

Predestined 711

Chapter 711

Seeing that Alyssa was still indifferent, Miana's eyes suddenly changed.

Does Alyssa even care about such things?

Did she really give up Karl?

Miana turned her head and glanced at Karl. Karl leaned back in his chair and looked at the three photos in front of him blankly, not knowing what he was thinking.

She leaned over and whispered his name: "Karl."

Karl glanced at her, and motioned to her to speak.

Although Miana felt that Karl was too indifferent to her, but thinking that there were so many people present, only she could sit in the place closest to Karl, and she felt a little relieved.

If Karl's s3x is colder, let him be colder, as long as you love her.

Because Mattie is the chief producer, she sits much closer to Karl.

Alyssa looked at her hand boredly and felt the phone vibrate.

It was the WeChat sent by Mattie to her: "Look at how proud Miana is! It's not because Karl is supporting her!"

"It's just a crazy woman! In order to achieve the goal but not the means, she wants to pull my man in. Fortunately, the photo is not sent directly this time! Or I have to tear her up!"

After it was basically determined that she took the photo, Mattie completely hated Miana.

Mattie and Anya rob Robin at first, and then finally stayed with Robin. She really loved Robin.

Miana wants to stay warm and happy, she can't care, but the photos taken by Miana also affect Robin, which touched Mattie's bottom line.

After reading the message from Mattie, Alyssa only gave her a calm expression.

Mattie put her phone away and gave Alyssa a glance.

Alyssa smiled back, Mattie snorted and did not look at her.

And Robin just walked in at this moment, and Alyssa sat facing the direction of the door. In the eyes of others, it was like Alyssa was smiling at Robin.

This scene fell in Karl's eyes, and his eyes suddenly became colder, becoming deeper and deeper, as if there was a storm hidden in him.

At this time, almost everyone arrived.

Karl took out the three photos, and his cold voice was heard in the conference room: "This kind of scandal has happened before the filming of the play, and you must give me a reasonable explanation!"

As soon as his voice sounded, the meeting room fell into a strange silence.

Afterwards, he threw the three photos on the conference table forcefully, making a crisp sound.

Everyone was silent, no one dared to speak.

Mattie explained: "This is a misunderstanding. The photo is just a matter of shooting angle. I believe Mr. Adams also knows about entertainment reporters. They often choose the angle to take some specious photos in order to win the attention of others."

When she spoke, she deliberately glanced at Miana.

Miana squinted her eyes slightly and looked back at her with a bad look.

Karl repeated: "The shooting angle?"

"Yes," Mattie explained.

Karl sneered and said to Mattie, but his gaze fell straight on Alyssa: "If your screenwriter didn't knock on the door of the actor's room, how would you let people choose the shooting angle?"

"This is not!" Mattie was stunned. There was a problem with the angle of this photo. But it was not wrong for Alyssa to knock on Robin's door.

If the real reason is said, then her relationship with Robin will have to be made public.

It's not that she doesn't want to make it public, but it's not the best time to make it public at this moment.

She and Robin had talked about this before, and finally planned to wait until the filming of "Lost City 2" is finished before making it public.

If it is made public at this time, public opinion must be two-sided, which has an impact on the drama and also has an impact on Robin.

When Mattie was in a dilemma, Alyssa's voice rang: "Mr. Adams."

Everyone turned their eyes to Alyssa.

Who didn't know that Alyssa was Karl's ex-wife?

CEO Adams, ex-wife, current girlfriend, three people gathered together, how many times can you meet in such an annual drama?

Everyone didn't dare to speak, just thinking about how the plot would develop.

Karl also turned to look at Alyssa.

Today is going out outdoors, the sun is also very strong, Alyssa wore a very simple white short sleeves, long black hair draped over her shoulders, sitting there calmly, her face looked bright and unparalleled. The actors were all overshadowed.

"Mr. Adams keeps saying that it is a scandal? I don't know that in Mr. Adams' eyes, knocking on the door is just a scandal?"

Alyssa's words fell, everyone took a breath, and Alyssa was questioning Karl!

Mattie couldn't help but squeezed a cold sweat. If it wasn't for the inconvenience at the moment, she really wanted to send Alyssa WeChat to calm her down.

She also wanted to shoot "Lost City 2", not wanting to offend Karl.

"Then, please tell me, the screenwriter, what do you want to do when you knock on a man's door late at night?" Karl's tone was difficult to understand, but it gave people a feeling that he was asking questions seriously and wanted to get a good deal. The illusion of a warm answer.

Miss screenwriter?

Alyssa twitched the corners of her lips, and revealed a disdainful smile: "If Mr. Adams is so curious, I will knock on your door tonight, don't you know then?"

As soon as these words came out, except for Karl's cold expression, all the other people's faces changed.

Alyssa, is this a public tune-playing Karl?

Miana couldn't sit still immediately, and sternly scolded, "Alyssa, you are not ashamed!"

"don't know how to be ashamed? What is Mr. Adams who told me so indiscriminately?" Alyssa stared at Miana with a torch, without any intention of giving in, and said loudly.

Alyssa's expression was firm, she looked confident, and her silent aura spread.

Even Miana couldn't help but secretly startled, Alyssa, the abandoned woman, where did she come from with such confidence and aura!

Miana knew that since she had already said something like this at this time, either Karl helped her down the steps, or she said Alyssa speechlessly.

Otherwise, it will not end.

Miana sneered: "If you are really innocent, how can you get people to take photos?"

"How do you know that this photo is real? What if someone deliberately synthesized it?" Alyssa's tone was extremely serious. If Mattie hadn't seen the photo, she would have believed her.

Miana thought that Alyssa could think of any excellent reasons to excuse herself. After hearing Alyssa's words, she smiled confidently.

Chapter 712

"What is Miss Palmer laughing?" Alyssa showed no panic on her face, and she was even very calm: "This kind of thing is not new in the entertainment industry."

In Miana's eyes, Alyssa at this time was like a dying grasshopper.

"How can it be photographed unless someone else sees it with their own eyes?"

"Miss Palmer has never seen it with her own eyes. How does she know that the person who took the photo saw it with her own eyes?"

As soon as Miana's voice fell, Alyssa asked back.

Alyssa spoke in a gentle tone, and what she said did not look tepid, but everyone could hear that she was clearly aimed at Miana.

The crew that made "Lost City 2" was the original crew of the first part of "Lost City", and they all had contact with Alyssa. Alyssa usually looks very approachable in her photos, and rarely is that sharp.

What's more, she still confronted his girlfriend in front of Karl.

Miana was just a little overwhelmed by Alyssa's excitement. After Alyssa said this, it was inevitable that she felt a little guilty.

She glanced at Karl next to her, but saw that Karl was leaning back in the chair lazily, and didn't mean to help her speak.

Miana was secretive, but she couldn't say that Karl was wrong in front of so many people. Even if they were in private, she didn't dare to say it.

Miana barely maintained her composure: "Ms. Alyssa is a screenwriter after all, and she is so clever that she almost faints me."

Alyssa smiled, there was nothing unusual on her face: "In fact, this matter is very simple to talk about. Don't you know if you adjust the monitoring?"

When the voice fell, Miana's complexion changed.

Alyssa had been staring at her closely, and naturally saw her reaction in her eyes. It is even more certain that the photo was taken by Miana.

Miana took a photo and deliberately took this photo so misunderstood. She would definitely delete the surveillance that Alyssa knocked on the door last night.

Miana's thoughts were probably that by deleting the monitoring section, those people would not be able to verify whether Alyssa had entered after she knocked on Robin's door last night.

But after Alyssa took such a big circle, the focus of the matter was brought to the true and false of this photo. That section of monitoring is deleted, and there are more arguments.

The air in the conference room seemed to freeze, and everyone held their breath and dared not make a sound.

Miana smirked with anger: "Youâ€¦!"

"enough!"

Karl interrupted Miana, his voice was not light or heavy, but with an unquestionable aura.

"This thing ends here." Karl turned his head to look at Mattie: "Miss Adkins, I hope "Lost City 2" can be filmed smoothly and with quality."

Mattie turned her face straight: "I know."

"I heard that today is the day when you start the machine, what are you still sitting here for?" Karl looked around for a while, and his deep voice was cold and indifferent.

"Ready to go." Mattie stood up and issued an order, and then went out first.

Others followed one after another.

Alyssa walked at the end, glanced at Karl and Miana before leaving the meeting room.

When everyone left, Miana began to lose her temper at Karl.

"What did you mean? In front of so many people, why didn't you help me! Did you take me to heart?"

Karl's expression remained unchanged. He didn't even glance at Miana. His long fingers were lightly clasped on the conference table, as if he was not listening to Miana at all.

Miana became more angry, she stretched out her hand to hold Karl's arm, and asked Karl to face her.

Karl was finally impatient, and suddenly waved her hand away, stood up suddenly, and looked at her coldly from a high position.

His eyes were cold, and there was no feeling or temperature in his eyes.

Such Karl made Miana a little bit shy, and she couldn't help but remember that she had worked so hard in those three years, and she couldn't make Karl who had forgotten Alyssa tempted her.

All of a sudden, she had an illusion: Karl had not fallen in love with her in those three years. It is impossible to love her now, and it is even impossible to love her in the future.

However, the various aspects of this period of time, as well as her self-confidence in herself, made her hesitate and made her feel that Karl had her in his heart.

After a long while, Karl said solemnly, "Miana!"

Miana immediately raised her head to look at Karl, a panic flashed in her eyes.

Karl's eyebrows were cold and sharp, and there seemed to be hostility flashing through the depths of the ink eyes, but it was so fast that it was hard to detect.

"Don't think I don't know what you have done?" Karl narrowed his eyes and looked at Miana: "I think you are different from other women. You are a woman of wit. But your vision is too low. I'm always holding on to Alyssa."

Miana heard the disappointment and ridicule in Karl's tone.

"No, Karl, listen to me!" Miana quickly took Karl's arm.

Karl shook her off again: "Calm down yourself, I have a video conference to hold."

After speaking, he went out without looking back.

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The opening ceremony was held at ten thirty.

It was already one point when it was over, and there were a few scenes to be filmed in the afternoon, and everyone was eating boxed lunches.

The actor got the right line, and when the film was officially recorded, Alyssa just stayed aside and had nothing to do.

A scene had to go several times because of a certain prop, so the director had to ask them to take a break and tidy up.

Alyssa got up and went to the bathroom.

There is only a public toilet here. When she came out, someone covered her mouth from behind and quickly pulled her into a room.

That person's strength was so great that he didn't give Alyssa a chance to resist, even to call for help.

There is no light in the room, it is a bit dark. She was pulled in and pressed-behind the door.

The man's hot chest pressed her tightly, his breathing was not steady, and his mood fluctuated a bit.

Alyssa didn't dare to speak out. After holding her breath for a few seconds, she calmed down and smelled a familiar smell from the man.

She gave a low laugh, with a lazy chill in her voice: "What? Mr. Adams is going to vent his anger for his girlfriend? Or is Mr. Adams wanting to turn his head back?"

When Alyssa was speaking, she deliberately raised her head and moved closer to the man's face. In this way, when she was talking, the heat spray hit the man's chin.

She gradually adapted to the dim light in the room, and she could clearly see the silhouette of the man in front of her.

It was indeed Karl.

Karl still suppressed her forcefully, did not move further, did not back away, but asked her in a deep voice, "Why to knock on Robin's door?"

Alyssa suppressed the panic in her heart, her tone remained the same, pretending to be light-hearted: "This issue has been discussed before. Tonight, I will knock on your door. Don't you know, already?"

Chapter 713

"Alyssa!" Karl called out her name in a low voice, with a hint of warning.

It seems that if Alyssa doesn't talk to him well, he will do something excessive.

Alyssa was already extremely impatient at this time, she didn't want to know what Karl was thinking, and she didn't want to guess why he suddenly came to her, and kept asking about what happened last night.

It was not that she had never suspected that Karl and Miana had other difficulties together, but that Karl had been acting to deny her suspicion.

If it is said, what happened before Karl tricked Alyssa to go to the restaurant was just the indifference of a changed man. Then, the incident in the restaurant already caused Alyssa to diminish her love for Karl in her heart.

But at this moment, Karl blocked her here again, and kept asking her about her knocking on the man's door late at night.

When Alyssa thought of this, her tone became more and more faint: "What is it to you? Does it have anything to do with you? Is Mr. Adams now too idle to take care of irrelevant people?"

She remembered what Karl had said.

He himself said that she is irrelevant, so her affairs are naturally irrelevant to him.

Karl still maintained the original posture, and the obvious heavier ups and downs in his chest proved his emotional changes.

But in the end, he just said: "The teeth are sharp and the mouth is sharp as well."

The low-pitched voice couldn't hear the usual coldness, and it was a bit of pampering inexplicably.

And Alyssa happened to be stabbed by his pampered tone, and began to struggle violently.

"Let go of me!" Her voice trembled with a slight tremor, and she was cold and determined, unable to lose her previous calm.

Karl chuckled instead, "If you answered my question, I will let you go."

Alyssa was completely irritated by him, and she couldn't get away with all her strength. She raised her hand and was suppressed by Karl.

Helplessness and panic crawled into her heart. Alyssa tried her best to restore calm but couldn't. She almost hysterically shouted: "Karl, we have broken up! What do you want?"

Feel the stiffness of the person in front of her for a moment.

And Alyssa continued to speak.

"Robert humiliated me with your face, you don't pay attention. When he stopped my car halfway and forced me to get nowhere, you hugged Miana. Adams' caught fire, and you left me. To please Miana, you lied to me to go to the restaurant opposite Adams's House!"

"What are you doing now? If I can't resist you, can you not behave recklessly against me?"

Alyssa laughed suddenly, and then said with a sarcasm: "Karl, you are nothing but that!"

The two are close at hand, but it is difficult for them to see each other's expressions, and they can only see each other's outline.

The light is not good and the vision is limited. However, human senses have become more acute than usual.

Alyssa felt that the room was extremely depressed, but this depressed breath would come from the man in front of her.

There was a long silence in the room.

don't know how long it took, until Alyssa's back was stiff and numb. After a long time outside, Mattie's voice came out: "Have you seen the screenwriter?"

"I did not see her."

"Strange, where did she go?"

At this time, Karl finally let go and let go of Alyssa.

When Alyssa got free, she violently pushed Karl away.

But she was forced to stand in the corner for too long, her legs and feet were a little stiff, and she didn't exert much effort when pushing Karl, instead, she made herself fall forward fiercely.

It's just that she didn't fall to the ground, but was caught by Karl. His strong and powerful arms hugged her waist tightly, holding her firmly in his arms.

Alyssa heard his low and ghostly voice: "You hate me now, don't you?"

The low and deep voice sounded a touch of cold unreality.

"Heh." Without waiting for Alyssa to answer, he sneered and pushed Alyssa away: "You can go now."

While talking, Karl had already taken two steps back, seemingly not wanting to touch her at all.

The changes were weird and unusual, but at this time Alyssa had no intention of guessing why.

She hadn't guessed what Karl was thinking long ago.

She was right, he hated her just a moment ago.

Why hate?

Alyssa could not tell.

She turned around and walked to the door. She was about to open the door and go out, but she heard a knock on the door outside: "Karl, are you inside?"

Alyssa was startled and froze in place.

She could hear that it was Miana's voice.

Holding the doorknob, she wanted to open the door for a moment to show Miana, her proud boyfriend was with her.

However, Alyssa finally restrained this impulsive thought.

She didn't have to give up her dignity for people like Karl and lower her low line to care about Miana.

Losing love will only make people sad, but dignity can make people live and live well.

She stood by the door and didn't move. Miana called Karl's name twice outside and left.

It was quiet again outside the door.

Confirming that there was no one outside the door, Alyssa opened the door and went out.

There was no one outside.

When she closed the door, she inadvertently glanced into the room. The furnishings in the room looked like a temporary lounge. Karl stood with his back to her, tall and lonely.

Alyssa's face was as cold as frost, closed the door with a "bang" and left straight away.

The room was dark again.

Karl raised his hand slightly, put it down again, and muttered, "Hate"

!"

Not long after Alyssa walked, she met Mattie in a hurry.

As soon as Mattie saw Alyssa, her face was loose: "Where have you been, I went back and forth to find people who haven't seen you for several times, and your mobile phone is left with my assistant! I was scared to death, I thought something happened to you!"

"I feel sick in my stomach, so I went to the bathroom." Alyssa's face was pale, her mood was extremely depressed, and she couldn't even maintain her reluctant smile.

Mattie also noticed that Alyssa's expression was wrong, and asked worriedly: "Should you go to the hospital with such an ugly expression?"

"It's okay, I'll just go back and have a rest. Maybe it's because the soil and water are not acclimatized." Alyssa didn't believe it.

She has been here for several days, and if the water and soil are unacceptable, it is the right thing to do at the beginning.

But Mattie believed that it was true: "Then I will ask the driver to take you back to the hotel? There is nothing wrong with you anyway."

"Okay." Alyssa did not refuse, her condition is indeed very bad, and she is not suitable to stay here.

Mattie sent Alyssa to the car. When passing a shooting location, she saw Miana and Karl standing nearby.

Miana asked Karl cautiously: "Karl, I knocked on the door of the lounge just now. Why didn't you open the door? Were you asleep?"

Karl's expression was cold: "Yes."

Chapter 714

When Alyssa heard the conversation between Karl and Miana, she just lowered her eyes and sneered. When she raised her head again, she seemed to hear nothing, and walked directly beside them.

Did not stop for a moment.

Miana only saw Alyssa at this time, she was shocked, and subconsciously turned her head to look at Karl.

At this time, Karl was looking in another direction, the expression on his face was slightly condensed, as if thinking about something.

After being in the meeting room in the morning, Miana always felt a strange feeling in his heart.

She didn't know what she was doing, she muttered unconsciously: "The filming hasn't finished yet, why did Alyssa leave?"

It seemed unintentional, but when she spoke, she was still paying attention to Karl's expression.

However, Karl was still the same as before, without even looking at her.

Just when Miana was secretly angry, Karl suddenly turned his head and looked at her, staring at the anger on her face that hadn't had time to take away, glanced at her with a smile, and the corners of his mouth evoked a ridiculous arc.

Then, it was Karl's cold voice: "When you asked me to invest in "Lost City 2", what did you say, remember?"

Miana was taken aback for a moment, and then said quickly: "Remember."

What she said at the time was that she just wanted to win back a city in front of Alyssa, and it would definitely not affect the shooting of "Lost City 2".

Thinking of this, Miana's complexion changed. At that time, she said this only to make Karl feel that she was generally sensible.

However, when Karl mentioned this incident at this time, it was obvious that he had other meanings, like ridicule and blame.

"Just remember." Karl glanced at her without any warmth, then turned his head away.

Smith didn't know when he came, and was hurriedly walking towards Karl: "Sir."

"Ready?"

Smith nodded slightly and replied, "Everything is ready."

Karl didn't look at Miana again, and left straight away.

"Karl!" Miana called him from behind.

If Karl hadn't heard of it, he walked forward without looking back, but Smith, handed an invitation card to Miana.

He said to Miana with a serious tone: "Sir is going to attend a charity party tonight, please invite Miss Palmer to accompany him. But Sir is still busy on business, please be considerate Miss Palmer."

Miana was startled when she saw the gilded invitation, and then she was happy: "Karl asked you to give it to me?"

“Naturally means what Boss meant.” Smith’s expression on his face was extremely cold, not so respectful, and more of the feeling of doing business in a business tone.

Miana accepted the invitation with a smile on her lips: “I see, I’ll help you.”

Smith nodded slightly, turned and left, and caught up with Karl.

Miana took the invitation card and looked in the direction where Karl had left, and she could still vaguely see Karl’s back. She chuckled slightly, Karl still cared about her, he was just a little angry, otherwise, he wouldn’t let her accompany him to the party.

The depression of the whole day was relieved at this moment.

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Alyssa returned to the hotel, took a shower, and lay on the bed.

But the one who turned over and over again couldn’t sleep.

Closing her eyes, she felt Karl’s heavy breathing coming from her ears.

As if caught in an evil spirit, she always remembered everything that happened in the lounge before.

What exactly is Karl going to do?

At that moment, there was indeed a resentment towards Karl in her heart.

But at this time, when she thought of Karl’s experience when she was young, and after the two had experienced so many things together in the past, her feelings for Karl became even more complicated.

There is no pure love, and there is no pure hate.

It was complicated and heavy, and she couldn’t figure it out herself.

Alyssa sighed and called the waiter to bring her a bottle of wine.

The waiter quickly brought the wine over and went into the room to help her serve the wine. Alyssa refused: “You go out, I’ll serve it myself.”

The waiter went out in response, Alyssa opened the wine and poured it into the goblet, and poured his head back into his mouth.

But she drank too quickly, most of it was spilled, and almost choked.

“Ahemâ€¦” Alyssa coughed so many tears came out, and laughed at herself again, and continued to drink with her head up.

She felt that the wine was not good enough, and she felt unusually bitter after drinking it.

She usually has a good amount of alcohol. Generally, she is not drunk, and she has to drink a lot to get drunk.

But today she drank too eagerly. It didn’t take long for her to feel dizzy, leaning on the bed, and the world was spinning, and then she fell asleep with her head tilted.

As soon as she fell asleep, there was a knock on the door.

The knock on the door is very rhythmic, showing the host's patience and temptation without a rush.

But Alyssa drank, and she had already fallen asleep. It was impossible to hear the knock on the door, let alone open the door.

After a while, a beep sounded outside the door to unlock the door card.

The next moment, the door of the room was opened, and a tall figure walked in from outside.

After Karl came in, he closed the door gently with his backhand and walked slowly to the bed.

Before Alyssa was sitting on the carpet and drinking, she was leaning against the edge of the bed when she fell asleep, her white face, even if she fell asleep, her face looked depressed.

Karl stood in front of the bed and looked at it for a while, then reached out and took the goblet that Alyssa was still holding in her hand, opened the quilt, hugged her to the center of the bed and put it down, and then put the quilt on her.

Alyssa was also unstable in her sleep. She frowned and murmured, "Karl!"

Karl who was standing in front of the bed had a pause, leaned over and lightly kissed her forehead, and stretched out his hand to caress her long hair comfortably.

Alyssa's frowning eyebrows just relaxed like this, rubbing the big hands of some attached men.

Karl's hands stiffened, the expression on his face softened, and he lowered his head and kissed her forehead, staring at Alyssa and couldn't move his eyes.

He hasn't been able to look at her well in a long time, and there is no such opportunity.

After a while, Karl stood up straight, took the air conditioner remote control on the bedside, and adjusted it to the right temperature.

When he put the air conditioner remote control back, Karl paused, straightened up and walked out.

When he passed the door again, he saw Alyssa's two shoes scattered far away. That was when Alyssa entered the door and was irritated, and kicked it away when he took off his shoes.

Karl squatted down, put the two shoes together, then got up and opened the door.

It was just that the door opened a gap. Before he could look back at Alyssa, he heard the voice of Smith outside: "Sir."

Smith stood outside the door with a calm expression, obviously, he had waited a long time.

However, when Karl came, he did not bring Smith.

Smith is here to stop him.

Chapter 715

Karl squinted his eyes slightly and looked at Smith with cold eyes. But the movement of his hand did not delay at all, he still gently closed Alyssa's door, and then slowly spoke.

"Sure enough, Mr. Smith will follow me when his skills increase." Karl looked at Smith with a smile, and what he said seemed to praise Smith.

Smith naturally knew in his heart that Karl was not praising him.

Karl was showing a sign of anger.

But he could feel that Karl's anger was not heavy, he was calm and relaxed, and obviously, it was not very surprising to follow him.

He had a guilty conscience after following Karl, and Karl looked as stable as Mount Everest, but he was a little panicked all the time. In a cold sweat, he didn't know what to say, and he called out nervously, "Sir."

"Go back and talk about it." Karl glanced at him, stepped slowly, and walked to his room.

Smith wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and then followed.

When Karl drove Alyssa away, he was also going to spread the word.

At that time, Smith only thought it was Karl and Alyssa quarreling, but Karl's behavior at the time was also a bit weird.

Karl loved Alyssa, even if the two really quarreled to that point, Karl would only go by himself, and it was impossible to drive Alyssa.

Sure enough, he was right. After that, Karl didn't mean to be with Alyssa, and even walked with Miana.

Although he was puzzled, he should not ask more about emotional matters.

It wasn't until Alyssa came to him and said those things that she didn't think about it that night.

He was almost the one who spent the longest time with Karl, and knew Karl's itinerary.

Karl had sent him on a mission before, let him go out.

But that task was really tasteless at all, there was no need to do it at all, and he realized that the soles of the shoes were supporting him.

He walked to the elevator entrance and turned back. He didn't expect to see Karl entering Alyssa's room.

Although Karl's mind was hard to guess, everyone could see what kind of person he was.

He is definitely not a person who can be confused by beauty, nor is he a half-hearted person, he will enter Alyssa's room, not for nasty reasons.

Then after eliminating all the impossible, the last remaining possibility that is not eliminated is the final truth.

That is-Karl and Alyssa broke up with a fake show.

It was also fake that he drove Alyssa away, and it was fake that he was so cruel to Alyssa.

Smith thought about it all the way, but it was a bit slow.

It was not until he felt Karl who was walking in front of him stop, that he suddenly raised his head and found that Karl was staring at him impatiently.

Smith quickly followed up.

He followed Karl into the room.

Karl picked up a pack of cigarettes on the table, and after lighting it, he asked Smith: "Alyssa asked you?"

"Yes." Smith felt a little depressed. It was clear that he had grasped Karl's handle. How did he feel like he was grasped?

Karl took a mouthful of cigarettes, flicked his fingers, shaking off the ashes, and asked casually, "What did you say?"

"She asked me if you are having a good time with Miss Palmer." Smith said, carefully glanced at Karl's expression.

Karl raised his head slightly and puffed out smoke rings, his expression became a bit elusive under the smoke.

Smith didn't know what Karl was thinking at this time, but he was completely certain that Karl didn't really dislike Alyssa and empathized with Miana.

He also understands what it is like to love someone.

He felt that Karl was plotting something, and he had already made up his mind to do it alone.

For so many years, he has always felt that he was deeply trusted by Karl, but this time Karl did not disclose anything about it. If he hadn't found the abnormality after Alyssa reminded him, he would still be confused now.

But this time, Karl didn't tell him his plan, nor did he tell Peter, he was even so cruel to Alyssa.

The room was quiet, and Karl was not as angry as Smith imagined.

"Heh." After a long while, Karl laughed.

This laughter did not have the arrogance and confidence of the past, but revealed a trace of sadness.

Looking at such a Karl, Smith was a little uncomfortable: "Sir, what on earth do you by hiding it? You don't need to hold it alone if you tell me. Can't you believe me?"

Unexpectedly, Karl said one word very simply: "Yes."

Smith was choked for a while, and he quickly recalled what he had done in the past ten years with Karl.

"That stupid woman Alyssa is not that easy to deceive. If you also know, she will always have a way to get the truth out of your mouth." Karl didn't know what he thought of, when it came to the second half of the sentence. , There was a slight smile in the eyes.

Smith looked ugly: “Sir, Iâ€™”

He wanted to excuse himself, but Karl only said “um”, which reminded him of what Alyssa had been talking about before, and he didn’t have the face to argue for himself.

Karl pressed out the cigarette butt in his hand: “However, it’s all right now.”

His efforts during this period were not in vain.

Alyssa now completely accepts that they have “broken up”.

If you can fool the most stubborn Alyssa, others will naturally believe that he really “dislikes” Alyssa.

Smith asked him aloud: “What does Sir want to do?”

When Karl heard the words, his eyes were dim, and his voice was gloomy: “Everything is ready, you can start.”

â€™

Alyssa was awakened by the knock on the door outside.

It was already night, the curtains were not drawn, and weak light came in from outside the window, so that the room was not completely dark, but the light was still very weak.

Alyssa’s mind was empty for a moment before she gradually remembered what happened before.

She was in the bed now, and fell asleep after drinking.

She sat up from the bed and glanced at the wine bottle that was still on the ground. She was slightly puzzled: Did she drink on the ground before? Then why is she lying in bed?

Could it be that after she got drunk, she went to bed by herself?

The knock on the door outside was more urgent than one. Alyssa didn’t care about so much, and got up to open the door.

When she reached the door, she turned on the light in the door.

As soon as the door opened, Mattie’s anxious face came into view.

As soon as Mattie saw her, she said anxiously: “Broke your phone and didn’t answer it. I thought what was wrong with you!”

“Drank some wine and fell asleep a little bit, but I didn’t hear it.” Alyssa showed an apologetic smile on her face, opened the door a bit wider, and let Mattie in.

Mattie also smelled the smell of wine on her body at this time, she frowned, and was about to say Alyssa, so she thought of what happened this morning. She thought that Alyssa was drinking because she saw Karl in a bad mood, so she couldn’t bear to say more.

Chapter 716

However, when Mattie entered the door and saw the empty wine bottle on the ground, she couldn't help but cry out in surprise: "Have you drunk this whole bottle?"

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, then pointed to a pool of dark red stains on the carpet and said to Mattie: "No, it's spilled a bit."

Compared to the whole bottle, what was spilled.

Mattie looked astonished. She had also taken Alyssa to a lot of dinner parties before. Under normal circumstances, Alyssa didn't drink much, or refused to drink.

She picked up the empty wine bottle and shook it, then placed it on the table, and looked at Alyssa, "You drink well?"

Alyssa naturally thought of a place with Mattie, and awkwardly brushed her hair behind her ears: "It's okay!"

Mattie rolled her eyes, pulled Alyssa's arm, and stuffed her into the bathroom: "You smell so bad, go take a shower and join me at the party."

"What party?" Alyssa sniffed herself. She drank the wine by herself, but did not smell any alcohol.

"A large charity party will begin soon." Mattie waved impatiently: "Hurry up."

Charity Gala?

Alyssa didn't shy away, and obediently took a shower.

She also brought her own dress, so she only needs to make another hairdo.

But time was too late, Mattie got her hair.

"You still get your hair?" Alyssa felt a little surprised, Mattie still got her hair.

"What am I not? I will do that for you." Mattie patted her on the head and motioned her not to move: "There are accidents in the crew, so be prepared."

Alyssa teased Mattie: "Then you are also very versatile."

"Of course a good person can do everything." Mattie was not polite, and generously accepted Alyssa's praise.

!

The activities of the party are in the city center, and it takes nearly an hour to drive there.

By the time they passed, the party had already begun.

When the two entered, there were already many people in the venue.

As soon as Alyssa entered, she saw Karl standing in the middle of the crowd, and Miana holding his arm.

Mattie patted her forehead: "Oh, my memory, how come they will come too!"

"It's okay, it's normal to look down without seeing them." Alyssa smiled brilliantly at Mattie, but Mattie rarely saw Alyssa's relaxed smile from the heart, and she looked a little confused.

Alyssa usually wears very plain clothes and doesn't make much makeup. She just puts on some sunscreen to isolate her, and she only dresses up carefully when attending formal events.

Alyssa deliberately dressed up tonight

"Yes! Yes." Mattie stammered, and then smiled again: "I found that you are pretty, don't you really consider entering the entertainment industry? Being a star is more profitable and more beautiful than being a screenwriter."

"I don't want scenery, and the money I make as a screenwriter is enough." Alyssa is not an enterprising person, she is satisfied with her current job.

Mattie shrugged and said no more.

Those who came to the party were either in pairs or celebrities, and there were few young women like Alyssa and Mattie who came hand in hand.

When they came in, they caught the attention of many people.

Soon a man came over to strike up a conversation.

The man is dressed in a fuchsia suit, but he is not tacky, his features are handsome, and his brows and eyes are full of vigor.

"The two young ladies are not from the city, right?" Although his words were addressed to Alyssa and Mattie, his eyes were locked on Alyssa.

Mattie thought that with Alyssa's temperament, she would coldly and politely refuse this kind of accost, but Alyssa asked with great interest today: "Where do you think we are from, sir?"

The man looked at Alyssa, his eyes could not hide the surprise-beauty and appreciation: "This young lady is so young and has an outstanding temperament, she is beautiful and charming, I guess she is from a beautiful city."

As the man spoke, he quietly moved closer to Alyssa.

Alyssa naturally noticed it too and moved a half step back: "This gentleman is really good. You can guess it."

"If the young lady is willing to communicate with me in-depth, you will know that I have something more powerful." The man smiled deeply, and very gentleman handed Alyssa a business card.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes, she did not hear the deep meaning of his words, smiled and took the business card he handed over, and glanced at the name on it: Alvin Mann.

Alyssa raised her eyes and said with a smile: "It turned out to be Mr. Mann."

Seeing that there was no obvious discomfort on Alyssa's face, Alvin's eyes became more presumptuous: "You people have always been courteous, isn't this lady going to give me her business card?"

Although his eyes were more presumptuous, his hands and feet were clean, and he did not act excessively.

However, this look is enough to explain his purpose for Alyssa.

Everyone likes good-looking things, beautiful women and men like them.

Mattie watched Alyssa's reaction a little anxiously, she didn't believe Alyssa could not see what this man meant.

Where no one saw it, she stretched out Alyssa's arm.

Alyssa didn't feel it, she lowered her head and took out a business card from her bag, and handed it to Alvin Mann.

Alvin took it and took the business card to the tip of his nose very sensationally and sniffed it lightly: "Beautiful women's business cards are fragrant."

There are a few words in this sentence that he pronounced strangely, exuding a non-local accent.

Alyssa concluded that he might have grown up abroad.

Mattie pushed Alyssa again, and Alyssa looked back at Mattie, then gave her a look of peace and quiet.

In this way, although Mattie was still a little worried, she didn't say much.

"Miss Alyssa's name is really nice." Alvin took a serious look at Alyssa's business card, and then stuffed the business card into the pocket lined with the suit, which was close to the left heart.

Alvin Mann, this man, is undoubtedly a master of love. He is handsome and well-dressed. He must not be the child of some ordinary people, but he has seen the world.

Everyone knows that he is prodigal in love. From his dialogue with Alyssa, it can be seen that he doesn't have many fancy ways to pick up girls. But he looked like a passionate gentleman, even if he knew he was a prodigal son, there must be many women willing to fall into it.

Alyssa thought so much in her heart, but she didn't show it at all on her face. She lowered her eyes slightly, smiled with a low eyebrow, and looked smooth and a bit seductive.

Alvin raised his chin and touched his watch, looking like a cunning fox.

Alyssa said, "Thank you for the compliment."

Chapter 717

"Hopefully, if I have a chance, Miss Alyssa can enjoy drinking and chat together." After Alvin finished speaking, he raised the wine glass in his hand: "There's something else, let's lose company first."

Alyssa smiled: "See you."

Alvin took a sip of wine, took a deep look at Alyssa, and left with a smile. After leaving, he blinked back at Alyssa.

This blinking action is actually not suitable for people of Alvin's age. But when he did it, there was no sense of disobedience.

Alyssa smiled, really a young man.

If Alyssa's smile to Alvin just now was just perfunctory and acting, then this smile can be said to be from the heart.

Mattie was shocked as if she was struck by lightning, and she asked Alyssa in a low voice: "You don't like that man anymore, do you know that he is not a good thing, the prodigal son of love!"

"I know." Alyssa looked back at Mattie, with an undiminished smile on her face: "However, anyone with long eyes can tell that he is a prodigal son in love, but there will still be women willing to plant in, right?"

"Are you serious? Are you going to plant it too?" Mattie's eyes widened, unable to believe that Alyssa would like such a man.

Alvin and Karl are two extremes!

She didn't believe that Alyssa would like a man like Alvin all at once.

"I should be very happy with a man like Alvin." Alyssa's tone was serious.

Mattie drank the water in the cup in one breath, and then said: "Then do you know that every woman who is broken up by him will be sad?"

Alyssa just smiled: "I know."

Mattie didn't know what to say, just at this moment someone came over to say hello to Mattie.

Alyssa moved a small step aside, and took a look at the business card Alvin had given her.

After watching for a few seconds, Alyssa muttered his name: "Alvin Mann."

She put the business card back in her bag, went to the chair in the corner and sat down, took out her mobile phone to go online, and searched for a name called "Wilfred Mann".

Wilfred is an internationally renowned philanthropist, of Chinese descent, and also Clifford's adoptive father. There was news that he had passed away from illness a year ago.

Karl told her this news when she was abroad.

Afterwards, she checked Wilfred Mann's information and saw a photo of Wilfred and his son.

There is a lot of information about Wilfred on the Internet, and Alyssa turned over it for a while before finally turning out a report from a humble newspaper.

"Wilfred Mann has adopted many children. He also has a biological son named Alvin Mann. Alvin has been smart since he was a child!"

Alvin Mann!

Is it really Alvin?

When Alyssa saw Alvin for the first time, he felt familiar, so she didn't shake her hand and walked away, but showed interest in him.

If Alvin is really Wilfred's son, is there another way to check about Karl's mother?

At that time, Karl found out that Wilfred was Clifford's adoptive father, but Wilfred died.

That clue is also broken.

Clifford was also a difficult person, and even Karl couldn't do anything about him, so he kept dragging him.

At this point, Alyssa couldn't help but look up and look for Karl's figure in the venue.

Karl didn't like to participate in these activities before, but he also came here especially today. Did he come to participate with Alvin?

Alyssa thought about it, and felt that someone was sitting next to her.

She thought it was Mattie, and when she looked back and saw the person sitting next to her, she was stunned.

"Clifford?"

"Why? Are you surprised to see me?" Clifford looked clean and gentle in a light gray suit, becoming more and more like a university professor.

Yes, when he used to be a psychologist, didn't he also look like a psychologist?

"Aren't you surprised, are you too boring to take part in this kind of activity now?" Alyssa couldn't help but sneer.

Clifford has long been accustomed to Alyssa's tone, and he didn't mind. Instead, he answered very seriously: "The school will not start until a few days."

Alyssa felt bored, sneered, and stopped talking.

She leaned back lightly, exited the phone from the webpage, cleared the history record by the way, and then put the phone away.

Mattie's person who was talking to her also left. She turned to see Alyssa and walked over.

Mattie had just seen Alyssa talking to Clifford, and after coming over, she looked at Clifford and asked Alyssa, "This is?"

Clifford also knew that Alyssa couldn't take the initiative to introduce him, so he consciously reached out to Mattie: "I am Clifford Dixon."

"Hello, Mr. Dixon, my surname is Adkins, Mattie." Alyssa looked at Clifford, thinking that he was much more reliable than Alvin just now.

Alyssa only glanced at Mattie and knew what she was thinking.

However, Alyssa did not explain too much. The fewer outsiders know about those things, the better.

Even she is just an outsider now.

Mattie thought that Clifford was also Alyssa's suitor, and wanted to create opportunities for the two of them, so she found an excuse and left.

After Mattie left, Clifford said with a smile: "Your partner is very considerate of you."

Clifford is so smart, how could he not see Mattie's thoughts.

"Humph." Alyssa just snorted and didn't respond to Clifford.

Don't even think about it, Clifford will appear here for another purpose.

As for the purpose, it is unknown.

If Alvin is really Wilfred's biological son, Clifford is Wilfred's adopted son. So, Alvin and Clifford must know each other.

In other words, it is very likely that Clifford came to this banquet because of Alvin.

Alyssa thought a lot.

She remained silent, and Clifford also remained silent.

"What are you doing sitting next to me?" Alyssa finally couldn't help it, turning to ask Clifford.

Clifford asked back: "Can't I sit?"

"Don't say that your purpose for coming to this party is to come to me?" Alyssa couldn't keep her mouth shut with him, just in case she could get something out of Clifford's mouth.

Of course, this is just her thoughts.

"Half is looking for you, half is looking for someone else." Clifford laughed, his whole being gentle and harmless.

There is something in Clifford's words, and Alyssa also asked directly: "In addition to me, who else to look for?"

"You know who." Clifford stared at her for a moment, and slowly said these four words.

Alyssa's heart jumped fiercely, and she suddenly realized that Clifford had almost made it clear that he knew that Karl had found Wilfred before.

And Alvin is also Wilfred's biological son.

Clifford came to Alvin.

Chapter 718

Alyssa didn't speak for a long time, and the weird atmosphere lingered between the two.

Although the two are sitting together, they have their own ideas.

Clifford would say this, which also shows that he has just seen Alvin looking for Alyssa to strike up a conversation.

Alyssa was a little irritable.

She thought she was hiding well and foolproof, but she didn't want to. Clifford saw all this.

Alyssa took a deep breath, turned her head, lowered her voice and asked Clifford, "Why on earth are you aiming at Karl all the time? What's the deal between you and him? Or is it a grudge?"

Clifford's expression with a smile suddenly sank, and the corners of his lips changed to reveal a sullen smile: "This is my business with him. He has nothing to do with you now, isn't it?"

"I have nothing to do with him, but he will always be Grace's father." Alyssa looked at Clifford with a serious face, and what Clifford did about Grace has been pretending to her heart.

As long as I think about it, I feel that Clifford's hatred cannot be solved without paying the price.

How could Clifford not understand what Alyssa was thinking?

Alyssa did not hide her disgust and hatred for him, and Clifford had long been used to it.

He smiled slightly, and did not answer Alyssa's question head-on, but instead asked: "Do you want Grace's custody?"

Alyssa knew that once there was no room for maneuver between her and Karl, they would inevitably compete for custody.

She had been thinking about it all the time, but when she really brought it up and put it on the table to talk about it, she realized that there was still a slight tingling in her heart.

Is this fate?

Didn't she live in a happy and harmonious family, nor did Karl, and their daughter could not live in an environment with a complete family relationship?

Seeing that Alyssa didn't speak, Clifford didn't ask, but said softly: "If you want, I can help you."

"I don't need you to help me." Alyssa warmly said, "I have nothing to do with Karl, let alone you."

No, it can't be said that it doesn't matter at all, Alyssa still owes him.

She owed Clifford a life, and her life was saved by Clifford.

"If you need it, you can find me at any time." Clifford stood up, adjusted his suit, and left.

Alyssa squeezed the wine glass, her fingers turning white.

She got up and went to the bathroom, but unexpectedly, she happened to meet Miana in the bathroom.

Miana was standing in front of the mirror filling up her lipstick. Seeing Alyssa walking in, she glanced at Alyssa from the mirror, with a domineering tone: "You are really lingering, wherever Karl is, you have to be there too."

Alyssa turned on the faucet and said slowly: "Is this charity party organized by Karl?"

"Apart from arrogant words and sophistry, what else do you have?" Miana put on the lipstick, turned sideways and stared at Alyssa.

"At least I won't do some trilemma like Miss Palmer." Alyssa smiled lightly and raised her eyes to meet her.

The expression on Miana's face was stagnant for a moment, and soon returned to normal: "There is nothing to say, Miss Alyssa wrote the script like this?"

Who is quibbling?

Alyssa had something in her heart and didn't have too much energy to deal with Miana, so she turned around and walked out.

Miana didn't give up, and followed with her bag.

"Alyssa, stop!"

Not only did Alyssa not stop, but instead walked faster.

On the corridor outside, Miana trot two steps and grabbed Alyssa's arm: "Alyssa!"

Alyssa's thin white arm was scratched with red marks by Miana. Alyssa's complexion sank, but she didn't immediately throw her hand away, but said coldly, "There seems to be no surveillance here. If I'm here, You are playing so hard, maybe no one believes it will be me."

In Miana's eyes, Alyssa was a crude woman with no identity background. What's more, the anger that filled Alyssa's eyes was so real, she was a little afraid for a while, and the hand holding Alyssa naturally let go.

Alyssa approached her: "You only have the guts."

Miana was forced to take a small step back by her, but on the face she was reluctant to admit defeat. She looked at Alyssa pretendingly and calmly: "The days to come will be long, and you will be safe this time. It's all luck, do you think you will be so lucky next time?"

Alyssa sneered: "Miana, you keep lowering your body and treat me as an imaginary enemy, do you have a brain problem?"

"You!" Miana couldn't stand Alyssa's words like this, and immediately raised her hand to slap her.

Alyssa made a posture of turning her head and avoiding it, but Miana's hand was raised and was intercepted by one person.

"All beautiful women, how ugly it is to stand in the middle of the road." The male voice with a hint of amusement started, causing Miana and Alyssa to look back at him.

Alvin blinked at Alyssa in the south, "It turns out to be Miss Alyssa."

"Mr. Mann." Alyssa smiled at him.

Don't know why, she just wanted to laugh when she saw Alvin.

"Let go!" Miana's hand was still held by Alvin, she couldn't get away. However, Alvin greeted Alyssa with no one else, and Miana's father was even more ugly.

Alvin was also very tall. He straightened his fingers and released Miana's hand, condescendingly looking at Miana: "I remember you, you came with that Adams, what is your name?"

Alvin didn't put Karl in his eyes, and Miana's eyes flashed with disgust because of his rudeness: "Please speak carefully and respect it."

"Respect?" Alvin suddenly laughed as if he heard a joke: "You just chased Miss Alyssa for trouble like a shrew, so you respect her too?"

Miana got angry, and then pointed at him and Alyssa and said, "So you are in the same group!"

"Miss, please be more respectful and don't make things so bad. Miss Alyssa and I exchanged business cards at the party and met seriously." Alvin explained to Miana seriously with a serious face, and turned his head again smiling and asking Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa, am I right?"

"Yeah." Alyssa held back a smile: "Yes."

When Alvin and Alyssa sang together, Miana knew that she couldn't ask for a bargain, so she had to put up her breath and leave.

Just now Alyssa still left a shadow in her heart.

After all, in her opinion, Alyssa is a worthless inferior woman. If she really went crazy to beat her, would she have to fight Alyssa?

That would be too ugly.

After Miana left, Alvin smiled and said, "Actually, I really want to watch beautiful women fight, but Miss Alyssa is dressed so beautifully today. The fight is too destructive of a beauty."

Chapter 719

Alyssa didn't answer the conversation, but just said: "Mr. Mann's help, I am very grateful."

Alvin is indeed very interested in her, so naturally he will not miss any opportunity.

"If Miss Alyssa really wants to be grateful to me, it would be better to hit the sun if you choose another day. After the party is over, we can have a drink together." Alvin's voice was extremely soft, with a trace of ambiguity.

Alyssa smiled very weakly, "I live far away. It will be too late for the party to end later. It is not convenient to go back. Let's make another day."

Alvin's smile faded a little when he heard the words. But it quickly resumed as usual: "Since Miss Alyssa said that it will be another day, then another day."

Alyssa refused his invitation tonight. Although he was a little unhappy, Alyssa was beautiful enough and he was willing to spend more time and energy.

“Then I’ll go there first.” Alyssa nodded to Alvin and returned to the venue.

Standing in place, Alvin saw Alyssa’s figure disappearing, looking back with a small arc, and slackingly tapping on the ground with his toes, he smiled and said, “Come out.”

The voice fell, and Clifford, who had been hiding behind him, walked out.

Clifford walked up to Alvin and called out: “Alvin.”

Alvin glanced at him, before speaking, he heard Clifford say: “Are you interested in Alyssa?”

Alvin put one hand in the pocket of the suit pants, and said indifferently, “Isn’t it obvious?”

“You’d better stay away from her. She is different from your previous girlfriends.” Clifford’s tone was serious, with a warning.

“Different?” Alvin sneered: “Where is she different? Because she is a divorced single woman? What does it have? It doesn’t matter.”

Alvin was deliberately misinterpreting the meaning in Clifford’s words.

Clifford frowned slightly and said, “You know what I meant. Alyssa is a very smart woman, and her purpose of approaching you is not simple.”

Alvin’s expression also cooled down: “Clifford, my dad admires you very much! You are just his adopted son, do you think you are really my eldest brother? You have to take care of me, what I do! Are you qualified?”

“Dad told me, let me look at you, don’t mess around.” Clifford’s eyes flashed, but there was no anger on his face.

“Don’t think I don’t know, you are also interested in Alyssa.” Alvin stretched out his hand and patted Clifford’s shoulder: “Since you haven’t gotten that woman, let me come. As for me, my father and you, I didn’t care when he was still here. Now he is gone, let alone you!”

As he said, he turned his head and raised his chin: “Do you understand?”

Clifford was silent, Alvin snorted coldly, raised his foot and left.

â€¦

When Alyssa returned to the event venue, she found that there were more and more people. She looked around and saw Mattie.

Mattie was talking to others, and Alyssa did not go there, so she found a corner and continued to sit.

At this moment, someone walked onto the stage with a microphone.

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the scene of the charity evening, and then the charity auction!”

Everyone looked in the direction of the host, and Alyssa looked up there with some curiosity.

There are charity auctions?

Someone in the crowd whispered about the auction items.

At this time, Mattie came back to find Alyssa.

Mattie asked as soon as she came over, "Where is Mr. Dixon?"

"He went." Alyssa didn't explain much, only faintly said two words.

She was even more curious about the next auction: "What will be auctioned tonight?"

"There are paintings, antiques, and jewelry." Mattie put down the cup in her hand and continued: "It is said that the finale is a brooch, which is a dancer's collection. HN Group talked to a famous designer a few years ago. There are no more than ten limited editions in the world. Coupled with the death of the designer last year, the value of this brooch is even higher. Many women present came for the brooch only."

HN Group is a world-renowned luxury goods company. Every year, it cooperates with the world's most famous designers to make some limited editions.

After listening, Alyssa nodded: "That brooch must be very beautiful."

Mattie was noncommittal: "You'll know when you look at it for the last time." She has no preference for brooches and doesn't wear them often.

The previous auctions were all just paintings of some artists, small antiques and the like.

Most of the people present didn't care about the money, some bought it because they really liked it, and some just showed that they had money.

Alyssa looked at the things in front, and was not interested.

"Next, is the last auction item! The peerless series of brooches jointly issued by HN Group and Olin designer five years ago, there are only ten in the world! It is the famous dancer who donated this brooch!"

Alyssa didn't pay much attention to the following words, her attention was all attracted by the brooch.

"The starting price, ten million!"

After hearing the starting price, Alyssa looked back.

"The brooch is very beautiful." But the price is also expensive.

Mattie asked her: "Do you like it?"

Alyssa shook her head: "I like it, but it's not necessary."

"Although this is only a small charity party, but because Karl is here, the water will rise and the auction will be expensive. Let alone you, even I can't shoot it." Mattie also felt that the starting price was 10 million. A bit expensive.

However, there are rich people who can't stand it. Ten million is nothing to them.

The scene fell silent, and someone began to bid.

“Twelve million!”

“Thirteen million!”

“Fourteen million!”

When it was shot, everyone raised the price by one million.

Alyssa smirked secretly, it was indeed a game for the rich.

The price increase has been continuing, but it is very regular, which shows that people who shoot really want this brooch.

Suddenly, a deep voice slowly sounded: “50 million.”

Alyssa couldn't be more familiar with this voice, it was Karl's voice.

Alyssa looked over, and Karl sat on a chair not far from the stage, with his legs folded together, looking at the stage blankly.

After Karl made a bid, no one dared to speak any more to those who had increased the price.

“50 million! Anyone else wants to add?”

“50 million once!”

At this time, another voice rang: “Sixty million!”

Before Alyssa had time to see who raised the fare, Mattie on the side exclaimed: “Oh, it's the man who approached you before. Why is he sitting with Mr. Dixon?”

“Alvin?” Alyssa also followed Mattie's gaze, and she saw Alvin sitting with Clifford.

Chapter 720

Mattie said with a look of surprise: “Does he not know Karl? He wants to grab something from Karl!”

Alyssa's tone was low: “He knows.”

Alvin also mentioned Karl when Miana was making trouble for her when she came out of the bathroom.

Even if Alvin hadn't mentioned Karl before, Alyssa felt that Alvin must have known Karl.

“Then he is making it clear that he wants to grab something from Karl?”

Alyssa did not agree with Mattie's statement: “Why do you call it a snatch? What if he really likes it and wants this brooch very much?”

“Big men like brooches? Buy them to give them to women?” Mattie didn't know what she thought of, and looked at Alyssa with wide eyes, “Isn't he going to buy them for you?”

Alyssa just smiled without speaking.

She thinks what Mattie said is also possible. After all, Alvin is a playboy, and it is normal to spend a lot of money on a beauty.

However, the possibility that he could win Karl was too small.

Once Karl decided what he wanted, he could not let Alvin grab it.

At the exit of Alvin's "60 million", the audience was silent, let alone anyone bidding.

Karl didn't make a sound immediately, and the host was also a little stunned.

At this time, a woman's voice rang: "70 million."

Alyssa raised her eyes and found that Miana was holding the card.

Alvin still had no intention to give up, and directly bid: "80 million."

Someone started talking in a low voice.

This brooch certainly has its value, but now that it has increased to 70 million, it is not worth it.

Others have completely lost their desire to hold cards, and now they are watching the show.

"This person with the surname Mann is very arrogant." Mattie also became interested, and whispered to Alyssa's ear to speak.

Alyssa smiled without saying a word.

"80 million!" The host's voice trembled a little, maybe he was too excited.

Karl rarely participates in such activities, and there are still people robbing Karl on the spot. How can such a rare good show not be exciting?

Karl glanced in Alvin's direction and saw Alvin smile at him.

There was no expression on Karl's face, he held up a card, very calm: "Two hundred million."

"Gosh!"

"Two hundred million! This!"

The discussion in the venue gradually became louder.

Mattie on the side murmured: "I was wrong, Karl has taken a long shot."

Alyssa was not surprised at all, this was Karl's style.

She turned her head and looked at Alvin, and found that the smile on Alvin's face was gone, his face was calm, he seemed very upset, and faintly angry.

Clifford on the side whispered something to him, Alvin's complexion was even more ugly, he glanced at Clifford coldly.

Alvin gave Clifford a face?

Alvin is Wilfred's biological son, and Clifford is Wilfred's adopted son. It is understandable that Alvin and Clifford are at odds.

The voice of the host on the stage sounded again.

“Mr. Adams is paying 200 million, is there anyone who wants to increase the price?”

“Two hundred million once!”

“Two hundred million twice!”

“Two hundred million three times!”

boom!

“Thanks to Mr. Adams for taking this precious brooch and his contribution to charity.”

Now there is applause.

Mattie looked a little disappointed: “I thought this surnamed Mann could play with Karl, but I didn’t expect him to lose out so soon.”

Alyssa curled her lips, her smile didn’t reach the bottom of her eyes: “There are only things Karl doesn’t want in this world, nothing he can’t get.”

“Are you complimenting him? Orâ€¦!” Mattie paused slightly when she said, turning her head to follow Alyssa.

“I’m telling the truth, and I’m not exaggerating.” Alyssa adjusted the slightly wrinkled skirt on her body, and said: “The excitement is over, let’s go and go back.”

Mattie was actually here to join in the fun, and now the biggest fun has been finished, of course, she will go home.

The two went out together, and when they reached the gate, Mattie said to go to the bathroom again.

Alyssa had to stand still and wait for her.

Waiting and waiting, it was Karl and Miana.

Miana didn’t hold Karl’s arm this time, because she was holding the box in one hand, and the other hand was holding the brooch that Karl had just purchased for 200 million.

And Karl was as usual, expressionless, looking cold.

Karl stared ahead, and walked straight ahead of Alyssa, as if he hadn’t seen her. And Miana, who walked next to her, deliberately looked back at her, that look was full of ostentation and pride.

Alyssa looked away, she didn’t feel anything, she just felt a little bored in her heart.

Mattie hurried over at this moment: “Okay, let’s go.”

As the two walked, Mattie talked about the party just now. Alyssa answered from time to time, but in fact she didn’t hear anything.

â€¦!

Early the next morning, Alyssa and the crew went to the shooting location.

In the morning, the shooting was outdoors, and it was not too hot outside, so the shooting went smoothly.

In the afternoon, it is indoor play.

Miana didn't come all morning, but it was late in the afternoon.

She didn't have a big role in the crew, and whether she came or not had no effect on the filming.

For the crew, it would be better if Miana didn't come, and someone had to take care of her first.

When she came over, the crew greeted her enthusiastically.

"Miss Palmer is here."

"Miss Palmer's clothes are so beautiful today, especially this brooch!"

Hearing the word brooch, Alyssa couldn't help but turned her head and looked over.

Miana wore a white dress today, with exquisite makeup, and specially made hair, with a radiant look.

And the other brooch on her skirt was taken by Karl at the party last night for 200 million.

The filming there just ended, the director raised his head and shouted outside: "Take a break."

Alyssa is the screenwriter of the team, sitting not far from the director, and Mattie is beside her. Therefore, Alyssa could easily hear Mattie's sneer.

Mattie was not pleasing to the eyes of Miana, but now it is not pleasing to the eyes.

Alyssa made no sound, got up and walked aside to take a bottle of mineral water.

When she twisted the bottle cap, she saw Mattie still talking to the director, so she took another bottle of water.

When she passed by, Mattie just finished speaking with the director, and she passed the water to Mattie.

"Thanks." Mattie was also a little thirsty, and took two big mouthfuls after twisting it out.

Alyssa drank the water and sat down.

It didn't take much time to shoot again.

Miana was sitting not far away, holding a notebook in her hand, watching the lines on it.

In this scene, the body of a man was found in an abandoned teaching building. The guard found the body, and then called the police and the police came.

Halfway through the filming, Miana suddenly said, "Stop it."