Predestined 1161

Chapter 1161

Early the next morning, Alyssa's first reaction when she woke up was to see Karl next to her.

When she saw that the place beside her was empty, she heard Karl's voice.

"Woke up."

Karl was still wearing pajamas, standing in front of the window with a long posture, as if he was just getting up, but his eyebrows seemed to have been up for a while, and the rain was still pattering outside the window, and the gloomy rain curtain was set against it. Looking at him, a bit depressed.

"It's still raining." Alyssa looked out the window.

She rolled over and got out of bed, trying to go to Karl's side. As soon as her feet fell to the ground, she heard Karl remind her: "Shoes."

Alyssa was helpless, she was not a child, so she knew to wear shoes, but Karl always seemed to worry about her, keeping everything in mind.

It's no wonder that the doctor will say that he is suffering from a loss of health as he is so laborious.

Alyssa slowly put on her shoes and walked to the side of Karl: "When did you wake up?"

She was afraid that Karl could not fall asleep last night, so she wanted to talk to him, but she probably fell asleep without saying a few words because she had no memory of the content of the chat with him last night. They've been talking for a long time, but that's not the case.

She was really tired when she came back from Westberg yesterday.

After sleeping at night, the buttons on the top of the collar of Alyssa's pajamas were loosened, showing that the clothes were loose. Karl pulled her clothes and fastened the buttons for her, and said faintly, "I just woke up."

His expression was as calm as an ancient well in the mountains, and the arrogance of the past can no longer be seen from the expressions, and at first glance he felt restrained.

Time changes people quietly.

…

In the rainy weather, the temperature also dropped a few degrees.

Grace was led downstairs by Alyssa. She gave Grace a thick coat today.

Karl was waiting in the lobby, holding his mobile phone as if sending a message.

"Let's go." Alyssa led Grace to him.

When Karl stood up, he felt a small soft palm stretch out his fingers.

When he looked down, Grace also just looked up, her face serious: "Daddy, lead you."

Karl tightened his fingers and squeezed her little fleshy hand in her palm. Alyssa looked over and her expression relaxed slightly.

…

There were only a few staff and bodyguards in the funeral home.

When Alyssa walked in, she heard movement behind her. Before she turned her head, Grace had already said, "Uncle Smith and Uncle Grant."

Alyssa turned her head and found that he had brought his wife and son with him. Peter and Tina, as well as Clayton, who hadn't seen him for a long time, were also here. Those documents.

Karl went in first, Alyssa and Grace stayed behind, waiting for them together.

Everyone is an old friend who has known each other for many years, and they are also the most trusted people of Karl. There is no need for extra conversation, and after a tacit nod, they walk in together.

The funeral is simple and solemn.

When the body was buried, the rain had not stopped.

Karl buried her with his own hands, shoveling dirt one by one, not allowing others to interfere.

Under the rain curtain, he couldn't see his expression clearly, but sadness haunted everyone.

Alyssa looked at him, her heart cut like a knife, tears flowed down her cheeks ignorantly, Grace also sobbed and cried, she didn't know why she was sad, but she just wanted to cry.

Even the big man behind her couldn't help but blush.

Chapter 1162

After the funeral, the others did not leave immediately. They were a little worried about Alyssa and Karl's couple, so they stayed for dinner.

Karl's mother was buried in the back mountain of the villa where they first lived. Alyssa and Karl's original plan was to return to live here. The villa has not been inhabited for several years, and it has been guarded by Lin.

When they came back from Westberg, they called Lin and told him to clean up the villa. Although the villa was rebuilt by Karl later, it was fully furnished and could be moved in directly. As for the missing items, And people can go there to get them later.

When the group returned to the villa, Lin had already prepared lunch.

Lin was standing at the door of the villa holding an umbrella, his figure rickety, and he seemed to be older than when Alyssa saw him last time.

"Sir, young lady, young lady." Seeing Grace, Lin smiled kindly, with pleats all over his face.

Entering the villa, Alyssa handed Grace to Tina: "Tina, you help me watch Grace."

Tina knew that Alyssa was going to accompany Karl back to her room to take a bath and change clothes. She nodded and pulled Grace to her side, and said to Alyssa, "Go ahead."

Alyssa turned her head and said to Karl, "Go take a hot bath and change clothes."

Karl had been in the rain almost all morning. Alyssa was worried about his body, but restrained her tone to prevent Karl from hearing her worries. He is in a very bad state now, and she doesn't want him more distracted.

"I'll go up first." Karl was soaked and pale, but his eyes were still awe-inspiring.

Peter patted him on the shoulder: "Go."

…

Alyssa and Karl went upstairs together, looking at the familiar rooms and furnishings, Alyssa was not in the mood to miss anything. After turning on the heating in the room, he went to the bathroom to fill water.

Karl followed from behind and stood at the door watching Alyssa leaning over to test the water temperature.

Alyssa turned her head and saw him standing at the door, she couldn't help frowning, "Quickly take Off your clothes."

Karl didn't move, Alyssa walked over to pick up his clothes.

Karl let her take his clothes off, and slowly said, "This is the first time I have enjoyed such treatment."

There was a bit of sigh in the tone.

Alyssa didn't expect that he was still in the mood to say such things. She looked up at him unexpectedly. He curled the corners of his lips and said, "I am not as fragile as you thought, so you don't need to be so careful."

"I didn't." Alyssa lowered her eyes, speaking calmly, but she was slightly relieved in her heart.

Karl lay in the bathtub and took a bath, and Alyssa went out to help him get his clothes.

When he reached the door, Karl's lazy voice came from behind.

"Don't look at me?"

Alyssa turned her head back, a little helpless: "Bring you clothes."

"Oh." Karl retracted his gaze.

This man is really…

She was told not to be so cautious before, and immediately stopped her as soon as he saw her leaving. awkward.

When Alyssa took clothes in, Karl's eyes fell on her lap: "Are the legs uncomfortable?"

"It's okay." I stood for a long time today. At first, my legs felt a little sore and tingling. Now it may be that the energy has passed, but I don't feel anything.

After Alyssa put down his clothes, Karl drove her out: "Go outside and rest."

Alyssa didn't lift her eyelids: "I can rest here."

Chapter 1163

Alyssa stared at Karl after taking a bath, and the two went downstairs together.

Because there were so many people waiting downstairs, Karl did not spend long.

Seeing that they had come down, Lin consciously went to the kitchen and ordered the servants to serve food.

The group also sat down at the dining table, while Alyssa turned to look for Lin in the kitchen.

"Madam?" Lin saw Alyssa entering the kitchen, knowing that something must be happening to her, and quickly walked over.

Alyssa asked him: "Uncle Lin, do you have cold medicine at home?"

"Cold medicine…" Lin's memory was getting worse and worse. He patted his head: "Sir came back from the rain, why did I forget about it? Some, I'll get it."

"No, you tell me where it is, and I will take it myself." Although Alyssa is still familiar with the house, she can still find it as long as Lin tells her where he has put it.

Lin wanted to arrange for the people in the kitchen to serve food, so he told Alyssa where to put the cold medicine.

Alyssa quickly found the cold medicine. When she returned to the restaurant, she was slightly startled when she saw everyone sitting at the table with a solemn expression before she walked over to Karl and sat down.

Karl turned his head to look at her: "Where did you go?"

Alyssa put the cold medicine in front of him: "I will take this medicine when I finish eating later."

Karl stared at the two boxes of medicine for a moment, frowned and nodded.

During the meal, the atmosphere continued to be low.

After eating, Smith's family left first. They drove by themselves. When they were leaving, Smith said to Alyssa not at ease, "If you have anything, please contact me."

He has been with Karl for so many years, no one can tell that Karl is in a bad state but him.

Alyssa smiled: "Don't worry too much, he is actually fine."

Karl is a man with a strong heart. Although his mother's affairs have hurt his heart, as he himself said, he is not that fragile.

Peter and Tina left later.

But the same thing is that when they left, they all said the same thing as Smith.

Alyssa stood at the door and watched them leave. She was in a daze. Because of her native family, she and Karl didn't have a good time when they were young, and they didn't have many friends, but the few who were always around were always there.

"cough-"

Karl coughed suddenly.

Karl came with Alyssa to send them off. At this moment, when she heard him coughing, Alyssa turned her head nervously to look at him: "Are you feeling sick?"

Karl was caught in the rain all morning, and when he came back, he took a hot bath. After eating, she stared at him and took the medicine to prevent colds. At this time, when she heard him cough, Alyssa was still a little nervous.

"It's okay." Karl moved the umbrella he was holding to Alyssa.

Upon returning to the house, Alyssa found that Grace had fallen asleep on the sofa.

"I will take her up to bed." Karl walked over and hugged Grace.

Alyssa nodded and followed upstairs, worrying that Grace might not be used to living in a new place, so she asked Karl to carry her to the master bedroom and sleep with them first.

After Karl put Grace down, Alyssa let out her voice, and pointed to the bed: "You also take a rest."

Karl didn't speak, but just looked at her.

Alyssa pursed her lips, took off her coat and lay on the bed: "Is it all right now?"

She had put Grace in the middle of the bed before. Originally, she and Karl slept on both sides, but Karl lay down directly beside her…

Chapter 1164

When Alyssa woke up, it was already evening.

Karl and Grace were still asleep, she stood up lightly, opened the door and walked out.

After the villa was renovated, although there were no traces of her and Karl's previous life, the furnishings still made her feel cordial. There was a feeling that she had not left but just lived elsewhere for a few days and returned.

Alyssa looked around in the villa, and finally went to the top floor.

The top floor is designed as a glass sunroom, completely transparent.

The house itself was built on the mountainside. It was raining outside. Although it was late autumn when the vegetation was withered, it also had a unique view.

Alyssa looked out from a different angle, and she saw a black spot in the distance. She took a clear look and carefully distinguished, and found that it was a person holding a black umbrella, and that direction was exactly that of Karl's mother's tomb.

Thinking of this, Alyssa couldn't help but her expression tightened.

The man stood firmly in front of the tomb under the umbrella. She didn't know how long he stood. The distance was too far, and with the umbrella, she could not see his face at all.

who can that be?

Alyssa thought for a while, turned around and went downstairs.

Lin is a person who can't take time off. Now she and Karl are bringing Grace back to live, he is even more happy. Let's take a look at where they are. When Alyssa came down, he is wiping a vase.

"Young lady." Lin heard the movement and looked back at her.

"Uncle Lin, help me call a few people over, I want to go out." She wants to see who is there.

Lin didn't ask much, nodded and said, "Huh."

Alyssa took a few bodyguards to the back mountain.

Alyssa walked a bit slowly on the road.

Halfway through, the person holding the black umbrella walked over from the other end, and the two hit the front.

Alyssa saw his face clearly, something unexpected, but at the same time she felt it was expected.

Wilfred was the first to say: "What? I can't come to see her?"

He looked behind Alyssa and found that she was only carrying a few bodyguards, and did not see Karl's figure, so he raised his eyebrows slightly, as if a little surprised.

Alyssa's expression was very weak, but her tone was cold: "Yes, you come to see her and don't ask if she wants to see you?"

Wilfred's complexion suddenly became gloomy.

Alyssa continued, "Perhaps she not only doesn't want to see you, but she hates you very much."

"What do you know?" Wilfred's expression became a little sullen: "You don't know anything. I met Sandra first, so what is Trevor!"

Alyssa didn't mind to listen to these old grievances.

She is dead, and it is time to return her peace.

She turned to leave, and had no intention of not talking to Wilfred, but Wilfred kept talking: "Back then, I knew Trevor's plan for a long time. I just wanted Sandra to see what kind of person he was. At that time, she would know that she had chosen the wrong person, and she would turn around to find me, but I didn't expect Trevor to be so cruel…"

The tone was full of resentment and unwillingness.

Alyssa stopped abruptly. Behind her, two steps away, Karl stood in the rain curtain with a cold expression, with the same loneliness as the rainy late autumn. After the rain curtain, looked unclear his expression.

Did he… hear it all?

Alyssa looked at him at a loss and opened her mouth slightly, not knowing what to say for a while.

The linguistic comfort is always pale and feeble.

Chapter 1165

Wilfred behind her continued to speak.

"Trevor is not a man at all. He is despicable and shameless. He ruined my plan. If there is no problem with the person he finds, Sandra would still be with me now…"

Alyssa looked back, trying to make Wilfred shut up.

At this moment, Karl threw away the umbrella in his hand, strode to Wilfred, kicked him to the ground with one foot, and then reached out and grabbed his collar with punches and punches. Hitting him non-stop.

The emotions were completely out of control, and Wilfred was about to be beaten to death.

"Madam…" The bodyguard behind him called Alyssa while hesitating.

Alyssa looked calmly, without making a sound.

Karl needs an outlet to vent.

Had it not been for Wilfred to say it personally, she and Karl would probably never know that Wilfred was also a bystander in the kidnapping case back then.

Trevor was cruel, and Wilfred could do nothing but run after his own desires.

Although she also knew that she shouldn't put her life and death on others, but she would also think that if Wilfred had a little humanity back then, he would not have watched Trevor kidnap.

Wilfred was not loving at all, he was just unwilling.

His stand idly by and calculating, contributed to the tragedy.

Alyssa also knew that she was actually a very softhearted person, especially after she became a mother, but at this moment, she was thinking viciously in her heart, if both Trevor and Wilfred were dead.

However, he cannot be killed by Karl.

Karl's heart was already frustrated. Negative emotions would cause him to consume too much mentally, and would only make his condition worse and worse.

There is no need to dirty his hands for this kind of rubbish.

Alyssa knew early on that Karl was good at his skills. In addition, he was in a rage. Although Wilfred had practiced but he was old, he could not be Karl's opponent at all, and he only blocked a few at first. After that, they can only be beaten passively.

Seeing that Wilfred was already covered in blood and had no strength to fight back at all, Alyssa stepped forward to hold Karl's arm, and Karl's hand that was still about to reach out stopped, and slowly turned his head to look at Alyssa.

In the ink-colored pupils, there was an undisguised bloodthirsty killing intent, like a life-eating beast crawling out of hell.

Alyssa was not afraid of him, the hand holding his arm tightened, and said softly, "Let's go home."

Karl didn't move, but the killing intent in his eyes diminished.

"Did Grace wake up when you came out? I worry about her being home alone."

"The glass room on the top floor, you can see here." After Alyssa said this, Karl, who had not moved, finally stood up straight.

With blood stains on his hand, Alyssa touched the coat pocket and found two packs of disposable wet tissues, which she usually carried in her pockets. For Grace to spare.

She removed the tissue and wiped Karl's hand, and pulled him back. He didn't resist, and obediently walked back with her.

Karl followed her expressionlessly, like a puppet with no emotions, Alyssa turned her head and said silently to the bodyguard behind, "Follow him."

The bodyguard was astute, read her meaning, and nodded.

Karl didn't react at all during the whole process, and he didn't even notice what she had done. He was not like this before, and she couldn't make any small movements under his nose.

Alyssa's heart also seemed to be stuffed with cotton, which was extremely uncomfortable.

Chapter 1166

When Alyssa and Karl returned home, Grace had just woke up and was coming downstairs with sleepy eyes.

Grace saw them coming in from outside the door, Karl's body was still soaked, and his eyes widened.

"Dad, why don't you go out to hold an umbrella? You will get sick if you get caught in the rain." She knows to hold an umbrella when she goes out. Dad is such a big person and doesn't know how to go out.

"Ok."

The man who beat up people to death just now said gently: "Next time I will hold an umbrella."

Alyssa was worried about his body, so she took him and went upstairs to take a shower.

She felt that the medicine that Karl had taken to prevent colds had been taken for nothing, and she was ready for Karl to fall ill.

In fact, he did fall ill.

The disease seemed to have been conspiring in his body for a long time, and it was aggressive.

In the early hours of the morning, his whole body was burning as if it was about to ignite. Alyssa called the doctor. The villa was brightly lit, and the servants were busy waiting.

Peter also came with the doctor.

When Alyssa saw Peter, she was a little surprised: "Why are you here?"

"I know." Peter raised his chin and pointed at the doctor.

The doctor knew them well. When Peter came home from the funeral, he thought about Karl's illness, so he called the doctor and asked the doctor to notify him if he had any condition, because he knew that Alyssa doesn't like to trouble others, but he is worried that she can't handle it.

After all, although Alyssa's body recovered a little, she was still close to being a normal person, and there was still Grace at home who needed to take care of. Karl fell down again, that might not be able to cope.

Alyssa moved slightly in her heart and said gratefully: "Thank you."

"It's just a matter of seeing this." Peter shook his head, still in an unscrupulous appearance, and then thought of something. He straightened his face and said to Alyssa, "If you really have the heart to thank me, You can tell me a little bit about Tina."

Alyssa naturally knew what Peter was talking about, but she was grateful to Peter, and Peter said that she would reveal the desolation to him a little bit, which are two different things.

"I know, you must be clear about this." Peter took a deep breath: "I know, you won't tell me, let's not talk about it, what about Karl?"

"He's burning badly."

While talking, a group of people had already walked to the bedroom door.

Alyssa walked in, Karl was obviously burnt out, and he started to talk nonsense intermittently, his voice hoarse, and she couldn't hear what he was saying.

The doctor took his temperature and gave him a fever-reducing injection. Karl's fever was too severe, and the injection worked faster.

Immediately after the injection, Alyssa heard a slight movement outside the door, and when she turned her head, she saw Grace wearing pajamas and holding a doll appearing at the door.

The little girl looked dazed and stared, which was very painful. Peter walked over, saw her barefoot, lifted her up and stood on her shoes, then squeezed her face: "Baby, How did you come?"

"Dad…" Grace tilted her head to look at the bed inside.

Only then did Alyssa realize that Grace had come, and quickly walked over, reaching out to hug her, Peter snatched in front of her: "I will help you."

As he said, he hugged Grace and put her on the bed, fearing that she would be infected by Karl, he placed Grace a little far away from him.

Chapter 1167

Grace turned her head to look at Karl who was sleeping. The bed was too soft and she couldn't walk stably, so she crawled towards Karl with both hands and feet.

Alyssa was helping the doctor get things, and couldn't come to Grace, and Peter quickly pulled Grace back with eyesight and hands.

Grace was a little dissatisfied, frowned and stared at Peter.

Grace used to be a bit more like Alyssa, now the longer she grows, the more she looks like Karl. She is simply a reduced female version of Karl. When she looked at him like this, he couldn't help smiling and whispered: "Your father is sick. Don't get too close to him, it will infect you."

When he said this, Grace understood that it is impossible for kindergarten children to go to kindergarten if they are sick, and they will infect others, so she obediently nodded and nodded: "Oh."

After the doctor was over, everyone stayed in the room waiting for Karl's fever to go away.

Lin brought water in, poured water for them, and turned back to look at Karl who was lying on the bed. Alyssa saw this and said, "After the fever reduction injection, it will be effective soon, Uncle Lin don't worry."

Lin sighed, frowned and said, "I haven't seen Boss ever become ill."

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I'm watching here. Please go back to your room and rest. Besides, too many people will trouble him."

Lin is old and not stubborn to stay here, turned around and went out.

After half an hour, the doctor measured Karl's temperature again, and this time the temperature dropped a bit.

Karl on the bed was a little more sober. He moved his eyelids and his vision became blurred. He closed his eyes again, and wanted to slowly open them again, but Alyssa discovered it.

"Woke up?" Alyssa sat on the side of the bed, leaning over and calling him low: "Karl."

Karl opened his eyes, adjusted to the bright light in the room, and then slowly said, "What time is it?"

After busy working for a while, Alyssa didn't know what time it was, so she reached out and took her mobile phone to check the time before answering him: "It's almost three o'clock."

"Dad."

Grace, who was already sitting on the bed and sleepy, also woke up and crawled over quickly.

Seeing Grace, Karl frowned slightly. Watching her crawling swayingly, he was afraid that she would fall off. He wanted to reach out to help, but when he raised his hand, he realized that he didn't have any strength at all.

Alyssa pulled Grace over and hugged her in her arms, and asked her in a low voice, "Daddy is also awake. Go back to sleep."

Grace, who is not very close to Karl on weekdays, said in a low voice, "I want to sleep with Dad."

Alyssa was taken aback and looked up at Karl.

Karl raised his eyes to see the doctor: "Give me a mask."

Then his eyes saw that Peter was there, and his brow furrowed again: "Why are you here?"

"Aren't you sick? I came to see you overnight. You still asked me why I'm here!" Peter couldn't help rolling his eyes.

He didn't come here just now, leaving room for Alyssa and Grace, so Karl never saw him.

"You also know that I'm just sick…" Karl had a meal, thinking that Grace was still here, so he swallowed the last half sentence "I'm not dead".

Alyssa gave Karl a helpless look. This man sometimes has a stiff mouth. She turned her head and said to Peter: "It's too late. You can stay here tonight. I'll send someone to clean up the room."

"Okay." Peter did not refuse. It was indeed late, and he was also starting to feel sleepy. It was a bit farther from the mountainside to return to his house, and he didn't bother to drive back.

Chapter 1168

Alyssa asked her servant to arrange a room for Peter. When she returned to the bedroom, she found that Grace had fallen asleep next to Karl. Karl was wearing a mask for fear of infecting Grace. At this time, she was also slightly stunned.

She thought that Karl was also asleep, so she slowly walked to the bed to cover the father and daughter.

Karl opened his eyes at this moment.

Alyssa moved for a while and said in a low voice, "I have arranged a room for Peter to live in."

Karl nodded very slightly, and Alyssa's gaze fell on his mask: "Is it uncomfortable to wear it?"

"It's okay." Wearing a mask and his voice was hoarse, it sounded a little sullen.

Although he said that, Alyssa felt that he should be uncomfortable wearing it, and ordinary people don't often wear masks, so how could they be comfortable.

Alyssa didn't break him, but said, "I will send Grace back to the room."

Karl shook his head, and stretched out his hand to pinch Grace's small face: "Tomorrow she will be angry when she wakes up, no, just let her sleep like this."

The child changes a lot every day. After Grace and Alyssa lived in before, they won't stick to him much when they return to him. It's rare that she wants to sleep with him tonight.

Looking at her small group, she is actually a ghost and elves who knows everything. Karl knew that Grace didn't want to sleep with him suddenly, but just watched him get sick and cared about him, but she probably didn't understand this. Emotions are caring.

He actually spent very little thought on Grace. During the three years when he was hypnotized and lost his memory, Grace was with him most of the time and was taken care of by servants. Later, so many things happened, and there was no time or no Energy.

Although he didn't pay much attention to her, she still cared about him, which also made Karl deeply feel that Grace is his blood.

Alyssa's gaze stayed on Karl's face for a moment, and she couldn't help smiling: "Okay."

There was finally time for the father and daughter to cultivate their feelings.

…

In the morning, it was Grace who woke up first.

She didn't get up, turned around and wanted to sit up, but saw Karl who was sleeping very heavily beside her.

Karl hadn't woken up yet, she got up for a while, and then cautiously lay back on the bed.

Karl slept deeply because of his illness and did not wake up. Alyssa remembered Karl's illness and slept shallowly, and was awakened by Grace's little movement.

She opened her eyes and saw Grace staring at her with her dark and bright eyes open.

Grace stretched out a finger to press her lips and gave a "hush", whispered to Alyssa in a low voice: "Dad is still sleeping, let's not disturb him."

"Yeah." Alyssa raised her head slightly and glanced at Karl's side before saying, "Then I'll be lighter."

Alyssa got up lightly, and then reached out to hug Grace, tucked the quilt, and then reached out to probe Karl's forehead.

Looking at his forehead, Alyssa's complexion changed, why is it so hot again?

She quickly changed her clothes, walked out holding Grace, and dialed the doctor's phone while walking.

After Alyssa talked with the doctor and hung up the phone, she walked to Grace's room. Grace's clothes were in her own room and she had to go and change her clothes.

In the corridor, she met Peter who had just gotten up. Seeing that Alyssa's expression was wrong, he asked, "What's the matter?"

Chapter 1169

"Fever again." Although Alyssa was worried in her heart, she was still calm.

Peter's expression also changed when he heard the words: "Karl was in good health before."

"I already called the doctor. You go to have breakfast first, I'll change Grace's clothes, and she will go to kindergarten." Grace's kindergarten has not yet closed, she still needs to go to school.

Peter nodded: "Then I will go down first."

Alyssa hugged Grace and went to her room. When she put Grace down, she sat on the side of the bed and rubbed her aching legs. Grace grew fast, and her legs haven't fully recovered. She felt a little tired after walking just a few steps.

"What clothes do you want to wear today?" Alyssa raised Grace's little hand and pointed in the direction of the wardrobe: "Go and get it yourself."

Grace lowered her head without moving.

Alyssa turned her head to look at her face when she heard her whisper: "Mom, can I not go to school? I want to accompany dad at home."

"No." Alyssa didn't feel any softheartedness, and refused very simply. Although Karl has a fever again, the problem was not that serious.

Besides, even though Grace is still young, she must be aware of the rules, and she can't stop going to school because she doesn't want to go to school.

"Will my father die?" Grace looked at her: "Like grandma."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, and then reached out and touched her head: "No, Dad is only temporarily sick. You can go to school with peace of mind, and I will take good care of him at home."

Grace nodded: "Yeah."

Speaking of it, Alyssa really got along with Grace for more than a year, but Grace was very dependent on her and listened to her very much, which made her very moved.

…

She changed Grace's clothes and came out, and then handed her to the servant, she asked the servant to take her down for dinner.

Back in the bedroom, she took a towel and wiped Karl's face.

During this time, Karl woke up and called her name in a daze.

"Alyssa."

"Yes."

Alyssa responded and leaned forward to listen to what he said, but he fell asleep again faintly.

Fortunately, the doctor came soon.

Seeing Karl's situation, the doctor was also a little worried: "It's better to send Mr. Adams to the hospital. He has repeated fevers like this. He feels uncomfortable and hurts himself."

"Not going."

Karl didn't know when he woke up, his voice was hoarse as if he had been rubbed by gravel.

The doctor couldn't say anything. He just turned his head and looked at Alyssa: "I'm going out first."

"It's better to go to the hospital, what if it doesn't get better at home?" Alyssa said.

"I won't go." Karl turned his head aside, with a childish waywardness: "I don't want to go."

Alyssa felt relieved almost immediately: "If you don't have repeated fever today, you won't go to the hospital."

Karl curled her lips and smiled at her, "Yes."

Alyssa lost her temper.

Peter didn't know when he came up, and shook the car key and coughed slightly: "I'll go back and help you send Grace to school by the way."

"I'll go out." Alyssa turned to Karl and walked outside.

When she got out of the bedroom, Peter looked straightforward: "Karl doesn't want to go to the hospital anymore. He has a temper and you are still used to him."

He heard the conversation between Alyssa and Karl just now.

Alyssa smiled helplessly: "I am not used to him, who is used to him."

Chapter 1170

Peter did not speak again until the two came downstairs.

Because he thought about it carefully, Alyssa's words were not unreasonable.

Karl has been exhausted over the years, staying awake at all times. There are many people who are afraid that she is afraid of him. If you want to say that the people who are used to him, except for Alyssa, who is closest to him, she really can't find him like someone else.

Grace had already put her schoolbag on her back, sitting on the sofa, shaking her legs, waiting for Peter to come down to send her to school.

She looked up and saw Alyssa, and suddenly jumped off the sofa: "Mom."

"Follow Uncle Grant." Alyssa sorted Grace's wrinkled skirt.

She stood at the gate, watching Grace and Peter leave together.

A bodyguard walked behind her: "Young lady."

Alyssa looked back and suddenly remembered that this was the bodyguard she had ordered to follow Wilfred yesterday.

Alyssa lowered her voice and asked, "Do you know where he lives?"

The bodyguard nodded and handed Alyssa a note with the address written on it.

She took a look, smiled and said, "Thanks for your hard work, keep him under observation."

"Okay, Lady."

"Go ahead."

After the bodyguard left, Alyssa also raised her foot and walked into the villa.

Lin greeted her: "Young lady, you haven't eaten breakfast yet?"

"Bring it to the bedroom." Karl had nothing to eat in the morning, and she ate with Karl in the bedroom.

Even if Karl had no appetite, he could eat as long as she accompanied him.

The servant and Alyssa went upstairs to the bedroom together, and left after breakfast.

Alyssa walked to the bed with the porridge and sat down: "eat some porridge."

Karl had no energy and no appetite, but looking at Alyssa's smiling face, he nodded.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to help him, and he took a little effort to lean against the bed, his face as white as paper.

As soon as Alyssa fed him two spoons of porridge, Karl's cell phone rang, he turned his head to look over, and before reaching out, Alyssa grabbed the cell phone in front of him.

Alyssa looked down at the screen and found that the phone was from Smith. Karl had to reach out for the phone, but Alyssa glared back.

"Mr. Smith." Alyssa answered the phone for him.

When Smith heard it was Alyssa's voice, he couldn't help but asked a little worried: "What's wrong with Boss? Is he okay?"

Alyssa said truthfully: "Fortunately, he just has a fever."

Smith fell silent, seeming to be considering whether to say something next.

Alyssa naturally knew that there must be something to call Karl, but Karl was like this now, and Alyssa wouldn't let him intervene no matter what he was doing.

"It's okay, let's do this first." Alyssa didn't give Smith a chance to speak, she hung up the phone, thinking about calling Smith back.

Karl's voice was hoarse as if it had been rubbed with sandpaper: "What did Smith say?"

"It's nothing, just ask about your situation." Alyssa put the phone in her pocket casually.

Seeing this, Karl was shocked, and then laughed, "What are you doing?"

"I will keep the phone for you during your illness." Alyssa looked very serious.

Karl was not angry, and asked her, "What if I am bored and want to play on my mobile phone?"

"Will you be bored by staying with me?" Alyssa stuffed a spoonful of porridge into his mouth pretending to be angry.

Karl silently swallowed the porridge in his mouth, and then said unhurriedly, "It depends on what we are doing together."

Alyssa: "…"