

Predestined 1011

Chapter 1011

“cold?”

Karl felt that Alyssa’s hands were a little cold, and squeezed her hands tighter.

“not cold.”

Alyssa shook her head.

She was already wearing a sweater and put a thin blanket on her lap.

She didn’t actually feel cold, so she didn’t know that her hands were cold.

After hearing Karl’s words, she couldn’t help but lowered her head and glanced at Karl.

Karl usually wears formal clothes.

His shirts and suits are all custom-made, with exquisite texture, and each set is ironed properly.

Always a neat and heroic appearance.

He is also wearing a shirt and trousers today.

But as soon as he arrived, he sat on the carpet, and he sat on the folds of the best fabric.

Nevertheless, it is still difficult to conceal his precious breath.

Born into a top wealthy family like Adams’, such things as temperament were carved into the bones of Karl.

This is something that is born with, and ordinary people can’t catch up for a lifetime.

Although Alyssa said it was not cold, Karl still got up and went to the closet to get her a coat and put it on her.

Although Alyssa felt unnecessary in her heart, she did not refuse.

Karl put on her coat, and then sat down on the carpet again, looking like a person.

Alyssa asked with some doubts: “Why did you come here suddenly?”

Seeing Karl’s appearance, it seemed that the Lord had planned to sit and chat with her all the time.

“You don’t want me to come?”

Karl had just sat on the ground, adjusted his body, found the most comfortable sitting posture, and reached out to pull Alyssa’s hand.

This time, Alyssa allowed him to hold her hand and just looked down at him.

But Karl was sometimes stubborn and naive.

If Alyssa didn't speak, he would compete with Alyssa, and she had to hear the answer she wanted from Karl's mouth.

Alyssa naturally couldn't help him: "Yes, can I do it?"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Reluctantly."

There was no change in his expression, but Alyssa knew he was unhappy.

Alyssa was actually happy to see him.

The mountain is quiet. She woke up in the middle of the night last night and found that it was empty beside her.

She knew that something was wrong since she was discharged from the hospital.

Sometimes there will suddenly be some extreme pessimism.

Sometimes they are particularly optimistic.

Good times and bad.

She herself is a little tired.

Karl sent her to the mountain, but her heart became calmer.

She knew that Karl had worked hard for her.

Alyssa looked at him down.

After a while, she pulled her hand out of Karl's hand, and gently stroked the green marks under Karl's eyes with her fingers.

Ask him: "When did you sleep last night?"

Karl didn't seem to expect that Alyssa would suddenly ask this question. He was taken aback for a moment, and then held her hand again: "Where were you?"

To avoid answering, that means sleeping late.

"I went to bed early."

Alyssa feels tired easily now and wants to sleep most of the time.

Now she feels a little tired.

She leaned back slightly, showing no energy.

Karl also saw that she was a little tired, and said, "Resting for a while?"

Alyssa nodded.

She nodded very lightly, if it hadn't been staring at her, she would have been almost invisible.

Karl stood up, leaned over and hugged Alyssa onto the bed, and covered her with the quilt: "Take a rest."

Alyssa didn't speak, just reached out and held his hand.

Chapter 1012

Karl sat on the bed and looked at her, with a gentle voice, "Go to sleep."

Only then did Alyssa gaze slightly, but the hand holding Karl was not revealed, it was still tightly held.

Karl's body was slightly relaxed, and his arms sank, making Alyssa more relaxed.

Soon, her breathing became calm.

Fell asleep so soon.

Karl stayed next to her for a while, making sure that Alyssa was really asleep, and then gently closed the door and went out.

Outside the door, bodyguards guarded.

Karl turned and went downstairs, and saw Luther and Grace in the hall.

Luther kept a weird posture and didn't move, because Grace fell asleep leaning on him.

Grace had just fallen asleep, and Luther was worried that he would wake Grace when he moved, so he didn't dare to move.

Karl walked over, looked down at Grace, then leaned over and hugged her, holding her upstairs without saying a word.

He thought for a while, and took Grace to Alyssa's room, and put her next to Alyssa to sleep with her.

Grace slept fairly well, and Alyssa was in a deep sleep, so she shouldn't be disturbed by Grace.

After placing the mother and daughter on the bed, Karl went downstairs again.

When he went down, he saw Luther standing at the top of the stairs, as if hesitated to speak.

Karl glanced at Luther.

Luther seemed to want to ask something, but he didn't know how to ask, so he followed Karl, scratching his head and making no sound.

"Saw the person I brought?"

Karl walked out and said aloud.

Luther nodded quickly: "Yeah."

He was standing behind Karl, and walked up to Karl's side in two steps, and walked outside by side with him: "Is he Clifford?"

What did you bring him for?

Why did you bring him here?"

Karl probably thinks he has too many questions and is too lazy to answer.

Luther touched his nose, and had to give up, and followed Karl obediently, without asking any more questions.

â€ Karl went to the room where Clifford was.

When he entered, Clifford and Daisy were drinking tea.

Clifford had calmed down at this moment, his expression was calm, holding a teacup in a leisurely manner, as if he was a guest.

Luther stood beside Karl, looking at Clifford with some curiosity.

He had heard of Clifford a long time ago, but it was the first time he saw Clifford.

Clifford is good at disguising and has the most deceptive face.

Although there have been many changes in Luther's home, Karl has been protecting him. Later, Gerald and Luther's parents both had an accident, and Karl also sent him to a fully enclosed school.

Schools with closed management are relatively boring and tiring.

Karl did not let Luther know about the dirty things, nor did he let Luther contact those dirty people.

Relatively speaking, Luther is a relatively simple person.

Luther stared at Clifford for a while, but he couldn't tell how bad Clifford was.

Clifford noticed Luther's gaze, his lips twitched, and his smile was gentle: "Which kid is this?"

After Clifford finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl: "The one you brought up with you?"

Karl's face was expressionless, and he ignored Clifford's words. His eyes fell on Clifford, but he said to the bodyguard: "Bring him here."

Chapter 1013

Clifford was taken out by the bodyguards and followed Karl to the side yard of the resort.

The resort is very large and has complete facilities.

Even if Alyssa and the others moved in, the scope of their activities was not large.

The vacant houses next to Luther always thought they were guest rooms or houses with entertainment facilities.

After entering, he realized that it was totally different.

The outside looks like other houses in the villa, but the inside is a sterile laboratory.

Those were instruments that Luther had never seen or heard of.

Even Clifford was a little surprised.

After the bodyguard brought the person in, he let go of his hand.

There are Karl's people inside and outside, so there is no need to worry that Clifford will run away.

Besides, it is impossible for Clifford to escape.

Clifford stepped forward to check various instruments, and then turned his head to look at Karl.

He looked at Karl's eyes a little strange.

Immediately, he sneered: "A big deal."

After he finished speaking, his eyes fell on an instrument: "I haven't used this thing before. I didn't find this model."

Clifford knew better than anyone that such a laboratory would cost hundreds of millions.

"I want her condition to stabilize within three days."

Karl looked cold and stern, and gave orders.

He has money, and most things in this world can be solved with money.

If he has to spend money to keep Alyssa alive, it doesn't matter even if it makes him bankrupt.

From beginning to end, what he cared about most was just Alyssa.

Karl was talking about "her", without mentioning Alyssa's name directly.

Clifford naturally knew that he was talking about Alyssa.

Speaking of Alyssa, Clifford's expression stagnated for a moment.

His expression froze for a while, then lowered his head to look at a place, and said, "Wilfred researched the new medicine. At that time, he assigned me another task. I did not participate in the research. Later I deliberately asked him about the formula of the medicine. , He always shied away."

Clifford was telling the truth. At the very beginning, he was indeed taking Wilfred as his lifesaver.

With just one word from Wilfred, he can give his life to Wilfred.

But later! Clifford thought of this, so he raised his head and looked straight at Karl: "In this matter, I won't be inconsistent with you. don't know the specific formula, so I can only be sure of 50% success."

Karl only said coldly: "That's your business."

The tone was cold and there was no room for negotiation.

He only accepts one result, that is, Clifford has to develop the right medicine, and Alyssa gets better.

Clifford raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

Karl took the people and walked out.

Clifford's voice came from behind: "I have one more thing to ask you."

Karl stopped and didn't look back, waiting for him to ask.

"I'm just a psychiatrist, how do you know that I am still good at drug research?"

Clifford was really puzzled. He had been studying psychology outside.

"You are Wilfred's most proud adopted son."

Karl later checked Wilfred carefully.

Wilfred is a famous philanthropist and has adopted many orphans.

And will accompany these adopted children.

In the eyes of others, it is a good deed.

But after going deep into the investigation, they found that it was not that simple.

Wilfred was ambitious and gathered many capable people secretly, plotting secrets.

And Clifford can be so valued by Wilfred, he is naturally extremely smart and decathlon.

What's wrong?

Chapter 1014

Karl left the laboratory with someone, while Clifford and Daisy stayed in there.

After coming out, Luther looked back again and again.

Karl instructed his subordinates: "Send meals in regularly every day, don't worry about them for rest."

Knowing that Luther had doubts in his heart, he pushed his hand away when he wanted to ask him something.

"Cousin."

Luther followed, with a hesitant expression.

Luther glanced at him.

Luther scratched his head and said, "You and Clifford are!" Logically speaking, the two people should be incompatible.

But looking at this situation, the two seem to be cooperating.

Moreover, it seemed that Clifford was willing to cooperate with Karl.

As for Karl, Luther didn't know what Karl was thinking.

Anyway, he couldn't figure out what Karl was thinking.

Hearing this, Karl stopped and stood still for a while, but finally did not answer the question.

â€¦ Alyssa was awakened by Karl.

She opened her eyes in a daze.

The sky was already dark, and only a small light was turned on in the room. Under the dim light, Karl sat by the bed and looked down at her.

The warm halo enveloped Karl, making his whole person look much gentler.

Alyssa was in a daze, and for a while, she felt like she didn't know what this eve was.

"It's time to get up and eat."

Karl said warmly.

Without waiting for Alyssa to react, Grace, who was sleeping next to Alyssa, arched under the quilt instead, got up and sat up straight.

Grace rubbed her eyes and looked at Karl: "Dad."

Then she looked at Alyssa: "Mom."

Just waking up, she was still a little bit embarrassed, and the small, well-behaved appearance looked weak in people's hearts.

Karl said, "Come here."

Grace crawled towards Karl's side.

After Karl took Grace's coat and put it on for her, he picked her up and put her on the ground: "Put on your shoes and go out."

Grace blinked her eyes: "Oh."

She honestly put on her little shoes and went out "dangdangdang".

Then, Karl looked at Alyssa.

Alyssa let Karl pick her up from the bed, dress her and put her in the wheelchair.

She didn't say a word the whole time, just as good as Grace.

Karl also remained silent, until he put on shoes for Alyssa, he looked up at her.

He stared straight at Alyssa, his eyes very focused.

Alyssa blinked, "What are you looking at?"

Karl stretched out his hand and touched her face: "Grace has become more and more obedient recently, did she learn from you?"

There was still a slight smile on his face, but Alyssa, who was familiar with him, knew that this was not a smile from the heart.

He laughed not because he was happy, but to relax her.

A strong feeling of powerlessness floated in Alyssa's heart.

The more she feels unwilling to give up, the more sad she will be and will be overwhelmed by pessimism.

The whole person is like being trapped in a swamp.

Seeing Alyssa's expression getting more and more ugly at a speed visible to the naked eye, the expression on Karl's face was gradually condensed, and finally only cold was left.

Karl stretched out his hand and hugged Alyssa into his arms: "It's okay."

It's okay, he will make her feel better.

Alyssa felt at ease, she closed her eyes and stretched out her hands to wrap around Karl.

Neither person spoke.

It wasn't until there was a knock on the door outside that Karl let go of Alyssa.

He carefully stretched out his hand to arrange Alyssa's somewhat messy hair, and then pushed her out.

Chapter 1015

Alyssa has no appetite, but everyone is there and the atmosphere is just right. She doesn't want to make everyone unhappy.

Everyone here cares about her.

She doesn't know how many days she has left. If there is no other way, she also wants to make everyone happy in the few days left.

She lowered her eyes, suppressed the emotions in her eyes, and only slightly held the corners of her lips, showing a happy look.

After eating, Grace made a fuss about going out for a walk.

Alyssa naturally followed Grace.

As long as she agreed, the remaining Luther and Karl would naturally follow her.

A group of people went to the outside terrace.

The mountain is not as noisy as the city, the only thing is the screaming of insects and birds.

Alyssa looked down and felt that there were more bodyguards.

Now that she has inconveniences in her legs and feet, she doesn't like to move anymore, and naturally there are fewer things to do, and more often she is silently paying attention to the little things in life.

For example, what kind of dishes were made in the kitchen today, how much food Grace ate, and how many bodyguards were guarding the gate! Alyssa was so bored that she could only pay attention to these things, and she would notice a slight change around her.

There was wind on the terrace, and Karl waved Grace over and buttoned Grace's coat. Turning his head, he saw Alyssa looking downstairs in a daze.

Karl walked over.

Alyssa noticed that someone was standing next to her and shielding her from the wind, and as soon as she looked up, she saw Karl.

He was wearing a thin shirt, the finest fabrics were blown by the wind, and he looked very graceful.

Karl saw that she had been staring at him, leaned over slightly and asked her, "What are you looking at?"

Alyssa laughed suddenly, she stretched out her hand to hold Karl's and said: "I read a topic on the Internet before, and someone asked whether I want to find a good-looking husband, or find someone who is not good-looking but who likes you very much. Who is good for you."

Karl was obviously not interested in this kind of boring question, but because the speaker was Alyssa, he was patient and listened to her.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly and smiled slyly: "Guess, what is the last answer with a louder voice?"

Karl stretched out his hand to his lips, thought about it seriously, and asked, "Is there an option of looking handsome and being nice to you?"

"No."

Alyssa shook her head.

Karl: "boring."

"Quick guess!"

Alyssa shook her hand, a little bit coquettish.

Karl couldn't remember how long he hadn't seen Alyssa like this, his heart was so soft.

He squeezed Alyssa's hand and said unhurriedly: "If you have to choose one of the two, of course you must choose the handsome one."

Alyssa was a little surprised: "Why?"

"Why are you so superficial?"

When Karl heard this, he laughed: "People who like you will naturally treat you well, regardless of their looks.

So personal preference is more important, I like to look good."

Alyssa recalled that Karl was teasing her on purpose.

She snorted: "It's the same as the truth! I don't know who can kiss my previous face."

She didn't believe a word of Karl's words.

Karl's smile deepened: "I don't believe it?"

"Even if you look like you, you look good at it."

She felt that Karl was coaxing her, but her eyes didn't seem to be deceiving.

Alyssa stopped smiling, looking at him seriously.

Chapter 1016

Karl was looked at her. He did not let go of her hand, but turned his head and looked away, not looking at Alyssa.

Seeing this, Alyssa deliberately tilted her head to look at his face.

Karl looked around, but didn't look at her.

Alyssa pondered for a while, and asked tentatively, "Karl, you're are you shy?"

Karl glanced at her, his face was indifferent and very cold.

But Alyssa was even more sure of her inner guess.

Karl usually looks indifferent to nothing, and he is also good at hiding emotions.

Even if she said something that made him feel shy and embarrassed, he would not show it, but in front of Alyssa, he would be more relaxed than in front of others.

Alyssa didn't continue to ask, but just took Karl's hand and smiled.

Karl was a little annoyed by her smile, but still turned his head to look away.

After a while, Alyssa said again, "I was actually thinking about finding a handsome husband and looking at his handsome face, it's hard to get angry."

Karl was finally willing to look back at her.

Alyssa raised her head and smiled, her eyes filled with stars: "I think you are like this. Sometimes I am angry with you, but when I look at your face, I am inexplicably relieved."

Karl was shocked rarely.

Alyssa smiled and continued: "But I didn't dare to let you know before. I was afraid that if you were proud, you would become arrogant if you made me angry."

There was something serious in her tone.

Karl raised his eyebrows: "I am that kind of person?"

Alyssa tilted her head and motioned with her eyes to think about whether she was that kind of person.

Karl reached out and touched her nose.

It feels a little frustrating.

In the past, he really relied on Alyssa to soften his heart. No matter what he did, Alyssa would want her ideas mixed in, so he would dare to do those things.

He knows Alyssa too well.

Even if she knew that he was doing those things with her soft heart, she would still forgive him.

Between the closest people, there is always a tacit understanding that others cannot understand.

You don't need to say it, and you don't have to let others know, as long as they know you.

Karl raised his eyes to look at her again. Seeing that she was in a rare mood and willing to speak, he cooperated with her and said, "Be more specific?"

Alyssa snorted and said, "I can't count both hands, and only I can stand you."

"Yes, only you can stand me, soâ€¦!" Karl paused slightly when he said that, and looked down at her with a serious expression: "So, you have to accept the treatment well and bear with me more."

Speaking of treatment, Alyssa's complexion faded, and her eyes dimmed a bit.

Karl knew her sensing the anomaly, and she would definitely discover it in the villa sooner or later, and he didn't intend to hide Clifford's arrival from her.

"I came over today and brought someone with me."

Karl said while paying attention to Alyssa's expression.

Alyssa's eyes were a little dazed, who would Karl bring?

If it were Peter and Tina, they didn't need to do this at all, just brought them to meet.

She thought of Karl mentioned the treatment just now, and she had a guess in her heart.

"Youâ€¦!" "Yes, it's Clifford."

Karl interrupted Alyssa and made up for her to say later.

Alyssa was taken aback, and said, "Clifford is indeed with you."

She had guessed before that Clifford might be with Karl, and she was right.

Chapter 1017

Karl smiled after hearing Alyssa's words, and said quietly, "Let's go, go back to the room and rest."

After he finished speaking, he reached out to push the wheelchair.

When approaching the bedroom door, Alyssa suddenly said, "I want to see him."

The wheelchair stopped.

Alyssa didn't look back, waiting for Karl's answer.

After a few seconds, she heard Karl say indifferently: "No."

Alyssa sighed, then turned around helplessly calling his name: "Karl!"

With a cold face, Karl pushed Alyssa into the room, changed the subject, and asked her, "Are you taking a shower?"

Alyssa glanced at him and turned the wheel of the wheelchair into the bathroom to wash.

Karl followed in, and stood beside her, twisting a towel, catching water and squeezing toothpaste. Alyssa did not refuse, accepting Karl's service.

Karl first took care of Alyssa after washing, let her sleep on the bed, and then turned back to the bathroom.

When he came out, Alyssa was already asleep.

He stood by the bed for a while, then returned to the bathroom, smoking a cigarette before returning to sleep.

The next day, when Alyssa woke up, there was no one beside her.

Alyssa stood up, looked around, and found that there was no one in the room, which was a bit surprising.

Karl usually gets up earlier than her.

But when she woke up, he was usually still in the room.

He didn't say last night to leave early in the morning, where did he go?

At this time, the servant knocked on the door: "Young lady, are you awake?"

Alyssa looked at the door and responded, "Yes."

The servant opened the door and came in. Alyssa stared at her for a moment and asked, "Are you new here?"

Sherly was startled: "Young lady, I am Sherly."

"Sherly," Alyssa murmured.

Sherly was a person specially assigned to take care of Alyssa after Karl sent her over. She was also very clear about Alyssa's situation.

Alyssa is in poor health, lethargy, and memory.

When Karl was away, she and Alyssa actually got along very well.

Yesterday Karl came here, so he asked Sherly to go elsewhere. Unexpectedly, in such a short time, Alyssa would not remember her.

Seeing Alyssa frowning and supporting her body motionless, Sherly took a pillow behind her and let her lean against her.

Alyssa suddenly turned her head and looked at Sherly quietly: "I remember."

Sherly smiled, bends down slightly, respectfully, and asks: "Madam, do you want to get up now?"

Alyssa nodded.

Sherly waited for Alyssa to get up, and said: "Boss took the Little miss out early in the morning, saying that he was going to get some fresh air."

Alyssa asked with surprise: "Really?"

Sherly nodded.

Alyssa noticed that she only mentioned "Little Miss".

In other words, Karl only took Grace over.

She asked: "Luther didn't go?"

Sherly smiled and shook her head: "No."

Alyssa thought for a moment: "Take me to find him."

Alyssa changed clothes and washed, and met Luther as soon as she left the room.

There was no need to look for him at all, and they were delivered directly to the door.

"Sister Alyssa."

In the early autumn weather, Alyssa wore a sweater, while Luther was still wearing short sleeves.

Alyssa stared at him, her eyes changed, and asked, "Do you know where Clifford is?"

When Luther heard this, he immediately said with a serious face: "You want to see him?"

Chapter 1018

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

Luther frowned immediately: "What are you going to see him for?"

Luther had heard a little about what Clifford was doing, and didn't want Alyssa to see him.

He didn't want to see Alyssa go to see Clifford, let alone Karl, he was definitely more reluctant.

Alyssa looked at Luther in surprise.

The relationship between her and Luther is relatively close, and she thought she would immediately agree to this request.

Hearing Luther's tone, he probably didn't want to take her to see Clifford.

Luther looked at Alyssa and scratched his head and said, "Sister Alyssa, what did you see him doing? My cousin took Grace out. He definitely doesn't want you to see Clifford."

"If he doesn't want me to see Clifford, he won't take Grace out."

Alyssa knew Karl better than anyone.

If Karl really didn't want her to see him, he would naturally watch her all the time. How could he take Grace out early in the morning?

On the contrary, Karl deliberately took Grace out, giving Alyssa a chance to see Clifford.

"what?"

Luther felt that his mind was still turning around, and his face was blank.

"Let's go, don't dawdle."

Alyssa glanced at Luther, then turned to look forward and motioned to Sherly to push her away.

Luther tilted his head and muttered to himself: "Cousin deliberately left to let Sister Alyssa go to see Clifford?"

Cousin is okay!" Luther didn't understand, so he followed.

Sherly took Alyssa to eat breakfast first, and then went to see Clifford with Luther after breakfast.

Alyssa couldn't remember how long she hadn't seen Clifford.

Clifford wore a white coat and looked rigorous and serious, which reminded Alyssa of the way she first met him.

His appearance even gave Alyssa an inexplicable illusion.

As if nothing happened before, they were still the same as when they first met.

Clifford held a folder in his hand, thinking it was Daisy who had come in, without raising his head: "Just put it here."

He just asked Daisy to go out and help him get things.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to turn the wheelchair.

When Clifford heard the voice of the wheelchair, he gave a sigh of relief.

He raised his head quickly and saw Alyssa who was slowly approaching him in a wheelchair.

Alyssa looked very thin, her cheeks sunken in, and her clothes appeared empty, as if she would fall down at any time.

But her eyes are still very energetic, just looking at the words in her eyes does not look like a patient at all.

Alyssa stopped.

Luther stood guard beside Alyssa with a vigilant face, staring at Clifford with an unkind expression.

"Luther, go out and wait for me outside."

Alyssa's words were addressed to Luther.

“Sir, Iâ€¦” At this moment, Daisy also took things in. Seeing more people inside, she swallowed the words behind.

Clifford glanced at Daisy: “Get out.”

Daisy glanced at Alyssa, then turned and went out.

Luther was worried about Alyssa and didn’t want to go out.

“Sister Alyssaâ€¦” “It’s okay.”

Alyssa said to comfort him.

Luther thought for a while, and felt that what Alyssa said was reasonable. Karl would go out early in the morning, so naturally he deliberately gave Alyssa a chance to meet Clifford.

Since Karl is relieved, what can he worry about?

Chapter 1019

Luther glanced at Clifford, leaned slightly, attached to Alyssa’s ear and said, “Sister Alyssa, I’m going out first. I am at the door. Just call me if you have anything.”

After he finished speaking, he glanced at Clifford warningly, then turned and went out.

Only Clifford and Alyssa were left in the room.

This room is Clifford’s office.

Karl was willing to spend money, even if it was only used to conduct experiments for Clifford, there were a lot of things and facilities, all of them.

The room was quiet, Clifford was standing next to the desk, and Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair.

The two looked at each other, and they were silent for a long time.

In the end, Clifford broke the silence with a loud voice: “Have you had breakfast?”

Very natural and familiar with the tone, as if they were still good friends as before.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and said quietly, “I have eaten it.”

Clifford nodded: “Drink water?”

After speaking, he laughed again, with a hint of self-deprecating laughter.

This is not his home either, and he doesn’t have to act as if he is entertaining friends.

Clifford bent over and sat down on the chair, with his legs folded and one arm on the table, and asked, “You come to me, does Karl know?”

The nonchalant tone means that he doesn’t care about this question, but just asks casually.

Alyssa knew in her heart naturally, so she didn’t mean to answer this question.

“I don’t know what agreement you and Karl have reached, so I am willing to follow Karl here, but I only hope that you don’t appear in front of Grace.”

Alyssa didn’t care anymore, and couldn’t care about the mess.

She only hoped that Grace and Karl would be well.

As for other things, she can’t control and doesn’t want to.

Clifford almost burned Grace to death at the time. Fortunately, Grace was young at that time and healed quickly with the sequelae.

But Alyssa was worried that Grace would think of bad things after seeing him.

The expression on Clifford’s face was slightly stagnant, and he immediately looked away, “Is it for this?”

Alyssa just looked at him blankly.

Clifford continued: “I thought you came here to ask about your physical condition.”

While talking, he looked at Alyssa.

Alyssa’s expression did not change, nor said anything, but Clifford suddenly understood something.

He straightened up slightly: “Alyssa, you are not easy to be taken lightly, and your physical condition has not yet reached the worst.”

Alyssa said “Oh”, obviously not very concerned about this matter.

Just continued: “I hope you can promise me this request.”

Clifford saw that Alyssa was not very concerned about her physical condition, and vaguely understood that she might be very pessimistic about the treatment.

He hasn’t seen her for a long time.

When he came here, he thought about Alyssa’s current physical condition.

Her physical condition was better than Clifford expected.

What surprised him was that Alyssa was not active in treatment.

Seeing Alyssa still staring at him, Clifford sneered: “I am sending someone under the fence now, and your request is not excessive, I naturally want to promise you.”

“Ok.”

Alyssa responded and turned the wheelchair to walk out. From Clifford’s position, he could only see her thin shoulders and thin arms.

Chapter 1020

Alyssa left Clifford’s office and saw Luther guarding the door.

Luther really stayed at the door.

He stood against the wall and saw Alyssa come out, immediately stood up straight, and walked over to push Alyssa's wheelchair.

He curiously asked: "Sister Alyssa, what did you say to him?"

"Nothing to say."

Alyssa leaned against the back of her chair, and she was lazy and lacking energy.

As soon as they left the building, met Karl and Grace who had just returned from outside.

Karl walked in front, Grace pulled the hem of his clothes and followed behind.

Karl had long legs and large steps. Grace couldn't reach the hem of his coat, so she trots all the way.

Karl took one step, she had to take three or four steps.

Alyssa frowned instantly.

Grace was extremely happy when she saw her from a distance.

"Mom."

Grace shook off the hem of Karl's jacket, and ran towards Alyssa with "Dong Dong".

She had a happy face and showed no grievances at all.

She ran up to Alyssa and said cheerfully, "I went to watch the sunrise with Dad."

Alyssa reached out and wiped her sweat.

Karl walked over at this moment.

Alyssa thought about the scene just now, but didn't care about him very much.

Karl didn't speak either, and walked behind her to take the place of Luther.

Alyssa said, "I'm back?"

Karl: "Yeah."

Luther sensed the unusual atmosphere between these two people and ran away holding Grace.

Karl pushed Alyssa forward, but had not spoken until Karl really didn't mean to speak. Karl had no choice but to speak first.

"Why let me go to see Clifford on purpose?"

This is not Karl's style.

Karl never loved her had any contact with any other man.

She didn't believe that Karl suddenly wanted to change.

There must be a reason.

Karl was silent for a moment, and said, "You wanted to see."

"Ah."

Alyssa laughed lowly: "Then I want to see Norris?"

"Will you let me see him too?"

Karl thought about it for a while before he remembered who Norris was.

The wheelchair moved faster, and Karl's voice was cold and indifferent: "Want to see?"

Alyssa regretted this voice, and shouldn't mention Norris.

Although nothing happened to her and Norris, after all, he was someone she really liked; Alyssa didn't say a word, and Karl snorted coldly, "I don't even think about it."

Alyssa smiled helplessly.

By the way, this is Karl.

Be cautious and smart.

But he has always been domineering and unreasonable.

"Why are you laughing?"

Karl's voice came from behind.

Alyssa denied: "I didn't laugh."

Karl pushed Alyssa around in the yard.

When they entered the room, they found Grace was asleep.

Grace got up too early today, and Luther brought her back and she drank some water, and then she became sleepy, and fell asleep.

Alyssa stared at Grace's cute sleeping face for a long while, and suddenly remembered something.

She turned her head to look at Karl sternly, "When did you take Grace out?"

Karl thought for a while: "At half past six."

Alyssa pursed her lips: "The child sleeps a lot, don't let her get up so early."

Karl retorted quietly: "It's late at half past six."

"Also!" Alyssa said, no matter what he said, "You take her out, can you hold her?"