

## **Predestined 471**

### **Chapter 471**

After Peter's question was asked, he didn't get Karl's answer, but was directly hung up by Karl.

Peter took the phone and took a look, then sighed, "This temper!"

After Karl hung up, he called Alyssa.

The phone got through first, rang, and then prompted that it was not in the service area.

Karl played several times in a row, all of them.

He called Smith to come in inside.

Smith soon came in: "Sir, what's the matter?"

"Book a ticket." After Karl finished speaking, he immediately raised his hand to veto: "No, prepare a private jet."

When the voice fell, he stood up, picked up his jacket and walked out.

When he saw him with a serious face, he guessed that something serious might have happened, so he didn't ask much, but respectfully said: "I will arrange it now."

Karl left the company and drove back home.

He simply packed his luggage and came out of the room, and he saw Grace eagerly guarding the door and asking him, "Where are you going?"

Grace hadn't seen Alyssa for several days. She knew that she was going to travel far away with her suitcase.

Karl held the lever of the suitcase in his hand, and looked down at Grace slightly: "Go find your mother."

In his voice, there was the calmness and indifference that an adult would have.

Grace reached out to pull the corner of his clothes and whispered, "I want to go too."

"You can't go, it's too far." Karl didn't wave her hand away, but only faintly explained.

"But I miss my mother. If you miss her, go find her, and I want to find her too." Grace could hardly express her thoughts so clearly.

Karl was stunned, there was no obvious change in his expression: "I didn't say I missed her."

"Huh!" Grace had a little temper and turned around with her little hand and turned her back to him.

She doesn't care if Karl wants Alyssa now, she only knows that Karl will not take her to find her mother.

Karl stretched out his hand to pull her, and told her: "You stay at home and wait for us to return."

His voice was calm as usual during company meetings, but a closer look revealed that his slightly soothed eyebrows proved that he was not impatient with Grace.

Although Grace was reluctant, she nodded, "Okay."

â€¦

Karl took Smith on a private jet to find Alyssa.

Although Peter's main purpose is to find Tina, he is also the current CEO of AdamPic Media. If he does not pass, he will naturally have people under his hands to deal with matters over there.

The people in the crew are all from AdamPic Media, and he is going to pass now, naturally as the CEO of AdamPic Media, he can only take the people under his hands on the plane.

He and Karl were destined to the small villages that arrived back and forth.

Karl got off the plane and drove to the small village overnight.

When he arrived in the village, it was the next afternoon.

The mood in the village is not as serious as reported online, but it is not much optimistic.

Because the houses in the villages are built against the mountain, many houses are leaning against the mountain.

During the mudslides, the landslides, the slid stones and mud, and the flood water directly rushed to the houses that were close to the mountain. The houses were severely damaged and there were casualties.

The houses a little farther away from the mountain, although they are also affected, but the impact is not big and can basically be ignored.

As for Tina and their crew, they live farther away from the backing, so the crew is basically fine.

However, because the signal tower was built on the top of the mountain, the landslide destroyed the signal tower, and the mobile phone had no signal and couldn't make calls. Others could not contact her, and she could not contact others.

When Tina saw Karl, her eyes widened in disbelief, "Big Boss!"

Why did Karl come here?

Karl had no time to worry about other things at this time. He walked up to Tina with a tense face and asked, "Has Alyssa contacted you?"

Tina nodded: "I've been in touch."

When Karl heard the words, a gleam of light appeared in his eyes, and he grasped the cold shoulders, his tone a little anxious: "When?"

"Twoâ€¦ Two days agoâ€¦" Tina was frightened by Karl's reaction, and she stammered a bit.

It took Karl to come to this village for a day, and Alyssa had set off two days ago. If she were to arrive, she would have arrived long ago.

His complexion changed slightly, and he turned to leave.

Tina realized that something was wrong, and hurriedly followed up and asked him, “Big boss, what’s the matter?”

She remembered that Alyssa had said that she was coming to visit the group before, and her expression changed drastically. She asked, “Alyssa— Is she coming to see me?”

Karl glanced back at her, with a calm tone: “She set off two days ago.”

Tina’s face paled: “Are you going to find her? I’ll go too.”

“You are here waiting for Peter to come over.” Karl made a decision for her coldly and simply, without giving Tina any opportunity to refute, and left after speaking.

Tina also knew that Karl was much better at finding people in such a place.

Even if she went, she could only add to the chaos, so she had to stay in the village and wait for Peter to come.

However, even if Karl had come out to find someone in person, he couldn’t make Tina feel at ease.

Before Alyssa said that she will come to visit the group. Although she had expectations, she didn’t think that Alyssa would come. After all, she had clearly refused.

Unexpectedly, Alyssa really came, and something like this happened—

It had rained for several days before, but it stopped suddenly today.

The rain stopped, but the road conditions were particularly bad.

Not long after Karl’s car drove out, he got stuck in the mud.

He got out of the car to check the road conditions, and Karl went down with him.

The roads were all built around the mountain. When the two people got off the car, Karl heard the sound of “wow”.

He looked up and saw mud and rocks and broken trees sliding down the mountain.

Karl grabbed the man next to him and backed away a few steps.

The two people backed away, and the mud and stone stuff slid down, and quickly submerged Karl’s car at a speed visible to the naked eye.

There are still soil and stones on the mountain, including whole trees sliding down.

The road was broken.

Karl looked at the destroyed road, his face was extremely ugly, and his body exuded a gloomy breath.

If, when Alyssa drove into the village yesterday, she also encountered a landslide on the road—

Karl’s gaze fell on the body of the car that was covered by mud and stones, only showing the rear lights.

He looked back at his men beside him blankly, and asked coldly: “Is there any other way?”

The subordinate quickly said: "There is still another road, but that road was the first to be broken. When we entered the village before, it was because that road was broken that we chose this road."

#### **Chapter 472**

Karl stood on the spot and pondered for a moment, then raised his foot and walked in the direction he was going to.

The subordinates realized that Karl was going to another road that had long been destroyed by mudslides. He walked ahead and led the way, but couldn't help but remind Karl aloud: "Sir, that road is very unsafe now. The damage was very serious, and when we entered the village, we were blocked from passing through."

If that road was the first to be destroyed, then when Alyssa entered the mountain, it was most likely the same road he took.

She has been disconnected from the news since yesterday, either because she was trapped in the road, or

When Karl thought of this, his expression was a bit ugly, and the steps under his feet became faster.

His subordinates speeded up their steps and followed behind him, only to barely be able to keep up with him.

When Karl walked to the entrance of another road into the mountain, he gritted his teeth and looked solemn when he looked at the pitted and ruined road.

The road is basically impossible to pass.

Before Karl passed, he heard a "bang!", and in the next second, a large rock hit not far away, smashing another piece down the edge of the highway.

Without a word, Karl walked over there.

The subordinates immediately grabbed him: "Sir, you can't go!"

Smith was originally going to come with him, but Karl didn't let him come.

This time the incident happened too hastily, and many things in the company were not dealt with, so he let Smith stay in Adams's House to watch.

When they came, Mr. Smith had specifically asked them to hold Karl in an emergency.

But how could Karl be able to hold it by anyone?

"let go."

Karl glanced back at him faintly, his voice was cold and without temperature.

The subordinates were shocked by his eyes. They wanted to speak but didn't dare to say, wanted to stop but didn't dare to stop, so they had to let go and watch Karl walk over.

The entrance of this highway was not far from the highway they had driven on.

As soon as Karl left in front, he heard someone talking behind him.

When he turned his head, he saw Peter walking with a group of people, but the clothes they were wearing were covered with mud, and they couldn't see the original appearance.

Karl's car was just flooded on that highway. Peter and the others came from the other side of the highway. They would definitely not be able to get in while driving. They should have abandoned the car and climbed over with bare hands. That's why they were so embarrassed.

When Peter saw Karl's men, he hurried over and asked, "Where is Karl?"

"Sir, he left that way!" Karl's men pointed at the place where Karl had just disappeared.

Peter raised his eyes and looked over. What he saw was a ruined road, where there was Karl's figure.

Peter walked over, trying where to get off his feet, but turning around at the intersection, he found that there was nowhere to get off his feet.

He kicked the stone in front of him with anger, and cursed in a low voice: "This lunatic! Don't die!"

Although he was very worried about Karl, he also believed that Karl would not be so reckless.

Karl would walk from here, he must have full confidence.

Peter couldn't think about that much, so he decided to go to the village to make sure that Tina was safe.

!

The road was severely damaged, and some sections were basically washed away.

There are still some roads, after Karl walks in front, some mud and stones will fall from behind.

He was struggling, but he did not see the shadow of a car.

It will never really be washed under the cliff.

One side of the highway is close to the mountain, and the other side is a cliff. It is not very steep, but in a dense forest with no one, if the car falls, the life in the car is unpredictable.

Karl looked at the low cliff, and remembered Alyssa knocking on his door before leaving.

He suddenly regretted it.

If he opened the door and prevented Alyssa from leaving, would she disappear now?

Karl didn't know how long he had been walking, he was walking and watching for the presence of a car while calling Alyssa's name.

There was a muddy road in front of him, without a single figure.

Karl took a deep breath and shouted at the bottom of the cliff: "Alyssa!"

After walking so far, he didn't know how many times he called Alyssa, but he never got a response.

He also thought that this time would be the same as before, unable to get Alyssa's response.

Just when he was about to turn around and continue looking forward, a faint voice rang behind him.

“I am here”

Karl stopped abruptly, turned his head and walked towards the place just now.

“Alyssa? Is that you?”

“It’s me.”

There is a response.

The sound seemed to come from the side of the road.

Karl followed the sound to find it, bent over and looked at the side of the highway by the cliff, and saw Alyssa who was so muddy that he could not even see her clothes.

She was holding a thick-armed cypress tree in one hand. Next to the cypress tree was a rock that seemed to fall at any time, and under her feet was a crumbling rock.

She looked stiff and didn’t know how long she stood in this position.

“Karl!”

At the moment she saw Karl, Alyssa felt tears in her eyes for the first time.

She called his name, then bit her lip and stopped talking.

Thousands of words, do not know where to start.

Karl stood by the rock, bent over and handed her his hand, and said in a deep voice, “Give me your hand.”

Almost immediately, Alyssa put her hand into his.

Karl’s arm strength was astonishing, and he forced her up.

After Alyssa was pulled up, her whole body was limp.

She closed her eyes and took a slow breath before speaking out about her experience: “I rented a car from the county seat and drove over yesterday. There was a mudslide on the road. The car couldn’t drive past, so I got out and walked”

As a result, the farther ahead she went, she found that the road ahead was worse, and when she wanted to go back, the road behind her was also destroyed.

In the end she almost fell off the cliff while protecting herself from a debris fall.

She stood there all night in such a posture.

Probably because of the explosion on the island, even if she stood there for a night, no one came to rescue her, she didn’t feel fear at all.

However, these were all kinds of ideas.

When she heard Karl calling her name, she suddenly understood that she was waiting for Karl.

She knows, so she is not afraid of anything.

Karl wrinkled his eyebrows, pulled her up from the ground, and asked aloud, "Can you walk?"

Alyssa's whole body was stiff, she couldn't stand at all, and she was about to fall down when she was pulled up by him. Karl quickly hugged her into his arms with quick eyes and tightly wrapped his arms around her waist. She used her strength to stand firm.

### **Chapter 473**

Alyssa leaned against Karl's arms, with one arm hanging weakly on one side, and the other arm barely lifted up to grab the corner of his clothes.

Although Karl was covered with mud, Alyssa couldn't bear to rub it in his arms.

A heart settled down like that.

Rarely, Karl didn't say anything bad, let her rub in his arms, and didn't push her away.

After a few seconds, Alyssa said, "I can go, but I need to rest."

Her body is too stiff, she has to move around.

When Karl heard this, he looked down at her.

Alyssa also raised her eyes to look at him, curled her lips, and smiled at him.

The smile is tenderness he has never seen before.

Karl's eyebrows tightened, and he reached out to touch Alyssa's forehead.

Only when his hand touched Alyssa's forehead, he was shrunk by the heat from her forehead.

He put it on Alyssa's forehead to test the temperature, then put it on his forehead to feel the temperature, and calmly said, "You have a fever."

"Really?" Alyssa said, and reached out to touch her forehead: "No wonder I feel a little hot."

Her voice was already very weak, tilting her head and leaning against Karl's arms, she didn't have any strength at all.

Karl's frowning brows never let go.

He held Alyssa with one hand, and said solemnly: "Stand steady."

Immediately, he squatted down and took Alyssa's hand to let her hug his neck.

With no energy, Alyssa fell on her back softly while holding his neck, her voice was a little confused: "Are you going to carry me? But I seem to have gained a little weight recently and will be a little heavier!"

Karl ignored her nonsense, and walked forward behind her back.

Before he took a few steps, he heard Alyssa asking him: "Am I heavy?"

Karl replied coldly, "It's not heavy."

Not only is she not heavy, she is also very light.

If she gets fatter, she should be more pleasing to the eye.

"Oh, that's good!" The ending sound became extremely low, until it was muted.

Fortunately, the road conditions on this section of the road were better and better than the section where Karl had come over.

But it didn't get any better.

On the dirt-mud road in the countryside, when it rains, one foot is muddy, one deep and one shallow, with a person on his back. No matter how physically strong, Karl walks for a long time, he can't bear it.

What's more, the woman on his back still talks nonsense from time to time.

"Am I heavy?"

Karl no longer remembers how many times she asked this question.

He said in a calm voice: "It's very heavy, so you'd better shut up and stop talking from now on."

"Oh." Alyssa was so bewildered that she really didn't speak anymore after responding.

And Karl also felt that Alyssa's body temperature was getting higher and higher.

Can't let her burn down like this, find a place to rest and see a doctor.

but!

Karl raised his eyes and saw that the distance was either dense forest or mud.

don't know how long they have been walking, there are houses in the woods on the roadside.

Karl looked for a moment, then walked over with Alyssa on his back.

It was a tiled house made of blue bricks. It was extremely simple, but for them at this time, it was already an excellent habitat.

The door is open.

Karl walked to the door with Alyssa on his back, and saw an old man over half a hundred years old sitting on a chair, holding a fish and teasing a cat.

Hearing the movement, the old man raised his head and looked over, squinting his eyes and asked, "What is it for?"

"I encountered a landslide, stay overnight." Karl said very concisely.

But the old man does not understand the language, and only speaks in bits.



Karl failed to communicate with him.

But fortunately, the old man was kind-hearted. Seeing him and Alyssa so embarrassed, he probably guessed what happened to them, so he asked them to go in.

Although the old man's house is very simple, but the house is exceptionally clean.

The old man took him to the kitchen, pointed at the water tank, and then at the big iron pot, indicating that if they wanted to take a bath, they would boil water.

Heated a bucket of water to Karl and the others, the old man went to find two sets of his own clothes for Karl, and then went back to the previous room and continued to tease the cat.

Karl glanced in the direction where the old man was leaving, put Alyssa on the stool and sat down, patted her face, and called her name: "Alyssa, wake up."

Alyssa reluctantly opened her eyes and saw that the person in front of her was Karl, and only said, "So sleepy."

Then she closed his eyes again and fell asleep peacefully.

Just rest assured of him?

Karl took a deep breath and threatened her: "Alyssa, you'd better open your eyes and take a bath yourself, or I will just throw you here."

Alyssa, who was threatened by him, reluctantly opened her eyes: "You won't leave me so sleepy; you help me wash!"

Karl's complexion changed again, and in the end he could only compromise.

If Alyssa looks like this, if she doesn't take a bath and think of a way to reduce her fever, it will really burn her brain.

In Karl's current memory, there is no memory of waiting for a woman to take a bath.

But when he stretched out his hand to peel off Alyssa's clothes and helped her take a shower, his movements were smooth and skillful, as if he had done this before;

Karl paused slightly.

What magic power does this woman have, he has done this for her before?

As the mud on her body gradually washed away, the white skin on her body was also revealed inch by inch.

Her skin is very white, pale and dazzling.

Karl felt a little anger rising, frowned and glanced away from her, but the touch on his hand was particularly obvious.

To a woman with such a high fever, he can even react!

Karl gritted his teeth to help her finish the bath, glanced at the clothes the old man brought them, and silently took off his coat, took off his shirt and put it on for Alyssa.

It didn't rain much along the way, his coat was all mud, but his shirt was still clean.

He hugged Alyssa to the room, came out and took a hurried cold shower, then washed Alyssa's clothes and took them to the room to dry.

He doesn't know how to wash clothes by hand, but he can still do it by washing off the mud.

The room the old man arranged for them was on the second floor, and the old man lived on the first floor if he had trouble with his legs.

When Karl put Alyssa into the room and came out, he saw the old man climbing up the stairs with the handrail at the top of the stairs.

The old man was holding a wet towel in his hand and a bottle of wine in the other.

Karl realized that the old man was a little lame.

He raised his foot downstairs, walked to the old man and took the things over: "Thank you."

The old man spoke slowly: "Take one to cool down your wife. There is no place to see a doctor in this weather."

This time, Karl could vaguely understand some of his words.

He faintly responded: "Yeah."

The old man nodded and went downstairs again.

The cat followed.

#### **Chapter 474**

Karl returned to the room with the liquor and towel the old man gave him.

When he entered, Alyssa didn't know when to get up and sat on the bed in a daze.

Because of her fever, her complexion was a little red, her brows were frowning, and her eyes were filled with mist.

When Karl came in, she frowned vigorously before squinting to recognize him.

When he approached, Alyssa said, "Where have you been?"

Her tone was a little slow, sounding pitiful.

Karl sat down by the bed, she was wearing only one of his shirts, and when he lowered his eyes, he could see her smooth and white legs.

It's really burnt.

Karl pulled the quilt to cover her, and said coldly, "Lie down."

Alyssa curled her lips and refused, "No."

She had already burnt a little delirious right now, no matter what Karl said, she only felt that his tone was so fierce, she would definitely not follow it.

Karl stared at her for a few seconds, seeming to see the thoughts in her heart, frowned slightly, his tone softened a little, and repeated: "Lie back."

"Oh." Alyssa was very cooperative this time.

But at this time, she had lost weight, and after hearing Karl's words, she fell straight back.

Fortunately, Karl quickly caught her with eyesight and hands.

She was so burnt that she was weak, and Karl supported her shoulders and put her on the bed with ease.

Reached out and poked her forehead, which was very hot.

Karl unscrewed the white wine and took a look, then put it back.

Liquor can physically cool down, but it is better to use less.

Karl put a wet towel on Alyssa's forehead, tucked the quilt corner for her, and turned around and went downstairs.

The old man sat at the door holding the cat, holding a long cigarette stick in his hand, and was putting a few pieces of tobacco into it to light it.

What he smokes is the kind of cigarettes he grows in his own home, unprocessed, and the smell of tobacco is a bit pungent.

Karl's brows moved imperceptibly, and walked to sit down opposite the old man.

The old man handed the cigarette stick to Karl, "Come on?"

Karl said quietly: "No."

"How is the lady?" The old man seemed to just ask casually. After taking a very enjoyable sip, he asked aloud.

Karl's expression remained unchanged: "She's okay."

"Oh, you are from the city, what are you doing here?" The old man knocked on his cigarette and looked up at him.

Karl answered very simply: "Something is going on."

The old man probably also saw that Karl was not a talkative person, so he didn't ask more, but started to look at Karl.

The man in front of him was very tall, with deep eyebrows and strong heroic spirit. The rough clothes on him couldn't hide the noble spirit on his body. At first glance, he was not an ordinary person.

â€¦

When Alyssa woke up, it was dim in sight.

She opened her eyes for a while to adjust, and then vaguely saw the furnishings in the room.

Above her head is not the ceiling that she would see every morning when she wakes up, but the solid wood beams and blue tiles.

There were no other decorations in the room. She lay on the bed and looked out, but only saw something similar to a cabinet, and there was still a damp smell of wood in the room.

After the senses returned, she felt the towel on her forehead.

The towel has been half dried by her body temperature.

She remembered that it seemed that Karl had come to her!

Alyssa suddenly turned over and sat up, her head dizzy, she eased for a few seconds before getting out of bed and walking towards the door.

Open the door, she can see the stairs, and the old man's intermittent voices can be heard from downstairs, and a young man's voice is mixed in it.

Alyssa stood at the door and listened for a while, and found that the old man had spoken a long time before the young man responded briefly.

Although it was only a brief response, Alyssa could also hear Karl's voice.

She was overjoyed and was about to go downstairs.

After walking two steps forward, she realized that she was only wearing a shirt at this time, and quickly returned to the room and found the light switch by the door.

She pressed the switch, but there was no light in the room.

power cut.

With such heavy rains and serious mudslides in the past few days, the power outage is reasonable.

There were not many things in the room, and she fumbled around and found there was no clothes at all.

Alyssa had to return to the bed, waiting for Karl to come up.

Fortunately, Karl did not let her stay for long.

She sat on the bed for less than ten minutes before she heard the footsteps of someone going upstairs.

Steady footsteps is Karl.

Sure enough, after a while, Karl opened the door and walked in. He held a candle in one hand and Alyssa's clothes in the other.

The orange-yellow candlelight lit up the dim room, and Alyssa saw Karl's face as soon as she raised her eyes.

She cried out in surprise, "Karl!"

Karl didn't speak, and walked to the bed with the candle, put the clothes in his hand on the bed, and reached out to touch her forehead.

Confirming that her forehead is not as hot as before, he stood up.

Only then did Alyssa notice the clothes that Karl was wearing.

He wears military-green overalls, a bit like the clothes worn by people in the 90s on TV, and looks like a sense of age.

But Karl was Karl, even if he was wearing a piece of rag, he was still Mr. Adams exuding noble aura.

Karl lowered his eyes. Seeing Alyssa staring at him nicely, he frowned and said, "Put it on."

Alyssa reached out and took the clothes, smelling a smell of smoke, and guessed that Karl must have dried the clothes for her.

After all, there is no dryer in this kind of place.

Alyssa looked at her clothes, then at Karl: "You turn around."

Karl raised his eyebrows to look at her: "When you asked me to help you take a bath, I s@w everything."  
"â€"

At this time, Karl added another sentence: "It's nothing good."

Alyssa pursed her lips, glared at him, opened the quilt and began to change clothes.

And Karl actually stared straight at her, while she changed clothes, without even moving his eyes.

Alyssa felt that the temperature she had just dropped had risen again.

After Karl watched her change clothes, her face was already burning like a fire.

Alyssa feels that no matter what happens to a person's memory, he is still shameless when it comes to these affairs.

She rolled over and got out of bed, looking at him provocatively: "Are you responsible for watching me all the time?"

Karl snorted coldly: "Because of you, I am trapped in this kind of place. Are you not responsible? Do you know how much work will accumulate for Adams Group if I stay sleepy for a day?"

The touches in Alyssa's heart were washed away by his words in an instant.

She gritted her teeth and her tone was not very good: "Then why would you come? Why are you here?"

## **Chapter 477**

Alyssa opened her eyes and met Karl's deep eyes.

He pursed his lips, squinted his eyes, suddenly propped himself up, and sat up from the bed.

“boom!”

Karl originally leaned over to look at her , but when Alyssa got up, she bumped her forehead.

Alyssa touched her forehead silently, a little pain, but it soon eased.

Karl stretched out his hand, covering his forehead, staring at Alyssa with a sinking face.

Alyssa slid out of bed slowly, and said calmly, “Sorry, I accidentally bumped into you.”

Although she was a little bit painful, Karl looked more painful.

accidentally?

Karl believed her to blame.

Because of the bad conditions, the two of them didn’t take off their clothes when they slept, so Alyssa put on her coat and went downstairs.

The uncle who took them in has gotten up and is making a fire in the kitchen.

Alyssa said, “Uncle, early.”

The uncle raised his head from the smoke and fire, and squinted to look at Alyssa: “You got up so early, don’t you sleep more?”

“You wake up when you wake up. Don’t you also wake up so early?” Alyssa rolled up her sleeves: “Do you want to cook breakfast? Let me help you. What do I need to do?”

The uncle shook his head: “No need.”

This girl looks like someone with a delicate skin and tender flesh, so how could she do these rough jobs.

“Then you burn the fire, I can help you cook.” Alyssa drew the hair around her ears and said with a smile.

Seeing that she had said so, the uncle didn’t say much, so he sat in front of the stove and burned the fire and told her what to do.

In the countryside, there is what to eat is mostly fixed, what kind of dishes to eat in any season, noodles to eat, and rice to eat.

The uncle asked Alyssa to fry three eggs, and then poured water to boil the noodles.

Before the water boiled, the uncle stood up and took the raincoat to go out.

Alyssa asked him, “What are you going to do?”

“There are green vegetables in the field in front. I’ll pick some to cook.” The uncle said, he was about to go out.

Alyssa glanced outside, the rain was so heavy, the ground outside the door was covered with mud, and if he stepped on it, he would fall.

Alyssa frowned slightly and pulled the uncle: “Let me go.”

“What are you going for? I’ll go by myself!” The uncle’s temper was stubborn, and his eyebrows were horizontal, revealing a bit of elders’ majesty.

At this time, Karl came down from upstairs.

Seeing this, Alyssa quickly pointed to Karl and said to the uncle: “Let him go.”

Karl pointed at himself, raised his eyebrows and walked over: “What am I going to do?”

“Uncle said he was going to pick some green vegetables in the front field, and when he came back to cook the noodles, the water in the pot would boil immediately. Go quickly.” Alyssa pushed him outside.

His tone of voice couldn’t be more natural.

Karl glanced at her faintly, took the raincoat from uncle, put it on and walked out.

Alyssa smiled slightly when she saw him striding through the rain curtain.

She found that Karl only spoke ugly on trivial matters, but was never vague in actions.

Although it was different from the past, Karl was still Karl.

“Haha.” The uncle on the side suddenly laughed twice, shook his head and continued to sit back in front of the stove to burn.

Alyssa asked him: “Uncle, what are you laughing at?”

The uncle just smiled and didn’t speak.

Karl quickly picked the vegetables and returned.

There was a water tank under the eaves of the kitchen back door. Alyssa took the vegetables and washed them and put them in the pot.

Breakfast is egg noodles.

After eating, the uncle sat in the rocking chair by the gate, holding the cat drowsy.

Alyssa and Karl stood under the eaves outside the door.

“This rain looks like it won’t stop for a while.” Alyssa looked at the rain curtain outside with a worried expression on her face.

Karl’s expression is also very serious: “There are no other people around here, and the highway has been destroyed. There is no other way but to wait for someone to come and rescue.”

“How do you know that there is no one nearby?” Alyssa asked him curiously.

Karl raised his eyes slightly: “I went out and took a look last night. I couldn’t see any light.”

It turned out that he went out last night to make sure there was no one nearby.

Alyssa pursed her lips, and asked him aloud, “Is it really the only way to wait for them to come to us? There is no other way?”

Karl turned his head to look at her, with no expression on his face: "I said before, I told you not to come."

"Before I came here, I didn't check the terrain here. It was indeed my own mistake, but is your idea completely correct?"

The expression on Alyssa's face faded.

Karl was indifferent to her words, and looked back at her casually: "Are you sure you want to discuss this topic with your savior in this kind of tone at this time?"

If it weren't for Karl to save her, she might still be standing on the side of the road now, maybe she wouldn't be able to return.

Seeing that he was a little impatient, Alyssa stopped continuing this topic.

The two stood under the eaves for a while. Just as Karl was about to turn around and enter, Alyssa suddenly figured out something, and suddenly stretched out her hand to hold him: "Karl!"

Karl's expression remained unchanged, but his tone was already a little impatient: "What else is there?"

"You didn't let me come to visit the group, is it because I had to go for so long, I feelâ€¦!" Alyssa looked at his expression, paused and said softly, "Can't bear me?"

Karl's expression changed slightly, and the expression in his eyes became a little deeper.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Karl raised his eyebrows: "Being amorous is quite good."

Alyssa asked nonchalantly: "Then why do you say it? Is it just because you think I can only revolve around you, and there is no other reason except the exclusivity in your heart?"

Karl seemed to be too lazy to talk to her, and went into the house without her hand.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to her waist, raised her head and sighed deeply against the rain curtain.

Karl's mouth is stiff. Even if he has a weird temper and refuses to admit it, he can rush to rescue her as soon as he can, because he said he cares about her.

Karl's feeling towards her now may not be as strong as before, but it has been getting deeper step by step.

This is a good sign.

And now more importantly, they want to get out from here.

If it rains for ten and a half months, will she and Karl stay here forever?

Although she was happy to have time alone with Karl, the time and place were wrong.

Grace is still waiting for them at home, not to mention Karl. He still has to take care of Adams' affairs. Even if he has already arranged the company's affairs when he comes out, some mistakes will inevitably occur. No cell phone signalâ€¦!



It is not a trivial matter to lose contact completely for ten and a half months.

When Alyssa entered the room, she heard Karl talking to uncle.

“Is there any other way to the county HQ?”

### **Chapter 478**

The uncle saw Alyssa coming in, glanced at her, and said to Karl, “There are, but it is not safe.”

Karl looked back at Alyssa, without saying much.

In the next few days, it was still raining and the road conditions did not improve, so even if the county sent someone to repair the circuit and signal, there was no way to get in.

Karl and Alyssa could only stay at the uncle’s house.

When it rains, the uncle doesn’t have to go out to do farm work. He often takes a pipe and sits on a rocking chair at the gate to watch the rain outside, and occasionally holds the cat and pets it.

The vegetables they eat are picked from the vegetable garden every day.

Alyssa and Karl borrowed to live in their uncle’s house, so naturally she took care of picking vegetables and cooking.

But she still doesn’t know how to burn wood, so he usually burns fire, Alyssa cooks, and Karl washes the dishes after dinner.

When she woke up this morning, Alyssa listened to whether there was rain on the house.

After listening for a while, she turned her head to look at Karl: “It’s not raining anymore.”

Karl lay flat beside her, staring lightly, looking like he was asleep, but Alyssa knew that he had slept very lightly these days, not to mention that his eyebrows were tightly furrowed. Seeing that he is awake.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, the man beside her opened his eyes slightly, and his voice responded with a slight dumb voice: “Yeah.”

After hearing the words, Alyssa got up and went around to the other side, got out of bed and put on her jacket and walked to the door.

She has a long memory in the past few days. Every day she wakes up and walks around Karl’s feet to get out of bed.

Alyssa went downstairs, opened the door and walked out.

This house was built on a mountain, with a small movable platform in front of the door, and a mountain forest further ahead.

At this time, white mist formed in the forest.

Long rain and heavy fog will clear up.

When it clears up, the circuit and the signal tower will be repaired, and someone will come to repair the road, and Peter and others will definitely be able to find them in the fastest time.

They are leaving the place soon.

It was obviously only two or three days, but in retrospect, it seemed like a long time.

With her head down, Alyssa could see the black plastic slippers that she was wearing on her feet. The size of the slippers was a bit large, and it showed a white instep on her feet.

She stepped on her slippers in the mud a few times, and the mud splashed on the corners of her pants.

“Girl, come here with a basket.”

At this time, the uncle’s shout came.

When Alyssa heard the sound and looked over, she saw Uncle standing in a green vegetable field, waving his hands full of mud.

The distance is a little far away, and Alyssa doesn’t know what the uncle is doing, and replied: “Oh, come right away.”

Alyssa walked over with her back and saw Uncle squatting in the vegetable field, pulling something from the pile of freshly plained dirt.

“Uncle, what are you doing?”

After so many consecutive rains, the soil in the ground was soaked, Alyssa pulled the corners of her pants to her knees, and walked over with a deep foot and a shallow foot.

The soil was too sticky, and Alyssa’s slippers were covered with a thick layer of mud.

When she walked in front of the uncle, the pair of slippers were covered with mud all over, which was extremely heavy.

The uncle wiped the mud on his hand, handed a ball to Alyssa, and smiled: “Do you know this thing?”

Alyssa stared at the thing for a few seconds before confirming: “It’s a sweet potato.”

The uncle was surprised: “Do you know this too?”

“Yes, I bought it in the supermarket, but I haven’t seen one just dug out from the ground.” Alyssa said, squatting down curiously, and took one.

After watching for a long time, she bit the corner of her lip and said, “It’s a bit small.”

“I’ll look for a few more. If I can dig it we’ll eat it later. Take these to cook sweet potato porridge.” The uncle said, and put the sweet potatoes he plained out into the back basket.

Alyssa also helped him pick it up.

In the end, there was a sweet potato with a smooth skin. The uncle took a knife and cut it open and handed it to Alyssa: “Taste it, this kind of well-looking sweet potato tastes sweet and crisp.

Alyssa took a bite, which was indeed sweet and crispy.

“Is it sweet?”

“Well, it’s very sweet.”

Alyssa helped the uncle walk behind with a basket on her back, and the uncle walked in front with a sickle, and the two chatted with each other.

When approaching the door of the house, Alyssa shouted to the house: “Karl, we dug a very sweet sweet potato!”

Alyssa’s words were out, but Karl didn’t give a response.

Alyssa said to herself: “Don’t you wake up yet?”

As she thought, she walked back with the uncle.

When she walked to the door, she saw that there seemed to be more people in the room.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and the expression on her face slowly faded.

Peter and the others found them.

The uncle squinted and looked into the room: “Is anyone here?”

“It should be our friend who came here.” Alyssa pursed her lips and said faintly.

The uncle was also stunned, and after a few seconds he reacted, and reached out and took off the basket she was carrying: “Go and see, I’ll make a sweet potato porridge.”

Alyssa turned her head, only to see Uncle crouched back, carrying a basket on his back to the kitchen.

Alyssa went to the hall.

There are no windows in the main room. When you enter from the outside, because of the alternating light, some people can’t see it for a while.

Alyssa stepped in and took a moment to see what was inside.

Karl was sitting on a wooden chair, and the man sitting opposite him was not Peter!

As soon as Alyssa came in, both of them turned to look at her.

There was no expression on Karl’s face, his eyes were deep, and she couldn’t see what he was thinking.

And the other man smiled slightly towards Alyssa: “Alyssa.”

The surprise on Alyssa’s face was too late to stop: “Dixon! Clifford, how come you! come here?”

That’s right, the man sitting across from Karl was Clifford.

Alyssa knew from Karl that Peter had come to find Tina, and had been guessing that the first person to find him might be Peter, but Smith was more likely.

Although Karl didn't bring Smith out this time, in Alyssa's view, Smith was an almighty special assistant, and his supernatural powers were so great that there was nothing he could not do.

She hadn't thought about it anyway, the first person to find them turned out to be Clifford.

"Of course I am here to find you." Clifford smiled openly and purely. It seemed that he simply knew that Alyssa was trapped here, so he brought someone to find her.

Clifford spoke lightly, but Alyssa felt a little heavy.

She came to find out about Tina, except that Karl knew, she hadn't told Clifford.

She does not deny that Clifford is capable, but it is simply impossible to find her in such a short time without knowing her itinerary.

### **Chapter 479**

It took only about five days for Alyssa to set off from Rostenvel to find Tina.

It will take at least one or two days to travel from Rostenvel to here. In addition to the bad road conditions, it will definitely be difficult to walk on the road. It will take a little more time on the road.

If it takes two days to walk on the road, then Clifford's departure time must be pushed forward at least two more days.

Karl set off on the second day after Alyssa set off, and arrived on the third day.

Based on this calculation, Clifford was out on the day Karl arrived and started to come here.

Being able to confirm that he is here in such a short period of time, and to find her, means that – Clifford is very likely to have been secretly paying attention to her every move.

She and Clifford lived for a period of time. Later, the two experienced a car accident together. Although it was a fateful friendship, Alyssa could feel that Clifford did not have a relationship between men and women.

A man pays attention to every move of a woman at any time. If he doesn't have a relationship between men and women, he must have other purposes.

As for Clifford's purpose, Alyssa is still more willing to think in the direction of goodwill.

After all, Clifford has always been helping her.

Although he appeared suddenly three years ago, he saved her.

Without him, she would have died long ago.

Alyssa asked him aloud: "The road outside was badly damaged. How did you get in?"

"Helicopter." After Clifford finished speaking, he looked at her again: "It's fine if you are fine."

Alyssa was about to speak when she realized that the atmosphere was something wrong.

She turned her head and saw Karl staring at her coldly.

Alyssa shuddered, where did she provoke him?

She pursed her lips, sat down next to Karl, and when she turned her head to look, she found that Karl's complexion seemed to have improved a bit, and then asked Clifford, "Have you had breakfast?"

Clifford glanced over her and Karl, and said, "I have eaten."

Alyssa felt that the atmosphere was a little weird and didn't know what to say, so she said in passing: "We haven't eaten yet."

At this moment, Karl, who had not spoken, suddenly said, "Mr. Dixon's clinic is closed?"

Clifford's expression stiffened for a few seconds before he said, "No, don't know why Mr. Adams would ask?"

Karl sneered, and his low voice became a little colder than usual: "Mr. Dixon is too busy to care about other people's wives. I thought it was because the clinic was closed and there was nothing to do."

When Alyssa heard the word "wife", she looked up at Karl in surprise.

Clifford was choked by Karl's words for a long while.

He pulled the corners of his lips first, and showed a very far-fetched smile: "Thanks to Mr. Adams' concern, my psychology clinic is very well opened. There are many old customers, but everyone wants to be bigger. If Mr. Adams wants to, you can introduce some customers to me, or Mr. Adams yourself, or you can take care of my business."

When Clifford said later, his tone became more and more natural, as if he had made a business partner at dinner.

only

Alyssa felt that his last words seemed to have something special.

The smile on Karl's face was deeper, and the aura on his body became more bitter: "I dare to come, do you dare to take it?"

"Mr. Adams can come to me. It is a trust in me and an honor for me. Even if I dare not answer, I have to answer it." Clifford's voice seemed a little excited.

Karl glanced at him and said nothing.

The conversation between the two men was full of the smell of gunpowder.

Seeing that Karl was no longer responding to him, Clifford turned his goal to Alyssa.

"Alyssa, are you going to leave after breakfast?"

As soon as he uttered his words, Karl also looked at her.

Karl's expression was indifferent, he only glanced at her faintly, and then looked away.

He obviously didn't say anything, but Alyssa felt that he was saying everything.

Clifford and Karl had a problem with each other, and each time they talked, they were tit for tat.

Although Alyssa felt a little sorry, she still found an excuse to tactfully refuse and said, "I'm afraid I can't go with you. We still have friends who will come here. We will wait for them together."

Clifford noticed that Alyssa was talking about "us", not "me and Karl."

His eyes flashed, and then he smiled faintly: "Well, I'll be here with you and wait for your friends to come over."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl, and asked and answered, "Alyssa's friend is also Mr. Adams' friend, right? I believe Mr. Adams' friend should not be slow."

Even Alyssa could hear the provocation in Clifford's words, let alone Karl.

She didn't know why Clifford had deliberately said such things to provoke Karl, but now is not the time to ask these questions.

She turned her head to look at Karl's expression and found that there was no change in his face, and she was slightly relieved.

She was afraid that Karl's temper would come up, and he would fight Clifford directly.

If the two really fight, no one here can stop them both.

Moreover, she will be in a dilemma.

"It's breakfast."

Uncle's voice came from the next room. Alyssa turned her head and saw that the uncle had already walked to the door of the hall. He was holding a bowl of fried vegetables in one hand and a bowl of kimchi in the other.

He took two bowls of vegetables and walked straight to Clifford, put them on the table, frowned and glanced at Clifford, turned around and took a stool, and sat down on the side.

The uncle usually lives alone, and there are just three chairs in the main room. When they eat these days, they happen to eat around the table with one chair.

Uncle's expression just now seemed to blame Clifford for taking his place.

The uncle is a stubborn person, and may be very dissatisfied that Clifford came into his room without saying hello.

Alyssa quickly got up and put her chair in front of the dining table: "I'll go to the kitchen to serve food."

"Yeah." The uncle nodded, then turned his head and glanced at Clifford.

Even if Clifford was sluggish, he would come here in vain. The old man frowned just now to see what his look meant.

Alyssa brought two bowls of porridge to the kitchen, and when she turned around, she saw Karl also coming in.

The kitchen door was a bit small. When Karl entered the door, he bent slightly, took the two bowls of porridge in Alyssa's hand, and turned around and left.

Alyssa turned around and took another bowl, followed behind Karl.

So Clifford saw such a scene.

Alyssa and Karl sat at a wooden table that was too old to see the original color. Together with an old countryman, they were eating porridge with invisible pickles and a bowl of green vegetables.

#### **Chapter 480**

Not to mention Clifford, even the subordinates who came to rescue people with him were full of surprise in their eyes.

What is the identity of Karl?

That was Boss who was born with a golden spoon and grew up among the top giants.

He can even go to the countryside and eat in such a place.

It's no surprise that Alyssa has seen a lot these days.

Karl picked up a chopstick pickle and accidentally caught a small green onion. He frowned and tried to pick it out. Alyssa quickly pushed the bowl over: "Don't throw it, give it to me."

Karl frowned and put the shallots into her bowl.

He didn't know how to raise the problem, onions, shallots, and anything related to shallots, he would not eat.

This scene fell in Clifford's eyes, and his eyes couldn't help but get a little deeper.

He felt that he was sitting here a lot.

Karl must think he was so stupid.

Clifford laughed at himself, stood up, and took the people out.

Alyssa heard the footsteps, raised her head, looked at Clifford and the others with a puzzled face, and muttered, "Why are you out?"

Karl put a shallot in her bowl: "Eat your meal."

Alyssa moved her lips, but finally did not speak.

She ate less than Karl and the others, and was full soon.

She took the bowl into the kitchen and went out to find Clifford.

Karl and uncle were still sitting at the dining table, looking out from the hall, they could just see Alyssa and Clifford standing together and talking.

Two people stand so close to keep warm?

Is it so funny talking with Clifford?

Every time Karl looked at it more, the expression on his face became heavier.

The uncle glanced at him, then looked out the door, his tone was rather curious: "That young man, come to grab your wife?"

Karl said blankly: "He is not worthy to snatch from me."

"Since you know that he is unworthy, why do you still have this expression of fighting with him?" The uncle shook his head: "Don't be so impatient, Alyssa is such a good girl, she's committed to you, and you don't want to be a soldier!"

Karl was silent for a moment, and said coldly: "She is a half-hearted woman."

She want to remarry him and go to the entertainment news with other men. There is also Clifford who cares about her so much.

Ah!

He couldn't see where this woman was struggling.

Uncle: "!"

Outside.

Alyssa stood next to Clifford, pondered it, and said, "Although don't know why you deliberately provoke Karl, I am very grateful for you to come to me."

"Deadly friendship, this is nothing." Clifford laughed, looked down at the ground, and slowly said.

Alyssa pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Mainly because what she wants to say is not suitable to be said here.

After a while, she said aloud: "Back to Rostenvel, I will invite you to dinner."

Clifford agreed very simply: "Okay."

Alyssa also smiled: "A word is settled."

"The sky is finally clearing up." Uncle's voice came.

Alyssa looked up, and she saw the sun appearing in the sky.

It has been raining for so long in the past few days. This is the first time they have seen the sun.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps behind the house.

Alyssa turned her head, and saw Smith leading people hurrying over from the house.

Seeing so many people in front of him at once, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes. After scanning around, his eyes remained on Alyssa.

He walked quickly to Alyssa and called respectfully: "Madam."



“Timely help.”

Alyssa smiled, and her hunch was correct.

Smith looked at Alyssa and saw that she was okay. After a sigh of relief, he asked, “Where is Boss?”

Alyssa glanced at the hall and came to a conclusion: “He should be washing the dishes inside.”

Smith followed her gaze, and his gaze fell on the simple two-story blue tiled house: “€”

“I’ll take you there.” After Alyssa said, she went straight to the kitchen.

Smith had to follow her behind.

Karl was washing the dishes in the kitchen.

He was standing in front of the stove, washing the dishes slowly with his sleeves rolled up, handling the documents as seriously as usual.

He was wearing a rumpled shirt and his hair was a bit messy, which was far from the usual Karl who was very particular about food and clothing.

Smith didn’t dare to recognize him, so he hesitated and called out, “Sir!”

“Wait a moment, I will clean the bowl again.” Karl didn’t seem to be surprised at his arrival. He didn’t even glance at Smith, so he poured out the dirty water in the pot, refilled the water, and put the bowl again. Cleaning it again.

Then, he turned his head to look at Smith.

Seeing the face, Smith was sure that this was his boss.

He nodded slightly: “Sir, the helicopter is parked on the lawn behind, you can leave at any time.”

Karl took a towel and wiped his hands, and asked him, “How about office?”

Smith seriously reported the situation to him: “Everything is fine, they all think you just went on a business trip abroad, there are no other problems, just some piled up documents.”

“Yeah.” Karl replied faintly, then put the towel back on the stove and looked out the door.

Outside the door, the uncle was squatting on a rock with a pipe. Clifford took a lighter to help him light it. The uncle just took a look at him, and took out his matchbox and lit the cigarette.

He didn’t know what Clifford said to him. He raised his eyebrows and moved his lips. He didn’t know what he said.

Karl retracted his gaze and asked Smith: “Have you brought money?”

“Yes.” Smith understood the deep meaning of Karl’s words and took out a kraft paper bag.

When he came to such a place, he naturally didn’t bring cash to spare. In addition to the cash in the paper bag, he also brought a lot.

Karl took the kraft paper bag and walked towards the uncle.

“Karl!” Alyssa knew what he was going to do, and quickly grabbed him: “Uncle will be angry.”

The uncle was with a stubborn temper. Although he lived relatively poorly, Alyssa knew that what he lacked was not money, but company.

She could feel that the uncle was very happy for the few days she and Karl stayed here.

“He will not.”

Karl glanced at Alyssa before leaving.

When the uncle saw Karl coming over, his raised eyebrows lowered.

Karl put the wallet in uncle’s hand, and didn’t know what was said, the uncle fell silent for a while, nodded and accepted it.

Alyssa looked surprised, and asked Smith, who was also surprised: “Mr. Smith, based on your understanding of Karl, what do you think he said to the uncle?”

“If it’s in Rostenveltze market, in Boss’s villa, I can guess what Boss said.”

There was a pause in Smith, and when he looked up, he saw a spider web on the roof, and faintly said: “Boss who has lived in such a place for a few days, I can’t guess what he will say.”