#### **Predestined 681**

#### Chapter 681

Dave glanced in the direction of the kitchen.

Alyssa was cooking the last dish and didn't pay attention to this side. Even if she paid attention to this side, she couldn't hear the conversation between Dave and Grace at such a distance.

Dave looked at Grace with interest, his voice as cold as usual: "How do you know?"

"Of course I know." Grace rolled her eyes, flicking with the doll in her hand, and stopped talking.

Dave didn't talk too much, so he didn't talk to Grace anymore.

He took out his cell phone, found a contact number in the address book, and sent a text message.

Alyssa quickly cooked the last dish, and then brought it to the table.

She yelled over there, "It's dinner."

Dave and Grace both came over.

When Grace came over, she climbed onto her small chair very consciously and sat obediently waiting for the meal.

"Fried a few simple home-cooked dishes." Alyssa smiled and said with a smile, before giving Grace some dishes.

Dave nodded, seeing Alyssa picking her chopsticks, he also lowered his head and started eating.

It's just that he eats very fast.

Alyssa just gave Grace time to order dishes, and when she looked up again, she saw that the rice in Dave's bowl had disappeared for a while.

Alyssa couldn't help but said loudly, "Mr. Dave is in a hurry for something urgent? Why do you eat so fast?"

"I am used to it." Dave raised his head, said vaguely, then lowered his head to continue eating.

Alyssa paid special attention to the time, and she found that Dave only took ten minutes to finish a meal, and he also added two bowls of rice.

Dave stood up after eating, "Thank you for the hospitality."

He was about to leave when he finished speaking, Alyssa quickly stood up and said, "Sit down for a while, right?"

"No." After refusing simply, he left.

After Dave left, Alyssa stared at the bowl Dave had eaten, and fell into deep thought.

When Claire lived in a small town before, Alyssa went to see Grace and had dinner with Dave. At that time, although he was eating fast, but not so fast.

It seemed that someone was robbing him, and it seemed that he wanted to finish eating and leave.

Does Dave not want to stay with her?

Alyssa shook her head, feeling that she was thinking too much.

It must be because of the previous cool words that gave her so many unnecessary associations.

…

Tina made an appointment with Peter to meet in Best Day, and Peter had naturally left early.

When Tina arrived, Peter ordered Tina's favorite dishes and waited for her.

When Tina arrived, those dishes were just on the table.

Peter stepped forward to help her pull the chair away: "I haven't eaten dinner yet, I've ordered all the dishes, and I'll eat it now."

Tina glanced at the dishes on the table, then quickly lowered her eyes, covering the emotions.

She didn't say much, sat down and picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

She did not eat dinner yet, she was a little hungry.

While eating, she didn't forget what was going on: "Have you been in contact with the big boss recently?"

"No." Peter poured her some red wine and pushed it to her: "What do you have to do with this?"

"He broke up with Alyssa. I always think this is a bit weird." Tina frowned, remembering what Alyssa had said, "You have known the big boss for so long, you should know him well. He is Do you see someone who has changed so soon?"

Peter immediately denied: "It's definitely not. Karl doesn't seem to be close to humanity, it's just more forbearing."

"Since this is the case, is there another secret behind his breaking up with Alyssa?" Tina's thoughts are actually the same as Peter's.

"It's very likely." Peter put down his glass: "It's New Year's Eve soon. Karl and I are busy. We haven't seen each other much during this time. I'm not sure what he thinks."

"Do you know what happened to Adams' fire before?"

"Huh?" Peter looked at Tina and motioned for her to continue.

Tina told him what Alyssa had told her: "Alyssa was also at Adams' at the time. In that kind of emergency, Karl left Alyssa and left."

Peter was about to shake the wine glass for a while, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes: "Really?"

Tina couldn't help but glance at Peter in vain: "That must be true! Will Alyssa make up such a lie to me?"

When Peter heard this, his expression changed.

"You know what Karl was to Alyssa before. Not to mention that everyone was running for their lives because of the fire. Even if they bump into each other, they feel distressed…"

I don't have to say the following words anymore.

Peter shook his head: "Based on what I know about Karl, I don't need my life when I love. But if I don't love it, I won't look at him when I die in front of him."

"Snapped!"

Tina put the wine glass on the table heavily with a cold face: "A man's mouth is a deceitful ghost! You just said that he is not the kind of person who wants to change."

Peter twitched his mouth and hurriedly said, "Perhaps he really has some unspeakable difficulties? Why are you angry? Don't be angry."

Tina snorted coldly: "Even if he is really struggling, at such a critical juncture, he can still ignore her? If it were you, would you ignore me?"

Tina got to Peter. He immediately raised his eyebrows and pointed at his chest: "I will show you my heart, can I?"

The tone sounds a little scornful, but his expression is completely sincere.

Tina was startled, she just said casually.

Both of them fell silent.

After a while, Peter was the first to break the silence: "Tina, we…"

Tina picked up the wine glass, raised her head and drank a clean drink: "I'm full."

Immediately, she stood up, took her bag and mobile phone, and opened the stool and walked out.

A series of movements were completed in one go, exceptionally smooth, as if they had been rehearsed in the heart early.

Peter didn't know where his temper came from, so he stood up abruptly, his knee hit the corner of the table and a dull noise made him frown, but he didn't say a word.

"Tina, do you have to be so stiff with me? Do you think I only want you as a woman in my life? Do you know how many women are waiting in line for me?"

For Peter, Tina was the drop of effort that had always been put on the tip of his heart to take good care of.

However, after so many years, she has always been avoiding him.

He didn't know why she became like this.

Obviously, they weren't like this in the beginning.

Tina stopped and stood there for a few seconds, then turned her head back, with a cold and mocking smile on her face: "Did you keep the lace news before? Did I ask you to guard me? What I want to be, it's my problem!"

## Chapter 682

People can say anything in anger.

Peter actually regretted it when he first said it.

But at this time the words have been exported, and it is hard to get over.

Tina had been a spoiled child since she was a child. She was a little squeamish in character but not arrogant, and she was not with a temperament to bear. She immediately raised her head and left without care.

Peter clenched his fists with anger and hammered twice on the table.

There was a sharp pain in the hand, even if it was numb, there was no feeling at all.

He picked up the bottle of red wine on the table, which was almost full, raised his head and gulped it.

…

Ask Dave to come home for dinner, Alyssa originally wanted to explore Dave's tone.

But Dave ran away after eating like the wind. She didn't have time and no chance to hear anything from Dave's mouth.

Fortunately, Dave lives on the opposite side. She hasn't heard anything about it this time, and there will be another time.

Alyssa would not give up so easily.

Excluding that Karl entrusted Dave to be so good to her, Dave would treat her so well, which was suspicious in itself.

The more things she experienced, the more Alyssa understood that it was impossible for people like Dave to do such things for no reason.

In the next period of time, Alyssa didn't go out much and stayed with Grace at home.

Mattie was preparing for the filming of "Lost City 2", and asked Alyssa to call and complain about which director had trouble communicating and which actor temporarily broke the contract.

Alyssa is just a screenwriter. Mattie likes her script. With her against it, Alyssa is basically nothing.

Alyssa was grateful to Mattie, and naturally listened to Mattie's complaints willingly, and occasionally offered comfort.

After going back and forth, the relationship between Mattie and Alyssa is even better.

In a blink of an eye, it was the day before New Year's Eve that Mattie was finally not busy with filming, and specifically mentioned that she can come to Alyssa for New Year's Eve.

When Alyssa opened the door and saw Mattie, she was a little surprised.

Because Mattie didn't notify her in advance.

"Why did you come all of a sudden?" Alyssa yielded aside to make way for Mattie to come in.

Mattie carried a large bag of things and walked inside: "I planned to call you in advance, but then forgot. I only remembered it when I walked downstairs, thinking that you are always at home anyway. Came straight here."

Alyssa closed the door and walked inside, following Mattie's back: "What are you doing with so many things? You also want to give gifts to the fathers of the benefactors."

"You have disappeared for three years. You will definitely get a big hit after the launch of "Lost City 2" next year. By that time, you will really become popular. Am I not going to please you in advance? When you become popular, you can help me."

Mattie said, and sat down on the sofa familiarly.

This was actually the first time she came to Alyssa's house, and she looked around curiously and found that there were many children's things.

Mattie asked sideways, "It seems you don't live alone?"

Mattie came up suddenly, and Alyssa didn't have time to pack Grace's things. In fact, it's okay if she doesn't clean up, it's not a big secret anyway.

She has worked with Mattie for so long and knows what Mattie is.

"Yeah." Alyssa replied faintly, walked to the side to boil water, and asked Mattie: "What do you want to have? Coffee, tea, or juice."

Mattie had asked Alyssa before about her and Karl's children, but Alyssa would just pass it by. Only this time, Alyssa did not avoid this topic.

There are things for children in the room, and Alyssa admits that she does not live alone. Isn't this an indirect admission that she lives with a child?

This child must belong to her and Karl.

Mattie was slightly surprised, then sat upright and said, "Coffee."

Alyssa took out coffee and prepared to make coffee for Mattie.

Mattie paid attention to Alyssa's complexion, and said in a casual conversation: "I had a meeting with them until 3 in the morning last night, and I went out to do something early in the morning. I am very sleepy at the moment, so I can't drink coffee. "

Alyssa only glanced at Mattie, then laughed.

Mattie was obviously very curious about Grace, but she was worried about Alyssa's avoidance of the topic before, and she was not good at asking directly, so she had to gossip with her.

"Your body is important, don't fight it too hard."

The two were talking, and Grace's door opened.

The sound of the door opening caught Mattie's attention.

Grace walked out of the room. She didn't see Mattie, and walked straight to Alyssa: "Mom, I'm thirsty."

When Grace came out, the eye beads almost stuck to Grace.

The little girl wears a duck-yellow-colored furniture suit. Grace is already white, but the bright color makes her face more pink and tender. The whole pink is like a carefully crafted doll, too beautiful…

That eyebrow, that eye, weren't they carved out of the same mold with Karl!

OMG! She actually saw the daughters of Karl and Alyssa!

Was she the only one in the entire entertainment circle of Rostenvel to see Karl's daughter first!

Big news! Absolutely big news!

After Alyssa poured water for Grace, when she looked at Mattie again, she found that Mattie seemed to have been tapped. She stayed there motionless, her mouth slightly opened and her eyes staring. Very funny.

Grace was indeed thirsty, holding the water cup and drinking half a cup before releasing it.

At this time, Alyssa supported Grace's little shoulder and asked her to look in Mattie's direction: "Grace, that's mother's friend, you want to call her Aunt Mattie."

"Aunt Mattie." Grace yelled obediently.

"Eh, your name is Grace? You are so good." Mattie and Grace spoke, their voices became sweet.

Alyssa curled her lips and carried the brewed coffee.

Mattie's eyes stuck to Grace's body, and when Alyssa approached, she asked curiously: "This is really your and Karl's daughter? She's so big! You can keep it secret!"

Grace didn't stay in the living room much, and greeted Mattie before going back to the room to play.

Alyssa smiled slightly, and said so mildly that there was no lethality: "You and Robin can also keep it secret."

Mattie was taken aback for a moment.

Although Alyssa's tone sounded mild, what was hidden in the words was threat.

Alyssa and Karl have never let Grace appear in the public eye, and the relationship between Mattie and Robin has never been announced.

If Mattie dared to disclose Grace's news, Alyssa could shake Mattie and Robin's affairs out.

No one is afraid of anyone, and no one wants to seek benefits.

## Chapter 683

Mattie stretched out her hair and stretched her hands out and said, "Alyssa, are you trying to prevent me from doing this? Am I the kind of person in your heart?"

Alyssa said lightly, "Yes."

"Damn!" Mattie was hit by a rare blow.

Alyssa looked at her with a smile but a meaningful smile: "You still wanted to snatch Karl from me back then."

"At that time, I was fearless when I didn't know, okay?" Mattie said angrily.

Alyssa shook her head and said calmly, "Anya clearly robbed Robin, you are not reconciled, you just want to be her sister-in-law."

An embarrassment flashed across Mattie's face.

Back then, she would mix with the maids and enter Karl's villa. The real reason behind it was indeed Alyssa said.

Looking back now, that thing was so stupid that she didn't want to admit it.

After so long, she was mentioned by Alyssa again. Although she was a little embarrassed, she was more relieved.

Mattie picked up Alyssa and gave her a sip of coffee, and said righteously: "Alyssa, please make it clear that we are in a cooperative relationship. You can't laugh at your partner like this. You should respect me. And save me some face."

"Oh." Alyssa replied indifferently.

Mattie felt that if she hadn't had a large number of adults, she would have had a heart attack right now.

Fortunately, she used to feel that Alyssa looks kind and weak.

After contacting her, she discovered that Alyssa only looked weak on the surface, with thorns inside, and could pierce people at any time.

"Okay, I have already sent you my stuff. I wish you a happy new year in advance. I will join the group for a discussion meeting on the seventh day of the new year. You will be notified later. Anyway, you don't welcome me. I should go back."

Although Mattie said so, she stood motionless.

Alyssa stretched and supported her chin, and pointed in the direction of the door: "Then you won't go?"

"Meaning, can you stop me for a meal?" Mattie rolled her eyes, "I think I'm also a small well-known producer. Why are you so shameless here?"

"Aren't you busy? There is still time to stay for dinner?" It's not that Alyssa didn't want to stop Mattie down for dinner, because she was really afraid of her being busy, so she didn't mention it.

The relationship between her and Mattie is a bit delicate.

It can't be said that it is particularly good, but it is not bad, but they can trust each other. When there is a real need for trust, they will threaten each other again.

"Of course there is." Mattie simply stayed still on the sofa, presumably in a posture of not leaving without eating.

Alyssa checked the time, and it was indeed time to cook lunch.

"What do you want to eat? Take a look at the ingredients in my refrigerator, and I will make you a few of them."

Alyssa walked to the refrigerator and opened the refrigerator door to signal Mattie to pass.

Mattie was very positive, as if afraid that Alyssa would go back on her words, and quickly walked over.

She looked at the ingredients in the refrigerator and murmured, "I want to eat them all."

"Then you'd better go back." Alyssa was about to close the refrigerator door, Mattie immediately stopped her: "Don't… don't do this…"

Mattie said two dishes and asked Alyssa to cook them.

Alyssa's cooking skills are good, steaming, frying, and boiling are all things.

Mattie looked stunned at the side: "I didn't expect your cooking skills to be so good! I will invest for you, open a private kitchenette, make three tablets a day, and bid for the starting price, and the higher price will get the meal."

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "Miss Adkins, what I cook is rice, not rare treasures, nor antique cultural relics."

Mattie shook her head repeatedly: "No, no, no, you can give it a try and see if anyone comes to bid."

Alyssa felt that Mattie was fantastic, and she didn't bother to pay attention to her.

When eating, Mattie's voice was all on the table.

"This smells so good!"

"Delicious!"

"Next time I will come to your house for dinner."

Alyssa silently put a chopsticks into her mouth, and chewed slowly.

The taste is the same as before! Isn't it particularly delicious?

Most of the meal went into Mattie's stomach.

Mattie had eaten and drank enough, and did not forget to mention to open a private kitchen.

"Alyssa, you should really consider my previous proposal. I think the address of the hotel is chosen…" Mattie was halfway through her words, and her cell phone rang. She answered the phone and said, "What's the matter? It's okay… I won't come back… I won't go to dinner, I have a place to eat."

When Alyssa heard that she was planning to stay for dinner, she pushed her out the door.

Mattie hung up the phone and walked out reluctantly: "I'll come back for dinner tonight."

"Don't come." Alyssa refused coldly.

Mattie said again: "I will play with Grace."

Grace poked her head from the side: "I'll play by myself."

This aunt has eaten all her chicken wings, so she should not come back tonight.

Mattie twitched her mouth, and could only turn around and leave.

The Mattie that Alyssa usually saw was an official businesswoman, and it was the first time she had seen Mattie's cheeky side.

She and Mattie have eaten so many times in the restaurant outside, and she has never seen Mattie like this.

Alyssa closed the door when Mattie was walking away.

However, she closed the door with her front foot, and someone knocked on her door again.

Alyssa thought it was Mattie who was back again, but opened the door and found that it was Dave.

She didn't go out much recently, and Dave didn't come to look for her either. In the middle, she also invited Dave to come to dinner, but Dave refused.

As usual, Dave yelled without expression, "Miss Alyssa."

Then he lifted the thing in his hand and handed it to Alyssa.

The logo on the handbag is a bit familiar, Alyssa thought about it for a moment, only to remember that it was the LOGO of an international brand.

This company has clothes, cosmetics, and bags.

What is Dave doing?

The doubt on Alyssa's face was so obvious, Dave took the initiative to explain: "For you."

"Me?" Alyssa stretched out her finger to herself.

Dave nodded.

There was a momentary short circuit in Alyssa's mind.

"What are you doing to buy me these things?" It seemed to Alyssa that Dave's behavior was more than abnormal, it was simply too abnormal.

"I have no relatives and no friends in Rostenvel. The New Year is deserted and I want to give people gifts to feel the festive atmosphere." Such an unreliable reason, from Dave's mouth, makes people feel a little lonely.

Alyssa paused, and reached out to take what he handed over: "Thank you."

Dave just nodded, then turned and left.

Alyssa's phone rang at this time.

Tina came here.

"Alyssa, I have received a lot of cosmetics from endorsement companies. I will bring you a few sets. I am almost at your home."

Alyssa said helplessly: "Did you make an appointment to give gifts together today?"

#### Chapter 684

Tina noticed the keywords in Alyssa's words: "'You'? Who else gave you a gift?"

When she was talking, there was a voice about the car door.

Alyssa guessed that Tina had arrived.

"Are you here? Do you want me to come down to pick you up?" She was afraid that Tina would have too many things alone.

"No, you have to take Grace down when you come down. It's too much trouble." Tina was holding things, panting, "Don't tell me, I'll be up right away."

Alyssa didn't close the door anymore, just opened the door and waited for Tina to come up.

It didn't take long for Tina to come up, carrying large and small bags of things in her hands.

Alyssa hurried over to help her get it.

Tina remembered what Alyssa had just said on the phone, and asked her before entering the door, "Who else gave you something?"

"Mattie."

"She? She has a cooperative relationship with you, and it makes sense to give you gifts. Who else?"

"Dave on the opposite side."

"Huh?" Tina was stunned for a moment before remembering who Dave was: "That bodyguard?"

"Yup."

Alyssa put away the things Tina had brought before returning to take in the things that Dave had just sent.

Tina is an actor, often attends events, and also endorses several big-name clothing and cosmetics.

As soon as she saw the logo on the bag, she recognized which product it was.

"Your bodyguard is really generous. This set of things is worth hundreds of thousands, right?" Tina was a little surprised at first, and the look in Alyssa's eyes changed: "What is your bodyguard? This thing is something can an ordinary bodyguard afford it?"

"The origin is not simple, but he is just a bodyguard now. Moreover, he is not short of money." Dave used to be a member of the organization X. Some people asked the organization X to work, and countless rich and powerful people sent money to their door to find them. Dave must be very rich.

Alyssa flipped through the contents of the bag, which seemed to be a limited edition gift box.

Although Alyssa said that Dave didn't spend money, Tina thought about the rich people in Rostenvel, but she didn't think of any family with Dave.

Therefore, she thought that what Alyssa said was not short of money or just not short of money, and didn't think Dave had much money.

She felt that spending hundreds of thousands of dollars to buy a gift for Alyssa would be a big expense for Dave.

Tina analyzed: "He doesn't lack money and is willing to spend it for you. This is not for you, what else can it be?"

Without even thinking about it, Alyssa directly denied Tina's statement: "It's impossible to see me."

She has seen Dave and Claire getting along, and she also has someone in love. She can see that Dave looks at Claire with different eyes.

As for the difference, she couldn't tell, but she could feel it.

And Dave's eyes looked open and upright. In his eyes, she was just a slightly familiar employer, nothing special.

"Why are you so sure that he didn't like you? If he didn't like you, then it's what I said last time. He didn't give it voluntarily, but someone asked him to give it."

Tina shrugged: "If you think it's impossible for someone to ask him to send it, then don't know. Maybe he has too much money to spend."

Alyssa thought for a moment, then nodded, "It's also possible."

Tina thought that Alyssa agreed with her statement that "a lot of money has nowhere to spend", but the next moment she heard Alyssa say: "He may really have more money and nowhere to spend."

Tina almost choked on her saliva: "Where does your bodyguard look like such a stupid person? I feel a little scared when I look at him, and it doesn't feel like a good thing."

"You just don't provoke him. Although he is not a good person, he is quite principled." Alyssa was serious about reminding Tina, Dave is a guy one should try not to provoke.

"Are you serious? Why do I feel that my back is cold…" Tina touched her arm, startled by Alyssa's serious tone.

Alyssa smiled and did not speak, Tina continued, "Is it possible that the big boss asked him to give it to you?"

Alyssa was slightly startled when she heard this.

Is it Karl?

If Karl asked him to do everything Dave did, then it could explain why Dave treated her so well.

But Alyssa knew very well that she and Karl were over.

It is very complete.

"I don't think it's Karl. I don't think he will do these things that care about me secretly after being so unsympathetic to me." Karl is a decisive person, and he cannot do such things.

Alyssa shook her head, not knowing who she wanted to tell, and repeated: "It can never be Karl."

"How could it not be possible? Do you think there is anyone else besides Karl?" Tina felt that Alyssa was too absolute.

She continued to persuade Alyssa: "Sometimes the truth of things is often the least unexpected. You are a screenwriter and storyteller. You should believe in this kind of thing more than I do?"

"The more you make up stories, the more deceptive you are. So I will not believe that this kind of thing exists anymore." Alyssa didn't want to continue to say this to Tina, so she went to the side to see what Mattie gave her.

Tina followed her: "Alyssa, let me make an analogy, it is a true thought in my heart, I have no other meaning…"

"What's the analogy?"

"I think it's impossible for the big boss to like Miana. Miana did so many disgusting things before. Even if the big boss looks at me, it's impossible to see Miana, right?"

Alyssa stopped the movement in her hand, turned her head to look at Tina, her eyes faintly making Tina feel hairy.

Tina said weakly: "I'm just making an analogy…"

Alyssa's thoughts loosened for a moment, but quickly denied: "But… Karl and Miana lived together for three years."

"They lived together for three years, did the big boss ever behave a little bit too much to her?" Tina saw that Alyssa didn't speak, and said to her, "Surely not!"

Indeed not.

People that Karl didn't like were useless for a long time.

Alyssa fell silent, her mind was a little confused.

"Ding-"

There are new messages pushed on the phone.

Alyssa picked it up and found that it was a news feed.

She originally wanted to clear the notification, but she accidentally clicked on the push title.

"Karl and Miana…good things are coming…"

These few bright keywords made Alyssa involuntarily click on the news.

When Tina saw Alyssa's eyes suddenly cold, she stared at the phone without blinking, and then looked curiously.

As she watched it, she subconsciously read out what she saw: "Yesterday, a reporter took a video of Karl Adams accompanying his new girlfriend home. He only came out of the woman's house this morning. It seems that good things are coming $\hat{\epsilon}$ "

#### Chapter 685

The further Tina reads, the smaller her voice becomes, until finally the sound is muted.

She looked up at Alyssa with a look of astonishment, and whispered: "I don't think this report has any credibility. Nowadays, aren't many media outlets who write about blogging for the sake of traffic? Alyssa?"

Alyssa directly clicked on the video below.

Because it was taken secretly, the video is very blurry, but it can be seen that it is indeed Karl.

In the video, Karl came out of a building, and Miana followed him.

The background is in a high-end residential area, it should be Miana's residence outside.

Alyssa watched the video back and forth several times.

Seeing her like this, Tina felt distressed and took her mobile phone over: "Alyssa, don't look at it."

Alyssa didn't notice the distress in Tina's tone. She took the phone over, opened the video, put it halfway, and pressed the pause button.

Then, she handed her mobile phone to Tina, "Do you know where the community where Miana lives is?"

Tina glanced at Alyssa suspiciously, but still lowered her head and looked at the community in the video carefully, distinguishing where it was.

After watching for a while, Tina raised her head: "I know this community. When I bought a house, I also saw this place, but later because it was too far away from the company, I didn't choose this place…"

Alyssa had asked Mattie about Miana's address before, which was the same address that Tina had told her.

"What are you doing?" Seeing Alyssa's contemplative expression, Tina always felt that Alyssa was thinking about something.

Alyssa took the phone back and put it away, and raised her eyes slightly: "Confirming something."

"Confirm that Miana's address is needed for what?" Tina felt more and more, she could not guess what Alyssa was thinking.

"It's not a big deal." Alyssa patted her shoulder: "Don't worry, it's okay."

Although Tina was a little uneasy, she believed that Alyssa must have her own ideas about what she did, so she didn't ask more.

Tina's things had already been delivered, and Grace teased again before leaving.

…

At night, Alyssa was preparing something to cook for the next New Year's Eve, and the phone rang.

It was a call from a strange number.

It's been a long time since she received a call from a stranger.

"Who?" Alyssa answered the phone with the mobile phone in one hand and rummaged in the refrigerator with the other hand.

Karl had said before that he had an appointment on New Year's Eve, and she didn't have to send Grace back.

On New Year's Eve, she and Grace are the only two, but she still wants to cook more dishes.

After all, it is New Year's Eve dinner.

"Alyssa, come home for dinner at night." Travis's voice.

Alyssa frowned slightly, took the phone to her and checked the number, then continued to put the phone to her ear: "New Year's Eve is a day for family reunion, what shall I do?"

In fact, Travis didn't carry too many other thoughts, but just happened to think of Alyssa, so he found Alyssa's phone number and told her to come home for the New Year's Eve dinner.

He also knew that Alyssa was in conflict with the family, but in his opinion, Alyssa's words were still a bit unreasonable.

Travisâ€<sup>™</sup>s tone was unpleasant: "Anyway, we are all a family. After breaking the bones and connecting the tendons, the same blood is flowing on the body. You and Karl have been divorced a long time ago. You live alone outside, and I always want to bring you home."

"Colin has long since published the newspaper and dismissed the father-daughter relationship with me. You think I am alone outside. When I lived in Hunt's house before, how could I not be alone?"

She had already walked out of the quagmire of Hunt's house, and would no longer be easily tied up by the so-called "family" and "same blood".

Travis felt that Alyssa's words were extremely ignorant, and his displeasure turned into anger: "Alyssa, think about it clearly, if you come back for dinner tomorrow, it means that we are still a family in the future. If something happens, you can still rely on us."

Alyssa sneered in her heart, relying on it? It's good not to kill her.

"No matter what you want to call me, I am very grateful to you." Alyssa closed the door of the refrigerator, with a hand around her, her tone was light: "I have nothing to do with the Hunt family, you're different, so I am willing to call you big brother."

If Travis also became like the rest of the family, she would turn her face and deny.

In the past few years when Travis took over the family, he has gradually matured and steadfast. She still understands this point.

He didn't say any more, just hung up the phone.

The hurry of the phone is enough to show how angry he is.

Travis pinched the phone that ended the call and turned around, with a thoughtful expression.

Colin came over. He knew that Travis had called Alyssa and asked, "How about? Will Alyssa come back tomorrow?"

Travis took a deep breath, his tone faintly impatient: "She won't come back."

He put the phone in his pocket and touched a cigarette to light it.

When Colin heard that Alyssa was not coming back, he immediately said loudly: "No? You called her to come back for New Year's Eve dinner, but she dare not come back? She thinks she is still Adams' daughter-in-law! Humph!"

In the past two years, the Hunt family has been in a downturn, half-dead, and the performance of the starving people has not been very good. Colin also became more irritable.

Travis felt particularly bored when he watched Colin's expression become a bit hideous because of extreme anger.

"Regardless of whether Alyssa is Adams' daughter-in-law or not, she is your daughter!" Travis took a puff of cigarette heavily, with a hint of incomprehension in his tone: "Even if you want her to die, she's still your blood."

He really didn't understand how Colin and Alyssa were like enemies.

Colin widened his eyes and said sharply: "Isabel is my daughter!"

"Then do you know what your good daughter did? Buying murders, taking drugs, messing around with men and women, these are all good daughters you taught!" Travis had done Isabel early The investigation is clear.

Although he used to be muddy, he never touched those medicines, and he wouldn't be like Isabel without a bottom line.

## Snapped!

Colin raised his hand fiercely and slapped Travis: "As\$hole!"

Colin slapped Travis so hard that he turned his head to the side. After a few seconds, he moved his jaw and moved his chin in response.

He looked at Colin with a mocking look: "The family has been going downhill in recent years. Our new products are about to go on the market, but we can't afford to invite first-line celebrities to endorse them. The hot drama must be popular in the entertainment industry Very well-connected, if she is willing to help us at this time, our situation will get better."

After he finished speaking, he gave a sneer, threw the cigarette butt on the ground, and flung his sleeves and left.

#### Chapter 686

Ignoring the episode of Travis, nothing special happened until the next New Year's Eve.

On the morning of New Year's Eve, Alyssa brought Grace together to get some ingredients.

Alyssa put the vegetables that Grace liked to eat in the basket, and also moved a small stool for Grace and placed it in front of the sink so that she could wash the vegetables herself.

Alyssa was standing in front of the sink washing vegetables, and the two of them were talking from time to time.

Grace seemed smarter than before, but she was still childlike and cute.

While talking, Grace suddenly asked Alyssa: "When will Dad come? At night?"

When she was at home, Karl went to work at the company and usually came back at night. This made an inherent memory that: Dad likes to show up at night.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and then explained to Grace: "No, he won't come, he has other things to do."

"But, mom, you just said that you want everyone to be together during the New Year? Why doesn't Dad come?" Grace opened her eyes and looked at Alyssa, with a face full of doubts.

Alyssa fell silent, how should she explain to Grace that she and Karl would not live together.

"Because of some reasons, your father and I will not live together anymore. He and I are not a family anymore." Alyssa wanted to explain to Grace in simple words.

Grace's small brows frowned again. She thought for a moment and said, "Why isn't he a family? Isn't he my father?"

Alyssa smiled and shook her head: "Of course Dad and you are a family. What I just said was that he and I are no longer a family."

Grace nodded without understanding.

Alyssa thought she understood, and accepted her statement.

But before long, Grace suddenly raised her head and looked at Alyssa: "But Dad loves you."

"What?" Alyssa never thought, Grace would say such things.

"On TV, Dad loves Mom."

Alyssa remembered that Grace liked to watch a domestic cartoon for a while.

"Dad loves mom" often appear in cartoons.

Before Alyssa thought about how to answer this question, Grace continued: "Dad doesn't love you anymore? So you are not a family anymore."

Alyssa opened her mouth, for a moment she didn't know what to say.

What Grace said seemed to be correct.

Children's world is very simple, and their understanding of things has only two ends.

Right and wrong, black and white.

"Yes, you…" Alyssa was interrupted by the doorbell.

Grace's eyes lit up, and she showed a big smile: "It's Dad here!"

After speaking, she jumped off the stool and ran outside the kitchen to open the door.

"Grace, slow down." Alyssa hurriedly followed, fearing that she would fall if she runs too fast.

Grace ran to the door and stood on tiptoe with great effort, before touching the doorknob, turning the doorknob vigorously, trying to open the door.

Alyssa looked aside, feeling a little unbearable.

Grace came to open the door so happy because she thought Karl was there.

But the person outside was not destined to be Karl.

Alyssa could not bear Grace's disappointment, but she could only watch Grace disappointed.

Grace's small body almost hung on the doorknob, and it took a while to open the door lock that Alyssa could open with a slight twist.

The door opened a gap, Grace's tiptoes flattened to the ground, and she tilted her head to look outside.

Alyssa was also curious about who came, and wanted to step forward to help Grace open the door.

But before she could step forward, she saw Grace froze in place, and then shouted happily: "Dad!"

There was a momentary blank in Alyssa's mind. Is it… Karl?

After Grace called out "Dad", she opened the door of the room wide, and directly pounced on the man standing outside and hugged his leg.

Looking at the handsome face of the man, Alyssa thought of a lot of things in his mind for a moment, but it seemed that he hadn't thought of anything, and stood still.

Karl leaned over and hugged Grace. He weighed Grace with both hands, then he curled his lips, revealing an inconspicuous smile, and his voice was kind: "Heavier again."

Grace touched Karl's face with a serious tone: "You have lost weight."

What Grace said was actually what Alyssa wanted to say.

Karl found a new love, so he should be proud of it. Why did he lose weight?

Thinner than the last time she saw him.

Karl had originally lowered his head to talk to Grace, but suddenly raised his eyes to look at Alyssa.

Just before he raised his eyes to look over, Alyssa lowered her eyes to hide her emotions.

She took a step back, stood by the door, and said in a mild manner: "Come in first, it's cold outside."

There is heating in the room, and neither she nor Grace wears much.

Karl glanced at Alyssa deeply, held Grace and raised his foot into the house.

Alyssa closed the door behind him and followed.

After entering the room, Grace struggled and slipped off Karl: "I'm washing vegetables."

She said, pulling Karl into the kitchen.

Karl followed Grace into the kitchen and saw the vegetables in the sink and the small stool before him.

He has lived here for a while and is very familiar with Alyssa.

"Mom washes more vegetables than I do, please help her." Grace pointed to Alyssa's unfinished dishes.

Alyssa just heard Grace's words when she came in. She walked forward in two steps and quickly stood in front of the sink, blocking Karl's sight: "Drink water?"

"Yeah." Karl nodded.

"Well, come out, I will pour you water." Alyssa turned her head and looked at Grace: "I'll go out and pour water for Dad. Be good, don't wet your sleeves."

Grace nodded ignorantly: "Yeah."

Alyssa took the lead out of the kitchen.

She walked to the window far away from the kitchen and made sure that Grace couldn't see it, nor could she hear her talking to Karl, and then stopped.

She turned her head to look at Karl who was following her with a cold tone: "What are you doing here?"

"New Year's Eve." Karl stood in front of her with a calm tone, but Alyssa was inexplicably flustered.

"Don't you have an appointment? You should spend New Year's Eve with Miana at this time. What are you doing here?" As soon as she spoke, Alyssa wanted to bite her tongue.

Just talk, what else she does!

I'm afraid that Karl doesn't know, does she follow his movements?

She was ready for Karl to laugh at her, but Karl seemed to have not heard her mention Miana, skipping the middle sentence and said: "Temporarily canceled the trip, come to accompany Grace celebrated New Year's Eve."

He directly skipped the words of Miana in the middle, making Alyssa feel that he seemed to give her a step.

Even if she doesn't want Karl to spend New Year's Eve here, but he is already here. Grace is very happy. He wants to spend New Year's Eve with Grace…

## Chapter 687

If it's normal, just forget it, Alyssa can send Karl away for a reason.

But today is New Year's Eve, after comprehensive consideration, she has no reason to drive Karl away.

Grace is their daughter, not the private property of any of them.

Their breakup is the end of the relationship between two people, and it is the problem of the two adults. And Grace wanted everyone to spend New Year's Eve together, Alyssa didn't want to disappoint her.

After Alyssa thought about it, she lowered her voice and said to Karl: "After eating, find a reason to leave."

Karl only said indifferently: "On New Year's Eve, we must keep the year-old."

New Yearâ€<sup>™</sup>s Eve is to keep the year old, so does he mean to stay until midnight?

"You…" Alyssa looked at Karl, speechless.

What can she say?

New Year's Eve is indeed to keep the year old.

Then she thought, Grace was a child, and she must have fallen asleep before twelve o'clock.

When Grace was asleep, she could drive Karl away.

Thinking this way, Alyssa felt better, and turned back to the kitchen.

…

Because there was one more Karl, Alyssa added a few more to the dishes originally cooked.

She casually ate at noon, mainly waiting for dinner.

Grace hadn't seen Karl these days, but rather stuck to him.

Karl also coaxed Grace patiently. Alyssa cut the fruit and prepared snacks and water for Grace.

When she passed the snacks she prepared, she saw the father and daughter nest together playing a puzzle game.

Karl tilted his body and leaned lazily on the sofa, looking very relaxed.

He put one hand on the back of the sofa, and Grace sat beside him with her small thick legs, holding the tablet in his arms. Leaning half of her body on Karl, her lazy appearance was somewhat similar to Karl.

Karl's gaze fell on the tablet in Grace's arms. Even if he was only playing games with children, his expression was focused and serious.

When Grace met that she could not, she would turn her head to look at Karl, and Karl would reach out to help her.

At this time, Grace's eyes would light up, and the corners of Karl's mouth would bend without a trace.

Maybe Alyssa had been watching for a long time, and Karl looked over to her.

He watched too suddenly, Alyssa didn't have time to look back, and the two people's eyes collided like this.

Alyssa's heart suddenly speeded up as if frightened.

Before she panicked to stop opening her eyes, Karl had already looked away indifferently.

Alyssa's heart sank suddenly, she lowered her eyes, and after dropping things, she turned and left.

She took the phone, walked to a chair farther from the sofa and sat down, took out the phone and tapped aimlessly.

No matter which web page is opened, it is celebrating New Year's Eve and New Year's Eve.

Alyssa looked at it for a while and found it meaningless.

Turning her head and looking over the sofa, she found that Karl was looking towards her.

Then, Karl lowered his voice and said, "She is asleep."

It turned out that Grace was asleep.

Alyssa got up and walked over, and she saw Grace falling asleep leaning on Karl, and Karl had picked up the tablet and put it aside.

Alyssa bent down to hug Grace, but was blocked by Karl's hand.

Alyssa looked at Karl in confusion, "What do you want?"

Karl's complexion remained unchanged, and no emotion was revealed in his eyes: "I will hold her back to the room, and you will open the door."

Alyssa paused, retracted her hand, got up to open Grace's door.

After taking two steps, she turned her head back and looked behind her.

Karl hugged Grace just in time.

Grace was almost 30 pounds, she sometimes fell asleep outside, and Alyssa was struggling when she leaned over and hugged her.

But to Karl, Grace's weight was nothing, he could easily hug Grace.

Alyssa opened the door in front, and Karl immediately hugged Grace into the room.

As soon as he put Grace on the bed, Alyssa came over to help her cover her quilt.

There was no communication between the two until they walked out of Grace's room.

Since Karl suddenly appeared in the morning, until just now, it was because Grace was there that Alyssa felt that it was not so difficult.

But now Grace is asleep, and she doesn't know when she will wake up. How can she stay in this house alone with Karl?

Alyssa left the room and walked straight into her bedroom.

"Alyssa."

No matter how fast she walked, she wouldn't be as fast as Karl's voice.

She could think that she hadn't heard, so she stopped, and without looking back, she asked him, "What's the matter?"

Karl's tone was a little serious, and Alyssa thought something was wrong with him.

As a result, two seconds later, Karl only said: "I'm hungry."

Todayâ€<sup>™</sup>s lunch was a bit early, but itâ€<sup>™</sup>s not until three in the afternoon. Is he hungry so fast?

Alyssa looked back at him in an angry tone, "Karl, do you treat me as your servant?"

"I'm not going to have children with a servant." Karl raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression could not be more serious, but in Alyssa's ears, he always felt a little bit of playfulness.

Alyssa didn't know what to say for a while, she clenched her hand, and then released it again: "Wait."

Alyssa was taken aback, she was actually very hesitant just now, but when she opened her mouth she actually agreed to cook for Karl.

She didn't cook much at noon, and basically nothing left.

Alyssa didn't know what revenge, so she wanted to cook a bowl of green vegetable noodles for Karl.

But when she arrived in the kitchen, she habitually took the meat out of the refrigerator and made a bowl of beef noodles for Karl.

Alyssa stared at the cooked beef noodles and stretched out her hand to support the bowl, feeling a little at a loss.

Alyssa, Alyssa, can't you be more productive?

You guys broke up a long time ago, and Karl has a new love, so what are you doing with him like this?

No wonder it is always said that women are mostly duplicity and deceive themselves.

Alyssa laughed mockingly, and put the lid back on the pepperbox.

Just take it as a last bit of dignity for yourself, pretending not to remember that Karl loves spicy food.

Alyssa calmed her mind and brought out the cooked beef noodles.

Karl was already sitting at the table and waiting.

With a "bang", Alyssa put the noodles in front of Karl, and the soup splashed out.

Karl picked up his chopsticks and stirred the noodles inside, and asked naturally, "Are there any peppers?"

"in the kitchen, take it yourself." Alyssa left this sentence and turned around to go back to her room.

Not two steps away, she suddenly remembered that when she met Rachel in the supermarket that day, Rachel asked her about Isabel's whereabouts.

The last time she saw Isabel was in the basement of the house in United States.

Karl must know the whereabouts of Isabel.

## Chapter 688

Alyssa stopped and looked back at the direction of dining table.

Karl turned his back to her and sat alone at the table eating noodles.

The dining table is not big, but it is also somewhat lonely.

Alyssa stopped in place for a moment, then walked towards the dining table and sat down in front of Karl.

Karl didn't seem to expect that Alyssa would come back suddenly, with a moment of stunned expression on his face, and it took two seconds to return to his usual apathy.

"I have something to ask you."

Alyssa didn't want to err on the side of him. They had a relationship like this, and there was no need to err on the side.

Karl glanced at her and motioned for her to ask.

"Where is Isabel? Is she still alive?" Alyssa paid attention to Karl's expression, and wanted to guess from his expression whether Isabel was still alive.

Karl didn't say where Isabel was or whether Isabel was still alive, but rather sharply asked, "Hunt's family came to you?"

Alyssa was a little frightened, she just asked about Isabel, and Karl thought of Hunt's family coming to her so quickly.

Even though she always knew how smart Karl was, she didn't expect that Karl could be so sensitive.

"Don't tell me." Alyssa didn't intend to question Karl too much, after all, they didn't have much to do now.

Karl had no need to answer her questions, let alone any obligation.

"It may be death, or it may be worse than death." Karl glanced at Alyssa deeply and gave her an ambiguous answer.

What is the difference between saying this and not saying it?

Alyssa pursed her lips, staring at Karl without speaking.

Karl didn't speak anymore, only eating the bowl of noodles intently.

The noodle bowl quickly reached the bottom. To Alyssa's surprise, Karl took the bowl into the kitchen after eating and turned on the faucet…

At this point, Alyssa didn't believe that Karl could wash the dishes by herself.

It wasn't until Karl took the bowl to flush under the faucet that Alyssa was sure that Karl actually wanted to wash the dishes by himself.

This surprised Alyssa.

With a bowl and a pair of chopsticks, Karl quickly finished washing.

He turned around and saw Alyssa sitting at the dining table, and said, "After all, there are no servants here. You have to do your own things."

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and snorted softly.

She knew that Karl would say this because Alyssa had said that he treated her as a servant.

Alyssa was too lazy to care about Karl, but Karl asked as if suddenly interested: "Why are you asking about Isabel? Are you asking for Isabel's family, or do you want to know?"

"Can't I be curious?" Alyssa raised her eyebrows and glared at Karl.

Karl stared at Alyssa for a moment, and said, "If they really want to find Isabel so much, you can tell them that Isabel is in my hands and let them come to me."

Karl asked the Hunt family to come to him?

Are you stupid to eat noodles?

Karl said just now that Isabel may be dead, or it may be worse than death for her.

In other words, when he was in the United States, Karl had indeed tortured Isabel, but in the end she was left alive.

"If you want people from the Hunt family to find you, you can tell them by yourself." Alyssa can't understand what Karl is thinking now, nor can she figure out what he is going to do.

In Alyssa's opinion, Karl's words were boring enough.

After thinking about it, Alyssa felt that she was even more boring talking nonsense with Karl at this time.

She stood up and pushed away from the chair, and went back to the room.

Karl stood on the spot, looking in the direction of Alyssa's bedroom, his gaze stopped for two seconds, then he retracted his gaze and sat down on the chair she had just sat on.

He turned his head and swept around the room, then lowered his head again, wondering what he was thinking.

# …

Alyssa stayed in the room and kept paying attention to the movement outside. She went out until Grace's voice sounded outside.

When Grace saw her, she called out, "Mom!"

It didn't take long for Grace to wake up from sleep, lacking energy, and the whole person looked sad.

Alyssa touched her head and took her to the bathroom to wash her face.

It is already evening, and she can start preparing dinner.

Alyssa asked Grace to play in the living room by herself, so she turned and went into the kitchen.

However, she only entered the kitchen with her front foot, and Karl followed her from behind.

Alyssa frowned slightly: "What are you doing here?"

"What can I do for help?" Karl's complexion was faint, with a serious look as if he really wanted to help.

"No," Alyssa responded coldly and stopped looking at him.

Karl walked up to her, put one hand on the table, tilted his head slightly, and a low voice sounded in her ears: "The New Year's Eve dinner is for everyone to eat together, of course I have to contribute. Otherwise someone will say…"

Alyssa raised her head fiercely and interrupted him: "You go wash the dishes."

Karl was clearly looking for fault, and he spoke so grandly.

Alyssa felt that Karl was still trying to find faults because of what she said earlier that she was not his servant.

Karl is such a stingy person.

But after listening to her, he didn't say much, he actually went to wash the dishes obediently.

While marinating fish, Alyssa looked at Karl from time to time and found that he was really serious about washing dishes.

Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief, feeling that she still thinks too much.

Perhaps Karl came to her for New Year's Eve dinner only because of Grace…

After that, the two people did not communicate much.

While Alyssa was cooking, Karl was handing a plate to the side. She said something and Karl handed it to her.

The two people cooperated tacitly, and there was no mistake.

Like ordinary young couples.

This thought just flashed through Alyssa's mind, and soon disappeared.

Today, no matter how much she thinks, she has long been consumed before reality.

The New Year's Eve dinner was very hearty, with a large table full.

Alyssa was also very interested in taking pictures of the food and posting a Tweet.

Mattie told her before that she could run her own Twitter and narrow the distance between her fans.

After Alyssa's "Lost City" was launched, it attracted a large number of fans, dark fans and true love fans.

Being praised and scolded by others.

As soon as Alyssa's Tweet went out, people commented.

This personâ€<sup>™</sup>s ID is very common, itâ€<sup>™</sup>s called "Love Alyssa", and the comment has only four simple words: "Happy New Year's Eve."

Alyssa replied: "Same to you."

Grace poked her arm: "Mom, don't play with your mobile phone when you eat."

"Okay, won't play with the phone." When Alyssa put down the phone, she inadvertently raised her eyes and saw that the opposite Karl had just put down the phone.

## Chapter 689

The two adults looked at each other, put down their phones one after another, and then they ate with Grace.

It's been a long time since the three of them had a meal together.

And when they were sitting together for dinner, they were a family of three.

Grace looked very happy, and even the mood of Alyssa became very good, and Karl was more pleasing to the eye.

It may be that Grace was particularly excited tonight because she was infected by the atmosphere of the New Year.

She hadn't fallen asleep until eleven o'clock. She was clearly sleepy, but she just didn't sleep.

It was useless for Alyssa to persuade her to go to bed, and finally put her on the sofa to prevent her from moving.

Not long after, Grace fell asleep.

As soon as Grace fell asleep, Alyssa raised her head to look at Karl, and began to rush people: "You can go now."

Karl's expression darkened a bit, he raised his wrist and looked at it, and said quietly, "It's not twelve o'clock."

"Grace is already asleep, you don't need to stay here anymore," Alyssa said coldly, and returned to the room holding Grace.

Karl kept a calm face, looked at her back, and said nothing.

Alyssa put Grace on the bed, and when she came out again, she found that Karl was no longer on the sofa.

gone?

Alyssa looked in the room and found that Karl had really left, and then she was relieved and sat down on the sofa.

After a while, she got up again and poured herself a glass of wine on the coffee table.

At the bottom of her heart, she seemed to be a little lost, but it didn't seem to be.

She is not as unacceptable as she was when she first broke up with Karl.

Time slipped by unconsciously, the bell rang at twelve o'clock, and Alyssa's mobile phone began to have a continuous influx of New Year greeting text messages.

Some of them are sent in groups at first glance, and there are also people who donâ€<sup>™</sup>t know each other.

Alyssa first responded to Tina and Mattie, and then went down to those who were a little impressed.

After replying to the text message, she stood up and walked to the window, looking at the lights of city outside, there was always some emptiness in her heart.

In the car at the gate of the community, Karl's arm rested on the lowered car window, and the cigarette between his fingers accumulated a large amount of soot. He leaned on the back of his chair, a little surprised.

When the phone started to vibrate, he just took it over and checked the time.

It turned out that it was finally twelve o'clock.

The phone vibrated constantly because of the constant influx of information. Karl didn't even look at it, so he threw the phone aside.

He retracted his hand, brought the ashtray to the front, and flicked the ash accumulated on the cigarette.

Then, he took the last bite, threw away the cigarette butt, and drove away.

…

On the first day of the new year, it snowed in Rostenvel.

When Alyssa got up in the morning, she felt extremely cold.

She pulled out the extra-thick-down jacket that she had prepared for Grace early in the morning and put it on for her. Grace was originally a little fat, but it was just like a dumpling in such a thick dress.

Grace didn't want to dress so thick, she stretched out her arms, curled her lips and said, "I can't move anymore, I'm like a penguin now."

"No, Penguin is not as cute as you," Alyssa said by helping Grace put on a hat and pinched her face.

"Mom, I know you said that because you wanted me to wear this dress." Grace flipped through her sleeves, looking through everything.

Alyssa couldn't help laughing: "No, I'm telling the truth."

"Adults like to lie the most." Grace lowered her head and muttered with an unhappy face: "Yesterday Dad said that he would be at our house today, but I didn't see him at all when I got up in the morning."

Alyssa was silent when she helped Grace pull the zipper.

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and there was an inexplicable intuition in her heart, it might be Karl who knocked on the door.

If Karl had told Grace yesterday, he would be at her house today, he would definitely do it.

Grace knew that Karl had left, so she never thought that he would come again. She was not keen to open the door at the moment, fiddling with the zipper of her clothes.

Alyssa got up and opened the door. When she opened the door and saw Karl outside, she was not as surprised as she was yesterday.

She didn't say anything, just glanced at Karl, then turned and walked inside.

"Grace, Dad is here."

Grace looked back, and she saw Karl.

She stared wide in surprise, ran over and smiled at Karl: "Why are you here again?"

"Didn't you let me come?" Karl raised his eyebrows and gave Grace a gift box in his hand: "Happy New Year."

"Gift?" Grace's eyes lit up, "Thank you, Dad."

After she finished speaking, she was holding the gift box and was going to take it apart. Thinking of something, she turned her head and looked at Karl: "Where's mother's?"

"Mom's is a mysterious gift, I have to give it to her quietly." When Karl said this, his expression naturally looked the same as the real one.

Alyssa smiled secretly, after Karl broke up with her, even the children would coax her.

Grace thought it was true, and ran to her own room with her gift box in her arms: "I'm back to the room, please give the mother the mysterious gift."

He also knew that Alyssa and Karl were left with time, and Grace also took great pains.

As soon as Grace left, the smile on Alyssa's face disappeared. She looked at Karl with her arms around her, her tone of voice was not good: "What are you doing again?"

"Grace wanted me to come. I happened to be free, so I came naturally." Karl sat down on the sofa, with a natural expression as if he was in his own home.

Alyssa felt that Karl was deliberate.

He had said that he was free, and it was okay to take Grace to him for the New Year.

But he ran to her house for two days in a row, making her feel that Karl did it on purpose.

But what is the point of doing this?

Alyssa couldn't understand what Karl was thinking, but she couldn't stop him from coming to her house, let alone drive him away, she could only let Karl do whatever he wanted.

For three days in a row, Karl came to her house to report on time.

And every time the excuse was because of Grace.

Finally, starting on the third day of the new year, Karl stopped coming.

After eating at noon, while Alyssa was playing with her mobile phone, she saw the news about Karl's participation in an activity.

It turned out to be a business event, so there is no time to come to her.

Alyssa was worried that Karl would come again, and took Grace out to play in the afternoon.

On the third day of the new year, there is still a strong flavor of the new year.

Alyssa took Grace around all afternoon and ate out at night.

She took Grace and went to Best Day for dinner to save other troubles.

When she went to Best Day, inevitably met Peter.

Peter might want to get married and have children. He almost lost his eyes when he saw Grace smile.

He smiled and said, "Grace is here to eat…"

#### Chapter 690

Grace tilted her head and looked at Peter for a moment before calling out, "Uncle Grant."

"Eh!" Peter was so heartbroken by her: "Just order what you want to eat. Uncle has something to do. I will come to play with you later."

As he said, he raised his palms to give Grace a high five.

Grace stretched out her small hand for the sake of face and patted Peter's hand. The small one was not half the size of Peter's palm.

Alyssa stood by, watching Grace and Peter interact.

Grace has become more and more cheerful recently, and talked more, which is a good thing.

After Peter teased Grace, he stood up straight and looked at Alyssa: "Alyssa, I will let you get a better box."

"No, I'll just sit in the lobby, you can help me arrange a card table by the window." Best Day's location is very good, and the restaurant's location by the window has a nice view.

Besides, she took Grace out for dinner, and it didn't make sense to sit in the box all the time.

"Also." Peter nodded.

In the past few days of the New Year, many people have come to the restaurant to treat guests to dinner, not to mention places like Best Day that are usually full of people.

Peter approached the restaurant manager, sat with mother and daughter for a while, and when there was a space available, he took them there.

"Thank you." Alyssa thanked Peter for taking care of her.

"Don't be polite to me either." Peter sighed slightly, glanced at Grace, and whispered to Alyssa, "Although you are not with Karl anymore, we are still friends. Just say something."

In the past, Peter was polite to Alyssa, indeed because of Karl's relationship.

But they have known each other for several years, and Peter now really regards Alyssa as a friend.

Even if Alyssa was not Karl's wife or a good friend of Tina, he still took care of Alyssa.

For Peter, this is the moral of life.

Alyssa nodded: "Okay."

Peter smiled, and turned his head to show a big smile at Grace: "Grace, give Uncle a k!ss."

Grace blinked and said solemnly: "Mom said, you can't k!ss a man casually, and you are handsome."

"Hahaha…" Peter was amused by Grace and couldn't stop smiling: "Well, if you don't k!ss, I'm leaving."

Alyssa watched Peter go away, and then looked back at Grace: "Do you think Uncle Grant is handsome?"

She knew that Grace looked at her face sometimes, when she saw Tina, she was still calling pretty auntie.

Grace pursed her lips, frowned and thought about it seriously, then nodded affirmatively, "Handsome."

But she immediately added: "But no, father is more handsome."

"Does Grace think Dad is handsome?" Alyssa had never asked, in Grace's mind, what kind of person Karl was.

"Dad is handsome, father is the most handsome." Grace smiled, not forgetting to add: "Mom is also the most beautiful."

Don't know who she learned it from, her mouth is so sweet.

Alyssa laughed, picked up the menu and started ordering.

While waiting for the dishes to be served, Grace was lying by the window looking at the scenery outside, and pointing to the outside and asking where Alyssa was.

Alyssa answered patiently one by one.

But the appearance of a person broke such a warm moment.

"Alyssa."

When Alyssa heard this sound, she couldn't help frowning.

She turned her head and saw Rachel walking towards her in a blue coat.

Alyssa's complexion sank suddenly, she just glanced at Rachel, and stretched out her hand to pull Grace to sit down.

When Grace heard Rachel calling "Alyssa", she turned her head and looked at Rachel curiously.

Rachel's gaze fell on Grace, and the little girl with red lips and white teeth was exquisite and beautiful. At first glance, it gave people the feeling that she was not an ordinary child.

She suddenly remembered that before the New Year, when she saw Alyssa in the supermarket, she also took the child with her.

Rachel felt that the child was familiar at the time, and when she looked at it head-on, she knew why she was familiar with the little girl.

Because this little girl looks a lot like Karl!

Although Karl was a man, his facial features were almost perfect, and he was rarely handsome. Grace is a girl, but her brows and eyes are very similar to Karl, because of the eyes.

After Rachel realized that this girl might be Karl's daughter, his eyes widened in surprise: "She is…"

"If Miss Adams is okay, please leave immediately and don't disturb us eating." Alyssa was worried that Grace was frightened, and she tried to make her voice as smooth as possible.

Rachel was interrupted by Alyssa, and she was not angry, but started chasing after him: "Alyssa, she really is… the daughter of that person?"

Grace was very keen. She felt that the atmosphere between Alyssa and Rachel was not right. She pulled Alyssa's clothes and looked at Rachel defensively.

Alyssa felt Grace's small movements, her face was cold, and she immediately called the waiter who was passing by: "Hello, would you please take this lady away? don't know her. She is here to disturb my meal."

When Peter left before, he had especially confessed to them and asked them to take good care of Alyssa and Grace, and the waiters naturally did not dare to slack off.

He immediately turned sideways and made a gesture of invitation: "Madam, please leave here now and don't disturb the guests."

Rachel's complexion changed slightly, but she quickly reacted, pretending to be angry and said to Alyssa: "Alyssa, stop making a temper, this will only make people laugh."

After she finished speaking, she turned her head and said to the waiter with an arrogant face: "I'm sorry, she is actually my daughter, and she has a tantrum with me. This is our own family affair, so don't worry about it."

The waiter looked at Rachel, and then at Alyssa, feeling a little undecided for a while.

Grace was ignorant, but she heard the words "She is actually my daughter".

The cartoon says that her mother's mother is a grandmother.

Grace looked at Rachel curiously, and tentatively called out, "Grandma?"

This "grandma" attracted the attention of Alyssa and Rachel.

Alyssa felt that she was still careless. Grace would be four years old in a few months. She started to remember things when she was three years old. She already knew a lot.

Grace also knows simple family relationships.

However, Alyssa didn't want Grace to know about Hunt's bad family relationship.

When Rachel heard this "grandmother", her face was happy, and she became more confident when speaking to the waiter: "You heard no, she called me grandma."

Alyssa didn't want to make the scene too ugly, and didn't want to make the waiter embarrassed, so she said to the waiter: "Thank you, please go ahead."

The waiter nodded and left.