

Predestined 1021

Chapter 1021

Hearing this, Karl raised his eyebrows slightly without making a sound.

Alyssa didn't intend to let Karl do this perfunctory.

She stared at him: "Talk."

Only then did Karl said aloud, "She is already grown up and can walk well by herself."

"Four-year-old is equal to a grown up?"

Alyssa hearing wanted to laugh: "Can you be like a father, if I am not here in the future, youâ€¦!"

"Alyssa!"

Karl interrupted Alyssa's words, his voice was deep and depressed.

He least liked hearing these words in Alyssa's mouth.

"I know you don't like to hear me say this, but what I'm telling is the truth. If I'm gone, you have to take good care of Grace."

Alyssa's expression and tone were very calm.

It seemed that Karl was just making trouble unreasonably.

Karl's face was tense, with a cold expression: "I will find a way to cure you."

Alyssa asked him: "What if it can't be cured?"

Almost immediately, Karl said, "There will be no accidents!"

"Do you really think that everything in this world will be what you want?"

Alyssa's tone was light and light: "Impossible."

Karl was stubborn to almost paranoid, and always confident.

If in the past, Alyssa would believe what he said.

But now she only feels that everything is possible in the worst direction.

As her body deteriorated day by day, she couldn't be as confident as Karl.

The deteriorating body swallowed her self-confidence and calmness.

The corners of Karl's lips were tightened, and Alyssa was embraced without a word.

Alyssa could feel the violence in his restrained heart.

Alyssa let him hold it.

After a long time, Karl let go of her and asked her opinion in a low voice: "I'm going to process some documents, will you accompany me?"

His voice was soft, as if the matter where the two almost quarreled just now didn't exist.

Alyssa didn't make a sound, she acquiesced in becoming Alyssa who listened, he pushing her out of the room.

While Clifford was looking at the experimental data, the door was pushed open from the outside.

The door opening is not gentle, and the steps are heavy and aggressive.

He didn't need to look up, he knew who it was.

"Does Mr. Adams have such a leisure time?"

Running to me every day, are you afraid that I will slow down?"

Clifford closed the data record sheet and looked up at Karl who was walking towards him.

Clifford put the data record sheet aside, put his hands on the workbench, and looked at Karl.

Across a table, Karl looked at him blankly: "Did you see Alyssa?"

"Aren't you nonsense, you let her come to see me, don't you know?"

Clifford snorted: "If you have something to say, just say it."

Karl was silent for a few seconds. He did not speak, but fixedly stared at Clifford.

Clifford squinted his eyes: "Don't you want to settle accounts after Autumn?"

You let her come to see me."

Karl glanced at him and said, "She needs psychological treatment."

Upon hearing this, Clifford gave a fierce meal.

Then he laughed, very gentle: "I can't do it, you can find someone else."

Karl's expression was solemn, and Clifford spread his hands, looking helpless: "In psychotherapy, we need to find a doctor who can be trusted by the patient, so that the patient can open up. Do you think she can trust me?"

Karl heard what he said, turned around and left.

Clifford looked at his back and laughed.

No wonder Karl was able to let Alyssa come to look for him, because Alyssa had a psychological problem.

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Clifford recalled how Alyssa had been before, with a slightly constricted expression, lowered his head and continued to look at the data record sheet.

Looking at the dense digital records above, Clifford was a little upset.

In fact, he is not sure whether he can research out a medicine that is effective for Alyssa's body. He will cooperate with Karl, mainly to avoid Wilfred.

Regardless of whether he can develop a useful medicine for Alyssa's body, the premise is that the patient Alyssa must actively cooperate with the treatment.

The patient's state of mind is very important.

If Alyssa has been so negative, her body will deteriorate faster.

Clifford sat down, reached out and pressed his eyebrows, feeling a little upset, got up and walked out.

Daisy made good coffee and walked in. Seeing Clifford walking outside, he asked again: "Sir, where are you going?"

Clifford glanced at her: "Take a breath."

Clifford walked out, stood on the balcony and looked out, vaguely seeing Alyssa's figure in the distance.

The yard where Clifford lived was separated by bodyguards.

There were two maids behind Alyssa, Karl and Luther were not there.

Clifford's hand was on the railing, he turned out as soon as he pushed up hard, and then jumped accurately on the courtyard wall.

Walk quickly to the yard on the other side.

When he reached the courtyard where Alyssa was, he jumped off the courtyard wall and let out a "boom."

The voice was neither light nor heavy, and it attracted the attention of two maids not far away.

The two maids looked at him, "Who is there?"

Alyssa also heard the sound, but she was too lazy to move.

Except for Grace, she has no interest in anything else.

Clifford walked out swaggeringly: "Alyssa."

Alyssa used to have such a good relationship with Clifford, and she could naturally hear that it was Clifford's voice.

She frowned and looked back at Clifford: "What are you doing here?"

Alyssa didn't give him a good face, but Clifford smiled instead.

It may be that he has used a gentle appearance to cover up his insidious calculations for many years. He has become so used to it that he cannot remove this hypocritical mask, so that it is such a gentle face to everyone.

"I remember in the beginning, we were very good friends, and you depended on me very much."

Clifford's tone was somewhat emotional.

Alyssa sneered: "Why, you want to remember the past with me when you are idle?"

Clifford suddenly said seriously: "Alyssa, I have something to tell you."

Alyssa glanced at him: "I am not interested in what you want to say."

Clifford's complexion changed a bit, but he quickly returned to normal.

"In the beginning, I didn't agree to use the medicine on you. It was Wilfred who tested the new medicine on you while I was away. When I found out, it was too late."

Alyssa's expression gradually became serious after hearing what he said.

She couldn't help turning her head to look at Clifford.

Seeing Alyssa turned his head, Clifford knew that she had listened to his words.

He continued: "Yes, I saved you at that time, indeed to save my sister. Because of this, no one wants your health more than I do, and I will not use medicine that I do not know any side effects of on you."

Clifford's words make sense.

But now Alyssa doesn't believe him anymore.

She had believed him many times.

Alyssa looked at him mockingly: "So what?"

Clifford laughed self-deprecatingly: "Yes, you are like this now, and nothing I say will help."

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"Clifford, don't you understand?"

No matter what you do to me or to Karl, I won't hate you so much, you shouldn't shoot Grace."

Alyssa has been a softhearted person since she was a child, otherwise she would not have been in the Hunt family for so many years, until she was forced to marry Karl, she still had illusions about Rachel.

But Clifford shouldn't be absolutely wrong, shouldn't move Grace.

Grace is Alyssa's reverse scale.

Clifford didn't speak for a long time.

Alyssa was tired of dealing with him, and tired of his hypocrisy.

When she was about to leave, she heard Clifford say: "In fact, Muffi will become like that, thanks to Wilfred.

Do you think I want to be like this?"

If it were not for Wilfred, I would not have become like this!"

"If I was born in Adams' family, if I met someone who pulled me like Karl did, I wouldn't be what I am today!"

"Who doesn't want to live a brighter life?"

Clifford seemed to have been depressed for a long time, finally found a cathartic outlet, and said all the things in his heart.

Clifford is brilliant, strategic, and calculating, but he is also a proud man.

This is somewhat similar to Karl.

Even if it is just an ordinary person, it is difficult to show his fragile side to others, but he said these things in front of Alyssa.

What he said and what he meant was vaguely revealing his jealousy of Karl. He felt that Karl was not like him because his situation was better than him.

This is also the reason why he had been targeting Karl before.

Clifford's family suffered from the disaster, and they were also poor people.

But Alyssa looked at Clifford calmly: "Are you comparing to Karl?"

Do you think you are worse, so you can just be unscrupulous?"

She shook her head: "Don't compare with Karl, you are different. I believe that even if Karl changes your position, he will not be as conscientiously as you against a child!"

Because of Karl's mother, he hasn't done anything to women until now.

Even if Isabel annoyed him like that, he had never done anything.

Karl had his own principles and stand in his heart.

He was never the same as Clifford.

"You will always trust Karl unconditionally, and no one has ever believed in me like this."

Clifford's smile was bleak, and his eyes looked a bit ferocious.

Alyssa opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

Her gaze fell on a blooming flower cluster, and she was silent.

"mom."

Grace's voice suddenly sounded, Alyssa turned her head fiercely, and looked around, only to find that Clifford was no longer there.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and then looked at Grace with a smile.

When Karl stayed in the resort villa and did not leave his office, she buckled and sat beside him.

Grace was thrown to Luther, and Luther took her to play every day.

On the third day, Clifford asked Daisy to inform Karl to take Alyssa over.

Although Clifford was not involved in the pharmaceutical process, he has been studying this drug because of Muffi.

Although he didn't know the formula, he stayed with Wilfred and inquired about some relevant formulas from many aspects, but they were not very accurate.

We can only first develop a medicine to suppress the condition and give Alyssa a try.

Alyssa lay on the bed, and Clifford stuck the infusion needle into her blood vessel.

Alyssa's arms were already very thin, with almost bones left, and the needles were a little difficult to pierce.

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Clifford condensed his face, looked up at Alyssa's face, and then started the injection.

Because Alyssa was too thin, she felt pain when she had the needle.

Alyssa frowned, her complexion slightly taut, and her lips pressed tightly.

Karl on the side saw that Alyssa was a little bit painful, and stepped forward.

Clifford's peripheral vision saw Karl approaching, with a strong hand, a needle stabbed neatly.

Alyssa's brows jumped.

When Clifford raised his head, Karl's expressionless face appeared in his eyes, and his body was full of bitter breath.

He even felt that the temperature in the room seemed to be lower.

However, Clifford didn't stop him, bowed his head to pack his things.

After finishing the collection, he said, "After the two bottles of potion are finished, you can go back to rest."

Alyssa looked at the infusion bottle hanging above her head.

Karl asked aloud, "How long?"

"until night."

Clifford slowed down again.

Alyssa's current body is too weak to withstand any toss.

Karl did not speak, and sat down aside.

Alyssa lay flat, looking up at the ceiling.

Karl put his hand on Alyssa's hand, so that his hand did not press on the needle on the back of her hand, and wanted to warm her hand.

Alyssa is now very afraid of cold.

Karl covered her for a while, thinking of something, and took out the phone.

He had turned off the mute before, and there were a few missed calls on the phone, all of which came from Smith.

Smith made so many calls in a row, if it weren't in a hurry, he wouldn't make so many calls at once.

Karl looked up at Alyssa, and directly called Smith's phone back.

The phone was connected, and it took a long time before he answered the phone: "Sir."

Smith was quiet.

Karl asked him, "What's the matter?"

"In a hurry, about Wilfred, I am already on my way here."

Smith's tone was a little serious.

Karl had made false news before, making Clifford think that Wilfred was still alive.

It was precisely because of this that Clifford would take the initiative to find Karl for cooperation.

Karl asked in a deep voice, "How long will it take?"

It is always said that it is urgent, and it must be a very important matter.

"Half an hour."

No one answered the phone call made to Karl by Smith, so he drove over, and it was almost there now.

Half an hour later, he arrived at the resort village.

Karl was afraid that Alyssa would miss the needle in the middle, so he asked Smith to come directly to Alyssa's room.

Smith came here for the first time, and when he entered the room, he realized that this was Alyssa's room. He originally thought it was Karl's office.

The bedroom is relatively large, Alyssa fell asleep on the bed at the other end, and Karl was sitting by the window.

Smith consciously lowered his voice: "Sir, I think Wilfred may really be alive. Recently, something happened outside, and Clifford can't do anything right under your nose."

As Smith said, he took out some profile pictures to Karl.

One of the pictures is a profile face, very blurry.

Karl picked it up and looked at it, but did not see anything unusual.

When Wilfred was alive, he had never seen the soles of his shoes. When he saw Wilfred, Wilfred was already a dead body.

Smith took out a repaired picture: "I asked someone to do a technical repair. You can look at this one again."

Karl took the photo that Smith had received. This photo was much clearer than before, and his profile was somewhat similar to Wilfred.

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Karl hadn't seen Wilfred in front of him. He took the photo and looked at it for a while. Naturally, he was not sure whether this person was Wilfred.

He put down the photo with a solemn expression, tapping with his long fingers on the table.

Seeing Smith said: "At that time, Wilfred was encircled and suppressed by Clifford, and was finally thrown into the sea. The corpse was picked up by Wilfred's men. It was confirmed that he was dead at that time."

Smith was also a little confused, how could someone who had died suddenly come back to life?

Karl raised his eyes to Smith, and said, "Surely Wilfred did the latest thing?"

Smith thought for a while and explained: "So far, there is no complete evidence that Wilfred did those things, but neither you nor Clifford did anything, and only Wilfred could do it."

"Orâ€¦" Karl paused for a moment and said aloud, "The one who died was not the real Wilfred."

Smith was surprised: "Sir, you meanâ€¦ Wilfred cheated to die?"

Karl sneered: "When Wilfred died, it was also reported worldwide, and there were photos of his death. Almost no one suspected that he was a fraud."

Even Karl himself had never thought that Wilfred might die.

Although the news of Wilfred's death was overwhelming at the time, Karl did not believe so, and he also let people confirm whether Wilfred was really dead.

When he thinks about it carefully, what happened back then when Karl deceived Clifford to cooperate.

They all rely on the media and public opinion to achieve their goals.

If Wilfred really didn't die, then Karl had helped Wilfred by making news around the world in order to trick Clifford into cooperating.

In order for Karl to make the news look real, Peter used a lot of manpower and financial resources to disseminate the fake news that Wilfred was actually alive.

He just didn't expect that Wilfred might actually be alive.

If Wilfred was really alive, Karl had been calculated by him.

Karl curled his lips, without the slightest smile on his face.

Smith and Karl were in a tacit understanding, and soon thought of what Karl was thinking.

He had a bold guess in his heart.

He looked up at Karl's complexion, and chose to boldly say, "Is it possible? Actually, in the beginning, Wilfred had been waiting for us to build momentum even after the next thing, and then he could "resurrect" with the opportunity?"

Smith is just guessing like this.

He can't imagine that there are people in the world who have calculated so deeply.

Karl laughed mockingly, and slowly said, "It's not impossible."

When Smith heard what he said, he made a sharp recording all over, and felt his scalp numb.

If this is the case, then Wilfred is more than terrible! "He should have thought that if he could train Clifford into such a person, Wilfred is definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp."

Karl leaned back, his expression cold and severe.

He was negligent.

"But Alvin is not necessarily so smart."

Smith felt that Alvin and Clifford were not in the same rank.

Karl looked at Smith with a smile, "Do you think Wilfred has no ability to protect a son?"

Smith understood it in an instant.

Wilfred loves his son, and he didn't let Alvin learn these tricks.

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Smith understood this, and asked Karl, "Then what should we do now?"

Karl said only four words indifferently: "Watch the changes."

Smith nodded slightly, indicating that he understood.

Karl continued: "Wilfred appeared at this time. He naturally had his purpose. Only if he has the purpose he wants to achieve, he will definitely act."

Smith nodded: "I understand."

When she raised his eyes, he glanced over the bedside inadvertently, only to find that Alyssa didn't know when she was awake, so she opened her eyes and looked here.

Perceiving Smith's gaze, Karl couldn't help turning his head to look at the bed.

Seeing that Alyssa was already awake, he glanced back at Smith, then got up and went to the bedside.

Smith understood, turned and left.

"You woke up, are your hands cold?"

Karl walked over and reached out and gently touched the back of her hand.

Because of the infusion, the back of her hand was cold to the bone.

Karl covered her hand to warm it.

Alyssa looked at him and said softly, "Wilfred is still alive?"

Karl paused, then said nonchalantly, "Have you heard it all?"

Alyssa responded, "Yes."

Karl was about to speak, but suddenly raised his eyes as if thinking of something, and looked at her with scorching eyes: "You still remember Wilfred?"

Alyssa was also taken aback, Karl did not say that she did not pay attention to this.

Her recent memories have been ups and downs, and even people who have been in contact may not remember it, not to mention Wilfred, someone who has only heard of it.

Alyssa was just a little surprised: "The effect of this medicine is pretty good."

She looked up at the infusion bag hanging in front of the bed.

Karl's complexion didn't change much, but the palm of his hand that was holding Alyssa's hand was tight.

Alyssa looked at Karl calmly.

Because her body seems to be getting better, does Karl feel happy?

This kind of thing seems to be happy.

But why can't she feel happy?

Where is the problem?

Karl noticed Alyssa's suspicious expression, released his hand and checked the back of her hand where the needle was pierced, and found that the needle did not flow back, and he's frowning eyebrows relaxed.

"If you are tired, sleep a little longer."

Karl reached out his hand and touched Alyssa's head, with a soothing voice in his voice.

Alyssa looked at Karl motionlessly, and didn't seem to mean to continue sleeping.

She asked Karl, "Why can't I feel happy?"

Karl didn't speak, just looked at her.

She asked Karl again: "Am I sick elsewhere?"

Karl's brows frowned again: "Don't think about it, treat the disease properly, I will guard you."

After listening to him, Alyssa not only didn't feel moved, but was a little upset.

Her tone was a little impatient: "Karl, aren't you tired?"

Karl's expression had sunk, and he already knew what Alyssa was going to say next.

He has a calm face: "Sleep."

"I feel tired."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she regretted seeing Karl's expression more ugly.

She didn't know what was wrong with her.

It just suddenly became very annoying and said something hurtful to Karl.

Her condition is good and bad, both mentally and physically.

She always felt that Karl was tired, but she only thought in her heart, and felt a little distressed for him.

But she never thought of saying it in such a hurtful tone.

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Alyssa could feel that the man in front of her had been successfully angered by her words.

In front of outsiders, a man who is happy, angry and invisible, can always be happy because of her word, because he can be very angry with a word.

Alyssa suddenly felt sad.

What did Karl look like when she was dragged down.

Alyssa sucked her nose and said, "Karl, I'm really tired, I don't want to be cured, I don't!" Not waiting for Karl to get angry, Alyssa started crying first.

Uncontrollable crying.

Karl's anger that rushed to the top of his head was washed away by Alyssa's tears.

He took Alyssa into his arms and coaxed her with a good temper: "don't say such frustrating words, I'm not tired, you think about Grace."

In fact, Karl felt that he was not a bad talker. He often just didn't bother to talk nonsense with others.

But in the face of Alyssa, he was a little at a loss. He didn't know what to say to restore her peace and keep her in a good state of mind to receive treatment.

Those tactics used in business are useless on Alyssa.

Once a problem occurs in a person's heart, it is difficult to heal, even more difficult to heal than a deteriorating body.

"I don't want to be treated, I don't want to be treated!" Alyssa was still crying, almost out of breath.

Karl hugged her tightly, moved his lips but didn't know how to speak.

Until Alyssa cried and fainted.

Noticing that the person in his arms was no longer moving, Karl released his hand in a panic to look at her face.

His face suddenly changed, and his voice was trembling: "Alyssa?"

no respond.

He carefully reached out to probe Alyssa's neck.

At this time, Clifford's voice sounded behind him: "Don't be so nervous, just cried and fainted."

Karl turned his head, his eyes were as cold as frost.

Although Clifford had an indifferent tone, his expression was still a bit solemn.

After setting up Alyssa, Karl and Clifford went outside.

Karl hadn't looked so good since Alyssa said those things just now.

Clifford snorted and looked at Karl: "It's just depression, like a dead wife cough."

Before Clifford had finished speaking, he was smashed by Karl with a fist.

Clifford didn't have any defense, so he took a punch and took a few steps backwards.

He clutched the place where he was hit by Karl's fist, and laughed at the corner of his mouth: "I can't even make a joke, Karl, you know that a weak person like you is easy to be caught. Handle it."

Karl didn't care what he said, just staring at him coldly: "You can't find a medicine that can cure Alyssa, I will replace and cooperate."

Clifford, who was smiling on his face, suddenly changed his expression.

This is enough to show Wilfred's ability, he can make Clifford change color.

Wilfred must be an extremely terrifying existence, otherwise it wouldn't make Clifford be afraid of this.

Karl calmly watched Clifford's reaction.

After a brief panic, Clifford returned to his normal look, and said with a sneer: "Do you think Wilfred is also someone who can cooperate and use casually?"

Looking for the skin of a tiger, and sooner or later reap the rewards, I am a good example."

Hearing this, Karl glanced at Clifford with contempt.

His eyes seemed to tell Clifford that he would not be the same as Clifford.

Chapter 1028

What Clifford hated most was Karl's appearance.

The kidnapping case at that time had a great impact on both of them, and he could only be controlled by Wilfred to do something shameless for him, but Karl was still so arrogant and confident.

If you don't think about it, you will realize that he and Karl are actually different people.

When this happens, the dissatisfaction and hatred in his heart will drown him like a tide until it is swallowed.

After Alyssa's infusion, the symptoms eased, and even the legs that had been numb and unconscious, she could vaguely feel some pain, not as numb as before.

Karl was relieved because of Alyssa's symptoms, and he felt better, and no longer frowned.

Luther would come back, because Karl had asked him for a long vacation.

However, the school contacted Luther, saying that there was a very important task for Luther to complete temporarily.

For a school like Luther, when he was in school, he needed to do tasks. There was no money, and there was a salary, but it was hard work.

Karl asked him for a long vacation, already using the relationship and breaking the rules.

Now the school contacted Luther to let him go back to school, and Karl stopped keeping him, and ordered the servant to help him prepare his luggage.

But Luther no longer loves what others touched his things, and he is very vigilant, so he packed his luggage.

When Alyssa came over, she happened to see Luther packing up luggage.

Luther's door was open. Alyssa came over in a wheelchair alone, leaning against the door without making a sound, and did not enter.

After living with the closest person, Luther's vigilance was also lowered, humming while packing his luggage, so he didn't realize that Alyssa was coming.

Alyssa was by the door watching Luther carefully putting things, and they were neatly stacked again.

Even if all the family members had accidents one after another, Luther cheered up and could still live a good life.

It was a very correct decision not to let Luther know the dirty things Trevor did.

When Luther stood in front of the suitcase thinking about what else he has to take, he felt the presence of someone. He looked back at the door and said sharply, "Who!"

When he turned around and found that it was Alyssa, his expression eased a little: "Sister Alyssa, why are you here?"

Luther hurriedly walked over, helped Alyssa push her wheelchair, and pushed her in.

Alyssa smiled: "I heard them say that you didn't ask the servant to come and help you pack up, so I just wanted to come over and see if you need help."

"I'm not a kid anymore. I can pack my luggage. Where can someone help me?"

Luther's tone had a hint of coquetry.

He would only do this in front of Alyssa.

Alyssa laughed, "In the eyes of Karl and me, you are just a child."

Luther snorted.

He asked Alyssa to sit aside, and carefully took a blanket and put it on her lap: "Sister Alyssa, just sit here and don't move, I'll pack things."

Luther fixedly looked at Alyssa, and seemed to keep staring at her like this before her answer.

Alyssa nodded: "Okay."

It made her look like a child.

Luther walked around the room to collect things.

When he received everything, he threw it on the sofa next to Alyssa, and when all the items were collected, he sat cross-legged on the sofa and began to organize.

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Alyssa also helped him by the side, but he did not refuse.

The two of them were talking about each other, but when they got to the back, Luther suddenly called out solemnly: "Cousin."

Alyssa looked up at him in surprise.

"You must be treated well, cousin, he can't do without you."

Clifford also felt Alyssa's pessimism more or less.

Moreover, Karl had also vaguely reminded him before, so that he could talk to Alyssa more often and enlighten her.

But Luther thought, Alyssa understood a lot of the truth, he didn't know what to say, and in the end, he only suffocated such a sentence.

Alyssa was startled, and sighed slightly and said, "Luther, in this world, it's not that no one can't live on. When I was a child, my father was partial and Mom didn't care for me. I came here anyway."

"That's different."

Luther said: "Cousin is different. Cousin actually had a hard time before meeting you. At that time, I didn't understand a lot of things, but now that I think about it, my cousin had a hard time. He was a little happier only after meeting you."

Alyssa shook her head: "That's not the case, Luther."

Luther became anxious when he heard the words. He held Alyssa and said, "I don't care, Sister Alyssa, you must receive treatment properly. You promise me, if you don't promise me, I won't leave!"

He began to shamelessly say: "I won't go to school anymore, I will stay at home, and I will become a b@stard who has no academic qualifications and a good job."

Alyssa cried and laughed: "No."

"Yes, I will!"

Luther had no choice but to shame.

Alyssa shook her head: "I will receive treatment well, but what if it can't be cured?"

Do I have the right to give up treatment?"

Luther was taken aback, but he didn't expect Alyssa to say so.

He let go of Alyssa and said in a daze: "Sister Alyssa, you weren't like this before."

In his memory, Alyssa was a soft-hearted but very strong person, kind but principled.

She will also show a sharp edge when someone has wronged her intentions.

Why did it become like this?

Luther didn't know.

He felt that many things were unclear.

Such as father and brother who died suddenly.

Another example is the mother who is still in a mental hospital.

If these things are clearly stated, he probably won't worry anymore.

Alyssa could not respond to Luther's words.

Isn't she like this from before?

What was she like before?

She can't remember.

She didn't remember what she was like before, or what she should be like.

â€¦ When Luther left, everyone went to see him off.

To say that Luther was most reluctant to leave, it was Grace.

Grace usually looks like a little adult, and when Luther is about to leave, his eyes are red and he wants to cry.

Luther picked her up, she put her arms around Luther's neck, leaned her head against Luther, did not speak, and looked reluctant.

Luther was so distressed that he gently patted Grace on the back: "Your uncle will come back to see you as long as I have vacation?

good or not?"

Grace still had tears in her eyes, but he nodded, "Yes."

The small appearance looks too well-behaved.

Luther's heart was about to melt.

Luther said to her very quietly, "Take care of mom and dad."

Grace let out an "um", and then whispered very seriously, "You have to call me."

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Luther was amused by her serious look: "I know, I will call you, don't worry."

Grace narrowed her mouth and nodded.

Luther touched her gently again: "My little Grace is too cute, so cute that uncle wants to have a daughter."

"Do you have a wife?

Only a wife can have a daughter."

Grace still had a sad expression on her face, but what she said made Luther dumbfounded.

Without waiting for Luther to speak out, Grace said again: "You don't have a wife at the first sight, are you all male classmates in your school?

It's miserable."

Luther: "â€¦! Ms. Grace, you know too much."

Grace raised her small chin and looked very proud.

Luther reached out and nodded her little head: "Okay, I know all about it. I will call you and come back to play with you when I have time."

Grace added with a serious expression: "I still need a wife."

Luther: "â€¦!" Grace stretched out her hand and wiped the tears on her face: "This is a very important thing."

Luther held back a smile: "Go, go, go, see you."

After Luther was repeatedly instructed by Grace to find his wife, he looked over to Alyssa and Karl.

Alyssa was still sitting in the wheelchair, and Karl stood behind her.

“Cousin, sister Alyssa.”

Luther glanced at the two people separately: “I’m leaving.”

“Ok.”

Karl still had the same indifferent expression, it was difficult to see the obvious dissatisfaction and other feelings on his face.

Luther stretched out his hand to him: “Cousin, I’m going to leave, don’t you hug?”

Karl flew over with a knife, and Luther didn’t dare to say anything.

He looked at Alyssa again: “Sister Alyssa” Alyssa stretched out her hand towards him, motioned to give him a hug before leaving.

Luther leaned over and was about to hug Alyssa, but he was blocked by Karl’s sudden walk.

Karl looked at Luther blankly, and stretched out his hands toward him as if he was owed 300 billion.

Luther was taken aback for a moment, put his arms around Karl and gave him a hug.

Karl froze the whole time, without expression or speaking, just a cold face.

Alyssa felt a little funny when she looked at it, lowered her head slightly to conceal the smile on her face.

Karl pushed Luther away with a cold face: “Hurry up.”

“Cousin, won’t you bear me?”

“” Luther had more to say, and was kicked by Karl.

“” Alyssa thoughtfully watched Luther leave in the car, and Karl’s voice came from behind: “Let’s go back to the room.”

Alyssa nodded silently.

Grace walked aside sullenly. Alyssa glanced at her and said to Karl, “Grace school should start, right?”

Alyssa passed this time horribly, and didn’t remember the time too much, vaguely felt that Grace’s school start time should have passed.

Before Luther thought about it, he returned to school, and Alyssa realized that everyone was surrounded by her during this time.

Luther returned from leave, Karl also put down his work, Grace did not go to school either.

She didn’t want this.

If one day she is really gone, they still have to live their own lives.

How could Karl fail to think of the reason why Alyssa mentioned Grace’s opening of school?

He lowered his eyebrows and said in a deep voice: "You don't need to worry about anything now, just take care of your body, and I will arrange everything else."