Predestined 741

Chapter 741

Alvin drank the juice while saying: "You are so beautiful, so you should smile more…puff…vomit…"

"What is this!" Alvin took a sip of the juice, and his eyes widened: "Didn't I say it's sweet!"

Alyssa still had no expression on her face: "No fruit is absolutely sweet, either sweet with sour, or sour with sweet. Strawberry is sweet and sour, seasonal fruit, very healthy."

Alvin's brows were frowning high: "But I like sweet ones."

"My daughter also likes sweet ones," Alyssa said, raising her eyes.

Alvin: "…"

He reluctantly took a couple of sips, and it really became sweeter and sweeter, taking a sip and a big sip, and drank half of it.

Really a man with a childlike heart.

Alyssa's coffee was also delivered.

Alvin drank half a cup of strawberry juice and continued: "If you don't consider the actual situation, there is one thing that is very beneficial to you!"

"what?"

"You have no other children, and if Karl has other children, you will be given priority in terms of judgment. This is the best thing for you after setting aside your and Karl's respective conditions."

Alyssa didn't react after hearing this.

"Didn't understand?" Alvin repeated it again earnestly: "I mean, as long as Karl has other children, your chances of winning will be greater."

After he finished speaking, he denied it to himself: "But your conditions are too different from Karl's conditions. You are hitting a rock with a pebble! Even if he has other children, you can't have children, there is still no chance of winning."

Clayton and Alyssa also said before that she had no chance of winning a lawsuit with Karl. Although Alvin seemed not serious, he was very serious when it came to this matter, and what he said was the same as Clayton.

It was precisely because he said the same thing as Clayton, that Alyssa believed him even more.

"It is precisely because there is no chance of winning that I have to win even more." Alyssa sighed lowly.

Alvin stretched out his hand and patted his chest, looking a little stupid: "I don't worry, I will try my best."

Alyssa was a little surprised. She would consider Alvin because she was desperate.

Alvin in this way seemed to have changed her person, Alyssa said, "You are not like a playboy at all."

"You must behave like doing business!" Alvin began to smile like picking up girls again: "When I help you win the lawsuit, I will continue chasing you, and then you must be particularly touched and you will take the initiative to give it away. Hug!"

The thing hasn't been scribbled yet, but when it comes out of Alvin's mouth, it looks like the real one.

Alyssa didn't take his words to heart. People like Alvin liked this today and liked that tomorrow. They will not love it once the freshness is over.

Despite this, Alyssa felt that her view of Alvin would change.

No matter what kind of person, when doing something seriously, they are all worthy of respect.

Even if Alyssa has no feelings for a playboy like him, she would think Alvin is actually a good person.

The two chatted for a while in the cafe, mainly Alvin asked about Alyssa's situation.

The situation was briefly explained, and the questions Alvin asked were actually very professional, which made Alyssa even less worried.

Lunch was eaten directly in the restaurant.

After eating, Alvin said that he would go back and prepare.

"It's been a long time since I helped someone fight a lawsuit. I have to look at the case and information and think of a solution."

"Okay." Alyssa felt a little subtle in her heart when she saw him so concerned.

"What about you? What are you doing back?" Alvin kicked and said, "If it's okay, come to me and help me find some information."

Alyssa shook her head: "I have to pick up my daughter after school later."

Alvin's eyes lit up: "Are you going to pick up your daughter? I'll go too!"

He couldn't wait to see what kind of child Karl's daughter was.

Alyssa saw through Alvin's thoughts, a little puzzled: "You seem to have been targeting Karl."

"I just can't understand him. When my dad was there, he used to praise him. I want to see what is different about Karl. Isn't it that he has some more money than us, and waits for the company to work every day? Worth boasting!"

A rare expression called "Unwilling" appeared on Alvin's face, and his tone sounded sour.

But this is not the point, the point is…

"Your dad often praised Karl?" This is suspicious, and it gives people a strange feeling.

"My dad, you should know, Wilfred Mann." Alvin suddenly sneered: "Others say that he was a great benevolent and a philanthropist. But he had insomnia and often had nightmares. You say it is not ridiculous?"

"Why does he have nightmares?"

Alvin stopped smiling, curled his lips, and even more coldly: "He had done too many things with his heart.

Alyssa actually had something to ask Alvin, but it was obviously inappropriate at this time, she could only choose to remain silent.

Fortunately, Alvin just said something, and immediately changed the subject: "You can check the information quickly with me, and then I'll go with you to pick up your daughter."

Alyssa hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

Since she has chosen to believe in Alvin, then don't speculate about him anymore.

This time it was Alvin's turn to be surprised: "Did you just agree? You have to know that I have been coveting your beauty. If you go to my house with me, it will be just like a goat."

Alyssa said earnestly: "If you want to have a taste of cutting off offspring, you can try."

Alvin was so excited that he couldn't help but stretched out his hand to cover a place of himself.

Alyssa sneered and got into the car.

Don't know if he was frightened by Alyssa. Alvin didn't say anything along the way. Except for giving directions, he didn't say anything the rest of the time.

The more Alyssa drove forward, the more she felt that this road was a bit familiar, a bit like the road to Tina's house.

When they finally reached the gate of the community, Alyssa found that it was the community where Tina lived. Those who live here are rich and celebrities.

Alvin didn't notice Alyssa's abnormality, and walked ahead to lead the way after getting off the car.

When he arrived at the door, Alvin opened the door and turned around and said to Alyssa, "I don't live in this house for much time. It may be a mess."

Alyssa said nothing.

After entering the room, she knew how messy Alvin said: "a little messy" was.

Clothes, books, and pillows were scattered on the ground. Alyssa almost didn't even have a place to lay her feet.

There is also a thick layer of dust.

Chapter 742

Alvin opened the window to breathe, and Alyssa hurried to the window to breathe.

The room has been unoccupied for a long time and has a heavy smell.

"There is my study room. You can find it there later." Alvin pointed in a direction behind Alyssa.

Alyssa turned her head and looked in the direction of Alvin, her eyes widened all of a sudden.

In the direction Alvin pointed to, three walls were full of books, and there were two movable ladders beside them.

Alyssa ran over and exclaimed, "So many books…"

It's like a small library. Bookshelves should be made to order and the size can be the same as the wall.

"When I was a kid, I was disobedient. My dad locked me up and let me read books. After I read them, I would spot checks. I can't be lazy. These books grew up with me and I love them very much." Alvin reached out and walked from the shelf. After that, his fingers touched the corners of the book, and he looked very enjoyable.

The punishment of the philanthropist is really different.

"Your father really took great pains." Alyssa looked up at the books on the three walls again, and joked with a rare smile: "So many books, how disobedient you were when you were a kid."

Alvin turned around, but said to her: "You laughed."

The smile on Alyssa's face gradually faded.

"From the first time I saw you, you smiled fakely at me. This is the first time I saw you smile so real." Alvin leaned against the bookshelf, staring at Alyssa.

Alyssa stopped smiling, and replied: "The same is true for you."

She approached the bookshelf and found that all books were classified.

She searched for it according to the classification, and found a law-related book, and turned around and said to Alvin, "Are they all here?"

"All." Alvin recovered his seriousness in a second and walked over.

…

The two stayed at Alvin's house all afternoon.

When Alvin looked for information and read the book, he was very serious. Alyssa didn't understand this and could only help very little.

When Grace was about to finish school, Alyssa put down the information in her hand: "I'm going to pick up Grace."

Upon hearing this, Alvin put down the book in his hand: "Let's go, hurry up!"

He behaved more anxiously than Alyssa, who didn't know he thought he was going to pick up his own daughter.

When Alyssa drove Alvin to Grace's kindergarten, she had not finished school.

The two waited outside for more than ten minutes before a child came out from inside.

While waiting for Grace to come out, Alyssa called Smith: "Mr. Smith, I am taking Grace to my place today."

"I know." Smith knew that Alyssa would go to meet Grace in the morning, but he didn't even plan to go.

Grace should be in a good mood today. When she came out of kindergarten, she jumped up and down.

After she saw Alyssa, she was even more so happy, and the "spins" ran towards Alyssa.

Alyssa leaned over to catch her: "Grace looks so happy today."

Grace smiled "hehe", took out a small box from her pocket and handed it to Alyssa: "The teacher said, let us go back to raise silkworm babies."

Alyssa opened it and took a look, there were a few small particles inside.

She has never seen silkworms, nor does she know what the silkworm eggs look like.

At this time, Alvin, who had been silent next to her, reached out and poked her arm.

Alyssa looked up and saw Alvin pointing at Grace, winking, and signaled Alyssa to give a quick introduction.

Alyssa carefully collected Grace's silkworms and pointed her shoulder at Alvin and said, "Grace, this is Uncle Mann."

"My name is Alvin, what's your name?" Alvin also squatted down, his eyes narrowed with a smile, and even his voice became the kind of cute, funny voice.

Alyssa was a little shocked, does Alvin like children very much?

Grace looked at Alvin, blinked her big eyes, and introduced herself very seriously: "Hello, my name is Grace."

"It's so cute." Alvin shook his fist twice, a little bit girly.

Grace smiled and said, "You are also very handsome."

Alyssa was even more shocked now. She had never seen Grace interact with the person she met for the first time.

Alvin seems to really like children. He squeezed into the back row to sit with Grace.

Alyssa did not drive home, but drove to the bustling commercial street.

"What do you want to eat?" Alyssa looked at Alvin in the rearview mirror and asked.

Alvin said: "I heard that there is a particularly famous club in Rostenvel City called Best Day. I want to eat there."

He didn't often live in the country before, but he had also heard of Best Day.

Alyssa had no objection, just nodded.

Grace often goes to Best Day and knows where Best Day is. She said, "I will see Uncle Grant."

Every time Peter saw Grace, he gave her candy and took her to play, she remembered.

Alyssa replied distractedly: "I don't know, you can see him if he is there, and you won't be able to see him if he isn't."

"Oh." Grace nodded.

Alvin approached Grace and whispered, "What Uncle Grant?"

Grace glanced at him with a serious tone: "Uncle Grant is Uncle Grant."

For her, Peter and Alvin are different, she naturally prefers the familiar Peter in her heart.

…

Alyssa drove directly to Best Day.

When the car stopped, Grace pointed to the door of Best Day outside the window and said to Alvin, "Uncle Alvin, here it is!"

After working for a long time and couldn't solve it, he looked up at Alvin: "Uncle Alvin, can you help me solve it?"

"…"

Chapter 743

During lunchtime, many people eat in Best Day.

Alyssa originally wanted to find a box, but the boxes were already full.

She could find Peter to help her adjust it, but it was unnecessary and it was too troublesome for others.

There was no place for the card table by the window, so they had to sit in the hall.

Apart from being a bit noisy in the hall, everything else is fine.

After Grace sat down, she looked around.

Alyssa asked her: "What are you looking at?"

"Uncle Grant." Grace looked for a while, but didn't see Peter, so she gave up.

Alyssa also looked around when she just came in, and didn't see Peter, so she guessed that Peter was probably not here.

After ordering the food, Alvin has been teasing Grace.

When meal was almost finished, Alyssa saw Peter and Clayton coming out of a box.

They also turned their heads to see Alyssa, the two of them looked at each other and walked towards her.

Grace had sharp eyes, and when she saw Peter, she happily called him: "Uncle Grant!"

"Eh!" Peter replied, and turned his hand towards Grace, and then ran over: "Ms. Grace is coming to eat with her mother!"

"Yeah." Grace nodded heavily: "I didn't see you just now."

"I was eating in the room, why didn't you ask your mother to call me?" Peter pinched her nose, then looked at Alyssa: "You hear me, Alyssa, Ms. Grace is looking for me You want to call me."

Alyssa just smiled, and then politely nodded towards Clayton.

Clayton's gaze fell on Alvin.

When Peter just came over, he also saw Alvin, but Grace called him first, and he coaxed Grace first.

Seeing that they all looked at Alvin, Alyssa said, "This is my… friend, Alvin."

Alyssa hesitated when she said "friend" in the middle.

Are she and Alvin friends?

Peter looked at Alvin with a playful smile: "Hello, this is Peter."

"Hello." Alvin is rare and serious.

When it was Clayton's turn, he smiled faintly and stretched out his hand to Alvin: "Long time no see, little brother."

This "junior brother" made everyone look at Clayton.

Alvin was a little surprised on the south face: "When I saw you just now, I felt like, but I didn't expect it to be you, Brother Cox."

Alvin turned his head and explained to Alyssa: "This is my senior in the United States, do you know him?"

"I know." Clayton said first.

Alyssa nodded.

If Clayton and Alvin are alumni, then he should also know that Alvin is a lawyer.

She called Clayton before joining, and Clayton must have known that she was looking for Alvin as her litigation lawyer.

Alyssa was a little embarrassed, and the atmosphere was a little subtle.

Peter reluctantly chatted with Alvin and left with Clayton.

When leaving, Clayton said to Alvin: "Brother, I have time to eat together."

Alvin responded with a smile, "Okay."

After they left, Alyssa said with a smile: "I didn't expect you and Lawyer Clayton to be alumni."

"Well, when Brother Cox was in school, he was a very good person." When Alvin said this, the smile on his face was very sincere. It was obvious that he admired Clayton a little.

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "Then, do you know that Lawyer Clayton is the legal counsel of the Adams Group?"

Sure enough, Alvin's complexion suddenly collapsed: "I don't know."

Grace was eating beans, chewing them crisply.

She looked at Alvin blankly, and pushed a small plate of beans in front of her to him: "Uncle Alvin, eat beans."

Alvin grabbed a handful of beans and stuffed it into his mouth, chewing like a "crack" like venting his anger, his expressionless expression was a bit scary.

Grace couldn't help but leaned to Alyssa, looking scared.

Alyssa touched her head to comfort her.

…

When leaving Best Day, Alyssa opened the car door, and Grace climbed into the car first.

Alvin pulled Alyssa aside and said, "You can prepare to sue."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment. Although she knew that she would meet Karl in court one day, but when it came time to prosecute, she still hesitated.

Alvin saw Alyssa's hesitation and said, "You want Grace, and Karl can't give Grace to you. Your only way is to prosecute."

"I know." Alyssa nodded her head with a cold face. A gust of wind made her feel a little cold. She raised her head and said, "Wait two more days."

Alvin didn't say anything more: "Then I will go back first."

Alyssa turned her head and saw Grace lying on the edge of the car window, looking out curiously.

She smiled at Grace and returned to the car: "You haven't seen father for two days, do you want him?"

Grace played with her fingers and said word by word, "Think a little."

"Then I will send you back to Dad, OK?"

"Huh?" Grace raised her head, her little eyebrows frowned again: "Will you go?"

She meant that after Alyssa sent her back to Karl, would she leave.

Alyssa said warmly: "I'm just sending you back to see father, don't you miss him? You will stay with him for one night, and I will pick you up tomorrow."

"Oh, all right." Grace nodded.

It was already eight o'clock in the evening, and Karl should have gone home by this time.

When Alyssa drove to the door of Karl's villa, she happened to see Smith coming out of the house.

He was also a little surprised when he saw Alyssa's car.

Alyssa got out of the car and greeted Smith politely: "Mr. Smith."

"Miss Alyssa, what are you…" Smith turned his head and saw Grace getting out of the car.

Grace said sweetly: "Uncle Smith."

Smith's face immediately showed a smile: "Grace is back."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and said to Alyssa: "Sir is in the study, I will go back first."

Smith knew that Alyssa must have been looking for Karl to send Grace back at this time.

Alyssa took Grace in, and went directly to Karl's study.

Standing at the entrance of the study, she knocked on the door.

After a few seconds, Karl's deep voice came from inside: "Come in."

Alyssa opened the door, and as soon as Grace let go, she ran towards Karl.

"Dad!" Grace hadn't seen Karl for two days.

Karl was sitting at the desk. He was looking at documents with his head down. He heard Grace's voice and looked up at the door. He saw Alyssa at a glance.

His hand, which was about to turn the page, shook unexpectedly. Fortunately, the location of his desk was far from the door, Alyssa didn't see it.

Chapter 744

When he lost his mind, Grace already ran to him: "Dad."

Grace had already consciously climbed onto the chair opposite his desk, and stepped on the chair directly onto his desk.

When Karl usually works from home, he asks Grace to sit at the table and play by herself, because she is too small, so she can rest assured that she puts a small group in front of her.

Alyssa strode over, and said after a pause, "Grace misses you, I took her over, by the way, I have something to talk about."

Have something to talk about?

So Grace was brought back because there was something to talk about.

Karl glanced at her indifferently, then called and asked the servant to take Grace back to her own room.

After Grace left, the two sat facing each other.

For some reason, no one spoke out first.

Alyssa looked down at the desktop, while Karl lowered his head and casually flipped through the documents in his hand.

After a while, he said, "Isn't there something to talk about? If not, I still have work to deal with."

His tone was indifferent, he couldn't hear any extra feelings, and Alyssa even heard a sense of boredom.

She tightened the corners of her lips and took a deep breath before speaking.

"When are you going to marry Miana?"

Karl's hand gestures, and finally raised his eyes to look at Alyssa: "What? Do you want to come for a wedding drink?"

Hearing this, Alyssa clenched her hands involuntarily, but the expression on her face was very calm, even with a smile: "If you send me an invitation, why don't I come?"

Karl didn't expect that she would fight back like this, he stared at Alyssa without speaking.

"If you make up your mind that you must marry Miana and for Grace's custody, I will sue." After the last four words were said, Alyssa's back was straight, and the whole person was stretched. Tightly.

She was waiting for Karl's answer, and she was very nervous.

How would Karl answer her? Is it still the same as before?

They lived together for so long, and Karl knew very well any small habits of Alyssa.

He put his hand on the desk back and put it on the leg under the desk. He also clenched his hands where Alyssa could not see.

Afterward, he spoke unhurriedly: "I and Miana are in love, and of course we are going to get married. As for Grace's custody rights…"

Having said this, he paused slightly and sneered: "She is my daughter, of course I want custody."

"Don't you know that Miana doesn't like Grace? If you really like Miana, think about her, she doesn't want Grace to follow you at all! You give me the custody of Grace, that's right you and Miana… me and Grace, good to all of us!"

When things have reached this point, Alyssa has completely put her personal feelings aside, she just wants Grace.

She believed that for Karl at this time, her analysis was sensible and clear enough, and it was still very likely that Karl would listen.

If Karl could listen to her statement, then they would not have to meet in court. This was the best assumption.

But ideas are just ideas.

"It's good for all of us?" Karl's tone was a little gloomy, and the corners of his lips curled slightly, looking a little crippled.

Facing such a Karl, Alyssa was a little scared.

Just when Alyssa was nervous, Karl stood up suddenly, put his hands on the desk, leaned forward and looked at Alyssa steadily.

His eyes were as black as before, as if thick ink was spilled inside, too deep to see any other colors.

Karl's eyes were locked tightly to her, and he mocked: "Alyssa, you are such a kind and free-spirited woman. So soon you can think of me and other women like an okay person, you don't want to thank me?"

No matter how stupid Alyssa was, she could still hear the mockery in his tone.

"Otherwise? What do you want? Do you want to see me crying in front of you, please give me the custody of Grace?"

Alyssa's eyes were firm, without any weakness: "Dreaming! I will definitely get Grace's custody."

Karl looked down at her slightly, her eyes flashing an incomprehensible smile.

His woman just wants to be like this, don't give up at any time, even in front of him.

In this case, he can rest assured…

Karl narrowed his eyes, covered the emotions under his eyes, and turned around: "In that case, you can go. We'll see you in court."

"Okay!" Alyssa bit her lip, squeezed the word out of her throat heavily, got up and went out.

Without looking back, she strode out of the study door.

Karl turned his head back when he heard the sound of the door being closed with a "bang", leaning on the desk with one hand, maintaining a posture of looking sideways, and did not move for a long time.

…

Alyssa didn't look back until she walked out of the door of Karl's villa.

She got in the car and started the car while calling Alvin.

Alvin seemed to have expected that she would make a phone call, and soon answered the phone.

Without waiting for him to speak out, Alyssa said directly, "Alvin, I decided to sue."

"Okay, I understand." Alvin didn't ask much, he still felt very reliable when he got the business.

Alyssa hung up the phone, dropped the phone to the co-pilot's position, and concentrated on driving.

However, her complexion has been cold.

When she drove into the community, she saw Dave shopping in the convenience store at the entrance of the community.

Driving in the community was very slow. When she stopped the car, Dave had already walked downstairs.

She got out of the car and stopped him.

"Dave."

Dave stopped and turned back, raised his eyebrows slightly to look at her, and motioned for her to say anything.

After Alyssa approached, Dave turned his head and looked behind her, "Where is your daughter?"

"Sent to Karl." Alyssa walked beside him, her tone mixed with a touch of loss.

Dave didn't ask much, and walked inside in silence.

Entering the elevator, Alyssa, who had been silent, said: "I decided to sue and fight Karl for the custody of Grace."

She didn't know why she wanted to talk to Dave.

Maybe she is really no one to say.

Dave was a little surprised at this news: "Karl is fighting with you for custody?"

His transaction with Karl was very simple. He only needed to protect Alyssa's safety. As for other things, Karl would not tell him, and he would naturally not ask more.

What he hates most is nosy.

Alyssa reluctantly smiled, "Your tone sounds surprising."

Dave was really surprised.

Karl tried his best to protect her and fight for custody with her. Karl was willing to do such a laborious task?

Even if he had lived the life of licking blood before, he had to admit that Karl was a cruel person.

Chapter 745

Smith is already very deep.

After Alyssa left, Karl stayed in the study and did not go out.

The document in front of him didn't turn a page.

Alyssa is very determined. He believes that she can really think of a way to win this lawsuit.

Even if she can't think of a way, he can help her think of a way.

"Buzz."

The phone on the side vibrated again, this is the first few times it vibrated.

Karl took the cell phone, saw Peter's name on it, frowned and answered the phone.

"What are you doing, never answering the phone! Even if I don't see you every day, you don't even answer the phone! What do you want to do?"

Peter complained every time he spoke.

After complaining, he found that Karl hadn't said a word, and he said with a guilty conscience: "I have a business to call you."

"Say." Karl's tone was calm and not angry.

Peter was shocked, but Karl was not angry at all?

It really is getting weird.

Peter deliberated and said, "Listening to Clayton, you want to compete with Alyssa for custody of Grace?"

Karl didn't say a word, he knew that Peter had specifically called, it was impossible to just ask this, waiting for Peter to finish.

"Do you know who Alyssa is looking for as a litigation lawyer?" Peter paused slightly after speaking, thinking that Karl couldn't help but he would take the initiative to ask him.

But he waited for a while and didn't hear Karl speaking, so he had to say: "She found Wilfred's son, Alvin!"

"Who are you talking about? Alvin?" Karl's tone finally had a hint of surprise. He checked Wilfred Mann and naturally knew that Wilfred Mann has a biological son named Alvin.

"Yeah! Alvin and Clayton were alumni when they were in United States, and they knew each other. When we went to Best Day for dinner, we saw Alyssa taking Grace and Alvin for dinner!" Peter deliberately said so in detail.

Karl's tone sounded colder than before: "Really."

Although Peter could hear that Karl's tone was a little colder than just now, he also felt that this could not prove much.

He was a little frustrated and said ruthlessly: "Let me tell you, I'm very busy recently. When will you get married to that Miana, I won't come!"

Karl didn't care much: "If you send out an invitation, you will save one thing Smith."

"…" Peter choked: "You forgot how that woman lied to you with your sister? Ah? Are you confused!"

Karl responded by hanging up the phone directly.

"Hello?" After Peter gave an unwilling feed, he found that Karl had really hung up the phone, and was angry with his arms on the spot.

…

Early the next morning.

Alyssa got up very early, boiled the water, filled Grace's kettle with hot water, and put it in her bag to take it out.

Last night, she sent Grace back to Karl, and forgot to bring Grace's water bottle.

She drove directly to the kindergarten where Grace was studying.

Not long after Alyssa arrived, Grace came with Smith.

"Mom!" Grace saw Alyssa's face with surprise.

Alyssa touched Grace's head, took the hot water bottle out of her bag and Grace collapsed on her neck.

Grace said a few words around her before walking inside reluctantly.

Before Smith had left, Grace just nodded at her.

"Miss Alyssa!"

When she turned around, she heard Smith's voice.

Alyssa turned her head and asked, "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Smith?"

Smith took two steps forward, the distance between the two of them narrowed, and they could hear more clearly.

"You…" He seemed hesitant, Alyssa just patiently waited for him to speak.

Smith rubbed his hands, and asked a little awkwardly: "Do you hate Boss?"

Alyssa was stunned for two seconds. When she answered, her tone was very solemn: "In terms of personal feelings, I can't talk about hating him. Regarding Grace's custody, I can understand. We are separated, he doesn't. It is necessary to be kind to me, he can participate in doing things according to his own temperament."

There is kindness in Karl's nature, but it is not for Alyssa to decide who his subject of kindness should be.

She once complained and felt that Karl was too much.

However, she is already an adult who has experienced worldly things, stumbled over the years, seeing human nature thoroughly.

Karl didn't love her anymore, she could understand how he could treat her.

Reading countless expressions, Smith was listening to Alyssa's general relief, he frowned slightly.

Smith knew that Karl was such a domineering and arrogant person, and no one could tame him with an unrelenting nature. However, when he was really cruel, he was really cruel to the extreme.

Before, Smith felt that Karl's change was too fast and too difficult to understand.

But only after he knew Karl's purpose did he know what Karl was carrying.

Karl must have gone through repeated thinking and pondering, and finally chose this way to solve the problem in a way that would harm Alyssa and make him more painful.

As long as there is a little another way, Karl will not hurt Alyssa.

Smith is older than Karl, and the hardest thing in his life at the moment maybe that he feels distressed by the distress of his family as a teenager. In fact, all the hardships that can be overcome by one's own power are not too hard.

When Karl was a teenager, he witnessed his mother's experience and was emotionally abandoned by his father and relatives. Later, after finally meeting a beloved person, he was implicated in the beloved woman and newborn child because of the family scandal. The ensuing events made him uneasy.

"Mr. Smith?" Alyssa couldn't help but yelled at him when she saw Smith did not speak.

Smith returned to his senses and said, "Miss Alyssa, do you believe in your own vision?"

"Why is Mr. Smith asking like that?" Alyssa felt that Smith was a little abnormal today, Smith usually talked less, and it was even more weird to take the initiative to talk to her and say such strange things.

"Miss Alyssa is a very determined and assertive person. I think you should believe in your own vision." Seeing Alyssa at the time, he was still at a loss and had the urge to tell her the truth.

But if he told Alyssa everything now, everything Karl had done would be wasted.

"It's okay." Smith smiled faintly: "I just want to tell Miss Alyssa, no matter what, you must stick to your own ideas and believe in your own feelings."

After he finished speaking, he nodded slightly, then turned into the car and left.

Alyssa stood where she was, frowning and thinking about Smith's words.

What does Smith mean?

Smith hasn't been a lot of trouble, did he tell her this has something to do with Karl?

After all, Smith is Karl's subordinate…

Chapter 746

But in the end, Alyssa didn't think of anything.

Smith had already left, and whenever he had any ideas that he wanted to make clearer with Alyssa, he would definitely tell her clearly.

If he just wanted to say this, no matter how much Alyssa asked, he wouldn't say more.

In a sense, the people who followed Karl were more or less contaminated with some of his habits.

Alyssa got in the car, called Alvin, and drove to the place where she had an appointment with Alvin.

Alvin had already arrived when she reached there.

Alvin was very active in the lawsuit with Karl, and worked hard like an ordinary lawyer who received the case. This is enough to say how much Alvin wants to win this lawsuit.

To put it more directly, he was not purely trying to win the lawsuit, he wanted to win Karl.

"I have completed the prosecution documents for you. You can take a look. If there is no problem, you can submit it to the court." Alvin said, pushing a stack of documents to Alyssa.

Alyssa paused, then reached out her hand casually and opened the document, carefully reading line by line.

Alvin looked at her for a moment, then lowered his eyes to look at the coffee in front of her, without urging her.

I don't know how long it took before Alyssa raised her head and said, "It's okay, there is nothing wrong with it."

"Then I will help you pass it to the court?" Alvin asked.

Seeing that Alyssa was silent, he continued to say, "I will submit it now, and Karl will receive the court's summons in a few days."

Alyssa nodded, her voice a little hoarse: "I understand."

"Why? Can't bear it?" Alvin leaned back in his chair, squinted, and looked at Alyssa with a smile: "If you are reluctant, you can not let me submit it to the court."

He reached out and tapped on the litigation document.

Alyssa lowered her eyes, twitched the corners of her lips, and revealed a less obvious smile: "No, I'm just thinking about our chance of winning."

"There is no chance of winning, it's just taking the risk." Alvin tilted his head and took the lawsuit file.

Alyssa asked him: "Are you so unconfident?"

Alvin slapped the litigation document with a sudden slap, leaned forward and stared at Alyssa's eyes and said, "Yes, so you have to cooperate with me more and don't be soft-hearted."

"You think too much, how can I be soft-hearted? What do I need to be soft-hearted?" don't know why, when Alyssa was asked like this by Alvin, she felt frustrated.

Alvin raised his eyebrows: "I hope so."

Alyssa lowered her eyes and smiled.

…

After separating from Alvin, Alyssa drove to an old place.

When she was pregnant and fled the country, she burned Karl's villa on fire.

She and Karl fell in fate when she stepped into that villa.

Back then, Rachel knelt in front of her and begged her to marry Isabel into Adams's house. She was frustrated and thought that her life was over.

Although Karl deceived her at first, he treated her more often.

But she was a softhearted person, thinking that Karl was so good to her, better than the Hunt's family or even better to her than Rachel, she didn't care about anything.

When Alyssa drove to her feet, looking up from the car window, she could still see a little white in the jungle.

She was slightly shocked.

The fire she set off in the past was actually very thorough, she had seen it on the news. After returning to the country, they also lived elsewhere.

Alyssa drove up the winding mountain road, and soon saw a corner of a white house.

Did Karl come back to repair the house later?

Alyssa slowed down and drew closer.

At first sight, it turned out to be a brand new villa.

Alyssa opened the door and got out of the car.

The green plants at the entrance of the villa are exactly the same as before, and the pattern on the door is also the same.

She looked at the villa in disbelief, and walked inside.

The door was half open, and opened as soon as it was pushed.

Alyssa walked slowly inside. The courtyard design inside was the same as before, the bricks and tiles were the same as before.

She didn't know why she still remembered so clearly.

Looking back carefully, compared to later, when she and Karl lived here, it was a relatively simple day.

There was no conspiracy of others, and nothing happened afterward…

Maybe because of this, she remembered it so clearly.

"Who? Why do you come in? This is a private residence and you can't come in casually. Get out!"

Just as Alyssa was about to go inside, she heard a man's scolding sound inside.

The voice sounded a little old.

Alyssa stood there and didn't go any further. The old man who scolded her walked out from behind a bunch of green plants.

He was also surprised when he saw Alyssa: "Young lady?"

There was a hint of surprise on the old man's face.

"Mr. Li…Lin?" Alyssa looked at him a little familiar, and then remembered that this old man was an uncle who had been staying in this villa to manage the courtyard before, and he seemed to be Lin.

"Eh, it's me! How come the young lady is back free!" Lin smiled and approached, his eyes narrowed and his face was full of folds.

Alyssa said quietly: "I'll take a look."

"Boss asked to repair the house, so he visited it once. I didn't bother to move this old bone, so I stayed here to help him look at the house. I didn't expect the young lady to come back today. You are with Boss. Did you come back together? Where's Boss?"

As Lin said, he looked behind Alyssa.

Lin is old and doesnâ€[™]t know how to use smartphones. Naturally, he wonâ€[™]t see the news about Alyssa and Karl on the Internet. He stays here all year round and the information is blocked. He doesnâ€[™]t know that Alyssa and Karl not together anymore.

"He didn't come." Alyssa felt mixed in her heart, and didn't want to stay any longer, and said hurriedly: "It just happened to be okay to come and have a look. I'm leaving now. Lin, take good care of your body."

"Huh, is this going away?"

Lin's voice came from behind, and Alyssa left without looking back.

She left the villa, got in the car without stopping for a moment, and drove away directly.

The speed of the car is very fast, a bit of a runaway.

After she drove the car down the mountain, she drove for a while before slowing down a little.

People are soft, and they are always hurt and sad.

While waiting for a traffic light at a crossroad, Alvin called again.

"It's all done, just waiting for Karl to respond. Before the trial, we have to collect more evidence that is beneficial to you." Alvin's voice sounded a little excited as if he was about to enter the battlefield.

Chapter 747

"I see, thank you." Alyssa started the car slowly.

Alvin asked some more things to her, and Alyssa responded one by one.

After hanging up the phone, she looked tired.

Just as she put the phone aside, the phone rang again.

Alyssa simply parked the car on the side of the road before answering the phone.

This time it was Mattie calling.

Mattie will not call her if she is fine.

As soon as Alyssa answered the phone, she asked, "What happened?"

"It's nothing, I just want to find you out for dinner and talk about the new script." Mattie was quiet, and Alyssa guessed that Mattie might be in the office.

Alyssa sighed, "Lost City 2 hasn't been released yet, so you have to ask me for a new script, Miss Adkins, are you in a hurry?"

Mattie said: "The pre-shooting is over, and the rest is the post-production. There is nothing wrong with you. You should prepare a new script too!"

Alyssa thought for a while and said, "No, I don't have time, I have other things."

"Other things? What else do you have? You were in such a hurry before, and you were leaving before the finale. What are you doing here?" Mattie's tone was full of curiosity, as if there is no other abnormality.

But there was a flash of light in Alyssa's mind, and she realized that Mattie was boring in her idle days, and came to her to talk about it.

"For a little personal matter, I don't want to talk about." Alyssa really has no time to deal with Mattie now.

"What the hell is it? Is it related to Karl?" Mattie was so curious that she didn't hold back and asked directly.

"Private matter." Alyssa insisted that it was a private matter, not revealing a word.

Mattie couldn't help but said, "Okay, let's forget it."

The tone sounded a little unhappy, and Alyssa didn't plan to say more. She knows Mattie's temper, she is a little anxious, but she doesn't usually get angry.

Alyssa said goodbye to her, and as soon as she took the phone off her ear, she heard someone knocking on the car window.

Alyssa looked up and found that the person knocking on the car window was actually Clifford.

It's really a narrow road.

She could only meet Clifford by answering a phone call from the side of the road.

He came knocking on her car window door, and she couldn't pretend not to see it, so she lowered the car window and asked lukewarmly, "What's the matter?"

"Hey." Clifford just said, and didn't immediately say anything.

His meaning was obvious, he wanted to get into the car and talk to her.

Alyssa hesitated for a moment, and said, "Come on."

Clifford walked around to the other side, opened the co-pilot's door, and sat in.

He took a deep breath, and then asked out loud: "Are you really planning to let Alvin help you file a lawsuit?"

"Otherwise? Will you help me fight?" Alyssa didn't have a good temper when she saw Clifford.

"I can help you find someone to file a lawsuit." Clifford frowned slightly, and said, "Although Alvin is also a doctor of law, he has never fought a lawsuit and has little experience. This kind of thing is fun for him. I will really try my best to help you, even if he wants to help you, he doesn't have that ability."

Alyssa asked with a cold face: "You mean, Alvin doesn't have that ability, do you have that ability?"

"I know Karl, I know how to beat him." When Clifford said this, his tone was extremely calm, and he didn't regard Karl as a strong enemy at all.

Alyssa looked at him calmly: "I signed the contract with Alvin, do you want me to breach the contract?"

Clifford heard Alyssa's impatience, so he patiently continued: "Alyssa, this is not a child's play, you should be clear."

"You'd better keep this and tell Alvin. After all, he is your adoptive father's biological son. Anyway, you are also his elder brother." Alyssa sneered and said, "Are you getting off the car? Without getting off, I will drive to the city."

Alyssa started the car while talking.

Clifford seemed to be on the bar with Alyssa, he really didn't get out of the car.

He didn't get out of the car, and Alyssa didn't drive him, so he called Alvin while driving.

"Thank you today, I invite you to dinner."

Alvin was not polite at all: "Best Day?"

"It's whatever you want."

"Then Best Day! I'll be there soon."

Alyssa put the phone aside and turned to look at Clifford: "Do you want to eat with us?"

"Why not?" Clifford looked forward, his face sinking like water.

Alyssa didn't want to tell him more and drove directly to Best Day.

Alvin has always been very active in eating, drinking and having fun. When Alyssa arrived at Best Day, he was already waiting at the door.

"I've been waiting for you for a while, I was going to go inside…" Alvin got stuck after seeing Clifford who was following Alyssa, and then muttered to complete the last words: "to wait for you… …"

"You don't need to introduction? You should know each other." Alyssa walked up to Alvin and said with a smile looking at them.

Alvin raised his eyebrows in an unhappy tone: "No need."

A group of three people entered Best Day and went to the elevator entrance.

Alyssa walked ahead, followed by Alvin and Clifford.

Both Clifford and Alvin are tall men with outstanding looks. Although men like them are not uncommon in Best Day, they are all those familiar faces. The two people walked together with a face, which attracted the attention of others.

Alyssa also noticed this, and unconsciously moved forward, trying to stay away from them.

Finally the elevator came, Alyssa walked in immediately, and after exiting the elevator, she found a box.

The three people sat down around the dining table, and Alvin and Clifford sat on either side of Alyssa.

They are now holding a menu.

Alvin flipped through the top and called the waiter: "For me steamed fish looks good."

Clifford raised his eyebrows slightly: "I want braised fish with a little more pepper."

Alvin glanced at Clifford and said to the waiter: "Here is a dessert."

Without raising his head, Clifford pointed to a snack and asked, "Is this salty?"

The waiter was a little confused, and looked at Alyssa as if asking for help.

Alvin grew up abroad. Alyssa invited him to dinner and naturally brought him to a Chinese restaurant.

She didn't know that he and Clifford were displeased with each other, and even ordering dishes had completely opposite tastes.

Sandwiched in the middle, Alyssa could only watch the two men who were over sixty years old make trouble.

Alyssa took a sip from the water glass, pretending not to see the waiter's eyes calling for help.

Chapter 748

Facts proved that Alyssa was right to be silent.

Because it didn't take long for Alvin and Clifford to quarrel.

"Clifford, what's the matter with you? You have to be against me, right?" Alvin took the lead and threw the menu "pop" on the table, pointing to Clifford and said.

Clifford slowly put the menu in his hand on the table, his expression was very calm and his tone was calm: "Just order a dish, everyone's tastes are different, isn't it normal?"

He turned his head to look at Alvin, his calm expression made Alvin mad.

"I don't think don't know why you came with Alyssa!" Alvin was not able to calm down without Clifford, his eyes were clearly angry.

"Since you know, then you should know how important this matter is to Alyssa! This is not a joke." Clifford's tone sounds earnest, but it really resembles a brother's advice to his younger brother. As everyone knows, what Alvin hates most is the preaching appearance of Clifford, the eldest brother.

Alvin sneered and turned his eyes to Alyssa: "Alyssa, what do you think?"

Alyssa was taken aback, she said? What is she going to say?

What did these two people quarrel with her?

"Have you finished arguing?" Alyssa reached out again to hold the water glass, and after taking a sip of water, she said as if nothing had happened, "You go ahead, don't get involved with me."

Alvin choked and leaned over to look at Alyssa, "Why doesn't it matter to you?"

Alyssa asked back: "Did I make you quarrel?"

Alvin pursed her lips, leaving nothing to say.

He glared at Clifford.

Clifford looked back calmly, showing no signs of anger. Alvin was very angry when he saw him like this.

He was so angry, Clifford was so calm instead, it seemed that he had the advantage.

However, Alyssa said so, and Clifford didn't mean to continue. Alvin had to rest and want to continue arguing with him.

The two men calmed down and stopped arguing. Alyssa took the menu and started ordering.

Alvin can't eat spicy food, but Clifford's taste is very mixed and can eat anything.

Sometimes the character of this person can be distinguished from the taste of food.

Alvin was born well, a little proud, and a little straight, not bad-hearted.

Clifford seemed to be the most kind, he did everything without leaking, and his thoughts were deep, and he could not say that there was something bad in his heart.

Anyway, Clifford is not picky, Alyssa didn't worry about Clifford's taste, and ordered a few more light and delicate dishes, mainly to take care of Alvin's taste.

When eating, Alvin was not at peace either. Where did Clifford's chopsticks go, he also put the chopsticks on which plate, deliberately grabbing food with Clifford.

Alyssa saw his behavior, but didn't say anything.

Alvin looks a little naive in grabbing food, but it makes people think of Clifford still letting him go, otherwise, where would he dare to be so presumptuous?

Clifford would let Alvin, probably because of Wilfred.

With Clifford's methods, he mostly looked down on Alvin. For him, Alvin has no wrists and only knows how to eat, drink and have fun.

But Alyssa's thoughts were different from Clifford's. She felt that Alvin was rarely confused. He was just more casual, he came as he pleased, not really stupid.

Alyssa took the lead in putting down her chopsticks: "I'm full."

Upon hearing this, the two men turned to look at her.

Alyssa got up: "I'll go to the bathroom."

She picked up the bag and hurried out of the box.

When she was washing her hands in the bathroom, she thought of how Clifford and Alvin were facing each other before.

It seems that Clifford really put himself in the position of an older brother, and speaking to Alvin was also pleasant. This is enough to show that this must be because of Wilfred's relationship, and Clifford would do this to Alvin.

It is also possible that Wilfred had asked.

She also remembered what Alvin had said before. He said that his father Wilfred "did too much with a bad heart, and had a bad heart" so he couldn't sleep well at night and suffered from chronic insomnia.

Did Wilfred really do any shameful deeds secretly?

If this is the case, does that mean that Wilfred is the person behind Clifford?

But Alvin also said that Wilfred once praised Karl. If he admired Karl, why did he let Clifford do those things?

Or is it that those things Clifford did were not instructed by Wilfred?

Alyssa took a deep breath, held up water and washed her face a little irritably, before turning around and walking to the box with her bag.

When she walked to the door of the box, Alyssa didn't know what her mentality was, and did not go in immediately, but put her ear on the door of the box.

"I told you before, telling you not to approach Alyssa, she is different from the women you met before." This is Clifford's voice.

"She's really different, so I didn't sleep with her, but became friends with her." Alvin's voice was still dignified and not serious.

After hearing these words, Alyssa gave a cold snort. Alvin really thought he had so much charm. Can anyone chase after him?

Clifford's voice sounded a little heavy: "It's no good for you to be friends with her."

"What benefit does Alvin need from a woman? It's you, who tried to get close to Alyssa back then. What benefit do you want to get from her?" Alvin's tone was full of mockery, and he asked and answered, "Oh. At that time, was Alyssa still Karl's woman, you wanted to use her to deal with Karl, right?"

Alvin sighed and continued: "Tsk Tsk, Clifford, you are really my dad's good son. It's a virtue to be with him. You learned his skills ten percent!"

Although Clifford had not spoken aloud, Alyssa could imagine how ugly Clifford's expression was at this time.

After a few seconds, Clifford's voice slowly sounded, with a forbearing anger in his voice: "Alvin, you don't understand."

"I really don't understand, so I can't do something as despicable as you."

There was silence in the room.

Alyssa stood up straight, tidied up her clothes, and waited for a while before pushing the door in.

"It took so long to come back? I was about to go to the bathroom to fish you up!" Alvin said with a smile when he saw her.

Alyssa glared at him: "Thank you for your kindness."

Alvin just laughed and put his hand on the back of the chair where Alyssa was sitting before.

Alyssa didn't go to sit in the chair she sat on before, but sat down far away from both of them: "Have you eaten? I'll pay the bill when you're done."

Chapter 749

Alvin and Clifford didn't look at anyone, and stood up with their coats.

Alyssa immediately went out.

When paying the bill, Alyssa met Miana.

This is Alyssa's first time seeing Miana since Miana left the crew.

In the March season, Miana wore a light gray long-sleeved dress with stiletto heels on her feet. She looked plain and elegant, but she was exquisite, making him different from others.

And Alyssa wore a haze blue pullover sweater that was slightly loose, and the white half skirt was as long as the calf. The two simple colors combined together were fresh and light.

The two stood side by side in front of the cashier counter, their temperament and appearance were outstanding, and their heights were about the same. The cashier who paid for the two of them gave them a glance.

Alyssa didn't speak, and waited for the cashier to pay the bill, then walked out after receiving the card.

She didn't look at Miana from the beginning to the end, she looked calm and indifferent, as if she only regarded Miana as a stranger.

In fact, only she herself knew that she saw Miana just before she was near, and she just pretended not to see her.

Alyssa walked a bit slowly, and there was a rhythmic sound of high heels stepping on the ground behind.

The high-heeled shoes speeded up, and finally stopped beside her.

Enter the elevator, exit the elevator.

Alyssa caught a glimpse of Miana approaching her, keeping pace with her.

Miana followed for a few steps, only to realize that Alyssa did not intend to take the initiative to speak, and then deliberately said in a casual manner: "Alyssa, I haven't seen you for more than a month, there are many flower care envoys around you. That's a lot."

Alyssa twitched the corners of her lips, with slight sarcasm in her tone: "It seems that your life is not going well. A woman who is about to get married, on the contrary, cares about my life state so much. Could it be that you do not love Karl? Is it me?"

Miana was choked by Alyssa.

Alyssa can speak well, and Miana is not her opponent.

Miana took a deep breath and said, "You should know that people with sharp teeth are hard to like."

"Oh, don't know what you are talking about. What I know is that the kind of woman who always thinks that someone is going to rob her of a man, and a woman who is always on guard will not be happy in the end."

Alyssa's understatement completely angered Miana: "Alyssa, you…"

"Oh, I remember, your situation should be considered a kind of delusion, right?" Alyssa interrupted Miana halfway, and stopped her from here, blocking her way, serious. Said: "This is a mental illness, it can be cured!"

Alyssa's tone is very sincere, as if she cares about Miana.

Without giving Miana a chance to speak, she reached out and pulled Clifford, who was following, to Miana: "I'll introduce you to a psychiatrist. He is well-known internationally and he is a doctor of psychology."

Clifford raised his eyelids, took out a business card with kindness, and humbly handed it to Miana: "Hello, I am a psychologist, my name is Clifford. If you want to do psychological consultation, you can contact me."

Miana's face has turned into a pig liver color. She took the business card in Clifford's hand and threw it on the ground, glaring at Alyssa fiercely: "You are ruthless!"

Although she hated Alyssa very much in her heart, she could only suppress her anger even if she hated them very much, and said these three words in a low voice.

Watching Miana leave angrily, Alyssa's complexion didn't look much better.

Alvin walked to her side, bumped Alyssa's arm with his shoulder, and asked, "You drove away from an unpleasant woman, why are you unhappy with this expression?"

"There is nothing to be happy about, I care about her, what is the difference with her." Alyssa glanced at her and saw Clifford bending over and picking up the business card that Miana had just thrown on the ground.

Clifford also noticed Alyssa's gaze, but still calmly looked at the business card carefully and made sure that there was no damage before putting it back in his bag.

Then, he faintly explained to Alyssa: "If others don't cherish your own things, you can only cherish it yourself."

Alvin on the side "chuckled".

Alyssa looked at Clifford more calmly.

Clifford has always been against Karl. When she and Karl were together before, he thought about how to separate her and Karl.

Now that she and Karl are separated, is Clifford going to separate Karl and Miana?

She just let Clifford notice Miana on purpose.

With Clifford's cleverness, he might have noticed Miana a long time ago.

Alyssa did not want Clifford to do anything to destroy the relationship between Karl and Miana, she just wanted to confirm whether Clifford would do anything.

Although she is no longer with Karl, these things may not have much to do with her…

However, she knew very well that this matter was not over yet, she would still care about these matters now, and it was not because of Karl.

But because she wanted a truth.

What kind of truth was it that made Clifford take advantage of a three-year-old child and trick her into using her…

Alvin raised his hand on Alyssa's shoulder, and tilted his head and said, "I don't pay attention to him! Since childhood, he has been like this, so unpredictable and self-righteous. People who don't know think he is a philosopher!"

Alyssa walked outwards in a clockwise direction without expression, and put away the arm of Alvin on her shoulder.

In this way, she was facing the gate.

Outside the gate, Karl's Bentley was parked there, and he was opening the door to let Miana sit in.

After Miana sat in, when he closed the door and went around to the other side, as soon as he looked up, he saw Alyssa and her party inside the door.

Alyssa walked in front, Alvin and Clifford both followed her a step away, and they looked a bit like two flower protectors.

"Old love-when people meet, it is said that they are either blushing or shy." Alvin's voice came from behind: "Alyssa, what is your situation now?"

There are no emotional ups and downs in Alyssa's tone: "It doesn't matter what I am in. What matters is that if the evidence is insufficient and you lose the lawsuit, you will be autistic, and you will have to find Clifford for psychological counseling."

Alvin burst into a rough sentence, gritted his teeth and said: "I found you an annoying woman, you can really make people angry to death!"

"Acceptance." Alyssa looked back at him with a serious tone: "Actually, I am a little curious, what is the situation of you and your old love-people meeting."

Alvin: "f*ck!"

Chapter 750

Alyssa glanced at Alvin with a smile, then lifted her foot and walked out.

Alvin was about to follow, and Clifford followed, with a very serious tone: "If one day, you really need to do psychological counseling, call me in advance and I will give you time to come out."

Alvin naturally knew that Clifford had deliberately said this to annoy him. He was so angry that the corners of his eyes twitched and gritted his teeth and said: "Get out!"

Clifford was not angry either, just raised his eyebrows and walked past him.

Alyssa was already far away at this time. As she passed by Karl's car, Karl just started the car.

Alyssa walked over without squinting and got into her car.

When Alvin and Clifford came out, she had already started the car and was leaving.

"Alyssa, are you leaving now?" Alvin knocked on Alyssa's car window.

Alyssa nodded at him and drove away.

Alvin had to turn around and drive his car. Who knows, he got into the driver's seat, and Clifford got into the co-pilot from the other side.

Alvin looked at Clifford cheerfully, his tone was not polite at all: "Clifford, did I let you sit in?"

"By the way, let me take a ride, thank you." Clifford said as if he hadn't heard Alvin's words.

Alvin didn't start the car either, only spit out two words coldly: "Get off."

If Clifford hadn't heard of it, he would ignore Alvin at all.

Compared in endurance, Alvin has never been better than Clifford, so he could only rush to the main road angrily, like an out-of-control ox, running rampant, startled with a whistling sound.

Clifford's expression was still calm and he fastened his seat belt, and his tone was not the slightest abnormal: "I'm not afraid of death, you just do it."

Better than endurance, Alvin is no better than Clifford no matter what.

Although unwilling, he slowed down and drove well.

When the car stabilized, Clifford said again: "Karl is a cruel person. He is different from me. If you dare to mess with him, he won't show mercy to you."

This is similar to advice, Alvin heard from Clifford's mouth.

He sneered and said disapprovingly: "You mean, you have been showing mercy to my subordinates? Then am I still grateful to you?"

Alvin originally said such things as choking, but he did not expect Clifford to reply very seriously: "No, your father is kind to me."

Alvin was so annoyed that he parked the car aside, and said in a heavy tone: "Clifford, let me say it again. My dad is dead. You don't need to care about me, let alone show mercy to me. You have nothing to do! Do you understand?"

"I can say it all, I don't want to listen to you, Karl is not a simple character." Clifford turned a deaf ear to what he said, and opened the door and got out of the car.

Alvin honked his horn heavily, then poked his head out of the window, and said angrily: "Clifford, are you a pr0stitute-girl in my car? You can get on and get off if you want!"

Clifford took off his coat and crossed the road slowly with the crowd, without looking back at Alvin.

…

Not long after Alyssa drove the car out, she faintly felt that a taxi was following her all the time.

She deliberately slowed down, and from time to time she looked at the people in the taxi behind her in the mirror.

There is only a driver in the front seat of the taxi, and the passenger is sitting in the back. She can't see his face, but she can see a little purple corner.

After she slowed down, the car behind her also slowed down.

Seeing this, Alyssa speeded up again and took a few remote roads.

Although don't know who is following her, it can be inferred from the color of the clothes that it must be a woman.

Alyssa drove around in the alley, and finally turned into a narrow road that could not be turned and stopped, got out of the car and waited for the taxi to follow.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the taxi to follow in.

When the car didn't come far, the driver began to back up.

But there were also cars coming at the intersection outside, and they couldn't get out at all. In the dilemma, they could only stop abruptly.

Alyssa walked straight over and directly opened the door of the back seat of the taxi.

"Next…" Alyssa said, she was stunned before she said the word "come".

She looked at Rachel in the car and frowned slightly: "What are you doing with me?"

"l…" Rachel glanced at the driver in front of her, as if she was hesitant to speak.

Alyssa glanced at the driver and said to Rachel: "Come here, hurry up."

She turned and returned to her car, Rachel quickly paid the fare and ran over to get into Alyssa's car.

Alyssa drove the car without squinting and didn't say anything, just asked, "What business do you have with me?"

Rachel retorted in a low voice, "I am not following you, I am following the man named Clifford…"

When Alyssa heard her say this, she turned her head to look at her, and then quickly turned her head back.

If it hadn't been for Rachel, Alyssa would have forgotten that she had told Rachel to find Clifford before.

To her surprise, Rachel was really looking for Clifford.

"Since you followed Clifford, why did you follow me again?" Alyssa recalled. When she was in the car with Clifford before, she really didn't notice a car following her behind.

If Rachel's taxi hadn't followed too clearly, she might not have noticed.

Rachel's tone suddenly became agitated. She straightened up and turned her head to look at Alyssa, her voice a bit sharp: "You know Clifford! You and he are friends!"

Facing Rachel's question, Alyssa just asked lightly: "So?"

"You… even if what happened to Clifford and Isabel, it must be because of you!" Rachel was a little hesitating at first, but the smoother she said later.

A mocking smile appeared at the corners of Alyssa's mouth: "You are still my biological mother. If I push you out of the car now, will others think that it was just accidental?"

Rachel believed it was true, her eyes widened suddenly, and she shouted in a flustered tone: "Dare you!"

"There is nothing to dare, but it's not like Isabel's madness." Looking at Rachel's scared face, Alyssa was cold in her heart, without a trace of extra feeling.

Alyssa's complexion faded, and her tone was alienated and cold: "I do know Clifford, but what he does has nothing to do with me. Please don't follow me again."