

Predestined 541

Chapter 541

Clifford paused when he heard the words, and said, "I went out this afternoon."

Alyssa nodded, thinking of something, and then asked, "Is there something important? I forgot to bring my mobile phone."

With Clifford's temperament, something very important must have happened so that he forgot to bring his mobile phone.

When she called Clifford before, she automatically got hung up after the first call, and then hung up after the second call.

If Clifford forgets to take the phone out, it will automatically shut down when the battery is out.

Clifford smiled and said, "It's not very important, it's already taken care of."

Although he was smiling, there was an indescribable sense of alienation in his expression and tone, which made Alyssa a little uncomfortable.

She reached out and touched Karl, reminding him that they can go back now.

Karl leaned on the back of the sofa, as if the old god was in his own home.

What's the matter with this man, is he still addicted to being in Clifford's house?

Alyssa gave him a look.

Karl glanced at her faintly, then raised his eyes to Clifford: "Is there any coffee?"

The tone was naturally like ordering coffee in a cafe.

Clifford's pupils shrank slightly, seemingly impatient, but he still got up and went to make coffee for Karl.

When he turned around, Alyssa asked him in a low voice: "What do you want to do? We should go back."

"Everything is here, so just sit a little longer before leaving, what's the rush?"

Karl's words sounded at first, as if he was talking angry, but his tone was the same as usual, and he couldn't hear the feeling of anger at all.

Alyssa couldn't figure out what he was thinking at the moment, and didn't bother to think about it anymore, stood up and walked to Clifford.

"Clifford, there is no need to trouble. We are going back now." Alyssa didn't know why she had been reluctant to leave, so she had to talk about this and other aspects.

Clifford glanced back at her, then continued to lower his head to make coffee: "No trouble, it will be done soon."

He is making coffee, so the time is a bit slow.

“Mr. Dixon doesn’t say it’s troublesome, so just have a cup of coffee before leaving.” She didn’t know when he came over.

Which person who doesn’t work overtime drinks coffee at night?

Alyssa felt that Karl had deliberately found faults, but she had no way to control him in such matters.

Clifford didn’t have any special reaction after hearing Karl’s words, he just smiled.

Finally, after Clifford had made the coffee, Karl drank a half cup before leaving with Alyssa.

When Clifford’s room door closed, Alyssa gave Karl a look angrily, “Look at how you can sleep tonight.”

After she finished speaking, she walked towards the elevator first.

When Alyssa walked to the elevator entrance, she found that the elevator had just stopped on the first floor above. She pressed the elevator and quickly got off.

The two entered the elevator together again.

After the elevator door closed, the door of Clifford’s house suddenly opened again.

Clifford stood by the door and looked at the empty elevator entrance. His eyes were full of complex and indistinguishable emotions, with a hint of sharpness, as if he could see the people inside through the elevator door.

â€¦

Alyssa and Karl stood in the elevator.

While the elevator was running, Alyssa found that Karl had always had that thoughtful expression, and she didn’t know what he was thinking.

Alyssa stared at him for a while, and said aloud: “You are a little weird tonight.”

Since Karl entered Clifford’s house, he behaved a little strangely.

Alyssa originally thought that when Karl asked to go in and sit down, he would quarrel with Clifford again, but instead of quarreling with Clifford, he was very quiet and barely spoke.

At this point, it is very strange.

Before Karl saw Clifford, the two of them basically refused to give in to each other. Today, both of them behaved very calmly.

Karl turned his head and glanced at her, with a very indifferent tone: “Only I am strange?”

Alyssa looked at his dark eyes and thought for a moment, but was not sure about the deep meaning of his words, so she asked tentatively: “You mean Clifford is weird?”

Karl reached out and clicked on her face: “It seems that this place is genuine.”

Is he scolding her in a disguised form for having no brain?

Alyssa slapped his hands away, so angry that she wanted to kick him in both feet.

But she knew that now is not the time to care about this.

“Actually, I also think that Clifford seems a little weird, but I can’t tell what is weird.” After Alyssa said, she fixedly looked at Karl, waiting for him to say something.

Karl would ask her back like this, he must have found something.

She had been staying with Clifford before, so she has a reasonable explanation.

She was sure that Karl had discovered something.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Karl walked straight out.

Alyssa quickly followed, and asked him, “Karl, did you find something?”

Karl didn’t say anything, so she had to take the initiative to ask him.

Karl’s tone was a little loose: “It’s nothing, just talk casually.”

Alyssa pursed her lips: “Youâ€¦!”

Fortunately, she thought that he really found something.

Alyssa passed him, got in the car first, and drove away.

Before Karl got into the car, he looked back at the building where Clifford was, before bending down and getting into the car.

When the two drove back to the villa one after another, it was already very late.

The servant on duty opened the door for the two of them, and Alyssa came in and asked, “Grace is asleep?”

The servant replied: “The little lady fell asleep very early.”

Alyssa went upstairs, took a look at Grace’s room, and then returned to the master bedroom.

Karl was standing in front of the bed and untie his tie. Hearing the sound of the door opening, he raised his eyes and glanced at the door, then took off his tie, took off his coat and went to the bathroom.

â€¦!

The next day.

Since I came back yesterday and slept a little late last night, Alyssa was a little uneasy, sitting at the table, peeling eggs for Grace while yawning.

She handed the peeled egg to Grace, stretched out her hand to caress her forehead and yawned again, tears coming out.

At this moment, Karl, who had been sitting quietly across from her, suddenly asked, “What did you do with Clifford yesterday afternoon?”

When Alyssa heard Karl mentioning the name, she became a little wary of her condition.

When Karl saw her not speaking, his tone was a little dangerous: "You can't even ask?"

After spending time with him for a long time, Alyssa became immune to his tone of voice, but felt that the tone was normal.

"Because I saw Clifford in Best Day, I called him and thought his reaction was a bit strange, so I went to him. After I wentâ€¦"

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After hearing Alyssa's words, Karl frowned slightly: "You mean, you saw Clifford in Best Day yesterday at noon, but when you called him, his reaction was a little abnormal, and then you went to him?"

"Yes, he was not there when I went to his clinic in the afternoon to look for him." Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I just asked his assistant by the way, but his assistant said that Clifford's lunch was ordered her from a takeaway."

After Alyssa finished speaking, seeing Karl still thinking, she couldn't guess what he was thinking.

She expressed the question in her heart: "So I was thinking, is it possible that the Clifford I saw at Best Day yesterday noon is just a person who looks exactly like Clifford?"

"If it's just a simple person who looks exactly the same as Cliffordâ€¦" Karl suddenly paused when he said that, and then added the rest of the words completely, but his tone was a little worse than the previous one.

"Then why doesn't he tell you directly on the phone?"

Alyssa was shocked, yes, she didn't expect this.

She just felt a little puzzled in her heart, but she didn't analyze it carefully.

"Therefore, the 'Clifford' I saw in Best Day is really just a person who looks like him, and this person who looks like him is most likely his twin brother, and he intends to conceal thisâ€¦"

Karl curled his lips and revealed a seemingly non-existent smile: "It's really hard for you to think of this.

Alyssa glared at him and continued to think about her own business.

If that person is really Clifford's twin brother, then he will definitely go to Clifford.

Yesterday when she was in Best Day, the "Clifford" she saw was wearing black clothes. When she and Karl went to Clifford's house last night, he was also wearing black home clothes.

Moreover, Clifford's house is a bit messy.

Black home clothes, the neatness of things at home, point to one direction, that isâ€¦

Alyssa raised her head suddenly and looked at Karl with a deep tone: "The person we saw at Clifford's house last night is not Clifford at all!"

Karl leaned back in the chair, tilted his head to look at her, and said nothing.

Although he didn't say anything, Alyssa could already tell from his expression that Karl had seen early in the morning that the person at Clifford's house yesterday was not Clifford himself.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Alyssa grabbed her hair irritably, "Clifford must have something wrong, otherwise why didn't he appear last night?"

Karl watched her talking to herself coldly, without saying a word.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Grace looking at her ignorantly.

She touched Grace's face, smiled and asked softly, "Are you full?"

"Full." Grace nodded and twisted to get out of the chair.

Alyssa supported her and helped her get off the chair: "Let's go out and play."

Grace went out with her front feet, and Alyssa couldn't sit still behind.

She stood up: "No, I can afford to go to Clifford's psychological clinic."

After she finished speaking, she pulled her chair away and walked out, and Karl did not stop her either.
â€¦

Alyssa drove to Clifford's psychological clinic.

When she arrived, the door was wide open, but when she walked in, she found it was deserted.

It's just opened in the morning, and it's normal that no one comes.

The lady at the front desk saw Alyssa and smiled at her: "Miss Alyssa, came here so early?"

Alyssa asked anxiously: "Where is doctor Dixon?"

"Doctor Dixon called us last night and said that he was going to a foreign country temporarily, and he didn't know when he would be back. We came today to do sanitation, and we will receive the patients who had made an appointment before."

The lady at the front desk finished speaking and looked at the wall clock on the wall again: "Dr. Dixon should have already boarded the plane at this time."

Alyssa felt a little in her heart. After knowing that the 'Clifford' she saw yesterday might not be Clifford himself, she did not believe that this would be Clifford's own arrangement.

It must have been made by someone who looks a lot like Clifford.

As for what his purpose is, where he wants to get Clifford to go is unknown.

Alyssa's face changed slightly and asked, "Do you know which flight he took?"

"don't know, he seems to have booked the tickets himself. We don't know." Seeing that Alyssa's expression was wrong, the lady at the front desk asked, "Did something happen?"

"It's okay, you should be busy, I will leave." Alyssa turned around and left in a hurry.

When she got into the car, she patted the steering wheel hard, and muttered, “Karl!”

Alyssa took a deep breath, full of anger, and drove to Adams’.

After several front desks of Adams’ were beaten, now seeing Alyssa respectfully: “Madam.”

Alyssa looked at no one, walked straight to the elevator entrance, entered the elevator and directly pressed the floor button on the top floor.

When Smith saw Alyssa, he was stunned for a moment before he realized: “Young lady?”

“Where is Karl?” Alyssa asked Smith with a cold face.

A shrewd person like Smith knows that things are unusual by looking at Alyssa’s face.

“Sir is in a meeting right now, Madam, would you like to go to the CEO’s office and wait for him first?” Seeing Alyssa’s annoyance he wanted to take her to the office to rest for a while, and wait until Karl opened. At the end of the meeting, her anger might have disappeared for the most part.

He doesn’t know what happened to these two people, but it is better to have more than one thing, and less quarreling is always good.

Alyssa stopped and repeated: “Meeting?”

“Yes.” Smith knew that Alyssa was not the kind of unreasonable person who made trouble, thinking she would listen to her own opinions.

But obviously, he still miscalculated Alyssa’s anger this time.

This time Alyssa was not only angry that Karl hadn’t told her what he had guessed, but even more angry was Karl’s attitude.

“I see, I’ll go find him myself.” After Alyssa said, she pushed Smith away and walked straight to the meeting room.

Although she has never worked at Adams’, she has been here so many times and knows where Adams’ meeting room is.

“Madam! Let’s talk about anything after he finishes the meeting!” Smith still wanted to stop her.

Alyssa sneered: “Wait for him to finish the meeting? Why should I wait for him? Why should he do whatever he wants every time?”

When Smith heard this, he was startled.

He felt it, this time, the contradiction between the two people seemed to be greater than every time before.

Although he knew he couldn’t stop Alyssa, he still tried to persuade her, after all, this was his duty.

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But Alyssa didn’t listen to Smith’s words at all, and rushed to the door of the meeting room and pushed open the door.

It was full of people, discussing things.

Alyssa's sudden move attracted the attention of everyone inside.

The meeting room, which had a somewhat solemn atmosphere, became abnormally quiet because of Alyssa's sudden intrusion, as if a needle dropped on the ground and could be heard.

Everyone turned to look at Alyssa, and some of them didn't even know her.

When Karl heard the sound of pushing the door, he was a little impatient, but when he turned his head and saw that it was Alyssa, his eyes flashed slightly, he stood up and walked towards Alyssa.

Alyssa didn't say much, turned around and went to Karl's CEO's office. Karl followed her casually.

Smith entered to address the aftermath.

"Sorry guys, the meeting is suspended."

Someone asked Smith: "Mr. Smith, who was this woman just now?"

The people in the conference room who didn't know Alyssa were the Adams's seniors, and some young people naturally knew Alyssa.

Not waiting to speak out Smith, someone voluntarily replied: "This woman seems to be the CEO's ex-wife. She was on the news some time ago!"

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other and didn't say much.

Smith left the meeting room, walked to the door of Karl's office and stood there for a while, shook his head and left.

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When the two arrived at the office, Karl sat down on the sofa.

After he sat down, seeing Alyssa still standing there, he pointed to the position beside him: "Sit down and say something."

Alyssa didn't sit down, only sneered, and said coldly: "You saw it last night, it's not Clifford."

She mentioned Clifford straightforwardly. Needless to say, Karl knew that she was talking about the two going to Clifford's house last night.

"Yes, I was at Clifford's house last night and I could tell that the man who received us was not Clifford himself."

Karl admitted so frankly that he could not see a trace of guilty conscience.

Alyssa heating gritted her teeth: "Karl, will you be happy as long as Clifford has an accident? I tell you, if Clifford has an accident, I will blame myself, and I will remember him all life. He saved me and I lay down. During the three years in the hospital bed, he was taking care of me!"

She didn't know where she was irritating Karl. The original sloppy expression on his face was lost in an instant, his expression was cold, and there was a cold atmosphere around him.

The next moment, he stood up abruptly, and uttered two words in a heavy tone: "Enough!"

Out of instinctive fear of the angry Karl, Alyssa trembled slightly.

She clenched her fist silently, stood in front of him, raised her chin slightly, showing no signs of subduing.

An angry look appeared in Karl's eyes. He seemed to be very angry, even his chest was violently showing ups and downs, and the volume of his speech unconsciously increased a lot.

"Alyssa, I don't need you to remind me time and time again. When you were lying in the hospital bed for three years, another person was taking care of you, and Iâ€¦!"

He paused when he said that, a painful look flashed in his eyes, as if he was being pressed by countless emotions-he was a little breathless, and he took a deep breath and continued speaking in a low voice. :
"But I'm at the Adams' family, and I'm Boss of the Adams' comfortably."

Alyssa was taken aback, unable to react for a while.

There was also deathly silence in the office.

After a while, Alyssa moved her lips and found her own voice. Her tone was not as cold as before, but she sighed, "I didn't blame you."

"But I blame myself!" Karl still looked at her fixedly.

Even when his emotions were so fluctuating, the expression on his face was still very controlled, so that people could not see what he was thinking at a glance.

Alyssa hadn't thought about it, he was brooding about it.

When she left Clifford's place, when she first came into contact with Karl, Karl had no memory of her. Although he had a good impression of her.

At that time, Karl, even if she knew that she had been lying in the hospital bed for three years, and almost couldn't wake up, he didn't seem to have much feeling.

Later when his memory was chaotic, his attitude towards her was even worse.

Until later, he remembered somethingâ€¦!

There are many accidents in life, she has never blamed him, and she will not wonder if Karl will blame herself.

So when he first remembered some memories of their being together, didn't he take the initiative to tell her?

He who had recovered half of his memory had feelings for her, so he knew that she would feel distressed, sad, and blame him after lying in the hospital bed for three years.

This kind of emotion stayed in his heart for a long time, and it deteriorated, even Clifford hated him.

Because Clifford did what he should have done.

He never felt that there was something invisible between Alyssa and Clifford, but he couldn't face that he was not by her side when Alyssa needed him most.

Every time he heard Alyssa mention Clifford, every time Alyssa went to find Clifford, it was a reminder of how much he failed.

Even his own woman can't be protected well.

Every time he thinks of these things, he feels that his heart is bleeding.

He is a man who is not good at expressing, and his mind is unfathomable. These things he does not want people to know, as long as he does not say them, no one can guess.

"Karl" Alyssa called him, but didn't know what to say.

The smart and powerful man who was almost omnipotent stood in front of her with his fists clenched, his anger and joyless face, half self-deprecating and half compassionate.

His back is very straight, but it makes people feel like a cock that has lost a fight, losing his usual sharpness and confidence, like a lost child.

Somewhat at a loss, but also distressing.

There was a slight acid in Alyssa's heart.

She walked two steps forward, walked to Karl, and stretched out her hand to touch him.

However, when her hand was about to touch Karl, Karl took a step back, avoiding the touch.

Alyssa looked up at him suddenly.

Karl pulled the corners of his lips, and showed a deep smile, so that his always solemn eyes were bent.

He was originally a handsome man, and he rarely laughed. Even if he occasionally smiles happily, it is only a flash in the pan. Alyssa actually likes to watch him laugh.

Because his mind is always hidden too deeply, both sadness and joy are pressed-in the deepest part of his heart, not to be spied on.

But at this moment, his smile made Alyssa particularly uncomfortable.

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Alyssa would rather see him angry, unreasonable like an angry lion, and don't want to see him smiling like this.

He is Karl.

He is so smart and so confident.

After his mother was killed when he was eleven years old, he has been searching for the truth about that mother's murder.

At the age of eleven, he was still a child. Until the age of twenty-six, he had grown into an excellent man who was full of emotions and had everything under control.

He shouldn't be like this because of her.

If there are people in this world who are born to be looked up to and can shine, then Karl is that kind of person.

At least in the eyes of Alyssa, he was such a man who would shine when standing in a crowd.

Karl smiled and asked her, her voice softer than ever: "Are you disappointed in me?"

"No." After Alyssa said, she felt that these simple words were too shallow, and quickly continued: "I won't be disappointed, I didn't have it before, and I won't be. You are in my heart, you are the most amazing man in the world."

"The most powerful man in the world?" Karl laughed, his voice lowered, "I'm not good at all."

After he finished speaking, he turned and walked to the French window.

The floor of the CEO's office is very high. From here, the cars and pedestrians below are all the size of ants.

Alyssa was a little worried about him, and wanted to follow.

Karl turned around suddenly: "Don't come here again."

Alyssa stopped and looked up at him.

The two of them stood face-to-face at a distance of more than three meters. The distance was far enough without any sense of intimacy.

Karl seemed to have calmed down, and the expression on his face had become consistently indifferent again, looking impeccable.

He said unhurriedly: "Clifford grew up in a foreign country when he was a child. The man who looks exactly like him is most likely a brother who is related to him by blood. Now this time—"

As he said, he raised his wrist and looked at his watch: "They should already be on the plane going abroad."

Karl was very thoughtful. Since he could guess that the man last night was not Clifford, he could naturally guess that man's next plan.

"Why did he take Clifford out of the country with compulsory lead?" If Clifford was voluntary, it wouldn't take that man so much effort.

Karl groaned for a while, then slowly said, "Naturally, it is because Clifford is unwilling to go back."

"In other words, when he brought Clifford back, he must let Clifford do what he didn't want to do." Alyssa shook her head: "I can't ignore Clifford's matter."

When Karl heard the words, his tone fell a bit: "I have sent someone to investigate."

“Yeah.” Alyssa responded, not knowing what to say.

She observed Karl and found that his face could no longer find the previous emotions.

It seemed that the man who was at a loss before her was not Karl.

She knew that Karl’s heart was very strong, but sometimes he wanted to take the horns himself, but he didn’t give others a chance to pull him. What could others do?

This matter cannot be rushed.

And Karl looked okay, and probably didn’t want to mention the matter again.

The two held a stalemate for a while, and Alyssa asked him, “Would you like to go home for dinner at noon? I will not go to Mattie’s studio today. I will cook at home.”

Karl moved his lips. The shape of his lips looked like he was about to say “Yes”, but when he spoke, he said, “No.”

Alyssa nodded: “Then I will go back first.”

After she finished speaking, seeing Karl just standing there in silence, she had to turn around and go out.

As soon as the office door was closed, Karl clenched his fist and slammed a punch against the French window. He stood in front of the French window without moving for a long time.

â€¦

Alyssa left the Adams building and immediately drove back to where she rented the house.

She suddenly remembered that when she left Clifford’s place before, she also took the key to the room.

Later, she also mentioned this to Clifford. Clifford jokingly told her at the time that if she couldn’t contact him, she could still take the key to his house to see if he was dead.

Unexpectedly, this set of keys really played a role.

As soon as Alyssa arrived in the house she rented, she began to search for the set of keys.

There were too many drawers in the cabinet, and Alyssa searched for it for almost half an hour before finding the set of keys in an unremarkable locker.

She took the set of keys and drove to Clifford’s house.

At the gate of the community, when she passed by the security room, the security greeted her: “Are you here again for Mr. Dixon? He left with his friend early this morning, don’t you know?”

Alyssa guessed that the “his friend” mentioned by the security guard might be Clifford himself.

She quickly calmed down her emotions and said with a smile: “I know, he called me when he left, and asked me to help him look at the flowers and plants raised at home, and help him water them.”

Alyssa made this excuse very naturally, and the security guard did not think too much, and nodded: “That’s notâ€¦”

“Then I will go in first.”

Alyssa bid farewell to the security, and walked directly to the house where Clifford lived.

When she reached the door of Clifford’s house, she directly took out the key to open the door.

The hall looked the same as when she came yesterday, but Clifford’s bedroom door was wide open.

She walked quickly into Clifford’s bedroom and saw the mess in the room, which seemed to have traces of fighting.

There was a mess in the room, you can imagine how fierce fighting took place here.

Alyssa recalled the situation last night and kicked the door of the room with anger.

Last night, she felt that “Clifford” was a little abnormal, but she didn’t think so much.

How could she have thought that the “Clifford” that she saw in Best Day at noon would pretend to be the real Clifford in such a short period of time, and still pretend to be under her nose.

After all, she is still to blame.

If she could keep a little bit more thoughtful at that time, maybe Clifford would not be taken away.

As for Karl’s

Alyssa sighed slightly.

Alyssa looked around in the room again and confirmed her and Karl’s guess that Clifford was indeed taken away by force.

Clifford himself is also a very smart person. It is not easy to take him away easily, which shows that Clifford still has a certain degree of trust in that man, and that man must want Clifford to do what he does not want to do. Only then will Clifford be taken away forcibly.

As for what it was, Alyssa didn’t know.

She only knows that she owes Clifford, and she is in charge of Clifford!

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Alyssa didn’t stay in Clifford’s house long before leaving.

Before leaving, she went to his study again and found no useful clues.

She ran back and forth all morning, and when she got home, it was almost noon.

Although Karl said before that he would not come back for dinner at noon, Alyssa still cooked and cooked lunch herself.

Karl won’t come back to eat, she and Grace still had to eat.

As a result, when she finished the meal and was sitting with Grace to eat, the voice of the servant came from outside.

“Sir is back!”

“Have you eaten yet? Sir.”

After hearing the sound, Alyssa looked up at the door of the restaurant.

Grace, who was sitting next to her, flashed her small eyes, and said happily, “Dad is back!”

Alyssa touched her head.

Although Karl didn’t laugh much, and was a bit fierce to Grace, Grace still liked him very much.

Before long, a tall figure appeared at the entrance of the restaurant.

Karl walked over to the dining table and sat down directly opposite Alyssa.

“Dad.” Grace called him happily, the corner of his mouth was still covered with the soup of honey-glazed chicken wings, and her mouth was muffled, which looked particularly painful.

Karl replied, and said faintly, “wipe your mouth.”

“Oh.” Grace took a piece of paper from the box and rubbed it on her mouth indiscriminately.

She took the paper towel off, looked at the honey-yellow-colored soup on the paper, “Huh”, and threw the paper towel aside with disgust.

Seeing that she hadn’t cleaned herself, Karl pulled a paper towel, leaned forward slightly, raised his eyebrows to see her: “Come here by yourself.”

Grace supported her small arms on the dining table, craned her neck and sent her head forward, pouting and letting Karl wipe her mouth.

After Karl wiped her carefully, he threw the tissue aside.

At this time, a servant had already served him food.

When he picked up the chopsticks, he saw Alyssa staring at him.

An uncomfortable expression flashed quickly across Karl’s face, and then he whispered: “Come out and talk about cooperation, just close to home, so I will come back for dinner.”

His expression has betrayed him. Alyssa naturally knew that he was making up a random reason, but she did not expose him, and she stretched out her hand to pick him up, “eat more.”

Karl lowered her head and began to eat.

When Grace saw Alyssa picking vegetables for Karl, she also picked up a piece of green onion for cooking and handed it to Karl.

“Dad, eat vegetables.”

Karl glanced at her: “I won’t eat this dish.”

Grace frowned, and said old-fashioned: “Mom said you can’t be picky eaters.”

Karl asked her, "Are you not picky eater?"

Grace shook her head.

There was an imperceptible smile on Karl's lips: "Then you can eat it first and show it to me."

"Okay." Without hesitation, Grace stuffed the slice of green onion into her mouth, so fast that Alyssa could not stop it.

However, she only chewed and vomited.

"Wow! what's so spicy!"

Alyssa gave Karl an angry look, took a few spoonfuls of soup in Grace's bowl, and gave her a drink.

Grace was holding the bowl and finished drinking.

Then she looked at Karl with her mouth narrowed.

Alyssa picked her up: "eat a piece of meat."

Grace sneaked a glance at Karl while grilling rice. After a while, she looked very understanding, pointed at the slice of green onion she spit on the table and said, "This is not edible, it's spicy."

Karl responded, "Yes."

Alyssa and Grace ate first, and after she finished eating, she took Grace out.

When Karl came out after eating, Grace was already asleep, and Alyssa was about to take her upstairs for a nap.

Karl walked over, took Grace from her arms without saying a word, and walked upstairs.

He carried Grace onto the bed, and Alyssa stepped forward to take off Grace's coat and put the quilt on.

Then, the two people left Grace's room together.

The two walked downstairs side by side, and Alyssa said: "I went to Clifford's house before, and there are signs of fighting in his house."

Karl did not speak, and still walked downstairs.

He seemed unwilling to talk more about Clifford.

He hates Clifford, but he will still help her to find out about Clifford secretly.

When he arrived in the hall, Alyssa called him: "Karl."

Karl turned around to look at her, looking indifferent.

She curled her lips and smiled, and said, "Thank you."

Karl's former temperament was a bit arrogant and presumptuous, and people who he didn't like would be unreasonable.

He hated Clifford, but because he knew in his heart that Clifford had indeed saved Alyssa, he didn't sit back and watch.

In fact, he understands it very well, but sometimes people will inevitably go to a dead end and go to the corners.

Karl squinted her eyes slightly and said, "Thank you for what? Before getting married, you started to have a share?"

"Married? To be precise, are we remarrying?" Alyssa walked to him and saw that his tie was a little bit off, so she wanted to stretch out her hand to adjust his tie.

But he suddenly took a step back.

Alyssa's face shrank, she reached out and grabbed his tie, and said with an unhappy expression, "You try again?"

Karl glanced at her, then looked down at her hand holding his tie. Her hand was clenched very hard, so the joints became prominent and the hand looked smaller.

Karl raised his hand and slowly covered her hand. It seemed that he didn't exert much effort and didn't hurt her much, so he pulled her hand away very lightly.

After Karl pulled her hand away, he asked her, "Are you looking for domestic violence?"

Alyssa: "â€!"

"Tell me the business." Karl said with a straight look: "Some of the staff found the information and sent it to my mailbox before. I have already read it."

Karl took out his phone, turned out the email he had just received in his mailbox, and handed it to Alyssa.

Alyssa took a cursory look, and finally fixed her gaze on a name.

"Dixon (Martin)?" Alyssa raised her head to look at Karl: "He really is twin brothers with Clifford."

Karl turned around and sat down on the sofa, and slowly said, "Clifford Dixon and Martin Dixon were originally from Rostenvel, but when they were young, their parents died in an accident. At that time, an overseas countryman adopted them. He took them to live abroad, but the man who adopted them had very little information."

Alyssa frowned slightly: "It's not difficult to understand. Clifford's identity is so difficult to find out. What's more, the person who adopted them, their adoptive father, must be a powerful and influential person, otherwise it is impossible to take him. And the identities of Clifford and Martin are so tightly hidden."

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To Alyssa's words, Karl neither nodded nor shook his head.

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "So, as long as we find out where Martin is, we can find Clifford."

Karl did not speak, but raised his wrist to check the time, and then stood up: "I have to go to the company, and there are still many things that have not been dealt with."

Alyssa was about to nod, but then thought of something, and said, "Wait a minute."

Then, she took out her mobile phone and forwarded the emails on Karl's mobile phone to her mailbox before returning the phone to Karl.

Karl took the phone and went out with his coat.

Alyssa took her mobile phone upstairs, took her computer, and went to Karl's study.

She hadn't read the email just now, only half of it.

What follows is some personal experiences of Martin, which school he graduated from and where he worked.

What surprised Alyssa was that Martin's profession turned out to be a chef in a five-star restaurant.

This is completely different from Clifford's career.

No matter what Martin did, he must have his purpose for taking Clifford away.

The two brothers might just have a conflict and closed the door to make a small fuss, but Alyssa felt that to be on the safe side, she still had to see Clifford was safe and sound.

Alyssa put her phone aside, turned on the computer, and found the five-star hotel where Martin worked.

She picked up the pen and wrote the address in the notebook.

Alyssa checked the nearest flight again, and couldn't help but feel a little lost.

When she didn't know the thoughts in Karl's heart, Alyssa would still blame Karl for being unreasonable, but now, she was still willing to blame him.

Karl's willingness to help her investigate Martin's affairs is correct, but in the final analysis, this should also be her business.

Alyssa's eyes returned to the screen, and the mouse in her hand slid to book a flight ticket to the other side of the ocean tomorrow morning.

Without further ado, the sooner the matter is handled, the better.

After she booked the air ticket, she took out her mobile phone and called Mattie: "I want to go abroad tomorrow. I want to trouble you to find someone for me to get a visa."

As soon as Mattie heard her words, the whole person dealt with a violent state: "Alyssa, do you think too much of me? Do you really think I am the omnipotent cat?"

Alyssa did not interrupt Mattie, and only waited for her to finish before she asked Mattie slowly: "Do you help?"

"You really?" Mattie couldn't help her: "Help you! Why not!"

“Thank you.” Alyssa knows that Mattie has a wide network of contacts, so it’s right to ask her for this kind of thing.

At this time, Mattie later realized that: “What are you doing abroad? How much did you write the script for “Lost City 2”? You give meâ€¦”

The answer to her was the busy tone of the phone being hung up.

Mattie: “â€¦”

â€¦

When Karl came back that night, Alyssa had already prepared dinner.

Half of them are Karl’s favorite dishes.

Alyssa sat at the dining table, looking at him with a smile.

Karl loosened his tie, handed the coat in his hand to the servant aside, sat down in front of Alyssa, and asked her aloud, “What is this?”

Alyssa smiled slightly: “Thank you for helping me investigate Martin Dixon.”

“Not for you.” Karl said blankly.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows.

After Karl lowered his head and picked up his chopsticks, he added: “Isn’t your business my business?”

Alyssa was taken aback, took the bowl in front of him, filled him with a small bowl of soup, put it in front of him, did not speak, just smiled at him.

Karl narrowed his eyes to look at her, and suddenly said: “If you have nothing to do, you will be courteous.

“I said that I want to thank you, where are there any treacherous things.” Alyssa gave him an angry look, and then retracted her gaze.

In fact, she was a little nervous.

She was a little worried that Karl would see that she had already planned to go abroad alone to find Martin.

Fortunately, Karl didn’t delve into this issue anymore, just bowed his head to eat.

When Karl got up early the next morning, Alyssa followed him.

When Karl was tying his tie, she walked over and pulled his tie to help him tie it.

After that, when she raised her eyes, she saw Karl staring at her with an unclear look in her eyes.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Alyssa asked him first: “What’s wrong?”

Karl didn’t speak, he held her head with one hand, and kissed her.

Alyssa froze for a while, but soon softened and let Karl kiss her obediently.

After the long kiss ended, Karl touched her face, "Are you going out today?"

"It should be." Alyssa nodded.

Karl's voice was unusually gentle: "Will we go together? I can see you off first."

His eyes were dark and heavy, which gave Alyssa the illusion of being seen through.

Alyssa turned her head away, avoided his gaze, and stretched out her hand to lift the long hair in her ear: "No, you can go first by yourself. I have to wait for Grace to wake up before leaving."

The weather was getting colder day by day, and Grace started to sleep in bed. When Karl left in the morning, she hadn't gotten up yet.

Karl only said quietly, "It's up to you."

Did not say anything else.

After sending away Karl, Alyssa went up to see Grace.

Grace was already awake and was letting the servant help dressing in a daze.

"Grace?"

As soon as she saw Alyssa, she squinted and laughed: "Mom."

"Wake up." Alyssa sat down by the bed: "Mom has something to go far away. It will take a while to come back. You have to be obedient at home."

Grace asked her, "You want to fly?" She had watched cartoons and knew that she would have to fly to far away places.

"Yes, Grace even knows this, so smart." Alyssa touched her head.

When Grace heard this, her eyes lit up: "I also want to fly."

"I will take you to sit again if I have a chance."

"Don't!"

"Mom won't lie to you, I will really take you on a plane if I get the chance."

Although Grace was reluctant, she still bowed and nodded, and reluctantly said, "Okay."

!

Alyssa comforted Grace and drove away from the villa.

When she came to live with Karl before, she didn't bring any luggage. Now she was going to the previous house to take luggage.

Unexpectedly, the little selfishness at the time was convenient for her.

If she left with luggage from Karl, the bodyguard in the villa would definitely tell Karl that she would be caught by Karl before she arrived at the airport.

When she arrived at the house he rented before, Alyssa quickly sorted her luggage and drove to the airport.

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At the airport, Alyssa drove into the parking lot and came out with luggage.

She passed the security check, and waited in the waiting room until she was about to board the plane before calling Karl.

After the call was connected, Alyssa first asked, "Are you busy?"

Karl's deep voice came from the other end: "Not busy."

Alyssa bit her lip and didn't know how to speak for a while.

At this moment, Karl suddenly asked, "Are you at the airport?"

Alyssa was shocked, she was completely speechless now.

Karl didn't seem to have any intention of listening to her. He asked, "Are you going to board the plane?"

"Yes." Alyssa said this sentence almost stiffly.

"How do you know?" She wanted to ask how Karl knew that she was at the airport and was about to board the plane.

She specially found a corner where she could not hear the radio very much, and called Karl.

Karl interrupted her, "I'm here to report peace."

"Karl, you know!"

"Go boarding first."

"OK."

Alyssa hung up, staring at the phone in a daze.

As expected, Karl's rage did not appear, he even reminded her to go boarding first!

Alyssa opened the communication record again and confirmed that the phone number she just called was indeed Karl's, and then put the phone back in her pocket.

But she didn't have time to think about it now, and she was hearing the urging for boarding on the radio.

Alyssa got on the plane, still thinking about Karl's reaction on the phone just now.

He was too calm, calm beyond her expectations!

!

Adams's, CEO's Office.

Hearing a tone from the phone that the phone was hung up, Karl held the phone in front of him and looked at it for two seconds, and then threw the phone out as if it was finally breaking out.

When Karl answered the call from Alyssa just now, he was so calm and felt that something was wrong.

It turned out to be holding back the anger.

Smith couldn't help but said aloud: "Sir, since you don't want Madam to go alone, why don't you let people stop her."

"I have already said that her business is mine, how could I ignore Clifford!" Karl sneered, with a gloomy expression: "If she wants to go, let her go! Don't send someone to follow her! "

Smith nodded slightly: "Yes."

He has been with Karl for so many years, he dare not say that he knows Karl completely, but in matters related to Alyssa, he thinks he knows Karl very well.

Regarding Alyssa, no matter how fierce and cruel Karl said, he was still cruel in the end.

No matter what, when, it is the same.

It's hard to grind.

Smith raised his eyes to look at Karl, and asked tentatively, "Sir, there is nothing else to do, I will go out first."

Karl didn't speak, and Smith went out.

â€¦

Alyssa's plane arrived at the destination the next morning.

After more than ten hours of flying on the plane, Alyssa was a little tired, but not bad in spirit.

She got into the taxi and called Karl.

The phone rang several times before being picked up.

As she was about to speak, Smith's voice rang on the other end of the phone: "Young lady, Sir is talking to someone. If you have anything you want me to tell Boss, just say it."

Alyssa froze for a moment, and after listening carefully, she could still hear the noisy background sound on the other end of the phone.

She just remembered that there was a time difference in the country, it was morning here, and it was evening in the country.

She hesitated for a moment, and asked Smith: "Are you outside?"

"In Best Day, there is a dinner tonight, I came out with Boss."

"Oh." Alyssa paused before asking, "Did Karl drink?"

Smith looked into the box through the crack of the door and glanced at Karl who was clinking glasses with someone, and said, "Drink a little."

"Don't let him drink too much, I'll hang up first, goodbye."

"Goodbye, Madam."

After Alyssa hung up, Smith returned to the box with mobile phone and handed it to Karl.

Karl took the phone and didn't ask much, and Smith consciously relayed Alyssa's words: "Madam, let you drink less."

"Heh." Karl sneered, the emotion on his face difficult to distinguish.

Smith didn't say much anymore, and sat down beside him.

"What's the matter?" Peter leaned to Karl's side and asked him, "You quarreled with Alyssa again?"

Karl glanced at him: "You just quarreled!"

"Under normal circumstances, you would come out to join me for a dinner? If you say that you are not quarreling with Alyssa, I don't believe it." After Peter finished, he raised his chin and looked at Smith: "Smith, you said is not it?"

Smith didn't speak, just smiled.

Today's dinner was originally gathered by Peter, but when Karl was about to come, he found a reason to regroup those irrelevant people, and he himself stayed to drink with Karl.

Since having Alyssa, he wanted to make an appointment with Karl once.

Since it was now, it was even more difficult to take the initiative to make an appointment with Karl.

Unless, Karl and Alyssa quarreled and took the initiative to find him.

So, it's no wonder that he would ask Karl if he quarreled with Alyssa again.

Karl was too lazy to take care of him, picked up the wine bottle, filled himself and Peter's glasses with wine, and then drank it by himself.

Peter frowned and persuaded him: "Eh, you drink less!"

â€¦

Alyssa booked the five-star hotel where Martin worked.

This five-star hotel has many years of history. It is also very famous in United States. Many people who visit here basically stay in this hotel.

Alyssa only knew that Martin was a chef here, but she didn't know whether it was the head chef, the deputy chef, or another position.

She had to think of a way if she wanted to see Martin.

When the waiter sent her to the hotel room, Alyssa deliberately put her mobile phone on the corner of the table, and asked the waiter to touch her mobile phone to the floor when she turned around.

The waiter quickly helped her pick up the phone and apologized again and again: "Sorry."

In fact, the floor was covered with carpet, and the phone did not fall.

But Alyssa was looking for something today, so she used the topic to play out: "Are all the people in your hotel so rough? Ask you to take care of things."

Alyssa pretended to be rather unreasonable. The waiter had no choice but to call the housekeeping manager over.

"Miss, I'm sorry that our staff's mistake made you unhappy, we willâ€¦!"

"Okay." Alyssa waved her hand and sat down on the sofa with a very arrogant attitude: "I am not an unreasonable person. I heard from friends who have stayed in your hotel before that you have an oriental chef here. The dishes are very delicious. I want to order him to cook for me. If you meet my requirements, I won't care about it.â€¦"

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The housekeeping manager listened to Alyssa's words and said, "We have several oriental chefs here. don't know which one you are referring to?"

Alyssa raised her eyes slightly: "The one with the surname Dixon."

After an ideal situation, he said, "I'm very sorry, Boss Dixon is on vacation."

"Vacation?"

The manager heard the doubt in Alyssa's tone and said quickly: "He is the most popular Eastern chef. I am very impressed with him, so I also know about his vacation."

"Then when will he come back to work?"

"I am not very clear about this, he is not from the housekeeping department after allâ€¦!"

When Alyssa came, she was mentally prepared, so when she heard that Martin Dixon was on vacation, she didn't feel much surprised.

Martin was able to take Clifford out of the country, he must not be a general, Alyssa naturally did not think that he could be found easily.

The matter of looking for Martin has to be discussed in the long term.

â€¦!

Alyssa stayed in the hotel for several days, but Martin did not return to work in the hotel.

In the past few days, she and Karl had almost no contact.

She felt that she couldn't sit still, she had to think of something.

Alyssa felt that Martin might already know that she had come to United States and was still living in the hotel where he worked.

If this is the case, she feels she needs to change places.

Early the next morning, Alyssa was going to check out.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, before she could see the people outside, she heard someone say: "Mr. Dixon, this is the Miss Alyssa who wants to order you to cook."

Alyssa looked up and first saw the housekeeping manager. Next to her, stood a person who looked almost exactly the same as Clifford.

When she looked at him, he was also looking at her.

Alyssa narrowed her eyes, and said first, "Are you Martin Dixon?"

Martin curled his lips and smiled, that face was completely another Clifford.

He slowly said, "Miss Alyssa, we meet again."

His voice is very similar to Clifford's voice. If you don't listen carefully, you won't be able to tell the difference between his and Clifford's voices.

Clifford's voice sounded relatively relaxed, and Martin's voice contained a heaviness that seemed like nothing, rather like the tone that Karl sometimes speaks.

Alyssa said with a smile without a smile: "It seems that you are looking forward to seeing us again."

"It's true." Martin paused before speaking again, "Presumably Miss Alyssa is very willing to go for a cup of coffee with me."

"Of course." Alyssa's purpose is to find Clifford and to understand Clifford's whereabouts. Since he offered to invite her to drink coffee, how could she refuse?

When Alyssa was communicating with Martin, the manager looked at Martin blankly: "Dixon, you guys"

Martin turned his head and said to the manager: "I have something to leave first."

Alyssa was still carrying the suitcase in her hand. She pushed the suitcase to the manager of the housekeeping department: "Thank you to help me get it back to the room. I have to stay a few more days. I will be back by dinner at the latest. Remember to deliver me food, it's the same as before."

The manager nodded: "Okay."

Alyssa's words were deliberately told to Martin.

She is now going out with Martin. If she doesn't come back at night, it must be what Martin did to her that caused her to be unable to come back.

Although Martin had no reason to harm her, it was always right to be careful about everything.

â€¦

Alyssa and Martin found a coffee shop near the hotel and sat down to discuss matters.

The two sat facing each other, and Alyssa couldn't help but look at Martin more.

Martin was the same as that day, wearing black clothes and looking serious and deep. From this look, you can fully see the difference between him and Clifford.

It may also be because his identity has been exposed, so he no longer hides himself and deliberately learns from Clifford.

That night, when she and Karl went to Clifford's house, he should have deliberately followed Clifford's appearance and wanted to get through.

And he succeeded.

Thinking of this, Alyssa's complexion couldn't help but change.

If she had recognized that night, he was not Clifford, and Clifford would not be taken away forcibly.

Martin pushed the menu to Alyssa, and made a "please" gesture towards Alyssa: "Ladies first."

Putting away the seriousness and deepness in him, his words and deeds are indeed too similar to Clifford, and he can completely pretend to be Clifford.

Alyssa took a deep breath and ordered a cup of coffee for herself.

After the two finished their order at one point, before the coffee came, Alyssa asked him aloud, "Where is Clifford?"

"Didn't you say it's good to have a cup of coffee together? Why did Miss Alyssa change her face before drinking this cup of coffee?" Martin's tone was slow, looking very leisurely.

Alyssa curled her lips and smiled insincerely: "After drinking coffee, will you say it?"

"Then you have to finish the coffee before talking."

As soon as Martin's voice fell, the waiter brought the coffee for the two.

Martin ordered black coffee with no sugar or milk.

Alyssa ordered a latte.

The two sat facing each other, and the atmosphere was once very strange.

Martin drank a cup of coffee for almost an hour, and waited until the coffee was completely cold before he drank the last sip.

Immediately afterwards, he said as soon as he opened his mouth: "You have recovered very well, Clifford has taken good care of you."

There is a lot of information in Martin's sentence.

"Do you know what happened on the island?" Alyssa didn't elaborate on it, just wondering if Martin really knew what happened on the island.

“Of course I know.” After Martin finished speaking, as if he knew that Alyssa didn’t believe it, he added: “I should have been the one who saved you, but Clifford was ahead of me.”

Alyssa discovered that she couldn’t understand Martin’s words.

She suspected that Martin had deliberately said these words, so that she could not understand completely, and at the same time aroused her curiosity and changed the subject.

Alyssa didn’t dare to relax any more, sat up straight, and asked, “Where is Clifford?”

Hearing this, Martin showed a surprised look on his face: “I really didn’t expect that you would come to United States. It seems that you still care about Clifford.”

“Being a man must be aware of Entries, no matter who the person who took Clifford today is, I will chase after United States.” Alyssa said this in a very serious tone.

The astonishment on Martin’s face was even worse, and he quickly returned to calm.

His index finger tapped on the table, and then slowly said, “I can take you to see him.”

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Alyssa’s complexion was slightly stagnant, and the joy in her heart only spread for a second, and then quickly sank.

She knew that Martin would never take her to see Clifford easily.

Martin saw her hesitation and smiled and said, “What? Don’t you dare to go?”

“Do words count? Would you really let me see Clifford?” Alyssa certainly dared to go, but she couldn’t believe him.

Martin raised her eyes, with a hint of anger in his tone: “A gentleman makes it difficult to chase a horse.”

Alyssa gritted her teeth and said, “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

Martin seemed to have expected that Alyssa would agree to meet Clifford with him. There was no unnecessary change in the expression on his face, and he stood up straight: “The journey is a bit far, we can set off now.”

Alyssa followed him out of the cafe and got into the car with him.

Martin’s car is a Wrangler, which looks very cool.

He drove, Alyssa sat in the passenger seat.

The car gradually left the city and drove to the country town.

Alyssa looked out the window along the way, trying to remember the road signs and special signs along the way.

It may be used when it is available.

Martin glanced at her in the rearview mirror: "Do you have a good memory?"

Alyssa said very cautiously: "I have a bad memory. I fell on my head three years ago and have lost my memory for a while."

Who knows, Martin then said: "I know about this."

Alyssa always felt that Martin could guess what she was thinking, and stopped talking to him.

Say less and make less mistakes.

She stopped talking, but Martin kept talking to her unwilling to be lonely.

Alyssa just gave a perfunctory laugh, or an "um".

After the car drove for five or six hours, it drove into a seaside town.

The town is very lively, but they seem to be familiar with each other before.

When Martin drove into the town, he slowed down, and people greeted him along the way.

Someone knew him, which meant that this was probably where Martin lived.

They should be almost at their destination.

Sure enough, after more than ten minutes, the car stopped in front of a villa.

Three-story European-style villa, there are several big trees in the courtyard, but because it is almost entering winter, it looks a bit sluggish.

There were servants sweeping the floor in the yard, and plainclothes bodyguards patrolled the yard.

It can be seen that this villa is very closely guarded.

"get off."

When Martin's voice sounded, Alyssa came back to her senses, unfastened her seat belt, and opened the car door.

He walked in front and entered the villa gate, Alyssa followed closely behind.

The servant sweeping the floor in the courtyard saw Martin and said respectfully, "Sir is back."

Martin ignored and walked straight inside.

After entering the villa, Martin ordered the servant: "Take Miss Alyssa to the guest room to rest."

The servant walked up to Alyssa and said: "Miss Alyssa, please follow me."

Alyssa glanced at the maid, and stretched out her hand to grab Martin's arm: "Don't you say that you took me to see Clifford?"

"I mean I want to show you to Clifford, but did I say when it was? Did I say I will take you to see him as soon as you came?" Clifford smiled, this looks most like Clifford.

However, Alyssa couldn't be sober at this time, this man was not Clifford.

Alyssa pressed the corners of her lips, turned her head and glanced at the outside of the villa. There were still bodyguards patrolling there. Even if she wanted to run, she could only think about it.

She stared at Martin and said bitterly, "Despicable!"

Martin just smiled, his smile looked particularly hateful.

Alyssa stared at Martin bitterly, and then followed the maid upstairs.

The villa is closely guarded, and if Martin really brought Clifford back, he should also be in this villa.

Since she has already arrived, she will live first, and sooner or later she will see Clifford.

â€¦

Alyssa was taken to a guest room by a servant.

The decoration of the room is European-style rural style. After the servant went out, Alyssa began to look at the room.

The decoration of this room is obviously a woman's room, and everything is very particular.

Alyssa flipped through the drawer in front of the dressing table and went to open the closet again.

When she opened the closet, she couldn't help being stunned. There was a closet full of clothes, all brand new, all without tags, as if they were specially prepared for someone.

These clothes were tightly packed, and Alyssa was a little strenuous to reach out and take one, she could only pull the corners of her clothes to see what the clothes were.

She saw from the left to the right and found that these clothes were not the clothes of women of the same age.

On the left are light-skinned-female style clothes. The tailoring and style are relatively mature. They are suitable for women of Alyssa's age. To the front, there are some floral skirts and sailor suitsâ€¦

The more you go to the front, the younger you look.

The arrangement of these clothes seems to record the age of a woman, from the young girlhood to a woman when she grows up.

It's like some kind of ritual.

These clothes were definitely not prepared for her, but for the original owner of this house.

Alyssa closed the closet, sat on the bed, calmed down and started thinking.

It's not time to think so much now. It doesn't matter to her who the original owner of this house is, but where Clifford is now.

From the time she met Martin to the present, Martin said "Clifford" and never called "brother".

This can show that the relationship between the two brothers is not good.

However, Martin said that he knew about the island and also knew about her amnesiaâ€¦

If it hadn't been told by Clifford, how did he know?

No, Martin said a word before. He said that he should be the one who saved Alyssa.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pressed her temple. It was too messy. Everything was kneaded together, and she had no clue.

At this time, she was a little bit interested in Karl.

Karl was so smart, he would definitely find a breakthrough from these news, instead of being messed up like her.

However, she and Karl have not been in contact for several days.

She didn't realize it until she arrived in United States. It wasn't that Karl was not angry, he just changed a way of expressing anger.

To United States she came by herself, and she cut first and then played it. Karl should be angry.

Because of this, she has to deal with it all by herself.

Alyssa took out the phone and looked at it, flicked her finger on the screen a few times, then put the phone back.

Solve her own business by herself.

Chapter 550

Alyssa took a closer look in the room and didn't let go of any corner.

She found that in addition to the closet full of clothes in the room, there is also a small cloakroom, which is all accessories for women.

It ranges from belts and bracelets to brooches and earrings.

All of them are exquisite and sophisticated, almost all of them are big-name products. No matter how bad they are, they are also unique and niche brands but have very good reputation.

She couldn't guess who prepared these things for whom, but it must have something to do with Martin and the others.

After Alyssa looked around, she walked to the window again.

The room is very spacious, and there is a huge floor-to-ceiling window with great lighting. The courtyard is visible from the floor-to-ceiling window.

If it is in the spring and summer season, the scenery from here must be very beautiful.

But at this time, looking out from here, you can only see the bodyguards patrolling outside and the withered trees.

If you want to escape, it seems that you can only get away with the bodyguards.

However, she has no plans to run now.

â€¦

In the evening, a servant came and asked Alyssa to eat.

“Miss Alyssa, dinner is ready, you can come to the restaurant for dinner.”

Before Alyssa leaned on the sofa and closed her eyes to rest, she fell asleep as soon as she didn't pay attention. She was awakened by the servant's knock on the door and heard a servant tell her to go down for dinner.

She stood up, sorted out her clothes, went to the door and opened it.

The servant was still waiting outside, and when she saw her opening the door, she nodded slightly:

“Miss Alyssa.”

“Thank you.” Alyssa showed a kind smile to the servant.

The servant was stunned for a moment, and shook her head in panic, “Miss Alyssa don't need to be so polite, you are a guest of Mr. Dixon.”

“Does your landlord often have guests?” Alyssa asked casually.

The servant thought for a while, then shook her head: “Very few, almost none.”

“Oh.” Alyssa replied, and then asked: “You are also from Country Z, what is your name?”

The maid pursed her lips and smiled: “My name is Daisy, but I did not grow up in Country Z. I was adopted by the godfather like my husband.”

Alyssa caught the key words in Daisy's words: adoption, godfather.

Her eyes condensed, and she lowered her eyes slightly to cover the emotions in her eyes, trying to make her tone sound without any abnormalities.

“Godfather?” Alyssa repeated, pretending to be curious and asked, “Is it your foster father?”

“Yes.”

Speaking of adoptive father, Daisy's eyes showed respect and awe: “He is our adoptive father, but we are used to calling him Godfather. He gave us a new life and let us continue to live. He is a good man.”

—He is a good man.

A good person is an extremely difficult identity to define.

Judging from Daisy's expression and tone, this godfather is indeed like a great good man.

Alyssa said calmly, “If I have time, don't know if I have time to meet such a kind gentleman.”

Daisy heard the words, and a look of loss appeared on her face: “I haven't seen the godfather for many years. After his daughter fell ill, he took her to live alone, living alone, rarely we contacted, nor does he want to see us so muchâ€¦”

Before Daisy had finished speaking, Martin's voice came not far away: "Daisy."

His voice was not hurried or slow, and she couldn't hear the blame, but Daisy looked at Alyssa in a panic: "Miss Alyssa, please come to the restaurant for dinner."

"Then I'll go there first." Alyssa still had that calm appearance.

After she went down, she walked up to Martin and looked at him blankly.

She didn't need to show him a good face for Martin, a villain who said nothing.

Seeing her expression, Martin asked her with interest: "Isn't there a saying that says, 'People are under the eaves and have to bow their heads'? Your attitude towards me is so unfriendly now, so you are not afraid of me being upset. Make you suffer?"

Alyssa sneered: "A person like you who doesn't believe in words, no matter what you do, I won't be surprised."

The expression on Martin's face finally changed: "Let's eat first."

Alyssa didn't say anything any more, and followed him to the restaurant.

She dared to speak like this in front of Martin, for a reason.

When Martin brought her here, he was very polite and didn't seem to want to hurt her.

But it is undeniable that Martin must have his purpose when bringing her here, but he will never reveal it.

In this way, what does Alyssa have to do with him?

He had stopped her from leaving anyway, and she would never leave until she saw Clifford.

When the two arrived at the restaurant, they sat face to face like this, and began to eat without saying a word.

However, Alyssa was a little surprised that it was not Western food.

She thought that people like Martin, who have lived in United States for many years, should be used to Western food, but dinner turned out to be the Country food.

Alyssa didn't eat much today, but when she saw a large table of dishes, she ate a lot of food when her appetite rose.

She raised her head after eating and saw Martin staring at her.

Alyssa only glanced at him, and asked, "Does it seem to me to have dinner?"

"You have a good appetite." Martin put down his chopsticks: "It seems that you are quite comfortable with me."

"Very good, but it would be better if you let me see Clifford." Alyssa raised her eyebrows, and turned her head slightly to look at him.

Martin laughed, wiped his hands with a towel, and slowly said, "What's the hurry? Since you are here, you will see him sooner or later."

With his appearance, Alyssa couldn't help but think of Clifford again.

Clifford and Martin look so alike, they are exactly the same.

If it weren't for the difference in personality, Alyssa couldn't tell whether he was Martin or Clifford.

Alyssa gave him a glance, stood up and walked upstairs.

When she left the restaurant, she saw Daisy.

Daisy looked at her happily, "Miss Alyssa, you finished eating so soon?"

Daisy looks a little younger than her, and when she smiles, she has a shallow pear vortex, which looks very pure and easy to make people feel good.

However, what happened to Gerald told her that many people look the same on the surface, but in fact they look different.

She wasn't quite sure whether Daisy herself was so kind as she was acting, but she knew this kind of thing in her heart, and she just had to pay attention. It was unnecessary to show her vigilance too obvious.

So Alyssa smiled back: "Well, have you eaten?"

Daisy smiled more happily: "I haven't. I will wait until the master finishes eating. Your clothes, they have already delivered to your room."