

Predestined 351

Chapter 351

The person who was robbed of the phone snatched the phone back, and also pushed Gerald accordingly: "Why are you robbing my phone!"

But Gerald muttered to himself as if he hadn't heard him, and ran outside as if he was crying and laughing.

"This person is sick!"

"If it weren't, there are too many neuroses in this society now."

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Gerald ran to the side of the road and got into the car to drive to the old house.

But he was stopped by his hands: "Mr. Cain, if you go back to Adams house now, Karl will not let you go."

"Get out of the way." Gerald went crazy, pushed his hand away, and drove to the house.

These days, he has a chance to escape the country.

However, his goal has not been achieved, it is impossible for him to go abroad.

The same blood was flowing in him and Karl.

For what reason he can only be seen for a lifetime, but Karl can live normally and healthy.

Why should Karl live better and happier than him?

The more he compares with Karl, the more he feels that he is in pain, and the more unwilling and resentful he feels in his heart.

Ruined Karl's life, ruined everything about Karl.

The thought that Karl's final ending would become the same as his, he felt so happy that he was going crazy.

However, Karl found Lisa unexpectedly.

Lisa belongs to him!

Gerald almost flew all the way to the Adams' Old House.

The old house is now full of Karl's people, and as soon as Gerald arrives at the door of the old house, there will be bodyguards to pass the message to Karl.

Gerald ran into the old house after getting off the car.

But when he was at the door, he was stopped by a bodyguard: "Mr. Cain."

The excitement in Gerald's eyes almost overflowed, but after being stopped, he became extremely angry again: "I want to see Karl. If he still wants his daughter, let me in, otherwise I will be the one who can make the child disappear from this world!"

At this time, Smith came over.

He looked at Gerald calmly: "Let him in."

The bodyguard let go, Gerald walked in quickly, and grabbed Smith's clothes: "Where is Lisa, I want to see her!"

Smith was dragged by Gerald like this, without blinking his eyes, he said in a very calm tone of business: "Mr. Cain wants to see Miss Palmer, I can understand, but as for how you can see Miss Palmer, you must be very clear in your heart."

When Gerald heard the words, he let out Smith with a cold snort.

Smith staggered for two steps before standing still, his expression remained unchanged.

He took care of the clothes on his body and said with a serious expression, "Sir gives you a three-day deadline."

"It doesn't take three days." Gerald curled his lips and smiled with an unknown smile: "Give me a pen and paper."

After hesitating for a while, people took paper and pen to Gerald.

Gerald wrote an address on the paper: "Meeting here in three days, he will bring Lisa, I will wait for him with his daughter, don't play tricks, otherwise no one will want to go back alive then!"

After he finished speaking, he stuffed the note with the address in Smith's hand, glanced at the window on the second floor, turned and left.

Smith took out the note in his hand and found it was a long string of words.

He raised his head and looked at the window on the second floor.

The window was opened, Karl's figure appeared, and he solemnly ordered: "Come up."

He and Alyssa had been standing by the window just now looking at Gerald.

Alyssa's heart was raised when Gerald appeared.

She was afraid that Gerald would not eat this set.

Finally, the moment he wrote down the address, her heart returned to her stomach.

Smith walked to the door, raised his hand and tapped twice on the door before pushing in, and respectfully handing the paper with the address to Karl.

Alyssa turned her head to take a look, then turned on the computer and searched the address online.

"I found it. It's a small island near Greece. There are many private islands for sale!"

Karl cast his eyes down, just to meet Alyssa's shiny eyes.

There was excitement, expectation, and worry in her eyes, and all the emotions mixed together made her look a little more energetic.

He hadn't seen Alyssa like this for a long time.

Karl leaned over and kissed her on the forehead, then reached out and touched her head: "Go together, get Grace back."

Alyssa's eyes brightened, tears flickered in her eyes, and she nodded vigorously.

Karl also rarely showed a very shallow smile, with a hint of command in his tone: "The premise is that you have to take a good rest these days."

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

â€¦

Karl came out of the room and followed when Smith had been guarding the door.

"Send someone to observe Gerald, keep an eye on him, and tell me whenever he has any changes." Karl walked outside while instructing him.

"Yes, Sir, Mrs. Cain's medical condition appraisal report has come out, please take a look at it."

Karl took the condition appraisal result handed over by Smith and looked at it.

After he finished reading it, he asked Smith indifferently: "Really crazy?"

"Yes." Smith lowered his head, not daring to look at Karl.

He found that the current Karl seemed a little different from before, as if, more indifferent.

Karl handed the result of the medical condition to Smith: "Then send her where she should go."

Smith thought of Luther, and he hesitated: "Sirâ€¦"

Luther is the son of Lina and Preston, and Luther and Karl have a good relationship, so he wants to remind Karl.

Karl turned his head and interrupted him coldly, with a cold voice: "Don't understand? Then I'll just say it directly, just send her to the mental hospital."

Now that Karl had said so, Smith had no choice but to nod his head: "Yes, I know."

When Karl and Smith went downstairs, they saw Claire sitting in the hall.

She went on a business trip a few days ago and just came back today.

She obviously saw the news. As soon as she saw Karl, she said, "What's all the news? Also, there are so many bodyguards here and there. What do you want to do? Dad. He was really kidnapped like in the news? What happened to the woman you brought back?"

She did not get a response from Karl's for her series of questions.

She was about to get angry when she heard the phone ringing in the hall.

Claire turned her gaze to Smith: "Go answer the phone."

When he didn't move, he was Karl's person, so naturally he would not listen to Claire's words.

"You're very good!" Claire was so angry that she had to answer the phone by herself.

Claire answered the phone: "This is Adams' house, who can I look for?"

Trevor's voice came from the phone: "Claire, it's me, it's your father, help me!"

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Claire's complexion changed and she shouted in shock, "Dad? Is it really you?"

After she finished speaking, she raised her head to look at Karl: "Karl, it was Dad who called."

"Oh." Karl walked over and sat down on the sofa opposite her.

Claire thought that Karl wanted to hear Trevor speak, so she turned on the speakerphone.

Trevor's voice came from the phone, incomparably flustered: "Claire, I was kidnapped. They want three hundred million. Only three hundred million can release me! you help dad raise money!"

Before Trevor's words were finished, the phone was snatched by someone. The voice of the speaker was weird and hoarse. It was obvious that the kidnapper had used a voice changer: "Within twenty-four hours, less than 300 million. Wait for him to collect the body! Remember, you are not allowed to call the police."

Claire quickly said: "OK, three hundred million, I know, I will definitely raise three hundred million, don't beep!"

Before she finished speaking, the phone was hung up.

"Dad is really kidnapped? If it wasn't for me to come back and I happened to receive a call from the kidnapper, were you going to tell me? You are not going to save Dad, right?"

Claire's tone was very excited: "Karl, why are you so cold-blooded, no matter how much grievances you have with him, he is our biological father!"

Karl's expression remained unchanged for Claire's accusation.

He looked at Claire, but he said to Smith: "Have you heard? She wants 300 million to save her father, so she doesn't have to make arrangements."

"Yes." Smith responded and went out.

"Karl, you're! I was just too worried about my father." Claire didn't expect that Karl had agreed to give her 300 million so simply.

Karl just curled his lips for unknown reasons, and did not speak.

At this moment, Luther walked in from outside carrying his schoolbag.

Luther attended a boarding school this semester. The school was military one. It was a very strict school. He had to turn over his mobile phone at school. He didn't see the news until today's holiday.

"Cousin, cousin!"

As soon as Luther entered the door, he saw Claire and Karl: "I saw the news that my uncle is kidnapped? You also found Sister Lisa!"

When Claire heard Luther mentioned "Lisa", she turned to ask Karl, "Who is Lisa?"

Karl stood up and looked at Luther with a slightly serious expression: "Come with me and tell you something."

"Cousin, what happened?" Alyssa had also been on the news frequently before, so in Luther's subconscious, he felt that most of the news on the news were fake.

Karl handed Lina's condition identification to Luther: "Look at this first."

Luther took it, and saw the name "Lina" written on it, and he was taken aback for a while before continuing to look down.

Seeing behind, he fell silent completely.

Karl didn't say anything to comfort him, but told him in a very calm tone: "Aunt loves uncle very much, and her mental state is not very good lately. We didn't until a servant found out that she wanted to hit the wall to commit suicide. Realizing the seriousness of the matter, she was sent to the hospital."

Luther raised his head, eyes red, "Where is she now?"

Karl noticed Luther's clenched fists.

His eyebrows are still calm and deserted: "She is emotionally unstable. She's sent to the hospital. There are professional doctors there. I believe it will be helpful to her condition. You can visit her when you have time."

It is rare for Karl to have the patience to say so much to people other than Alyssa.

To him, Luther was always different from other Adams' family members.

As Mr. Adams said, Luther was a sincere child, and Karl guarded him when he grew up, after all, he couldn't bear to tell him the truth.

Those things about Lina and Trevor.

The death of Preston.

These cruel truths make it a secret.

Luther wiped away the tears: "Cousin, thank you, uncle business!"

Karl interrupted him: "That is our adults' business."

Karl sent someone to send Luther to see Lina, and he sent him directly back to school.

There are so many things in Adams' family these days, and it's better for Luther to stay in school.

Having arranged these things, Karl sat in the study for a while before going out.

Looking down from the second floor, Claire was still on the phone in the lobby on the first floor.

Karl turned around and went back to the room. As expected, he saw Alyssa leaning on the bedside in a daze.

Hearing the door opening, Alyssa looked up at him: "You're back."

In just one week, Alyssa has lost a lot of weight, her chin is sharper, and her complexion paler.

Karl stretched out her hand and squeezed her sharp chin with her fingers. He didn't dare to use any force, and his face sank like water and said, "If you lose weight like this, I won't take you there."

"Karl!" Alyssa's face changed slightly, and she pulled his hand.

Instead, Karl said something else: "Luther is back."

Alyssa's expression was uttered: "You!"

As if knowing what Alyssa would ask, Karl said, "I didn't say anything."

Alyssa nodded.

She thought that Karl and Gerald were destined to be different people.

After knowing his life experience, Gerald only thought about how to drag others to hell and suffering, but Karl couldn't bear to let Luther know the truth.

He was not born of the same kind, so no matter what method Gerald used, he couldn't turn Karl into a person like him.

!

Smith helped Claire raise 300 million.

Halfway through, the kidnapper called again and said that he wanted some cash and some gold bars!

Karl said nothing, and ordered Smith to do it.

The kidnappers called again, and Claire had been forced by them to have no patience: "This time the head office, right? We have everything ready for you."

But the kidnapper seemed to have fun: "Well, let's add 50 million in cash, and I will let the old man go!"

Claire didn't expect that the other party would increase the price temporarily, and tried to deal with them: "Didn't we say that!"

But the kidnapper didn't give her any room: "Before dark, if I don't see the money, I will ask someone to send his hand."

As soon as the kidnapper hung up, Claire ran to Karl and said, "Karl, what should I do now?"

Karl said indifferently: "Their appetite will only get bigger and bigger. They won't be content. Let's call the police."

Claire also felt that what Karl said was reasonable, and the kidnapers were sure that they would not dare to call the police.

However, they called the police with their front feet, and before it was dark, they received an arm wrapped in a paper bag.

Claire fainted in fright.

The kidnapper's phone came at this moment.

Trevor's horrified voice rang from the other end of the phone: "Karl, they only need 50 million in cash. You save me, I don't want to die!"

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When Karl heard this, he only said indifferently, "Yes, they just want 50 million in cash. They wanted 100 million back then."

Because Trevor was too scared, he was a little confused: "Yes, yes, yes! they only want 50 million in cash, you can give them!"

Karl was now his only life-saving straw, and he could only hold on to Karl tightly.

"Then why you didn't want to give out that 100 million?" Karl's voice looked like a devil crawling out of hell.

"Karl! Karl, I am your father, save me!" Trevor's only thought at this time was to ask Karl.

"Back then, if you were worried about a little bit of love between husband and wife, the mother would not end like that! Trevor, this is your retribution!"

Every word of Karl was squeezed out between his teeth, and he hung up the phone with a "bang" after he finished speaking.

It was already dusk.

The servants were all driven out, the hall was not lighted up, and it looked a little dim.

In the huge living room, except for Karl and Smith quietly standing behind him, there was only one Claire who had passed out.

Karl maintained a posture and sat motionless, as if he was about to merge with the coming night.

For a long time, Smith gave a worried cry: "Sir."

Alyssa didn't know when she had come down from the stairs.

She walked over lightly, and hurriedly covered the broken arm sent by the kidnapers.

Smith: "Young lady."

Alyssa said: "Help Miss Alyssa back to the room, there is me here."

Smith took Claire and the broken arm away.

Alyssa sat down beside Karl.

The sky was getting darker, and in the room where the lights were not turned on, she could not see Karl's face.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to support his face, turned his face around, and faced him: "Karl."

Karl turned his head and hugged Alyssa forcefully into his arms, but still did not forget to avoid the unhealed injury on Alyssa's shoulder.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and gently patted Karl's back. At this time, no more words of comfort would be unnecessary.

She could feel Karl's depressed breathing, spraying heavily on her neck.

"My mother was a very gentle and beautiful woman, she was better than anyone." Karl's voice was hoarse and painful.

Alyssa's eyes were slightly wet: "I know."

She knew what a wonderful woman Karl's mother was. She was a lady from a scholarly family. She thought she was married to the right man, but died in that way.

This is unfair.

The most innocent people have to endure the most pain and misery.

"How can they do it."

Alyssa couldn't see Karl's face, but could feel the helplessness and pain in his words.

After many years, his mother Sandra is a thorn in his heart, planted in his heart, it hurts when he moves.

Even if Karl's mother really died in a kidnapping case back then, Karl would not be so painful.

Alyssa could not answer Karl's question.

He has no solution to this problem.

She is neither Trevor nor Lina, so she can't guess what kind of psychology they had, when they did this.

Even an outsider like her found it difficult to accept, she couldn't imagine how painful Karl was now.

She hugged Karl tightly, and her tone was serious and firm: "You still have me, and Grace. Our family will be reunited soon. If mother knows you are happy, in the sky, she should be happy too. Yes, she loves you very much."

As soon as her voice fell, she felt a warm liquid falling into her neck.

Alyssa did not dare to move any more, and could not speak.

â€¦

The next day.

Alyssa and Karl set off to the island that Gerald named.

The island is surrounded by the sea and has beautiful scenery. It takes one day full to fly from Rostenvel to the Island.

Before leaving, Alyssa saw the new headlines.

“The kidnapped Trevor was found in the early hours of this morning and taken to the hospital for rescue, and his life is out of danger.”

After reading the news roughly, Alyssa turned off the web page, put the phone away, and looked up at Karl who was sitting opposite.

She and Karl sat in the hall for a long time last night, and then she fell asleep by herself, and when she woke up, she was already on the plane.

Karl was still as usual, wearing a tall suit, holding a pile of materials in his hand, and his drooping eyebrows were cold and sparse, and there was no sign of depression.

This man’s self-regulation ability is amazing.

“It seems that I am more attractive than breakfast.” Karl put down the information in his hand and looked up at her: “You stared at me for two minutes and didn’t eat a bite of breakfast.”

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, lowered her head and took a bite of the bun before saying: “I didn’t know you had a private jet before.”

This time, they took Karl’s private jet.

Karl lowered his head and continued to read the information in his hand: “If you like it, I will buy one for you when we go back.”

Alyssa didn’t move after eating two steamed buns, sat next to him, and read the information with him.

What Karl looked at was some information on the Internet, as well as the various movements of Gerald in the past six months.

When Gerald wrote him the address, besides sending someone to follow Gerald, he also sent someone to the island first.

But except for the house and a few servants guarding the house, Grace was not found on the island.

Alyssa took the corner of her mouth, and said with a worried face: “Gerald is too cunning, I always think it won’t go so well.”

“Trust me?” Karl put down the information in his hand and stretched out his hand to pull her into his arms.

Alyssa raised her head and said word by word: “I trust you no matter what.”

Karl brushed her hair around her ear: "Then don't think about it."

Alyssa nodded and turned to look out the window, but the anxiety in her heart did not diminish.

She took a deep breath and stood up: "I'm going to see Miss Palmer."

Karl seemed to see her uneasiness, and didn't say much, just nodded and let her go.

When Alyssa passed by, she saw Lisa sitting by the window, looking quiet and beautiful.

Alyssa called out: "Miss Palmer."

Lisa looked back at her: "Young lady."

"Sorry, don't know what your original name is." Alyssa can't actually imagine what a woman has gone through when she is willing to undergo plastic surgery to look like another woman.

Lisa looked indifferent: "It doesn't matter what I am originally called. The important thing is that Boss helped me, and my existence can help you find the little lady."

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When she first learned that Karl had found a woman to have a facelift to become Lisa, Alyssa was shocked and questioned.

Later, knowing that Lisa was voluntary, her thoughts were a little complicated.

It feels like using another person to exchange for his own daughter.

Life is not high or low, but people are selfish.

Seeing that Alyssa hadn't spoken for a long time, Lisa smiled and comforted her: "Madam, you don't need to think you owe me anything. This is what I want. It makes me feel that my existence is valuable, if not for Sir Adams, I would be dead long ago."

Although Alyssa had a difficult time since she was a child, compared with Karl, she felt that her experience was nothing but a terrible one.

She bowed her head and pondered for a moment: "Thank you."

After thinking about it, she reminded Lisa again: "The person Gerald is very cunning, and you will be careful when the time comes."

â€¦

When the plane arrived at the island, it was the early morning three days after the appointment with Gerald.

When Alyssa and Karl arrived, Gerald hadn't arrived yet.

Karl's people searched everything on the island inside and out, and there was nothing except a few servants who looked at the house.

Alyssa looked at the blue sea, and asked Karl restlessly: "Will he change his mind temporarily and is not coming?"

Karl's eyes flashed slightly: "No, I know him."

Two people have been dating for many years, and there are always some similarities.

The similarity between him and Gerald lies in the persistence of certain people and things.

Lisa is an absolutely special existence for Gerald.

Gerald felt that Isabel looked like Lisa, so he was with Isabel and indulged Isabel's various things.

He could bear even Isabel, let alone a perfect replica that Karl prepared for him.

Gerald will definitely come.

Alyssa followed Karl, anxiously waiting for Gerald to come.

They waited from sunrise to sunset, and Gerald finally came with Smith.

Gerald came here by boat and brought many people.

The two sides confronted each other in the villa lobby.

The island was bought by Gerald and built apron and luxurious villas.

Gerald's hands lined up on both sides, leaving a way in the middle.

Gerald walked out slowly, his gaze fell on Karl's body, and the temperature was as before: "The boat is a bit slow, making you wait a long time, Karl."

Karl's face slightly condensed, "Where is the child?"

Gerald clapped his hands and saw a middle-aged woman approaching with a baby.

Alyssa was standing behind Karl, and when she saw the middle-aged woman approaching with the baby, she couldn't help walking forward and muttered, "Grace!"

Karl held her calmly, his eyes still on Gerald: "How can I be sure that she is my daughter?"

"Heh!" Gerald laughed: "You are still so smart."

After Gerald finished speaking, another middle-aged woman came out with a baby in her arms.

Alyssa's face was startled, and the next moment, they heard Gerald's careless voice: "Guess, which one is your daughter?"

As soon as he finished speaking, standing behind Gerald, he handed him a pistol.

Gerald blew the muzzle and pointed a pistol at the two babies, with a gentle smile on his face: "I heard that parents and children will be telepathic before. I believe you will be able to guess right."

Alyssa bit her lip: "Gerald, they are just children, they are still babies who can't talk!"

Although Gerald didn't explain, his meaning is already obvious. If Karl and Alyssa choose one of them, he will kill the other!

It's crazy.

"Alyssa, you can't discriminate against others, treat them equally and respect the rules of the game, otherwise!" Gerald paused slightly at this point, and his expression gradually turned gloomy: "Don't want any of you!"

"Gerald."

Suddenly, a female voice rang from behind everyone.

Alyssa followed them back and saw Lisa walking downstairs.

Lisa's long hair is waist-length, wearing a white dress, gentle and beautiful.

Her gaze fixedly fell on Gerald: "I haven't seen you for many years, you have changed a lot."

While she was talking, she walked over to Gerald.

Alyssa noticed that Gerald's expression suddenly changed the moment he saw Lisa.

Shock, astonishment, excitement! Many emotions crossed his face.

"Lisa! Lisa?" With a "bang", the gun in his hand fell to the ground.

Lisa walked through the crowd and walked in front of Gerald: "It's me."

Gerald looked at Lisa's face, which was exactly the same face as Lisa in his memory, and he couldn't bear to blink his eyes.

Lisa reached out to hold Gerald's hand, and said softly, "Gerald, how did you and Karl become like this? don't know what misunderstandings were between you, but the child is innocent, you Return the children to them, okay?"

Alyssa grabbed her hand nervously, pinched her fingernail fiercely, she didn't feel any pain.

Gerald seemed to be so bewitched by Lisa, he nodded invisibly.

A surprise flashed in Alyssa's eyes, but before her surprise came out, she heard Gerald say: "Lisa, let's play a game. It's a very interesting game. , When the game is over, I will take you home."

After Gerald finished speaking, he raised his head to look at Karl: "Karl, I am very tired on the road today. Let's continue tomorrow."

After speaking, he took someone out.

Several villas were built on this island, and Gerald took people to live in other villas.

As soon as Gerald left, Lisa fell straight to the ground.

Seeing this, Alyssa quickly walked over to help her up.

Lisa grabbed Alyssa's arm and said with lingering fear: "I think he saw that I was a fake."

When Alyssa heard this, she was shocked. Before she could ask Karl, she heard Karl's voice: "He knew you were a fake."

Alyssa looked at him in disbelief: "What did you say? Gerald knew that she was a fake Lisa, so how could he exchange for a real Grace?"

She knew it was not that easy.

Karl only reminded her: "Isabel."

Hearing this, Alyssa suddenly raised her head: "You mean?"

"Yes." Before she could finish speaking, Karl interrupted her and gave her a deep look: "Everyone has obsessions in their hearts."

Alyssa remembered that Gerald's connivance and love for Isabel was entirely because Isabel looked a bit similar to Lisa.

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It can also be seen that Gerald's obsession with Lisa is indeed very deep.

He was extremely cunning, how could he not know that Lisa was fake.

Even if he knew that Lisa was a fake, Gerald would still treat her like Lisa.

After thinking about this, Alyssa felt relieved.

But still one night without closing her eyes.

!

The next day.

Gerald sent someone over and said that he wanted to invite Karl to play golf.

The island's facilities are very complete, with a golf course.

When Alyssa and the others passed by, Gerald was wearing a baseball bat and standing alone under the scorching sun to play golf.

Hearing the movement behind him, he waved to Karl.

Alyssa also wanted to go with Karl, but was stopped by him: "You wait for me here."

After he finished speaking, he glanced at Smith.

Smith nodded towards Karl.

He has followed Karl for many years, and he still has this tacit understanding.

Alyssa watched Karl and Gerald quietly playing golf from a distance, as if there was no communication at all.

Seeing the two drawing further and further, Alyssa walked around the place anxiously.

Smith suddenly said, "Madam, don't worry too much, Sir has plans."

Alyssa's expression was slightly stagnant: "What plan?"

Smith cautiously glanced in the direction of Gerald, then looked down at the watch on his wrist, and then quietly left with Alyssa.

As she walked, Alyssa asked Smith, "What plans does Karl have?"

Smith said quietly and quickly: "Gerald came here by boat. Last night we sent someone to find out the situation on the boat. The closest distance to the boat is here. You can board the boat later."

"What do you mean? Karl sent someone to steal the child from Gerald's villa?" Alyssa finished speaking and looked around cautiously.

Before he waited to explain to her, Alyssa had already seen two familiar bodyguards walking from here with their two children.

The posture of the big man holding the child is not standard. One of the child is crying, the other is looking here and there curiously with a pair of watery eyes, without saying a word.

Alyssa walked over, stretched out her hands tremblingly, feeling sad and happy. She didn't know which child to pick up for a while, and her tears kept falling like a broken string.

Grace was taken away by them when she was born, and Alyssa's posture for holding the child was not very skilled, but it was much better than the two bodyguards.

She took the child who hadn't cried, and her tears were more turbulent.

The child of nearly three months has grown very beautiful. Her hair is dark, and her eyes are round like black grapes. Seeing Alyssa crying all the time, she babbled and laughed. , Unconsciously reached out to touch her face.

Alyssa couldn't cry: "I know! you are my Grace."

Smith said: "Young lady, this is not a place to stay for a long time, let's go on the boat first."

Alyssa glanced in the direction of the golf course behind him, and walked with Smith with the child in her arms.

She didn't know how Karl's people snatched both children back, but the people on the boat were all Karl's men.

The sailor was threatened by Karl's men.

Only then could Alyssa have the opportunity to take a closer look at the two children.

She was surprised to find that the other child was a boy.

The kid she just hugged is Grace!

"Grace." Alyssa embraced her and kissed her again, reluctant to let go.

Alyssa touched her hands, touched her little feetâ€¦ Touching here and there, feeling too happy to know what to do.

Grace didn't cry, but looked at Alyssa happily, babbling very happy.

After a while, Grace slumped and started crying.

Alyssa hugged her and coaxed softly, and asked her in a low voice: "Baby is hungry?"

When they came, she and Karl prepared a lot of things, including milk powder and diapersâ€¦

She went to make milk powder for Grace, but was not willing to put her down.

After preparing the milk powder, Grace fell asleep after drinking the milk.

At this time, Alyssa asked Smith: "Karl hasn't come yet?"

Smith frowned slightly: "Not yet."

Alyssa looked down at the child in her arms, pursed her lips, and said, "I'll take a look."

As she spoke, she handed the child to Smith.

Smith had a son with his ex-wife, and he was able to hold the child at his fingertips.

He took the child and said uneasy: "Young lady, let me go."

Alyssa asked him: "You can bring the two children over, and Gerald's people must have been solved by you, right?"

Smith nodded, and Alyssa continued: "Now there are only two people on the island, Karl and Gerald. It is safe."

Smith felt that Alyssa's words made sense, and knew Alyssa's worries, so he didn't stop her.

â€¦

Alyssa returned to the golf course and found that Karl and Gerald were still playing intently.

Gerald didn't seem to worry that Karl would take this opportunity and let Smith go to find the child.

This made Alyssa feel a little suspicious.

How can a cunning person like Gerald be so careless?

Alyssa did not show up, but stood far away and looked at them.

At this time, there was a sound of fast running behind her.

Anyone else?

Alyssa's throat turned back in surprise and saw Lisa rushing towards this side with a complexion.

Alyssa glanced in Karl's direction again, and then quickly walked towards Lisa's direction: "Lisa? Why are you still on the island? I thought you had already boarded the boat with them."

“Madam, I think there are weird things on the island, so it’s better to leave as soon as possible.” Lisa’s forehead has fine beads of sweat seeping out, it is obvious that she ran over quickly.

Alyssa’s face condensed: “What is weird?”

Lisa’s face changed slightly, and a flash of fear flashed in her eyes: “I was worried that Boss still needs me, so I didn’t go with them just now. When I went downstairs, I found that there was explosives in the basement!”

In the last three words, Lisa obviously had a trembling.

Alyssa’s complexion changed suddenly, and she turned and ran in the direction of Karl.

Lisa called her behind, “Young lady!”

Alyssa’s mind was blank at this time, and she couldn’t hear other people’s voices at all.

She knew it would not go so smoothly.

She knew that the lunatic Gerald would not let them get their wish so easily.

As soon as Karl scored a shot, he looked back behind him with feelings.

“Alyssa?”

Shouldn’t she be on the boat now? What are you doing back again!

Alyssa had already ran up to Karl, looking at Gerald with a vigilant expression.

Gerald tilted his head to look at her, with a brisk voice: “Alys is coming.”

Chapter 356

Gerald smiled like an evil on his face, and his tone of voice was no different from when Alyssa first saw him.

But Alyssa knew best in her heart that under Gerald’s calm face, there was a ferocious beast with fangs hidden.

He is ready to destroy everything.

Alyssa took a deep look at Gerald, then turned to look at Karl, and asked in a low voice, “Is it all right?”

“What’s the matter?” Karl looked down at her, and when he held her hand, he felt that her hand was as cold as if it were fished out of the water, and there was still wet sweat in her palm.

Karl frowned slightly, and took another look in Alyssa’s direction, but did not see anyone else.

This shows that Smith has successfully taken the child on the boat, so what is it that makes Alyssa so nervous and afraid?

Gerald stretched out his hand and pushed the brim of the baseball cap on his head, and asked in a gentle tone: “Since the child has been picked up, it is time to return Lisa to me.”

Lisa just had a chance to leave, but she did not leave, and followed Alyssa, but she was behind Alyssa.

Lisa walked straight to Gerald and shouted with a smile, "Gerald."

"Come here." Gerald also showed a smile on his face, his whole person looked gentle and elegant, without a trace of haze.

Alyssa took advantage of Gerald's attention on Lisa, plucked Karl's palm, and silently said to Karl with his back to Gerald: Dynamite.

Karl understood her lips, and there was no obvious change in the expression on his face, only his slightly narrowed eyes widened, showing his thoughts at this time.

Obviously, Alyssa's words did not surprise Karl.

Alyssa turned to look at Gerald, and saw that he was looking at Lisa affectionately.

He held Lisa's hand and said nothing, but she felt very moved.

Perhaps in Gerald's crazy heart, only the woman named Lisa could calm him down.

"Karl, brother, she is exactly the same as Lisa." Gerald suddenly turned his head to look at Karl, the smile on his face became deeper and deeper: "Six years, Lisa is alone, we should Go find her."

Gerald didn't know what he thought of, his eyes became strange and contented.

At this moment, Karl suddenly shouted: "Come!"

Before the voice fell, Alyssa felt that she was being dragged by Karl and ran to the beach.

Behind him was Gerald's crazy laughter: "It's useless, I planted explosives under the entire golf course. Let's go find Lisa together!"

The latter words were overwhelmed by the loud sound of the explosion.

Alyssa's last memory of Gerald stayed in the dust of the explosion, his face calm, and his mouth smiling while standing on the grass.

How far the golf course is from the sea, at this moment, it seems that it will never run to the end.

Soil and turf hit the two of them, and Alyssa said as she ran, "Take care of Grace and leave me alone."

Alyssa's physical strength is not as good as that of Karl. In such a line of life and death, she can only drag down Karl when her life is racing against time.

The roar was behind him.

Karl still looked calm.

Alyssa sensed that Karl was about to reach out and hug her, so she used all her strength and slammed him away.

Alyssa exerted all her strength, and Karl's body fell straight back. There was already the sea behind him, and the possibility of falling down and surviving was very high.

Karl's eyes widened in disbelief, panic and fear flashed across those dark eyes that had never been emotional.

Alyssa wanted to smile at him, but it was too late

!

After waiting on the boat at night for a while, seeing that Alyssa hadn't returned, he planned to disembark and find someone.

However, when he was about to go down, he heard a deafening explosion.

Behind him, a subordinate said in shock: "There is an explosion over there!"

"Sir!" Smith murmured, and was about to rush off the boat.

However, the ship started to move at this time.

Smith quickly walked to the cab: "What are you doing?"

The captain looked horrified: "There has been an explosion, of course you must leave here immediately!"

"Tie him up." Smith gave an order and someone went to tie him up.

Smith quickly rushed off the ship.

The main place of the explosion was the golf course.

When they ran over, nearly half of the island became a mess in this report, and the sky full of smoke and dust did not know where to find people.

The search and rescue team was contacted at night.

Fortunately, people from the search and rescue team quickly rushed over and began a large-scale search and rescue.

At the same time, Claire came with him.

As soon as Claire arrived at the scene, she lost her temper at Smith: "How could something like this happen? You have been following Karl, why is something wrong with him, but you are fine!"

Smith lowered his head, expressionless: "The most important thing now is to find Boss and the young lady first."

"Which young lady? Alyssa?" Claire's expression worsened as soon as she heard Alyssa's name: "I knew that with Karl's ability, this kind of thing would never happen. Involved!"

Smith has always been self-sufficient. After listening to Claire's words, he couldn't help but said coldly: "Miss Alyssa has no idea about the cause and effect of the matter. It's best not to define it casually.

"You!" Claire didn't expect Smith to dare to confront her.

When Smith finished speaking, he ignored her at all, looking for someone with the search and rescue team.

Because of the terrain, the difficulty of search and rescue has increased.

They found Gerald and Lisa on the afternoon of the second day of the explosion.

Both of them have no signs of life.

Smith feels a little bit in his heart, Sir and Madam will not have trouble, right?

That night, they finally found Karl.

But Karl's breathing was already very weak.

The accompanying paramedics immediately rescued, and Smith immediately asked: "Sir, can you hear me?"

Karl moved his lips, as if to say something.

Smith approached to listen and heard him unconsciously say: "Alyssa!"

The following words are inaudible.

But Smith knew what Karl's words meant.

Smith said in a serious tone: "I know, I will find the young lady."

After sending Karl onto the boat, he would continue to look for Alyssa with someone Smith.

When she turned around, she heard Claire saying to the search and rescue team: "The person we are looking for has been found. Thank you very much."

Smith strode over: "Miss Alyssa! There is still no Madam found."

Claire sneered: "What young lady? Where does Karl come from?"

After she finished speaking, she instructed her men: "The assistant Smith is also working hard. Take special assistant Smith on the boat and go back to rest."

Chapter 357

Karl was seriously injured and fell into a coma. Naturally, Claire took charge of everything else.

At Claire's order, the bodyguards naturally stepped forward to stop Smith.

Smith couldn't believe that Claire would be so cruel: "Madam, you can't do this! Even if Alyssa is not Madam, it is a life!"

Claire hated Alyssa a long time ago. After hearing Smith's words, her expression became colder and colder: "You are right, people have their lives, and Alyssa has her own life!"

Smith watched Alyssa and Karl walking all the way, seeing that the family of three was about to be reunited, but this happened.

The scope of the explosion is in this area, and you will definitely find Alyssa if you continue to search.

But if Claire doesn't look for Alyssa now, Alyssa will have no hope of survival.

Smith is also a man with a wife and a son. He is always rigorous. At this time, he can't help but red eyes: "Madam, if you do this, Boss will hate you! It will only make the relationship between the sister and brother worse."

Claire's face paled: "Our business, it's not your turn to interrupt!"

It was because of the existence of the woman Alyssa that her relationship with Karl became more and more tense.

That woman Alyssa is gone!

Smith was finally forcibly taken aboard by Claire's people.

He found an opportunity on the boat, got his cell phone, and called Peter.

Peter also knew about the island, and he had already gone abroad.

When Claire and her party went ashore, they met Peter.

Peter went straight to Claire and asked her, "How is Karl?"

"What does it matter to you? It is my brother, I will take care of it." Claire didn't look good at Peter because of what happened in Best Day last time.

Peter squinted his eyes slightly with a cold expression: "You'd better pray that Karl forgets that there is Alyssa in the world, otherwise, when he wakes up, it will be your end of the world."

Claire's complexion was slightly stagnant. She knew that Karl cared about Alyssa, but she didn't think that Karl could really care about the relationship between them.

"I am Karl's sister, and family affection is irreplaceable." Claire raised her chin slightly, her expression arrogant.

Peter didn't talk nonsense with her: "Hand over Smith."

Although Claire and Peter also know each other, the Rostenvel is so big, and you can't see with your head down, and it's not easy to make it too ugly.

So, she let people get Smith out.

After Claire released Smith, she took Karl to the local hospital for treatment.

Smith didn't close his eyes in these two days, and the whole person looked very embarrassed: "Mr. Grant."

Peter asked him solemnly: "What was the situation at that time?"

"It's a long story. What I am worried about is the young lady. Boss will be taken away by Miss Claire, and he will definitely be given the best treatment, but the young lady may be more violent!"

After hearing Smith's words, Peter frowned and tightened: "Get on the boat first."

When they got on the boat, Peter seemed to think of something, and asked, "Where is Ms. Grace?"

"She is taken away by Miss Claire. After all, she is Sir's relative!" Even Peter couldn't help it.

It was only natural that Grace was taken away by Claire.

Peter took a deep breath: "All right."

No matter what, people are fine.

Peter and their boat just started to leave, and they saw two boats approaching from the front.

Peter asked Smith: "What kind of boat is that?"

Smith looked at the sign and said, "That is the ship of the search and rescue team, which was just evacuated with it."

!

When disembarking from the boat, Peter looked at the devastated island, and his heart followed.

Peter gritted his teeth and said: "Turn it upside down here, and find Alyssa for me!"

"Yes!"

Going down to find the woman, Peter and Smith were not idle either.

They searched the island for a week, constantly increasing the number of manpower, and really turned the island upside down, let alone Alyssa, not even a living mouse was found.

Both of them are people with perseverance, they can't find Alyssa who is alive, and they will find the dead.

To see people in life, to see corpses in death, but a clue is must for satisfaction.

But strangely, they looked for a week, a month, three months!

In the end, they did not find Alyssa's figure or corpse.

!

Karl was seriously injured. After being treated in the local hospital for a period of time, he was sent abroad.

Before going abroad, Peter went to see Karl once.

Karl's body was full of pipes, except that his face was slightly pale, it was no different from falling asleep.

Peter sat on the edge of the hospital bed: "I have tried my best. Smith and I rummaged the entire island, but we didn't find Alyssa!" You should wake up sooner too. I am used to being squeezed by you, and now it's a bit I'm not used to it!"

Peter said nothing to Karl, but Karl did not wake up either.

When she came out, she saw Claire who was about to push the door, with a few bodyguards behind her. She saw Peter come out, her eyes stunned, obviously not welcoming his arrival.

The most annoying thing about Peter is Claire, a wealthy and elegant lady who loves to put her accent.

But in this situation, he couldn't pull his face off from Claire, so he could only say very angry: "Take good care of Karl and Ms. Grace."

Claire hugged her arms and sneered: "Is it still for you?"

Peter looked annoying at her more, and walked around her sideways and left.

Claire turned around and took a look at Peter, and ordered the bodyguard next to him: "I will leave tonight and go down to make arrangements."

"Yes." The bodyguard led away.

Claire pushed the door in, and stood on the edge of the hospital bed and looked at Karl for a while. As if determined, she took out her mobile phone and made an overseas call.

"Hello, Miss Claire."

"The hypnotherapist I asked you to contact, is it sure to work?"

"Miss Claire, please rest assured, that hypnotherapist is a world-renowned expert, and most people can't get him, he is absolutely a professional!"

"That's good."

Claire hung up the phone, held the phone in a trance for a moment, and then turned her gaze to Karl.

"Karl, I am also doing this for you. What is so good about that woman Alyssa? When you wake up, you will be a brand new and complete person. You are the pride of our family. Together, we must make Adams' family become More prosperous!"

Claire is an ambitious woman.

She prides herself on her outstanding ability, but in business, Karl is better than her.

What she couldn't do, let Karl do it.

All she did was just to keep the Adams' family glorious.

As the person in charge of the Adams' family, Karl should have everything that matches his identity.

Chapter 358

Knock!

The slight knock on the door interrupted Claire's thoughts.

Claire suppressed the expression on her face: "Come in."

The bodyguard opened the door and said respectfully: "Miss Adams, everything is ready."

"You don't have to wait until the evening, just leave now."

Claire gave the order, and soon medical staff came in to transfer Karl.

When the medical staff sent Karl onto the plane, they were surprised to find that Karl seemed to be waking up.

"Miss Claire, Mr. Adams should soon be awake." The doctor told Claire about the incident with a happy face, but he didn't see a trace of joy on Claire's face.

She just said lightly: "I see."

Claire drove the other medical staff out, leaving only one of them, and instructed: "His recent sober signs are getting more and more frequent. The dose of medicine can be increased a bit. Before going to the United States, he cannot be allowed to wake up."

In fact, Karl's injury was not as serious as it seemed.

A week ago, Karl had been able to wake up, and it was Claire who instructed people to administer medicine to Karl.

What Peter said before took root in Claire's heart.

Although she and Karl's relationship is weak, she also understands in her heart that if Karl wakes up and knows that she has not sent someone to save Alyssa, he will definitely turn his head against her.

She would never let this happen.

Fortunately, she has already contacted the most authoritative Psychotherapist in the world.

Thinking of this, Claire curled her lips, her eyes flashed with a certain light.

â€¦

The plane stopped at a private airport in United States, and the hypnotherapist who Claire contacted had already arrived.

The cold-faced man walked up to Claire: "Excuse me, is it Miss Claire?"

"It's me."

After confirming their identity, they left with Karl and Claire.

Claire still didn't trust the expert hypnotherapist in her heart: "Are you under that expert?"

The man driving the car said blankly, "Miss Claire doesn't believe our boss? But you can only trust him. When you arrive, Miss, please get off the car."

Claire gritted her teeth and got out of the car together.

In front of her was a dark black circular villa with a weird style.

A retreat arose in Claire's heart. This villa and the two men sent by this expert were too weird.

The people behind urged her: "Miss Claire, please."

When Claire came over, she didn't bring her subordinates, mainly because the fewer people who knew about it, the better.

No matter what, try it.

Claire raised her foot and walked in.

They led her all the way inside.

Through the promenade, into an empty room.

With the lights on in the room, there is a huge bookshelf that occupies an entire wall. In front of the bookshelf is a dark wooden desk, and a tall man sits in front of the desk.

The man wears glasses and a mask, and a plain black suit. He looks very deep.

The subordinates walked to the man respectfully: "Mr. Dixon, the man has been brought."

The man nodded invisibly, got up and walked to Claire, and politely stretched out his hand to her: "Miss Claire, hello."

Claire stretched out her hand and tentatively said, "Mr. Dixon?"

There was a smile in the man's voice: "It's time to start."

"Mr. Dixon, do you always wear a mask?" Claire was a little wary. The expert looked too young.

"Take Miss Claire out for tea." The man gave an order, and his subordinates forced Claire out.

The door closed, and the man's eyes fell on Karl's body.

He took off his glasses, with a hint of interest in his eyes, and muttered, "It's interesting."

â€¦

"Recently, a paparazzi took a photo of Karl, the CEO of Adams' family, who was on a trip. In the photo, he was very intimate with a little girl, suspected to be an illegitimate girlâ€¦"

In the VIP ward, entertainment news is being broadcast on the TV.

The nurse who was changing the dressing of the patient on the bed heard the news and started a quiet discussion.

"Really? Karl has an illegitimate daughter?"

"Didn't he just reveal that he has a fiancÃ©e some time ago? Will he and his fiancÃ©e give birth to the child?"

One of the nurses pointed to the female patient on the bed and reminded: "â€¦ Be careful, don't pierce too deeplyâ€¦"

Another nurse looked disapproving: "She can't feel it if she gets deeper. A vegetative who has slept for three years may not be able to wake up."

“Don’t say that! I’ll do it.”

As soon as the nurse was about to put the needle into the back of the patient’s wrist, she felt that the wrist that had been pierced with the needle for so long seemed to move.

“She moved just now, right?”

Another nurse asked her: “What?”

At this time, a female voice that was too weak to be heard sounded from the bed: “You are!”

The two nurses looked down at the female patient on the bed together: “Are you awake?”

Alyssa blinked, because she had trouble speaking for three years.

Before she could speak again, the two nurses ran out.

“I’ll call and inform Mr. Dixon!”

“I’ll notify the doctor!”

!

As soon as Clifford got out of the elevator, a nurse happily ran over and told him: “Mr. Dixon, your fiancée woke up, she just woke up!”

Three years ago, a female patient came to the hospital. She hadn’t been awake for three years. However, this man named Clifford came to see the female patient every day, rain or shine, and did not abandon her.

Although Clifford never said that he was related to the female patient, the female nurses and doctors all thought that the female patient was Clifford’s fiancée.

When Clifford heard the words, a smile flashed in his eyes, but his tone was not surprised at all:

“Really?”

Seeing Clifford like this, the nurse couldn’t help but feel a little confused, shouldn’t he be ecstatic?

“I’ll go see her first.” Clifford ignored the nurse’s doubts and walked directly to the ward.

There are already several doctors in the ward checking Alyssa’s condition.

Clifford walked over, looked at Alyssa who was lying on the bed with a blank face, and said, “Alyssa, you finally woke up.”

The female patient on the bed raised her eyes to look at Clifford, a pair of originally beautiful and bright cat eyes looked at Clifford without much expression, her voice was so hoarse that she could hardly hear: “You called me?”

Clifford’s expression finally changed slightly after hearing her words.

His eyes flashed slightly, and he pointed his finger at himself: “Do you know me? Who am I?”

Alyssa shook her head: “Who are you?”

Clifford squinted his eyes, curled his lips and smiled: "Your fiancé."

Alyssa stared at him for a few seconds, her eyes filled with doubts: "Really?"

Chapter 359

Clifford would say that he was Alyssa's fiancé, and he just tried it out, but he didn't expect that Alyssa would even ask him if it was true.

As an adult with basic common sense, he suspects that Alyssa may be having amnesia!

The relaxed expression on Clifford's face was not there, and his expression had become very solemn: "Doctor, please help her perform a comprehensive examination."

The doctor in the ward just saw Alyssa's reaction, and his expression became serious.

The doctor quickly checked Alyssa's body, and then called Clifford to the office.

"Mr. Dixon, your fiancée, Miss Alyssa, now has no other problems except for her physical weakness, but the brain was seriously damaged in that accident, which led to amnesia!"

After listening to the doctor's words in silence, Clifford returned to the ward after thanking him.

Alyssa was sitting on the bedside and holding the remote control to switch the TV. The nurse next to her who changed her dressing was whispering that she envied her having a fiancé who would never leave her.

The nurse changed Alyssa's medicine, and when she turned her head, she saw Clifford standing by the door, blushing and yelled, "Mr. Dixon."

This Mr. Dixon is not only handsome, good-tempered, but also so affectionate. If everyone hadn't been moved by his "feelings" for Alyssa, some nurses would have been going after him.

After the nurse went out, Clifford walked to the bed and sat down, quietly looking at Alyssa.

After lying on the hospital bed for three years, Alyssa was so thin that only skin and bones were left, and her face was sickly, so white that there was no blood.

Alyssa's reaction was a little slow, and she felt Clifford looking at her, and she slowly turned her head to look at Clifford.

She looked at Clifford's gaze, which was very strange.

Alyssa asked him cautiously: "They said your name is Clifford?"

The nurse just told her that she had been lying on the hospital bed for three years, and the man named Clifford in front of her had been guarding her and would never leave her.

And Clifford said that he is her fiancé.

But she has no memory at all.

Don't say she can't remember if she has a fiancé named Clifford, she can't even remember her name.

She lost all her memories and past.

There was a blank in her mind, the blank frightened her.

“Yeah.” Clifford replied silently, staring at her with a gaze, not knowing what he was thinking.

Alyssa’s fingers on her side disturbed the sheets unconsciously: “They also said that you are my fiancée!”

Clifford nodded: “Yes.”

After a few seconds, Alyssa shook her head in confusion, and subconsciously retorted, “No.”

If Clifford is really her fiancé, why does she not feel any kindness towards him in her heart?

Feelings may be lost together due to amnesia, but how can there be no intimacy at all?

After all, such a close person.

An interest flashed in Clifford’s eyes: “You think I’m lying to you.”

“You?” Alyssa remembered what the nurse said, she shook her head quickly, and hesitated in a low voice: “I don’t have one, we might have. We didn’t have a deep relationship before. Otherwise, I”

Since Clifford was able to guard her for three years when she became a vegetative, he was a loving and righteous person anyway, and she believed he did not lie to her.

She didn’t feel any kindness towards him, probably because the relationship between the two was not particularly good.

“Yes, we didn’t have a good relationship before, but that has passed. We can meet again and start again.” Clifford stretched out his hand toward her with a smile: “Hello, I am Clifford.”

His smile was too sincere and contagious, Alyssa completely believed him at this moment: “Hello, I am”

Clifford reminded her: “Alyssa.”

“Hello, I am Alyssa.” Alyssa completed the words that followed, her smiling eyes seemed to be filled with bright stars.

Clifford held her skinny hand and she lost consciousness for a moment.

Obviously she is so weak and thin that she can’t go with “beautiful” at all, even a woman who is a little horribly thin, at this moment, she is particularly pleasing to the eye.

“”

Alyssa stayed in the hospital for half a month and was able to start eating some food normally before being taken out of the hospital by Clifford.

It’s September.

The weather in early autumn has become much cooler.

Alyssa wore a gray sweater with a white shirt inside, and her long hair was draped softly on her shoulders. She looked soft and gentle.

She was sitting in the position of the co-pilot, and there was wind blowing in from the open window. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

The familiar breath in the air made Alyssa very happy.

She turned her head and said to Clifford with a big smile: "Clifford, I must have grown up in this city. I think the air here is very familiar."

"Really?" Clifford turned his head, his eyes stayed on her face for two seconds, and then moved away.

At this moment, the car happened to pass through an intersection.

Clifford braked and waited for the traffic lights.

Alyssa continued to turn her head and look out the window.

Next to them was a black car that looked very high-end, and the rear window was also lowered at this time.

The little girl's milky voice came: "Oh f*ck! I want to break relationship with you! Humph!"

Perhaps because of her young age, she could not hear clearly what she said when she spoke quickly.

Alyssa looked up, and saw a three or four-year-old girl lying on the side of the car window with a balloon in her hand, stubbornly trying to climb out of the car window.

The little girl's dark hair looks very supple, the bangs on her forehead are subdued, her eyes are black and big, and her pouting looks very cute and pitiful.

Seeing that she was about to crawl out, Alyssa's heart also lifted.

At this time, a pair of well-defined big hands stretched out from behind the little girl, clasped her belly, and easily hugged her down.

The little girl suddenly stretched out her hand, white as tender tofu, and pointed to Alyssa: "Pretty sister!"

The man holding her raised his eyes and glanced in Alyssa's direction: "Grace, your aesthetic eyes make me wonder if you are my biological daughter."

It was an extremely handsome man with perfect facial contours, especially those dark and sharp eyes. Just a glance made people shudder.

Alyssa shuddered unconsciously, and suddenly retracted her gaze.

However, her heart shrank sharply at this moment.

She reached out her hand to cover her chest, her face pale.

The green light came on, and Clifford started the car, and noticed Alyssa's peculiarities: "What's the matter?"

Alyssa shook her head: "It's okay, nothing."

Chapter 360

But the uncomfortable feeling came quickly and went quickly.

When Alyssa turned to look out the window, the black car next to her was already far away.

The license plate number of that car is a bit special, and the owner of that car is either rich or powerful.

She thought of the man she had just glimpsed, and she couldn't help but remember what the man said.

"Your aesthetic vision makes me wonder if you are my biological daughter.

Does she look ugly now?

And, where does a father talk to his biological daughter like that?

A man who looks very deep and cold, his mouth is so poisonous, and she doesn't know what kind of woman can stand him.

Thinking of this, Alyssa turned to look at Clifford who was focusing on driving.

In this comparison, Clifford is really a good man.

Feeling and righteous, good temper.

"Look at what I am doing?" the peripheral vision of Clifford saw Alyssa looking at him.

Alyssa smiled and said, "I think you are good."

Clifford seemed to have never expected that she would say such a thing, his eyes flashed: "Really?"

"!

The car drove into a beautiful community.

"You get out of the car and wait for me first, I'll park the car and come over." Clifford said as he leaned over to help Alyssa unlock the belt.

Alyssa subconsciously stretched out her arm to separate him, and made a defensive posture: "I'll do it myself."

Clifford's outstretched arm froze in midair just like that.

After a long while, he nodded: "Okay."

Alyssa felt extremely uncomfortable, and quickly unfastened her seat belt and got out of the car.

She stood on the side of the road, watching Clifford go to the car, her delicate eyebrows frowned slightly.

Before, she just thought that the relationship between herself and Clifford might not be deep, but when Clifford just came to help her untie the seat belt, she felt a little repulsive in her heart.

Subconsciously made a defensive move.

Sometimes, the human body does react faster and more honestly than the brain.

“What do you think?”

Clifford’s voice brought back Alyssa’s thoughts.

She raised her head sharply, only to find that Clifford had parked the car and walked over.

“I didn’t think about anything, I felt a little sunburned.” Alyssa stretched out her hand to block her forehead.

The weather is not too hot, but it is not much cooler.

Clifford didn’t doubt he was there, and led her towards the unit building.

The greenery in the community is very good, the floor of the unit building is not very high, about only seven or eight floors, the buildings are sparsely built, and the community is quiet and spacious.

Clifford opened the door in front, and stood aside: “Come in.”

The room is a duplex building, bright and spacious, the decoration color is also very warm, but apart from the necessary furniture, there is no extra decorations, it looks very deserted.

Alyssa walked in and found that the things inside were very new and the breath of life was very weak.

Clifford followed her footsteps, keeping a step away from her: “How do you feel?”

The distance of one step is not strange, nor too close.

Alyssa nodded and asked: “You don’t live here?”

“Yeah.” Clifford walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the lush green plants outside, his tone became a little brisk: “The environment here is very good, it is very suitable for you to recuperate.”

Alyssa’s heart moved slightly: “Thank you.”

Clifford smiled without saying a word, walked to the TV, picked up the remote control, and pointed at the TV: “Do you know what this is?”

The expression on Alyssa’s face was slightly choked: “â€¦ TV.”

Although she has forgotten the past, but not the common sense of lifeâ€¦

The smile on Clifford’s face became deeper: “Just kidding, don’t be angry.”

He turned on the TV and switched channels at random.

He just arrived at the financial news channel.

“This morning, Karl, President of Adams’ familyâ€¦”

The action of Clifford about to change channels paused slightly.

He turned his head to look at Alyssa and saw that she was looking at the TV screen with surprise.

On the TV screen at this time, what appeared was the scene of Karl participating in commercial activities. He was dressed in a straight black suit with a calm and confident look between his brows, and he exuded a kind of natural king.

Seeing Alyssa looking seriously, Clifford seemed to be afraid of disturbing her. He moved the remote control to the combination cabinet very lightly, and said naturally, "What's wrong?"

"I saw him in the car that just came back, waiting for the red light at the intersection, and he was in the car next to us." Alyssa remembered the look in his eyes at the time, but she still had lingering fears.

But she couldn't help but look up at the TV screen.

She wants to look at him more inexplicably.

He himself looks better than on TV.

"That's it." Clifford's voice seemed casual.

The lens in the news has been changed for others.

"He also has a daughter who is so cute!" Alyssa thought of the little girl who pointed to her and called "Pretty Sister", so she felt soft and couldn't help laughing.

The man named Karl seemed to call her "Grace", but he didn't know what the word was, could it be "Grace"?

How to be a father, this name is too random!

"Recently, there has indeed been media exposure that Karl has a three-year-old daughter, but this has not been confirmed." Clifford said while paying attention to Alyssa's reaction.

However, on Alyssa's face, apart from doubt and curiosity, there was no other emotions.

Did you really forget so thoroughly that you don't remember at all?

"Why does he get so much attention from the media? What does their family do?" In the brief news just now, there was nothing famous.

Clifford looked slightly restrained, and said, "The Adams' family is a top-notch wealthy family, rich enough to rival the country."

Alyssa's eyes widened in surprise: "So rich?"

"Yes." As if he had discovered something interesting, Clifford continued to talk to Alyssa about Adams' family and Karl.

Alyssa listened carefully.

From beginning to end, apart from surprise and curiosity, there were no other emotions on his face.

He had only heard of someone hurting their brains in an accident and losing their memories. He didn't expect this to happen.

“You said he has a fiancée? He hasn’t married yet, but he has a daughter? I heard him admit it!” Alyssa shook her head, her tone a little disgusting: “It seems that his love life is quite rich.”

Clifford reached out his hand to his lips, cleared his throat to hold back his smile, and then pretended to be serious and said, “You can’t just say anything about his daughter!”

“I know that people like Karl are rich and powerful, and don’t want others to spy on his private life. I definitely won’t talk about it everywhere. Besides, who else can I talk to except you?”

Speaking of this, Alyssa was a little surprised.

Except for Clifford, she didn’t seem to know anyone anymore.