and now he has to face Alyssa's anger.

Smith felt that maybe he really owed Karl's great kindness in his previous life, so he came to pay back the favor in this life, so he was called by Karl.

Alyssa didn't get Smith's response, and her anger kept increasing: "Okay! You don't tell me where Karl is, I will find him by myself!"

When she pushed away, she just raised her foot and took a step, and she saw Karl when she looked up.

The suit Karl wore was the same suit that she wore before quarreling with Alyssa in the office, and it was specially prepared for Karl when she went out in the morning.

And now, he is wearing the suit she picked for him this morning, and walks up to her to drive her away!

Alyssa's hands hanging down beside her involuntarily clenched tightly, her knuckles ached.

She stared at Karl firmly, without blinking her eyes, she was afraid that she would miss Karl's subtle expression.

Karl walked up to her and looked at her condescendingly, with an indifference that turned away thousands of miles away.

His eyes were so unfamiliar that there was no warmth, and when he spoke, those old intimacy disappeared: "I let Smith come to you to tell you, to give you a face. But you have to hear it from me, okay, it will be perfect!"

Alyssa restrained herself and tried her best to speak in a steady voice: "You say it."

"We were divorced three years ago, and now it is not a husband-and-wife relationship. Since this is the case, we don't need to live together." Karl has always been reluctant to speak more, but when he opened his mouth, he slammed every word.

"You mean... separate?" Alyssa said the last two words almost as hard as she could.

"I will not give you anything that should be given to you. As for Grace, it is not convenient for you to take care of her now, so let her stay with me first. If you want custody in the future, you can ask me directly."

Karl's calmness and his calm tone made Alyssa, who was trembling slightly at this moment, extremely embarrassed.

She knew she should be as calm as Karl, but she couldn't do it!

She looked at Karl in disbelief: "Don't you even want Grace?"

"Whether Grace is following you or me, it's the same to me. Anyway, all her blood is flowing from me."

When Karl said this, he took a look at Alyssa, raised his wrist and looked at the time, before returning his gaze to Alyssa's body: "I have something to go out. I hope that before I come back, you can leave quickly."

After he finished speaking, he turned and left.

"Sir..." Smith looked at Alyssa's appearance, and stopped Karl in a bit unbearable.

Karl glanced at him with a casual tone: "Smith, I believe in your ability to do things."

Smith had a headache: "...I understand."

Karl strode away without any pause or hesitation.

"Madam, you..." Smith turned around and saw that Alyssa was still looking at the direction Karl had left, and he didn't know how to say what followed.

Alyssa took a heavy breath, and her tone had returned to her calmness: "I will help you at times, I will go by myself, so I won't make you embarrassed. In the future, if I am away, you may come to see Grace more if you have time."

Chapter 633

Smith sighed slightly: "I understand."

Alyssa nodded slightly, turned around and walked towards Grace's room, while saying, "I am going to see Grace and be back soon."

When Smith heard that she was going to see Grace, he did not say much, and silently agreed.

Alyssa went to see Grace and left the villa.

At the gate of the villa, there were already two cars ready. One of them was loaded with things Alyssa had used, and the other car was probably to pick her up.

Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly: "These things are no longer needed, and there is no need to send me away. I will drive away by myself."

Smith understood Alyssa's temper, and didn't force her too much. He only asked tentatively: "Then I will tell you the address of the house?"

"No, I won't live." Alyssa refused directly, and left in her own car.

Standing under the streetlight at the gate Smith, watching Alyssa drive away, he called Karl.

"Sir."

Karl asked, "Is she gone?"

"The young lady just left, butâ€¦!"

Smith was only halfway talking, and he was interrupted by Karl: "She didn't want anything, and she didn't want a house?"

Smith sighed slightly: "Yes."

There was a silence on the other end of the phone, before Karl's voice rang again: "I see, you can go now."

Smith originally had something to say, but Karl's words directly blocked what he didn't say afterwards.

"Okay." He had to hang up.

â€¦!

Alyssa moved back to the previously rented house.

She signed the house for a long time, even if she moved back to Karl's villa, she did not return the house.

Now it happens to be useful again.

Before, the family of three lived in a house here for a while, and a lot of miscellaneous things were added to the house.

The most conspicuous thing is the set of desks in the hall.

At that time, Karl insisted on living in before placing a desk there.

There were still some files used by Karl in the desk.

Alyssa walked to the desk and stood for a while, then walked around behind the desk, took away all the things left on the desk and the bookshelf, and put up her computer and information books.

From now on, this will be her desk alone.

No one lived in the house for a long time, and Alyssa simply cleaned it up. She didn't have the appetite and didn't even bother to eat dinner, so she went to bed.

Early the next morning, Alyssa drove to the supermarket to buy things.

She bought a lot of daily necessities and ingredients, and brought them home to cook for herself.

When she got home, she received a call from Mattie as soon as she cooked the meal.

"I told you yesterday, remember that there is an event tonight? Is there a dress? Do you want to see it together in the afternoon."

Alyssa leaned against the back of the chair and said weakly, "Okay."

Mattie heard the anomaly in Alyssa's tone, and asked her aloud: "Why are you weak in your words? What's wrong with you?"

"It's okay, what else do you have to say? If nothing just hang up now." Alyssa picked up the chopsticks and poked the dishes on the plate in front of her with no energy.

Mattie called her mainly to remind her of tonight's activities and hung up after saying goodbye.

The phone hung up, and the room was quiet again.

Alyssa threw the phone aside, took a few bites of rice, and put down her chopsticks.

Get up and slowly tidy up the plates.

After tidying up the kitchen, she sat in front of the computer for a while, wrote some new content, and went out for the appointment at the time agreed with Mattie.

When Mattie saw Alyssa, she glanced critically at her, looked at Alyssa from head to toe, and then shook her head with disgust.

"Alyssa, can you have a little sense of being a celebrity? You go out without even putting on makeup? And you don't wear clothes, big cotton jackets, jeans, and high heels!"

Alyssa let Mattie scold her with no expression. After Mattie finished speaking, Alyssa said seriously, "Can we go to see the dress now?"

"Did you listen to me?" Mattie felt that she had just said so much, and Alyssa might not have listened at all.

Alyssa answered seriously: "I'm listening."

Since you are listening? This is the reaction.

Mattie was a little speechless, but still asked concerned: "What happened to you?"

Alyssa usually goes to the studio and dresses well. She looks listless and dejected when she goes out today.

This is not Mattie asking this question every time, Alyssa looked down at herself, and then asked her: "Do I look like something happened?"

Mattie nodded.

Alyssa was silent for a while: "I just didn't sleep well."

Mattie had a ghost only when she believed her.

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Alyssa didn't have any big demands on the dress, so she picked it up quickly.

Mattie is very serious about tonight's activities, even choosing dresses very carefully.

Every time she picks one, she has to ask Alyssa how.

However, after Alyssa said her thoughts, Mattie refuted her again and then picked new ones.

Alyssa stared at Mattie for a while, and then she understood something.

After Mattie tried the dress again, Alyssa walked around her, then leaned to Mattie's ear, and said quietly: "Miss Adkins, Robin will also participate in the event tonight?"

"How do you know?" Mattie raised her head in surprise.

After seeing Alyssa's face with a smile but not a normal smile, she hurriedly opened her eyes, took a picture in the mirror, and pretended to say casually: "What does it have to do with me if he comes to participate?"

The tone of deliberate understatement, on the contrary, feels a little bit to cover up.

Alyssa laughed, but did not continue this topic.

In the past few days, Mattie has made great progress in her work and has become more and more sophisticated. However, for Robin, she has always been very obvious.

Mattie picked up her dress so hard, she just wanted to make Robin's eyes shine and attract Robin's attention at tonight's event.

Alyssa sat on the sofa and patiently waited for Mattie to change her dress.

Mattie took a long time to change her dress this time, and Alyssa was a little lost while waiting.

Suddenly, a female voice pulled her thoughts back.

"I ordered a dress here before, and you help me see if it looks good." The woman's words sounded like she was talking to someone else.

However, after what she said, no one responded.

Alyssa felt that the sound was familiar, and when she turned her head and followed the sound, the woman who was talking also looked at her.

The eyes of the two collided in the air, and they were all startled.

Chapter 634

The two looked at each other for three seconds, and then consciously looked away.

Rostenvel is so big, but the chances of seeing acquaintances are too great.

It's just that she came out to see the dress, and can meet someone she hasn't seen for a long time.

It's really a narrow road.

At this time, Mattie also came out.

"Alyssa, what do you think of my dress?" Mattie asked her with a smile. It was obvious that she was very satisfied with this dress.

This dress is indeed better-looking than the previous ones, and Alyssa also nodded.

"Then you need this one!" Mattie smiled and turned her head, the smile on her face disappeared.

She leaned to Alyssa's ear with a vigilant face and asked, "When did Miana come?"

Miana was the person who just looked at Alyssa.

Alyssa did not look in Miana's direction, and replied calmly, "Just here."

Mattie carefully observed Alyssa, trying to find a trace of other emotions on her face, but Mattie was finally disappointed.

She didn't see any other emotions on Alyssa's face.

Miana had had an affair with Karl before. Although Adams' official blog finally came out to refute the rumors, most people still felt that "no wind can pass without making waves".

Including Mattie, they also feel that there is no such simple relationship between Karl and Miana.

However, she felt that the relationship between Karl and Alyssa might be even more difficult.

But Alyssa's mouth was too strict, and she could hardly detect anything.

Mattie gave up the idea of listening to gossip from Alyssa, and guessed, "Is she going to any dinner party tonight?"

Mattie's words reminded Alyssa.

Miana also works in a television station, and it is not unusual to participate in such activities.

"Go and change clothes." Alyssa didn't want to stay here too much, and directly pushed Mattie into the locker room.

Mattie closed the door and said, "Wait for me, I will come out soon."

Alyssa turned around and found that Miana didn't know when she was approaching her.

It is too late to pretend not to see her.

“Miss Alyssa, it’s been a long time since I saw you, how do you feel that you have lost a lot of weight.” Miana stood in front of Alyssa, raising her chin slightly. Although there was a smile on her face, the arrogance in her bones could not be hidden.

The Miana in front of her is like a replica of Claire.

It’s just that Miana is more reserved than Claire before.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, sitting on the sofa and didn’t even bother to move, her tone was lazy: “Thanks to Miss Palmer’s concern, you seem to have gained a lot, right now the food must be good?”

Alyssa suddenly remembered that when Miana was talking, she seemed to be talking to another person. But at this time, there was no one else around Miana.

Who came to see the dress with her? Why did they leave suddenly?

Miana was choked by Alyssa, her complexion was slightly stiff, and she didn’t know what she thought of, and quickly recovered: “Miss Alyssa joked. This is not necessarily due to eating problems, it may also be due to Happy things!”

Miana curled her lips, smiled deeper, and said meaningfully, “Ms. Alyssa’s complexion is not very good. Isn’t it because something sad has happened?”

Alyssa narrowed her eyes to look at Miana: “What sad thing does Miss Palmer want to happen to me?”

She always felt that there was something in this Sumian talk.

“Why do you think of me that way? After all, we have known each other for so long. Of course I hope that all you encounter are happy things!”

Alyssa looked at Miana without making a sound.

She glanced in the direction of the dressing room, frowned slightly, why didn’t Mattie come out?

Mattie might have felt Alyssa’s anxiety, and the locker room door that had been tightly closed was opened from inside the next moment.

Mattie walked out, took out the card and handed it to the waiting salesperson: “Wrap up this dress.”

Only then did Alyssa stood up, “Are you allowed to go?”

“Well, right now.” Mattie responded with a smile.

The clerk moved quickly and sent the packed gowns without asking them to wait long.

Mattie took the packed dress and took Alyssa away.

From beginning to end, she never said a word to Miana.

Mattie naturally knew Miana, but there was no positive intersection.

In other words, Miana did not like Mattie, and Mattie did not like Miana.

But there is no competitive relationship between the two. If it is not necessary to deal with each other, the two will basically pretend not to know each other.

After leaving the store, Mattie went gossiping next to Alyssa and said, "I was in the dressing room just now and heard you talking to Miana. Although I don't know what you're talking about, it's cheap. Miana just has no good intentions."

"Really?" Even Mattie felt the same way, and Alyssa felt that maybe she felt right. Miana didn't talk to her for no reason.

"If you don't talk about her, you will be disappointed by mentioning her. Let's go see others!"

Mattie took Alyssa to buy shoes again. In the evening, she changed her hair and changed her dress to the event.

Several sponsors were invited to this event.

When Alyssa went there, she found that there were more people at the event than she thought.

This is not a big event after all. It stands to reason that there should not be so many people here.

As soon as Mattie arrived at the event, she went to have a chat with her contacts.

Alyssa sat in the corner alone, looking bored at the people coming and going, and didn't drink much after taking a drink once.

"Alyssa!"

Mattie ran over suddenly.

"What's wrong? Why so anxious?" Alyssa glanced at the chair next to her, motioned Mattie to sit down and said.

"I won't sit down anymore. With the latest news I just heard, Karl will come over later!"

Hearing the words, Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and murmured, "No wonder!"

It's no wonder that so many people came to participate in the event tonight, it turned out to be Karl as well.

Mattie saw her silently, and asked, "What's wrong with you, just say something."

"He comes as soon as he comes, what does it have to do with me." Alyssa picked up the untouched drink next to her and drank it in one go.

When a waiter happened to pass by, Alyssa took a glass of champagne and drank half of it in one breath.

Mattie opened her mouth, watching her snorting with champagne, and secretly said: Is this also okay?

It seems that it's not only related, but also big. ,

But Mattie didn't say this.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly looked in one direction, and there was still a small voice of discussion.

Alyssa knew without looking, it was Karl who came.

Seeing that Alyssa had no plans to get up, Mattie went over to watch the excitement alone.

But soon, Mattie returned.

With a complicated expression on her face, she said to Alyssa, "Karl brought his female partner! You can never guess who his female partner is!"

Chapter 635

When Alyssa heard Mattie's first half of the sentence, her complexion changed slightly.

Seeing Mattie as if she had seen a ghost, Alyssa said two words tentatively.

"Miana?"

"How do you know?" Mattie sat down beside Alyssa, "It's really Miana!"

Alyssa turned her head and looked towards the entrance, but the crowd gathered and she sat there, and she couldn't see Karl and Miana at all.

She stared at that side intently, slowly stood up, and slowly adjusted her dress.

"What are you doing?" Mattie looked up at her series of actions and couldn't help asking.

"Go and see." Alyssa dropped this sentence and walked towards the crowd.

People's forgetfulness is great, because Alyssa was once the focus of people's eyes once she was with Karl.

But after the incident, the heat subsided, and naturally no one would mention Alyssa.

Even if a few people recognized Alyssa, they didn't want to think or say more.

After all, the most eye-catching things tonight are Karl and Miana.

Someone nearby was whispering about Karl and Miana.

"Didn't Adams' official Twitter, saying that their CEO doesn't like the woman surnamed Palmer?"

"Who knows? Maybe it's the change in Mr. Adams' taste!"

"Ms. Palmer has a good appearance and family background. Even if Karl likes her, it's nothing unusual."

"What's the use of saying so much? Keep watching!"

"Who said no."

For the words, they went in with her left ear and went out with her right ear, and didn't even listen to it.

Her gaze was completely placed on Karl and Miana.

The two walked side by side. Although Miana did not take his arm, they were close to each other, and Karl's face did not show disgust or attraction.

Being able to walk with Karl was enough to make people dream.

Karl wore the usual dark suit, tall and expensive. Miana has been carefully taken care of from head to toe. Even the dress is the work of a famous designer and is a limited edition.

If it had to be compared, Alyssa's dress would look extraordinary.

Alyssa stood in the crowd, unobtrusive.

She just watched, Karl and Miana walked together, walking straight past her eyes.

The hand hanging to his side was already clenched tightly.

Karl really mixed with Miana again?

In Karl's villa that day, both of them said a lot of unfeeling words.

Karl had always been domineering, even if there was a big contradiction before, he would not say to drive her away.

Alyssa heard the decisiveness in his tone, so she didn't say much, and just left.

She moved out from Karl's villa until now, and she has tried her best not to let herself think about Karl and what Karl said.

However, the Rostenvel is too small, you can meet him at any event or banquet.

Alyssa took a deep breath, lowered her eyes, her mood was complicated.

Mattie followed and asked her sideways, "Alyssa, your reaction is a bit wrong?"

She has always been very curious about Alyssa and Karl's affairs. She always feels that the two are a little bit tricky, even if they are not tricky, at least they are connected with each other.

But looking at this situation now, Mattie felt that she might have thought too much and was wrong.

It's too hard to guess!

"Aren't you going to take me to know someone? Let's go, take me see them." When Alyssa raised her head, the expression on her face had returned to normal.

Mattie was taken aback. She used to tell Alyssa to introduce her to Alyssa. Alyssa was all interested and lacking in interest. Today, she is quite active.

As for the reason for being so proactive, it's okay for everyone to take the initiative, and don't have to be too clear.

Mattie nodded: "Well, follow me."

So Alyssa followed Mattie to get to know the director and producer.

Whether it is famous or not, Mattie is willing to exchange her business cards, which shows her social ability.

After a lap, Alyssa's cheeks flushed slightly after drinking.

Mattie shook her head: "I will ask the waiter to give you a cup of hot water. Why are you drinking so much? Just take a sip. If you are really in a bad mood, I will accompany you to drink after the banquet is over!"

"I'm not in a bad mood, but I'm very happy to meet so many seniors in the circle. This way, I will have a better future." Alyssa looked upright and said seriously.

Mattie was stunned, she really believed Alyssa's words.

Mattie still asked the waiter to bring Alyssa a cup of hot water.

Alyssa was indeed a little dizzy after drinking, and her alcohol was a little bit up, but the effect was not significant. She finished drinking and went to the bathroom.

Just when someone came to Mattie, she had no time to scruple Alyssa, so she could only tell Alyssa: "Come back soon."

Alyssa waved her hand and walked to the bathroom.

She entered the bathroom, stood in front of the mirror, staring at herself in the mirror in a daze, but the picture of Karl and Miana who had been seen walking side by side emerged in her mind involuntarily.

The more she thinks about it, the more she feels it is not a taste.

She bit her lip, took a deep breath, and took out the powder from the bag to touch up her makeup.

When she put the powder back and took out the lipstick, she saw in the mirror someone walking in from the door.

After seeing that the woman who came in was Miana, Alyssa paused for a while, and then continued to add lipstick as if Miana did not exist.

Miana walked slowly to Alyssa, and took out the lipstick from her bag with her eyes down, looking like she came to touch up her makeup.

Neither of them spoke.

Alyssa stuffed her lipstick back into her bag and was about to leave, but Miana stopped her at this moment: "Miss Alyssa is leaving now? Finally, I have a chance to talk to you, so why bother to leave."

Alyssa stopped slightly, glanced at Miana, and said with a mocking tone: "Miss Palmer can just tell me if she has something to say. It hurts your temperament."

Miana's complexion was stagnant, the calmness on her face disappeared, and his face gradually became cold: "Alyssa, do you know the difference between me and you?"

Alyssa raised her eyebrows without saying a word, waiting for Miana to finish her words.

“The difference between us, that is the difference between clouds and mud.” Miana’s voice was with a cold breath, she raised her chin and curled her lips, looking at Alyssa with arrogance, her eyes were the winner. Giving a proud look.

Alyssa could see a lot of this look.

Alyssa didn’t even blink her eyes. She licked her hair that was scattered in front of her, and said casually: “After all, you used to covet my man before, and now you take over the rest of my man.”

Chapter 636

Alyssa’s words fell, and Miana screamed her name with anger: “Alyssa!”

The anger in the tone was completely incapable of hiding.

Miana wanted to show off in front of Alyssa, after all, Karl was the first man to let Miana fail.

Now that she finally achieved a staged victory, Miana’s first thought was to show off in front of Alyssa.

But Alyssa didn’t seem to care at all. Instead, she said that Karl was the man she used to use the rest. Why did this make Miana angry?

Alyssa curled her lips, her expression calm and stable.

She raised her head and was continuing to speak. With a glimpse from the corner of her eye, she saw Karl standing in front of the bathroom.

She stood there in silence, with a cold expression, staring at Alyssa faintly.

When it reached her lips, she swallowed abruptly.

Karl! Did he hear what she just said?

Alyssa couldn’t help but cast her gaze on Karl, trying to see the expression on his face clearly, so as to guess whether he heard what she just said.

But Karl did not give her this opportunity.

Karl only glanced at her, then looked away and looked at Miana.

“Miana.”

She was familiar with the deep voice in her bones, but at this moment he called another woman’s name in front of her.

Miana’s anger just disappeared when Karl called her name.

She glanced at Alyssa, the triumph in her eyes was self-evident.

After that, she strode towards Karl as if she was retrieving a letter.

Miana walked to Karl and tentatively stretched out her hand to hold his arm: “Let’s go.”

Alyssa’s gaze fell on Miana’s arm holding Karl.

White and slender fingers, with exquisite and beautiful manicures, are particularly dazzling against the dark suit fabric.

After Miana's hand was put on Karl's arm, he did not move away.

She didn't move away, and Karl didn't shake her hand away.

Alyssa opened her lips slightly, looked away pretendingly, turned around and walked to the mirror to wash her hands.

Karl didn't stay for a second, but Miana took his arm and turned and left.

Alyssa's left light caught a glimpse of the disappearance of the two of them, and then she turned off the faucet in despair, resting her hands on the sink, her expression hurried.

Miana took Karl out of the bathroom, and before they took a few steps, she was thrown away by Karl.

Miana looked at her hand being thrown away, frowned, walked quickly to Karl, blocked his way, and asked coldly, "Karl? What do you mean? You just did it on purpose, right? ? You and Alyssa, you guysâ€¦!"

Karl glanced over, making her silent involuntarily.

His gaze stayed on Miana's hand for a moment, and he said in a hurry, "You didn't wash your hands just now."

Miana's complexion became stiff, her mouth was open, and the corners of her lips quivered, but she couldn't say a word.

She did not wash her hands just now, but she just put on some makeup.

Who has the mind to wash hands in that situation?

Even if she didn't wash her hands, as a gentleman, how could he embarrass her by saying this?

"youâ€¦!"

For a long time, she only squeezed out such a word.

Karl sorted out his clothes, reached out and patted his arm, as if there was something dirty on it.

Miana's complexion is even more ugly.

Karl bypassed her and walked straight forward, without any intention to ease the embarrassment.

Although Miana was a little angry, Karl finally took the initiative to find her. She didn't want to let go of this opportunity, so she could only bite the bullet and followed.

Karl stepped forward and walked in a hurry. Miana stepped on her high-heeled shoes with some effort.

Miana followed him for a while and couldn't help but said, "Karl, do you know that when walking with a lady, you should try to accommodate the lady as much as possible, that's what a gentleman does."

“Accommodation?” Karl sneered, “I thought people like Miss Palmer would not be so tacky. Nowadays, gender equality is more important? Why do men have to accommodate women?”

When he spoke, there was a serious look between his eyebrows and his eyes, so Miana didn’t know how to refute it.

Miana couldn’t say that Karl could not speak, so she had to stay silent and go to the banquet hall with Karl.

When they arrived at the entrance of the banquet hall, Miana calmed her mind, put on a smile, turned her head and glanced at Karl, just about to reach out to take his arm. But when she thought of what Karl had said before, she had to forcibly suppress this idea.

Somewhat strangely, after arriving in the banquet hall, Karl walked slowly as if deliberately adjusting to her pace.

Miana comforted herself, that Karl walked so fast just now, he might be anxious to return to the banquet hall.

â€¦

No matter how indifferent you pretended to be in front of Miana, but watching Karl and Miana take them away, Alyssa’s heart still felt dull.

She deceived others, but not herself.

On the surface, she pulled a round in front of Miana.

However, when Karl stood at the door of the bathroom and called out Miana’s name, Alyssa knew that she had actually lost a terrible defeat.

She actually couldn’t understand how she and Karl had reached this point.

Karl’s determination made her a little puzzled.

However, the problem between her and Karl did not exist in one or two days.

But gradually formed in the accumulation of time.

She sometimes annoyed Karl’s domineering, but when he really drove her away so decisively, she could do nothing except keep the last trace of arrogance and leave without taking any of his things.

Karl is a very decisive person.

Ah.

Alyssa laughed self-deprecatingly, raised her head and calmed her eyes for a moment.

When she opened her eyes again, her expression had returned to its original calm.

As soon as she went out, she ran into Mattie who came to look for her.

Mattie couldn’t help rolling her eyes when she saw her: “I thought you fell into the pit! haven’t been out for so long.”

Alyssa lifted her hair, and said calmly, "diarrhea, squat a little longer."

Mattie was stunned for a moment, and said leisurely: "Miss Alyssa, screenwriter, can you be a little burdened by idols?"

"Let's go, end this boring banquet early, let's go have a drink." Alyssa stretched and embraced Mattie's shoulders, leading her to the banquet hall.

Mattie was forced to follow Alyssa. As she walked, she turned her head to look at Alyssa: "Drinking? Are you really going to drink? Where to drink?"

Alyssa stopped, thought for a moment, turned to Mattie and smiled, her red lips lightly opened: "Best Day."

Chapter 637

Best Day Entertainment Club.

Mattie and Alyssa stood side by side at the gate of Best Day, and the people who came and went couldn't help but look at them.

"I can't tell, you are quite tasteful." Mattie's gaze fell on Alyssa who was aside.

Alyssa chuckled lightly, with a thought-provoking tone: "In addition to being expensive, what taste does Best Day have?"

Mattie didn't know that the boss behind Best Day was Karl, and asked Alyssa with some wonder: "What do you mean? If you don't like Best Day, why are you here?"

"Don't you think it's tasteful here?" Alyssa glanced at her and walked in.

The two asked for a room and ordered a table of wine.

Liquor, all types of wine, beer, cocktails, everything is available.

Mattie picked up the bottles one by one and looked at them, then sat down opposite Alyssa, and exclaimed, "Are you going to drink to death? Or are you going to drink your wallet dry?"

Alyssa didn't speak, and began to pour herself wine.

Mattie leaned over and continued to ask her: "The second part of "Lost City" is not finished yet. Are you sure you have so much money to pay for alcohol?"

Alyssa poured Mattie a glass and said with a smile, "Isn't there you?"

Mattie looked at Alyssa dumbfounded, unable to say a word for a long time.

"You're having the idea of hitting my wallet? Didn't you say you're here for a drink? Shouldn't this be your treat!" Mattie frowned, lifted the wine glass in front of her and drank it.

It's crazy!

She was about to doubt whether she was reliable in seeking Alyssa cooperation.

“Just talking. You are scared. I can still pay for this little wine.” Alyssa put down the wine glass in her hand, picked up a goblet, and poured red wine into it.

This table of wine will inevitably cost thousands.

But Alyssa ordered without blinking her eyes, and now she still says “this little wine money”

“The tone is not small.” Mattie twitched the corner of her mouth.

“Don’t talk nonsense, drink.” Alyssa poured wine into Mattie’s cup again.

Mattie had never had a drink with Alyssa, thinking that Alyssa’s alcohol volume was average, so she thought about drinking less, and when Alyssa becomes drunk, she will send her back.

However, she underestimated Alyssa’s drinking capacity.

After Alyssa took a few glasses of wine, her expression did not change, but she was a little dizzy.

Mattie propped her head with one hand, looked at Alyssa and said, “Should we go back?”

“I haven’t finished drinking yet, where should I go back?” Alyssa pulled Mattie’s sleeve as if afraid of her running.

Mattie couldn’t, so she continued to sit down and drink with Alyssa.

In the end, Mattie fell first instead.

“You drink less” Mattie fell straight after saying this.

Alyssa was still very awake at this time.

“Mattie?” Alyssa walked to Mattie and pushed her shoulders with her hand.

Mattie didn’t react at all, she was really drunk.

Just this little alcohol

Alyssa straightened up and was about to go back to continue drinking, when she saw Mattie’s phone screen lit up at this moment.

Immediately afterwards, the phone rang.

The words “car driver” were beating on the screen.

“Car driver?” Alyssa murmured, picking up Mattie’s mobile phone, her expression a little confused.

Mattie usually drives by herself, where does the special car driver come from?

This is quite interesting.

The phone’s ringtone is still ringing reluctantly.

Alyssa stretched out her finger and touched the answer button.

She put the phone to her ear, and before she heard anything, she heard a steady and powerful male voice from the other end: "Where are you?"

Alyssa felt that the sound was a bit familiar.

After waiting for a while, before she could speak, she asked again: "Why don't you speak?"

Alyssa curled her lips slightly and asked softly, "Is it Robin?"

There was a hint of alert in the man's voice: "Who are you? Mattie?"

The tone also implies a hint of anxiety.

"Mattie is in Best Day, the room number is 101, I'll take a look!" Alyssa said, stood up and walked to the door. After reading the room number, she told Robin the room number and hung up the phone.

Robin came sooner than Alyssa thought.

When he hurriedly opened the door, he first saw Mattie lying on the table, and then he noticed Alyssa who was looking at him with a smile.

Alyssa raised the wine glass in her hand: "John, it's been a long time since I saw you."

John is the name of the protagonist of Alyssa's screenplay "Lost City", which is played by Robin.

"Miss Alyssa." Robin walked over, looking like he was relieved.

Alyssa asked casually: "A drink?"

Robin shook his head, looked down at Mattie, frowned and asked Alyssa, "How much did she drink?"

Alyssa pointed to a few empty bottles on the side and motioned to Robin to look.

Robin looked over and found that there were three or four empty bottles.

Alyssa leaned on the sofa, holding a goblet in her hand: "Then the Lord was the one that we both drank."

Robin's gaze only stopped for two seconds on Alyssa's face, and then he moved away politely.

After the two drank so much wine, Mattie had already drunk and lay down, but Alyssa's complexion turned out to be so normal.

Robin asked politely: "Is Miss Alyssa okay? Do you want me to take you back?"

"No, you can just take Mattie away." Alyssa started drinking on her own, and ignored Robin.

Robin is not troublesome, since Alyssa said so, he left with Mattie.

The room was empty, Alyssa shook the wine in the glass and didn't know what she was thinking.

Suddenly, she put down the wine glass, raised her hand to open all the remaining wine bottles.

Then she took all the wine to the bathroom, poured it into the toilet, and flushed it down.

In the end there was one bottle left, Alyssa held the bottle and drank it with her head up.

She was actually a little drunk.

Otherwise, why would she want to call Karl at this time?

Really cheap!

Alyssa went back to sit on the sofa and called the waiter.

The waiter came in and saw that the bottles were all empty, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes: "Miss, do you have any instructions?"

Alyssa pulled out a card from her bag.

Upon seeing this, the waiter asked: "Does the lady wants to pay the bill?"

"Before paying the bill, I want to see your boss." Alyssa withdrew the hand holding the card, and said casually: "I suspect that you are selling fake wine, or why am I still not drunk?"

There were so many empty wine bottles on the table, and Alyssa did not seem to be drunk.

The little waiter was immediately stunned: "Please wait a moment, I will call the boss now."

After all, it was a big order, not something that a little waiter could afford, so he immediately went out to find the manager.

Chapter 638

Soon, the waiter brought the manager over.

After the manager came over, his complexion changed when he saw Alyssa.

Of course the manager knew that Alyssa was Karl's "ex-wife", and naturally knew her.

Being able to be a manager at Best Day is certainly not an ordinary post.

With a smile on his face, the manager said with a smile: "I didn't expect it to be Miss Alyssa. I knew that Miss Alyssa was here, so we should treat her well."

Alyssa knew that the manager said only kind words. Best Day opened the door to do business, and also did business for the upper class. In addition to the identity of "Karl's ex-wife", Alyssa is just a budding new screenwriter in the entertainment industry.

There are so many big people coming to Best Day for consumption, Alyssa is really nothing.

The manager is so polite to Alyssa, he also wants to make big things small and small things small.

If it was normal, Alyssa might just forget it.

But she was here to find something today, so naturally it is impossible to just let it go.

"The manager is polite." Alyssa raised her eyes, curled her lips slightly, revealing a perfect smile, not too arrogant, and making people uncomfortable.

Alyssa tilted her head, her voice was neither light nor heavy: "Maybe the waiter didn't express my words clearly. I want to see your boss."

The manager's complexion changed slightly. At first, he did have the idea of turning big things into small things.

However, Alyssa would not give up easily.

There are many people who come to Best Day to look for things, and Alyssa is not lacking.

However, Alyssa is still the first person with a sensitive identity.

Alyssa had been to Best Day so many times, and the manager had some impression of her. He was kind to people, not like an unreasonable person.

The manager thought for a moment and said, "Miss Alyssa, as you know, our boss doesn't come to Best Day often. After all, he is very busy at work. Miss Alyssa, you are also a frequent visitor here. Otherwise, I will give you the lowest discount for today's drinks?"

"Do I look like someone who is short of money?" Alyssa took a black card out of her bag and placed it on the table in front of her, her tone aggravated slightly, but she added a bit of bitter momentum.

When the manager saw the black card, he was shocked and said: "Miss Alyssa, wait a minute, I will contact the boss now."

The black card that Alyssa took out was exactly the limited-edition unlimited black card owned by the Adams' family that she got from the family.

Although there are not many people who have this black card, anyone with a little knowledge knows what this black card looks like.

Alyssa took the black card back and said mildly: "Then trouble the manager."

The manager smiled and took the waiter out.

Once out of the box, the manager took out his cell phone and called Peter.

The boss of Best Day's name is Peter. Generally speaking, Best Day also contacts Peter when he has something to do.

Peter knew that Best Day was not usually in trouble, and would not find him.

He answered the phone and asked directly: "What's the matter?"

"CEO Grant, some people say that we sell fake wine here and they have to see the boss."

"This is not the first time this has happened. You have dealt with it so many times, what happened this time?" Peter's tone was a little impatient: "It's really not possible, just call the police. We are short of money for fake wine. People?"

The manager hesitated and said, "The Miss Alyssa who is looking for trouble is not the one who is short of money."

Peter paused, stopped what was in his hands, and asked, "Who? What Miss Alyssa?"

"It's the ex-wife of the big boss who writes about TV, Karl!"

Hearing this, Peter interrupted the manager's words directly: "It's all right, I know, I will take care of this."

As soon as he hung up, Peter jumped up from his chair.

Alyssa ran to Best Day to find something? Still naming to see the boss?

Isn't that just looking for Karl?

What are these two people doing?

Peter shook his head and called Karl.

The phone rang for a while before connecting.

"Karl, take care of your wife, she's looking for trouble in Best Day!" Peter was straightforward and bombarded Karl.

Karl was silent for a moment and asked, "What's the matter?"

"If you go to Best Day to see it, you'll know. Go there by yourself! You handle your own affairs." After Peter finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

It's been a long time since he had the opportunity to take the initiative to hang up Karl's phone, which felt as good as ever.

!

Alyssa waited in the room for a long time before the door was pushed open again.

She heard the sound of pushing the door, raised her head suddenly, and saw Karl's familiar face.

The clothes that Karl wore still looked the same as the style at the dinner party, but Alyssa, who was familiar with him, knew that he had actually changed a set of clothes.

The styles of his suits are all the same, with only minor differences that most people can't see.

Alyssa looked at Karl, her eyes fell behind him and found that there was no one else behind.

It seems that he drove here by himself.

Alyssa looked back, Karl closed the door with his backhand, and walked to sit on the sofa opposite Alyssa.

Karl sat opposite her, with his hands on his knees, looking at Alyssa with a cold expression, his tone was also very cold: "Ms. Alyssa has any problems, you might as well speak up."

Miss Alyssa?

Alyssa warmed her teeth secretly, suppressing the anger that was about to rush out of her chest, and said in a calm voice as much as possible: "I suspect you are selling fake wine."

Karl stared at her suddenly, like Mo's eyes were pitch-black, so dense that no other emotions could be seen as if splashed with ink, just staring at her fixedly.

Under his gaze, Alyssa opened her eyes with some guilty conscience.

She originally wanted to use this to deliberately find Karl. Karl was so smart, he must have guessed what she was thinking when he got the news.

But he still came.

Thinking of this, Alyssa took a deep breath and raised her chin slightly, trying to make herself more confident.

Alyssa glanced at the empty wine bottle on the table, and motioned to Karl to look at it: "Do you see it? I drank so much alcohol, but I was not drunk at all. If I consume huge amount of alcohol, I could react at all. No?"

Karl stared at her for a few seconds, then suddenly sneered, "Did it all?"

"How about it?" Although Alyssa felt guilty in her heart, she didn't lose at all on the face, and she seemed very confident.

"Really?" Karl looked at her with a smile but turned his head and glanced in the direction of the bathroom, his expression clear.

Alyssa knew that Karl had seen through her tricks.

Now that she was seen through, Alyssa stopped pretending, and said sternly, "Karl! You know why I am looking for you!"

Chapter 639

Karl heard Alyssa's words, but did not speak immediately.

He seemed to feel that sitting posture was uncomfortable, moved his hands and feet, changed his posture, his whole face could be hidden in the dark, and then he slowly said: "You said that you were the one who parted the other day. Now take the initiative. You are the one who came here."

Having said this, Karl paused, and smiled unclearly, "What? After only a few days of separation, you can't stand loneliness and come to me again?"

In the box of the entertainment club, in order to create an atmosphere, the lights in the room are not very bright.

And the position where Karl was leaning against happened to be in the dark. Alyssa couldn't see how he looked when he said this, and could only guess his emotions at this time by voice.

Karl's tone was light, how could Alyssa couldn't hear it?

That day, both of them said bad things.

From opening Karl's villa to the present, her whole person is still a little muddled. Until today, she saw Karl and Miana appear together at the dinner party, Alyssa was a little more sober.

She had a foreboding that Karl was here for real.

In the past, he wouldn't be willing to have contact with a woman like Miana when she fought Karl, but now, he actually attended a dinner party with Miana.

Thinking of Karl's real life, and thinking of other women lying beside him in the future, Alyssa's heart became a ball.

It became a mess.

She couldn't ask Karl directly, she could only use this naive and boring way to let Karl come to see her.

Best Day's boss is Peter, but Peter is also a shrewd person. If he knows that Alyssa is looking for something here, he will definitely contact Karl directly.

As for whether Karl would come, Alyssa was actually not sure.

But fortunately, he came.

It's just that Karl is here, which makes her feel more uncomfortable than not.

Alyssa sat where the light was brighter, and any changes in expression on his face would appear in Karl's sight.

She folded her hands together, although her face was calm, but the hands she shook together were already tightly held together.

"Mr. Adams, why didn't I find out that you are such a passionate person?" Alyssa sneered, "Don't think of yourself too importantly. I am looking for you, just want to ask about Grace. That's it."

For some reason, after Alyssa finished speaking, she felt that the temperature in the room had dropped a few degrees, and the air pressure had suddenly dropped.

Alyssa frowned slightly, is it an illusion? Or is she too nervous about lying?

She lowered her eyes and saw that there was a can of beer in front of her. She picked it up and opened it and took a sip, trying to ease her emotions.

However, after drinking this sip of beer, not only did she not feel that her emotions were relieved, but she felt that the air pressure in the room seemed to have become lower.

At this time, Karl finally spoke again.

"Did I prevent you from going to see Grace? If you really want to go, just go and see her. Have I forbidden you from meeting her?"

Karl raised his wrist and looked at the watch on his wrist: "If there is nothing else, I will go back first."

He said, standing up and leaving.

Alyssa was afraid that he would really leave like this, and then stood up: "Hold on!"

Karl looked at her sideways, his eyes impatient.

Alyssa looked uncomfortable: "What do you say about fake wine?"

"I'll let someone give you a waiver." Karl stretched out his hand and pulled his tie, the impatience on his face became more obvious.

Alyssa was stunned on the spot, not knowing what to say for a while.

From entering this box, Karl showed impatience, irritability, light-heartedness, and indifference, all kneaded into a ball, pressing like a snowball that is getting bigger and bigger-on her body, let her go all over At the same time as the body grew cold, she felt out of breath.

She moved her lips, but could not make a sound.

Karl seemed to think she had nothing to say, and turned around and walked out.

However, he lifted his foot and walked two steps before suddenly stopping.

A touch of surprise appeared in Alyssa's eyes, but soon Karl's words wiped out the surprise in her eyes.

"One more thing." Karl tilted his head slightly and did not look straight at her. There was no warmth in his low voice: "If you are going to see Grace, don't drink too much a day in advance."

After Karl finished speaking, he strode away.

When going out, the door closed with a bang.

Alyssa sat down on the sofa, her eyes a little empty.

She reached out and picked up the can of beer that had just been opened, and poured it into her mouth bit by bit.

Wine is bitter.

But not intoxicating.

Alyssa threw out the empty beer can. The beer can made a "clanging" sound on the ground. After rolling around, it disappeared.

Alyssa shouted out loudly, "Bring me wine! Bring me wine!"

There was a waiter guarding the box. Hearing the voice, he immediately came in: "Miss Alyssa, you have already drunk so much, stop drinking, shall we take you home?"

"What's the answer?" Alyssa raised her eyebrows and looked at him, pressing her fingers on the table with a "clang", and said word by word: "I, ask, you, bring, wine!"

The last word "wine" has a long ending sound.

Best Day's guests are either rich and influential. Anyone can't afford to provoke them. What's more, the guest named Alyssa is related to Adams's family. The waiter dared not say anything more and went to bring wine.

The waiter brought the wine and was driven out by Alyssa.

However, Alyssa became more sober the more she drank.

Alyssa frowned, raised the wine bottle to her front, and muttered to herself: "Reallyâ€¦ fake wine?"

She leaned on the sofa blankly, curled her legs together on the sofa, looking fragile and a little bit depressed.

"Alyssa?"

In the dimness, Alyssa heard someone calling her.

It seems to be the voice of a man.

Karl?

No, Karl had already left, how could he come back again.

"Hehe." Alyssa smiled mockingly, ignoring the man who called her name.

"I'm going, how much did you drink?" The man's voice got closer and closer.

Alyssa squinted and stared at the man for a long time before calling out his name: "Grantâ€¦ Peter?"

Peter exclaimed: "After drinking so much, you can still recognize me. Do you still have a human stomach? Is it the sea?"

"It's just right, weâ€¦ togetherâ€¦ drinkâ€¦" Alyssa struggled to get up and went to get the wine again.

Peter pressed her arm: "Okay, don't drink anymore, I will send you back."

"What to go back? I'm not going back, I want to drink." Alyssa threw the black card in front of Peter: "I have money! You bring all the best wine in Best Day!!!"

"It sounds likeâ€¦ I don't have moneyâ€¦" After seeing the black card, Peter twitched his mouth: "I really don't have money as youâ€¦"

Chapter 640

Peter doesn't have a black card from Adams' family. It is issued in limited quantities. The Adams' family has talents. He doesn't know the limit of that card.

Alyssa brushed away the hand that Peter stretched out: "What do you do with me? Sit down and drink!"

The drunk manpower was surprisingly large. Peter had paid special attention to it, but Alyssa pulled it down and sat down.

Then, Alyssa dragged a wine bottle and stuffed it into Peter's hand: "Drink!"

Peter wanted to pull out his hand and put the wine bottle back. But he soon discovered that he couldn't remove Alyssa's hand at all.

After the warm bottle of Alyssa was corked into Peter's hand, he patted his hand: "Drink it well! Come!"

After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned her head and picked up another bottle to toast with Peter.

He didn't come to her for a drink.

He pretended to have a drink with Alyssa, and called the manager to bring two waitresses up.

The waitress came quickly, and Peter immediately told them: "Send this mam to the guest room upstairs."

"What are you doing? Where are you going?" Alyssa frowned, "Let me go, don't move me!"

The waiter looked at Peter with embarrassed expression: "Mr Grant."

Peter put his hands on his waist and said angrily: "Look at what I am doing! If she doesn't go with you, you should think of a way to let her go with you!"

One by one, your mind will not turn!

"Yes." The waiter heard the words, and immediately stopped speaking, and the two helped Alyssa to go out.

It's just that Alyssa has been struggling uneasy.

Peter followed them, thought for a while, called Alyssa.

"Alyssa."

"what?"

She also knew it should sound, and it seemed that she was not too drunk.

Peter took advantage of her to be half-drunk and not drunk fully, and walked up to her and screamed at her: "Karl knows that you are drinking here and is about to come to you. Let's leave now."

Alyssa was already very drunk at the moment, no one remembers Karl had already been here.

She raised her head abruptly, her eyes blurred, and her speech was a little slow: "Karl is here? Let's go!"

Alyssa finally followed the waiter obediently, and Peter breathed a sigh of relief.

At a critical time, it would still be useful to pull Karl out.

After the waiter sent Alyssa to the room, she stayed inside to help Alyssa take a bath and change clothes.

Peter stood outside the door, lighted a cigarette and took a puff, then took out his mobile phone and called Karl.

"I asked Alyssa to go to the room you lived in." That room is Karl's regular residence in Best Day. For a while, Karl often lived here, and it had everything in there. .

Even if Karl didn't live in Best Day much later, that room was still there, waiting for Karl to move in at any time.

After he finished speaking, he quietly waited for Karl to speak.

After a while, Karl's deep voice rang on the other end of the phone: "Who did you ask to send it?"

Peter felt that this problem was inexplicably dangerous. He pondered for a moment and said, "Two waitresses."

"Yeah." Karl replied, "Trouble."

Peter felt a little puzzled: "Didn't you come here before? Why later asked me to help you send her to the room? What happened to you?"

"Nothing." Karl's tone was light.

Peter felt that Karl was about to hang up again, and he immediately said, "Don't hang up. Although I didn't go to the dinner tonight, I heard that you brought Miana over. You suddenly found out that Miana is true love before you went to her. I didn't believe it when you let her go."

"Heh." Karl sneered, "Can't it be because I don't love Alyssa?"

Peter froze for a moment, because he was talking all the time and couldn't care about smoking. The cigarette butt burned to his fingers.

He took a breath of pain and said, "â€¦ Yes."

Then Karl hung up the phone.

Peter flicked the soot accumulated on the cigarette butt, bent one leg, and kicked the wall twice boredly.

â€¦

The next day.

When Alyssa opened her eyes, she felt that the sky was spinning, she was dizzy and her consciousness was a little dull.

After staying in bed for a while, Alyssa's consciousness gradually returned, and she slowly remembered what happened last night.

Karl came and went, and then Peter came and asked someone to take her back to the room.

Last night, after Karl left, although she was very drunk, thinking about it now, she can still remember everything from last night.

Alyssa sat up with her body supported, and looked around the room, and found that this room was the one where Karl lived in Best Day.

Thinking of Karl's indifferent face last night, if she let Karl know that she slept here again last night, she still didn't know what bad things to say.

After Alyssa got out of bed and hurriedly washed and changed clothes, she removed all the sheets on the bed and threw them on the floor, and then called room service.

A waiter arrived soon.

“Change all the sheets.” Alyssa finished speaking and walked out.

She took out her mobile phone as she walked, the service here was pretty good, and she charged her mobile phone.

Alyssa called Peter, “Thank you for last night.”

Peter complained about the direction of Alyssa’s words: “When speaking, be clear about what it means to thank me for last night! Don’t say it so easy to misunderstand!”

Alyssa felt that the older Peter was, the more ink he got.

She interrupted Peter directly: “Thank you for letting me go back to my room.”

“You don’t need to thank me, if you want to thank!” Peter hesitated, thinking of what Karl said on the phone yesterday, and said, “You still don’t drink for so long in the future, Tina! Tina will worry too!”

“Thanks, I know.” After Alyssa finished speaking, she didn’t give Peter a chance to grind the harp again, so she hurriedly said “goodbye” and hung up the phone.

She is not a person who loves alcohol, and she would come to Best Day to drink, but it was also impulsive.

She was completely irritated by Karl’s appearance with Miana, only then would she make such an impulsive thing.

If it’s normal, she can’t do such a thing.

She dared to drink so much, but also because she was in Best Day, she dared to drink so much.

Even if Karl really didn’t care about her, Peter couldn’t care about Tina’s face.

Karl’s attitude was as firm as ever.

Does he really feel bored?

Karl is a sensible and calm person. Although Alyssa said the words at the time made him very angry, it would be impossible to drive her away if he had no intention of separating.

And Karl let her go just like that, which meant that he had already thought of separating from her.