

Predestined 581

Chapter 581

As soon as Alyssa's voice fell, she noticed that the expression on Daisy's face had changed. Although it was only a short moment, she was still seen by Alyssa.

It seemed that she was right, Daisy liked Martin very much.

Daisy snorted and said, "I don't understand what you are talking about! Just do your duty!"

"Duty?" Alyssa walked around Martin's desk, walked to Daisy, and said in a leisurely manner: "Miss Daisy, tell me, as your current hostage, what duty do I have to keep?"

The sound of "Miss Daisy" was somewhat ironic.

Daisy's height was about the same as Alyssa's height. The two stood facing each other, their eyes facing each other, secretly fighting.

After a while, Daisy took the lead and turned away without saying a word.

Alyssa stood behind her, deliberately pretending to be kind-hearted and asked, "Miss Daisy, does Martin know you like him? Do you want me to tell him?"

Daisy, who had almost walked to the door, turned around abruptly and said with a bad expression: "Alyssa!"

Daisy's tone was full of threats.

But who is Alyssa?

She was threatened by the man named Karl, how could she be afraid of Daisy.

Everyone in the world has his/her own weaknesses, and Daisy's weakness is that she likes Martin, but she doesn't dare to let Martin know.

Alyssa thought this was quite interesting.

"Isn't it Miss Alyssa? Did your boss confess that you want to be more polite to me?" Alyssa smiled, and said, "Your attitude doesn't seem polite at all."

Daisy's complexion changed several times, and finally returned to the usual calmness.

"Ms. Alyssa, just how much I offended, please don't care about me."

She lowered her head slightly, although her words were respectful, but her tone was not respectful at all.

She is a tough woman.

After she finished speaking, regardless of Alyssa's reaction, she went straight out.

When she left, Alyssa gave an unexplained smile.

Daisy didn't even ask her what she did with Martin's mobile phone just now, it seemed that she was very nervous.

People who have no bronze walls and iron arms in the world have weaknesses.

As long as there is a weakness, it is easy to deal with.

Alyssa looked around at Martin's study again, her complexion suddenly sank, frowning and slowly walking outside.

The steps are a bit heavy.

She had just entered the last digit of the password on Martin's mobile phone and pressed the lock screen button.

However, during the second when the screen was locked, she clearly saw the phone's homescreen!

In other words, the password she just lost can open Martin's phone!

Clifford's mobile phone code can open Martin's mobile phone.

Does this kind of thing have to be explained by the twin brothers, or is it? Martin is really Clifford?

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Once the seeds of doubt are planted in the heart, they will unconsciously take root and sprout, and then become strong.

Since Alyssa used Clifford's phone code to open Martin's phone, she has paid more attention to Martin's every move.

She wanted to find a clue in Martin's every move to confirm whether he was Clifford.

After several days, Alyssa paid close attention to Martin.

She is not afraid to cause Martin's suspicion, anyway, she is now a hostage, and there are many questions in her heart. It is normal to pay close attention to Martin and want to get some info from him.

"If you look at me like this, I will think that you have other thoughts about me."

When Martin spoke out, Alyssa was looking at him, he spoke coldly, and Alyssa was stunned for a moment to react.

Alyssa took the words from behind him graciously: "For example? What's your mind?"

"For example?" Martin paused, and said with a smile, but at a very slow rate: "Transfer and don't fall in love."

Alyssa curled her lips and said in a simple tone: "I can't tell that you are quite narcissistic."

Alyssa's words were obviously ridiculed, but Martin seemed to have not heard it, and asked her very seriously, "What do you like about Karl?"

What is Martin doing?

Is this really going to talk to her about relationship issues?

Alyssa directly threw Martin's question back: "What do you think I like him?"

When Martin was asked by her, he really thought about it for a while before she continued: "I think you don't like him, you just pity him, you just succumbed to his influence."

Alyssa reduced the sloppy expression on her face, her expression slightly cold: "Have you never been in love? Do you know what love is?"

"It's not important. What's important is that I know that Karl is not for you."

At this moment, the two were sitting face to face. When Martin was speaking, he leaned forward slightly, getting closer to Alyssa.

This made Alyssa physically disgust.

After Martin said these things, she felt disgusted when she saw Martin's face again.

"Who do you think you are? You said that Karl and I are not appropriate?" Alyssa looked at him coldly, a trace of disdain appeared in her eyes.

Not only did Martin not irritate by her words, but instead became more gentle.

"Alyssa, I am doing this for your own good."

As soon as this gentle "Alyssa" sounded, Alyssa felt a certain nerve in her mind suddenly tighten.

This is the voice of Clifford, the tone of Clifford.

What exactly is Martin going to do!

Martin looked at Alyssa's sudden change with satisfaction, smiled and raised the tea cup in front of her, and poured her a cup of tea.

Although Alyssa looked weak, she was very difficult to control.

Seeing her face changed, Martin felt very fulfilled.

"Since you opened my phone, you have been testing me for the past few days. Is there any result? Do you think the person sitting in front of you now is Martin or Clifford?"

Martin stared at her, her eyes gloomy, with a strong gloomy breath.

This look was similar to Karl's eyes, but it was much more annoying than Karl's eyes.

"Daisy told you?" She thought that that day she had exposed the fact that Daisy liked Martin in person, and Daisy would not tell Martin.

"Daisy?" There was a smile in Martin's eyes, "It seems that the surveillance installed in my study is very concealed, and you haven't noticed it until now."

That's it!

She was careless when she saw that there was no surveillance outside of Martin's study, but she never thought that surveillance might be installed in his study.

Alyssa gritted her teeth, and now that he knew about it, she simply asked him directly: "Who are you? Martin or Clifford?"

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"What do you think?" Martin showed a smile almost exactly the same as Clifford's.

Clifford's face flashed in Alyssa's mind, and the clips related to Clifford flashed across.

When she woke up from the hospital bed, Clifford was standing in front of the hospital bed and smiling.

Isabel moved her hands and feet in her car, the brakes failed, and Clifford told her to jump off the car.

and also

The Clifford in her memory, although the purpose is not pure, but he has never done anything to hurt her.

It is difficult for her to overlap the Clifford in her memory with the man in front of her.

After a while, Alyssa said decisively: "You're not Clifford!"

Martin laughed, his eyes full of sympathy: "Women always deceive themselves and others. They are so pitiful and cute."

His tone was almost sigh, full of compassion and loftiness.

Such Martin was extremely strange.

Alyssa became more reluctant to believe that he was Clifford.

Seeing the resistance in Alyssa's eyes, Martin adjusted his clothes, and then stood up, with a cruel tone: "If I hadn't been Clifford, would Grace be close to me? Children are far better than adults like us. Much more sensitive."

Alyssa's face was shocked and stunned that could not be hidden.

Grace said, Uncle Dixon is Uncle Dixon.

In her eyes, Uncle Dixon is Clifford, and Clifford is Uncle Dixon, there is no such thing as Martin at all!

There was a moment of blankness in Alyssa's mind, and it became a mess.

She reached out to hold the tea cup in front of her, her plain fingers trembling faintly.

After eating at noon, Martin asked Alyssa to drink tea. The two drank here for an afternoon. Half an hour ago, Martin sent them a servant who made tea, and the tea was completely cold.

After pouring a cup of cold tea, not only was the stomach cold, but Alyssa felt that all of her limbs were cold.

Clifford is Martin, and Martin is Clifford.

There is no Martin in this world.

After she finished drinking the tea, she held the cup tightly without loosening it.

With a trace of luck, Alyssa asked her doubts in her heart: "But you clearly have a twin brother!"

"As for this matter, it is that Karl's subordinates are not doing things well." Martin looked calm and calm: "I have a twin brother, yes, but whether he is alive or dead, I have to check it out!"

Alyssa was stunned for a moment before murmured: "So that's it!"

It turned out to be so.

How could a person as smart and capable as Clifford be easily taken away by force, and there was no news at all.

Under the circumstances at that time, all the data showed that there was indeed Martin, and Clifford was truly without any news. Therefore, Alyssa believed that Martin existed.

"The person I saw in Best Day was you?"

Alyssa raised her head to look at Martin, her tone of voice had already lost the calmness.

When everything was said to be clear, Clifford! No, it was Clifford who stopped pretending.

He returned to the gentleness he had when he was with Alyssa.

"Alyssa, I am a psychiatrist. Every expression and every action you make is revealing the truest thoughts in your heart, and what I want you to do is to be guided."

"Controlling people's hearts is the most difficult and easiest thing."

If you discern it carefully, you can still hear a little pride in Clifford's tone.

Alyssa laughed, first laughing in a low voice, and finally laughing out loud.

Clifford's expression was originally confident and calm. He wanted to see Alyssa panicked and unbelievable, but Alyssa just laughed.

His expression collapsed suddenly, and the hypocritical gentleness that covered his face was torn off again, and his tone was low: "What are you laughing at?"

"Control people's hearts? Guide them?" Alyssa shook her head, laughing so much that tears almost came out.

"Clifford, do you think you are great? Do you feel very fulfilled watching me being played around by you?" Alyssa said, and laughed again, full of irony.

Clifford coldened his face, and didn't mean to interrupt Alyssa, waiting for her to finish speaking.

Alyssa stood up and looked at him: "I owe you a life. If you want me to do something for you, as long as you speak, will I refuse? Even if you want my life, That's what I owe you!"

“Do you think you control people’s hearts?” Alyssa laughed: “Do you know what was in my mind when I came to United States? I was worried that something will happen to you. You have no other friends in the Rostenvel. You say that we have a fateful friendship, even if I know you may have another purpose, I choose to believe you!”

“I believe you will not do anything to hurt me!”

“But what are you doing?” Alyssa asked in a low voice, and then broke out.

She pointed to Clifford and shouted: “You are trampling on my sincerity! You trample on my trust in you, trample on as you like!”

After Alyssa said these words, she took a deep breath and calmed her emotions: “If I had known today, I would have preferred you not to save me, I would rather die in that explosion on the island!”

Some of the things she said were still blocking the air.

Ants are still surviving, let alone people?

However, everything Clifford did made her feel extremely disappointed.

Her sincerity always seems to be trampled on.

Except for Karl.

Karl is not a good stubble, but he is aboveboard and bright.

He responded to her sincerity and knew how to cherish.

Even if he is a thoroughly bad person, he must be a bad person with courage and loyalty.

Just at this point, Clifford can never be compared to him!

“Didn’t you just ask me what I like about Karl? I will tell you now! Not like it, but love, I love him upright, even if you threaten him with his mother’s info, he never thought of using me!”

The confidence that appeared on Alyssa’s face was extremely dazzling.

Clifford knew that it was her trust in Karl, her unwavering trust.

“Really? If he hadn’t thought of using you, why didn’t he come to save Grace?” The gentle mask on Clifford’s face was completely torn apart, and the darkness and ugliness in his heart were all written on his face.

“Because he knows that you love Grace very much. As long as he doesn’t help Grace, you will definitely be unable to take the initiative! You will eventually come to me and let me hold you away. It’s just Karl’s calculation step by step. Ok!”

“Enough!” Alyssa interrupted him loudly, trembling with anger.

“Reluctant to accept reality?” Clifford’s smile looked cruel: “Karl loves you on the surface, but uses you step by step to force you. On the surface, he loves you, but in fact, he is indifferent and ruthless, just like me. We are the same people.”

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Alyssa pursed her lower lip severely, suppressing her breath, and retorted him loudly: "Karl is different from you! You are different!"

"I said earlier that you women always love to deceive yourselves and others." After Clifford finished speaking, he got up and left with a sneer.

Alyssa fell back on the sofa and reached out to support her forehead, looking a bit tired.

After Clifford went upstairs and disappeared, she lifted her eyes slightly, her beautiful eyes were full of clarity.

In fact, in her heart, she was not as excited and unacceptable as she showed.

Before Clifford had a showdown with her, she had been suspicious for too long.

There are shocks and disappointments, but the impact on Alyssa is not so great that it affects her normal judgment.

Thinking about it carefully, from the appearance of the person "Martin" until she arrived in the United States, and every step so far has been in Clifford's calculations, and every step has been carefully planned by him.

Clifford knew that Alyssa was a woman of love and justice. He created the illusion that he was forcibly taken away by "Martin" and led Alyssa to United States.

Alyssa arrived in United States and stayed in the hotel where "Martin" worked, and then she was taken to "Martin"'s villa.

In the villa of "Martin", he didn't make it difficult for Alyssa, nor did he tell her the whereabouts of "Clifford", Alyssa ran around like a headless fly.

A few days later, he used "Clifford's number" to call Alyssa again and said something plausible, which made Alyssa think of leaving.

Clifford and Alyssa spent a lot of time together. He knew Alyssa, so he was sure that Alyssa would take the initiative to leave.

So, he secretly sent someone to tell Isabel about Alyssa's whereabouts.

Isabel hates her for being so boned, she will definitely not let this opportunity go, but Clifford's purpose is not to hurt Alyssa, so he must have promised Isabel something secretly, so that Isabel has not been ruthless to Alyssa hand.

Alyssa was taken away by Isabel, and Karl would definitely come to United States.

Since then, Clifford's other purpose of attracting Karl to United States has also been achieved.

Karl and Smith came to United States, and if Clifford wanted people to take Grace away in Rostenvel, it would be easy.

Karl learned the news as soon as Clifford's people took Grace away, and naturally found out that it was "Martin" who had taken Grace away.

When the plan reaches this point, Clifford's goal is obvious. Among his goals, half is Alyssa, and the other half is Karl!

Judging from his attitude towards Grace, he actually had no intention of hurting Grace and Alyssa.

Alyssa could faintly feel that Clifford did not intend to hurt her and Grace, but it is an indisputable fact that Clifford used her trust in him to deceive her into United States.

Alyssa could feel Clifford accidentally hurt her, but it didn't mean that Clifford would not hurt Karl.

Three years ago, before she and Karl had gone to the island, Clifford appeared out of thin air and suddenly appeared in front of her.

Immediately after she and Karl had an accident, Clifford rescued her and took care of her patiently for three years.

Ever since Clifford appeared in front of Alyssa for the first time, he carried a huge doubt.

He has outstanding ability, received higher education, is a well-known doctor of psychology, has a pivotal social status.

However, the Doctor of Psychology is just a cover for him.

He has carefully planned so much, it can show that he is definitely not a waiting person, his purpose is not only that simple, his true identity is not that simple.

Alyssa gradually straightened her body, retracted her hand to her side, and gradually clenched.

No matter what Clifford wants to do, no matter how careful his plans and thoughts are, he is just a mortal after all, and he will always show his feet!

Suddenly, footsteps came over.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Daisy walking towards this side.

She is wearing a black woolen coat, the fabric is flat and textured, her hair is neatly tied into a ponytail, and she is wrapped in a bright red scarf, which makes her more vivid and eye-catching.

Daisy, she was also a beautiful woman.

"He had a showdown with you?" Daisy walked to Alyssa and asked Alyssa expressionlessly.

Her tone sounded a bit strong, with a bit of coldness that could not be rejected.

She didn't talk secretly, and Alyssa didn't go around with her too much, and said perfunctorily: "Do you think it is Clifford's business?"

Daisy's complexion became a little hard to look.

Alyssa remembered that the day she first came, when she asked about Clifford, Daisy ignored her, showing that Daisy didn't want to see Clifford.

But she was very loyal to Martin and secretly admired him.

This makes Alyssa a little puzzled.

Did “Martin” lie to her just now?

She was played around by the “two brothers”, if the words that “Martin” said just now are still lying to her!

“Mr. Martin has always been a very calm person. I didn’t expect him to showdown with you so soon.” Daisy’s expression was extremely cold, as if she was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

But Alyssa knew that Daisy wouldn’t tell her this for no reason.

“Alyssa, to your husband, you are very special, I hope you don’t let him down.” Daisy’s tone was full of warnings and threats.

Alyssa laughed loudly when she heard the words.

“What Ms. Daisy said, don’t let him down, what exactly does it mean?” Alyssa paused slightly before continuing: “Excuse me, it means that I was kept in the dark by him. If you are deceived and used by him, you should treat it as ignorance or grudge, right?”

Daisy sneered, and a trace of contempt appeared in her eyes: “Don’t forget, he is your savior! If it weren’t for him, you would have died!”

“The life-saving grace is not unforgettable. I should be grateful to him. I should be like a machine, let him deceive and use me, put my life in his hands, and let him squash it. When he is upset, he can take my life back.”

The further Alyssa said, the colder her tone became.

It is precisely because she is grateful to Clifford that she has fallen to where she is today.

Or maybe this is fate, Clifford saved her, she owed him.

Being cheated by him, being used by him, being calculated step by step by him, she owes him all this.

What is owed to someone is always to be repaid.

The reincarnation of heaven is the eternal truth.

Daisy heard the sarcasm in Alyssa’s tone and murmured, “don’t know what is good or bad!”

Then she left in a hurry.

Alyssa stared at Daisy’s back for a few seconds, then lowered her eyes.

From the tone of Daisy just now, “Martin” is indeed Clifford himself.

This time, she did not lie.

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Since “Clifford” is indeed Clifford, why did Daisy have such a reaction when she raised Clifford before?

Alyssa recalled a series of reactions from “Martin” before.

When she first came to United States, it was just that “Martin” and Clifford looked too alike, and the similarity was not so strong.

But after getting along with him, she felt more and more that Martin of “Clifford” looked too alike.

Why is this?

Will the same person have two faces?

â€¦

After the showdown between Clifford and Alyssa, Alyssa’s life changed a little.

A few days ago, the servants and bodyguards in the villa just followed her casually, and they were not inseparable.

But starting today, she found that there were always servants or bodyguards by her side.

Alyssa was so annoyed that she opened the bathroom door and asked in a bad tone, “I’m going to the bathroom, do you want to go in and watch it too?”

The servant bends down slightly, with a sincere and fearful look of respect.

Alyssa looked angry.

In this villa, although the servants and bodyguards were in groups, but they could talk, and Clifford and Daisy were the same.

She now sees Clifford with an unspeakable disgust.

As for Daisy, she is not waiting to see her.

Daisy had hidden her attitude before, but in the past two days, Daisy has been extremely direct.

Alyssa entered the bathroom. When the door was closed, she saw the servant standing outside the bathroom door with a slamming sound.

Alyssa held her arms and paced back and forth in the bathroom.

The bathroom is a completely enclosed space with only one exhaust vent. The reality is not for filming, nor is she an agent. Naturally, she cannot pry the exhaust vent and run out.

Finally, Alyssa put down the toilet, pretending to go to the bathroom before going out.

The servant really stood by the door again.

Alyssa glanced at the servant, then turned to the kitchen and poured a cup of hot water upstairs.

As the weather is getting colder and colder, Grace and her are also going to bed with each other day by day. They have been reluctant to get up in the morning.

And the heating in the villa is turned on, and don't know if the heating in her own room is better.

Alyssa held hot water and pushed open Grace's door.

The sound of her pushing the door was a little quiet. Grace was sitting on the bed and playing with toys. After playing too much, she didn't hear Alyssa coming in.

Alyssa closed the door lightly, and after approaching with the water, she heard Grace whispering: "This is Grace, this is mother, this is Karl; this is not Karl; Karl Fierce!"

After Alyssa heard the next few words, she stopped.

Grace was still muttering to herself.

She also felt the tone of Karl's speech, pretending to be ferocious and said: "No! You can't go!"

But her little milk voice sounded really not fierce.

Alyssa's eyes became a little complicated.

It is said that children are forgetful and do not know things. Maybe it's just a misunderstanding of adults about them.

Alyssa walked to the bed and sat down, and shouted, "Grace?"

Grace was muttering, "Go to Alyssa!", she suddenly raised her head when she heard Alyssa's voice, and looked at her with a confused look: "What did you say?"

"Drink some water." Alyssa handed the water to her.

Grace picked up the water glass and obediently raised her head to drink. The water glass was a bit big. Alyssa was worried that she could not hold it securely, so she stretched out a hand to help her support the bottom of the glass.

Grace drank half a glass of water, then smacked her mouth: "Okay."

Alyssa put the water cup aside, looked at the little dolls she was holding, and asked, "What are you playing with?"

"This is for you." Grace gave a princess doll to Alyssa, then frowned and stared at the black soldier-like doll on the side before handing it to Alyssa: "This It's Green Pepper."

"Why call him green peppers again?" Alyssa took the black soldier and looked down, and found that the little soldier looked a bit fierce.

It turned out that in Grace's eyes, Karl was a fierce father.

Grace's face collapsed, and she stretched out a finger to poke the little soldier, and said sullenly: "He won't come to pick me up, Uncle Dixon said that Dad will pick me up!"

As she talked, the corners of her mouth collapsed, tears accumulated in her eyes, the tears swirled in her eyes, and the whole person looked terribly wronged.

Alyssa guessed that Clifford should have said to Grace that Karl would come to pick her up.

But Grace was a child, and she didn't understand the hypocrisy and ugliness of adults, so of course she believed Clifford's words.

Alyssa leaned forward, leaned in front of Grace, touched her head, and comforted her softly: "Dad will come to pick Grace. He was only delayed by something on the road, so she came later."

Grace threw the doll aside in her hand, and put her forearm around Alyssa's neck for her to hold it.

Only after Alyssa reached out and hugged Grace, Grace began to sob and cry.

While crying, she was talking about Karl.

"He is a bad father, he won't take me to find you!"

"He won't come to pick me up!"

Alyssa frowned slightly after hearing her words.

However, at this time Grace was crying very wronged, she had to comfort Grace before she could reason with her.

Alyssa drew two tissues and wiped her tears, and then said to her very seriously: "Grace, mother has something to tell you, you can't cry anymore now."

Grace was not a crying child, but when Alyssa said this, she stopped crying really quickly.

Just as Alyssa was about to start talking, Grace reached out and wiped her face, raised her head and said to Alyssa, "My face is dry. Mom helps me wash my face."

When Alyssa warmed her lips, she was forced back by Grace's words.

The serious mood that was originally brewing was broken because of this sentence.

"Didn't you cry hard just now? Now you know that your face is dry?" Although Alyssa's mouth was not polite, but her hands were not free, she still hugged her and went to the bathroom.

Grace sniffed twice again, and put an arm on Alyssa's shoulder, retorting Alyssa: "I cried when I was sad."

Listening to Grace's childish voice, Alyssa wanted to laugh.

But Grace was already sensible now, and she absolutely couldn't laugh.

Grace loves to play in the water, and never forgets to reach out and lower the tap to play for long.

Alyssa put her on the sink, and while boiling hot water, she asked her, "Did Karl make you sad?"

Grace said very seriously: "Yes."

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"You can't play in the water." Alyssa held Grace's hand away, twisted the towel with the hot water, turned off the water and started wiping Grace's face.

Grace raised her head, obediently let Alyssa wipe her face.

Alyssa warmed her hand very lightly, and asked her, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt." Grace answered her words and said: "Mom, I have a question for you."

"What's the problem?" Alyssa discovered that Grace's expression ability has improved by leaps and bounds during the recent period.

"Does Kalr hurt your heart?" Grace said childishly and asked very seriously.

The movement of Alyssa's hands paused slightly. She looked down at Grace and found that Grace was looking at her with widened eyes, waiting for her answer.

Alyssa retracted her thoughts and continued her hand movement: "Do you know what sadness is?"

"Of course I know." Grace's tone was very serious.

Alyssa put the towel back, took the baby cream and prepared to wipe Grace: "Then tell me, how does it feel to be sad?"

Grace tilted her head and thought for a moment: "I just want to cry."

Alyssa laughed and closed the box of the cream. After thinking about it, Grace actually made a lot of sense.

It turns out that a three-year-old child already knows so many things.

Alyssa put Baby Cream back, tidying up her bangs for Grace, and said softly: "Dad didn't intentionally hurt your heart. He is just stupid and doesn't know how to make you happy."

Grace's little hand figured it out, obviously not accepting Alyssa's statement: "Humph!"

Alyssa knew in her heart that Karl still loved Grace, but he was sometimes paranoid. Clifford said he was indifferent and ruthless, but if he didn't understand feelings, what would he do for her?

"Okay, don't care about him. After all, he is relatively stupid, and our Grace is a smart baby. Smart babies shouldn't care about stupid fathers, okay?"

Alyssa was short, her sight was exactly at the level of Grace, she leaned over, and touched Grace's forehead affectionately.

Grace moved back, not keen on playing such intimate games with Alyssa, so she nodded her head in difficulty, "Okay."

"We Grace is so smart and so behaved, we are simply the best baby in the world." Alyssa has never been stingy with her praise.

Grace asked her by analogy: "Am I great or Dad is great?"

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then reacted and said: "â€¦you are great."

Grace smiled happily: "Hehe."

Kid!

Alyssa squeezed her face, took her back to the bedroom, put her on the bed and let her continue playing.

After she put Grace on the bed, she turned her head and glanced at the calendar.

It has been almost ten days since she arrived at Clifford's villa, and there was no news from Karl.

At the beginning, Alyssa was still calm, but after a long time, she could not help but start thinking wildly.

What Clifford said actually had some truth.

With Karl's method, it is impossible to find who and where Grace was captured for so long.

But Karl didn't do anything to rescue Grace.

At the beginning, Alyssa had this idea in her heart, and she also felt that Karl didn't say anything, and he didn't do anything, just hesitating to exchange her for the news of his mother.

But now that she has been here with Clifford for so long, her heart has become more calm.

She firmly believes that Karl is different from Clifford.

Clifford would use her for his own purposes, but Karl would not use her for his own desires.

Even though, Karl had a strong desire for his mother to be there.

Alyssa also hoped that Karl's mother was still alive, and if his mother was still there, perhaps Karl's heart knot could be easily solved.

â€¦

In the afternoon, Grace took a nap, and Alyssa went to Clifford's study to find him.

He didn't go out much in the past two days, as if he had nothing to do.

Alyssa walked to the door of his study, reached out and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Clifford's voice came from inside.

Alyssa pushed the door in, and Clifford looked up and saw that it was her, so he put down his work, got up and walked to the side of the sofa to sit down, and raised his finger to the opposite position: "Sit."

After Alyssa sat down, Clifford picked up the kettle and poured her a glass of water.

"Came to me so soon? Do you think what I said makes sense?" Clifford had a slight smile on his face, and he looked very gentle.

This gentle and handsome face is too deceptive, this face reveals the wisdom of a psychologist, and has a magic power that can easily be trusted.

Alyssa was in a daze. Perhaps he was kind in nature, but because of his cleverness, when he wanted to achieve his goal, he would use no means and no emotion.

From her own point of view, she felt that she had been deceived.

But from the perspective of Clifford, he just used a clever and self-interested method to achieve his goal.

He lied to her, but didn't hurt her with a knife. He took Grace away, but let the servant take care of it with delicious food.

No matter how you look at it, he is not an unforgivable person.

But for Alyssa, what is the difference between malicious use once and malicious use countless times?

The only contact she has with him now is because she owes him her life.

Alyssa ignored what Clifford had just said, and said directly: "You said that as long as I let you go, you will tell me your purpose."

"My purpose." Clifford chuckled and asked with interest, "Do you want to guess?"

"Are you planning to turn back, don't you plan to say it?" Alyssa didn't have the mind to guess with him.

Clifford seemed to see that Alyssa was not interested, so he constricted his expression and groaned for a moment before slowly saying: "I said I wanted to tell you, naturally I won't turn back. You don't have to be so eager to guard me."

After Clifford finished speaking, he picked up the cup in front of him and took a sip of water. Then he straightened his body again and said in a loose tone, "I just want to ask for justice and fairness. Why are you so nervous?"

Alyssa frowned, narrowed her eyes and asked him: "What do you mean?"

Clifford said to ask for justice and fairness. What does this have to do with her and Karl?

Could it be that Karl did something to Clifford before?

However, looking at Clifford's current financial and human resources, and looking forward a few years, he is not a waiting person. In the past few years, Karl was still the "ugly and impotent" Karl, who was at that time. What can Karl do to Clifford?

Even if Karl could do anything to Clifford at that time, with Clifford's ability, it didn't mean he couldn't compete with Karl.

Chapter 586

Clifford did not pay attention to Alyssa's question anymore, and instead asked, "Grace is asleep?"

His purpose of changing the subject is so obvious that he obviously doesn't want to explain too much to her.

Clifford is a person who seems to be very talkative, but if he doesn't want to say it, it is absolutely impossible to ask.

Alyssa stood up and walked out without waiting for a moment.

When she turned around, Clifford's expression sank, and there was a depressive breath in his voice: "Alyssa, do you feel embarrassed to sit down and drink a glass of water with me now?"

"I'm going to see if Grace is awake." Clifford just used Grace to change the subject, and Alyssa also used Grace to treat him as well as Grace.

Seeing that Alyssa was about to leave, Clifford immediately stood up and said loudly, "Alyssa!"

There is a rare sullenness in his voice.

Alyssa had no choice but to stop and have an impatient tone: "If you have anything, please finish it all at once."

With a calm face, Clifford walked around the sofa and walked to her, with a pair of eyes locked tightly to her: "Alyssa, Karl can give you a superior life for your servants, so can I, he can give it to you. I can give you things, and I can even give you more!"

Alyssa heard the weirdness in his words and involuntarily stepped back: "What do you mean?"

She is now increasingly unable to understand Clifford's words.

Clifford moved forward half a step, trying to get closer to her, but after Alyssa realized his intentions, she quickly took two steps back and stretched out her hand to separate him: "If you have anything to say, say it directly."

"Okay, let me just say it." Clifford's eyes flashed unpleasantly, but he was not angry. He is not a person who is easily angered.

"What kind of temper Karl has? You know better than me. It's too hard to get along with someone like him. With me, you will be much easier. I don't mind what happened before between you and him. Will treat Grace as if she is my own."

After Clifford finished speaking, he tried to touch her again.

Alyssa drew her eyes and hands quickly, and looked at Clifford coldly: "Are you crazy?"

"You can think about what I said. I am more suitable for you than Karl. During the previous days, didn't we get along very easily and happily?"

Seeing that Alyssa had been indifferent, Clifford's eyes became a little anxious.

Alyssa didn't know how Clifford had such thoughts. She thought that Clifford's statement was very absurd: "Are you finished now? Can I go now?"

The Clifford in front of her was too far away from the Clifford that Alyssa knew. Alyssa was even willing to believe that he was just "Martin" instead of Clifford.

But this is the case, he is Clifford, even if he has exactly the same face, his personality cannot be fooled.

When Alyssa passed him and was about to walk past him, he grabbed her wrist.

Alyssa broke free, and did not free his wrist, she turned her head to look at Clifford: "What else do you want to do?"

The impatience in her tone made Clifford's expression completely changed.

Has Alyssa ever spoke to him in such an impatient tone before?

Clifford curled his lips and laughed in a low voice, but it was obviously not a happy smile.

"I forgot to tell you something." Alyssa stopped, and Clifford naturally let go of her.

He turned around and walked to the desk, pulled out a newspaper from under a pile of documents and handed it to Alyssa: "Don't want to read it? News related to Karl."

Seeing Clifford's expression, Alyssa knew that he was not at ease.

During this period of time, she lived here without a mobile phone or a computer to access the Internet. She almost broke off all contact with the outside world and couldn't get any news at all.

Now Clifford said that there was news about Karl in this newspaper, and Alyssa wanted to read it.

She only hesitated for two seconds, looked at Clifford, and took the newspaper.

Karl is a powerful business man. The Adams' family is involved in many industries. Not only does it do a lot in the country, but it also has many industries and businesses abroad.

It's just that Karl, in foreign business, rarely intervenes personally.

In the business world at home and abroad, Karl is a very influential person, and it is normal to have media attention.

However, at this juncture, he was in a foreign media newspaper!

Alyssa opened the newspaper and saw a photo that took up almost half of the page, as well as enlarged and bold headlines.

"In the early hours of this morning, there was a car accident on the XX bridge. One of the owners has been confirmed to be Karl, the CEO of a multinational group!"

The photo above was from the scene of the car accident, and the photo of Karl attached to it was obviously taken before, not on site.

Alyssa's complexion changed abruptly, and she quickly scanned the text above. At the end, it read: "At present, Mr. Karl is undergoing secret treatment in a hospital, and the specific injury has not been disclosed to the media."

"Car accident!"

Suddenly, Alyssa noticed the date above, and found that it was actually two days ago!

Suddenly, Alyssa thought of something, and turned her head to look at Clifford: "You will have a showdown with me, is it because of Karl's car accident? How was he injured?"

The fact that Clifford announced his identity to her at a showdown was too sudden. If Karl was really hospitalized in a car accident, time would be relevant.

During this period of time, Clifford kept silent. He suddenly revealed his identity and said these words again. Alyssa felt strange at first.

But now that she saw this newspaper, she didn't think it was any strange.

Clifford felt that something was wrong with Karl, she had no hope, so did she dare to do this and say this?

Thinking of this, Alyssa sneered: "The car accident has something to do with you, right?"

"Alyssa, am I so unbearable in your heart?" Clifford laughed, his smile looked a little bleak: "You know that I am a PhD in psychology, and an authoritative expert in psychology in United States. As a public figure, how could I do such a thing?"

Seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, Alyssa stopped asking more questions, and turned her gaze to the newspaper again.

The photo above is in black and white, it's a mess, and you can't see anything at all.

How could Karl suddenly get into a car accident, and his injuries were not serious.

Clifford stared at Alyssa, and said unclearly, "You're very worried about him."

"If I said yes, would you let me see him?" Alyssa raised her eyes and asked him blankly.

Clifford hugged his arms and raised an eyebrow at her: "You can try to beg me, maybe I will agree."

Alyssa glanced at him without a smile, turned and left with the newspaper.

It was she who let Clifford take her away, naturally she would not beg Clifford to go back to see Karl.

Chapter 587

Moreover, even if Clifford was willing to let her go to see Karl, he must be uneasy and kind.

"If it wasn't for you, why would you believe that Karl was really in a car accident?" Alyssa clenched her hands, stopped, turned her head and stared at Clifford.

Most clever people are suspicious, and Clifford is no exception. Seeing his eloquent look, he knew in his heart that Karl was really in a car accident.

If Karl's car accident was not related to Clifford, how could Clifford be so sure?

Clifford squinted his eyes slightly and looked awe-inspiring: "Alyssa, I don't like to listen to what you said."

"Because I told the truth." Alyssa sneered and went out.

At the door, Alyssa's face completely sank.

She quickened her pace and walked towards Grace's room.

When she entered the door, she relaxed, Grace was still asleep, Alyssa walked to the side and spread the newspaper on the table, moved the floor lamp to her front, and studied the newspaper carefully.

Although she had a hunch that Karl's car accident was related to Clifford, she did not believe that Karl could really be calculated by Clifford.

Karl was not a person who would fall into a trap easily.

It's just she is still worried!

Alyssa stretched out her hand to cover her face, leaned on the sofa and let out a long sigh of relief, anxiously wondering whether Karl had a real car accident.

But after guessing, she couldn't see Karl herself, and couldn't see the meaning of her guess.

Alyssa raised her head and looked at Grace on the bed for a while. If she was here alone now, she wouldn't have to worry so much.

Clifford is now able to take care of Grace with delicious food, not because he is kind enough, but because he knows that as long as Grace is here, he can control Alyssa.

On the premise that Alyssa could be restrained, he was naturally willing to treat Grace better.

she

All day long, Alyssa felt a little restless.

When eating in the evening, Alyssa didn't see Clifford, and didn't know what he was planning again.

After dinner, Clifford came back.

Alyssa reached Grace and met Clifford at the top of the stairs.

Clifford only glanced at Alyssa, then smiled and stretched out his hand towards Grace: "Grace, give uncle a hug."

Grace blinked and stretched out her hand towards Clifford.

Clifford took a delicate small box to Grace: "Look, do you like it."

The box is filled with chocolate.

Grace nodded: "Thank you Uncle Dixon."

"Go and play, Uncle Dixon has something to leave, goodbye." Clifford put Grace on the ground and waved goodbye to her.

Grace waved her hand without making a sound. He looked reserved and looked different from usual enthusiasm.

After Clifford was gone, Grace pulled the hem of Alyssa's clothes and handed Alyssa the small box of chocolates.

Alyssa knelt down and talked to Grace: "What's the matter? You don't want to eat?"

"No." Grace shook her head, looking embarrassed.

Grace suddenly leaned to Alyssa's ear and asked in a very low voice, "Dad won't come again today?"

After she finished speaking, she stood up straight, looked at Alyssa, and waited for Alyssa to give her an answer.

Alyssa fell silent, Grace really wanted to see Karl.

Grace grew up so big, this should be the first time she has been away from Karl for so long, or perhaps Grace felt something.

Sometimes the agility of children is not what an adult can imagine.

Alyssa's relationship with Clifford is strained these days, and Grace may have felt this vaguely. She probably doesn't understand what this is all about, and she doesn't really understand how it feels, but she will be upset, will panic.

But what does Alyssa want to say?

She wants to tell Grace, is Karl possibly in a car accident?

She wants to tell Grace, is the Uncle Dixon who bought her sweets and smiled at her a bad person?

A long time ago, when Alyssa was still living in Hunt family, she thought that if she had a child in the future, she would definitely give her the best things in the world, and that her child would live better than anyone else.

Alyssa felt like a ball of cotton was stuffed in her throat, which was extremely uncomfortable, it was so badly blocked, and it was slightly sour.

Grace was still looking at her, waiting for her to answer.

She is Grace's mother, and Grace trusts her so much.

She couldn't lie to Grace, but she couldn't bear to tell the truth.

Alyssa lowered her eyes, suppressing her emotions, took the small box from Grace's hand, and forced herself to say with a smile: "This chocolate is so beautiful, it must be delicious, can I just try it?"

A child's attention is easily shifted in a short period of time. When she looks down at the chocolate, her dark eyes are shining, and she looks expectant: "Then you taste it!"

That generous look is particularly pitiful.

Alyssa bit her lip tightly, smiled and said, "Okay, then I'll try it."

She broke a little and put it in her mouth, and Grace immediately asked diligently: "Is it sweet? Is it delicious?"

"Don't you know if you eat a little by yourself?" Alyssa handed her the box.

Grace took a piece of chocolate out of it, took a gentle bite, then smacked her mouth: "Sweet."

Alyssa echoed: "Yes, it's very sweet."

It is often said that a sweet tooth is better when you are sad.

Alyssa felt that this sentence still had some truth, and she didn't seem to be so sad now.

When the two went upstairs, the small piece of chocolate that Grace was holding just finished eating.

Alyssa took Grace to the bathroom to wash. She cleaned Grace's first, put on her pajamas and hugged her back to the bed, and then left in the bathroom alone.

She didn't close the bathroom door because she was afraid that Grace might come to her for something.

Alyssa boiled the water, a little lost.

In the bedroom, Grace sat on the bed holding the doll and waited for Alyssa to come out.

Suddenly, there was movement over the window.

"Knocking!"

Grace heard the sound and looked to the window curiously.

The heating was turned on in the room, and the doors and windows were closed. Grace could only see the curtains.

The curtains were calm and there was no movement.

Grace stared at the curtains for a while, then retracted her gaze, and continued to wait for Alyssa to come out.

At this time, there was another sound of movement over the window.

Knocking! Knocking!

This time it rang several times in a row.

Children have good hearing and can hear very real.

Grace opened her eyes wide, looked there curiously, and couldn't help but crawl out of the quilt, slid out of the bed and ran towards the window "dangdangdang".

The window of Grace's room was surrounded by woods. When she opened the curtains, she only saw the darkness outside.

But soon there was a ray of light outside the window.

Chapter 588

The spot where the ray of light was located was in the lower left corner of the window. It was a little bit bright and very faint, but Grace could see it very clearly.

"what?"

Grace stood on tiptoes and tilted her head to look.

Suddenly, a hand emerged from the lower left corner of the window.

Grace was curious about everything at his age, not only didn't feel scared, but stared at that hand very curiously.

In the lower left corner, a hand was first extended, then an arm, then a head, a broad shoulder

When the person's face was exposed, Grace's eyes lit up suddenly, and she called out if she was happy, and the people outside the window made a silent gesture towards her.

Grace was very obedient and didn't say anything. She squeezed her hands into small fists and held up in front of him helplessly, and cried out, "Dad."

The sound insulation of the windows is very good, she yelled very quietly, and Karl outside the window could not hear her.

But he can see her mouth clearly.

He hasn't seen Grace for almost a month.

The little seems to have grown up again. She is wearing a fluffy one-piece pajamas. The whole person looks soft. The temperature in the room should be just right. Her fleshy little face is still slightly red.

He originally thought that Grace would be afraid to see him. In the middle of the night, someone suddenly appeared out of the window, and anyone would be afraid.

However, she recognized him at a glance, and obediently listened to him silently.

The father and daughter were separated by a soundproof window. They could not hear each other's voice, and even their expressions were not clear. But Karl had never been like this moment before, clearly feeling that this was his daughter.

She is bleeding with the same blood as him, and she has his last name, which was the crystallization of his and Alyssa's love.

She needs him very much and trusts him very much.

She is different from Karl, he is burdened with debts to her mother and the restraint that he cannot let go, but Grace is a separate individual.

She is innocent and deserves to be loved.

Between Karl's always solemn eyebrows, unconsciously, there was a touch of emotion and love.

Suddenly, there was a "click" sound in his ear.

Karl raised his eyes and saw Grace, who had unlocked the window, smiled at him expectantly, and said to him, "Daddy, come in quickly."

It took only half a minute for Karl to think of these things, and didn't spend much time.

But Grace had already helped him open the window.

Karl stretched out his hand to open the window, waved his hand, and motioned for Grace to step aside.

Grace obediently stepped aside two steps to let Karl in.

It's just that her calf is short, and she stepped back two steps to the side as if suddenly.

Karl was a little helpless, but didn't say anything more, he jumped in while holding on to the window sill.

He was squatting on the ground when he landed. As soon as he landed, Grace rushed over and hugged his neck, and said with a sad expression: "I thought you were not coming today."

Karl was stunned, stretched out one hand to close the window, and the other empty palm reached behind her to support her: "Who said I'm coming today?"

His hands were too big, one palm almost covered her back.

little fluffy.

After Karl closed the window, he drew the curtains to cover it, and then stood up holding Grace.

For Grace, Karl's question is a bit transcendent.

Alyssa had told her that Karl would come to pick them up. When she started thinking about Karl, she naturally thought about Karl's coming.

And Alyssa didn't say exactly that Karl would definitely come today.

Grace wanted Karl to come subconsciously.

Grace stretched out her hand and scratched her head, and then said seriously: "Mom said you will come to pick us up, and I waited for you every day."

Waiting for him every day?

Karl couldn't help laughing, looking at such a little dumpling, it was sensational to talk, and he didn't know if she learned it from Alyssa.

As soon as he thought of this, he heard Grace yell: "Mom!"

Karl looked up and saw Alyssa standing not far away looking at them.

Alyssa had just boiled the water in the bathroom, and she was a little lost in thinking about things, but she didn't hear the movement that Karl made outside at first.

She didn't walk out of the bathroom until Karl came in and jumped to the ground to make a movement.

As soon as she came out, she saw Karl such a big living person appeared in the room out of thin air, holding Grace and talking.

She couldn't believe her eyes.

After the eyes of the two met in the air, they did not look away.

Seeing that Alyssa hadn't moved for a long time, Grace couldn't help but reminded her: "Mom, it's Dad!"

"Alyssa." Karl called out her name, his voice still low and nice.

Alyssa raised her eyes slightly, still looking at him.

Karl held Grace with one hand and stretched out the other arm. His face was always cold, and he said unhurriedly, "Give you three seconds to come over. I may forgive you regardless of the previous complaint."

As soon as he finished speaking, Alyssa rushed over and plunged into his arms.

Reckless, like a child.

Karl tightened his arms, pressed her firmly into his arms, and then whispered in her ear: "Forgive you."

Forgive her for her stubbornness, forgive her for her decision to let Clifford take her away without consulting him.

Alyssa clutched his clothes, the restlessness of the whole day was completely calmed down for a moment.

Soon, Karl felt Alyssa's hands touching him, and there was even a tendency to poke under his clothes.

Karl squeezed her hand accurately, his voice was low, and she looked a little wicked: "Alyssa, after seeing you for such a long time, I can understand your intolerance. After all, I am the same, but it is not suitable to do those things now. What's more, Grace is still here."

Those moving and reassuring emotions disappeared at this moment, Alyssa pushed him away, and said angrily: "I want to see if you are injured. Who is thinking about all these messy things like that all day? shameless!"

Grace's childish voice came from the side: "What is shameless?"

Alyssa almost forgot that Grace was still next to her, and she didn't explain it, nor can she explain it.

She blinked and poked Karl's shoulder with her hand. The meaning was obvious, and she asked him to explain to Grace.

Karl received her distress signal, gave her a meaningful look, and then turned to ask Grace: "Is Grace sleepy?"

Grace shook her head: "Not sleepy."

Karl raised his eyebrows, walked to the bed in two steps, and put her up: "Play by yourself if you don't feel sleepy."

Grace looked at Karl with a dull expression, her eyes were blank.

What seems to be wrong?

Why does she want to play by yourself? Doesn't dad play with her?

Chapter 589

Seeing that there was a doll on the bed, Karl stuffed a doll into Grace's place, pulled Alyssa into the bathroom, and closed the bathroom door with his backhand.

Karl did this series of movements very smoothly, in one go.

When Alyssa reacted, she was already in the bathroom.

"I read in the newspaper that you had a car accident? Are you doing anything?" Alyssa prodded him worriedly.

He just had the energy to joke with her, it should be all fine.

Karl's eyes were dim, and he did not answer her question. He clasped her waist with one hand and held her back with the other hand, and the hot kiss was pressed down.

The sound of hot breathing hit her eardrums with a tingling tremor.

Alyssa's hand was slightly helpless against his chest, and she endured his eager kiss with strange emotions.

After a long time, when Alyssa felt that the corners of her mouth were a little numb, Karl's hand was slightly loosened, and he straightened up reluctantly.

Karl just relaxed a little, but didn't let go, and pushed her against the bathroom door, still holding her.

"Missed me?"

His voice was hoarse after the kiss, and even his breath was scorching heat.

Alyssa shrank her neck, and broke loose slightly, in exchange for a closer hug from Karl.

Alyssa stopped moving, let him hold it, and was silent for a while before whispering, "Grace missed you very much."

"What about you?" Karl's tone was stubborn.

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "Yes."

She clearly felt that her voice just fell, and the man holding her even had a slight change in his breath.

Before Karl spoke, she asked him first: "How did you get in?"

Karl's eyebrows were twisted together, obviously not satisfied with Alyssa's answer.

Despite this, he still answered Alyssa's question obediently, but it was pretty perfunctory.

"Climbed in through the window." As he spoke, he reached out to touch Alyssa's face, his tone not too serious.

When Alyssa heard him say this, she discovered that there was a string of very thin rope on his waist, with hooks on both ends of the rope.

She probably also guessed that Karl climbed up with this rope.

The rope looks simple, but when Karl climbed up, he used other auxiliary tools.

Alyssa's face suddenly changed: "This is the third floor!"

Hearing this, Karl snorted, "Only the third floor, even if you live on the 30th floor, I can still climb up."

His expression looked very arrogant, almost arrogant, but he was a bit arrogant and a little childish.

Karl is such a man. Even if he is arrogant and proud, he can always make people believe what he has said.

He has arrogant capital.

His capital is not the Adams' or is it the aura of the Adams' family elder Sir, just because he is him, he is Karl.

Men are young until they die, and blood is flowing in their bones.

But what Alyssa had to do was to pour a basin of cold water to cool his blood down.

Is this kind of hot blood used to climb stairs?

Alyssa laughed back and said, "Karl, do you feel very proud? What if you fall?"

Karl was taken aback for a moment, and a flash of doubt flashed in his eyes: "Don't you feel moved?"

"Movedâ€¦moved?" Alyssa said grimly: "You have time to climb the third floor to see me, should I be?"

As soon as Alyssa's voice fell, Karl's expression sank, and said coldly, "Dare you!"

Alyssa spread her hands innocently.

Karl's face was cold, she squeezed her chin and kissed fiercely, Alyssa felt that the kiss was full of dissatisfaction.

She didn't tell him, she was very moved.

She was afraid that after she told him, he would do it next time.

Karl had kissed enough, and then he took a step back, looked at Alyssa carefully, and swept her back and forth several times before saying aloud, "Martin didn't embarrass you?"

"He didn't embarrass me." After Alyssa said, thinking that Karl didn't know that Martin was Clifford, she quickly told him: "Martin is actually Clifford."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she found that Karl had only paused, and was not surprised.

Alyssa asked him: "Why are you not surprised at all?"

"I have found some information in the past few days, and there have been speculations, but I haven't rushed to confirm it."

"What happened in the car accident? I have completely no contact with the outside world in the villa. Today, Clifford showed me the newspaper. Only then did I know about the car accident. Moreover, Clifford might have gotten involved in the car accident."

"If there is no 'car accident', how can I let Clifford relax his vigilance? How can I climb in to see you?" Karl's tone was teasing.

Alyssa pursed her lips, glared at him, turned around and opened the bathroom door and walked out.

Karl followed closely behind.

Grace had fallen asleep holding the doll, and the little ball fell outside the quilt.

Fortunately, the heating in the room is turned on enough, otherwise the little girl will catch a cold after freezing for a while.

Alyssa was about to walk over and hug Grace. Karl took the lead with his long legs, and he hugged Grace easily.

Grace was still asleep, she opened her eyes dazedly to see Karl, her eyes filled with blankness.

Karl saw her heart softly, patted her on the back, and said softly, "Here is Dad."

Grace blinked, seeming to be sure that he is really the father, then closed her eyes and fell asleep peacefully.

Alyssa looked at Karl in astonishment. She didn't seem to have seen him appear so tenderly.

Karl turned his head and saw Alyssa still staring at him, so he reminded her: "The quilt."

Alyssa regained consciousness, pulled the quilt away, and asked him to put Grace in the quilt.

Karl put Grace in the quilt, and Alyssa covered Grace's quilt. Karl suddenly stretched out his hand and squeezed Grace's face, his tone seemed dissatisfied: "She's fat."

Alyssa patted his hand away: "This is called baby fat."

Grace is fleshy, but Alyssa thinks she is not fat, just right.

A little thinner looks too small, and a little fatter is unhealthy. This is just right.

Alyssa turned around and walked out the window to look out, looking down from the third floor, it was dark.

She imagined Karl climbing up from here, her eyebrows were twisted into a knot, and she remained silent.

Karl walked to her side and said solemnly, "Clifford's adoptive father passed away half a month ago."

Alyssa raised her head quickly: "When I left his villa, I saw an old man looking for him. Could that person be his adoptive father?"

Chapter 590

Karl pondered for a moment, and said, "It's possible."

"At that time, I drove away from Clifford's villa, and only looked back and didn't see the old man's appearance at all." Alyssa said here, and suddenly paused and asked Karl: "How do you know Clifford's adoptive father passed away? Do you know who his adoptive father is?"

Clifford's adoptive father, was also a very secretive person.

When she was in the country, let alone Clifford's adoptive father, even Clifford's information was difficult to find.

Karl walked to the side of the sofa and sat down, and said unhurriedly, "You should also know his adoptive father."

"Who?"

Karl slowly uttered three words: "Wilfred Mann."

"Wilfred Mann?" Alyssa was stunned: "It turned out to be him!"

Alyssa's expression became more serious, and she sat down beside Karl: "Wilfred is a philanthropist with a very good reputation. He has a very good reputation and has helped many people throughout his life even a movie was made based on him."

"It's just that there has been very little news about him in the past few years. Some people say that he is not in good health when he is old, so he has gradually faded out of public view, but he has been doing charity."

After Alyssa finished her opinion, she raised her head to look at Karl, "Is there anything suspicious about Wilfred?"

Clifford hides weirdness, and Wilfred, as Clifford's adoptive father, may also hide some tricks.

Karl leaned on the sofa, looking very lazy, his low voice filled with looseness: "Is a great person, isn't it?"

"From the information point of view, Wilfred is indeed a great person." Alyssa nodded.

"Clifford has checked my mother's affairs." Karl said this lightly, and Alyssa's mind became active.

"Clifford is only one or two years older than you. Back then..." Speaking of Karl's mother, Alyssa took a careful look at Karl and saw that his face was as usual before she continued: "When your mother's incident happened, he was only a teenager. What does this matter have to do with him?"

Karl asked her, "How old is Wilfred?"

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, "He should be about 60 years old."

Karl lowered his eyes slightly, and said in a light tone, "Not much different from my mother's age."

"You mean, Clifford knows about your mother's affairs. It may be related to Wilfred? It is very likely that Wilfred was involved in the incident? If Clifford has been helping others, then he must be helping Wilfred!"

The more information she got, Alyssa felt that things became more complicated.

She originally thought that what happened back then was only related to some people in the Adams' family. She didn't expect that Clifford and the internationally renowned philanthropist Wilfred would be involved in the future.

Alyssa made a simple summary: "Clifford is a doctor of criminal psychology, and Wilfred is a philanthropist. They are all people with a certain social status and influence, and their identities are very

glamorous, because they have this kind of identity protection. If they want to do other things in secret, it will be harder to be discovered.”

Clifford is a good example.

He had rescued Alyssa and was Alyssa’s benefactor. If these things had not happened, Alyssa would have regarded Clifford as a good person.

After Alyssa said so much, seeing that Karl had been silent, she couldn’t help but raise her head to look at him.

From this look, she realized that Karl was staring at her with interest, looking very relaxed and not nervous at all.

Alyssa pursed her lips: “Karl, speak a word.”

There was no emotion in Karl’s tone, and he said in a hurry, “Don’t worry, I will use you and Clifford for the news of my mother?”

Alyssa shook her head first, and Karl narrowed his eyes, obviously not convinced.

Alyssa bit her lip and nodded again.

“Actually, I thought so at the beginning” Before she finished her words, Karl’s eyes became dangerous.

Alyssa hurriedly said to remedy the situation: “At that time, I was a woman, can’t I think about it, I”

“Do you also know that you are a woman?” Karl said with a sneer: “Since you know that you are a woman, don’t you know that you rely on me as much as a woman? You can make your own way, once or twice. Tell me, how many times have you been!”

Speaking of the latter, he unconsciously raised the volume, like a wife who swallowed for too long, finally found an opportunity to vent, and said all the thoughts in his heart

Alyssa thought about it, this metaphor seemed too strange.

Karl is a person who swallows his anger, no one who offends him will end well, let alone make him swallow his anger.

Moreover, Alyssa used to make her own claim, not because he didn’t say anything, she could only solve the problem in her own way.

Thinking about it this way, Alyssa felt that she had more confidence: “Are you blaming me?”

“Alyssa.” Karl gritted her teeth and called her name.

Alyssa pointed to the bed: “Grace is sleeping, please keep your voice down.”

Karl held his breath in his throat and swallowed abruptly, slightly stunned, reaching out and pressing his eyebrows, no longer looking at Alyssa.

Only then did Alyssa notice the cyan shadow in Karl’s eyes.

When he opened his eyes and looked at people coldly, his aura was full, and his eyes had a great deterrent effect, but he closed his eyes, and once his sharp eyes were covered, the haggardness on his face appeared.

It turned out that he hadn't rested well this time.

Alyssa sighed, stretched out her hand to embrace him, and softened her tone: "You only know that I make my own way, but every time you hide something in your heart and don't tell me, have you ever thought about how worried I am? When you restrict my freedom and lock me up, what are you thinking about? Have you thought about how I feel?"

When she said the latter sentence, she could feel Karl's body tightening again after he had just relaxed.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and patted her back a few times, with a soothing touch, especially gentle.

"Karl, I don't want to turn over the old accounts with you, nor do I want to blame you. I know better than anyone how heavy, heavy, and depressing your heart is."

Alyssa took a deep breath: "Remember when I was pregnant with Grace and burned your villa? That was the first time that Grace was taken away. You were afraid that I would replace her with myself. You locked me up, that's the second time."

"It can't be a third time, okay? In the future, we must be able to find a better solution together." At least this extreme method cannot be used.