#### Predestined 1151

## Chapter 1151

The car stopped in front of a mountain villa.

After stopping the car Smith turned to look at Karl and Alyssa in the back row.

Karl stared straight ahead, his eyes were indifferent, as if he was thinking, and as if thinking nothing.

Alyssa glanced at him and at Smith, turned her head and said to Karl: "Here, let's get off the car."

It took two seconds for Karl to finally return to his senses, his gaze flicked across Alyssa's face and looked at the villa outside the car window.

Except for a change in gaze, he still sat motionlessly and didn't mean to get out of the car.

Alyssa was silent for a moment, opened the door, and planned to get off.

As soon as she stepped out of the car with one foot, her wrist was caught.

Looking back, she found that Karl was watching her steadily.

Alyssa said gently, "I'll go in and have a look."

She pulled Karl's hand away and got out of the car.

She can fully understand Karl's mood. Although she can't empathize with Karl who was on the scene of the incident, she can feel the struggle and pain in Karl's heart at this moment.

Seeing Alyssa got out of the car Smith went to the trunk to help her get a wheelchair.

But she didn't want to, but Alyssa stopped her voice: "No need."

Hearing the words he was stunned for a while.

"I'll walk in." Alyssa looked faintly, and walked inside after speaking.

She is gradually recovering recently, and the walking time and distance are getting longer and longer. As long as she persists, she can use a wheelchair in her daily life.

Especially at this time.

Karl always stood in front of her before, and she wanted to stand in front of him when he was fragile.

This opportunity is probably only once in this life.

Alyssa firmed up her thoughts and strode inward.

After walking a few steps, she heard the sound of the car door being closed behind.

Alyssa turned around and found that Karl had got out of the car and was standing in front of it.

He strode towards Alyssa and stretched out his arm towards her, motioning her to hold his arm and move forward.

"Are you mentally prepared?" Alyssa did not immediately reach out to help his arm.

She wasn't sure if Karl was mentally prepared, but she knew that one of the reasons he got out of the car was that he saw that she was not in a wheelchair and worried about her, so he wanted to come down and help her.

He is actually a careful and gentle person.

People probably won't believe it.

But this kind of thing does not require others to believe, as long as she knows it.

Karl held Alyssa's hand with his backhand, and lowered his eyes slightly, with a very soft voice: "I thought about it a while ago and found that the thing I fear most now is that you are not by my side."

But you are by my side right now.

Therefore, I can overcome the cowardice and fear in my heart.

These words, needless to say, Alyssa can also feel it.

"Go." Alyssa dragged him and walked inside.

As soon as he entered the villa, Alyssa felt that the layout of the courtyard looked familiar.

"The courtyard was modeled after the Adams' Old House."

Karl's voice suddenly sounded.

Hearing what he said, Alyssa also found that the courtyard was very similar to Adams' Old House.

"Why did Wilfred do this?" The more Alyssa walked in, the more familiar she felt, which meant that it resembled Adams' Old House.

"Because of Mom."

As Karl's voice sounded, Alyssa could also feel the heavier strength of his hand holding her.

It shows that his mood is very unstable.

#### Chapter 1152

Karl's mother, Sandra, was born in a scholarly family. She was a real noble girl who studied both locally and internationally, and countless wealthy children were overwhelmed by her.

And Wilfred is one of them.

Later, she married into the Adams' family.

This was a good relationship.

When the kidnapping happened, it was even more sensational than when she married into Adams' house.

Sandra was strong and fragile, struggling to support Karl, but when she was about to be saved, he ended his life.

However, Wilfred was paranoid about the way the world came back to life. Therefore, while taking away Sandra, he also took away the two surviving children of the family who were innocently killed in the kidnapping case.

The two children are Clifford and his sister, Muffi.

Alyssa pulled Karl to the door, and the bodyguard waiting at the door opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, there was a biting air.

The entire villa is a luxurious and exquisite ice warehouse.

And Karl's mother was lying in the ice coffin in the middle of the room.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Karl with some worry.

"Young lady."

Alyssa turned her head, and saw Smith walking over with two thick down jackets.

Alyssa took one of them and put on Karl silently.

Karl did not move or speak, his eyes fixed on the ice coffin in the middle of the room.

Alyssa carefully put on him a down jacket, zipped up, and then put on her own.

After wearing her own, she took Karl's hand again and walked inside.

The more you go in, the stronger the smell of formalin.

The cold in the room made Alyssa a little uncomfortable, and the cold air was immersed in her body little by little, as cold as needles.

But she didn't show it at all, and walked to the ice coffin with Karl.

An elegant and noble woman, hiding inside quietly, without a trace of humanity.

Alyssa felt Karl's hands trembling.

The next moment, he let go of Alyssa's hand, walked closer, and stretched out his hand to caress the transparent ice coffin. He lowered his eyes, his expression revealing a rare dependence.

He lifted his lips slowly, but made no sound.

mom.

He lost her at the age of eleven, and twenty years have passed since then.

In the first fifteen years, everything he did was to find out the truth about her death. In the following years, he had Alyssa and Grace, and his lonely life finally had a bright color.

But she has been trapped here.

When she was alive, he was deceived by Trevor and suffered all the humiliation. After her death, he was still trapped by Wilfred.

Karl's hand on the ice coffin was slowly tightened, his apple slid, and he slowly exhaled. After trying several times with his lips open, he finally made a little voice: "I never thought about it, Trevor would be ruthless to this point, even if Mom's body is taken away, he didn't care…cough!"

He coughed out as if choked by something in his throat.

Although he had already stretched out his hand to cover his lips, Alyssa still saw a trace of blood between his fingers.

"Karl!" There was a moment of blankness in Alyssa's mind. Then, after two steps, she shook her hands and took out a tissue to wipe the blood on him.

"I'm fine."

Even so, Karl was still comforting her.

"Yeah." She didn't dare to ask Karl what was wrong, let alone why he coughed up blood.

She dare not ask.

After these two days, Karl's state was not right, which made her feel uneasy.

### Chapter 1153

Although Alyssa was uneasy, she calmed down quickly.

"Let's take mom away, and I'll accompany you to the hospital." She was afraid that Karl would disagree, and asked him in a very gentle tone.

Karl knew her worry and said with a smile, "I don't need to go to the hospital."

Alyssa did not force it, and followed him: "Okay."

Karl eats soft or hard, and she can't help it when he does not go to the hospital.

…

Karl's original plan was to take Sandra back to cremation and bury her body.

She has been here alone for so many years, it has been too hard, and he wants her to settle down early.

When Mom was alive, she liked to be quiet, and she should also want to leave early when she stayed by Wilfred's perverted state.

Because the matter was arranged early in the morning, after Sandra's body was taken home, it was directly placed in the funeral home that he had contacted in advance.

After doing this, Alyssa returned to the car and said to Smith: "Go to the hospital."

"No." Karl refused with a frown.

Alyssa colded her face rarely, "We must go."

He coughed up blood. This is not a trivial matter. They have to check it.

Karl called her name disapprovingly: "Alyssa."

"Karl!" Alyssa also called his name, but her tone was worse than Karl's.

Karl laughed: "You don't love me anymore, you are so fierce to me."

"Yes, I don't love you anymore." Alyssa stared at him.

Karl's complexion darkened, with a warning in his tone: "Alyssa, I'll give you a chance to reorganize your tone."

"I love you, I love you the most, Alyssa loves Karl the most." Alyssa touched his head: "Hey, let's go to the hospital."

Karl seemed to have been shunned by a large beast, and he calmed down and said nothing.

He obediently followed Alyssa to the hospital.

…

After the examination, taking care of Karl, Smith and Alyssa went to the doctor's office alone.

"Doctor, how is my husband?" Alyssa asked nervously.

"Mr. Adams coughs up blood because of anger. He is usually very tired, right? His body is severely worn and needs to be treated carefully, and…" The doctor said here, as if he was worried, hesitated to ask. Did not say.

"It's okay, just say it doctor." Although Alyssa's tone was calm, her heart touched her throat.

She was too afraid of Karl's accident.

The doctor said aloud: "He has a heart disease, his heart is frustrated."

Alyssa was silent for a moment: "I see, thank you doctor."

She got up and walked out of the doctor's office.

Karl's heart disease was his mother.

On weekdays, he was so powerful that he was almost omnipotent, but he was so angry that he vomited blood from Trevor's actions.

In fact, it's not just about admiring the wind. If he is just about admiring the wind, how can he be sick?

He blames himself.

He did not find his mother sooner.

Maybe Karl hadn't noticed it himself, he still had a grudge about his mother and couldn't let it go.

"Alyssa."

Karl's voice came from the front.

Alyssa looked up, only to realize that Karl had already walked towards her.

He walked over and supported her, frowning his eyebrows: "You have been walking for too long today. You can't go anymore."

She knew she should bring a wheelchair.

"I'm fine." Alyssa's eyes turned red all of a sudden, he was still thinking of her at this time.

### Chapter 1154

Karl did not speak, but fixedly looked at Alyssa.

She knew that Karl would not listen to what she said, he always firmed his own thoughts.

Alyssa didn't open her face, preventing him from looking at her red eyes, and said with a smile: "Let's go, go back, the doctor said you have no problem, you don't need to be hospitalized."

"Yeah." Karl responded indifferently.

"Let's go." Alyssa took his hand and walked forward.

But the next moment, she was lifted into the air by Karl.

"Karl!" Alyssa looked at him angrily, "I said everything is Okay, I'm fine."

"I know if you have anything to do." Karl glanced at her, then raised his foot and strode out.

Alyssa knew that she couldn't hold back him.

She originally thought that she didn't want him to be so tired, but then she thought about it, maybe following him everything would make him heal faster.

Thinking about this, she felt calmer in her heart, put her arm around his neck, and whispered: "I'm actually only a little tired."

Karl snorted coldly, not wanting to talk to her.

Alyssa said to him with a smile, "I have something to discuss with you."

Karl said, "Say."

"Let's go back to Rostenvel, I'm homesick," Alyssa said slowly.

Karl did not answer immediately.

Alyssa knew what he was thinking.

"You are thinking about Luther, right?" Alyssa asked him.

Karl was silent, and Alyssa took it as his acquiescence.

"We've been out for too long, leaving a child as small as Grace at home, she will miss us, and I miss her." Alyssa sighed, and continued: "As for Luther, please listen to me. You just need to leave someone to stay here to find him. Let's go back first."

She and Karl have experienced so much, Karl's body can no longer withstand the toss and fatigue. She knows how important Luther is in Karl's heart, and she treats Luther as her own brother.

However, in her heart, the most important thing was Karl.

Human nature is selfish.

She also didn't think she was a generous person.

Karl's pace obviously slowed down.

Alyssa knew that he was thinking about what she said.

Alyssa did not urge him to answer her immediately.

Soon, they left the hospital, Smith drove the car over, and a group of people got in the car and returned to the hotel.

Back at the hotel, Karl immediately asked Luther's whereabouts.

But the result was still disappointing.

There is no audio.

Alyssa suggested: "I think Luther may no longer be in Westberg. We can expand the scope to find him."

Karl looked at her and stretched out his hand towards her.

Alyssa handed her hand over with a look of confusion, and was pulled into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Alyssa asked him: "What's wrong?"

"Let's go back." Karl's voice was very soft: "Take Mom back together."

"Okay, let's go back to the old house, okay?" The old house Alyssa said was the house that she once burned to escape and was rebuilt by Karl in the back.

There are the first fond memories of her and Karl in that house.

Back in the old house, Karl might be happier and heal faster.

"Okay." Karl paused, then said, "I will bury mother behind the house."

Alyssa nodded: "Okay, Grace hasn't seen her grandma yet, and Mom should also really want to see Grace."

### Chapter 1155

Karl did not speak, but fixedly looked at Alyssa.

She knew that Karl would not listen to what she said, he always firmed his own thoughts.

Alyssa didn't open her face, preventing him from looking at her red eyes, and said with a smile: "Let's go, go back, the doctor said you have no problem, you don't need to be hospitalized."

"Yeah." Karl responded indifferently.

"Let's go." Alyssa took his hand and walked forward.

But the next moment, she was lifted into the air by Karl.

"Karl!" Alyssa looked at him angrily, "I said everything is okay, I'm fine."

"I know if you have anything to do." Karl glanced at her, then raised his foot and strode out.

Alyssa knew that she couldn't hold back him.

She originally thought that she didn't want him to be so tired, but then she thought about it, maybe following him everything would make him heal faster.

Thinking about this, she felt calmer in her heart, put her arm around his neck, and whispered: "I'm actually only a little tired."

Karl snorted coldly, not wanting to talk to her.

Alyssa said to him with a smile, "I have something to discuss with you."

Karl said, "Say."

"Let's go back to Rostenvel, I'm homesick," Alyssa said slowly.

Karl did not answer immediately.

Alyssa knew what he was thinking.

"You are thinking about Luther, right?" Alyssa asked him.

Karl was silent, and Alyssa took it as his acquiescence.

"We've been out for too long, leaving a child as small as Grace at home, she will miss us, and I miss her." Alyssa sighed, and continued: "As for Luther, please listen to me. You just need to leave someone to stay here to find him. Let's go back first."

She and Karl have experienced so much, Karl's body can no longer withstand the toss and fatigue. She knows how important Luther is in Karl's heart, and she treats Luther as her own brother.

However, in her heart, the most important thing was Karl.

Human nature is selfish.

She also didn't think she was a generous person.

Karl's pace obviously slowed down.

Alyssa knew that he was thinking about what she said.

Alyssa did not urge him to answer her immediately.

Soon, they left the hospital, Smith drove the car over, and a group of people got in the car and returned to the hotel.

Back at the hotel, Karl immediately asked Luther's whereabouts.

But the result was still disappointing.

There is no audio.

Alyssa suggested: "I think Luther may no longer be in Westberg. We can expand the scope to find him."

Karl looked at her and stretched out his hand towards her.

Alyssa handed her hand over with a look of confusion, and was pulled into his arms and hugged her tightly.

Alyssa asked him: "What's wrong?"

"Let's go back." Karl's voice was very soft: "Take Mom back together."

"Okay, let's go back to the old house, okay?" The old house Alyssa said was the house that she once burned to escape and was rebuilt by Karl in the back.

There are the first fond memories of her and Karl in that house.

Back in the old house, Karl might be happier and heal faster.

"Okay." Karl paused, then said, "I will bury mother behind the house."

Alyssa nodded: "Okay, Grace hasn't seen her grandma yet, and Mom should also really want to see Grace."

#### Chapter 1156

Deciding to return to Rostenvel, Alyssa began to pack things up.

When she was sitting cross-legged on the carpet and folding her clothes, Karl walked over from behind, took the clothes in her hand, and folded them up on his own.

Also stacked them meticulously.

Alyssa looked at his neatly folded clothes, then silently turned her head to look at the few clothes she had folded before, and found that the neatness was comparable.

"Awesome!" Alyssa leaned over and gave a thumbs up.

Karl glanced at her, "It's just a fold of clothes. Am I a mentally retarded person in your eyes?"

"It's not enough to praise you." Alyssa snorted, and then picked up the clothes to start folding.

Karl took the clothes in her hand again: "Wait, don't make trouble here."

Alyssa: "…"

Although she had walked a lot today, she didn't feel particularly tired. This also showed that her health was getting better and better. She felt that Karl was just making a fuss.

She pursed her lips, did not get up, but changed the subject and said, "Tomorrow, go out and buy gifts for Grace."

Speaking of Grace, Karl looked a little more serious, and asked, "What does she lack?"

Alyssa was a little bit dumbfounded, and seriously explained to him: "The reason why a gift is called a gift is not to buy her because she lacks things, but to surprise her, express your love for her, and establish a father-daughter relationship with her. A very necessary move."

"If I don't take a gift, it means I don't love her?" Karl raised his eyebrows.

"of course not.

But before she could say the last two words, she heard Karl say without emotion: "She doesn't love me anyway."

Alyssa didn't bother to care about him.

Duplicate man.

…

The next morning, the man who said, "She doesn't love me anyway", drove Alyssa out to go shopping early in the morning.

They didn't call Smith, and after being busy these few days, let him stay in the hotel to rest.

Because he wasn't sure when he would return to the hotel, Karl still took a wheelchair, but Alyssa used it without getting out of the car. Instead, she wanted to wait until he was tired. Karl didn't say much.

However, when shopping, Karl still took care of Alyssa, and did not go shopping for long.

When he got back in the car, Karl put the things directly in the back row. When he sat in the front and drove, he glanced in the rearview mirror and said, "Why do you buy so many things for children?"

"Yes, why did I buy so many things for children?" Alyssa said seriously, and added: "I didn't get it anyway."

They were all taken by Karl.

Karl is very efficient in doing things. Even shopping and buying is the same. The goal is very clear. When you enter the store, you can take it directly. Alyssa has a look here and there. When she hasn't picked out anything, Karl's shopping cart is already full.

He was silent for a while, then changed the subject: "Go back."

"Yeah." Alyssa turned to look out of the car window and couldn't help but want to laugh.

Stiff mouth.

As soon as Karl started the car, the phone rang.

Seeing that he was driving, Alyssa helped him get the phone.

Alyssa glanced at the phone screen and said, "No name."

Karl turned her head, and she handed him the phone.

Karl said only one word: "Take it."

Alyssa helped him press the connect button and handed it to him, and heard Karl coldly say to the phone: "What's the matter?"

#### XΤ

A familiar male voice rang from the phone: "I heard you are going back to Rostenvel?"

Alyssa heard that this was Jamie's voice.

She looked at the phone screen again with some surprise, and confirmed again that Karl hadn't saved his number.

Does his friendship with Jamie even have a number?

Karl responded with no expression, "Yes."

"Oh." Jamie's voice was also cold: "No."

Karl: "Goodbye."

When the voice fell, the phone was hung up.

Looking at the hung up phone, Alyssa was a little confused. The two people talked for a long time. She thought she was going to have a meal together before leaving, but she didn't expect the two of them to hang up as they talked. Just said a few words.

"He helped us a lot. Before leaving, shouldn't we have a meal with him?" Alyssa suggested.

Karl said, "No, he is busy."

"…Really?" How did she feel that Karl was too lazy to eat with him.

Karl saw her thoughts and said, "After all, he is now an abandoned man. Dining with us is not good for his mental health."

Alyssa was stunned when she heard the words, and it took a while to react, and laughed out loud with a "poof": "You mean, he has a problem with his marriage, and seeing other people pairing together, will it irritate him?"

Karl turned his head and glanced at her, "Isn't it?"

Alyssa said irritably, "You are wrong."

Karl smiled and said nothing.

Anyway, he knew Jamie was jealous of him.

It rained on the day they returned to Rostenvel.

The body of Karl's mother was transported by professionals and sent directly to the funeral home in Rostenvel.

The funeral is scheduled for the next day.

Because it is a person who has been dead for many years, there is no need for more ceremonial arrangements, no more preparations, everything is simple, let her go to the land as soon as possible.

The funeral home still had something to deal with, so Karl arranged for someone to send Alyssa home first.

Alyssa hadn't seen Grace for a long time, so she obeyed his arrangement, but she kept Smith, and when she left, she told Smith: "lf Karl is uncomfortable, Or there is a problem with the status, you must call me quickly."

"I know." Smith nodded and said.

"Thank you." Alyssa glanced in Karl's direction again.

Karl watched Alyssa get into the car before asking Smith aloud, "Is anyone sent here?"

Smith answered: "I'll be here soon."

At this time, a car stopped in front of them, the bodyguard got out of the car and pulled Lina out of the car.

Lina's complexion was worse and more haggard than the previous few days. When she saw Karl, her whole body shrank, and she subconsciously stepped back.

"Mom is leaving tomorrow. You used to be best with her, so stay here to accompany her today." Karl's voice was so cold that he raised his hand slightly and signaled the bodyguard to send her in.

Lina was too scared to speak, but she kept muttering: "No…no…"

The bodyguard escorted her to the coffin, and when she saw the familiar face, Lina opened her eyes in horror and screamed, "Ah—"

She kept trying to retreat, but was held tightly by the bodyguard.

Karl looked at Lina coldly, watched her struggling, watched her panic, watched her delusional escape.

This is nothing compared to what his mother suffered.

### Chapter 1157

When Karl arrived home, it was already evening.

Before he came back, Alyssa sent him a text message, asking him when he would return, and determined the time when Karl would return. Alyssa went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Grace was very happy when she saw her coming back, and kept clinging to her. While she was cooking, Grace graciously laid hands on her.

"Mom, do you want a plate now?" Seeing that she had cut a carrot, Grace stepped on a small chair to get the plate from the cupboard.

Alyssa stopped cutting vegetables, and said with some worry, "Grace, be careful."

"I know." Grace held the plate in one hand. The other hand closed the cabinet door, stood on the chair, bent over and placed the plate on the counter before jumping off the chair.

The little person started doing things clean and tidy, Alyssa couldn't help smiling, and took the plate that Grace handed over: "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Grace's head tilted and smiled sweetly.

The shiny eyes are bent into the shape of a crescent, and the face is carved and jade like a sweet elf.

Alyssa held back her hand and touched Grace's head, how could her daughter be so cute.

Suddenly, Grace's eyes lit up: "Dad is back!"

"Where?" Alyssa glanced behind her, but didn't see anyone.

"I heard the sound of the car!" Grace said, turning around and ran out.

The two short legs ran fast, and disappeared in the blink of an eye. Alyssa's body now returned to the stage of walking. She couldn't walk as fast as she could, and it was impossible to catch up with Grace.

She didn't worry, she washed her hands slowly before going out.

…

Karl had just got out of the car, with a suit jacket hanging from one arm, and walking into the villa while unbuttoning his cuffs with the other.

The bodyguard at the gate stooped to call him: "Sir."

As soon as he took a big step, Karl heard Grace calling him.

"Dad!"

Karl paused and looked up into the courtyard.

Soon, Grace wearing turmeric sportswear appeared in the field of vision, and ran towards him like a whirlwind.

Karl stopped, and only felt that in the blink of an eye, the little turmeric dumpling had arrived.

Grace looked up at him: "You are back!"

She ran in a hurry, her bangs were messed up, her face flushed, and she gasped a little. Although she didn't directly jump on him, she couldn't hide the expectation in her eyes because she was a child.

"Yeah." Karl replied and looked at her.

Afterwards, he lowered his head and took out something from his suit pocket and pinched it in his hand, slowly squatting down in front of her: "Come here."

"Huh?" Grace looked at him with a puzzled look, but still got closer.

Karl stuck the hairpin on her head. Fortunately, he had taken care of Grace alone for a while, and he was not too unfamiliar with this kind of thing.

Grace reached out and touched the hairpin on her head, widened her eyes and said with surprise: "Little Moon."

Karl laughed extremely faintly.

"Boom!" Grace held Karl's face and tweeted, "Thank you, Dad."

Karl didn't say anything, just reached out and touched the saliva on his face.

Upon seeing this, Grace straightened her face, and took the initiative to pull his sleeves and said, "Dad, I will help you."

She wanted to be nice to him because her father gave her the beautiful little moon card.

"No, go in." Karl picked her up and walked into the villa holding her.

# Chapter 1158

Grace put her arms around Karl's neck, blinked, and asked quietly, "Dad, are you unhappy?"

Karl was stunned. Since he was holding Grace, the sights of the two were not much different, and they could meet the dark and bright eyes as soon as he turned his head.

She blinked her eyes and looked at Karl. At a young age, she naturally didn't understand birth, old age, sickness and death, and the impermanence of the world, but she was sensitive to his emotions.

This is probably the blood connection.

The only person in this world who has the same blood flowing in his body but cares about him.

His daughter.

Alyssa gave birth to her for him.

The tired heart was comforted in this way.

Karl's expression eased, and he answered earnestly, "Yes."

Grace asked him again: "Why?"

"It's my Mom's business." His mother's experience over the years made him unable to let go.

There are some people whose sins are unforgivable, and the hatred in their hearts cannot be solved even with thousands of cuts.

Grace tilted her head and thought: "Is that my grandma?"

Many of her classmates in her kindergarten will be picked up by grandparents when school is over. She has never seen her grandparents, and her parents never mention them to her. Sometimes she is curious but never asks.

Karl answered her: "Yes."

"Are you going to take me to see her?" Grace said with some distress, "Will grandma like me?"

Karl paused slightly: "Do you want to see her?"

"Yes." Grace began to count her fingers with a serious face: "Dad's mother must be as gentle and beautiful as Mom, and can cook delicious dishes. Mom can write TV shows and…"

Grace was talking babbledly, Karl listened in silence, but his steps were getting slower and slower.

Seeing that the father and daughter were too late to come out, Alyssa in the room couldn't help but wanted to find out.

When she walked to the door, she saw Karl walking towards this side slowly holding Grace.

Grace was talking, although Karl's expression looked normal, but when she took a closer look, she found his red eyes.

Alyssa was startled and walked towards him.

Karl seemed to feel something, and raised his eyes to look at Alyssa.

"Grace." Alyssa approached, coaxing Grace to get off Karl, "Can you help mother go to the kitchen to wash the vegetables?"

"Okay." Grace almost never refused Alyssa's request.

As soon as Grace left, Alyssa stepped forward and hugged Karl gently: "I was cooking in the kitchen. I will cook your favorite dish tonight."

"I'm fine." Karl knew her worry.

Alyssa sighed, at this moment he still said that it was all right.

The next moment, she felt Karl tighten his arms around her, and his voice was so low that she could hardly hear him: "I am just a little sad."

His breathing sounded full of depression.

Alyssa was also saddened by him.

But fortunately, he was finally willing to show her his fragility, instead of taking on everything alone as before.

Alyssa gently stroked his back comfortably: "I know."

How could he not be sad?

He has been too tormented all these years.

It took a long time for Karl to let go.

The eyes look redder than before.

Alyssa reached out to touch his face, her eyes full of distress: "You go take a shower first, and eat after the shower, okay?"

The tone of the question seemed to coax the child.

Karl nodded, very obediently.

"Go." Alyssa stretched out her hand and led him into the room.

# Chapter 1159

When she reached the room, she accompanied Karl upstairs.

"I'll find your clothes, you go in first." After Alyssa said, she turned around and went to the cloakroom to get him clothes.

However, when she looked for the clothes and took them out, she saw that Karl was still sitting on the bed without moving.

Alyssa held her clothes tightly, stood by the door and looked at Karl for a moment before raising her foot to walk towards him.

She said in a relaxed tone as much as possible: "I've helped you find your clothes, stand up, go take a shower."

With that, she pulled Karl up from the bed and led him into the bathroom.

Karl followed her into the room, she put aside the clothes he was going to change, then turned around, and stretched out her hand to unbutton Karl's shirt, which would count as helping him undress.

Karl's current appearance made Alyssa very worried.

Karl held her hand and said in a gentle tone, "I will come by myself."

"Then you hurry up." Alyssa thought uneasy. If Karl couldn't go on, she would let Grace call him.

Karl nodded and said, "Okay."

Only then did Alyssa let go.

When she left, she looked back frequently, not too relieved.

Not long after she went downstairs, Karl took a shower.

The heart that Alyssa had been holding back slightly fell back.

Karl walked behind her, watched the cut vegetables on the table, frowned slightly, "Doing so much?"

He was afraid that Alyssa would be tired.

"Not much. It's been a long time since everyone had dinner together." She was taken to Westberg by Karl as soon as she came back. She didn't cook for a long time and the family of three had dinner together.

Seeing that she was in good spirits, Karl didn't say much.

Alyssa's vegetables have been prepared long ago, and the hard vegetables have been stewed in the pot. Now she only needs to fry two dishes to eat.

Karl did not go out and kept staring at her cooking vegetables in the kitchen.

When Alyssa was cooking, she turned her head and asked him, "Is it all ready?"

She asked about Karl's mother.

Karl nodded: "Yeah."

…

Alyssa quickly prepared the dishes, and Karl brought the dishes to the table. Grace came in and took a bowl.

A family of three sat at the dining table and had a peaceful and warm dinner.

At the end of the dinner, Grace looked out the window and said, "It's raining again."

She doesn't like rainy days, and she can't go outdoors even on rainy days.

Alyssa also glanced out of the window. The rain that had stopped for a while, now it started to fall again and again.

The rain in autumn has made people feel a haze.

She looked back at Karl who had put down his chopsticks early.

Karl was serving soup to Grace, and said in a commanding tone: "Drink some soup."

The little girl doesn't like soup now, she only likes to drink all kinds of milk and beverages.

Grace didn't want to drink too much: "I'm not thirsty."

Alyssa yelled: "Grace."

Don't like soup.

Then Grace reluctantly drank the soup.

After dinner, the servant came to clean the table.

Alyssa and Karl took the plane today, and Karl got off the plane for another busy afternoon, so after eating, Alyssa asked Karl to go back to the room to rest.

Alyssa went to Grace's room.

She said to Grace in a serious tone: "Mom has something to tell you."

Grace sat uprightly: "Just tell me."

"Tomorrow, Mom and Dad will take you to meet someone."

"Grandma?"

"Dad told you?"

"Yes."

After a pause, Alyssa said, "Not only to see grandma, but to see her for the last time."

# Chapter 1160

Grace asked, "Did grandma pass away?"

Alyssa had a meal, she was still considering how to explain to Grace, but she didn't expect Grace to speak such words first.

"In the TV series, it is said that this person is going to be sent for the last time, but this person has passed away." Grace was a little bit disappointed: "Before father said that he would take me to see grandma someday, I thought I could really see her.

She knows what it means to pass away. Passing away means that people are gone, buried in the soil and no one can be seen.

The death of a person is a fixed form of expression, but Grace still does not understand emotional expression.

And those things that are too profound, don't have to rush to tell Grace now, she will naturally understand when she grows up.

She touched Grace's head: "Actually, grandma, she passed away when her father was very young. Although she is gone, she will also like Grace very much."

"Dad didn't have a mother when he was very young?" Grace asked curiously with her eyes widened.

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded, "So, you have to be nice to your father, who actually had a hard time."

Grace tilted her head and thought for a moment, not knowing what she was thinking, for a long while, she replied: "OK."

When Alyssa was about to speak, she heard Grace ask again: "Mom, will you leave me then? Will you be gone one day?"

Alyssa was silent for a moment and nodded solemnly: "Yes."

Grace narrowed her mouth: "No."

"Even if I won't be by your side one day, I still love Grace." Alyssa said with her head down and looking into her eyes.

For Alyssa, death is an inevitable event, so there is no need to avoid it.

Grace frowned again and said in a grievance: "But I want you to stay with me, I want to be with you forever."

After she finished speaking, she added: "There is also Dad."

Alyssa's heart softened: "He too."

Birth, old age, sickness and death will separate people, and no one can be with one forever.

But love can.

…

When Alyssa returned to the bedroom, Karl was sitting on the sofa with a laptop on his lap, typing on the keyboard with one hand and holding the phone in the other, listening to the person on the other end of the phone.

"I see, first." Karl turned his head and glanced at Alyssa who opened the door and hung up the phone.

Alyssa originally thought he was asleep, and walked over to look at his computer: "What are you still doing?"

There were data on the computer that she couldn't understand, and she didn't look at it after a glance.

"Call the funeral home to communicate something." Karl tapped on the keyboard twice, and then turned off the computer.

"Yeah." Alyssa responded, got up and went to the bathroom to wash.

When she came out, Karl was already lying on the bed, with the quilt neatly covered under his neck, lying flat on the bed, staring straight at the ceiling with his eyes open, as if thinking about something.

When Alyssa lay down on the side of his bed, he reached out and fished the person into his arms.

Alyssa was warmed by the heat from her man, and the whole person relaxed, and her tone became lazy: "Aren't you sleepy?"

Karl said quietly: "Waiting for you."

"Then go to sleep." Alyssa yawned and called him: "Turn off the lights."

As soon as Karl stretched out his arms, she heard a "pop" and the room plunged into darkness.

Alyssa closed her eyes, and when she was drowsy, she suddenly remembered that Karl might suffer from insomnia tonight. She forced her sleepiness and said, "I can't sleep, let's talk."