

Predestined 731

Chapter 731

When Mattie heard that she was on a six o'clock flight, she smiled and said, "I am also on six o'clock. Let's go there together later."

"Okay, I'm on my way to the airport, see you at the airport."

"Ok."

In fact, Mattie called Alyssa yesterday and asked her when to book her flight. Alyssa was still playing with Grace at the time, so she hurriedly said "tickets are already booked" and hung up the phone.

Alyssa arrived at the airport, and Mattie came after a short wait.

Mattie sat down next to Alyssa, took her bag down and put it on her lap, and asked her tentatively, "Do you know about that?"

Alyssa glanced at her, thought for a moment, and asked, "Karl and Miana getting married?"

"You know!" Mattie spoke in a loud voice. After that, she deliberately lowered her voice and whispered, "Why do I feel that this is the same as fake!"

She had seen Karl and Alyssa together. She felt that when Karl and Alyssa were together, they were really incomparable to him and Miana.

At least in her opinion, when Alyssa and Karl were together, Karl's eyes were very bright. And when he was with Miana, he looked even colder and gloomy.

Alyssa didn't know what Mattie was thinking about, and only said one sentence: "It's true."

"How do you know it is true?" Mattie turned her head and asked her, "Who said that?"

Alyssa said lightly, "Karl said it himself."

Mattie was quiet for a moment, and she burst into words: "D@mn!"

She really couldn't see Miana. After hearing that Karl and Miana were preparing to get married, she was lucky to think that it might be a misinformation.

But now this incident was confirmed by Alyssa herself, and this incident should already be a certainty.

Mattie was still indignant over Miana's marriage to Karl. Although she and Miana had some differences in their identities, they were still in peace.

However, once Miana married Karl, her status would rise, and it was really not something Mattie could afford.

Thinking of this, Mattie was depressed.

But Alyssa was thinking about another thing.

“Can “Lost City 2” be filmed within one month?” Alyssa was calculating the time. She hoped that “Lost City 2” could be filmed as soon as possible, so that she would have time to deal with the custody dispute.

Mattie was still thinking about the marriage of Karl and Miana. Alyssa suddenly jumped to the shooting. She reacted for a while, and after thinking about it, she said, “It’s a bit difficult in one month! But one and a half months is fine.”

We have been shooting for a month, and after another month and a half, it will be finished.

“Lost City 2” has ten more episodes than the first one, but the lead actor did not get involved in the play, and the trouble of Miana went early, and the filming process went smoothly. There were thirty episodes in total, and the shooting time could be controlled within three months.

“One and a half months!” Alyssa murmured and repeated.

Mattie saw her preoccupied and asked: “What’s wrong? Why are you asking about this? Is there anything else?”

“Well, there is something else.” Alyssa sighed, it should be too late for a month and a half.

Karl and Miana have not officially announced the news yet, so they should be able to wait.

Mattie couldn’t tell that Alyssa had something else, she thought for a moment and said, “If you really have something else, it doesn’t matter if you can leave the crew early!”

“Is this okay?” Alyssa looked at Mattie in surprise.

“You can put the more difficult scenes to the front, and put the good ones to the back before shooting, then it will be fine.” Mattie is a producer, and she has the right to say everything about the crew.

“Okay, thank you so much.” When she first met Mattie that year, Alyssa never thought that Mattie would help her so much.

Life’s fate is often the most difficult to say clearly.

â€¦

The two returned to the city where they were shooting. When they arrived at the hotel, it was close to ten. They hurried to wash and went out for a meal. When they came back, it was less than twelve. After rushing to wash, they could just go there at twelve directly to bed to sleep.

In the next month, the crew entered the intense filming, and everyone was like a spiral, even Alyssa.

When there is no need for her to modify the script, she will find other things to do. No one hopes that “Lost City 2” can be filmed quickly than she thinks.

Everyone was exhausted this month, because it was the second half of the plot, and there were many night scenes. Robin was also very dedicated as the starring role, and he cooperated with the crew without a single complaint.

Actress Scottia is a little bit more squeamish than Robin, and she also takes up a lot of the latter part of the scene, but Robin, who has worked harder than her, didn't say anything. She dare to say anything either.

After all, Robin is an old predecessor in the entertainment industry and a big name.

In this way, they thought it would take a month and a half to complete the filming of the plot, but just finished it in one month.

At the beginning of March, "Lost City 2" was all finished!

On the night of the finale, Alyssa booked a plane ticket back to Rostenvel.

Because the finale was at eight o'clock, Alyssa booked the early morning flight ticket.

In the past two months, although Alyssa was very tired on the crew, she was still relatively happy. She worked together with everyone to finish the filming of "Lost City 2", and Alyssa wanted to attend the banquet before leaving.

The whole play was finished, everyone was very happy, the lead actor also mingles with everyone, the atmosphere is very good.

After drinking for three rounds, Alyssa walked to Mattie and whispered to her in a low voice: "I'm going to the airport."

Mattie looked around and found that the few guys driving in the crew were also blushing with drinks, so she gave up the idea of letting them send Alyssa to the airport and asked, "Have you asked for a car?"

"The appointment has been made, don't worry." Alyssa also patted Mattie on the shoulder: "Drink less and pay attention to dates with Robin. Don't make big news just as soon as you finish."

"I know." Mattie drank some wine, and she was a little excited at the moment, and she was too long-winded: "You go quickly, or you won't be able to catch the plane."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she returned to her position to raise a glass, and said, "Drink slowly, everyone, I'm a little bit urgent and have to leave first!"

"Why did you leave? Drink some more!"

"Yes, sister Alyssa, why are you leaving!"

"Don't make a fuss, she is in a hurry!" Mattie said, and those who wanted to stay warm were silent.

In the past two months, Alyssa was very diligent in the crew and helped them a lot. Except for Alyssa's identity as Karl's ex-wife, there is really nothing to blame in other respects.

Chapter 732

Good-looking, hardworking, and nonchalant, many of the young guys in the drama have a little interest in Alyssa, but no one has dared to explain.

Alyssa has experienced too many things in the past few years, with great ups and downs, and the whole person's temperament is different, and even if they are interested in Alyssa, no one dares to confess and consciously cannot afford it.

â€¦

After Alyssa took the car to the airport, she waited for half an hour before it was boarding time.

On the early morning flight, there are not many people, and there are still many empty places.

After Alyssa got on the plane, she asked the stewardess to bring her a blanket. She was by the window, and it was dark outside and nothing to look at.

This month, she was so busy that she could only think about custody in the dead of night.

The matter of Karl and Miana has never been reported by the media.

This is what Alyssa is most grateful for.

She still has time.

Both mentally and physically were extremely exhausted, but Alyssa leaned back in the chair, closed her eyes without a trace of sleepiness, and simply opened her eyes to think about things.

This is for two hours.

When the plane landed, Alyssa pulled the suitcase out of the airport and received a call from Dave.

Last time Dave told her to let him know about the return to the crew, but then Alyssa forgot when she left, and thought that it would be inconvenient to go to the crew, so she didn't let Dave follow.

A few days ago Dave called her and asked when she was going back to Rostenvel, saying that he was going to pick her up.

Alyssa just mentioned it casually. She didn't expect Dave to call her at this time. Did he guess that she would come back on this flight?

Alyssa held the bag in her hand, she put the bag on the suitcase and freed one hand to answer the phone.

Before she said anything, she heard Dave asking on the other end of the phone: "Miss Alyssa, have you got off the plane?"

Alyssa asked as she walked, "How did you know that I got off the plane?"

At three o'clock in the morning, there were no people at the exit of the airport, and Alyssa pulled her coat and walked out quickly.

"An hour and a half ago, I called your phone and couldn't get through. You said before that you will come back after attending the finale. But if you are anxious to come back, you will definitely book your ticket at night." Dave made a reasonable analysis. Well-founded and convincing.

Alyssa smiled: "Yes, I have already got off the plane, and I am almost out now."

“Which exit are you at, I will drive the car over to pick you up.” Alyssa heard the sound of the engine starting from the other end following Dave’s words.

Alyssa was taken aback for a while, then looked up: “I’m at Exit E.”

“Wait for three minutes.” Dave finished speaking and hung up the phone.

After Alyssa went out, she stopped on the side of the road and waited for Dave to drive over. There were only twos and threes on the side. Alyssa pulled her clothes again, feeling that Rostenvel was extremely cold this spring.

In less than three minutes, Dave came over.

Alyssa had good eyesight and saw Dave’s car approaching from a distance.

Dave drove the car to Alyssa, and after stopping steadily, he got out of the car to help her lift the suitcase and put it in the trunk.

Alyssa actually wanted to bring it up by herself, but Dave had already come down, and she didn’t say much, so she pulled the car door and got into the car.

She is really tired.

The kind of tired body and mind.

After Dave put the suitcase in, he drove around to the front.

Seeing him in the car, Alyssa asked, “How long have you been waiting?”

“The call to you was not connecting, so I drove over. I called your cell phone when the plane arrived, and when got through the end, it was when you get off the plane.” Although this method is a bit troublesome, it is still very useful.

“Actually, you don’t need to be like this.” Alyssa meant that Dave didn’t have to be so careful.

Dave didn’t look back, drove the car very steadily, and said stubbornly but made sense: “You are my employer now, and I have a responsibility to protect your safety. It is not safe for a woman to be alone outside at night.”

Alyssa was silent for a long time after hearing Dave’s words.

Dave still didn’t look at her, and he didn’t need Alyssa to answer him, he only did what he should do.

But Alyssa’s mood at this time was mixed.

In the middle of such a cold spring night, she came back on the plane alone with exhaustion to meet a tough battle with no chance of winning. In fact, her heart was already very fragile.

But at this time, she was touched by a touch of warmth.

People who are homeless and toss around feel the most kindness from people who are not relatives or ancestors.

For example, Mattie, who prevented others from stopping her at the banquet, or Dave, who was planning her flight late at night to pick her up.

Alyssa felt that her tired heart was being filled with vitality again, and she was recovering little by little.

She took a deep breath, closed the window tightly, and said softly, "Thank you."

Although her voice was not loud, Dave was keen and heard it.

"I said, this is my duty as your bodyguard." Dave repeated what he said before.

"I know, but thank you very much." Alyssa raised her eyes to look at him: "You are actually a very good person."

Dave turned his head and glanced at her, with a solemn and gloomy look: "I have a lot of blood on my hands, I am not a good person."

"I just said that you are a good person. I didn't say that you are a good human." Alyssa raised her eyebrows slightly, with a smile in her tone.

Dave snorted and stopped talking.

Looking at the street lamp outside, Alyssa fell asleep without knowing it, and fell asleep.

Dave drove very steadily, and Alyssa did not wake up much.

He drove the car downstairs in the community, and was about to wake her, when a text message prompt sounded on his cell phone.

Dave glanced at the content of the text message, then pulled the door to get out of the car, and walked to the dark place with no street lights on the other end.

A car parked in the shadow of no street lights, and you can't see it unless you look closely.

After Dave walked over, he adjusted to the dark light before reaching out and knocking on the car door.

The window was lowered, and a smell of smoke floated from it.

The man's voice was already low, but after smoking a few cigarettes, his voice became a little hoarse: "Have you received someone?"

"Would you like to take a look? She fell asleep in the car." Such thoughtful words from a person like Dave seemed abrupt.

The man in the car was silent for a moment: "No need."

Afterwards, Dave watched the people in the car light up the lighter and lit another cigarette. The lighter went out, and the strong smell of smoke floated once again, and there was a little spark in the gloom.

Dave frowned slightly: "Karl, I found that you and your sister are a bit similar."

Chapter 733

That's right, the person sitting in the car is Karl.

Karl ignored Dave, after all, he was not interested in how he resembled Claire.

Dave didn't expect Karl to pay attention to him either. He said: "You brothers and sisters are very cruel to yourself."

Obviously he cared more than anyone, but he forced himself to abandon her abruptly. This fierceness, Dave, who had countless lives in his hands, also felt that it was not comparable.

He is not so cruel to himself.

Karl did not speak, but sneered, "Go back, she will wake up now."

Dave is not an enthusiastic person, everything he does is actually instructed by Karl.

Karl persuaded Claire to treat the illness, and he promised a condition.

Claire has gone abroad for treatment, and Karl has also arranged everything abroad, showing sincerity.

But Dave couldn't go with her, because he promised Karl to protect Alyssa.

This is a deal between two trustworthy men, no third person knows, it has always been secret.

After Karl finished speaking, he took another fierce bite of the cigarette held between his fingers, then pinched it out, started the car, and left.

Dave's eyes were squinted heavily by the lights.

He watched Karl drive away, then turned and walked in the direction of his car.

He looked outside the car for a while, and found that Alyssa seemed to be still not awake, so he walked to the window of the co-pilot and reached out and knocked on the window.

He knocked hard several times before Alyssa woke up.

She really fell asleep just now, she was a little confused at the moment, she froze for a moment, and found that she was still in the car, only then did she remember what had happened before.

She glanced at Dave who was standing outside the car window waiting for her to get off, and then hurriedly took her bag, opened the door and got off the car.

Dave had already walked around to help her take out the suitcase. When she went down, he just pushed the suitcase over and carried it directly into the apartment building.

The two waited for the elevator together.

The elevator in the early hours of the morning came very quickly, and neither of them spoke, mainly because they felt they had nothing to say.

Alyssa was a little sleepy, and the corners of her eyes were astringent.

When they arrived on the floor where they were, Alyssa said to Dave: "Thank you."

Dave just nodded, then returned to his own room without looking back.

Alyssa returned to her home, the living room still had the toys she had forgotten to take away when she received Grace last time.

After turning on the lights in each room, she sat down on the sofa, feeling tired if she moved one more step.

She sat down on the sofa, took a pillow casually and hugged it in her arms, leaning on the sofa with sorrow, unwilling to move more.

Sitting like this, she actually fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up again, she was awake coldly.

As soon as she got home, she sat on the sofa and didn't move. The spring in Rostenvel was still a bit cold.

Alyssa had some nasal congestion, and she sucked her nose heavily, still a little uncomfortable.

It was already bright outside, and Alyssa took out the phone from her pocket and found that it was already eight in the morning.

She didn't sleep long on the sofa, but slept for more than three hours.

She put down the phone and stood up, but she felt a little dizzy with her head heavy, and she fell back to the sofa heavily.

She has been too tired these few days and lacks of sleep as well. She got a bit of cold last night and got a terrible headache. Her usual body is not so bad.

Alyssa closed her eyes and slowed down, propped herself up and tried to stand up again.

Today is Saturday, she wants to see Grace first, and then do her own business.

Moreover, before going to see Grace, she has to take a bath, change clothes and put on makeup, her complexion was too bad. Grace is smart and worried,

Alyssa thought about Grace cheering herself up, but she was really energetic.

She took the clothes and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After letting the water heat off, she felt her headache worse, and her vision was a bit blurred.

Alyssa took off her clothes, raised her head and let the warm water drip onto her face, trying to make herself more awake.

She did feel that she was a little awake, but her head hurts even more, and her body was a little soft, so soft that she could not stand firmly.

Alyssa shook twice before reaching out to support the wall, but the feeling of being top-heavy became more and more obvious, and she slid softly along the wall to the ground.

She was lying on the ground, with water dripping from the shower above.

At first, she could still hear the sound of water splashing down on the floor tiles. With the water dripping on her eyes, Alyssa couldn't open her eyes, blinking her eyes uncomfortably.

She didn't know how long she had been lying on the ground. As long as her consciousness became more and more blurred, she couldn't even hear the sound of the water leaking from the shower hitting the floor tiles, and there was a buzzing in her ears.

This feelingâ€¦ like dyingâ€¦!

Alyssa pulled the corners of her lips reluctantly, and even had auditory hallucinations, as if someone was calling her name.

And it was Karl's voice.

It is said that at the moment before death, people will have many beautiful hallucinations. After this thought flashed in her mind, Alyssa completely lost consciousness.

The next moment, the bathroom door was slammed open with a "bang", and Karl's tall and straight figure appeared at the door.

His hair was messed up by the wind because of the violent running, and his originally ironed suit was wrinkled, and it looked like he had rushed over!

When he stood at the door of the bathroom, when he fell on Alyssa who was lying on the floor, the expression on his face was stagnant, and the whole person trembled.

He quickly stabilized his mind, walked over with some staggering steps, pulled the bath towel on the side, and covered Alyssa's body, wrapped her in his arms, and his voice was a little eager he called: "Alyssa?"

Alyssa closed her eyes slightly, her eyelids moved but did not open them.

Karl hugged her tightly into his arms, before he could even turn off the shower, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead heavily, muttering, "It's okayâ€¦!"

When he just came in, he saw Alyssa lying on the ground lifelessly. At that moment, he didn't know what he was thinking. He just felt that he was empty and didn't know what he was going to do.

He carefully hugged Alyssa, and couldn't get his hands free to turn off the shower, so he ignored it.

Alyssa moved uncomfortably in his arms, but it was only a movement. She had no extra energy to open her eyes now.

Karl hugged her back to the bed, changed a large towel to dry the water on her body, and turned to look for her pajamas in the closet.

He has lived here, and he is more familiar with everything in this house than Alyssa, he knows her habit of putting things, and can easily find what he is looking for here.

Chapter 734

He found the clothes, turned back to the bed, knelt on one knee and lifted the quilt.

The woman under the quilt has no strands on her body, and her snow-white lustrous and slender body just slams into his eyes. This beautiful body has been loved by him many times. Don't know how many times!

But it wasn't the time to think about this. Karl curled his eyebrows, suppressed the restlessness in his heart, and slowly and gently put on Alyssa's pajamas.

Sleeping Alyssa was unwilling to be moved around like this, and snorted twice in dissatisfaction, but she was exhausted and couldn't open her eyes.

Karl's movement of putting her on her pajamas paused slightly, and couldn't help but lowered her head and kissed her on the forehead again, and said softly, "Put you on and you will be ready soon."

After he finished speaking, his brows squeezed together fiercely. When he kissed Alyssa's forehead, he felt that her forehead was very hot.

He freed a hand and touched her forehead, it was indeed very hot.

The busyness and mental pressure over the past few days made her sick.

Alyssa didn't know if she heard it. In short, she didn't move anymore before Karl dressed her.

Karl dressed her, touched her head, like coaxing Grace, and said two words softly: "Really good."

Alyssa, who was ill, was indeed very behaving, and would not speak coldly to him, nor would he be sad.

But it is always uncomfortable to be sick, her eyebrows slightly frown, and her sleep is not stable at all.

Karl's throat slid hard, and the soreness spread in his chest wantonly. He turned around and went out to find the thermometer. He returned to the bedroom and placed it under Alyssa's armpit. After measuring the temperature, he went to get a wet towel to put it on Alyssa's forehead.

That Mr. Adams, who used to depend on servants to do all the things in the past, is now able to do these things of serving people handily and smoothly.

At this time, his cell phone rang.

Karl's gaze still fell on Alyssa's body and stared at her tightly. He took out the phone with one hand and didn't even look at the phone display. He knew that the call came from Smith.

He suddenly ran out of the office just now and kept calling him without catching up with him.

After turning off the ringtone, he answered the call.

"Sir, you!"

He was out of breath. He saw Karl suddenly run out of the office before. He chased him out without seeing a figure. He chased him for a while. At the moment, he was so tired that he was out of breath. It's not complete.

It's really hard for him, an old man in his 30s.

Karl didn't need to listen to what he said, and directly ordered, "Bring a doctor to Alyssa here."

“Take the doctor to Madam?” Smith repeated his mind without turning around for a while. But after knowing that everything Karl did was purposeful, in front of him all the time, he still habitually called Madam Alyssa.

But after another thought, he quickly figured it out. Who else can make Karl anxious like that, besides Alyssa?

Smith didn't ask much, and only replied: “OK, Sir.”

Karl added: “Female doctor.”

As long as it was about Alyssa, what kind of strange instructions Karl gave was normal to Smith.

Twenty minutes later, Smith brought a female doctor to Alyssa's house.

Smith was very interesting and didn't directly knock on the door, but instead called Karl.

Karl saw that the call was coming from Smith, and did not answer, so he went out and opened the door. He knows Smith's way of doing things, this is also their tacit understanding.

As soon as the door opened, he saw Smith with a female doctor standing by the door.

Karl glanced at the female doctor, always feeling a little familiar.

When he saw the female doctor, he found that she was also looking at him, and smiled and nodded at him, looking very kind.

Karl frowned slightly. When the female doctor walked inside, he asked Smith aloud: “Where did you find this female doctor? Why is she familiar?”

Smith paused for a while, his expression was a little strange.

It's not that Karl didn't believe Smith, but he just felt that his reaction was a bit wrong.

Seeing Karl staring at him coldly, he said awkwardly, “This is my wife.”

A slight surprise appeared on Karl's face, which had always been as steady as a mountain.

Smith reminded Karl: “When we got married, you had been there, and you gave us a car.”

Karl thought for a while, as if that was indeed the case.

It's just that Smith was too busy with him. After a few years of marriage, he divorced because of conflicts between husbands and wives, and later remarried.

“Yeah.” Karl nodded, “I remember it was a sunny day.”

Smith nodded, feeling a little touched. After so many years, Karl actually remembered it.

Smith's wife had already entered, and Karl was worried about Alyssa's condition, and after speaking, he turned and walked towards Alyssa's bedroom.

When the two of them went in, Smith's wife Hania was looking at Alyssa intently, and the medicine kit she brought was set aside.

Karl didn't say a word either, and stood quietly waiting for the inspection to end, but his gaze was fixed on Alyssa.

She was so behaved when she fell asleep. Maybe the wet towel on her forehead made her feel comfortable. She is still asleep now.

After Hania checked Alyssa, she saw Karl's focused gaze as soon as she turned her head.

She didn't make a sound immediately, but turned her head and glanced at Smith.

Smith knows: "How is the young lady?"

Karl heard Smith's voice, and then looked back at Hania.

"She is too tired, lack of sleep, can't keep up with nutrition, too much psychological pressure, which leads to decreased immunity, viral infection, and fever. She is in a serious condition and needs an infusion."

When Hania spoke, she also turned her head and looked at Karl.

She has always known that Smith's boss is Karl. Smith has worked under Karl's hands for so many years. He has stayed with Smith not thin. There are many rumors about Karl, but this is the second time. , She looked at him so close.

The first time, when she married Smith, she toasted Karl.

It is often said that Karl is their nobleman.

Without Karl, there would be no today.

Back then, she and Smith were just ordinary college students, and Smith was in a bad family situation, and her family objected to them. Later, Smith followed Karl, and his salary was getting higher year by year, and the situation of their family gradually improved.

In that case, Karl was indeed their nobleman.

Karl just watched her for a moment when Hania said about Alyssa's condition. As soon as she finished speaking, he turned his gaze to Alyssa again.

Chapter 735

Hania could also tell that Karl cared about Alyssa, and the reluctance and love in his eyes could not be hidden.

He asked Hania: "Can the infusion cure soon?"

Hania nodded: "Yeah."

After she finished speaking, she looked up at Smith: "Smith, come and help me."

Smith quickly walked over to help Hania get things.

In the middle, Hania thought Smith was clumsy, so he glared at him, not really angry, Hania's temper was a bit anxious.

Hania thought that Karl hadn't seen it, but in fact, Karl had seen everything in his eyes, and he could see clearly.

Suddenly he felt a little envious.

Karl lowered his eyes and gently twitched the corner of his mouth. The arc was small and unobtrusive, and there was no obvious smile on his face.

Can't tell whether it is to laugh or something else.

There are always people who don't want him to live in peace, he can live in peace, but they can't let Alyssa live in peace with him.

Whether it's Alyssa or Grace, everyone has been hurt because of him.

He tried and thought of a one-size-fits-all solution to solve those troubles, but those old things were too involved, and there was no one-size-fits-all solution.

He can only use all means to allow Alyssa to draw a clear line with him. He did the things that made her sad to show Alyssa, but also to those who didn't want him to live a peaceful life.

They don't want him to live a peaceful life, so he will fulfill them.

Sooner or later, he will remove all obstacles!

When Karl raised his eyes again, the complicated emotions under his eyes had long since disappeared, leaving only a cold and faint indifference.

Hania had already hung up the water for Alyssa, and the cold liquid flowed in from the back of her hand. The whole hand was a little cold, and this feeling was also very uncomfortable.

Even in her sleep, Alyssa kept waving her hands, trying to shake off the cold feeling in her hands.

Upon seeing this, Hania immediately stepped forward and grabbed Alyssa's hand: "If she moves like this, she may hurt herself."

Alyssa was squeezed by hand and did not stop, still trying to wave her hand to shake off the feeling in his hand.

Upon seeing this, Karl walked over in two steps and said to Hania, "I'll come."

Hania was stunned, Smith said at this time: "Let Boss come."

Only then did Hania let go of his hand and made room for Karl to comfort Alyssa.

Karl sat down by the bed, slightly leaned over and gently placed one big hand on the back of Alyssa's hand, while the other hand was supporting her under the palm of Alyssa's palm.

As soon as her two hands were joined together, Alyssa's hand was held in the palms of both hands. There was no strength and touched extremely lightly, but Alyssa was miraculously quiet.

"When will she wake up?" Seeing Alyssa calm down, Karl stretched out a hand to help her remove the strand of hair that covered her face when she moved, then turned to look at Hania..

“She’ll wake up in an hour.” Hania saw the series of movements made by Karl just now, and thought of the sound of the wind she heard recently, and his mood was extremely complicated.

Karl didn’t speak any more, but the eyebrows that had been twisted slightly loosened slightly, as if he was relieved.

Although Hania found it a little complicated and difficult to understand, he was very interesting and did not ask.

Most of the time, couples who have lived together for a long time can always find similarities.

The similarity between Hania and Smith is probably that they know how to measure. What they should say and what should not be asked, they all have a good idea in their hearts.

After Hania finished speaking, she glanced at the medicine box she had brought, and said, “But she needs to take medicine after you wake up.”

Smith didn’t say a word, and pulled Hania’s arm all the time, motioning her to go out with him.

Hania followed Smith out, and the two of them exited the bedroom door, and Smith’s backhand gently closed Alyssa’s bedroom door for Karl.

Hania took a few steps forward, and then whispered to Smith: “Although your boss looks a bit cold, he’s not as weird as you said.”

When Smith first followed Karl, he was just a poor student who had just graduated. He had nothing to do, except to work hard and be steady, and seemed to have no other advantages.

But on those nights, when he went back from work every day, he will tell Hania that Karl’s personality is really weird.

When they got married, Karl went to have a wedding drink in person, but Hania was afraid to speak.

“Hush!” Smith heard his wife’s words, and quickly made a silent gesture: “Be careful don’t let Boss hear you.”

“How could he hear it from so far?” Hania felt that Smith was too nervous.

Smith glanced at the bedroom door and explained to Hania: “Boss was looking at the phone in the office before, and suddenly he got up and ran outside when he looked at it? You said he could see that the young lady was sick when he looked at the phone?”

“Shouldn’t he can’t it?” Hania also felt a little wicked: “He couldn’t be able to sense that Miss Alyssa is sick?”

Smith shrugged, indicating that he didn’t know either.

After two seconds, he sighed again: “Don’t think about how good his temper is. He is only so peaceful when he is with the young lady.”

Hania didn’t speak.

â€¦

In the bedroom, Karl remained sitting on the bedside and covering his hands with Alyssa, without moving.

After Alyssa's infusion, the more she slept, the more stable she became.

Karl tried to let go of his hand, but Alyssa did not move.

He pulled the quilt for Alyssa and looked at her deeply, as if to carve her in his head.

After a long time, he got up and walked outside.

Smith and Hania were sitting together talking, probably because they were afraid of disturbing the people inside. They spoke very quietly.

The sound of Karl closing the door caught their attention and interrupted their conversation.

Smith stood up and nodded slightly: "Sir."

"Mr. Adams." Hania did not call him Sir with Smith.

Karl looked at Hania and nodded, "Sister-in-law, you have worked hard."

His expression has not changed, he is still indifferent and has no expression, but his tone is very polite.

This sentence, four simple words, shocked Smith and Hania together.

Sister in law?

Hania looked at Karl in a daze, not sure if he was calling her.

But, besides the patient Alyssa who is lying in bed, she is the only one in this room, right?

Besides, Alyssa is his wife, and it is impossible for him to call Alyssa his sister-in-law.

Smith didn't dare to admit that the person in front of him who talked so politely to his wife was Karl.

Karl seemed to have not noticed how much his name shocked the two couples. He said to Smith with his usual expressions: "You go back and take Grace over, and Alyssa wakes up later, and sees her. Grace missed her very much. You and sister-in-law passed by to see if she is at home, only to discover that she was sick."

Chapter 736

There was another sister-in-law, which awakened Smith.

For Karl's instructions, he always puts it first, and immediately said, "I will go now."

After Smith left, only Karl and Hania were left in the room.

Hania and Smith are the same age, and Smith is two years older than Karl. In terms of age, it makes sense for Karl to call her sister-in-law.

The blame is that he is Karl.

But Karl's idea was much simpler.

He asked Dave to protect Alyssa because he had a deal with Dave. He told Smith to do things because Smith is his subordinate. For the past ten years, he has been with him in the wind and rain. Sending Smith has become his habit.

Although Hania is Smith's wife, they are not relatives to Karl.

Karl is not kind, but he is not an arrogant and unreasonable person.

The room was embarrassingly quiet, Hania thought for a while, and found a topic from Alyssa, and said: "Miss Alyssa seems a little frustrated. She seems to be in a bad mood recently."

Sure enough, when talking about Alyssa's condition, Karl's expression became serious again: "Will this aggravate the condition?"

Hania originally just wanted to find a topic to talk about, and didn't want to be so embarrassed, but Karl was so serious, she was also a little nervous, her back straightened, and her tone was a little serious: "There will be a certain impact, if she can stay comfortable she'll feel even better."

Hearing what Hania said, Karl's expression was not so good, and it was even more ugly.

Karl's expression was still very scary. Hania didn't dare to say anything when she saw him like this, so she could only sit and wait for Smith to pick up Grace.

Fortunately, she received a call from a colleague in the department and asked her about professional matters.

Hania breathed a sigh of relief and said to Karl with a trace of apology: "Mr. Adams, I will answer the call first."

Karl only glanced at her, Hania understood, and consciously got up to answer the phone.

After she answered the phone and found that there was no one in the living room, she glanced in the direction of Alyssa's bedroom. She should have gone in to see Alyssa again.

The place where Alyssa lived was not far from Karl's villa, and Smith should be here soon.

Karl stood by the bed and looked at the infusion bottle. The infusion bottle was half empty. Alyssa should wake up soon.

He reluctantly reached out and touched her face, then touched her hand again. Because of the infusion, her hand was cold.

Karl held her hand to warm her for a while before putting it in the quilt.

Afterward, he left without looking back.

Hania was still waiting outside, and Karl said to her: "After sending Grace here, tell him I'm leaving first."

"Okay." Hania nodded, and saw Karl raising his foot and walking out, surprised: "Mr. Adams, are you leaving now? Don't wait for Miss Alyssa to wake up?"

Karl stopped slightly, turned his head to look back, and said, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

"Thisâ€¦!" Hania had to say something, Karl had opened the door and went out.

Few people knew about his plan. At first, Smith and Peter didn't talk about it. Clayton is not a nosy person who is particularly afraid of trouble, so he will not talk nonsense.

As for Hania, she is Smith's wife, and Smith will take care of it.

Not long after Karl walked on his front foot, Smith brought Grace in.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw Hania alone in the living room.

As soon as Grace entered the house, she ran towards Hania, yelling, "Mom, Momâ€¦!"

After running to Hania, Grace realized that this was not Alyssa.

"You are Grace?" Hania knew Grace, and she bent over and looked at Grace, smiling at her.

"I am, who are you?" Grace said to Hania, but her eyes were looking around, looking for Alyssa's figure.

Hania saw that she was looking for Alyssa, and felt that her small appearance was too annoying, so she gently said: "I am your uncle Smith's wife, you can call me auntie Hania."

Grace took a short step back and looked back at Smith.

She was very vigilant. She didn't immediately believe Hania's words without seeing Smith. She wanted to confirm from Smith whether what Hania said was true.

When Smith nodded to her, Grace called out, "Aunt Hania."

After Grace called her, she turned and walked to the side of Smith, pulling his sleeve to look at him. Compared with Hania, she still trusts Smith more.

Smith touched her head, and pushed open Alyssa's bedroom door.

"You-mother is sick, you should keep your voice down." Smith gently held her shoulders and pushed her forward.

Grace knows what it means to be sick. She has also been sick. She will feel very uncomfortable when she is sick and needs medicine.

She ran to the bed, stepped her feet up and looked at Alyssa.

Seeing Alyssa sleeping with her eyes closed, she whispered: "Mom!"

Alyssa did not respond, so she turned her head and rushed to Smith and said, "Mom is asleep."

"Well, you accompany her first." Smith nodded at her.

Grace stood by the bed and held Alyssa's hand. The child's hands were very warm. She touched Alyssa's hand and exclaimed, "Ah, mother's hands are so cold."

Seeing Grace standing by the bed obediently, he quietly retreated, closed the door, and did not close it tightly.

"Where is Boss? Went away?" After Smith went out, he pulled Hania aside and asked.

“Gone, he doesn’t seem to want Grace to see him here.” Although Karl said nothing, Hania could guess this.

Smith nodded twice: “I see.”

Don’t think Grace is still young, but she is very smart and knows everything. If she sees Karl is here, she will definitely talk to Alyssa, and Alyssa will be suspicious at that time, maybe they will lose everything.

Hania was a little curious: “What the hell is going on, doesn’t it mean that Mr. Adams is going to marry another lady named Palmer? But it seems that Mr. Adams still cares about Miss Alyssa!”

Smith frowned slightly, shook his head and said, “Don’t mention this matter to anyone. Sir has his own plan, and many things are very complicated.”

“I know.” Hania knew the depths of the wealthy and didn’t ask too much, and she said with some worry: “You have to be careful in everything.”

Smith’s always rigid face showed a slight smile, and the whole person looked warm: “I know.”

“Mom! You’re awake!” Grace’s voice came from inside, and Smith and Hania quickly walked in.

Alyssa, who was lying on the bed, really woke up, but her eyes were still a little blank.

“Mom!” Grace crawled onto the bed with a smile, and deliberately avoided Alyssa’s infusion hand.

Alyssa felt like she had slept for a century. When she woke up, she was in a trance state. It was not until she heard Grace’s voice that her sanity gradually returned.

Chapter 737

Grace used both hands and feet to climb to Alyssa’s side: “Have you ever taken medicine? You need to take medicine when you are sick.”

Alyssa tried to reach out to touch Grace’s head, but found that there was a needle in her hand.

Only then did she see the infusion bottle, pay attention to Smith who was walking inside.

The surprise in her eyes was even worse: “Mr. Smith?”

Alyssa was fully awake at this time, and remembering what was going on before, she went to take a bath and fell down in the bathroom.

Hania nodded: “I heard that “Lost City 2” was finished yesterday. Today I plan to take my wife out on vacation. I came to see if you were home when I pass by your house, thinking if you have come back. So I took Grace out to play with us. As a result, no one opened the door, so we found someone to unlock! Only to find that you fainted in the bathroom.”

“This is your wife?” Alyssa looked at Hania’s face with curiosity.

She had known Smith for so many years, and it was the first time to see his wife.

“Hello, Miss Alyssa, I’m Hania.” Hania finished speaking, looking at her infusion bottle: “It’s almost gone. I’ll prescribe you two more medicines later.”

Seeing this, Alyssa asked, “Is Mrs. Smith a doctor?”

Hania smiled and nodded at her, and then helped her get the needle.

After understanding the ins and outs of the matter, Alyssa looked at Grace.

She stretched out her hand and hugged Grace to herself: “Let mother see if my baby is a little bigger.”

When she hugged Grace, Grace still resisted: “Mom, I am sinking, don’t hold me.”

“It’s okay, mother can hold you too heavy.” Alyssa did not eat in the morning and had a fever. She was still very weak at the moment, but when she saw Grace, she seemed to be charged and full of energy.

Grace smiled, blinked and touched Alyssa’s face: “You look sick.”

Alyssa’s complexion was extremely bad, her eyes were weak, her lips were pale, and her face was paper-colored, which made people worry.

Smith stood aside, watching Alyssa cheer up and interact with Grace, and he was relieved. Fortunately, with Grace, Alyssa could easily believe the rhetoric he made up.

“Miss Alyssa, let me check again for you.” Hania opened the medical kit she brought again.

As soon as Grace heard that Alyssa was going to check, she obediently got off and sat quietly next to her, widening her eyes and watching Hania check for Alyssa curiously.

Seeing Grace’s loss, Alyssa felt satisfied and distressed.

She pursed her lips silently, and carefully cooperated with Hania’s inspection, and Smith went out very consciously.

When he got outside, he called Karl.

Before he could speak, Karl asked, “Is she awake?”

“The young lady woke up and believed what I said, she didn’t know that you were here.” After Smith finished speaking, the other side fell silent.

After a while, he heard Karl’s voice: “That’s good.”

There was no sound from Smith, and he didn’t know what to say.

Just when he thought Karl was going to hang up, he said: “You transfer a servant from the villa to take care of her.”

“I see.” It was said that a servant was transferred from the villa to take care of Alyssa, but he was able to use taking care of Grace as an excuse.

After answering the phone Smith entering the bedroom, Hania had already checked Alyssa, and she had to stay in bed.

Alyssa was sick herself, and she didn't want Grace to be here because she was afraid that she would infect her: "Grace, go back to Dad with Mr. Smith. Mom is sick and can't take care of you."

When Alyssa spoke, she gently stroked Grace's hair to comfort her.

Even so, Grace's small eyebrows were still wrinkled into "eight", and she shook her head again and again: "I take care of you, I can bring you water."

Childish speech is the most distressing.

Alyssa silently curled the corners of her lips, trying to persuade Grace again, when she heard Smith say: "Miss Alyssa, I can transfer a servant from Villa to take care of Grace."

When Alyssa heard the words, she was stunned, transfer a servant from Karl's villa?

Smith said euphemistically: "Grace has always missed you, Sir always loves Grace."

After listening to Smith's words, Alyssa understood what he meant.

Karl felt sorry for Grace, and if Grace had to stay with Alyssa, he would definitely be willing to transfer a servant from the villa to take care of Grace.

Karl had no feelings for her anymore, but Grace was his biological daughter, and he had to compete with Alyssa for the custody of Grace.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Grace, she kept holding Alyssa's hand tightly without letting go, with an expression of dismay on her face.

Seeing Grace like this, Alyssa was still willing to let her go, and nodded, which was regarded as a suggestion by default.

â€¦

Karl's servant came very quickly. After the servant came, Smith and Hania left.

Alyssa was still a little weak and wanted to rest in bed. Grace was very active, but wanted to accompany her, so she crawled to her and lay down to play a Rubik's Cube.

Alyssa was very tired and had limited energy. She watched Grace playing for a while, and fell asleep shortly.

Grace was playing and fell asleep, but she woke up hungry after she slept.

Alyssa was still sleeping, so she got out of bed cautiously, but she fell as soon as she stood up, but luckily she fell on the bed without any pain.

However, when she fell like this, Alyssa woke up.

"Grace?" Alyssa sat up halfway up and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Grace turned her head and said milkily, "I'm hungry."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and patted Alyssa, and said, "You go to bed."

When Hania left, she said that Alyssa should rest more. Grace remembered it very firmly.

"I'm much better now." Alyssa sat up, got out of bed and took a coat to wear on her body, then hugged Grace out of bed, put her shoes on and took her out.

The servant had just made a meal and was about to call them both out.

The servant respectfully said, "I'm going to ask you to eat."

Alyssa glanced at the table and found that there were several dishes on the table, as well as soup, and the dishes looked light.

Alyssa nodded, and said, "Thank you."

"What's this, it's all I should do. Miss Alyssa treated us very well before." The servant said what happened when Alyssa lived in Karl's villa.

Thinking about it carefully, Alyssa felt that she was not particularly good to them either.

Alyssa just smiled and didn't say much. Just now Grace said she was hungry, so she took Grace directly to the table.

Alyssa is also hungry, but she has no appetite, basically she is watching Grace eat.

Grace has always been very good at eating, and she is not too picky. Children who are not picky eaters are liked by people watching them, not to mention that she is her own daughter.

Chapter 738

After eating, Alyssa took the medicine and then went back to the room to rest.

Grace still stuck to her, and went to her room with her comic book and toys.

Alyssa felt that her spirit was much better than before, and she wanted to play with Grace for a while.

As a result, Grace's face was very serious: "Go to bed, you need to sleep to get better."

"Look at me now~" Alyssa was helpless, holding Grace's small face, and let Grace look at her.

Grace shook her head: "Go to bed, or I will be angry~"

The look of the little adult was a bit funny, Alyssa made a frightened look and said, "I'm so scared~"

Grace knew that Alyssa was teasing her, so she bulged her face, pouted and lowered her chin, looking angry.

"Okay, I'll go to sleep, then you stay in the room obediently, don't run around, and call me if you have something, OK?" Alyssa squeezed her nose: "You are so fierce."

Grace let out a "hum", watching Alyssa return to the bed and continue to lie down, only then began to play on her own comfort.

Children are curious about everything, and can play for a long time with any small thing in their hands.

Alyssa was worried about Grace's habit of taking a nap, and she couldn't sleep much while lying in bed, so she took her mobile phone to open Twitter.

On Twitter, she followed the official account of the crew of "Lost City 2".

The official Twitter released the news of the completion of "Lost City 2", and the protagonist also retweeted it, and many fans commented on "I am looking forward to it" below.

As the screenwriter of this play, Alyssa naturally also forwarded it.

She just retweets this Tweet from the official Twitter account, and someone commented on her Tweet.

Anyway, she has nothing else to do at the moment, so she goes to read the comments under Twitter.

The first few comments are normal.

"It's warm and rough!"

"It turns out that you didn't update Twitter since long, you just joined the crew!"

"You finished the filming of "Lost City 2" without saying a word. I look forward to it!"

"I have finally waited for "Lost City 2" in my lifetime, when will it be broadcasted?"

Gradually, after Alyssa read more and more comments, there were some messy comments.

"I heard that your ex-husband is getting married, do you know?"

"You are also pretty, so find a rich man to marry while you are young!"

"I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to ask you. Didn't Karl's official Twitter say that Karl didn't like a woman surnamed Palmer? Isn't this a slap?"

The last comment was followed by people who came later, and it became popular.

Facts have proved that people are still very interested in other people's emotional gossip.

Because it didn't take long for a topic called trending search, and Alyssa's Twitter name also went on trending search.

The Tweet where Alyssa retweet "Lost City 2" to complete, basically began to discuss the relationship between her and Karl.

Alyssa felt her head hurt again, and she decided to ignore those people.

As soon as she quit Twitter, Mattie sent her a WeChat.

"The "Lost City 2" hasn't been on the trending search yet, but you are on!"

Alyssa replied helplessly: "Do you think I want to be on the trending search?"

Mattie mentioned the old things again: "Do you want to consider entering the entertainment industry?"

Alyssa raised her eyebrows and replied to her: "You might as well let Karl enter the entertainment circle. He has his own traffic. I'm doing trending searches because of him."

Sure enough, Mattie sent her a “rolling eyes” expression: “Even if she really wants to enter the entertainment industry, do I dare to pick it up?”

Alyssa didn’t know what to say to her, so she posted an emoticon.

She put down the phone and looked up at Grace, only to find that she was drowsy, lighting her head like a chicken pecking at rice.

Alyssa got out of bed and hugged Grace.

Grace rubbed her eyes, letting Alyssa hug her onto the bed softly.

Grace was already so sleepy that she was squinting, and her eyelids seemed to be heavy, and they kept falling.

She was confused and whispered: “Mom.”

Alyssa kissed her on the forehead, and said warmly, “Go to sleep.”

Grace really fell asleep.

Alyssa accompanied her and slept with her. It was night when she woke up.

Alyssa basically stayed in bed all day.

When she woke up at night, she felt that her whole person’s spirit was much better, and she was no longer uncomfortable like before, but she felt uncomfortable all over.

She woke up before Grace. Before Grace woke up, Alyssa took her clothes to take a bath.

She felt refreshed after the shower.

Grace just woke up, and the servant made dinner.

After dinner, she planned to take Grace out for a walk. After all, Grace had been with her all day at home.

Children are active, so they should take more out for a walk.

Alyssa changed Grace’s clothes and took her out. When she returned, she asked Grace, “Where do you want to go to play tomorrow?”

“It’s fun to go anywhere with my mother.” Grace was led by Alyssa, jumping around, extremely happy.

â€¦

On the next weekend, Alyssa took Grace out to watch a movie.

There is actually a movie room in Karl’s villa, but the feeling of watching it together in the movie theater is different.

On Monday morning, after Alyssa sent Grace to kindergarten, she drove to the law firm to inquire about the custody lawsuit.

Her car had just driven to the door of a law firm, and it hadn't stopped. A series of red sports cars suddenly galloped over from the corner. The speed was so fast that there was no chance for Alyssa to react.

The sports car scratched Alyssa's car and knocked off the mirror directly.

Alyssa was taken aback, driving so arrogantly in the daytime, is this rushing to reincarnate?

Although she was a little angry, Alyssa stopped the car before getting out to see the situation.

At this time, the red sports car fell back, and stopped in front of her.

The distance between the body and Alyssa was less than half a meter, and Alyssa's body froze.

The next moment, the door of the sports car opened, and a man in a bright blue suit got out of the car.

The man wore sunglasses and his hairstyle was a popular one. Alyssa didn't recognize who he was for a while, but felt a little familiar.

"It's you!" The man walked up to her, standing chic, slowly took off his sunglasses, and looked at Alyssa with a smile on his face.

After Alyssa saw his face clearly, she was a little surprised: "Mr. Mann."

Alvin's eyes are full of joy, and he seems to be very happy to meet Alyssa: "I still think that Miss Alyssa will be able to invite me to have a meal with her. I didn't expect to meet here, could I? Can't it be considered providence?"

Chapter 739

Alyssa was not as happy as Alvin. She stared at Alvin with a straight face: "Mr. Mann always drives like this, right?"

"Occasionally let myself fly, I like this stimulating feeling." Alvin opened his hands and closed his eyes with enjoyment. The whole person looked very intoxicated.

"Sorry, I don't want to eat with people like Mr. Mann who cares not about his own and other people's lives." Alyssa looked cold, picked up the reflector, pulled the door and threw it back into the car, locked the car, and planned to enter the law office.

Alvin, who was still enjoying with his eyes closed, opened his eyes abruptly after hearing Alyssa's words, and stopped her path in two steps.

Alyssa's road was blocked, and she walked around to the other side. But Alvin stopped her where she went.

In the end, she had no choice but to stand still, watching Alvin waiting for him to speak.

"Ms. Alyssa's words really hurt my heart."

The smile on Alvin's face also reduced a bit, but still with a smile that seemed to be non-existent, and it was difficult to tell whether it was true or false.

“Mr. Mann doesn’t seem to be young anymore. It doesn’t matter to me how you drive, but you almost hit me today! What you crashed this time was the mirror on my car, so next time isn’t it me that you hit? You don’t want to die, but I’m so sorry!”

Alyssa’s face was tense, righteously speaking, but Alvin was taken aback.

Alvin laughed and said, “Ms. Alyssa is a young woman, but she is quite preaching.”

Alyssa thought Alvin would be angry if she said such things.

However, Alvin’s complexion recovered very quickly, and he took the initiative to admit his mistakes: “I did drive a bit recklessly, and I didn’t think about others when I drove. This time it was my fault! Miss Alyssa give me a chance, I apologize to you!”

“How about I invite you to dinner at noon?” Alvin raised his wrist and looked at the time: “Now there is still a while before lunchtime. We can find a place to drink and chat first.”

“I hope Mr. Mann is really aware of his mistake. As for the apology, you don’t need to apologize. I have something to do.” Alyssa’s face eased a bit, and after speaking, she bypassed him and walked into the law firm.

“Miss Alyssa, are you going to go to court?” Alvin followed Alyssa without hearing her refusal.

Alyssa is really anxious to get things done now, and she doesn’t have time to play word games with Alvin, so she doesn’t bother to talk to him.

However, Alvin was not defeated by her cold attitude, and still followed her firmly.

Alyssa had to speed up her pace, but Alvin has long legs. Even if Alyssa speeded up her pace, he just increased his pace a bit and walked leisurely.

Alvin followed when he was fast entering, and Alyssa had to stop, gritted her teeth, and said, “Alvin, stop making trouble!”

Alvin seemed to be really angry when he saw Alyssa, so he said seriously: “If you really need a lawsuit or a lawyer, you can find me.”

“You?” Alyssa raised her head to look at him suddenly, and asked, “Are you a lawyer?”

“Yeah, doesn’t I look like?” Alvin raised his hands very narcissistically and turned around in front of her.

Even though she was wearing such a girly bright blue, Alvin didn’t feel like a girl at all, he was still that wind-wandering young man.

Alyssa shook her head: “It’s not like.”

Alvin sighed, stretched out a finger to pick the hair on his forehead, with a boastful tone: “I am a doctor of law, graduated from a prestigious school in United States. Don’t ignore my talent just because of my handsome appearance!”

Alyssa shook her head, what kind of evil she had been hit, would listen to Alvin’s bragging here.

Alvin was still chattering endlessly. Alyssa had already walked past him and entered the law firm.

The person receiving Alyssa was a middle-aged woman with short hair in a suit, and she looked capable and neat.

The middle-aged woman poured a glass of water for Alyssa and said with a smile: "How do you call it?"

"Thank you." Alyssa helped the water cup before saying, "My name is Alyssa."

"Miss Alyssa, this is my business card." The middle-aged woman handed the business card to Alyssa. After a pause, she asked, "May I ask Miss Alyssa need?"

Before the middle-aged woman finished her words, she felt a flash in front of her eyes, a bright blue figure had already arrived, and sat down directly beside Alyssa.

Alyssa turned her head and took a look, and found that Alvin had come in.

The smile on the middle-aged woman's face narrowed: "Is this gentleman Miss Alyssa's friend?"

Alyssa's fever has gone down, but she feels a headache at this moment.

"Alvin, what are you doing?" Alyssa looked at Alvin impatiently, and said in a low voice, "I'm not the same as you. Don't pester me like this anymore. If I treat you before Your attitude caused you a misunderstanding, and I apologize to you."

It was the first time that Alvin was so disgusted by a woman. He paid close attention to Alyssa. When she spoke, her brows frowned together, and the impatience in her eyes was so obvious that it didn't seem to be pretending.

Realizing that Alyssa really didn't want to be pestered by him, he was very upset.

The more upset you are, the more you have to go against Alyssa.

Alvin snorted, with no smile on his face, and said word by word: "I will not leave unless you let me be your litigation lawyer!"

When the middle-aged woman heard these words, her face changed slightly.

There is a competitive relationship between peers.

"Miss Alyssa, if you already have a litigation lawyer, what are you doing here with us?" The middle-aged man looked at Alyssa with an unhappy expression.

The change in the attitude of the middle-aged woman made Alyssa realize that she could only be removed from the selection list for this law firm.

"Sorry." After Alyssa nodded apologetically to the middle-aged woman, she pulled Alvin away.

Alvin was dragged out by Alyssa while shouting, "Hey, my clothes are crumpled by you! I ordered it from Canada this morning! You know the maintenance fee for my clothes. How expensive is it! How about you woman?"

When he arrived outside the office, Alyssa threw away his hand heavily, and looked at him with a cold expression: "Happy? Satisfied?"

Alvin liked the clothes he was wearing. As soon as Alyssa let go, he hurriedly sorted out his clothes.

Although the clothes were smoothed, they always felt that they were not as smooth as before. Alvin was a little unhappy: "Look, what my clothes look like?"

Chapter 740

Alyssa felt that she and Alvin couldn't make any sense, so it's better to get rid of him as soon as possible.

She also stopped paying attention to Alvin, turned around, and walked towards where she had parked.

Alvin chased her up: "Alyssa! Stop for me!"

Alyssa didn't hear it and opened the car door directly.

Only when she opened the door in front of her, Alvin came up with his heel and slapped her door back, and closed it again.

Alyssa tightened the corners of her lips and continued to open her face coldly, and Alvin pressed it again.

This was repeated twice, Alyssa exhausted her patience, and very quickly raised her hand knife and slashed it on Alvin's arm.

Alvin escaped in time, and Alyssa took advantage of the situation and reached with her elbow. Alvin caught Alyssa's elbow in surprise.

Alyssa reacted extremely quickly, and kicked towards Alvin's place.

Alvin's reaction was slow, and he was a little embarrassed to hide.

"Alyssa, I have never seen a woman as cruel as you!" After he escaped, he let out a long sigh of relief. If he had just been kicked by Alyssa, he might really have to kill off his children and grandchildren.

"Just know, don't mess with me." Alyssa's expression was a bit cruel, Alvin really messed her up.

She is not a bad-tempered person, but if he provokes her, she is definitely not a bun and she does know how to fight back.

Alvin looked at her with lingering fear, and suddenly laughed again: "I have never seen a woman like you."

When he smiled, his eyes narrowed slightly, which was different from the perfunctory and purposeful smile before. This time he smiled very sincerely.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, opened the door and got into the car.

She could see clearly that Alvin was a stray boy who was idle and doing nothing. Even if he was Wilfred's son and knew Clifford, it did not mean that he knew something.

What Clifford said still makes sense.

The entanglement between her and Alvin is a waste of time.

When Alyssa started the car, she turned her head and glanced out of the car window.

Alvin stood on the side of the road, looking in her direction blankly, with rare seriousness in his eyes.

Alvin looked like a person who can and love to play, but his heart is not bad, otherwise he would have used the tricks like Robert to make her subdue.

Alyssa remembered what he had just said, stopped the car abruptly, lowered the window, and went out and shouted at him: "Are you really a doctor of law?"

Alvin, who was still listless on the side of the road, immediately looked like a puppy with only bones. He was very excited and said: "Really! I am really a doctor of law!"

Alyssa was silent for a moment, and waved to him: "Then come over."

Alvin looked very happy and ran over excitedly with a big smile: "Have you promised me to be your litigation lawyer?"

Alyssa asked him: "Are you very good at lawsuits?"

Alvin thought for a while and asked her: "Who are you going to fight with?"

Alyssa didn't answer immediately. She squinted her eyes to look at him, but her head was spinning at high speed.

Clifford knew everything about her, as long as Alvin wanted to know, Clifford might also tell him.

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa no longer had any scruples, and said, "A lawsuit against Karl for custody."

When Alvin heard the words, the expression on his face solidified for a moment.

He had originally bowed and leaned in front of the car window to listen to Alyssa's words, and immediately stood up straight.

He stared at Alyssa for a while, and then said solemnly: "You should know that you want to win Karl, and the odds of winning are almost zero."

"I know." Alyssa nodded, "But, I must win this lawsuit."

The firmness of Alyssa's eyes made Alvin stunned. He took a deep breath and said, "Let me get in the car, I'll get in the car and talk to you."

She didn't actually lock the door. Alvin didn't get in the car directly, but asked Alyssa's opinion, which surprised her.

"Come up." Alyssa nodded at him.

Alvin immediately circled to the other side and got into the car, and got into the position of the co-pilot.

Alyssa glanced back, Alvin's eye-catching red sports car was still parked on the side of the road, and asked him, "Where is your car?"

Alvin said indifferently, "There is a trailer company in the country, right? I'll just drive it back then."

Alyssa just checked the sign of his sports car, which is expensive.

Maybe he is a rich man.

Alyssa smiled and drove away. Alvin didn't care about it, and naturally he didn't need others to feel sorry for him.

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Alyssa drove Alvin to a cafe.

Taking into account his identity, Alyssa chose a cafe that looks more upscale.

As soon as the two of them sat down, Alyssa pushed the drink list over, and heard Alvin say in surprise, "Have you already given birth?"

What she said just now, Alvin only reacted to it now, she wondered if Alvin was a doctor of law.

Alyssa said calmly, "Yes."

"A boy or a girl? Wouldn't he have a personality like Karl?" Alvin didn't know what his brain was filling, shrugged with a cold face.

"Girl, three and a half years old," Alyssa said concisely.

Alvin seemed to be ready to continue to ask questions. Alyssa picked up the drink list and asked, "What to drink?"

Alvin glanced at the menu and said, lacking in interest, "Juice, sweeter, I don't like coffee."

Alyssa ordered him a glass of strawberry juice.

In March, the season for eating strawberries is also a seasonal fruit, but it may be a little sour.

A big man likes to drink sweet juice, he really has a childlike innocence.

Alyssa ordered herself a cup of coffee.

Alvin didn't care at all about what he was drinking, but seriously studied the Alyssa's case.

"If your daughter is younger, it will be fine. In that case, the court will sentence the child to you. Although Karl may be in trouble, I am sure."

"But she will be four years old in July." Alyssa knew what Alvin said.

Alvin tilted his head slightly, leaning forward, and squeezed one hand into a fist on the dining table, lost in thought.

Alyssa didn't bother him, and made him think.

After a while, Alvin said, "There is no other way!"

At this time, the waiter brought the squeezed strawberry juice over.

"Hello madam, yourâ€"

Alyssa pointed to the other side: "His."

The waiter was stunned, and put the juice in front of Alvin: "Sir, your strawberry juice."

"Thank you." Alvin thanked politely.

When the waiter left, Alvin smiled at Alyssa and blinked: "I like red, beautiful, just like you."

Alyssa looked at him blankly.