

Predestined 371

Chapter 371

An ancient feeling rose from the bottom of Karl's heart, like "Can't bear it?"

He thought this idea in his heart was a little ridiculous.

There was nothing special about this woman, why he couldn't bear it just watching her in the rain.

When he reacted, he found that he had gotten out of the car with an umbrella.

He took a few steps, and caught up with Alyssa.

"Miss Alyssa." He just called Alyssa, and he couldn't help but curled his lips in mockery, without a smile in his eyes.

Alyssa covered her head with her bag and ran into the community. She heard footsteps behind, but she didn't expect Karl to chase her.

"Mr. Adams, why are you here?"

As soon as Alyssa's voice fell, she heard a familiar male voice behind her.

"Alys."

Alyssa only had time to look at Karl, then turned to look at the other side, and saw Clifford.

"Clifford? Why did you come out?"

Clifford walked towards her calmly, wearing a soft-soft home clothes, holding a well-made lattice umbrella.

Karl's low, cold voice sounded behind him: "Your friend?"

"It's my fiancée." Alyssa didn't know why she hesitated.

When the voice fell, Alyssa felt that the surrounding air pressure had become lower.

She turned her head in confusion to look at Karl.

However, there was no expression on Karl's face, nothing unusual, and she couldn't guess his emotions at the moment.

At that moment, maybe she felt wrong.

At this time, Clifford had already reached the two of them.

His gaze swept back and forth over Alyssa and Karl, his eyes secretive.

Immediately, he turned to Alyssa: "Alyssa, come here."

Hearing this, Alyssa was about to walk under Clifford's umbrella.

But she just took a step forward, and she felt her wrist had been caught.

She turned her head and saw that there was a man's hand on her wrist.

The man's hands were broad and powerful, and he held her wrists with great strength. His hands were a bit hot, and the heat was astonishing, as if it was going to seep into her bones and blood through her skin.

"Mr. Adams, what's the matter with you?" Alyssa struggled, but did not shake Karl's hand away.

He didn't seem to be exerting much force, but it was difficult to break free.

This Mr. Adams looks so difficult to touch, but now he is holding her and holding her fine?

Karl looked down at her, the woman's complexion was different from ordinary people's paleness, and she looked a little sick compared to ordinary people, but those cat-like eyes were inexplicably seductive.

Karl felt that he was really crazy.

I felt inexplicably angry when I heard this woman say that she has a fiance.

What was even more ridiculous was that at the moment Alyssa was about to leave, he subconsciously reached out and grabbed her.

Even he himself didn't know why.

Clifford's gaze fell on Karl's hand holding Alyssa, then he moved away in a flash, and looked at Karl's face: "Gentleman, please let her go."

Karl frowned slightly, but still let go of Alyssa.

As soon as Alyssa was released, she immediately walked under Clifford's umbrella.

Clifford moved the umbrella in her hand, Alyssa smiled at him, raised her head and said to Karl, "Mr. Adams, this is my fiance, Clifford."

Later, she said to Clifford: "Today I went shopping with Tina and met Mr. Adams' daughter in the mall!"

She briefly explained the ins and outs of the matter to Clifford.

After listening, Clifford gave her a soothing smile, then turned to look at Karl and said, "Thank you, Mr. Adams, for sending my fiancee back."

Karl didn't have any expressions at all, and he didn't say a word, but he glanced at Alyssa with a heavy expression before turning and leaving.

He was holding a pure black umbrella, his tall and tall figure hidden in the rain curtain, looking a little lonely and lonely.

Alyssa murmured: "What a weird person."

Suddenly a gust of wind blew over, and Alyssa's clothes had been soaked, and she shivered from the cold.

Clifford noticed her reaction, stretched out his hand to wrap her shoulders, and whispered: "Go back."

“Yeah.” Alyssa replied, glanced at his hand resting on his shoulder, and moved aside quietly.

She is still not used to having physical contact with Clifford.

don’t know if Clifford felt her resistance, and then let go of his hand in the next second.

â€¦

When Karl returned to the car, Grace just woke up.

She was holding an empty milk carton and looked up at the top of the car ignorantly.

Seeing Karl coming in, she turned her eyes to look at him, and shouted, “Dad.”

Karl closed the car door and looked back at Grace.

Grace also looked at him with black grape-like eyes.

The two father and daughter are in the carriage, look at each other for a while.

Suddenly, Karl frowned.

The woman named Alyssa just now must have a problem.

Always let him have some inexplicable ideas, forget it, now he actually feels that Grace is a bit like that woman.

Karl drove home with a dark face.

Grace was talking babbledly along the way.

When they arrived at the door of Adams’ Old House, a servant came over with an umbrella to help them open the door.

Karl held Grace and walked directly into the door.

In the hall, Claire was sitting on the sofa, looking like she was asking her guilt.

When he saw Karl coming in with Grace in his arms, he snorted coldly, and said with an ugly face, “You still know to come back!”

Claire’s tone was cold and her voice was a little loud.

After all, Grace was just a child, clinging to Karl’s neck in fright, leaning her head on his shoulder, didn’t open her eyes to look at Claire.

Although she is usually a bit naughty, she is still afraid when she sees an adult really angry.

Karl noticed her subtle reaction and stretched out his hand to pat her back comfortably, and put her on the ground: “Allow you to eat half a box of ice cream, go.”

When he heard the ice cream, Grace’s eyes lit up instantly.

Karl glanced at the servant guarding behind him, and the maid walked up and led Grace to the kitchen: “Miss, let’s go eat ice cream.”

Only then did Claire realize that she had just shocked Grace.

She looked a little uncomfortable, but she also squeezed her neck and said, "How can you be so headstrong? You know how important the meeting today is. How can you just push and push?"

Karl sneered and looked at Claire sharply: "Grace almost lost it today, do you know?"

Claire was taken aback when she heard the words: "What's the matter? I heard from the servant that it was Miana's fault."

Karl's face was frosty, and his tone was frighteningly cold: "Miana took Grace out and almost lost her. Should I settle the account with you or Miana?"

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Claire's face changed slightly, she didn't know about it.

According to her and Miana's plan, Karl no longer remembers the past anyway, so they just kept cheating, making him think that Grace's biological mother was Miana.

With her helping Miana, Miana didn't have to deal with Grace.

"Miana, she should just be carelessly! Besides, isn't Grace also brought back by you now? I think she is well!"

This matter was Miana's fault. Although Claire subconsciously wanted to speak for Miana, she didn't finish her words. Seeing Karl's cold face, she had no choice but to silence.

At this moment, Claire's phone rang suddenly.

"Claire, did Grace go home? I took her out today. She was naughty and ran away on her own. I haven't found her yet!" Before Miana had finished speaking, she cried out of breath.

Claire looked up at Karl, and said, "She has come back."

Miana's tone was an undisguised surprise: "Really? I'll come over right away!"

Claire hung up the phone, and after some consideration, she said to Karl: "Is there something to talk about in person, Miana will come over right away. After all, she is Grace's biological mother. She must be uncomfortable with such a thing."

Karl just glanced at her blankly, but did not speak.

Miana came quickly.

She looked very embarrassed, her hair and clothes were drenched in rain, and the makeup on her face was spent. Claire felt pity for her pale complexion.

After all, she and Miana have been friends for many years. Seeing Miana like this, she quickly ordered the servant: "Hurry up and make a cup of hot tea and bring a blanket."

"No need." Miana shook her head. When she saw Karl, her eyes lit up and she walked straight towards him.

She reached out to touch Karl's hand, but Karl stepped back and avoided it.

"Karl, has Grace really been found? It's all my fault! I was too careless!" Miana said, eyes red again.

There were tears in her eyes, but she was very stubborn and didn't let the tears flow out. She looked sad and depressed and looked deeply affectionate.

Karl looked at her coldly, his eyes sharp.

Being stared at by his jet-black eyes, Miana felt like she was being seen through.

She blinked, and tears rolled out like a broken string: "Karl, where is Grace? I want to see her."

The coldness in Karl's eyes was even worse, and he uttered three words in a cold tone: "Are you worthy?"

Miana's complexion changed: "Karl, you will not forgive me?"

Karl suddenly raised his hand and waved at the bodyguard behind him.

The next moment, the bodyguard handed over a check and pen.

Karl took the pen, wrote a long series of numbers on the check, and then threw it directly to Miana: "Grace has nothing to do with you in the future, and please stop coming to Adams' family."

The cheque slammed on Miana lightly, and then fell to the ground.

Miana looked at the cheque falling to the ground in disbelief. She didn't expect Karl to be so ruthless.

No, more than ruthlessness.

This is clearly an insult to her.

She tried her best to marry Karl, was it money?

She is not short of money!

Claire was also very angry at Karl's actions, and she shook her finger and said, "Karl! Are you acting like this to Miana! Apologize to her!"

Karl was never a person at the mercy of others.

In the past, he and Mr. Adams could work against each other, let alone Claire.

As if he hadn't heard of Claire's words, he turned around and went to the restaurant.

The servant couldn't control Grace, always indulging Grace to eat ice cream.

When Karl went to the restaurant, he saw a bunch of servants around Grace, trying to take the ice cream in her hand, just to coax her.

Karl walked over, but yelled, "Grace."

Grace, who was eating ice cream with relish, shook her little hand and hurriedly hid the bottomless ice cream box behind her back when she heard this sound. She raised her head to please, and yelled sweetly: "Dad ."

Karl hugged his arms, standing tall in front of her, looking down at her.

Grace pursed her small lips, widened her eyes and looked innocent, but quickly defeated under Karl's gaze.

She consciously took the ice cream box and handed it to Karl.

Karl didn't reach out his hand to take it, his tone was faint: "How much did I tell you to eat?"

Grace said in a low voice, "Half a box"

Karl asked her with lips, "How much did you eat?"

"I ate so much." Grace stood on tiptoe and raised the ice cream box in her hand, seemingly a little scared.

"You are not allowed to eat in the next week." Karl reached out and took the ice cream box in her hand and put it aside, and ran her up: "It's time to go to bed."

The Adams' Old House is very large and its design is very clever.

The restaurant and the hall are not connected, so Karl can avoid Miana and send Grace back to the room.

After comforting Grace to fall asleep, Karl withdrew from the room and went to the hall.

Claire is still in the hall, Miana is no longer there.

"I have asked Miana to go back." Seeing him come down, Claire stood up.

Karl ignored her, only turned his head and told the servant: "Cook a bowl of noodles and send it to the study."

After speaking, he went upstairs.

Claire was so ignorant of him, so she had to suppress her temper and shouted: "Karl, I hope you can have a good chat with Miana when you have time."

Karl turned to look at her, and answered the wrong question: "Have you eaten?"

Claire didn't know why he suddenly asked this: "I have eaten it."

When Karl heard the words, the corners of his lips twitched mockingly: "I didn't eat."

"Didn't you just ask the servant to cook the noodles?" Claire's voice fell unconsciously.

"You and I are the sisters of a female compatriot. We are close relatives by blood, so when I woke up three years ago, I chose to believe in you. You said Miana is my ex-girlfriend. I believe in you. You said I and AdamPic Peter have no friendship, I believe you too."

Karl's tone was very plain, without a trace of blame or discomfort, but every time he said a word, Claire's complexion was ugly.

After a short pause, Karl looked at Claire with a smile but a smile devoid of affection: "My trusted sister doesn't care whether I have dinner or not, but cares more about the feelings of others. You are really selfless."

"Karl, you—" Claire's complexion changed suddenly, and she tried her best to calm herself down: "Miana and I have been good friends for many years, you know, I just—"

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Karl looked like an outsider, watching Claire's pale and weak rebuttal.

In his indifferent gaze, Claire's excuse that she wanted to say later was cut off.

"Done?" Karl said mockingly.

Claire moved her lips and was speechless.

Karl sneered, then turned upstairs and went to the study.

He closed the study door and paced to the French window.

Outside the window is a cold rainy night, the street lights in the courtyard are dim, the trees overlap each other, and the shadows are heavy.

The rain is still falling and the wind is blowing.

Karl stared out of the window for a while, and suddenly there was a scene of Alyssa and Clifford standing together.

That picture was extraordinarily dazzling.

—

After Alyssa and Clifford returned home, she took a hot bath and changed her clothes.

When she came out, Clifford had already cooked her a bowl of ginger soup.

Clifford brought the ginger soup to her and said, "It might be a bit spicy."

Alyssa picked up the spoon, something flashed through her mind.

It seems—someone has cooked ginger soup for her before—

With a dull pain in her head, the spoon in her hand fell back into the bowl with a "ding", she closed her eyes and covered her forehead with her hands.

"What's the matter?" Clifford saw her reaction in his eyes, and leaned forward to look at her quickly, with concern in his tone.

Alyssa's voice was a bit weak: "It's a little headache—"

When Clifford heard the words, his eyes flashed slightly: "What did you remember?"

“Not!”

The dull pain came and went quickly. She shook her head blankly, then turned to ask Clifford, “Have you ever made ginger soup for me before?”

Clifford said with great interest: “Guess?”

Alyssa laughed, Clifford had always been cautious and thoughtful, and rarely joked with her like this.

She smiled: “You know I don’t remember anything.”

“Those are not important.” Clifford finished speaking and urged her: “Hurry up and drink.”

After Alyssa drank the ginger soup, because it was too late, she hurriedly cooked two bowls of noodles as dinner for two.

During the meal, Alyssa thought of Karl and Grace, and said casually: “That Mr. Adams looks inaccessible, but he’s kind to her daughter.”

Clifford paused with the chopsticks in his hand, and asked calmly, “What do you think of others?”

“As a father, I can see that he loves his daughter a lot, but he has a weird temper.” Alyssa said as she nodded her head to agree with him.

“Really.” Clifford replied, not speaking.

Alyssa raised her eyes and saw Clifford’s contemplative look.

“What’s wrong with you?” Alyssa rarely saw Clifford showing this way, and asked: “What’s wrong with you? Is work not going well?”

“No.” Clifford smiled and shook his head: “Let’s eat.”

Alyssa continued to eat noodles, the contemplation in Clifford’s eyes became heavier.

Judging from today’s situation, the two did not recognize each other.

!

The next day.

As usual, Karl took the car to go to work.

However, when the car was halfway through, Karl told the driver: “Go to AdamPic Media.”

Because of yesterday’s matter, the driver did not dare to ask more, but said: “Yes.”

It didn’t take long for the car to stop across the road from the entrance of AdamPic Media.

Karl glanced at the door of AdamPic Media and told the driver aloud: “Come on. When you see Peter, you tell him that I am looking for him.”

The driver got out of the car and left.

Before long, he walked over with Peter.

There was a man behind Peter.

The man had a stern face and seemed to be a cautious and steady person.

When seeing Karl himself, Peter was still a little bit disbelieved: "Karl, are you looking for me?"

Every time he had looked for Karl before, but hadn't he been driven away by Karl, he didn't expect that Karl would take the initiative to look for him one day.

People really will be constantly tortured by reality and constantly lower their requirements.

He used to feel that Karl was ruthless if he didn't ask him to eat, but now it's not easy to meet him

Karl retracted his gaze and responded, "Yes."

Peter pulled the car door and sat in, turned to look at Smith, take a break, and said to Karl, "Let Smith come in too? You may not remember him. He was your former special assistant for many years."

After Karl's accident, Claire dismissed Smith.

Smith was fired and went to AdamPic Media to work under Peter.

Karl returned his gaze to the man with a rigid expression, and nodded invisibly.

Peter, who had been turned away by Karl, felt a little flattered. He couldn't believe it and said, "Did you recover your memory?"

Karl said coldly, "No."

"Then why are you looking for me?" Peter said cautiously, he felt like a concubine summoned by the emperor in the cold palace at the moment.

Karl asked him directly, "We used to have a deep friendship?"

"Yeah." Peter sighed: "Just your bad temper, only I can stand, who else wants to be friends with you, really?"

Halfway through, he felt that the air pressure and temperature in the compartment seemed to have become lower.

Although Karl had amnesia, his temper had not changed at all.

He smiled chastely: "Let's tell you this, except for me, Smith is the one who has the deepest friendship with you. After all, he has been working under your hands for many years."

After he finished speaking, he pushed Smith who was sitting aside: "Smith, you say yes."

Since he was fired by Claire, this is the first time he's seen Karl in the news in the past three years.

After all, the status disparity is too big, there is no chance to meet at all, and no chance of encounter.

Thinking of these things, he nodded with mixed feelings: "Yes."

Karl's gaze swept back and forth over the two of them, then took out a business card and handed it to Smith: "I'm missing a special assistant now, so you thought it out and call me."

Peter widened his eyes blankly, didn't Karl specifically come to him today?

How did it become Smith's business card now?

Smith received the business card in a fright.

Karl retracted his hand and said faintly, "I'm going to the company now."

This is an order to dislodge a guest and let Peter and Smith get off the car.

Peter and Smith stared at each other. Although they didn't understand what Karl meant, their obedience to Karl obediently caused them to get out of the car without questioning.

Karl looked at the backs of the two through the car window, thoughts flashing in his eyes.

He woke up three years ago and there was only one Claire beside him. He lost all his memories. Of course he chose to believe in Claire who was blood related to him.

But recent events made him feel that Claire was not so credible.

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When Karl returned to the Adams', he saw Claire in the president's office.

When he entered, she was sitting on the sofa with a sullen expression on her face. It was obvious that she was waiting for a long time.

As soon as Karl entered the door, she asked aloud, "Where have you been?"

"Where do I need to report to you?" Karl glanced at her, walked straight to the boss chair behind the desk and sat down.

Claire was completely ignored.

Claire was so angry that she got up and stepped on her high heels and walked to him angrily: "Karl, we are brothers and sisters. We have a relationship of blood thicker than water. We should trust and support each other."

"Trust each other?" Karl asked her mockingly as if he had heard something funny, "Have you lied to me?"

Karl stared at her sharply, a panic flashed in her eyes, barely maintaining the smile on her face, and tentatively asked: "Who said something to you?"

Karl did not answer, just stared at her.

Claire was stared at by him uncomfortably, and the fear that the lie might be exposed made her not even know how to let it go.

Why should she feel guilty and afraid?

Everything she did back then was for Karl, for this Adams' family!

Thinking of this, the look on Claire's face returned to normal again: "No matter what others say to you, don't believe them. Our family can go to this day. How many pairs of eyes are staring at us, wishing us the two siblings are fighting each other, so they can take advantage of it!"

It's not the first time that Karl heard such words from her, and said without emotion, "Really?"

Claire said with certainty: "Of course!"

Karl stopped looking at her, lowered his head and turned on the computer: "I want to work, you can go out.

Claire was not sure if Karl believed her, but she had to turn around and go out.

After leaving the president's office, Claire's face was stained with doubt.

Karl had been fine for the past three years. He didn't think of anything before, and didn't have much contact with Peter's group. Although he didn't get close to her much, he still listened to her.

But recently, she found that Karl was getting more and more difficult to control.

Where is the problem?

While thinking about it, Claire went back to her office, and then dialed an overseas phone.

The phone rang several times before being connected.

As soon as the phone was connected, Claire said angrily: "Dr. Dixon, my brother has been out of my control recently. He doesn't listen to what I say. I suspect that your hypnotism has a loophole! "

The phone is very quiet.

After a while, a slightly hoarse male voice sounded: "Hypnosis is not soul-satisfaction. Even if he is hypnotized, he still has his own thoughts and ideas. If you want him to obey you and control him, you can rely on your own skills."

There was no strange emotion in Dr. Dixon's tone, but Claire felt that he was mocking her.

Claire clenched her fists and said with an ugly expression: "Are you mocking me for not having the ability?"

Dr. Dixon said in a hurry, "In three years, you were the only one who could gain his trust, but you have played a good hand so badly, that's a kind of skill."

"youâ€¦â€¦!"

Claire has always been proud, and rarely puts anyone in her eyes. Hearing such words, she naturally wanted to lose her temper.

But when she thought that she has to rely on this Doctor Dixon, he forced his anger back.

She closed her eyes, calmed down her emotions, and asked again: "Doctor Dixon, is it possible for my brother to remember what happened before?"

"I have no absolute answer to this question."

“You mean, he might think of the past?” Claire’s expression changed drastically, “Didn’t you say that it would be foolproof?”

“That’s just what you think is foolproof, I still have a job, goodbye, Miss Alyssa.”

After Dr. Dixon finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

“Doctor Dixon? Hello? Hello?” Claire couldn’t believe that this broken doctor would dare to hang up her phone.

She was so angry that she dropped the phone and walked anxiously around the office.

No, you can’t just sit and wait like this, and you can’t remind Karl of the past.

As long as he is not allowed to contact the people before, he will definitely not remember the past.

Hasn’t it been this way for the past three years?

The more Claire thought about it, the more she felt that her ideas were correct.

Thinking about this, Claire called inside and called Karl’s driver over.

Claire asked, “Where did Karl go in these two days?”

The driver lowered his head and said hesitantly, “He didn’t go anywhere.”

Hearing this, Claire sneered: “Did he go to AdamPic Media to find that Peter?”

The driver said quickly: “Yes.”

Claire glanced at him warningly: “Look closely.”

â€¦

Because Grace was taken out by Miana before and almost lost, Karl did not work overtime, and left the company to go home as soon as it was off work.

He walked out of the Adams building with his front foot, and Claire followed with her back foot.

“Karl.”

She quickly followed and called Karl’s name.

Karl turned his head, staring at her with a calm expression: “Something is going on.”

Claire stepped forward and took Karl’s arm, with an intimate look: “Let’s go home together.”

Karl gave her a weird look, then pulled out his arm, and strode towards his car.

When Claire saw this, her complexion was not very good, but she was not easy to suffer, so she had to follow.

The driver opened the car door for Karl. Just as Karl got in, Claire followed him into the car.

Karl frowned slightly, but didn’t say much.

He bowed his head and took out a document to look at.

Claire was a little embarrassed.

Only then did she realize that she and Karl couldn't find a topic to talk on, except for their disagreement.

This recognition aggravated the anxiety in her heart.

She thought for a while, and said, "Karl!"

"I want to read the information, don't disturb me." Karl didn't look up, his tone indifferent as if talking to a stranger.

His words are for this reason, and Claire will not continue to talk to him without asking herself.

The car stopped at the door of Adams' Old House.

When Karl got out of the car, he noticed a white car parked in the parking lot in front of the door.

That is Miana's car.

Miana often comes to Adams' house, because of Grace, he used to close one eye.

He had a good memory in the first place, and after seeing more, he naturally remembered Miana's car.

He said yesterday that Miana should not come to the house in the future.

Did she completely ignore his words?

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Karl sneered and stepped into the door.

Claire followed and got out of the car and saw Miana's car.

idiot!

Karl loved Grace, which could be seen by anyone with eyes.

On the contrary, Miana was good. Yesterday she took Grace out and almost lost her. Today she came back again.

Didn't this hit Karl's muzzle specifically?

As soon as Karl entered, a servant took the initiative to take his coat.

Without him speaking, some servants said actively: "Little Miss and Miss Palmer are in the kitchen together."

The servants at home knew that the first thing Karl did when he came back from work every day was to see Grace.

Karl went directly to the kitchen.

When he passed by, Miana was cutting fruit on the flow table.

While cutting, she was talking to Grace.

“Eat more fruits will make you beautiful!”

Grace was sitting on the little desk, her two short legs dangling, and she didn't know if she was listening to her, she reached out and touched a piece of watermelon into her mouth.

As soon as she put the watermelon into her mouth, she turned her head and saw Karl.

“Karl!” Grace still had the unfinished watermelon in her mouth, and her voice was a little vague. She stretched out her hands at Karl to beg for a hug.

Karl approached, stretched out his hand to hug her, and reached out to wipe the watermelon juice from the corner of her mouth in disgust, with a rare tone of helplessness: “Call Dad.”

Grace called out very loudly: “Dad!”

Every time he came back, Grace had to come at him like this.

With regard to challenging the authority of the president's father, Grace can say that she never gets tired of it.

“Karl.”

Karl raised his head and looked at Miana.

Miana put down the menu in her hand and looked at him with a gentle smile.

Karl smiled unclearly, and went out holding Grace.

He was not as angry as Miana expected, a flash of joy flashed in her eyes.

Sure enough, she was right to use Grace as a breakthrough.

When Grace was a child, she was fine. She could not talk or walk. She looked like an ordinary child, but now she looked more and more like the woman Alyssa.

Because of this, Miana looked at Grace more and more annoyingly.

Therefore, the idea of throwing Grace away has born in her heart.

What happened yesterday, she just tested how important Grace is to Karl.

Grace was so important to Karl, she could please Grace's favor first, and then let Karl accept her.

When she married into Adams' family, she was pregnant with Karl's child!

As for that Grace, she would be able to get rid of the child if she thought of anything.

Miana felt that her plan was perfect and impeccable.

!

Karl carried Grace to the study.

He put her on the desk, and Grace twisted her body to get the pen holder.

“Don’t move!” Karl whispered, causing Grace to withdraw his hand suddenly, looking up at him eagerly.

Karl pulled a chair over.

When he sat down, his gaze was exactly at the same level as Grace’s, and his expression was serious. It was no different when he was usually talking about contracts.

“Do you like mom?”

Grace now vaguely knew what “like” meant.

She blinked and stared at Karl for a few seconds, and then nodded solemnly with a sullen face.

Her reaction was unexpected to Karl.

He leaned back with his arms around her, and asked in a different way: “Mum and pretty sister, who do you choose?”

Grace’s eyes lit up suddenly, she shrugged her shoulders, she looked very shy, and her voice couldn’t hide the excitement: “Pretty sister!”

Her answer made Karl a little surprised.

Although Miana didn’t spend much time with Grace, she often visited her anyway, and she didn’t expect that she would choose Grace.

Karl slightly stretched out his hand and carefully dialed the messy bangs on Grace’s forehead, and asked casually, “Pretty sister and dad, who to choose?”

Almost without hesitation, Grace directly said loudly: “Dad!”

Hearing this, Karl lowered his eyes and saw Grace looked up at him with a sweet smile.

Karl’s heart softened suddenly, and he suddenly thought of a scene where he encountered a subordinate shopping with a child on the road not long ago.

He remembered that the subordinate was calling the child.

It seems to be a little sweetheart?

That’s also called sweetheart?

Grace is the sweetheart.

With a strong arm, Karl reached out and hugged Grace into his arms, and said in a negotiating tone: “Then how about we go and be neighbors with pretty sister?”

Grace nodded hurriedly: “Hmm!”

Karl chuckled, “You don’t know what the neighbor means.”

After that, Karl took Grace to her room to help her pack up.

Halfway through packing luggage, Karl stopped suddenly.

Why is he so proficient in this kind of thing, as if he had done this kind of thing before.

When he brought Grace downstairs with his luggage, Claire was about to let Miana go upstairs and ask them to come down for dinner.

Miana looked at the suitcase Karl was carrying, and her expression was stagnant: "What are you doing packing up? Where are you going?"

When Karl was about to speak, he looked down at Grace as if thinking of something.

After that, he just glanced at Miana coldly, without saying anything, holding Grace in one hand, carrying the suitcase and walking out.

Miana's complexion changed, and she turned around and went to the restaurant to find Claire.

When Claire chased out, Karl had already taken Grace and got into the car.

Claire ran over and patted hard on the car window: "Karl, where are you going!"

Karl lowered the car window: "Going to a quieter place."

After speaking, he raised the window and drove away, leaving Claire behind screaming like a mad woman.

"Karl! Karl! You come back to me!"

Claire was so angry that she turned to enter the door and told her bodyguard: "Go and chase them back for me!"

She couldn't let Karl out of her sight.

Once Karl was out of her sight, it was impossible to guarantee that something uncontrollable would happen.

He may remember the past, and he may believe what Peter said!

Miana did not expect that Karl would be so indifferent. She comforted Claire: "Claire, don't be too anxious, Karl! He!"

"Shut up!" Claire whispered with an ugly face: "It's all a good thing you did! Yesterday you almost lost Grace. Karl was already in anger. You want to come here house today!"

Miana's family is not bad, since she was a child, she was surrounded by people who favored her. It can be said that she grew up smoothly.

Except for having eaten in Karl's place, she hasn't been spoken in this tone yet.

She suppressed her anger and said, "I don't want Karl to accept me sooner? I have been waiting for three years! How many women can wait for three years? I'm thirty years old!"

Chapter 376

Claire and Miana met when they were studying abroad, and they have never quarreled for so many years, so they can be regarded as true feelings.

Both of them are now on the verge of an outbreak, and their speeches are naturally unpleasant.

Claire smiled backwards: "Are you going to blame me now?"

Miana pursed her lips, her tone was cold: "I don't have one."

The atmosphere was so stiff, the scene was a bit out of control, and the servants did not dare to approach.

Claire felt angry at Karl, and felt that Miana was also showing her face.

She looked at Miana with a gloomy expression: "Miana, how many opportunities have I created for you in the past three years? I don't hesitate to lie to Karl. It's useless for you! How long did it take Alyssa to marry him? He was so fascinated by her, and after you spent three years, he still doesn't feel at all for you, I advise you to give up!"

So Miana is so good at her young age. She fell into a big somersault here at Karl. Now Claire compares her with someone who had been buried in the sea three years ago with no ashes. How could she swallow her? Take this breath.

"Claire, have you held these words in your heart for a long time?" Miana sneered, "Don't you worry, will I tell him all about Karl's past?"

When Claire heard this, her pupils shrank sharply, and then she sneered: "You won't, don't forget, you are also lying to him, anyway I am his sister, even if he remembers the past With regard to those things, do you think he will trouble me first, or will he look for you first?"

"you!"

"Be more stable, don't be too temperamental. We have been friends for so many years and we know each other. Now we are grasshoppers falling on the same rope. We can't have infighting, do you understand?"

After a long time, Miana answered: "Yes."

!

Karl took Grace to Best Day.

In the past three years, Claire did not allow him to interact with Peter, so naturally she would not let him go to Peter's Best Day for consumption.

It wasn't because of how much he listened to Claire, he just found it troublesome.

Now he feels that Claire is getting more and more annoying, and he doesn't want to live in this house anymore.

He has to find a place to stay for one night tonight.

As soon as he entered Best Day, he found that the decoration style of Best Day was good and more particular.

Karl opened a suite, and after putting things in the room, he took Grace to the restaurant for dinner.

After tossing, it was already more than eight o'clock when he was eating.

Not to mention Grace as a child, even he was a little hungry.

As soon as the dishes were served, Grace stood up on the children's dining chair and grabbed her chopsticks to start.

Karl whispered, "Sit down."

Grace had to sit back with a squishy mouth and grievously said: "I'm so hungry!"

Karl served the rice without saying a word, put the vegetables into her rice bowl and stirred it well, took a napkin under her neck, and then brought the rice bowl to her.

This series of movements are skilful and smooth.

Several women at the dining table next to each other were already discussing Karl in a low voice.

Karl had appeared in the news a lot in recent years. Someone had already recognized him, but no one dared to come over and talk.

When Grace was still drinking milk a few months old, she showed an extraordinary appetite, and she held all the leaves and peels into her mouth.

She is very worry-free when it comes to eating.

Looking at Grace's "fierce" eating look, Karl frowned, "Eat slowly."

Grace no matter what he said, holding the chopsticks, she kept picking rice in her mouth.

At this time, the soup hadn't come up yet, so Karl had to pass the cup to her and feed her some water.

When Tina followed the crew in, she saw this scene.

The tall and tall man sits in front of the dining table, holding a water glass in one hand and a tissue in the other. Although there is no expression on his face, his black eyes pay close attention to the little girl who is eating.

The people beside Tina also noticed Karl.

"Isn't that Adams' president?"

"He is eating here too, who is that little girl? Is his illegitimate daughter?"

"It should be, it looks a bit like!"

"The Adams' family's genes are so good, Karl is so handsome, and his daughter is so cute!"

Their argument has deviated from the center of the topic. When Tina hadn't left, he couldn't help but remind her: "Tina, what are you looking at? Let's go."

Tina returned to her senses and said in a hurry: "You go first, I have something to do."

"That's OK, let's go there first, you come quickly."

After they left, Tina looked around and walked in the direction of Karl.

In the past few years, both Best Day and AdamPic have been operated by Peter. Perhaps because of this, Tina is not worried about being photographed by paparazzi here.

Peter will help her solve it anyway.

Tina walked straight to Karl's dining table.

"Eat slowly, no one will fight you." Karl was talking to Grace in a low voice.

Tina coughed lightly, cleared her throat, and called out, "Big Boss."

After she finished speaking, she couldn't help but glance at Grace.

That is Alyssa and Karl's daughter, Grace?

Ok! so cute!

The nose is cute, the eyes are cute, and the food eating is so cute!

When Karl heard this, he turned his head and looked at Tina.

I'm a bit impressed, but I can't name it. After all, there are too many women who want to talk to him.

However, this woman seemed to be different from the other women who leaned toward him, because her eyes kept gazing at Grace.

Karl put down the water cup in his hand and asked indifferently, "What do you call me?"

Tina looked away from Grace's with difficulty. Although She hadn't spoken to Karl in three years, Karl's lingering prestige still remained. She straightened her back subconsciously, standing like a primary school student.

Tina said honestly again: "Big Boss!"

There was a flash of thought in Karl's eyes, and then he said aloud, "Are you an artist under the banner of AdamPic?"

"Yeah." Tina responded, and couldn't help but turn her gaze to Grace again: "Your daughter is so cute."

"I haven't announced that I have a daughter, and you don't seem to be surprised at all." It may be that Tina did not show him that disgusting face like other women, he was willing to say a few more words to her.

The expression on Tina's face stagnated, thinking of Alyssa, she sighed slightly: "Because we met before."

Karl's eyes became sharp in an instant.

Tina swallowed, "What I said is true."

Even after three years, the eyes of the big boss are still terrible!

“Dad, more!”

Grace’s voice broke the atmosphere.

Karl turned his head and continued to give Grace lumps without saying a word.

Grace tilted her head to look at Tina, who was also looking at her.

Then Grace tilted her head and squinted, “Pretty sister.”

Tina felt that she was going to be blown up by these words.

Chapter 377

Tina laughed so hard that she couldn’t close her mouth, and even wanted to stretch out her hand to cup her face.

But she resisted.

Because there is still Karl in front of her.

“Well, you are so cute too.” Tina may have been affected by Grace. When speaking, she unconsciously suppressed her voice, and the ending was upturned, with a hint of humor.

Grace smiled shyly, “Hehe.”

Then she stretched out her hand to block her face, even when she was blocking her face, she was not willing to drop the chopsticks in her hand.

What a snack food.

When Karl’s mixed rice was delivered to Grace, he noticed that Grace and Tina were “talking with each other.”

Karl didn’t doubt at all, if he left for a few seconds, the woman would directly take Grace away.

He squinted his eyes slightly, and his tone was colder than before: “Is there anything else?”

“â€¦ Huh?” Didn’t they just say something they knew before?

And now Karl’s tone is to drive her away?

Sure enough, she heard Karl say in the next second: “If it’s okay, you can go.”

“Big boss, lâ€™!” Tina finally saw Karl once, of course she didn’t want to just leave.

Before that, when she knew that both Alyssa and Karl had amnesia, all she was thinking about was not telling Alyssa about her and Karl.

However, she saw Grace.

Grace is Alyssa’s biological daughter, a piece of meat from her body.

Even if Alyssa and Karl are destined to miss this life, Alyssa and Grace must recognize each other.

Alyssa has the right to know that she has a daughter.

Grace also has the right to know who her biological mother is.

Such a lovely child, she deserves everything she is missing, including maternal love.

Seeing that Tina hadn't left, Karl threatened: "You are a public figure, don't you care about your image at all?"

Before Tina could react, Karl picked up the phone, as if he was about to call the security guard.

Tina gritted her teeth, slapped the table with a slap, and said in a serious tone: "I will leave after only a word."

Karl looked up at her.

Tina swallowed and said, "Grace's biological mother is not Miana, your sister is lying to you."

Seeing Karl's expression getting colder and colder, she could only say so much for the time being.

Because of Alyssa's reasons before, Karl was kind to her.

But now, Tina couldn't guarantee that she would stay here again and what she would do after angering Karl.

After Tina finished speaking, she turned and left quickly.

After Grace realized that she raised her head, she looked at the place where Tina had just stood, raised a chubby finger and said, "Pretty sister?"

The corners of her mouth were still covered with rice grains and Japanese vegetable soup.

Karl reached out his hand expressionlessly to help her wipe, but Grace didn't get the answer she wanted, so she was a little uneasy, turned her head and wanted to find Tina.

When Karl stretched out his big hand, it covered her small head and forced Grace to look at him.

Grace opened her mouth slightly, and blinked at him, "Where is the pretty sister?"

Karl corrected her: "That's not a pretty sister."

Grace frowned: "She is."

Karl's eyebrows also frowned slightly: "She is aunt blame."

He didn't dislike Tina at first, but Tina kept staring at Grace.

The current woman is really strange, either at him or at his daughter.

"She is nice!"

Grace wanted to refute, so she was interrupted by Karl: "Tell me, she is, blame-a-aunt."

Grace's desire to learn is still very strong, and she obediently read: "Auntie blame."

A touch of satisfaction flashed in Karl's eyes: "If you see this kind of strange aunt in the future, stay away from her and can't talk to her."

Grace nodded as if understanding.

After the meal, the fruit came up, and Karl fed Grace a few dices. Grace's eyes began to fight, and she stretched out her hands and hummed to give Karl a hug.

Grace is usually very good, and only makes trouble when she wants to sleep.

Karl took her out and put her in a sleeping position to let her lie in her arms to sleep.

He has time to eat now.

The food was already a bit cold, Karl ate a bit casually, and took Grace back to the room.

Grace slept very deeply, Karl wiped her face, changed her pajamas and let her sleep by herself.

He was about to go to the bathroom to take a bath, when his private cell phone rang.

It's a strange number.

It was the special assistant named Smith who called him.

Karl turned off the sound of the phone and looked back at Grace on the bed. Seeing that she was still asleep obediently, she didn't move, so she walked out gently.

He only answered the phone when he walked outside the door.

As soon as the phone was connected, he habitually called out: "Sir."

Karl also noticed his address, and asked calmly, "I figured it out so soon?"

Smith was silent for a moment, and said, "As long as Boss needs me, I will go through fire and water. I have already dealt with all the work at hand, and I can report tomorrow."

He didn't immediately agree to Karl, because he needed time to deal with the work at hand.

Peter is naturally willing to let him go, but he has his own responsibilities.

Karl groaned for a moment. He didn't expect Smith to be so capable of doing things, and he was very cautious and thorough.

After a few seconds, he said: "Tomorrow morning, come to Best Day directly."

Smith responded: "OK, Sir."

â€¦

The next morning, when Karl took Grace for breakfast, Smith arrived at Best Day.

When Smith saw Grace, there was obviously a flash of surprise on his face.

Grace felt that someone was looking at her, so she turned to look at Smith.

Maybe people who have children have one thing in common. When they see a cute child outside, they will look at them unconsciously and can't help but smile at him.

What's more, Grace is still Karl's daughter.

Watching Karl grow from a gloomy young man to the calm man who is strategizing today, he's mixed feelings.

Most children are keen, and she can feel the kindness and malice from others.

Smith smiled at her, and she also smiled at Smith.

Karl asked without raising his head, "Have you eaten?"

Smith returned to his senses and said quickly: "I have eaten."

Karl tried the temperature of the milk for Grace, and said casually: "Check someone for me."

Smith heard this and asked respectfully: "Who does Boss want me to check?"

Karl turned his head to look at him: "Alyssa."

Smith raised his head fiercely, and his eyes were shocked.

Karl naturally noticed his abnormality: "What? There is a problem?"

For a moment, Smith thought that Karl had recovered his memory.

But Karl's eyes looked at him still as strange as before.

Smith paused before saying: "â€¦ no."

Chapter 378

When Smith was about to leave, he couldn't help but glanced back at Karl.

He happened to see Karl peeling egg for Grace.

Before meeting Alyssa, the words "thinking" and "taking care of others" had nothing to do with Karl at all.

But now, when Karl took care of Grace, he looked very handy and natural.

In addition to the grandeur of a wealthy son and the aura of a business emperor, he also has a calmness that can only be obtained as a father.

Although Karl was successful and good enough compared to most people, he was still changing.

However, the fairness of destiny has always only been reflected in unfairness.

Smith didn't stay too much, just watched for a few seconds and left.

He heard Peter talk about Alyssa.

He left Best Day, and while driving, he called Peter and asked Alyssa's address.

Smith drove to the community where Alyssa lived.

He stopped the car on the side of the road opposite the gate of the community.

He didn't get out of the car immediately. After sitting in the car for a while, he saw Alyssa coming out of the community.

She wore a white sweater and jeans today. Although thin, she looked good.

After the explosion on the island that year, Smith and Peter thought that Alyssa was long gone.

Now watching Alyssa standing there alive, he feels a little uncomfortable to get stuck in his throat.

He stabilized his mind, opened the door of the car and went straight to Alyssa.

"Hello?" Smith asked tentatively.

Alyssa looked back at him: "Hello, what's the matter?"

Smith's eyes stayed on Alyssa's face for a few seconds, and then quickly moved away, with a polite tone of the first meeting: "Actually, I wanted to ask, is there a house for sale in this community recently?"

"I am not very clear about this. You can contact the property, and I can give you the phone number."

Alyssa felt that the person in front of her was very kind, took out her mobile phone, found the number of the property, and reported it to Smith.

Save the phone number and Smith said very sincerely: "Thank you."

"You're welcome." After Alyssa finished speaking, she turned and left.

Smith stood on the spot, watching Alyssa's back disappear into the crowd, and then looked away.

Madam really doesn't know him!

Except for her thin body, she doesn't look much change from before, but her personality seems to be much gentler.

The previous Alyssa looked very gentle, but she always carried a sharp feeling from her bones, as if she could hurt her with bruises at any time.

It might be because of the lack of those heavy memories that made her a lot easier.

Smith shook his head and withdrew his thoughts.

Karl asked him to check Alyssa, either because he knew something, or he had already met Alyssa.

He thinks that the second possibility is more likely.

In the past three years, Karl's closest person is Claire.

How could Claire and Karl mention Alyssa.

If Karl recovers his memory, knowing that Claire was unable to save Alyssa back then, he still doesn't know how to clean up Claire.

â€¦

When Alyssa married Karl and went to Karl's villa halfway up the mountain for the first time, he had already checked her.

After three or four years, he didn't expect to do this again.

And the person who sent him to do this was still Karl.

This gave him a sense of trance, and the gear of fate seemed to have turned back to when Alyssa first married Karl.

Although Smith knew Alyssa, he still need to check it again after three years.

Smith was shocked by the results.

Before the accident three years ago, Alyssa was already well-known on the Internet, but now he can't find even a hint of it.

There was nothing about her and Karl, or going abroad to have children.

Except that she is the daughter of the Adams' family, she graduated from the film school and had an accident three years ago. Other than these simple information, nothing else can be found.

If Smith was not an informed person, I am afraid he would have believed this information.

But in the current situation, all he could do was hand over this simple information to Karl.

Alyssa's information was tampered with, even if he told Karl that Alyssa was his wife and the woman he loved deeply, Karl would not necessarily believe it.

Karl's inner firmness was different from ordinary people, and it was not easy for him to believe someone's words without a tone.

It has to be done step by step.

In the afternoon, Smith brought the information from the investigation to Adams's House.

When he entered, he was stopped by the front desk.

"Sir, who are you looking for?"

In three years, Adams' front desk has also changed a few people. They don't know Smith anymore.

Smith said solemnly: "I am the new assistant to the president."

The front desk still didn't let him go: "What about the work card?"

Finally, Smith had to call Karl before letting him in.

When he reached the elevator entrance, he found that the elevator was still more than a dozen floors, and he had to wait a while.

When the elevator finally came down, the person who came out of the elevator turned out to be Claire.

Smith lowered his head slightly and called out, "Mrs. Adams."

Claire glanced at Smith and felt a little familiar, but didn't remember who he was, and said nothing.

Smith smoothly arrived at Karl's office.

Karl also brought Grace to the company today.

When he entered, he saw Karl and Grace, both young and old at their desks "working".

Karl sat on the boss chair with a thick pile of materials in front of him.

And Grace was sitting on his desk, holding a paintbrush in one hand, and pressing a piece of drawing paper in the other hand, drew something random on it.

The picture looks a bit funny, but it is also very harmonious.

Smith knocked on the door and went in, and walked straight to Karl: "Sir, what you want."

After he put down Alyssa's information, Karl put down his work and began to read Alyssa's information.

Karl quickly turned over the two thin pages.

Immediately, he looked up at Smith: "Where is her fiance's information?"

When Smith heard this, he passed a piece of Clifford's information over: "Here."

Clifford's information is less than Alyssa's, an A4 paper only accounts for half.

A touch of satisfaction flashed in Karl's eyes. He just asked Smith to check Alyssa, but he didn't expect Smith to check Clifford's information together.

In this way, Smith had really been his special assistant before.

Karl put down the documents in his hand, tilted his head slightly, and casually ordered: "There is one more thing for you to do. I will live next door to them tonight."

Smith was a little surprised.

Although he didn't know what Karl was thinking, he still nodded slightly: "Understood."

Chapter 379

Smith did not go out immediately.

Karl asked him, "Is there anything else?"

Smith said with a serious face: "Sir, the information of these two people is incomplete, but it is Clifford, his identity is definitely not simple."

Before they set off to the island that year, Clifford and Alyssa were photographed by paparazzi, and Karl sent him to investigate this man named Clifford.

At that time, the information he found was also very simple.

The man Clifford appeared out of thin air, his identity was simple and clean, but he was suspicious everywhere.

But he was not sure of his purpose.

“Really?” Karl glanced at him, then picked up Alyssa’s information again: “How do you feel that Alyssa’s identity is even more difficult.”

She was familiar with Karl at night, and naturally did not miss the interest in Karl’s eyes.

“Yes, Miss Alyssa’s identity is indeed not simple.” Alyssa is his child’s biological mother and his wife, so the identity can be simple?

But it was also obvious that Karl was very interested in Alyssa.

Could this be the legendary fate.

When Karl heard the words, he raised his eyebrows: “There is something in the words?”

He bowed his head respectfully and stopped talking.

Karl seemed to not want to say more to him, “Go out.”

After Smith went out, Karl was slightly lost.

He didn’t return to his senses until Grace grabbed a piece of information from him and scribbled.

She flattened out the past data, muttering in her mouth: “I draw a green pepper.”

Karl glanced at it and found that it was Alyssa’s personal information. He stretched out his hand and took it over without drawing her.

Although Grace is usually behaved, she will be angry when she is disturbed while playing.

She narrowed her mouth and looked at Karl: “Humph! Give it to me!”

Karl placed Clifford’s data sheet in front of Grace: “With this painting, this one is still half blank.”

Grace raised her chin, and said in a generous tone: “Forgive you.”

After speaking, she lowered her head and continued to paint.

Karl laughed angrily by her, such a small ball, there was nowhere to fix it, and in the end he just reached out and rubbed her head.

He was therefore suspected by Grace.

“Oh, don’t touch me!” Grace frowned, looking angry.

Karl changed the subject: “Didn’t you say you were painting me? Let me see.”

Grace immediately took the paper to him happily: “Look, this is you.”

Karl looked at the red, green and green lines on it, and calmly took out the tablet, "Watching cartoons?"

Grace's little chicken nodded like a peck: "Yes!"

Grace went to the sofa to watch cartoons holding the tablet, and Karl continued to work.

â€¦

When he got off work, Smith came back.

He holds the real estate certificate in his hand.

"Sir, what you wanted."

He handed the real estate certificate and key to Karl.

Karl looked at the real estate certificate and key in front of him, and looked at Smith with an unpredictable expression: "Where did the money come from?"

Smith hesitated: "It's your money."

Before, Karl trusted him very much, and Karl gave him a card.

Karl still didn't understand Karl, so she didn't know that Smith still had such a card in his hand.

Later, Karl had an accident, and Claire fired him. The card was still in his hand, and finally came in handy again.

The place where Alyssa lives is also a high-end community.

Those who live are also rich.

However, no matter how rich he is, he cannot be compared to Adams' family.

The last thing Karl lacks is money.

What's more, Karl has always been willing to spend money on matters related to Alyssa.

Smith had already understood this about Karl, and knew that Karl was going to live next door to Alyssa, and he didn't save any money, so he just got things done.

After hearing Smith's words, Karl didn't say much, just got up and walked towards the sofa.

Grace fell asleep watching the cartoon before, and was lying on the sofa sleeping under Karl's coat.

Karl wrapped the jacket around Grace and picked her up from the sofa.

Although his movements were already very light, Grace woke up.

She half-opened her eyes and yelled softly, "Dad."

"Well, I'm going to eat." Karl reached out and touched her head.

When she first woke up, Grace was a little bit coquettish, and said, "I want to eat French friesâ€¦!"

At that time, a big man followed behind him, listening to Grace's voice, he felt his heart melted.

But Karl was unmoved, and very coldly refused Grace's request: "No."

Grace was a little more sober again, aggressively: "I want to eat."

Karl's voice was still cold: "No."

Grace narrowed her mouth and looked disgusted: "Karl, a big monster."

Karl snorted, "You are a little monster."

Grace blinked, and tears fell: "Wow, wow! I am not a monster, the monster is so ugly, I am Grace!"

Karl glanced down at Grace and calmly walked into the elevator.

A man with a child is soft-hearted and can't stand it Smith, tried to help him coax the child.

As a result, at this moment, he saw Grace's crying ceased, and she reached out his hand to wipe the tears on his face, her nose twitched, and turned her head away from Karl.

It seems! Sir still doesn't coax children.

However, Grace's self-regulation ability is also quite strong.

!

Karl and Smith did not go back first, but found a restaurant.

Probably the reason for seeing Smith all day, Grace is very friendly to him, and will give Smith food when she eats.

Upon seeing this, Karl stopped aloud: "Grace, eat it yourself."

Grace retorted: "Uncle wants to eat too."

Karl sandwiched an onion for her: "Uncle can pick vegetables himself."

Smith said, "It's okay."

Grace didn't eat the onion, so she took out the onion with her hands in disgust.

Karl put it back directly for her: "Don't be picky eater."

Smith couldn't help laughing: "Sir, Grace is up to you, don't you also eat onions?"

Karl was slightly startled.

Grace took this opportunity to pick out the onion and threw it into Karl's bowl, blinking her eyes and smiling sweetly: "Dad, you eat."

Karl: "!"

Finally, Karl still did not eat that onion.

There is no need to force yourself for things you can't eat.

Perhaps because Smith spared Grace from eating onions, when he went out of the restaurant, Grace had already called “Uncle Smith” on the left and “Uncle Smith” on the right.

Then Smith drove them to the community where Alyssa lived. The group had just walked to the door of the room, and the door opposite was also opened at this time.

Alyssa looked at the two big and one young man standing opposite, was stunned for a few seconds before reacting: “Mr. Adams? You guys?”

Grace already leaped towards Alyssa: “Pretty sister!”

Chapter 380

Grace threw away Karl’s hand and ran towards Alyssa.

She ran over and hugged Alyssa’s legs and looked up at her: “You are here too.”

“Yes, I live on the opposite side.” Alyssa said, knelt down to hug Grace, and pointed to the door behind.

It didn’t take long for her to prepare the meal, waiting for Clifford to come back to eat together, but Clifford never came back, she planned to go to the convenience store to buy something first.

As a result, as soon as she opened the door, she saw Karl and his party.

Karl glanced at Alyssa’s back.

When she came out, the door of the room had not had time to close. Through the crack of the half-open door, the warm decoration and the aroma of the food could be felt in the room.

Karl’s complexion sank unconsciously, his gaze fell on Grace’s body, and he called out with implicit warning: “Grace.”

Grace glanced at Karl cautiously, slipped off Alyssa’s body reluctantly, and slowly walked to Karl.

She walked over and grabbed Karl’s hand with a hint of flattery—pointing.

Karl’s hands were too big, and she could only grasp one of his fingers.

She is closest to Karl, and she is very sensitive to feel that Karl is angry.

Although she didn’t understand why her father was angry, she was right at this time.

Dad never does it, but getting angry can be scary!

Seeing Grace’s small appearance, Alyssa felt a little bit painful, and felt that Karl was a bit too aggressive towards Grace.

The child is too young to always be like this, it should be guided well.

But she was not familiar with Karl, so she had to swallow any thoughts.

Karl glanced at Alyssa expressionlessly, turned Grace around, and said to Smith: “Open the door.”

After opening the door Smith let Karl and Grace go in first. He nodded to Alyssa at the very end.

Alyssa remembered that he was the man who had spoken to her during the day, and could not help but said loudly: "It's you, you are the one who asked about the house?"

"Yes." Smith lowered his eyes and handed out a business card respectfully: "Hello, I am Smith."

Alyssa took the business card and looked at it politely for a second or two before putting it away: "Hello, this is Alyssa."

Smith's eyes flickered: "Ms. Alyssa and my Sir will be neighbors from now on, so please take care of him."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment: "Mr. Smith is polite."

When Smith entered, Alyssa turned around and closed the door with a look of confusion, and walked towards the elevator entrance.

Karl took his daughter and suddenly moved to this community?

Although the environment of this community is good and high-end, shouldn't rich people like Karl live in a spacious villa with a crowd of servants?

Why did he suddenly move here?

With this doubt, Alyssa remembered that she did not bring the keys or mobile phone when she came back from the supermarket after shopping.

Clifford she didn't know when he would return, so she had to wait at the door.

At this moment, the opposite door opened.

Smith arranged arrangements for Karl's father and daughter, and he was about to leave now.

Alyssa greeted politely: "Mr. Smith."

After a short time to answer, a little head appeared behind the door: "Pretty sister?"

Grace stood by the door, with big black eyes open, looking at Alyssa with excitement.

Alyssa smiled at her: "Grace."

Grace asked her curiously: "Why are you sitting at the door?"

"Sister forgot to bring the key and can't get in."

"Huh?" Grace seemed a little unresponsive, and looked up at Smith.

Smith touched his head: "You can't open the door without the key, you can't enter the room."

"Oh." Grace nodded, opened the door and ran towards Alyssa, took her hand and pulled it in the direction of her door: "Pretty sister, come to my house."

"No, someone will open the door for me?"

Grace is very persistent: "Let's go."

Alyssa was dragged to her house by Grace.

As soon as Grace entered the door, she shouted like a treasure: "Kalr, pretty sister is here!"

After she finished speaking, she was still looking for slippers in the shoe cabinet next to her.

Only her and Karl's slippers were in the shoe cabinet. After comparing them, she gave Karl's slippers to Alyssa, "This is for you."

After finishing speaking, she seemed to feel that she was not posing properly, and she aligned them again, and then looked up at Alyssa with a look of expectation.

Alyssa couldn't help but smiled and touched her face: "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Grace ran away a little shy.

Alyssa stood in the hallway and looked around the room.

The layout of the house is the same as that of Clifford, both of which are duplex. The decoration style of the Mediterranean is also very warm. It can be seen that the furniture is new.

She hesitated to change her shoes to go in.

Although Grace invited her in, Karl seemed to hate her a bit.

She lowered her head and looked at the slippers Grace gave her.

She opened her legs and stepped on the slippers next to her. Men's slippers are longer than her feet.

It's impolite to wear a man's slippers casually.

So Alyssa put the slippers back and walked in barefoot.

Grace didn't know where to pour a glass of water, and walked toward her happily: "Pretty sister, give you water."

She walked a bit fast, and as she walked, the water in the cup spilled out.

Alyssa hurried over to catch the water.

A large glass of water left only two mouthfuls left.

Under Grace's expectant gaze, she drank up the water.

Grace was obviously very happy: "Is it delicious?"

Although the taste of the water is a bit strange, Alyssa nodded, "It's delicious."

"I'm going to pour Kalr a glass." As Grace said, she took the water glass and ran into the bathroom quickly.

Alyssa tilted her head and saw Grace was stepping on a chair, using a cup to catch water under the faucet.

No wonder it tastes weird!

“Grace, what did you just say?”

Karl’s voice came from behind, with the indifference unique to this man.

Alyssa turned her head fiercely and saw Karl walking downstairs wearing a bathrobe.

When she looked at him, he also saw her.

Karl paused, his expressionless face changed slightly when he saw Alyssa.

The two pair of eyes were facing each other, his gaze was too sharp, Alyssa took the lead to look away, and whispered: “Mr. Adams.”

Karl quickly walked to her, his voice still cold, “Where is Grace?”

She thought he would ask why she was here.

“Grace, she’s going!” Before Alyssa finished speaking, she heard Grace’s voice: “Karl, I’ll pour you water.”

When the two turned their heads, they saw Grace running toward this side with slippers “patter”, and handed the water to Karl like a treasure: “Here.”