

## Predestined 641

### Chapter 641

This has always been something Alyssa didn't want to think about.

Therefore, she would willingly want to ask Karl to ask clearly.

But Karl's thoughts have explained everything.

He really wanted to separate from her.

Not to mention love or not, Karl really wanted to be separated from her.

Alyssa bit her lip, and walked to the elevator entrance unconsciously, and did not go to press the elevator, just standing there in a trance.

Someone followed, and seeing Alyssa standing there with a loss of soul, she couldn't help but glanced twice before reaching out and pressing the elevator.

The elevator doors opened and closed, closed and reopened.

Alyssa still, stood there without moving.

Until Mattie called her over.

"Alyssa, you'd better not come to the studio today, otherwise you don't want to go out alive! You actually let Robin's big pig hoof pick me up!"

Mattie's tone sounded irritable. She woke up this morning and found that she was not in her own home, and she was completely confused.

After listening to her, Alyssa said quietly: "Dare you tell Robin to pick you up? Isn't it what you want?"

"Iâ€¦!" Mattie paused, hesitated for a long time, and then said a little bit tightly: "But you can't justâ€¦!"

"Isn't it all that suits you? I'll just hang up if it's okay."

"Eh, wait! Where did you sleep last night? Youâ€¦!"

No matter what Mattie wanted to say, Alyssa hung up the phone.

She calmed her mind and raised her foot into the elevator. She took the elevator down the first floor and hurriedly walked outside.

She was hit by someone at the door.

Alyssa didn't care, put her hands in the pockets of her coat, and walked out hurriedly with her eyes down.

When walking down the steps, she felt someone blocking her. Alyssa frowned and raised her head, and she saw Clifford's annoying face.

"Alyssa." Clifford smiled at her slightly.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, the expression on her face was tepid, "Is there something wrong?"

"It's all good." Clifford shook his head: "I am just a little curious, why are you here."

"Does it matter to you where I am and why?" Alyssa walked around from him and wanted to leave, but Clifford's next words made her stop abruptly.

"Alyssa, you are lying to me."

Clifford's voice is low, and if you discern it carefully, you can hear the hint of anger in his tone.

Alyssa stopped and turned to look at Clifford, and found that Clifford also turned to look at her.

Clifford stared at her fixedly, the emotions in his eyes were complicated and difficult to distinguish.

Alyssa felt a little in her heart.

Did Clifford already know that she was not hypnotized by him at all?

Alyssa hesitated in her heart, so she didn't speak aloud.

Clifford squinted his eyes and took a step closer to her, standing very close to her: "I said earlier that Karl is not suitable for you. Even if you pretend to be hypnotized, you are not the same as Karl. He abandoned you?"

After he finished speaking, he stood up straight and backed away, smiling very mildly.

Alyssa clenched her hands, gritted her teeth and said, "Whether I am with Karl or not, it has nothing to do with you."

"It's not just that you haven't been hypnotized, but Grace hasn't died, right?" Clifford ignored her words directly and raised his eyebrows.

Alyssa was shocked, and Clifford knew what it was.

She was so shocked that she couldn't hide her face.

Clifford saw her surprise and sneered: "Just watch it, Karl will not be my opponent!"

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly. Just as she was about to speak, she vaguely felt something. She raised her eyes and looked behind Clifford, and she happened to see a paparazzi holding a camera and taking pictures of her.

Seeing that Alyssa had spotted him, the paparazzi immediately turned away with the camera and ran to the other side. When a car drove over, he got in and left.

That person seems to be the one who bumped into her when she just came out!

Alyssa remembered the last time she and Clifford ate in the restaurant, and was taken photos to write news, suppressed anger and looked at Clifford: "Despicable!"

How could there be paparazzi where she meets Clifford every time. She is not a traffic star. Although there is a popular script, it is not worth the paparazzi to squat with her.

Obviously, it was the person Clifford was looking for, who came to shoot on purpose!

Clifford smiled disapprovingly: "Don't be anxious to get angry, I'm also doing it for your good!"

Alyssa sneered, not wanting to say a word with Clifford, and turned to leave.

Behind her, Clifford showed a successful smile.

â€¦

Because of Karl's words last night, Alyssa was in a bad mood, and her mood was even worse when she met Clifford.

When she went to Mattie's studio, she had a cold face, and when the staff greeted her, they were also cautious.

As soon as Alyssa arrived at Mattie's office, she sat on the sofa.

Mattie saw her coming in and asked her assistant to pour a glass of water.

After the assistant brought in the water, Mattie motioned to the assistant to put the water in front of Alyssa.

The assistant put the water in front of Alyssa and whispered: "Miss Alyssa, your water."

"Thank you." Although Alyssa was in a bad mood, she didn't lose her temper.

After the little assistant went out, Mattie sat next to Alyssa: "You are so angry all morning, what's wrong?"

Mattie put one hand on the back of the sofa, her legs overlapped, and she looked like she wanted to talk with Alyssa in a leisurely manner.

Alyssa's gaze stayed on Mattie's neck for a while, noticing a few small red spots on her neck, raised her eyelids and looked at Mattie: "Pull the collar higher."

"What?" Mattie touched her neck, and after a while she realized what Alyssa meant, her expression slightly changed: "Is there anything on neck?"

"Is there something you don't know yourself? Are you going to tell me it was bitten by a mosquito?" Alyssa curled her lips, squinting her eyes slightly, and she looked a little inexplicably evil.

Mattie pulled her collar and said angrily, "What's the matter with the mosquito?"

"Oh." Alyssa nodded: "It's a mosquito named Robin!"

"Hey! Youâ€¦!" Seeing Mattie blushed, Alyssa stopped talking.

Alyssa turned around and said seriously: "How much do you know about Miana? Do you know where she lives?"

Mattie hesitated for a while, and said hesitantly, "What are you doing? Do you want to retaliate against her? Even if Karl is with her, you can't do anything illegal!"

“Are you all filled with water in your mind?” Alyssa exhaled unpleasantly, “Do I look like I’m trying to trouble her?”

Mattie nodded without hesitation: “Hmm!”

## **Chapter 642**

Alyssa pursed her lips: “If you don’t want to tell me anything, I will check it myself.”

Mattie was a little speechless: “I know. But don’t keep thinking about these things, you have to write the script too!”

Alyssa lifted the hair around her ear and said, “Before the New Year, I will give it all to you.”

Mattie’s eyes lit up: “Let me tell you, I will tell you where Miana lives now!”

After knowing Miana’s address, Alyssa went back.

It was still early, and she wrote the script for two hours, sorted it out briefly, and went to see Grace at Karl’s house.

When she arrived at the house, she saw Claire inevitably.

Claire’s complexion was worse than when Alyssa had just left.

“Came to see Grace?” Claire is an active person. As soon as Alyssa comes, she knows her purpose.

Last time she said the unpleasant things to Claire, the two had nothing to talk about. Alyssa only responded coldly, “Yes.”

When she walked upstairs, she felt that Claire had been looking at her.

When she came to the corner, Claire called her out: “Alyssa.”

Alyssa looked back at her, and motioned to her to say anything.

Claire paused before saying, “After you meet Grace, can we have a chat?”

Her expression looked calm, and Alyssa couldn’t tell what Claire wanted to say to her.

But Alyssa could vaguely guess that it might be related to Karl.

Alyssa hesitated for two seconds, then nodded in response.

Claire smiled at her, looking a little grateful.

Alyssa has lived in this villa for so long, and is very clear about the layout here. With her eyes closed, she knows where Karl’s room is and where is Grace’s room.

When passing by Karl’s study, Alyssa slowed down involuntarily, but didn’t stop, and walked over.

When Alyssa pushed open Grace’s door, Grace was sitting at the table and painting.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Grace turned her head suddenly, her eyes panicked like a frightened little rabbit.

Alyssa didn't walk over immediately, but said softly, "Grace, it's mother."

Grace stared at her for a while, the panic in her eyes gradually disappeared.

Only then did Alyssa walk over.

"What is Grace doing?" Alyssa looked at the drawing board in Grace's hand and found that she was drawing an apple, which looked quite alike.

Alyssa remembered that before, when Grace was in no trouble, she drew very casually, all kinds of lines, random circles.

But the apple in front of her, Grace painted in a decent way.

Seeing Alyssa looking at the painting, Grace moved the drawing board in front of her with minimal movement.

This subtle movement did not escape Alyssa's eyes.

She was a little flattered, and her eyes flashed with surprise: "You don't need to push over, I can see it, can you draw another one for mom to see?"

Grace nodded, picked up the paintbrush and began to paint seriously.

When she was painting, she looked very serious, her pinkish little face was full of seriousness, and her black eyes stared at the drawing board unblinkingly.

Alyssa felt soft in her heart and couldn't help but reach out and gently touch her head.

Grace suddenly frowned and looked at her. Alyssa remembered that Grace didn't like human touch. She froze and was about to take it back, when she heard Grace say: "Draw!"

Painting?

She is painting, so don't disturb her that means?

Alyssa retracted her hand and asked tentatively: "Then you are finished, can I hug you?"

Grace nodded.

A smile appeared on Alyssa's face involuntarily.

After Grace finished painting, she actually let Alyssa embrace her.

It didn't take long for Grace to fall asleep.

Alyssa carried her to the bed, and after she settled down, she went out to find Claire.

Claire was obviously waiting for her.

The two went to the reception room.

The heating is turned on in the room, and there is hot tea prepared early in the morning.

Alyssa and Claire sat face to face. Claire handed a cup of tea to Alyssa: "Drink tea."

Alyssa took the tea: "If you have something, just speak up."

Claire didn't mean anything, and asked directly: "What happened to you and Karl? Why did you move away suddenly?"

"It's normal for feelings to gather together or dissociate if they don't." Alyssa lowered her eyes and stared at the floating tea in the teacup.

"The feeling you are talking about is someone else's, not Karl's." Claire shook her head, her tone sounded with a meaningful feeling: "Have you not noticed? Karl always uses the same brand. He is a dedicated and loyal person."

Alyssa's whole body was a little tight, she moved her lips slightly, and pulled out a smile: "Miana is beautiful and temperamental, and she is right in front of him. What's wrong with being together?"

Claire was a little angry when she heard what she said, and finally had a little elder sister's majesty in her tone: "Alyssa, Karl is confused, how can you be as confused as him."

But Alyssa was thinking about another thing at this time.

She didn't speak, just stared at Claire and looked carefully.

Claire was a little uncomfortable with her eyes: "What do you think of me like this?"

"If you were able to give Karl more attention when he was a child, he would not be so paranoid when he grew up." After Alyssa finished speaking, Claire's face changed.

"I don't mean to blame you for Karl. After all, I don't have this position." Alyssa took a deep breath, changed her posture, and said, "I spend more time with him than you spend with him. It will take a long time, Karl really wants to separate from me this time, I know very well."

Claire was silent for a while, frowning slightly: "But, I think he still loves you. He has been back late recently. Sometimes I get up in the middle of the night and see the light in his study room is still on."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and pressed her head very low while Claire was watching, "That has nothing to do with me."

The words about Karl were enough to make ripples in her heart.

However, she did not forget the words Karl said.

Karl was more decisive this time than ever.

It took a few days for Alyssa to think of the way last night and wanted to talk to him.

Karl is so smart, he does know her purpose, but when he utters such unfeeling words!

Karl didn't want to talk to her at all.

The more dedicated the person, the more unfeeling.

Alyssa's coldness made Claire's words unable to speak.

"I don't have much time. I have done too many foolish things before. Now I only hope that Karl can be happy." Claire laughed, "But there is no turning back in life. Some things are done and they are wrong. Then they are just wrong and no excuse can make them right."

### **Chapter 643**

Looking at Claire like this, Alyssa couldn't harden her heart.

As long as she thinks of Claire, the first thing in her mind is the scene of seeing Claire for the first time.

It wasn't until this moment that she realized that Claire was just an ordinary woman, and she would inevitably die.

Leaving aside the things that Claire had done, Alyssa felt a little regretful.

Claire is young, beautiful and has wrists.

Such a young and fresh life shouldn't be extinguished like this.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and asked Claire, "Did you really give up treatment like this?"

Just now she was still talking about Karl, Alyssa suddenly turned the topic to Claire, and Claire was stunned for a moment before she could react.

"It's the same if it's cured." Claire smiled, her expression a little reluctant.

Only then did Alyssa realize that Claire's spirit was worse.

She felt sorry, but she had no standpoint to say anything to Claire.

Claire brought the topic back to Alyssa and Karl.

"Karl is not a half-hearted person. He believes that a person must last a lifetime. Is there any misunderstanding between you?"

Alyssa heard it out, and Claire tried her best to persuade her to get along with Karl.

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "You know something about Karl's character. The problem between me and him didn't happen overnight. Although it was a little bit sudden this time, there was a sign that he would leave sooner or later. That's it."

Karl was too self-dominant, stubborn and paranoid.

In many things, he will not back down.

When he became overbearing, he would directly lock Alyssa away.

The way he acts is sometimes too extreme.

Now that she thinks about it, the trivial things that have happened are all the driving force that drove them to this step.

Feelings are sometimes hard to tell.

If Karl suddenly stopped loving her, she would not believe it.

She believed that Karl didn't love her, he just wanted to separate from her.

As for why they are separated, maybe he feelsâ€¦ Tired?

Claire's voice brought back Alyssa's thoughts.

"Did you know? When Karl was very young, he was also a very cute little boy. Although we are a female compatriot, I am a girl, a little bit earlier than him, butâ€¦"

Claire swallowed, and said with some difficulty: "My mother had an accident, and Karl seemed to be a different person. At first, he ignored no one. One day he ran out and I saw him standing in the middle of the roadâ€¦ he wanted to die, I will always remember the look in his eyes at that time, I think he is terrible, he is like a monsterâ€¦"

Alyssa's brows curled up fiercely: "He is not."

"Yes, he is not." Claire said with a mockery: "If I could care about him a little more and give him a hand, it would have been fine. But not only did I not do that. After he grew up, I wanted to take control. heâ€¦"

Afterwards, Alyssa also knew about these things.

Alyssa also felt sorry for the things that Karl had experienced.

She didn't want to hear Claire say this anymore, so she stood up: "I have something to do, I'll leave now."

Claire sat still, and only said: "Dave, send Miss Alyssa out."

Dave didn't know where he came out, in a straight suit, his beard had been shaved off, revealing a whole face of firmness, unexpectedly heroic.

Alyssa couldn't help but glance at him more.

Dave scowled and walked to Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa, please."

Alyssa turned and walked out, Dave slowed down, and followed her behind her in a hurry.

She felt Dave was still following her until she got out of the gate.

She looked back at Dave, Dave stood straight, his eyes unceasingly, as if he had something to say to her.

Alyssa asked him: "Something?"

"I think her disease can still be cured." Dave said these words without end, but Alyssa knew that he was talking about Claire.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and asked, "What do you want to say?"

"You can see it too. She doesn't want to be cured. She has no desire to live. Although Karl took her back, he only took her back. Karl doesn't care about her." Dave looked at Alyssa, his voice was calm and stable like Karl's.



“What do you want me to do? Let me persuade Karl to take Claire for treatment? Claire is sick now, I feel sorry, but it’s just a pity, she doesn’t want to live anymore, no matter how many others do. The matter is also a burden for her.”

Alyssa’s expression is bitter, and her tone can be said to be unsatisfactory.

There was no slight change in Dave’s face. He seemed to be thinking about the meaning of Alyssa’s words, and he did not see a trace of anger.

After a long while, Dave said: “No.”

Alyssa felt that Dave was a bit interesting, so she hugged her arms and listened to him.

“It’s not that she doesn’t want to live anymore, but that it’s meaningless to live. If Karl can persuade her, she will only listen to Karl’s words now.” Dave paused when he said that, his eyes were implicit. There was a slight expectation that was not obvious.

Alyssa suddenly laughed: “Do you like her?”

Dave’s complexion was slightly stagnant, and he did not deny or admit it.

Although don’t know how Dave and Claire met and what happened, Dave’s reaction is enough to show that he really likes Claire.

People who may have done wrong will have to wait until a major change has occurred before they will fully realize it.

Just like Claire, when time is running out, she begins to regret what she has done.

Alyssa could imagine Claire’s mood at this time, she owed Karl, if Karl could persuade her, she would definitely listen.

These, without Dave speaking out, Alyssa is also very clear about it.

Dave, this man, is unclear, but he feels like a tough guy, not an ordinary person.

Alyssa was silent for a moment and asked, “Dave, what did you do before?”

Dave’s eyes suddenly changed, becoming a bit vicious and violent.

Alyssa was shocked and suddenly became extra vigilant.

Dave was silent for a moment, and his voice became extremely low: “Miss Alyssa, have you heard of Organization X?”

Seeing Alyssa’s face with doubts, Dave knew that she hadn’t heard of it, so he explained to her: “Many powerful and senior officials know about Organization X. They buy lives and news. As long as they can afford the price, they will not buy it. Something less.”

Alyssa’s eyes widened: “Buying life? Then you are?”

Dave curled his lower lip, and the bitter murderous aura from his body was released.

“Kill her?” Alyssa added the last two words.

Dave lowered his eyes, the murderous aura on his body disappeared, and said sincerely, "Please also Ms. Alyssa for this favor."

#### **Chapter 644**

Alyssa did not immediately agree, nor immediately refuse.

She only felt unusually shocked.

Since being with Karl, she has experienced many things she had never thought of before, but like Dave said, she had heard of it for the first time.

It turns out that there are really underground organizations that can buy human lives with money.

Dave watched Alyssa get into the car and turned back to the villa.

Alyssa was sitting in the car, her thoughts still a little erratic.

She buckled her seat belt slowly and put her hands on the steering wheel for a while before starting the car.

When she drove out of the villa area, there was a car coming over, and it looked familiar.

After getting closer, Alyssa realized that it turned out to be Karl's car.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and continued to drive forward as if not seeing it.

But Karl blocked her way.

The two stood in a stalemate for a while, but Alyssa got out of the car first.

After she got out of the car, Karl followed.

Alyssa walked up to him, met his moist eyes, and moved away uncomfortably: "You are blocking my way."

Karl saw her tiny movement in his eyes, with a serious tone: "You will come to see Grace in the future, don't pay attention to Dave."

Alyssa was slightly surprised, pursed her lips and said, "Why?"

"Dave is Claire's bodyguard, Claire is a member of our Adams' family, where do you stand, let me tell you why?" Karl's voice is always low, without a trace of temperature, as if he really is talking to a stranger.

Alyssa opened her mouth slightly, feeling like something was stuffed in her throat, but she wanted to talk but couldn't make a sound.

She still couldn't get used to Karl talking to her in such an indifferent voice.

Even if Karl ridiculed her, it can only show that Karl still has emotions towards her.

What he said actually made sense, and Alyssa couldn't refute it.

For a moment, Alyssa wanted to ask him, why on earth would he agree to separate? Why does he want to drive her out?

However, her self-esteem and reason do not let her ask.

Alyssa clenched her hands tightly, turned around and returned to the car.

Karl looked at Alyssa without expression and turned and left.

She has a slender figure and still looks thin and weak under the heavy clothing.

He kept watching Alyssa get into the car, then turned back to his car, drove the car away, and let Alyssa pass.

After Alyssa left, he drove back to the villa.

Karl got out of the car and walked into the villa. The servants and bodyguards passing by on the path all bowed their heads to say hello.

“Sir is back.”

Karl had a sullen face, and a cold breath radiated from all over his body. He strode inward without saying a word.

When the servants saw him like this, they didn’t dare to say any more, they all dare not say anything.

When he arrived in the hall, he saw Dave and stared at Dave coldly and said: “Come to the study.”

After speaking, he took the lead to go upstairs to the study.

He entered the study with his front foot, and Dave followed him with his back foot.

As soon as Dave entered, he was tightened by Karl.

Both men are tall and straight, and they feel like they stand together. But if you distinguish carefully, you will find that the whole body is still different.

Dave was a man with a knife head and licked blood. He made a living from this, and his murderous aura was heavy, but Karl looked deeper, stronger and more expensive.

Karl gripped Dave’s placket fiercely, with a cold face, gritted his teeth and said, “What did you say to Alyssa?”

Dave didn’t struggle and didn’t intend to fight back. He allowed Karl to hold him, without any ups and downs in his voice: “Miss Alyssa wants to know, I will tell her.”

“You just want her to help me persuade Claire to go to the treatment, I will do that! But€!” Karl had a slight meal here, and the whole body was exuding a chill: “Don’t look again at Alyssa! You know, I have a way to clean up you!”

When Dave heard this, his eyes lit up and he nodded and said, “I know.”

Only then did Karl suddenly let go of Dave.

He straightened his sleeves and said slowly: "But I have the conditions."

"I promise you any conditions." Dave didn't even hesitate, so he agreed directly.

At this time, Karl's study door was pushed open from outside.

When the two people in the room heard the movement, they all turned to look at the door.

Claire hurriedly walked in, feeling that the atmosphere between the two of them in the room seemed to be normal, and her expression was a little surprised, and she explained: "I thought you guys"

Karl glanced at Dave: "You go out first."

Dave listened to Karl's words, took a deep look at Claire, and went straight out.

"Karl!" Claire didn't know what the two men said. She always felt guilty in front of Karl, and she didn't know what to say for a while.

Karl glanced at Claire, walked to the sofa and sat down, and said with no expression, "Claire, how many years have we not sat together and talked?"

"It's been many years." Claire didn't know how Karl would mention this suddenly, and she still sighed.

As soon as Claire turned her words, her eyes became cold: "I didn't act on you for the things you did before. I already have kindness to you."

Claire smiled bitterly: "I know."

"You don't have treatment right now, do you want to pay death with death? It doesn't make any sense to me." Karl's tone was full of mockery.

Claire's complexion changed slightly, and she shook her head again and again: "I don't have"

Before the ending of the word "you" fell, Karl said directly: "Then go and get medical treatment."

Claire looked up at him fiercely: "You"

"I will leave tomorrow. The sooner the better, it will be an eye-catching sight." After Karl finished speaking, he opened the door and went out.

Claire stood alone in the study, emptying her mind for a while before reacting, Karl asked her to continue treatment.

But Karl didn't care about her before, but now he suddenly came back and called Dave into the study, and asked to talk to her about treatment.

Claire is not stupid, she knows that Karl did this for a reason.

She also knew Karl's temperament, he was principled, and he was not a kind person.

Claire walked out slowly, exited the door, and saw Dave standing at the door.

As before, Dave stood in front of her with his head slightly lowered, looking respectful, but actually not humble or arrogant, and more arrogant than anyone else.

Claire looked up at him: "What did you say to Karl?"

Dave raised his eyes, his voice was rigid: "What do you think I can say to Karl to influence his thoughts?"

## **Chapter 645**

Dave's rhetorical question made Claire feel reasonable.

Karl was a person with many opinions and arrogance, how could he change his mind only with Dave.

Thinking about this, she was even more puzzled, how could Karl suddenly tell her this.

After thinking about it, she still can't figure it out.

Claire has lived the life of the eldest lady in recent years. Everyone treats her respectfully, and her friends are only sincere.

She will always remember that when she first got the medical report, her first reaction was whether she wanted to tell Karl.

Because Karl is the only relative in her world.

As for Trevor, she had long lost hope.

It's just that it is impossible for her to call Karl to tell him, and Karl would not take care of her at all.

However, apart from Karl, she didn't even know who to tell.

At that moment, she felt desperate.

She is so beautiful on the surface, but there is no one who treats her sincerely.

Claire's chest was a little tight. After taking two breaths, she spoke to Dave again and said: "Get ready, let's go tomorrow."

Dave's eyes flashed slightly, and the emotions on his face were a bit complicated: "I'm not going with you."

"What?" Claire suspected that she had misheard, Dave said not to go with her?

"I would be by your side to protect you, because you saved me once." There was no extra expression on Dave's face: "We, we are already clear."

Claire's complexion changed slightly, and then returned to normal again: "That's fine, then where are you going to go?"

Dave didn't speak.

Claire asked and answered: "That's right, there is no need to tell me where you are going. But no matter where you want to go, I still have to thank you."

If there was no Dave, she would not live now.

Dave looks cold and scary, but he is actually a very bloody man.

He has principles and a bottom line, and he lives more magnanimously than most people who are superficial.

He would agree to be her bodyguard, just because she helped him once.

Now the two clearings are irrelevant.

"Then I will go back to the room first." Seeing that Dave was still silent, Claire didn't seem to mean to speak.

Claire's eyes were dim, and she turned to leave.

However, when she turned around, she felt that her wrist was caught by someone.

The force holding her wrist was so strong that it pulled her over, and her whole body slammed into Dave's solid chest uncontrollably.

All this happened too suddenly, Claire exclaimed and looked up at Dave: "Dave, you do!"

Dave didn't give her a chance to say the following words, so he lowered his head and covered her lips.

Dave clenched her wrist with one hand, and tightly clasped her waist with the other, preventing Claire from having a chance to break free.

Claire was held in his arms by him, unable to break free, her lips tightly closed in anger, not giving him a chance to invade.

But how can she control this?

Dave's strong offensive quickly opened her teeth and went in.

The kiss was urgent and fierce, just like his people.

The person who licked the blood with the knife head always carried an unspeakable bitterness and determination in his bones.

It's the same when kissing.

Claire was forced to accept Dave's kiss and couldn't refuse.

This made Dave more comfortable, his hand holding Claire's waist involuntarily tightened a bit, bit her lip lightly, squeezing in inch by inch, not letting go of any place.

He didn't leave her lips until he felt that the woman in his arms was almost out of breath.

But as he just left her lips, his hand still clasped her waist tightly, not loosening her.

Claire had just been kissed by Dave, and there were some water stains on her lips, which made her look more ruddy than usual. Because she couldn't gasp and held her breath just now, there was a trace of blood on even the bloodless face.

Dave's complexion eased slightly, and he let go of the hand holding Claire's wrist, and rubbed Claire's lips with his thumb, his voice was still a little dull: "Here, I did it. Mark, even if I don't accompany you to the doctor, you still have to remember who you are!"

While he rubbed her lips, his mouth also pinched her chin, so she had to look up at him.

When Dave spoke, his eyes glowed like a wolf.

Claire's heartbeat seemed to have stopped for a while, and she couldn't say a word in a daze.

When she reacted, Dave had already let go of her: "Come back alive."

Abandoning this sentence, he turned and left, and walked away, his back is determined, without a trace of stay.

He couldn't see any traces of kissing a woman a second before.

Claire touched her somewhat red lips, watched Dave disappear in the corner, and looked at the empty corridor, wondering if she had just had a hallucination.

What do those things Dave said mean?

After

After Alyssa returned, she began to check the "organization X" online.

But what is puzzling is that she has searched the Internet for a long time, but no relevant information has been found.

She changed several browsers, mobile phones, and tablets, but she didn't find any information about the organization X.

Is Dave lying to her?

But Dave didn't seem to be lying to her like that.

If Dave was really a killer, if what he said was true

Then, it is normal that she could not find the so-called "organization X".

"Can buy human life, can buy all information, as long as you can afford the price, you can buy what you want.

This is simply a criminal organization!

If such an organization really exists, it must be hiding in the dark.

Such criminal organizations find employers who are either rich and influential, so the organization's secret protection must be exceptionally good.

Therefore, it is difficult for Alyssa to find relevant information about this organization even on the Internet.

Alyssa's heart turned fiercely.

If Dave is a member of Organization X, does Karl know about it?

Alyssa's gaze fell on the mobile phone lying aside.

She reached out and took the phone, found Karl's number, and just dialed out, she immediately hung up the phone.

Karl was not a fool, he was so cautious, he would first check the details of this person clearly before hiring someone.

Karl knew Dave's identity early in the morning.

However, if he knew Dave's identity, why would he keep Dave by his side?

Dave is not good at doing things. He takes money to do things, and he has the blood of many people in his hands. Such people are very dangerous!

After much deliberation, Alyssa dialed the phone.

While waiting for the call to be connected, Alyssa held her hands nervously.

## **Chapter 646**

She didn't know if Karl would answer her call.

In her opinion, based on her understanding of Karl, after he had said so many unfeeling words, it was very likely that he would not answer her calls again.

After the call was made, Alyssa never let go of her hand.

As she expected, Karl did not answer her call until the phone was automatically hung up.

After the phone hangs up automatically, you return to the contact page.

Alyssa stared at the few contacts above, and went through it in her heart.

Among these people, does anyone know about Organization X?

With Mattie's contacts and experience, is it possible to know Organization X?

Where is Peter? Will he know about the organization X?

Thinking of this, Alyssa picked up the phone again and dialed Peter's number.

When the phone was connected, Peter's voice rang: "Alyssa?"

Regardless of the time, Peter seemed to be a hundred times more energetic.

"I have something to ask you." Alyssa and Peter are also familiar with each other, so they don't want to circumscribe.

Peter hesitated for a while before he said aloud: "Are you going to ask Karl about it? I haven't seen him much recently, but don't know what he is doing recently!"

So eager to distinguish, really!

Alyssa didn't know Peter's thoughts, Peter was scared by Karl.

"The thing I want to ask has nothing to do with Karl."



After listening to Alyssa's words, Peter immediately changed his voice and said with a sigh of relief: "You said it isn't related to Karl. It scared me to death!"

"Do you know Organization X?" Just as Alyssa's voice fell, she heard Peter coughing on the other end of the phone.

"Cough cough cough!" Peter rustled for a while, probably knocking over the water glass and wiping the water.

Alyssa didn't urge, but quietly waited for Peter to get it right.

After a while, Peter's voice rang again on the other end of the phone: "Alyssa, you say it again, what did you just say?"

Alyssa had to repeat it again: "I ask you, do you know Organization X?"

Peter's tone suddenly became very serious: "Alyssa, how about many things? In fact, there are many solutions. You may just be unable to figure it out for a while, but don't go the wrong way! Take a step back. There are some things!"

Peter suddenly told Alyssa a lot of great truths.

Alyssa felt a little inexplicable, so she interrupted Peter: "Peter, what are you talking about?"

Peter took a deep breath, as if making a major decision, and said: "Alyssa, even if Karl fails you, he treats you badly, you can't buy someone from Organization X to deal with him!"

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "What are you thinking in your mind? Did I say I want to buy someone to deal with Karl?"

Although she felt that Peter had something wrong with his brain, Peter's tone might be audible. He knew about the organization X and had a good understanding of this so-called organization X.

"Then why do you ask about organization X?" Peter breathed a sigh of relief, his tone a little awkward.

Recently, the relationship between Karl and Alyssa has obviously dropped to a freezing point, because he has run into a wall when calling Karl in the past two days.

However, he didn't understand what Karl was thinking, or what the two men thought.

He also felt that Karl had done a little bit unfeeling this time. Alyssa had just asked him about the organization X. He really couldn't help but think of Alyssa's revenge on Karl.

Alyssa asked, "How much do you know about Organization X?"

Peter was silent for a while, with a serious tone: "What are you going to do with this? If you don't say what you are going to do, I won't tell you."

Just now she felt that Peter was unreliable, but she did not expect to become so cautious now.

Alyssa casually made up an excuse: "I recently wrote "Lost City 2" in which there is a plot that is related to this organization, so I want to collect some material."

Previously, Peter would think that Alyssa wanted to buy people from the organization X to deal with Karl, because he had no brains.

Calm down now, naturally know that Alyssa can't do that kind of thing.

Hearing Alyssa said she was collecting materials, Peter didn't think much about it, so he believed it.

"Hey, about this organization X, it's a long story. It might be unclear for a while." Peter seemed to hesitate for a while before continuing: "Or else, let's meet and talk."

Meet and chat?

Alyssa felt that Peter was a bit too enthusiastic.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon.

Sure enough, in the next second, Peter said: "It's better to hit the sun than it is to choose a day. Let's have dinner in Best Day and talk about the organization X by the way; casually, call Tina."

Having said so much, it turns out that the last sentence is the point.

"Peter, your efficiency is too low. You and Tina have known each other since childhood, and I have known you for three or four years, and you and Tina have not gotten one step closer." Alyssa said, feeling somewhat incredible.

In fact, she still doesn't know why Tina rejects Peter.

Peter and Tina grew up together as childhood sweethearts, but after Alyssa got to know Tina, she had a good relationship with Tina, and she never saw Peter appear next to Tina.

This shows that the problem between Tina and Peter may have appeared before she and Tina met.

That is what happened before Tina was nineteen.

"You should help me, Alyssa!" Peter's tone stretched to the old, with a pitiful look.

Alyssa sighed, "I will ask Tina, if she doesn't come, I can only forget it."

"Okay, no problem!" Peter responded with joy.

Alyssa hung up the phone and called Tina.

Tina is currently recording a variety show, and it's still early to close every day.

When Alyssa made the call, Tina happened to be playing with her mobile phone and answered the call quickly.

"Alyssa, why did you call me suddenly?" Recently, Alyssa and Tina didn't have a lot of contact, but occasionally sent WeChat.

"I have something to trouble Peter. He said to have dinner together at night. He wants me to call you. If you want to join. If you don't want to, he will definitely help me."

Alyssa made it clear, whether to go or not to, it all depends on Tina.

Tina said nonchalantly: "Going, why not, just ignore him."

Alyssa caught the subtle emotions in Tina's tone, and said with a laugh: "Okay, the location is set at Best Day, and we will go there together."

"That's it. I'll stop work early today." Tina hung up the phone happily.

## **Chapter 647**

At night.

Alyssa went to Best Day at the agreed time.

When she passed by, Peter was already waiting in the box.

She wore a pink shirt very angry.

"Alyssa, come and sit down quickly." Peter graciously helped Alyssa pull the chair away and motioned for her to come and sit down.

Alyssa couldn't be more clear that Peter was so diligent, all because of the coldness.

Alyssa smiled and shook her head: "I'll do it myself."

Then, she pulled the chair away by herself.

Peter scratched his head, smiled a little embarrassedly, then sorted out the clothes on his body, smiled and asked Alyssa: "Alyssa, what do you think of my clothes? Limited edition, I Let my assistant help me grab it!"

"Yeah." Alyssa looked at it, and said, "Yes."

Compared with Karl's personality, Peter has to be a little more relaxed, and some differences can be seen from his usual eating and wearing.

"Have you taken a closer look?" Peter seriously pulled a small pocket on his shirt, pointed to the head of a kitten next to the pocket and said: "Have you seen this? This is the characteristic of this dress!"

"â€¦"

Alyssa opened her mouth slightly, staring at his clothes blankly.

She really didn't understand the characteristics of a man's pink shirt embroidered with a kitten's head in the chest pocket.

She has seen many women's clothes of this style.

Alyssa looked at his clothes again and repeated her words: "Features?"

"Huh? How?"

In Peter's expectant look, Alyssa considered it carefully and said, "Well, not bad."

Although Alyssa praised her disinterestedly, Peter was in a good mood at this time and didn't listen carefully at all.

Peter received Alyssa's compliment, so she sat back on the chair, adjusted his sleeves, tidied up the neckline, and poured water on Alyssa.

Alyssa has long been accustomed to the way Peter and Tina get along, and it is no wonder that Peter is like this.

Soon, Tina came.

Tina just got off the show, and her clothes were a little thin, with delicate makeup.

However, after Tina approached, Alyssa could still see the fatigue on her face.

"Tina." Alyssa called her with a smile.

Tina smiled back and walked towards her.

Peter, who had been waiting for Tina to come, had no voice at this time, and her whole person looked particularly cold.

Alyssa was surprised secretly, the man changed his face, but there was really nothing wrong with the woman.

Peter is a good example.

Alyssa only glanced at Peter and didn't say much, just stood up, and opened the chair for Tina: "Sit down."

"What are you doing so polite? It's scary." Although Tina said so, she still sat down.

After she sat down, she didn't look at Peter, she just turned her head and talked to Alyssa: "Actually, even if you didn't ask me, I still wanted to come to you, but the two-day schedule cannot be pushed out, and was worried that I am here. You would be busy writing scripts, so I won't find you."

"Looking for me?" Alyssa was a little surprised: "What's the matter?"

Generally speaking, when both of them are busy, Tina wants to find her, so there must be something important.

Tina looked straight and said, "I heard about the event that day. The boss brought Miana over."

Alyssa's expression stagnated, and she noticed that the atmosphere was a bit cold, and adjusted the atmosphere with a smile: "Even you have heard of it. It seems that there is really nothing to hide in this circle."

After Alyssa said, she stretched out her hand and picked up the water glass in front of her as usual, handed it to her lips, and took a sip.

But Tina kept looking at her, as if she wanted to see her through.

How could Tina not see her pretending to be calm.

Tina stared at her for a few seconds, then turned her face and took his water glass and started drinking.

Peter, who had been left out from the very beginning, finally found an opportunity to chip in when the two of them were quiet.

Peter pushed the menu to her, with no expression on her face, and her tone of voice seemed cold: "Let's order."

Tina glanced at Peter as if looking at something strange: "It hasn't been a long time since we saw each other. What's wrong with you?"

"Miss Weber, please pay attention to the tone of your speech." Peter raised his chin slightly, his tone held when he spoke.

Not to mention the coldness, even Alyssa was so shocked that her eyes were about to fall out.

Where did Peter learn to sing this?

Tina was silent for a moment, and then asked Peter with her arms around: "You let me pay attention to my tone?"

"Otherwise? Am I talking to Alyssa?" Peter was still holding on.

Tina curled her lips and smiled. The next moment, the smile on her face closed, and she stretched out her hand and patted Peter's head: "Peter, if you are so noble, I don't mind changing to a place without you and continuing to chat with Alyssa."

Peter covered his head, and the expression on his face suddenly collapsed: "I told you to be gentle, your fans are worried that you can't find a boyfriend like this, you are so fierce!"

Tina's slap showed Peter's true appearance.

Tina snorted: "Fans of me, savage girlfriend, understand?"

Peter swept his gaze over Tina, mocking her: "Savage is a bit savage, what does a girlfriend mean? Look at you now, you don't even have a rumored boyfriend, what do you say about a savage girlfriend?"

"Peter! Are you owed!" Tina said, raising her hand to pat the table.

However, when her hand was about to fall, Peter caught her.

His complexion is not very good: "I don't want you to shoot any table, you will hurt your hand and people on the show will see it."

"Capitalist! Just thinking about going on the show, thinking about helping you make money!" Tina glared at him bitterly, then threw away his hand and ignored him.

Seeing that the two finally stopped, Alyssa said, "Okay, let's order."

The two people, Tina and Peter, sometimes get into trouble like two children, and they have to make trouble.

But after sitting down quietly, the handsome male and the beautiful female are also a pair of matching golden boys and girls.

Just don't know what happened between them.

Alyssa sighed.

Feelings are really hard to figure out.

She originally thought that with a paranoid temperament like Karl, even if she really said to break up, Karl would never agree.

However, Karl not only agreed, but also kicked her out.

Thinking of this, Alyssa couldn't help but laugh at herself.

Most of the tragedies in life are self-deception.

The more sober people live, the more free and easy it is.

But some people say that you are happy when you live a little confused.

### **Chapter 648**

Tina seemed to be angry and ordered a large table of dishes.

They talked about things while eating.

When Peter talked about business, his expression became serious.

"Alyssa, what do you want to know about the organization X? Where did you hear it?" Peter looked at Alyssa, with a trace of inquiry in his eyes.

"It is said that the organization X is a secret organization. As long as the price is affordable, you can find everything you want to investigate, and you can also buy it!" Alyssa gave a slight pause, adding a little bit to her tone: "Life."

Peter's face changed slightly, and then he smiled: "It seems that you know a lot."

"It seems that Organization X is indeed a criminal organization." Alyssa straightened her body, pursed her lips, and continued to ask Peter: "Have you ever seen a killer of Organization X?"

Peter just took a sip of water, and when he heard Alyssa's words, he almost choked on the water that he had just drunk into his mouth.

"Ahem!" Peter put down the cup, stretched out his hand to cover his throat and eased for a while, then raised his head to look at Alyssa: "What are you kidding? People in the organization X basically don't show up, even when dealing with people, There are also special channels to contact and never deal in person."

When Alyssa heard this, her expression was a little subtle.

She squinted slightly to look at Peter: "You know so clearly."

Peter didn't know what she thought of, so he turned his head and glanced at Tina subconsciously, and then he began to argue: "I'm not very clear. I heard it from others."

After he finished speaking, seeing Alyssa still smiling, it was obvious that she did not believe what he was saying. He said: "You know, I have a lot of contacts, I know many people, and the identities of those people are also Not low, there will always be one or two that will come into contact with this aspect."

"I didn't have you who had dealt with Organization X, so I was so clear about Organization X. You are so anxious to explain what you are doing, but you are a little bit trying to cover it up."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she stretched out her hand and climbed onto Tina's shoulder: "Tina, don't you think?"

Tina had been dumbfounded since just now.

After listening so much, she barely understood the nature of this organization X.

Regardless of Peter's expression, she turned her head to look at Alyssa, and asked with a serious expression: "Alyssa, why are you asking about organization X?"

"It's just that something similar may be written in the script, so I have to ask Peter." Alyssa's reason is the same as the reason mentioned by Peter before.

However, Peter is a man. In his eyes, except Tina, other women are just human beings.

He naturally would not guess the truth of Alyssa's words.

But Tina is different. She knows Alyssa and Alyssa's character.

Even if Alyssa's expression on the surface is very good, she can still tell if Alyssa is lying.

Tina tilted her head slightly, clasped her fingers on the water glass, and frowned slightly: "Really?"

Alyssa stopped talking.

She may not be able to hide it from Tina.

In order to conceal her emotions, Alyssa picked up the water glass again to drink. Then, she began to pick up vegetables again, as if eating seriously.

Tina retracted her gaze and turned to look at Peter: "You continue talking."

"Organization X is a very mysterious organization. No one knows who their leader is, and no one has ever seen the killers of Organization X."

"Those killers are very disguised. They may be the stall owners on the side of the road, they may be white-collar workers in the office, or they may be passers-by passing by you."

When Peter said this, there was a sense of mystery in his eyes, like a pyramid scheme.

Tina and Alyssa thought the same. As soon as Peter finished speaking, she sneered: "Peter, you are like a pyramid scheme now, you are still the kind of guy who was brainwashed into the group."

Peter's face turned dark, then he straightened his face again: "What I said is true."

Alyssa believed Peter's words.

The organization X is so mysterious, what people outside can know is at best heard by word of mouth.

As for whether there is such a god, whether it is true or not, it is difficult to say.

Originally, Alyssa asked Peter about this only because she was curious about the organization X after she heard it from Dave's mouth.

However, after listening to Peter's words, she was even more curious.

Karl is a very cautious person, he must know the origin of Dave.

However, when he knew this man's origin, he still let Dave stay with Claire. At that time, Grace was next to Claire and let her take care of him.

And now, Dave was in Karl's villa again.

Karl would do this, there are only two possibilities.

The first type might be that Karl believed in Dave very much, perhaps believing in his abilities, perhaps believing in his character.

The second type might be Dave is very useful for Karl, so he will let Dave stay in the villa.

But if Karl's purpose for keeping Dave was the second kind, then what would Karl's purpose be?

Isn't it? Karl wants to find Organization X for a deal?

If it's not a deal, then why?

Is he interested in the organization X?

But Karl, a businessman, a businessman with huge wealth in his hand, why should he be interested in a criminal organization?

No, Karl had already given Adams's House to her!

When Alyssa thought of this, her heart suddenly became confused.

Why did Karl keep Dave behind?

Karl suddenly drove her out, did he forget that he had given Adams's House to her?

Still, there may be other reasons why Karl kicked her out!

For a long time, Alyssa was too sure about Karl's feelings for her, so when Karl took the initiative to drive her away, she felt that Karl might be really tired of her, and she didn't even think about the differences or reasons.

Thinking of this, she felt as if she had suddenly started.

No, she had to ask Karl.

She stood up abruptly and said to Tina, "Tina, I'm a little bit urgent. You and Peter eat first, and I will leave."



Tina finally had time to have a meal with Alyssa, where would she let Alyssa go easily.

She grabbed Alyssa's hand, and when she applied force, she pulled Alyssa back to the chair and sat down.

"Tina?" Alyssa turned to look at Tina in surprise.

Tina asked her: "What's the urgent matter, let's hear it. Maybe I can help."

"It has something to do with Karl." Alyssa said uncomfortably.

"Coincidentally, I'm just trying to find out what's going on with you and Karl." Tina looked at her with a squinting smile, except that the smile was a silly smile.

Alyssa didn't know where to start. After thinking about it, she said, "We are separated."

### **Chapter 649**

"Separate?" Tina repeated, and asked: "What separates? What does it mean to break up?"

The expression on Alyssa's face was slightly restrained, and she nodded, "Yes."

Tina took the water in front of her and drank it all in one sip, then said, "Who mentioned it?"

"I mentioned, he agreed, and kicked me out of the villa."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she went to see her cool expression.

Sure enough, she saw shock and disbelief on Tina's face.

Tina didn't believe that Karl would do this.

"Are you kidding me? Do you think I will believe it?" Tina gave her an angry look.

Peter on the side suddenly interrupted weakly: "I can testify, it's true."

"How do you know?" Tina turned her head and looked at Peter, frowning more severely.

Peter caught Tina a chopstick dish, and looked at Alyssa again. Seeing that Alyssa didn't intend to stop him, he said, "At Best Day that time, Alyssa was drunk, I called Karl, he came over, but he didn't care about Alyssa. I let Alyssa come to the room to rest."

Although he asked people to take Alyssa to rest, it was because he received a call from Karl. However, even if Karl didn't call him, he would do the same.

But what surprised him was that Karl could actually leave the intoxicated Alyssa alone.

This was nothing like Karl's temperament.

If it was him, if he was so cold and drunk that he was like that ghost, he would definitely not fake his hands to others.

Not only Alyssa, but he also has a little doubt now that Karl may really have no interest in Alyssa!

It's just that he wouldn't say such things.

After listening to Peter's words, Tina's focus suddenly became crooked.

She stared at Alyssa, and said with a dissatisfaction: "You ran to Best Day to drink without me?"

Alyssa: "â€!"

"What kind of wine do you want to drink, I'll let someone in." Peter began to show his hospitality to Tina again with a smile.

Tina glared at him: "Who wants to drink with you!"

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I have something to check with Karl. You eat first, and I may not come back here again."

She was thinking about Karl's affairs, even if she was sitting here to eat, she would still be uneasy. It's better to go to Karl to speak clearly now.

Tina didn't stop her again: "Call if something happens."

"Okay." Alyssa picked up her bag and went out.

After only Tina and Peter were left in the box, Peter thought secretly that his chance to be alone with Tina finally came.

But Tina did not give him this opportunity.

Tina called her assistant: "Come in and eat something."

Peter knew that he could only think about being alone.

â€!

Alyssa left the box and walked to the elevator.

Within two steps, she stopped again suddenly. Then turned around and walked towards the bathroom.

She patched up her makeup in the bathroom, and when she was putting the lipstick in her bag, the conversation between the two women who walked in from outside caught her attention.

"Who is the man who came in the box just now, so handsome! That outfit is very valuable at first glance."

"You don't even know him? He is the famous Karl Adams!"

"Karl Adams? Is that Adams' CEO? After taking over the Adams' three years ago, he became a very young CEO in the business world?"

"Isn't that right, so young and handsome!"

"Then does he have a girlfriend?"

"I heard that there is. It seems that she is named Miana Palmer, but he was married before and then divorced. His business is a bit complicated, and I can't tellâ€!"

"What is a divorce? Even if he has a wife, OK to be his lover-a person."

“You don’t know how many women want to climb on his bed and be his lover! Let me say, even if it does benefit me, I want to sle3p with him”

“Why are you like this.”

“How about it, don’t you want to?”

“Oh, what did you say”

The two women went into the bathroom while talking.

And Alyssa stood in front of the mirror with a cold face.

She clenched her hands, then slowly released it, and strode out with her bag.

After going out, she picked up her mobile phone and prepared to call Karl.

However, thinking of Karl’s previous attitude, her hand holding the phone dropped again.

She called Karl, would he answer it?

Perhaps, not only would he not answer the phone, he would also be wary of her looking for him.

Thinking about it this way, she might as well go directly to Karl, and he couldn’t help but see her.

Alyssa made up her mind and plugged the phone back.

Thinking of the conversation between the two women in the bathroom just now, her expression became colder again.

However, she only knew which box Karl was in when she followed the two women.

Alyssa stood outside and waited for a while, and saw the two women come out again.

The two women stopped discussing Karl, and started discussing bags and clothes.

Alyssa took out her mobile phone and pretended to open her Moments to play with her mobile phone, following them unobtrusively.

They should be in the same box with Karl, just follow them.

Alyssa followed them for a while, and they finally stopped at the door of a box, said something more, adjusted their clothes, and smiled and pushed open the box and walked in.

The lights in the box are bright together and dark together. But in the gap between them opening and closing, Alyssa still saw Karl at a glance.

She vaguely saw a woman sitting next to Karl, but that woman was sitting in the shadows, and Alyssa could not see who it was.

Just a cursory look, she found that there were still many people inside.

She was hesitating whether to enter.

If she doesn’t go in, will she wait here for Karl to come out?

If she goes in!

Alyssa shook her head, not wanting so much, so let's go in first.

After making the decision, Alyssa took a deep breath, walked to the door, and opened the box door.

When she was standing at the door, she realized that there were more people inside than she had seen.

The girls pouring at the wine table, the flirting, drinking, and chatting, did their own things, and no one noticed her at all.

There is a strong sense of luxury everywhere in the red wine and the things used.

No wonder some people say that Best Day is actually a gold-selling cave for drunken gold fans.

She used to come to Best Day. Most of the time, she either ate with Karl and the others, or made an appointment here with Tina.

Karl did not like to participate in dinners, nor did he play with those rich boys.

Naturally, Alyssa had never seen what these rich men really looked like playing crazy.

## **Chapter 650**

The box is very large and can accommodate twenty or thirty people.

Among those men, there are some familiar faces, and a few female stars are also familiar faces.

Because there are too many people in the room, people who come in and out occasionally, the box door is opened and closed, basically no one pays special attention.

Therefore, when Alyssa stood at the door of the box, no one in the box paid attention to her.

It may also be that the light at the door is a little dark, making her less conspicuous.

Alyssa's box door was not closed, and she walked straight to where Karl was inside.

The others hugged left and right. There was only one woman beside Karl, and the two were not so intimate.

The man next to him sat a little far away, but bowed slightly to talk to him, looking very pleased.

With a glass of wine in his hand, Karl didn't know if he was listening carefully to the person next to him.

When Alyssa quickly walked to Karl, no one in the box noticed her.

One of the people in grey clothes said, "Hey, you woman, where are you going! don't know how to close the door when you come in, shut the door."

Alyssa glanced at him and ignored it.

Only then did the man seeing Alyssa's face clearly, his eyes straightened.

Rachel lived on his face all his life, leaning on Colin like a dodder flower.

Alyssa inherited Rachel's beauty, even among a circle of young female celebrities, she is extremely outstanding.

At the age of twenty-six and seven, even if she had had a child, Alyssa's complexion was excellent. In addition, after living with Karl for so long, she was naturally tainted with some of Karl's unique extravagance, making her even more outstanding.

Even though the man in the gray clothes just glanced that way, his eyes were already lit.

His eyes stared at Alyssa unblinkingly, and then a certain smile flashed in his eyes.

He arranged his clothes and stood up.

The tender model on the side stretched out her hand and yelled, "Mr. Scott?"

The man in the gray shirt shook his head and gave her a warning look, and the tender model immediately did not dare to speak again.

He walked to Alyssa in twos and twos and stopped her from going: "Oh, this young lady look at her face? Who is she looking for? I am Robert Scott, what is the name?"

It was so smoky inside, Alyssa was in a bad mood. The man named Robert Scott even ran to block her way, her complexion worsened.

Alyssa still didn't speak, raised her eyes and passed him, and looked at the sofa behind him.

Because of Robert's disturbance, many people in the box already looked at her, but Karl stared at the phone, not knowing what he was doing on the phone.

Alyssa didn't believe that Karl didn't know that she had come in.

An inexplicable anger rose from her chest and rushed to the top of her head. Alyssa yelled, "Karl."

The sound of her Karl scream was not small, almost immediately, the box became quiet, and everyone turned their heads to look at her.

You know, no one in this box dared to call Karl's name directly.

Either it is called "Mr. Adams" or "Mr. Karl".

Suddenly a woman rushed in, calling Karl's name directly, and it naturally attracted their attention.

After Robert heard his name was Karl, his expression changed slightly: "It turned out to be Mr. Karl Adams."

He curled his lips, turned his head to look at Karl, and said to Karl with a smile on his face: "Mr. Adams, this lady is looking for you."

Only then did Karl slowly raise his head, his eyes condensed like ink, as deep as a pool, and he could not see any emotion.

His gaze stayed on Alyssa's face for only half a second, then he lowered his head to look at the phone again, as if she were a stranger.

Although Alyssa had expected that Karl might have this reaction, her heart was still panicked and she was extremely uncomfortable.

She gritted her teeth, clenched her hand, and said again: "Karl, I have something to tell you, and I want to ask you something."

Karl still said nothing, and didn't mean to pay attention to her.

Alyssa's heart suddenly became cold, and the chill quickly rushed into the limbs.

She had never felt such a clear and piercing indifference on Karl.

Robert naturally fell in love with Alyssa, he was still afraid of Karl's relationship with this woman, but now that Karl ignored Alyssa at all, he was a little bolder.

His gaze settled on Alyssa's body, with undisguised desire-hope in his eyes, his gaze seemed to be stripping her naked, and his tone was gentle: "It seems that Mr. Adams knows you not."

As he said, he stretched out his hand to touch Alyssa's waist: "Our CEO Adams is a dedicated person. There are already people around him. If you want to ask him for something, you might as well think about me. I'm a pity. People!"

Alyssa felt his flickering hand, and immediately took a step back, and Robert's hand fell empty.

He looked at his frustrated hand and his expression suddenly became very gloomy.

He snorted coldly: "Which woman in this room is not asking for help? Since you have come in, don't pretend to be innocent, so as not to lose money."

Alyssa hadn't been bullied like this for a long time, she couldn't help but laughed, the corners of her lips were slightly lifted, her voice was cold, and there was no temperature: "Please roll aside."

"You say it again?" Robert looked incredulous. He didn't expect this woman to dare to talk to him like this.

In this box, except for Karl, he has the highest status. Don't talk about the women, even the sons who play here dare not talk to him like this.

"Are you deaf? Then I don't mind saying it again: please, you, get off, to, one, side, go!" Alyssa hates people like Robert the most, thinking that he has some money, he is shoving off.

"You!" Robert was so irritated that he raised his hand and wanted to hit Alyssa.

At this time, a woman's voice rang: "Mr. Scott, you just said that you are a person who loves and cherishes, what are you going to do?"

Robert's hand abruptly stopped in the air.

Alyssa looked over and found that the woman who was talking was sitting next to Karl.

The woman finished speaking and stood up slowly, her familiar face exposed under the light.

Alyssa murmured in surprise: "Miana!"

“Miss Alyssa, we meet again.” Miana was dressed in a burgundy dress, with curvy lines and snow-like skin. She was so beautiful and generous.

In contrast, Alyssa’s situation at this time was much more embarrassing.