

## **Predestined 1211**

### **Chapter 1211**

Grace blinked and retorted Karl: "Then why don't you have a dog to accompany you, and let mother accompany you?"

Karl choked, "I don't like dogs."

Grace: "I don't like dogs either. I like Aunt Tina giving me a younger brother to accompany me."

Alyssa listened silently to the conversation between the father and daughter, and almost laughed to death.

But if this continues, the two people, she is afraid they will fight again.

Alyssa said in time: "Okay, don't talk about it anymore."

As soon as the voice fell, Grace threw herself into Alyssa's arms and acted like a baby.

When Karl wanted to drive, he could only glance at the mother and daughter in the rearview mirror who were nestling together in the back row.

The child was not accidental, but came to collect debts. Even if the debt was collected, he still had to fight for favor with him.

Just think about it.

After sending Grace to the kindergarten, on the way back, Alyssa took the seat of the co-pilot.

She knew that she had coaxed Grace before, now it's time to coax Grace's father.

"What does Grace know when she is young, how can you compare her to yourself?"

Grace said that she wanted Tina to give her a younger brother to be her husband, but it was just a childish talk, but Karl was taking it as true.

"Karl's daughter, it doesn't matter if she can find a husband or not. Besides, who knows if Peter's son will provoke women everywhere like himself." Karl said with an angry face, as if Peter had really given birth, and a son is coming to abduct Grace.

This man usually quarreled with Grace naively, but now he is serious about this obscure thing, and because his daughter and brothers can both dislike him, Alyssa doesn't know whether to be relieved or laugh.

"Grace is talking about the younger brother born to Aunt Tina, when did he become Peter's son when it came to you? It seems that Tina will definitely marry Peter."

Tina was already thinking about other people, and Karl also linked her with Peter.

Karl looked at her with a smile as if he was suddenly intrigued: "A bet?"

"What bet?" Alyssa asked.

Karl: "Betting that Tina and Peter will get married in the end."

Alyssa snorted and deliberately added to him: "Then the two of them will give Grace a younger brother, and he will marry Grace when he grows up."

The smile on Karl's face gradually disappeared: "€!"

Thinking of his daughter being taken away by another kid, he couldn't laugh at all.

Alyssa's eyes were smiling: "Grace is still young now, so you start to worry about her marrying? Don't you think too early? I didn't even think about it yet."

Karl did not speak.

After a while, he slowly said, "I feel unhappy even after thinking about it. I'd better hire a son-in-law in the future."

He immediately rejected: "No, men who eat soft food can't ask for it."

Alyssa: "???"

Karl: "Otherwise, she still won't marry. Although she eats a lot, I can afford it."

Alyssa: "€!"

She felt that it was not that Grace ate too much, but that Karl thought too much.

During this period of time, Karl and Grace got along with each other day and night, and the relationship was getting closer and closer, and Karl probably didn't realize it by himself, and he became more and more concerned about Grace.

When Karl said this, he didn't continue the topic, and Alyssa thought that this matter had been revealed.

Until returning home, Alyssa and Karl walked into the villa together, and Karl suddenly stopped: "I thought about it."

"What did you think of?"

"Smith's son is not bad, you can order a baby kiss."

"€!"

This man has been thinking about it all the way!

## **Chapter 1212**

At night.

Before leaving for Best Day for dinner, Alyssa put on makeup specially and changed into beautiful clothes, respecting the date very much.

While she was putting on makeup, Karl was sitting by and waiting for her, scratching the phone screen casually, looking up at her from time to time.

After she finished her makeup, she turned her head and asked Karl, "Does it look good?"

Karl didn't speak, but just hooked his finger towards her, motioning her to pass.

Alyssa got up and walked towards him, and sat down right next to him. Karl stared at her face for a moment, then suddenly reached out his hand to hold her face, and then pressed his head down.

It was obvious to kiss her.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to cover her lips: "What are you going to do? I ask if I look good, you just need to talk, you don't need to do this kind of action."

"It's okay not to speak, I can express what I mean with practical actions, anyway, I just move my mouth."

Karl's expression is more serious, as if he was discussing work projects with people.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry: "Youâ€¦!"

The hand she put on his lips didn't have much strength, and he tilted his head slightly before leaning over to kiss her.

Alyssa leaned back: "Umâ€¦ lipstickâ€¦!"

After hearing her words, Karl deliberately kissed a little harder.

After the kiss, although the lipstick on Alyssa's lips was gone, the lips that had been kissed were strangely bright.

Karl looked at her for a moment, and was very satisfied with his masterpiece: "In this way, you don't need to wear lipstick."

Alyssa glared at him and got up to put on lipstick.

â€¦!

When the two went downstairs, Grace had been picked up by the driver and just entered the lobby.

She looked at Alyssa, who was well-dressed, and Karl, who wore a glamorous shirt, and pouted: "Are you going out on a date?"

"Yes." Karl's eyes were triumphant: "This is a date between the two of us."

Grace's little eyebrows suddenly wrinkled, and her tone was pitiful: "Then when will you come back, will you still love me when you come back?"

Although he knew that this little dumpling had a performance element, Karl's heart was still soft.

Karl was a decisive person, and quickly made a decision: "Let's go together."

"Huh?" Grace's eyes widened.

Did she hear him right?

Dad is willing to take her on a date with mom?

"Let's go." Karl walked to Grace, took off the small schoolbag she was carrying, and took her hand.

Grace was stunned by Karl's hands, but did not follow him outside.

Karl turned his head and looked at her suspiciously: "What's the matter?"

"No, I want to watch TV at home." Grace said as she walked to the sofa, took off her shoes and climbed onto the sofa, grabbed the remote control, and sighed old-fashioned: "Finally no one grabbed the remote control from me."

Karl, who had deliberately grabbed the remote control with Grace: "â€¦!"

Karl's face was full of unbelievable expressions. He made such a big concession before deciding to take her with him. As a result, this little ball was still thinking about him stealing her remote control!

Before his attack, Alyssa pushed him out: "Go!"

"Children don't always watch TV." Karl was pushed out, not forgetting to look back.

Alyssa patted his head and turned to Grace gently and said, "You don't listen to Dad, you can watch it as long as you want."

Grace is a very thoughtful child, clever and early wit, Alyssa doesn't care much about this kind of thing.

### **Chapter 1213**

More importantly, Grace actually doesn't like watching TV very much, only watching it occasionally.

She just likes to grab the remote control from Karl.

Karl didn't like watching TV either. All he enjoyed was the fun of grabbing the remote control with Grace.

In short, Karl is naive.

More and more naive.

Walking outside, he was still dissatisfied and said, "Children can't get used to it."

"Know it, let's go. It's late and there's no place." Alyssa said in a perfunctory tone, pulling him out.

Karl: "Didn't you call someone to reserve a place?"

"Yes, yes, let's go."

Karl: "â€¦!" He feels that Alyssa doesn't love him so much, and her tone is so perfunctory.

â€¦!

Alyssa said that she would invite Karl to dinner, so she called Best Day in advance and asked to reserve a place.

Best Day is also very good at doing things here, leaving the best position to Alyssa and Karl.

After the dishes were ready, the waiter came to pour the wine.

Karl glanced at the waiter, stopped him from pouring, and slowly said, "Give it to me."

The waiter understood that Karl wanted to pour the wine by himself, so he put the bottle down and left.

Karl got up and walked to the opposite side to pour it for Alyssa, just like a gentleman.

Alyssa leaned her chin to look at him: "We didn't seem to be serious about making appointments, traveling together, watching exhibitions—none of these things."

Karl poured wine for himself, and after sitting down, he raised his eyes quietly, "I haven't opened a room outside."

Alyssa: "—!"

Karl said solemnly: "I heard that Best Day's guest room has recently changed a batch of imported mattresses. The guest's experience is very good."

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry, took a deep breath, smiled and said, "Then let someone send a mattress to the house."

Karl lowered his eyes, and raised his glass to her as if he hadn't heard.

Alyssa picked up her wine glass and touched his lightly: "Cheers!"

Alyssa's drink volume was previously practiced with Tina. Although she hasn't drunk it for a long time, she didn't regress much. After drinking three cups in a row, she didn't respond.

Karl was about to pour her wine again, but Alyssa stopped him: "It's okay, you will get drunk if you drink it again."

Just to make you drunk.

"It's okay." Karl insisted on pouring her: "The last cup."

Alyssa could only compromise: "Okay."

As a result, she still didn't react after this cup.

Karl felt that it was Tina's fault. He took Alyssa to drink, so that she can drink so well that she can't get drunk no matter how she drinks.

In fact, Alyssa is already a little dizzy, just pretending to be calm.

Seeing Karl's a little annoyed appearance, it was quite interesting.

Karl was also afraid that she would hurt her body after drinking too much, so instead of pouring her wine, the two of them ate and walked out slowly, holding hands.

When arrived at the elevator entrance, Karl turned his head to look at her, staring at her straightly. Although he didn't say anything, what he said under his eyes was nothing but prayer.

Puppy, pitiful.

Alyssa was about to speak, and the sound of the elevator door opening diverted her attention. When she turned her head, the people in the elevator happened to come out of it.

There were a group of men and women, and Alyssa's eyes fell on the most striking and beautiful woman in the group.

She turned to look at Karl and found that Karl was also looking at the woman.

Karl and Alyssa were standing at the elevator entrance. Some of the people in the group recognized Karl, and a man came forward to say hello: "Mr. Adams?"

#### **Chapter 1214**

Alyssa didn't know the person who greeted Karl, she just raised her eyes and continued to look at the beautiful woman.

Karl didn't know the person in front of him, but he still replied.

The beautiful woman over there noticed Alyssa's gaze and looked at her.

Her eyes met Alyssa, and she smiled at her and walked towards her.

The beautiful woman did not go to see Karl, but first looked at Alyssa politely and called out, "Mrs. Adams."

The sound of "Mrs. Adams" attracted everyone's attention.

Karl's marriage was also very rough. He got married and divorced, but did not get married again. His mother was also dug up by the previous scandal at the wedding, and then Karl had another accident. â€¦

In short, many bizarre things have happened to Karl, but he has not heard that he is married again. The people next to him are looking at Alyssa curiously.

These people are obviously staying here to watch the excitement. Karl glanced over, and said in a calm voice, "Don't be stuck in the elevator."

Not discerning joy and anger, but not anger or prestige

The people who had been around the elevator entrance turned around and left. Even though they were still curious about Alyssa, they just looked back and did not dare to linger and explore.

The woman named Alyssa "Mrs. Adams" also followed the crowd to leave. Alyssa hesitated for a moment and called out her name tentatively.

"Helen?"

Alyssa had only seen Helen from a distance. She didn't remember Helen's appearance very clearly, so when she saw this woman just now, Alyssa was not sure whether this woman was Helen.

Helen stopped and looked back at Alyssa, a hint of curiosity flashed through her eyes: "Ms. Alyssa knows me?"

Alyssa knew that Helen's words were just polite. The circle is so small, who doesn't know anyone? It's just that everyone is weighing and comparing each other, who has higher status, who has more power, and who is more profitable when interacting with.

This is a Vanity Fair.

Alyssa did not speak immediately. Instead, she turned her head to look at Karl who was on the side. Karl stretched out his hand and gently embraced her shoulder, meaning that she could ask whatever she wanted.

Alyssa said directly, "Clayton is looking for you."

Helen, who was still smiling and unhurried, changed slightly after hearing her mention Clayton, but she did not lose her sense. She still maintained her etiquette and smiled: "I know."

"I have something to do, so I'll leave first." Helen turned around and walked slowly towards the place where the group of people left.

She has a graceful posture and is very eye-catching in the crowd, allowing people to see her at a glance, and lock their eyes on her uncontrollably.

Alyssa kept looking at Helen's back until Karl led her into the elevator.

At this time, Alyssa looked up at Karl and said softly, "It's not easy."

Karl's expression was cold and he took another sentence: "She is very good at observing words and feelings."

Karl rarely praised people, Alyssa thought for a moment, and soon thought of the reason.

"Because she called me Mrs. Adams?"

Helen is indeed different from others. She is looking at people with her heart. Although she has not had contact with Karl from start to finish, she just said "Mrs. Adams", which pleased Karl and made him remember her.

This is also Helen's cleverness. She is indeed a very simple woman.

## **Chapter 1215**

As soon as they got out of the elevator, Karl's cell phone rang.

After listening to what the person on the other side of the phone said, He said indifferently, "I have seen her."

Then he hung up.

"What? About Helen?" Seeing him hung up, Alyssa turned to ask him.

Karl: "Yeah."

Alyssa thought of another thing: "Should you inform Clayton?"

At this moment, the two had already walked outside the gate of Best Day. Karl looked forward in front of him: "No need."

Alyssa followed Karl's gaze and saw Clayton who was leaning against the car and smoking. He didn't take a few puffs of the cigarette in his hand, but looked inside the Best Day from time to time. It was obvious that he was blocking people.

It seemed that he already knew that Helen had returned to Rostenvel.

Alyssa asked Karl worriedly, "Will something happen?"

The two of them were discussing marriage, but Helen suddenly showed up. It can be seen that Clayton really wanted to marry Helen at the time. Now that it is like this, Clayton's sadness is justified, and his anger is justified. He would do something irrational on impulse.

But Alyssa turned to think: "However, Clayton is a lawyer, and he should be someone who can be sober and rational at all times."

Karl stretched out his hand and squeezed her face, and said with a faint smile, "That may be true."

Alyssa looked at him suspiciously: "How to say?"

Karl did not speak, and pulled her in the direction of the parking lot.

"Since you think something might happen, don't you persuade him?" Alyssa looked back at Clayton. Clayton did not see them.

"Persuade him to get married to another woman, or persuade him to go straight to get Helen out?" Karl pulled the car door, stuffed Alyssa into the car, and got into the car from the other side.

He saw that Alyssa wanted to speak again, and interrupted her: "Go home."

Alyssa buckled her seat belt silently, and said nothing.

â€

Today is the day when "Lost City 2" starts broadcasting. The trending searches on Twitter have exploded, with rave reviews. After reading the comments, Alyssa went to the bathroom to wash.

Karl came back with her just now, but he didn't go back to the bedroom, but said that he had something to go to the study, Alyssa had washed, and Karl hadn't returned yet.

It's almost eleven o'clock.

Alyssa put on her coat and went to the study to find Karl.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard familiar lines sounding inside. Her hand pushing the door paused, and she quietly tilted her head to look inside. Karl hugged her hands in front of her, looking serious while watching TV on the tablet!

Alyssa stood by the door again and listened to a few lines. After she was sure it was "Lost City 2", she wanted to laugh.

What Karl said was actually watching "Lost City 2"?

Is it embarrassing to watch her play? Still have to say something is happening.



Alyssa hesitated, but didn't walk in directly, but silently closed the door until she came out, Karl inside did not find her, which is enough to show how seriously he was watching it.

She went back to the room and called Karl.

"What's the matter?" Karl was very quiet.

He also turned off the TV before answering her call.

Alyssa deliberately used a gentle tone, full of hints: "Are you finished? When will you come back to bed, I'm waiting for you."

"Lost City 2" premiered six episodes, who knows if he will come to sleep after watching it.

The person on the other side of the phone was silent for a moment: "There is still something to be done."

Alyssa: "???" She actually lost to the TV series she wrote!

## **Chapter 1216**

Although Alyssa was already a little skeptical of life in her heart, she was calm on the face and said to Karl on the other side of the phone: "Then you can finish your work early and come back to sleep."

Karl: "Okay, you don't have to wait for me to sleep first."

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa leaned on the bed for a while, feeling a little dumbfounded.

It's impossible for Karl to come back to sleep after watching all six episodes?

She checked the time and decided to wait for him.

Alyssa took the book from the bedside and waited for him while reading.

There are books on their bedside at all times, and sometimes they will read a book together before going to bed.

After reading it for a while, Alyssa felt a little sleepy.

The book in her hand slid aside, and she tilted her head to the side. She was confused and wondering how long it had passed before the door opened.

Alyssa raised her head and looked at the door with sleepy eyes. As soon as Karl entered the door, he met her tired eyes, surprise flashed on his face, strode towards her, and said warmly: "Why haven't you slept? I didn't mean to tell you not to wait for me."

Alyssa shook her head and drove away the tiredness a little, before asking him aloud, "Are you finished?"

"It's almost done. It doesn't matter if there is still something to do tomorrow." Karl's tone became more gentle when he saw that she was so sleepy and still waiting for him.

When Alyssa heard that he said that it was okay to do it again in the future, she couldn't help but twitched her mouth. Fortunately, she could be as serious as a okay person.

Alyssa did not expose him: "Hurry up and go to sleep, I'm so sleepy."

She yawned, lay down slowly, raised the quilt and closed her eyes, preparing to sleep.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she fell asleep. She didn't even hear the sound of Karl going to the bathroom to wash, and she didn't know when he came back to sleep.

Alyssa slept till dawn.

The position beside her is empty.

She grabbed her hair, got up to wash and change clothes, then went to the study to find Karl.

When she opened the door, she heard the sound of TV coming from inside, which was the line of "Lost City 2".

She did not expect that Karl would be chasing drama in the study room early in the morning, and he did not expect Alyssa to get up so early.

Their eyes met, both of them were stunned.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry, and put up a smile and asked him seriously: "Mr. Adams is busy at work."

Karl paused the TV, and returned with a serious tone: "I need to relax occasionally."

Alyssa stretched out her hand to cover her lips, turned her face to smile.

Karl also felt that this excuse was a bit lame, and when he was about to speak, his cell phone rang.

He had to answer the phone first.

"Are you up?" Peter called.

Karl: "Yeah."

"This fool Clayton caused trouble in Best Day last night. He will stay in the detention center." Peter said with anger: "You said he is an old man in his thirties, and he thought he was a young man in his early twenties. Young, he almost killed someone in a relationship!"

Peter didn't mention the subject for a long time, and Karl interrupted him: "He is an old man in his 30s, why are you talking more and more."

Peter: "!"

Karl: "Did anyone die?"

"No." After Peter finished speaking, he added: "Almost."

Karl directly ignored the half-sentence after him: "It's a trivial matter if no one is killed."

Alyssa heard him ask, "Is there anyone killed?", she walked over, and Karl hung up the phone and explained to her: "Clayton caused trouble in Best Day last night."

**Chapter 1217**

Alyssa was a little dumb: "Something really happened."

"Emotions are not a sensible thing." Karl stood up and said, "I will see the situation later."

Alyssa nodded: "OK."

In the past, when she and Karl had problems, Peter and Clayton were the ones who helped them. Now that they have problems, Karl should take care of them.

After breakfast, Karl went out.

Usually he and Alyssa send Grace to school together, but today Karl is going out, so he will send Grace to kindergarten, Alyssa doesn't need to go today.

As soon as Karl walked away, Alyssa received a call from an unfamiliar number.

"Alyssa."

The man's voice came through the phone, his breath was weak.

After a few seconds, Alyssa remembered whose voice it was.

"Clifford?"

Those right and wrong have been like things in the previous life, the voice on the other end of the phone is clearly Clifford's, but Alyssa has an unreal feeling.

"I can't think of anyone else who will help me, Alyssa." Clifford's voice almost sighed.

Time passed in silence.

After a long while, Alyssa said, "What if I don't help?"

"No, even for the sake of getting rid of Wilfred, you will help me." Clifford's tone was determined.

Wilfred, is he finally dead?

Alyssa: "Address."

â€¦

Alyssa changed her clothes and went downstairs, and met Lin who came in from outside.

"Young lady is going out?" Lin asked her.

"Going out to buy something and be back soon." She didn't plan to let Karl know what she was going to do.

Lin nodded and said, "Then let the driver prepare."

"No, I can just drive myself." Alyssa walked out quickly after speaking.

Lin wanted to say something, but thinking that Alyssa's body looked healthy and fine recently, he let her go.

She drove to the place Clifford said.

That is an abandoned old building.

When she arrived, Alvin had just arrived with people.

Alvin took a group of people, and Alyssa had only one person, but she was not afraid at all.

“I thought you were no longer in the country.”

Alvin knew that Alyssa and Clifford had a good relationship, and he knew what was going on after thinking about it.

“Are you here to save Clifford? You are affectionate and intentional.” Alvin’s tone was full of sarcasm.

Alyssa spoke calmly: “I owe him a life.”

Alvin sneered: “You are brave enough to come here alone. Are you not afraid of what I will do to you?”

Alyssa also laughed and said calmly: “You can’t do anything. If you still want to live your life as a gentleman, just stop now.”

Alvin is used to having fun. Although Wilfred’s company was shorted by Karl, he must have left Alvin fortune. It is estimated that the number will not be small, enough for him to worry about food and clothing for the rest of his life, but if Alyssa were out here No matter what, he shouldn’t worry about food and clothing for the rest of his life.

Alvin heard the threat in her tone, and his expression became particularly ugly.

Alyssa added: “I already called the police when I came.”

Upon hearing this, Alvin cursed in a low voice: “You are ruthless.”

He turned and raised his hand to the next man behind him: “Go.”

Alvin took his men with him like this. Indeed, as he said, without Wilfred, he would be nothing, and could not stand up to a little risk and trial and error.

## **Chapter 1218**

Alyssa didn’t actually call the police.

She came to save Clifford. It was the life that Clifford had saved her. If she called the police, Clifford’s body would not be clean, and she would probably not be able to leave.

Alyssa raised her foot and walked in, only to choke on the dust when she reached the door.

She stretched out her hand to cover her mouth and continued walking in.

“Clifford?” She called Clifford’s name as she walked, but no one responded.

It should be impossible for Clifford to lie to her, his voice sounded a little weak at the time, and it was possible that he was injured and passed out.

When Alyssa walked to the top of the stairs, she found blood on the ground.

The dust in this building was too thick, and the blood dripped on the ground and was sucked into the dust, so she didn't see the blood when she came in just now.

She walked upstairs following the bloodstains. After reaching the top of the stairs on the second floor, she found that the bloodstains did not continue to extend to the third floor, so she stayed on the second floor to look for Clifford.

"Clifford?"

Alyssa walked in and looked around.

Finally, she found him who was snuggling with Daisy in the corner.

Daisy was covered in blood and was completely unconscious. Clifford seemed to be in better condition, and he barely remained sober.

He stared at Alyssa for a while, and then as if finally recognizing her, he called out: "Alyssa, you are here."

"Can you walk?" Alyssa squatted to him and asked.

She knew why Alvin walked with people so simply, Clifford and Daisy looked like in a lot of misfortune.

Clifford nodded very slightly: "Yes."

"Okay, let's help Daisy down together." Alyssa said, and got up to help Daisy.

Clifford had a difficult action, and when he stood up, he looked shaky.

Daisy's body was strong, and she felt even more heavy after passing out. Alyssa took a lot of effort to get Daisy into the car with the seriously injured Clifford.

She drove them to a private hospital.

With injuries like Clifford and Daisy, the police should have been notified, but Alyssa paid a high hush fee.

Daisy was sent to the operating room first, but Clifford insisted on staying in the operating room for a while.

Alyssa looked at him for a moment, feeling a little complicated, and turned to the doctor and said, "Let him go."

"Daisy has always liked to follow me the most since I was a child, but I think she is very annoying, but she is very capable and will do things for me with all her heart, so I will deliberately be nice to her from time to time, and it's Wilfred. The first thing taught me."

Clifford recalled the past, his expression calm, his eyes calm.

It seems that the paranoid and gloomy thoughts in his heart have disappeared with the death of Wilfred.

His body was already very weak, and Alyssa listened quietly after saying a word or two from time to time.

It wasn't until the light in the operating room was turned off that he slightly closed his eyes, as if he had finally reached the limit.

"Doctor!" Alyssa called the doctor.

The doctor hurried over and took Clifford away.

Daisy looked bloodied, but all of them were traumatic, so the operation ended very quickly and there was no danger to her life.

On the contrary, it seems that the situation is less serious for Clifford apparently, but not in reality.

The doctor called Alyssa aside: "The gentleman's leg was seriously injured. Because of the delay in the treatment time, we can only amputate his limb."

Alyssa was stunned for two seconds before realizing what the doctor was saying, and asked: "Did you talk to him? I'll go see him."

### **Chapter 1219**

The operating room was still preparing, and the attending doctor was discussing the operation plan. Clifford had finished his examination and was lying on the mobile operating table, still barely awake.

When Alyssa walked to him, he raised his eyes slightly to look at her.

Before she could speak, she saw Clifford move his lips. He was already very weak at this time, even if he said nothing, he could only make a breath.

"I know."

The room was very quiet, so Alyssa could easily hear what he said.

Alyssa couldn't tell how she felt at the moment, but looked at him with a complicated expression, "The doctor told you?"

Clifford just shook his head and barely pulled the corners of his lips, as if he wanted to smile at her, but he was too weak at this time, and this simple action was very difficult to do, and he showed her a difficult but smiling face.

"Families can just wait outside."

The operating room was ready, and the doctor and nurse walked in.

Clifford was pushed into the operating room, and Alyssa waited outside.

And Daisy has been sent to the ward.

Seeing that the operating door was closed, Alyssa suddenly remembered the smile Clifford had shown to her before entering the operating room.

She reacted violently, did Clifford know that his legs were not working?

The doctor said it was because the treatment time was delayed, so he could only do the amputation.

Although Clifford is a psychiatrist, he is a person cultivated by Wilfred, almost omnipotent. He must be clear about his injuries, but he insists on staying outside of Daisy's operating room.

Clifford is a calculating man. He sees Daisy's mind very clearly. He knows that he can make the most of Daisy's feelings for him to let her do things for him. Maybe because of a common destiny, he treats her that way. There will be mercy, but it will not be enough to disregard his body for Daisy.

Therefore, Clifford deliberately stayed outside the operating room and delayed the treatment of his legs.

As for the reason

Alyssa sighed slowly.

Clifford's unscrupulous measures were not just for others, but also for himself, as long as he could achieve his goal in the end.

He gave up his legs, not to atone for his sins, but to survive.

Alyssa owed him a life, he gave up his legs, she must be softhearted, even if she knew that he wanted to use this to write off all the things he was going to do, but she couldn't care less about him again. It wouldn't let Karl embarrass him.

When Clifford was a child, he was taken out of the country by Wilfred. He has also been tortured by calculations by Wilfred. He doesn't want to go back to live abroad again. He wants to stay in Rostenvel.

If Karl were to embarrass him, he would not be able to stay in Rostenvel.

This is Clifford, even when he reaches this field, he can still figure out a way out for himself.

Alyssa thought for a long time, until the phone rang.

The call came from Karl: "I won't come home for dinner at noon."

It seems that ordinary couples who don't go home to eat will also report to her.

Alyssa let out an "um", indicating that she knew it.

Karl seemed to have clairvoyance: "Are you not at home?"

"Outside." Alyssa glanced at the door of the operating room, and decided not to tell him for the time being: "There is something wrong, I will tell you when I go home."

Karl also miraculously did not ask her: "You don't forget to have lunch, I will go home early."

## **Chapter 1220**

Alyssa originally wanted to ask how Clayton's affairs were handled, but Karl said again: "Hang up."

It felt like he was very busy.

Alyssa dismissed the idea of further questioning, and responded, "Okay."

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

It was almost time for lunch, and Clifford's operation could not be over for a while, so she decided to go out for lunch first, otherwise, when Clifford's operation was over, she might not have time to have lunch.

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Alyssa went out for dinner and came back, but Clifford's operation was not over yet.

She went to consult the nursing staff.

Since she took care of Clifford's affairs, she had to take care of it to the end, but she could not take care of Clifford in the hospital herself, so she could only find him a nurse.

After Alyssa finished the nursing work, Clifford's operation was just over.

Clifford had a major operation, and he was sent to the ICU when he came out of the operation room. Alyssa took a look outside and went to the doctor to ask about the situation.

After asking about the situation, he went to see Daisy.

"If they have something to do, please contact me." Alyssa left her number when she left.

Alyssa came out of the hospital and did not go home directly, but drove to Grace's kindergarten.

The kindergarten school is very early, and Grace will be leaving school soon, so she simply goes to wait for Grace to go home after school.

When Alyssa arrived at the kindergarten, she sent a WeChat message to Karl: "I'm here to pick up Grace, and you will go home directly."

Karl did not reply immediately, he should be busy.

Alyssa threw the phone aside, and it didn't take long for Grace to leave school.

She was very happy to see Alyssa coming to pick her up.

"Mom!"

Alyssa opened the rear door of the car and let Grace sit in.

Before Grace sat down, she looked around. Without seeing Karl, she couldn't help but ask aloud, "Dad isn't here?"

"He has something to do." Alyssa fastened her seat belt: "Sit down."

Closed the door, she went to the front to drive.

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Alyssa and Grace arrived home with their front feet, and Karl drove back with his back feet.

As soon as he entered the door, he took off his jacket, there was a faint tired color between his brows, and he looked a little tired.



Alyssa greeted him and took the coat from him: "What's the matter? Was it hard?"

Karl shook his head, leaned forward and kissed Alyssa, and asked her, "You just came back?"

"Well, I was about to call you to ask if you would come home for dinner at night." When she called Karl at noon, he looked so busy that she thought he wouldn't be back for dinner.

"I will call and tell you if I don't come home for dinner." Karl's voice was not hurried, "You don't need to ask about this little thing."

She didn't know if it was Alyssa's illusion, she felt that Karl had something to say.

She raised her head to look at him. Karl went to hold her shoulders and walked in: "Clayton's matter is not difficult to deal with. After dealing with it, I went to Adams's. Adams' problems are a lot of problems. The thread needs to be dealt with carefully, and the rectification needs to be rectified.

He suddenly changed the subject and talked about Adams' matter again, and Alyssa felt like she was thinking too much.

"Then you can't be anxious about this kind of thing, take it slow." After being restocked for a while, the talents in the company have multiplied. Although it can maintain normal operations, it is normal for problems to remain.

Karl glanced at her: "Peter also mentioned one thing today. He said that he would let you adapt "Lost City" yourself."