

Predestined 391

Chapter 391

She turned her head and found that Karl had lowered all the car windows.

The wind came in from the open window, with a hint of coolness, and the smell of smoke in the car was quickly dissipated.

Alyssa's heart moved slightly and turned to look at Karl.

Karl drove the car without squinting his eyes, still with that expressionless face, his expression cold and calm, without any emotion.

Maybe he feels a little hot.

Not before long, Karl's car stopped.

As soon as the car stopped, a subordinate came over to open the door for Karl, while Alyssa pulled the door and got out of the car.

Smith greeted him: "Sir."

He obviously had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Alyssa, he slightly nodded and called out, "Miss Alyssa."

Then, he walked behind Karl's side, whispering something to Karl, while walking inside.

Alyssa followed, clenching her hands nervously.

She followed them into an office, the doctor said a few words with Karl, and then took out a DNA identification report.

The doctor said a long list of professional terms, Alyssa couldn't understand it at all.

Karl glanced at Alyssa, tapped his long finger on the armrest of the chair twice, and said in a calm voice, "Just say the result."

The doctor hurriedly stopped speaking and said, "Ms. Alyssa and Miss Grace are not related by blood."

"No blood relationship?" Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, is Tina lying to her?

She subconsciously echoed her head to look at Karl.

Karl sat there with a gloomy expression, and the movements of his hands stopped, and the whole person was not as leisurely as before.

The next moment, he turned his head to look at Smith: "Send Miss Alyssa to leave."

His tone was colder than usual, with the same sense of urgency.

Smith was also a little confused by the results of the DNA comparison. The results of the DNA comparison were logically correct. How could there be no blood relationship?

Although he was also puzzled in his heart, seeing Karl's serious expression, he responded quickly and planned to send Alyssa away.

"Miss Alyssa, please." Smith turned to look at Alyssa and made a "please" gesture.

Alyssa was stunned on the spot.

Tina will not lie to her.

Is there something wrong?

Just like the car accident between her and Clifford, is there something wrong with someone moving their hands or feet?

But, who can do anything under Karl's eyelids?

Alyssa did not go out immediately, but said with a complicated expression, "Mr. Adams!"

Karl's expression returned to the original leisurely comfort, but he ignored her, but he said to Smith: "Did you hear what I said?"

Alyssa didn't believe that Tina would lie to her, and tried to defend her: "I think this matter may be misunderstood, youâ€!"

Karl didn't mean to listen to her at all. He just looked down at the DAN test report.

Seeing this, Alyssa didn't know where her temper came from, and shouted at him: "Karl!"

The man seemed to pause, but did not look up.

Alyssa wanted to say something, when she heard Smith say: "Miss Alyssa, please come with me."

Alyssa had to follow Smith to go out.

Smith's footsteps were fast, and she said as she walked: "Mr. Smith, is there a problem with this DNA comparison? You and Tina are also friends, you should know everything."

"Boss knows whether there is any problem with this DNA test report."

It was the back door that Smith took Alyssa through, and she had already left the hospital.

When Smith just came out, he called a car to come over to the back door and waited, and the car had already arrived.

He followed Karl's instructions and sent Alyssa into the car, then turned and returned to the doctor's office.

When he entered, he found a few more people in the office.

Karl was still in that leisurely appearance, sitting in a chair with an indifferent expression.

Claire stepped forward and grabbed the DNA test report in Karl's hand: "What do you mean? Do you think I'm lying to you? Would you rather believe others than me?"

She was so angry that she threw the DNA test report onto the doctor's desk after speaking.

The doctor had already left, and there were only two siblings, Karl and Claire, and a few bodyguards brought by Claire.

After a pause Smith walked over: "Sir."

Only then did Karl stood up, tidy up his clothes, and say to Smith: "Let's go."

Claire naturally wouldn't let them go so easily.

Her gaze fell on Smith, with a bad tone: "It turned out to be you!"

The last time she ran into a face in Adams' hurriedly, she never remembered who it was.

Later, when she thought back, she remembered that this man was the assistant who had been with Karl before.

In her opinion, these subordinates are all doing things with money. She didn't expect that after three years, he would be able to return to work under Karl's hands.

She was naturally uneasy.

Smith knew exactly what happened back then. If he said anything to Karl, if Karl believed it, her good days would be over.

However, Karl has been silent, except for the first two days, some of her men told her that Karl went to the hospital for DNA comparison.

Alyssa is dead.

As long as Karl can't remember the past, what else does she need to be afraid of when there is no proof?

Smith lowered his eyes slightly, with a cold tone: "Miss Claire."

"You moved out of the old house because you listened to these people? I'm your sister and Miana is your child's biological mother. That's how you treated us!"

Claire was full of anger, and she looked like she was really broken by Karl.

Karl remained unmoved, so he said in a leisurely manner: "Then tell me, who is Alyssa?"

"It's just a woman who wants to cling to the powerful." Claire said of Alyssa, her face full of disdain.

Karl stretched out his hand and pulled off his tie, his eyes darkened a bit.

Those who are familiar with him will know that when Karl is angry, there will be some small movements that don't punch his eyes.

Karl sneered, "But some people say that she is Grace's biological mother."

Claire seemed to hear a particularly funny joke, and she pointed to Smith with a mocking expression: "He said it? Or did Peter and the others say it?"

Karl raised his jaw slightly, and said casually: "You all have your own reasons. In that case, let Miana and Grace do DNA tests and let the facts speak. I'll give you your innocence, so as not to let you wronged."

In the last sentence, Karl's voice was very soft.

Claire's complexion was shocked, and it took a few seconds before she reacted: "There is no need to do a DNA comparison. Grace is Miana's daughter."

No matter what she said, Karl stood up slowly: "When the time comes, I will arrange for someone to do this."

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Karl's tone seriously scared Claire.

She hurriedly called out: "Karl!"

"That's the case. Don't interfere with things that shouldn't be involved." Karl gave her a meaningful look.

Claire's complexion suddenly changed, she staggered, and took two steps back. Only then did the person holding the desk stabilize the figure.

Although she and Karl have not been close since they were young.

But after all, they are twin siblings, and sometimes they have some inexplicable understanding.

For example, at this time, the deep meaning of Karl's words was that he already knew that she had done something in this DAN comparison report.

After Karl finished speaking, he left with Smith.

The bodyguards behind saw that Claire hadn't moved for a long time, and one of them stepped forward and asked, "Miss, are you okay?"

Claire ignored them, but picked up the DNA report.

She stared at the words "Alyssa", her eyes like a knife.

In the big accident three years ago, half of the island was gone. Is Alyssa still alive?

Claire clenched her hands and gritted her teeth with hatred. Every time this woman did her good deeds!

After a while, she calmed down her emotions and then said: "Go and check a woman named Alyssa."

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Alyssa asked the driver to take her back to the hospital.

She was thinking about the DNA test report all the way.

But in the end, she couldn't think of anything famous.

Tina would not lie to her, and Karl was not particularly angry at the time, but hurriedly sent her away.

Maybe there is something else in this matter?

For the first time since being discharged from the hospital, Alyssa was so upset because of amnesia.

It would be great if she had no memory loss.

Without amnesia, all the current problems would not exist.

She will know if she has a daughter, who she has offended, and who she has loved.

Will not fall into such a passive state.

Alyssa sat in the garden for a while before getting up and going to Clifford's ward.

She pushed the door in and saw several police officers in uniforms.

Clifford sat leaning on the head of the bed, facing the door.

Seeing Alyssa coming in, he said aloud: "You're back."

"Yes."

Alyssa replied and walked over, and Clifford explained to her: "The police come over to find out about the car accident."

Alyssa nodded and poured a glass of water for Clifford.

The police routinely ask, and the questions are also very common.

"Mr. Dixon, have you offended anyone?"

"No."

"Is it possible that you inadvertently offended, you did not pay attention?"

"It's very unlikely!"

The police asked around, but there was no useful information.

One of the police officers turned to look at Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa was in the car when the incident happened?"

Alyssa was very cooperative with the police, and said seriously: "Yes, I was sitting in the position of the co-pilot."

The police asked the same question again: "Did Miss Alyssa offend anyone?"

Alyssa thought about it for a moment, someone she knew recently.

Except for Clifford, they were Tina.

To talk about offending people!

Alyssa thought of Isabel.

The look in Isabel's eyes that hated her, Alyssa still looks very vivid in retrospect.

When she was about to speak, she heard Clifford say: "My friend has recovered from a serious illness. She has forgotten many things before, and there is no one I know."

Upon hearing this, the police stopped asking more questions.

He obviously knew Clifford, and when he left, he didn't forget to say: "If there is anything you can contact us, take care of yourself."

After the police left, Alyssa asked curiously: "Do you know the police?"

"I was hired by the criminal investigation team before, and I know a few people."

Clifford said a word, Alyssa didn't ask much.

Alyssa was a little surprised: "You are so good, you will develop better abroad, right?"

Clifford said very casually: "Yes, maybe I have no ambitions in my career."

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In the evening, Alyssa went out to buy dinner for Clifford.

As soon as she got out of the hospital, she saw a woman stepping out of the car, walking towards her in a hurry.

Due to the dim light, she did not immediately recognize who it was.

When the woman approached, Alyssa realized that it was Isabel.

Isabel wears a black slim dress, her makeup is as strong as last time.

She almost squeezed a word from her teeth: "Alyssa, you have nothing to do!"

Isabel made no secret of her hatred for Alyssa.

If Alyssa couldn't guess anything, she would be a fool.

Alyssa clenched her hands unconsciously and said with a cold tone, "Did you cut Clifford's brake cable?"

"Yes, I cut it." Isabel admitted directly without a trace of sophistry.

The next moment, she stretched out her hand to pinch Alyssa's chin, as if she couldn't wait to tear Alyssa into pieces: "But why can you stand here intact? Huh? I don't believe you can be so lucky every time!"

She pinched Alyssa's jaw so much.

She frowned and threw away Isabel's hand: "What do you take human life for?"

Isabel sneered: "I'll take care of your life, wait, Alyssa! I won't make you feel better!"

When she finished speaking, she turned and strode away.

Alyssa looked at her back and took out her mobile phone to call the police.

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When she returned to the ward again, Alyssa looked at Clifford, with a trace of guilt.

Clifford is just a doctor. He is usually kind and doesn't offend anyone at all.

This time the car accident was caused by Isabel, just aimed at her, but it hurt Clifford.

When Alyssa moved the meat in the lunch box to Clifford's side for the third time, Clifford couldn't help but say: "Why go out and come back, you are all weird?"

Alyssa sighed, "I'm sorry, this incident is directed at me."

Upon hearing this, Clifford straightened his expression, his eyes narrowed: "It seems that you have offended a cruel person."

"Yes."

Isabel must be following her to know that she is with Clifford and to find Clifford's car.

As long as anyone still has a little conscience, he won't even care about Clifford's life.

Isabel is completely like a mad dog. As long as she can put Alyssa to death, she would never mind killing other innocent people.

It seemed that she had to talk to Tina about the past when she looked back.

She had to know what heinous thing she did to make Isabel hate her so much.

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After Alyssa called the police, the police sent someone to Isabel for questioning.

Isabel was very cautious, and it took a few days before they convicted Isabel.

But surprisingly, she didn't know who protected her, and she came out within a few days.

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On the day Isabel came out, Clifford was about to be discharged from the hospital.

When Alyssa accompanied Clifford to tear down the thread and complete the discharge procedures, when she went to the ward to collect things, she saw Isabel.

Isabel still has that rich makeup. In the early autumn weather, she wore a thin black slim dress and sat on the sofa in the ward with her legs upright.

Seeing Alyssa coming in, she stood up straight: "You're ready to leave the hospital? Won't you give me a chance to apologize, it's really out of sight."

When she finished speaking, she stretched out her hand and winked at the agent behind her.

The agent quickly brought the fruit basket over and put the handle of the fruit basket into Isabel's hand.

Isabel brought the fruit basket to Alyssa: "Take it, I apologize to you."

She has a loose tone and no sincerity.

This is where she came to apologize, it was clearly to add to Alyssa.

Alyssa's face was cold, and she said, "How did you come out?"

"Naturally they talked to me." Isabel took two steps forward and threw the fruit basket in her hand to the ground. Leaning her upper body forward, she leaned to Alyssa's ear, and she said clearly: "As long as you are still alive, don't think too much!"

Alyssa bit her lip, raised her chin slightly, and did not back down, "Then you come at me!"

"Humph!" Isabel snorted coldly, "Don't worry, this is just an appetizer for you."

After she finished speaking, she straightened up with a big smile: "See you next time."

There was no hatred in that relaxed tone, but a touch of intimacy.

Isabel looked at Alyssa's slightly changed face with satisfaction, and took her agent and bodyguards and went out swaggeringly.

Alyssa closed her eyes, took a long breath, and was about to walk out. Clifford didn't know when he had already come up.

He just opened the door and came in.

He is also a careful and cautious person. As soon as he entered, he noticed the fruit basket that fell to the ground.

He raised his eyes and saw that Alyssa's complexion was full of worry, and he couldn't help asking loudly, "What's the matter? Who was there?"

"Isabel." Alyssa bit her lip: "I didn't expect her to come out so soon."

Hearing this, Clifford twisted his eyebrows: "How could this be? Isn't she just an artist? She has such a big backstage?"

"Tina said that she is my half-sister, and I had a bad relationship with her. I checked Hunt company and the company is not big. I think it must not be the family member who came forward to help her."

This is all Alyssa can know, and she still has to find Tina to find out more when she has time.

She stared for a moment, then raised her head and said to Clifford: "Don't talk about this, let's go back first."

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Clifford's car crashed, and the two hailed a taxi when they got out of the hospital.

However, not far from the taxi, it was stopped by several black cars.

A few tall bodyguards came down from the black car and walked over and opened the taxi door directly.

Upon seeing this, the driver hurriedly said, "Who are you? What are you going to do? I will call the police!"

The bodyguard didn't care about the driver's words and pulled the driver out.

Seeing that they were coming fiercely, the driver did not dare to speak any more, rolled off the car and ran away.

The bodyguard opened the rear door and said blankly to Alyssa, "Miss Alyssa, come with us."

Alyssa glanced at Clifford, staring at his pale face for two seconds, then turned to the bodyguard and said: "I can go with you, but you have to tell me who sent you?"

Clifford had already suffered a crime for her, and the injury was not healed, and when such a thing happened again, she couldn't hurt him anymore.

Clifford on the side listened to her and was about to speak, Alyssa reached out and pressed his arm calmly.

These people must not have been sent by Isabel, because Isabel had just been here.

It could not have been sent by Karl, because Karl might ask Smith to call her directly, or ask Smith to bring someone over to find her.

But besides these two people, Alyssa couldn't think of anyone else.

The memory must be restored, she is too passive now.

Passivity is almost impossible to move.

"You'll know when you come." After the bodyguard finished speaking, he forcibly stretched out his hand to pull Alyssa out.

Naturally, Clifford couldn't really let her be taken away by these people.

A few more cars stopped hurriedly on the side of the road at the very close of the fire.

Through the car window, Alyssa saw the person headed by Smith.

Alyssa hurriedly called out: "Timely help!"

Smith brought people hurried over, and the few people who had originally wanted to take Alyssa away were quickly subdued.

Smith walked to the front of the car and said respectfully: "Miss Alyssa, there is something that requires you to come with us."

"Okay." Alyssa did not shy away, and immediately agreed.

Clifford on the side also said aloud at this time: "I will come with you."

Hearing this, Alyssa raised her eyes to Smith.

Smith didn't say much, and nodded as a default.

Clifford was full of doubts, and his origin was unknown.

But after all, he saved Alyssa, and now lives with Alyssa again, so that he can know the identity of Alyssa.

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Alyssa and Clifford were taken to Adams' Old House by Smith.

Standing at the door of Adams' Old House, a familiar feeling flashed in Alyssa's heart.

Alyssa turned her head and asked Smith: "I have been here before?"

"Miss Alyssa and Boss were husband and wife before, so naturally they came to the old house of Adams." After Smith finished speaking, he opened her legs to lead the way.

In the hall, Karl and Claire sat face to face with a serious atmosphere.

Grace was sitting on the other side of the sofa playing, holding the little tiger puppet in one hand and a machine in the other hand, muttering something in her mouth.

Smith led people in and walked straight to Karl: "Sir."

Karl raised his head, his gaze flicked over Clifford and fell on Alyssa.

Alyssa only knew Karl and had no impression of Claire, so she just gave her a faint glance.

But Claire was not so peaceful anymore.

Three years ago, she thought Alyssa was really dead, and she didn't believe it when she heard the news that Alyssa was still alive the other day.

She even felt that Karl asked someone to compare Grace and Alyssa's DNA, which was also extracted from the DNA database.

But on the other hand, she took the chance to send someone to check Alyssa.

If Alyssa is really alive, she must be finished.

However, her people were still a step late.

Claire looked at Alyssa with a pale face, panic and shock intertwined in her heart, and her eyes were locked tightly on her body: "Alyssa, you are really alive!"

This is not the first time Alyssa heard this sentence.

Everyone seemed surprised that she was still alive.

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However, they were also surprised that she was alive, and the voices of Tina and Peter when they first saw her seemed full of kindness.

The tone of the woman in front of her was the same as Isabel's tone.

Whether it was Isabel or the woman in front of her, Alyssa could hear the subtext in their tone: "You should have died long ago."

The woman in front of her seemed to hate her too.

Alyssa didn't remember who she was, but seeing how similar she was to Karl, and having a domineering look, she guessed that she was also from Adams' family.

Alyssa nodded slightly and yelled, "Miss Claire."

Claire was almost overwhelmed by her "Miss Claire" call.

In her heart, Alyssa was a dead person. Not only was she alive now, she was also found by Karl.

She was surprised, angry, and terrified.

"Karl, I am your sister, and we have the same blood flowing in us. No matter what I do, it's all for you and for the Adams' family."

By now, Claire could not find anything else to say.

She could only think with luck that she also had a certain position in Karl's heart.

There was no slight smile on Karl's face, and she didn't see how angry he was. He slightly raised his hand and motioned to the servant to take Grace away.

Grace was very focused on playing with toys before, but when she was picked up by the servant, she realized that Alyssa had arrived.

When she saw Alyssa, Grace's black grape-like eyes suddenly lit up, and she was about to go down to find Alyssa.

"Aunt Alyssa!"

The servant glanced in Karl's direction with embarrassment.

Alyssa coaxed her warmly: "I have something to do now. You go to play with other aunts for a while, and I will find you later, okay?"

Grace's face collapsed, obviously reluctant, but she still said, "Okay."

A well-behaved and sensible child is always particularly painful.

When Grace was taken away, the atmosphere in the hall became more solemn.

At that night, he handed the two DNA test reports to Karl, which fell directly in front of Claire: "My sister, explain why you kept telling me that Miana is Grace's biological mother."

Although Claire had long noticed that Karl was really going to be true this time, she didn't expect that he would be so direct and still be in front of Alyssa.

Claire clenched her hands, her complexion even more ugly, and said in a hurried tone: "I thought Alyssa she is dead, and the child can't live without a mother, and you also needed a wife. My starting point is for you, you believe me."

At first, it was a bit difficult for her to say, but the more she said it, the smoother she went.

Claire became more excited as she spoke, and became more determined as well.

Compared to Claire's excitement, Karl looked very cold.

He looked at Claire coldly, there was still no extra expression on his face, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly, as if mocking: "I remember, I asked you if you lied to me before, what did you say at the time??"

Claire's expression froze.

She looked up at Karl in disbelief: "You already suspected me at that time? Have you found Alyssa a long time ago? Have you never trusted me?"

"If I had never believed in you, would I be fooled by you for three years?"

Karl's face finally had obvious mood swings, and a hint of disappointment flashed in his dark eyes, his tone decisive: "I don't know how I got along with you before, but I gave you a chance Claire."

He is only two minutes younger than Claire. No matter whether it was before or now, he has always called Claire his sister.

Claire seemed to be drained of all strength, sitting there paralyzed and couldn't say a word.

She felt that she still didn't know enough about Karl.

However, she heard the determination in Karl's words.

She knew that what happened when she was a child may be the root cause of the weak relationship between her and Karl.

However, she was also trying to repair the relationship between her and Karl.

She thinks Karl should find a wife who is more suitable for him. Was she wrong?

No, she was not wrong.

It is Karl who insists on not realizing it!

Claire shook her head, and said unwillingly: "Karl, you have been fascinated by ghosts!"

She stood up quickly, pointed to Alyssa hysterically and said, "Why is this woman good? She doesn't deserve you at all! You were like this three years ago, and you lost your memory three years later, why are you still like this? You!"

There was impatience in Karl's eyes, and he didn't even bother to look at her.

Smith winked at the bodyguard, and someone came over and took Claire out.

Adams' is a family business, and those in charge have the greatest say.

Its current chief executive officer is Karl, and his position in the Adams' family is naturally the highest. Although Claire's position is only lower than him, she is not the heir.

Speaking of which, Claire also had to listen to Karl, but Karl didn't care much about it in recent years.

Claire went out, and Karl, Alyssa and Clifford were left in the hall.

Karl raised his eyes to look at Clifford, his dark eyes were solemn: "Mr. Dixon, my wife became your fiancée, do you want to explain?"

Clifford curled his lips and smiled unceremoniously: "Your wife? Your shrewd good sister did a lot of tricks. Didn't she go through the divorce procedures for you?"

As soon as the voice fell, Alyssa felt that the temperature in the room seemed to drop a few degrees.

She reached out and touched her forearm, raising her eyes to touch Karl's gloomy face, she had to lower her head quickly.

She could feel that Clifford was deliberately irritating Karl, and Karl seemed to be really irritated by him again.

"What about the divorce? She is still the mother of my child." Karl narrowed his eyes: "It's really rare for Mr. Dixon to be so confident while others are in danger."

"Mr. Adams laughed. It's also the first time for Dixon to see someone who has been cheated so miserably by his own sister. It's really rare." There was a smile in Clifford's voice, as if he was chatting with a friend.

The two faced each other, and the atmosphere in the hall became tense.

Karl sneered: "So what, it's not easy for a person like Mr. Dixon to be deceived without relatives and no reason."

"Ah."

Clifford's laugh was forcefully squeezed out of his throat, and he was already very angry at this moment.

Alyssa turned to look at him and saw that his complexion had become very ugly.

He took a deep breath, stood up with a "brush", turned his head and said to Alyssa, "You talk to him, I'll go outside the door to get some air."

Although he tried to suppress his anger, his tight face still betrayed him.

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Alyssa nodded sharply Clifford.

Before Clifford went out, he glanced at Karl again for unknown meaning, and then turned to go out.

After Clifford went out with his front feet, Smith also left with his bodyguards.

When Alyssa recovered, she found that she and Karl were the only people in the entire hall.

Karl leaned on the sofa, staring at her unpredictably, with an impenetrable light in his black eyes, staring at her unblinkingly, with a strong momentum and a strong sense of oppression.

Alyssa touched her arm uncomfortably, and tentatively called: "Mr. Adams."

Karl stretched out his hand and pointed to the DNA comparison report that he had dropped in front of Claire before, and said without emotion, "Look for yourself."

Fortunately, Claire was sitting opposite Karl before.

Alyssa had just listened to their conversation and already understood it roughly.

However, seeing the DNA comparison report at this time, she was still a little surprised.

She turned out to be Grace's biological mother.

Alyssa couldn't help but look up at Karl.

She once conceived a child with this man.

It's incredible.

Seeing her raising her eyes to look at him, Karl asked aloud, "Do you understand?"

Alyssa nodded, and asked: "The last DNA test report was that Miss Claire just got involved?"

Karl just raised his eyebrows and didn't answer her question directly, which was another kind of tacit consent.

He looked at Alyssa, and said in a commanding tone: "Give you three days!"

Having said this, he suddenly said, "No, I'll give you half an hour to deal with your relationship with the man outside."

Karl didn't know that Alyssa and Clifford had announced frankly, and Clifford had also taken the initiative to admit that he was not Alyssa's fiance.

"What do you mean?"

Looking at Karl's words apart, she knew every word, but she didn't understand what they meant together.

Karl raised his jaw slightly, seeming to be a little disappointed with Alyssa's reaction, and explained impatiently: "You are Grace's biological mother. She likes you very much. You want to live with us."

What he said sounds reasonable, but it always gives people a condescending feeling, and it feels a little uncomfortable in Alyssa's ears.

"Why do I live with you? Our husband and wife relationship has been dissolved by Miss Alyssa. We don't need to live together now. Even if we are still in a husband and wife relationship, it is not suitable to live in our current situation, together like that."

Alyssa's answer was unexpected to Karl.

There was a slight sullen anger in his eyes, and he said in a leisurely tone: "Miss Alyssa's words are very reasonable. I think you should be very clear when you say these things. You may not see Grace in the future."

Alyssa stood up with a “brush”, and said angrily, “Karl!”

This man doesn’t make sense at all.

Too strong to accept the obedience of others.

“If Ms. Alyssa thinks carefully, you can go out to deal with your relationship with Mr. Dixon now. If you can’t handle it, I can do it for the sake of being a husband and wife.”

After Karl finished speaking, he raised his wrist and looked down at the time above: “It’s 2:29, and at 2:59, I need your answer.”

Alyssa opened her mouth. Before she could speak, she heard Karl speak again: “You don’t have the capital to negotiate terms with me. Letting you live with us is just because Grace likes your next strategy. , You can also refuse.”

Karl said this very coldly, and there was no room for relaxation.

Seeing Alyssa standing still on the spot, Karl did not forget to tell her the time: “It’s 2:31, you still have 28 minutes.”

Obviously it is something that is difficult for a strong man, and it is a bit of a matter of course to say it from Karl’s mouth.

Alyssa could only turn around and go out to find Clifford.

Clifford leaned against the outside corridor and smoked. Seeing Alyssa walking over, he put the cigarette in the pot beside him: “What’s the matter?”

Compared to Karl, Clifford seemed a little more kind to Alyssa.

She didn’t mean anything: “Karl asked me to handle my relationship with you, and then move over to live with him and Grace. I have no right to choose, otherwise he won’t let me see Grace.”

Clifford was stunned for a moment, and he didn’t show much surprise. He just asked, “What do you think?”

“Karl’s character is so bad, I really doubt how I would marry him back then!” Alyssa stretched out her hand to grab her hair, a little irritable.

Clifford thought for a moment, and said without rush: “The person from Karl said no. He said that he would not let you see Grace. He would definitely not let you have the chance to see Grace. You also want to remember the past. Is it something? Maybe you live with him and you will remember some things from the past?”

Alyssa looked at Clifford in surprise: “Are you trying to persuade me to agree to Karl?”

“You can say that.” Clifford’s lips raised in a small arc, shook his head and said: “Besides, you have no other choice. Karl is hard to figure out, and you can’t be willing to let go of Grace, so , You promise him is the best choice.”

Alyssa knew that Clifford’s words made sense, but she felt very aggrieved in her heart.

“He is threatening me.” After Alyssa finished speaking, she laughed self-deprecatingly: “Threats are not counted, I have no choice.”

She slept for three years, and Karl took care of Grace for three years.

Karl’s request now, although it threatened Alyssa, it was not difficult to understand.

Karl loved Grace, and Alyssa was Grace’s biological mother. She had the obligation to take care of and accompany Grace.

Clifford looked at her calmly when he heard the words, then smiled and looked away: “If you figure it out, go in.”

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned to enter.

Clifford looked at her back, the expression on his face completely faded, his eyebrows were deep, he didn’t know what he was thinking.

â€¦

When Alyssa returned to the hall, she was surprised to find that Karl did not even change his posture.

Seeing her coming in, Karl looked down at the time: “It only took twenty minutes. It seems that Ms. Alyssa is very capable of taking action.”

Alyssa took a deep breath, and there was no expression on her face, “When will I move to your house?”

The tone is rusty.

Karl’s eyes narrowed and narrowed, “Now.”

Alyssa got a knot and gritted her teeth: “Okay, but I need a little time to go back and pack my things.”

“No need to clean up.” Karl stood up and arranged his clothes: “Someone will prepare the things you need.”

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Alyssa curled her lips and smiled stiffly: “Although I know that Mr. Adams is very rich, I don’t need you to spend money like this.”

She lived with Clifford for a period of time, and she didn’t say much about daily necessities, but it also cost a lot of money to add one by one.

Those things are still usable, why should she throw them away?

Karl looked at her with a smile, with unidentified emotions in his low voice: “You don’t spend my money? Then you spend Clifford’s money for the hypocrite who came in, so you can feel at ease?”

“Mr. Adams, please don’t draw such conclusions to people casually before you don’t know the truth. You are putting out malicious slander to others!”

Alyssa felt that Karl was too self-righteous.

Clifford didn't offend him at all. Is he targeting Clifford like this?

Or does this arrogant man always do things based on his mood?

After Alyssa finished speaking, without giving Karl a chance to speak, she added: "Also, you don't have to worry about whose money I spend."

She spent Clifford's money, but she wrote down all the money, including the hospitalization expenses for the previous three years, and she kept the list.

She has her own measures in everything she does.

Karl's expression had long since healed after hearing her words.

This ignorant woman!

In order to avoid hearing more ugly words from Karl's mouth, Alyssa didn't give him a chance to speak again, and as soon as she finished speaking, she strode out quickly.

Behind her, Karl whispered with a hint of anger: "Alyssa!"

Alyssa squeezed a fist and silently compared herself with a triumphant "V" in her heart.

After arriving at the door, Alyssa and Clifford talked about the situation in general.

Clifford smiled and told her: "It's okay, I will keep all your things for you."

This was a coincidence, and it happened to be heard by Karl who walked out.

He walked over and looked at Alyssa blankly: "Don't you want to go back to get things?"

"Huh?" Didn't you just say you don't need to go back to get it?

Karl urged her impatiently, "Don't you leave?"

Alyssa subconsciously lifted her foot and followed him away.

She took two steps forward before turning to look at Clifford.

Clifford smiled at her and followed.

â€¦

Alyssa stood in the lobby of Clifford's house, looking blankly at Karl's command to move in and help her move things.

For a multinational company as big as Adams', a CEO like Karl is so idle?

Could it be that Adams's is about to cross?

She said that there was nothing left, and Karl had to bring someone over to help her move.

Seeing a group of his subordinates standing in the room with nowhere to start, Alyssa couldn't see it, and said: "I can do it by myself, they are all personal belongingsâ€¦!"

It's not that they couldn't start, because she really didn't have much.

Karl stood at the door and glanced, and it was obvious that there was only a trace of Alyssa living alone in this room.

He asked casually, "Where does Clifford live?"

Alyssa was collecting her own things and said casually: "He lives in his own room."

Karl groaned for a moment, and said nothing more.

After Alyssa had arranged her things and went out, she was dragged into the elevator by Karl's hand.

Alyssa asked Karl, "Don't you live opposite?"

Karl glanced at her and said calmly, "It's too small to live."

Alyssa pursed her lips and has nothing to say.

This high-end community is full of duplex buildings, not small at all.

And how long has Karl moved here, and has to change houses!

Maybe this is the rich man.

The car finally stopped in front of a villa.

Standing in front of the villa, Alyssa finally understood why Karl said that the houses in the community were too small to live in.

The four-story garden villa has a wide courtyard and crowds of servants and bodyguards.

Only when she walked to the door, the servant and the bodyguard stood side by side and bent over together: "Sir!"

Alyssa walked in behind Karl with her eyes down.

Before the two of them entered the hall, a small dumpling flew out of it.

Karl walked in front of Alyssa, he saw the little meat dumplings flying over, he stopped, and stretched out his hand to catch her!

It's just that the little meat dumpling ran directly beside him, and suddenly plunged into Alyssa's arms.

"Aunt Alyssa!"

The little girl blinked her big watery eyes and called her milkyly.

Grace was enthusiastic every time she saw her, and every time Alyssa felt happy and delighted.

This time, she was so sad that she wanted to cry.

"Grace!"

Alyssa hugged her tightly, her eyes reddened.

How should she tell Grace that she is not “Aunt Alyssa”, she is “Mom”.

Karl retracted his hand, turned his head back with a black face, and saw Alyssa holding Grace with red eyes and crying.

He twisted his eyebrows slightly, and a servant wanted to come forward, but he was stopped by a look.

After a while, Grace still said first: “It’s too tight.”

Alyssa quickly let go of Grace when she heard the words.

She took a deep breath, stabilized her emotions, and picked up Grace.

Turning her head inadvertently, she saw Karl staring at them both blankly.

“Karl.” As soon as Grace saw Karl, she stretched out two chubby hands to him for a hug.

Karl remembered that just now, Grace threw directly into Alyssa’s arms, turned dark, and walked inside.

Grace blinked her eyes, frowned and turned to Alyssa with a puzzled look: “Is he angry?”

Alyssa was amused by her frowning little old lady: “He is not angry, he is jealous.”

Just now, Alyssa followed Karl’s back, and naturally noticed Karl’s subconscious little movements, but only now is it reminiscent.

Grace wrinkled her nose and looked disgusted: “Why is he jealous?”

Alyssa agreed and said, “Yes, it’s acetic acid.”

While talking to Grace, she walked inside holding her.

Grace was a small chatter, and she talked endlessly.

Alyssa listened patiently and found that Grace’s language skills were very strong and her vocabulary was large.

At this time, a maid walked up to Alyssa and said respectfully: “Miss Alyssa, let me take you to the room.”

Alyssa nodded slightly: “Thank you.”

The maid took Alyssa to the second floor, opened a door of a room, and made a gesture of inviting in: “This is it, please.”

Alyssa just stood at the door and glanced roughly, her face was slightly surprised: “This is my room?”

The maid smiled and said, “Yes, anything else you need, you can tell us at any time.”

The maid finished speaking and left.

Alyssa walked in with Grace.

The bedroom is large, with floor-to-ceiling windows, a balcony, and a small cloakroom.

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Alyssa only glanced roughly, and then sat down on the bed.

Grace took off her shoes, climbed onto the bed and sat side by side with Alyssa.

In the past, Alyssa felt that Grace was too cute, not to mention that she now knew that Grace was her biological daughter, and she felt so cute no matter how she looked.

Alyssa touched her head, bowed her head and kissed her face.

Grace opened her eyes wide, and lifted up to kiss Alyssa's cheek.

She giggled after kissing, probably thinking it was funny.

Alyssa kissed her again, and Grace crawled on her.

The two rolled into a ball on the bed, and Grace giggled when Alyssa was scratching.

When Grace was tired from playing, Alyssa lay on her side holding her little hand.

Feeling that someone was looking at her, Alyssa stood up and saw Karl who had been standing by the door without knowing when.

Alyssa sat up, pulled Grace up, and said warmly: "Dad is here."

"father!"

Grace called him excitedly, then rolled over and got out of bed neatly, ran over and hugged Karl's leg.

Grace is as small as a puppet on Karl's lap, but the picture is strange and harmonious.

Karl lowered his head and saw her staring at him, so he leaned over and hugged her.

Grace put her arms around his neck and sniffed him.

Karl raised his eyebrows: "What do you smell?"

"There is no sourness." Grace said with a puzzled face.

Karl sat down with her on the side and asked patiently, "What's sour?"

Alyssa already knew what Grace was going to say, and hurriedly wanted to stop it.

"You will be sour when you are jealous."

"Grace!"

But she was still a step slower than Grace.

After Grace finished speaking, she said with a look of offering treasures: "Aunt Alyssa said you are jealous."

Alyssa: "â€!"

Karl gave Alyssa a meaningful look, and it was hard to guess his mood at this time.

Alyssa sorted out her clothes, sat on the edge of the bed, watching her nose, but not looking at Karl.

The next moment, she heard Karl's low voice slowly sounding: "It's not aunt, it's mother."

"mom?"

Grace pouted, pulled Karl's tie, and retorted him in a serious tone: "Auntie is not a mother."

Her words made Karl and Alyssa startled.

Although Grace was just over three years old, she couldn't be treated like a kid who didn't understand anything.

She already has her own ideas.

It takes time and appropriate methods for her to accept Alyssa's new identity.

Don't be too impatient.

After a brief period of depression, Alyssa calmed down.

If she really died three years ago, let's not even ask Grace to call her mother, and she won't even be able to see Grace's face.

Moreover, Karl and Miana have been with Grace for the past three years. She and Grace just met soon, and they wanted Grace to change their mouths. They were too greedy.

Alyssa stood up and walked over: "What does Grace want to eat tonight? I will make it for you."

After tossing all afternoon, it's almost dinner time.

Karl sat on the single sofa holding Grace, Alyssa walked over and squatted on the edge of the sofa, her sight was just level with Grace.

Grace leaned against her chest, and said with a pleasant expression: "Eat meat."

Alyssa touched her face: "Okay."

After speaking, she couldn't help but kiss her on the cheek.

After kissing Grace, she raised her eyes and met Karl's dark black eyes.

His eyes were as black as ink, and the dark tide surging inside, as if he could suck people in in the next second.

Alyssa was startled.

The two of them stared at each other at a very close distance, and she even noticed that Karl's face got closer and closer, until Karl's breath was already close enough to spray her face!

"You want to kiss?"

Grace's voice pulled the two of them back.

Alyssa seemed to be awake suddenly, and she backed away suddenly.

She stood up and said hurriedly: "I will go down and see what to cook for Grace."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she stood up and hurried out.

Grace rubbed her fingers and turned her head blankly to look at Karl.

She saw that father was not looking at her very well.

Grace shrank her neck, sat down obediently, and exclaimed, "Dad."

"Yeah." Karl didn't say a word, and responded with a breath.

Grace tilted her head to the left and then to the right, as if she was finally sure that Karl was not angry, then smiled and said, "Dad and Aunt Alyssa just k!ssed!"

Karl gave Grace angrily, "No."

Grace exaggeratedly covered her mouth with one hand, while shaking the other hand, pointing at Karl and said, "Yes!"

Karl seemed to have exhausted his patience, lifted her by the collar, and said, "Didn't you not k!ss me?"

"Oh." Grace followed behind him, quickly forgetting what had happened.

Karl had long legs and walked quickly on purpose.

Grace followed him, the stairs were a bit high, and she was a little scared, so she held on to the handrails and sat down on the stairs, facing downstairs.

Seeing that Karl had already walked into the hall, his face wrinkled with anger, "Karl, hug!"

Karl looked back at her: "Own way, go by yourself."

Where did Grace know "my own way", she only knew that Karl let her "go on her own."

She squeezed her mouth, turned her back to the downstairs for a while, and then faced the downstairs, walking down the stairs with her hands and feet together.

A servant came over to hug her midway, she shrank her hands and shook her head.

!

Karl went directly to the kitchen.

He has bought this villa for a year or two, mainly because he has never liked the old house, and always feels that something is wrong every time he stays in the old house.

Some time ago, he would move to live next door to Clifford, mainly because he was a little curious about Alyssa. The villa was too big, and even he and Grace moved in.

Now it comes in handy.

He stopped at the door of the kitchen and didn't go in again.

Alyssa turned her back to him, holding two boxes of meat in her hand, as if she was identifying the type of meat, her expression was very serious.

Her long hair was neatly tied into a ponytail and tied behind her head, and her sleeves were rolled up, revealing her thin forearms.

She put down one of the boxes of meat, then stood on tiptoe to look for something in the locker, arms raised above her head, the fabric of the clothes was pulled tight, and the waist line was thin and distinct.

Inexplicably exciting.

Karl kept his eyes solemn, stretched out his hand to hold the position of his left chest, and his expression was dark.

At this time, Grace's voice sounded behind him.

"father!"

Karl turned his head and saw Grace running over with excitement: "Dad, I came down by myself!"

When Alyssa heard the movement, she turned her head, her eyes fell on Grace, and a smile appeared in the corner of her eyes.

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Alyssa asked Grace: "Where did you come from?"

"Downstairs," Grace said, pointing to the ceiling.

Just now Alyssa noticed that the stairs in the villa were high and long. After hearing Grace's words, she turned to look at Karl.

Seeing Alyssa staring at him, Karl frowned, not knowing where he found a candy and handed it to Grace.

Then, he said quietly: "Reward."

Grace took the candy happily, pulled it twice and found that it couldn't be torn apart, and put it back into Karl's hand. The little milk said sweetly, "Daddy help me open it."

Karl tore open the sugar paper and fed the sugar to Grace.

Grace ran away contentedly with the sugar in it.

Now that Grace had discovered it, Karl walked in furiously and asked Alyssa, "You used to cook too?"

Alyssa glanced at him with a cold tone: "don't know."

She has lost her memory, how can she remember the past?

Karl was choked by her answer.

Alyssa thought for a while and asked him: "You really can't remember anything?"

"Otherwise?" At the mention of this, Karl's complexion became not very good, and there was a faintly dark atmosphere between his brows.

However, Alyssa was strangely not afraid, on the contrary, there was a feeling of “shared adversity”.

While cutting vegetables, Alyssa said, “I had an accident three years ago, and you had amnesia three years ago, so maybe we encountered the same accident?”

Clifford’s “fiance” identity is fake, and the things he told her before must also be overturned.

Karl was noncommittal: “Check it and you’ll know.”

Alyssa stopped the movement in her hand and raised her eyes to look at him.

Karl’s wealth is in great shape, even after three years, it is easy to check these things.

Clifford was right. She promised Karl’s condition, which actually had more advantages than disadvantages.

She can accompany Grace, and she can also know the past events.

Alyssa did not speak any more.

Karl knew this kind of thing, so she didn’t need to talk too much.

Karl seemed to find it interesting and stayed in the kitchen to watch her cook.

Alyssa almost ran into him when she took the plate, and said angrily, “Don’t get in the way here.”

Karl folded his arms and said, “My house, where I want to stay.”

This unreasonable tone!

Alyssa thought he was boring and didn’t bother to talk to him.

!

An hour later, Alyssa made the meal.

When he was at the table, Karl found that the three or four plates were filled with lovely and appetizing dishes.

There is no doubt that this is all for Grace.

The remaining two dishes and a soup are probably the dishes for him and Alyssa.

Karl put his chopsticks aside: “Alyssa!”

“Huh?” Alyssa replied absent-mindedly, and gave Grace some dishes with a smile: “Look if this is good or not, right?”

Karl stretched out his hand and pressed his eyebrows, his voice was filled with a thin layer of anger: “There is no food in the refrigerator, or do you think I am going bankrupt? The shabby ones can only eat these two dishes?”

Alyssa didn’t look up, and said indifferently: “If you don’t want to eat, let the servant do it without forcing you to eat.”

When Karl heard the words, his eyebrows were twisted. Before he could speak, a servant came over and whispered, "The time comes."

Karl glanced at Alyssa, then got up and went out with a cold snort.

After he left, Alyssa raised her head and glanced in the direction where he left.

This man doesn't seem so scary.

In the study.

Smith brought people, holding a large pile of materials, waiting for Karl to come over.

Karl came over and was taken aback when seeing so much information.

He previously ordered Smith to organize his previous events and the events with Alyssa into data for him.

But he did not expect to have so much information.

Karl stretched out his hand and tapped twice on the profile, then said, "Is all here?"

Smith respectfully said: "This is only a relatively important part. If Boss wants more detailed information, it may take more time to organize it."

Karl turned two pages casually and said, "I see."

After Smith left, Karl began to read the information in the study.

The above is unthinkable, it's like looking at other people's affairs.

Would he be so bored, pretending to be a cousin to lie to Alyssa?

Also, this Alyssa is boring enough, and still pretending to be ugly?

It's not easy to see where to go without pretending to be ugly! Well, she's just a little more pleasing to the eye than other women.

From this look, Karl had never been out of the study.

In the restaurant downstairs.

Grace had already eaten and went to play, and Karl did not come down, Alyssa couldn't help being a little surprised.

Is Karl really not coming to eat?

So stingy?

Alyssa asked a servant, "Where is Karl?"

The servant respectfully said, "Sir is in the study."

Alyssa hesitated, but decided to go upstairs to find him.

She walked to the door of the study, raised her hand and knocked on the door.

After a while, a man's low voice came from inside: "What's the matter?"

Alyssa said, "It's me."

The next moment, dull footsteps sounded in the room, and then the door was opened from inside.

Karl stood at the door, and didn't mean to let her in. He only asked indifferently, "What's the matter?"

Alyssa asked tentatively: "Aren't you going to eat?"

Karl seemed to think for a few seconds, and said, "Boil a bowl of beef noodles."

"Beef noodles?" Is this asking her to cook him noodles?

As if thinking of something, Karl added another sentence: "Spicy."

After he finished speaking, he pointed at Alyssa with his chin, indicating that she could go down.

Alyssa subconsciously turned around to go downstairs, and then suddenly turned around: "Karl, what do you think I am? I am willing to cook for Grace. Why should I cook for you?"

"Didn't you ask me to check the past? Do you want to see it?" Karl stepped back a little bit, and the large pile of materials in the study appeared in Alyssa's sight.

Alyssa asked, "What are those?"

Karl curled his lips, his smile was a bit unspeakable, "You want to see it."

Alyssa took a deep breath, turned around and went downstairs to the kitchen without saying a word to cook noodles for Karl.

It is hard to see that a person so cold as Karl still likes spicy food.

Alyssa wanted to chop a handful of millet peppers and put it in his bowl, but after thinking about it, it was all over.

She held her face, and reluctantly put it in front of Karl: "Your face."

Karl didn't say anything, and sat down to eat noodles.

However, he just took a bite and was startled.

It is a familiar taste.

He couldn't help turning his head to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa was just looking through the pile of information and seeing the content of the first page, she turned her head to look at Karl: "Naive."

Chapter 399

Karl raised his eyebrows and looked at her: "What did you say?"

There is a certain threat in the indifferent voice.

Alyssa's complexion was slightly stiff, and she pressed her lips and lowered her head, continuing to look through the information behind.

In these materials, what was recorded was the previous events between her and Karl.

But she has no memory of the past. Looking at these things is like looking at other people's affairs, without feeling at all.

While going through, she couldn't help but secretly pay attention to Karl.

It's just a bowl of beef noodles, and it feels like being eaten by Karl as a feast, and the appearance of the meal looks extremely pleasing to the eye.

Except for those weird tempers, Karl also had advantages in him.

It is hard to imagine that so many things have happened between her and Karl.

Alyssa suddenly thought of Isabel.

Isabel mentioned a name before: Gerald.

When Alyssa contacted Isabel, the matter related to Gerald should have been three years ago.

So she turned directly from the information below to the top.

Then Alyssa saw about the explosion on the island three years ago.

But only a few brief strokes.

The above only said that Gerald planted a bomb on the island and wanted to kill her and Karl. As for why he'd install the bomb, and why she and Karl went to the island, they did not explain.

Alyssa jumped and watched. Before she understood Gerald's identity, she asked Karl aloud, "What is Gerald's relationship with you?"

Karl had eaten the noodles at this time, and was slowly wiping his hands with a towel.

Without looking back, he said quietly, "My aunt's son."

"That is to say, Gerald is your cousin?" Alyssa thought for a moment and asked, "He died in that accident?"

She seemed to think she was too idiotic about this question, and Karl didn't bother to care about her.

In fact, what Alyssa wanted to ask was, what is the relationship between Gerald's death and Isabel.

Alyssa thought for a while, and asked in another way: "Your cousin, and my half-sister, were they lovers?"

Karl did not speak, but walked to her side, reached out and took two pieces of information and handed it to her.

The above recorded Gerald's life and the reasons for being with Isabel.

However, out of cautious consideration, part of Gerald's life experience has been hidden from time to time.

Looking at it this way, Alyssa could understand why Isabel hated her so much.

However, it cannot be because of this incident.

Alyssa checked the thickness of the information and asked, "Have you read all of these?"

"Yeah." Karl replied, a flash of insight flashed in his eyes.

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand and pressed it on the information, staring at Alyssa with a smile.

Alyssa would ask him this question, just because he wanted to take it over and read the information slowly.

But obviously, Karl was actually telling her that he would not let her take it.

Even if he lets her take it to see, it wouldn't be so easy to give it to her.

Alyssa looked at him earnestly, and spoke with him in a tone of voice: "Since you have finished reading, can you let me take it?"

Karl said something irrelevant: "What will you eat at noon tomorrow?"

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and quickly reacted, "What do you want to eat?"

She couldn't help but feel a little surprised, Karl was even threatening her with such a small thing.

But did she only cook two dishes in the evening? Does he hold a grudge in his heart?

He is really a man who refuses to suffer at all losses.

This also made Alyssa realize that the man Karl not only looks cold and unreasonable, but is actually a man who must be reported.

Alyssa felt that her answer should satisfy Karl.

But he didn't expect Karl to ask her, "What about the day after tomorrow?"

Alyssa took a deep breath and gritted her teeth and said, "As long as I am here for one day, I will try to help you cook whatever you want."

With a satisfied expression on Karl's face, he released his hand on the document, raised his eyelid and said, "Take it."

Alyssa deeply realized that she couldn't beat Karl.

Now that she had "ceded up land for compensation," Alyssa was not polite, and directly took away all that large pile of materials.

When she went out, she did not forget to lift her foot and hook the door to close it.

Karl took out an encrypted data bag from under the file on the other side.

This encrypted data was also sent over Smith before, but it was not put together with those data, which highlights the importance and uniqueness of this data.

The seal has not been torn.

Karl stared at the information bag for a moment, then slowly opened it.

Some of the materials inside look very old.

The more Karl looked down, the original indifferent expression became increasingly cold.

How did Claire tell him at the time?

Mother died in an accident, father was disabled in an accident, and grandfather also became silly in an accident?

Ah!

Karl clenched his hands tightly, and violently swept everything in front of him to the ground. There were countless lights and shadows flashing in his mind, as if something was about to come out of his chest.

The dull pain rushed into the limbs for an instant, and the headache was splitting.

Karl staggered for two steps, and fell to the ground with a shake.

There was a buzz in mind, and countless people's voices and pictures flashed through.

"Will he really forget everything from before?"

"rest assured"

"Doctor Dixon, as long as you can do it, compensation is not a problem."

"I am not short of money."

The picture quickly turned around.

"It's useless. I planted explosives under the entire golf course. Let's go find Lisa together"

"Take care of Grace and leave me alone."

""

Karl felt like it had been stuffed into his mind, and he was about to blow up.

He stretched out his hand to support the table and wanted to stand up, but the intense discomfort of his body made him a little weak

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and a slender figure hurried in: "Karl! What's wrong with you?"

Alyssa just thought that the dinner plates in Karl's study had not been removed, and thought that she would not know how long she would stay with Karl in the future, so she was going to come and help him collect it.

As a result, as soon as she opened the door, she saw a mess in the room, and even Karl fell to the ground in a sweat.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to help Karl get up, but he was tall and mammoth, Alyssa couldn't help at all, so she simply knelt down on the ground and lifted Karl's head up: "Karl?"

Karl's hair was already wet with sweat. He squinted his eyes and violently grabbed Alyssa's hand: "Who are you."

Alyssa said anxiously: "This is Alyssa, what's wrong with you?"

Chapter 400

Karl did not respond to Alyssa again, his expression looked abnormally painful, but he held Alyssa's hand tightly.

It seems that this can alleviate his pain.

Seeing this, Alyssa called out again tentatively, "Karl?"

When she left just now, Karl was fine, why is he like this now?

Karl remained silent, breathing slightly, as if trying to suppress some kind of pain.

"You let me go first, I have to help you get someone to take you to the hospital!" Alyssa couldn't get rid of Karl's hand, but made herself sweat profusely.

Karl's face was pale, he looked a little fragile, and he didn't know where his strength had pulled her so tightly.

Alyssa slapped him with another free hand unwillingly, "Hello? Karl?"

Unexpectedly, he stretched out his other hand and was grabbed by Karl again.

He lifted his eyelids slightly and said three words very quietly: "It's too noisy!"

Alyssa gave him an angry look.

She was dragged by Karl with both hands, half of his body was lying on her lap, she couldn't pull him away.

The phone was not by his side, and no servant passed by outside the door.

Since entering the door today, she has never seen a servant come to the second floor. If she guessed correctly, Karl's private realm consciousness is too strong, under normal circumstances he would not allow servants to go upstairs.

Otherwise, she wouldn't just come back to help him collect the dinner plate.

Alyssa rushed outside and shouted, "Is anyone there? Karl fainted! Your boss fainted!"

When she first came in, seeing Karl look like this, she didn't have time to close the door.

The servant downstairs should be able to hear her, right?

Alyssa didn't wait for the servant to come up, but first waited until Karl's faint but clear voice: "If you make any noise, I will throw you out."

Alyssa lowered her head, raised her two arms held by him, and said angrily, "The premise is that you have to release me first."

The next moment, Karl let go of her hand.

As soon as Alyssa's hands were free, she braced herself to stand up.

But because she had been kneeling on the ground just now, and being leaned on her leg by Karl, her leg was already numb.

She tried it and found that she couldn't stand up, she could only stretch her legs slowly and sit on the ground, waiting for her legs to feel numb before standing up.

Karl was much more relaxed than her.

After he let go of her, he stood up on the ground, and turned into the pierced eyebrows. The wet sweat on his forehead added a bit of coldness to him.

He looked at Alyssa condescendingly: "You can go now."

Alyssa pursed her lips and raised her eyebrows to look at him: "Mr. Adams, you are a normal person and you have to say thank you at least now."

Karl curled his lips, there was no smile in his eyes, and his voice was cold and clear: "Unfortunately, I am not a normal person."

Alyssa had nothing to say.

She really doesn't understand how she was with such a man in the first place.

He is totally rude and arrogant!

Alyssa didn't bother to spend more time talking with him, and stood up with some difficulty, her legs were still a bit numb, she supported her knees and planned to relax again.

In the next second, she suddenly jumped into the air and was hugged.

Alyssa was picked up by him unpreparedly, gave a short exclamation, and subconsciously reached out and put her arms around Karl's neck.

She stared at Karl. Karl glanced at her, snorted softly from his nose, and a flash of success flashed in his eyes, like a kid who had succeeded in a prank.

naive!

Alyssa froze and said, "If you are married or not, you put me down."

"It's all because of having children. Tell me whether men and women teach or accept marriage?" Karl hugged her and walked out, with a little seriousness in his casual tone.

Alyssa was somewhat forgiving, she didn't expect Karl to be so shameless.

At this moment, Karl just hugged her and walked to the door.

He lifted his leg to open the door that was not closed, and saw Grace happily climbing upstairs holding the little tiger puppet.

Grace was standing at the top of the stairs, panting, her big eyes turning around on Karl and Alyssa.

Then, she ran over happily: "I want to hug."

Alyssa's face turned red, and she leaned into Karl's ear and whispered, "Hurry up and let me down."

The fragrance of the woman's body spread on the auricle, like a small bug crawling on the tip of his heart, making him feel so crisp and numb.

What followed was that, holding Alyssa's hand and one arm uncontrollably loosened, Alyssa slid down.

Fortunately, Alyssa reacted very quickly and hugged his neck. Seeing her slipping down, Karl also wrapped her waist with an arm so that she did not fall to the ground.

The two are very close now, Alyssa put her arms around his neck, and Karl hung her in the air with one arm, her feet hanging in the air without touching the ground.

Alyssa didn't know if she should praise Karl's amazing arm strength at this moment, or should she violently beat this naive and boring man.

He can't praise her, and he can only think about the violence.

After all, she didn't dare to do anything to Karl.

"Ms. Alyssa is the one who said that we're not married, and it is also Miss Alyssa who is holding me and refusing to come down."

As Karl said, he lowered his eyes to Alyssa and stared at her: "Miss Alyssa is really a capricious woman."

Alyssa gritted her teeth, loosened his neck, and slammed him away. Before she could hold back her foot, she kicked his calf fiercely, and said coldly: "Then you have to remember. Don't mess with a woman like me."

She deliberately bit the word "capricious" very hard.

All this happened within a few tens of seconds. Alyssa turned around, and Grace just ran up to them from the stairs, so she didn't notice what had just happened.

Even if Grace noticed what had just happened, she might not understand what was going on.

Grace gave a sweet voice: "Aunt Alyssa."

Obviously, Karl and her were carved in the same mold, and Grace looked almost like an angel.

Alyssa knelt down and kissed Grace's face: "Grace."

Then she hurriedly left "the scene of the crime."

Seeing Alyssa left, Grace also subconsciously took a step in her direction, and then remembered her purpose.

Standing on tiptoe, she stretched out her hands to Karl to beg for a hug: "Daddy hug, hug like Aunt Alyssa!"

Karl folded his arms and asked her, "Aunt Alyssa or Mom?"

Grace said, "Aunt Alyssa."

Karl said quietly: "No hug."

Grace wrinkled her nose and said, "Mom."