

Predestined 571

Chapter 571

Alyssa drove out of Karl's villa overnight and went to the city center.

As soon as Karl wakes up, he will find that she is missing, and he will definitely bring someone to look for her, and the people who have taken Grace must be keeping an eye on her movements.

So, what she has to do now is to wait for them to find her.

However, she was not sure whether Karl's people will find her first, or those who had taken Grace will.

What she hoped in her heart was that the people who took Grace would find her first.

When Alyssa arrived in the city center, the sky was not too bright. She found a hotel and rested for two hours. When it was dawn, she went to the most prosperous commercial street in the city center for coffee.

All she has to do is attract attention.

Today is a working day, even in the busiest commercial street, the flow of people is less than usual.

Alyssa sat down by the window, ordered a cup of coffee, and began to pay attention to the people around her.

Most of them are office workers who take time out for a cup of coffee and a fast food snack. These people come and go without a suspicious person.

Alyssa drank several cups of coffee in a row, turned her head bored and looked out the window, at this moment, someone walked to her and sat down.

Alyssa turned her head fiercely and saw a familiar face.

Alyssa was stunned, and then said: "Clifford?"

The man sitting across from her just said, "Long time no see, Alyssa."

Alyssa looked at him for a moment, then changed her words: "Martin, is it you?"

"It can be regarded as recognizing me." Martin habitually wears black clothes. When his eyebrows are smiling, they are almost exactly the same as Clifford. Alyssa hasn't seen Clifford for so long, except for the color of the clothes. There is no big difference between these two people.

Alyssa circled the surroundings for a while, and asked him vigilantly: "Why are you here?"

"You asked me in the coffee shop why I am here? Could it be that you run this coffee shop and only allow yourself to come in for coffee, but I can't?"

As soon as Martin's voice fell, a waiter came and asked him what he wanted to drink, and he ordered a cup of coffee.

Subconsciously, Alyssa didn't believe that Martin would appear here for no reason. There are not so many coincidences in the world.

If it wasn't a coincidence, then why did Martin appear here?

In this situation, the people who would come to Alyssa, except for Karl's people, were the ones who took Grace away.

Can she think that Martin was in the same group as those who took Grace?

Alyssa thought so much in her heart, but she still said quietly, "Of course you can come in."

After she finished speaking, she drank the coffee in front of her and stood up: "I have something to do, so I won't be with you."

Martin did not stop her either.

However, when she turned around to walk out, Martin suddenly said, "I just saw Karl leading a person across the road."

Alyssa suddenly stopped, turned her head and looked out the window, but did not see Karl.

However, when she raised her head to look outside the cafe, she saw Karl walking in with someone into the cafe.

Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and she stared at Martin with complicated eyes for a moment, then walked through the back door of the cafe with her bag.

She can't be found by Karl yet, although Martin's presence here is suspicious, but she is not completely sure that Martin is taking Grace's accomplice.

Alyssa walked quickly to the back door of the cafe, and as soon as she stepped out, she felt someone grab her arm.

"Come here." It was Martin's voice.

Alyssa turned her head and looked at Martin: "What are you doing? Where are you taking me?"

Martin just smiled mysteriously at her, and the strength to hold her arm only increased.

Although Alyssa has her own strength, she was a woman after all, and she was definitely not stronger than Martin, a tall man, and could only passively follow in Martin's footsteps.

The two took the elevator to the underground parking lot. As soon as they got out of the elevator, someone was already waiting there.

They bowed respectfully and said, "Mr. Dixon."

Alyssa stopped abruptly, and finally reacted: "Is it you?"

The words Alyssa asked without beginning and ending, but Martin knew exactly what she meant.

Martin curled his lips, smiling very confidently: "I guess it's not too late. If you don't want to save your daughter, you can also take the elevator up and Karl is on it."

His tone sounded very ordinary, just like the tone Clifford used to chat with her before.

Although Alyssa had just guessed that Martin might be an accomplice who tied Grace, but now that Martin had admitted it, she couldn't believe it.

She shook her head slightly, but quickly recovered her peace and said, "Let's go."

As soon as her voice fell, she heard footsteps coming.

The next moment, someone surrounded them.

Alyssa saw Smith at a glance, Smith nodded at her invisibly, and the bodyguards surrounding them scattered from the middle to make way.

Karl just appeared in front of Alyssa.

He looked at Alyssa with a gloomy expression, and his voice was as cold as freezing: "Come here."

Alyssa's heart trembled fiercely, and Karl looked particularly angry now, his face was terrible.

If in normal times, when Karl was so angry, she would definitely not mind following him, but in this situation, she would never follow him if she wanted to save Grace.

Alyssa didn't speak, but Karl kept staring at her, waiting for her to speak.

The atmosphere fell into a strange stalemate for a while.

"Is it embarrassing?"

Martin's words broke the deadlock. He took a step forward, stood beside Alyssa, looked at her slightly, and said in a relaxed tone like a chatter: "Did Karl tell you? Didn't find any news about your daughter?"

Alyssa didn't know what Martin meant by saying this, and turned his head to look at him with a little doubt.

Seeing that his words caught Alyssa's attention, Martin smiled and said, "With Karl's ability, it is easy to check your daughter's news. He is just hesitating, hesitating whether to use you. It's just his mother."

After he finished speaking, he turned his head to look at Karl: "It seems that Mr. Adams has decided now and wants to exchange Alyssa for the news."

Alyssa grasped the key words in Martin's words: "Karl's mother? What do you mean, speak clearly!"

"Yeah? Didn't he tell you?" Martin said in surprise when he heard the words.

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Alyssa's complexion changed slightly, and she turned to look at Karl: "What does he mean by what he said? How many things are you hiding from me?"

Karl fell silent, and there was no trace of emotion in those dark eyes.

But Alyssa at this time really hated his appearance.

Alyssa said loudly: "Karl, speak up!"

Smith, standing beside Karl, looked a little surprised after listening to Martin's words.

Obviously, Karl not only didn't tell Alyssa, but also Smith.

Karl's mother, Sandra, is a knot in Karl's heart.

Prior to this, Alyssa had always been confident, thinking that she knew Karl, and felt that she had a very important place in Karl's heart.

However, if you compare Karl's mother with her, this is an incomprehensible answer.

She even began to doubt Karl's intention to keep her in the villa these days.

Was he afraid that she would take the initiative to find the person who tied Grace, or did he lock her up because he didn't know whether to replace her with his mother, and was afraid of her leaving?

For a while, various conjectures and emotions surged in Alyssa's heart.

But in the end it was calm again.

Didn't Karl's mother commit suicide in the kidnapping case back then?

Karl ignored Alyssa, but raised his hand expressionlessly, indicating that his men could do it.

He didn't intend to talk nonsense with Martin, and it was impossible for Martin to take Alyssa away.

There were not as many people brought by him as Karl, and naturally he was not Karl's opponent in the end.

But what puzzled Alyssa was that at the last moment, Martin clearly had a chance to hold her away, but Martin didn't hold her, but showed her a soothing look.

Alyssa felt Martin was very weird.

When she was distracted, Karl had already fought with Martin.

Karl's shot was very heavy, and every time he shot Martin, Martin was naturally not his opponent. He was beaten back and forth.

At this time, Alyssa didn't care about Karl's fight with Martin. Karl would definitely not lose out with so many people. If Martin really kidnapped Grace's with accomplice, he deserved to be beaten.

Alyssa walked straight to Smith and asked, "What's the matter? Just now Martin meant that Karl's mother is still alive?"

Smith "Madam, if you ask me about this, don't know. It's the first time I heard about it today." He shook his head, and he knew no more than Alyssa.

Karl and Martin who were fighting over there have stopped.

Martin was thrown to the ground, clutching his chest and panting, Karl didn't even mess with his clothes, his expression was cold.

"Let's go." He took care of his clothes indifferently, and couldn't tell at all that he had just fought with someone.

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Alyssa returned to the villa, and Martin was also brought back.

As soon as he entered the villa, Karl grabbed Alyssa's hand and walked upstairs. Karl walked very fast along the way, and his hands were strong. No matter how much Alyssa struggles, she can't get away.

Karl didn't let go of her hand until she entered the bedroom.

With a loud "bang", the door was slammed over.

Alyssa was shocked by the sound of the door slamming, but quickly calmed down.

"Stun me? Run away in the middle of the night?" Karl looked at her with a sneer, her eyes filled with chills that seemed to swallow her: "Alyssa, you are really challenging my bottom line again and again! "

Karl pressed harder, but Alyssa did not back down. She even took a step forward, her face was not much better than Karl's: "I'm challenging your bottom line? Are you not? "

"Alyssa!" Karl almost squeezed her name from between his teeth, his expression looked very depressed, as if it would explode in the next second.

Alyssa has always been afraid of Karl being angry, but now she has been dazzled by the anger in her heart, and she has so much scruples.

"Will Grace tell me if she is taken away? Don't tell me about your mother? Karl, what on earth do you take me for?"

"Then you came to United States to find Clifford alone, did you tell me?"

"If I tell you, would you still let me come to United States to find him?"

"Heh." Karl sneered, "Are you blaming me?"

"Of course I dare not blame you." Alyssa pushed him away and walked towards the door.

She walked to the door, reached out and held the doorknob, but suddenly stopped and said to him, "Karl, you dare not tell me about your mother. It's because of your guilty conscience and your heart is shaking, you Hesitating to use me for your mother."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she laughed and said in a low voice, "I know you better than you think."

In the past, Karl could use her to test Gerald, but now, he will also be shaken by his mother.

Alyssa used to think that she was a very important person to Karl, because there was no comparison.

If there is enough contrast, then to Karl, she won't be that important.

After Alyssa finished speaking, she opened the door and went out.

When she went downstairs, she saw Smith standing alone in the yard smoking a cigarette.

She opened the door and walked over. Seeing her coming Smith pinched out the cigarette in his hand: "Young lady."

“Where is Martin?” Alyssa asked aloud.

Smith pointed to the villa and said, “In the back room, someone guards it.”

“I’ll go see him.” Alyssa was about to turn around, and Smith suddenly called her to a stop: “Sir, he justâ€¦”

Alyssa stopped, took a deep breath, and said, “The time is special. You don’t need to speak for Karl. I understand that you have been with him for nearly ten years, and he and I have experienced so many things, but in his heart, none of us may be as important as we thought.”

Smith moved his lips, but in the end he just sighed and said nothing more.

When Alyssa went to see Martin, Martin was leaning against the bed.

After Alyssa approached, she looked at him back and forth, and asked, “Did they give you medicine?”

“I’m fine, no medicine is needed.” Martin looked back at her and said with a smile.

His tone and appearance are exactly the same as Clifford.

It might also be because he and Clifford look so much alike, so Alyssa couldn’t hate him.

Alyssa didn’t speak, and stretched out her hand through his clothes and pressed hard on his chest.

Martin took a breath of pain, his complexion changed.

“Is that what you said is all true?” Alyssa sneered.

Martin laughed again: “If I say something is wrong, you will give me medicine?”

Alyssa retracted her hand, with a hint of inquiry in her tone: “Do you know? You look exactly like Clifford.”

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Hearing Alyssa’s words, Martin lifted the corners of his lips and looked at her with a smile but a rather light tone: “Really?”

Alyssa looked at Martin, but said nothing.

She felt that Clifford was full of weirdness. He and Clifford looked too much alike. As long as he wanted to pretend to be Clifford, he could completely disguise the real.

Alyssa and Clifford spent some time together. She was relatively familiar with Clifford. When she first met Martin, they didn’t see the difference between him and Clifford.

Alyssa withdrew her gaze, and asked him with a calm expression: “Since your goal in the morning was me, why did you let me go? It’s just superfluous to arrest my daughter and threaten me.”

“It’s unnecessary for you, but not for us.”

At this time, Martin obviously didn’t mean to conceal anymore: “If I detain you directly, Karl will come to me directly when he comes to United States, but if I let you go, you will have trouble again, Karl When

we come to United States, we will be anxious to find you, and we will have the opportunity to bring your daughter outâ€¦”

Alyssa twisted her eyebrows tightly and looked at Martin coldly: “Isn’t the result still the same?”

She felt that Martin and the others took Grace out of nothing.

“Of course it’s not the same. Grace is in our hands, and you will take the initiative to send it to the door, just like today.” Martin held a face exactly like Clifford’s, saying this kind of thing, there is always a kind of very contradictory. feel.

“Why would you cooperate with Isabel?” Alyssa knew very well that Martin didn’t know Isabel.

“Isabel is also worthy to talk to me about cooperation? It’s just to reveal a little bit of your news to her. She hates you so much, and of course she will not let go of this wonderful opportunity.”

“What are you going to do?” Alyssa became more and more confused about Martin’s purpose.

Martin’s expression suddenly turned straight, and he leaned in her direction: “You let me go, and I will tell you our purpose.”

Alyssa glanced at him, didn’t say a word, turned around and went out.

After she went out, she closed the door and thought about it for a moment.

Martin’s thoughts are very deep, and he is almost the same as Karl. Even if he is captured by Karl, he still looks indifferent. Don’t know if he had expected this a long time ago or was true. Not afraid at all.

He even bewitched her just now and told her to let him go!

There are so many secrets in Martin’s body, how could she let him go?

Even if she wanted to let him go, Karl couldn’t let him go.

Not long after Alyssa walked, she met Smith again.

Smith knew that Alyssa was only going to see Martin, so he said with questions, “Madam?”

“No matter what I ask, he will bend around with me, and said nothing useful.” Alyssa took a deep breath and continued: “But it is undeniable that the people behind him are very powerful and can easily find out my relationship with Isabel and the holidays between us, and used Isabel to achieve their goals.”

When he heard the words, his complexion also became serious.

Alyssa suddenly remembered something: “I forgot to ask him about something.”

“what’s up?”

“Regarding hypnosis, Karl had suspected that he was hypnotized before, and it may have something to do with Clifford. Although Clifford is suspicious, I now think that Clifford’s suspicion may be greater.”

Speaking of Clifford, Alyssa pursed her lips before continuing: “Clifford’s profession is a psychiatrist, and Martin’s chef status can basically be used to cover people’s ears.”

Smith pondered for a moment, and said: "If the person who hypnotized Boss at the beginning was really Martin, then their purpose would be really elusive."

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In the evening, Alyssa called the doctor to administer medicine to Martin.

Smith took people to cross-examine Martin again. Whatever Smith asked, Martin said nothing, but the things he said were of no use.

During the meal, Alyssa had no appetite, so she ate something casually, then left the restaurant and went to the courtyard.

The weather is getting colder day by day, and the outdoor temperature is lower at night.

After Alyssa stood in the yard for a few minutes, she felt very cold.

And in her mind, it was all Grace.

In such a cold day, would those people take care of Grace? Will they take care of her diligently?

Still, Grace was treated harshly in a place she didn't know.

Thinking of this, Alyssa became particularly anxious and became restless.

She wished she could fly to Grace immediately.

At this time, she would complain about Karl a little.

If Karl told her earlier, maybe she could work with Karl to find a way to rescue Grace earlier.

Alyssa thought too much, feeling confused, what Martin said broke into her mind.

â€œâ€œIf you let me go, I will tell you our purpose.

When she heard Martin say this, she refused without even thinking about it.

But at this moment, her heart has begun to shake a little.

At this time, she couldn't think so much at all, she just wanted to see Grace to make sure that Grace was safe.

Suddenly, Alyssa felt her body sink slightly, and she turned her head to see Karl was slightly lowering his eyes and draping her clothes.

Except when they came back, the two quarreled in the room, and the two of them hardly said anything at the end of the day.

Karl might be thinking about his mother, while Alyssa was worried about Grace.

Alyssa pulled the jacket that Karl had put on her, considered it, and said in a very serious tone: "Karl, I can't wait any longer, I really want to see Grace."

She wanted Grace very much, and she was willing to exchange for Grace with herself.

Karl directly answered her gloomily: "Impossible."

Alyssa asked him back: "Don't you want to know about your mother?"

Karl's complexion sank quickly, like a frozen lake. Just standing next to him could feel the deep chill radiating from him.

After a few seconds, he said in a secret voice: "Back then, I saw her commit suicide with my own eyes."

Although Alyssa knew how his mother died from Karl's narrative, it was the first time she heard Karl talk about his mother so bluntly.

Alyssa stared at his eyes, pondered for a moment, and then continued: "Yes, you did see everything with your own eyes back then, but you still have expectations in your heart. You hope she is still alive."

After she finished speaking, she fixedly looked at Karl.

Under her gaze, Karl turned his face away, avoiding her gaze.

Alyssa knew that she had guessed what Karl was thinking.

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Martin said that he knew the news of Karl's mother.

Not to mention whether Martin really knew the news of Karl's mother, this was a great temptation to Karl.

This is Karl's heart knot, it is his seven inches, which can be hit by a pinch.

After a long while, Karl said aloud: "Martin has no evidence that she is still alive."

"Martin would not say this for nothing." Although Alyssa didn't understand Martin, she could feel that Martin would not do anything uncertain.

Only when her ending fell, Karl immediately said, "This is the end of this matter, you don't have to worry about it anymore."

"What are you going to do? How are you going to find Grace? Martin doesn't care what you will do to him! And it has been more than a week!" Alyssa was too worried about Grace.

Karl made a solemn face, did not speak, turned around and walked in the other direction.

The direction he was walking was the room where Martin was.

Karl went to Martin's room and came out for a while.

Alyssa sat in the hall waiting for him to come out.

Seeing Karl coming in, Alyssa asked him, "What did you ask?"

Karl didn't speak, and went straight upstairs.

It wasn't until his figure disappeared that Alyssa took a deep breath, pursing her lips and fell into contemplation.

She stayed in the hall for a long time and did not go upstairs, and Karl did not come down to look for her.

If it was normal, Karl would have come down to look for her.

Karl was worried about his mother's affairs, and Alyssa was thinking about Grace in her heart. The two of them had their own concerns, their hearts were agitated, and they had no other thoughts.

Alyssa sat in the hall until midnight before getting up and leaving the hall as if determined.

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With a "bang", the door was pushed open from the outside.

Martin was asleep, and was awakened by the sound of the door opening.

Before he got up, the light in the room was turned on.

Martin stretched out his hand to cover his eyes, and when he took his arm away, he saw Alyssa walking towards the bed.

A flash of astonishment flashed in his eyes, as if he hadn't expected that Alyssa would come in to find him at this time.

He sat up and leaned against the bedside, staring at Alyssa silently, waiting for her to take the initiative to speak.

Alyssa walked to the bed and looked at him condescendingly, "Does what you say before still counts?"

A flash of surprise flashed in Martin's eyes, and then a smile appeared slowly: "Forget it."

Alyssa said again: "I have another question."

Martin looked at her and motioned for her to continue.

"Grace, how is she?" Alyssa's words showed a little bit of care not easily detectable.

"In your opinion, I am so despicable to abuse a child?" Martin smiled faintly, as if he was complaining.

Hearing what he said, Alyssa relaxed a little.

She believed Martin's words and believed that he would not embarrass Grace.

Even if he didn't embarrass Grace, but Grace was too young, how scared should she be taken to a completely strange place by a group of strangers?

You can't think deeply about this kind of thing. If you think deeply, Alyssa will be overwhelmed by self-blame.

Alyssa took out a dagger from her pocket and handed it to Martin: "You can hold me away, Karl shouldn't do anything to you."

Martin glanced at her, her eyes were a bit complicated, and he didn't know what she was thinking.

He got up and put on his jacket, then held Alyssa away with a dagger.

The bodyguard who kept watch in the courtyard saw Martin holding Alyssa out, so he sent people to notify Karl.

Smith heard the movement first to come out.

When he saw Martin holding Alyssa under his belt, he was stunned for a moment, then he was a little puzzled.

Karl followed him downstairs, still wearing daytime clothes, and his hair was not messed up.

Alyssa knew that Karl, like her, did not sleep.

After he got down, he walked straight to Alyssa and Martin, and the bodyguard retreated to both sides to make way for him.

The dim light hit Karl's face brightly, making his already cold complexion even darker.

Alyssa only glanced at him, and saw a clear look in his eyes, she quickly lowered her eyes to prevent him from noticing the emotions in her eyes.

Karl must have guessed that Martin would hold her under his belt, it was entirely her own idea.

Martin tightened the dagger against Alyssa's neck, and said in a steady voice, "Karl, if you want her to live, let me go now."

Almost immediately, Alyssa felt the low air pressure and pressure from Karl's body.

He seemed to be irritated by Martin's words.

Karl looked at Martin with sarcasm, and said in a sarcasm: "You just have this skill?"

Martin was not angry, but rather seriously defended: "I really don't have any abilities, but I just need to be useful to you."

Karl's expression became colder again, and the hands hanging beside him couldn't help clenching tightly. He turned his gaze to Alyssa.

Since he came down to the present, Alyssa has not dared to look at him, he naturally understood what was going on.

"Alyssa." Karl called her name.

Alyssa bit her lip, biting her scalp and raising her head to look at Karl.

As soon as she raised her head, she glanced into Karl's deep eyes.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and the complex emotions in Karl's eyes gradually disappeared, leaving only calm and indifference in the end.

"Aren't you afraid? You haven't asked me for help since I stood here." Karl asked her indifferently, without any emotion.

Alyssa's heart tightened suddenly.

She faintly felt that Karl seemed to have something to say.

He had already seen through Alyssa's thoughts, his words seemed to be telling Alyssa that her actions made him very angry, but he was willing to give her another chance.

Although she was held hostage by Martin, it was still easy for Karl to rescue her from Martin's hands.

Martin glanced at Karl, then turned his head to Alyssa, and whispered in her ear: "Your plan seems to have been seen through by Karl. His eyes look disappointed. He thinks you have betrayed. What do you think of him?"

Alyssa's heart shook fiercely, and Martin's words woke her up.

Karl felt that she had betrayed him!

She suddenly raised her head to look at Karl, who stood motionless, slender and tall, but he gave a sense of loneliness.

There was a momentary shaking in Alyssa's heart.

However, when she changed her mind to Grace, the tremor in her heart disappeared.

Martin's purpose was unknown, he was confident, and threats and temptations were of no use to him.

Following Martin, it was the only fastest way to meet Grace.

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Martin's words were spoken to Alyssa, the voice was very low, and it happened that only he and Alyssa could hear it.

When talking quietly, the two inevitably got close together, and they seemed very close.

Karl kept looking at the two of them, and his expression became even more ugly.

Alyssa heard Martin's words and moved her lips, but she didn't know what she should say at this time.

At this moment, what she said seemed inappropriate.

She couldn't give up her plan, as for Karl

Karl laughed suddenly, the laughter sounded with a hint of self-deprecating.

In the next moment, his voice returned to its usual coldness, and his deep voice rang loudly: "Let them go!"

Smith hesitated and seemed to want to speak, but finally he sighed and said nothing.

"Release people." He waved his hand, motioning for the bodyguards to release people.

The bodyguard immediately stepped aside and gave way to Martin and Alyssa.

Smith in winter was already very cold. When a gust of wind blew over, Alyssa shivered from the cold, and her hands and feet became cold in an instant.

Alyssa was held hostage by Martin and walked outside the villa, desperately desperate, and did not look back.

The two quickly walked out of the villa.

At the same time, a car drove over and stopped in front of them.

The car door opened, and Daisy, wearing a black woolen coat, got out of the car, wearing leather boots and a ponytail. She looked heroic, completely different from the impression she had given to Alyssa before.

She looked at Martin, with an invisible smile in her eyes, and her tone was respectful: "Sir."

Martin didn't say anything, but just pushed Alyssa to her.

"Miss Alyssa, we meet again." After Daisy finished speaking, she took her arm, pushed her into the car, and immediately got into the car.

As soon as Daisy got in, the door closed, the driver consciously drove the car forward.

Alyssa turned her head in surprise and looked out the car window: "Where is Martin?"

Daisy explained to her patiently: "For Sir, there are other things, he is very busy."

After hearing her words, Alyssa couldn't help but glanced at her again.

The street lights outside the window would shine into the car from time to time, allowing Alyssa to see her face clearly.

Daisy is still the Daisy, but it is completely different from the little maid Daisy that Alyssa met before. There is no longer the weakness of the little maid between her eyes, she is full of firmness and confidence.

As if seeing Alyssa's thoughts, Daisy smiled and said, "What are you looking at? I just changed my clothes."

Alyssa couldn't laugh, "Martin asked you to come over to meet?"

"Of course." Daisy said of Martin, even her tone of voice became a little excited: "Boss is very smart, he guessed it early in the morning, you will definitely try it."

"I can't tell that he understands me that way." Although Alyssa's words sounded plain, her hands hanging beside her were already clenched.

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In the courtyard of the villa.

After Martin and Alyssa left the villa, Karl, who had been standing still, suddenly said, "Stop them!"

The bodyguard stared at each other, but they didn't understand why Karl had repented, so naturally he didn't move.

When he understood Karl, he said, "Stop Martin and Madam, didn't you hear!"

He just wanted to say that he couldn't really let Madam and Martin go like this, but he didn't dare to persuade him just now when he saw that Karl was so determined.

When a group of bodyguards went out, there happened to be a car speeding away from the door of the villa, and another car was left at the door, as well as Martin, who was sitting in the car and did not leave.

The bodyguard opened the door of the car and took a closer look. He was sure that there was only Martin inside. He was about to chase the car that had just driven away, and Karl came out.

When the bodyguard saw it, he immediately stepped forward and said, "Sir, the young lady is not in the car. It should be that the car that has already left."

"It is rumored in the business community that Mr. Adams is determined to kill, saying that he will do everything simply and neatly, but I don't think so."

While talking, Martin walked out of the car. He looked at Karl and smiled, and said slowly: "Only let me go with the front foot, and come out with the back foot to catch me back? Don't know Mr. Adams is in the business field. , Is he always so indecisive."

Martin is a very smart person. He knew in his heart that Karl would suddenly rush out for Alyssa, but he deliberately didn't mention her.

Karl's face was sullen, and his voice was trembling: "Your brother Clifford is a psychologist. I have a question. Can a psychologist treat?"

Don't know where his words touched Martin's inverse scales, causing Martin's complexion to suddenly change, and his original gentle complexion suddenly sank.

Immediately, Martin sneered, and his eyes fell on Karl's body: "The gunshot wound three years ago should be almost healed. I don't know if your mother was kidnapped and committed suicide in front of you more than ten years ago. It has left trauma in your heart. If you need it, I can look at Alyssa's face and introduce you to a few psychologists."

Every word of him means something.

After Martin finished speaking, he returned to the car.

Smith was about to let people stop Martin, but Karl raised his hand to stop him.

Smith said with a serious face: "Sir, three years ago, you got a gunshot wound. Apart from us, only the young lady knew about it. The young lady would never tell him this kind of thing. He would know about it, clearly. It has something to do with your gunshot wound three years ago! How can you let him go!"

Three years ago, when Karl married Alyssa, he was closely investigating the kidnapping case of his mother, but he met another group of people who were investigating the kidnapping case at the same time. The two sides had a dispute. Karl suffered a gunshot wound.

Karl raised his eyes slightly, and the emotions in his eyes were complex and difficult to distinguish: "I was only suspicious before, but now I can be sure that the gunshot wounds I received back then were caused by someone with the surname Dixon, and they are also investigating the kidnapping case."

Karl paused, and continued: "In the past, except for Adams' family, outsiders didn't know that my mother committed suicide."

"Sir meant they were also related to the kidnapping case back then?" Smith showed an incredulous look on his face.

This was originally an old case. When he followed Karl, Karl was investigating this incident. Later, when he found out on Adams' family, he thought the incident was over.

Unexpectedly, in the end, someone else knew the details of the kidnapping case.

"The young lady!" Smith couldn't help but worry about Alyssa.

He knew that Alyssa had no special defense against Martin because of Clifford.

"She is willing to be clever, just let her go!" Although Karl said so, his tight complexion still revealed his worry.

Chapter 576

Since Karl would say that, it was naturally impossible to listen to others' persuasion.

Even though Smith had the intention, he did not speak to him.

There is no right or wrong in this matter.

Karl had his own plan, although he had not rescued Grace, but the premise was that he knew that Grace was safe, so he had the intention to hesitate.

In his heart, although Grace's position was ranked behind Alyssa, it didn't mean that he didn't love Grace. Naturally, it was impossible to really leave her alone and ignore her.

He was only procrastinating on the premise that he was completely sure of Grace's personal safety, and wanted to come up with a perfect solution.

But Alyssa's thoughts were different from him. Even if Grace hadn't had an accident, she was still in danger. Therefore, Alyssa couldn't think about other things rationally like Karl.

She just wants to see Grace.

While thinking about things, Smith followed Karl towards the villa.

He could clearly feel the cold breath and low pressure emanating from Karl, and he guessed that Karl was still angry.

As for what he was angry with, Smith couldn't guess.

Maybe it was Mrs. Adams, or maybe it was himself.

When the two men walked to the entrance of the hall, Karl suddenly stopped and called out, "Smith."

Karl didn't look back, but when he heard the sound, he only saw his back.

Smith looked at him slightly and asked, "What's wrong, Sir?"

Karl was silent for a moment, then said in a low voice, "Send someone to follow."

"Who to follow?" Smith didn't react at once.

"Who did you follow?" Karl turned his head and glanced at him coldly.

Smith immediately realized that Karl asked him to send someone to follow Martin's car.

Smith showed a smile on his face and said clearly: "Someone has been sent to follow him."

In matters related to Alyssa, he had never guessed that he missed Karl's thoughts. No matter how angry or indifferent Karl was on the surface, it was impossible to really be angry with Alyssa.

Karl stared at him, squinting his eyes slightly, no emotions could be seen on his face.

It wasn't until Smith that he saw that his back was a little hairy, and he said aloud, "You are very self-assertive now."

There was no emotion in Karl's voice, but when he was familiar with him, he could hear the anger hidden under this calmness.

"Who did you learn from? Alyssa?" Karl sneered, "Very good!"

After speaking, Karl walked into the hall.

Until Karl could no longer be seen, Smith sighed in relief, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and muttered: "Every time you get provoked by the young lady, you will anger others!"

The bodyguard who followed him heard Smith's words and said in agreement, "That's not it, Sir He!"

Smith turned his head and glared at the bodyguard: "What did you say?"

Bodyguard: "Nothing."

!

The black car was speeding in the night, shuttled on the crisscross road.

Alyssa looked at the scenery going backwards and flying away from the window, and couldn't tell which street it was.

Sometimes there are high-rise buildings outside the car window, and sometimes there are park trees outside the window.

Alyssa looked at it and finally realized that they were deliberately detouring.

Is this afraid that she will remember the way she came?

Alyssa turned her head and asked Daisy: "Where are you taking me?"

Daisy smiled, and her tone sounded very gentle: "Of course I am taking you to see your daughter."

"But you have been detouring."

“You should know very well what kind of person Karl is. The opponent is a character like Karl. Of course we have to be more cautious.” Daisy said frankly and did not shy away at all.

Alyssa frowned slightly: “Opponent?”

“Yes.” The smile on Daisy’s face became even brighter, and she deliberately slowed down her speech: “You won’t even think that our purpose is just you, right?”

As she spoke, Daisy leaned against Alyssa: “Our goal is part of you, but more of it is aimed atâ€¦!”

She paused, and took a look at Alyssa’s expression, and then added the following words one by one, “Karl.”

Daisy finished speaking, but did not see the panic and panic expected from Alyssa’s face.

“You are so afraid of Karl, it seems that you have done a lot of work on him.” Alyssa laughed low, with a hint of sarcasm in the laughter: “Where is Clifford? He played again in this. What kind of role did he play?”

Alyssa especially wanted to know what kind of role Clifford played.

She didn’t know what Clifford’s purpose was, but she suspected that Clifford’s rescue of her back then had something to do with what Clifford was doing now.

If that were the case, she could hardly imagine how deep Clifford’s mind was.

However, before seeing Clifford, she was only skeptical, and would not directly hold these things on Clifford’s body.

Daisy, who was still calm at first, suddenly stopped speaking and fell silent after hearing her words.

The silence came suddenly and somewhat abnormal.

With a bad premonition in Alyssa’s heart, her face changed slightly, and she asked sharply, “Why don’t you speak, what’s wrong with Clifford?”

Daisy ignored Alyssa, and said directly to the driver, “Okay, you don’t need to go around.”

After getting the order from Daisy, the driving man increased the speed, circled the block a few times, and turned very faintly, and finally drove to the suburbs.

There were street lights in the first section of the road, but after driving to the back, there were no street lights.

Both sides of the road are dark, there is no moonlight on the winter night, and night is like a huge beast, waiting to swallow everything.

There were waves of chill in Alyssa’s heart, always feeling that Martin’s purpose was more than that simple.

She subconsciously squeezed her hand and said again: “Daisy!”

“Shut up! You have to know what identity you have now.” Her tone is no longer as relaxed as before, and her words are full of indifference: “You are not a guest now, you are just a hostage held by us!”

The obvious difference in attitude before and after Daisy is only because Alyssa just mentioned Clifford.

Judging from Daisy’s reaction, she must know Clifford.

Why is Daisy so secretive of Clifford?

“You told me to shut up and shut up? I don’t.” Alyssa raised her chin slightly, deliberately making a look of reluctance.

“Youâ€¦!” Daisy choked, since she had been in contact with Alyssa, she knew that Alyssa was a very reasonable person, but she never expected that she would be so naive against her.

Chapter 577

Daisy grinned with anger, “Alyssa, don’t think if I’m polite to you, you put your nose on your eyes!”

Alyssa reacted very quickly, and then directly said to her: “You can be kind to me.”

“If it weren’t forâ€¦!” Daisy just said a few words, then stopped abruptly, as if she realized that she had said something that shouldn’t be said.

Alyssa leaned forward and accurately took Daisy’s arm in the dim car: “What if it’s not? Go on.”

“I didn’t say anything.” Daisy said in a cold tone, and immediately shook Alyssa’s hand.

However, she shook Alyssa vigorously several times.

Daisy suppressed her anger and said, “You let go, I don’t want to be your opponent.”

“After you finish speaking, I’ll let go.” Alyssa still held her tightly.

“Let go!” Daisy had already reached out and held Alyssa’s wrist. There was a hint of warning in her voice. She warned Alyssa again that if Alyssa didn’t let go, she would have to act on Alyssa.

When she was in Martin’s house, Alyssa guessed that Daisy was a practicing girl. Although she had fought with Tina in Secondary Two when she was a teenager, she still had formal training with Daisy. It’s a far cry.

As long as Daisy wanted to tear her hand apart, it was completely effortless.

However, Alyssa still did not let go.

At this time, Daisy was already angered by Alyssa. Seeing Alyssa still did not let go, she would pull her away while holding Alyssa’s wrist.

But Alyssa’s grip was too tight. With Daisy’s strength, if Alyssa’s hand was pulled away with brute force, it would definitely fracture Alyssa’s hand.

Alyssa felt that Daisy’s hand gripping her wrist had already exerted strength, but suddenly loosened it behind her, pressing her anger and said to Alyssa, “Whatever you want.”

Although Daisy had a pleasant look towards Alyssa before, Alyssa knew that it was just appearance.

Daisy had just become so angry that she wanted to do something to her, but suddenly stopped.

Alyssa's guess was also confirmed. Someone asked Daisy not to hurt her, and who was this person who asked Daisy to be the one who just said half of what Daisy didn't say.

It may also be Martin, but if it is Martin, can Daisy just say no?

Fortunately, it was dim in the carriage and couldn't see each other's faces clearly. Alyssa thought about so many things in her heart, so she didn't have to worry about being seen by Daisy.

Alyssa retracted her hand and teased: "I can't tell that Daisy has such a good temper."

If she was sure that Daisy would not do anything to hurt her, she had no scruples.

Daisy may have an explosive force rating, but her mind is extremely shallow. Alyssa intentionally agitated her, maybe she could still detect some unexpected news.

But Daisy was obviously very angry and didn't want to say a word to Alyssa.

She can be instructed by Martin to pick up people, which shows that she is Martin's capable subordinate, and naturally has some advantages. Among the many subordinates, she is also a very prestigious person.

It's strange that such a prestigious Daisy was willing to care about her after being harassed by Alyssa for a while.

Alyssa also knew that everything could not be too much, and Daisy ignored her, so she didn't say much anymore.

â€¦

The car drove for a long time in the dark.

At least in Alyssa's opinion, she has been driving for a long time. She hasn't slept well in the past two days, and she has been a little drowsy.

Although she was a little sleepy, she did not fall asleep.

Until, a brightly lit building appeared in front, like a village.

Alyssa also discovered that there were several brightly lit buildings on the hills beside the village.

When the car drove up the mountain, Alyssa could see clearly that the brightly lit buildings were villas.

This is a garden-style bungalow with a simple style, but it covers a large area. Even at night, it is very designed to look prominent.

The owner of this villa is a very particular person.

As soon as the car stopped steadily, Daisy eagerly opened the door and went down, obviously not wanting to stay with Alyssa for a moment.

Bodyguards and servants came out to greet them.

Alyssa got out of the car behind Daisy, and saw the servants and bodyguards bending towards Daisy and saying, "Miss Daisy."

Their attitude towards Daisy seemed very respectful, which was the same as Alyssa expected. Daisy was a very prestigious person among them.

This is indeed the case.

Alyssa was about to admire her sharpness.

Daisy nodded at them, her expression arrogant and sharp, she looked very imposing.

Looking at Daisy like this, Alyssa couldn't help but think of Daisy who was disguised as an innocent little maid in the villa before.

She found that everyone can easily disguise as several faces.

On the contrary, it is a person like Isabel who puts bad eyes on her lips and puts them on the face. It is better to prevent.

And people like Daisy who really have different intentions are especially good at disguising, but they can't be guarded against. You must always be careful.

"Follow me."

Alyssa stared at Daisy's back in a trance, and Daisy suddenly pulled back her thoughts.

This villa looks very big, except for the bodyguards and servants, don't know who else lives in it. Even if Daisy didn't say anything, Alyssa would follow her.

Although Alyssa didn't say a word, Daisy felt upset when she thought that Alyssa deliberately agitated her before, and couldn't help but choke her out: "You're learning to be smart now."

"After all, I am a hostage held by you, and my daughter is still in your hands. How can I not be disobedient." Alyssa was clearly carrying a bright knife in her words.

They shouldn't be absolutely right, shouldn't help Grace.

After Karl was angered, although his temperament was violent, he would not do anything to innocent people. They were women and children.

He is not a good person, but he also has his own principles.

And what is the difference between Martin and the others who kidnapped Grace from Gerald back then?

This alone was enough to make Alyssa hate them.

Thinking of this, Alyssa's expression became even colder.

She lowered her eyes slightly to prevent Daisy from seeing the emotions in her eyes.

Daisy is not a cruel woman, she still has a little compassion for the child, and tied a child to threaten goodbye, which is indeed not glamorous.

Therefore, even if she heard the thorns in Alyssa's words, she didn't say much.

Daisy took Alyssa into the villa.

The villa is very large, with a large spiral staircase.

"I'll take you to see your daughter first." There is a lot of space in the villa, and when Daisy spoke, there was a little echo.

"Thank you." Alyssa's tone didn't contain any emotion, let alone thank you.

Daisy glanced at her, then turned around and continued to lead the way.

Chapter 578

Alyssa followed Daisy, and the more she walked up, the quieter she became.

After going upstairs, the corridor is full of echoes of footsteps.

The villa was surprisingly quiet. Just now at the entrance of the villa, Alyssa saw so many bodyguards and servants, which indicated that there should be many people living in the villa.

But at this time, Alyssa felt more and more that there was no popularity in this villa, although servants passed by them from time to time.

At the corner of the corridor, the field of vision became wider again, and going forward, it was a glass flower room.

The light in the glass flower room was dim, and Daisy led her through the glass flower room to a door.

Daisy stopped, looked back at her, and said with a complicated expression, "Go in by yourself."

When she finished speaking, she opened the door.

Alyssa stood at the door, looking in the direction of the bed.

The big bed was covered with a quilt and a blanket was added. There was a half-covered doll on the head of the bed. Grace was so small that she must be covered by the doll.

Alyssa's breathing became lighter.

She raised her foot and walked in, and Daisy watched her walk to the bed, closed the door with her backhand, walked back to the glass flower room with her arms, and sat down on a chair.

In the room, Alyssa had already reached the bed.

Almost Grace was buried in the quilt, only half of her head was exposed, breathing evenly, and sleeping deeply.

After adapting to the dim light of the room, Alyssa could see Grace more clearly.

She sat on the carpet in front of the bed and stretched out her hand to pull Grace's quilt under her chin, revealing her entire face.

Grace's complexion looked good, her long eyelashes spread out like a fan, and her little nose closed together. She didn't know what she was dreaming about.

Alyssa looked at Grace, reluctant to move her eyes, she was afraid of waking Grace, so she gently reached out and touched her hair.

Karl said, Grace has a temperament like her.

Alyssa felt that Grace was not like her. Grace was much smarter than her. She was a little spirit. Even in such a strange environment, she could eat and sleep well.

Her daughter may be different from what she imagined.

Alyssa watched Grace by the bed for a while, remembering that Daisy was still outside, pulling the quilt for Grace before getting up and walking outside.

Opening the door, she didn't see Daisy's figure, her eyes moved to the glass flower room.

She guessed that Daisy should be there.

Alyssa walked over and saw Daisy sitting among a bunch of flowers with a straight back, as if thinking about something.

Before Alyssa said anything, Daisy turned around and looked at her.

Daisy said directly to Alyssa, "You can live here tonight."

"Yeah." Alyssa nodded in response.

After hearing this, Daisy turned and left.

Alyssa was a little surprised. Daisy was here waiting for her, just to say this?

It wasn't until Daisy's figure disappeared outside the flower room that Alyssa turned around and returned to Grace's room.

Daisy just walked to the corridor, and some of her subordinates came over from the front.

Seeing her, her subordinates respectfully said: "Miss Daisy."

Daisy nodded very slightly and asked, "Is Boss back?"

"Not yet."

Hearing this, Daisy frowned slightly and thought for a while, her face changed slightly and said: "Send someone to look after that woman and her child."

As she said, she hurried out.

â€¦

Too much happened this night, Alyssa was nervous, and after riding this far in the car, now seeing Grace who was peaceful and healthy, she felt much more relaxed.

She went to bed with extremely light movements, and looked at Grace with one hand on her head, and then fell asleep after a while.

When she woke up again, she was awakened by the itch on her face.

When she slept in a daze, she felt as if something was crawling on her face, soft and weak, and itchy.

Alyssa opened her eyes suddenly, and she met Grace's small face.

Grace was tapping her fingers one by one on Alyssa's face. Seeing Alyssa suddenly woke up, she widened her eyes and threw herself into Alyssa's arms, calling her excitedly: "mom!"

Alyssa felt the enthusiasm from Grace, smiled and hugged her: "Does Grace miss her mother?"

"Yes." Grace acted like a baby in Alyssa's arms.

Alyssa's complexion was slightly stagnant, and then gently asked her: "Is it fun here?"

"Yeah." Grace nodded first, then shook her head again.

"Is that fun or not?" Alyssa asked her patiently, trying to guess from Grace's mouth whether she would live here well.

Although it seemed that they treated Grace well, she still wanted to confirm.

Grace tilted her head slightly, her small eyebrows wrinkled into a figure eight again, and she looked very serious.

She thought very seriously for a while before she said: "Uncle Dixon plays with me, but I miss you."

"Uncle Dixon?" Alyssa knew she was talking about Martin.

Grace smiled and nodded, turned around and hugged the rag doll she was holding to sleep last night, with an expression of offering treasures: "Uncle Dixon bought this for me. Give it to you."

Alyssa took the doll and took a closer look. It was very cute and fluffy. It was obvious that Grace liked it very much, otherwise she would not give it to Alyssa.

Alyssa asked tentatively, "Uncle Dixon is so good?"

"Yes, he is so good." Grace followed her words and nodded in agreement.

The smile on Alyssa's face faded a little, and she was lost in thought.

Grace had seen Clifford before. She had a good memory. Clifford and Martin were almost exactly the same. Grace had a good memory, so she naturally remembered Clifford and regarded Martin as Clifford.

In a completely unfamiliar place, children will naturally become dependent on the only person they know.

During this period, Grace and Martin got along, so naturally they depended on Martin.

At this time, there was a slight knock on the door outside.

As soon as Grace heard the knock on the door, her eyes lit up: "Eat breakfast."

Seeing her like this, Alyssa laughed and said, "They come to ask you to have breakfast every morning?"

However, Grace didn't answer her words, and slid from the bed to the ground with both hands and feet, and ran to open the door.

The door handle was a little high, Grace held the door handle with her toes and turned to open the door.

The maid outside the door said with a smile, "Good morning, Grace."

"Good morning." Grace replied politely, and couldn't wait to ask: "Is it going to be breakfast?"

The servant still smiled and said softly: "Yes."

Alyssa followed with Grace's coat, first put the coat on Grace, and then said to the maid, "Thank you, we will come down after we wash."

The servant nodded slightly, and Grace followed Alyssa's tone, closing the door and saying, "Thank you, we will come down soon."

Chapter 579

Alyssa laughed, touched Grace's head, and took her to wash her face and brush her teeth.

When Alyssa came out with Grace, the two maids were still at the door, obviously waiting for Alyssa and Grace to come out and take them to the restaurant.

On the surface, it is taking care, but in fact it is not an exaggeration to say that it is surveillance. Regarding this, Alyssa is very clear.

The two maids respectfully lead the way. Grace has lived in this villa for so long, and it is obvious that she is very familiar with it.

She took Alyssa's hand and ran forward and said, "Mom, I know where the restaurant is."

When they arrived at the restaurant, Martin was already sitting at the dining table, with Daisy sitting next to him.

He seemed to be waiting for Alyssa and Grace, holding his phone and tapping on the screen from time to time, his expression looked very relaxed.

As soon as Grace saw him, she shouted happily: "Uncle Dixon."

"Grace is here." Martin raised his head when he heard the sound, put the phone aside, and looked at Grace with a smile.

Grace smiled at him, then looked back at Alyssa: "Mom!"

She wanted to go to Martin's place. This was asking for Alyssa's consent.

“Go.” Alyssa paused, but let go of her hand, letting Grace go to Martin.

As soon as Grace ran to Martin, Martin picked her up, and the interaction between the two seemed natural and intimate.

Alyssa could tell that Grace really liked Martin.

She didn’t think too much, walked straight to the table and sat opposite to Martin.

As soon as Grace saw Alyssa coming, she slid off Martin and ran to Alyssa’s side.

Alyssa took Grace to the chair in front of the dining table and sat down, and heard Martin ask her: “Did you sleep well last night?”

“Thanks to Mr. Dixon’s concern, I slept well.” Alyssa looked up at him with a faint expression.

“That’s good, eat breakfast.” Martin nodded slightly when he heard the words, as if he had just asked casually.

After eating breakfast, Martin went out with Daisy.

As for where to go, Alyssa naturally has no way of knowing.

There were many servants and bodyguards in the villa, but they did not restrict Alyssa’s freedom. It seemed that they were not afraid that Alyssa would run away.

If she is alone, it is not impossible to escape.

But now Grace is also there, it is very difficult for her to escape with Grace, so she simply rested her mind.

Martin might have thought of this too, and didn’t let people take her seriously.

Although she could not escape, this did not prevent Alyssa from being familiar with the terrain in the villa.

Alyssa wanted to get familiar with the terrain of the villa, but Grace took her to a toy room.

When she entered, she was shocked.

Where is this a toy room, it is clearly a small children’s playground.

At Grace’s age, she had no resistance at all, and she pulled Alyssa to play with her.

But the doubt in Alyssa’s heart is getting deeper and deeper, what exactly Martin is going to do!

If she weren’t Grace’s mother, she would have doubted that Martin was Grace’s biological father.

â€¦

Martin and Daisy only came back at night.

As soon as Martin came back, he came to see Grace.

But Grace fell asleep because she was too tired from playing before.

Martin went in and glanced at Grace who was sleeping, then turned around and came out.

Alyssa stood behind him and asked him, "When are you going to let us go?"

"Is it okay to live here?" Martin closed the door and looked up at her with seriousness in his eyes. He was really asking her.

This kind of Martin is too similar to Clifford.

Alyssa sneered a little irritably: "Martin, you don't have to pretend to be Clifford in front of me, don't deliberately learn his tone and temper. No matter how you pretend, you are not him."

After listening to her, Martin paused, then chuckled lightly, and said unclearly, "Really?"

After he finished speaking, he turned to leave.

Alyssa followed: "Martin, you haven't answered my question just now."

"Are you having the tone that a hostage should have?" Martin didn't stop to look at her, nor did he walk too fast.

Alyssa sneered: "Aren't you not like a kidnapper who takes hostages?"

"Listening to your tone, you really hope that I can be a real kidnapper?" Martin finally stopped and looked back at her.

don't know why, in addition to wanting to know Martin's purpose, Alyssa didn't worry about what he would do to her.

Alyssa looked at him, with doubts and puzzles written on her face.

Martin saw her expression all over her eyes: "I have something else to do. Let's have dinner together later."

He turned and left after speaking, his back looked relaxed and happy.

Alyssa took a deep breath, turned and leaned against the wall, analyzing all of Martin's behavior and actions during this period.

Martin understood her and treated Grace very well. He took her into the villa without restricting her freedom or doing anything to harm her!

What's even more exaggerated is that when she sees Martin now, she can't help but think of Clifford.

Mainly because the two people are too alike.

Alyssa leaned against the wall and pondered for a while before going back to see if Grace was awake.

She pushed open the door and saw Grace lying on the bed holding two dolls playing.

Grace heard the sound of opening the door and turned to look at the door. After seeing Alyssa, she turned over and sat up, then stood up again, and stretched out her hand towards Alyssa: "Mom."

Alyssa walked to the bed and picked her up, and reached out to touch Grace's messy bangs: "Your hair is messy."

Grace reached out and touched her hair and said, "It's not messy."

When Alyssa put her back on the bed and dressed her, she thought that she and Martin were too close, and said warmly, "Grace, do you like Uncle Clifford very much?"

"Like him." Grace answered without hesitation.

"But what if he isn't really Uncle Clifford?" Alyssa asked, but she couldn't help feeling a little funny. How could Grace understand this.

Grace looked up at Alyssa, her two small eyebrows were frowning, and she said doubtfully: "Uncle Clifford is Uncle Clifford."

She didn't understand what was true or false.

After Alyssa heard her, there was a flash of light in her mind and she suddenly stopped.

Uncle Clifford is Uncle Clifford!

Is there anyone in this world who looks exactly the same?

Assuming that there is no one who looks exactly the same in this world, can it be said that Martin is actually Clifford!

Alyssa had been thinking preconceivedly that Martin and Clifford were two people, and always wondered because they looked too alike.

Clifford and Martin are the same person!

Chapter 580

If Martin and Clifford are the same person, then this matter can be explained.

People's sixth sense sometimes becomes extremely accurate.

With this assumption as the premise, all the doubts in Alyssa's heart were resolved with tolerance.

Although she saw "Clifford" in Best Day, and Clifford's assistant told her that Clifford did not go out to eat that day, it cannot be ruled out that Clifford's assistant was suspected of lying.

The appearance of Martin was in itself to attract Alyssa to United States.

Suppose that "Clifford" is a person Clifford fabricated to bring her to United States!

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pursed her lips, murmured, "No! it's wrong."

When Karl checked the information, Clifford did have a twin brother.

Seeing that Alyssa ignored her and was still talking to herself, Grace called her doubtfully: "Mom?"

Alyssa was pulled back to her thoughts by her voice, and quickly condensed the emotions on her face, and smiled towards Grace and said, "I was just thinking about what to eat tonight."

Grace said that wind is rain, touched her stomach, frowned and said, "I'm so hungry."

Alyssa wanted to laugh when she saw her frowning. She stretched out her hand to hold her two small eyebrows: "Well, don't keep frowning your eyebrows like this, you will become a little old lady."

"What is the little old lady?"

"It's the old lady."

"What is an old lady?"

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

â€¦!

At night.

The restaurant was very quiet, only Grace said out from time to time: "Mom, I want to eat this, and that, noodlesâ€¦!"

Alyssa quietly gave Grace what she wanted to eat, and both Martin and Daisy were very quiet.

After this day, Alyssa discovered that Daisy was a very important person for Martin.

Just like Smith under Karl's hand, she was a very powerful right hand.

Suddenly, Martin looked up at Alyssa, and asked, "Isn't it right?"

Alyssa was absent-mindedly eating. After being asked by Martin, she lowered her eyes slightly to reduce emotions, and then raised her head to look at Martin again: "Very good."

Martin didn't ask any more.

Grace had eaten and fell asleep not long after.

Alyssa was still thinking about Martin, so she got up and went out.

There are servants passing by from time to time in the corridor. When they see Alyssa, they will greet her very politely.

"Miss Alyssa."

Polite and alienated.

Martin did not restrict her personal freedom, but this villa was all his people, Alyssa was sure that the people in this villa would tell Martin where she went and did anything.

Alyssa was a little anxious about this kind of life under the control of others.

She wandered around the villa aimlessly, and finally transferred to Martin's study.

There should be a lot of things hidden in a person's study. If she can go in and take a look, maybe she can find some traces.

Alyssa looked up, and found that there was no surveillance at the door of Martin's study.

Originally, she only had this kind of thought in her mind. Now that she knows that there is no surveillance, she wants to put the thought into action.

At this moment, a servant came over from the other side.

Alyssa opened the door of a room next to her, and dodged in, pressing the door panel to listen to the movement outside.

Daisy's voice rang at this moment: "What are you doing?"

The servant whispered something, but Alyssa didn't hear clearly, she heard Daisy say again: "Get downstairs, Mr. Martin is not in the study."

"Yes."

It was quiet again outside.

After a while, Alyssa felt that they had really left before pulling the door open, revealing a crack in the door to observe the situation outside.

After making sure that there was no one outside, Alyssa walked out on tiptoe, looked around, and flashed into Martin's study.

This is the first time that Alyssa has come to the study in this villa.

This study room is bigger, and the decoration is very dark, which looks very depressing.

There are computers and some books on the table.

The books are very miscellaneous, including business management and medical, and they are all new. It can be seen that these books are usually not favored by their owners.

Alyssa wandered around the room lightly, and when she returned to the desk, she suddenly found the mobile phone next to the book.

When she looked at this place before, she might have been blocked by the book, so she didn't notice that his mobile phone was here.

Alyssa picked up the phone and pressed the power button, the phone screen suddenly lit up.

Alyssa reached out and swiped the lock screen, and she was prompted to enter the password on the screen.

She stared at the number keys, and after hesitating for a while, she entered four numbers from memory.

Clifford also has the habit of setting a digital password for his mobile phone. Once Alyssa accidentally saw his password.

At that time, Clifford also told her his mobile phone password very generously. It was a few meaningless and random numbers.

Alyssa clicked on the number one by one, and the strings in her mind crumbled tightly.

The interval between each number input is a bit long, when her finger dropped to the last number, she hesitated inexplicably.

Her hand froze at the top of the screen.

If this password can really open Martin's phone, does it mean that Martin is really Clifford?

At this moment, there was a "click" outside the door, and the door lock was opened.

Immediately afterwards, the study door was opened from the outside.

Alyssa raised her head quickly and saw Daisy.

Daisy first glanced at Alyssa, then her gaze fell on the phone in Alyssa's hand.

Of course, Daisy knew Martin's phone, she looked terrified, and strode towards Alyssa, "Alyssa, what are you doing!"

Martin's study is large, and it takes a dozen seconds for Daisy to walk over.

And Alyssa made a quick decision in these ten seconds.

She finally got Martin's phone. If she missed this opportunity again, she would not know when she would have another chance!

She is now controlled by Martin, and she can do too little!

A dignity flashed across Alyssa's face, and she clicked on the last number of the password.

At this time, Daisy had already come to her, Alyssa quickly pressed the power button, and in the next second, Daisy snatched the phone from her hand.

"I advise you, you must know how to behave, don't think that Martin is kind to you now, and you take yourself too seriously!" Daisy looked at Alyssa with a cold expression, his tone was very sharp.

When she was in the car last night they first arrived, Alyssa irritated Daisy like that, and she had never been so angry.

She just touched Martin's phone!

What Alyssa thought of, smiled: "Do you like Martin?"