

## Predestined 481

### Chapter 481

Alyssa thought about it, and felt that Smith was right.

It was hard to guess what Karl was thinking. She was also a little surprised that Karl was able to live here in the countryside these days.

There is always something about him that she doesn't understand.

Karl said a few more words to the uncle, and then the uncle patted Karl, his lips moved a few times, and he didn't say a few words, but Alyssa could not see what he said.

At this moment, Karl suddenly waved to her.

Alyssa walked over quickly.

As she approached, the uncle looked at her with a smile: "Don't you like to eat my kimchi? I will get you a box to decorate and take it back. It should be eaten when it comes back in the weather."

The weather in late autumn is already the season to wear sweaters, and food is not so easy to spoil.

Alyssa was a little touched: "Sit down and I will do it myself."

Except for the first day she came here, she had a fever, and she was cooking for the next few days, and she also knew where the uncle's kimchi was.

"Okay, then you go get the kimchi by yourself. I will go to the field and plan some sweet potatoes for you. There is no pesticide, and it is different from the ones sold in your city."

As the uncle said, he was going to get a hoe.

Alyssa quickly stopped him: "No need."

On the first clear day, the ground was still slippery, especially in the mud.

"I'll just plan out a few for you, wash them, and take them away. I don't have anything else here."  
Naturally, the uncle would not listen to Alyssa's persuasion, so he went to the field with a hoe.

Watching the uncle go to the field, Alyssa went back to the house to get kimchi.

The kimchi is filled with a large pottery jar, which contains a large jar of kimchi, which is very fragrant.

Alyssa packed a box by herself, and when she came out, the uncle had already returned.

He has been doing farm work in the country for a lifetime. Although he's getting older, he has no major problems with his body and his movements are very quick.

The uncle washed the fresh sweet potatoes and packed them up, then went into the house and fiddled for a while, and when he came out he brought two big bags.

Alyssa remembered that she had read one on the Internet before, about the topic of children leaving home and parents stuffing boxes with things.

Ordinary parents always feel uneasy about their children, and after leaving home after the New Year, they will think of bringing a little to their children.

Alyssa had never received this kind of treatment from Rachel, but she had this kind of treatment for this old man who had only been with her for a few days.

The uncle put those things neatly into a nylon pocket, while tying the bag tightly, he said to her: "I'm afraid you will have trouble when you go back. Otherwise, I still have a lot of things to think about. Prepare for you to take away, these things are all grown by myself and they are very healthy!"

Alyssa walked over, helped him pull the bag, and said nothing.

Can't speak.

It was a long time because of loading things.

By the time she was leaving, it was almost time for lunch.

The uncle frowned and stood at the door of the hall and said: "Otherwise, leave after lunch, it's noon."

Although he didn't show it on his face, and didn't say it, Alyssa already felt his reluctance.

Life is always gathering less and more.

She and Karl couldn't live here forever, they would always return to their lives.

Alyssa raised her head and stretched out her hand to pull Karl's sleeve, with a hint of pleading in her tone: "Karl."

It was already noon anyway, and she wanted to accompany Uncle after lunch before leaving, but Karl might not agree.

And Karl did not agree.

"We have a lot of other things to deal with, so we won't stay for lunch." Karl looked at the uncle calmly, curled his eyebrows slightly, and groaned for a few seconds, then solemnly said, "Take care."

The uncle sighed: "Okay, let's go, I don't have a bad leg, so I won't give it away."

After he finished speaking, he picked up the cat squatting next to him, turned around and entered the hall, closing the door.

Alyssa's nose was a little sore, she took a deep breath, raised her head slightly, and restrained the slightly acidic eye sockets.

Karl looked down at her, his tone indifferent: "Let's go."

Alyssa walked far away and couldn't help but look back.

He didn't look back until she reached the place where the helicopter was parked and couldn't see the two-story mottled blue brick building.

He and Alyssa sat side by side, and neither of them spoke.

So silent all the way to the County HQ.

After receiving the signal, Karl called home.

The servant picked up the video, and Alyssa saw Grace.

Seeing Grace's joy, the loss in Alyssa's heart was diluted.

Alyssa asked her with her mobile phone: "Grace, do you miss mother?"

Karl sat behind Alyssa warming his body. Grace saw Karl from the video, and her small eyebrows were frowned into a horoscope: "You go out to play, don't take me!"

Alyssa was taken aback for a while, and said with a smile: "We will be back soon."

"Okay." Grace put her face in front of the phone camera, her face was all over the screen.

Alyssa talked to Grace for a while, then turned to ask Karl, "Are you going to talk to Grace?"

Karl said blankly, "Don't tell me."

Although he refused so simply, his expression at this time was obviously not the case.

If he doesn't want to talk to Grace, what does he sit behind her for?

Alyssa thought for a while, and handed the phone to Karl: "Here."

Karl glanced at the phone screen. The entire screen was filled with Grace's face. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Grace, you are so ugly."

Grace naturally knew what "ugly" meant. She wrinkled her nose and said in Karl's tone: "Karl, you are so ugly."

Karl suddenly curled his lips, a smile flashed under his eyes, and took the phone from Alyssa's hand.

He stared at the screen for a few seconds, and asked, "Are you fat again?"

Alyssa glared at him: "In the mobile video, I will be fatter than me."

Grace blinked her eyes and touched her stomach: "It's a lot of meat."

"Know that you are fat, don't pat your belly." After Karl finished speaking, he handed the phone to Alyssa.

Alyssa took it, said a few words to Grace, and hung up the video call.

In the mountains these few days, Grace is the most worried.

She was sure that Grace was fine too, so she relaxed.

They live in a three-star hotel in the County HQ.

There are too many people in their group, and among them, there is only Alyssa.

In the end, the room was arranged, and they squeezed a room with other subordinates all the time, and finally only one room was left.

Alyssa didn't have any complaints, anyway, she was sleeping with Karl in the mountains these days.

But Karl looked reluctant.

After entering the room, Karl asked her, "Where do you sleep?"

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After hearing this, Alyssa looked around the room.

After confirming that there is only one bed in the room, she asked Karl, "What do you mean?"

There is only one bed in the room, is she going to sleep on the sofa if she does sleep?

Karl didn't speak, and asked the waiter to add a quilt in. He held the quilt and put it on the sofa.

Regardless of Alyssa's expression, after putting the quilt on the sofa, he turned around and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Alyssa watched Karl enter the bathroom, and stood still for a while before reacting, Karl was going to sleep on the sofa.

When they were in the mountains, they always slept together, but now he wants to sleep with her in a separate room?

Alyssa was a little bit dumbfounded.

It didn't take long for Karl to take a shower, wrap a bath towel around his waist, and come out.

Alyssa didn't speak to him, stood up and went into the bathroom.

Halfway through the bath, Alyssa heard a knock on the door.

When she listened, she heard Karl opening the door.

After she came out of the shower, Karl had changed into a set of pajamas and was sitting at the table, fiddling with a laptop.

The room was not big, and when she turned her head, she saw a set of ladies' pajamas neatly placed on the bed.

Look at the color, and Karl's body seems to be a couple model.

Karl's voice sounded at this moment: "Smith bought it."

Alyssa turned her head and found that Karl was still maintaining his previous posture, fixedly looking at the laptop screen, and tapping his hands on the keyboard regularly.

If she and Karl weren't the only people here, she would have thought that Karl was not talking to her.

"Thank you."

Alyssa picked up her pajamas and reentered the bathroom.

After coming out, she called Tina again.

When she went to the county town before, she called Tina and got the user reminder that she was not in the service area, and now she doesn't know if she can get through.

After the call was dialed, there was silence for two seconds before a beep.

It got through!

The phone rang several times before Tina picked it up.

Tina's tone sounded a little excited: "Alyssa? Are you okay?"

"I'm okay, how about you?" Alyssa turned and went to bed as she spoke.

She leaned against the head of the bed and briefly talked to Tina about the past few days.

Tina was in the village. The terrain over there was not convenient for helicopters to enter, so they couldn't find a place to park the helicopters, so I couldn't come out temporarily.

Moreover, the road into the village was so badly damaged that it was impossible to repair it for a while.

As long as people are okay.

Alyssa was also relieved.

Tina might not be able to get out for a while, and Peter was taking care of her, Alyssa didn't say much, and didn't plan to stay in the county to wait for Tina.

"See you in Rostenvel."

"Well, see you back."

Alyssa hung up the phone, looked up in Karl's direction, and found that he was still sitting in front of the computer.

The serious look should be dealing with official business, even if he is wearing pajamas, his aura is not reduced.

She raised her voice and said, "Karl, I am going to sleep."

Karl glanced back at her, his tone was as indifferent as his expression: "The light switch is on the bed, do you want me to turn off the light for you?"

Alyssa took a deep breath and spoke quickly: "No, I will shut it down myself."

When she finished speaking, she reached out and turned off the light and lay on the bed.

The room fell into darkness in an instant, only the computer in front of Karl emitted a faint blue light.

Alyssa squinted slightly to adapt to the darkness in the room, and looked in the direction where Karl was.

In fact, she just wanted to persuade him to take a break, and the work is always endless. It is the same to deal with it after returning.

It's just that Karl's words blocked everything in her heart.

Alyssa tossed and turned, and fell asleep in a daze.

When she woke up again, it was already the next morning.

She opened her eyes and saw Karl lying on the sofa.

The sofa in the hotel room is not very big, not comparable to the presidential suite that Karl usually lives in. He slept sideways on the sofa, with one hand resting on his head and the other on his chest. It seemed that he could not sleep well. Too comfortable.

Most of the quilt fell to the ground.

Alyssa got up and got out of bed, and walked over to pull the quilt up and cover Karl's body.

She just put the quilt on Karl's body, he opened his eyes suddenly and grabbed her hand very vigilantly.

Karl stared at her for two seconds and found that it was Alyssa before releasing her hand.

Alyssa retracted her hand and said, "The quilt fell on the ground."

Karl sat up, glanced at the quilt, and then set it aside, got off the sofa and went directly to the bathroom.

Alyssa took a deep breath, but it was especially unpleasant.

Wasn't it good when it was Uncle's house before?

She clearly felt that during the few days that Karl was at the uncle's house, he had gotten closer to her.

Unexpectedly, when he came out, he changed his appearance and became so cold.

â€¦

After breakfast, they set off for the city to fly back to Rostenvel.

At the airport, they met Clifford and his party.

Clifford said a few words with the bodyguard behind him, and walked over to Alyssa: "Alyssa, it's such a coincidence, what time do you take the flight?"

Alyssa said, "One point."

In fact, it is no coincidence that this is the closest city to the county with flights to Rostenvel.

They would choose to come here by plane if they want to go back to Rostenvel.

And this airport is very small, so meeting people you know is normal.

Clifford smiled: "We are two points."

"Young lady."

At this time, Smith came over: "We are going to prepare to go to the lounge now."

Alyssa nodded at him, then turned around and said to Clifford, "I'll go back first, and see you."

Clifford smiled back and watched Alyssa walk away.

Smith followed Alyssa and hesitated for a while before asking, "How did Madam and Mr. Dixon meet?"

Alyssa heard the words and stopped to look at him.

Smith nodded slightly and said respectfully: "Madam, don't get me wrong. I have no other meaning. Before you and Sir went to the island, Mr. Dixon was on the news with you. I just remembered it suddenly and thought ask a question."

Knowing that Smith was also kind, Alyssa thought for a moment and said: "don't know when I saw him, but when he appeared three years ago, I could tell from his tone that he knew me. ."

Smith nodded and said: "There is a sentence, don't know when to say it."

Alyssa smiled: "Just say what you want."

"Mr. Dixon is unclear, so Madam should be careful." Smith's tone was gentle.

He is different from Karl. Karl hates Clifford's behavior and is very straightforward, but he considers that Clifford has rescued Alyssa, and Alyssa is naturally grateful to Clifford.

Because of this complicated relationship, the more kindly reminded, the more gentle and euphemistic it is.

## **Chapter 483**

The plane landed at Rostenvel International Airport.

Smith had arranged a bodyguard to pick up the plane in advance.

As soon as Alyssa and Karl left the airport, bodyguards greeted them.

The bodyguard nodded slightly and said: "Sir, Young Lady."

Karl turned his head and asked Alyssa, "Where are you going?"

Karl had been very cold towards her for the past two days, and Alyssa was also immune to them.

She replied without change: "Go to your house to see Grace."

When Karl heard this, he looked back towards Smith without any emotion on his face: "Go to the company."

After he finished speaking, he raised his foot and walked towards a car.

The bodyguard drove several cars and saw that Karl was going to the company, so he took the initiative to open the door for him.

Smith glanced at Karl's back, and then ordered the bodyguard next to him: "Send Madam back."

Alyssa didn't care what Smith said, and caught up with Karl and said, "I will leave you some of the things the uncle gave at house?"

Karl was about to bend over to get into the car, and after hearing her words, he paused slightly, then looked back at her: "No, you take them all."

When he finished speaking, he bent over and got into the car.

The bodyguard closed the door, and she nodded respectfully and backed away.

Alyssa watched the car drive away, took a deep breath, and turned to another car.

Karl's capricious character is completely unpredictable.

The bodyguard sent Alyssa directly to Karl's house.

When Grace saw Alyssa, she ran over and rushed directly into her arms.

"mom!"

Little girl Grace seemed to have really gained weight, and when Alyssa hugged her, she felt a bit heavier than before.

"Mom and Dad were not here, have you eaten well and slept well? Huh?" Alyssa sat down on the sofa holding her.

A servant brought water over.

Alyssa said in a low voice, "Thank you."

"Yes!" After Grace said loudly, she craned her neck and looked at the gate where Alyssa had just entered.

Alyssa also followed her gaze. After two seconds, Grace retracted her gaze and looked up at Alyssa: "Where is Dad?"

Alyssa's expression faded suddenly, and a trace of sadness flashed in her eyes: "Dad has gone to the company, he has something to do."

"Oh." Grace's voice sounded a little lost, but she soon regained her energy.

It doesn't matter if the father is not there, it's fine if the mother is there.

â€¦!

Alyssa stayed with Grace for a while before planning to go back.

Before leaving, Grace pulled her to go with her.

Alyssa reached out and touched her head: "Mom will be here tomorrow."

"I don'tâ€¦!" Grace pouted and held her, tears rolling in her eyes.

Alyssa felt distressed, and there was no compromise in principle: "Then I have to call father to talk about it, okay?"



Grace nodded quickly: "Yes."

Although she is young, if she patiently reason with her, she will listen.

In fact, Grace still lacks love. She was always a listening when she was a child, or she was seeing a strict dad. In the end, children still prefer gentle and beautiful women.

Every child has a natural dependence on mother.

Alyssa held her in her arms and took out her mobile phone to call Karl.

What is rare is that after the call was made this time, it rang twice and was picked up by Karl.

"What's the matter?" His voice was always low and cold.

"I'm at your house now, Grace wants to go back with me, and I want to take her to live with me for a few days." Alyssa was actually not sure that Karl would agree.

She thought in her heart what she would like to say if Karl refused.

However, the wording she thought of was ultimately not used, because Karl agreed.

"OK." He couldn't hear the emotion in his tone, and asked her: "Anything else?"

Alyssa swallowed back when it reached her lips, and then said, "No more."

"I have a meeting soon."

Alyssa naturally heard that Karl was reminding her that it was time to hang up and don't delay his time.

Since Karl had agreed to take Grace to live for a few days, she didn't say much.

"Be busy, goodbye."

After she finished speaking, she habitually wanted to wait for Karl to hang up.

Karl, who used to wait for her to hang up first, hasn't appeared for a long time. Now she is used to Karl hanging up her phone first.

But she found that Karl did not hang up immediately.

Smith's voice resounded on the other end: "Sir, the meeting will begin soon."

Hearing this, Alyssa quickly hung up the phone.

She put away the phone and saw Grace blinking big eyes, looking at her expectantly.

Alyssa squeezed her face: "Do you think Dad agrees?"

Grace nodded dumbfounded: "Agree!"

"That's right!" Alyssa put her down: "Do you have anything you want to take away?"

Grace banged her head and said, "Little tiger."

Alyssa knew that she was talking about the puppet that Karl bought for her.

Grace still has clothes and daily necessities in Alyssa, but now she doesn't need to bring anything.

Alyssa helped her take the little tiger and took Grace away.

When the mother and daughter left, they were sent back by the bodyguard who had brought her back from the airport.

There was no one in the house for a week and it was dusty.

Alyssa cleaned the room, Grace wanted to make trouble on the side, Alyssa also found gloves and an apron to tie Grace.

But Grace was too young, and looked particularly funny with gloves and apron.

Fearing that Grace would fall, Alyssa rolled up her apron again.

Alyssa found a newspaper and made a pointed hat for her.

Grace ran around the house wearing it.

Because of Grace's presence, Alyssa's work efficiency was greatly reduced.

Fortunately, there is not much dust, just a simple cleaning.

After Alyssa finished cleaning, she took off her gloves and apron, and then went to get Grace's body.

When she helped Grace take the gloves and apron, Grace was still very good, but when she wanted to take the pointed hat, Grace hugged it and didn't let her move.

Alyssa couldn't help but asked her, "Do you like this?"

Grace nodded hurriedly: "Yes."

"Well, then you wear it." Children love to play and find everything new, so Alyssa will leave her alone.

After she finished speaking, she also helped Grace to correct the pointed hat on her head.

Dinglingâ€”â€”

"Did the doorbell ring?" Alyssa had just returned, so who would look for her in such a hurry?

"I'll open the door!"

Grace volunteered to open the door. Halfway through the run, the pointed hat on top of her head fell off and she picked it up and continued running.

She ran to the door and opened it laboriously then smiled and rushed at the person.

Alyssa walked over and found that the person who came was Karl.

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"How did you come?"

Alyssa didn't expect it to be Karl.

Karl was still wearing the suit he had left from the airport in the afternoon. He glanced at Alyssa, bent over and hugged Grace to make peace, and walked straight into the house.

After two steps, he felt that Alyssa had not followed up, so he looked back at her and said, "Eat."

Hearing this, Alyssa looked down at the time, only to realize that it was already seven in the evening.

Karl had already walked to the edge of the sofa and sat down with Grace. Alyssa quickly closed the door and followed.

Alyssa asked her, "Is Grace hungry? What do you want to eat?"

Grace sat on Karl's lap, dancing and saying, "Chicken legs."

"Drumsticks? Let me see if there are any." Alyssa turned and walked towards the refrigerator.

When she went out, she planned to return for ten and a half days, so everything in the refrigerator was basically clear, except for the frozen meat in the freezer.

But she's not sure if there are any drumsticks.

She went to the kitchen to open the refrigerator, looked at the freezer, and found that there were really chicken legs inside.

Children like chicken legs and chicken wings. When Alyssa goes shopping, she buys more and keeps it, even if Grace hasn't lived with her during this period of time.

Alyssa held the refrigerator door with one hand and shouted in Grace's direction: "Grace, there are chicken legs in the refrigerator. You play with Dad for a while and I will cook."

Grace replied: "Okay!"

Alyssa took the meat in the freezer and glanced in the direction of the living room.

Karl turned on the TV, and the sound seemed to be a cartoon.

Grace sat next to him holding the little tiger and stared at the TV intently. Karl folded his legs and stared at the TV slightly.

The postures of the father and daughter are exactly the same.

Grace laughed from time to time, but Karl just stared at the screen blankly until he sat down.

Alyssa bent her lips and went to the kitchen to cook.

There are no fresh vegetables at home, except for meat, only a few potatoes and dried mushrooms.

Alyssa made braised chicken legs, mushroom slices, fried potato shreds, seaweed and shrimp soup.

Home cooking couldn't be simpler.

When Alyssa was cooking the soup, she shouted to the living room: "Grace, have dinner, come to the kitchen to get your bowl and chopsticks."

It didn't take long for her to feel someone approaching and steps were a little heavy.

Every time Grace talked about eating, she was excited to go to the kitchen to get a bowl.

This slightly heavy person is naturally Karl.

She paused, then looked back and found that Karl had indeed come in.

He didn't even look at Alyssa, but he walked to the cupboard very naturally, opened the cupboard and took the bowl from inside.

Grace's bowl is a colored bowl for children. He first took Grace's and then two small white bowls.

It may be that he felt Alyssa watching him, and he suddenly turned his head to meet Alyssa's eyes.

Alyssa originally thought she was looking upright, but at this time she felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by Karl.

She smiled, turned her head silently, and went to see her soup.

In the seaweed and shrimp soup, the seaweed and the shrimp do not need to be boiled. Put them in a bowl and just add some salt, vinegar, and spring onions.

When she made the soup, a big hand stretched out beside her, and picked up the soup with one hand.

Alyssa turned her head and saw that he was still holding a bowl in his other hand, and said, "I'll come!"

Karl ignored her, holding a bowl in one hand and soup in the other, and walked out easily.

Alyssa had to go with him and bring out the food by himself.

After Karl put the soup on the table in front, he said loudly, "Grace, eat."

Grace was still watching TV attentively, and could not hear Karl's voice in her ears.

Karl narrowed his eyes, stood up and walked over.

He walked over, picked up the remote control on the coffee table and turned off the TV.

Grace watched vigorously. As soon as her temper came up, she reached out and threw the puppet in her hand, pointed at Karl and said loudly, "Why turn off my TV!"

Because of her anger, her voice was raised a lot, and it sounded a bit sharp.

Karl was indifferent to this, pointed at the little tiger she had thrown on the ground, and said solemnly: "Pick it up."

"I don't!" Grace wrinkled her nose, snorted at him, and was about to take the remote control and turn on the TV.

Karl would not be able to see her small movements. When she stretched out her hand, he also extended his arm, took her by the collar, lifted her from the sofa and walked towards the dining table.

When Alyssa brought out the last dish, she saw this scene.

When Grace was picked up by Karl, she realized that he might be angry, so she didn't dare to squeak anymore, clenched her small fist, and squeezed her lips tightly without daring to cry.

Alyssa put down the dishes and looked at Karl: "What's the matter?"

Grace, who had slumped her mouth and dared not cry, cried out with a "wow" when she saw Alyssa, "Mom, I want mom!"

The cry was abnormally miserable.

Had it not been for Alyssa just witnessed the passing, she would have thought that Karl was abusing Grace.

Karl stuffed Grace into the children's dining chair and said blankly: "It's useless to call you for dinner now."

Grace's crying stopped for a moment, then raised her head and started crying with a "wow" cry."

Karl's face turned black all at once.

Alyssa: "â€!"

She was also the first time she saw Grace look so skinny.

Karl poured a glass of water and handed it to Grace's mouth: "Drink water and calm down."

Alyssa looked at Karl dumbly.

Did he coax children like this?

She couldn't stand it anymore, and walked over to hug Grace, but was stopped by Karl.

Grace's cry was lower, and she looked at Alyssa grievingly: "Momâ€!"

Alyssa was about to speak, but was gently pushed by Karl, and he repeated: "Drink water."

His tone was serious, and Grace's body trembled, and he actually lowered his head to drink water.

She took a big sip, then pushed Karl's arm away: "Stop drinking."

"Are you calm?" Karl put down the water glass and asked her.

Grace stretched out her hand to wipe the tears on her face, then whispered and said, "Calm down."

Karl asked again, "Do you want to eat?"

Grace looked up at him and nodded, "Eat."

Karl picked up her bowl, put the rice in front of her, and put another chicken leg for her.

Grace obediently picked up the chopsticks to eat, took a bite, and sobbed, "It's hot."

"Then wait for a while, and eat it later."

Without raising his head, Karl continued to take a bowl of rice.

Alyssa watched Karl holding a bowl of rice and putting it in front of her, stunned.

Karl didn't seem to realize what he had done, so he served Alyssa and served himself again.

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After he sat down, seeing Alyssa staring at him, was startled and didn't say anything, so he bowed his head to eat.

Alyssa stared at him silently, and took up the chopsticks for a long time.

During the meal, she kept observing Karl.

Karl was in a daze, eating his own meal calmly, without raising his eyes to look at her.

He didn't move until he finished eating.

He stood up and said without a rush: "I'll go back first, and come to pick up Grace tomorrow."

Alyssa was stunned, nodded and said, "Okay."

He turned his head to look at Grace again: "Grace, I'm leaving."

Grace was still fighting with the last chicken leg. She heard Karl calling her, but she didn't even look at him, but said vaguely, "Goodbye!"

Karl raised his eyebrows slightly, got up and went out.

After he left, Alyssa sat at the dining table and pondered for a while, until Grace came over and pulled her: "Mom, can I watch cartoons?"

Grace spoke very clearly now.

This reminded Alyssa that when she first met Grace, although she spoke very clearly, she talked very little.

Children still have to have an adult to chat with her, and the faster they learn to speak.

"Yes." Alyssa stood up and led her to the sofa and sat down.

She helped Grace turn on the TV: "I'm going to wash the dishes, you watch for a while, and when I finish washing the dishes, I will help you take a bath and sleep."

"Yeah." Grace's attention had long been taken away by the cartoon, and a pair of eyes had been glued to the TV.

Alyssa touched her head and went to the kitchen.

When she came out of the kitchen after cleaning up, Grace had fallen asleep on the sofa.

At this time, Grace was already sleeping, and she should have been sleepy long ago.

Alyssa hugged her back to the room, helped her undress, wiped her face, and let her continue to sleep.

â€¦

The next day.

Alyssa got up to make porridge and steamed sweet potatoes.

The sweet potato was brought back from the uncle. It is not big and has a smooth skin. It is not an option for breakfast.

After steaming the sweet potatoes in the pot, Alyssa went downstairs to buy buns.

There are not many ingredients at home, so breakfast can only be mixed with porridge and buns.

When she left the unit building, she saw a familiar car parked in the parking space.

Alyssa approached a little and made sure that the license plate number belonged to Karl.

The next moment, Karl opened the car door and came down.

He came out of the driver's seat, indicating that he drove over by himself.

When he left yesterday, he said that he would come to pick up Grace today. Alyssa thought he was talking about picking up at night, but she didn't expect him to come so early.

Karl also obviously saw her, locked the car and strode towards her.

"where are you going?"

"Go buy steamed buns." Alyssa pointed to the outside of the community.

Immediately, she asked again: "Why did you come so early?"

Holding the car key in his hand, Karl said with his eyes downcast, "I didn't have breakfast either."

"Huh?" Came here without breakfast, are you in such a hurry?

Regardless of the stunned look on Alyssa's face, Karl raised his foot and walked outside the community: "Let's go."

"Where to go?" Alyssa followed, and was a little baffled by Karl.

Karl turned his head and frowned slightly: "Aren't you buying a bun?"

It turned out that he didn't have breakfast just now, and he was going to buy buns with her.

Alyssa took two steps forward, but felt something was wrong again.

Now Karl would be willing to eat steamed buns for a dollar?

Since yesterday, she felt that Karl was weird, but now it does not seem to be her illusion.

She stared at Karl's back and slowed down.

The bun shop is just outside the gate of the community, and there are already people in line.

Karl stood tall and mammoth there, very eye-catching and conspicuous.

He stared at the menu posted on the wall for a while before he joined the queue.

It is really rare for Karl to line up to buy buns.

When Alyssa walked over, it happened to be Karl's turn.

The boss didn't know if he recognized Karl, his voice sounded a little horrified: "Sir, what kind of buns do you want?"

Karl said indifferently, "Two of each."

The boss was stunned: "How many of you eat?"

This steamed bun shop is more than ten years old, and there are more than a dozen flavors of steamed buns.

Alyssa hurriedly walked over: "Sorry, he was joking, two egg fried, two meat buns, one cabbage and one mushroom!"

After Alyssa said what she and Grace wanted to eat, she turned around and asked Karl, "Which flavor do you want?"

Karl's expression was calm: "It's okay."

When Alyssa heard this, she made a decision for Karl: "Then add two more meat buns, one with cabbage and one mushroom."

When the boss packed the buns and handed them over, Alyssa was about to reach out to pick them up, only to find that Karl had already reached out to pick up the buns.

Alyssa looked at him in surprise, and said lightly, "A little hungry."

"Oh." Alyssa didn't believe him very much.

She was thinking that Grace was still sleeping at home alone, and when they returned, Alyssa walked a little faster.

She walked in front, Karl carrying the bun and walked behind her.

In the elevator, Alyssa looked at the two people reflected on the wall of the elevator. She was a little fascinated. It was really like a couple going for a walk on the weekend morning and then buying buns for breakfast.

But it's a pity that between her and Karl, it's not like that now.

When Alyssa opened the door and went in, Grace had already gotten up and was holding the little tiger standing at the kitchen door and calling her mother.

When Grace lived with her before, when Grace got up in the morning, Alyssa usually cooked breakfast in the kitchen, so Grace would habitually go to the kitchen to find her.

"Grace is awake." Alyssa hurriedly changed her shoes: "I just went out to buy steamed buns. Let's wash our faces and brush our teeth, and then we can have breakfast."

"Okay." Grace rubbed her eyes, and cleverly stretched out her hand to let Alyssa embrace.



When Alyssa helped Grace after washing her face and brushing her teeth, she found that Karl had taken out all the buns and installed them in separate plates.

She didn't say anything, just took Grace into the chair and sat.

Grace stretched out her hand eagerly: "Wow! What a big bun."

Alyssa had just washed Grace's hands, so she ignored her and let her grasp it.

She rolled up her sleeves for Grace, and then turned to the kitchen to serve porridge and sweet potatoes.

Sweet potatoes are small, sweet and glutinous. Grace likes them very much.

But Alyssa was afraid that she could not digest well, so she only let her eat two small ones.

"Don't you taste it? Uncle packed them for us." Alyssa looked at Karl, and then took a sweet potato and handed it to Karl.

Karl did not refuse, and reached out to take it.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and stared at him, still not sure what she was thinking.

## **Chapter 486**

When a person with few words or words changes his personality, words and deeds, those close to him can easily notice the abnormality.

What's more, Karl's changes were somewhat obvious.

Alyssa didn't ask much.

There was another thing in her mind temporarily.

That is Clifford.

Clifford's matter has been delayed long enough, and if it continues, she is afraid of recurring incidents, so she might as well figure it out earlier.

After eating breakfast, Alyssa said casually, "Are you and Grace leaving now? I have something to go out."

Karl raised his eyes to look at her with a calm expression: "Where to go?"

"Go to Clifford and ask something." Alyssa didn't hide it either.

Karl was silent for a moment, then suddenly said, "I will go too."

"What are you going to do?" Alyssa frowned slightly, she naturally wouldn't think that Karl was going with her because she was going.

Karl uttered two words blankly: "See doctor."

â€¦

The car stopped in front of Clifford's psychological counseling center.

Karl sat in the driving seat, and Alyssa sat in the co-pilot.

She glanced out through the car window, Clifford probably just opened the door here, and she can still see the cleaning lady doing sanitation.

The two were here to do business, so they didn't let Grace come with them. Karl called someone to take her back to the villa.

Alyssa opened the car door and turned to look at Karl: "I'll call Clifford."

Karl was about to speak, his eyes suddenly drenched, he looked straight ahead, and said, "No need."

Alyssa followed his line of sight and saw Clifford driving the car slowly towards this side.

"What a coincidence? Are you here together?"

When Clifford got out of the car, his straight white suit was dazzling white.

After he finished speaking, he turned his head and looked at Alyssa: "Why didn't Alyssa call me ahead of time when you come. In case I have a patient when you come, aren't you going to run for nothing?"

Alyssa smiled and said, "I was just about to call you, you came, and you haven't picked up the patient now."

Clifford smiled, his eyes fell on the car behind them.

He knew that Alyssa had also bought a car, but there was only one car behind them, which was a Bentley.

This Bentley is naturally Karl's.

That is to say, Karl and Alyssa came together, not here by chance.

Clifford retracted his gaze very naturally and smiled and said, "Please follow me."

When he arrived at the office, Clifford asked the secretary to pour tea for Karl and Alyssa, with a smile on his face: "I didn't expect that Mr. Adams would really come to see me."

"Mr. Dixon is famous, and there is no better psychiatrist in the country than you." Although Karl's words seemed to be complimenting, he could not hear a hint of compliment, and calmly seemed to be just stating a fact.

It seems to say: If there is no better psychiatrist than you in the country, why would I come to you?

However, it is unclear whether Clifford understands this way.

The smile on Clifford's face faded a little, and he took out the notebook and said, "Mr. Adams can briefly talk about your situation."

Karl did not speak immediately, but turned to look at Alyssa and said, "You say it."

"Your situation, will you let me say?"

Karl asked her back, "You know better than me, don't you?"

Alyssa thought about it carefully, it seemed that the same was true.

Karl was the person involved, and his memory had changed several times. As someone close to him, she felt more clearly.

Alyssa took a deep breath and said, "Okay, then I will help you."

Immediately, she turned her head to look at Clifford, and began to say with a serious expression: "As early as three years ago, Karl was deeply hypnotized by a hypnosis expert. He forgot all his previous memories and everyone. Some time ago, he got better, but His memory of the last seven or eight years is missing again!"

Alyssa tried her best to make her expression clearer. After she finished speaking, she asked Clifford, "Do you understand?"

"Of course I understand." Clifford paused before continuing: "However, compared to Mr. Adams' condition, I want to know who hypnotized Mr. Adams back then."

Karl sneered: "If you want to know, I have to tell you? Who do you think you are?"

The tone is extremely arrogant, this is Karl.

Alyssa held his hand calmly, motioning him to converge a little.

Karl glanced sideways at her, his expression unclear.

Clifford had seen Karl's temper a long time ago, and his expression was slightly restrained, but he didn't want to get angry and turn his face on the spot.

"Since Mr. Adams doesn't want to say it, Dixon doesn't force it." Clifford stood up: "I only know a little about hypnosis. I won't be able to achieve full recovery and effect, but it can help you recover."

Karl hadn't said anything, but Alyssa asked nervously, "What are you going to do?"

Clifford took out a lighter from the drawer of the desk, smiled and said to Alyssa: "Amnesia and memory confusion related to hypnosis must of course be solved by hypnosis."

With a "pop", Clifford pressed the switch of the lighter, and the expression on his face instantly condensed: "Karl, look at it."

Clifford raised the lighter and motioned Karl to look at the flame of the lighter.

Karl was very cooperative with him.

"Your name is Karl, you are the CEO of the Adams Group, you are thirty years old this year, and you are!"

Clifford's voice was very low and gentle, and it sounded strangely sweet.

Alyssa was sitting next to Karl, originally just staring at the lighter curiously. Before she knew it, she became more and more fascinated. She felt that the world suddenly became quiet and Clifford's voice also disappeared.

Very quietâ€¦

Suddenly, she felt a pain in her hand.

She suddenly woke up and realized that Karl was squeezing her hand.

As if waking her up deliberately, after she recovered, Karl released her hand, but he was still staring at the flame of the lighter.

Clifford was still talking, and lightly turned on the lighter switch he was pressing. When the flame went out, he didn't make another "pop".

Alyssa turned her head to look at Karl. He looked at the direction of the lighter expressionlessly. There was no change on his face. For example, Clifford's forehead had already been sweaty.

Seeing Karl's long silence, Clifford called him, "Karl?"

Karl raised his eyelids, his tone was unabashedly mocking: "I thought that what Mr. Dixon said was only modest. I didn't expect that Mr. Dixon was not modest, but exaggeratedâ€¦"

Clifford said with an ugly face, "You didn't feel anything just now?"

Karl laughed, "How do I need to feel?"

## **Chapter 487**

Alyssa looked at Clifford, then turned to look at Karl.

Karl was sober from start to finish just now, naturally he didn't know what "feeling" Clifford was talking about.

But Alyssa knew what "feeling" Clifford was talking about.

If it wasn't for Karl who pinched her hand just now, she might have been hypnotized by Clifford at this time.

The feeling is not clear. For a while, Alyssa felt that she was not herself, and she was quiet and white, and she didn't know where to go or what to say.

Clifford stared at Karl with a serious expression.

Karl leaned on the back of the chair, and the laziness exuded from his body, his tone was scattered: "But I can understand you. After all, you are just a psychologist. Although hypnosis and psychology belong to the same school, they are not the same thing."

Clifford's complexion was still a bit ugly.

He curled his lips and smiled reluctantly: "It is true that I am not good at learning, so Mr. Adams laughed."

Clifford has always been a very stable person, Alyssa has seen him mess up a few times, and they are all in front of Karl.

Sure enough, Karl's abilities were not comparable to ordinary people.

Karl said indifferently, "It's kind of funny."

This man never knows to show mercy.

Alyssa couldn't help turning his head and glanced at him.

He stood up, slipped his hands into the pockets of his suit trousers, his face full of carelessness.

"Let's go." He said to Alyssa.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and said, "You go first."

She still has something to do with Clifford, of course she has to ask the matter clearly before leaving.

Karl looked at her, then at Clifford, then suddenly turned around and sat down: "Let's talk about it."

Alyssa felt that Karl's eyes were full of doubt and distrust when she looked at her, as if she was going to carry something between him and Clifford!

Alyssa bit her lip, her tone a little cold: "If something happens, it's also between me and Clifford. What does it have to do with you?"

She had been patient for this period of time, and Karl treated her as he pleased with his memory loss.

He still looked at her with this look, of course she couldn't bear it.

Karl's face suddenly sank.

"It doesn't matter to me?" Karl sneered, "Alyssa, do you have the ability to say it again?"

Alyssa said kindly again: "It has nothing to do with you."

After speaking, he looked at Karl provocatively.

Life is to have the courage to try, right?

This was the first time that she dared to say the things that made Karl angry again.

Kind of happy.

Karl looked at Alyssa with a pale expression, his face was extremely ugly.

Clifford said aloud at this time: "In fact, it's nothing, it doesn't matter if you let Mr. Adams know."

Alyssa looked back at him, he curled his lips and smiled: "Three years ago, Alyssa was expecting labor in Australia. One night, did you see someone fighting and call the police?"

After Alyssa heard what he said, her face was blank.

Clifford guessed that she might have forgotten, and his smile was a bit disappointed: "After all, it's been so long. It's normal if you don't remember, but I'm very grateful to you. If it weren't for you to call the police, I wouldn't have the chance to stand now. Talking to you here."

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "Sorry."

She really didn't remember, it might be too long, or it might be a trivial matter that she turned around and forgot.

However, Clifford can always remember her, and he was rescued three years ago. He is also a man of love and justice.

Thinking of this, he said with some emotion: "If you didn't save me three years ago, I wouldn't be able to stand here and talk to you now."

Karl, who had not made a sound, suddenly stood up at this moment, pulled Alyssa and walked out.

"What are you doing? I still have something to say!" Alyssa didn't know what was wrong with Karl, thinking that she was like a child.

She tried to struggle and found that she couldn't get rid of Karl's hand completely.

He squeezed too tightly.

After Karl pulled her up, he said to Clifford, "Although I know that Mr. Dixon is still single, please understand that Alyssa is a parent. We will be very anxious if the child is at home. We will not be peaceful today. We have already chatted a lot."

"Of course I understand." Clifford smiled at Alyssa: "Alyssa, see you next time."

"again!"

Before the word "see" came out, Alyssa was quickly pulled out by Karl.

Leaving Clifford's psychological treatment room, Alyssa slammed Karl's hand away, opened the car door and sat in, slamming the car door.

"Karl, are you naive?"

Alyssa stretched out her hand irritably and grabbed her hair and said, "don't know why you can't understand Clifford, but he is my savior. I can't stop talking to him or meet him just because you are upset. Besides, we have never overstepped the rules!"

"You saved him once, he saves you once, you just got even, now that you have gotten even, what else is there to meet?" Karl said while starting the car, his tone was so cold that there was no emotion.

Alyssa looked at him incredulously, "Karl! You weren't such a cold-blooded person before!"

Karl sneered, "You weren't such a stupid woman before!"

Alyssa narrowed her eyes and asked him in a tone of voice, "You don't have the memory of being with me, how do you know who I was before?"

The carriage fell silent for a moment, and only the breathing of the two could be heard clearly.

Karl's hand holding the steering wheel couldn't help tightening, the knuckles of his fingers were slightly white, his jaw was tightened, and his beautiful lips pressed into a straight line.

Alyssa's tone was a bit aggressive: "Why don't you speak anymore?"

For a long time, Karl's dumb voice sounded: "I don't want to talk to a stupid woman."

"That's really wronged that you ate the stupid woman's food every day, and you had a baby with the stupid woman." Alyssa still stared at him, her tone cold.

"Alyssa!" Karl stepped on the brake angrily!

The sound of emergency braking was harsh.

Alyssa looked at him expressionlessly, with a cool tone: "Karl, do you remember it all? How stupid I am in your heart, you have been so obvious these two days, you pay me back Can't you tell? I'm not as smart as you, but it doesn't mean I have no brains!"

"If you have a brain, would you still regard Clifford as a lifesaver?" Karl's tone was no better than hers: "He deliberately rushed in front of Peter to save you. Can't you see it?"

Alyssa didn't give up at all: "What about this? He still saved me. Even if I lie in the hospital for three years and be a vegetative for three years, he still hasn't given up on me. What is the purpose? He is my savior, and I owe him! Do you think I'll well!"

Before Alyssa could finish her words, her lips were blocked.

She was stunned and her eyes widened.

In front of her was Karl's magnified handsome face. She lowered her eyes slightly, unable to see the emotions in his eyes.

Karl pulled her into his arms with one hand, wrapped her waist with one hand and pinched her chin with the other, and kissed hard and hard.

Alyssa tasted the salty smell of blood, and knew that her lips had been bitten by him again.

## **Chapter 488**

The arguing between the two finally disappeared in the kiss.

Karl has always been strong and domineering, and his strength is so great that Alyssa can not break free.

Not knowing how long it took, Karl finally let go of her hand and let go of her.

Alyssa was trembling with heating, raising her hand to hit him.

However, she raised her hand, but couldn't let it down.

These few years have not been easy for the two of them, one after another, even if she is particularly angry, she still feels a little reluctant to do something to Karl.

Alyssa retracted her hand and asked the question she had asked before again: "Did you remember it all?"

"No." Karl replied very simply.

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and Karl seemed to feel the change in her mood, and added: "Not all."

Alyssa turned her head to look at him, her voice a bit cold: "What do you remember?"

Karl moved his lips and paused for a few seconds before saying aloud, "I remembered that someone gave me medicine in Best Day. This was our first time."

Alyssa was taken aback, her expression a little uncomfortable, she pursed her lips, and then asked, "What else?"

"There's nothing else." Karl stared at her straight, his eyes dark, staring at her with good eyes.

Alyssa looked at him for a few seconds, then looked away.

She believed that Karl was telling the truth.

After all, Karl didn't need to lie.

He remembered their first time!

In other words, thinking of the feelings between them, it is said that these days will be so diligent.

Calculating carefully, Karl didn't actually do anything, but compared to him before, he was already very diligent.

For Karl, Alyssa was already prepared to wait. He was abnormal these few days. Although she faintly felt that he was thinking of something, she didn't dare to think about whether he remembered everything.

She may have completely adapted to this kind of Karl, and dare not easily hope that the former Karl will come back.

Therefore, when Karl said that it was not all, Alyssa accepted it easily.

She looked out the window and asked Karl, "Why didn't you tell me? Now that you remembered, why didn't you tell me?"

She waited for a long time, but did not wait for Karl's answer.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl was staring at her, his eyes fixed on her, very focused.

It wasn't until Alyssa turned her head and ran into her sight that he seemed to recover suddenly, his eyes flashed slightly, but there was no sound.

The anger in Alyssa's heart came up again.

She bit her lip and said, "If you don't want to say it, forget it, wait until you want to say it. Let's continue talking about Clifford. No matter what you think of him, you think he has any purpose, but he just saved me. This fact cannot be changed, he is my savior."



She originally thought that when Karl recovered his memory, she must let him dry so that he could also feel the feeling she felt on him.

However, Karl suddenly regained some memories. At this moment, they quarreled.

Because of Clifford, they quarreled.

She usually looks at problems from the standpoint of Karl as much as possible. She knows what happened to him in his youth and understands his gloomy personality, so she can understand him in many things.

However, in the matter of Clifford, she will not regress.

Whether it's Clifford's sudden appearance three years ago, or saving her three years ago, or he took care of her for three years!

These things are not logical.

He seemed to save her and hide her on purpose, so that no one would find her.

But instead of preventing others from finding her and recognizing her, he took her to live in Rostenvel, and did not deliberately avoid this place.

Clifford is a stranger from the end.

However, just because Clifford saved her, she couldn't let herself speculate on Clifford with the greatest malice.

He may have his own reasons, but also reasons he cannot say.

Alyssa admits that she is a soft-hearted person. Since she was a child, she has not been taken seriously in Hunt family. She can not ask for hopeless family affection, but if someone reaches out to her and expresses kindness, she will remember it in heart.

She knew Karl's temper too well, and she had seen that Karl and Clifford were not in a match.

When he was in the mountains before, Karl would suddenly ask Clifford to see a doctor, but Alyssa felt something was wrong.

And what happened today and what Karl said was enough to prove that Karl was eyeing Clifford.

After she said so much, Karl didn't have any particular reaction.

He started the car blankly.

He did not speak, Alyssa would naturally not speak anymore.

However, when the car is moving, the direction is a bit wrong.

Alyssa found that this was not the direction to her house.

She turned to look at Karl and reminded him: "You are on the wrong path."

"Yes." Karl said without looking back.

He still looked straight ahead, looking very serious.

He has always been like this, he is very focused on everything.

Alyssa increased her tone, slowed down, and said, "This is not the way to the community where I live."

This time, Karl turned his head and glanced at her, and said, "This is the way to our house."

Alyssa came over quickly, and Karl wanted to take her to the villa.

Alyssa pursed her lips, was silent for a moment, and said, "I don't want to go now."

She didn't forget that they were quarreling now.

Even if they moved to Karl's place, and the two get along day and night, they might quarrel even harder.

Karl ignored her refusal at all, and did not slow down a bit. He still drove towards the villa.

Seeing that he completely ignored her, Alyssa said loudly, "Did you not hear what I said!"

Karl finally spoke.

His tone was faint: "It's coming soon, don't make trouble."

"Who is making trouble?" Even if Karl had recovered part of his memory, he was still unreasonable in his thoughts and speech.

In Karl's world, there is no reason at all.

But there is what he wants to do, and what he doesn't want to do.

Alyssa knew that it would be useless to say more, so she turned her head and looked out the car window, not looking at him anymore.

It's annoying to see him.

The car stopped at the entrance of the villa.

A bodyguard was about to come over and drive the door, but was stopped by Karl.

Karl got out of the car, walked to the door of the co-pilot, opened the door, and said quietly, "Here."

Alyssa glanced at him coldly, got out of the car with her arm and walked in quickly, deliberately leaving Karl behind.

As soon as she walked into the hall, Grace ran over.

"mom!"

Alyssa lowered her head and was about to pick her up, when she heard Grace's "Hey": "Mom, why did your mouth break?"

## **Chapter 489**

As Grace spoke, she reached out to touch the corners of Alyssa's lips.

Alyssa was bending down and squatting in front of Grace. As soon as Grace reached out, she touched the corner of her bitten lips.

An embarrassment flashed across Alyssa's face, and when she was about to speak, she heard footsteps behind her.

It was Karl who came.

Grace immediately shared what she had discovered with Karl: "Dad, mom's mouth is broken!"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

Karl glanced at Alyssa, and then replied to Grace lightly, "Really?"

"Yes." Grace ran over with short legs, took Karl's hand and walked to Alyssa: "Look, hereâ€¦!"

Grace's tone was a bit exaggerated, and the word "broken" dragged the old man.

Alyssa glared at Karl with an angry look, then bent down and hugged Grace and walked upstairs.

"Mom, your mouthâ€¦!"

Grace's small arms were wrapped around Alyssa's neck, and she was still thinking about the broken corner of her mouth.

"It's okay, it doesn't hurt." Alyssa went upstairs faster.

She held Grace and went to the room she had lived in before.

As soon as Alyssa entered, she locked the door.

Seeing that Alyssa had locked the door, Grace looked at her with big eyes, "Why lock the door?"

"If you don't lock the door, bad people will come in."

"What bad guy?"

"Just a bad-minded person."

Grace tilted her head, as if she knew what she didn't understand, her small eyebrows wrinkled into a figure eight shape, and said glutinously, "There's a dad, my dad admires green peppers and beats bad people."

She didn't say this coherently. She didn't finish a sentence at once, but paused twice in the middle, seeming to be thinking about how to say it.

The brain turns quickly, but the ability to express is still somewhat slow.

Alyssa was a little curious when she heard Grace say this for the first time: "Really? Your father will beat bad people?"

"Hmmâ€¦!" Grace seemed to have thought of something, but under Alyssa's gaze, she couldn't find a suitable language in the end, so she simply replied, "Hmm!"

She squeezed her small fist, and the small one stood in front of Alyssa, raising her head slightly, with a serious expression on her small face.

Alyssa was amused by her and touched her head: "Yes, you are right."

Then, she took Grace to the sofa to play with toys.

don't know how long it took, there was a knock on the door outside.

Immediately afterwards, the voice of the servant sounded outside: "Young lady, young lady, it's time for lunch."

Alyssa felt a little surprised, it was not Karl.

She raised her voice and said, "Okay, come right away."

After speaking, she led Grace to the door and opened the door.

As a result, as soon as the door opened, where was the servant standing at the door, it was clearly Karl.

Compared to Alyssa's unbearable surprise, Karl looked much calmer.

"time to eat."

There is no obvious expression on his face, and no emotion can be heard in his voice.

Alyssa took a deep breath and led Grace ahead.

â€¦

The lunch was prepared by the maid at home and it was very rich.

Alyssa thought of the food she had cooked for Karl before, it was a bit rough.

At the dinner table, Alyssa and Grace sat side by side, and Karl sat opposite them.

The servant was guarding the table, and the whole restaurant was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop on the floor.

Of course, after Grace's snack food was full, there was a lot of movement in the restaurant.

Grace loves to eat. When she first started eating, she would eat very seriously. After a while, she would eat a little full, and then start playing.

Play with chopsticks, spoons, pick dishes.

Anything, she can always find her own pleasure.

After playing enough, Grace would get off the chair and ran to other places to play.

The chair is a little high, Grace will ask Alyssa for help: "Momâ€¦!"

Alyssa hugged Grace from the chair, and as soon as she landed, she ran away "chuch".

At this moment, the dining room was completely quiet.

Karl suddenly said, "Grace is like you."

Alyssa turned her eyes to look at him, and he added: "Through temper."

"Oh." Alyssa replied without saltiness, and lowered her head to eat slowly.

In fact, she was already full, but she didn't want to leave the restaurant at this moment. Subconsciously, she seemed to want to talk to Karl.

Compared with some time ago, Karl today can be said to be gentle.

Remembering what Karl had said before, he remembered the time Alyssa and him were in Best Day

At that time, they already had feelings before.

Based on this inference, Karl had feelings for her at this time.

Silence fell into the living room again.

Karl seemed to be deliberately looking for a topic, and then said: "Peter and the group will return to Rostenvel tomorrow."

He was talking about Peter.

Peter is coming back, and Tina will naturally come back with him.

Alyssa nodded and said nothing.

Karl was not a talkative person before, so he calmed down.

The two have obviously known each other for so long, and they both have one child, but at this time they have an inexplicable sense of alienation.

Alyssa didn't know why she felt this way.

Already full, Alyssa put down her chopsticks and raised her eyes to Karl: "I want to go back."

Karl raised his head suddenly, squinted his eyes slightly, and said in a dangerous tone: "Where to go back?"

"The house I rented." Alyssa explained to him calmly: "I don't want to live with you right now."

Karl's eyes were dark and he corrected her expressionlessly: "It's our home."

Alyssa knew his temperament and did not entangle him in such matters, and said, "I will go back first."

Karl stared at her fixedly, without saying yes or no.

Alyssa thought he agreed, got up and walked out.

Grace was tired from playing in the hall and was lying on the sofa sleepy.

"Sleepy?" Alyssa touched her head: "Mom is leaving."

Grace seemed to wake up suddenly and asked her with wide eyes, "Where to go?"

Alyssa laughed: "I will see you tomorrow."

Recently, Grace has become accustomed to Alyssa not living in the same house with her, but she still feels a little bit sad: "Yeah."

"Hey, I'll take you upstairs to sleep, and I will leave when you fall asleep." Alyssa said, she took Grace upstairs and took her back to the room.

Grace lay on the bed and fell asleep in a daze. She pinched her fingers and murmured, "Mom won't go!"

After Alyssa waited for her to fall asleep, she still left.

However, that night, Karl brought a suitcase and Grace came to the door.

Alyssa looked at the suitcase on Karl's left hand, and at Grace, who was holding his right hand, with a dazed expression: "What are you doing?"

Karl's tone was indifferent: "The family will live together."

#### **Chapter 490**

Grace held the little tiger puppet in her hand and happily yelled, "Mom!"

Alyssa would not show her face to Grace, smiled at Grace, and Grace carried the little tiger into the house.

After Grace entered, Alyssa noticed that Grace was still carrying a small schoolbag.

The small schoolbag is very small, purely a toy schoolbag.

Seeing Alyssa's gaze on Grace's schoolbag, Karl explained: "There are building blocks inside."

Hearing this, Alyssa looked back at Karl and saw that he had already walked in with the suitcase.

Take it for granted.

Grace is familiar with Alyssa here, and already familiar with her, she climbed onto the sofa and sat down, dropped the toys in her schoolbag on the sofa and played.

Alyssa glanced at her, then pulled Karl out.

When she reached the door, she let go of Karl and said, "Karl, don't make trouble!"

Karl looked upright and looked at her in time: "If you don't live at home, I will move to you with Grace. What's wrong?"

"You know I'm not talking about this." Alyssa stretched out her hand to help her forehead, a little irritable.

Karl was deliberately misinterpreting her meaning.

"Then which one are you talking about?" Karl asked her patiently, without a trace of impatience in tone.

Alyssa's lips moved, and there was nothing to say.

Karl took a half step forward suddenly, the toe of his shoe pressed against the toe of her shoe, and as soon as she lowered her head, he could see the long eyelashes on her slightly drooping eyelid.

In short, the distance between the two has shortened extremely close.

“I am Karl, the Karl you met three years ago, and Grace’s father. Although my memory is not complete now, I know exactly what happened later, I am still me. What are you worrying about?”

His voice was low and gentle, with soothing power.

After too long a time interval, Alyssa almost forgot that Karl also had a gentle side, and would patiently use his way to comfort her.

Alyssa was told by him that she had what she was thinking in her heart, her face changed, and she denied: “I have nothing to worry about.”

When he came out of the mountain, Karl was still cold, and now he suddenly became like before

The speed of this change is a bit fast, and Alyssa needs time to buffer.

On the other hand, the feeling in her heart is also a bit complicated.

The idea she had made before was either to find the expert who hypnotized Karl to make Karl’s memory complete, or to make Karl fall in love with her again.

However, Karl suddenly remembered some memories.

In these memories he recovered, he had feelings for Alyssa.

However, at that time they had not experienced those things together.

He said that he knew all about it, but he didn’t have those memories and had no real sense of experience. Alyssa felt that something was still missing.

“Really.” Karl said a declarative sentence, and he didn’t seem to want her answer.

“Much green pepper!”

Grace’s voice suddenly came from inside.

Karl reached out and stroked the top of her hair gently, and took her hand: “Go in, Grace is looking for us.”

Alyssa subconsciously wanted to break away from his hand, but he held her hand too tightly, holding her hand like iron tongs, and couldn’t break away at all.

She looked at him sideways, and saw that the expression on his face was nothing strange.

Alyssa’s heating was over, but Grace was in the room and couldn’t make trouble with Karl.

Grace jumped off the sofa carrying a small schoolbag, ran to Karl, frowned and said, “Where is my Burst Speed Car?”

In front of Grace, Karl did not let go of Alyssa's hand, and looked at Grace expressionlessly, "Didn't you put it on your own? How do I know."

Grace's small eyebrows became tighter: "You let it go!"

"It's not me, it's you."

"It's you!"

"It's not me." Karl raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression looking a bit stern.

Grace knows the current affairs very well: "Okay!"

Then she carried the small schoolbag and walked to the sofa.

Looking at Grace's frustrated little back, Alyssa asked Karl: "You really didn't put it in?"

"She said she was going to bring Burst Speed, but she couldn't fit in her schoolbag, so she put it in the suitcase." Karl, who had just bullied Grace, had a clear conscience when he said these words.

Alyssa didn't know what to say, she threw away his hand, and said quietly: "You have stayed in the guest room once, so take your luggage in by yourself."

Karl's eyes flickered, and he said in a very serious tone: "The bed in the guest room is very hard."

Alyssa was taken aback when she heard the words. Ask him: "What do you mean?"

Karl curled his lips, a very shallow smile appeared on his handsome face, but it made him look radiant.

As if afraid that Alyssa would not understand him, he deliberately slowed down and said, "I am euphemistically requesting to sleep in a room with my child's mother."

This is also called a tactful request?

Alyssa twitched the corners of her lips: "The bed in the master bedroom is also very hard."

Karl said kindly, "I have no idea about it."

Alyssa's face was slightly angry, and the volume increased a little and called his name: "Karl!"

Karl raised his eyebrows, said nothing, and took the suitcase to the guest room.

He had lived in the guest room once before, and it was quite familiar.

Alyssa stood by the door and saw Karl opening the suitcase and sorting out the contents.

His suitcase is not big, half of it is full of Grace's colorful toys, and the other is his clothes.

At a glance, the clothes he brought were all dark-colored, namely shirts and suits.

He took out the toy first, then took out the suit and shirt.

Alyssa stood by the door and looked at it for a while, but couldn't hold back and asked, "Just two sets of clothes?"



Karl raised his eyes to look at her: "Your daughter must bring everything. If I agree, she might bring all the toys."

The subtext is saying that because Grace needs to bring so many things, he only brought two sets of clothes.

With such an analysis, there seems to be an element of pretending to be pathetic in his words.

Alyssa felt that she was probably driven crazy by Karl, and she could think of so much in just one sentence.

The closet in the guest room is empty and there are no hangers.

Alyssa turned and returned to her room, took a few hangers and brought them to hang clothes for Karl.

Karl's daily life has been taken care of since he was a child. Even after living with Alyssa, he would do a lot of things by himself, but the things he used were very advanced.

Alyssa took a very ordinary clothes hanger, and couldn't hold up his suit.

After she hung up his clothes, he frowned slightly.

Alyssa said, "You go home by yourself and bring hangers, or go out to buy."

Karl raised his head suddenly, his eyes brightened: "Go out to buy together?"

Alyssa couldn't help stabbing him: "Are you really unable to take care of yourself?"