Predestined 781

Chapter 781

"No." Karl's voice was dull and hoarse, ruthlessly tearing off Alyssa's last hope.

Alyssa has never been so desperate.

She was so desperate that she wanted to die.

She was desperate for Rachel, at least Rachel had never treated her sincerely, so she still worked very hard and lived very seriously.

However, Karl was the one who loved her and cared for her like that.

How could he treat her like this?

How did he become like this?

In a trance, she heard the sound of someone knocking on the door frantically outside.

But Alyssa was experiencing both physical and mental torture at this time, and she had no energy to think about it for a long time. She just felt that she lost consciousness when her eyes were dark.

…

When she woke up, she was groggy, she didn't know where she was, she had the illusion that she was dead.

Someone came to see her and asked softly: "Are you awake?"

Alyssa turned her head and looked over and saw a familiar face.

It seems to be a servant in Karl's villa.

Karl…

Thinking of Karl, a panic flashed in her eyes, and she suddenly turned over and sat up from the bed.

She looked around for a while and found that she was still in her own room, her clothes had been changed, and the sheets had been changed.

If it's not that the body is very uncomfortable, she can also hypnotize herself that everything that happened before is fake.

"Miss Alyssa, can you eat something first? You are very weak now." The servant said tentatively next to her.

Alyssa paled, raised her eyes to look at the servant, her voice was almost inaudible: "My clothes…you changed?"

Seeing Alyssa's appearance, the servant said uneasily: "Yes…"

"Heh." Alyssa laughed, then hid her face and laughed.

After Karl came to the door to play with her, he dropped her like a rag and asked the servant to clean up and change her clothes?

What does he consider her to be?

A gadget or something?

Alyssa smiled, and tears fell.

The servant looked at her and was very worried: "Miss Alyssa, are you okay?"

Alyssa took a deep breath, slowly wiped away the tears from her face, raised her head, looked at the servant with hollow eyes, and said loudly: "Get out! You get out of here!"

She didn't want to see or hear anything related to Karl now.

She didn't want to see even the servants in Karl's villa.

The servant used to work here and had never seen Alyssa look like this.

She didn't actually change the clothes, but Boss told her when he left. If Miss Alyssa asked, she would say she changed it.

"M…Miss Alyssa…" The servant was frightened by Alyssa's expression, took two steps back, and did not go out immediately.

Alyssa said sharply: "I asked you to go out!"

The servant dared not say much, and immediately turned and went out.

Only Alyssa was left in the room, she sat on the bed blankly, took a deep breath after a while, and slowly lifted the quilt to get out of bed.

When she opened the door and went out, she saw the servant standing by the window call.

"She doesn't look very good…I know, Sir, you…"

The servant seemed to feel Alyssa's gaze and turned to look in her direction.

The servant fell silent all of a sudden, moved her lips without making a sound.

Listening to the tone of the servant, Alyssa could guess that she was calling Karl.

She walked straight over, in the servant's astonished gaze, stretched out her hand to snatch the servant's mobile phone, and said coldly, "Karl."

The man on the other end of the phone was silent, but Alyssa could still hear his slight breathing.

It was just right for him not to speak, and Alyssa didn't want to hear his voice, she felt sick.

Alyssa gritted her teeth and said word by word: "You will regret it."

The next moment, she heard Karl on the other end of the phone say aloud: "I don't regret it."

Alyssa trembled slightly and threw the phone out violently.

Upon seeing this, the servant looked at her mobile phone distressedly.

Alyssa's legs were a little weak, and her mind was a little dizzy. She managed to find her bag, took out a wad of money from her wallet, and asked expressionlessly, "Is it enough for your mobile phone?"

The servant nodded eagerly: "Enough."

Alyssa gave her the money: "Get out now."

A touch of fear flashed in the servant's eyes, not daring to take the money, Alyssa directly stuffed the money to the servant, took her to the door, opened the door directly, and pushed the servant out.

At this moment, she saw Alvin standing against the wall, and she was stunned.

The servant was frightened by Alyssa, and ran away dingy as soon as she went out, without paying attention to other things.

Alvin seemed to have been standing at the door for a long time, his hair was a bit messy, and he was still wearing the suit on the court. He turned his head and looked at Alyssa, with unconcealable worry in his eyes.

He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to speak, but didn't know what to say.

Alyssa remembered something before.

Karl entangled-When someone called her while pestering her, her cell phone kept ringing.

Later in the bedroom, she vaguely heard a knock on the door outside.

And at the moment Alvin is guarding the door…

This suffices to show that Alvin was the one who called her and Alvin was the one who knocked on the door.

Alvin must have seen Karl, and Karl did something like that, what he would say to Alvin, Alyssa could guess something without asking.

Thinking of this, her pale complexion became worse, she forced herself to calm down, not thinking about the unbearable things Karl and Clifford had said, and not thinking about Clifford knowing what Karl did to her.

Alyssa looked numb and said, "Is there anything to do with me?"

"Yeah." Alvin nodded, changing from the usual unruly, his tone was a little cautious: "I want to tell you some details…"

The roles of the two seemed to have changed, Alyssa was so calm, Alvin acted uncomfortably instead.

Alyssa replied, "I'll talk about it another day, okay?"

"Okay, then I'll come to see you tomorrow." Alvin looked at her, but did not leave immediately after speaking, probably because there was still something to say.

Alyssa thanked him for giving her a face, and did not mention the previous events.

After a while, Alvin said in a serious tone: "The lawsuit is over, you should invite me to dinner."

Alyssa nodded very simply: "Okay, I invite you to dinner tomorrow, you choose the place."

"We don't have to be in a hurry…" Alvin pursed his lips, frowning at her.

"Just tomorrow." Alyssa could vaguely understand that Alvin was taking care of her emotions and giving her time to repair herself.

However, she doesn't need it.

She is fine now.

She is stronger than ever at this moment.

Chapter 782

At noon the next day.

After Alyssa simply dressed up, she went to the restaurant Alvin chose for the appointment.

She deliberately set off early, and Alvin had not come when she arrived at the restaurant.

Alyssa ordered herself a cup of coffee first, and Alvin came after more than ten minutes.

He was a little surprised to see that Alyssa had arrived, "You are here so early."

"Today, I'm going to be a hostess, so naturally I will arrive before you." Alyssa's makeup is very light, wearing a light blue dress, her arms are slender and snow-white, with a slight smile, bright and moving.

Obviously, she was dressed up specially, which represents her value and respect for Alvin.

"Then I really have a lot of faces." While Alvin was flattered, but also faintly worried, he always felt that Alyssa was weird.

He knew very well what happened yesterday.

Because of the lawsuit, he had been in contact with Alyssa for so long, and naturally he understood exactly what kind of person she was.

Alyssa was also very decisive in the face of big things, but she had a fatal flaw that she was too softhearted.

The softer the heart, the more serious the affection, even if she has completely broken up with Karl because of the custody grab, but Karl's doing such a thing is tantamount to having a fatal knife in Alyssa's heart.

No one is born with a copper wall and iron arms. Alvin knows exactly what kind of damage this incident has caused to Alyssa.

But after only one night, Alyssa was able to sit opposite him with a normal expression, and there was nothing unusual…

"I didn't write a recipe on my face. It's useless if you keep staring at me."

Alyssa's words brought back Alvin's thoughts.

He didn't show a smile because of Alyssa's humor, but frowned: "Alyssa, if youâ€\"

"What if?" she raised her eyes and looked at him directly.

Being stared at by her so straightforwardly, Alvin couldn't speak when words reached his mouth.

Alvin shook his head: "It's nothing, let's order first."

Alyssa smiled faintly, then lowered her eyelids to cover her emotions.

She knew what Alvin wanted to ask.

She is really good now and does not need the relief of hurting anyone.

After the heart was ashamed, it was probably the fresh rebirth.

After separating from Karl, she complained enough about herself.

She wanted to get together with Karl, but Karl didn't let her wish come true.

Don't be better than everyone.

Alyssa bends the corners of her lips in a small arc, and said unintentionally, "I may be going abroad in a few days."

Alvin was worried about Alyssa. Hearing what she said, he immediately asked: "Where to go? I'll accompany you!"

Alyssa directly refused: "No, I can't stay long, I will come back before the court verdict is down."

The court's judgment will take up to half a month to come down at the earliest, and it will be more than a month if it is delayed.

"Yeah." Alvin thought for a while and added: "Which country you are going to, if you encounter any trouble, you can contact me. My former law school classmates come from all over the world, and maybe they can help you."

"Thank you." Alyssa knew in her heart that even if something happened, she would not trouble Alvin.

Alvin, this man, in addition to being emotionally swayed, is actually a real person.

…

Before Alyssa went abroad, she contacted Smith and went to the kindergarten to see Grace.

As the weather became hotter, Grace also put on a beautiful little skirt.

When she saw Alyssa, she ran towards her happily, like a happy bird.

"Mom!" Grace acted like a baby when she threw herself into Alyssa's arms: "You haven't come to pick me up in a long time."

Alyssa gave Grace a soft hug, and said softly: "Mom has something to go to a far place, but she will be back soon. After returning, she will come to pick Grace to live with her mother together."

Grace's eyes lit up: "Really!"

Alyssa squeezed her nose: "Really, you just wait for me to come back."

Alyssa was on the plane at night, she took Grace to dinner, and she gave it to Smith to pick up.

Smith was still the same as usual, and he respectfully called: "Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa brushed off the hair scattered to her forehead: "You have helped me during hard work."

"It should be." Smith raised his eyes and looked at Alyssa. He was obviously someone who had only met in the court two days ago, but he always felt something different.

Standing in place, Alyssa narrowed her eyes slightly as she watched Smith's car disappear in the corner.

The next time I see Smith, it may not be so harmonious.

Alyssa laughed without emotion, turned back to the car, and drove away.

After more than ten hours of plane, they arrived in a strange country on the other side of the ocean.

Alyssa went to the hotel to put her luggage, took a shower and changed clothes, and set off to a nursing home.

The location of the sanatorium is not easy to find, and the environment is excellent. It is said that it is the most advanced sanatorium in this country.

Alyssa went in and asked the front desk, "Hello, I'm looking for a patient named Claire."

"Who are you to her?" The front desk spoke English with a little accent, which sounded a little awkward.

"I am her friend, I contacted you before I came here," Alyssa explained with a smile.

"I know, you are from Rostenvel. I went to that city. It is very beautiful. I will take you to find that patient…"

Along the way, the front desk was talking to Alyssa about what she had seen and heard in Rostenvel.

Alyssa responded occasionally, and she was still very enthusiastic.

In the VIP room where Claire lives, she lives alone on the whole floor, with dedicated doctors, nurses, and servants.

When Alyssa entered, Claire was sitting in front of the window basking in the sun, her face pale and even thinner than before.

Claire didn't notice anyone coming in, and kept sitting like that until Alyssa said, "Isn't it hot?"

Claire turned around now. When she saw Alyssa, a flash of surprise flashed in her eyes: "Alyssa? Why are you?"

"Who do you think it is?" Alyssa stood in front of her, looking unhappy or sad.

The two hadn't seen each other for a long time. Claire looked at her, and finally sighed slightly: "You are still so beautiful."

After she finished speaking, she touched her hand with a sad expression.

Alyssa walked behind her and pushed the wheelchair out of the sun.

The weather is hot, even if it is through the glass window, you will still feel the heat when you are basking in this way.

Alyssa sat down opposite her, and soon a servant came over to pour water for Alyssa.

It may be that no one has come to see Claire, the servant looked at Alyssa curiously while pouring water.

"Nobody usually comes to see me. Karl has never been here. I didn't expect it to be you." Claire looked sad, as if tired.

Alyssa held the cup and asked, "Is the treatment not going well?"

Chapter 783

Claire curled her lips and barely smiled, looking weak.

"Doctors don't tell me the truth, they always just tell me that there is hope, but my own body, I know." Claire sighed, tilted her head and leaned on the back of the chair, her eyes gloomy.

Alyssa looked at Claire like this, slightly moved.

When a woman is thirty years old, it is when she has her best energy and most charm.

What's more, the daughter Claire, who grew up in the nest of wealth and wealth, would look dazzling if it hadn't been a sudden illness.

Ever since she knew that Claire had cancer, she had always felt a little regretful.

Looking back at the events of the past few years, Alyssa always had the illusion of a big dream.

Alyssa looked at Claire, and slowly said, "The doctor said there is hope, so there must be hope."

Claire laughed at herself: "At this time, shouldn't you let me die sooner?"

"I'm not you." She's not Claire, and she doesn't know how to make trouble.

Claire's self-deprecating connotation is even stronger, she shook her head: "I have always looked down on you before, but now I realize that I'm not as good as you."

Alyssa's tone was light: "You have Dave."

Alyssa found that after she mentioned Dave, Claire's originally gloomy eyes lit up for a moment, as if a firework was burning, but it quickly went out.

"Dave treats you sincerely, even for him, you should take good care of yourself." Alyssa would say this, half of the reason is because of Dave.

Dave helped her, she is the person who knows to return the favor.

Claire lowered her eyes slightly, avoiding talking about Dave with Alyssa, and asked: "How are you and Karl? You came all the way, wouldn't you really just come to see me?"

Just like Claire didn't want to talk about Dave, Alyssa directly ignored the Dave mentioned in her words and said, "Yes, I didn't make a special trip to see you."

Claire was not surprised. She had dealt with Alyssa. This weak-looking woman was actually a person with distinct hatred.

She changed to a more comfortable position: "Just talk about it, as long as I can do it now, I will help you. After all, I used to…sorry you."

"When Miana was abroad, it must be more than just studying and working seriously." Alyssa stared at Claire, her tone difficult to distinguish.

Hearing this, Claire looked at Alyssa in surprise: "You…want to deal with Miana?"

After Karl just sent her abroad for treatment, he never took care of her, let alone tell her about his recent situation, so Claire didn't know that Miana and Karl were already together. , Not to mention that Alyssa and Karl were complete strangers.

Alyssa didn't mean anything, and admitted simply: "Yes."

Although Claire and Miana were very close to each other, they were just sisters. The friendship between them was not simple. It was purely because of the same family background and not much difference in social status, so they got together.

Since Claire was driven out of the country by Karl, she and Miana had also broken.

Claire hesitated for a moment, and said aloud: "People in our circle actually have a good time. Several times Miana and I mentioned a special club…"

When she said this, she glanced at Alyssa.

Alyssa caught her and said, "Is it an adult club?"

Claire looked awkward and nodded.

"I understand." Alyssa had heard of these things, but she had never heard of them. She had never thought that Miana could play so well.

"I can help you contact the club over there…" Claire saw that Alyssa's eyes changed when she saw her, and hurriedly explained: "I have been there once, but I didn't play with them."

Alyssa nodded, expressing understanding.

Claire is really arrogant, she doesn't want to have fun, she can see all kinds of cats and dogs.

At this moment, the doctor knocked on the door and walked in: "Miss, how are you feeling today?"

Claire replied without any charm: "Same as yesterday."

The doctor saw Alyssa and said apologetically: "Sorry, don't know you have a friend, but we should check it now."

Claire looked at Alyssa: "You come to me again tonight."

Alyssa stayed in place for a while, turned around and went out, closing the door with her hand when she went out.

Claire probably didn't want others to see her lying in bed for examination. No matter how sick she is, self-esteem is often more important.

The servant who took care of Claire was also outside. Seeing that Alyssa was beautiful, she couldn't help but talk to Alyssa, basically around Claire's condition.

"Ms. Adams has always been in pain. She basically can't sleep well and can't eat anything. After living in for half a year, the doctors dare not perform surgery on her. Hope is too slim. It's pretty good to maintain this situation…"

Listening to the servants chattering around, Alyssa felt a little emotional.

If one day she also got cancer like Claire, what would she be like?

As soon as this thought came out, Alyssa was extinguished by herself.

No, she still has Grace and Tina.

don't know how long it took before the doctor came out.

Seeing that Alyssa was still there, the doctor said with a smile, "Are you a friend of Miss Alyssa's?"

Before Alyssa nodded, the doctor automatically classified Alyssa among Claire's friends: "Miss Alyssa's mentality is very bad now. Compared with her condition, I am more worried about her mood and have almost no friends. Come see her, if you can see her, she must be a very good friend to her. I hope you can persuade her."

The doctor really wants to cure Claire's disease.

Alyssa nodded.

After the doctor left, Alyssa opened the door again and walked in.

Claire was lying on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Hearing the movement, she turned her head to find Alyssa, with surprise flashing across her face: "Why didn't you leave?"

"There is nothing else to do for the time being." Alyssa sat down in front of the bed.

The atmosphere was very low, and neither of them had anything to say.

They were not friends before, and now they are not rivals, and they don't even know how to divide the relationship.

"Are you just here? Have you eaten?" Claire is probably not accustomed to asking this kind of caring questions, her expression a little uncomfortable.

"No." Alyssa was thinking of doing business, and forgot to eat. If Claire suddenly mentioned it, she would have forgotten to be hungry.

Claire called the servant over: "Go and make something to eat."

The servant stepped back to cook for Alyssa.

Claire suddenly said: "The food they cook may not be as delicious as you do."

"It's okay." Alyssa was a little surprised, Claire still remembered that she could cook.

Chapter 784

Alyssa stayed at Claire's to eat.

The meals made by the servants really did not suit her appetite. She was born and raised in Rostenvel, and she still prefers the local food.

She ate half, and then quit.

Claire asked her: "Is it very different from the domestic taste?"

Alyssa shook her head: "Very good."

"I have asked people to find a lot of cooks, and the dishes made are always different from domestic dishes." Claire sat opposite her with a very gentle expression.

It can be seen that Claire misses domestic dishes very much.

However, I heard from the servant that Claire couldn't eat much at all, and most of the time it was maintained by medicine.

Alyssa thought for a while, and decided to stay to cook for Claire at night, just as thanking Claire for her help.

In the evening, after Alyssa asked the doctor, she came back and made Claire a nutritious meal suitable for the patient.

She didn't do much, Claire seemed very happy, but couldn't eat much.

When the servant came to tidy up the table, she told Alyssa that it was already time for Claire to eat a lot.

Alyssa looked at Claire from a distance, feeling very complicated.

Claire has been ill for so long, and her appetite has been worn down completely.

Claire might not want to listen to words of encouragement and comfort.

But when Alyssa left, she still said to Claire: "Dave really cares about you, even if it is for him, you must treat the illness well."

Claire didn't say anything, not commenting.

…

Claire helped Alyssa contact the club, and Alyssa decided to leave the next day.

She was on the plane in the afternoon. She got up early, bought a bunch of flowers and went to the nursing home where Claire was.

Claire was still sleeping when Alyssa passed by.

Alyssa went in lightly and put the flowers in the vase. The embellishment of flowers, it also gave this cold ward a little bit of life.

Then she left quietly.

Not long after she left, Claire woke up.

Claire soon discovered that the flowers on the bedside were different from usual. She asked the servant: "What kind of flower is this?"

The servant said, "Ms. Alyssa who came yesterday sent it in the morning. After she came over, she found that you were still resting, so she left."

Hearing the words, Claire stretched out her hand to touch the delicate and drenching flowers.

So vigorous and full of life, she should have been so.

…

It was already a week after Alyssa returned to Rostenvel.

The first thing she did when she returned was to pick up Grace from school.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Alyssa met Smith again.

"Miss Alyssa." Smith was still in a suit with a serious look.

In the past few years, Alyssa seemed to be like this every time she saw Smith.

She looked at him for a moment, and slowly said, "Mr. Smith, I want to take Grace to live with me today."

Smith did not call Karl, and said directly: "Then I will trouble you to send Grace to kindergarten tomorrow morning."

Alyssa looked at Smith suspiciously: "Don't you need to ask Karl?"

Smith gave a horrible look, and the look in his eyes was inexplicable: "Boss is currently preparing for the wedding, so I can get away."

Wedding?

Alyssa was stunned for a moment before realizing that Smith meant that Karl was preparing for the wedding with Miana.

It took her more than ten days to go abroad, and she was getting closer to the wedding of Karl and Miana.

On the day of the court hearing, Karl didn't even go to the court, and he must have no time to worry about Grace.

Alyssa said as usual, "Congratulations."

At this moment, Alyssa saw that Grace was brought out by the teacher, so she nodded slightly towards Smith and turned to meet Grace.

After returning home with Grace, when she went back to the bedroom to change clothes, what Karl did to her when she came back from the court that day flashed in her mind.

What happened that day was like a sharp sword, which directly pierced her heart, making her bitter and hate that man, but she felt uncomfortable in this room.

But soon, Karl will pay the price.

…

Early the next morning, after Alyssa sent Grace to kindergarten, she made an appointment with Tina for dinner.

"Where have you been all these days?" Tina hadn't seen Alyssa since the day of the court session, and was a little curious about what she had done during this time.

"Went abroad to do something."

Alyssa looked reluctant to say more, so Tina didn't ask much, thinking that Alyssa was just going abroad to relax.

"The verdict should come down soon. When the time comes when Grace's kindergarten is off, let's go out together." Tina's legs are still not good, and work has not started until now, and she has been resting at home.

Alyssa replied, "I want to move."

"Where to move?" Tina was a little surprised at first, but soon figured out: "You are carrying Grace, so you want to change to a bigger house?"

Alyssa followed Tina's words and said, "Yes."

Tina thought for a while, and said, "Speaking of which, we have a house to sell in our community. The owner is a model. She wants to sell the house when she gets married and wants to live abroad. The apartment type is the same as mine. Want to take a look?"

The high-end residential area is safe and convenient, and for Alyssa it is naturally affordable.

"Okay, I'll take a look with you after dinner." Tina was a little excited: "The thought that you will live in a community with me in the future makes me very excited."

After eating, she followed Tina to see the house in the community where she lived.

The owner is a woman in her thirties who has been a model for many years, but she is not very famous. At least Alyssa couldn't name her when she saw her.

She is usually very busy at work and hasn't lived in the house much, it looks very new.

The homeowner is in a hurry, and the price is right.

After Alyssa signed the contract, she remembered that Alvin seemed to also live in this community…

Seeing that Alyssa's expression was wrong, the host thought she was regretting, and asked, "Miss Alyssa, you…"

"I'm fine, but I feel a little uncomfortable." Alyssa smiled at the host, and the host didn't say much.

In the next few days, Alyssa began to move.

Tina's legs were not good, and Alyssa refused to let her touch them, so she called Peter.

Although the relationship between the two people is good and bad, and awkward, as long as Tina speaks, even if it is going up to the sword and down to the fire, Peter will agree.

Peter instructed people to move things, and did not forget to talk back to Alyssa: "Why are you suddenly moving?"

"I will live with Grace in the future, and it would be better to change to a larger house."

Alyssa's explanation was reasonable, and Peter naturally believed it.

The court's verdict came down the day after the move.

Alyssa won the lawsuit with almost no chance of winning, and as Clayton said at the beginning, it was not bright for her to win.

Chapter 785

When the verdict came down, Alyssa took Grace over to live with her in an upright manner.

In this way, she and Karl would inevitably meet again.

Since that incident happened, she has been abroad and has not seen Karl in so long.

When Tina and Peter were gone, she took out her mobile phone and called Karl.

She originally thought that Karl might not answer her phone because he was so busy preparing for the wedding.

But to her surprise, after the call was connected, it only rang twice, and he answered.

Before Karl could speak, Alyssa said, "The verdict has come down, I think we need to meet."

It was quiet for a while before Karl's voice sounded: "I have time the day after tomorrow. You come to Adams's to find me."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Alyssa slowly lowered her arm holding the phone, and her arm had been shaking since the beginning.

…

Alyssa went to the Adams' to find Karl at the time agreed with him.

When she got downstairs, she called Karl directly: "I'm here."

Not long after, Karl walked out of it.

The two went to a coffee shop not far from Adams's House.

Not the one where she was coaxed by Karl last time.

The two sat facing each other, Alyssa's face didn't have any extra expressions, except it was cold.

"After talking to you today, I will pick up Grace. If you want to see her, you can contact me." Alyssa endured the disgust in her heart and spoke these words slowly and calmly.

Now that Miana is pregnant, Karl doesn't care much about Grace. It's possible that he doesn't want to see Grace in the future, but Alyssa still has to say clearly.

After she finished speaking, she raised her eyes to Karl, waiting for his response.

Karl leaned on the back of the sofa leisurely, looking at Alyssa indifferently, as if nothing had happened between them…

Alyssa clenched her hands secretly, her mentality was still inferior to Karl.

She has been stiff from the beginning to now.

After a long while, he asked her aloud, "Anything else to say?"

"I heard that you are getting married, congratulations." A sneer flashed in Alyssa's eyes.

Karl stirred the coffee in front of him, and said casually, "I borrow your good words."

The two didn't say a few words, but they had already said what should be said.

Alyssa stood up and left.

It wasn't until her figure disappeared at the entrance of the cafe that Karl looked back in the direction where she left.

The door was empty, and there was no Alyssa at all.

He continued to reach out and stir the coffee in front of him, stirring it over and over again, revealing the irritability in his heart.

As soon as she left the cafe, Alyssa called Smith: "Mr. Smith, you won't have to come to pick Grace again in the future."

"I got it." The verdict was also known to Smith.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief and went to kindergarten.

After receiving Grace back, Alyssa had just entered the community when she was stopped by a man coming over.

Grace hadn't seen Alvin for a while, but still remembered him, and said sweetly: "Uncle Alvin!"

Alvin is very good at coaxing girls, even Grace likes him very much.

"Little Grace, it's been a long time since I saw you, she's even cuter!" Alvin squatted on the ground, shaking hands with Grace.

Grace smiled with crooked eyes, and shook Alvin's hand in a modest manner, and said solemnly: "You are also more handsome."

Alvin laughed with a "pouch", lowered his head and slowed down for a while before holding back the smile, shook his head and said, "Little clever ghost!"

After he finished talking with Grace, he straightened up and looked at Alyssa, with a lazy tone: "You didn't tell me when you come back, and didn't tell me when you move. Are we still friends?"

If Alvin didn't say the last sentence, Alyssa could still be confused.

But as soon as Alvin said the word "friend", Alyssa seemed a little bit unreasonable.

Thanks to Alvin's dedication, Alyssa was a person who knew her kindness and was able to win this case.

She thought for a while and said, "Come to my house for dinner tonight."

Alvin paused, and said unsurely: "To your house for dinner?"

The last time he forced himself to eat at Alyssa's house, Alyssa only cooked a bowl of noodles for him, but this time she invited him to eat at home.

"Well, there are other friends." Alyssa didn't plan to invite Alvin to dinner alone. Tina also lived in this community. She planned to call Tina together.

Although Alvin was a bit disappointed, he was still quite happy.

…

After returning home, Alyssa called Tina and began to prepare dinner.

When supper was almost ready, Tina came.

She brought toys for Grace and bought some fruit.

Alyssa jokingly said, "You are so polite when you come to my house for dinner. Believe it or not, I call you over for dinner every day!"

"I wish you would call me to eat every day." Tina has no place to eat.

She gave the-toy to Grace. After Grace ran aside to play with the new toys, she went into the kitchen and leaned to Alyssa: "You also invited that lawyer over for dinner?"

"Yeah." Alyssa was cutting vegetables.

Tina pondered it and said, "What does he think of you, you should know?"

Alyssa said, "I know."

"Know that you would invite him to eat at home?" Tina probably knew what kind of person Alvin was, so she was a little worried.

Alyssa's movement of cutting vegetables paused: "It's okay, Grace likes him, and he is good."

"Are you planning to…" Tina realized that her voice was too loud, lowered her voice and continued, "With him?"

"If there is no accident, it is possible." Alyssa lowered her eyes, making people invisible to the emotions in her eyes.

Tina thought of what had happened this year, and looked at her with a slight sigh: "Actually, I always thought that a person like you who has a lot of affection might live alone in the future. It's okay if you can think about it this way."

"Life needs to look forward to, don't you think so?" When Alyssa said this, she was slightly dazzling. Although she said this to Tina, it sounded more like persuading herself.

"Yeah…" Tina looked at her. She always felt that Alyssa could not easily put it down, and she felt that Alyssa was different.

At this time, the doorbell rang outside.

"It should be Alvin, I'm going to open the door." Alyssa, as the host, treats guests to dinner, so naturally she should open the door to welcome the guests in.

However, Alyssa was dumbfounded when she opened the door.

"Peter?" Peter came.

Chapter 786

Alyssa only invited Tina to come over for dinner, but did not invite Peter.

"Why, am I not welcome?" Peter smiled, but kept peeking inward.

Alyssa stepped aside and let Peter in: "Of course welcome, come in quickly."

After Peter came in, Alyssa realized that he had bought another box of toys.

"Come here, don't be so polite, Grace already has a lot of toys." There are too many toys, and Grace can't play with them. It would be too wasteful to be idle.

Peter shook his head, and sternly broke with Alyssa: "You don't understand, new toys can bring new happiness."

"For Mr. Grant, a new woman can bring new excitement, can't she?" Tina walked out to mock him after knowing that Peter had come.

Alyssa was busy moving during this time and did not pay attention to online news.

Listening to the cool tone, what lace news does Peter have?

"Tina, how do you talk!" Peter raised his head slightly, with a hint of anger in his tone.

"Just talk like that."

Tina snorted, then turned back to sit on the sofa.

There is a child, she didn't want to say more, so as not to quarrel with Peter.

Alyssa knew Tina's thoughts and pulled Peter to find Grace: "You play with Grace for a while, and I will let Tina and help me cook."

She was afraid that leaving these two people here would cause a quarrel, so she simply separated the two.

…

Alyssa took Tina to the kitchen. She asked her, "What happened to Peter?"

"nothing."

Tina didn't want to say it, but she couldn't stand Alyssa's repeated questioning.

"Dogs can't change eating sh!t. The newcomers of AdamPic Media are beautiful one by one. He wants to change one every day!" Tina was helping Alyssa choose dishes, and she squeezed the dishes forcefully.

Alyssa used to persuade Tina and enlighten her.

However, now her own feelings have ended in failure. She feels that she has no position and is not qualified to persuade her.

"You can think clearly about everything. Just untie any knots. If you don't have any feelings, it's okay to explain it earlier."

Listening to Alyssa's words, Tina was slightly startled: "Alyssa, why do I think you are so negative now?"

"No, I just saw it through." Alyssa smiled and turned around to start cooking.

Not long after, Alvin also came.

Peter didn't expect that Alyssa would invite Alvin to eat at home.

In his impression, Alyssa was very clear about the distance between relatives and closeness, and ordinary friends would never invite them to eat at home.

But now, Alyssa invited Alvin to the house for dinner…

Alvin's thoughts on Alyssa are so clear that they can be seen by an individual.

Is Alyssa planning to…

Peter frowned slightly, lowered his eyes and said nothing.

The atmosphere of the meal was somewhat depressing.

After eating, Tina had another sentence with Peter.

Alyssa laughed and returned to the kitchen after packing the tableware.

As soon as she returned to the kitchen with a stack of bowls, she heard movement behind her.

Looking back, she found that Alvin came in with the dinner plate.

Alvin has never done anything like this since he was a child, frowning, and her expression a bit awkward.

"Just leave me alone." Alyssa quickly walked over and picked it up.

Alvin said: "You have to clean up when you cook again, isn't it very tiring?"

Alyssa was taken aback. Alvin was such a very real person. He did this not to please, but to help her.

"So considerate, it's no wonder those women never forget you." Alyssa gave him a smile and teased him.

Alvin coughed uncomfortably, "I haven't mentioned anything before."

"Yeah." Alyssa responded.

Peter suddenly walked to the door of the kitchen: "Mr. Mann, when are you leaving? Can I get a ride?"

Alyssa looked at Peter with a stunned expression: "Did you not drive here?"

"Well, the assistant sent me here. He was in a hurry, so I asked him to drive away first." Peter didn't seem to be able to discern anything unusual in his words.

Alvin glanced at him and vaguely understood something.

He smiled, his tone a little playful: "But I live in this small town, and there is no way for Mr. Grant to take a ride, or I will lend you the car?"

Peter was shocked.

Does Alvin live in this community?

Alyssa moved to this community, not because of Alvin, right?

Alyssa turned to Alvin and said, "He doesn't know you live here."

Peter looked at the two talking and laughing and getting along well, and he became more sure of his guess.

The custody lawsuit was also fought, and Karl also announced his marriage. Alyssa was about to start a new life, which was normal.

However, Peter just felt uncomfortable.

He took a deep breath, his tone a little daunted: "Then I will go back first."

"I'll take you out." Alyssa said, wiping her hands.

"It's getting dark outside. You don't need to send me out, or Mr. Mann will see me off?" Peter looked at Alvin with a very official smile.

Alvin did not refuse: "Of course I can."

After the two men left, Alyssa asked Tina with some doubts: "Peter didn't drive over?"

"Who knows him." Tina shook her head lazily.

…

Peter and Alvin stood side by side in the elevator, looking straight ahead, and facing the elevator door.

Seeing the number of elevators getting smaller, Peter slowly said, "When will Mr. Mann return to the United States?"

Alvin pointedly said: "The Rostenvel is pretty good, and our Mann family's ancestral home is also here. The city is beautiful, and I have a long-term plan to settle down."

Peter felt even more depressed when he heard that Alvin has a long-term plan to settle down.

He didn't want to talk to Alvin anymore.

The two got out of the elevator, walked out of the building, and walked in opposite directions.

Peter left the community and returned to the car. He was still a little depressed after thinking about it, so he called Karl.

Since Karl was in the restaurant last time protecting Miana, the two have not contacted again.

As soon as the call was made, Peter felt that he was really cheap. Karl was like a monster for that Miana, let him go to death, whatever he did?

But the friendship for so many years is not cut off.

When Peter struggled, the phone was already connected.

Without waiting for Karl to speak out, Peter said aggressively: "I'm telling you about the major events. If you want to know, come to AdamPic Media to find me tomorrow!"

After he finished speaking, he wanted to hang up, trying to make himself appear decisive and crisp.

Unexpectedly, the Karl on the other end of the phone unexpectedly said, "I'm free tonight."

Chapter 787

Inside the bar box in Best Day.

Peter and Karl sat face to face, the air pressure in the box was a little low.

Peter pressed the lighter in his hand and threw it on the table irritably.

"Others say that people are refreshed on happy occasions. I think you don't seem to be happy at all?" He must be no better than Karl than silent soul, so he might as well take the initiative.

Karl's tone was light: "A bit tired."

Exhausted you!

But these three words, Peter only dared to complain in his heart.

He picked up the glass in front of him and drank a long sip, then said, "You know tired too?"

"If you have something to say, let it go if you have a f@rt." Karl also took a sip, looking very impatient.

Peter was angry looking at him like this.

"It seems I am really nosy!" Peter looked at Karl with a mocking look: "Okay, you are going to marry the woman Miana, and Alyssa is also planning to start again. It would be nice to just separate you, What are you doing!"

As he said, he poured himself another sip of wine.

Unspeakable irritability.

He once thought that based on his understanding of Karl, he would definitely last a lifetime after he identified a person.

But he didn't expect that Karl and Alyssa would be separated after so many experiences.

As if there is really no relationship in this world that will not break, no one is inseparable from another.

For so many years, he and Tina went around, although they haven't been together, they haven't been with anyone else.

He felt that as long as there was no one else, they would still be together.

But recently, he began to feel a sense of crisis.

There are so many changes in emotional matters that no one can predict.

Karl's eyes flashed slightly, and his expression darkened a bit from before, but he still didn't say anything.

Peter could no longer say whether he was angry or other emotions, as if he was competing with himself.

Peter became more irritable the more he thought about it, drinking one cup after another.

When he was almost half-drunk, Peter heard Karl asking him: "Are Alyssa and Alvin together?"

"No." Peter shook his head, picked up the cup and shook it. He found that there was no wine in it, and said while pouring himself: "But it's coming soon. They all live in the same community. It is estimated that they will be together soon. -Live nowâ€\\'!"

After Peter finished speaking for himself, he continued to drink.

When Peter woke up, he was in a daze for a while, only to find that he was still sleeping in the box of Best Day.

He got up from the sofa and found himself alone in the room.

He didn't know when Karl left.

He whispered a rough word, and then walked out carrying his jacket, not even remembering what he said to Karl.

Out of the box, he walked forward while calling Karl.

The phone rang for a long time before he got through: "When did you leave? You really intend to break up with me, right? Let me get drunk and sleep in a boxâ€\"

Peter talked about a lot, and occasionally heard the sound of turning over documents from Karl.

When dare to answer the phone with him, Karl was still looking through the files.

Just when Peter was about to explode, Karl said in a hurry, "The invitation has been sent to you."

"Your wedding invitation?" Peter snorted after speaking, and then shouted into the phone: "I'm not going!"

"beep……"

The answer to Peter was the busy tone when the phone was hung up.

Peter: "…"

…

It was June in a blink of an eye.

During this time, Alyssa basically stayed at home except for picking up Grace.

She doesn't want to go out, there is nothing wrong with going out.

Grace once asked why Karl did not come to see her, Alyssa could only touch her head and said, "He will come when he is free."

Grace is a keen child. She probably understood Alyssa's words, and she never asked again.

Early in the morning, Alyssa sent Grace back to school, and met Tina in the community.

Tina limped towards her: "Alyssa, I have something to tell you!"

"What's the matter?" Alyssa asked.

Tina Weber mysteriously said: "Let's go to your house and I will tell you."

When she returned home, Alyssa was about to pour water for Tina, but she was held back by Tina, "Don't pour water, let me tell you something strange."

Alyssa looked at her suspiciously, waiting for Tina to continue talking.

Tina did not speak, lowered her head and drew it in her bag for a while, and finally took out a bronzing invitation card for her.

Alyssa took it, and the two eye-catching names of "Miana Palmer" and "Karl Adams" just broke into her eyes.

Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly, stared at the invitation for a few seconds, and then asked a little surprised: "Why did you receive the invitation?"

Tina looked at Alyssa and found that there was nothing unusual in her expression, she felt a little loose in her heart, and continued: "I don't know why they sent me invitations."

Logically speaking, she and Karl had no friendship, and they knew Karl because of Alyssa and Peter.

Alyssa is now completely separated from Karl. Even if Karl wants to send Peter an invitation, just send him directly!

Tina couldn't figure out why Karl would send her an invitation. When she thought of Karl's usual appearance, she felt a little panicked and immediately came to Alyssa.

Alyssa thought for a moment and said, "Perhaps Karl wants to do something big, so anyone who can think of it all are sent invitations."

Tina originally thought that Alyssa might know Karl better, so she came to ask her.

After hearing Alyssa's words, Tina also felt a little reasonable.

"I'm crazy to attend his wedding, sc*mbag!" Tina directly threw the invitation aside, wishing to stand up and step on it.

Alyssa picked up the invitation card and said warmly, "Since he wants to invite you, why not go? I want to go, but I don't have an invitation card."

"Huh?" Tina's eyes widened, unable to believe what she heard herself: "Are you going to attend Karl's wedding?"

It's not unusual to attend the ex-husband's wedding, but Alyssa and Karl are separated from each other and it doesn't look pretty.

"Alyssa, are you excited by…"

Tina swallowed the next few words abruptly.

She thought it was weird for Alyssa to let go so quickly…

Alyssa smiled slightly and said, "It's not what you think, I just want to go."

After Tina left, Alyssa took the U disk and went out fully armed.

She went to an Internet cafe with a lot of traffic, gave a child five hundred, borrowed a computer and sent a big email to several well-known media.

After doing this, she left quietly, as if she had never appeared before.

Chapter 788

A few days before Karl's wedding, as long as the Rostenvel could name it, all the media issued news and announcements.

No one in Rostenvel was left who doesn't know that Karl is getting married.

He also booked the entire Best Day for a grand wedding.

Alyssa picks up Grace on time every day, just like an okay person.

None of this seems to have any effect on her.

Until one night before Karl's wedding, Alyssa had some insomnia.

Early the next morning, she happily cooked breakfast for Grace and sent her to kindergarten.

Afterward, she returned home and started putting on makeup and changing clothes.

So solemnly as if it was herself who got married.

At ten-thirty, Tina came to look for her.

Alyssa opened the door, and when Tina saw her, she was stunned for a moment, and her eyes shot back and forth on Alyssa's body, as if she had seen Alyssa for the first time.

"Alyssa, I have known you for so many years. It is the first time I have seen you dress so hard!" Tina looked at her and shook her head "Tsk Tsk" and said, "I feel inferior when I walk next to you."

Alyssa has a good foundation. She used to dress up at events and banquets, but she wouldn't be so meticulous.

But this time, she dressed very carefully.

she stroked her hair, pursed her lips and smiled, "I'm relieved if you say that."

Tina choked for a while, and reacted for a while: "Are you going to smash the scene today?"

"Of course not, who is Karl? I dare to hit the scene at his wedding? Do you think I am impatient?" Alyssa turned and entered the room, taking out the mirror to look at it.

Confirming that the makeup is perfect, she picked up the bag and said to Tina, "Let's go, you can go."

Tina was still a little dazed.

Although Alyssa said that, she always felt that Alyssa was going to hit the place.

Karl's wedding today may not be peaceful either.

…

The two arrived at Best Day soon.

The door was full of cars, and Tina drove for a while before finding a parking space.

The pedestrians in front of Best Day Gate are like weaving, and everyone is here to attend Karl's wedding.

Alyssa and Tina opened the doors from both sides of the car and got down.

Tina is an actor, with outstanding looks and temperament, while Alyssa has a good foundation and is also beautiful after dressing up.

The two of them walked together, which attracted the attention of others.

"How come you suddenly feel that you are on your home court today?" Tina pulled her hair down, and she turned her head and Alyssa whispered.

"I don't say that, I dare not offend Karl." Alyssa smiled, but her expression was cold.

Tina looked at Alyssa like this, suddenly panicked.

She reached out and touched her arm: "Alyssa, what are you going to do today?"

Alyssa stopped and went around in a circle: "I brought my mobile wallet today. What can I do besides eating? Don't worry that I will bring explosives to blow up Best Day."

"I'm not joking with you." Tina's face sank slightly.

Alyssa took Tina's arm: "Don't worry, even if Karl's wedding is broken today, it is someone else who messed up, not me."

Tina understood the deep meaning of Alyssa's words: "Could it be that you…"

"Hush!" Alyssa made a silent gesture.

Tina shut up immediately and didn't dare to say anymore.

But she looked a little flustered and looked very uneasy.

Alyssa took her arm and supported her slightly: "Watch the path well, your legs have to walk more leisurely."

Until they entered the wedding scene, her calm complexion was still a bit ugly.

After they picked a table with no one to sit down, Tina said in an uneasy voice: "Alyssa, you don't have to do this, Karl is really not something we can afford."

Alyssa Heating calmly said, "Not afraid."

Tina wanted to say something more, someone walked to their table and sat down, letting Tina swallow back what she wanted to say.

Looking up, they found that the person who came was Peter.

"Tina, what a coincidence…Huh?" After Peter saw that the person sitting next to Tina was Alyssa, the whole person was stunned.

"You, Alyssa you…" He pointed to Alyssa incoherently.

"I followed Tina." Alyssa smiled and poured a glass of water for Peter.

Peter drank the water that Alyssa poured for him.

He looked at Tina and Alyssa: "You…"

Tina was upset and didn't have the energy to deal with Peter. He took his cup and poured a glass of water: "Drink water, don't talk!"

Peter had to drink another glass of water.

Not much time, another group of people came.

Alyssa looked up, a little surprised.

"Alyssa, you are here too." Travis walked to Alyssa's table and sat down straight.

Travis's eyes fell on Tina next to Alyssa.

After seeing the cool face, his eyes lit up: "You are the one…"

Peter interrupted him, slightly turned sideways to block his gaze, and asked Travis: "Looking at her, which family you are from?"

When Travis returned to the country, the Adams' family was already going downhill, and Peter's level was basically out of reach.

Peter didn't know Travis, but Travis knew him.

"CEO Grant, I am Travis Hunt." Travis knew that Peter was the CEO of AdamPic Media, and his tone became a little respectful involuntarily.

After Peter knew his surname Hunt, he thought of Travis's arrival, and greeted Alyssa, and immediately understood who this person was.

Originally Alyssa's brother.

Peter replied coldly, "Yes."

Then he drew a tissue and leaned forward to Tina, "Hot, right? I'll wipe your sweat."

After speaking, he wiped Tina's forehead twice with a tissue.

Tina patted his hand away, almost bit his ears with her teeth and whispered: "You wiped off the makeup on my old lady, if you touch me again, I will kill you!"

Peter's complexion became stiff, and then he returned to normal. He retracted his body with a smile, turned his head and said to Travis, "You also received the invitation?"

Travis had a panoramic view of the closeness of Peter and Tina just now. Peter knew very well that he had an unusual relationship with Tina.

Travis is a savvy person, knowing that Peter is not someone he can afford, so he didn't look at Tina again.

Travis nodded: "Well, I just received it a few days ago."

Alyssa and Tina looked at each other.

Tina felt that not only Alyssa was crazy, even Karl was crazy, and even the Adams' family sent invitations.

After the guests were almost there, the emcee on stage began to speak.

"Welcome to the wedding scene of Mr. Karl and Miss Miana…"

The wedding was about to begin, and everyone's eyes moved to the stage.

Chapter 789

The table where Alyssa and Tina sit is far away from the stage.

Alyssa glanced at that side from a distance, but couldn't see the faces of Karl and Miana clearly, and then retracted her gaze.

The waiter came over to pour the wine, Alyssa only needed a glass of juice, sip it slowly, and took out her mobile phone to scan the webpage bored.

At this time, someone came to their table and sat down.

Alyssa raised her head and looked at Clifford's face.

Alyssa's hand holding the cup tightened slightly, she put the cup back and stared at Clifford silently.

"Alyssa, I think the bride's wedding dress…" Tina turned around to talk to Alyssa, and followed Alyssa's sight to see Clifford.

"Don't tell me, Karl has also sent you an invitation?" Alyssa squinted at Clifford.

Clifford asked instead: "He didn't send it to you?"

This means that Karl did send an invitation to Clifford.

Alyssa's expression was stunned, and she looked at Clifford suspiciously.

Clifford directly showed the invitation card to Alyssa.

Alyssa glanced at it, then retracted her gaze.

The wedding went smoothly.

Just when the wedding was about to end perfectly, the big screen with the background suddenly went black.

After such a malfunction, it was chaotic for a moment.

It didn't take long for the big screen to light up again, but instead of playing the background, it changed the picture.

"Do you want two or three…"

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"How can we satisfy you~"

"It's a man, just three together!"

"Ah You……"

"…"
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Obscene language is unbearable, and the picture is even worse.

The wedding scene suddenly became noisy.

"That woman seems to be a bride?"

"God, isn't this Miana your daughter? It's so…"

"…Who put this out? No way!"

"Can this wedding go on?"

Tina on the side took a look and immediately turned her head and retracted her gaze.

"I knew that Miana was not a fun thing for a long time. I didn't expect that her private life would be so messy!" After Tina said, she noticed that Alyssa didn't look surprised.

Alyssa looked faint, and took a sip of the juice in front of her.

"Alyssa, you…" Tina knew that Alyssa might do something, but she didn't expect it to be such a big move.

Alyssa turned her head slightly to look at Tina, and said in a voice that only two people could hear: "It's not me. I just sent this file to the media. Someone asked the media to buy this video material."

Tina patted her heart, and asked in a flustered face: "Where did you get this video? You are desperate!"

Although she felt a little irritating at first, now she is beginning to worry about Alyssa.

People like Karl were exposed to the bride's indecent video on the day of his wedding. After losing such a big face, he would definitely not let the person who exposed the video.

Alyssa raised her eyes to look at Clifford who was opposite, she suspected that Clifford did it.

Except for Clifford, anyone who had feuded against Karl and dared to do this, she could not think of anyone else.

When she looked at Clifford, Clifford was also looking at her.

Although Clifford was well hidden, Alyssa still saw a hint of surprise in Clifford's eyes in detail.

Will Clifford be surprised?

This shows that the video on this big screen was not made by Clifford.

Alyssa turned back and looked on the stage.

Miana and Karl were no longer on stage, and the guests below had already begun to walk out.

If this happens, the wedding will definitely not go on.

…

In the bridal lounge behind the banquet hall.

Miana was trembling all over and she was supported on the sofa by someone, her lips trembling constantly, making an incomplete syllable at all.

The next moment, the door was opened again from the outside.

The person who came in was Karl.

The groom's pin on him is gone, his face is solemn, indifferent and alienated, and one can see whether he is happy or angry.

"Karl, listen to my explanation…" Miana took a lot of effort to force the fear and despair in her heart and said this sentence.

"Explain what?" Karl sat down across from her as usual.

Seeing that Karl was willing to listen to her, Miana believed it to be true, slowly calmed down, turned her head and said to the others in the room: "You all go out first."

"No need!" Karl raised his hand slightly, indicating that the servants who were serving did not have to go out.

"You…" Miana originally thought that Karl was willing to listen to her explanation, but his reaction made her feel more flustered.

After Karl stretched out his hand and tore off the tie on the neckline, he said impatiently: "Let everyone listen. How do you explain the content of the video to me."

Miana began to tremble again: "That video was made by someone to frame me, someone must have planted me…"

"I have asked Smith to find someone to examine the video. As for whether it is a real shot, it is still synthesized, and it will be clear soon." Karl stared at Miana's eyes, without a trace of emotion in his eyes: "I hope You can give a more convincing explanation."

Miana knows best about what she has done herself.

The video is real, what she has really done.

Karl's attitude caused her to completely lose her composure. She cried and said, "Karl, listen to my explanation. When I was young, I was not sensible and it happens when you were young. If you love me, you will understand me …"

"Understand you?" Karl sneered, "I made you fool around with those men?"

"No, it's not…" Miana had no upper hand at all at this time, and had no idea what else she could say.

Karl's last patience was exhausted, and he didn't want to see Miana's face again.

He no longer paid attention to her crying and pleading, stood up and walked out.

The tall and straight back looks cold and unfeeling.

Miana knew that if she let Karl leave at this moment, she would never have the opportunity to be the CEO's wife in the Adams' group.

Regardless of her manners, she rushed over and hugged Karl's legs: "Please, Karl, you just look at the child in my stomach, forgive me? Let's have a good time together… "

Karl was indifferent to Miana's words, and kicked her away, "Are you sure that the child in your stomach belongs to me?"

Miana bumped into the sofa, but she didn't care about the pain, and crawled over to Karl: "Of course it's yours!"

There were servants and bodyguards in the room, both of whom were brought by Karl. With a look from Karl, they understood, and stepped forward to stop Miana who still wanted to get close to Karl.

"A woman like you is not worthy to have my child." Karl dropped these words in a gloomy tone and left.

Chapter 790

The bridegroom and bride are gone, and it is Smith that finally came out to preside over the overall situation.

Smith is very experienced in dealing with this kind of emergency. When such a shameful thing happened, he calmly arranged everything.

The other tables were all talking quietly.

Only Alyssa's table was exceptionally quiet, each with his own thoughts.

Tina ate the food slowly, and wanted to ask Alyssa if her stomach was full, but because of the occasion, she could only eat food all the time.

Even though this happened today, because the owner is Karl, no one dared to leave first.

After a while, Tina really couldn't eat anymore, so she whispered to Alyssa, "Shall we go?"

Alyssa nodded, picked up the bag and got up and walked out.

They were the first to go first.

As soon as Alyssa and Tina left, Peter naturally followed. Travis and Clifford were relatively speechless and both got up and left.

As soon as he left, Tina couldn't wait to ask Alyssa: "Where did you get these videos?"

"It was brought from abroad."

Alyssa's answer was very brief, and Tina was not very satisfied with the answer: "Be more detailed."

"The more detailed point is…there is nothing difficult in the world, I'm afraid there is someone with a heart." Alyssa said with a smile, and entered the elevator.

Tina also entered the elevator together, and Peter caught up from behind: "Eh, wait for me!"

Tina wrinkled her nose and pressed the button for closing the elevator door to a "pop".

Alyssa laughed, stretched out her hand to hold her wrist, pressed the button to open the elevator door, and waited for Peter to come in.

After Peter came in, Alyssa looked up and saw Clifford not far away. This time it was her turn to press the button to close the elevator door.

Fortunately, before Clifford came over, the elevator door closed and it began to descend.

The three people stood in the elevator, and after a moment of silence, Peter asked tentatively: "Alyssa, you…"

"I did get the video first." Alyssa confessed without waiting for Peter to finish. She knew what he wanted to ask.

Peter took a breath.

After knowing Alyssa for several years, he has always felt that she is actually a relatively quiet person.

But he didn't expect that she also had such a cruel time.

People always say that men and women are equal, but men and women are different after all.

If a man is exposed to such an indecent video, he will be scolded at most.

But if you are a woman, you will be labeled as shameless and lewd, and the consequences will be more tragic.

Peter sighed slightly: "Do you hate Karl so much?"

Tina glared at him when she heard him.

"I don't know, I just don't want him to live a good life anyway." It is love or hate, which is no longer important to Alyssa, as long as it can make Karl unhappy, she will be happy.

…

Alyssa drove back with Tina, and when she was approaching the community, a car behind suddenly overtook and ran across the middle of the road.

Alyssa slammed forward, leaning forward with inertia, and suddenly bounced back because of the seat belt.

Only a little bit, she was about to hit that car.

Alyssa was a little dizzy, and said hurriedly: "Tina, call the police."

Tina was just playing with her mobile phone and didn't notice what happened, but she reacted quickly and immediately took out her mobile phone to call the police.

The door of the car in the middle of the road was opened, and a slender figure got out of the car.

Tina swallowed in fear, and murmured, "My mother, it's Karl!"

Alyssa held the steering wheel tightly, and watched Karl walk towards their car with a blank face.

Tina glanced at Alyssa, furtively sent Peter a location, and then sent two words: Come on quickly.

If Peter returns halfway now, he should be able to come in twenty minutes.

After Tina sent WeChat, she said to Alyssa again: "Alyssa, don't panic, I have already sent a message to Peter, and he will come over soon. Even if Karl wants to hit you later, we will hit three and one. We're not afraid."

The atmosphere was originally tense, Alyssa couldn't help but smile after hearing Tina's words: "Karl can't do it, he doesn't beat women."

Even if he really wanted to beat a woman, he would not do it himself.

Karl walked to the car and knocked on the window: "Come down."

The sound insulation of the car windows is excellent. Alyssa could not hear his voice, but he could tell from the shape of his mouth that he said these two words.

Did he get out of the car and she got out?

Who do you think he is?

She couldn't get out of the car.

Alyssa looked at him with no fear in her eyes, even a hint of provocation.

After a few seconds, Karl suddenly pulled out a dagger.

Alyssa couldn't help but straighten up, her expression a little solemn.

Karl wanted to cut the tires.

Alyssa looked around, and since Karl ran the car in front of her, there had been no cars coming.

Is it possible that the police can't make it?

Karl's work is always dripping, as long as it is what he wants to do, he will definitely be able to do it.

He is also very patient. If Alyssa can't get out of the car, he may really puncture the tires and keep consuming time.

After measuring around, Alyssa decided to open the car door.

"What are you doing!" Tina stared at Alyssa, "Don't go down!"

"You don't come down." After Alyssa turned around and said something, she opened the car door and went down, and locked the car door very carefully. She was afraid that Tina would come down.

Karl's face was gloomy in a neat suit.

Most of his suits were of the same style, and Alyssa couldn't tell whether the suit he was wearing was the one he had just worn at the wedding.

"People like Mr. Adams who regard traffic rules as nothing, don't care about their own lives, they can just go to death, but don't hurt others."

Alyssa looked back at Karl, her eyes cold and arrogant, without a trace of fear.

Karl was not affected by her words, and asked the question he wanted to ask: "You did it?"

"I don't understand what Mr. Adams is talking about, you can speak more clearly." Alyssa certainly knew that Karl was asking about the wedding video, and she deliberately pretended to be stupid.

"Alyssa, you made me lose a lot of faces." Karl's tone was not eager.

"Your face is on yourself. If I let you lose it, then you will lose it? You can think of me so much?" Alyssa continued to play word games with Karl, walking around pretending not to understand him.

Karl finally had a very obvious mood swing in his eyes, and there was a hint of anger in his tone: "Do you really think I won't touch you?"

"Didn't you already?" Alyssa curled her lips and sneered, biting hard: "I feel sick when I see you now."

Seeing Karl's face changed drastically in an instant, Alyssa felt extremely happy.

Karl's appearance really made her happy.