

Predestined 591

Chapter 591

After Alyssa finished speaking, Karl did not speak immediately.

There was silence in the room.

Alyssa didn't urge, but waited patiently for Karl's answer.

After a long time, Karl answered, "OK."

Although he did not answer positively, a confident and arrogant person like Karl was able to listen to her and was willing to give in, which was already a big improvement.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Alyssa and Karl glanced at each other, their expressions changed slightly and straightened up: "I'll take a look."

She stood up, paused, and said tentatively: "Do you choose the closet or the bathroom?"

The current situation is special, and Karl climbed in through the window again. If he was discovered by Clifford's men, the consequences would be hard to guess. Only wronged him to hide.

Karl turned dark and walked towards the bathroom.

Seeing him go to the bathroom, Alyssa walked towards the door, preparing to open it.

But Karl walked halfway and turned back, and walked into the closet under Alyssa's surprised eyes.

This bedroom is very large and the closet is also very spacious. It is more than enough to hide a tall man.

Alyssa watched Karl enter the closet, and made sure that he was hiding well, and did not see anything unusual in the closet before reaching out to open the door.

She twisted the door handle halfway, and asked aloud: "Who?"

A woman's voice was heard outside: "It's me."

Is it Daisy?

Alyssa thought for a while, what did Daisy come to do with her at so late?

Usually Daisy would not come to look for her in the room.

Alyssa opened the door and saw that Daisy was still wearing the daytime coat and boots, standing at the door with a cold body, seeming to think that she opened the door too slowly, and there was impatience in her eyes.

Alyssa looked at Daisy calmly, and finally came to the conclusion-Daisy had just returned from outside.

When she came back from outside, she hurried to find her. Could it be that Daisy found something?

Alyssa's complexion didn't show the slightest anomaly, and she asked naturally, "What's wrong with Miss Daisy?"

Everyone in this villa called her Madam Daisy, but only Alyssa called Miss Daisy made her feel uncomfortable.

"Don't you ask me to come in and sit?" Daisy looked behind her into the bedroom blankly, not knowing what she wanted to see.

Alyssa did not nod or shook her head, but just said, "Grace fell asleep."

The implication is that she doesn't want Daisy to enter.

Daisy raised her chin slightly: "I will try to be as quiet as possible."

Alyssa was absolutely certain now that Daisy might have discovered something, that's why she came to her suddenly.

"Is there something you can't say tomorrow?" Alyssa's tone was also a little impatient, frowning slightly, and cold eyes appeared in her eyes.

Daisy had never seen Alyssa's appearance. In her impression, Alyssa was a beautiful and weak woman, and when they confronted each other, she just responded calmly.

At this moment, Alyssa looked very sharp, and there was an indescribable aura exuding all over her body.

Suddenly, Daisy had the idea of turning around and leaving, but she soon reacted.

She ridiculed herself and curled her lower lip. It was really inexplicable, but she was just a woman who was taken hostage. At that moment, she was shocked by the momentum of Alyssa's body.

Daisy raised the volume suddenly, with a hint of bluffing: "I just want to come in and sit now. Why Miss Alyssa has been refusing to let me in because there is something tricky in the room? Or do you think I am not Qualified to go in?"

"Ms. Daisy thinks what sleazy is hiding in my room?" Alyssa still blocked the door to prevent Daisy from entering.

There is nothing tricky in the room, only Karl was hidden.

The more Daisy said this, the less Alyssa couldn't let her in immediately, otherwise, Daisy would think she has a guilty conscience.

She and Daisy are about to take the stalemate to the end. They are both women, and Alyssa knows that most of the time, women just want to breathe out, and they don't care about things.

Alyssa guessed that in Daisy's heart, she was only thinking about entering the room at this time. As for her original purpose of looking for Alyssa, it was no longer so important.

"Alyssa, do you think that if you have a man to support you, you can feel confident?" Daisy was completely irritated by Alyssa.

"I didn't think so." After Alyssa finished speaking, she suddenly laughed: "Miss Daisy, I have to remind you of something. You might have to call me madam respectfully in the future."

"You!" Daisy was choked with Alyssa, speechless.

"Forget it, come in." Alyssa embraced her arms and took a step aside, pretending to be generous and said: "If you really get together with the man in the future, I will count you as half Boss, you still have to get along well, so as not to embarrass your man."

Alyssa knew that Daisy loved Clifford, and deliberately poked into Daisy's heart with a bite of "your man".

Daisy stopped talking to Alyssa, and walked into the room with a cold face.

Alyssa closed the door easily, followed Daisy, glanced in the direction of the closet, and slowly walked to the bathroom door and stood not far away, looking like she was blocking the bathroom door on purpose.

Daisy entered the room and glanced at the bed. Seeing that Grace was really sleeping, the steps on her feet were lightened.

Alyssa was a little surprised, but Daisy was not a very bad person.

The closet in the room has six doors and is very large.

Daisy walked to the closet, and opened the door to check without shyness.

Alyssa stood at the door of the bathroom, calm on the surface, the string in her heart became tighter as the wardrobe door opened more.

Finally, when Daisy opened the fourth door, she suddenly looked back at Alyssa.

Alyssa raised her eyebrows: "Why don't you open it?"

She felt that she might be affected too much by Karl, so she could be so calm. God knows how worried she was just now that Karl was found by Daisy.

Daisy squinted her eyes and looked at the bathroom behind Alyssa. Alyssa's complexion remained unchanged, but she deliberately moved aside two steps to make a false impression of blocking the bathroom door.

As expected, Daisy was fooled, she walked over quickly and went straight to the bathroom door.

Alyssa is going to perform a full set of acting, she stretched out her hand to stop Daisy: "What are you doing?"

Daisy hooked her lips and said with a sneer, "use the bathroom."

"Daisy, don't go too far!" Alyssa pursed her lips, still not letting go.

Daisy bypassed her and directly opened the bathroom door.

The layout of the bathroom is clear at a glance, without a single person.

She suddenly turned back to look at Alyssa: "Are you kidding me?"

Chapter 592

A strong anger appeared on Alyssa's face, and her tone was slightly cold: "Daisy, what are you going to do! I know you have a grudge against me because of Clifford, but don't deceive me too much!"

Daisy sneered, gritted her teeth and said, "Alyssa, I underestimated you."

Although she was unwilling, she just gave a cold snort and turned around and went out.

Alyssa waited for Daisy to go out, walked to the door and locked the door, hurriedly walked to the closet and opened the closet.

She opened the innermost door of the closet, and quickly opened the hanging clothes one by one, and she saw Karl standing against the closet wall.

Even if he was hiding in the closet, Karl didn't look embarrassed at all, on the contrary, his momentum was unabated.

Some people are born noble.

But Alyssa still felt that this was very wronged and Karl was

She pursed her lips and said, "She's gone, come out."

Karl glanced at her, as if there was a gloomy breath in his spilt eyes.

Alyssa blinked her eyes and couldn't help feeling a chill in her back.

Karl, what's wrong?

He came out of the closet, even too lazy to organize his clothes, so he stared at Alyssa coldly.

Although Alyssa didn't feel that she had annoyed him, she was still inexplicably guilty.

She asked Karl, "What's wrong?"

Karl lowered his head, squinted his eyes and stared at Alyssa for a while, then slowly said, "Half Boss? Madam?"

His tone was cold, there was no warmth and no anger could be heard.

The less anger can be heard, the more angry.

Alyssa pursed her lips, and said, "It's just that you're angry, so you don't have to hear it."

"I heard." Karl raised his eyebrows, obviously not planning to just let it go.

"

Alyssa opened her mouth and couldn't find anything to say.

The two looked at each other for a moment, and Alyssa took the lead to lose patience.

“whatever.”

Sometimes Karl was just like a child, even if he knew she didn't mean it, he would still be angry.

But today, Alyssa didn't intend to coax him, he couldn't get angry every time, and then asked her to coax him, she also had a temper.

She didn't coax Karl, because Karl's temper was bigger than hers.

He glanced at Alyssa, turned around and walked to the window, opened the window without saying a word and jumped out.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment before reacting and quickly stood up and ran to the window.

She was standing by the window, bending down and looking down. It was dark below, and she couldn't see anything, let alone a figure.

Alyssa looked around for a while, not daring to call his name loudly, and could only yell very quietly, “Karl!”

But Karl did not respond to her at all.

Alyssa closed the window, turned around and walked back and forth in the room.

As she walked, she murmured: “don't know what kind of temper he has, I am not angry, I am not angry!”

Not to be angry!

Alyssa sat on the sofa and thumped the pillow for a while before she finally felt better.

At this time, she felt like there was something in her pocket.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and took a look, and found that she didn't know when an extra mobile phone appeared in her pocket.

Alyssa was familiar with this mobile phone, and it was the mobile phone commonly used by Karl.

When did he just put the phone in her pocket?

At this time, the phone vibrated suddenly and a call came in.

Alyssa hesitated for a while and then answered the phone.

Karl's low voice rang on the phone: “I will come to you tomorrow.”

Alyssa asked in surprise: “Tomorrow?”

Karl will climb the window tomorrow?

“You have to climb up from the window tomorrow?” Alyssa immediately refused: “No, you are not allowed to climb anymore.”

She knew that Karl was safe now, and she didn't want him to take risks like this again.

Karl: "Good night."

Then, he stopped talking.

Alyssa had to hang up.

â€¦

Early the next morning.

Grace woke up very early, got up from the bed with a somersault, and looked around with her hair like a bird's nest.

She came together, and Alyssa also woke up.

Alyssa sat up, spread her five fingers, and combed Grace's messy hair with her hands: "Woke up so early."

Grace rubbed her eyes and asked Alyssa, "Where is Dad?"

"He will come again tonight." Alyssa knew that with Karl's temperament, even if she didn't let him climb up again, he said he would come if he wanted to.

Few people can change Karl's decision.

Grace frowned, almost crying: "Why doesn't he wait for me?"

Alyssa comforted her: "Because you were asleep, he didn't call you because he didn't want to wake you up."

Grace looked a little sad, but soon she was amused by Alyssa, and her attention was diverted.

When the mother and daughter went out, Alyssa told her: "You can't tell others that you saw Dad. You know?"

"Why?" Grace looked at Alyssa ignorantly, and suddenly laughed: "I know, because Dad is Superman, this secret cannot be known by others!"

"â€¦ Yes, this is a secret that cannot be known by others." Children are imaginative, which is actually a very good thing.

Grace saw Karl last night and was in a good mood.

When they arrived at the restaurant, she said sweetly, "Uncle Dixon, Aunt Daisy!"

Daisy had an unhappy relationship with Alyssa last night, but when Grace called her, she still responded with a smile.

It can be seen that Daisy is very sympathetic to the children, and Alyssa guessed that this may be related to Daisy's life experience.

The adoptive father that Daisy said before may have deceived her, but her life experience should be true. She may indeed be an orphan when she was a child and was adopted, so she will have compassion for children.

At the end of breakfast, Clifford suddenly raised his head to look at Alyssa, and asked warmly, "Do you want to go for a walk?"

In the past, Clifford spoke in this tone, but now Alyssa thinks this is just disgusting.

Alyssa didn't know what his idea was, and said directly: "No, what purpose do you have? Just talk about it. You don't need to be circumspect."

Grace went to play after breakfast, and Alyssa didn't speak so politely.

Clifford didn't say anything yet, but Daisy couldn't sit still.

"Miss Alyssa, you have been here for so long, he is worried that you are bored, so he wants to take you out for a walk."

At the front of the words "Miss Alyssa", Daisy emphasized her tone, and the warning was obvious.

When Alyssa heard the words, she smiled and looked at Daisy: "In this case, can I ask Miss Daisy to take me out for a walk?"

Chapter 593

Hearing this, Daisy stared at Alyssa with an unkind expression, but did not say anything, just turned her head to look at Clifford.

Clifford smiled slightly, showing no anger at all: "If you want Daisy to accompany you, you can."

Daisy's face changed slightly, and she yelled shortly, "Sir!"

Obviously she was very resistant to accompany Alyssa out.

Alyssa was not at all surprised by Daisy's attitude. On the contrary, she felt that a cold-faced and cold-hearted woman like Daisy was so cute.

Alyssa tilted her head slightly and smiled and asked Clifford, "Then it's settled?"

Clifford lowered his eyes slightly, his tone still gentle: "You go out together, Grace let her stay at home, the weather outside is too cold."

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then chuckled lightly: "Yes, the weather outside is too cold, she still can't go out."

After she finished speaking, she smiled and stood up and walked to the side to lead Grace out.

When she turned around, the smile on Alyssa's face disappeared completely.

Alyssa said that she wanted Daisy to accompany her, but she didn't want to go out with Clifford, and Clifford was not a fuel-efficient lamp.

What he meant just now, he said clearly, if she wants to go out with Daisy, she has to leave Grace here.

How cautious Clifford was, because he was afraid that Alyssa would go outside and try to slip away, so he wanted to leave Grace in the villa.

When a man who is good at disguising himself with a gentle and kind-hearted performance has revealed the most true selfishness and narrowness in his nature, stop having more illusions about him.

Clifford is no longer the Clifford he used to be.

Then, her relationship with Clifford could not go back anymore.

The so-called deadly friendship is nothing more than a false affection created by Clifford in order to achieve his own goals.

When the two people walked outside, she felt Grace in her sleeves.

She lowered her head and saw Grace looked up at her and asked in a low voice, "Mom, why are you angry?"

Alyssa touched Grace's face: "Because your mother has encountered something very unhappy."

Grace seemed to understand but said: "Then you are happy."

Alyssa laughed: "I will be a lot happier with you."

â€¦

Alyssa did not agree to go out with Clifford, and Clifford did not force her.

However, Clifford did not go out, including Daisy staying in the villa.

Alyssa would rather look for Daisy if something is going on now, rather than seeing Clifford.

She didn't want to see Clifford, but she wanted to take care of Grace's emotions.

Grace saw Karl last night and was in a good mood, so she wanted to play in the lobby.

Alyssa had to accompany her.

She and Grace are in the lobby, and Clifford is also in the lobby.

When Grace played the puzzle, Clifford went to play with her.

Grace still has a good impression of Clifford, and has fun with him.

Alyssa stared at Clifford closely, and suddenly heard him say: "Grace is very happy?"

"Hmm!" Grace nodded heavily.

Clifford asked, "What happy things have happened, can you share it with Uncle Dixon?"

"I last nightâ€¦" As Grace spoke, Alyssa's heart touched her throat.

Grace didn't mean to say, what happened in the room with Karl last night?

Alyssa thought in her heart, looking for a reason to interrupt Grace's words.

However, at this moment, Grace turned her head and blinked mischievously at Clifford, whispering in a whisper, with a small hand covering her mouth, and said in a small voice, "Yesterday. I dreamed of Dad at night!"

Only a little bit, Alyssa was about to interrupt Grace's words directly, she even thought about the reasons.

Grace turned such a big turn and said she dreamed of Karl!

Alyssa felt a little funny, and indeed laughed, but Clifford's face was not so good.

After Grace finished speaking, she asked Clifford curiously: "Uncle Dixon, do you know my father?"

"I know." Clifford barely maintained the gentleness on his face, smiling stiffly.

Grace blinked, and said embarrassingly, "Hehe, my father is super handsome."

Alyssa had never heard Grace say such things, nor had she ever praised Karl for being handsome or anything. This should have been heard from Tina.

Tina likes to tease Grace, with a lively temper, Grace likes her very much.

The expression on Clifford's face faded a bit again, he stood up and said to Grace: "You play first, Uncle Dixon has something to do."

"Oh." Grace was originally with keen temper, but at this time she was playing with him, no matter what Clifford's expression was, she immediately lowered her head and continued to play with her own puzzle, appearing very unconscionable.

Alyssa didn't say a word while sitting aside.

Clifford stood up and was about to leave, and walked in solemnly under his hands.

"Sir"

Clifford was in a bad mood at this time, and his tone was cold: "What's the matter?"

After taking a look at Alyssa, his subordinates said something in Clifford's ear.

Immediately afterwards, Alyssa saw that Clifford's complexion changed drastically, and a flash of shock flashed in his eyes.

Alyssa frowned slightly, what happened?

Clifford also glanced at Alyssa, and said to his opponent, "Go out and have a look."

The two went out, Alyssa also curiously wanted to go out to see what happened, which shocked Clifford.

"Grace." Alyssa took Grace's hand: "I want to go for a walk outside."

"It's cold outside." Grace turned to look at her, speaking solemnly, the "cold" in the words added the accent and dragged the old man, and the old-fashioned tone was particularly cute.

Alyssa squeezed her nose: "I'm not afraid of cold, are you afraid of it?"

Grace hesitated for a while, stretched out her hand and drew twice, and said a little squeamishly: "Then you put me on that rabbit hat."

"Okay!" Alyssa responded, went upstairs and took her hat down and put it on Grace, then led her out to watch the fun.

The yard was withered in winter, and even after careful care, it still looked depressed.

Clifford led people at the gate of the villa. There were too many people. Alyssa couldn't see the situation there clearly, so she took Grace and walked a short distance to the flower bed, and she could see clearly.

After she stood still, she glanced over and saw a familiar figure standing among the crowd.

Alyssa's face changed slightly, and she murmured, "Karl?"

"Mom, I want to watch too!" Grace stood aside, holding her leg pitifully and looking up at her.

Alyssa bent over and hugged Grace: "Who did you see?"

Grace pointed at the door of the villa, turned her head with excitement and said to Alyssa, "Dad!"

Alyssa was sure that she was right. Last night, Karl said that he would come to see them today. Alyssa thought he would climb the window again at night, but she did not expect him to come directly and honestly!

Chapter 594

Grace thought that Alyssa didn't hear her, so she kept repeating: "Mom, I saw Dad, it's Dad!"

"It's Dad, I know." Alyssa put her down: "You come down first, my hands are a little sore."

She found that Karl was right. Grace had grown a little more thick recently, and her hands became sore after holding her for a while.

Alyssa put Grace on the ground, and Grace took her hand to walk to the door of the villa, still chanting: "Dad, Dad!"

Alyssa led Grace and walked over.

Just now the two of them stood on the flowerbed and had a positional advantage, it was easy to see Karl, but now they were standing on the ground, with a group of tall men in front of them, and they basically couldn't see Grace.

Grace pulled to squeeze through the crevices to find Karl. Alyssa pulled Grace back, knelt down and said in a low voice to Grace, "Grace, don't squeeze, dad will come in soon. Yes, we are waiting in the house."

If Karl could find the door, he would naturally be able to enter the room. It would not be helpful for them to squeeze around here.

Grace pouted, a little lost, but still obediently said, "Okay."

Alyssa led her back, and after walking a few steps, she looked back and then entered the room.

Not long after the two entered the room, Karl and Clifford entered together.

As soon as Karl entered the door, he saw Alyssa and Grace.

There was a slight smile flashing in his initially unmotivated eyes.

Alyssa understood the meaning in his eyes and seemed to be saying, "I said I would come to see you."

She retracted her gaze, turned her face away and couldn't help but laugh.

And Grace was more direct, and she happily ran directly to Karl: "Dad!"

Grace was small, so she could only hug his big legs when she ran over.

Karl bent over to pick her up, put her on the sofa to sit down, stretched out her hand and nodded on her forehead: "Dad has something else."

After she finished speaking, she turned to look at Clifford: "Mr. Dixon's hospitality is to let me stand here?"

Clifford only glanced at Alyssa without saying much. The men behind him moved forward towards the stairs and made a please gesture: "Please here."

The situation is a bit delicate, Karl and Clifford are obviously already two people who are incompatible with each other, but when Karl came to the door, Clifford still needs to be polite.

It stands to reason that these two people should be opposite each other.

If everything can be resolved peacefully, it is of course the best, but the two parties now are Karl and Clifford, which are quite subtle.

Karl turned around and went straight upstairs, and went to the study with Clifford.

Alyssa stood there, a little at a loss.

Until Grace, who was sitting on the sofa, patted the position next to him, and shouted to Alyssa: "Mom, come and sit."

Alyssa walked over and sat down beside Grace.

Grace grabbed Alyssa's hand with a look of expectation: "Let's wait for Dad together."

Alyssa touched her face and said nothing.

â€¦

Study.

As soon as Karl entered the door, he did not regard himself as a guest at all. Before Clifford could speak, he sat down on the sofa, and then raised his eyes to Clifford: "Coffee, no sugar."

"Do you think I am running a restaurant here?" Clifford laughed angrily. He didn't expect that Karl would dare to come to him so big.

Karl was sure that he would not hurt Alyssa, so he was so confident!

“Mr. Dixon has lived abroad since he was a child, and he may not know much about the hospitality. We are warm and hospitable people back in our country. When guests come to the door, we treat them with delicious food.”

Karl sat on the sofa with a loose tone, looking at Clifford with a smile but a smile that is looking extraordinarily calm.

Clifford stared at Karl fixedly for half a second, then called the servant: “Give Mr. Adams a cup of coffee, no sugar added.”

The three words “no sugar added” specially emphasized his tone.

In the hall.

Alyssa was very surprised to see the servant coming downstairs to bring coffee up.

Clifford was so polite to Karl?

After the servant delivered the coffee to Clifford’s study, he retired.

Only Karl and Clifford remained in the room.

Daisy came back from work outside and hurried in with a chill.

She walked in and saw Alyssa and Grace, and strode towards her, and asked directly, “Karl is here?”

Alyssa raised her head and glanced upstairs: “In the study.”

Daisy turned around and prepared to go upstairs, then suddenly turned around to look at Alyssa: “You don’t seem to worry about Karl at all. It’s not in the place where they admire the family. Are you really not worried at all?”

“What do I need to worry about?” Alyssa asked back when she turned around.

Daisy didn’t know what Alyssa meant, so she didn’t speak immediately.

Alyssa walked to Daisy and stopped only half a step away from her.

She stared at Daisy, lowered her voice, and said unhurriedly: “Worry about the car accident Clifford made before, or worry about the poison in the coffee that the servant just served?”

With a cold snort, Daisy went upstairs.

As soon as Daisy walked away, Alyssa heard Grace say: “You quarrel?”

“No, Aunt Daisy is chatting with me.” Seeing Grace’s unbelieving look, Alyssa explained: “She has been very serious and it’s okay.”

Grace blinked and nodded ignorantly.

Although Daisy looked indifferent, she was really not malicious towards Grace. There were even delicious snacks and fun little things that the servants would give to Grace.

Grace was smart, knowing that Daisy had no malice towards her, and she had a good feeling for Daisy.

Daisy went up in less than ten minutes and got down.

Alyssa immediately understood that Clifford was discussing matters with Karl in the study alone.

What can these two men talk about together?

Alyssa felt that she became a little tormented every minute.

But fortunately, it didn't take long for Karl to come down from upstairs. He came out alone, and Clifford didn't come out.

When Daisy saw Karl coming out, she hurried upstairs to see Clifford with a worried expression on her face.

Alyssa walked over to Karl, looked at him, and asked, "Is it okay?"

"It's okay." Karl lowered his eyes slightly and smiled at her.

"What did you say to Clifford?" Alyssa was really curious about what they said.

Karl paused, then said solemnly: "I told him that I am very grateful to him for taking care of my wife and daughter."

"â€¦"

Alyssa looked at Karl with a stunned look: "Do you think I can believe it?"

"I did say so." Karl smiled again, but the smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes.

Chapter 595

Karl is not a person who loves to laugh, especially when he laughs from the bottom of his heart, he is even more pitiful.

Alyssa felt that when Karl laughed like this, it was especially frightening.

She didn't speak either, just looking at Karl.

Karl suddenly reached out and touched her head. This was a very intimate behavior at first, and Alyssa felt his gentleness even more.

"I'll leave first and come back tonight."

After he finished speaking, he withdrew his hand, as if waiting for Alyssa to respond to him.

Alyssa was stunned for more than ten seconds, and then asked him in a low voice with a blank face, "Why are you here at night?"

Karl said quietly, "Of course I come in."

"Youâ€¦!" Alyssa was now a little confused by Karl's actions.

He suddenly came to Clifford with a swagger, went to the study and stayed with Clifford for a while, and said he would come again at night.

Didn't he come to take her and Grace away?

According to Karl's character, since he came, he would naturally take her and Grace away!

Karl could naturally see Alyssa's doubts, "When I came, I sent a message out to notify the media."

He explained this, Alyssa immediately understood.

Karl is a celebrity in the business world, but because the Adams' family's industries are all over the world, involving all walks of life, his influence cannot be underestimated. The car accident a few days ago hit the headlines, and now he suddenly appears intact. It will naturally attract the attention of the media.

When he came to Clifford, there must be reporters with him. Whether it was a domestic reporter or a foreign reporter, he must have come after him, wanting to get first-hand news.

Clifford is in United States, and he is also a well-known person in the psychology industry. If Karl comes in and does not go out, things will be lively.

Therefore, Karl dared to walk in swaggeringly, and went out without incident, even saying that he would come again at night.

Alyssa figured this out, and felt a little dumb.

Karl could think of such a way of having the best of both worlds without sacrificing soldiers.

This method is good for Karl, but it is very bad for Clifford.

A few days ago, Clifford told her that Karl was the same person as him. In his subconscious, he seemed to feel that Karl was inferior to him, and he might still have a complicated aversion to Karl.

And Karl came to the door now, but Clifford couldn't do anything to him, Alyssa couldn't imagine Clifford's mood at this time.

Alyssa still had something to ask, but Karl gave her a look of peace and tranquility, and then turned around and went out.

Alyssa subconsciously wanted to send Karl out, but she was stopped by the bodyguard within two steps.

Karl, who was walking in front, turned his head when he heard the movement, his eyes stopped for a second on the bodyguard who was blocking Alyssa, and without saying a word, he turned his head and continued walking outside.

The bodyguard was just looked at by Karl, and he felt that his scalp was a little numb.

Alyssa originally had a lot to say to Karl, but the timing was wrong now.

She turned around and saw Grace standing behind her, looking at the door blankly, her heart was a little sore.

She walked to Grace and squatted down and hugged her.

Grace put her arms around her neck, still looking out the door.

Alyssa knew that she was watching Karl, she was probably wondering at the moment, why did her father come and go, but didn't take her home.

This is something that cannot be explained clearly.

Alyssa is undoubtedly a not-so-perfect mother, she couldn't even find a suitable explanation to Grace for a while.

Grace may have felt something vaguely. When Alyssa hugged her upstairs and returned to her room, she was abnormally silent.

at the same time.

There was a mess in Clifford's study.

When Daisy opened the door to enter, Clifford was angrily hitting something in the study.

Coffee cups, books, vases, everything he could get, all hit to the ground.

Daisy walked carefully towards Clifford in a mess.

"Sir!"

"roll!"

Accompanied by Clifford's roar, a porcelain ornament slammed towards Daisy.

Daisy leaned her head and hid, the porcelain ornament fell to pieces on the ground, and the slag bounced off the floor and hit her upper leg. It didn't hurt, but she still frowned fiercely.

She stepped back two steps without saying a word, letting Clifford smash things to vent.

After a while, Clifford finally stopped.

His arms dropped, his hands clasped firmly on the desk, and his chest was constantly rising and falling, showing that he was still suppressing anger at this time.

Daisy waited for a while, seeing that Clifford didn't mean to speak, he squatted on the ground and began to clean up the mess in the study.

Clifford quickly calmed down. After he calmed down, he slowly walked to the chair behind the desk and sat down.

He didn't even look at Daisy who was tidying up the room. He had obviously become accustomed to it.

After a long while, he asked Daisy aloud: "When was the last time I dropped something?"

Daisy thought for a while, then looked up at him and said, "I saw it with my own eyes. Three years ago, when I was in Rostenvel, don't know if you ever dropped something."

Clifford sneered when he heard the words, and took out a box of medicine from the drawer beside the desk.

Upon seeing this, Daisy said quickly, "I'll get you water."

“No.” Clifford refused aloud, pouring out a few pills from the box.

He was about to put the medicine into his mouth. He didn’t know what he thought of. He suddenly became a little agitated. He took the medicine box and poured a handful from it and delivered it directly to his mouth.

Daisy’s expression changed, and she quickly walked over, holding his arm to prevent him from taking so many medicines at once.

“These medicines are inherently harmful to your body. You can’t take so much anymore.” Daisy shook his head and pleaded with a face: “I beg you, don’t take it anymore.”

Three points of poison is used as medicine, so how much damage to the human body will be if such a small amount of medicine is put in.

Clifford didn’t even look at Daisy, but said coldly, “Let go.”

“I won’t!” Daisy has always been the most loyal to Clifford, but at this time, she can’t let him go.

Clifford didn’t say any more, and directly slashed a hand knife on Daisy’s wrist. Daisy let go after a pain, and could only watch as Clifford swallowed the small amount of medicine.

Outside the door, Alyssa saw Clifford taking so many medicines through the crack of the door, and a flash of surprise flashed across her face.

What’s wrong with Clifford? Why he has to take so many medicines at once?

She just took Grace back to the room, thinking about it, and wanted to come to the study to have a look. Before entering the door, she heard the roar of Clifford inside.

She tried to open the door a crack, but Clifford and Daisy inside she couldn’t see, but let her see the situation clearly.

Chapter 596

With a gloomy face, Clifford swallowed the small amount of medicine abruptly.

Daisy stood behind him with a distressed face: “It doesn’t matter if you don’t take medicine! Whether you are Clifford or not, I won’t!”

Clifford swallowed the medicine with some effort, his voice was a little hoarse, but there was a coldness: “Shut up.”

Daisy stopped talking, just looked at him hesitantly.

“I’m me.” When Clifford spoke, his hands on the desk clenched involuntarily.

Daisy still couldn’t hold back, and said: “If it wasn’t because of your illness this time, would you carry out the plan, and would you introduce Alyssa to United States?”

Clifford turned his head to look at Daisy. From Alyssa’s perspective, only Clifford’s profile could be seen, but this profile was also awkward.

Clifford's expression must be very ugly, and Daisy's voice is a little lacking in confidence: "Do you really like Alyssa? You have forgotten your original purpose, have you? Muffi is still in the hospital. Living on the oxygen machine!"

Snapped!

Daisy's words were interrupted by Clifford's slap.

Alyssa outside the door was also startled by Clifford's sudden slap.

Although it has long been known that Clifford is not a really a good person, Alyssa never thought that he would beat a woman, so Daisy was so loyal to him and so good.

Clifford's slap was a bit cruel, and Daisy stumbled before she could stand firmly. She didn't even reach out to touch her face, lowered her head slightly, and said nothing.

She is a stubborn and arrogant woman.

Clifford stood up and turned his back to the door. Alyssa couldn't see his expression, and could only hear his voice: "What should I do, is it your turn to remind me?"

After a while, Daisy's voice came in a low voice: "I'm sorry, I passed."

Clifford turned around, his face was dark, and his voice was very cold: "Get out."

"Yes." Daisy nodded slightly, looking very respectful.

Seeing that Daisy was about to come out, Alyssa hurriedly closed the door carefully, turned around and walked quickly and lightly to Grace's room.

As Alyssa walked, she thought about the conversation between Clifford and Daisy that she had just heard at the door.

Clifford liked her or not, she didn't know, she wanted to know what Clifford's ultimate goal was.

But Daisy only said half of what he said just now, and she didn't clearly say what Clifford's purpose was when he approached her.

Also, who is that Muffi?

If Muffi is a personal name, it sounds like a girl's name.

"Muffi She is still living on the oxygen machine in the hospital."

This is what Daisy said, and the amount of information that can be parsed in this sentence is not small.

Muffi, maybe a girl.

Listening to Daisy's tone, Muffi should be a girl who has something to do with Clifford, and it should be very important. If it is not important, Clifford does not need to care whether the "Muffi" is alive by the tickle machine or is dead.

For a man, there are two important women, one is a lover and the other is a relative.

Judging from Clifford's scheming and calculating character, Muffi is most likely just his relatives.

Daisy admired Clifford, if Muffi was Clifford's lover, when she mentioned Muffi, her tone would not be as usual.

Alyssa sorted out the things that she had analyzed in her heart and came to the final conclusion.

Clifford did have an ulterior motive. For this purpose, Daisy knew that there was a very important person to him named Muffi, a girl who was seriously ill.

Daisy is a bone, her mouth is so hard, just like Clifford. To find a little bit of information from these two of them, the difficulty is no different from reaching the sky.

Therefore, the remaining breakthrough is the girl named Muffi.

However, Alyssa is not entirely certain that she is a girl, what if it is a boy? Although this possibility is very small.

Alyssa thought about it all the way and returned to Grace's room.

Grace sat on the carpet, boringly arranging all the dolls in a row, playing house.

Although Clifford didn't restrict them very much, she was not as good as the family. Alyssa was also worried that someone would be unfavorable to Grace, so she would always bring Grace by her side and keep her in her sight.

In this way, Grace's activity space became very small.

She is now at an active age, but she can only stay in the villa all day, and she can't go out to play, and she rarely makes trouble, which makes people feel distressed.

Grace heard the sound, looked up and saw Alyssa come in, and smiled at Alyssa with a small face raised: "Mom!"

"What are you playing?" Alyssa sat down beside Grace and watched her play with the doll.

Grace was particularly interested in explaining to her who these dolls are and what their names are.

Before Grace told Alyssa the names of the dolls, there was a knock on the door outside.

Alyssa hesitated for a while, wondering if Daisy found out that she had eavesdropped on something before, so she came to her now.

Then she got up to open the door.

The person standing outside the door really was Daisy.

Daisy said blankly, "Mr. Dixon is looking for you in the study."

After she said that, she turned and left without waiting for a second.

Alyssa looked back at Grace. Seeing that she was still sitting on the ground playing with her doll very deeply, Alyssa called her out: "Grace."

“Huh?” Grace looked up at her with a blank face.

Alyssa smiled and waved to her: “Come here, let’s go to Uncle Dixon’s study.”

“Okay!” Grace got up from the ground with her small arms. Although the heating was turned on in the room, she still dressed a lot, so she looked a little clumsy.

But also clumsy and cute.

After Grace stood up, she quickly ran in the direction of Alyssa, ran to her and grabbed Alyssa’s hand directly.

Alyssa led her to the door of Clifford’s study, first raised her hand and knocked on the door, and waited for the owner of the study to invite them in.

However, Alyssa didn’t wait until Clifford inside called them in. Because Clifford came over and opened the door by himself.

With a click, the door was opened from the inside.

Clifford stood at the door with a gentle face. When he saw Alyssa, he smiled and said, “Here.”

The door of the room opened a bit wide, and Alyssa glanced in from behind Clifford, and found that the study room had long since disappeared from the previous mess, and it had become very tidy.

And Clifford also seemed to have been sorted out with the study, the expression on his face was gentle and calm, and she couldn’t find the shadow of the hysterics like before.

Alyssa became more sure that Clifford might have some special disease.

Chapter 597

This particular disease may be psychological, mental, or physical.

Clifford was a secret, too complicated.

Alyssa lowered her eyes slightly, covering her emotions, and asked: “Can we come in?”

“Come in.” Clifford only noticed that she also brought Grace.

The smile on Clifford’s face deepened a bit, he stretched out his hand to touch Grace’s head: “Grace.”

Grace yelled obediently: “Uncle Dixon.”

Alyssa felt Grace leaned against her, seeming to repel Clifford a bit.

Clifford turned and walked inside, and Alyssa followed with Grace.

After entering the study, Alyssa and Grace sat down on the sofa.

“What can I do?” Alyssa asked him aloud.

With a kettle on the coffee table, Clifford poured water for her, and said in a casual tone: “Don’t you want to know what I said to Karl?”

Alyssa raised her eyes slightly, and there was no emotion in her eyes: "If you want to tell me, you can just say it."

On the other hand, Grace heard the words "Karl" and poked Alyssa's waist with a small hand. Alyssa looked back at her and saw the doubt in Grace's eyes.

Seeing Alyssa looking at her, Grace whispered, "Dad."

Alyssa held her little hand in her hand and said without looking up, "If you want to tell me, just say it."

She had already seen the scene of Clifford throwing something out of study before, and she could naturally guess that Karl must have said nothing good in Clifford's study before.

Clifford chuckled lightly, the laughter sounded a bit cold.

He pushed the poured water to Alyssa, his voice soft and almost tense: "Drink water."

"Thank you." Alyssa thanked him, but did not reach for water either.

The room became quiet for a while, and neither of them spoke.

Grace leaned on Alyssa, playing with the zipper on her clothes with her head down, not noisy.

It seemed to be acting a silent farce, and he didn't say anything special, but there was an absurd and funny feeling inexplicably.

After a while, Clifford slowly said aloud: "Let's go and see, it's not always clear who will kill you."

Speaking of the back, he raised his head and gave Alyssa a meaningful smile.

There was a feeling of competition in his tone.

He seemed to regard Karl as a strong opponent, and why there was such a contest, Alyssa felt baffled.

Alyssa curled her lips and did not speak.

â€

In the evening, Karl returned.

Alyssa heard the noise outside, and before she went out to see what was going on, Karl had already walked in from the entrance of the hall, and brought Smith with him this time.

The distance between them and Alyssa was still a little far away. When Alyssa looked over, Karl also looked at her, her eyes dark and it was difficult to distinguish the true emotions in his eyes.

Smith walked a step behind Karl's side, and the invisibly nodded slightly, just like before.

This gave Alyssa a moment of trance, as if they were in the villa of Karl in Rostenvel, not in the villa of Clifford in a foreign country.

Clifford came down from the stairs with a heavy face, followed by Daisy behind him.

He walked down the stairs, stood not far from Karl, and sneered: "Is Mr. Adams using my house as a vegetable market?"

Karl raised his eyebrows and said in a casual tone: "Mr. Dixon is too demeaning to me, I have never been to a vegetable market."

The last little smile on Clifford's face also disappeared, but he still endured his temper and didn't have a way to drive people away.

At this time, a servant came over: "Sir, dinner is ready."

Before Clifford could speak, he stepped forward and asked the servant: "Excuse me, how can I get to the restaurant?"

Smith was dressed in an elegant suit and looked cautious and polite. The servant thought it was Clifford's guest, and pointed in the direction of the restaurant: "Go this way, it's the restaurant."

"Thank you." After Smith finished speaking, he took a step back and stood aside to let Karl go first.

Karl walked directly to the restaurant as if he were in his own home, not being polite at all, as if he was in his own home.

Alyssa had only seen Karl's unreasonable appearance, but had never seen him such an upright rogue.

Clifford is good at disguising. He habitually disguises himself as a good person, a gentleman who is thoughtful and careful in his words and deeds.

If Clifford was a real gentleman, these rogue behaviors of Karl would not have any effect on him, but Clifford just pretended to be.

In this way, these behaviors of Karl were tantamount to challenging Clifford's bottom line.

It just depends on how long Clifford can bear.

During this period of time, Clifford had no clear plan for the next step except for causing a car accident to kill Karl.

It has been a while since Alyssa has been here, and has always been settled here.

When Clifford didn't act, Karl tried every means to force him to act.

Seeing Karl walking toward the restaurant, Grace quickly pulled Alyssa toward the restaurant: "Mom dinner!"

"Let's go." Alyssa glanced at Clifford, then took Grace to the restaurant.

Upon seeing this, Daisy was about to speak with anger, but was stopped by Clifford.

"Karl is too much. He obviously relied that we didn't dare to act in the light, so he is so confident, and Alyssa, we treated her well during this time, and she has no conscience at all!"

Daisy said more and more angry, and finally turned around and kicked on the sofa next to her.

"Let's go, eat." Clifford's emotions had already calmed down.

When he and Daisy entered the dining room, Karl and Alyssa had already been seated.

Alyssa sat next to Karl, sitting across from them is Smith.

After Clifford came in, he sat directly in the main seat, and Daisy sat beside Smith.

This dinner was very weird. Except for Clifford and Daisy, everyone else ate very much, especially Grace.

“Dad, this is delicious! I want that!” Grace has short hands and can use chopsticks, but she doesn’t pick up dishes very neatly. Adults usually pick up dishes for her.

Today Karl was here, so she naturally relied on Karl to pick up food for her.

Karl patiently took care of Grace for dinner, and the closeness of the biological father and daughter was vividly expressed.

But Alyssa noticed that Clifford’s face became increasingly ugly.

Karl and Grace are close, can this also stimulate Clifford?

She observed Clifford calmly and found that Clifford’s emotions became more and more obvious.

Chapter 598

Finally, when Karl was picking food for Alyssa again, Clifford violently threw the chopsticks in his hand onto the dining table, and said sharply, “Daisy, see off the guests!”

Seeing Karl’s dislike early, Daisy immediately stood up and walked to Karl: “Mr. Adams, please.”

Karl slowly put down his chopsticks, and asked Smith opposite, “Smith, are you full?”

Smith was silent for a while, and then said, “Not very appetizing.”

“Yeah.” Karl stood up: “Then go.”

Not to mention Clifford, objectively even Alyssa felt that Karl was too much.

The two sang them one after another, and didn’t pay attention to Clifford at all.

Karl and Smith walked out one after another without turning their heads.

Suddenly, Clifford stood up abruptly and swept the dinner plate in front of him to the ground.

The plate fell to the ground with a crackling sound.

Alyssa’s first reaction was to hug Grace.

Grace was completely frightened.

When his memory suddenly became chaotic, he lost control of his emotions and fell something in the villa.

Clifford was obviously out of control at this time.

Daisy asked Karl to go out. Before they had gone far, he heard the movement in the restaurant and immediately returned.

She looked at Alyssa with a constant expression, "Not leaving yet?"

Grace was frightened, even if Daisy didn't say anything, Alyssa planned to leave.

Now that Daisy said so, she picked up Grace and walked out without stopping.

Seeing that Alyssa walked so neatly, Daisy smiled with anger, but Clifford's situation at this time made her too late to think about other things. She walked up to Clifford, took out the medicine she brought with her from her pocket and handed it to Clifford.

Clifford waved away the medicine bottle that Daisy handed over, and he was in a rage: "Take it away!"

He swept the medicine bottle out, and Daisy quickly picked it up.

"Sirâ€¦!" Daisy looked at Clifford with worry, but didn't know what to do.

Did not dare to pass him the medicine bottle again.

The anger in Clifford's heart rose up. He put his hands on the dining table and said viciously, "Why do you say that Karl is different from me? Karl should have been the same person as me!"

Every word he uttered seemed to be quenched by cold ice, revealing the chill of an iceberg.

â€¦!

Alyssa took Grace out of the restaurant, Grace was silent, with a strained face and said nothing, just leaning on Alyssa tightly.

Alyssa knew in her heart that Grace was frightened by Clifford.

It was already the second time that Alyssa saw Clifford like this, and she was no longer as surprised as the first time she saw it.

Alyssa looked back in the direction of the restaurant, then took Grace upstairs and comforted her. While Grace was asleep, Alyssa looked for the phone given by Karl. Found it out and called Karl.

The phone rang only once and was picked up.

"what happened?"

Karl's voice was deep and nice, and it was easy to recognize.

"Some things, I haven't had time to tell you." Today, she overheard the conversation between Daisy and Clifford at the entrance of the study, and Alyssa has not told Karl the news that she analyzed from it.

There was silence on the other end of the phone, and Alyssa could only hear Karl's slight breathing. From the breathing, it was difficult to guess what he was thinking.

However, Alyssa could feel it strangely, and Karl's mood had changed again.

She was about to ask Karl what was wrong, but at this moment Karl said, "Talk and I will listen."

"Before you came this morning, Clifford lost his temper in the study and fell a lot, just now, but I overheard the conversation between him and Daisy in the morning. He did have other purposes when

he first approached me. Now that you have been investigating Clifford's matter and there has been no progress, you can start with a girl named Muffi."

Alyssa told Karl these things directly, "Muffi is a seriously ill girl who lives on a ventilator. It should be a very important person to Clifford. It is possible she is his relatives."

For the average person, relying on these few superficial information to find someone is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

But for Karl, this information was enough for him to find out the girl named "Muffi" in a very short time.

After Alyssa finished speaking, she found that the opposite Karl did not speak aloud, she said with some confusion, "Karl? Are you listening?"

Karl's voice was heavy: "How do you know this?"

Alyssa just wanted to tell Karl these things, and she felt that Karl's tone was not right. Now she heard Karl's voice, only to hear the anger implied in his tone.

"Overheard?" After Alyssa finished speaking, she asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"Do you really think that Clifford will not do anything to you?" Karl's voice was cold and indifferent, with a sense of coldness.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then replied, "They didn't find me!"

"Heh." Karl sneered, and suppressed all the words behind Alyssa.

Alyssa stopped talking, how would Karl tell her to pick it up like this.

Suddenly, Alyssa thought of another thing.

It is far away from the city. After Karl came in the morning and had dinner in the evening, it means that he did not return to the city, but stayed here.

Alyssa asked him, "Where do you live now?"

Karl directly replied, "Next to Clifford."

"When did you start to live here?" Alyssa asked him in surprise.

Karl's voice was still very weak: "Two days ago."

When it was rumored that Karl had a car accident, he used the car accident to attract other people's attention and lived quietly next door to Clifford.

"Clifford should be doing something soon. Call me anytime if you have something to do." Karl's tone was aggravated in the last two words, showing a serious tone.

Alyssa nodded, and then remembered that Karl couldn't see her nodding, she hurriedly said: "Okay."

"Good night." Karl didn't hang up after speaking, he was waiting for Alyssa to hang up first.

Alyssa understood what he meant and hung up the phone.

She hung up the phone, put her phone away, and went back to bed to go to sleep.

On the other side, Karl's expression became gloomy again after putting down the phone.

He was standing in front of the window on the third floor of the villa. The villa he lived in was not far from Clifford's villa. From his location, he could just see the location of Alyssa's room.

Chapter 599

Smith came out of the room, walked behind Karl, took a look over Karl's line of sight, and then whispered to him: "Sir."

"Is there any smoke?" Karl retracted his gaze and looked back at him.

Although he doesn't smoke too much Smith always bring cigarettes.

He took a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, half smoked a cigarette from it, and handed it to Karl.

Karl took the cigarette out, held it to his lips, and took out the lighter, as if to light his cigarette.

Karl frowned slightly, reached out and took the lighter over: "I'll do it myself."

With a "pop", the lighter was ignited, igniting a cluster of flames.

Karl lit the cigarette by himself and returned the lighter to Smith.

Smith took the lighter, stood behind Karl and did not leave, and did not speak again.

Since moving to the villa next door to Clifford, Karl has basically been standing here in his spare time except for dealing with things, not knowing what he is thinking.

Smith could feel it, Karl was thinking of Alyssa in his heart.

But he felt that what Karl was thinking in his heart was not all Alyssa, but he could not figure out what else he was thinking.

"Can you tell, when will Clifford start to act?"

Karl asked Smith coldly, and Smith was taken aback. After thinking about it carefully, he was uncertain and said, "Should it be soon?"

Karl took a deep breath of cigarette, took it off and clamped it between his fingers, and flicked the ashes off with his long fingers. His voice was loose: "What day is it?"

"What does Boss mean?" Smith could still understand the thoughts in Karl's heart on such matters.

Karl would ask him this way, he must have his own thoughts in his heart.

When Smith finished speaking, he bowed slightly and waited for Karl's answer, but Karl fell silent.

It wasn't until Karl finished smoking that cigarette that he said, "He will act at the latest tomorrow."

He had just smoked a cigarette, and his smoky voice was hoarse, which made him appear deeper.

Smith's thinking was active, and his mind was running fast, and he immediately understood what Karl meant: "Sir meant that Clifford would act the first tonight?"

"Isn't that young lady?" After seeing Karl's gloomy expression, Smith didn't say anything.

If Clifford would act tonight, Alyssa's situation would become unsafe.

Karl did not refute Smith, which means that Smith guessed right.

Karl tightened his fingers, grabbed the stub of the cigarette that he had just smoked, and crushed it into his palm, and then began to give orders.

"Send someone overnight to investigate a woman named Muffi who is seriously ill and has been on a ventilator. She may be related to Clifford."

Smith was stunned for a moment: "Yes."

"And?" Karl paused, but Smith already knew what Karl was going to say.

Smith said consciously: "I will send someone to follow Clifford's movements at any time."

Karl said nothing.

In recent days, Karl's words have become extremely rare.

In the past, Karl hadn't said many things, but he wouldn't get an answer in eight sentences out of ten sentences like now. He had to guess all of them to guess what Karl said.

Fortunately, all the questions that Karl ignores at the moment can guess the answer all the time.

Smith got Karl's order, turned around and left the room to execute them.

â€

When Alyssa slept until midnight, she felt a noise outside the room.

After she came to Clifford, her sleep was very shallow, and she was very easy to wake up. Especially if there is a little movement at night, it is easy to wake up.

A bedside lamp was turned on by the bed, and Alyssa opened her eyes for a moment, and her eyesight returned to clarity.

She turned her ears slightly to listen to the movement outside, but found that she couldn't hear anything.

Could it be that she had auditory hallucinations just now?

This is not impossible.

How about going out to have a look?

With this in mind, Alyssa got out of bed lightly.

Grace was still asleep, and Alyssa leaned over and closed the quilt to Grace, and then tucked the quilt. Then she turned to put on her coat.

She paused slightly just as she was about to put on her coat.

What if there are people outside?

Alyssa hesitated, took off her coat, and put on all her clothes carefully.

She walked to the door and put on her shoes. After finishing the installation, she reached out and twisted the door handle.

With a “creak”, the door was slowly opened.

Alyssa looked through the crack of the door and found that there was no one outside.

When she felt relieved, she opened the door a bit wider.

However, when she opened the door wider, she saw Clifford standing one meter away from the door!

Clifford stood there with a solemn black coat, expressionless, his whole body exuded an aura of indifference, and his eyes were extremely gloomy.

Daisy stood behind him, followed by several bodyguards.

Clifford hooked his lips, looking calm and gloomy, and his voice was still gentle: “It seems that I didn’t even have to knock on the door.”

The voice is gentle, it’s just that there is a bit of coldness in the gentleness.

Alyssa probably understood in her heart that Clifford couldn’t help but act finally.

Without the stimulation of Karl, he might still be sitting as firm as a mountain, without taking the initiative to take the initiative.

However, Karl’s series of behaviors over the past two days made Clifford less calm.

He was irritated and no longer so confident. After his emotions were uncontrollable, he couldn’t help but want to take action.

Alyssa held the door with one hand, and clenched involuntarily with the other.

After living in Clifford’s villa for so long, Alyssa suddenly felt like “what should have come is finally here” at this moment.

She was so calm that she herself was a little surprised.

“Is there anything important, do you need to bring all these people to come to me at night?” Alyssa looked at Clifford calmly, without a trace of surprise or panic in her tone.

Clifford’s eyes changed slightly: “You don’t know what I am going to do, so you are not afraid of it?”

“When I colluded with you and asked you to hold me away, I knew there would be such a day.”

After all, it was just after waking up in the middle of the night, Alyssa’s hair was still a bit messy, she reached out and hooked the hair hanging on her cheeks behind her ears, and seriously negotiated with Clifford: “If I go with you, you can let Grace? She is just a child.”

Clifford smiled: "Of course I am willing to let her go."

The more he was like this, the less Alyssa believed him.

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, "I want to go back to the room and get a scarf, can I?"

Chapter 600

Right now, she had no other way except to follow Clifford.

No matter what Clifford wants to do, she is an adult, able to think and act, and can always think of a solution.

And Grace is too young, she can't let Grace make any mistakes.

Clifford raised his hand and looked at the watch, and then moved his gaze from the watch to her: "One minute."

"Thank you." After Alyssa said, she turned and closed the door.

As soon as the door closed, Daisy said in dissatisfaction: "Sir, why are you so polite to her? I just said just open the door and take her away!"

Clifford didn't speak, just turned his head and looked at her coldly.

Daisy fell silent immediately, lowered her eyes slightly, and respectfully stopped speaking.

Clifford said: "Speak less and do more."

Daisy bit her lip: "Yes."

Inside the room.

Alyssa closed the door and quickly found the mobile phone Karl had left for her before. She found Karl's number and quickly edited a text message:

"He acted, pick Grace and leave."

Time is in a hurry, Alyssa can only type these words.

However, these words were enough for Karl to make a response.

After Alyssa sent the text message, she emptied everything in the phone, then turned the phone to mute, and put the phone in Grace's pocket.

If she guessed correctly, there should be a location tracker in this phone.

She put the phone on Grace, even if Clifford was going to be against Grace, Karl could find Grace the first time.

After doing this, Alyssa took a deep breath, put on a scarf and walked quickly to the door, and opened the door calmly.

She walked out and slowly closed the door.

Daisy was very dissatisfied with Alyssa, she sneered and said, "Alyssa, Mr. Dixon gave you one minute, now it's almost two minutes!"

Daisy has the right to speak, and Alyssa has the right not to listen.

Alyssa looked directly at Clifford: "Let's go."

Seeing that Alyssa ignored her words, Daisy was about to get angry again, but when she saw Clifford's expression, she abruptly shut her mouth.

Daisy is actually a very calm person, but because he seems to be interested in Alyssa, Daisy can't treat Alyssa calmly.

Women are always like this, and are always more willing to embarrass women.

Daisy couldn't avoid the vulgarity. She loved Clifford in her heart, but she never wanted to express her love, nor did she fight for herself. Instead, after knowing that Clifford was interesting for Alyssa, she began to embarrass Alyssa everywhere.

For a smart woman, it is also possible to become a fool because of feelings.

For she was a fool, Alyssa didn't care about her.

Clifford glanced in the direction of the door, then turned and left with Alyssa.

However, the last look he looked at the door made Alyssa a little uneasy.

She didn't believe in Clifford anymore, and she didn't believe that Clifford would really let Grace go so easily.

A kind-hearted person has kindness in his bones, and after the disguised kindness is uncovered, the malice will become more obvious.

Clifford is the latter.

Alyssa didn't believe that there was still a little kindness in his heart, but only hoped that the malice in his heart was not so evil.

Karl lived next door, if Karl could be faster, then Grace wouldn't have any trouble.

Alyssa thought about a lot of things in her heart, and walked a little slowly.

Daisy has been staring at Alyssa closely, and seeing her walking so slowly, she directly reached out and held her away.

Alyssa glanced at her and sneered.

Daisy's face suddenly became ugly. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Clifford say: "Let her go."

"Sir!" Although Daisy was unwilling, she finally had to let go of Alyssa.

After she let go of Alyssa, she snorted towards her and walked to the front to lead the way.

After they got down from the upper floor, they did not leave immediately.

Alyssa noticed that Clifford winked at Daisy, and Daisy took her to summon their men.

When the men were all there, Daisy spread her hands on both sides, and then those men were divided into two teams.

Daisy pointed to one of the people and said: "You take the people and drive through the back door of the villa, and the rest will follow us from the front later."

When Alyssa heard the words, she turned her head to look at Clifford.

Clifford lowered his eyes, and finally saw a trace of surprise on Alyssa's face as he wished, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Alyssa, do you want to bet with me."

Alyssa looked at him very vigilantly: "What are you betting on?"

"Of course it's a bet on whether Karl can guess correctly, whether we will go to the front door or the back door later." The expression on Clifford's face became excited, like a child about to get his beloved toy.

When Alyssa saw Daisy's behavior just now, she vaguely guessed what Clifford had made Daisy do.

Back then, when she ran away from villa on fire, Norris helped her escape and used this trick.

Such familiar tricks made Alyssa's mind a flash of light, squinting slightly and asking Clifford: "Do you know Norris?"

"Your first love, of course I know it." The expression on Clifford's face became even more excited: "Alyssa, don't you know? helped you leave the Rostenvel that year, and I also did it."

Immediately, he didn't know what he thought of, and he said with regret: "It's a pity, we could have met formally in Australia, but the people of the Karl faction took you too tightly. Without giving me a chance, I just solved the group of bad teenagers who used drugs. What a pity!"

There was a "boom" in Alyssa's mind, and it took a long time to react.

She murmured and asked: "What do you mean?"

Clifford was extremely patient and explained to her: "The group of bad teenagers was made by me. They were originally heroes to save the beauty, but they were first tackled by Karl's people and did not give me a chance to save the beauty."

"You said that I rescued you before, is it fake?" When Alyssa was in Australia, she had indeed encountered several bad incidents and called the police.

At that time, Clifford said that he had saved her, so she didn't think too much.

It now appears that the appearance of Clifford is completely a scam.

Now when she think about it, Alyssa feels cold all over.

At the same time, Alyssa also felt a little surprised.

When she was abroad, she had a big belly, which was indeed not very convenient, and she had encountered several things.

At the time, she only thought she was lucky, so she was always able to save money.

She didn't realize that Karl had been sending people to follow her until a group of bad teenagers started to live next door.