Predestined 411

Chapter 411

Alyssa walked to the back of the sofa and k!ssed Grace on the cheek.

"Mom." Grace turned to look at her, called her perfunctorily, and then turned to watch TV.

Cartoons are really magical.

Alyssa walked to Grace and sat down and watched with her.

She watched it for a while and found that the children's cartoons are pretty good now.

Karl knew Grace's temperament. She became especially fascinated when she watched cartoons, so she ignored her.

Until he went back to the room to take a shower, he saw Alyssa, who was sitting next to Grace watching the cartoon seriously, and the look on his face was rarely stagnant.

Karl checked the time, strode to the mother and daughter, reached out and picked up the remote control to turn off the TV.

Immediately, he said coldly: "Go to the bath and sleep."

Grace flattened her mouth. Although she was very upset, because the person who turned off her TV was Karl, she dared not say anything. With a "Oh", she was about to slide off the sofa.

But Alyssa is different.

She stood up and said violently, "Why did you suddenly turn off the TV!"

She happened to see a beautiful place just now, this person suddenly came over and turned off the TV!

It seems that she suddenly understood the feelings of the children who were suddenly turned off by the adults.

Compared to Alyssa's emotional exposure, Karl was much calmer.

He asked Alyssa aloud: "What time is it?"

Alyssa looked at the time: "It's half past nine."

Karl turned directly upstairs.

Alyssa understood what he meant.

What he meant was that it was already half past nine and it was time to go upstairs to take a bath and sleep.

She understands the truth, but can he change it to a better way, or make it clearer.

He is also very good to Grace, but sometimes the way he handles things is still too rough.

Feeling that someone was pulling the corner of her clothes, Alyssa turned her head and saw Grace smiled flatteringly: "Mom, I still want to watch cartoons."

"…" How should I tell Grace, she actually wanted to watch cartoons for a while, but it was indeed time to sleep now.

Alyssa thought for a while, and squatted down to discuss it with her, "Is it okay to see tomorrow? It's too late today. Mom is so sleepy. You will sleep with me tonight, and I will watch the cartoon with you tomorrow." ,good or not?"

Grace nodded as if he didn't understand, "Okay."

"My baby is the best!"

Although she and Grace have been together for several days, but Grace's coaxing level is still somewhat beyond her expectations.

…

Alyssa took Grace upstairs, took a shower with her, and Grace just stayed in her room without leaving.

Alyssa naturally felt soft and let Grace sleep with her.

Not long after Grace got to bed, she fell asleep.

Only then did Alyssa got up, ready to go downstairs to pour some water.

When passing by Karl's study, she found that there was light in the cracks in the door inside.

Karl is still working?

Alyssa only stopped for a moment, and then planned to lift her foot away.

At this time, the study door was suddenly opened from inside.

Karl's slender figure appeared at the door.

He looked at Alyssa blankly: "What are you doing here?"

He was wearing house clothes and his complexion looked a little unhealthy and pale.

This made Alyssa couldn't help but think of Karl's painful look in the study that day.

"l… go down and pour the water." Alyssa hesitated for a while, and swallowed the sentence "Are you okay" when it reached the mouth, and only said: "Would you like to drink?"

Originally it was just a polite question, but Karl was not polite: "I want coffee."

Alyssa nodded, went downstairs and poured a glass of water for herself, and made Karl a cup of coffee by the way.

When she came up with the coffee, she found that the door of the study was half open.

It should be Karl who specially left the door for her.

She walked in with the tray and saw Karl sitting at the desk, twisting his eyebrows and focusing on the documents in his hands.

Alyssa walked over and put the coffee next to him. Noting that his complexion was still very bad, she couldn't help but said, "You should rest earlier."

Karl looked up at her, his expression was extremely calm.

As he watched, Alyssa felt like she was nosy.

She didn't know how to say this easily, as if she cared about him very much.

Alyssa was a little uncomfortable: "I'm going out first."

She turned and was about to leave, but Karl grabbed her wrist.

Alyssa's heart was slightly angry, and her tone was also stained with anger.

"Karl…me…"

Before she said Karl's name, her lips were blocked.

Karl's I!ps were warmer than hers, and the touch obviously made her heart tremble.

Both of them kept their eyes open, maintaining a posture of touching I!ps, she looking at him and he looking at her.

Alyssa froze for a second, then quickly reacted to push Karl away.

But when she touched him with her hand, she felt her waist being held tightly by an arm.

The man's calm and powerful arms hugged her waist tightly, buckling her into his arms forcefully, and his other hand tightly held her other wrist.

The bodies of the two of them pressed closely together, almost at the same time, their breathing accelerated.

In the sound of this clear breathing, Alyssa's face flushed fiercely, and she turned her head to avoid Karl's lips, and said angrily, "You let me go now, and I just assume that nothing happened."

Her voice trembled slightly, her face flushed, a little pitiful.

Not only did Karl not let go of her, but he lowered his head and deliberately k!ssed the corner of her lips: "But what if I want to happen?"

His tone was unrestrained, and he was a bit confident.

Alyssa couldn't move at all, her body stiffened like a stone: "Karl, do you have a sense of accomplishment in bullying a woman?"

"don't know about other women, but if it is you, I will not only have a sense of accomplishment, but also…" He paused deliberately and was satisfied to see the anger that appeared in Alyssa's eyes, and added the next word End: "Excited."

Alyssa didn't understand the meaning of "excitement" at first.

Until she felt an abnormality in Karl's body…

The two were so close, it was difficult for her to feel the reaction of Karl's body.

Alyssa's body became more stiff, and she became cautious about her breathing.

Karl is a person with a weird temperament and changeable nature. Alyssa could not guess what he was going to do next, nor what he was thinking.

She swallowed, and resignedly said: "What do you want?"

There is a soft tone in her voice.

Karl buckled his strength slightly, and said, "I only tell you one thing. You are not allowed to go out and do three tricks until I recover my memory."

Alyssa frowned: "What do you mean?"

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Karl squinted his eyes slightly, and a faint smile appeared in his eyes: "Don't understand the literal meaning?"

Alyssa was particularly disgusted, his feeling that everything was under control.

She raised her chin slightly, and the softness in her tone had long since disappeared.

She fixedly looked at Karl, her tone was slightly cold: "What do you mean by three and four?"

"For example, Clifford." Karl's speech slowed down a bit, but it sounded more dangerous.

Alyssa warming laughed back and took a deep breath, and said, "What about Miana? What is Miana for you?"

"So you admit it?"

"Admit what?"

"Clifford."

What the two people said went around and around Clifford's body.

"Karl, now, apart from the relationship between Grace's parents, we have no relationship recognized by the law," Alyssa tried to reason with Karl: "Now I live with you, so You don't need to say anything, I understand it naturally, and you…"

Obviously Karl didn't have the mind to listen to what she said any more, and immediately intercepted her words: "Just understand."

"Can you let me finish talking?" Alyssa struggled a little irritably, and broke free easily.

She looked up at Karl in surprise.

Karl put his hands in the pockets of his pants, leaned loosely on the edge of the desk, and said in a low voice, "I only listen to useful words. This also saves each other's time."

Alyssa asked, "Your time is time, isn't mine?"

"If you feel that your time is precious, you should go back to sleep now." Karl turned his head to look at her, and his indifferent expression seemed a bit innocent.

Karl really didn't make sense at all.

But Alyssa couldn't find anything to refute.

eyes caught a glimpse of the coffee she had just put on the desk. She glanced at Karl, reached out to lift the cup of coffee, and drank it with a sigh of relief.

The coffee was a bit bitter, and before she had time to add milk and sugar, her throat was so bitter that she had an astringent taste.

Alyssa pressed her lips to endure the bitter taste, put the empty coffee cup on the desk with a "pop", and looked at Karl provocatively: "I'm going to bed, good night."

Karl watched her go out with a gloomy expression, before lowering his eyes to look at the empty coffee cup.

He stretched out his fingers, tapped his fingertips twice on the handle of the coffee cup, and smiled sharply.

Was she was angry just now?

However, her way of revenge was really too light. He didn't feel revenge at all, and he still thought it was a bit interesting.

Alyssa returned to the room angrily.

She closed the door, let out a long sigh of relief, and went to the bedside to take a look at Grace.

Seeing that Grace was still asleep, she got up and went into the bathroom.

Standing in front of the sink, she reached out and touched the corners of her lips, where there seemed to be the heat of the k!ss remaining.

Can't figure out what Karl was thinking and what he wanted to do.

But his arrogant look is annoying enough.

Alyssa left the bathroom, but did not lie down on the bed directly.

She sat on the sofa with her mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Tina, "Are you sure I really loved Karl before?"

Tina may have happened to be playing with a mobile phone, and soon replied to her: "Yes."

As if she finally found a vent, Alyssa began to complain to Tina, "But now I think he is so disgusting. He is as arrogant as an emperor. Talking can kill popularity…"

Tina watched her make such a long string of words and replied: "For example."

"He actually asked me not to go out and make three trips until he regained his memory. Am I like such a restless person? I can understand his starting point, but is he not too much to say that…"

Tina read Alyssa's words over and over twice, and said deliberately: "I now feel like I've been fed a bowl of junk food."

Alyssa: "…"

"The big boss obviously has feelings for you, but he hasn't fully recovered his memory… It's a bit complicated to say that, it's like an animal instinct, he will first swear an oath to his own things and territory sovereignty……"

After Tina finished speaking, she asked her, "He said so, can you understand it?"

"You have feelings for me, shouldn't you be more gentle?"

"Everyone's expression method is different." Tina asked her patiently, "Then how do you treat him? Don't you feel anything at all?"

Alyssa fell silent.

After a few seconds, she sent Tina "good night".

Tina quickly replied to her: "You haven't answered my question yet?"

Alyssa only said, "I'm asleep."

Afterwards, she threw the phone aside.

She lay on the bed lightly, carefully tucked the corner of the quilt for Grace, and couldn't sleep with her eyes open.

Do you have feelings for Karl?

Human feelings are related to memory.

Although there is no memory, Alyssa and Karl stayed together day and night, saying that they didn't feel at all, and it was impossible.

Occasionally there will be a moment of throbbing.

But this kind of throbbing is vain and insecure.

Without memory as a dependency, the feelings and throbbing that burst out suddenly are like a high-rise building without a foundation, and it collapses in one click.

Or, both of them recover their memories.

Or, fall in love again.

…

Early in the morning, when Karl arrived at the door of the company, Peter didn't know where he came out.

Peter was wearing a blue pullover with a white shirt inside. He looked like a young man in his early twenties.

He stood in front of Karl and said with a smile, "Karl, morning."

Karl narrowed his eyes: "Something?"

"Of course, if I'm okay, what will I come to do with you?" When Peter spoke, his eyes kept lingering on him, and his eyes were openly exploring.

Hearing this, Karl glanced at him faintly, and uttered two words: "Follow."

Peter was stunned in place, but quickly reacted and followed.

He directly followed Karl to the CEO's office.

However, when he got out of the elevator, he met Claire.

Peter smiled meaningfully: "Miss Claire, long time no see."

Claire's expression changed when she saw Peter.

She ignored Peter, but turned to look at Karl.

Karl didn't even look at her, but went straight past her and walked towards the office.

Peter followed behind Karl, and he turned his head and raised his eyebrows in protest at Claire.

Claire trembled with anger, clenching her hands tightly, her face extremely ugly.

At this time, her cell phone rang.

Claire answered the phone and said in a very bad tone: "Say it."

Not knowing what the person opposite said, Claire sneered: "I know."

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Speaking of it, it was the first time Peter came to Karl's office.

He looked curiously here and there, and then said: "The decoration style here is similar to your prosperous office."

"Just say something." Karl walked to the back of the desk and sat down, his tone of voice was very weak.

Peter turned around, strode to Karl's desk, put his hands on the desk, stared into his eyes and said, "Karl, have you recovered your memory?"

Karl's expression still did not change much.

The two looked at each other for a while before Karl said aloud, "What do you think?"

"At Best Day that day, you despised that the meeting gift I gave to Grace was a box of cash. You used to despise me so much but kept pressing me…"

As Peter said, he couldn't help but began to complain.

Karl repeated a word in his words: "Squeeze?"

Peter's complexion changed, and he swallowed and said, "No…not squeezing, but loving…"

Karl snorted coldly, noncommittal.

"You really regained your memory." Peter almost cried: "Damn, I blocked you for three years, and you didn't react at all. Now that I have lived with Alyssa for a long time, my memory has been restored. Is it?"

Peter said bitterly, but Karl was completely indifferent: "What is your relationship with Miss Weber?"

"What is my relationship with Tina, don't you know?"

"I didn't think of it for the time being," Karl said.

Peter was taken aback for a moment and asked, "What is your situation?"

Karl simply explained: "Some pictures will flash occasionally."

"How could this be?" When he was in Best Day before, he felt that Karl had recovered his memory, but he didn't expect this to be the case.

"don't know." Karl said truthfully.

"What about Alyssa? You had an accident together. Did she recover a little memory?"

"She was injured more severely than me at the time, and now there is no sign of regaining her memory. The doctor said that the possibility of her regaining her memory is very low." Karl said to the back, his voice low.

Speaking of what happened back then, Peter's expression became serious.

"At that time, when you had an accident on the island, Claire took someone to rescue you, but in the end only took you away. When I rushed over, I didn't find Alyssa, and Claire didn't let us see you."

When Karl heard the words, he raised his eyes suddenly, with an unpredictable expression: "She didn't save Alyssa?"

"She has always wanted to rub you and Miana, how could she save Alyssa, the most poisonous woman's heart." Peter saw that Karl's expression was wrong, so he didn't say anything else he wanted to say.

During these three years, he and Tina thought that Alyssa was no longer there.

Karl lost his memory again, completely trusting Claire's words, and forgot Alyssa.

Peter couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed: "We have thought these three years, maybe this should be the case in this life, but Alyssa is still alive, you are slowly recovering your memory, everything is developing in a good directionâ€\"

There was no fluctuation on Karl's face, and he didn't know if he listened to Peter's words.

Instead, he asked Peter about another thing: "Claire took me to United States for treatment back then, do you know which hospital it was?"

Peter thought for a while and said, "I don't know, she took you to the United States temporarily. We were busy looking for Alyssa at that time, and we didn't pay attention to these things."

Hearing this, Karl lowered his eyes, motionless, not knowing what he was thinking.

Peter asked him puzzledly: "What's wrong?"

Karl reached out and opened a document: "AdamPic should have a lot to do."

Peter touched his nose, Karl was driving him away.

When he left, Peter didn't forget to say: "Then I will return to AdamPic first, and we will go to Best Day for a drink together."

Karl said lightly, "No, there is a child at home."

Peter twitched the corner of his mouth, and he was shown off even without children.

He thought for a while and said, "Then I will come to your house for a drink?"

Peter and Karl are about the same age, but their personalities are a little more leaner than him.

At this moment, he was looking at Karl expectantly, looking a bit nervous again.

"Yeah." Karl said as if thinking of something, "You can call Miss Weber."

Peter was so happy that he slapped his lap sharply: "Okay! I bring my own wine!"

…

In the hall.

Alyssa and Grace sat on the sofa, watching cartoons.

Yesterday she said that she would watch cartoons with Grace today, so naturally she couldn't break her promise.

She was holding a tablet computer with the search page of "Lost City" on it.

Just a search, there are tens of thousands of information.

This suffices to show how hot-hot it was when "Lost City" was launched.

The discussion and popularity are high.

Alyssa watched with Grace intently, and eyes caught a glimpse of a servant hurriedly walking in from outside.

The maid hurried to Alyssa's side, and before she could speak, Alyssa said, "What's the matter?"

The maid said with embarrassment: "Miss Adams is here."

Miss Adams?

Alyssa only wondered for a moment, and then guessed that she was talking about Claire.

She was about to speak when she saw someone coming in from outside.

Claire is dressed in a neat white lady's suit, tailored appropriately, and the lines are well outlined, which makes her somewhat proud of her look even more domineering.

She looked around, then turned her gaze to Alyssa.

A coldness flashed in her eyes, and she walked straight towards Alyssa.

Alyssa stood up slowly, and saw the servant next to her turning around to leave. She guessed that the servant was going to call Karl.

Alyssa stopped speaking: "You don't need to inform Karl about this small matter."

When she was in Adams' Old House that day, Alyssa could see that Claire hated her to the bone.

Today, Claire will come to her door, and there is nothing to be surprised.

Claire and Karl both work in the Adams'. If Claire wants to find Karl, she can directly find him in the company.

Claire will come here, naturally looking for her.

After hearing Alyssa's words, the servant was obviously at a loss.

Seeing her like this, Alyssa did not force her: "It's up to you."

The servant nodded slightly, turned and left.

Claire walked over, her gaze just swept across Alyssa's body, and then fell on Grace's body: "Grace."

Alyssa walked over, picked up the remote control and paused, and said warmly, "Grace, your aunt is calling you."

Grace looked up at Alyssa.

Alyssa pointed to the place where Claire was.

Grace looked at Alyssa's fingers. When she saw Claire, she smiled happily: "Auntie."

"Yes auntie, give me a hug." Claire squatted on the ground and stretched out her hand towards Grace.

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Grace jumped off the sofa and ran towards Claire.

Alyssa watched from the sidelines, and there was no special emotion on her face.

She just looked at Claire a few times, then turned around and ordered the servant to fetch some tea.

Even if Claire is an uninvited guest, she is a guest.

Although Alyssa didn't know why Claire hated her, Grace was named Adams.

It can be seen that Claire also has some true feelings for Grace, and Claire did not treat Grace badly when she hated her.

Therefore, she will not prevent Grace and Claire from getting close.

Grace jumped off the sofa and ran towards Claire.

Claire took Grace into her arms and k!ssed her on the face: "Grace, do you miss Auntie?"

"miss you."

Claire smiled and hugged her up and talked to her.

At this time, the servant brought tea over: "Miss Adams, please have tea."

Claire put Grace aside and looked up at Alyssa.

Alyssa didn't avoid it, and directly met Claire's gaze.

The eyes of the two met in the air, and Alyssa sneered without the slightest timidity.

Alyssa turned her head and handed the tablet computer in her hand to the servant: "Take Grace upstairs to play."

After she finished speaking, she said to Grace: "Mom and aunt have something to talk about, you should go upstairs to play for a while, and then mother will come up to you."

"Yeah." Grace nodded and was taken away by the servant.

As soon as Grace left, Claire no longer concealed, her face was unabashedly contemptuous: "Grace follows Karl, is kind to people, and all kinds of people can be seen."

Three years ago, she couldn't look down on Alyssa. Three years later, she still looked down on Alyssa.

"Really?" Alyssa twitched her lips, her expression unchanged: "I don't understand what Miss Alyssa said, but I know there is a misunderstanding between Miss Adams and Karl, so it's fine if you find him."

Karl's attitude towards Claire that day was clearly evident for Alyssa.

The two siblings are obviously at odds.

Karl could not listen to Claire at all now.

Claire had to come to her.

People are like this, always like to pinch soft persimmons.

Claire thought how much she could be softer than Karl?

Claire actually has very little contact with Alyssa, so she doesn't know much about Alyssa either.

Claire was a little surprised when she heard Alyssa's hiding the needle, but she became even more angry.

"There was a misunderstanding between Karl and me. Isn't it because of you?" Claire stared at her coldly, adding to her tone: "If you are acquainted, just be more interesting and leave Karl by yourself."

Alyssa was lying on the sofa, with a loose tone, "You can tell Karl these things."

"Alyssa!" Claire stood up from the sofa suddenly with anger, "Don't toast or drink fine wine."

Alyssa took a deep breath, pretending to be puzzled: "Ms. Alyssa came to the house today, does Karl doesn't know?"

Although the two brothers and sisters of the Adams' family are not in harmony, they also have similarities.

For example, they all like to order people.

It seems that others should be controlled by them and listen to them.

Alyssa was a little irritable in her heart, but she still maintained a calm smile on her face.

Claire stared at her with an ugly expression: "Did you let someone inform Karl?"

"Who didn't know that Miss Alyssa, you are his relatives, you come home, they naturally want to notify Karl." In fact, she was not sure whether those people had notified Karl.

However, Claire obviously believed her.

Claire was still a little afraid of Karl in her heart, and she asked Alyssa unwillingly: "You are by Karl's side, isn't it just for his power and money? How much money do you want to leave him?"

Claire had always looked down upon Alyssa, and felt that Alyssa was for Karl's money and power.

Alyssa sneered: "Even if I was trying to use his power and money, how could I leave him because of how much you dole out? Wouldn't it be better to stay with him and be the mother of his child?"

After she finished speaking, she seemed to be very curious again, and asked Claire aloud, "However, how much money do you plan to spend to let me leave Karl? If the amount is what I like, I can think about it."

Alyssa's tone of playing with Claire so obviously made Claire tremble with anger.

"I hope you can always be so arrogant!" Claire gritted her teeth and left this sentence, and then left.

When Claire left, Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief.

She leaned on the sofa and thought for a while, and was about to go upstairs to find Grace, when she heard the movement outside the door.

Lifting her eyes and looking at the door, she saw Karl walking towards her with long legs.

Alyssa's face was slightly surprised, and the servant really called Karl and told him to come back.

Karl walked straight to her and asked, "Where is Claire?"

"She went out." Alyssa curled her lips: "I was offended by her."

After speaking, Alyssa looked at Karl innocently.

Karl just raised his eyebrows, didn't say anything, turned around and walked out again.

Alyssa stood up: "Are you leaving now?"

Without turning his head back, Karl moved faster under his feet.

Alyssa's expression turned upright.

She just deliberately said that Claire was the one who left her in anger, and also wanted to test what kind of status Claire has in Karl's heart.

Now it seems……

Karl really turned his face and didn't recognize anyone. He didn't care what happened to her and Claire at all.

What does he come back for?

…

Karl received a call from a servant before, and heard that Claire came to Alyssa, but subconsciously worried that Alyssa would suffer, so he drove back.

After all, Claire could hardly save Alyssa back then, but now deliberately looking for her while he is not at home, naturally it is impossible to shake hands with Alyssa.

Claire came to trouble Alyssa.

As a result, when he came back, Alyssa seemed to be at a loss.

Karl got into the car, loosened his tie, and drove to Adams' office.

He entered the office before leaving the elevator, and a secretary came and told him that Claire was waiting for him in his office.

Karl smiled unclearly, "How long has she waited?"

The secretary said: "Just here."

"Didn't you say that there was a meeting? Let's have a meeting now." After Karl finished speaking, he walked straight to the meeting room.

The secretary stood there with a blank face, did the CEO deliberately make the vice CEO wait?

As for the whole Adams' family, who didn't know that Karl and Claire were relatives.

Is it a trouble now in this situation?

In the past, Karl and Claire were also at odds, but only the Adams' family knew about it, and outsiders didn't know what was going on.

The secretary just stood there for a while, and then went to pack the things needed for the meeting.

Claire waited left and right, but did not see Karl coming back, did he really go to Alyssa?

Even with amnesia, Alyssa is still so important to him?

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By the time Karl finally appeared in the office, it was already forty minutes later.

Midway, Claire called Karl, but Karl did not answer.

As soon as Karl came in, Claire walked up to him angrily and asked, "Where have you been?"

"Meeting." Karl bypassed her and walked straight behind the desk.

Claire rolled her eyes and asked tentatively, "You just went to a meeting?"

Karl stared at her with an unpredictable expression: "Just talk about it."

Claire didn't have any suspicions either. In her opinion, Karl had always looked like this unpredictable, she was used to it.

She raised her foot and walked to Karl's desk: "I haven't seen Grace for a few days, so I missed her a little bit. I went to your house today and I have something to tell you."

As she said, she took out a voice recorder from her bag and pressed the play button while placing it in front of Karl.

There was a noise in the recording, and then there was a dialogue between two women.

"You follow Karl, isn't it just to try his power and money? How much money do you want to leave him?"

"Even if I'm trying to use his power and money, how could I leave him because of how much you dole out? Wouldn't it be better to stay with him and be the mother of his child?"

"However, how much do you plan to give me to leave Karl? If the amount is what I like, I can think about it."

Claire knew who the voices of these two women belonged to Karl could hear.

She turned off the recording and said sternly, "Karl, you heard it too. This is what Alyssa's mouth said. As long as I pay a little, she can leave you. Is such a woman what you want?"

In Claire's view, a man would feel disgusted when he heard a woman say such things.

What's more, Karl is the CEO of Adams' and has the highest decision-making power.

How could such a man be able to tolerate it, his own woman just fancy his own property and power.

Claire had a good wishful thinking in her heart, but she had forgotten that Karl had never been with her.

She originally thought that after Karl listened to the recording again, he would definitely dislike Alyssa.

However, Karl just asked, "How much do you plan to pay for Alyssa to leave me?"

It can be seen that Claire did not know that Alyssa had lost her memory.

Claire's face changed slightly: "Karl, what do you mean?"

There was still no expression on Karl's face, but Claire felt inexplicably dangerous.

If she doesn't answer this question well, there may be more cruel things waiting for her.

Karl curled his lips slightly, and there was a bitter chill between his eyebrows and eyes: "I asked you first, you answer my questions first."

"I just lied to her. I didn't expect her to be so uncomfortable." Claire was also clever at this time, not daring to answer his questions directly.

Karl's voice suddenly became lighter: "You don't like Alyssa. That's why there was an explosion on the island at that time. You were wrong to let the search and rescue team save her, right?"

"I was just anxious about your injury at the time. You were seriously injured at the time. You are my brother. I naturally want to take care of you first. Besides, didn't Peter and the others go to save Alyssa? Isn't she okay now??"

Claire originally had a guilty conscience, but when it comes to later, not only did she not feel guilty, but she felt that she was justified.

Karl laughed suddenly, but the smile was as cold as his expression.

"But didn't you say that I don't have much friendship with Peter. Since there is no friendship, why should he save Alyssa?"

"Alyssa and Peter have friendship. Isn't the relationship between that star and Alyssa very good?"

Claire was worried, but luckily wanted to make the final struggle.

"Claire, you think I am a fool." Karl's words were declarative.

Claire's face turned pale suddenly: "Karl…"

Every excuse and reason she made seemed to be full of loopholes.

Karl showed some impatience in his eyes, he lowered his head to look at the documents in front of him, and said casually: "I gave you a chance, but you don't have a word of truth, go out."

There was no trace of blame or anger in his tone, as if he was facing a subordinate… No, his tone of voice to Smith was better than that of the moment.

Claire wanted to defend herself again, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she felt that something was blocking her throat, and she couldn't say a word.

She turned and went out, and after closing the office door, she reached out and covered her face.

The eyes were sore and tears came out.

She is the proud eldest lady of the Adams' family, she has the existence that countless celebrities look up to, she can't cry…

Inside the CEO's office.

Karl's eyes fell on the recording pen on the desk.

Just now Claire walked in a hurry, and did not take this recording pen away.

Karl reached out and took it, and listened to the recording again.

After a while, he sneered and put the recording aside.

…

Claire's visit did not affect Alyssa.

Claire hates her so much, but she doesn't know why Claire hates her.

At this time, amnesia seems to be a good thing for her.

She went to the kitchen to cook, and Grace drove her toy car to the kitchen.

Grace has become particularly sticky to her recently.

She heard the movement and turned to look at Grace: "Why did you come in?"

Sitting in the toy car, Grace blinked and said, "I want to help you."

"Okav."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she took a small stool and placed it in front of the small sink, took green vegetables and tomatoes, and let her wash there.

While Alyssa was cooking, Grace was watching.

When she saw what Alyssa put in the pot, she muttered what she wanted to eat, looking very greedy.

It's a snack food.

When serving the dishes, she took out Grace's bowl and asked Grace to take it to the restaurant by herself.

Grace did the same. After putting the bowl on the dining table, she looked at her with a pleasurable expression: "I'm ready."

Alyssa picked up a chicken wing and gave her: "Reward for you."

When Karl came back, he saw such a scene.

Grace was holding her small bowl, and chewing on a piece of chicken wings so that her mouth was greasy. Alyssa held a mobile phone to take pictures of Grace 360 degrees.

Karl handed the suit jacket in his hand to the servant and walked straight over.

The eyes of Grace caught a glimpse of Karl, and called out vaguely, "Dad."

"Yes."

Karl responded and turned to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa felt that Karl's eyes looked a little weird.

Chapter 416

While eating, Karl didn't say anything.

But Alyssa always felt that today's Karl was weird.

At night, when Alyssa coaxed Grace to fall asleep and came out, she saw Karl standing at the door.

Alyssa wasn't prepared for a while, and was taken aback.

She took a deep breath, then looked at Karl angrily, "What are you doing here?"

With a cold face, he kept silent, just guarding the door, not knowing what he wanted to do.

"follow me."

Karl dropped these words and turned and left.

Alyssa looked blank, but still followed.

When he arrived at the study, Karl took out a recording pen.

Karl pressed the play button in front of her.

This recording pen was the one that Claire showed to Karl before.

There was a familiar voice of dialogue.

Alyssa didn't expect Claire to record. Although the methods were a bit low-level, with Karl's uncertain character, the ghost knew what he would think after hearing this kind of recording.

When Karl came back at noon, Alyssa left Claire angrily, but Karl didn't say anything, thinking it was all over.

But she didn't expect Karl to be here waiting for her.

The content in the recording was finished, and Karl hugged his arms so as to follow her in time.

He didn't speak, and there was no expression on his face.

Alyssa couldn't figure out what he was thinking, so she had to follow her without speaking.

"What amount is in your mind?" Karl asked coldly.

Alyssa thought of what she had said before, and she was a little speechless for a while.

Karl narrowed his eyes and took a step forward. The toe of his shoe had already touched the toe of Alyssa.

The two were too close, and Alyssa could feel the bitter breath on Karl's body.

She wanted to take a step back. Under Karl's gaze, her feet seemed to have taken root, she didn't dare to move.

Karl's dark eyes squinted dangerously, and his voice sounded over her head, "In other words, how much do you think I'm worth?"

Alyssa said very soberly: "No… priceless."

Just because of nervousness, her voice stuttered a little.

Karl raised his eyebrows, as if he was a little surprised that Alyssa would say this.

Seeing Karl kept silent, Alyssa felt a little nervous.

Could it be that she was so hypocritical that Karl didn't believe it?

However, Karl's actions at the next moment dispelled her doubts.

He suddenly stretched out his hand and pressed it gently on Alyssa's I!ps, rubbing them.

Immediately, Alyssa heard Karl's deliberately lowered voice: "Speaking so nicely, your mouth must be very sweet."

His voice was originally very low, but when it was deliberately lowered, it showed a bit of a mature man's s3xuality.

Alyssa froze, allowing Karl's fingers to press on her lips, with a hint of flirtatious movement, but she didn't feel lighthearted at all when it was done by Karl.

Alyssa was stunned for more than ten seconds before reacting violently, patted Karl's hand, and took a step back: "Mr. Adams, please pay attention to your identity, don't be like this all the time."

"Oh." Karl replied faintly.

Alyssa didn't know whether he listened, and explained to him: "The words in the recording are just to anger your sister. Don't take it seriously."

Karl replied noncommittal: "Yeah."

Alyssa took a deep breath patiently.

Forget it, I can't always guess what this person is thinking, just ignore it.

After Alyssa went out, Karl twisted his fingers lightly, curling his lips and showing a smile.

…

Claire has not had a good time these days.

Ever since she went to find Karl with the recording that day, Karl began to claim power in the company.

In recent years, Karl has been at the helm of the company's large and small decisions and wind direction.

As for those shareholders, they all understood that only under the leadership of Karl could they make more money.

In the previous three years, Karl hadn't expressly expressed his intention to monopolize the power, and those shareholders naturally did not express much.

But now that Karl wanted to take power, those shareholders naturally turned to Karl's side.

In the business world, there are no pure friends and enemies, only common interests.

Suddenly, Claire's situation in the Adams' family became more subtle.

She is still the vice CEO, but she does not have the right to speak, nor any real power.

What she usually handles is just insignificant contract items.

She was completely emptied of power and became a dispensable person in the Adams' family.

Claire thought about it, and finally decided to find Karl.

However, when she arrived at the door of the office, she was stopped by Karl's secretary: "Vice CEO, there are several high-level executives reporting work inside."

"Are you going to let me wait outside?" Claire glanced over, and the secretary immediately stopped talking, but did not let go.

At this time, several senior managers who were looking for Karl's report came out.

When they saw Claire, they also called out: "Vice CEO."

Claire nodded as usual before raising her foot and walking in.

As soon as she closed the door, she walked towards Karl's office angrily: "Karl!"

Karl raised his head from the pile of files and looked at Claire blankly.

When Claire was so aggressive, her arrogance disappeared in half when she saw it like this.

"Karl, what do you mean now, do you intend to take me up? Those shareholders are all profiting, are they credible? I am a relative who is related to you by blood, and I am the person you trust most!"

Smith sent the papers in, and as soon as he pushed the door, he heard what Claire said.

He realized that the timing was wrong and wanted to quit.

But Karl had already seen him and said, "Take it in."

Smith had to deliver the documents to Karl's desk.

There were outsiders, but Claire did not continue to say what she said just now.

She was going to wait for Smith to go out before continuing, but when Smith was about to go out, he was stopped by Karl, "Wait a minute."

Karl talked to Smith and put Claire aside.

Claire suppressed her anger, waiting for Karl and Smith to finish speaking.

However, while waiting for Smith to finish talking with Karl, Karl said, "Please ask the vice CEO out."

Smith also knows the actions that Karl did in the company recently.

He walked straight to Claire and asked her out gently: "Vice CEO, Sir still has work to deal with."

Claire didn't even glance at Smith, walked straight to Karl, picked up the file in front of him, and threw aside: "Did you hear what I said just now?"

Chapter 417

Suddenly, the air pressure in the entire office dropped several degrees.

Karl raised his eyes, looked at Claire coldly, and let out a low voice, "Get out!"

There was a gloomy hostility in his ink-like eyes.

Claire had never seen Karl's appearance before. She was so scared that she took two steps back and forgot to speak.

Karl sneered, and suddenly stood up and walked to Claire, and violently stretched out his hand to pinch Claire's neck.

Karl's behavior was so sudden that he couldn't help but exclaimed, "Sir!"

The strength he held Claire's neck didn't seem to be light, because Claire's entire face was already red and blue.

She grabbed Karl's arm and wanted to pat his arm away, but Karl's hand seemed to be welded to her neck. No matter how she patted or grasped, he would not move.

She struggled to squeeze two words from her throat: "Let go…"

"When you were young, didn't you think I was a devil? And you dare to lie to me time and time again. Do you know the end of angering the devil?"

Karl stared at Claire with a cold face, without a trace of temperature in his eyes.

Smith had never seen Karl look so fierce, and if he continued like this, Karl would really strangle Claire to death.

"Sir, let go, you will choke Miss Adams to death!" Smith knew that Karl had a weird temperament, so he didn't dare to touch him at this time, but dared to persuade him.

Smith did not dare to call the security guard up, this kind of thing cannot be spread out and be known by others.

Seeing that Claire was on the verge of fainting, she suddenly remembered something and took out her mobile phone to call Alyssa.

Fortunately, the call was quickly connected.

Alyssa's voice rang on the phone: "Hello?"

"Miss Alyssa, I am Smith, can you please say a few words to Boss."

"Say what? What happened?"

"You can say anything."

When Smith finished speaking, he handed the phone to Karl's ear: "Sir, Miss Alyssa's call."

When Karl ignored him, killing intent was already shot out of his eyes.

He really wanted to choke Claire to death.

Karl was never a good person, and his hands were not clean.

In a hurry, she said directly: "It's Alyssa's call! Her, you are in a hurry, can you answer it?"

As if touched by the word "Alyssa", Karl seemed to have finally recovered. Turning his head to look at Smith, he said coldly, "Alyssa?"

Smith nodded: "Yes, Alyssa."

When the speakerphone was turned on, Alyssa on the other end of the phone also heard the conversation between him and Karl.

Even through the phone, Alyssa could feel that something was wrong with Karl.

So she called out tentatively on the phone: "Karl?"

Hearing her voice, Karl was stunned, and he reached out to get the phone, and naturally released Claire.

Without support, Claire fell to the ground all at once.

Smith hurriedly helped Claire to lie down on the sofa, and there was no time to take care of Claire. He focused all of his attention on Karl's body.

Karl stood there, holding his mobile phone and yelled, "Alyssa."

His tone sounds the same as usual, but it is faintly odd.

Alyssa thought of Karl's conversation with Smith and asked, "Karl, what were you doing just now?―

What did you just do?

Karl lowered his head and glanced at his hand, then raised his head to look at Claire who was already in a semi-conscious state on the sofa. He curled his eyebrows and his expression was clear.

He asked, "I was working on the file just now, what can I do?"

"l…" She calledSmith, why could she ask Karl for anything.

However, when things came to an end, she had no choice but to make up a reason: "I am asking you, do you want to come back for meal at noon."

Karl was silent for a moment and asked, "Do you want me to come back for dinner?"

Alyssa did not answer his question directly: "Then you come back?"

"It depends."

"Oh."

"It's okay I'll hang up."

"Ok."

But Alyssa waited for a long time, and did not see Karl hanging up.

Alyssa asked him, "Didn't you say you want to hang up?"

Karl replied coldly: "You hang up first."

Alyssa had to hang up the phone first, always feeling that Karl today seemed weird everywhere.

Karl brought the phone to Smith and made sure that the phone had hung up.

Smith breathed a sigh of relief. At a critical moment, it was Alyssa who could shake Karl.

At this time, Karl had the energy to see Claire.

Claire was lying halfway on the sofa. She had recovered some sanity at this time, but she was still a little uncomfortable.

When she saw Karl walking towards her, a look of fear appeared in her eyes, and she murmured as she stepped back, "Don't come…Don't come…"

Karl walked to the sofa and looked at her condescendingly: "What's the matter, one-time-explain clearly."

"I said, I said everything…" Claire was so scared that the three souls had lost their seven souls, where there was still Miss Adams' arrogant appearance.

"I lied to you, Miana is not Grace's biological mother…"

"Peter is actually your good friend, Smith is your most trusted subordinate, and Alyssa is your favorite woman…"

"It was I who sent you to the United States, found a hypnosis expert, and blocked your previous memories… This is all my fault, I know it is wrong, I know it is wrong, Karl, you forgive me this time, I beg you, I beg you."

Claire fell off the sofa and sat on the ground embarrassedly, pulling Karl's pants, begging him.

She has been spoiled since childhood, and what she eats and wears is the best.

She has always been around her bodyguards and servants, and she was fortunate that she was not taken away by the kidnappers when she was a child.

She had a smooth life, except for this younger brother, she had not listened to her, and had quarreled with her.

At that time, she only thought that what she did was right, but she ignored Karl's nature.

He is really a devil. When he was taken by the kidnappers and sent back, he didn't look like a normal child, so she didn't like him since she was a child.

But he is outstanding, and she must rely on him to maintain the beauty of the Adams' family.

However, she never thought that Karl actually wanted to kill her.

She almost died…at the hands of Karl.

More than a decade has passed, and the devil in his heart has grown up with him.

Claire knew that she would never be able to control Karl.

After Karl heard her, there was another storm in his eyes and gathered again.

Smith hurriedly asked Claire aloud before Karl became angry again, "Which hypnosis expert?"

Chapter 418

Claire didn't have any thoughts at this time, and she said everything she knew.

"I met him in United States at the time. The hypnosis expert was named Dixon…" At this point, she found that she knew very little about the hypnosis expert.

Smith then asked: "What is is his full name, where does he live, and his age?"

"I don't know." Claire didn't know this, so she could only shake her head.

"The doctor Dixon sent someone to pick us up. don't know where he lives. He was wearing a mask and I couldn't see his face. don't know his age…"

When Smith heard what she said, he couldn't help frowning: "Miss Adams, you have no need to hide it anymore. People know this very well."

The relationship between Claire and Karl has developed to this point, but if Claire has a bit of brain, she shouldn't hide anything from them.

When Claire heard this, she was also a little anxious: "What I'm telling is the truth. Now, what reason do I have to lie to you?"

Smith turned his head to look at Karl: "Sir, look…"

Karl looked down at Claire, a trace of fear flashed in Claire's eyes, and she couldn't help shrinking back.

She is really afraid of Karl now.

Karl said blankly, "Leave, it's best not to let me see you again."

Claire's complexion suddenly turned pale, but she knew that it was useless to say more. She stood up from the ground and left in a hurry.

As soon as she left, Karl ordered: "Go and check."

"Yes." Smith responded and went out.

The information given by Claire is too thin, a hypnosis expert surnamed Dixon.

Such a simple message is easy and easy to say, and difficult and difficult to say.

Can hypnotized enough to block memory, must be the best in the industry.

Such outstanding people must be only a minority in this industry, and Karl is powerful and capable, and it is not difficult to find out.

But on the other hand, Claire is also a cautious person. She must have checked the hypnosis expert afterwards, but from her sentence, it can be inferred that she did not find the information of the hypnosis expert.

…

Alyssa had to prepare lunch in advance because of the phone call.

Karl didn't come back for dinner at noon, so she could cook according to her and Grace's taste.

But if Karl was coming back for lunch, Alyssa had to cook something he loved.

Karl hadn't come back when she was cooking.

She took a lot of photos of Grace before, and there happened to be a photo printer in the villa, so she printed them out.

Before Karl came back, she took out the photos, put them on the carpet, and watched them with Grace.

Some of these photos are Grace, the other is a group photo of Grace and Alyssa, and there are also Grace's solo photos.

When she and Grace looked at the photos, Karl came back.

With sharp eyes, Grace waved to him as soon as she saw Karl coming in, "Kalr, come and see."

Karl glanced at Grace, and Grace pleased him and smiled at her: "Hehe."

After speaking, she got up neatly from the carpet, threw herself into Alyssa's arms, and then turned to smile at Karl "Hey", the series of movements were very smooth and somewhat arrogant.

The child is sensitive, she can feel that Karl will not be angry with Alyssa, she must be right to hide behind Alyssa after causing trouble.

Sure enough, Karl just glanced at her, then looked away.

"The meal is ready, you should go eat first." Alyssa only glanced at him when he came in, and was now looking at the photos intently.

Her daughter is really good-looking, and the photos are as good-looking as herself.

Hearing this, Karl did not go to eat, but reached out and grabbed the photo in Alyssa's hand.

Alyssa raised her head and said angrily: "There are so many on the ground, you don't know if you take it yourself."

Karl pinched the corner of the photo with a few fingers, handed it to Alyssa, and asked her, "You took it?"

"Otherwise? Have you taken pictures with Grace?"

Originally, Alyssa just asked casually, but as soon as her voice fell, she heard Karl reply: "No."

"You…" Alyssa wanted to say a few words to him, but then she thought that he was so busy at work and that he was already pretty good at taking care of Grace, so she fell silent.

Alyssa took a lot of pictures of Grace and printed out a lot of them, all over the carpet.

Looking at so many photos, Karl flashed through his mind.

It seems that there are many photos…in a room…

But soon the picture flashed and changed to another picture.

Karl stretched out his hand to support his head, he staggered, and fell onto the carpet.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then put Grace aside and walked to Karl's side.

"Karl, what's the matter with you?" After Alyssa said, she remembered that his current appearance was very similar to the one in the study.

Karl's brows were tightly twisted into a knot, and fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. He tightened his jaw, looking very uncomfortable.

With the experience of the last time, Alyssa knew that she couldn't help him at all, so she didn't do anything. She just leaned over and looked at him and asked, "Shall I send you to the hospital?"

Karl did not answer her, but was still lying on the carpet.

Seeing Karl's appearance, Grace got up and ran over. The small being knelt down beside him, cautiously yelled, "Dad?"

Only when Alyssa remembered that Grace was still here.

Karl might scare Grace.

Alyssa quickly hugged Grace and comforted: "Dad is sick, just send him to the hospital to see a doctor."

"Sick?" Grace covered her belly with her hand, and suddenly realized: "Daddy's belly hurts."

Maybe Grace had a stomachache before, so she thought Karl was also having a stomachache.

Alyssa coaxed and repeated it again: "Yes, Dad has a stomachache."

Then she called the servant, and after taking Grace away, she called the bodyguard over, helped Karl into the car, and took him to the hospital.

After all living under the same roof, Alyssa decided to go to the hospital with Karl.

She sat in the back row with Karl. Karl was already in a semi-comatose state at this time, and he couldn't sit still at all.

Alyssa had to support him and let him lean on her.

After finally reaching the entrance of the hospital, the bodyguard opened the back seat door to help Karl down after the car stopped.

However, when the bodyguard's hand touched Karl, he suddenly opened his eyes.

The bodyguard was taken aback and exclaimed: "Sir?"

Karl's eyes were a little chaotic at first, but he quickly recovered his clarity.

He sat up straight, and said with a gloomy look: "What are you going to do?"

Chapter 419

The bodyguard was frightened by Karl's expression: "I was about to help you get out of the car and go to the hospital."

As he said, he stepped back a bit so that Karl could see the hospital door.

"What do you want to do in the hospital? Who asked you to send me to the hospital? Huh?" The last "Huh" word was so gloomy as a reminder of the king.

The bodyguard was silent, afraid to speak, and didn't dare to step away, only looking at Alyssa for help.

Following the bodyguard's sight, Karl realized that Alyssa was also in the car.

"Were you going to take me to the hospital?" Karl squinted at her, and as soon as he reached out his hand, he clamped her chin, and his voice was cold: "What are you sending me to the hospital for? Who gave you the courage?"

Alyssa was sluggish for a moment with his inquisitive tone.

Such Karl is very strange.

"You looked like you were sick, and you were very uncomfortable. I asked them to take you to the hospital." Alyssa looked at him carefully while speaking.

His eyes are very deep, the kind of dark as thick as ink, and when he is not smiling, he is a little gloomy, not to mention that he is in full anger at this time.

And Alyssa didn't know where his anger came from.

These days, they lived under the same roof, and she had never seen Karl look like this.

After hearing her words, Karl twisted his eyebrows, and pinched her chin even harder.

Alyssa took a breath of pain and said, "Karl, can you let go first."

"Do you know me?" Not only did Karl not let go, his eyes became sharper, and he also asked a little bit of inquiry: "Who are you?"

"l…" Alyssa wanted to say her name subconsciously, only then did she discover Karl's abnormality.

She asked Karl in disbelief, "You don't know me?"

Although the two of them lost their memories three years ago, how could it happen that he did not recognize her suddenly when they lived under the same roof?

Alyssa stretched out her hand and moved his hand holding her chin away, then leaned close to Karl, pointed at herself, and said to him with a serious face: "Look at me, you really don't know me anymore?"

Karl pulled the corner of his lips, and said with a mockery: "Heh, you think you look a little more pleasing than ordinary women, so I should know you?"

Alyssa: "…"

Who can tell her what is going on?

Karl wouldn't be…having a brain problem?

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and she looked normal when she went out in the morning…

During this period of time, his temper was a little worse, and there was nothing different from ordinary people.

She thought for a while, and discussed with Karl: "I didn't explain clearly to you at the moment, and don't know what's wrong with you now, so let's go to the hospital for a check first, okay?"

Karl said coldly: "You should be checked."

"l……"

Karl raised his head to look at the bodyguard driving in front, and said, "Go back."

"Yes, Sir." The bodyguard responded and started the car to go back.

At this moment, Karl suddenly said, "Wait a minute."

The bodyguard stopped the car quickly.

Karl turned his head, looked at Alyssa, who was peeking at him from time to time, and coldly spit out two words: "Go down."

"You let me get off?" Alyssa suspected that she had heard it wrong.

Karl just glanced at her coldly, "Is there anyone else?"

Alyssa was a little startled, and her reaction naturally slowed down.

For a few moments of stunned moments, Karl had already opened the car door and directly pushed her down.

Karl's movements were very rude, with disgust in her eyes, as if she was invisible trash.

Alyssa was pushed out of the car and fell to the ground.

She was on the ground for a while, until she heard the whistle of a car not far away, she suddenly woke up, got up and walked to the side of the road to sit down.

Although it was embarrassing to be pushed out of the car by him, she did not feel sad.

It may be because the memory has not been restored and there is no emotional bondage.

Alyssa touched her pocket, but luckily she brought her mobile phone when she went out.

Smith called her today, and she dialed Smith's phone directly.

"Miss Alyssa." Smith's tone was slightly surprised.

"Mr. Smith, Karl…he has something wrong."

Alyssa recounted what happened just now to Smith.

After listening to it, he said, "Miss Alyssa, where are you now, I will pick you up first."

Alyssa didn't have any money, and Smith offered to pick her up, so she was not polite and told Smith directly.

Smith came very fast, maybe it was a flying car.

He parked the car in front of Alyssa: "Miss Alyssa, get in the car."

After getting into the car, Alyssa asked, "Has Karl ever had any disease before? Has this happened before?"

"No." Smith looked solemn: "We only learned today that Boss's amnesia was brought to hypnosis by his sister and blocked the memory. I think the current situation of Boss may be related to hypnosis."

"Hypnosis?" This word is not uncommon in life, but it can block people's memory. This is the first time Alyssa has heard of it.

Smith frowned and said, "If Boss's current situation is really related to hypnosis, you must first find the hypnosis expert."

Alyssa suddenly thought of Grace, her face suddenly changed: "He didn't recognize me just now, will he also not know Grace?"

Smith heard the words, did not speak, but accelerated the speed.

When Alyssa arrived at the villa, the villa was already in a mess.

The servants and bodyguards are standing in the courtyard.

Alyssa walked over and asked one of the servants, "Where is Karl?"

The maid said with lingering fear: "Sir is inside, he drove us out."

Alyssa looked around, but did not see Grace's figure, and asked, "Where is Grace?"

The maid looked at the location next to her and was shocked: "Little Miss was here just now!"

Alyssa didn't care about so much, so she ran inward with her foot.

Grace must have gone in to find Karl.

She only walked to the entrance of the hall and saw the mess inside.

And Karl was sitting on the only intact sofa in the hall.

Alyssa didn't care about him now, looking around to find Grace.

"mom……"

There was a small voice, and Alyssa looked over, just in a large potted plant.

Grace was only as tall as the potted flowerpot. She poked her head out, her eyes filled with tears.

Alyssa was so distressed that she walked three steps in two steps and hugged Grace.

Grace, who was only in tears but did not cry, when she was picked up by Alyssa, her mouth collapsed and she cried all of a sudden: "Mom."

Chapter 420

Alyssa patted Grace on the head and coaxed softly: "It's okay, it's okay."

The movement on their side attracted Karl's attention.

As soon as Karl looked over here, Smith walked over.

Smith asked with a look of concern: "Sir, are you okay?"

Karl looked at Smith with a smile and said, "Am I okay?"

Smith was choked by him, and for a while, he was a little speechless.

But he quickly realized that Karl didn't know Alyssa, but he didn't show that he didn't know him.

"Sir, do you know who I am?" Smith decided to check with Karl.

Karl looked at him with a look of foolishness: "Smith, did you stupid your mind when you got married? I haven't lost my memory, why would I not know you."

Isn't it just amnesia?

But the current situation is obviously more serious than amnesia.

Wait, Boss just said he was married?

He got married many years ago.

At that time, he had just graduated and had enough of the down payment for the house, so he proposed to his wife.

What happened so many years ago, how could Karl suddenly mention it again?

Smith kicked away the fragments of the previous cup, and said to Karl: "Sir, I got married eight or nine years ago."

Karl did not speak, but stared at him with an ugly expression.

Smith vaguely understood that Karl seemed to have a confusion in his memory.

He got married eight or nine years ago, but Karl said that he mentioned his marriage suddenly.

Could it be that Karl's memory at this time was only when he was just married?

Smith was surprised by his own bold guess.

Smith asked tentatively: "Do you still know Grace?"

"What Grace?" Karl looked up at him, there was no emotion in his eyes.

If it wasn't for Karl, he would always suspect that he was pretending to be crazy.

Alyssa originally wanted to hug Grace out, but after she heard Smith and Karl's conversation, she stopped.

The dialogue between Karl and Smith became more incredible as she listened to it later.

Grace also heard Karl's words, and she whispered to Alyssa, "Daddy called me."

Her eyes were wide open, pure and unsullied, staring at Alyssa earnestly, trying to find approval from Alyssa's mouth.

Alyssa sighed, holding Grace and walked to Karl.

When Karl saw Alyssa, he had no good expressions: "Why are you here again?"

Alyssa: "…"

Smith quickly said: "Sir, this is Grace, your daughter."

Karl's gaze fell on Grace, and then he withdrew his gaze to look at Smith: "You tell me, this is my daughter and wife?"

Smith nodded.

Karl smiled with anger: "You all get out! Get out now!"

Because of his anger, his voice was loud, and Grace was still small, and she shuddered in fright.

She stared at Karl with red eyes, and she cried out aggrievedly, "Dad…"

Karl didn't even look at her: "I asked you to go out, didn't you hear?"

Grace burst into tears all at once, tears falling like broken beads: "Kalr, bad!"

After she finished speaking, she lay aggrieved on Alyssa's shoulder and cried.

While crying, she said: "Don't, bad…oooooo…"

Alyssa's throat tightened a little, and Grace cried to her heart.

Karl looked like this, no one could hear anything, and she didn't need to stay here.

She hugged Grace out and comforted for a while.

"Don't cry, have you forgotten? Dad just got sick, he didn't mean it."

Grace sniffed, choked and said, "I have a stomachache."

When she was talking, she unconsciously put her hand on her belly, her little gestures were very cute.

"Yes, your father has a sore stomach, so he lost temper. Don't blame him." Alyssa touched her hair and explained to Grace patiently.

"Humph!"

Grace hugged her hands and snorted, "I blame him."

Alyssa knew that Grace was just talking, and her daughter was also a little twisted girl.

When Alyssa came out, Smith also came out.

Alyssa handed Grace to the maid and asked, "How is it?"

Smith looked around and walked to the other side where there was no one.

Alyssa followed.

"I think Boss's memory has been confused. His memory has returned to seven or eight years ago. When I first got married, he didn't know you and didn't have Grace. Even if I told him that it is now seven or eight. Years later, he may not accept it for a while."

When Smith said this, he paused to see Alyssa's reaction.

Alyssa felt a little bizarre.

But, what happened recently, which one is not incredible?

Thinking about it this way, she could understand.

She nodded: "During this time, I will take Grace to live elsewhere."

Smith nodded: "Okay, I'll help you and Grace find a good place to live."

Smith was a very thoughtful person, and Karl was like this, he naturally had to arrange Alyssa and Grace properly.

"It's not necessary." Alyssa rejected his proposal and said, "If you may be in trouble, please help me to do it for my ID documents are enough. I can live with Tina for a few days."

She didn't want to rely on Karl in everything.

Although it is time to show up now, but in the final analysis, it is still spending Karl's money and admiring the light of Karl.

Tina told her that she used to be a screenwriter, and she must have some savings, but her credentials have not been filled.

Smith did not insist on Alyssa, nodded and agreed.

Alyssa contacted Tina, and sent people to send Alyssa and Grace to Tina's house.

When they passed by, it was not Tina who was waiting by the roadside, but Peter.

Alyssa was just surprised, and she yelled naturally, "Peter."

After speaking, she said to Grace: "Grace, it's Uncle Peter."

Grace has a good memory and only met once, but she also remembers Peter.

She yelled obediently: "Uncle Grant."

Peter conjured a little bear lollipop like a conjurer, and handed it to Grace.

"Like it?"

"I like it." Grace likes candy very much, and happily took it, and said sweetly: "Thank you, Uncle Grant."

Compared with Karl, Peter, a person who is not married and not a father, is more able to coax children.

Alyssa couldn't help but asked curiously, "How did you and Karl meet?"

Peter said concisely: "Fight."

"You and Karl?"

"No, he watched me being beaten by someone else."

Alyssa: "…" This is like what Karl would do.