

Predestined 381

Chapter 381

Karl was also a little thirsty, reached out his hand to take the water glass, and took a sip of it naturally.

Lifting his eyes, he saw Alyssa's expression that he wanted to say but stopped. He looked down at the water glass, as if taking a deep breath, and then asked Grace aloud, "Where is the water?"

Grace pointed to the bathroom with a naive expression: "There is a lot of water there, dad, do you still drink it?"

On weekdays, Grace was like a little princess at home, and the servants circled her. How did she know what water she could drink and what water she could not drink.

Karl pressed the corners of his lips, and said with a deep expression, "You can't pick up water from there in the future?"

Grace curled her lips: "Why? The pretty sister said it is tasty."

Only then did Alyssa remember that Grace also used this water cup to receive water from her to drink.

Then isn't she and Karl equivalent to indirect kissing?

don't know if Karl thought about the same problem as her, he glanced at her for unknown reasons.

Alyssa hurriedly turned her head and said, "Um; my fiance should be back soon. I will wait for him first."

After she finished speaking, she hurried out.

What she didn't know was that when she spoke, Karl's eyes kept falling on her lips.

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Alyssa walked out of Karl's house and leaned up against the wall and let out a long sigh of relief.

Why is standing in front of Karl so nervous.

Didn't he just drink from the same cup?

Why does she feel that her heart is about to jump out.

Normally, she doesn't feel like this when she get along with Clifford day and night.

Besides, how could a man like Karl who had a terribly cold personality and an illegitimate daughter be better than Clifford?

After a while, Alyssa calmed down and saw Clifford come out of the elevator.

When Clifford saw her, he strode over, and asked with concern: "Where did you go? I just came home and saw your phone and keys are there, so I went to the convenience store and asked."

Clifford and Alyssa are both outstanding-looking people, and they are in pairs in the community. The owner of the convenience store at the entrance of the community already knows them.

Alyssa thought of the water cup, and with some guilty conscience, she turned her eyes away: "Forgot to bring the key, just at the neighbor's house."

Clifford raised the corners of his lips and smiled: "So careless? It seems you really can't do without me."

At this time, the next door opened.

Alyssa and Clifford turned their heads together, and saw Clifford standing in the hallway wearing black home clothes.

Clifford, who was about to reach out to hold Alyssa, paused: "Mr. Adams."

"It turns out that Mr. Adams is our new neighbor."

She didn't know if it was Alyssa's illusion, she felt that Clifford's tone was not surprised, but there was a meaning that she had expected long ago.

Karl hugged his arms there, his tone indifferent: "I didn't expect to be your neighbor, it was very unexpected."

"I hope we can get together when we have a chance. We have to go home for dinner first." Clifford said, smiled softly at Alyssa, and took her hand.

Alyssa curled her fingers, and Clifford could only clasp the back of her hand.

This is a physical rejection. Every time Clifford comes into contact with her, her limbs will naturally produce rejection.

In the past, Clifford would be very gentleman like, letting go.

But this time, he seemed to be deliberately fighting, not only did he not let go of Alyssa's hand, but instead held it tighter.

Karl swept the hands held by the two of them together, an inexplicable emotion flashed in his ink eyes, and said, "It's such a coincidence, we didn't eat either."

Alyssa asked in surprise: "Have you eaten so late?"

It's almost nine o'clock, and they haven't even had dinner yet.

Karl is fine as an adult man, how could Grace be, she is so young.

"Yeah." Karl replied faintly, with no trace of lying at all.

"Don't you want to come and eat together? I made several dishes."

Only after Alyssa's words fell, Karl said, "Okay."

His tone did not change, but because he answered too quickly, it made people feel impatient.

After Karl finished speaking, he turned his head and shouted into the room: "Grace, let's have dinner."

Grace ran over with her slippers, "Didn't you have it?"

Karl took her hand and said naturally, "That's lunch."

"But, Uncle Smith said before!" Grace wanted to argue with him, but Karl interrupted her: "Uncle Dixon and Aunt Alyssa invited us to dinner, what are you going to say?"

Grace said obediently: "Thank you Uncle Dixon, Alyssa Aunt!"

When talking about "Aunt Alyssa", she obviously hesitated.

All the good-looking ones are sisters, how can they be called aunts?

She looked at Karl and Alyssa again, her expression blank.

!

Karl took Grace and went to Clifford's house to have a meal.

When Alyssa was serving food, Clifford went to get the bowl.

Children love to join in the fun, and Grace is also clamoring to help with the bowl.

Clifford handed the chopsticks to Grace: "Will you help me get the chopsticks?"

"Okay." Grace smiled so that her eyes were bent into crescents, and placed the chopsticks on the dining table.

Clifford came over and touched her head: "Awesome."

Grace smiled at him, walked to the side of Karl, climbed onto a chair and sat down.

Alyssa had no children's dining chair at home, so Grace had to sit on a chair.

Grace was crawling staggering, and Karl helped her, and then asked, "What did I say to you yesterday?"

"What are you talking about?" Karl had said a lot to her, how could she remember so much as a child.

Karl reminded her: "Can't talk to Aunt."

Grace nodded like a chicken pecking rice: "Remember."

"For the same reason, you can't talk to Uncle." When Karl said this, he glanced at Clifford.

The eyes of the two collided, and each did not give way.

Alyssa came out with food, just in time to hear Karl's words.

She keenly felt that the atmosphere on the table was abnormal.

The two men still stared at each other, their eyes were not very friendly, and the hostility between them was so obvious that Alyssa couldn't ignore it.

She glanced at Grace and saw that Grace was playing with her chopsticks before she said aloud, "You can eat."

As soon as she spoke, the two men seemed to have made an appointment and looked away at the same time.

Clifford added food to Alyssa: "Eat more, you won't have to wait until this late to eat in the future."

"I don't have any appetite to eat alone anyway." Alyssa spoke while serving Grace.

Karl glanced at the two people opposite with an unpredictable expression, without moving his chopsticks.

Grace turned her head very intimately and asked him, "Dad, what do you want to eat?"

Chapter 382

Karl leaned on the chair and said in a calm tone, "Don't worry about me, you eat your own."

Grace pierced him mercilessly: "But you seem to be angry!"

As she said, she picked up the ribs from her dinner plate and brought it to her mouth.

The ribs were given to her just now.

It was not convenient for Grace to use chopsticks to chew, so she just started directly, chewing mouth full.

Karl glanced at her and stretched out his hand to roll up her sleeves.

Grace took the half-eaten ribs and handed it to Karl, looking reluctant: "The meat is delicious."

Karl didn't speak, just turned his head away and silently refused.

Seeing that he didn't eat, Grace immediately took it back, and said vaguely, "Let pretty sister give you a piece."

The word "Auntie" in the middle was directly omitted by her.

Karl corrected her: "Auntie."

Grace Congshan Ruliu: "Pretty auntie."

Watching the interaction between the two father and daughter, Alyssa raised her lips unconsciously.

Although Karl was not careful enough, he was taking care of Grace very seriously.

However, Grace is really a face-savvy baby, and she cannot be called without the word "beautiful".

After Grace finished eating the ribs on her hand, she sucked her fingers and looked at Alyssa, with an innocent expression: "Pretty aunty, give me some meat for my father."

The scene was a bit awkward for a while.

Alyssa would not think that Karl was a person who would let others pick things up for him.

It may be that the sense of distance in identity is too strong. Alyssa feels that it is weird that she is sitting with Karl for dinner now, let alone picking up food for him.

“What kind of food your father wants to eat, he will pick it up, youâ€”!”

Alyssa wanted to speak out to ease the embarrassing atmosphere, but she didn't expect Karl to suddenly say: “Grace, I want to eat spare ribs.”

Although his words were addressed to Grace, Alyssa felt that he was targeting her.

The atmosphere is even stranger.

“Huh?” Grace looked at her oily hands and looked helpless: “Dirty.”

Clifford suddenly said, “Mr. Adams and little lady have a very good relationship. Presumably, you must love the child's mother very much.”

A thick haze appeared in Karl's eyes, and he sneered and said, “The relationship between Mr. Dixon and Ms. Alyssa doesn't seem to be very good.”

Clifford's expression remained unchanged, but he didn't mean to back down: “I don't see it, Mr. Adams has a nosy hobby.”

Karl raised his eyes, Alyssa's eyes were dark: “It's better than Mr. Dixon to be nosy.”

Clifford took a deep breath and smiled with anger: “Mr. Adams said that.”

Karl ignored Clifford and turned to look at Grace. Although there was no obvious change in his tone, his voice became lighter: “Are you full?”

Grace also sensed something wrong with the atmosphere, and nodded with her eyes wide open: “I'm full.”

“Then go back.” Karl reached out and hugged her, turned her head to look at Clifford and Alyssa: “Thank you for the hospitality.”

After watching Karl go out, Alyssa asked Clifford inexplicably, “What happened to you and Mr. Adams? There was a festival before?”

When Karl walked in, the two men looked quite normal.

She just went into the kitchen to serve a few dishes, why is it so?

Moreover, she had never seen Clifford speaking with someone so sharply, and he was obviously angry.

Clifford curled his lips and smiled: “It's okay, let's eat.”

Alyssa could see that Clifford didn't want to delve into this topic.

The more he was like this, the more Alyssa felt that Clifford might have known Karl before, or had a feast with Karl because of something.

He didn't want to say, she wouldn't ask more.

Her eyes fell on Grace's dinner plate, where there was only one leftover ribs.

Karl said before that they didn't eat dinner.

Karl definitely doesn't know how to cook. She has been to their house before, and it seems that there is no servant to help them cook.

The night is so long, Grace can't eat anything.

How about waiting for her to send them something?

No, if that happens, Clifford will be angry.

Even if Clifford didn't show it, he would definitely feel uncomfortable.

At this time, she should be on Clifford's side.

"Why don't you eat it?"

Clifford's voice brought back Alyssa's thoughts.

"I'll go to the bathroom." Alyssa stood up, picked up the mobile phone on the dining table and put it in his pocket.

Clifford noticed her little movement, but said nothing.

Alyssa took the phone and went to the bathroom, and after locking the door, she clicked on a takeaway software.

People like Karl must have never ordered takeaways by themselves. Maybe they don't even know what a takeaway is.

She found a relatively high-end restaurant, ordered a baby meal and a set meal for adults, and filled in the house number of Karl's house. This was a long sigh of relief.

Ms. Grace doesn't need to be hungry anymore.

â€

Karl took Grace back to the opposite house.

As soon as he entered the door, Grace was diligent and took out her and Karl's slippers.

There was a word in his mouth: "This is for Karl, this is for Graceâ€"

He leaned over and lifted Grace with one hand.

Karl put her on the shoe cabinet and asked her with a serious face, "Do you hate that Uncle Dixon?"

Although don't know why her father is so serious, Grace put her hands behind her back as a young adult, and shook her head seriously: "Uncle Dixon praised me as great."

Karl's face turned dark: "Praise that you are not necessarily a good person."

Grace blinked at him with big eyes: "What is a good person?"

The father and daughter looked at each other for a while, but they ended up looking at each other because Grace started to doze off.

Karl said frustratedly, "Forget it."

He gave a bath to Grace, changed her clothes and put on the bed, sitting in the hall alone in a trance.

It was clearly the first time he saw Clifford, why did he hate Clifford so much.

Seeing Clifford and Alyssa sitting together, it was an eyesore.

He originally thought it was Clifford who hated him, but Grace didn't hate him.

He believed in children's instincts.

jingle—

The doorbell rang outside.

Karl checked the time, it was past ten o'clock.

Who will come so late?

Since he started taking Grace with his own hands, he felt it was too late after ten o'clock.

He walked over and opened the door.

The takeaway deliveryman handed over a bag of packed food: "Mr. Adams, your takeaway."

Karl frowned: "I didn't order it."

Upon hearing this, the takeaway said, "But this is your address. Maybe your friend ordered it for you?"

Chapter 383

Karl took the takeaway and looked at the list.

A baby meal was found on the list.

Seeing that Karl had accepted the takeaway, the delivery staff left after saying "Happy meal", and he had to rush to take the next order.

Karl did not close the door immediately, but raised his eyes to look at the closed door opposite.

Except for the woman named Alyssa on the other side, who else would send them to him and Grace at this point in time.

She is a very attentive and soft-hearted woman.

Karl curled his lips and smiled into his eyes.

He and Grace had had dinner long ago, and he carried the takeaway box and wanted to throw it away.

Suddenly, the woman's smiling face flashed in front of him, and his outstretched hand retracted again, turning around and putting the takeaway in his hand into the refrigerator.

Before going to bed, he took another look at Grace before returning to his room.

â€¦

“Karl, you are back.”

A faint female voice, and Karl suddenly looked up and found himself standing in the courtyard of a villa.

The villa is surrounded by lush woods and green grass. The villa seems to be built on a mountainside.

The woman who just called him said again: “What are you looking at? Come in for dinner.”

On the head of his platform, he saw a slender woman walking towards him.

The woman is dressed in a white shirt and has light footsteps, looking very young.

The woman got closer, and Karl finally saw her face clearly.

Karl murmured, “Alyssa?”

“I made some plain food and beef stew, but you have been too busy with work lately. I didn’t put too many peppers. You have to eat lighter.”

Alyssa walked over and took his arm and looked at him with a smile. The two were very close.

Suddenly, the picture changed.

He was no longer in the courtyard, and Alyssa was gone.

He looked around and found that it was a bedroom.

There was a sound of water in the bathroom.

But soon, the sound of water stopped.

Alyssa walked out from inside wrapped in a bath towel, her white face was reddened by the hot water, and even her exposed shoulders and arms were glowing with delicate peach pink.

There was an alluring fragrance all over her body, she wanted to be swallowed.

She seemed to feel Karl’s gaze, Alyssa shyly stretched out her hand to block it: “Forgot to bring pajamas in.”

Karl walked towards her uncontrollably, his voice low and dull: “You don’t need to wear it anymore, you have to take it off later anyway.”

Afterwards, his body seemed to have his own consciousness, and he threw Alyssa directly onto the bed.

Although Alyssa was shy, she did not resist.

He tore off her bath towel and uncovered it.

The woman’s long hair, like a waterfall, was scattered on the pillow, her skin was delicate and white, and a pair of cat eyes glowed with water, and she called his name thinly.

“Karl, slow down.”

“Can’t slow down.”

“Much green pepper!”

Karl opened his eyes sharply and saw Grace’s face above his head.

Grace looked down at Karl’s head, “You’re awake, I’m so hungry.”

Accompanied by her words, the belly groaned twice.

Karl carried Grace by the back collar and brought her aside before sitting up.

It turned out to be a dream.

But when two people are together in the dream, they are too close and fit together naturally.

When he sent Alyssa back last time, he knew he was interested in her.

Facing this dream, he realized that he had a desire for Alyssa.

This is something that has never happened before.

“father.”

Karl felt someone pulling his quilt.

Looking down, he found that Grace was going to lift his quilt.

His face changed, he reached out and held down the quilt, and carried Grace under the bed, with a serious tone: “Now, you turn around and go out and wait for me outside the door.”

Grace: “Oh.”

As soon as she left, Karl locked the door and entered the bathroom.

Karl leaned on the bathroom wall with one hand, and stretched out his hand to hold a part of his body with breathless breath.

“Alyssa!”

Calling Alyssa’s name, she can’t help but think of her face, and his body becomes more excited because of this.

“!”

It was already half an hour after Karl sorted out himself.

Grace was sitting at his door muttering and playing with toys with a mess of hair.

Karl took her to wash her face and change her clothes. When she combed her hair, something went wrong.

He stared at Grace’s soft hair for a few seconds, and said in a serious tone: “The hair is beautifully draped.”

Grace said with excitement, “I want to tie my braids.”

Karl said blankly, "The braids are not pretty."

Grace turned to look at him, twisted his fingers as if "seeing through you", and said loudly, "You can't tie my braids!"

Karl: "â€!"

jingle-

"I'll open the door." Karl got up and opened the door.

People who came here also brought breakfast.

"Uncle Smith." Grace saw his eyes shine brightly at breakfast, ran over and hugged Smith's leg.

Smith smiled: "Miss Grace."

After he arranged breakfast for the two of them, Karl suddenly said, "Check Alyssa again."

Grace had an impression of the word "Alyssa", and raised her head upon hearing this: "Huh?"

Karl did not speak, and fed her a sip of milk.

Children's attention is easily diverted.

â€!

After Karl moved out, he had to take Grace to the company without a servant.

When they went out, they met Alyssa who came back from buying vegetables.

Grace looked excited: "Aunt Alyssa."

"Miss Grace."

Alyssa smiled at Grace, turned her head inadvertently, and saw Karl's eyes staring at her unblinkingly.

Alyssa looked startled, nodded towards Karl, and called out, "Mr. Adams."

"Yeah." Karl responded coldly, and took Grace into the elevator.

After they left, Alyssa shook her head, Karl was really an elusive person.

Karl should have given Grace the takeaway she ordered them last night.

Alyssa felt that she was paying attention to the father and daughter, although she liked Grace very muchâ€!

Forget it, I don't want that much.

After Alyssa got home, she received Tina's call.

"Alyssa, I have something very important to tell you." Tina's tone sounded serious.

"When and where?" After experiencing the last time in the mall, Alyssa was very cautious.

After she was discharged from the hospital, she didn't watch movies and TV series much, so she didn't know that Tina was an entertainer.

Tina said, "I'll pick you up."

Tina hung up the phone and drove to find Alyssa.

She thought about it all night, and felt that she still had to tell Alyssa what had happened before.

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

That Clifford didn't know what his calculations were, he always felt it was not easy.

Chapter 384

Tina drove Alyssa to Best Day.

As soon as she got in the car, Alyssa asked Tina, "What's wrong? Your face is so ugly?"

Alyssa didn't have much contact with Tina, but she could see that Tina was a lively person.

Human but at this moment, the cold complexion is tense, it looks like a little nervous.

Tina shook her head: "A little nervous."

She thought about it, and added: "I have something very important to tell you. Later you can forget it, let's talk about it later."

Seeing this, Alyssa nodded and didn't ask much.

The two entered Best Day together.

Tina pushed the menu to Alyssa: "What to have? Are you hungry?"

Alyssa was actually neither hungry nor thirsty, but seeing Tina so nervous, she ordered a cup of coffee.

Tina asked tentatively: "Have you remembered something from the past recently?"

"No." Alyssa's expression faded a little.

She went for a review a few days ago and the doctor said that her body is recovering well.

As for the memory, she didn't remember at all, and the doctor was helpless.

Without any memory, Alyssa felt panic in her heart, as if she was hanging in the air, without any sense of reality.

Sometimes, she wonders if she is really alive.

Tina pursed her lips and handed the phone to Alyssa, "Don't you have any impression of this person?"

What is displayed on the screen of the phone is a photo. The man in the photo is not someone else, but Karl.

"I know him, Karl." Alyssa was a little surprised: "What do you show me his pictures for?"

Tina directly ignored the next half of her sentence, and said in shock: "You know? Then you said you didn't remember anything?"

"Adams' CEO, anyone who has read the financial news know him?" Alyssa felt that Tina was too fussy.

Tina asked, "That's it?"

"Umâ€¦" Alyssa hesitated and said, "He moved to live in our community yesterday, and he has a daughter."

"Your community?" Tina felt like a repeater. Every time Alyssa said a word, she would repeat it in shock.

Seeing that she was so surprised, Alyssa said truthfully: "Andâ€¦ lives across from our house."

"What?" Tina stretched out her hand and stroked her own hair, feeling a little embarrassed.

what is happening.

Haven't both of them lost their memory?

Tina calmed her mind: "That means you have already met?"

"Yes, they came to our house for dinner last nightâ€¦" Alyssa couldn't help but shook her head thinking of the scene last night.

Then she asked Tina again: "Don't tell me these things."

"Did you see his daughter? Cute, right?" Tina dangled the glass in her hand, concealing her inner emotions.

Speaking of Grace, Alyssa couldn't help laughing: "Very cute."

Tina picked up the cup and took a sip of water, as if making some determination, and said in a very serious tone: "That's your daughter."

One second, two secondsâ€¦

There was a strange silence on the dining table.

Alyssa didn't know how long it took before she found her voice.

"Tinaâ€¦ are you joking with me?" Alyssa did not believe Tina's words after a brief surprise.

Tina also knew that Alyssa would not believe her immediately.

She took a deep breath and said, "No, what I said is true."

Alyssa didn't look Tina as if she was lying to her, but it sounded too absurd.

Grace is the daughter of Karl and his fiancée. How could it be her daughter?

She and Karl?

Besides, she also has a fiancée, Clifford.

Could it be that Clifford was lying to her?

“Grace is my daughter?” Alyssa pursed her lips, and said after a little thought: “What you mean is that Karl and I used to beâ€¦!”

Tina added the following two words: “Husband and wife.”

Boom!

Alyssa missed her hand and knocked down the coffee cup in front of her, and the brown coffee shed a dark mark on the beige checkered tablecloth.

After a while, Alyssa found her own voice: “Although I think you didn’t lie, you said it is tooâ€¦!”

She hasn’t finished speaking yet. Was interrupted by a sharp voice.

“Alyssa?”

Then came the sharp sound of high heels stepping on the ground.

Tina looked up and saw Isabel walking towards this side in strides.

Her eyes were locked tightly on Alyssa’s body, filled with bitter hatred.

Tina couldn’t help but swear in a low voice: “Damn! Why is she here.”

When Alyssa turned her head, she saw a woman with heavy make-up approaching her aggressively.

When Isabel saw Alyssa’s face, her eyes widened sharply. She had already put on very rich eye makeup, so it seemed that her whole person looked abnormally hideous.

“Are you still alive? Are you still alive?” Isabel walked to her, and as soon as she stretched out her hand, she grabbed Alyssa’s clothes tightly, and the hatred in her eyes seemed to seep out.

Alyssa couldn’t remember who she was, but the feeling of disgust in her bones let her know that the woman in front of her had a bad relationship with her before.

Tina stood up and stretched out her hand to push Isabel away: “Isabel, what are you doing!”

Isabel was unprepared, and Tina’s strength was so strong that she was pushed directly to the ground.

Isabel stared at Alyssa without moving her eyes for a moment, her voice was sharp: “Karl is not dead, and you are not dead! Why are you not dead, but he is the one who died!”

Alyssa couldn’t understand her, but she could feel Isabel’s hatred for her.

Tina panicked when she saw Isabel: “Gerald did it by himself. No one owes him or you!”

Isabel completely ignored Tina, staring at Alyssa like a poisonous snake: “None of you should think about living well, you should pay the price.”

Tina stood in front of Alyssa: “Isabel, if you and mom get sick, go and treat yourself, why are you going crazy here!”

At this time, Isabel’s agent hurried over.

"Isabel, what are you doing!" The agent quickly pulled Isabel up from the ground: "You are not afraid of being photographed, you will be hacked again."

"No matter how dark they are, what those people can do to me besides spitting on the Internet." Isabel stood up from the ground with a look of indifferent expression.

The agent quickly arranged her clothes.

They are all from the entertainment industry, and Isabel's agent also knows Tina and called out, "Miss Weber."

Tina said without a smile: "Take care of your artist."

The agent smiled and didn't speak, pulling Isabel to leave.

Before she left, Isabel looked back at Alyssa, her eyes sinister.

Chapter 385

Alyssa looked at Isabel's back and did not speak for a long time.

Tina breathed a sigh of relief: "Finally left."

She turned her head and saw that Alyssa was still staring at the direction where Isabel had disappeared, she couldn't help but asked worriedly: "Alyssa, are you okay?"

Alyssa is different now from before, she can't remember anything, she might be frightened by Isabel.

Tina felt that she was not cautious enough.

Alyssa turned her head and asked Tina, "Her name is Isabel, what does it have to do with me?"

Seeing her so calm, Tina let go and said, "Your half-sister."

"My mother is her stepmother?" Alyssa's eyes became a little weird.

Tina nodded: "Yeah."

Alyssa thought for a moment: "The average stepmother treats her husband's original daughter badly. Isabel seems to hate me very much. Did my mother abuse her?"

Tina twitched the corners of her mouth, for a moment she didn't know what to say.

Rachel treats Isabel better than her own daughter, how could she abuse her?

In Alyssa's puzzled gaze, Tina said, "No, I can't tell for a while, but this is not the most important thing."

Alyssa seemed to know what she was going to say later, and interrupted her: "But Clifford said that he is my fiance. I think he didn't lie to me. If he is my fiance, how could I be with Karl? A husband and wife? I'm not saying you lied to me, I just think..."

"Aunt Alyssa."

Grace's little milk sound suddenly rang.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl and Grace were walking towards this side.

Grace looked eager, pulling Karl towards this side with great effort, walking fast with her short legs.

On the other hand, Karl was much calmer, he was dragged by Grace to walk here slowly and calmly.

Alyssa was also a little surprised when she saw Grace: "Grace, why are you here?"

"Eat." Grace walked to Alyssa and immediately let go of Karl's hand, looking up and watching Alyssa answer her questions obediently.

When Tina saw Karl, she unconsciously stepped back.

Karl also noticed Tina.

He still remembered that Tina said that Miana was not Grace's biological mother last time, and he did not expect to know Alyssa also.

Things are getting more and more interesting.

Alyssa remembered what she had said just now, and when she saw Grace again, her mood became a little complicated.

Is Grace really her daughter?

She once marriedâ€¦ Karl?

Thinking of this, her eyes couldn't help but locked on Karl's body.

She looked at Karl carefully.

No matter how you look at it feels that Karl doesn't seem to be someone who will overlap with him.

Moreover, she also felt that Karl had nothing to attract her.

As if feeling Alyssa's gaze, Karl suddenly raised his eyes to look at Alyssa.

His eyes are deep, and his eyes are cold and sharp when he looks at people.

Grace's eyes looked like him, but they were much cuter.

When he parked the car behind to keep up, he saw that Tina and Alyssa were both there. He was taken aback for a moment, and then slightly nodded and said, "Miss Weber, Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa nodded at Smith as a greeting.

Tina was a little surprised: "Smith?"

She didn't know Smith went to work under Karl's hands again.

Since Karl could get Smith back to work under his hands, does it mean that Karl no longer trusts Claire?

Since everyone is here today, just let the matter go?

When Tina thought of this, she winked from time to time.

Smith understood, stepped forward half a step, walked to Karl's side, and whispered: "Sir, I have booked a box before."

"Yeah." Karl replied, leading Grace to turn around and leave.

Grace squeezed her hand and twisted his body, and then broke free from Karl's hand, ran over and took Alyssa's hand: "I want to be with Aunt Alyssa."

Karl pressed his lips, no happiness or anger could be seen on his face.

"whatever."

After leaving these two words faintly, Karl turned and left.

This is no objection.

"Aunt Alyssa, come!" Grace rushed Alyssa to follow Karl's footsteps.

Alyssa had never been able to resist Grace, and was soon pulled into the box by Grace.

Seeing that all three of the family entered the box, Tina took Smith and walked aside: "When did you go to the boss again? I saw you in AdamPic Media a few days ago."

Smith said, "That happened in the last few days."

"Then, did you tell the big boss about him and Alyssa?" Tina asked eagerly.

"Not yet, but Boss has ordered me to check the information of the young lady, but the suspicious young lady's information has obviously been manipulated."

Tina is not an outsider, and Smith did not hide it.

"Who used the hands and feet?" After Tina met Alyssa again, apart from being happy and worrying about getting her to recognize Grace, naturally he would not pay attention to these things.

Smith's expression was slightly serious: "It may be Claire or Clifford."

"Clifford? The man who claimed to be Alyssa's fiance?" Tina was deeply impressed by Clifford.

Seeing this Smith asked aloud: "Do you remember that the young lady was on the news with a man three years ago?"

"I don't remember very clearly." Tina was very busy at the time and was not very clear about Alyssa.

Smith's eyebrows tightened: "The man who was on the news with the young lady at the time was Clifford. At that time, Boss asked me to check his history, but because of what Gerald made, this matter was shelved."

"In this way, in the past three years, Clifford has looked for Alyssa, which means that Clifford really knows her."

"No one will save a woman who is seriously injured and unconscious for three years."

Tina and Smith fell silent.

Tina bit her lip and said, "The important thing now is for them to recognize each other."

"Who will they recognize?"

Karl's low voice suddenly came.

Tina and Smith turned their heads together and saw Karl standing by the door with a solemn expression, not knowing how long he had been standing there listening.

Smith gave a low cry, "Sir."

Karl's gaze swept back and forth on the faces of the two of them, and then ordered, "All come in."

Smith and Tina looked at each other and both followed in.

Karl slowly turned on the phone, played the cartoon and put it in front of Grace.

As soon as Grace got the mobile phone, she started watching cartoons with joy, with special concentration.

After Grace was placed, Karl turned his head and looked at them, his voice sinking slightly, "Let's talk."

Karl's body was leaning on the back of the chair, his legs naturally overlapped, his posture was relaxed, his eyebrows were sharp, and he didn't look angry or pretentious.

Chapter 386

Seeing Karl's serious look, Alyssa vaguely guessed something.

He did not speak, just looked up at Tina.

Karl exuded a strong sense of oppression, and Tina had to bite the bullet and said: "Let Alyssa and Grace recognize each other, Alyssa is Grace's biological mother."

Tina had just told Alyssa about this matter, so Alyssa was not particularly surprised.

She just turned her gaze to Karl.

Karl also turned his head to look at her. The eyes of the two collided in the air. They looked at each other for two seconds, and then quickly moved away.

Karl snorted coldly, and asked with a smile, "What else?"

Tina could only repeat what she said to Alyssa before: "You are husband and wife."

After she finished speaking, she carefully raised her eyes to see Karl's expression.

Karl had always been happy, and there was no obvious emotion on his face at this moment, and his silent appearance was unpredictable.

Tina felt a little uneasy, and quietly stretched out a hand at the corner of her clothes.

Karl could listen to Alyssa's words.

Even if both of them have amnesia now, Karl still sent Smith to check Alyssa's information. Not only that, he moved directly to the opposite side of Alyssa.

What does this show?

It means that even if both of them have amnesia, Alyssa is special to Karl.

The fetters between some people may be predestined, even if they lose halfway and forget each other, they will still attract each other.

Tina felt that this should be the reason.

Alyssa received Tina's eyes for help, pursed her lips, and said calmly, "Although this incident sounds absurd, I believe Tina did not lie."

While she was speaking, although Karl's expression remained unchanged, he also turned his head slightly to look at her, obviously listening to her.

Just listen to what she said.

After a pause, Alyssa glanced at Grace.

Grace watched the cartoon intently, completely unaffected by the solemn atmosphere between the adults, and laughed while watching it.

Alyssa's complexion softened a bit, her voice softened, and she continued: "You can compare my DNA with Grace. This is the most direct and effective method."

After the words fell, everyone turned their eyes to Karl.

Karl sat there with a gloomy expression, unable to see what he was thinking.

Alyssa couldn't help clenching her hands under the table.

What Tina said was a bit weird to her, not to mention Karl.

Karl is the CEO of the Adams', and his fiancée; this kind of thing should be even harder to believe.

Suddenly, Alyssa remembered something, and asked Karl: "You have amnesia too?"

Since Tina told her these things, her focus has been on Grace.

Because she likes Grace very much, she pays attention to Grace may be her daughter's affairs. As for her and Karl's husband and wife affairs, she never thought;

After all, to her, Karl was just a stranger she had just met.

Originally thought that Karl would not pay attention to her, but he unexpectedly said with a warning at this time: "Everyone is smart, I believe you should know what can be said outside, and what cannot be."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and then came to understand: "I know."

Karl is the CEO of the Adams', and everything about him is closely related to the Adams' family.

If outsiders know that Karl lost his memory three years ago, it may have an impact on Adams' Stocks.

A satisfied look appeared on Karl's face: "I will let someone take care of this matter. After the results are available, I will let someone contact Miss Alyssa."

After he finished speaking, he turned to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa was taken aback, but she didn't expect that he would agree so quickly, and quickly nodded and said, "Okay."

Upon seeing this, Karl raised his eyebrows, still staring at her.

Alyssa was a little at a loss.

Karl raised his eyebrows, his tone seemed a little impatient: "Miss Alyssa doesn't leave a call, do you want me to contact you with my mind?"

"â€¦"

Alyssa took out her mobile phone somewhat reluctantly and exchanged numbers with Smith.

When he checked Alyssa's information before night in real time, he naturally found Alyssa's number.

Smith felt that Karl asked Alyssa to keep her number a bit subtle.

Suddenly, Karl added at this moment: "If Ms. Alyssa is not Grace's biological mother, what are you going to do? My energy and time are very limited, not anyone can just waste my time."

Hearing this, Tina pointed her head and said every word: "If I'm telling a lie, I will come to see you!"

Tina said so firmly, Karl just gave her a faint look.

He turned his head to look at Alyssa, and said in a leisurely manner: "Where is Miss Alyssa?"

Alyssa stared slightly, is she responsible for anything?

This incident seemed to be her and Karl's business.

Alyssa heating laughed in a very reversal way: "If Grace is my daughter, what will Mr. Adams plan to do?"

Karl snorted: "Even if it's your daughter, nothing will change."

The meaning in his words is very obvious, just Alyssa is Grace's biological mother, and it is impossible for him to give Grace to her.

Alyssa's heart tightened, but she also knew that this is not the time to care about it.

She turned to look at Grace, a beat skipped in her heart.

â€¦

Except for Grace and Karl who ate well this meal, the other three did not eat well.

Mainly everyone has their own thoughts.

The group came out of Best Day.

Tina looked at Alyssa: "I'll send you back."

"I'm not a kid, I can take a taxi and go home by myself." Alyssa said, her eyes moved to Karl's direction unconsciously.

Her gaze only stopped for a second on his face, and then fell on Grace.

Grace climbed up the car with her hands on the door, kicking and kicking with her short legs, but she couldn't climb up.

Karl stood behind Grace, and didn't seem to reach out to help her.

Grace seemed a little annoyed, looked up at him, and said loudly, "Dad!"

"How did you climb up last time?" Not only did Karl not hug her, but instead folded his arms around him, looking like he was watching the show.

Grace wrinkled her nose, twisted her body and continued to climb into the car reluctantly.

At this time, Karl said leisurely: "Reward of ice cream in the evening."

Grace, who was still unable to get in with the car door, suddenly turned in, quickly sat down in the chair, and opened her eyes to find Karl to confirm: "Eating ice cream?"

Tina on the side also saw the interaction between the father and daughter. She couldn't help but "tsk tsk" and exclaimed, "Such a thief, like you, right?"

"don't know, it may be like Mr. Adams." Alyssa retracted her gaze, turned to look at Tina, "I think Mr. Adams looks very smart."

Chapter 387

Tina touched her arm: "I'm really not used to what you call each other at all, Miss Alyssa on the left, Mr. Adams on the right!"

She shook her head: "Even TV series dare not act like this."

Alyssa laughed and said, "It's nothing, Mr. Adams and I are no different from strangers."

Tina thought that Alyssa had just said that Karl was very smart.

"No matter how smart Karl is, he is not as smart as a human!" Tina didn't want to talk to her about Karl anymore, and changed the subject: "I have some previous photos, and I will show. See if you can remember the past."

"Okay." Alyssa nodded, "Thank you."

"Thank you, we have known each other for so many years!" Tina shook the car key in her hand: "You really don't want me to give you away?"

Alyssa shook her head: "No, let's go."

Alyssa didn't let Tina send her away, so Tina had to leave first.

After the Tina's car drove away, Alyssa took the taxi by herself.

She originally wanted to go straight back, but there was a traffic jam on the way, and the driver diverted halfway and took another road, passing through Clifford's psychological clinic.

Alyssa got off the car directly at the door of the psychological clinic.

As soon as she entered, the lady at the front desk asked with a smile: "Hello, do you have an appointment?"

"No, I'm here to find someone." After Alyssa said, she glanced inside.

This is the first time she has come to Clifford's psychological clinic. The decoration is very warm, in the same style as the home decoration, and it looks very new.

The lady at the front desk was taken aback for a moment, and soon asked politely: "Then who are you looking for?"

Alyssa said, "Clifford."

The lady at the front desk has a subtle change in her eyes, she can't help looking at Alyssa: "Are you looking for Doctor Dixon? What is your last name?"

Although her tone is still very polite and polite, her tone is full of inquiry.

Alyssa heard Clifford mentioned before, he said that his consulting room is very small, if she is okay, he can go to him.

Now it seems that Clifford should be more busy, and she has to make an appointment to see him.

"If he is busy, then forget it, anyway, it doesn't matter." She just stopped by and took a look. Since Clifford is busy, she wouldn't be able to stay any longer.

The lady at the front desk heard the words and said nothing.

At this time, there was a sound of footsteps inside, accompanied by the sound of conversation.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Clifford and two other people walking out of it.

Next to him is a middle-aged woman, and next to the middle-aged woman is a teenage boy.

Probably the woman brought her child to see the psychologist.

Clifford looked up and saw Alyssa. He was obviously stunned. He said something to the parent, and after instructing the assistant to send her out, he strode towards Alyssa.

Clifford walked to her and asked with a look of concern: "Why come to me suddenly? What happened?"

The lady at the front desk saw Clifford's caring look, and she was immediately silly.

The young and promising Doctor Dixon is not single?

Without waiting for Alyssa to speak, Clifford stretched out his hand to embrace her shoulder: "Let's go inside."

Alyssa was not accustomed to him. As soon as she entered his office, she backed away and took his arm off her shoulder.

Clifford didn't care, and poured her a glass of warm water.

"Thank you." Alyssa took the water: "I actuallyâ€¦ I just passed by, came here to have a look."

Clifford asked unintentionally, "Where did you go?"

"Went out to have a meal with friends." This was half-truth.

Alyssa has no friends right now, so Clifford guessed it: "With Miss Weber?"

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

She stretched out her hand to hold the water glass, with her fingers twirling around it, with a very obvious appearance of wanting to talk.

Clifford looked at her calmly, Alyssa would not lie in front of someone she trusted, nor would she conceal her emotions.

Clifford sat down opposite her and asked in a relaxed tone: "Is it just a meal? Didn't go shopping? This time you haven't encountered paparazzi again, right?"

Alyssa had told him about the paparazzi when she was shopping with Tina last time.

Alyssa thought about it and said, "Clifford, do youâ€¦ and Mr. Adams have known each other before?"

Clifford gave a look and asked, "Who told you what?"

He asked so bluntly, Alyssa didn't know how to speak.

He looks very open.

Alyssa felt that her suspicion towards him was a bit of a villain.

Seeing that she was silent, Clifford said very seriously: "Miss Weber said something to you, right?"

Alyssa pursed her lips: "She did tell me something."

Clifford seemed to have expected it, and didn't ask what was the matter, just asked: "Do you believe her?"

"I don't think she is lying to me." Alyssa believed Tina.

"That's not enough." Clifford laughed: "Since you think you can believe it, then Miss Weber is naturally credible."

Clifford's words made Alyssa even more confused.

She felt that the way of getting along between her and Clifford was not like an unmarried couple, but like a close friend.

There is no difference between living together and sharing roommates, and there is no ambiguity in daily life.

Alyssa hesitated and asked the question in her heart: "Are we really unmarried couples?"

When Clifford heard the words, the expression on his face lightened a lot, and his tone was uncharacteristically playful: "Do you think we are like unmarried couples?"

Alyssa shook her head: "It's not like."

Clifford suddenly laughed when he heard the words.

Afterwards, he stood up and asked Alyssa: "Go back together later, or go now? If you go now, I can call a car for you."

Alyssa could of course see that he changed the subject so simply and rudely.

She felt that the question he had just said was something in his words.

Clifford was the first person she saw after she woke up.

To her now, Clifford should be the person she is most familiar with.

However, she now vaguely felt that Clifford was the most complicated person.

Clifford patted her on the shoulder, with a touch of comfort in his tone: "Don't think too much, just let the flow go."

Alyssa didn't say much, just nodded and said, "I'll wait until the evening to go back with you."

It's okay for her to go back so early anyway.

Clifford called and ordered an afternoon tea for her and vacated the lounge next to her.

Throughout the afternoon, Clifford had patients.

Alyssa could only hear the low voice of conversation, but could not hear what they were saying.

However, she is not too curious, after all, this is the privacy of others.

Chapter 388

Clifford didn't finish his work until six o'clock in the evening.

As he collected things, he asked Alyssa, "I won't go home to cook today. What do you want to eat?"

"It's okay." Alyssa lacked interest, and was worried about the DNA comparison.

Clifford nodded: "Okay."

Before leaving, Clifford's assistant checked with him the next schedule.

Only then did Alyssa know how busy Clifford was, no wonder he often worked overtime so late.

When the two got into the car, Alyssa asked him aloud, "Are you so busy every day?"

"It's not too busy to leave work on time today." Clifford turned to her as he started the car.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Clifford's treatment room through the car window.

The three-story single house is small in scale, but there are many people visiting the doctor.

But this house should be quite expensive.

Clifford is really rich.

She thought of the woman named Isabel she saw in Best Day at noon.

Later, because she met Karl and them, she didn't have a chance to ask Tina about Isabel.

Isabel is an entertainer just like Tina, and she can definitely find something online.

Alyssa took out her mobile phone and typed "Isabel" in the browser.

A large piece of news and information came out below.

"Isabel boldly sees through"

"Isabel's new drama stills burst out."

"Why hasn't Isabel got out of the entertainment circle yet."

"Isabel is expected to squeeze into the four little girls"

""

Some media have praised Isabel, but it is obvious that it is team marketing, because most of these manuscripts are similar in content.

But netizens' comments were almost overwhelmingly stepping on her and scolding her.

Even so, Isabel still mixes well in the entertainment industry.

Alyssa found Isabel's Twitter and looked at her number of fans. There were more than ten million. Each Twitter had over ten thousand comments and tens of thousands of likes.

This shows that although Isabel is black and decent, she is still very popular.

She took a look at Isabel's personal information, and the family profile simply stated that the family started a company.

Is a company at home?

Alyssa didn't feel it, she grew up in that kind of family with good conditions.

But looking at her current situation, she can also imagine her situation at home.

After three years of vegetative awakening, there is no relative, only one Clifford.

This can fully explain that she is dispensable in Hunt's family.

Alyssa took a deep breath, turned to look at Clifford beside her, and couldn't help but type his name in the browser.

As soon as the search results came out, Alyssa was attracted by a post titled "How handsome is the most handsome psychologist you have ever seen?"

"Don't say much. Let's go to the picture first. I didn't have any illness. I saw such a handsome psychiatrist, and I would be sick with lovesickness!"

Below are a few pictures, which are not very clear, but the man's thick eyebrows can still be distinguished as Clifford.

Before Alyssa finished reading the main post, she slid to the bottom to read the follow-up post.

The following posts are all exaggerating Clifford.

"Hurry up and send me the address, I'm going to see the doctor."

"The college entrance examination will be required next year, and the psychological pressure will be great. Ask for the address of the hospital."

"I also wantâ€¦!"

"This psychiatrist is not only good-looking, he is also a doctor of psychology! I heard that he is still single!"

When Alyssa saw this follow-up comment, she returned to the topic post, and she saw the information supplemented by the poster.

"Graduated from a prestigious foreign university with a doctorate degree, and has a very big reputation in the field of psychology at home and abroadâ€¦! good-looking and so outstandingâ€¦!"

Alyssa turned her head in surprise to look at Clifford.

At this moment, Clifford just stopped the car.

"Arrived."

He turned his head and saw Alyssa staring at him in surprise.

Clifford glanced at her: "What's the matter?"

After he finished speaking, his gaze fell on Alyssa's mobile phone, and then he smiled, his expression looked a little helpless: "I told my assistant before that there have been more children in the clinic recently. "

Alyssa lifted the phone to him openly, "They praise you."

Clifford chuckled lightly and stopped talking.

The two got out of the car together, and as soon as they entered the restaurant with their front feet, a black car drove over slowly.

The black car stopped beside Clifford's car.

The window of the car slowly lowered, and Isabel's makeup face was revealed.

In the three years after Gerald's death, she had lived a life of drunkenness and dreams for the first six months, and she wanted to stay with Gerald countless times.

What supported her survival was the belief in revenge for Gerald.

She thought that Alyssa was already dead.

But who knows, Alyssa was so fateful that she did not die.

In the past three years, she tried every means to get revenge on Karl, but she had no chance to connect with him.

Since Alyssa was still alive, she had no choice but to start with Alyssa.

Thinking like this, Isabel curled her lips into a vicious smile.

She has been working desperately in filming in recent years, her physical condition has gone from bad to worse, and her skin has naturally not improved much.

Every day, I have to puff a very thick powder to cover my dry and bloodless face.

The makeup is too thick, it looks a little hideous when I smile.

Isabel looked up at a camera not far away, and found that this place was just a blind spot that would not be captured by the camera.

But she was still very cautious, disguised with a hat and coat, got out of the car with pliers and scissors, and walked towards Clifford's car.

â€¦

In the restaurant.

As soon as Alyssa finished ordering, she received a photo from Tina.

Tina sent her a photo of the two of them together before.

In the photo, she does look younger and better than now.

"What are you looking at?" Clifford looked up.

Alyssa handed the phone to him: "The photo Tina sent me."

Clifford took it and looked at it for a while, then turned back and saw a photo of Alyssa who used to be ugly, his eyes changed slightly, and he said, "It seems that your previous life was very colorful."

"What do you mean?" Alyssa took a look at the phone and was surprised when she saw the photo above.

Not to mention that she is now Alyssa herself, even if she is a bystander, she has to be curious about her previous life.

There is a half-sister who hates her own bones. The family doesn't care about her at all. She used to pretend to be ugly. The CEO of Adams's House is the father of her childâ€¦

Did these things really happen to her?

Alyssa looked at the photo, nodded in agreement, and murmured: "It's indeedâ€¦ it's a bit colorful."

Chapter 389

Alyssa looked at the photos over and over again.

Suddenly, there was a flash of inspiration in her mind, and she suddenly raised her head to look at Clifford: "Clifford, you are a psychiatrist. You must be very thorough in this area, right?"

When it comes to professional issues, Clifford's expression straightened up, and he looked serious.

"There are specialties in the surgical profession, but for patients with psychological disorders, most of the time, we can only play a guiding role, and only have auxiliary functions. In the end, we must rely on the patients themselves."

Clifford called the waiter to add water to his cup before continuing: "Why are you asking this suddenly?"

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "Didn't I go to the hospital for an examination before? The doctor said that my body is recovering very well, but now I have no signs of regaining my memory. You are a psychologist, do you have any solution?"

Upon hearing this, Clifford fell into deep thought.

Alyssa looked at him expectantly.

It would be great if Clifford could help her and remind her of the past.

After a while, Clifford gave her a very conservative answer: "You have brain damage that caused amnesia, and it has little to do with psychology. You can try it, but it may not be effective."

A touch of joy flashed in Alyssa's eyes: "Okay."

Even if there is only a slim hope, she wants to give it a try.

"Let's eat." Clifford smiled and brought her some vegetables.

â€¦

The two of them came out of the restaurant after eating. It was raining outside.

Rostenvel is a city with plenty of rain.

In early autumn, rain has become commonplace.

The rain is not heavy, but it is lingering and depressing.

Alyssa and Clifford returned to the car, only to wet their hair a little.

Clifford drove forward, talking to Alyssa one by one.

The speed of the car is very slow on rainy days.

When turning a corner, Clifford stepped on the brakes, but suddenly noticed that the speed of the car had not slowed down, but had become faster.

No matter how hard Clifford stepped on the brakes, the brakes were of no use and the car couldn't stop at all.

Clifford's complexion changed drastically, and while honking his horn, he said loudly: "The brakes are out of order, Alyssa, jump off!"

Alyssa also discovered that the car's brakes had failed, and the car was out of control. Other vehicles also noticed the abnormality of the car and avoided it.

Alyssa tugged on the seat belt: "We need to jump together!"

After listening to her, Clifford didn't have a touch of emotion on his face. Instead, he roared with anger on his face: "Jump! Your life is my rescue. There can be no mistakes."

The situation was urgent, and Alyssa didn't have time to discern the deep meaning of his words, gritted her teeth and opened the car door, and jumped down when the time was right.

She used some tricks when she jumped off the car. Although her body was bruised, it was not a big problem.

Alyssa quickly got up from the ground, and when she looked up, she found that Clifford's car had hit the guardrail on the side of the road.

She ran towards Clifford.

Alyssa lay by the window calling his name: "Clifford, how are you doing?"

Clifford was sitting in the driver's seat with a head full of blood, his eyes were a little lost, as if he would faint at any time.

But he still stubbornly took a look at Alyssa, and then fainted.

Alyssa looked flustered and took out her mobile phone to call an ambulance, and a kind person next to her said: "Don't worry, I have already called for an ambulance for you!"

Alyssa said dryly: "Thank you."

There is a hospital nearby, and ambulances came quickly.

!

Clifford was taken to the emergency center.

Alyssa waited outside for the result, suffering every minute.

After some time, the door of the operating room opened and walked out.

Alyssa greeted him quickly: "Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor took off the mask: "After a few stitches, it is not life-threatening, but he will be kept under observation for a while, and it must be sent to the intensive care unit first."

“Thank you doctor.” Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief.

Clifford was pushed out, tied a circle of pipes on his head, in a semi-conscious state.

Alyssa walked over and called out: “Clifford?”

Clifford moved his lips, but made no sound.

After Alyssa watched him enter the intensive care unit, she remembered Clifford’s family to contact.

However, at this time, she realized that she didn’t understand Clifford at all.

Apart from knowing that he is a psychiatrist, named Clifford, nothing else is known.

Moreover, Clifford did not mention his family.

In this regard, Clifford’s situation is a bit similar to hers.

When she woke up from the hospital bed, she had no relatives by her side, and Clifford never mentioned her relatives.

Although don’t know why Clifford never mentioned his relatives, Alyssa felt that there must be his own reasons.

Thinking about it this way, she felt that she and Clifford felt a little bit of pity for the same disease.

Clifford came out after spending a day in the intensive care unit.

Alyssa stewed for him soup.

Clifford leaned against the bed, watching Alyssa serve him soup, and said with a smile: “Very virtuous.”

Alyssa glanced at him: “Can’t compare to you, you are quite selfless, thinking about others in the critical moment.”

She put the soup on the partition in front of her.

Clifford picked up the spoon and drank the soup slowly, looking lacklustre.

Seeing him like this, Alyssa couldn’t bear it and said, “Fortunately, you’re otherwise you will be ashamed for a lifetime.”

Clifford smiled, seemed to think about it, and said, “I have something to tell you. If I tell you about it at such a time, it may be easier for you to forgive me.”

Alyssa raised her eyes to look at him: “What?”

The smile on Clifford’s face faded, and his expression seriously said, “I am not your fiancee.”

Alyssa was about to cover the insulation pot.

After listening to Clifford’s words, her movements paused. Two seconds later, after she slowly covered the heat preservation pot, she said leisurely: “Oh.”

“Aren’t you angry? Or you don’t want to talk to me because you are too angry?” Although Clifford said that, his expression still seemed calm.

Alyssa groaned for a moment and said: “If you deliberately lie to me, you will definitely not let me and Tina and the others. Moreover, you saved me and guarded me for three years. I won’t have such a great kindness in my life.”

After a long while, Clifford nodded.

Alyssa pushed the bowl in front of him and said, “But why did you say you are my fiancée?”

Clifford asked without a smile: “In that situation, if I didn’t say that I was your fiancée, would you trust me and follow me out of the hospital?”

A person who has completely lost his memory represents a sense of insecurity. The doctors and nurses in the hospital thought she and Clifford were lovers, so Clifford had to admit it.

Chapter 390

Alyssa had just woke up at that time, her body was weak, and her memory was a barren blank.

That kind of panic, no one can empathize with her.

Under such circumstances, if a person close to her appears and has a relationship with her that is recognized by everyone, then she will naturally rely on that person and trust him.

In this regard, Clifford’s starting point is good.

However, if you analyze it carefully, this statement seems far-fetched.

But the important thing at the moment is that Clifford gets better and is discharged from the hospital. These things are not in a hurry.

So Alyssa nodded and asked him, “Do you want another serving?”

Clifford smiled and handed her the bowl: “Yes.”

Alyssa took the bowl and bowed her head to serve him soup.

A strand of hair fell from her ears, she reached out and hooked it up and clipped it behind her ears, but a simple movement gave her a sense of refined demure.

Clifford retracted his gaze, lowered his eyes lightly, covering his emotions.

In fact, he originally said that he was Alyssa’s fiancée, and there were not so many complicated reasons.

The reason he just said accounted for only a small part, and a bigger part of the reason was that he was testing whether Alyssa really lost her memory.

Later events showed that Alyssa indeed had amnesia.

Alyssa filled the soup and handed it to him.

Clifford took it and said warmly, "Thank you."

"You're so polite with me." Alyssa sat down beside him: "It's not an unmarried couple, we are also friends, life-long friendship, isn't it?"

Clifford laughed out loud when he heard the words.

He reached out his hand to his lips and suppressed the laughter, as if he had finally laughed enough, and then said in a low voice: "Yes."

"Funny? Give me the soup back!" Alyssa was injured and was about to grab the soup in Clifford's hands.

Clifford had stitches on his head, but the movements of his hands were not at all ambiguous. He blocked Alyssa's hands: "I am a patient now."

Only then did Alyssa withdraw her hand.

Although she has amnesia, it doesn't mean she has no brains.

Clifford was full of doubts, and now it's hard to ask too much.

When she was a vegetable, Clifford was able to guard her for three years, and she would not be bad at coming to Clifford.

After Clifford finished the soup, she took the bowl to clean it.

She washed the dishes and came out, and the phone rang.

Alyssa picked up her mobile phone and found it was a strange number.

Her heart jumped, and she secretly guessed that Karl had the result and called her.

She glanced at Clifford.

Clifford had his head injured after all, and he was taking a nap with his eyes closed right now.

Alyssa took the mobile phone out of the ward before answering the call: "Hello?"

The next moment, the man's deep voice rang on the phone.

"Miss Alyssa."

Alyssa heard it all at once, this was Karl's voice.

Karl's voice is very nice, it is the kind of deep voice, it sounds very textured and highly recognizable.

She thought that there was a result, and he was also notified, but she did not expect that Karl would call her in person.

Alyssa felt flattered. Although Karl was not a domineering man, he felt like a superior posture.

Alyssa pursed her lips, swallowed, and said, "Mr. Adams, hello."

"The results of the DNA comparison have come out, where are you?"

Karl's speech was simple and clear, and Alyssa was already a little accustomed to his way of speaking.

"I'm in the hospital now," Alyssa said, pushing the door slightly, and looking inward through the crack of the door. Seeing that Clifford was still maintaining the previous posture, she closed the door.

"What are you doing in the hospital?"

don't know if it was Alyssa's illusion, she felt Karl's tone lift up, as if a little nervous.

Alyssa didn't think much about it, and said, "Something happened to your friend. In the hospital, you send me the address and I'll come over."

The man on the other end of the phone ignored her words, his tone was a bit tough: "Your address."

Alyssa didn't want to argue with Karl over this matter, so she told him the address here.

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

It's really a weird person who doesn't have a gentlemanly manner.

Alyssa stared at the phone screen for a moment, then took a deep breath and put the phone back into her pocket.

When she returned to the ward, she saw that Clifford had opened his eyes.

His energy is not very good, and he seemed to have exhausted his energy just after talking to her at that time, and now it looks awkward.

Alyssa frowned slightly: "I have something to go out for."

Clifford's half-eyed eyes opened a little, and he rarely asked: "Someone is looking for you?"

Alyssa hesitated and said, "Yes,"

However, Clifford interrupted her at this moment: "Go early and return early, pay attention to safety. This time it is not that simple. It may be for me or for you."

His tone was slow, but what he said was not easy to ignore.

"I see." Alyssa nodded.

Then she turned around and took out Clifford's mobile phone and put it where he could reach: "Call me if you have anything."

Clifford seemed to smile: "Yes."

The police came to ask questions before, but because Clifford was still in the intensive care unit, he didn't say much.

Now that Clifford has come out, the police may come again.

Regardless of whether it was directed at her or directed at Clifford, it must have been premeditated and eyed them early in the morning.

â€¦

Before leaving, Alyssa went to the doctor again, and then went down.

When she was out of the hospital, she heard a car parked not far away honking.

The black car looks very low-key and expensive.

Alyssa walked over directly.

She was about to open the door of the back seat to sit in, but suddenly realized that the driver was Karl.

Alyssa retracted her hand in a slanderous manner, bending over and shouting, "Mr. Adams?"

"Sit in."

Karl held a cigarette between his fingers, and a piece of ashes accumulated on the cigarette butt. He flicked the ashes away, and the whole person looked scattered.

Discreet but dangerous, like a lion in a dormant period.

Alyssa felt that this metaphor fits very well, because when she heard Karl's words "get in the car", she subconsciously obeyed and got into the car.

She opened the door of the co-pilot. She didn't dare to sit in the back row, treating Karl as the driver.

The cabin was suffocatingly quiet, and there was still the smell of smoke.

Alyssa asked in a low voice, "Did Mr. Adams see the results of the DNA comparison?"

"No." Karl answered very succinctly.

Alyssa recovered from a serious illness and occasionally was sensitive to smells. The smell of smoke in the car made her a little uncomfortable. She stretched out her hand calmly to cover her nose.

The next moment, she heard the sound of the car window lowering.