

## **Predestined 561**

### **Chapter 561**

Of course Isabel was not reconciled.

Rachel and Alyssa are just servants at her command. This concept has taken root in her heart since she was a child. Even now, she still has this idea in her heart.

In her opinion, Alyssa was about to crawl under her feet and be a servant without complaint.

However, Alyssa, who was supposed to be a servant at her feet without complaint, killed her Gerald!

She was finally with Gerald, but he was killed by Alyssa, a bitch woman, and Karl!

Isabel bit her lip, stood up and walked to Alyssa. She raised her hand and slapped her face severely: "Alyssa, these two days have been my happiest days in the past three years. , Do you know why?"

Isabel's slap used a lot of strength. Alyssa was numb by her slap. She took a breath and moved her jaw. It took a few seconds for that face to feel sensation.

She turned to look at Isabel's hideous face, and sneered: "No matter how happy you are, Gerald will never come back to life."

Alyssa intentionally said these words to excite her.

And Isabel was easily irritated by Alyssa's words.

She reached out and grabbed Alyssa's clothes: "Alyssa, don't think that after a few days of comfort, you really think that you can be heart-free and worry-free. You don't need to pretend to be calm, because you won't be able to calm down soon."

Alyssa raised her eyebrows, her face was inconspicuous: "Really?"

She didn't completely ignore Isabel's words, but because she wanted to know what medicine was sold in Isabel's gourd so much, she wanted to use the radical method to let Isabel speak out by herself.

However, Isabel was exceptionally tolerant this time. From yesterday to today, Alyssa angered Isabel when she caught the opportunity, but Isabel did not disclose a word.

This made Alyssa feel incredible, but at the same time a little uneasy.

She suspected that Isabel might have really hidden some powerful fallback this time.

Isabel sneered, got up and went back to the dining table, and threw a piece of bread to Alyssa, in a high charity tone: "Are you hungry? Eat."

Alyssa was a little hungry, but she was not so hungry that her head went faint and picked up something to eat.

"Very stiff!" Isabel's eyes became extremely gloomy.

What she hates most is Alyssa's appearance as if she can't be defeated anyway, it is very eye-catching to look at.

But soon, she was able to break Alyssa everything inside and out, so that she could no longer maintain this calmness.

Alyssa sat on the floor without speaking, and Isabel didn't bother to care about her, and started eating on her own.

Although Alyssa sat on the ground very embarrassed, she was paying attention to Isabel.

Compared to the Isabel she saw last time, Isabel now thinner, she has a small appetite, eats a small piece of bread very slowly, and only drank half a cup of milk.

Even with heavy makeup, it is not difficult to see that Isabel's complexion at this time is extremely bad.

When she saw Isabel last time, Alyssa found that Isabel seemed to have some mental problems, and she easily became very irritable and still taking medicine.

Alyssa looked at Isabel calmly, until she left after eating.

Isabel took people away, but did not take Alyssa away, leaving only two bodyguards beside her.

The two bodyguards didn't pay attention to Alyssa either. They stood together chatting, not worried that Alyssa would run away.

Alyssa felt that there was a problem in Isabel's heart. The things that Isabel did to her in the past two days, in terms of Isabel's personality, weren't really tortured.

Isabel was restraining herself and didn't hit her cruelly.

The bodyguards had been chatting nearby, and Alyssa sat on the ground and was a little tired, so she moved to the next chair and leaned against the chair.

It's still tiring to pretend to be a weak person.

don't know how long it took, and there was a loud noise outside.

"You can't go in."

"Ah! Who are you?"

"You can't go in!"

"!"

Among the screaming and noisy sounds, a very recognizable man's voice sounded.

"Step aside!"

The man's voice was low and deep, with a shuddering gloom.

This voice!"

Alyssa looked fiercely towards the entrance of the restaurant, only then did she remember that she could see nothing from the restaurant.

The two bodyguards also heard the movement outside, and one of them said: "I am watching here, you go out and see what happened!"

"Why do you want me to go out to see, can't you go out?"

"How about you?"

"How come there is so much nonsense, if I ask you go, go quickly!"

"f\*ck!"

One of the bodyguards exploded and walked outside.

However, he walked to the door of the restaurant and backed away.

It wasn't until he retreated to the dining room that Alyssa saw that someone was pointing a gun at his forehead and told him to retreat.

Behind the person holding the gun, there was a figure familiar to Alyssa.

Alyssa looked at the figure and murmured, "Karl."

There are chairs and tables in front of her, and most people come in from the door of the restaurant and cannot see her at a glance.

She spoke in a very small voice, but Karl walked towards where she was exactly as if he had heard her voice.

Karl brought a lot of people over, and Smith and a group of bodyguards followed him, all with cold faces, and they didn't seem to be the general ones.

The two bodyguards who were guarding Alyssa originally were here. One of them was pointed at the head by Karl's gun. The other saw it and said bluffingly: "Who are you, you are in a private house, holding a gun!"

Karl just turned his head and glanced at him, the corners of his lips hooked, and then he lifted his foot and kicked the man out.

Then, he walked to Alyssa.

He stared at Alyssa for a few seconds, stretched his hand halfway, paused, and then retracted.

At this time, he spoke slowly, his voice slightly lower, and a little hoarse: "Can you stand up by yourself?"

Alyssa stretched out her hand to support the chair and stood up.

Before she could stand firm, the man in front of her fished into her arms.

Since she was caught by Isabel yesterday and now, for nearly twenty-four hours, she has neither washed nor changed clothes. At this time, the whole person looked very embarrassed.

Alyssa quietly let Karl hug her for a while, then pushed him, and said in a very relaxed tone: "You let me go first, I haven't washed my face since yesterday."

Karl didn't let go of her, and held her silently for a moment, before saying without emotion, "You used to be as ugly as a ghost, and I didn't despise you."

"â€" Alyssa pursed her lips, and squeezed his fist in an angry way, and beat him: "You are as ugly as a ghost, not me!"

## **Chapter 562**

Karl did not hear her, holding her and not letting go.

Until Smith came over and called out: "Sir, Young Lady."

Alyssa quickly reached out and patted Karl, motioning him to let go.

Only then did Karl let go of her, but he did not let go. He still held her hand tightly and looked at her carefully with his eyes down.

When he first came in, he saw Alyssa sitting on the ground leaning on a chair, and his heart was all pulled up.

Karl, like Alyssa, knew how much Isabel hated her, so when she knew that Isabel took Alyssa away, her heart sank to the bottom of the sea.

The moment he saw Alyssa, apart from being happy, the rest was panic.

He was afraid that Isabel had done something unforgivable to Alyssa.

Fortunately, Alyssa could still stand up.

Karl stretched out his hand and touched Alyssa's blood clot wound very slightly, twisting his eyebrows into a knot.

Alyssa herself reached out and touched the blood-coagulated wound on her forehead, and explained to Karl: "It doesn't hurt, just a little."

When Karl heard this, the knot on the center of his eyebrows didn't relax a little, it was still tight.

Alyssa patted his hand: "Let's go."

Karl looked around for a while and said, "You go out with Smith and wait for me in the car."

"Youâ€" Alyssa was about to ask him what he was going to do, so she guessed that he might be looking for Isabel, so she didn't say any more, and obediently followed Smith out of the villa.

There were several cars parked in front of the villa, all of which were driven by Karl and his men.

As soon as she got into the car, she found the medicine box and Smith said to Alyssa, "Madam, I'll get you some medicine."

Although Alyssa's wound only injured the skin layer, it can still heal faster if treated.

She closed her eyes and asked Smith to help her treat the wound, and asked, "You prepared the medicine box?"

“No, on the way here, Boss asked me to buy it at the drugstore on the roadside.” Smith said to the back, with a smile in his voice.

He has followed Karl for many years. Most of the time, Karl looks cold and indifferent, but when it gets to Alyssa, he becomes extra careful.

As long as it is related to Alyssa, Karl can arrange everything in every detail.

Smith thought of the words Karl had said to him before leaving, and his expression faded.

Alyssa could feel that Smith was very skillful in treating her wounds, and she could see that he might be used to help people treat wounds often.

She suddenly remembered that when she first married Karl, she rented a house in a slum, and that day, Karl was hit by a gunshot wound.

That time, Karl threatened her to fetch him a bullet, and without anesthesia, he carried it off abruptly.

This happened for too long. When Alyssa recalled this time, she felt like it happened in her previous life, but it actually happened.

Alyssa asked Smith: “Did Karl get hurt often before?”

She had seen Karl’s body, but she hadn’t looked at his body carefully. There were scars on his body, but not many.

“It’s not often, there are always accidents occasionally.” Smith said a sentence, obviously not wanting to say more.

At this time, Smith had already helped Alyssa wash the wound, put the medicine on the gauze.

Alyssa opened her eyes and said, “I met Karl suffering a gunshot wound. It was when I got married, in the slum where I rented a house. You should also know about this.”

Smith, who was receiving the medicine box, had a pause, and nodded slightly: “I know.”

“What happened that time?” Alyssa didn’t know the cause of Karl’s injury, and never asked again.

Thinking about it now, it is impossible for Karl to be injured by ordinary people, and it is even more unlikely for him to be wounded by ordinary people.

“I’m not very clear. Boss didn’t hand it over to me to deal with the matter. He took care of it himself.” Smith put the used up medicine into the medicine box one by one, and said slowly.

Alyssa frowned, “Didn’t the Adams’ family do it?”

At that time, Karl focused on investigating his mother’s kidnapping case. Who else can he offend besides the Adams’ family?

And what he offends is someone who can get a gun, not ordinary people.

Even a person with status like Gerald may not be able to get a gun.

Smith seemed to realize that she had missed her mouth, and his expression was a bit complicated.

Alyssa wanted to say something more when she heard the sound of a car engine outside.

She turned her head and looked over and saw Isabel stepping off the car, and Karl's men had already surrounded the car.

Alyssa also opened the car door and walked down.

Isabel's gaze passed through the crowd and fell straight on Alyssa's body, then curled her lips to reveal a very strange smile.

Alyssa thought of what Isabel had said before, frowned slightly, and did not walk over.

The bodyguards surrounded Isabel in the middle, and Isabel leaned on the body, not angry or smiling, calmly.

Her appearance made Alyssa more suspicious.

Karl walked out of the villa. He saw Alyssa outside. He strode towards her, pressed her shoulder directly, and stuffed her into the car: "Go and wait for me in the car."

"Why should I go to wait for you in the car? I'll wait for you outside." Alyssa looked at his expression, always feeling that his expression was a bit wrong.

Alyssa suddenly remembered what Isabel had said before.

She looked at Karl, her mind suddenly flashed, and there was a tremor in her voice that she hadn't noticed: "Where is Grace?"

She held Karl's arm tightly with her hand, a pair of beautiful cat eyes gradually seeped a trace of fear.

Karl pursed his lips slightly, and said, "She is at home. After we settle the matter here, we will go back to see her."

"Really?" Alyssa asked with uncertainty in her heart.

Karl gave her a very affirmative answer: "Really."

When he finished speaking, Smith winked, Smith immediately understood and quickly closed the car door.

Seeing Alyssa got into the car and the door was closed, Karl walked towards Isabel.

Although Alyssa still felt uneasy in her heart, she believed Karl's words.

Karl would not lie to her.

She watched Karl walk towards Isabel, then retracted her gaze, turned her head to look at Smith: "Mr. Smith, lend me the phone."

"Who does Madam want to call?" Smith asked while holding his mobile phone.

"Call home, I want to have a few words with Grace." She would feel relieved only if she heard Grace's voice.

Although Isabel always looked high in front of her, this time Isabel was too confident, Alyssa always felt it was not that simple.

### **Chapter 563**

Smith heard that Alyssa was about to call back to the country, her expression changed slightly, and she said, "It seems that my mobile phone does not have an international call."

Hearing this, Alyssa was taken aback: "Is that so?"

Seeing her letter in Smith, he nodded and said, "When Boss comes, how about you make a call with Boss's cell phone?"

Alyssa took a look at Smith's expression, and saw that his expression was the same as usual, so she replied, "OK."

Out of the car window.

Karl walked in front of Isabel. The bodyguards who had surrounded Isabel stepped aside very consciously, but Isabel had not as many people as Karl, who had already hid behind now.

Isabel was awakened in her memory, she still remembers the cruel ways Karl dealt with her back then.

Therefore, when she saw Karl, she shuddered involuntarily, and she was backing away.

However, there was a car behind her, so she didn't have to retreat at all.

She fixedly looked at Karl, her facial muscles twitching constantly because of tension.

"I underestimated you." Karl stood in front of her, his eyes gloomy and a gloomy voice in his voice: "It seems that you, like Gerald, want to die in a foreign country."

Gerald's name was like a calming needle, so that Isabel calmed down a bit, no longer panicking like she was just now.

She looked at Karl with red eyes. Even though she was scared now, she still mustered up the courage to question Karl, trembling all over, "You admit that you killed Gerald?"

"It's not a pity he died!"

Karl's current memory has not been restored yet, but from Smith's narrative, the scene at that time has been restored in his mind. In his opinion, Gerald's death 10,000 times is not enough.

If it weren't for Gerald, Alyssa would not have been lying in a hospital bed for three years.

Before marrying Alyssa, he tolerated for many years. No matter how the outside world misunderstood him, he didn't care what reputation he was carrying.

Alyssa is the person he puts on the tip of his heart. In this world, he doesn't care much, but he had just Alyssa, and he couldn't protect her.

If Gerald is still alive, even if it is a thousand cuts, it will be difficult to understand his hatred.

Karl's tone was dark and cold, and Isabel seemed to be returning to Smith a few years ago. In that dimly lit room, Karl sat coldly in the shadows, looking coldly at his hands. The knife cut her body piece by piece!

After a few years, that kind of fear can still seep out of heart in an instant.

"You should be thankful that Gerald died in that explosion. If he didn't die!" Karl curled his lips, showing a weird smile, and said nothing more.

Even if he didn't finish speaking, he already had enough deterrence.

Isabel's face was white, her eyes full of hatred, she shuddered and said, "Karl! Do you think I'm still Isabel from three years ago? You and Alyssa can't escape Dropped."

Although Isabel was very afraid of Karl, she still insisted on not letting go.

If she weren't Isabel, Karl might look at her differently.

"Heh." Karl sneered, and only gave a look at the man next to him. The man consciously stepped forward to tie Isabel, and quickly taped her lips with tape.

"Me! Um! You! MeeMee!" Isabel was still struggling to say something, but Karl did not give her this opportunity.

He turned straight on to the car where Alyssa was sitting, and Isabel was also taken by his men and got into another car.

Karl got into the car, and Alyssa asked, "What are you going to do with Isabel?"

When Karl was outside the car just now, he was talking with Alyssa and Isabel with his back to Alyssa. Alyssa could not see the faces of the two of them, so it was naturally impossible to hear what they said.

Karl's eyes stopped for a few seconds where the gauze was on her forehead, and then he said three words indifferently: "Complete her."

Since Isabel made her own death, he would fulfill her.

Alyssa listened to his words and was silent for a moment before looking up at him: "Call Grace, I want to hear her voice."

When Karl heard this, he didn't go to get his mobile phone, but said, "It's early morning in the country."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment. She had just forgotten the time difference between the country and United States, and just wanted to hear Grace's voice.

"Then you call the maid by video, I want to see her." Alyssa couldn't help but tightened Karl's sleeves when she spoke.

This time, Karl answered very simply: "Okay."

He took out his cell phone, dialed and called back to the country: "I want to see Grace."

Without knowing what was said, Karl hung up the phone and started the video.



As soon as the video was connected, Alyssa saw Grace lying in bed sleeping on the screen.

Alyssa stared at the screen of the phone for a long time. After she was sure that it was Grace, her heart fell back to where she was.

Her nerves were too tight, and now as soon as she relaxed, her whole body was a little weak.

She approached Karl's arms and said with lingering fear: "Isabel caught me, but didn't embarrass me!"

Karl interrupted her in a cold voice, "Aren't you embarrassed?"

Alyssa knew that he was referring to the injury on her forehead. Alyssa shook her head: "This is nothing. She hates me so much. If you count it, this little injury of me is not embarrassing me at all, but she sees it. I feel confident about it, as if I have already grasped my handle, I only think of Grace after all my thoughts!"

Having said this, Alyssa let out a long sigh of relief, and her tone became a little more relaxed: "Fortunately, Grace is fine."

However, just because Grace was okay, she was even more puzzled.

Alyssa asked him, "You said, what exactly is Isabel thinking about? What kind of medicine does she sell in the gourd?"

Karl embraced Alyssa's waist with one hand, and gently pressed her head with the other hand to let her lean in his arms. His tone was rare and gentle: "Take a rest."

Alyssa was indeed very tired, leaning against Karl's arms, wrapped in a familiar aura, her heart was calm and she stopped thinking about it, and fell asleep soon after she closed her eyes.

Feeling that the breathing of the person in his arms has calmed down, the pitiful gentleness on Karl's face also disappeared, and a ruthlessness appeared in his eyes.

Smith saw Karl's expression in the rearview mirror, and his expression tightened: "Sir, Mr!"

"Shut up." Although Karl's words were addressed to him, his gaze was straight ahead, not knowing what he was looking at or thinking.

Smith glanced at Alyssa who was sleeping peacefully in his arms, moved her lips, but said nothing.

## **Chapter 564**

When Alyssa woke up, she was lying in bed.

There were soft-soft sheets under her body, and the room was extremely quiet, as if she was the only one.

At this time, Karl's voice sounded by the bed: "Awake?"

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl sitting by the bed.

It turned out that he was also in the room, but he didn't speak.

“What time is it?” Alyssa warmed her hands on the bed and sat up.

Karl stepped forward and helped her up, his voice was so flat that no undulations could be heard: “Eight o’clock.”

After he finished speaking, he asked Alyssa: “Hungry? Come downstairs to eat.”

Karl brought a handbag to her from behind, and Alyssa glanced at it and knew that it was filled with clothes prepared for her.

Seeing Alyssa didn’t speak, Karl reached out and touched her head: “Can you wear it by yourself? Or want me to help you?”

His tone was serious, as if she was a disabled person without limbs.

Alyssa pushed him dumbfounded: “I wear it myself, you go out.”

“I’m waiting for you outside.”

After Karl finished speaking, he stared at her for a while, before turning around and leaving.

After the room door was closed, Alyssa took out the clothes in the handbag.

The clothes inside are brand new, and there is a clear fragrance on them, which is obviously dried after washing.

Karl was so considerate, which was really unexpected.

After Alyssa changed clothes and went out, she saw Karl standing against the wall, her head hanging slightly, not knowing what she was thinking.

Hearing the sound of her opening the door, Karl raised his head suddenly.

His face was calm, his gaze looked around Alyssa’s body, and then he slightly curled his lips and said, “It fits well.”

“You bought it?” Alyssa asked, lowering her head and pulling her clothes.

Karl squinted slightly, raised his eyebrows and asked, “Otherwise? Who do you want to buy it for you?”

Alyssa didn’t doubt at all, if she didn’t give Karl a satisfactory answer at this time, he would definitely be angry.

“I hopeâ€¦!” Alyssa was halfway through, and suddenly smiled and ran downstairs.

Karl followed, and said angrily, “Alyssa! You stop and walk slowly.”

In fact, Alyssa really couldn’t run fast. After all, she hadn’t eaten much in the past two days, and she slowed down within two steps.

She took a look at the room. It was a small villa with simple layout, similar to Karl’s villa in Rostenvel.

Karl probably has a house in any country in the world.

Smith was talking with the two bodyguards in the lobby. Seeing that Alyssa came down, he stopped talking to the two bodyguards and turned to look at her: "Madam."

"Mr. Smith, have you eaten?" Alyssa asked him with a smile.

Smith nodded slightly: "Not yet, I'll eat later."

As soon as his voice fell, Karl had already walked downstairs.

The soles of the shoes walked to Alyssa, grabbed her hand, and led her to the restaurant, with a light accusation in his tone: "Run so fast, don't look at what the hell you are now!"

In the past two days, she was given medicines that could not be used very much by Isabel, and she did not give water or food, her face was very bad, and she looked haggard.

But, that's not like the "ghost look" he said!

"You're a ghost!" Alyssa glared at him, trying to shake her hand away, but he clenched so tightly that Alyssa couldn't shake it off.

The two went to the restaurant together.

The table was full of vegetables, porridge and soup, all suitable for Alyssa.

She drank some soup first, and after slowing down, she thought of Isabel again.

Alyssa put down her spoon and asked Karl, "Where did you let Isabel be taken? Did you ask what kind of abacus she did?"

Karl paused invisibly with his hand holding vegetables.

He lowered his eyes and gave Alyssa a chopstick dish: "Take care of yourself first, I will deal with these things."

"I just ask." Alyssa found that Karl seemed to particularly not want her to ask about Isabel.

At that time, when Karl picked her up, Isabel also came here in the car. From this point of view, Isabel should also be in this villa.

The villa is so small, she can find the house where Isabel is located at any time.

She thought simple, but Karl did not give her a chance.

After eating, Karl forced her upstairs and let her sleep.

Alyssa had slept before, and now she is full and drunk, where she can still sleep.

She was lying on the bed with her eyes closed. After a long time, she didn't fall asleep, but she didn't open her eyes either. Karl thought she was asleep, so he tucked her quilt and went out gently.

As soon as he went out, Alyssa opened her eyes, got off the bed, put on her coat and followed out.

When she followed out, Karl's figure just disappeared at the top of the stairs.

She waited at the door of the room for a while, feeling that Karl had already gone downstairs before following.

Alyssa lightly walked to the top of the stairs, and saw Smith walking to Karl and saying something to him, Karl's complexion became ugly.

Then Smith went out with Karl.

Alyssa followed closely behind them, and found them entering from a small room next to the villa.

She stood outside and checked the size of the small room, guessing that it might be a basement inside.

It seems that Isabel is there.

Alyssa hesitated in place for a moment, but still did not follow.

Karl has his own way of handling things. What is she going to eavesdrop on?

If she wants to know, she can just ask Karl directly?

Alyssa returned to the original road and returned to the bedroom.

Not long after, Karl returned.

He seemed to be afraid of waking her up, his movements were still very light.

Alyssa opened her eyes, pretending to be awakened by him, and turned over on the bed.

Karl was taking off his coat. He heard the movement and looked back at her: "Woke you up?"

"I didn't fall asleep much." Alyssa pulled the quilt and looked straight at him with his reflection in them.

Karl unbuttoned his shirt, walked over, leaned over and k!ssed.

The k!ss came very suddenly, Alyssa just paused, and put her arms around his neck in response.

Karl was moved by the k!ss and put his hand into the quilt.

In the coolness, he scraped the soft skin with his rough fingers, causing Alyssa to shiver fiercely.

She opened her eyes suddenly, held Karl's hand, panted slightly and asked him, "Where did you go?"

"Do business." Karl was obviously a little impatient. After speaking, he wanted to get away from her hand and continued to k!ss her.

But Alyssa looked like he was on the bar, still holding him firmly with his hands, and asked, "What's the business?"

## **Chapter 565**

"Alyssa."

Karl called out her name in an aggravated tone, obviously expressing dissatisfaction with her investigation at this time.

Alyssa held down his hand and didn't let him move, so he didn't bother to care about that hand, and directly lowered his head and kissed her lips, and said vaguely, "What's going on now is also business."

Alyssa immediately released him, pushed him aside, pulled the quilt and put it on her head, isolating him.

Karl was also temporarily interested, but Alyssa didn't want to do it, and he didn't force it.

He undressed, lay on the bed, and hugged Alyssa into his arms through the quilt.

Although the heating is turned on in the room, it is still cold.

Of course Alyssa was not willing to let him catch the cold, so she opened the quilt and covered him.

Karl was not at all polite, and he reached out and fished Alyssa into his arms.

The room fell into silence, but Alyssa felt a little insomniac.

She wanted to turn over, but found that Karl was holding her waist, she couldn't move at all.

"Can't sleep?" Karl's low voice sounded in her ears.

Alyssa didn't speak, but stretched out her hand to cover the back of Karl's hand.

"Since I can't sleep, then we will settle the account."

"What account?"

"The days in United States are too easy, you have forgotten how you came out?" Karl's tone was normal, but there was a chill in his tone.

When he said that, Alyssa couldn't even remember how she came out.

Before, she quietly bought a plane ticket when Karl was not at home, and when she was about to board the plane, she told Karl that she was coming to United States.

After thinking about it, Alyssa was very guilty.

Alyssa shook Karl's hand, fearing that he was so angry, he started with her.

However, the next moment, Karl went on to say: "The wedding was also delayed, Alyssa, how would you like to pay me?"

Alyssa felt embarrassed at first, but after hearing Karl's words, the more she felt that she had done a little too much.

Alyssa simply asked him: "What do you want?"

Karl was silent for a moment, and said, "Play with me in United States for a while."

Alyssa was slightly surprised when she heard this, she did not expect Karl would make such a simple request.

Seeing Alyssa's delay in answering, Karl put his arms around her waist and tightened a little bit, with a hint of threat in his tone: "Why? Disagree?"

“Agree.” Although she wanted to see Grace very much, she had to coax Karl first.

â€¦

After Alyssa agreed to play with Karl in United States for a period of time, Karl gave her two days of cultivation time, and took her around for the rest of the time.

During this period, she went out with Karl in the morning almost every day, and did not return until the evening.

When they went out to play, not only did they not bring bodyguards, they did not bring them even all the time.

Smith seems to be busy too, often they go back after eating out at night, but Smith hasn't gone back yet.

After a long time, Alyssa became suspicious.

On this day, when she and Karl were having breakfast together, she seemed to ask unconsciously: “What are you busy with? You leave early and return late all day long. If I didn't believe in your character, I would suspect. There are women outside.”

The last half of the sentence was purely joking, but unexpectedly Smith happened to come in from outside and just heard her.

Smith said embarrassingly: “My wife asked me to buy cosmetics for her. I am not very familiar with women's cosmetics, so I went to the counters to help her buy them these daysâ€¦”

This explanation is quite credible.

Before Tina went abroad to participate in activities, she helped Smith wife with several skin care products.

Smith is such a rigid and rigorous person, running around the counter to help his wife buy cosmetics, this picture is unimaginable.

“You can ask me to help your wife take a look. Anyway, I'm also going outside with Karl these days.” Alyssa said this very sincerely, but dare you ask her to help you watch it Smith?

Smith shook his head and refused: “I will buy it myself, so it will appear more sincere.”

In the next few days, Alyssa and Karl still went out early and returned late.

Seeing that a week had passed, Karl still had no plans to return to the country. Alyssa found an opportunity to tentatively said, “Should we return to the country?”

Karl didn't care about this: “Play for a few more days.”

In the past few days, she and Karl went out to play, just go shopping, climb mountains, and buy things.

She didn't think it was fun, nor did she think Karl was too happy to think about it.

She even had a faint feeling that Karl didn't seem to simply want to play with her in United States for a few more days, but as if he was dragging time and didn't want to take her back to the country.

Once this idea came out in her heart, it grew wildly.

Alyssa began to pay attention to Karl's words and deeds, paying attention to the time when Smith came back and how often the two talked together.

She found that he would buy a set of big-name cosmetics every day when he came back every day. It looked like he was really outside to buy cosmetics for his wife all day long.

Smith, as Karl's right-hand man, was absolutely incomparable to ordinary people.

Although he doesn't understand women's cosmetics, even if he buys it according to his wife's request and checks the address of the counter online, after so many days, if he buys eyeshadows and lipsticks, he should buy them all.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon.

Smith was probably doing something to help Karl under the pretense of buying cosmetics for his wife, and Karl took her out to play every day, probably because he did not want her to know what Smith was doing.

These two people had something to hide from her, and it was a major event.

Karl wanted to hide from her, which meant that it was definitely not a good thing.

If Karl didn't say anything, she couldn't ask directly. If she asked directly, it would make Karl vigilant and make up any reason to fool her.

Alyssa's little cleverness is not enough to see in front of Karl.

She suddenly remembered that that day, she followed Karl downstairs, and after hearing Smith's words, Karl went to the basement with an ugly expression.

These days, she did not ask about Isabel, because Karl had said that he would handle it.

She was planted in Isabel's hands this time, and Karl had the right to stop her from asking about Isabel again when she came to save her.

But now it seems that this matter may have something to do with Isabel.

Alyssa figured these things out in her heart, and waited for the opportunity with peace of mind.

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Early the next morning.

Same as the previous few days, Karl planned to take Alyssa out to play early in the morning.

When she got out of the villa and got into the car, Alyssa rummaged in her bag, frowning and said, "It seems that I forgot to bring my lipstick."

She turned her bag upside down and said to Karl: "Wait for me, I'll go back and get the lipstick."

Karl did not doubt that he was there: "Go."

Alyssa warmed her lips and smiled, "I will be back soon."

## **Chapter 566**

Alyssa got off the car and entered the villa.

As she walked into the villa, she looked back out of the gate.

Until she couldn't see Karl's car outside the villa, she squatted on the ground and quickly walked to the small house that entered the basement.

After she entered, she closed the door and walked down the basement entrance.

The lights in the basement are bright, with bodyguards guarding them.

When the bodyguard saw Alyssa, his tone was a little puzzled: "Young lady?"

It was the first time they saw Alyssa come down to find Isabel in so many days.

Alyssa stopped and looked inside, only vaguely saw an outline, raised her head and asked the bodyguard: "Is she still refusing to speak?"

She didn't know what Karl had asked Isabel, but this ambiguous question was enough to make the bodyguard believe that Karl knew what she knew.

Karl's attitude towards Alyssa was all seen in his eyes. Hearing Alyssa's question, he naturally thought that Karl had told her everything.

One of the bodyguards said: "She still didn't say, her mouth is very stiff."

Alyssa couldn't ask too much, because she was afraid of being exposed.

"I'll go see her."

Alyssa walked inside and saw Isabel sitting on a chair with an ankle chain tied.

Isabel was locked in the dark basement for more than a week. Her face was pale and haggard. Although her clothes were dirty, she didn't seem to have suffered any skin injuries.

Hearing the footsteps, Isabel raised her head lazily. When she saw that the person in front of her was Alyssa, a vicious glance passed in her eyes: "Is it you?"

Alyssa was actually a little surprised, would Karl be so kind to Isabel?

She thought that Karl would try his best to torture Isabel.

He didn't even torture Isabel.

"Why? surprised to see me standing here so intact?" Isabel looked at her carefully, with a brief doubt in her eyes.

But soon, the doubt in Isabel's eyes became clear.

"Don't you know?" Isabel chuckled her lips and smiled so that her whole face was strangely distorted.



Alyssa sneered: "What should I know?"

"Haha!" Isabel raised her head and laughed, tears falling out of her smile, before she continued: "Alyssa, how could there be a mother like you in the world, and your daughters has been taken away. It's sad to be so indifferent!"

Alyssa's complexion changed, and there was a subtle trill in her voice: "What did you say?"

"So you don't know?" Isabel shook her head and said in a weird voice: "Don't Karl love you very much? He didn't even tell you that your daughter was taken away. You, hahahaha!"

Alyssa had thought before that the people on Isabel's side might attack Grace.

However, Karl told her that Grace was staying at home, and she had been making video calls with Grace during this time, which showed that Grace was still at home.

"Isabel, I also had a video call with Grace yesterday. Are you telling me that she is taken away?" Alyssa made an undisguised mockery on her face.

When Isabel heard the words, her face changed slightly, and she quickly returned to her proud look: "If your daughter is still at home, why haven't you returned home for so long?"

These words immediately pinched Alyssa's lifeline.

The speculation in her mind also had a reasonable explanation.

Grace was taken away, so Karl did not take her back to the country, fearing that she would find that Grace was not at home, and that she might be looking for Grace when she went out early and returned late during this period of time.

Everything makes sense.

Alyssa only felt a chill, which soaked her limbs in an instant.

She staggered for two steps, and after reacting, she turned around and wanted to find Karl.

However, when she turned around, she found that Karl didn't know when she had arrived in the basement.

He stood at the entrance of the basement with a gloomy expression, and the two looked at each other.

Alyssa looked at him and didn't even dare to ask him aloud whether what Isabel said was true.

Karl didn't speak, and walked over.

After he approached, Alyssa could see his cold expression.

Karl walked past her, walked to Isabel with a gloomy breath, kicked the chair she was sitting on with one foot.

Isabel was just sitting on a chair, not tied to the chair. The chair was kicked to the wall by Karl and fell to pieces. Isabel also fell to the ground.

"what--"

Karl's expression was so gloomy as the angel of death who came to kill her, Isabel was so scared that she hugged her head and screamed, shivering and shrank into a ball.

However, Karl did not do anything to her.

Because of his mother, he almost never targeted women, even the vicious-minded Isabel.

Back then, Isabel nearly killed Alyssa. He was so anxious that he was just asking the bodyguards to cut her flesh and wanted to torture her to death, but he didn't do it himself.

The same is true now.

Alyssa stood by, watching Karl's series of actions with cold eyes.

She already understood many things without saying too clearly.

Karl lied to her from the very beginning, and Grace was taken away, and it has been several days since she was taken away.

And Karl tried to hide it from her, not letting her know.

Alyssa bit her lip, walked up to Isabel, stretched out her hand to pinch Isabel's chin tightly, her voice was cold and hoarse: "I'm asking you, who took my daughter?"

Karl was still here. Isabel was very afraid of him. Although she hated Alyssa, she replied, "don't know."

"don't know?" Alyssa pinched her chin and moved her fingers down, pinched her neck, and slowly tightened it.

At first, Isabel didn't care about it, but Alyssa's hands tightened and her breathing became more and more difficult before she realized that Alyssa was really killing her.

"Let go! let go! I really don't know!" Isabel's face turned blue and purple: "He! he will! actively find! you!"

Alyssa still didn't let go, and continued to ask: "Take the initiative to find me?"

At this moment, a pulling force suddenly came from behind her, holding her arm with one hand, pulling her up.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl's tight face, her lips tightly pressed, and anger brewing in her eyes.

"Kar!" Before Alyssa could call out his name, she was dragged out of the basement.

Karl's movements were very rude, holding Alyssa's wrist hurt.

Out of the basement, Karl shook her hand away and looked at her with a cold face: "Don't interfere in this matter!"

"Why shouldn't I intervene! They took Grace!" Alyssa's eyes flushed, but did not shed a tear.

## **Chapter 567**

Karl's complexion was slightly stagnant, but it didn't relax much.

He stared at Alyssa closely, his eyes sharp as if he wanted to see her through: "When you were in the basement just now, what were you thinking? Did you want to choke Isabel to death?"

Alyssa raised her head fiercely, her eyes widened and looked at Karl.

The palm of her hand hanging beside her involuntarily clenched, she just really wanted to strangle Isabel!

She hated Isabel, and she hated Isabel for taking action against Grace with other people.

Since childhood, Isabel has done so many things to her, and she just wants to return the things that Isabel has done to her, not much hate.

After all, she had never expected Isabel, her half-sister.

Without expectations, naturally there will be no hatred.

However, Isabel really united others to act on Grace.

Because of Grace's childhood, Alyssa felt owed to her in her heart, and now she was arrested because of the grievances between their adults, which made Alyssa unable to accept.

Alyssa did not speak, and Karl did not say anything, just waiting for her to speak.

Alyssa took a deep breath, eased her emotions, and asked Karl in a calm voice: "When was Grace caught?"

Karl frowned and was silent for a moment before he said, "The day I arrived in United States."

Alyssa laughed mockingly while biting her lip.

"It turns out that Grace was taken away so early?" Alyssa shook her head, staring at Karl, her eyes were a little cold: "When you walked away, they took Grace away with their back feet?"

The words behind Alyssa were in Karl's heart.

Although she didn't say it clearly, her tone was accusing Karl, accusing him of failing to protect Grace.

Karl saw through her mind, but couldn't say a word.

In this matter, he has nothing to say.

"You didn't tell me if he was taken away, you kept me in the dark!" Seeing him not speaking, Alyssa became more angry.

"Karl! Grace is your biological daughter! If you let someone protect her when you leave, can those people be taken away so easily!"

When Alyssa thought of a child as young as Grace being taken away by a group of people who didn't know what it was, her heart became a ball and she couldn't relax for a moment.

She raised the volume, her tone was very cold, and the aura on Karl's body was also very gloomy. The bodyguard on the side didn't dare to come and say anything, so she called Smith.

It didn't take long for Smith to leave, and came back quickly.

When he returned, Alyssa had already returned to the hall with Karl.

"Sir, young lady." Smith walked to the two of them, bending slightly.

As soon as Alyssa saw him, she stood up and asked anxiously, "Is there any news?"

The bodyguard who called Smith had already told Smith on the phone, and Smith was not surprised to hear Alyssa ask this.

He glanced at Karl, and then said to Alyssa, "The people who took Grace are very cunning. We have been following them these days, but they have been one step faster than us."

Alyssa warmed her hands and feet and sat back on the sofa, and the hall fell silent.

After a while, Alyssa stood up and walked out.

Karl got up with quick eyes and quickly grabbed her, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to find Isabel." Alyssa threw away his hand after speaking.

She remembered that Isabel had just said that those people would take the initiative to look for her.

Isabel must not just talk about it casually, she knew the people who had taken Grace, and she would surely get the news out of her mouth.

However, before she took a few steps, she was stopped by Karl again: "Not allowed to go!"

Alyssa stared at Karl in disbelief, and said, "Karl, you don't care about Grace, I will take care of it! Get out of my way!"

Karl did not speak, and reached out to hold her wrist: "Alyssa, I will take care of this."

Alyssa almost gritted her teeth and said word by word: "My own daughter, I will find her myself."

She shook off Karl's hand and walked outside.

Karl called out from behind, "Smith!"

Smith immediately stopped in front of Alyssa, and said embarrassedly: "Young lady!"

Alyssa stopped, her mind spinning quickly.

Karl did not tell her that Grace was arrested, nor did she let her find Isabel. Why?

Alyssa looked up at Smith, and asked in a cold voice: "Smith, you tell me, is there news about Grace?"

Smith's complexion changed slightly, her lips pressed and there was no sound.

If there is no denial, there is news.

Alyssa sneered and looked back at Karl: "You tell me yourself, or should I ask Isabel?"

Karl looked at her for a while and suddenly called her name.

“Alyssa.”

Alyssa thought that Karl had figured it out clearly and wanted to tell her the news of Grace, but she didn't want to. Her staying energy hurt and her whole person lost consciousness.

Before she lost consciousness, she saw Karl's cold and unfeeling eyes.

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When she woke up again, Alyssa smelled the fragrance of the food.

Karl stood in front of the bed against the light, casting a shadow, and said indifferently, “Get up and eat when you wake up.”

Alyssa looked around, suddenly sat up from the bed, and saw the food on the table at a glance.

She lifted the quilt and got out of bed, as if to verify something, and walked quickly towards the door.

Karl did not stop her uncharacteristically, but just watched her walk to the door.

Alyssa opened the door and saw the bodyguard guarding outside the door.

The bodyguard first glanced at Karl to see what his attitude was, and then asked Alyssa aloud: “What's your order?”

“Sure enough.” Alyssa laughed mockingly, and closed the door with a “bang”.

She turned her head and looked at Karl with cold eyes: “In your eyes, I am a kitten or a puppy. You can shut me up if you want?”

“Let's eat.” Karl turned around and sat down at the table as if he hadn't heard what she was saying. He put his eyes on her and motioned for her to come over for dinner.

Alyssa yelled at him with some collapse: “I'm not going to eat, I'm looking for Grace!”

And Karl seemed very calm: “I will look for Grace.”

“Then go find her! What did you lock me up for?” Alyssa closed her eyes and put her hand to cover her face to calm her emotions.

She didn't know what Karl wanted to do.

Why did she hide the matter about Grace? Although she loved Grace, she was not so vulnerable to know that Grace would collapse when she was taken away.

Why Karl locked her up and didn't let her do anything.

## **Chapter 568**

Allowing Alyssa to face Karl hysterically, Karl also looked like a great thing collapsed in front of him.

After Alyssa calmed down completely, Karl got up and walked over, and straightly led her to the table, and said without emotion, “Eat.”

Alyssa looked at him coldly, without saying a word.

“Don’t eat?” Karl narrowed his eyes slightly, his tone of anger was obvious.

Karl sneered: “You don’t need to eat, then you don’t even want to see Grace.”

Alyssa raised her head fiercely, fixed a glance at Karl, pressed her lips tightly, picked up her chopsticks and started eating.

She had no appetite, but Karl was so determined to follow her for dinner, she could only force herself to eat some.

After dinner, a servant came up to clean up the tableware.

Alyssa had calmed down now.

She glanced outside the door and asked Karl, “I can’t even step out of the door of this room now?”

“You burned my villa before.” Karl gave a low smile of unknown meaning.

Alyssa’s complexion was slightly stagnant. The reason why she would burn Karl’s villa at the time was also because he locked her in the villa and prevented her from going out.

Alyssa said mockingly: “That really makes you bother.”

Karl did not speak, got up and went out.

As soon as he left, Alyssa kicked the chair in front of her uncontrollably.

She couldn’t figure out why Karl would not let her out, nor let her help find Grace together.

She can’t figure out why she wants to break her head.

Suddenly, Alyssa felt like thinking of something, touched her pocket and found that the pocket was empty, then went to the bed to look for it, and finally found the phone on the bedside table.

Karl even left his mobile phone?

There was a flash of joy in Alyssa’s eyes, and she picked up her mobile phone and found that there was no calling card in the mobile phone!

He gave her a mobile phone, but no calling card!

She is now in United States. In this foreign country, apart from the unknown whereabouts of Clifford, she doesn’t know anyone else. Even if she calls Tina, the distant water cannot save the nearby fire.

So, when Karl gave her the cell phone, not to prevent her from calling other people, but to prevent other people from calling her?

Alyssa remembered the words Isabel had said before.

Isabel said that those who took Grace would take the initiative to find her.

In other words, the reason why Karl didn’t give her a calling card was to prevent those people from contacting her?

Why should he prevent those people from contacting her? Could it be that the ultimate goal of their arrest of Grace was actually her?

Alyssa murmured: "How could it be?"

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that this possibility was very high.

Those people arrested Grace for the purpose of her, and Karl was a resolute person. In order to prevent Alyssa from throwing herself into the trap, he simply locked her up?

Karl was never a good person. Most of the time he did nothing by any means. He didn't want Alyssa to participate in this matter, so he simply locked her up. Although it seemed very unreasonable, it was the simplest and most direct method.

Karl knew very well that if the purpose of those people was Alyssa, Alyssa would definitely rescue Grace without hesitation.

When Alyssa thought of the situation that Grace might encounter at this time, her heart tightened.

If this is the case, she must not sit back and wait for death.

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In the evening, when Karl returned to the room, Alyssa was taking a shower.

The room was well heated, and after a while, Alyssa came out wrapped in a bath towel.

She had just taken a shower, and the skin exposed outside the bath towel was pink, and she looked like a water-tenderd fish, especially delicious.

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, his eyes locked tightly on her body.

Alyssa trembled slightly when he watched her like this, making her whole person a little nervous.

But on her face, she pretended to be nonchalant and walked to Karl and asked, "Is there any news?"

"Yes." Karl replied, his eyes moved involuntarily over her.

Alyssa seemed to have not noticed the aggression in Karl's eyes, nor did she notice how seductive-deceptive he was at this time, so she continued to ask without emotion, "What then? When will I see Grace?"

Karl did not speak immediately, Alyssa was about to raise her eyes to look at him, when she was violently pulled into his arms.

Alyssa's conditioned reflex stiffened for a moment, subconsciously clenched her clothes, frowned and said, "What are you doing?"

"You came out like this, what do you want me to do to you?" Karl lowered his head slightly, and when he spoke softly, the heat was on her face, making her face feel a little hot.

"I forgot to take the clothes, should I come out n@ked without wearing a bath towel?" Alyssa raised her head slightly unwillingly, and looked at him.

The expression in Karl's eyes suddenly changed, and his previously unmotivated eyes grew deeper.

The next moment, he lowered his head and kissed Alyssa's lips fiercely.

Alyssa struggled, and Karl put his arms around her and tightened her hands. During the struggle, the bath towel on her body fell off.

Karl's breathing became heavier, turned around and threw her onto the bed, where she was attached.

The two have not done it together for a long time, not to mention that Alyssa deliberately seduced him this time. Karl's love is hard to control, and he can't stop at the beginning.

It wasn't until late at night that Karl let her go.

Karl held her in his arms and kissed her from time to time. Gradually, she stopped kissing.

Alyssa felt that his breathing became more and more stable, so she called out, "Karl?"

The man hugging her did not respond to her.

After a while, Alyssa said again: "Karl, I want to drink water."

Her voice was very soft, but if Karl was not asleep, he would still be able to hear it.

Alyssa waited for a while, trying to remove Karl's hand around her.

However, she took Karl's hand away, and he stretched it out again.

Alyssa quickly put her hand into Karl's hand, and Karl became quiet again.

Alyssa was afraid that he would wake up suddenly, so she didn't dare to move. After a while, she reached out under the pillow and took out the long cloth strip that she had prepared earlier.

She was very afraid that Karl would wake up midway, so she moved very carefully.

But Karl was still with her, and when she was about to tie his hands, he woke up.

"Alyssa, what are you doing?" His voice was originally very low, and it sounded very gloomy in the dark.

Alyssa shuddered, and quickly let go and leaned over to kiss him.

Karl couldn't stand her initiative the most, even if he knew what Alyssa was doing, he still couldn't control her to stand up.

Taking advantage of his confusion, Alyssa stretched out her hand and hit a heavy object on his neck!

## **Chapter 569**

Alyssa was too nervous, and the strength in her hands was particularly strong.

She felt the man lying above her stiffen, and she yelled, "Karl?"

"Alyssa!" Karl's voice became a little sluggish, only calling her name, the whole person hung down heavily.



Alyssa hurriedly turned her head aside, and Karl's head fell softly on her shoulder.

There was a strange silence in the room, Alyssa could only hear her own breathing and Karl's breathing.

After her heartbeat stabilized, she pushed Karl and called out, "Karl?"

Without hearing Karl's response, Alyssa pushed Karl off her.

Alyssa sat up and turned on the light in the room.

The situation in the room became clear as soon as the lights came on.

Karl had been knocked out by her, sleeping quietly on the bed with his eyes closed.

When Karl fell asleep, his eyebrows were slightly frowned, as if there were a lot of troubles.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and stroked his eyebrows until his slightly frowning eyebrows eased, then she hooked her lips, covered him with the quilt, and leaned over to kiss his lips.

Alyssa straightened up, looked at his aggressive face, and sighed slightly.

She got up and walked towards the door, gently unscrewing the doorknob, and found that there was no bodyguard outside the door.

During the day when Karl was away, he would send bodyguards to guard outside the bedroom door, and at night, when Karl was at home, there would be no bodyguards guarding outside.

Alyssa closed the door lightly, carrying her shoes, and walking downstairs barefoot.

She walked very carefully without making a sound.

There were lights in the hall, and there were bodyguards on duty in the yard. It was midnight and the bodyguards were also very tired. If she was careful, she should be able to avoid the eyes of the bodyguards.

After thinking about it, Alyssa lifted her foot and prepared to go out. Suddenly, the voice of Smith came from behind her: "Miss.

Alyssa was agitated, and then turned around resigning her fate, looking at Smith a little lazily: "Mr. Smith."

She planned how to escape during the day and at night, just thinking about how to avoid the bodyguards, but completely forgot that there was still Smith in the villa.

Smith's complexion was extremely calm, and it seemed that she was not surprised that Alyssa would be here at this time.

He looked at Alyssa and said calmly, "Madam, what if you go out alone? How are you going to find Grace?"

Alyssa thought Smith would send her back to the room directly, but Smith told her these things clearly intended to reason with her.

As long as there is a chance to make sense, Alyssa is naturally not afraid of anything.

Alyssa folded her arms and said with a serious expression: "Isabel said that they will take the initiative to find me. Haven't you never heard from Grace? As long as you let me out, they will definitely find me. At that time, you can also follow the vine to find where Grace is."

After listening to Alyssa's words Smith's complexion changed.

When Alyssa saw this, she was even more affirmed of her own thoughts.

She stared at Smith and said, "Did you find out early in the morning that the people who took Grace were actually coming for me? That's why Karl didn't tell me that Grace was taken away. Only after knowing that Grace was kidnapped would Karl lock me up and not let me go out. He was afraid that I would use myself to replace Grace?"

Speaking of Alyssa's words, there is no need for Smith to lie anymore. He nodded, "Yes."

Smith's "yes" undoubtedly made Alyssa completely certain of her thoughts.

Alyssa bit the corner of her lips, reached out her hand to support her forehead, grabbed her hair a little annoyingly, and then asked Smith aloud: "How can you let Karl come here? If those people's purpose is true. It's me, take me to change Grace, at least I am an adult! How old is Grace, she is only three years old!"

When Alyssa said this, she felt a little choked. She raised her head and took a deep breath to calm her mood.

"Madam, I understand what you say."

Smith stared at Alyssa with complicated eyes for a few seconds, and then said in a low voice, "But you are the most important in Sir's heart. If he must choose between you and Grace, he'll choose you, only you."

Hearing this, Alyssa looked at Smith in disbelief: "What do you mean?"

She found that she did not understand Smith's words very well.

"Sir once said a word to me."

After a pause, he continued: "Sir said, if there was no Grace, Gerald would not have the opportunity to force you to go to the island."

Smith spends a lot of time dealing with Alyssa. He knows that Alyssa is a smart person, and he can get through at one point.

Alyssa's mind was dumbfounded, and after a while, she found her voice: "He really said that?"

Smith nodded silently.

Alyssa reached out her hand to support the door, dropped her eyes slightly, and fell silent.

Karl still bears the heart of what happened on the island that year.

He not only blamed himself, but even blamed Grace!

It turned out that it was this reason that he was not as close to Grace as before.

“But, Grace is his biological daughter.” Alyssa still didn’t quite believe that Karl would say this.

“Grace is indeed Boss’s biological daughter. He loves Grace but you more.” Smith’s words brought the problem back to the original point.

It’s not that he doesn’t adore Grace, but he doesn’t adore her as he did when he lost all his memories about Alyssa. After his feelings for Alyssa regained, his favorite is Alyssa.

He admires Grace, and loves Alyssa even more.

Karl is a decisive person. If only one of the two can be chosen, he will choose Alyssa without hesitation.

He also knew Alyssa’s temperament. After knowing that those people had taken Grace out, he knew that Alyssa would definitely ask to change Grace, so he simply locked her up.

But the most important thing now is to find Grace first.

Alyssa raised her head and asked Smith: “Do you know what those people are looking for?”

Smith shook his head: “I don’t know.”

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at the waning night outside, and said, “Mr. Smith, please, let me go.”

There was a rare plea in her tone.

Without speaking, Alyssa naturally knew his difficulties.

“Mr. Smith, you also have children. You should understand my feelings. I feel guilty for Grace. I committed a dereliction of duty. She has been taken away for so many days. There is no news at all. I stay here peacefully and can’t do anything. I feel painful every minute and every second.”

## **Chapter 570**

What Alyssa said was her true feelings, and she was almost overwhelmed by self-blame.

When Grace was young, Alyssa didn’t protect her, but finally found her back, but she lay in the hospital for three years without taking care of Grace, and now she has gone again.

No one expected Grace to be taken away, but she must be responsible for being a mother.

Smith heard Alyssa’s words, her face seemed a little moved, but she still said, “Sir won’t let you do this.”

“It is precisely because he will not let me do this, that’s why I asked you to let me go. Grace is only three years old. If she was your own child, if you were me, you would definitely follow suit. I made the same decision.”

Alyssa’s tone became a little anxious.

Smith turned his head and glanced upstairs, Alyssa followed his gaze and said, “Karl is knocked out by me, and he won’t wake up for a while.”

Smith was silent for a moment, and finally compromised: "You go."

Karl was a bit paranoid towards her in his bones and regarded her more than anything else. She and Karl could not make any sense, and it was impossible for Karl to hear what she said.

Fortunately, Smith can hear it.

"Thank you." Alyssa turned to go out, suddenly remembering something, and then asked him: "Where is Isabel?"

Smith said, "She is still in the basement."

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I want to see her."

Smith took her to the basement.

However, before entering the basement, Smith reminded her: "Young lady, be careful of the steps."

After he finished speaking, he opened the door for Alyssa in front, and stood aside, respectfully waiting for Alyssa to enter.

Alyssa paused slightly, and understood the meaning of Smith's talk when she came over.

She raised her foot and walked in.

The basement is actually very neat, there are not many things, there is a temporary wooden bed on which Isabel slept.

After Alyssa approached, Isabel, who had closed her eyes, suddenly opened her eyes.

After Isabel focused her eyes on Alyssa, she gritted her teeth and called her name: "Alyssa!"

After Isabel finished speaking, she twisted her body to get up, but she couldn't get up even after a lot of effort.

Alyssa squinted her eyes and immediately understood whether Isabel was given the medicine by Karl, and Isabel gave her the kind of feeble medicine, she has been given the same.

"You haven't changed for so many years." There was no warmth in Alyssa's voice.

Isabel hasn't changed for so many years. When she was a child, she was domineering, unreasonable, and selfish. When she grew up, she used all means for her own benefit and did not hesitate to unite with others to deal with a child.

No matter how many things Isabel has experienced, her nature is hard to change.

"It's the same with you, from childhood to adulthood!" Isabel sneered, her tone particularly cruel: "They are so cheap!"

Alyssa already knew what kind of person she was, and would no longer be emotionally reacted by Isabel's words.

Before she married Karl, she had really regarded Isabel as a relative in those years at the Hunt family.

However, in Isabel's heart, she couldn't remember anyone's goodness at all.

Alyssa laughed, her tone a little loose: "I know, when I leave, you can stay here and enjoy it slowly. I believe Karl will have many ways to torture you."

Isabel had experienced Karl's torture methods, and her face changed when she heard Alyssa's words.

"what are you going to do?"

"Of course I am going to save my daughter, and I am leaving, don't know what Karl will do to you." Alyssa said, seeming to find it very funny, and gave a low smile.

Subsequently, Alyssa turned and walked out.

Isabel's horrified voice came from behind: "Alyssa, come back to me!"

Alyssa went out without looking back.

Smith sent her to the door of the villa and gave her a car key.

Looking at the car key in her hand, Alyssa was a little stunned.

Smith saw her doubts and said, "Paper can't contain fire. After the young lady knows these things, she will definitely not do nothing."

How could it be an ordinary person to be Karl's special assistant all the time.

He was also older than Karl, and he was able to understand Karl's temperament, and naturally he could also understand Alyssa's temperament.

At this time, Smith added another sentence: "I will send someone to follow you secretly."

"Okay." Alyssa didn't say much, and drove away directly.

After watching Alyssa's car disappear, he turned and walked into the villa.

The bodyguard was alarmed by the sound of the car and had already walked towards the villa door.

When they saw it was Smith, they asked, "Mr. Smith, it's so late, is Boss out?"

"It's none of your business, you can go back." Smith didn't make a pause, and passed by them.

Smith went directly upstairs and stood at the door of Karl's bedroom for a while before returning to the room.

â€¦

When Karl woke up, he felt a little pain in his neck.

After a brief emptying of his head, what happened before suddenly came to his mind, and he suddenly turned over and got out of bed.

At this time, the sky was already bright, it was already early morning.

Before Karl had time to change his clothes, he walked quickly to the door and shouted, "Alyssa!"

When the door opened, Smith stood outside the door.

When he saw Karl, he bowed respectfully and called out, "Sir."

Karl's hand was still on the door frame, and when he saw Smith standing at the door, he had already guessed what, the hand holding the door frame tightened involuntarily, and his voice was hoarse when he woke up: "Where is Alyssa? "

"The young lady left last night." Smith told the truth.

Karl didn't speak, and stared at Smith, his eyes sharp, as if to see him through.

Although Smith felt that there was nothing wrong with letting Alyssa go, Karl couldn't think like this.

He lowered his head with some guilty conscience, not daring to look at Karl.

After a long while, Karl raised his foot and kicked him: "Get out!"

This kick was a bit fierce, and he snorted with pain all the time, endured the pain without saying a word, and did not defend himself.

At this time, those excuses were just nonsense to Karl.

Karl didn't take another look at Smith, he went back to the room and changed his clothes. Smith was still at the door.

He walked to Smith and asked with a gloomy face, "Where is she now?"

What a clever man he is, he naturally knows the habit of doing things by Smith.

When he was so cautious at night, he let Alyssa go and led those people to take the initiative to find her. Naturally, it was impossible not to make arrangements.