

Predestined 1061

Chapter 1061

Alyssa sat in a wheelchair and was pushed downstairs to the restaurant.

The breakfast was very rich, but there was no one at the table.

Alyssa asked, "Where's Wilfred?"

The servant replied: "Mr. Mann left early in the morning."

Alyssa didn't bother to ask where he went, and would not say if he asked the servant.

Halfway through breakfast, she suddenly raised her head and asked, "Where is Clifford?"

Alyssa noticed that when she mentioned Clifford, the servants present looked a little strange.

Alyssa guessed: "You all know Clifford?"

The servants did not speak, but bowed their heads.

"Seems to know each other."

Alyssa ate breakfast slowly, and said, "What benefit does Wilfred give you to let you do things for him like this?"

Clifford was the same as you before, but you have seen his fate, haven't you?"

Those servants are just like dead people, not talking or moving.

Alyssa felt boring, and asked, "Is Clifford also gone?"

No one cares about Alyssa.

Alyssa let out a cold snort, and said slowly, "If you don't tell me, I'll look for it myself, one room after another."

Although her current spirit has improved a lot, her body has not improved significantly. If she keeps looking for it from room to room, her body will definitely not be able to hold it.

Therefore, in the end Alyssa was taken by the servant to see Clifford.

Clifford was lying on the bed, infused with nutrient solution. The wound on his body was covered with gauze. He was wrapped in a mummy, unable to move, only his eyes were still exposed.

Clifford closed his eyes when Alyssa entered.

Alyssa stared at Clifford with his eyes closed for a moment, and said, "Go out."

Somewhat unexpectedly, the servants who followed her in retreated, but did not close the door when they went out.

They all went out, Alyssa said, "Asleep?"

Clifford, who was lying on the bed, opened his eyes at this moment.

He couldn't move his whole body, he could only open his eyes and try his best to look in the direction of Alyssa.

Alyssa turned the wheel of the wheelchair and moved closer to Clifford's bed.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Alyssa took the lead to look away.

The Clifford in the memory was not a gentle hypocritical appearance, or a sinister calculation.

For the first time, I saw Clifford's defeat.

Sure enough, everyone in this world has a nemesis.

Clifford's nemesis is probably Wilfred.

Alyssa looked out the window, but said to Clifford: "Why did you want to kill Wilfred?"

Clifford laughed, his voice was so hoarse that it was just a vague "hoho" from his mouth.

If it weren't for the quietness of the room, it would be hard to tell that he was smiling.

Alyssa withdrew her gaze and set her gaze on Clifford's face.

The corners of his mouth are slightly hooked, and the arc is very small, but it is not difficult to tell that it is an extremely mocking arc.

Alyssa looked at him quietly, but Clifford seemed to have fallen into his own thoughts, as if he had completely forgotten Alyssa.

Alyssa sat for a while, then turned her wheelchair and walked out.

Behind her came Clifford's almost indistinguishable voice: "Alyssa."

Alyssa paused when she heard the sound and looked back at him.

Clifford struggled with his neck, watching Alyssa say word by word: "Alyssa, I never thought of hurting you!"

Chapter 1062

He seemed to have exhausted his strength to speak this sentence, and as soon as he finished speaking, he lay back on the bed, breathing heavily.

Alyssa looked at Clifford, a little lost.

If it hadn't been for Clifford who almost burned Grace to death, she would have softened and reconciled with him when she heard Clifford's words.

However, Grace's matter had long since become a thorn in Alyssa's heart, and could not be removed anyway.

Looking at Alyssa's expression, Clifford understood what Alyssa was thinking.

He reluctantly pulled the corner of his lip and said, "My goal has always been Karl. Maybe you are right. If Karl and I switch positions, he will not necessarily become an unscrupulous person like me. I'm just looking for a cause for harm. I'm selfish and inhuman by nature. This is my retribution."

Clifford was hurt so badly that he didn't have any strength when speaking, and he was almost speaking in a breath.

Alyssa listened extremely carefully, so that she could hear every word in his words clearly.

Alyssa turned her wheelchair and moved closer to Clifford. She lowered her head and asked, "What did Wilfred do?"

"Make you want to kill him?"

Clifford asked her: "Do you know the subject?"

Alyssa nodded and said, "Wilfred said, I am the second subject."

Clifford's eyes were filled with bloodthirsty hatred for an instant, and his voice almost squeezed from his throat: "My sister Muffi is the number one subject."

"Isn't your sister in a coma?"

Alyssa had always wanted to know who Test Subject No. 1 was, but she never thought it would be Muffi.

Muffi is in a coma. When she was introduced abroad by Clifford, she had seen Muffi lying on the bed.

That was a real vegetative.

"I was young, and Wilfred came to me like a savior. He said that my sister was so injured and became vegetative. I naturally believed in him. "But in fact, I didn't know until these two years. My sister should have woke up a long time ago. It was Wilfred who experimented with her secretly. He did the same thing back then." Clifford said so much in one breath, a little breathless.

He calmed down for a while before continuing to say: "You were the same at the time. I just thought you could get better and save my sister. At that time, I trusted Wilfred so much, so you became the number two experiment."

It was Wilfred who did experiments with Alyssa without Clifford's knowledge, but Clifford had no knowledge of the matter.

Alyssa never thought that there was such a complicated process in between.

After listening to Clifford's words, she didn't know what to say for a while.

Clifford, who was lying on the bed, suddenly laughed: "Alyssa, why are you still the same as before, you believe what I say."

Although there was a hint of teasing in his tone, Alyssa could feel that what he said before was not joking, it was all serious.

Alyssa paused, and the thoughts in her heart changed again. After thinking about it, she finally took a deep breath and said, "You have a good rest."

Clifford's tone seemed disappointed: "I thought you would say something to forgive me."

Alyssa still said nothing.

Clifford originally thought that even if Alyssa didn't forgive him after he said these things, he could still get some sympathy and comfort from Alyssa.

Chapter 1063

Clifford suffered family destruction when he was a teenager, and later lived in Wilfred's conspiracy.

Although he came into contact with Alyssa later on for his own purposes, he wanted to use Alyssa.

But Alyssa didn't know his purpose at the beginning, she was outside the conspiracy, she was a purely kind person to him.

People who live too long in conspiracy calculations also want to be treated with tenderness.

Clifford also wanted to have thought about getting Alyssa by unscrupulous means, whether for himself or for Muffi.

But Alyssa looked weak and soft-hearted, but her heart was particularly tough.

Clifford knew better than anyone that even if he could get someone from Alyssa, he could not get her heart.

So he chose to torture Karl.

He was really jealous of Karl who owns Alyssa.

Alyssa saw that Clifford had been staring at her with complicated eyes, she didn't know what he was thinking, and she didn't want to explore.

"I will leave now."

Alyssa couldn't protect herself, and she didn't have extra energy to sympathize with Clifford.

Who knows, Clifford continued: "Karl has the best family background. Although the Adams' family has so many ugly things, he can still be himself. He still has youâ€¦" He paused and continued. : "And I, just a chess piece, is picked up and used at will, or discarded at will. I have nothing, and I can't even be myself."

Alyssa tightened her lips when she heard the words.

From what Clifford said, there was no feeling at all, and it was impossible.

What happened to Clifford was actually not what he wanted.

The moment his life was taken away by Wilfred when he was young, it began to be misplaced. More than ten years have passed, but he has deviated further and further from the original route and cannot be recovered.

Alyssa thought for a while, and whispered: "Clifford, I can understand your mood, but I can't forget about Grace."

It is not because a person has had a miserable experience that his series of actions become logical.

This is not the truth.

Clifford smiled very gently, with a hint of expectation in his tone: "Will you come to see me again?"

"If there is a chance, I will come."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned the wheel and walked out.

The servant guarding the door saw Alyssa coming, so he greeted her and pushed Alyssa out.

As soon as Alyssa was pushed out, the servant closed Clifford's door.

Alyssa thought the servant would ask her where she wanted to go, but the servant didn't ask her anything out loud, and pushed her directly into the living room and turned on the TV.

There was no picture on the TV, and the servant used his mobile phone to cast the screen on the TV again.

"Recently, the Adams Group and the internationally renowned philanthropist Wilfred have reached a cooperation, and they will..." Alyssa didn't even listen to the following words, and only heard the first sentence and face changed greatly.

Alyssa asked the servant coldly, with a pale face, "Thanks Wilfred let you show me?"

The servant nodded slightly and didn't say a word, which was considered tacit.

Alyssa clenched her hands, panicking in her heart.

She knew that Wilfred chose her as the second experimental body, and it could not be just for his crazy experiment.

He must have other purposes, no matter what his purpose is, it is definitely not visible.

And the Adams' family is powerful and influential, no matter what Wilfred wants to do, as long as he can get the support of Karl, what he wants to do has already succeeded for most.

And Karl was willing to do everything for her.

Chapter 1064

Alyssa sat in front of the TV and finished watching the news.

She had been in charge of Adams's for a while before. Although her business ability was messed up, she could still understand such simple things.

Judging from the news alone, this cooperation between Karl and Wilfred is a win-win situation.

But Alyssa never believed that Wilfred really only wanted to do business with Karl.

What a person Wilfred can pretend.

He himself is a villain with the mask of a philanthropist.

And the cooperation with Karl, the more glamorous on the surface, the more ugly and dirty the core. But Alyssa couldn't protect herself now, and she didn't even know where she was, let alone help Karl. She was in Wilfred's hands, and Karl was too passive.

And she looks like this, the only resistance she can make is to hurt herself, making Wilfred unable to experiment.

However, these servants observe her so tightly, she couldn't deal with herself at all.

Even if she could start with herself, she would not do it.

Karl had already been threatened by Wilfred to do these things. If she hurt herself, wouldn't Karl's actions be useless?

She must think of a way to turn passive into active.

â€¦

In the evening, Wilfred came back again.

Alyssa was eating dinner, and Wilfred brought people in from outside with a gentle smile.

"Miss Alyssa."

Wilfred sat down opposite Alyssa and smiled at her very gentlemanly.

Alyssa put down the fork in her hand: "Have you eaten Mr. Mann?"

A hint of surprise flashed in Wilfred's eyes. Although he quickly grabbed it, he was still spotted by Alyssa.

She looked at Wilfred calmly, waiting for him to speak.

"Ms. Alyssa wants to invite me to dinner?"

Wilfred smiled deeper and gestured for the servant to add tableware.

Alyssa stopped talking, lowered her head and ate quietly.

She could feel Wilfred looking at her.

Wilfred ordered the servants to show Alyssa the news about his cooperation with Karl, and came here at night, just to see Alyssa's reaction.

Alyssa could naturally guess a little bit of Wilfred's thoughts, but she refused to let him see what her mood is now or what she thinks about this matter.

Alyssa lowered her head and ate dinner slowly like an okay person.

After eating, the chef also gave a compliment.

"Today's dinner is delicious. Would you like Mr. Mann to consider giving the chef a processing fee?"

"Miss Alyssa has said so, of course the salary has to be increased."

Wilfred followed his kindness.

Alyssa smiled: "I'm tired, I will go back to the room and rest first."

The servant looked at each other, and Alyssa didn't wait for the servant to push her, turning the wheel of the wheelchair and walked outside.

Fortunately, there is an elevator in the villa, so she can go back to her room and rest by herself.

Wilfred watched Alyssa going upstairs to rest like an okay person, and finally couldn't help it.

"The news, have you seen it?"

Alyssa stopped after hearing this.

She didn't deliberately pretend to be stupid with him, and said bluntly: "The news about your collaboration with Karl?"

After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned around and smiled at Wilfred with a bit of sarcasm in her smile.

The expression on Wilfred's face was very weak, and he slightly narrowed his eyes: "You young people, sincere and honest, Karl is even more affectionate for you. When I spoke, he didn't even resist, so he directly agreed to all my requests."

"Ok."

Alyssa nodded and said in a loose tone: "No way, Karl is so good. Many people ask him to do things. Mr. Mann, you are only one of them."

Chapter 1065

The meaning of Alyssa's words was that Wilfred was begging Karl to do something.

Wilfred's complexion was slightly condensed, but quickly went as usual: "I admire Karl very much. This cooperation is beneficial to both of us."

For Wilfred's words, Alyssa gave a smile, and said slowly: "Beasts always walk alone, cattle and sheep are in groups, so Karl can always achieve his goals completely by himself, incompetent. Talented people will seek cooperation from everywhere."

Alyssa said this directly.

She almost pointed to Wilfred's nose and said he was incompetent.

Wilfred is used to disguising, but on the other hand, he is also extremely confident.

Alyssa bluntly said that he was incompetent, and naturally, he couldn't maintain a consistent calm.

Wilfred's face was cold, his eyes gloomy, and he squeezed out a few words: "Speech and discernment."

"Thanks for the praise."

Alyssa smiled brilliantly at Wilfred, how irritating he looked.

After she laughed, she looked at Wilfred in surprise: "Mr. Mann doesn't seem very happy?"

Did what I just said offend you?

You went to great lengths to find Karl for cooperation. Although it means that your strength is not as good as that of Karl, you are also very good, right? "

She looked down at herself, and pointed to her leg: "Normally people don't mess me up, Mr. Mann is very good."

Wilfred's face was covered with haze, and his eyes were showing the tranquility before the storm.

Seeing him like this, Alyssa felt very happy in her heart.

Wilfred would be stimulated by her to the point of losing his calm.

A man is instinctively competitive, Alyssa completely angered him.

"Do you know the fate of angering me?"

Wilfred's voice was somber, he was so disguised by Alyssa.

"I don't know, but does that matter?"

It's as if you can treat me now."

Alyssa sneered, her eyes shining with disdain.

Alyssa can't escape now, nor can she run.

Karl was controlled by Wilfred because of her.

But Wilfred wanted to use Karl to achieve a certain purpose, and on the other hand, he was particularly concerned about the "experimental subject" Alyssa.

Although Wilfred controlled Alyssa and Karl at the same time, he actually had some scruples.

To stabilize Karl, he couldn't do anything to Alyssa.

On the contrary, he had to protect Alyssa well before he could conduct experiments and threaten Karl.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Karl to be restricted by him.

The blue veins on Wilfred's forehead burst.

He stood up, suppressed his anger and slowed down his speech, and said slowly: "Young people are always arrogant and not stable enough, but reality will teach you to be stable."

Alyssa didn't care, smiled brightly: "I'm waiting for you."

Wilfred took a deep look at her, turned around and walked upstairs without even eating.

Watching his figure disappear in the corner, Alyssa lowered her eyes and let out a long sigh of relief.

Dare to provoke Wilfred in this way, something she had never thought of.

She was actually testing Wilfred's bottom line for her.

Wilfred really attaches great importance to her "experimental body".

This is a good thing, at least her life will not be in danger for the time being.

On the other hand, Wilfred is not really indestructible, he still has the mentality of an ordinary man.

Alyssa really looked down on Wilfred from the bottom of her heart.

Karl would never secretly attack a woman.

There was Muffi before, and now it is her.

What kind of man Wilfred is!

Chapter 1066

Alyssa didn't sleep well at night.

Had some strange dreams vaguely.

The more you sleep, the more tired you are, and the more tired you are, the more you can't open your eyes.

It's like falling into a quagmire with one foot, unable to pull away, unable to get up, sinking deeper and deeper, even breathing is very difficult.

When she woke up completely, Alyssa felt like she had run a marathon, very tired.

As if the body was hollowed out, she couldn't beat her energy.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pressed her temple, shook her head to wake up a bit, and sat up with her body supported.

It was dark outside the window.

Alyssa was stunned. She felt that she had just slept for a while, how could she wake up at night?

Could it be that the sky is still dark?

With the wheelchair right in front of the bed, Alyssa tried her best and climbed onto the wheelchair with her hands supporting her body.

When she got into the wheelchair, she was too tired to breathe.

She calmed down, then turned her wheelchair and walked out.

The corridors were brightly lit and empty.

She took the elevator downstairs.

The hall was also empty, but there seemed to be slight movements in the courtyard.

Alyssa slowly turned the wheelchair and walked to the door.

The hall door is half-open.

On a flat ground in front of the hall, several people stood, and one of them was lying on the ground.

“Mr. Mann let us treat you well.”

“Aren’t you very good before?”

Tsk tsk” “What kind of look are you in?”

Want to hit me?”

One of them spoke, lifted the man lying on the ground, and kicked again.

Only then did Alyssa see the face of the kicked person.

It turned out to be Clifford.

The light was not very bright. Alyssa watched by the door for a while. After adjusting to the light, she could see that Clifford was covered in blood and had a weak breath.

“Miss Alyssa.”

A woman’s voice suddenly came from behind.

When Alyssa turned around, she saw a maid walking towards her.

The maid walked towards Alyssa with a blank face, she glanced outside the door: “Ms. Alyssa is hungry?”

It seems that the maid did not intend to push Alyssa back.

Alyssa looked out again, and those people were still violently hitting Clifford.

Clifford was injured badly before, but he was still bandaged, but now he is not bandaged and he is still being beaten.

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, “If you continue to beat him like this, you will kill him.”

“This is what he deserves. Mr. Mann was so kind to him. He betrayed Mr. Mann.”

There was no emotion in the maid’s words.

Alyssa only shook her head when she heard this.

Wilfred, how about Clifford?

Where is it good?

Is it good for him to train Clifford into an unscrupulous pervert?

“Has Wilfred instructed them to treat Clifford like this?”

Alyssa’s eyes fell on Clifford’s body outside the door.

Clifford hadn’t moved at all. If she hadn’t seen the faint fluctuations in his chest, Alyssa would have thought that he was dead.

“Mr. Mann treats him with all his benevolence and righteousness. Mr. Mann said that you don’t need to be soft-hearted or be merciful when you treat such a person who doesn’t know how to be satisfied.”

Although the maid was talking about Clifford, when she spoke, her eyes fell on Alyssa.

what is this?

Kill the chicken for the monkey?

These words of the maid said Clifford on the surface, but in fact they were watching Alyssa.

This is Wilfred’s warning to her not to go too far, but to know a little bit of tolerance.

Chapter 1067

It seems that what she said before really made Wilfred very angry.

Otherwise, Wilfred would not let the maid warn her while venting his anger on Clifford.

Wilfred was warning her that if she was a little restless, she might end up like Clifford.

It’s just that Wilfred can’t do it now.

After Alyssa wanted to understand it, she smiled playfully, “Said Mr. Mann?

Is he so free?

Have time to talk such nonsense with you?”

The servant’s face changed slightly when she heard the words, and stopped talking with a blank face.

The people outside were still working on Clifford, Alyssa looked up and said, “Are you planning to beat him to death?”

“This is not something Miss Alyssa should care about.”

After the maid said blankly, she pushed Alyssa to the restaurant.

The maid put on exquisite food.

Alyssa was indeed a little hungry, picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

However, she only took two bites and slowed down.

Will they really kill Clifford?

Clifford was a person trained by Wilfred. Although Wilfred only used Clifford as a tool, he had spent his thoughts after all.

Wilfred hates Clifford so much, it is impossible to let him die like this.

However, being beaten like that makes it hard for him to survive. No matter what Clifford did, after the island exploded, he saved her.

She always owed her life to him.

Alyssa thought a lot in her heart, but she didn't change her face, but she was slow to eat.

She was watching the movement outside while eating.

After a while, it became quiet outside.

After Alyssa had eaten, she turned her wheelchair and walked straight out.

The maid followed up: "Miss Alyssa, what are you going to do?"

"Get out and breathe."

Smith outside was deep, Alyssa didn't blink her eyes when she said this.

The maid didn't say much, and pushed her out.

Those who had been beating Clifford had already left the yard, and they could vaguely be seen standing at the gate of the villa smoking a cigarette, and Clifford seemed to have passed out.

Alyssa's gaze fell on Clifford, staying for a long time.

At this time, someone came over and fed Clifford water.

A voice came from outside: "Don't let him die."

Obviously this refers to Clifford.

Alyssa suddenly realized that Wilfred was going to torture Clifford.

He only left a sigh of relief for Clifford, suffer all the torture and abuse, trampled on his personality, but just didn't let him die.

Wilfred really understands Clifford.

The snake hits seven inches, he knows how to best avenge Clifford.

For the current Clifford, it was a great pleasure to solve him with one knife.

But Wilfred couldn't be so kind.

The group of subordinates smoking outside the door saw Alyssa and whistled at her very gently.

Alyssa's body is much better than when he was on vacation at the resort, with a somewhat sickly beauty.

The maid warned them: "Shut your stinky mouth."

In a blink of an eye, Alyssa saw Clifford staring at her.

He was already in a panic, but his eyes were sharp and clear.

Alyssa turned her wheelchair closer and asked, "Are you okay?"

"It's been like this these days, I'm used to it."

Clifford's voice was very small, but fortunately it was relatively quiet here, Alyssa still heard him clearly.

She was a little surprised: "These few days?"

He didn't sleep for a while?

How many days have passed?

Chapter 1068

Clifford seemed to see what Alyssa was thinking, his eyes flashed slightly.

"Miss Alyssa, back to the house."

The maid's urging sound came from behind.

Alyssa looked back at the maid, pointed at Clifford and asked, "When will you bandage his wound?"

"He will be bandaged later."

After the maid said, she pushed Alyssa into the house.

Before Alyssa entered the door, she turned her head and glanced at Clifford.

He was lying on the ground, watching night's sky with his eyes slightly open.

Although he seemed to be hurt, he felt very relaxed.

Like a beast lurking in a difficult situation.

As long as he is given a chance, he can jump up and give a fatal blow.

There are some similarities between Clifford and Karl.

As long as he is still alive, he will definitely find a chance to rise.

When entering the elevator, Alyssa asked the maid quietly, "How many days did I sleep?"

The maid said blankly, "Four days."

Although Alyssa had already guessed in her heart, she couldn't help but shock when she heard the maid say this.

She doesn't have a cell phone, there is no calendar or anything in the villa, and she can't even know the date changes.

She didn't even know what Wilfred's experiment would ultimately achieve.

As long as she is pinched by Wilfred in her hands one day, Alyssa could only serve as a mermaid.

Think of a way.

Must think of a way.

â€¦ Before Alyssa could think of a solution, Wilfred sent someone to pick up Alyssa.

Alyssa asked, "Where to go?"

No one paid attention to her and gave her a tranquilizer.

She lost consciousness.

Woke up in another laboratory.

Not knowing how long passed, Alyssa was sent back to the previous villa again.

When she went back, Clifford happened to be beaten.

The maid who had taken care of Alyssa met her at the door and pushed her into the house.

Alyssa smiled and mocked: "Is Wilfred really not tired of torturing Clifford?"

Of course, the maid could not answer her.

She was sent back to the room by the maids.

The door was closed.

Alyssa listened to the movement outside, resting her hands on the bedsheet, and slowly sat up.

She lifted the quilt and tried to lift her foot.

After exhausting all her strength, her face was flushed, and finally she lifted his foot.

Recently, her legs have gradually become sensible.

She didn't know if the group of Wilfred knew, but she could feel the cold and pain slightly.

Alyssa tried to get out of bed.

She couldn't do this extremely simple action for normal people.

After gritting her teeth and trying her best, she finally fell to the ground.

Almost immediately, the door was opened from the outside and the maid walked in.

The maid frowned and looked at Alyssa: "What are you doing!"

Alyssa's face was calm and said, "I want to drink water."

The maid took a deep look at her, helped her up and sit in the wheelchair, and poured water for her.

Alyssa drank water and saw several cars parked on the side of the road outside the window.

She turned her head and asked the maid: "Wilfred is back?"

The maid glanced at her: "Yeah."

Alyssa turned her wheelchair and walked outside without saying a word.

"where are you going!"

The maid ran after her.

"Bored, talk to Wilfred."

As Alyssa said, she continued to turn her wheelchair to walk out.

The maid still wanted to stop her, but she had already opened the door by herself, and Wilfred and his party were walking towards her.

“Miss Alyssa.”

Wilfred had a smile on his face, and he looked proud of the spring breeze.

Chapter 1069

Alyssa raised her eyes to look at Wilfred, and said quietly, “Oh, Mr. Mann.”

Wilfred clasped his hands in front and walked to Alyssa, who looked extremely gentle and elegant.

He asked Alyssa, “Where are you going?”

Alyssa looked at Wilfred for a while, and Wilfred seemed very happy.

Could it be that his so-called experiment has new results?

Alyssa felt a little irritated when she thought that she was the “experimental subject” in his so-called experiment.

But there is no way to Wilfred.

“I’m going to see Clifford.”

Alyssa was blunt.

Wilfred raised his eyebrows seemingly surprised: “Oh?”

Then he suddenly realized: “If you don’t tell me, I almost forgot. You have a good relationship with Clifford. You were friends before.”

In the last half of the sentence, he said it without meaning.

Alyssa and Clifford were indeed friends, but too much happened later.

“friend?”

Alyssa sneered: “Is he still your favorite son?”

Father and son can turn their faces, isn’t Mr. Mann taking pleasure in torturing Clifford now?

I am just going to see his face.”

Speaking of Clifford, Wilfred’s complexion also changed.

“You are not right.”

Wilfred stretched out a finger and waved it, denying Alyssa’s statement.

“I’m teaching him a lesson, so that he can understand a little bit more.”

Between Wilfred’s words, there was a sense of intimacy, as if Clifford Dixon was still his proud son.

This kind of person is really very sick! Obviously he hated Clifford's hatred to the bone, but he wanted to pretend to be awe-inspiring, and he didn't know who to pretend to.

Alyssa smiled: "Listening to Mr. Mann's tone, you don't seem to hate Clifford?"

Wilfred looked vaguely: "I'm just distressed."

"Oh, so Mr. Mann is quite generous. I am different. I really hate Clifford, because he used my daughter to deal with Karl and almost killed my daughter at that place. I will never forgive him for this matter."

When Alyssa said this, she fixedly looked at Clifford's eyes, as if she wanted to see him through.

Wilfred stretched his hand and pulled his tie to move his neck: "Is there anything like this?"

"Nothing else, I'm going to see how Clifford is now."

Alyssa didn't wait for Wilfred's response, turning the wheel of the wheelchair to leave.

Wilfred slowly said, "Then I won't go."

There was a hint of mockery in Alyssa's tone: "Yes, you are so good to Clifford, and seeing him hurt so badly, I'm afraid you will feel heartache, and it won't be good if it hurts."

Seeing Wilfred's eyes sink a bit again, Alyssa smiled brightly and left with a smile.

When Alyssa arrived in Clifford's room, she found that Clifford had been bandaged again.

He was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling, not knowing what he was thinking.

"The bandage is very strong."

Alyssa reached the bed and stretched out her hand to pat Clifford's arm.

Clifford's eyebrows moved, without showing any obvious expression.

Quite bearable.

Alyssa was about to speak again, after a glance, she noticed that the curtain moved.

She stared at the curtain for a moment, then turned her head to meet Clifford's gaze.

Clifford looked at her straight, with an unclear look in his eyes.

Alyssa lowered her eyes and laughed.

There are people behind the curtains.

Chapter 1070

There was no wind in the room, but when Alyssa came in, she clearly saw the curtain move.

There must be someone behind the curtain.

It's the person who came to save Clifford.

Clifford looked at Alyssa's mouth with a smile, and said without expression, "What are you doing here?"

The eyes of Alyssa glanced at the maid who was not far away, and looked at Clifford with a smile but a meaningful smile: "Of course it is to see your miserable situation, which makes me happy."

"Ah."

Clifford sneered, as if he didn't want to pay attention to Alyssa.

Alyssa ridiculed Clifford, glanced in the direction of the curtains, looked at Clifford again, and then turned the wheelchair to walk outside.

She turned her back to the door, so the maids couldn't see her expression and eyes.

Leaving Clifford's place, Alyssa went straight back to the room.

She arrived in the room, locked the door, and tried to stand up by supporting the wall.

But her legs can hardly be used.

Fortunately, although her legs are not able to exert strength, they feel sore.

Finally she felt that her legs still existed.

Alyssa relied on her hands to support her whole body and walked along the wall to the other side.

After a short distance of two or three meters, when she finished walking, she was already covered with sweat and could no longer support her body. Fortunately, there was a sofa next to her.

She lay on her back on the sofa, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

She can now walk forward against the wall. With time, her health will definitely get better and better—right?

She can stand up sooner or later.

As long as her legs can recover, she must find a chance to escape.

Even if she couldn't escape, Karl would definitely find a way to save her at that time. Then Karl would be happy to see her legs healed.

Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief, stretched out her hand to buckle the back of the sofa tightly, supported her body, and tried to walk on the edge of the sofa.

All afternoon, she practiced walking in the room.

She didn't fall asleep on the sofa until she was very tired.

The bed was too far from the sofa, she couldn't walk over, so she could only sleep on the sofa.

Until dinner, a maid knocked on the door outside.

"Miss Alyssa, it's time for dinner."

Alyssa woke up. Fortunately, after she was tired from practicing walking before, she returned to the wheelchair and sat on the edge of the sofa.

She took the armrest of the wheelchair, got into the wheelchair, and opened the door.

When the maid saw her open the door, she didn't ask much, and pushed her out.

Alyssa practiced in the afternoon, and now feels tired and hungry.

She doesn't usually feel hungry, and she doesn't particularly have an appetite. But, she is really hungry today.

She started to look forward to dinner.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Alyssa was a little surprised to see the people sitting at the table.

Except for Wilfred, Clifford was also there.

Clifford leaned on the chair, his face was so pale that there was no trace of blood.

He lowered his eyes, with no expression on his face.

If it weren't for his chest is still slightly rising and falling, just this silent appearance, no different from a dead man.

Wilfred laughed as soon as he saw Alyssa: "I let Clifford have dinner with us. Will Miss Alyssa mind?"

"If I say I mind, will you let him go?"

Alyssa sat down at the dining table without giving Wilfred a look in her eyes.

She really felt sick when she saw Wilfred's face.

When Alyssa picked up the chopsticks, she couldn't help but look up at Clifford who was opposite.

Wilfred smiled indifferently: "It was Clifford himself who proposed to eat with us. Of course I can't refuse."