

## **Predestined 401**

### **Chapter 401**

Only then did Karl hugged Grace, using the kind of posture with which he had just embraced Alyssa.

Grace was a small lump, obviously uncomfortable to be held by him, as if he was lying down.

She kicked her short legs to get up, and Karl hugged her upright.

He supported Grace with one hand, turned around and pushed open the study door with the free hand.

He walked in, looked at the mess in the room, stared in thought for a moment, then put Grace aside, squatted down and started picking up things.

Grace probably thought the room was too messy, she walked on tiptoe to the edge of the sofa, twisted her body neatly and climbed onto the sofa, rubbing the little tiger puppet in her arms, looking at Karl slowly.

The child was very active. After only a few seconds, she asked Karl curiously: "Dad, what are you doing?"

Without raising his head, Karl said, "The thing fell on the ground, pick it up."

"Oh, I'll help you pick it up." Grace slid off the sofa aggressively, ran to Karl's side, and started to help him pick up the materials scattered on the ground with a sharp glance.

However, she did not pick it up neatly like Karl did. She just held it all in her arms, wrinkled it together, and finally handed it to Karl, with a proud look on her face: "I picked it up. of!"

Karl took it and touched her head: "You should go play."

Grace curled her lips: "Okay."

She also thinks picking things is not fun.

At her age, she just likes colorful and cute little toys, and has no interest in these white papers with black letters.

When Karl picked up the documents again and put them back, there was a knock on the door outside.

Karl's voice was slightly cold: "Who?"

Alyssa outside the door paused before saying, "It's me, is Grace still here? I warmed for her a glass of milk, she should take a bath and go to bed."

Only then did Karl notice that it was almost ten o'clock.

He turned his head to look at Grace and found that Grace was listening to Alyssa with her ears upright.

She sat on the sofa obediently, tilted her head slightly, her eyes turned around, obviously attracted by the sound of Alyssa outside the door.

Karl chuckled and asked her, "Have you heard? Who is calling you?"

She held out a finger to her mouth, with a surprised look: "Mom is calling me, there is milk."

A hint of surprise appeared in Karl's eyes: "Isn't it auntie?"

"You said mom." Grace spoke a little faster, and skipped the "yes" in the middle.

After she finished speaking, she jumped off the sofa: "I'm going to open the door!"

Karl watched her rush to the door, stood on tiptoe and tried to open the door, without paying any attention to him.

He picked up the information bag in front of him, walked behind the desk, and locked the bag in the bottom drawer.

When he looked up again, he saw that Grace had opened the study door and called "Mom" sweetly.

Alyssa was holding a cup of hot milk, and after hearing Grace's words, she froze in place.

After a while, she woke up like a dream, and asked Grace in disbelief, "What do you call me?"

"Mom." Grace probably felt the change in Alyssa's mood, and her small face couldn't help but straighten up.

This surprise came too suddenly, and Alyssa was surprised to be a little hard to follow.

"I warmed the milk for you!" Alyssa was a little stuck talking, only squatted down and passed the milk to Grace.

Grace's eyes lit up, she reached out to take the milk from Alyssa, and drank with the cup.

Alyssa was worried that she could not hold the cup, so she raised her hand to help her hold it.

Grace obediently drank a cup of milk "grumblingly".

She held up her empty glass to show Alyssa: "I'm done drinking!"

Alyssa's heart was so soft: "Grace is really amazing! Would you like me to give you hot milk tomorrow night?"

"OK!"

Grace happily raised the cup and turned back to find Karl.

Alyssa's gaze also followed Grace, and she realized that Karl had reached the door without knowing when.

At this moment, he was leaning on the door frame, looking at Grace with his arms around him indifferently.

Having just received praise from Alyssa, Grace looked at Karl expectantly: "Look, dad! I drank it all!"

Grace had just drunk milk, and there was a circle of white milk beard on his lips.

Karl curled his lips and reached out to erase the milk beard from her lips. There was a slight smile in her low voice: "Did you say thank you?"

Grace turned her head and said to Alyssa, "Thank you mom!"

Before Grace called her mother, Alyssa was a little surprised.

It is impossible for Grace to call her mother on a sudden whim, it must be Karl who said something.

She felt more and more that Karl was too complicated to understand.

He is arrogant and aloof, but occasionally he is a little naive, and even a little intimate.

Alyssa glanced at Karl in a complicated mood.

â€¦

After she showered Grace and coaxed her to go out to sleep, she saw Karl.

Karl had also taken a shower, and is wearing a soft-soft home clothes, the strong breath on his body was greatly reduced.

Alyssa took a deep breath: "Thank you."

Grace will change her mouth, it must have been taught by Karl.

Although don't know why Karl did this, Alyssa is still very grateful to him.

Grace seemed to like her very much, but compared to Karl who had been guarding Grace, Grace still liked Karl better.

This is beyond doubt.

Therefore, Grace actually liked listening to Karl's words.

Grace's bedroom door hadn't been closed tightly yet, Karl stretched out his hand and pushed the door down, looked inside, and saw that Grace was sleeping soundly while holding a small puppet, and then he retracted his gaze.

Karl glanced at Alyssa, and said quietly, "Childish people will only verbally thank you."

When the voice fell, regardless of Alyssa's expression, he turned and left.

Alyssa was stunned.

Did Karl say he was naive before he hated her?

Alyssa felt that her cognition had been refreshed.

Don't they all say "adults don't count the lives of villains"?

Why would a big person like Karl hold every word she said that didn't go to his heart?

Not only that, but he would also take the opportunity to throw words at her and step on her by the way.

Alyssa returned to the room, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt incredible.

So she dialed Tina's phone.

Tina's voice is still full of vitality: "Alyssa!"

“Tina, I have something to ask you.”

“What’s the matter, you say.” The sound of pouring water sounded from Tina’s end.

Alyssa thought about it and used a more conservative question: “Karl, what kind of person is he?”

“Puffâ€¦ cough coughâ€¦”

## Chapter 402

At the next moment, a cold and coughing voice rang from the other end of the phone: “I chocked while drinking water, wait for meâ€¦”

Tina originally poured water and prepared to drink, but after hearing Alyssa’s problem, she chocked suddenly.

Although she knew very well that Alyssa had amnesia now, in her usual memory, Alyssa was Karl’s pillow, and it was Alyssa who knew Karl best.

When Alyssa asked this question coldly, Tina was still shocked.

Tina drank a glass of water before picking up the phone and talking to Alyssa.

“Alyssa, what did you just say?”

“I just asked youâ€¦ what kind of person is Karl?” Alyssa probably also guessed Tina’s thoughts, and felt that this question sounds a little strange.

“Umâ€¦ I think about itâ€¦” Tina paused, then summed up a few words to her: “Rich, handsome, cold, terrible.”

This is the impression Karl gave to her during Tina’s contact with Karl.

Rich and handsome, it is true that only people with long eyes can see characteristics of Karl.

High cold can be considered a bit.

As for terribleâ€¦

It’s a bit too.

Alyssa was a little surprised: “That’s it, is there any more?”

“Nothing.” Tina sighed, “Speaking of which, you should be the person who knows the big boss best.”

“Why would you call him the big boss?” Alyssa hadn’t read the information yet, so she didn’t know that Karl was the boss behind AdamPic Media.

Tina said, “The boss behind AdamPic Media.”

Alyssa: “â€¦”

Because it was too late, Alyssa didn’t plan to chat with Tina more.

Before hanging up the phone, Tina asked curiously: "Why did you suddenly ask me about this today? Did something happen between you and the big boss?"

Karl didn't contact Peter much now, and Peter didn't know how Karl was doing.

Peter would think of telling Tina first when he encountered something. Tina naturally didn't know what he didn't know.

On the other hand, today's event happened a bit suddenly, even if Alyssa remembered it, she had no chance to tell Tina.

"I'm now!" Alyssa paused and found a more appropriate statement: "Living under the same roof with Karl."

Tina's volume suddenly increased several degrees: "Have you recovered your memory? Or does the big boss recover his memory?"

Through the phone, Alyssa could imagine Tina's astonished expression at the moment.

Alyssa laughed: "Neither."

She also wants to restore her memory, but the fact is that there is no progress.

She and Karl were really a couple in distress. They were bombed on the island together and lost their memories together.

In this way, she and Karl seem to be kind and loving.

"If you are not busy, we can find a time to meet." She just happened to want to ask Tina about something.

Tina agreed: "Okay."

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The next day.

Alyssa was awakened by the sound of "dongdong" footsteps outside the door.

The footsteps are not very heavy, the frequency is very fast, and it is easy to hear whose footsteps are.

Sure enough, Alyssa sat up with her body supported, and heard Grace's energetic voice outside the door: "Mom, get up!"

After Grace shouted, he reached out and knocked on the door.

Three times very regularly.

Alyssa couldn't help laughing: "Okay, got up soon."

"Yeah." Grace responded rawly and ran away again.

Alyssa turned her ears, and got up and got out of bed with a smile as she listened to the "dada da" footsteps outside.

Grace called Alyssa and ran to Karl's room door and knocked: "Kalr, it's time to get up."

Within two seconds, Karl opened the door from the inside.

At the same time, Alyssa just opened the door.

She glanced around and found Grace at Karl's door.

Thinking that she was still wearing pajamas, Alyssa was about to close the door and turn around.

At this moment, she heard Karl's cold voice: "Grace, give you a chance to speak again."

At this time before, Grace had already called "Dad" well.

However, Grace became very playful at this time, and ran over to Alyssa.

She suddenly slammed into Alyssa's arms and pulled her arm into her room: "Mom, come in, Kalr is here!"

Alyssa looked up at Karl.

Karl squinted at her slightly, there was no special emotion on his face, but Alyssa could still see from his face the meaning of "If you dare to cover her, you will die."

Alyssa hesitated for only a second, then pulled Grace into the room, and closed the door with her backhand.

Karl's ears heard the door closing sound, unusually arrogant.

He stared at the open door for a long time, sneered, turned and went downstairs.

!

Isn the room.

After Alyssa closed the door, she stuck to the door and listened to the movement outside.

Grace followed her in every way, putting her ears on the door panel.

Alyssa didn't hear anything, she recovered, seeing Grace also felt her, she couldn't help but laugh.

She squatted down in front of Grace and said, "Aren't you afraid that Kalr will fix you?"

Grace stared at her blankly for two seconds, as if suddenly understood her meaning, shrugged her shoulders, widened her eyes, and said in a low voice, "I'm afraid."

Alyssa smiled and hugged her into her arms: "Don't be afraid, you just turn around and behave with him, just kiss him."

Grace nodded as if she did not understand.

Alyssa touched her messy hair: "I'll bring you a toothbrush and brush your teeth with me, OK?"

"I'll get it myself." Grace finished speaking, opened the door and ran away.

Alyssa glanced at Karl's door and was a little surprised to find that he was not there.

However, she felt that with Karl's vengeful temperament, he would definitely not give up.

Grace soon took her toothbrush over.

She not only took a toothbrush, but also a towel and hairpin.

Grace ran in with a smile, piled everything in her arms to Alyssa, and showed them to Alyssa as serious as they were: "Look at my strawberry hairpin, and rabbits, redâ€¦!"

Alyssa patiently watched her introduce her small hairpin, and said, "Then should we first wash our faces and brush our teeth? Then we come out to comb our hair and wear beautiful hairpins, OK?"

Unexpectedly, Grace responded very cooperatively: "Okay!"

Alyssa touched her head and carried her into the bathroom.

Alyssa handed the toothbrush with toothpaste to Grace: "Will Grace brush our teeth?"

"Yes!" Grace took the toothbrush, pounded it in the cup filled with water, opened her mouth and gritted her teeth and started brushing.

Grace looked very skillful and flexible in brushing her teeth.

### **Chapter 403**

While paying attention to Grace, Alyssa squeezed toothpaste and brushed her teeth.

Grace brushed her teeth for a while, then rinsed with some water, and then spit it out.

A small person standing on the stool, brushing her teeth in the mirror decently, seeing Alyssa's heart softened into a pool of water.

So good.

From another perspective, Grace's good behavior is basically due to Karl.

Alyssa couldn't help but get distracted.

For Grace, Karl did give more than her.

If Karl were a bit more domineering and arrogant, he wouldn't be able to let her live in because Grace liked her.

He could completely ignore her and not give her this opportunity.

"Mom, you have to throw it up, like thisâ€¦!"

Grace's voice pulled her thoughts back.

She lowered her head and saw Grace took a sip of water in her mouth, swished it and vomited it out again.

Then Grace opened a pair of big eyes and asked her seriously: "Just throw it up like this, will you?"

Alyssa nodded in cooperation: "Yes."

"Then you throw it up." Grace seemed to still not believe her, and continued to follow her.

Alyssa had no choice but to cooperate with her, rinsing her mouth just like she did.

Then Grace patted her arm: "Awesome."

"â€¦" Alyssa was taken aback, and then made a happy expression: "Really? Grace is better than me!"

Grace was embarrassed by her praise, laughed twice, jumped off the stool, and went out to tease her little hairpin.

Alyssa quickly brushed her teeth and washed her face, and went out to tie Grace's hair.

Grace is very demanding about tying her hair.

Alyssa asked her: "What kind of hair do you want to tie?"

"The braidâ€¦ the princess's headâ€¦ this is so long, it's like this hereâ€¦!"

Grace said as she stretched out Chubby's hand to move around in her hair.

In the end, Alyssa didn't figure out what hair she was going to get.

At the end, Grace asked her with an old tone: "Do you know what hair I want?"

Alyssa said solemnly, "I know."

Grace's hair was black and smooth, with bangs on the front and shoulder length at the back.

Alyssa braided two small braids on top of her head and hung down, leaving half of her hair draped in the back.

After tying her hair, she asked Grace to choose two small hairpins and put them at the roots of the braids.

Don't issue the pin, Alyssa smoothed her hair and said, "Okay!"

Grace, who had been obediently unmoved, couldn't help reaching out and touching her head when she heard her say this: "Does it look good?"

"Watch it for yourself." Alyssa said, she hugged Grace to the mirror.

Grace looked in the mirror, touched the braid on her head, touched the hairpin again, and exaggeratedly exclaimed, "It looks good!"

Alyssa helped her tidy up again: "My, Grace, looks the best."

Grace looked at her shyly, and whispered, "Mom looks good too."

Although Grace had always called her "pretty sister" before, this time, Alyssa was the happiest and most moved.

What followed was a little sad.



She couldn't live here for her all the time. If she were to fight for Grace's custody right then, she would definitely not be able to fight with Karl.

Karl was absolutely impossible to give Grace to her.

Alyssa calmed down and took Grace out: "Let's go down for breakfast."

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In the restaurant, Karl was already sitting at the table.

The servants who stood by were all silent, and the atmosphere in the restaurant was very cold.

Grace was very sensitive, and she looked scared as soon as she entered, and leaned toward Alyssa.

Karl sat at the dining table, as if someone owed him money.

Alyssa whispered to Grace: "I used to call Dad, and then climbed on him and kissed him, saying you love him."

Hearing this, Grace shook her head into a rattle.

Alyssa remembered last night, Tina said on the phone that Karl was terrible.

It seems that Grace is still very afraid of him.

Alyssa cheered her up: "Don't be afraid, if he dares to attack you, mother will help you teach him."

Grace vaguely understood the meaning of "teaching," and he moved two steps to Karl, looking back at Alyssa.

Alyssa gave her an encouraging smile.

The smile on Grace's face widened, she walked to Karl in small steps, turned her head to look at Karl's face, and tentatively called out, "Dad."

Karl glanced at her, his gaze flicked over the braid on top of her head, and an unimportant "um" was a response.

Then, he started to eat breakfast.

Alyssa only noticed that Karl hadn't started breakfast.

Could it be that he was waiting for her and Grace to come down?

With this suspicion in her heart, Alyssa sat down at the dining table.

Grace is a good girl, remember Alyssa's instructions.

Seeing Karl ignored her, she crawled on Karl with both hands and feet.

She climbed onto Karl's lap and sat, grabbed his clothes and kissed him on the cheek, "Dad, I love you."

After speaking, she stared at Karl curiously, as if waiting for Karl's reaction.

Alyssa watched in awe.

Although she didn't know how she got along with Karl in the past, for now, in her limited knowledge, only Grace dared to be so presumptuous in front of Karl.

When she climbed onto him, he was worried that she would fall, put down the knife and fork, and bent his arms around Grace's small body.

When he heard Grace's "Dad, I love you" again, he didn't have any particular reaction.

He stretched out his hand and slipped her onto the chair next to him, pointed at her pink dinner plate, and said calmly, "Eat it all."

Grace didn't know if what she had just done was effective for her father, but her father seemed to be less angry.

She nodded very happily: "Hmm!"

Alyssa watched it from the sidelines to make it clear that Karl actually didn't react much to Grace's "confession".

But it's not difficult to see that Karl still loves Grace very much.

At this moment, Karl suddenly raised his eyes to look at Alyssa, his gaze fell from the dinner plate in front of her to her face, his voice low and no emotions could be heard: "Eat all of yours too."

"Me?" Alyssa pointed her finger at herself, her expression unbelievable.

Just after Karl finished talking about Grace, he turned around and said about her again?

Grace is a three-year-old baby, she is 26 years old!

Karl gave a faint "um", then turned his head to roll up his sleeves for Grace, and said, "The fork is not easy to handle. You can hold it with your hands."

When Grace heard it, he quickly grabbed a small fruit with his hand and put it in his mouth, then as if thinking of something, Alyssa nodded and said, "Mom wants to eat it up, and Grace also eats it up."

Alyssa: "!"

#### **Chapter 404**

Alyssa was very supportive of this breakfast.

She didn't care much about Karl's words, but after Grace had eaten them all, she pushed the plate to her and showed her!

Alyssa had to eat it all.

Her appetite has been calculated recently, but she still eats less than a normal woman.

After breakfast, Karl went to the company.

Alyssa played toys with Grace.

In the past, when Grace was in the old house, there would be servants to play with her, but the servants would have some scruples and would not play with Grace as openly as Alyssa.

What a child needs most is companionship. Playing with the child makes it easy to get closer to her.

What's more, Grace always liked Alyssa.

Karl didn't come back for dinner at noon. When Grace took a nap in the afternoon, she clamored for Alyssa to accompany her.

Alyssa had to take a nap with Grace.

They took a nap together, and could sleep for a long time.

Grace slept soundly and deep, which directly caused Alyssa to sleep with her for a long time.

Until she heard the sound of opening the door in a daze, she suddenly opened her eyes and woke up.

She first glanced at Grace who was lying next to her.

Grace was sleeping deeply with Alyssa's arm, and Alyssa raised her eyes to the door.

At this time, the sky had dimmed, and the light in the room was a little dim.

She frowned slightly, and after adjusting to the light in the room, she realized that the person standing at the door of the half-open room was Karl.

Karl wore the suit he had left with in the morning. The suit was crisp and elegant, which made him extraordinarily tall and slender.

Alyssa stared blankly, then gently turned over and got out of the bed, and took away the mobile phone placed on the bedside.

Make sure she didn't wake Grace, she walked towards the door with confidence.

Seeing her coming out, Karl turned and walked out.

Closing the door, Alyssa followed Karl and looked at the time, and found that it was past five o'clock, no wonder Karl had already returned.

When she was sleeping, the phone was turned on silent, and she found a missed call and text message.

Missed calls and text messages are dull.

Maybe Tina called her and found no one answered, so she sent her a text message.

The text was simple: "Are you free tomorrow afternoon? Make an appointment to meet."

Alyssa hurriedly returned a message: "Okay."

When she looked up at Karl again, she found that he was standing not far away, stopping to follow her.

Alyssa was a little uncomfortable with him, and asked him, "What do you want to eat at night?"

Karl said quietly, "Guess."

Two words that seemed to be a joke, but he said it in a very serious tone.

Alyssa pursed her lips, stopped talking, and went straight downstairs to the kitchen.

Fortunately, she asked a servant about Karl's taste during the day.

This man is really, digging holes and waiting for her all the time.

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The dinner was very hearty.

Alyssa cooked seven or eight dishes, most of which were made according to Karl's taste.

Several other dishes are cooked very lightly, and two soups are also stewed. Grace's baby meal is a separate set of rice, which is matched with meat and vegetables, and the plate is cute.

Grace held the spoon and couldn't wait: "So cute! So delicious."

Alyssa laughed: "You haven't eaten yet."

She filled a bowl of soup and stirred it for a while, feeling almost warm, and placed it next to Grace: "Drink some soup."

Grace took a spoon and scooped a spoonful of soup, and immediately held a bowl to drink.

Alyssa smiled and served her a small bowl again.

Before the soup in her hand was warmed, she felt that the opposite Karl seemed to be looking at her.

She looked up and followed Karl's gaze to look back, and found that he was looking at the soup she had prepared for Grace.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and asked aloud, "Do you want to have soup?"

She thought that Karl's character might just give her a look for her to experience.

Unexpectedly, Karl said "um", put down his chopsticks and sat there waiting for her to serve him soup.

Alyssa opened her lips, a little surprised, but didn't say anything.

She filled a bowl for Karl with soup, and after passing it to him, she went to Grace's soup bowl.

Alyssa tasted it, feeling that there was still some soup, so she blew it.

don't know if it was her illusion, she always felt that Karl was still watching her.

She looked up and saw Karl still watching her.

She has served him soup, what else does he want?

Does he want her to help him pay attention to the temperature of the soup like she did to Grace, and help him blow it cold if it is hot?

Alyssa was shocked by this thought.

Although some of Karl's behavior seemed naive, he was not a real baby.

It should be she thinks too much.

At the end of dinner, Alyssa received Tina's text message.

Tina sent Alyssa the time and place of the meeting, and asked her if she could bring Grace as well.

Alyssa felt that since she and Karl lived under the same roof, it was necessary to tell him about this kind of thing.

She thought for a while, raised her head and said to Karl, "I'm going out tomorrow afternoon."

Karl took the towel handed over by the servant, wiped his hands, and asked her, "Where to go?"

"This kind of thing needs to be reported?" Alyssa felt that she did not need to tell him in detail.

Karl put down the towel, raised his eyes to look at her, and slowly said, "I'm in the company, you have to take Grace with you. Of course I need to know where you plan to go."

"Can I take Grace out?" Alyssa did not expect Karl would allow her to take Grace out.

Karl frowned, with a hint of reproach in his tone: "You didn't plan to take her out. Do you want her to be at home alone?"

"No!" Alyssa shook her head quickly: "You know her too, I'll go out to see Tina."

"When you go out tomorrow, someone will see you off." Karl dropped these words and got up and left the restaurant.

Grace was full of food and was sitting paralyzed in a chair, looking like she was wandering away from the sky.

Alyssa called her: "Grace?"

Grace didn't move for a moment: "Yeah."

Alyssa walked over to her and sat down, slowly saying word by word: "Your father said, you can go out with me tomorrow!"

"Go out to play?" Grace seemed to come to life all of a sudden, her eyes lit up: "I want to go out to play!"

When Grace was in the old house, Karl usually had to go to work, and Grace's scope of activities was only in the old house, and she also wanted to go out to play.

Therefore, the last time Miana was able to fool her out so easily.

Alyssa touched her head: "I will take you out tomorrow!"

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The next afternoon, when it was time for departure, Alyssa saw Smith standing in front of the car waiting for a long time as soon as she left the house.

## Chapter 405

Karl said last night that someone would come to see them off when they went out.

Alyssa only thought it would be the driver's bodyguard or something, she did not expect that Karl would send Smith to see them off.

Smith saw her holding Grace out, and smiled and shouted, "Miss Alyssa."

Then he turned his head to look at Grace, and shouted with a smile, "Grace."

Grace still remembered Smith, when she called out sweetly: "Uncle Smith."

Alyssa didn't expect it to be Smith, so she asked directly: "Mr. Smith, how could it be you?"

"Maybe it's because Boss trusts me more." Smith showed a very shallow smile, looking very calm.

Alyssa thought about it, after all, she was going out with Grace, and of course Karl would send them a relieved person.

Thinking about it this way, it makes sense.

Alyssa nodded slightly: "Then I will trouble you."

Smith narrowed his eyebrows and smiled and opened the door respectfully.

Alyssa hugged Grace and got into the car.

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The place where Tina and Alyssa met was still in Best Day.

Under consideration, it is safer to meet at Best Day.

Smith sent them to Best Day and left, and returned to office to find Karl.

Because Karl had clarified Grace's life, Claire had come to see Karl not less these days.

When hg pushed open the door of the CEO's office, he heard Claire's sharp voice: "What's wrong with me signing this contract? Don't think that only you have the decision-making power. Adams' half is mine!"

Then, Smith heard the voice of Karl calling the inside line to speak to the secretary: "Come in and invite Vice CEO out."

"Karl, don't go too far!"

Claire was so angry that she threw the file in her hand to the ground, and she went out angrily before Karl's secretary came in to drive her out.

Smith retreated to the door, lowered his head slightly, and let Claire go out first.

Claire noticed Smith when he was standing by the door, and sneered, then snorted: "Stray!"

Then she hurried away.

He closed the door without changing her face and strode to Karl's desk: "Sir."

Karl was not affected by Claire, but still focused on the documents in front of him.

Hearing Smith's voice, he did not look up either, but asked aloud: "Sent them over?"

"Yes." Smith said with his head down slightly.

At this time, Karl raised his head and asked him, "Is there any news about the brain specialist I asked you to contact before?"

When Smith heard the words, his face was stunned: "If there is news, he will have time tonight. It has already been arranged. You can go directly at that time."

"Ok."

Karl responded and stopped talking.

But Smith hasn't gone out yet.

At this time in the past, he had finished talking to Smith and went out consciously long ago.

Karl raised his eyes to look at him, "Is there anything else?"

Smith hesitated for a while, but still asked the doubts in his heart: "Sir, have you recovered your memory?"

He didn't doubt it for nothing.

Mainly because Karl asked him to pick up Alyssa and Grace's behavior, which was too abnormal.

It was so abnormal that he had to make such a guess.

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, a gloomy look appeared in his eyes, and soon disappeared: "I remember some, but it's very fragmentary."

Fragmentary and incomplete memories are difficult to piece together.

A look of surprise appeared on Smith's face.

On the contrary, Karl's expression became more gloomy.

He stood up, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, and then slowly said, "Alyssa has a physiological amnesia. She slept for three years. Although her body is healed, her amnesia can be reasonably explained. I looked for it before. After a detailed examination by the doctor, my injury was not that serious."

The subtext is that he has lost his memory and human factors cannot be ruled out.

Smith naturally heard the deep meaning of Karl's words.

Before the showdown between Karl and Claire, Karl had made Smith Alyssa's three years of investigations clear, so Karl was also very clear about Alyssa's condition.

Karl was cautious, he checked everyone connected with the incident before finding Claire for a showdown.

However, he needed to be more careful.

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As soon as Alyssa took Grace into the Best Day, Peter walked towards the two of them.

“Alyssa!”

Although Peter was calling Alyssa’s name, his gaze couldn’t help looking at Grace.

Alyssa noticed his eyes, and pulled Grace behind her: “Mr. Grant.”

“Hehe.” Peter saw her little movement and smiled awkwardly: “Tina is waiting for you in the box.”

After he finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Grace, with a smile that he thought was very gentle: “This is Grace, I’m Uncle Grant!”

Grace opened her head from behind Alyssa, and said in a low voice, “Yes.”

Peter’s face turned into a flower with a smile. He didn’t know where he took out a rainbow lollipop and handed it to Grace. His voice became softer: “Eat candy?”

If it weren’t for Alyssa and knew that Peter was not short of money, she would have thought that Peter was a bad uncle who abducted children.

When Grace saw the rainbow lollipop, her big eyes went straight.

There is no baby who doesn’t like sugar.

Grace’s little hand lifted up, then retracted again.

She raised her head to look at Alyssa, and yelled softly, “Mom.”

Grace is using her method to seek Alyssa’s advice.

Alyssa pursed her lips and hugged her up: “Grace can take the candy that Uncle Grant gave, but have to say thank you.”

Grace took a look at Peter, stretched out a small hand and quickly took the sugar over, and said happily, “Thank you, Uncle Grant.”

Peter’s emotions were all written on his face.

“Grace, uncle here not only has sugar, there are also so many delicious fries, all kinds of candiesâ€¦!”

Peter said a lot later, but Grace only remembered French fries and sugar.

She lowered her head and glanced at the rainbow lollipop in her hand, leaning contentedly in Alyssa’s arms, obviously lacking interest in what Peter said.

Peter looked a little injured.



Alyssa said in time: "Let's go to Tina first, Grace is still young, and there are so many things she can't eat."

Peter nodded and took them directly to the box where Tina was.

When Tina saw Alyssa and Grace coming in, she ran over with bright eyes: "Grace hugs Auntie."

Grace hesitated for a moment, and stretched out her hand towards Tina.

Tina hugged Grace with surprise on her face: "Grace asked me to hold her and didn't recognize the baby? So cute!"

Tina couldn't help but kiss her face several times.

Peter on the side saw this, took a deep breath and silently turned his head.

## **Chapter 406**

Alyssa vaguely understood that Grace was actually a face-seeing kid.

Children will always be closer to women.

Tina enters the entertainment circle, looks naturally good, and Grace easily has a good impression of her.

Tina sat down with Grace in her arms, turned her head to look at Peter, and said with a smile, "Mr Grant, are you free?"

Peter pretended that he didn't understand the deep meaning of Tina's words: "I am very busy, but today Ms. Grace is here, so I have to take a break."

Want to drive him away? nonexistent.

Alyssa looked at Tina and then at Peter, smiled and said nothing.

She turned her head and saw Grace looking at her nervously.

Alyssa called out: "Grace?"

The expression on Grace's face became more tense, she twisted around Tina, as if she wanted to come down.

Wasn't she okay just now?

Tina also noticed that Grace wanted to go down, so he let go and put her on the ground.

As soon as Grace landed on her feet, she ran up to Alyssa and plunged into her arms.

Alyssa felt a little funny.

She hugged Grace, pressed her smile, and asked her in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Grace took a very cautious look at Tina, quickly turned around and hugged Alyssa's neck, and whispered, "Auntie blame."

“Who?” Alyssa was taken aback, and asked her: “Is the aunt who hugged you just now?”

Grace twisted her fingers and nodded nervously.

Alyssa opened her mouth, not knowing why.

Tina held her face and looked at Grace excitedly, and asked Alyssa, “What did she say?”

Alyssa blinked and shook her head with a smile.

Immediately, she lowered her head and asked Grace in a low voice, “Why do you say that Aunt Tina is a strange aunt? Don’t you think she is very beautiful?”

Grace glanced at Tina, then met Tina’s smiling eyes.

She leaned in Alyssa’s arms again, and the little girl said softly, “Pretty.”

“Then why is she blamed auntie? She likes you very much, did you know?” Alyssa touched her hair, temptingly.

“Dad said—, blame Auntie.” The words in the middle of Grace were too quiet, Alyssa could not hear clearly, but it did not prevent her from understanding the meaning of Grace’s whole sentence.

Alyssa couldn’t laugh or cry after hearing this.

She raised her head and asked Tina, “Have you met Karl before?”

“Yes, last time he took Ms. Grace to dinner in Best Day, I happened to see him.” Tina said, blinking at Grace: “Ms. Grace is also here, and you are also greeting me.”

After listening to Tina’s words, Alyssa couldn’t help reaching out and supporting her head.

This Karl is really—

Alyssa lowered her head, and said to Grace in a warm voice: “Aunt Weber is not a strange aunt, she knows your mother, she is a friend of your mother, a good aunt, she likes you very much.”

Grace stared at Alyssa with her big eyes open, as if she didn’t understand.

Alyssa held her little hand and asked her: “Aunt likes me so much, do you want me to praise her?”

Grace blinked, turned her head to look at Tina, and said, “You are so beautiful.”

“what—”

Tina exclaimed and asked Alyssa: “What did you teach her to say?”

Alyssa stretched out her hands and shook her head to indicate that it was not what she taught Grace to say.

Tina smiled mysteriously at Grace: “Grace is so good, Auntie has prepared gifts for you.”

Hearing the word “gift”, Grace’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Tina stretched out her hand towards Grace: “You come here first, and Auntie will only show it to you.”

Grace looked at Alyssa expectantly.

Alyssa put her on the ground: "Go."

Grace happily ran towards Tina, and Tina pretended to be mysterious, pulling Grace secretly and giving her gifts.

"Grace, you stand here, don't let mom see it."

"Ok."

Grace cooperated very well with Tina, looked back at where Alyssa was, and stretched out her small hand, intending to block Alyssa's sight.

However, Alyssa still saw the gift Tina bought to Grace.

It is a doll that most little girls will like, and a beautiful wishing bottle with gorgeous colors.

Not a lot of special gifts, but Grace smiled so that her eyes were bent, and she obviously liked it very much.

"This will change color when you turn it, like this!"

"so beautiful!"

Karl was so busy, he probably didn't have time to play with Grace.

She vaguely understood the reason why Karl would let her live with them.

Grace took the wishing bottle over with joy and showed Alyssa: "Mom, look!"

"So beautiful? Do we want to thank Aunt?" Alyssa nodded in cooperation.

"Thank you." Grace ran to Tina, thanked her sweetly, and leaned in to kiss her again.

Tina slumped on the chair, pretending to be weak, and said, "Suddenly my head hurts, so I need Grace to kiss me."

Grace looked ignorant, and she leaned in and kissed her again.

Peter on the side looked very jealous.

He cleared his throat and said, "Order something."

As he said, he handed the menu to Grace: "Grace can order whatever she eats."

Grace glanced at him and pushed the menu to Alyssa.

With a smile, Alyssa helped her order a cup of juice and French fries, and ordered for herself a cup of coffee, and then pushed the menu to Tina.

Maybe because Peter was also in the box, the things they ordered came up quickly, almost without waiting.

Grace sat in the children's dining room, eating fries intently.

Alyssa briefly talked about recent events with Tina.

After hearing this, Peter asked Alyssa gossippingly: "Karl and his sister really fell out?"

"Forget it, I'm not very clear." It seemed that Karl and Claire had fallen out on that day, but after all they were brothers and sisters. It is difficult to say whether they will reconcile in the future.

Peter beamed his brows after hearing her words: "Wait, if Karl recovers his memory, Claire will feel better."

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment when he said this sentence without beginning and end, and asked, "How to say?"

Tina kicked Peter under the dining table: "You should go now, you are so busy!"

Although Peter was reluctant, he got up and went out.

As soon as he left, Tina moved to her side, and asked her: "What is the big boss doing to you now?"

"Not very bad." Alyssa thought for a while: "It's pretty good to be able to live in peace."

Tina nodded and asked: "You hate him?"

"If you can't say it, it feels like you are not all the way."

Alyssa pursed her lips, a hint of curiosity flashed across her face. She glanced at Grace and asked Tina in a low voice, "How was my relationship with Karl before?"

"Of course your relationship was very good and affectionate, otherwise how could there be such a cute little Grace." Tina said, she couldn't help but hold her chin and look at Grace and exclaimed, "It's so cute."

## **Chapter 407**

When Alyssa heard the words, her expression was stunned.

Tina noticed Alyssa's expression and guessed that she might not believe it, so she asked, "How do you feel about the big boss now?"

"It doesn't feel much." Apart from being bored and naive, she felt that Karl was nothing special.

Tina "tsk tsk" said twice, "Then what are you going to do? You can't live with them all the time."

Having said that, Tina paused and continued to analyze with her: "I can tell you with certainty that the relationship between you and the big boss in the past was very good. I think you can make a two-handed choice now. The first one is you and the big boss. He restores his memory and continues to love each other. Secondly, the two of you have been unable to restore the memory. If you stop loving each other, sooner or later you have to consider your future!"

Speaking of this, Alyssa understood it in her heart, and Tina didn't have to say too much.

"I thought about this too."

Alyssa turned her head to look at Grace, and found that she was dozing off, so she reached out and took her out.

She hugged Grace in her arms, Grace just lifted her eyelids and glanced at her, rubbing trustfully in her arms, and fell asleep.

Tina leaned over and lowered her voice: "Asleep?"

"Yeah." Alyssa replied, "She sleeps and eats all very reassuringly, not at all disturbing."

Tina couldn't help reaching out her hand and touching Grace's face: "So good."

Alyssa changed her arm to make Grace sleep more comfortable, then raised her head and said to Tina, "If you like, give birth to one yourself."

"I didn't think about getting married before I am thirty." The smile on Tina's face faded: "Don't talk about me, talk about you."

"I have considered what you just said, and I have also thought about the custody of Grace." Alyssa said with a straight face, "If I want to fight for custody with Karl now, it is fundamentally impossible, step by step, I have to find a job now."

If she wants to fight for Grace's custody, the first thing is that she must be financially independent.

The bad thing now is that her own life is still a mess.

Hearing what Alyssa said, Tina remembered the script that Alyssa sold to Mattie at that time.

"You wrote a script before, called "Lost City". "Lost City" was broadcast two years ago. It sold very well. Many fans are urging for the second one under your Twitter."

Tina said, took out her mobile phone, turned to Alyssa's Twitter, and showed her the comments of those fans.

Alyssa looked at the ID above and muttered, "Grace?"

Although she didn't remember the feeling of taking this pen name at the time, she knew that this pen name might also have something to do with Grace.

Tina turned over the comments of the fans and showed them to Alyssa.

"It's been two years, screenwriter, are you planning to release a second one?"

"There are so many pits in "Lost City" that we haven't filled in, the screenwriter, come out and let's talk!

"The screenwriter please come out to write the second part of "Lost City"."

"The last Twitter post was from three years ago. I feel that she will not come out to write the second part of "Lost City"!"

The latest fan comment was one day ago.

Alyssa turned to the front and found that the latest Twitter was indeed posted three years ago.

“You see, these are all fans of your “Lost City” circle. If you come back and write a second one, and you will be sure of the fire, there will definitely be many producers and directors looking for you. It has won a lot of awards in the industry, and investors have earned a lot of money”

Tina thought that it was still a little painful: “don’t know how much money you sold at the time. I always feel that you have lost.”

That year, Alyssa suddenly burned the villa and ran away, temporarily selling the script. Tina didn’t know how much she sold it for.

Alyssa was not as complicated as Tina.

She took out her mobile phone and searched the Internet for “Lost City”.

Seeing the content of “Lost City”, she has a vague sense of familiarity. Seeing the name of the protagonist in the play, she automatically has some plot directions and character settings in her mind.

This surprised her a bit.

She went back to ponder it, maybe she could really write a second part.

Alyssa thought for a while and asked, “Do you know who I sold my first film to?”

Tina said: “Mattie, a cutting-edge producer in the entertainment industry, her value has risen quite rapidly in recent years, is she ready to write the second part? Can you tell me why John was arrested in the end? ?”

Alyssa looked at Tina embarrassedly: “I am not very clear, after all, I don’t remember what the content is now.”

Tina: “”

”

When Alyssa was about to leave Best Day, Grace also woke up.

Alyssa asked her: “Mom, or do you go by yourself?”

“Go by yourself.” Grace rubbed his eyes and slid to the ground obediently, pulling Alyssa’s hand.

Alyssa and Tina walked out together.

As soon as she got out of the box door, she saw Peter walking towards this side, followed by a man behind him, and came over with something.

When he approached, Alyssa realized that the men behind Peter were carrying a safe.

Before Peter could speak, Tina frowned and stopped him: “What are you doing?”

“I’ll give Ms. Grace a meeting gift.” Peter said, turned around to take the safe, and handed it to Alyssa: “The time is a bit rushed, and the preparation is not very sufficient.”

With so many people watching, Alyssa had to reach out and take it: “Thank you.”

However, as soon as Alyssa reached out to take it, she felt her hand sink, and she couldn't stabilize the spot.

She kind of wanted to ask Peter what was in it.

It is also specially packed in a safe. It should be a very valuable thing, right?

It's not like gold bars and cash, right?

Although she didn't want to believe it in her heart, Alyssa felt that this possibility was very high.

It's not that she has any misunderstandings about straight men raised by rich people, but that's how Peter feels like this!

Peter said: "It's a bit heavy, I'll let someone carry it back for you."

Alyssa was about to speak. When eyes saw the person appearing behind Peter, his tone changed: "The person carrying the thing is here."

Peter followed her gaze and saw Karl walking towards this side.

Smith followed Karl.

Peter "hehe" smiled: "Karl."

Karl just glanced at him, without stopping on his face, he just turned his eyes to look at Alyssa.

Seeing Karl coming, Grace cried out with great joy: "Dad!"

"Yeah." Karl replied, and his eyes returned to Alyssa.

He caught a glimpse of the safe in her hand, frowned and asked, "What is it?"

When he was speaking, he took the safe from Alyssa's hand.

The movement couldn't be more natural.

## **Chapter 408**

"Mr. Grant's meeting gift for Grace." Alyssa said, turning her head and smiling at Peter.

Peter smiled triumphantly.

Karl checked the safe in his hand, turned his eyes to Peter, and said faintly, "Grace has no idea about money at all."

Peter was shocked: "You didn't even look at it. How do you know that it contains money?"

"Otherwise, what did you put inside?" Karl's indifferent tone revealed a not very obvious disgust.

But anyone who knows him can hear it.

Peter's face turned straight: "You!"

Karl ignored his intentions at all, turned his eyes to Alyssa, "Come with me we're going somewhere."

“Where to go?”

She hadn't figured out why Karl was here suddenly, so she was asked by Karl to accompany him to a place.

Karl directly handed the safe in his hand to Smith.

Smith respectfully took it.

Immediately, Karl turned his head and said to Grace: “Follow Uncle Smith back. We have other things to go home later. You wait for us at home.”

Grace nodded as if understanding.

Karl was 1.88 meters tall and Grace was only three years old. Standing in front of him was just a small thing. The height difference between the two was more than one meter.

Although it is not a warm picture, from the perspective of others, the picture of the little daughter nodding to her father ignorantly is particularly loving.

But Karl was obviously not interested in continuing this picture of love. After he finished speaking, he took Alyssa and left.

Alyssa had something to tell Grace, but it was too late to say.

She had no choice but to turn her head back and say to Grace, “Go home with Uncle Smith. Your father and I will be back soon, bye?”

The words “bye bye” at the back have a light booze.

Grace was still ignorant, but still obediently waved to Alyssa.

Alyssa was taken out of Best Day by Karl.

As soon as she got out of the Best Day tripod, Alyssa shook off Karl's hand: “I can go by myself, don't move my hands.”

Suddenly ran over and asked her to accompany him to a place. When she first saw Grace, she didn't see her for a day, and didn't even hug Grace.

Karl glanced down at his hand, opened the car door without saying a word and sat in the driving position.

Alyssa opened the co-pilot's door with no expression.

“Where are you going?” She asked him while wearing her seat belt.

Karl answered her question head-on this time: “Hospital.”

“Why are you going to the hospital? Why are you uncomfortable?” After Alyssa asked, she felt that her question was not right. Karl was not feeling well, so she wouldn't let her go to the hospital with him?

Anyway, she didn't understand it, so she just stopped asking.



â€¦

The two reached the hospital silently.

When she got out of the car, Alyssa put her hands in her pockets and walked behind Karl, keeping a step away from him.

Before entering the hospital, Karl turned his head and looked at her blankly: "Alyssa, are your feet stuck to the ground?"

Alyssa said irritably, "Just leave me alone, and I won't lose myself as a big person."

Really don't know how Karl took care of her today and even took care of her walking.

Karl looked at her calmly, standing still on the spot.

Alyssa took a deep breath and walked to the front with a wide leg.

She deliberately walked very fast, and the footsteps behind her walked very fast in line with her frequency.

She walked slowly, and the pace behind her also slowed down.

In short, Karl followed her footsteps and followed her.

She could feel Karl not only maintaining the same speed as her, but also staring at her.

His gaze was too deep, and if there was any substance, it made her feel uncomfortable.

Alyssa simply took a step back and walked beside him.

The corners of Karl's lips raised slightly, revealing an inconspicuous smile, which is hard to detect without looking carefully.

The two entered the elevator together.

Karl stretched out his hand and pressed the floor. When he retracted his arm, he just brushed it against her ear, and she could feel the bitter breath on his body.

The elevator never stopped at any floor in the middle, and the elevator door opened when the floor touched by Karl.

Alyssa got out of the elevator, only to find that the hospital was basically empty.

As if guessing her thoughts, Karl's voice sounded at this moment: "It is convenient for fewer people."

This means that he did walk through the back door and rent a hospital?

Mr. Adams can really burn money.

After the two of them got out of the elevator and didn't go far, some of their men came over to answer: "Sir."

Karl asked quietly, "Is everything arranged?"

The subordinate respectfully said: "Everything is ready."

Alyssa looked at Karl suspiciously.

But soon the doubt in her eyes disappeared.

She remembered how Karl was in agony in the study that day. Did Karl come for a checkup today?

This thought came out, and she heard Karl say aloud: "Take her."

she was?

Alyssa looked up and found a group of medical staff in white coats standing opposite, half of whom were female doctors and female nurses.

As soon as Karl spoke, a female doctor approached her.

"Miss Alyssa, please come with us."

Don't they check Karl?

It may be that the expression on Alyssa's face is too obvious. Karl said, "It's just a full body check."

After he finished speaking, he raised his hand to signal the doctor to take Alyssa for an examination.

The doctor received Karl's order, and regardless of whether Alyssa was willing or not, took her away directly.

"My health is so good, I don't need to be checked!" Alyssa felt that Karl was too inexplicable.

Even if he is really good intentions, can't he tell her in advance?

Tell her in advance, what will happen to him?

But for this matter, Alyssa could only ask the female doctors to check her.

When Alyssa finished the inspection, the sky was already dark.

When she came out, she saw Karl sitting quietly on the sofa, turning a stack of paper in his hand.

Upon closer inspection, she realized that what Karl was holding was the result of her various inspections.

Alyssa walked up to him and sat down, turning her head and asked, "Why do you want to check me suddenly?"

"Prevent you from having any infectious diseases, and you will pass it on to Grace." Karl did not raise his head, and his low voice was chilly, and he could not hear any emotions.

Alyssa curled her lips and said without a smile, "Mr. Adams is really different. You can say so seriously for such a bad reason."

Karl just finished reading the last check result.

He raised his eyes to look at Alyssa with a serious expression: "Miss Alyssa is also very different. She is so angry, but she can still laugh."

Alyssa: “â€¦”

## Chapter 409

Repressive silence is in the air.

Alyssa held her finger and looked at Karl at each other for a while, but still defeated in Karl’s deep gaze.

She took the lead in not opening, pursing the corners of her lips, and said: “Whatever you say.”

Karl said nothing, because the doctor had already come in.

The doctor first called him respectfully: “Mr. Adams.”

Later, he handed a summary report to Karl.

“Ms. Alyssa’s body is recovering well, all functions of the body are becoming normal, but we still need to pay attention to recuperatingâ€¦” After the doctor said, he paused and asked: “Ms. Alyssa really has no other physical discomfort?”

When the doctor’s voice fell, it felt that the atmosphere in the room was not right.

She raised her eyes and found that Karl was looking at her calmly, her eyes a little overcast.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Adams, I have no ill intentions, usually like Miss Alyssa’s situation, after waking up, there may be some sequelaeâ€¦”

When the female doctor was speaking, she looked towards Alyssa unconsciously.

Alyssa’s situation is not very common, as a doctor will naturally be very curious.

Although she knew that Karl was not easy to provoke, she couldn’t help asking this question.

Alyssa felt that she could understand that the doctor asked such a question, and she did have sequelae.

Amnesia, isn’t that her sequelae?

But obviously, Karl didn’t think so.

Karl sneered, his eyes gloomy: “Is there any sequelae? Can I not see if I have eyes?”

The female doctor wanted to say something, so she was pulled out by another doctor, fearing that she would offend Karl by speaking again.

Although they couldn’t tell whether Alyssa had any sequelae, they could see Karl’s unhappiness at the moment.

Alyssa naturally felt more clearly.

She didn’t understand how Karl was suddenly upset, but she did not dare to ask.

The female doctors told Karl about Alyssa’s situation in detail before leaving.

At this moment, some of his subordinates walked to Karl’s side and whispered something in his ear.

After hearing this, Karl said, "Bring him here."

Anyone else coming?

When Alyssa saw the subordinate go out, she craned her neck and looked at the door.

It didn't take long for the subordinate to walk in with a male doctor wearing a white coat.

The male doctor looked a little tired but still gave people a very calm feeling. He was about fifty years old and looked kind.

He walked up to Karl with a straight look: "Are you Mr. Adams?"

This man is the brain expert who is arranged by Karl.

Karl stood up slowly: "I am Karl."

"Sorry, I just got off the operating table. There is another operation to be done tomorrow morning. Let's just talk about business." He went to the other side and sat down.

His expression is determined and confident, he should be an authoritative expert.

He looked up at Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa looks pretty good."

Alyssa was a little surprised that this expert actually knew her.

But after another thought, she felt that it was nothing, after all, it was the person Karl had arranged in advance.

"Fortunately." Alyssa smiled at him slightly.

"After Mr. Smith contacted me before, I analyzed Ms. Alyssa's medical conditions in various periods in detail. I wanted to find time to see Ms. Alyssa before, but I didn't expect you to find me first."

The doctor looked at Alyssa eagerly.

There are not many examples of rehabilitation such as Alyssa, which naturally attracts the attention of relevant people in the medical field.

After the doctor finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl, and said directly: "The causes of memory loss can be roughly divided into three categories. The first category is severe physical trauma to the brain, and the second category is psychological trauma. In the third category, memory loss may be caused by some drugs. Miss Alyssa's words, the first category bears the brunt."

When he said this, he paused slightly, looked at Alyssa, and then continued: "I have seen Ms. Alyssa's brain CT examinations at different stages of treatment. It is normal that a moderately severe injury will cause memory loss. At this stage, your body is healed. As for when the missing memory will be restored, this is a probability event."

Alyssa's face changed slightly when she heard this.

Although the doctor didn't say it directly, Alyssa already understood what he meant.

In other words, whether she can recover her memory may depend on luck.

If it is easy to restore the memory, the doctor will not say such ambiguity.

Although she was mentally prepared early, Alyssa still felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

She fell silent, and only heard the doctor say that she could prescribe some medicine to assist her in the treatment.

Later, Karl said something to the doctor, but she did not pay attention.

It was not until she left the room that she realized that she was the only one.

She turned her head, followed by Karl's men, but she did not see Karl.

Alyssa asked, "Where is Karl?"

The men behind her just said respectfully: "Sir, there is something else."

Alyssa didn't care about what happened to Karl, but followed Karl's men out of the hospital, waiting in the car for Karl to get off.

â€¦

After Alyssa left, only Karl and the doctor were left in the room.

Karl took out another information bag that he had put beside him early in the morning and handed it to the doctor: "Look at this."

The doctor took the information bag suspiciously, opened it, and couldn't help but look up at Karl: "This is Karl's medical record?"

"Yeah." Karl replied lightly, leaned back on the sofa, and motioned for him to look first.

The doctor wasn't sure what Karl meant, but he had to read it first.

After reading this, he saw that Karl still had the same look just now, and he frowned and said, "It seems that Mr. Adams' injury was much lighter than that of Miss Alyssa just now. Judging from the medical records, Mr. Adams did not have Life is in danger, and Miss Alyssa is a half-dead woman, and it is not easy to survive. It is fortunate that she can recover so well now."

Karl's expression became severe after hearing his words, and his eyes were cold, making people frightened when they looked at it.

The doctor pursed his lips, his expression a little disturbed.

He is one of the best brain experts in the country, and he has been in contact with countless celebrities, but the man in front of him has more aura than anyone he has ever met before.

He remembers that before he came here, someone reminded him that this Karl was very troublesomeâ€¦

After a long while, Karl's deep voice rang in the room: "From the point of view of my illness, am I also suffering from memory loss due to brain injuries?"

“You have amnesia too?” The doctor was stunned: “This possibility is not ruled out, but other reasons are not ruled out.”

#### **Chapter 410**

When Karl heard the words, he narrowed his eyes and asked, “For example?”

“In addition to the three types of reasons just mentioned, there is another possibility, which is hypnosis.” In the last two words, the doctor’s tone increased unconsciously, showing a sense of awe.

“Hypnosis?” Karl’s face was slightly cold, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

These two words are not very common in life.

“There are some psychologists who have a certain degree of hypnotism, but they all help patients with psychotherapy” The doctor said, his expression changed slightly: “But it is not limited to this. It can not only solve psychological problems, but also change the hypnotized person. Habits, even to seal memories”

After he finished speaking, he suddenly stood up and said, “Sorry, I don’t understand this aspect very well. Most of them are hearsay. You can ask relevant practitioners. I have to go home first.”

When the doctor finished speaking, he got up and hurried out.

But when he reached the door, he was stopped by the bodyguard.

Some subordinates walked to Karl and asked for instructions: “Sir?”

Karl raised his hand slightly: “Let him go.”

”

Alyssa was so hungry waiting in the car that Karl came out of the hospital with a group of people, carrying a white plastic bag in his hand.

Karl let the bodyguards board other cars, but he walked straight to the front of the car, opened the door of the car, threw the plastic bag in his hand to the back seat, and sat in the driver’s seat.

Alyssa leaned on the back of the chair and looked at him sideways.

She found that his expression was no different from before. She couldn’t see the change in mood at all, and couldn’t guess what he just did inside.

She simply turned her head and looked out the window.

She just wants to go back quickly now.

don’t know what Grace is doing at home alone.

The car moved slowly, and the cabin was so silent that only each other’s breathing could be heard.

“What to eat?”

Karl’s low voice suddenly rang in the carriage, which looked a little abrupt.

“Should I ask you this?” Alyssa looked down at the time and found that it was already seven.

It was a bit late to go back to cook at this time.

So she added: “You want to eat out?”

Karl didn’t speak, and stopped the car at the entrance of a restaurant, telling her with practical actions that he was indeed planning to eat out.

Alyssa followed him and got out of the car, reminding him: “Grace is still at home alone.”

Karl glanced back at her, the words “I don’t need you to tell me” were clearly written in his eyes.

Forget it, no matter what Karl wanted to do, she had to go back first.

Although there are so many servants at home, she is still a little worried.

Feeling that the people behind him did not follow, Karl turned his head, saw her thoughts at a glance, and said aloud: “Now there is a traffic jam. It takes at least an hour to go back. Are you hungry?”

“I do notâ€¦!”

Before Alyssa could finish her words, her stomach screamed twice.

It was a bit embarrassing to slap her face so bluntly and quickly.

Karl stood there looking at her with a smile, motioning her to go over.

Alyssa had to lift her heels over.

The two sat facing each other, and Karl handed the menu to her.

Alyssa looked at him in surprise, when Karl was a gentleman?

Alyssa didn’t answer: “You order.”

Karl didn’t say much, so he pulled back and started ordering.

Alyssa sighed, did Karl just behave?

If it were Clifford, he would definitely put the menu directly in front of her.

Thinking of Clifford, Alyssa’s thoughts could not help but fly away.

He is so busy at work, he should be eating out every day, maybe he will live in his counseling room directly.

Although Karl was scrolling through the menu, he subconsciously allocated a bit of energy to pay attention to Alyssa.

Like a subconscious habit, he actually didn’t deliberately pay attention to her.

When he reacted, he found himself staring at Alyssa.

Fortunately, Alyssa was wandering and did not find him looking at her.

Recently, he has indeed recovered some memories, but they are all fragmentary. Some of them are related to his mother, but most of the time it is related to Alyssa.

Although it was just a few very small details, Karl could also feel it. He cared about her before.

Although Smith didn't say it directly, Karl could also feel from his words that the woman in front of him called Alyssa was very important to him.

It's just that the lack of memory between him and Alyssa has resulted in their mode of getting along only with Grace as the bond.

In Karl's bones, he was a somewhat paranoid person. Even if he hadn't recovered his complete memory yet, he had realized the difference between Alyssa, and naturally he couldn't let it go.

What's more, she is the mother of his child.

Feeling Karl's gaze, Alyssa raised her eyes to look at him.

But Karl lowered his eyes when she looked at him.

Alyssa pursed her lips, just now she really felt that Karl was looking at her.

Is it an illusion?

While waiting for the food to be served, neither of them spoke.

Alyssa mainly didn't know what to say.

But Karl was talking less at first.

The scene was too awkward, and Alyssa took out the phone.

However, when she took out the phone, Karl, who had not been looking at her, suddenly turned to look at her.

His eyes were silent, but his momentum was compelling.

Alyssa had to put down her mobile phone.

Fortunately, it didn't take long before the food was on the table.

Somewhat surprisingly, they are all light-tasting dishes.

Alyssa asked tentatively, "Don't you like spicy food?"

Do you want to change your taste today?

However, the next moment, when the waiter took a chili and dipped it in water, the idea was self-defeating.

After Alyssa realized with hindsight, Karl might be meeting her taste.

This discovery made her restless.

I always felt that Karl was suddenly so good, he must have been uneasy.



At this moment, Karl raised his eyes to look at her, his eyes deep: "Yes."

A simple monosyllabic word, inexplicably has a sense of provocation.

Karl is really accommodating her taste!

Alyssa ate a meal like pins and needles, always feeling that nothing was right.

On the other hand, Karl, his face was calm, much more comfortable than Alyssa.

There was no traffic jam on the way back, the road was unimpeded, and it didn't take long to get home.

When Alyssa arrived home, Grace was sitting in the lobby with the little tiger puppet watching TV, staring straight at the TV screen with both eyes.

"Grace."

Alyssa called her, and she just said "um" without turning her head back, she almost got into the TV.