Predestined 421

Chapter 421

Tina had to catch an important announcement temporarily, so Peter was allowed to come over.

Peter took them to the desolate house.

"There is fruit yogurt in the refrigerator, vegetables and meat, and snacks here."

Peter looked at the refrigerator and lockers with Alyssa as if he were in his own home, and opened the room to tell her where the bathroom is and which bedroom to live in.

"If you have anything, you can call me. Tina will come back later at night."

After Peter finished speaking, he turned around and saw Alyssa smile deeply.

Peter scratched his head a little embarrassedly: "Anyway, just talk about it if you need it."

Alyssa said with a straight face, "Thank you."

"You're welcome, you are Tina's friend, and Karl's wife, you should be."

Alyssa didn't remember who had heard it. Peter's family was already on a mixed road. Later, when Peter was older, his father began to wash and walk on the road.

Due to the influence of family circumstances, Peter is a very loyal person.

Alyssa was no longer polite, and replied, "Yes."

"Don't worry too much about Karl, there will always be a way." Although Peter was comforting her, his brows were slightly frowned, and he was obviously worried.

After Peter left, Alyssa took some dishes and meat in the refrigerator, and cooked chicken noodles with vegetables.

Grace was hungry a long time ago and ate a little fast.

Alyssa was watching Grace, beware of choking when she ate too fast, while thinking about Karl.

She was told before by Smith that Karl was taken by Claire and she blocked his memory by hypnosis, which gave him the illusion of "amnesia".

Interlaced like a mountain, although she has also heard of hypnosis, seeing Karl's situation, Alyssa found that this was beyond her cognition.

Alyssa searched the Internet for the definition of hypnosis.

If hypnosis is a deep psychological suggestion, is it similar to psychology?

Isn't Clifford a PhD in psychology?

He must understand what hypnosis is all about.

Thinking of this, Alyssa took out her mobile phone and called Clifford.

When the call was connected, she first heard Clifford say in a low voice: "Sorry, I want to answer the call first."

He probably said it while clutching his phone, and his voice sounded very low.

Another person's voice resounded on the other end: "It's okay."

Then came the sound of the chair sliding. The next moment, Clifford's voice came from the phone clearly: "Alyssa."

"Do you have a patient? I'm bothering you." Alyssa said apologetically.

There is a hint of ridicule in Clifford's voice: "It's okay, the patient doesn't mind if I answer an important call first."

It sounded like a very int!mate word, but he said it, neither light nor ambiguous.

Alyssa asked him directly: "Do you understand hypnosis?"

"Hypnosis? Understand a little, what's the matter?" Clifford is very sensitive, knowing that she will not ask this for no reason, and there is a hint of concern in his tone.

"I just want to ask you, can hypnosis…"

"Mom, I'm full."

Alyssa looked up and saw Grace holding her empty bowl and showing it to her.

Clifford on the other end of the phone also heard Grace's voice, and said int!mately: "I will be free later, if you are convenient, you can come and find me directly."

Alyssa also felt that she might not be able to say clearly in a few words, so she responded, "Okay."

Grace has the habit of taking a nap.

After Alyssa came out after washing the dishes, she saw Grace asleep on the sofa.

Alyssa took her back to the room, and heard the sound of opening the door outside.

Could it be that Tina is back?

Sure enough, after the door opened, those who came in was Tina.

"Tina." Alyssa called her and asked, "Peter said you will be back very late."

"My part is finished, so I will come back quickly." Tina said while changing her shoes.

She changed her shoes and walked directly over: "What's the matter?"

At that time, Alyssa only said that she wanted to come and stay for a few days, and Tina did not ask much.

"It's Karl, something happened to him."

Alyssa simply told Tina about Karl.

Tina was startled, and said in a daze, "There is still such a thing. If this is true, then the person who hypnotized the big boss must be very good!"

"How do you say?" Alyssa's current understanding of hypnosis still rests on hypnosis as a deep selfsuggestion.

"A person sent me a script before, which is related to hypnosis. It is said that if it is a person with a strong defensive heart and a firm heart, it is difficult to be hypnotized. This kind of person is hypnotized. Once there is a suitable opportunity, It may recover $\hat{a} \in I$ "

When Tina said it, she condensed her eyebrows and said, "Is there anything else you have forgotten, because the plot of the script was not very good at that time, so the agent didn't pick it up for me."

Alyssa thought, Karl should also be considered a determined person, right?

He should be hard to be shaken by something, and he should be more confident.

But why is Karl's memory in confusion now?

Alyssa said solemnly, "I have to go."

She must first find out about Clifford, and do everything possible to make Karl better.

Karl's memory now stays at seven or eight years ago. In his memory, Alyssa and Grace were real strangers to him.

"Where to go? Where is Grace?" Tina asked, searching for Grace's figure in the room.

"I'm going to find Clifford. He is a psychologist and he should know a little about hypnosis." Alyssa glanced towards the bedroom and said, "Grace is taking a nap. You can watch her for me. She is very good. Yes, if she wakes up just call me."

Tina nodded: "Yes."

After discussing with Tina, Alyssa took the bag and went out and took a taxi directly to Clifford's psychological clinic.

Maybe it was Clifford who said hello. As soon as Alyssa entered, the lady at the front desk smiled and called her, "Miss Alyssa, come to see Doctor Dixon?"

Alyssa nodded: "Yes, does he have a patient right now?"

The lady at the front desk said with a smile, "No, his last patient just left."

"Thank you, I'll go in and find him in first." Alyssa said, and walked inward to find Clifford.

This is Alyssa's second visit to Clifford's psychological clinic.

His office is the same as his home, decorated in very warm colors, not at all like a psychologist's office.

Alyssa knocked on the door and went in. Clifford looked up and saw her, slightly surprised: "You're here so soon?"

"Your time is precious. If you say you have time, I will come here as soon as possible." Alyssa walked in with a smile.

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Clifford asked her: "Sit down, what to drink?"

"Nothing, let's just talk about things." After Alyssa finished speaking, she realized that her tone was too eager, and added: "Grace is still taking a nap at home, I have to go back earlier."

"Yeah." Clifford nodded in understanding.

He sat on the sofa opposite Alyssa with a serious expression: "How come you suddenly asked about hypnosis, what happened?"

Alyssa hesitated.

Clifford saw her hesitation in her eyes, he gently curled his lips and said, "Well, just ask what you want."

"Can hypnosis block people's memory?"

"Hypnosis itself is also a way of psychological counseling for patients with mental disorders. It will hypnotize the patients according to their needs, which is a kind of psychological suggestion."

When Clifford said this, he paused slightly.

Seeing that Alyssa listened carefully, he continued and said: "don't know exactly what the psychological hints are, but people's psychology is very complicated and difficult to control, so it does not rule out what you said, blocking people The possibility of memory."

Clifford's words are tantamount to affirming the power of hypnotism.

Alyssa asked with a serious face: "If people's memory is blocked, can people restore their memories? Or, cause people's memories to become biased and confused?"

Clifford laughed suddenly, fixed his gaze on her face, and stared at her: "Anything is possible. It's like you woke up miraculously after sleeping for three years."

Alyssa said, "You mean, there is the possibility of recovering your memory by yourself?"

"Let me tell you this." Clifford thought for a while and said: "Hypnosis is actually not as godly as others say. After all, it is just a kind of psychological suggestion. If the hypnotized person goes to overthrow his psychological suggestion himself, then hypnosis may start to fail."

"Like the blockade of memories you mentioned earlier, this kind of hypnotized person is to repeatedly accept the psychological hints given to him by the hypnotist and tell him that he should forget those things, but if someone around him repeatedly mentions the things he forgot, Or there are people and things that can touch him, it will be sooner or later to restore his memory."

"Then, besides recovering the memory, is there any other situation?" She understood what Clifford said, but Karl was not recovering the memory now, but another situation.

"Deviation and confusion in memory are possible." Clifford leaned back slightly and changed to a more comfortable posture: "Just like when you wake up but lose your memory, everything has uncertainties. But if the memory of the hypnotized person has deviations, it may also be due to the deep hypnosis and the eagerness to restore the memory, so too much is too late, which leads to memory confusion."

What Clifford said was extremely consistent with Karl's situation.

Thinking of this, she frowned and asked, "Then what should I do if the memory is confused?"

"I am not a hypnotist. I can't answer this question to you. Maybe you should find the doctor who hypnotized him to have a solution."

Clifford's words clearly meant something.

Only then did Alyssa realize that she was anxious to ask about hypnosis, but Clifford had guessed something.

With Clifford's clear eyes, she didn't know what to say.

Clifford asked calmly, "Is it Karl?"

Clifford explained so much to her so seriously, she naturally had no reason to hide it: "Yeah."

After that, she seemed to have thought of something suddenly, and said to Clifford: "You must keep this matter secret and you cannot tell others."

"Don't you believe me?" Clifford tilted his head, pretending to be disappointed.

Alyssa said with a loose heart, half earnestly said: "Of course I believe you the most in the fateful friendship. By the way, do you know a hypnosis expert? It is the kind that can hypnotize people to amnesia."

"Is it really Karl?" A hint of surprise flashed across Clifford's face: "You and Karl's life is really wonderful."

Alyssa said helplessly: "Are you talking coldly?"

"Of course not." Clifford looked straight. "I'll help you pay attention to the hypnosis expert. Although hypnosis and psychology are the same, they are not the same field. Let me say it all at once, but I can't tell."

"Thank you." Alyssa felt a little forgiving.

She always seems to be bothering others.

Clifford smiled, "It's a matter of raising your hand."

Alyssa didn't speak any more, just smiled back.

No amount of gratitude will be as useful as a real return.

…

Alyssa left Clifford's clinic and took a taxi back to Tina.

Not long after she got in the car, she received a call from Tina.

Tina asked her, "Have you come back? Grace woke up and asked what kind of cake she wanted to eat. She will tell you herself."

Hearing this, Alyssa laughed and said: "On the way back, you give Grace the phone."

"Mom." Not long after Grace woke up, her voice was milky, soft and glutinous like a new sweet cake.

"Grace wants to eat the cake that father bought last time? I'll be back in a while, and I will help you buy the cake."

Karl bought a small cake for Grace before. It was delicate and beautiful, especially sweet, suitable for the taste of children.

Grace always likes to eat sweets, and Alyssa seldom feeds it to her because she is afraid of her tooth decay.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa asked the driver to divert to the nearby business world.

The mall is not very big, it looks like it was newly built, and there are not many people.

Alyssa found the bread shop on the second floor and found the little cake that Grace likes to eat.

She was overjoyed and said with a smile to the salesperson: "Thank you for helping me wrap this cake."

However, the salesperson didn't seem to be very enthusiastic, so he smiled reluctantly at her, and absently helped Alyssa pack the little cake and handed it directly to her.

Alyssa asked, "How much is it?" while taking the money.

The salesperson didn't seem to hear her, and looked back at her: "Huh?"

She noticed the cake on Alyssa's hand and said, "No money, I'll give it to you, you can go."

No money?

Alyssa felt that the salesperson was full of weirdness, and even looked a little bit unlike a salesperson.

Alyssa twisted her eyebrows slightly, took a one-hundred dollar bill and handed it to the counter: "Thank you for finding money."

The salesperson looked a little anxious, but still leaned over to the drawer to find money for Alyssa.

Alyssa took it and counted it and found that the salesperson had given her sixty.

She took out a piece of ten and handed it to the salesperson: "The cake is forty-five, you can find five."

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The salesperson had to take the money from Alyssa.

She found five and handed it to Alyssa, her expression a little stiff: "Please go slowly, and welcome next time."

Alyssa took the money, and in a blink of an eye, she saw the salesperson's hand touch her ear.

The salesperson is a young girl with short hair. Just now when she reached out to touch her ears, Alyssa saw something in her ears.

When she first entered the mall, there were very few people in the mall…

Alyssa's heart suddenly felt uneasy.

She glanced at the salesperson again, turned and hurried out.

When she first entered the mall, she just felt that there were very few people in the mall.

At this moment, she came out of the bakery and found that there were only twos and threes in the mall, and it was a little abnormally deserted.

Alyssa walked to the top of the stairs, planning to take the escalator downstairs.

As soon as she stood on the escalator, she heard a crisp "ding" sound behind her.

The entrance of the stairs in the mall, which corresponds to the escalator, is an elevator.

Alyssa turned her head reflexively and saw a man in black coming out of the elevator and walking up the escalator.

The man in black also saw Alyssa.

He was wearing a peaked cap, Alyssa couldn't see his expression a bit, but could feel him looking at her.

A strong sense of discomfort rose in Alyssa's heart.

She looked around for a while and found that it was quiet.

The lights in the mall are bright, and the shops around are also brightly lit, but there is no one.

She remembered the girl who didn't look like a salesperson in the bakery just now. She seemed to be urging her to leave.

And the girl was cautious, she looked a bit likeâ€"a policeman!

The mall is so quiet, it's obviously cleared.

When she just came in, she should have been clearing the venue.

She writes suspense scripts and is no stranger to this situation.

Such crowded business are suddenly cleared, usually for safety maintenance.

Either a celebrity is coming, or someone is going to do something illegal and criminal here.

These thoughts flashed through Alyssa's heart quickly, but they didn't show up on the face.

She was holding the cake in one hand, and on the escalator in the other. The man in black behind her also took the escalator downstairs in the same posture as her.

The man in black behind her is either a policeman or the one who wants to commit a crime here.

The escalator goes down to the first floor.

When Alyssa went down the escalator, she pretended to inadvertently glanced back at the man.

The black-clothed man was still riding the escalator slowly, not in a hurry, Alyssa was about to turn her head, and suddenly found that the black-clothed man had removed the cap he was wearing and grin aimed at her.

The smile was dark and crazy.

Alyssa sighed in her heart, hurriedly walked a few steps forward, and ran towards the entrance of the mall.

The first floor of the mall is very spacious, but the escalator is far away from the mall entrance. It seems that no matter how fast she runs, there is always such a long distance from the mall entrance.

At this time, a voice rang out through a loudspeaker in the mall: "You are now surrounded, as long as you stop now, we will treat you leniently!"

Alyssa looked up and found that a group of policemen had appeared around him.

The black man behind her said: "Who wants you to be lenient, I want to die with you!"

Alyssa felt that the sound seemed to be in her ears. When she turned her head, she saw the man in black who did not know when he had taken off his coat and tied up with explosives.

Seeing Alyssa turned her head, the man in black said cruelly: "What if you evacuated the crowd? It's not a loss to drag a beautiful woman to bury me if you have left a single."

As he said, he stretched out his hand to grab a certain thread on his body…

The police's voice came from the loudspeaker again: "Get down! Get down!"

Alyssa's eyes widened, she threw the cake in her hand in the direction of the man in black, turned her head and rushed forward.

There was a huge "bang" in her ears.

Alyssa felt that her ears were numb, and the whole world was buzzing.

"…It's been six years, and Lisa is very lonely alone, we should go find her."

"go!"

"…"

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

"Take care of Grace and leave me alone."

"…"

Suddenly, memories flooded in.

The moment before Alyssa passed out, what flashed in her mind was the scene of the explosion on the island three years ago.

"Is the person alive?"

"Where are the paramedics?"

"…"

The world returned to quiet after a brief period of noisy.

…

-too ugly.

-who are you?

â€"â€"You don't know who you married?

â€"â€"Of course I know that the person I married is Karl!

â€"â€"It turned out to be my cousin. I am Karl's cousin, Luther. On the wedding night, I guess you don't want to guard a cripple.

The man has eyes that are as deep as ink, sharp and deep, with a strong breath…

"Karl!"

Alyssa opened her eyes fiercely, and she saw a white ceiling.

Where is she?

Where's Karl?

She turned over and sat up suddenly, shocking the nurse who opened the door.

The nurse came over: "Are you awake? I'll call the doctor right away."

As soon as the nurse went out, Tina and her party rushed over.

"Nurse, is the patient named Alyssa in this ward?"

"Yeah, she just woke up and I was going to call the doctor to show her."

"Thank you." Tina hurriedly thanked him, then opened the door to see Alyssa.

Tina walked to the bed and looked down on Alyssa's shoulders, and asked with concern: "Alyssa, are you okay?"

Alyssa moved her hands and feet, and muttered, "It seems to be all right."

"It's okay." Tina was obviously relieved: "But you still have to ask a doctor to check before you talk."

Alyssa didn't hear Tina's words, she was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly raised her head and asked Tina, "Where is Karl?"

"Huh?" Tina has recently become accustomed to Alyssa's amnesia. The amnesia Alyssa feels very weak towards Karl, and would normally not ask her in this tone.

Tina asked uncertainly: "Why are you looking for Karl?"

"Is he okay?" Alyssa stretched out her hand to support her forehead: "There is still a little confusion in her mind. Aren't we going to the small island to find Gerald, are we going to get Grace back? It seems that there was an explosion $\hat{a} \in$ "

Tina first covered her mouth and looked at Alyssa in disbelief.

Her tone was very light, and she asked tentatively: "Alyssa, do you remember it?"

Alyssa frowned: "l…"

She looked down at herself, with good hands and feet, and her mind was empty for a while before she continued: "Clifford saved me…"

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Alyssa paused slightly when she said that, there were too many images spewing out of her mind at once, and she received it intermittently.

"Why did Clifford save me?"

"Grace… Karl…"

Tina didn't disturb her, but looked at her nervously.

At this moment, the nurse called the doctor.

The doctor hurried over: "Wake up? How do you feel?"

Alyssa was obviously not here, and she didn't return to the doctor.

Tina asked aloud, "I just woke up, what happened to my friend?"

She hurried over when she received the call. She didn't know what was going on. The phone just said that Alyssa was in the hospital, and she drove over with trepidation.

The doctor replied: "She was in a coma when she was sent here, but the problem is not serious, just a slight concussion."

"Is there a big problem with a concussion?" Tina's expression was not depressed, and her tone was a little cold.

The doctor pushed his glasses and paused before saying, "This kind of mild concussion is very common. You can leave the hospital if there is nothing wrong with the hospitalization for a few days."

Hearing what the doctor said, Tina smiled embarrassedly: "This way, thank you, but she has hurt her brain before, is there any problem this time?"

"That's why she needs to be hospitalized for observation for a few days." After the doctor said, he turned his eyes to Alyssa, and called her name warmly: "Alyssa?"

"Huh?" Alyssa recovered.

The doctor asked her: "How are you feeling now? Is there any discomfort?"

Alyssa shook her head, looking as if she didn't belong: "No."

Her gaze fell on Tina, she stared at her for a few seconds, and asked, "Where is Grace?"

Tina was asked so by her, only then did she remember that Grace was still sleeping at home.

She received the call and hurried over when she heard that Alyssa was in the hospital.

Not two months after Alyssa was discharged from the hospital, Tina felt hypersensitivity when she heard that she was in the hospital. She usually lived alone, so she naturally forgot that there was a baby sleeping at home.

"Sleep… at home." Tina said in a whisper.

Upon hearing this, Alyssa opened the quilt to get off the bed, and said anxiously, "Then let's go back now."

"Wait a minute, the doctor said you will be hospitalized for observation for a few days." Tina stopped her quickly.

Alyssa pushed Tina away: "I'm fine."

Her own body, she could feel it, it was so good, there was no problem at all.

At this time, two plainclothes police officers came in outside.

The two policemen came over, one of them looked at Alyssa: "Alyssa is awake?"

Alyssa looked up, and the policeman took out his police ID and said, "The explosion that happened in the mall before requires your cooperation to make some notes."

Alyssa nodded in cooperation: "Okay."

The policeman turned to look at the doctor: "How is she?"

The doctor truthfully told the police about Alyssa's situation.

Tina reacted half-slowly, and asked in shock, "What explosion?"

"The prisoner himself called the police and said he was going to bomb the mall. When we evacuated the crowd, Miss Alyssa entered the mall. This was my negligence. Fortunately, the prisoner's explosives were made rough and not very harmful…"

Tina's face paled: "…There are all kinds of abnormalities."

Alyssa turned her head and smiled at Tina, "I'm fine."

After she finished speaking, she turned to the police and said, "Officer, please hurry up. My child is at home alone. I am not very relieved."

The police seemed a little surprised: "Are you married?"

After he asked, he seemed to have noticed that the question was abrupt, and a trace of embarrassment flashed through his eyes, but he quickly entered the subject.

The policeman left after finishing the transcript.

Alyssa worried that she would not stay in the hospital if her daughter was alone at home.

The doctor still told her to stay in the hospital for observation for a few days, so Alyssa had to leave the hospital under the pretext of "coming for a checkup in a few days".

On the way back, Tina finally had the opportunity to ask Alyssa: "Alyssa, you mentioned that you went to the small island to find Gerald before, do you remember it all?"

Tina also asked this question before, but Alyssa was thinking deeply about what it didn't belong to, and she didn't even bother to reply to her.

Alyssa nodded first, and before Tina spoke, she shook her head again.

"This is nodding and shaking your head again. Have you recovered your memory? I almost didn't mention it." Tina sighed.

"I remember all the previous things…" Alyssa asked with a slight frown, "I'm a bit unsure if the next thing happened. I really fell asleep for three years? Karl… also lost his memory?"

"Really, it's all true." Tina exclaimed with excitement: "You really remember it! It's so good!"

After Tina was happy, she asked Alyssa unsurely: "Let me ask you, how did we meet? How did you marry Karl?"

"When you were bullied in your third year of high school, I scared those people away."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she nodded when she saw Tina, and then continued: "As for Karl, I married him for Isabel."

Speaking of Isabel, Alyssa's face became dark.

Tina asked her: "What's wrong?"

Alyssa remembered the last time she had a car accident with Clifford, and her expression was slightly awkward: "She counted Gerald's death on the heads of Karl and me. She wanted us to die."

Tina's expression changed slightly when she said this.

"Isabel has been crazy for a long time. In the past few years, she has made some messy movies and TV shows. There are countless black materials, but there are also many fans. Her style is a bit weird. I suspect that she was driven crazy by Gerald's death. It is not certain what will be done, so be careful."

Alyssa nodded: "Yeah."

Even if Tina didn't say anything, Alyssa knew to be careful.

After all, Isabel had already made a move, and when she made her move, she was determined to kill her.

She didn't have an accident in the last car accident, it was her luck.

Isabel would never give up like this, but there is no guarantee that she will have such good luck next time.

Another thing that makes people strange is that Isabel had already confirmed the evidence at the time, and was picked up by someone…

This incident was worse in nature than when she wanted to kill Alyssa.

It was very easy for Gerald to protect Isabel back then.

But this time, there is still someone who can save Isabel out. Who will it be?

Who can have such a great ability, and has a reason to save Isabel?

Alyssa fell asleep for three years, woke up and lost her memory again, and now she suddenly regained her memory, as if time had made a joke with her. Three years passed all of a sudden.

All the things are coming, making her a little overwhelmed and unable to recover for a while.

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When Alyssa and Tina hurried back, they opened the door and found the TV in the hall running.

Alyssa called out: "Grace?"

Grace stood up from the sofa, her chin and face were covered with potato chips, her hair was messy, and she was holding the remote control in her hand.

She saw Alyssa's eyes light up, and she called out in surprise: "Mom."

Grace is so young. She was just sitting on the sofa and was blocked by the back of the sofa. Alyssa could not see her.

She ran down from the sofa and ran towards Alyssa barefoot, still holding the remote control tightly in her hand.

Alyssa matched her height, knelt down and wiped the crumbs from her face, and picked her up: "What are you doing?"

"TV." Grace waved the remote control on her hand and pointed to the TV behind her.

Tina walked to the sofa and took a look. She saw snacks full on the sofa, with potato chips and candies sprinkled on it, and a bottle of yogurt next to it.

Tina couldn't stop laughing when she saw it, "Hahaha! My God, how did Grace find my snacks and tore them apart by herself! This is too powerful."

Alyssa walked over holding Grace and saw the mess on the sofa, a little bit dumbfounded.

"Did you take these yourself?" Alyssa put Grace on the sofa and stood up so that her eyes were level with her.

Alyssa's expression looked a little serious. Grace probably also felt that her mother's face was not right, rubbing the back of her little hand behind her, blinking her eyes, and whispered, "Yes."

Tina pushed Alyssa warmly: "You scared her."

"Look, is it not dirty for Aunt Weber's sofa?" Alyssa asked her, pointing to the crumbs on the sofa.

Grace followed Alyssa's hand and looked over and nodded blankly.

Alyssa's tone couldn't help but soften a little: "Next time you can't make the sofa dining table all over, it's dirty, do you want to help Aunt Weber clean it up?"

Grace replied very obediently, "Yes."

Looking at Grace's well-behaved appearance, Alyssa suddenly felt sore in her nose.

She turned her back abruptly, tears pouring from her eyes.

Alyssa calmed her mind and made her voice sound the same as usual: "Grace helped Aunt Weber clean the sofa together, and mother will go to the bathroom."

After she finished speaking, she hurried to the bathroom.

As soon as Alyssa entered the bathroom, she closed the door abruptly, leaned on the door panel, and slowly slid to the ground, reaching out and covering her face to suppress the sound of crying.

Outside the door, when Grace saw Alyssa suddenly turned around and went to the bathroom and closed the door, she pointed at the bathroom door and looked at Tina in a loss: "Mom?"

Tina just naturally heard the cry in Alyssa's voice.

She smiled and said to Grace: "Mom is washing her hands, and she will come out immediately. Grace will help Auntie clean the sofa together."

When Tina brought a towel and cleaned the sofa with Grace, Grace also looked at the bathroom from time to time.

The look of eyesight looks particularly painful.

Tina walked to the bathroom door and knocked on the door: "Alyssa, how is it?"

Alyssa's voice soon came from inside: "It's okay, I will come out immediately."

Alyssa stood up, walked to the sink, washed her face, and silently looked at herself with red eyes in the mirror.

Just seeing Grace's good-looking appearance, Alyssa suddenly felt very sad.

Being her daughter is not happy at all.

Since Grace was born, she has not been able to take a good look at Grace, nor can she protect her.

Once they were born, Grace was replaced by others, and when they finally had the opportunity to accept Grace, another accident happened.

Three years.

She had never participated in the three years when she was supposed to be accompanied by her mother.

When Grace just called her mother, she even felt guilty.

Alyssa raised her head and closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

When she opened her eyes again, her eyes were already clear and firm.

…

Alyssa opened the bathroom door and came out, and saw Tina cleaning the sofa with Grace.

"So, slowly, wipe it off little by little."

"It's wiped off!"

"Awesome!"

One big and one small squatted on the sofa to wipe things, the picture looks harmonious and warm.

Alyssa noticed that Grace was still barefoot, raised her feet to the room, took a pair of socks, and brought out fluffy slippers.

When Grace saw Alyssa, she raised the towel in his hand and said, "Mom, I wiped it."

"Yeah." Alyssa smiled at her: "First put on the socks."

"Okay." Grace still remembers Alyssa's serious look before, thinking that she was angry when she did something wrong, so she was very behaved.

Alyssa helped her put on her socks, and Grace smiled at her, looking a little silly.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and touched her head: "Mom is not angry, but you make things all over the sofa. That's not right, you can't do this in the future."

Grace nodded.

A few people cleaned up the sofa and returned the snacks that Grace hadn't eaten. It was already night.

Alyssa cooks dinner for Grace and Tina.

Tina has a cheerful personality and loves to play. She doesn't need to learn to tease children.

Most of the children like people who are beautiful. If this beautiful person accompanies her to play, they will like it even more.

The relationship between Grace and Tina is completely advancing by leaps and bounds.

Alyssa brought out the food and shouted to them: "Tina, Grace, have dinner."

"Here." Tina led Grace to the dining table.

Grace ran along, and said as she ran, "Hehe…we are here!"

The two sat down at the dining table.

Alyssa brought the last soup up, looking at Tina, teasing her tone: "Child Tina, have you washed your hands with Grace?"

Tina: "…No."

During the meal, Alyssa added vegetables to the bowl of bibimbap for Grace.

When Tina saw this, as if suddenly remembering something, she raised her head and said to Alyssa: "Once, I saw Karl and Ms. Grace eating together in Best Day, she…"

Hearing the words "Karl", Grace's raised his head and widened his eyes: "Kalr, my father."

"Huh?" Tina was a little dazed.

"She called Karl Kalr." Alyssa couldn't help laughing when she talked about this.

Karl's arrogant and arrogant temperament will one day be confessed by someone other than her.

Moreover, it is still a little dumpling who is only over three years old.

Hearing this, Tina laughed "pouch": "A person like the big boss can make Grace call him to admire green peppers and not beat her?"

When Grace heard Tina mentioning Karl, she listened very seriously.

She didn't understand Tina's words, but she also nodded her head in an unbelievable way: "Beat it."

Chapter 426

Tina heard the words and asked with a look of surprise: "Does he beat you? Your dad will beat you?"

What she said just now was actually just talking.

Although she also felt that Karl was terrible, she didn't think that Karl would beat up his three-year-old daughter.

With such a small ball, he has to touch his fingers gently, so he can still beat his hands?

Grace lowered her head, picked up a piece of spare ribs, grabbed it with her other hand, and responded vaguely: "Yeah."

"How did Dad beat you?" Alyssa naturally didn't believe that Karl would act on Grace.

For the days when she lived with Karl, when Grace made him angry, he was at best showing a face.

"Like this…"

Grace raised her hand to touch her face, and found that she was holding the ribs in her hand, so she put down the chopsticks in the other hand and stretched out her hand to pinch her face.

"He… hit me like this." In the next two words, she increased her tone like a small adult.

After finishing speaking, she didn't forget to continue to eat her ribs.

The little girl has good teeth and always likes to chew on bones.

At this time, even Alyssa couldn't hold back, and laughed together.

"Then mother will help you beat him next time we see Dad!" Alyssa said to her with a smile.

Grace nodded: "Go home."

Alyssa's complexion faded a little.

She reacted with hindsight, Grace wanted Karl.

Although Karl lost his temper at home at noon, but Grace was a child, and the child always forgot.

Alyssa did not answer Grace's words.

Grace seemed to just say it casually, and then continued eating obediently.

"I didn't finish what I just said."

Tina continued the topic just now: "At Best Day that time, I just watched the big boss give Grace bibimbap and poured the soup in two bowls and gave her a cold. I really thought it was big boss looks super gentle."

But later, when Karl spoke, he returned to the prototype.

Mr. Adams may be a good man, but more often, he is still the fearful Karl.

Alyssa imagined the scene in her mind.

When she and Karl lived with them, she was taking care of Grace. She had never seen how Karl took care of Grace for dinner.

But, thinking of Karl's current situation, Alyssa couldn't help but mention it again.

After dinner, she had to call Smith to ask about Karl's situation.

If it wasn't for the fear that Karl would affect Grace, Alyssa would like to find Karl now.

Before Alyssa called Smith, Smith called her.

Seeing Smith's call, Alyssa's heart couldn't help but tighten.

Alyssa put down his chopsticks and walked aside to answer the phone.

"Smith, what's the matter?"

Smith's tone was a little uncomfortable: "Sir, he is losing his temper. When he had just eaten, he said that the food tasted wrong \hat{e}_{i} "

Lost temper because the food tastes wrong?

Karl's memory now stops at about twenty years old, right?

Unexpectedly, at that time, he had such a big temper.

"Are you falling again now?" Alyssa asked.

"Nothing fell…" Smith glanced at the servant standing in the hall, and said, "You may be falling soon."

Alyssa was silent for a moment, and said, "I'm coming now."

She hung up the phone and walked over, and Tina asked her in a low voice, "A call from Smith?"

"Well, I may have to go there." After Alyssa said, her eyes fell on Grace.

Grace always finishes the meal first, and has already ran aside to play.

Tina flicked the cup in her hand: "Go, let me watch Grace for you, she likes to play with me now."

"She slept for a long time in the afternoon and may have to play for a long time at night. Do you have a job tomorrow?" Alyssa was not afraid of troubles, she was afraid of delaying her work.

"No, what about work? I just want to eat, drink and have fun now." Tina leaned on the chair, looking very lazy.

Alyssa was a little helpless: "I'm serious."

Tina smiled, sat upright, and asked her: "I really don't have a job. Go ahead, do you want to drive my car?"

"Yes." It must be a bit late to come back, it is very convenient to drive there.

…

When Alyssa drove to Karl's villa, Karl was tossing the servants at home.

He asked the servants to cook in the kitchen one by one.

And not all of the servants hired at home cook, so the cooking skills are also uneven.

When Alyssa entered, Karl was commenting on the servant's dishes, and he did not leave any affection.

"How did you make this kind of thing?"

"Your cooking skill trying to poison to death?"

Except for Karl's voice, there were no other voices in the hall, so quiet that you could hear a needle falling on the ground.

Therefore, when Alyssa walked in, the footsteps were particularly noticeable.

When the servants saw Alyssa, they looked at her for help.

Alyssa pursed her lips, feeling helpless.

If it was before, maybe she could really save them, but now she is also unable to protect herself.

Karl sat on the chair, tilted his head slightly, raised his brow slightly, and said loosely, "It's you."

A table of cold dishes has not been moved.

Alyssa frowned slightly: "What do you want to eat, I will make it for you?"

Karl looked at her with a faint smile, "You made a special trip to cook for me? Love me so much?"

Alyssa didn't bother to talk to Karl: "I will just do it without saying."

After she finished speaking, she went straight to the kitchen.

It's getting late, so I can only cook noodles.

She would call Smith, and it is probably "dead horse as a living horse doctor."

Alyssa was not sure whether Karl still likes to eat the food she cooked, but she can only give it a try.

She quickly made a bowl of spicy beef noodles and brought it out.

The scent of oily chili wafted out, causing Karl to look sideways.

Alyssa put the noodles in front of Karl: "Eat it."

"Just a bowl of noodles?" Karl raised his eyelids and motioned for her to look at the other dishes on the table.

The other dishes look exquisite and beautiful, and the ingredients are also very advanced.

"A bowl of noodles is not enough?" Alyssa pretended not to understand what he meant, and said, "When you finish eating, I will cook another bowl for you."

Karl squinted slightly, this woman deliberately misinterpreted the meaning of his words, not afraid of him at all.

He sneered, and pointed his finger at a servant: "You, come and eat it."

The servant looked at Alyssa apologetically, but could only obediently ate the bowl of noodles.

However, Alyssa was good at cooking, and the servant finally ate all the soup.

Karl looked at Alyssa provocatively.

Alyssa twitched the corners of her mouth: "I will make you another bowl."

Chapter 427

Alyssa returned to the kitchen, resting her hands on the countertop, taking a deep breath, and then turning on the fire to boil the water.

She used to cook for Karl, how could he give it to others?

Alyssa calmed down and continued to cook the noodles.

However, this time Alyssa made noodles.

When she took it out, Karl was no longer in the hall.

She asked Smith: "Where is Karl?"

"Sir went to the study." Smith pointed upstairs.

Alyssa glanced upstairs and said: "Then I will take this up for him."

Smith was surprised: "Miss Alyssa, you…"

He didn't expect Alyssa to be so patient.

"Mr. Smith used to call me Miss Alyssa." Alyssa turned to look at him, and said with a smile on her mouth.

Smith called out uncertainly: "Young lady?"

"I'll go up first." Alyssa nodded, admitting that she had recovered her memory.

He looked happy, but when he thought about Karl's situation, he couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Karl looked better before, but now it's like this again, but Alyssa suddenly recovered her memory.

Just treat it as a good thing.

…

Alyssa reached out and knocked on Karl's study door.

The people inside were silent.

Alyssa pushed the door directly in.

Only when she opened the door, something flew over, and Alyssa turned her side slightly before she dodge the thing that Karl had shot.

After the thing fell to the ground, Alyssa took a look, only to find that the thing was a coffee cup, and it was not broken even when it fell on the ground.

The next moment, Karl's roar immediately followed: "Get out!"

Alyssa was stunned by his roar, before closing the door and walking towards him.

boom!

The tray was placed on the desk, making a slight crash.

When Karl walked over to Alyssa, his eyes fell on her involuntarily.

Alyssa took the noodles out of the tray and put them in front of Karl.

Karl curled his lips, but did not see a smile: "Can only cook noodles?"

Alyssa answered seriously: "No, I will cook many other dishes, you can taste it first."

When Karl heard this, he really laughed this time, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes: "Where is the confidence, I must eat what you make?"

"I didn't think that." Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly, looking good-tempered.

Karl reached out and picked up the chopsticks and stirred it twice on the plate, before throwing the chopsticks down: "The noodles are too rotten, make another bowl."

Alyssa felt that his deliberately making things difficult was naive.

Karl was so good to her before, but now she is a bit uncomfortable.

However, Alyssa knew very well in her heart that Karl was just feeling insecure in his heart now.

Everything in reality before his eyes did not match his inherent memory.

He will not adapt, will become irritable.

What's more, Karl was already a little uncertain.

Alyssa was not angry because she had thought about Karl's place.

She lowered her eyes, leaned over, reached out and picked up the chopsticks that Karl had dropped onto the desk, and picked up the noodles on the dinner plate.

Seeing this, Karl narrowed his eyes to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa curled her lips and smiled at him, a pair of cat eyes looking shining.

Karl shook his head, frowning deeper and deeper.

Suddenly, Alyssa reached out to pinch Karl's chin, and put the noodles in his hand into his mouth.

Karl was completely stunned by Alyssa's movements, and he rarely opened his eyes wide, a little startled.

When Alyssa pulled out the chopsticks, he subconsciously began to chew.

Alyssa held back her laugh, didn't he just eat it obediently?

When Karl reacted, when Alyssa had done something to him, his complexion suddenly turned black.

He stood up with a "brush", gritted his teeth and said, "Get out of here! Get out of my face now!"

This woman is simply extremely arrogant.

No woman had ever dared to treat him this way.

"Good hands and feet, why should I get out." Alyssa didn't get angry, and took care of her clothes, and slowly walked out.

It was just that she walked within two steps, then suddenly turned around and walked to Karl's face.

Just before Karl broke out, she stretched out her hand to press on his shoulder, stood on her toes, and gently k!ssed the corner of his lips.

Just touch it.

Alyssa's movements are smooth and natural.

She took two steps back quickly after the klss, with a successful smile on her face, and pointed to the noodles on the desk: "Remember to finish eating the noodles."

After she finished speaking, she walked out lightly.

Karl had a dark face and watched her disappear outside the door. He lifted his foot and kicked the chair directly, making a loud noise.

Outside, Alyssa was about to close the door. Hearing the movement in the room, she pushed the door open a little bit to reveal a crack in the door.

Through the crack in the door, she saw Karl, who was tense and dull in the room, and the chair that was kicked out by him a long way.

Alyssa closed the study door with a pale face.

If she came out a little later, would Karl kick her not the chair, but her?

With Karl's irritable character, this is not impossible.

When she knew Karl, he was already able to hide his emotions, and most of the time he was angry he'd keep silence.

But now he is really easy to get angry and lose his temper easily.

In contrast, Karl, who was in his twenties, seemed very unstable.

Alyssa met Smith on the stairs.

He panted and asked Alyssa: "Young lady, what happened?"

Just now, Karl's disturbance was a bit loud, and he worried about what Karl would do to harm Alyssa.

In his twenties, he was young and vigorous, and the current Karl would not pity Alyssa.

"It's okay, I'm having a temper with him." Alyssa said, she couldn't help laughing.

Smith twitched the corner of his mouth. Now when he faced Karl, he had to deal with it carefully, but Alyssa could still laugh.

From another aspect, this also confirmed his thoughts, no matter what Karl became, Alyssa was always special to him.

Seeing Alyssa walking downstairs he asked her: "Madam is going now?"

"Well, Grace is still at Tina's, I have to go, Karl is going to work hard for you here, call me if you have anything to do." Grace and Karl both need her.

Karl was like a walking bomb with no time. It might explode sometime, so Grace could not live at home.

Smith followed her behind: "Then I will send someone to take you back."

Alyssa refused, "No, I came by car."

Chapter 428

After Alyssa left, Smith went to Karl's study.

He looked around the room, silently lifted the chair from the ground and pushed it behind Karl.

Karl sat down, his face pale.

His tone was a bit cold: "That woman, Alyssa, did you call her?"

Smith's heart sighed, and his face changed slightly: "Yes."

Karl looked up at him with sharp eyes: "I don't care what happened between me and her before. In the future, without my permission, you are not allowed to call that woman to my house."

Smith opened his mouth, and turned around when he wanted to say something, and replied obediently, "Yes, I understand."

Although don't know what Alyssa did to Karl before, but seeing how angry Karl looked, Smith knew that he had to follow Karl's words at this time.

He couldn't understand Karl's temper.

When Karl heard this, he said blankly: "Go out."

Smith turned around and went out. When the door was closed, he saw Karl picking up his chopsticks and eating noodles.

The action of closing the door paused slightly.

Didn't he just say that without his permission, don't let Alyssa come home in the future?

Speaking so firmly, but now eating Alyssa's noodles?

So, should he ask Alyssa to come to Karl's house again?

…

When Alyssa drove back to Tina's house, Tina and Grace were still watching cartoons enthusiastically.

It was already past eleven o'clock, and the two of them laughed and looked very energetic.

Tina heard the door opening and turned to look in the direction of Alyssa: "Alyssa, you are back."

"Still watching TV." Alyssa walked over and sat down beside Grace.

Grace turned her head and glanced at her, and yelled very perfunctorily: "Mom."

Then she turned to watch cartoons.

Alyssa couldn't laugh or cry, she really didn't have the charm of cartoons.

Tina walked around behind Grace, sat down next to Alyssa, and whispered, "Grace is so good."

"Thank you," Alyssa whispered.

Tina asked by the way: "How about the big boss?"

"Even if he has amnesia, he is also Mr. Adams, his temper is terribly big." Alyssa thought of the things Karl had done before, feeling a little helpless.

Alyssa and Tina said briefly, and then they took Grace to sleep.

It was late, and Grace actually just looked energetic. She was sleepy early, and just insisted on watching cartoons.

Grace slept fast.

Put Grace to sleep, and Alyssa went to the bathroom to wash.

When she came out, she half leaned against the head of the bed and stared at Grace for a while.

Grace and Karl look alike, because of the eyes.

Thinking of Karl, Alyssa couldn't help but sigh slightly.

With so many things happening today, Alyssa was forced to accept his current situation and Karl's current situation without giving Alyssa time to react.

Seeing Karl's appearance made her feel uncomfortable, but it was not the time to feel uncomfortable now.

Grace needs her, and Karl also needs her.

Before, Karl was arranging everything. This time, let her help him.

Alyssa looked down, took her mobile phone, found Karl's number in her contact, and sent him a text message: "Good night."

After the text message was sent, she stared at the phone in a daze.

After a few minutes, her phone vibrated suddenly.

Alyssa's heart jumped, and she looked at her mobile phone nervously, and found that it was just a text message sent by the operator.

Still, take your time.

…

The next day.

Alyssa contacted Smith and said something about the hypnosis she had inquired about from Clifford.

Smith also told Alyssa about taking Karl to hypnotize.

After listening to this, Alyssa was silent for a few seconds, and said: "She really tried her best."

Does Claire hate her so much?

First she wanted her to die, and then she took Karl to receive hypnosis and block the memory.

Although Claire did not directly attack Alyssa, everything that Claire did was a trick to kill people without seeing blood.

On the face of it, Isabel wanted to kill Alyssa directly, but Claire's method was a little more intelligent, and she was hitting Alyssa's seven inches.

However, Claire still miscalculated.

Alyssa won't let her succeed, she will definitely make Karl better.

"Is Claire sure that she didn't lie? She really hasn't seen the face of Dr. Dixon, or is it just an excuse for her?"

Claire is a shrewd woman, and she is also very cautious.

She went to the hypnotist to block Karl's memory. This matter must be kept secret.

Since she didn't want it to be known, how could she agree to let him hypnotize Karl without seeing the hypnotist?

Since Claire was afraid that things would be exposed, she naturally said that she would think of a perfect solution, and she would definitely pinch the handle of the hypnotist in her hand in advance to prevent the hypnotist from turning back.

There was a pause from Smith, and only one sentence was said: "…There should be no lying."

Claire had already been threatened at that time, how could she lie?

But at that time, Karl was about to strangle Claire to death. This matter was weighed in heart of Smith, but he still didn't say it.

"Yeah." Although Alyssa said that, she had already made up her mind to find Claire.

After hanging up the phone, Alyssa turned around and saw that Grace and Tina didn't know when they had gotten up, and they were sitting on the sofa staring at her.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and said with a smile: "Good morning."

"Good morning." Grace just woke up with a soft voice, and the voice of the little milk was very cute.

"Breakfast is ready, you can eat after washing." Alyssa said, walking over and carrying Grace into the bathroom.

After Grace washed her face, she ran to the restaurant.

After Alyssa washed her hands, she said to Tina, "I'm going out later to find Claire."

"Why are you looking for her?" Tina sneered: "That Miss Adams, but a sister with a strong desire for control, go to her, can she give you a good face?"

Alyssa smiled, and a hint of coldness flashed in her eyes: "It's as if I will give her a good face."

"Tsk tusk, your tone doesn't look like Alyssa I know." Tina turned her head to look at her, with a bit of teasing in her tone.

"We have known each other for so many years. Of course there will be changes. I am Grace's mother and Karl's wife…" Alyssa frowned, "I almost forgot. Claire has helped me and Karl. Karl is divorced."

Tina said "Hey" and exaggeratedly touched her arm: "Alyssa, your tone is more and more similar to Grace's dad, and it sounds weird."

Chapter 429

Alyssa smiled and smiled sincerely: "Your acting is so flamboyant, does the audience buy it?"

"Life is to express your inner feelings in a pompous way."

After she finished speaking, she blinked her eyes suddenly and said, "Would you like to think about it and arrange a role for me in the next script? The one tailored for me will make me a hit."

Tina still had foam in her mouth, and when sshe said the words "Shot and red" she held her toothbrush and gestured twice in the air.

She looked happy, like a child.

Alyssa was slightly lost in thought.

Three years, nothing seems to have changed.

"Okay, I will tailor a script for you, but it is not guaranteed to be an instant success, but it must be suitable for you." Alyssa's tone was serious.

It's not easy for an actor to meet a suitable role.

Tina smiled and said, "That's a deal."

…

Tina is a real vacation.

Alyssa wanted to find Claire, so naturally she couldn't bring Grace with him.

Therefore, Grace could only stay at home and play with Tina.

Fortunately, Grace and Tina have become more familiar with each other, and taking her to watch TV together can also help Alyssa watch for a while.

Alyssa instructed her to feed Grace water and not let her eat more snacks, so she went out.

Today is a working day, Alyssa went directly to Adams' to find Claire.

However, when she asked at the front desk, the lady at the front desk told her: "The vice CEO is on a long vacation."

"Take a long vacation? How could she suddenly take a long vacation?" Claire actually took a long vacation at this time, which sounded a bit unusual.

The lady at the front desk said apologetically: "Sorry, we are not very clear."

"Thank you." Alyssa thanked him and called Smith as she walked out.

Although Smith and Karl were in this building at this moment, Adams' couldn't just go in casually, let alone go to the CEO's office on the top floor to find someone.

She just took the phone to call, and didn't notice anyone outside.

When the phone was connected, she also hit a wall of people.

With a "bang", Alyssa felt that her nose didn't hurt like her own.

She held her nose and looked up tearfully, and saw Karl's expressionless cold face.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and slowly put down the phone and called out, "Karl?"

"Heh!" Karl sneered, "It seems that I am underestimating you, and you came straight to the company."

Alyssa: "…" She really wasn't here to stop him.

Forget it, even if she said she didn't come to Karl, Karl would probably not believe her.

Alyssa went straight to Smith and asked him in a low voice, "Claire doesn't work in the company?"

Smith felt a chill coming from him. He didn't dare to look up at Karl, but bit his scalp and said to Alyssa, "She has taken a long vacation."

Alyssa asked again: "She is at home? Is she living in old house?"

Smith was uncomfortable being stared at by that line of sight, but he could only answer Alyssa's question: "She should be."

She felt that Smith was uncomfortable.

She turned to look at Karl, and saw that he took his gaze away from Smith and walked straight to the elevator.

"Madam, if I'm fine, I'll go up first?" When Smith spoke, his eyes kept looking in the direction where Karl had left, and he looked a little uneasy.

Alyssa nodded: "I'll go to the old house to find her, you go first."

In the next second, Alyssa saw a gust of wind running towards Karl at Smith.

Alyssa touched her nose with a strange expression.

Smith has been with Karl for so many years, and how old is Karl, he knows Karl very well, and never thought he would still be so afraid of him.

Smith hurriedly followed Karl, pressed the elevator, and stood behind Karl respectfully.

Karl didn't say a word, but he exuded a strong aura.

It seems to be a little unhappy…

Ding-

The elevator door opened, and he waited for Karl to enter before following in.

In a closed space, it feel that the air pressure is lower.

He was the first to collapse, and proactively said: "Madam came to see the vice CEO. She didn't know that the vice CEO had taken a long vacation, so she asked me just now.

After he finished speaking, he carefully paid attention to Karl's reaction.

The elevator opened, and Karl walked out of the elevator, and glanced at him coldly, "Madam?"

"Yes…Miss Alyssa." Smith quickly changed his words.

He didn't know that Karl was dissatisfied with Smith's statement, but just snorted and asked, "What did she do with Claire?"

Smith pulled out a smile and said very sincerely: "Of course it's because of you, Sir."

Unexpectedly, Karl was silent for a moment, and said leisurely: "In order to remarry, I really did everything."

When Smith heard this, she almost choked on her own saliva.

If this was the old Karl, how could he say such a thing? Knowing that Alyssa cared about him so much, he would have been so happy.

…

Alyssa took a taxi to the Adams' Old House.

After waking up, she visited the old house once.

In three years, this luxurious and low-key old house has not been stained with the traces of time, but it has become more and more calm and quiet.

Alyssa got out of the car and walked to the door. A bodyguard stopped her: "Who are you?"

"My name is Alyssa, I am looking for you Miss Adams." Alyssa said calmly without changing her face.

The bodyguard heard the words and looked at Alyssa carefully.

Alyssa's figure is still a little thin, but she is born with a good foundation, looks outstanding, has been with Karl for so long, and has a good temperament.

The bodyguard thought that Alyssa might also be a wealthy daughter or Claire's friend.

It's better to ask first.

The bodyguard said, "Wait a minute."

He whispered something to the other bodyguard, and the bodyguard entered.

Not long after, Claire came out.

She was wearing a plain black dress, and she looked a little haggard, as if she was seriously ill.

Claire raised her hand and motioned the bodyguards to step back.

When only she and Alyssa were left at the door, she sneered and said, "Alyssa, what are you coming to do with me? Do you want to see jokes? It's a pity that I will disappoint you, even if I have nothing, I am the eldest lady of the Adams' family, still beautiful."

Alyssa didn't say anything, but Claire said so much mess.

Alyssa's eyes narrowed, and her tone was cold: "You are not beautiful, I am not interested in knowing, I only ask you, who hypnotized Karl?"

Alyssa didn't know how Claire was stimulated by her words, her expression changed drastically, and she screamed, "You go out!"

Chapter 430

Claire suddenly lost control of her emotions and her expression became a little sordid: "Get out now! Get out!"

In Alyssa's memory, Claire is a very particular woman who will not lose her attitude in front of others.

But at this time, where Claire was still domineering, the whole person seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Alyssa frowned slightly and asked her aloud: "Claire, what's wrong with you?"

Claire looked at Alyssa swiftly, her eyes gradually returning to a trace of clarity.

Immediately, she asked Alyssa aloud: "You came to me for Karl?"

Alyssa felt that Claire looked a little weird, but she didn't care about her, and only asked her aloud: "Who did you let Karl hypnotize? Where is that person? What does she look like?"

"I don't know." Claire regained her composure and said palely: "I'll give you a piece of advice. You will regret it when you stay with Karl. He is definitely not a man who can give people happiness."

Claire's words were a bit inexplicable, and Alyssa felt that Claire was provoking her and Karl.

When Alyssa heard this, a bit of chill flashed across her bright eyes: "Karl's happiness does not seem to have anything to do with you, but you, for your own benefit, you have done everything to sorry Karl, you have never cared about him, so what right do you have to say things about him?"

Claire looked at Alyssa, always feeling that there seemed to be similarities between Alyssa's expression and Karl's.

She was almost strangled to death by Karl last time, which made Alyssa even more resentful.

She snorted coldly: "If I'm not mistaken, you are here to beg me now? Is this the tone of your begging?"

"You are wrong, I am not begging you." Alyssa did not flinch: "Karl will become like this, thanks to you, since you want him to maintain the wealth of the Adams' family, just I have to pray that he is healthy, and safe, otherwise you will lose the position of Miss Adams."

"Alyssa, don't you look at your identity, and you dare to talk to me in this tone? Don't you know that people who are too self-righteous will not end well?"

Claire seemed to suddenly think of something happy, and the smile on her face kept deepening.

"Karl hasn't remembered the past, right? He hasn't remembered the past, so naturally he can't remember his feelings for you. You are eager to remarry him and become the young wife of the Adams' family."

Seeing Alyssa not speaking, Claire felt that her guess was correct.

The smile on her face couldn't help but become proud: "But, don't you want to remarry him to become Adams' daughter-in-law, but I found the world's top hypnosis expert to hypnotize Karl. Does the sleep expert just have a false name? Hahahaha!"

Claire suddenly raised her head and laughed, her expression a little crazy: "He will never remember the past in his life, and his feelings for you will never come back. He is a ruthless monster!"

Alyssa clenched her hands unconsciously, her white face was tight, she bit her lips, and said coldly: "No, I feel like you, completely indifferent to the death of her mother, knowing that she killed her. Who is the murderer, but you dare not say it for the sake of prosperity…"

Having said this, Alyssa paused and squeezed a few words from her lips: "You are the monster! Coldblooded monster!"

"Shut up!" Claire's face was shocked: "What do you know?"

Alyssa raised her chin slightly, and said softly, "I know everything you are afraid of that I know."

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Claire's sudden change in satisfaction, and turned and left.

After learning about Karl's mother's case, Alyssa once suspected that Claire was not ignorant of it.

Claire is definitely not a silly white sweet daughter raised by an ordinary rich family, she has both brains and ideas.

Girls of the same age always mature earlier than boys. Eleven is the age to remember, and they have some common sense.

Even if Claire didn't see anything with her own eyes at the time of the case, she must have noticed something.

When she was a child, she lived abroad and alienated Karl. She never believed that Karl said that there was another culprit who killed his mother. Taken together, all of this seemed to be deliberate.

Karl looked very cold, but he was actually very attentive to the people he cared about.

And Claire, she doesn't care about others at all, she only cares about herself.

Claire is like another Trevor.

It's just that all this is just Alyssa's guess.

Looking at Claire's reaction just now, Alyssa knew that she had guessed something by accident.

For example, when mother was kidnapped, she probably heard and saw something, but she remained silent.

Maybe someone threatened her. She realized that she would lose her life if she said it, so she chose to remain silent.

This silence made her grow up and become more selfish.

In the end, she wanted to control Karl in her palm, and wanted Karl to help her maintain the wealth of the Adams' family, so that she would have the capital to continue to be Miss Adams.

"Alyssa, stop for me and speak clearly!"

Claire's scream sounded behind her.

Alyssa didn't bother to pay attention to Claire, and went straight forward.

Claire has always looked down on Alyssa. She feels that Alyssa, like other women who are close to Karl, is the property of Adams' family. Naturally, she would not think that Karl would tell Alyssa such secret things.

However, what Alyssa said just now clearly made it clear to the Adams' family.

Lina was already crazy, Gerald also died in the explosion, and the remaining Trevor was also paralyzed.

Participants in the kidnapping case and Adams most shabby secrets should be buried in the ground.

Is Karl crazy?

He even told Alyssa about these things about the Adams' family!

Claire's face turned blue, her hands clasped tightly together, staring in the direction Alyssa was going away, her eyes gloomy.

…

On the way back, Alyssa took out her mobile phone and searched the Internet, the world's top hypnosis expert.

She didn't expect to find anything useful, just wanted to know more.

The result of the search is that most of the well-known hypnotists are foreign.

The domestic field of hypnosis is not very proficient, and the top hypnosis experts can naturally only be found abroad.

These, they should also know that.

Claire has lived abroad since she was a child, so finding a hypnosis expert is naturally not difficult.

And Karl is powerful, it shouldn't be difficult to find the hypnosis expert who helped Claire?