

## Predestined 361

### Chapter 361

Clifford sensed Alyssa's emotional changes, and said comfortingly: "You'll remember it slowly."

Alyssa was comforted by him.

Suddenly, she asked him as if thinking of something: "Where is my former friend?"

She woke up for so long, and no friend came to see her.

Does she have no friends?

Clifford's expression remained unchanged, it seemed that he was not surprised that she would ask: "We didn't live together before, and don't know your friends."

Alyssa always felt that she and Clifford were not so close, and she didn't doubt what he said.

Clifford told her that she had an accident abroad.

When the doctor informed Clifford to come. He only saw her.

And Alyssa's mobile phone was also lost. As for the other social accounts, she didn't remember the account and password at all.

Thinking about this, Alyssa's mood fell again.

"Don't think so much, just let it go." Clifford patted her shoulder: "Are you hungry? I'll take you out for dinner."

"Yeah." Alyssa raised her head and smiled at him.

She could feel that the relationship between herself and Clifford was not deep, but Clifford really wanted to take care of her.

In her current situation, she couldn't get along with Clifford like a normal couple, so she could only start with friends.

This was something she had discussed with Clifford before she was discharged from the hospital.

â€¦

Clifford drove her to a abstinant restaurant not far from the restaurant.

Alyssa slept for three years, her intestines and stomach are very weak, all functions of the body are still recovering, and her appetite is not very good, so try to be abstinant.

After taking the seat, Clifford said to her: "I have come to this restaurant once before. It tastes good, you should like it."

After he finished speaking, he pushed the menu to her: "You order first and I will go to the bathroom."

"Yeah." Alyssa took the menu and looked at it.

There are a lot of dishes, and Alyssa doesn't particularly want to eat, so she looks a little slow.

Moreover, she thinks the food here is a bit expensive!

At this time, a group of people walked in outside the restaurant.

"In the box or the lobby?"

"The lobby, the box is a bit boring!"

"Anyway, there are not many people at the moment, just sit in the hall."

As the group spoke, they walked to the dining table beside Alyssa and sat down.

Alyssa inadvertently turned her head and glanced at the table next to her, which happened to collide with the sight of a man.

The man looks very young, with white skin and piercing eyes. He looks like the kind of man who is particularly attractive to women and has a smooth tone.

Although the clothes he wears are simple, but of high quality, he looks like a rich son.

When the man's gaze met her, his eyes widened suddenly, and he pointed his finger at her for a long time and could not speak for a long time. He stood up and rushed towards her.

Due to his excitement, when he got up, he almost knocked over the dining table, and the corner of the table rubbed on the ground with a harsh sound.

"Alyssa! Alyssa! why are you here?" Peter stuttered for a while before finally calling her name:

"Alyssa, why are you here! When did you return to Rostenvel?"

A week ago, Peter's mother said that she had found a particularly delicious restaurant and she needed time to bring him to eat.

He happened to be fine today, so he came with him.

He had come here reluctantly. After all, the marriage has been ruined for the past two years. The seven eight aunts in the family, who are meticulous, even if he finds a girlfriend, they even want him to have a blind date.

But now, he is also very glad that he followed today.

He just sat down, and when he saw Alyssa at the next table, he wondered if he had hallucinations.

After all, when something happened that year, he took people to the island for a long time.

At first he searched for a month, and then Tina learned about it, and Tina spent a full half of it. After searching for half a year, she still couldn't find it.

The island was turned upside down by them, but Alyssa could not be found.

"Do you know me?" Alyssa looked at Peter in surprise.

How could she know someone like Peter?

Peter looks like the rich brother.

Although she had forgotten all the previous things, when she first looked at the menu, she felt that these dishes were inexpensive, which is enough to show that she was born very ordinary and did not live a wealthy life.

Not to mention the man named Karl that she saw on TV yesterday, even if the man in front of her was the man who looked like a rich man, she was a thousand miles away from him.

“What’s what?” Seeing Alyssa’s eyes look strange, Peter frowned and said, “I’m Peter! What’s the matter? Don’t know me?”

Peter only noticed that Alyssa was too thin, she looked like she had recovered from a serious illness, and she looked very weak.

Alyssa muttered his name again: “Peter!”

At this time, Clifford came back.

He stood behind Peter with a bad tone: “You gentleman, you are too close to her.”

When Peter came here before, because he was too excited, holding the dining table with one hand, he leaned over to speak to Alyssa, leaning a little closer, looking at it from someone else’s perspective, it was like looking for Alyssa trouble.

Peter turned his head to look at Clifford, and said angrily, “Who are you?”

Just now Alyssa looked completely unfamiliar, which made Peter a little depressed. Now that a nosy man has emerged, Peter naturally has no good tone.

Clifford glanced in Alyssa’s direction, “I am her friend, who are you?”

“Are you her friend? Why don’t I know you?” Peter straightened up, hugging his arms, looking provocatively at Clifford.

The corners of Clifford’s lips raised slightly, and he did not put Peter in his eyes: “What a coincidence, don’t know you either.”

“You?” Peter suffocated and turned to look at Alyssa: “Alyssa, where have you been in the past few years?”

“I?” Alyssa was about to speak when she was interrupted by Clifford.

Clifford looked at Peter with no expression on his face: “She has a very weak stomach, and she has to eat when it comes to the meal. If you have something to say before you finish eating?”

Peter frowned tightly and said nothing.

The two men looked at each other, and it appeared in their eyes that only each other could understand the meaning.

“Okay.” Peter turned to Alyssa and said, “Alyssa, let’s find a place to talk after dinner.”

Peter returned to his previous dinner table, and his mother asked him: "Peter, who is that girl?"

"A friend I haven't seen for a long time." After Peter finished speaking, he interrupted what Grant's mother was about to say: "Take back what you want to say. It is impossible for her and you to develop into boy and girl friends."

Outside, he is a golden bachelor, and at home, he is an old bachelor who pigs hate dogs.

### **Chapter 362**

Peter returned to the table next to him and sat down, and Clifford asked Alyssa with concern, "Is it all right?"

"It's okay, that Mr. Grant didn't mean anything." Alyssa turned her head and glanced in Peter's direction.

Who knew that Peter happened to be looking at her too, his eyes were full of doubts and puzzles.

"It's okay, just order." Clifford didn't continue the topic.

Peter on the other side, while eating, looked towards Alyssa.

The mother Grant on the side suddenly said, "Peter, do you know what you look like now?"

"What?" Peter asked absently.

Grant's mother took a look at Alyssa, and mysteriously leaned in to Peter's ear and said, "You are like a husband who caught 'wife cheating' now."

Peter turned his head and stared at Mother Grant for a few seconds before saying very seriously: "No, I am a friend of that 'husband'."

"Huh?" Mother Grant was stunned for a long time before asking tentatively, "Is that your friend's wife?"

"Yeah." Peter replied, thinking of Karl, sighed and shook his head.

After thinking about it, he took out his cell phone and prepared to call Tina, saying that he saw Alyssa.

However, now Alyssa hasn't figured out what's going on, and he has called Tina, and Tina is still anxious along with him.

Let's figure out what happened to Alyssa.

â€¦

When Alyssa and Clifford finished eating, the table next to them was still eating.

When they arrived at the parking lot, the two got in the car, and Clifford said, "My phone seems to have fallen in the restaurant. I will get it. You will wait for me in the car."

"Yeah." Alyssa said without any doubt, "Go, I'll wait for you."

Clifford got off the car, turned a corner, and reached the back door of the restaurant.

Peter was lighting a cigarette when he saw Clifford approaching and asked, "Do you smoke?"

“Thank you.” Clifford took the cigarette that Peter handed him.

Peter puffed a smoke ring, fixed a face, and asked directly: “Who are you? How did you find Alyssa? Where did you hide her in the past three years?”

Clifford handed out a business card of himself: “Clifford.”

Peter took a look, then hurriedly passed the words “psychological diagnosis and treatment room”, and put the business card directly into the pocket of his pants.

“You haven’t answered my question.” Peter has no interest in what Clifford does. He just wants to know about Alyssa.

For Karl and Tina, he has the responsibility and obligation to know about Alyssa.

“I didn’t hide her. She was seriously injured in the accident that year. She had undergone dozens of large and small operations. She was in a coma for three years. She just woke up recently and forgot a lot of things. I hope you guys call the past. Friends of ‘Don’t bother her, her body has not recovered.’

Clifford’s expression was serious, and his tone was unquestionable.

After the events of that year, when Karl returned to the country, he had almost recovered.

Therefore, Peter did not expect that Alyssa would be so badly injured, and she woke up after being in a coma for three years.

“Alyssa grew up in Rostenvel City, she doesn’t have many friends, when did she know you?” Clifford’s mouth was very strict, and Peter had to inquire from the side.

“This has little to do with Mr. Grant, but she was saved by me. I am responsible for her health. You can visit her, but please don’t disturb her or affect her body. If nothing else I will leave first.”

Clifford said so politely, but his tone was very strong.

His meaning is very clear. He rescued Alyssa. He did not prevent Peter and the others from contacting Alyssa, but he did not let them tell Alyssa about her past.

This person is simply making trouble!

but

Peter thought of Karl’s current situation, and irritably grabbed his hair, raised his foot and kicked it against the wall.

The next moment, he was so painful that he was jumping around with his foot on the spot.

!

When Clifford returned to the car, Alyssa had already begun to fall asleep with her eyes half-dazed.

Hearing the sound of closing the car door, Alyssa opened his eyes.

Seeing her open her eyes, Clifford simply asked her aloud: “Very sleepy?”

"It's okay." Alyssa glanced at the phone he threw aside, and asked: "Why you gone for so long?"

Clifford's face remained as usual: "Go to the bathroom by the way."

Alyssa nodded, as if he wanted to talk but stopped.

"Just say anything." Clifford saw her look like Karl, and the corners of his lips rose slightly.

Hearing what Clifford said, Alyssa didn't hesitate anymore, and asked, "The Mr. Grant just now? Do I really know him?"

"Maybe, how do you feel?" Clifford asked her while starting the car.

"Don't you know him?" Alyssa was a little surprised, she thought Clifford would know Peter.

Clifford smiled and said, "don't know him, and I'm not sure if you know him. As you think, our previous relationship was not close."

Alyssa has always felt that the relationship between her and Clifford may not be as close as the usual "unmarried couple", but she did not expect that Clifford had already sensed what she was thinking.

She said uncomfortably: "How do you know?"

"Because I use this to see you, so I can know what you think." Clifford pointed his finger at the position of his chest.

Although he was speaking to her, he did not look at her.

Alyssa turned his head and looked over, but he could only see his profile.

At this moment, Clifford suddenly turned his head to look at her: "If you feel very moved, you can tell me directly."

Hearing this, Alyssa couldn't help laughing out loud: "I'm very touched."

Clifford hooked his lips and laughed silently.

â€¦

After Peter returned, he was upset when he thought about it.

Just drive to Adams's House to block Karl.

Karl, the workaholic demon, will stay in the company no matter on weekdays or weekends. When looking for him, it is okay to stop him at office door.

When it was close to eight o'clock in the evening, Peter finally saw Karl walking out of the gate.

"Karl!"

Peter called out and ran towards him.

When Karl saw Peter, his eyebrows frowned, and he was vaguely impatient: "Why are you running again? What do you want me to do? Or do you want me to invest in you? I said I'm not interested in AdamPic Media."

Peter: “â€¦”

Three years ago, after Karl woke up, like Alyssa today, he forgot everyone and everything, including Alyssa.

Not to mention him, the famous President Grant who has been squeezed by Mr. Adams for a long time.

“How many times have I said that, the boss behind AdamPic Media is you!” Peter no longer remembers how many times he explained this to Karl in the past three years.

### **Chapter 363**

After listening to Peter’s words, Karl just said faintly, “Done?”

Seeing Karl was about to leave, Peter had to follow him: “Karl, listen to me, don’t leave every time you hear me say a word or two.”

“My time is precious, and I don’t want to waste it on meaningless things.” Karl said as he walked to the car.

At this moment, he turned his head to look at Peter: “Do you want to go to home?”

Peter let out a sigh of relief, and finally couldn’t help but irritably said: “You, mom, are you pierced by someone else’s soul!”

Karl ignored him, turned his head and ordered the bodyguard behind him, and said without a trace of emotion: “This gentleman will be put on my blacklist in the future.”

After he finished speaking, he bent down and got into the car.

The black car drove away, and Peter jumped on the spot, “Karl!”

Sometimes, he felt that Karl had not lost his memory, but had fallen victim to evil.

Although Karl had a bad temper before, he was at least very cautious. Now Karl would not listen to anything at all.

boom!

Behind him came the sound of the car door opening and closing again.

Accompanied by the sound of high-heeled shoes.

When Peter turned his head, he saw Claire’s face that was similar to Karl but was particularly disgusting.

Claire hugged her arms in a high posture, her tone of disdain: “It’s you again.”

Peter’s expression also cooled down: “Claire, did you do something to Karl?”

“Joke! Karl is my brother, what would I do to him? He was injured too badly, and it caused amnesia. It has been three years, and he doesn’t remember anything. This is God’s will, you Don’t come to him again in the future.”

After Claire said with a warning, she snorted and turned back to the car.

Just when she was about to drive in the car, she saw Peter and Karl.

She waited until Karl had left before getting out of the car to say these things to Peter.

This Peter was quite persevering. Karl hadn't remembered him for three years, but he seized the opportunity to get by his side.

But what's the use?

Karl would never remember them.

Thinking of this, Claire showed a satisfied smile on her face and drove away.

â€¦

Inside the carriage.

Karl leaned on the back of the chair and stared at him for a short nap, then opened his eyes quickly and asked the driver: "This is the first time that Peter has stopped me at the company gate this month?"

"â€¦ a dozen times, right." The driver actually didn't remember well, so he could only give a vague answer very carefully.

Karl heard what he said and didn't say much.

It wasn't until the car stopped at the door of Adams' Old House that the driver called out to remind Karl: "Sir, here it is."

As soon as the car stopped, a bodyguard came over and opened the door for Karl.

Only when Karl walked to the door of the hall, he heard the voice of a child like a cannon.

"Youâ€¦ it's wrongâ€¦ my big castleâ€¦!" The little girl's milky voice was full of energy.

When Karl walked into the hall, he saw Grace's little meat ball sitting on the ground, surrounded by a circle of servants following her towering the castle.

She was still muttering something in her mouth, speaking too fast, and the servants beside her were confused and could not understand what she was talking about.

At this time, Miana came over with the fruit: "Grace, get up and eat the fruit."

Grace lowered her head to build her castle intently, and said two words clearly: "I don't want to eat."

Miana's complexion was not depressed, pointing to the castle in front of Grace, and instructing the servant: "Collect these things."

After she finished speaking, she squatted down and picked Grace up and put her on the sofa.

Grace had to run, Miana's complexion sank: "Sit down!"

Grace was frightened by Miana's, her round and tender face stiffened, and her eyes turned red all at once. She folded her arms and turned her head to the side: "Humph!"

She turned her head and saw Karl.



When she saw Karl, her eyes lit up, the tears in her eyes flashed, and she burst into laughter, her short legs swayed twice on the edge of the sofa, and she turned neatly and twisted her body from the sofa. Down, ran towards Karl: "Kalr!!"

Not long after Grace's third birthday, her language ability is considered better among children of the same age, but when she says Karl's name, she always can't pronounce it.

The expression on Karl's face was still faint, but there was still a hint of warmth in his eyes.

He squatted down on his knees and opened his arms to catch the small soft ball that was flying towards him.

Grace put her arms around his neck and habitually stretched out her little fleshy hand to play with his hair.

Since she was a child, she would grab his hair every time he hugged her, but she didn't use too much force, just thought it was fun to hold her.

Miana didn't notice Karl just now, and now she watched Karl walking over with Grace in his arms, and then she reacted and called out, "Karl, you back."

Karl glanced at her, his eyes indifferent, his subordinates' eyes were no different from strangers.

He directly hugged Grace and sat down on the sofa, let her sit on his lap facing him, calmly and solemnly taught her: "Call Dad."

Grace also imitated him and called out seriously, "Dad."

"Yeah." Karl replied and reached out and touched her head.

The next moment, Grace called out again: "Kalr!"

Her eye sockets were still a little red, and a small ball sat on his lap, smiling triumphantly.

Karl felt something flashing through his mind, but it seemed that there was nothing.

Seeing Karl staring at her, Grace thought that Karl was angry, so she grabbed his hand and slipped off his leg extremely neatly.

Karl was afraid that she would fall, and when she slipped off his leg, he stretched out his hand to help her.

Where did the children notice these details, Grace ran away quickly as soon as she landed.

Two servants followed very consciously.

Karl's gaze fell on her, and it was not until Grace's figure disappeared.

That little meat-ball did this every time, and every time she provoked him, she quickly slipped away and hid in a place that she thought was hidden.

Miana saw Karl's series of reactions in her eyes, and her expression was a bit ugly.

But soon, her complexion returned to normal, trying to make her tone natural and gentle: “Karl, have you eaten yet?”

Karl didn’t give her a good face, and his low voice carried a distant coldness: “Since you don’t know how to take care of your children, don’t come to the old house to find Grace.”

### **Chapter 364**

Miana didn’t expect that Karl would talk about this when he spoke, and her expression suddenly changed: “What do you mean?”

“If you don’t understand such simple words, Grace can’t take care of you.” Karl frowned slightly, and his voice became colder.

His patience disappeared a little bit.

“Anyway, I am your fiancée and Grace’s biological mother. Why are you talking to me like this!” Miana was irritated by him, and the volume was raised up, without the usual calm and graceful appearance.

She had had enough, three years passed.

Even if it is a block of ice, it should be covered.

But Karl was like a stone, and his attitude towards her remained the same.

“First, Claire said about the fiancée, and it has nothing to do with me. Second, if you are not Grace’s biological mother, do you think you can still sit here and talk to me now?”

Karl’s tone was almost cruel.

Miana’s face was pale and speechless for a long time, she picked up her bag and got up and went out.

As soon as she walked to the gate, she bumped into Claire who came in.

Claire quickly stopped her: “Miana? Where are you going? Stay it is late.”

Miana looked inside cautiously, and then took Claire to an empty corner outside the gate.

Under the dimly yellow street lamp, Claire saw Miana’s red eyes, her expression slightly changed: “What happened?”

“Claire, I really can’t stand Karl, he is simply a stone!”

Miana relayed what Karl had just said to Claire.

Claire groaned without speaking.

Miana exhaled very depressed: “You shouldn’t have brought Grace back back then, Karl treated her better than me!”

“Don’t say that, Grace is Karl’s biological daughter.” In Claire’s heart, blood kinship is very important.

Karl couldn’t remember the past. Claire thought that after she told Karl that Miana was Grace’s biological mother, Karl would at least feel a little special about Miana.

But she didn't expect that Karl would not treat Grace well, but he was still so indifferent to Miana.

In the past three years, nothing has changed.

Because of this, Claire deliberately released news to the media that Miana was Karl's fiancée.

Although Miana was dissatisfied with Claire's statement, she didn't say much, just said a little tiredly: "I am a little tired today, I will go back first."

"I'll let the driver take you back. I will find a way." Claire said, reaching out and patted Miana on the shoulder.

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After sending away Miana, Claire went in.

Karl was eating dinner. There was a child's dining chair next to him. Grace was holding a small pink bowl and eating fruit.

She saw Claire walking in with sharp eyes, and she let out a milky voice, "Auntie~"

"Grace is eating fruit~" Claire walked over with a smile.

Grace reached out and held a fork, forked a piece of watermelon and handed it to Claire: "Auntie, eat it."

Claire looked at the pulpy fruit in the bowl that was crossed by Grace, and did not know how much saliva she had painted, Claire hesitated.

She smiled and held Grace's chubby hand, and handed the fruit to Grace's mouth: "Grace eats herself, eats a lot, and looks beautiful."

When Karl heard Claire's words, he turned to look at her and said in a low voice, "Grace, give Dad an apple."

Hearing Karl's words, Grace brightened her eyes and stuffed a watermelon into her mouth, accurately found an apple, crossed it, and handed it to Karl's lips.

Karl opened his mouth and ate, "Eat the rest by yourself."

Grace seemed to have received encouragement, so she dropped the fork and grabbed it with her hands.

Claire wanted to stop, but was interrupted by Karl: "You haven't eaten yet?"

"not yet."

Karl said nonchalantly, "Then go eat, don't worry about Grace."

When Claire first entered the restaurant, a servant had already taken out the tableware and placed it opposite Karl.

Grace ate the fruit in the bowl in twos, then pulled Karl's sleeves, and raised the bowl high: "Dad, I'm finished."

She hadn't finished eating the food in her mouth, and her fleshy face became rounder.

Karl looked funny and stretched out his hand to pinch her face.

"Oh, what are you doing?" Grace reached out and patted Karl's hand.

Karl retracted his hand, and a servant took a tissue to wipe the juice from the corner of Grace's mouth.

Grace was not very cooperative, but stretched out her hands towards Karl, wanting Karl to lift her out of the children's dining chair.

"I'm coming." Karl took the tissue from the servant, wiped the corners of Grace's mouth, and carried her out on her lap: "Sit down."

Grace rarely sat obediently and didn't move.

Karl continued to eat.

Looking at the interaction between the father and daughter, Claire said with a complicated expression: "Don't spoil her too much. The child is young, shouldn't be spoiled."

Grace studied Karl's throat curiously. When Karl was eating, his throat would move, and Grace curiously reached out and touched it.

Karl held her messy hand and glanced down at her warningly, Grace quickly leaned in his arms without making a sound.

After that, he raised his eyes to look at Claire, with an indifferent tone: "Where is she spoiled?"

Claire was choked by his words, and she looked at Karl's expressionless face, and then at the quiet and well-behaved Grace who was leaning against him, her lips pressed and nothing to say.

When Karl finished eating, he found that Grace's head was already falling asleep like a chicken pecking at the rice.

Karl gently hugged Grace upstairs and put her on the bed.

When she first put her down, Grace snorted twice, and Karl reached out and patted her on the back before she fell asleep again.

The little meat on the bed-the ball is whirring, sleeping like a pig.

Karl remembered that when he first woke up, he didn't remember anything, and he didn't care much about this daughter, who was brought up by a servant.

Until one day, when he came back from work, the girl staggered forward and kissed him.

Maybe this is the magic of blood relationship.

He didn't remember how he used to be with Miana, nor did he have a good impression of Miana, but Grace was very important to him.

Make sure Grace was asleep, Karl closed the door lightly and went out.

As soon as he left the house, he saw Claire, obviously Claire had been waiting for a long time.

“Karl, I have something to tell you.”

Karl put his hands in the pockets of his suit trousers, and the whole person looked a little sloppy: “If it is related to Miana, you don’t need to say it, I’m tired of listening.”

“What’s wrong with Miana? It’s Grace’s biological mother who is devoted to you, and she’s getting older”

Karl interrupted her: “You are too old, marry yourself first.”

“Karl, you”

### **Chapter 365**

When Clifford came out of the bedroom, he heard movement in the kitchen.

He turned his head and glanced at the next room, raised his foot and walked towards the kitchen.

Alyssa was standing in front of the flow table, wearing an apron, cutting fruit.

Hearing footsteps behind her, she turned her head and saw Clifford standing two steps away from her, looking at her with a smile.

Alyssa smiled back: “Morning.”

“What are you doing?” Clifford stepped closer, leaning on the edge of the counter platform, to look at the things beside her.

A touch of joy flashed across Alyssa’s face: “I woke up early, so I came to the kitchen to have a look, and I found out that I can cook.”

Last night, she and Clifford went to the supermarket and bought a lot of things.

When buying ingredients, she found that she picked a dish, and that dish would appear in her mind.

She was going to come here to try it out this morning when they got to bed together. He didn’t expect she would do it.

This is not much like her previous guesses.

Her family background is very ordinary, she can cook by herself, which means that she may have lived alone before and may be more independent.

Clifford’s gaze paused for a moment on her face: “You don’t need to work so hard, you are still a patient now, I will ask an aunt to cook.”

“It’s no hard work. I know my own body. I feel good now.” Alyssa finished speaking and packed the cut fruits: “Okay, you can eat breakfast.”

Alyssa put breakfast on the table and heard Clifford say: “I’m going to work later, and I will take you to lunch at noon.”

Without even thinking about it, Alyssa shook her head and refused: "No, I can do it myself."

Clifford seemed to have never expected that she would refuse so simply, he was slightly taken aback before shook his head and said, "I will come back."

Alyssa said: "It's really unnecessary. Your cautious appearance will make me feel that I am not having memory loss, but becoming a disabled person who cannot take care of self."

Clifford smiled and said nothing more.

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Clifford went to work after breakfast. Alyssa tidied the kitchen and went downstairs to take out the garbage.

She threw the rubbish into the trash can, and turned her head inadvertently, and saw two people sneaking up not far away.

It looks like a man and a woman.

Women is fully armed, but man is much more normal.

Alyssa watched suspiciously for a few seconds, hesitating whether to call a security guard.

At this moment, the heavily armed woman ran towards her.

The woman was still wearing high heels and running so fast, Alyssa felt terrified when she watched it.

The woman ran over and gave Alyssa a bear hug: "Alyssa! It's really you! I thought Peter lied to me!"

Alyssa didn't understand what was going on, she was held stiffly, and it took a long time to ask: "You ladyâ€¦"

"What me lady, I am Tina!"

Tina let go of Alyssa, and looked at her carefully: "Why are you so thin?"

Alyssa recovered from a serious illness, looking pale and thin.

Alyssa asked tentatively: "Your name isâ€¦ Tina?"

"Yes, I am Tinaâ€¦ Tina Weber" Tina choked up as she spoke.

Anything that was not finished afterwards turned into a whimper.

Then she squatted on the ground and started crying.

Crying very sad.

"Tina."

Standing aside, Peter kept silent. Then seeing Tina like this, he squatted down in panic to comfort her.

Alyssa stood aside, feeling a little at a loss: "Miss Webberâ€¦"

This Miss Weber seemed to know her, but she really had no impression of Miss Weber, she didn't even know what to say.

Tina heard her call herself "Miss Weber" and felt even more sad: "Miss Weber, you can turn your face and deny me after you recover from a serious illness!"

Tina cried so much that makeup was spent, and her face was muddled.

Finally, Alyssa had to take the two of them upstairs.

Tina went to the bathroom to tidy up, and when she returned to the hall, she had recovered her calm.

Alyssa was pouring water for them.

Tina stared at Alyssa tightly without blinking.

Before coming, Peter told her about Alyssa's situation.

She didn't think so much at the time, as long as Alyssa was still alive.

But now, seeing Alyssa standing in front of her alive, knowing that she had forgotten everything from before, Tina felt extremely uncomfortable.

When Alyssa came over with water, she saw Tina staring at her with red eyes.

Alyssa handed her a glass of water and asked with concern: "Are you okay?"

Tina nodded quickly and looked at her blankly: "Where were you?"

Alyssa was amused by her eager look: "I'm fine too, I am in good health now, but I am nowâ€¦!"

"I know, it doesn't matter if you don't remember it, but the days are still long, and you can create more memories." Tina's tone was sincere and full of empathy.

Tina has accepted Alyssa's memory loss.

As long as she is alive, it is all just fine.

Tina's appearance made Alyssa couldn't help but believe that Tina and her must have been very good friends before.

She thought Tina would tell her something about the past, but Tina did not.

Tina just asked about her recent situation.

In fact, it didn't take long for her to wake up. Except for Clifford, she only knew Peter and Tina, and there was nothing else to say.

Tina felt very kind to her.

There was a chat, and it was noon soon.

Seeing that they had no intention of leaving, Alyssa said, "You stay and eat."

Tina immediately responded: "Okay."

After she finished speaking, she scratched her head in embarrassment, as if she answered too quickly!

In fact, she just didn't want to leave.

She heard from Peter that it was a man who saved Alyssa, and he had taken care of her for three years. She wanted to see that man.

"Then I'll go and prepare first." Alyssa stood up and walked lightly to the kitchen.

As soon as she left, Tina turned her head and asked Peter: "You said before that you went to the big boss yesterday? How did he react?"

"The same as before." Peter sighed and answered weakly.

Tina couldn't help but pressed her temples irritably, "How come this is so good? He has forgotten Alyssa completely, and there is still a fiancée! a man is a mortal lover!"

Peter retorted: "If you say that, just say it about him, I'm not like him!"

Tina wasn't in the mood to argue with him, thinking of something, she looked straight, and said warningly: "You don't want to talk about Karl in the her face, you are not allowed to mention a word!"

Now Karl doesn't remember Alyssa anymore. If She is asked to remember Karl, but Karl is with another woman, it hurts Alyssa's heart.

For this, Peter has real experience.

Thinking that Karl had said before that he would be added to the blacklist in the future, he felt liver pain: "I see."

### **Chapter 366**

Tina glanced into the kitchen: "I'll help Alyssa, you give me peace of mind."

Peter was dumbfounded by Tina's warning, and then left him alone in the hall.

In the kitchen, Alyssa was washing vegetables.

Hearing movement behind her, she turned her head and saw Tina: "Miss Weber, why did you come in?"

Tina curled her lips: "You used to call me Tina!"

Alyssa looked at her with an apologetic expression on her face.

Seeing her doing this, Tina said quickly: "Don't talk about this, I will help wash the vegetables."

"No, I can!"

"I'll help you hurry up, I'm so hungry."

!

Alyssa prepared the meal and brought it to the table. When she was about to eat with them, she heard the sound of opening the door.



She turned her head to look at the door and saw Clifford had changed his shoes and walked towards the restaurant.

He was still holding the car key in his hand, and when he looked up and saw the three people in the restaurant, he was obviously stunned.

But soon he returned to nature.

His gaze swept across the faces of Tina and Peter, and finally fell on Alyssa's face, with a slight smile, and said gently: "Are there guests at home?"

This sounds very intimate.

"Yeah." Alyssa stood up: "Why are you back?"

Clifford just smiled at her without explaining.

He walked to Alyssa: "Don't you introduce your friends?"

Alyssa glanced at him, then turned to look at Tina, "This is Tina Weber."

"Miss Weber, hello, this is Clifford Dixon." Clifford stretched out his hand towards Tina, with a right smile on his face.

Tina stretched out her hand: "Hello, Mr. Dixon."

While she said, she looked at Clifford calmly.

He looked a little worse than Karl, but he seemed to be kind, and he should be a person of good temperament.

It was too difficult to have to excel like Karl.

Just Clifford took care of Alyssa for three years, which is not something ordinary men can do.

Clifford nodded slightly, then set his gaze on Peter: "Mr. Grant is here too."

Peter glanced at the hand that Clifford had just shook with Tina, raised his brows, his tone was not very good: "Yes, Mr. Dixon does not welcome?"

"You are Alyssa's friend, of course I welcome it." Clifford looked down at Alyssa with a calm expression.

Alyssa felt that the atmosphere was not right, so she asked Clifford: "Stop talking, I will serve you dinner."

"I'll go by myself." Clifford stretched out his hand and gently pressed Alyssa's shoulder, then turned around and went to the kitchen.

As soon as Clifford left, Tina kicked Peter under the table.

Peter took a breath of pain.

When he looked back at Tina, Tina was looking up at him.

Peter said nothing immediately.

â€¦

The meal was fairly harmonious.

In addition to Peter, who looked at Clifford not pleasing to the eye, Alyssa, Tina and Clifford had a good conversation.

After eating, Clifford didn't leave directly, but helped Alyssa clean up the dishes.

The two are harmonious and in harmony, looking like a long-married couple.

Tina looked complicated.

She's used to watching Alyssa and Karl together, but now watching Alyssa and another man together, she still feels a little uncomfortable in her heart.

When Alyssa and Clifford both entered the kitchen, Peter said, "Tina, don't be like those little girls when you are old. Don't just look at people, especially men!"

Tina naturally knew that Peter was talking about Clifford.

She snorted and said, "Some people, what they think in their hearts, is what they see in their eyes."

Peter took a deep breath, glanced in the direction of the kitchen, and leaned close to her ear and whispered solemnly, "Tina! Even if Karl and Alyssa both have amnesia now, they still have Grace! After all, Grace is Alyssa's biological daughter, this is something she should know!"

"But Karl doesn't know anyone now, so even if Alyssa knows that Grace is her daughter, what can she do? Does Karl still think she is crazy? It's his sh!t sisterâ€¦!"

Tina talked about Claire as sh!t.

When Claire found Karl, she withdrew the search and rescue team, Tina also knew.

After Karl woke up, he couldn't remember anything. Peter went to find him. He didn't believe Peter at all.

The person Karl trusts most now is Claire.

And Tina, except for occasionally seeing Karl from a distance at the event site, she has never had a chance to say a word to Karl.

Peter narrowed his expression and said, "I don't think we can keep this matter secret."

"If it weren't for so much trouble in the Adams' family, Alyssa might be fine now." Tina finished speaking, and felt that he was boring, and added: "Letâ€™s talk about the future, maybe they will be someday, they just remembered it."

As soon as Tina's voice fell, Clifford walked out of the kitchen.

As soon as Tina and Peter saw him coming out, they sat upright, their mouths closed tightly.

"Are Ms. Weber and Mr. Grant busy with their usual work?" Clifford calmly walked to the two of them. From his expression, they couldn't tell whether he heard their conversation just now.

Everyone is sensible, and Clifford's words are not obvious, but he is actually giving an order to chase away guests.

"I'm a little busy, just planning to leave." Tina immediately stood up.

Clifford heard the words and said aloud: "I will send you off."

"Are you leaving?" Alyssa who came out just heard them.

"Yeah." Tina stood up and walked to Alyssa: "Leave a call for me. I will take you out when I have time."

Tina and Alyssa exchanged phone numbers and left.

Alyssa arrived at the door and was pushed in by Tina: "You go back first, and Mr. Dixon will send us off. Next time I want to take you out. Goodbye."

As soon as the door was closed, the faces of the three people standing at the door changed slightly.

The three people entered the elevator together.

Tina looked at the sinking numbers, with a rare seriousness in her tone: "How did Mr. Dixon meet Alyssa?"

She had just noticed that the clothes Clifford was wearing was a low-key brand from abroad, and the watch in his hand was also a limited edition. He didn't seem to be short of money. He exuded a calm and calm atmosphere, and he was an experienced man.

## **Chapter 367**

Tina and Peter were taken aback when they heard Clifford's words.

The two looked at each other and saw surprise in each other's eyes.

Tina met Alyssa when she was in high school. Before that, Alyssa had been alone and didn't seem to have any friends.

But Clifford's tone didn't sound like a lie at all.

Clifford continued: "As for how I met her, I think there is no need to tell Miss Weber."

When he spoke, his eyes were still staring at the elevator door, calm and indifferent, but there was a calm tone in his tone.

"Mr. Dixon, you're!"

Tina was about to say something when she was interrupted by the sound of the elevator arriving.

Clifford turned his head to look at Tina, and said faintly: "Here."

The three got out of the elevator.

Tina walked to Clifford and blocked the way: "How do I know if you are lying?"

"If it weren't because you were her friend, I might not give you the opportunity to question me." Clifford's face was no longer indifferent, a haze clouded over his eyes, and he looked angry.

Tina's expression changed slightly: "Since you know she has friends, why didn't you contact us when you found her?"

"Why should I contact you? What are my responsibilities and obligations?" Clifford curled his lips, showing a mocking smile.

"youâ€¦!â€¦!"

Without waiting for Tina to say the next words, Peter was pulled behind him.

Peter's face was not so good, "At least, we and Alyssa are true friends, how about you?"

Clifford directly ignored Peter's question, and raised his wrist to check the time: "I still have a few patients who have appointments in the afternoon, so I won't send them."

After he finished speaking, he strode towards the parking lot.

Peter turned his head and looked at Tina. Seeing worry on her face, he couldn't help but said aloud: "Or, shall we take Alyssa away?"

"Alyssa will not go with us. No matter how Clifford and Alyssa met, I can see that he is really good to Alyssa and will not do anything to harm her."

Tina paused and said, "Besides, Clifford has taken care of Alyssa for three years, so we just took Alyssa away. It's not kind."

Just then, Peter's cell phone rang.

He answered the phone, not knowing what was said on the other end of the phone, he replied, "Well, send it to me now."

"What?" Tina asked him curiously.

Peter replied: "I asked Clifford's information to be checked."

When the two returned to the car, Peter received an email from his subordinates.

As he watched it, he read: "Clifford, PhD in criminal psychology, once hired by a criminal investigation team as a criminal psychology consultantâ€¦!"

At the end, Peter couldn't help but look at Clifford differently: "The resume is very innocent, and he is a talent."

"Yeah." Tina couldn't help but nodded.

But the doubts in her heart became more and more serious.

â€¦!

Alyssa's life went smoothly.

During the day when Clifford went to work in the treatment room, Alyssa was alone at home with a small range of activities.

Maybe because life is more comfortable, her body is getting better and better. Although she still looks thin, it is much better than when she was just discharged from the hospital.

After Tina asked for her call, she often called her.

That day, when Clifford went out with his feet, she received a cold call behind her.

“Alyssa, come out to go shopping, I’ll pick you up.”

Alyssa didn’t really like to go out, but Tina was too enthusiastic, so she had to agree.

Tina came very quickly, Alyssa even suspected that Tina was pinching a little bit, and only came to see her after Clifford went out.

As soon as she got in the car, Tina pretended to ask casually: “How are you getting along with Mr. Dixon?”

Alyssa buckled her seat belt and replied, “It’s okay.”

She felt that she and Clifford did not look like unmarried couples at all, but rather like shared roommates, having dinner together, and not communicating much.

But this way of getting along made him feel at ease.

“Soâ€¦” Tina paused, then glanced at her wanting to say, but in the end she didn’t say anything.

The two went to the mall together.

Tina still loves shopping, pulling Alyssa to try a lot of clothes.

Everything went well, except when she was out of the mall, she met a reporter.

In the past three years, Tina’s acting career has flourished, and now she is a first-line actress, and some reporters always squat for her.

“Run!” Tina pulled Alyssa and ran back.

“What’s wrong?” Although Alyssa didn’t figure out what was going on, she still ran with her.

Tina had to explain to Alyssa: “They are here to chase me, I’m an actor, recentlyâ€¦ it’s a bit red.”

During this time, Alyssa didn’t follow the drama except occasionally watching the news, so she didn’t know that Tina was an actor.

There were already many people in the mall. The reporter ran after Tina, and the scene was a bit chaotic for a while.

This directly caused Alyssa and Tina to separate.

When Alyssa looked back, there was still a cold figure.

She found a corner to call Tina.

The call was quickly connected.

Tina's tone was a little anxious: "Alyssa, I'm in the parking lot, where are you?"

"I'm still in the mall." Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief when she said that.

Tina said, "Come here, I'll wait for you in the car."

"No, you go first, and I will go back by myself, lest the reporters come to you again!"

Of course Tina didn't want to go first by herself, but in the end she was moved by Alyssa's reason to call her back home.

Alyssa hung up the phone, turned around and saw a little girl holding a puppet, standing in a corner not far away looking at her.

The little girl is wearing a trolly blue and white striped coat, underneath is pink blue shorts just reaching her knees, her eyes are round and dark, her baby's fat face is fleshy, her black hair is on her shoulders and her forehead. Covered with a layer of soft bangs!

She was looking at Alyssa curiously, her small appearance looked extremely cute.

Alyssa compared her height and guessed that she might be three or four years old.

Alyssa looked around and found that there was no adult, so she walked over to her and asked her, "Kid, where are your parents?"

Looking closer, Alyssa realized that the little girl was familiar.

There was a flash of light in her mind, and the little dud face in front of her coincided with the face she saw the day she was discharged from the hospital.

No way!

Is this Karl's daughter?

What is she called, it seems to be "Grace".

Grace tilted his head and looked at Alyssa for a few seconds, then suddenly squinted and laughed: "Pretty sister!"

Alyssa's heart moved, this little dumpling still remembers her?

She remembered that this little dumpling called her that day.

### **Chapter 368**

Alyssa couldn't help but laughed, stretched out her hand and gently touched her hair, and asked her: "Do you remember me?"

The little girl nodded, put her hand directly into her arms, and said grievously: "Look for green pepper."

Alyssa was a little dazed by this sudden hug.

A small ball of meat in her arms is holding her neck and looking at her with a dependent expression.

Are children so easy to be relatives now?

Most women have no resistance to cute things, let alone a cute little girl.

The little girl spoke too fast, Alyssa did not understand what she was saying, so she asked, "Who are you talking about?"

"Kalr." Grace said seriously again.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and realized that she was talking about Karl, and laughed out loudly, "What's your name?"

"Grace." Grace said honestly.

Seeing Grace's honesty, Alyssa couldn't help but feel a little worried.

How could a daughter raised from a wealthy family like the Adams' family be so honest? She should be smarter.

Alyssa picked her up and asked her, "You came with your father?"

Grace shook her head.

Alyssa is a bit difficult, where can she take Grace to find Karl?

Should go to Adams's House.

But she didn't know where Adams's House was.

Even if she went there, she might not be able to see Karl.

At this time, they happened to pass a restaurant, and the billboard outside the restaurant had pictures of French fries.

Grace pointed at the French fries with bright eyes, and said straightly, "Fries!"

Alyssa saw that she wanted to eat French fries, and it was already time for dinner, so Alyssa hugged her in.

She didn't know how to find Karl and the other people in Adams' family, so she just brought Grace to dinner first.

Alyssa ordered French fries, fried rice and soup.

Alyssa hadn't taken care of the child before, and she had to feed Grace with a spoon, but in a blink of an eye, she saw Grace was already holding the chopsticks into her mouth.

She put her left hand into a small fist and placed it on the dining table, holding the chopsticks in her right hand in a standard posture, leaning to the edge of the bowl with her mouth open, and quickly picking rice into her mouth.

But at the end of her age, half of the rice that caught her mouth was spilled on the ground, and the corners of her mouth were still covered with rice grains.

Alyssa was cute, with a smile on her face unconsciously, she asked the waiter to take a small bowl of soup, stirred it with a spoon, and gave Grace a drink when the soup became cooler.

She used to see children eating big mouths at other people's families, and she thought it was very cute, not to mention that Grace herself looked like a doll in the painting. She felt that she didn't need to eat, she could be full just by looking at Grace.

Alyssa tasted it by herself, feeling that the soup was already warm, she took a spoonful of it to Grace's mouth, and said softly: "Eat slower and have some soup."

Grace drank the soup and continued to eat.

Alyssa sat next to Grace and watched for a long time, but she didn't eat much of her meal.

When Grace had almost eaten, Alyssa asked the waiter to bring the French fries.

Children love this kind of snack food, but they can't eat more. After Grace has a full meal, she can't eat much French fries. Later, she just ate the French fries with ketchup.

Seeing that she was full, Alyssa asked her, "Where are we going to find your father?"

Alyssa was just casual, and she didn't think Grace would know.

In the next moment, Grace handed the puppet that she had been holding to Alyssa: "Call."

Alyssa glanced at the puppet she handed over. It was a pink-blue little tiger puppet, very cute.

She took it and asked Grace, "Do you use this?"

"Yeah." Grace nodded quickly, looking at her expectantly.

Alyssa looked at the little tiger puppet in her hand, looking awkward.

She thought to herself, it might be that Karl used this little tiger to tease Grace!

Thinking like this, she unconsciously squeezed the little tiger twice, only to touch a hard object.

Alyssa squeezed again, confirming that there was something in the puppet, stretched out her hand to open the zipper on the back of the puppet, and took out a small wooden block from the cotton.

A name and a string of telephones are clearly engraved on the wooden block.

"Kalr?" Alyssa said as she watched the name on it.

As soon as Grace heard her voice, she tilted her head and said, "You are calling father."

Alyssa took a small wooden block and asked Grace: "This, is your father's number stuffed it in?"

"Well, dad's call." Grace nodded happily.

Alyssa was shocked for a moment.

She remembered the glimpse of the day she was discharged from the hospital.

It's hard to imagine such a man with aggressive momentum, who would do such a caring little thing, and would engrave the words "Kalr" on it.

It can be seen from this that Karl still loves his daughter very much.



She thought Karl was a very cold person.

Alyssa glanced outside the restaurant.

After such a meeting, no one came to find Grace.

Alyssa had to press the phone number of “Karl” under Grace’s expectant gaze.

After she pressed the phone number, she didn’t dial out immediately.

don’t know why, she has an inexplicable feeling of palpitations.

Likeâ€¦ nervous?

Grace was already full at the moment. Seeing Alyssa holding her mobile phone, she came over curiously and asked, “Have you called?”

“Call now.” Alyssa reached out and touched Grace’s head, and dialed out.

Alyssa turned on the speakerphone at the same time the call was made.

Hearing the beep of the phone call, Alyssa’s heart jumped fiercely.

This inexplicable feeling also appeared when she first saw Karl on the day she was discharged from the hospital.

Grace heard the “beep” and thought that the phone was connected, so he called out, “Dad?”

Alyssa laughed: “Your father hasn’t answered the phone yet, wait a minute.”

“Oh.” Grace replied and stared at the phone screen blankly. The look of expectation made Alyssa’s heart melt.

After the phone rang four times, there was a man’s deep and pleasant voice: “Who?”

His voice was slightly deep, with a coldness.

Grace heard Karl’s voice and shouted excitedly, “Dad!”

“Grace?” Unlike just now, this “Grace” was obviously mixed with emotions.

“It’s Grace, where are you, dadâ€¦!” Grace couldn’t stop chattering as soon as she started talking.

Karl on the other end of the phone listened quietly for a while, and made sure that Grace’s voice sounded normal, then said in a deep voice, “Take the phone to the sister who called me.”

Alyssa was a little surprised. How could Karl know that it was an older sister who helped his daughter call?

## **Chapter 369**

Grace obediently gave the phone to Alyssa: “Sister, phone.”

Alyssa answered the phone, put it to her ear, and yelled, “Mr. Adams.”

After she finished speaking, she realized that she had just subconsciously exposed the fact that she knew his identity.

Karl didn't seem to be surprised that Alyssa would know his identity, but said in a deep voice, "Miss, please tell me the address, and I will pick her up right away."

His voice sounded very calm, with a commanding tone from a superior, making people unconsciously surrender.

Alyssa replied: "Okay."

As soon as her voice fell, Karl hung up the phone.

Alyssa was a little surprised, didn't he need to say goodbye to Grace?

Just hung up the phone?

â€¦

Adams's Office.

The secretary entered the president's office with a stepped document, just in time to see Karl hung up the phone, stood up and picked up his coat as if he was going out.

The secretary quickened his pace and walked over and said carefully: "President, there will be a very important meeting in ten minutes."

"Postponed." Karl walked out without even looking at him.

The president said it was going to be postponed, and the secretary naturally had nothing to say.

The secretary walked out with Karl and asked, "To when will it be postponed?"

"When I come back." Karl stopped and glanced at the secretary. The slightly twisted eyebrows represented his impatience at this time.

None of his secretaries and assistants fit his mind.

The secretary was caught in his eyes, and he quickly silenced, not daring to breathe.

Seeing that Karl was going out, the driver hurriedly followed.

Karl said indifferently: "Don't follow, I drive by myself."

"But the lady saidâ€¦"

"Do you listen to her or me?" Karl turned his head when he heard the words, and narrowed his eyes to look at the driver: "Take my money and listen to others?"

Seeing that Karl's expression was wrong, the driver quickly explained: "Noâ€¦ not like this, the presidentâ€¦"

Karl didn't even bother to listen to his nonsense, so he pushed him away and got into the car.

While starting the car, he dialed Claire.

He was on the phone just now and didn't ask the woman who called her why she was with Grace.

Even without asking, he can guess a little.

As soon as the call was connected, Claire's dissatisfied voice rang: "Karl, I was about to call you. The meeting is about to begin. How about you?"

After Karl woke up three years ago, Claire also entered the Adams' family to work.

At this time, where would Karl manage meetings?

Although he is a famous workaholic.

But between work and his daughter, he knew what was more important to him.

His voice is very cold: "Don't let Miana step into the house in the future. I will save you face and tell you first. If I see her at my house again, don't blame me for being impolite."

"What are you talking about, Karl? I asked you where you are now? It's about to be!" Claire didn't know what kind of anger Karl was showing, and suddenly called and said these things to her.

No matter what Claire said, Karl just hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Karl noticed that there was a traffic jam in front of him and couldn't make it through for a while.

He had to take out his cell phone and call the woman again.

â€¦

Alyssa and Grace waited in the dining room for a while, but they didn't see Karl coming, but received his call.

"There is a traffic jam here, please wait a while, if it is really inconvenient, you can send her to the police station first."

There was no nervousness in the man's voice, and he was not as calm as a father who came to find his daughter.

Alyssa said angrily: "I'm very convenient."

With such a small child, Karl had the heart to send her to the police station.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa took Grace out of the restaurant.

The main reason is that children can't sit still, being active is by nature.

Karl had been stuck in the car for a long time. When he came over, Alyssa had already taken Grace to the nearby park.

While Alyssa and Grace were squatting in the grass in the park watching the ants move, a man's deep and pleasant voice came from behind: "Grace."

Grace watched the ant move attentively, and was too involved to hear Karl calling her.

But Alyssa took the lead to look back.

She turned her head and saw the tall and straight man walking towards this side with strides, his eyes focused on the little meatball next to him.

It was too early for Alyssa to finish shopping with Tina before, and took Grace to eat again. After waiting for Karl for so long, it was already night.

The street lights in the park just turned on at this moment, and the man's cruel face seemed much softer under the light.

Karl was originally a handsome-faced man, so it was even more pleasing to look at.

Alyssa couldn't help but stare at it.

Karl approached, leaned slightly, stretched out his two long arms, and hugged Grace who was squatting on the ground.

Grace was puzzled for a moment, and then when she saw that the person holding her was Karl, he happily cried out: "Kalr!"

Alyssa was startled, her lips pursed and smiled.

Karl narrowed his black eyes slightly, and said in a bad tone, "Call me Dad."

Grace snorted on his face very ghostly: "Dad!"

An imperceptible touch of tenderness flashed through Karl's eyes.

This little meat group didn't know who was with him. Every time she deliberately called him by name to challenge his authority. When his expression changed, she immediately called him father.

He was quite sure that Grace's character did not follow him or Miana.

Karl touched her head, and carefully scanned Grace's body back and forth, confirming that she was safe, and then turned to look at the quiet woman who had been silent.

At a glance, he felt that this woman made him feel familiar.

But he couldn't remember where he had seen her.

Alyssa was just stared at by Karl, and she felt a strange feeling in her heart, and said aloud, "Since you have already come to pick up Grace, then I will go back first."

Although she said so, her feet didn't move.

It's not that she didn't leave, but that Karl didn't speak, she didn't dare to leave.

She didn't know why she was so afraid of a strange man, but that was the message from her brain.

Karl didn't speak, she couldn't leave.

"Thank you very much for taking care of Grace. What kind of remuneration do you want?"

Karl finally spoke. Although it was a thank you note, looking at him with a blank expression on his face, Alyssa didn't feel thankful at all.

Alyssa shook her head: "No, no matter who encounters this kind of thing, he would care about her. You have to look after your children in the future."

### **Chapter 370**

After Alyssa finished speaking, she glanced at Grace again.

Grace put her arms around Karl's neck, tilted her head and yelled sweetly, "Pretty sister."

"Yeah." Alyssa responded, her voice unconsciously becoming gentle: "Grace can't run around anymore."

Only then did Karl remember why he was so familiar with the woman in front of him.

He remembered that when he was waiting for the red light at the intersection that day, Grace also called her "Pretty Sister".

In the past three years, many celebrities and ladies have changed their methods and approached him to find a sense of existence.

He didn't know why, he was not interested in all the so-called "beauties", and he felt that they all looked the same.

Even Miana, Grace's biological mother, he couldn't take any interest.

Had it not been for him to make a DNA comparison between himself and Grace, he would never have believed that he would have been with Miana.

Compared with the last time he saw her, the woman in front of him has changed a lot, and she looks a lot more pleasing to the eye.

Last time he just glanced hurriedly, only remembering that it was a woman who was skinny and white as a ghost, how ugly.

It looks like a little meat now.

butâ€¦!â€¦!

Karl's gaze fell on Alyssa's slender wrists exposed, he suspected that he could crush her wrist bones with just a slight pinch.

Karl's gaze was too sharp, and Alyssa was uncomfortable when she saw it.

She had to change the subject and asked: "Mr. Adams, youâ€¦| on the phone before, how did you know that Grace asked her sister to call her?"

Karl narrowed his gaze and looked at her face, with an indifferent tone: "The elder people of the other s3x are called sisters."

The fact is that as long as he sees the opposite s3x who thinks he is beautiful, he will call them "pretty sister" no matter how old she is.

“Soâ€¦!” Alyssa nodded.

The phone in her bag suddenly vibrated. Alyssa took it out and found that Tina was calling.

She didn’t pick up her mobile phone, and raised her head to hurriedly said to Karl: “Mr. Adams, I really don’t need any compensation. You must take good care of the child in the future. She is too young, so I will leave first.”

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Grace again, then lifted her foot and left.

As she walked, she took out her mobile phone to answer a cold call.

“Sorry, I forgot to call you back.” She forgot about it just now after playing with Grace.

She also realized that she actually likes children so much.

“It’s okay, are you home?”

“I’m going back nowâ€¦!”

Just as Alyssa hung up the cold call, Clifford’s call came in again.

Clifford was very quiet on the other side: “Where are you?”

Alyssa took a look at the time and found that it was past six o’clock, so she asked aloud: “I’m outside and I’m about to take a taxi back. Have you already gone home?”

Clifford said with a “Yeah”: “The address is here, I will pick you up.”

“No, you take a break, I’ll take a taxi and come backâ€¦!” Alyssa knew that she couldn’t talk about it anymore, she definitely couldn’t help Clifford, so she hung up the phone.

At this time, it is the rush hour and it is not easy to take a taxi.

The leak happened in the evening rain. Before Alyssa could get the car, a thunder flashed in the sky and it started to rain.

It may be the last thunderstorm in the late summer. It was so fierce that the big raindrops hurt her face.

The thin clothes on Alyssa were soaked in the rain within a few strokes, and it didn’t help to find an advertisement to hide underneath.

The phone rang again at this moment.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and glanced at it. It was a string of numbers without a name.

That was the phone call from Karl she had called before, and she didn’t save it.

She hesitated for a moment, but still connected the phone.

“Is there anything wrong with Mr. Adams?”

The man’s voice was low and deep, with the sound of dense rain hitting her eardrums: “Get in the car, take the co-pilot, you can’t stand there.”

When the voice fell, Alyssa heard a beep.

Looking up, a black car just drove in front of her, probably seeing her not there, it honked again.

Alyssa bit her lip, put her bag on her head, hurriedly walked over, opened the door of the co-pilot and sat in.

As soon as she sat down, she heard Grace's milky voice from behind: "Pretty sister!"

Alyssa turned her head and saw Grace sitting in the child safety seat in the back row, with a box of milk in her mouth, her eyes curled into crescents with her smile.

She smiled and called out: "Grace."

Karl drove forward and couldn't help turning her head to look at Alyssa.

Except for looking a little more pleasing to the eye than other women, why does Grace like her so much?

Grace, who was sitting alone in the back row, raised the milk in her hand and said to Alyssa, "You drink it."

A child's mind is very simple. If he likes someone, he will be willing to share toys and food with her.

"I don't drink it, Grace drinks it by herself."

When Grace heard what she said, she hugged the milk and continued drinking.

Alyssa turned her head, and said apologetically to Karl: "Sorry, Mr. Adams, I got your car wet!"

Most people should say "It's okay" at this time.

But Karl just responded indifferently, "Yes."

Ok?

What do you mean?

Although it was raining outside, the temperature did not drop for a while, so the car was still air-conditioned.

Alyssa's clothes were all wet, and she couldn't help shivering when the cold air blew.

At this moment, the man beside her threw his suit jacket over and turned off the air conditioner.

The quality of the suit jacket is very good, the tailoring and design are very elegant, and there is a unique clean breath that belongs to the man.

Alyssa froze for a while while holding the suit jacket, then turned to look at Karl: "Mr. Adams!"

Karl just asked her aloud, "Where do you live?"

His tone was too decisive and tough, causing Alyssa to subconsciously report the address.

When Karl heard the words, he set up the navigation, and said nothing.

Alyssa looked at his neat profile face, hesitated for a moment, and wrapped his coat around.

Her current body is a little worse than that of ordinary people, and she does feel a little cold.

If she turns around and get sick, Clifford will be angry.

Grace in the back row fell asleep drinking milk, Karl didn't speak, Alyssa let down the sound of breathing.

The carriage fell into silence, but there was a strange sense of harmony.

As if this scene had happened before.

When Alyssa lost her mind, Karl's indifferent voice rang in her ears: "Here."

She suddenly returned to her senses, and took off her coat: "Trouble Mr. Adams."

Karl didn't speak, watching her get out of the car and rush into the rain, her slender figure looked very fragile.

The hand on the steering wheel clenched unconsciously.