

Predestined 1001

Chapter 1001

After dinner with Peter, they returned to the villa. It was already ten o'clock in the evening.

Most of the servants and bodyguards in the villa went to the resort with Alyssa. From a distance, he saw the bright lights in the villa, but when he returned home, it felt deserted.

The servant came up to pick up Karl's coat: "Sir."

Karl waved his hand and motioned to the servant to withdraw.

The servant didn't say much, and retreated silently.

Karl's jacket was put on his arm, and his free hand loosened his tie.

After looking around, he found Grace's toy on the sofa.

He walked over, held the toy in his hand and looked at it for a moment, then turned and walked upstairs.

He went straight to Grace's room and put the toy in Grace's room.

After putting down the toy, he didn't leave immediately either, just cast his eyes on the bed.

At this time, Grace was already sleeping in bed.

Recently, the family was all at home and suddenly left, making Karl still a little uncomfortable.

After his mother's accident, he had little contact with Adams' family because he was suspicious of those who admired his family.

He is estranged from Adams' family, and over the years, his affection has become weaker.

Knowing that when Alyssa was pregnant, his thoughts in his heart were also very simple. Alyssa must love this child very much.

For Grace, in the beginning, his thoughts were to love black and black.

and after?

Later he discovered that the feelings between people are very subtle and difficult to explain clearly.

The fate of parents and children is arranged by heaven.

Even the fate arranged by the heavens is deep and shallow, which can be broken or connected.

Karl actually only stood in Grace's room for half a minute before turning around and going out.

When the door was closed, he habitually relaxed his movements, as if Grace was still sleeping inside.

After closing the door, Karl was stunned for a moment, and then took out his mobile phone to call Luther.

Luther didn't know what he was doing, and it took a while before he answered the phone.

"Cousin?"

"It took so long to answer the phone?"

Karl asked him.

Luther paused again before saying, "I'm taking a shower."

Karl made a phone call as he walked, and at this moment he just walked to the door of his room.

He was holding the doorknob with one hand, narrowed his eyes when he heard the words, and said, "Let Grace answer the phone."

"Grace is asleep."

Luther returned extremely quickly this time, as if he was afraid that Karl would not believe it.

Karl just sneered.

Luther broke his merits immediately: "Did you install surveillance here?"

Grace didn't say a word, how do you know that she is next to me and is not asleep yet?"

Karl did not explain to him, only said, "Let her answer the phone."

Luther paused again and again. He thought he was very calm, but Karl's mind was terribly cautious, and he naturally noticed his guilty conscience. The resort was relatively quiet and nothing else. It was just that he was still playing with Grace at this time. have not slept.

Karl knew Luther too much, so he got it right.

Luther on the other end turned on the speakerphone when he answered the phone, and Grace had already heard Karl's words.

Luther handed the phone to Grace. Grace obediently lowered her head to the phone, and cried out, "Dad."

When Karl spoke, his voice became a little cold: "Why don't you sleep, it is so late?"

Grace twisted her fingers and whispered, "I'll go to bed in a while."

Four or five-year-old girls, the childish voice is soft and painful.

Karl's voice also eased a little: "Go to sleep."

"Oh."

Grace paused, then suddenly asked, "Dad, do you miss my mother?"

Chapter 1002

Karl paused for a while: "No."

Grace said with a long voice, “Huh”, “Oh.”

Obviously it was a child’s tone, but Karl could only hear something meaningful from it.

Karl lost his voice for a while, and for a while did not know what to say.

After waiting for a long time, he suffocated a sentence: “Go to sleep.”

“Good night, Dad.”

Grace smiled and said goodnight to him.

Karl coughed slightly, “Good night.”

The father and daughter said good night, Luther took the phone, and Grace obediently climbed onto the bed and lay down, pulling the quilt to cover herself.

Luther glanced at her, and was amused by her move in the first row.

Grace pulled the quilt and closed her eyes.

Soon, she opened her eyes again and sat up.

Luther didn’t know, so he opened his eyes a little and looked at her: “What’s wrong?”

Grace made a photo pose and motioned to Luther to take a photo and send it to Karl.

“Luther.”

At this moment, Karl’s voice came out on the phone.

Luther quickly responded, “Hello?”

“Alyssa and Grace, take care of them.”

Karl’s tone was faint.

To him, Luther was closer to him than the rest of the Adams’ family, and he was also more approachable in front of Luther.

Luther replied, “I know, I don’t need you to tell me about this.”

“Go to bed early.”

After Karl finished speaking, he hung up.

Luther curled his lips while looking at the phone, thinking in his heart, Karl and Alyssa must not be like this when they called.

“Uncle, hurry up.”

Grace’s voice pulled back Luther’s thoughts.

“Okay, well, here it is.”

Luther responded to Grace’s request and took a photo of her sleeping and sent it to Karl.

And attached the text at the back: "Grace asked me to shoot for you."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Karl raised his eyebrows when he looked at the photo sent by Luther, and said, "Oh."

But his eyebrows gradually softened.

The little girl is also very energetic.

So cold?

Karl was so cold, Luther stopped replying to him.

He received the phone, went to the bed and looked at it, and found that Grace had fallen asleep with even breathing.

Really asleep?

He took a picture and sent it to Karl. In less than two minutes, she fell asleep?

"Grace?"

Luther leaned over in her ear and gave a soft cry.

No response at all.

Children are really sleepy.

They can fall asleep so quickly.

Luther turned around and pulled the curtains for her, turned off the lights, and then went out.

That night.

The news of "Wilfred's Fake Death" became a trending search.

All the domestic and household websites are occupied by Wilfred's front page news.

In the early morning of the next day, Wilfred's news continued to ferment and soon spread throughout the network.

But Wilfred is not an ordinary celebrity. He is an internationally renowned philanthropist. As soon as this news came out, it received great attention.

The coverage is particularly wide.

Karl got up very early.

When he went downstairs, he told the servant: "I want the new daily newspaper today, and all newspapers I want it."

When he approached the restaurant and just sat down, the servant had already delivered the daily newspaper.

Karl stretched out his hand to take the newspaper and looked at it slowly.

Sure enough, the matter of Wilfred took up a whole page.

Chapter 1003

Karl took the newspaper and looked at it carefully.

The above content is said to have noses and eyes, as if it were true.

But Karl knew that Peter was making people blind.

In the past, when Peter was just the listing owner of AdamPic Media, he had deep connections in the entertainment industry.

What's more, the current Peter is a well-known big boss of AdamPic Media, and he has let go of his hands and feet, and there will never be fewer contacts and relationships.

It is also very easy for him to hide behind his back and make this round.

After reading the newspaper, Karl put it aside with satisfaction.

Without knowing what he thought of, he curled the corner of his lower lip, and there was a trace of the sinister bird between the eyebrows.

â€ In front of the basement door where Clifford was kept, the two bodyguards guarded boredly and began to chat.

While chatting, one of them heard something outside.

The bodyguard screamed: "Who?"

It was quiet again outside.

He said to the other bodyguard, "I'll go take a look, you watch carefully."

After he finished speaking, he went out.

From the door of the basement where Clifford was detained, there was a platform, and then he had to walk up a dozen steps to reach the ground.

The bodyguard who went out to listen to the situation returned soon.

But he didn't walk back, but fell from the top in a comatose bag.

When the other bodyguard saw this, his expression changed and said: "Who?"

Boom! Boom! Boom! The dull footsteps came from above, approaching step by step.

The sound made people panic.

The bodyguard made an attacking posture, staring at the door tightly.

Soon, a woman appeared at the door.

Although the bodyguard had long thought that someone might come over, he never thought it would be a woman.

Yesterday Boss suddenly ordered them to transfer some of the guards away, and there were only seven or eight bodyguards staying here to guard.

In other words, the six or seven people outside have been solved by this woman, and he is the last one.

The woman didn't put him in her eyes at all, and a few flashes rushed over, tangling with the bodyguard.

Knocking on the bodyguard easily, she took the key and opened the basement door where Clifford was.

Clifford clasped his hands together, resting his hands behind his head, lying on the sofa with his eyes closed, looking very leisurely.

Hearing the door opening, Clifford asked, "Mealtime came so soon?"

The person who opened the door made no sound.

Clifford turned his head thoughtfully.

Seeing the woman standing by the door, his eyes flashed with surprise: "Daisy?"

The woman who came was Daisy.

"Boss"

Daisy walked over with a cold face, "Karl actually locked you in such a place."

Clifford didn't care about Daisy's question, only asked her: "How did you get in?"

"I knocked out people who came in my way."

Daisy said truthfully.

She stood upright, nodding slightly, with a respectful look.

In front of Clifford, she has always been like this.

Clifford squinted his eyes: "So easy?"

Daisy shook her head: "Sir, I don't understand what you mean."

Clifford's expression was unpredictable, and he slowly said, "Could it be that Alyssa doesn't work?"

Karl didn't have the energy to shut me down before letting you dive in?"

Karl was cautious, if he had to shut Clifford, let alone Daisy, a fly would not even want to know that he was here.

Karl must have deliberately released the water so that Daisy could find him.

Daisy's tone was a little disdainful: "Sir, I don't think that Karl is so good. He has tried his best to lock you up, and he didn't let me find you."

Chapter 1004

Hearing this, Clifford turned his head and glanced at Daisy, with an inexplicable emotion in his eyes: "Do you think Karl is not good?"

Daisy has been by Clifford's side for many years, and suddenly she heard the difference in Clifford's tone.

Daisy's face originally had some disdain, but at this time it had completely disappeared.

She looked at Clifford with some trepidation: "Sir, what do you mean?" Clifford sat up, pondered for a moment and asked, "Is there anything major happening outside these days?"

When Clifford asked about this, Daisy's expression suddenly changed.

She took out a newspaper from her pocket and quickly spread it out in front of Clifford.

Clifford glanced at it, and the words "philanthropist Wilfred" hit the bottom of his eyes.

His hand holding the edge of the newspaper tightened in an instant, his eyes became sullen, and he almost saw a hole in the newspaper.

After a long while, Clifford spit out a few words gloomily: "Is he still alive?"

Daisy pursed her lips and said, "But, Wilfred was killed and thrown into the sea?

How could he be alive?"

When Daisy saw this news, her first reaction was not to believe it.

However, she went online and found that several mainstream media outlets had reported the incident.

Those with noses and eyes are not fake at all.

But on the other hand, Wilfred's death is indeed related to Clifford.

When Wilfred Mann died, Daisy was also on the spot.

Just when she had doubts about this matter, she happened to find out where Clifford was, and she had to save Clifford.

Clifford's expression was terribly cold. It seemed that he hadn't heard Daisy's words at all. He just muttered to himself: "He is still alive?" "Sir?"

Seeing that Clifford's expression was not right, Daisy called him with some worry.

Daisy was also adopted by Wilfred, but the person who took care of her more was Clifford.

The person who was born and died with her is also Clifford.

So her loyalty belongs to him.

On the surface, Wilfred was very good to Clifford, the so called son, but Clifford hated Wilfred especially.

Outsiders don't know this, even in the eyes of outsiders, Wilfred and Clifford are very close father and son.

Although it is only the relationship between adoptive father and adopted son, they seem to be better than their biological father and son.

Because of this, Alvin was separated from Wilfred, and the relationship between father and son was not very good.

What Daisy didn't understand was why Clifford hated Wilfred so much and even wanted his life.

In addition to hate, there seemed to be a trace of fear in the middle.

Suddenly, Clifford shouted: "He must die!"

In the next second, he violently tore the newspaper to pieces.

He started to lose control of his whole body, smashing things in the room like a lunatic out of control.

"Sir!"

Daisy wanted to go and persuade him, but was waved away by Clifford.

She fell to the ground severely, her whole body hurt.

She could only watch Clifford go crazy, but could do nothing.

Daisy now vaguely understood what Clifford said just now.

Karl deliberately released the news, deliberately let the news of Clifford pass here, let her bring Wilfred's news to Clifford, and make Clifford go crazy.

Karl, what a cruel person! Daisy laughed mockingly. She was too naive and thought things were too simple.

Chapter 1005

When Clifford calmed down, the room was already in a mess.

There is no place to go.

Clifford turned his back to Daisy, his whole body bowed slightly, and stood motionless. He seemed to have calmed down.

"Sir?"

Daisy called out tentatively.

In fact, Daisy has always been a little confused about Clifford's relationship with Wilfred, why Clifford is so afraid of Wilfred.

At least in their eyes, Wilfred was very good to Clifford.

Clifford didn't speak, but turned around and walked out in large strides.

Daisy didn't know what Clifford was thinking, so she quickly followed.

She didn't dare to say anything more, so she had to follow behind Clifford.

The people who slept on the doorway, Clifford didn't even look at it, and directly lifted his foot over those people.

As soon as the two walked to the door in tandem, one stopped.

Clifford narrowed his eyes, stood still, looking at the people getting off the car.

Alvin got out of the car, rushed to Clifford, reached out his hand and grabbed his shirt, and said viciously, "Say! Where did you hide my dad?"

After all, blood is thicker than water, even if he thinks that Wilfred doesn't love him and doesn't care about him much, he still feels very happy when he sees the news.

Wilfred is still alive! When he saw the first thought in the news, he came to Clifford.

It must be Clifford who is playing a ghost.

If Wilfred is not dead, then Clifford must be doing a ghost.

"You let go!"

Daisy immediately stepped forward, reaching out to stop Alvin with a look of alert.

But Clifford gave Daisy a look, indicating that she doesn't need to be like this.

Daisy had no choice but to put her hand away in a slanderous manner and stepped back, but still looked at Alvin with a vigilant expression.

Alvin scoffed and looked at Daisy: "It's just a dog raised by my father. It can actually bite the owner with others."

Daisy's face changed slightly.

Although Alvin's words were awful, Alvin frowned at her.

If there was no Wilfred, there would be no Daisy now.

She might have died long ago.

She followed Clifford. When no one mentioned this, she would comfort herself that Wilfred just saved her easily, and the person who was really good to her was Clifford.

The person she should be grateful for is also Clifford.

The more you think like this, the more you feel at ease.

"A couple of dogs and men are embarrassed!"

Seeing Daisy's speechlessness, the expression on Alvin's face became even colder.

He clenched Clifford's hands tightly again, and asked, "Say, where did you hide my dad?"

Clifford said without expression, "I don't know."

"You do not know?"

Alvin's emotions were a little agitated, and his chest was violently up and down.

He couldn't hold back, he stretched out his hand and punched Clifford severely: "Are you worthy of my dad?"

How good is he to you?

How did you return him?

You don't know if you are grateful, you still want to hurt him!"

"what are you doing!"

Daisy rushed over and helped Clifford up.

Clifford didn't even look at Daisy with a straight eye, and pulled away from her hand and slowly stood up: "Do you think Wilfred was good to me?"

"Then we change?"

Clifford suddenly laughed.

The laughter was a little lighter at first, but it became more and more mad at the end, like crazy mad.

Alvin frowned, and inadvertently talked nonsense with Clifford: "Muffi is in my hands, you can figure it out."

Throwing down this sentence, he left.

Chapter 1006

Alvin drove away in the car.

Clifford didn't laugh anymore, and fell silent.

Clifford was so abnormal that Daisy couldn't figure out what he was thinking, and she didn't dare to go forward easily.

After a long while, Clifford finally said, "Go."

Daisy didn't dare to ask where to go and went straight to drive.

She came in a car.

Daisy drove the car over, reached out and opened the door of the back seat for Clifford, respectfully waiting for him to get on the car.

After Clifford got into the car, Daisy went to the front to drive.

The car drove smoothly on the road, and Daisy noticed Clifford's reaction in the rearview mirror from time to time.

Clifford turned his head and looked out the window, staring attentively for a moment, not knowing what he was thinking, then turned his head and said, "Give me the phone."

As soon as Clifford got out of jail before, he was brought here by Karl, and there was nothing on him.

Daisy immediately passed the phone to Clifford upon hearing this.

Clifford opened the browser and stared at the screen for a long time before he typed "Wilfred" on the search bar.

When the seven characters were typed out, hot news related to Wilfred appeared.

It has made headlines, and the overwhelming Internet is all related to Wilfred.

People have a curious mind.

The fact of thanking Wilfred for his death was also reported by the mainstream media, but it was not as powerful as it is now.

Wilfred has always lived abroad. Although he is a well-known philanthropist in the world, although many people in the country know him, his attention is not very high.

Therefore, when the news of his death came, everyone just saw it, and the discussion was not high.

But this time, as soon as the news that Wilfred was not dead came out, it attracted considerable attention.

People have the psychology of curiosity. A person who was already dead was reported to be alive.

This kind of mysterious plot that only appears in film and television dramas actually happened in reality, which naturally made everyone interested.

Clifford looked around and found that each news agency had its own opinions, but they were generally the same, except for the small details.

There is no direct evidence that Wilfred is still alive.

"When did the first news come out?"

Clifford put down the phone and asked.

As she drove, Daisy answered his questions distractedly: "It should be after early morning. If you want to check it specifically, it will be easy to find."

"It was premeditated."

Clifford said such a sentence without beginning and end.

"Boss means?" Daisy asked uncertainly: "Is this news deliberately spread?"

Clifford was silent, and Daisy guessed again on her own: "Does that mean that this news is fake?"

Clifford only asked, "What do you think?"

Daisy paused, then shook her head: "I don't know either."

"I originally doubted the authenticity of this incident. After all, it was us?" Daisy skipped the middle of the sentence and fell silent.

“There is no need to make such a big news at the risk of being exposed.”

Clifford’s voice was gloomy, as if it could seep out ice.

In broad daylight, Daisy’s heart throbbed.

She couldn’t help but recall the day Wilfred died.

She really couldn’t imagine that Wilfred might still be alive.

But boss must not be wrong.

Wilfred was not as harmless as he seemed, on the contrary, he was very capable.

Clifford had done many ugly things for him.

Chapter 1007

Daisy did not dare to ask more, and Clifford did not continue to speak.

Clifford no longer looked at his cell phone.

The phone was left aside by him, and he stared at one place with a pensive look, not knowing what he was thinking.

Soon after arriving down the mountain, Daisy didn’t know what Clifford’s plans would be next, so she wasn’t sure where he wanted to go.

Daisy asked, “Sir, where do you want to go now?”

Clifford’s eyes flashed and said, “Look for Karl.”

Daisy thought she had heard it wrong, she hesitated, and asked, “Looking for Karl?”

“Now you can’t even understand what I said?”

Clifford raised his head and glanced at Daisy, his expression a bit gloomy.

Daisy didn’t dare to speak again.

She drove straight to Karl’s villa.

Karl’s residence was not a secret, she naturally knew it too, and she had secretly checked it before.

It’s just that Karl sent a lot of people to guard outside, surrounding the villa like an iron bucket, and Daisy could only take a look outside, but didn’t find a chance to go in.

Recently, because of Alyssa’s situation, Karl has been working at home and has hardly been to the company.

It is precisely because of this that Daisy drove to Karl’s villa.

Along the way, Daisy was driving the car intently, and Clifford sat in the back and closed his eyes to rest.

When approaching Karl’s villa, Clifford suddenly opened his eyes and asked, “How is Alyssa?”

“Karl protected her very well. Except for that time when he took her out for an examination, I found a chance to see her once. I haven’t seen her until now, but it seems that her condition is already very bad. Nowâ€¦” Daisy’s hand holding the steering wheel tightened unconsciously. At this time, Clifford was still concerned about Alyssa.

She carefully looked at Clifford’s expression in the rearview mirror, but Clifford did not give her this opportunity.

Because he had closed his eyes again, Daisy couldn’t see his eyes, nor could she distinguish his emotions.

Soon, the car stopped at the door of Karl’s villa.

Seeing Clifford still closing his eyes, Daisy reminded him aloud: “Sir, here it is.”

Clifford opened his eyes and looked out, and found that there was not even a bodyguard at the door of the villa.

His expression changed slightly: “Didn’t you say that Karl protected Alyssa very well?”

Is it not good to have no bodyguard at the door?”

Daisy was also a little surprised.

But after a brief surprise, she reacted: “Could it be becauseâ€¦ Alyssa is no longer here?”

Clifford obviously thought of this too.

He sneered, opened the door, jumped out of the car, and walked straight inside.

He walked through the courtyard almost inside.

“Sirâ€¦” Daisy quickly followed, her expression a little worried.

This Karl was extremely cunning, she was already a little afraid of him.

Clifford didn’t seem to hear her voice at all, and went straight into the hall.

As soon as he entered the hall, he saw Karl sitting on the sofa slowly drinking tea.

A servant making tea stood beside him, and a few bodyguards stood on the other side, looking like they were waiting for someone.

Hearing the movement at the door, Karl took a sip of tea, and then raised his head to look at the door without hesitation, and said quietly: “Here.”

From beginning to end, there was no surprise.

As if everything was in his grasp.

Daisy followed, just in time to hear Karl’s words.

She frowned with an ugly look and looked at Clifford who was standing in front.

Chapter 1008

Daisy found that Clifford's expression was not much better.

Although Clifford had guessed early this morning, when he really saw Karl, he still couldn't restrain the anger in his heart.

He looked at Karl coldly, and Karl just glanced at him lightly, obviously not paying attention to him at all.

Daisy frowned. Although she was a little afraid of Karl, this did not prevent her from showing a dissatisfied attitude with him.

But she dare not say it.

Clifford walked to Karl angrily, and asked him calmly, "Where is Wilfred?"

Karl glanced at him and said nothing.

Clifford was already on the verge of rage. He rushed to Karl, but before he made a move, he was stopped by the bodyguards behind Karl.

"Karl!"

Clifford gritted his teeth and looked at him: "You deliberately let Daisy come to save me, didn't you just want her to reveal Wilfred's news to me?"

Since you have all put Daisy here, you must know where Wilfred is!"

Karl lowered his eyes, and calmly adjusted his cuff.

He was deliberately wasting Clifford's patience.

Clifford's emotions were already uncontrollable, he couldn't stand any stimulation at all, he didn't have any patience at all.

He was struggling to step forward again, his eyes were cracked: "Karl, do you think you have won this way?"

Karl was a little annoyed.

He shook his hand slightly, motioned them to let Clifford sit down, and then shut up.

The bodyguard controlling Clifford was very capable of doing things, and he quickly shut up Clifford.

"If I know where Wilfred is, do you think you still have a chance to come to me?"

Karl curled the corners of his lips, there was no smile in his eyes, his entire face seemed to be soaked in ice, full of chill.

Clifford knew what Karl meant.

No matter what the reason, if Wilfred is alive, the first thing is definitely to come to Clifford.

He knew what Clifford had done to Wilfred.

Wilfred was cruel, and his methods were no less than that of Clifford.

He would never let Clifford go.

After listening to Karl's words, Clifford finally calmed down.

Karl raised his hand slightly and motioned the bodyguard to release him.

Clifford seemed to be thinking for a moment, and said quietly: "I know what Wilfred is thinking. He is deliberately making such a piece of big news. He just wants me to know that he is alive, but he doesn't come to me."

"He just wants me to live in panic, let me live in panic."

"No one knows him better than me, Wilfred!" Clifford said the last words through gritted teeth.

His hands firmly grasped the armrest of the sofa beside him, with great force, blood even oozing from his nails.

Karl looked at Clifford coldly, without any expression.

There are always people who are clever and mistaken.

Karl naturally knew that Wilfred was killed by Clifford.

But Clifford was so scheming, and after dealing with Karl for so long, he panicked when he heard the news that Wilfred was not dead.

Obviously Wilfred died in his hands, but he was still so scared.

This is enough to explain Wilfred's influence on Clifford.

Everyone has weaknesses.

And Clifford's weakness is not the so-called Muffi, but Wilfred.

Karl gently curled his lips, showing a slight smile.

Clifford had enough of talking to him, and then suddenly raised his head and said: "As long as you can solve Wilfred for me, I will promise you everything!"

Chapter 1009

Karl smiled but looked at Clifford, "Help you solve Wilfred?"

"If you still want Alyssa to live, you can only promise me!"

Clifford said anxiously as if he was worried that Karl would not agree to him.

Karl carelessly rubbed the wall of the teacup, his eyes dropped slightly and he couldn't see his emotions, making it impossible to figure out his thoughts.

After a long while, when Clifford's patience was almost exhausted, Karl said aloud: "Then I can also find Wilfred for cooperation."

Clifford said angrily when he heard the words, "Karl! Don't deceive people too much."

“I believe that your adoptive father should be more sincere than you.”

Karl’s expression was calm, but his tone was somewhat serious.

Clifford didn’t panic originally.

He knew how much Karl cared about Alyssa. As long as Alyssa had a chance of life, Karl could only ask him to save Alyssa.

However, Wilfred’s incident disrupted everything.

He hates Wilfred.

Hate more than anyone else.

Even more hate than the people who made his family ruined.

The news that Wilfred was still alive made Clifford a little panicked.

He stared, almost trying to pierce Karl.

Karl looked at Clifford with playful eyes: “You are very afraid of him.”

It is not an interrogative sentence, but a declarative sentence.

Clifford was stiff: “This matter has nothing to do with you!”

Karl laughed, and slowly stood up, with a narrow expression: “Give you three days, I want to see results.”

Clifford frowned and looked at Karl with some doubts, as if he didn’t understand what he meant.

Karl looked gloomy, turned around and walked out.

The bodyguard behind him pulled Clifford to follow.

Seeing them treating Clifford like this, Daisy walked over: “What are you doing!”

Daisy was stopped by the bodyguard.

She wanted to do it, but after seeing Clifford’s dejected look, she silently took her hand back.

Now Clifford had lost the initiative, if he wanted to live, he would have to agree to any conditions of Karl.

Clifford’s fear of Wilfred was buried in his bones.

Daisy had never seen Clifford begging like this.

Clifford has always been very confident, scheming, and good at pondering the minds of others.

However, in front of Wilfred, Clifford’s confidence and intelligence seemed to have failed.

â€¦! Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair and looking out the window.

Outside the window was a lush forest, and unnamed birds stood on the branches and flew away after a while.

She found that some leaves had begun to turn yellow.

Summer in the mountains ends earlier, and autumn comes earlier.

“Mom! We are back!”

The door was pushed open, and Grace rushed in with a handful of wild vegetables.

The room was carpeted and soft.

Grace ran to Alyssa and directly knelt down on the ground, and handed the wild vegetables in her arms to Alyssa: “Mom, this is the wild vegetables we picked. Uncle said to eat it at night.”

Although the mountain is not hot, Grace and Luther went to the mountain, running up and down, it would still be hot.

Grace’s white face was red with heat, her forehead was sweaty, and the small hair on her forehead was also wet with sweat and stuck to her forehead.

Alyssa reached out and took a paper towel on the table, and asked her softly, “Have you picked so many?”

“Yes!”

Grace had never had this kind of experience before, and said happily, “There are many more, but uncle will pick it up tomorrow.”

Chapter 1010

Luther followed up from behind and said, “We will go up the mountain every day to pick fresh wild vegetables, eat fresh ones, and I will pick some more tomorrow.”

He was also sweating profusely, and after walking over, he sat on the ground just like Grace.

Alyssa was about to speak when a knock on the door came from outside.

Luther and Grace looked back towards the door.

“what’s it?”

Alyssa turned slowly, and then asked aloud.

The people outside did not speak, but just opened the door and walked in.

Alyssa frowned slightly, her face unhappy.

Which servant dares to come in without her permission?

Luther probably also thought like Alyssa, and slowly stood up from the ground, and walked to Alyssa’s side.

In case it was not a servant who came in, but other people with bad intentions, Luther could also protect Alyssa.

The door slowly opened, but a familiar figure walked in.

Grace was the first to react.

She got up from the ground and ran towards Karl.

“Dad!”

Grace walked over, grabbed Karl’s hand, and pulled him inside.

While pulling Karl inside, she looked up at him and said, and couldn’t wait to say to him: “Uncle and I went to pick wild vegetables in the mountains. We can cook them tonight.”

Grace had just returned, still holding plant scraps and some dirt in her hands.

Karl has a slight addiction to cleanliness.

He frowned, did not take his hand out, just said, “Go wash your face and hands.”

Grace pouted, looking a little unhappy.

It was the first time she went to the mountains to pick wild vegetables and found it strange, so she couldn’t wait to share it with Karl.

As a result, Karl told her to wash her hands, and she was naturally a little bit lost.

Luther sighed and waved to Grace: “Grace, come, I will take you to wash your hands.”

Grace glanced at Karl again, curled her lips, turned and walked to Luther’s side.

Luther took Grace’s hand and turned to Alyssa and said, “Sister Alyssa, I will take Grace to wash her face first.”

Alyssa nodded.

After the two of them went out and the door was closed, Karl slowly walked to Alyssa.

He bent down and sat down where Grace had sat before.

He was sitting on the carpet, Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, and his sight was naturally higher than her.

She had to lower her head to look at Karl.

Alyssa’s eyes were slightly surprised.

Karl had been held up since he was a child, and he was a little arrogant.

Even with Alyssa, he rarely chooses to sit down in a position that looks lower and Alyssa.

There is a kind of low profile, feeling responsive to her.

“What are you doing on the ground?”

Alyssa was a little uncomfortable, frowning slightly.

Karl said casually: “Grace can sit, can’t she?”

While talking, he reached out to pull Alyssa’s hand.

He could feel Alyssa pause before letting him hold his hand.

He held Alyssa’s hand in his hand, and then looked at her carefully.

Karl had only left for a day or two, Alyssa didn’t look much different from when he left.

Karl secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

His requirements are getting lower and lower now, Alyssa is no longer thinner or worse, he is already very satisfied.

As long as there is no change in Alyssa, it is a good thing.