

Predestined 601

Chapter 601

Now that she heard Clifford's words, she knew that Karl had been sending people to protect her secretly.

She always thought that Karl started to send someone to protect her after she lived in Australia for a few months.

But she didn't expect that as soon as she got there, the people from the Karl's faction would also follow.

After the situation had passed, Alyssa was moved to learn about these things again.

"This is true, of course you saved me." Clifford's eyes changed, and his smile was not as deep as before.

Alyssa asked him: "When did it happen?"

Clifford only glanced at her clearly, but didn't say when was rescued occurred.

"Got a bet, can you guess Karl can correctly find us which door to go to?"

The things that she knew just now had a big impact on her, and Alyssa laughed back and said, "Are you sick?"

Clifford is simply a lunatic. At this time, who wants to bet with him?

Alyssa was only anxious and scolded him, but the expression on Clifford's face turned sharply at a speed visible to the naked eye, covered with frost.

His expression turned cold again: "Even if I am sick, I am less ill than Karl."

Alyssa gritted her teeth and turned to look away, not wanting to pay attention to Clifford anymore.

The more she talked to him, the more angry she became, and she was afraid that she would provoke him too much, and he would do something that she could not bear.

Clifford's purpose is still unclear, but it is undeniable that he is playing a huge game.

It took him three or four years to set up this game, perhaps he started planning even earlier.

It's just that Alyssa became more and more confused, and Clifford spent so much energy on setting up a round. Was his ultimate goal aimed at Karl or at her?

If his ultimate goal is Karl, then why should he approach her around the corners?

After the explosion on the island that year, both she and Karl were seriously injured. Clifford was able to rescue her on the island, and naturally he could kill Karl directly on the island.

However, instead of directly killing Karl, he just saved her and left.

If you want to say what he did to Karl at that time, it could only be a matter of hypnotizing Karl.

The hypnotized matter of Karl has always been an unsolved mystery.

After Karl suspected Clifford, Clifford was taken away by the so-called "Martin" not long after that.

Clifford can do so many things, Alyssa now has no doubt that it is he who hypnotized Karl.

Alyssa looked at him coldly, with a cold tone: "You hypnotized Karl?"

"Finally guessed me?" Clifford's face showed a flaunting look: "Karl's willpower is very strong, but it is a pity that he was injured and in a state of coma! No, he was not prepared to say that he was in a coma. He was not so injured. He originally woke up soon, it was his sister who gave him medicine and caused him to fall into a coma!"

"And I just satisfied his sister's request."

In Clifford's two sentences, the words "his sister" were added. It sounded like he wanted to see Karl and Claire killing each other.

The relationship between Karl and Claire was not very good at first, but three years ago, they did not reach the point where they turned against each other.

It was precisely because of what happened three years ago that Karl and Claire completely turned against each other.

"It's really you!" Before Clifford confessed, Alyssa was just skeptical.

She believed that Karl was not an unfounded speculation, but she was still very confused in her heart.

Sometimes, even if the reality is already in sight, people will question the truth because of trust.

"You don't seem to be surprised at all." Clifford looked at her with interest, and as he was about to continue talking, Daisy walked over.

"Sir, everything is arranged."

Daisy also heard the conversation between Alyssa and Clifford just now, and knew in her heart that Clifford was planning to tell Alyssa all.

At the same time, this also proves that Clifford is really not soft-hearted this time.

Since he had told Alyssa everything, he wouldn't let her leave safely. This relaxed the expression on Daisy's face.

Clifford turned his head and glanced at Daisy: "Then let's go."

Daisy's subordinates, according to the arrangement just now, one group set out from the back door first, and another group walked through the front door.

And Clifford neither walked forward nor the back door, but went to the basement.

Alyssa lived in this villa for so long, and didn't know that there was such a big basement under the villa.

There are a lot of things in the basement, and it is very complete.

Clifford took Daisy and several other men.

Alyssa took a look around the basement. There must be several exits in such a big place.

She also realized this, what did Clifford mean when he said he wanted to bet with her.

Whether she bet on the front door or the back door, Karl would not be able to block them in these two places.

Because Clifford didn't plan to leave directly.

Clifford's identity, name, and actions may be fake, but his doctorate in psychology must be true.

If it weren't for the thorough study of the human mind, would he do such a precise calculation in everything?

Clifford sat down on the sofa and asked Alyssa like a chatter: "Karl is so alert, he must have noticed something strange, do you think he should be on it now?"

He pointed to the ceiling of the basement, which was the hall of the villa.

Clifford was right. Even if it was late at night, she had just sent a text message to Karl, and Karl must have been in Clifford's villa now.

Even if he didn't enter the villa, he must have been guarding the door.

It seemed that all Karl's actions could not escape Clifford's eyes.

There was a chill in Alyssa's heart. She had always underestimated Clifford, and Clifford's inherent impression in her mind was still the gentle and kind-hearted savior.

Even if she already knew his true face, she would still subconsciously classify Clifford into the good category in her mind.

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Karl stood by the window and never went to sleep.

In the middle of the night, his phone vibrated suddenly.

It is a reminder of new text messages.

Karl turned on the phone and saw only a short text message: He has acted, pick up Grace and leave.

An extremely short text message with punctuation marks, which shows that Alyssa was very calm when sending this text message.

Based on this, it can be speculated that Clifford did not use coercive means.

Karl clenched his cell phone, turned around and walked outside, calling out Smith.

"Smith!"

Karl didn't sleep, and Smith he arranged for his subordinates to check the girl named "Muffi". From time to time, he received information from his subordinates, and he was too busy to sleep.

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Hearing Karl calling him, Smith hurried over to Karl's room.

He walked to Karl and yelled in a low voice, "Sir, what happened?"

"Clifford has done it." Karl's steps didn't stop, as he said, he walked out.

When Smith heard this, his complexion also changed: "I will take someone over immediately."

When Karl and Smith reached the door of Clifford's villa with Smith, they just saw a group of people gathered at the door of the villa, and there were two cars parked at the door, as if they were going out.

Seeing this Smith directly took people forward to surround them.

The man in the lead looked at Karl: "What does this mean, Mr. Adams?"

Karl looked at him blankly, with a cold voice, "Where is Clifford?"

"Sir, of course he is sleeping right now, where else can he be? The man should have been asked early in the morning, and he answered kindly, even his eyes did not change.

Karl gave a sneer, and walked in directly.

"what are you doing!"

"You stand still, is this a place where you can go anywhere!"

They still want to stop Karl, but how can they stop Karl?

Karl walked in hurriedly, not paying attention to those people at all, and sometimes Ye and bodyguards guarded him by his side, and those people couldn't get close to him at all.

Clifford's men could only watch Karl walk in.

The difference from the outside is that the villa is very quiet, there is no servant, even the air conditioner is not turned on.

"So!" Karl stood in the empty hall, his expression gloomy, almost blending with Smith outside.

At this moment, a bodyguard suddenly ran over and said: "Some cars were also found at the back door of the villa."

When Smith heard this, he turned his head and saw Karl, but Karl didn't say anything, just took out his mobile phone.

Smith thought for a while and said, "Sir, I'll take someone there first!"

Karl did not speak, but took out his mobile phone and found a small red dot on it.

The location of the little red dot is still in the villa.

He remembered the text message that Alyssa had sent him. With a few words, she was half reminding him to pick up Grace.

He clenched his phone's hand involuntarily, and then walked upstairs.

Although he has only been to Clifford's study, it does not mean that he is not familiar with this villa.

He ran into Clifford's villa these two days, but it was not only as simple as making Clifford irritated, but he also sent someone to get a clear picture of the situation in Clifford's villa.

He knew the location of the room where Alyssa and Grace lived.

Karl quickly walked towards Grace's room based on the memory in his mind.

As soon as he arrived in the corridor on the third floor, he heard a crackling sound.

That was the sound of something burning!

Karl turned his head fiercely and saw the flames flooding the other side of the corridor.

According to the map drawn by his subordinates, Karl knew that there was a glass flower room there, passing through the glass flower room, it was Grace's room.

And that crackling sound is the sound of glass cracking because of burning!

Karl's expressionless face suddenly tightened, the blue veins on his forehead burst, his teeth were clenched, and a bloodthirsty light appeared in his eyes.

Not only is Alyssa thinking of Clifford too kindly, but also he as well.

He did not expect that Clifford would actually exterminate humanity to this point, even he would not let go of Grace.

There was a scene in Karl's mind where Grace leaped into his arms and called Dad, and his heart was gripped tightly, as if someone was gripping with his hand.

Karl stood in the corridor for only two seconds, then quickly ran towards the fire-filled place, just in front of a room.

He kicked the door open. There was a blanket on the bed. He picked up the blanket and rushed directly into the bathroom, turning on all the taps in the bathroom.

The blanket quickly became soggy, even his body was soggy.

The temperature at night was only a few degrees or even below zero, but Karl didn't feel cold at all. He came out wrapped in a blanket and rushed directly into the fire.

A moment before he rushed into the fire, he happened to bring someone over, only to shout: "Sir!"

Karl didn't hear his voice at all, even if he heard him, he couldn't stop.

Smith led people rushing over, except for the growing fire in front of him, where could he see Karl's figure.

The villa was a bit big and the fire was a bit deep, so when they first entered the villa, they did not smell the smoke or see the fire.

Smith's subordinates were also stunned, and Smith turned around and shouted: "What are you doing in a daze! Go in and save people!"

Smith has been with Karl for a long time, and they are very quiet, and rarely do they get angry like this.

This time the matter was too urgent, and Clifford was too cunning.

He had just taken people to the back door, and found that there were no Clifford and Alyssa among them, so he returned to look for Karl.

Smith thought that Grace was also taken away by Clifford. But just seeing Karl rushing inside without hesitation, you can guess that Grace is still in the room.

If Karl went in to rescue Grace now, he would miss the best time to find Clifford and Alyssa.

I have to say that Clifford's move is too cruel. The sound hits the west, and he uses Grace to contain Karl. Even if Karl can think of where Clifford and Alyssa are at the moment, he must save Grace before he can find them.

As for where Grace was saved, Clifford took Alyssa and how far he went, who can know?

But now I can't take care of that much.

The fire was getting bigger and bigger, and it was hard to say whether Karl and Grace could survive from it.

The bodyguard brought some wet blankets over again, and brought one directly at night: "You follow me in, and the rest will extinguish the fire outside."

When he finished speaking, he rushed in under the blanket.

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basement.

Clifford was sitting on the sofa, drinking tea leisurely.

Alyssa sat across from him blankly, staring at him.

But the expression on Clifford's face was laid back from beginning to end, and Alyssa couldn't find the slightest flaw at all.

For his plan this time, he seemed very confident.

They had been in the basement for a long time, and as time passed, Alyssa's heart rose higher and higher.

The anxiety in heart is also expanding little by little.

Clifford is scheming, and he will use all means for his purpose and will surely calculate everything for everyone.

What happened this time was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

"Don't be so nervous, have tea." Clifford stretched out his hand and put a cup of tea in front of Alyssa, looking very calm.

Alyssa didn't want to take tea, and didn't even touch the cup.

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Seeing that Alyssa didn't touch the teacup at all, Clifford didn't get angry. He folded his legs and leaned back in a comfortable way, staring at Alyssa.

"Alyssa, listen to me, it's useless if you are nervous and worried now. Karl hasn't found this place yet. The victory or defeat between me and him is divided."

Clifford paused, squinting to see Alyssa's reaction.

Seeing that Alyssa was still numb and expressionless, Clifford's expression finally changed.

His expression was slightly restrained, and his tone became colder: "I can give you another chance to make your own choice. What I said to you before is still valid, after all."

"We are the best people to be together."

Alyssa directly replied coldly: "No need to think about it, I don't think we are suitable."

The expression on Clifford's face froze for a moment, the next moment, he took a deep breath, stretched out his hand to tidy up his cuffs, and said softly and gloomily, "Let her be quiet. I don't want to hear her talking for the time being."

Alyssa hadn't understood what he meant by coming over, and when she turned her head, she saw Daisy walking two steps towards her.

"you..."

In the next second, Daisy dropped a hand knife on the back of her neck, and when her eyes went dark, she leaned forward and fell on the sofa.

The moment before she passed out, Alyssa thought in a daze. It turned out that Clifford was making her quiet. This is what Clifford said of being quiet.

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Alyssa didn't know how long she had passed out.

When she woke up again, she was still in the basement.

She was lying flat on the sofa without blankets and quilts. Even though the basement was heated, she still felt a little cold.

When she woke up, her vision was still a little blurry, she closed her eyes a few times, and the vision in front of her became clear.

The chandelier is in the eye, the sofa is next to the side, and then Clifford and Daisy standing not far away.

Daisy raised her head slightly and said something to Clifford, Clifford curled his lips, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The smile he showed made Alyssa cold all over, and her heart sank so much that her whole body instantly became sober.

Clifford turned his head again and said something to Daisy. Daisy's complexion became a little unhappy, but she nodded.

Later, Clifford walked over to Alyssa.

As soon as Alyssa turned over, she sat up from the sofa and looked at Clifford with alert.

"Daisy's hand is a bit heavy, I wronged you, youâ€™!" Clifford walked to her and sat down, reaching out to touch Alyssa's face.

Alyssa tilted her head back and successfully avoided Clifford's extending hand.

Clifford glanced at his hand that was still in the air. He was taken aback for a while, and quickly eased his expression: "It's fine if we wake up, we can go."

Alyssa wasn't sure how long she had slept, and she didn't know what time it was. According to the situation in the basement, Karl had not found this place.

Daisy also came over, staring at Alyssa with an unkind expression: "You go by yourself, or should I help you?"

Alyssa stood up and said nothing, indicating that she wanted to go by herself.

Daisy snorted coldly and walked ahead to lead the way.

Daisy led them through the basement, and finally stopped in front of an iron door. She raised her hand slightly, and some of her men stepped forward to open the iron door.

The iron door was heavy, and the two men opened the door together.

Daisy looked closely at Alyssa, she led the way, and naturally wouldn't let Alyssa fall behind.

So at this time, Alyssa was walking in front, and Clifford was walking behind her.

As soon as the iron door opened, Alyssa smelled something burnt.

Although the sky is not bright at this time, there is already light, and she can still see a little after getting used to it.

People are born with a keen sense of danger and with awareness of bad things, and the uneasy feeling in Alyssa's subconscious has reached its peak.

She didn't even bother to look back to question Clifford, and began to run outside the exit.

Outside the iron gate is not a flat road, but a step.

"Alyssa!"

Daisy called her name behind her, and Alyssa continued to run forward as if she didn't hear her.

"Sir, I'll chase her back!" Daisy turned her head and said to Clifford, and was about to chase Alyssa.

Clifford's voice sank slightly: "Come back."

Daisy turned back unwillingly, and heard Clifford say: "She can't run."

Alyssa ran all the way up, ran to the exit, and when she opened the outermost door to go out, there was a fire in her eyes.

The exit from the basement is in the small garden behind the villa.

After Alyssa lived in Clifford's villa for so long, she naturally knew that his villa was big and luxurious.

However, at this time, most of the villa had been burned, and the flames blazed into the sky. It was clear that it had been burned for several hours.

"Grace!"

Alyssa's first reaction was to think of Grace, and she raised her foot to run towards the villa.

It was just that she took the first step and her wrist was caught.

When she turned her head, she saw Clifford's pale face.

"You said you would let Grace go!" Alyssa's voice was a little trembling with another free finger on the flaming villa, "This is what you said to let go? I never thought about it, Clifford, you To the extent that you have lost your conscience, if Grace has any mistakes, I will not let you go!"

Regarding Alyssa's accusation, Clifford only slightly changed his expression: "If I let Grace go, will Karl let me go?"

"One more thing you said was wrong. If Grace died in it, you can't blame me. If you want to blame, you can blame Karl. He didn't have the ability to protect you. He killed your daughter. It was his fault!"

Alyssa bit her lip, trembling with anger, raised her hand and slammed Clifford's face.

She played so suddenly that Clifford was unprepared and slapped her abruptly.

With this slap, Alyssa exhausted all her strength, resented and angry, slapped down, half of Clifford's face immediately turned red.

"Don't make excuses for your own evil, Karl's mistake is that he is not as conscientious as you!" Alyssa said bitterly, and wanted to throw away his hand.

But Clifford's grip was too tight, and Alyssa couldn't shake him off with a lot of effort.

Clifford was slapped by Alyssa, his face was already very ugly, but when he heard these words, his face became even more ugly.

He shook his hand abruptly, and Alyssa fell to the ground with an unstable center of gravity.

The ground was covered with small stones, and Alyssa's arm was also scratched.

It's just that Clifford didn't see this in his eyes. He stood in front of Alyssa and looked at her condescendingly: "Alyssa, don't force me."

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Alyssa sat on the ground with a face that was so white that there was no blood.

Without even looking at Clifford, she ran towards the villa still surrounded by fire.

Daisy also followed up at this time.

As soon as she came over, she saw Alyssa running towards the villa, but she narrowed her eyes slightly, and said indifferently: "Such a fire, is she planning to rush in?"

When a person is blinded by jealousy, it is naturally impossible to see the advantages of the person she is jealous of.

It was as if Daisy took a look at Alyssa, she felt that Alyssa was just acting, she didn't dare to rush into the villa at all.

Now that the fire is so big, Alyssa rushing in is a dead end, and will be burned alive.

Clifford didn't speak, just watched Alyssa charge in.

Seeing that Clifford was silent, Daisy stopped to say more.

At this time, Alyssa had already run to the villa and plunged in.

Daisy's face changed drastically, "Alyssa!"

"Sir, I'll bring Alyssa here." After Daisy finished speaking, he was about to run towards the villa.

But Clifford stopped her at this moment: "No, let her suffer."

"What if she gets hurt? Her body can't be hurt!" Daisy's tone was mixed with a trace of anxiety.

And Clifford had a calm face, standing there as steady as Mount Everest, without saying a word.

He didn't speak, and Daisy couldn't act without authorization. He frowned and stood on the spot, his face solemn.

Alyssa ran to the villa and coughed violently by the burning peculiar smell, and her face was sore due to the raging fire.

Alyssa took a look at the fire and found that the room next to it hadn't burnt much, so she turned around and rushed into it.

Smoke billowed in the room, Alyssa coughed as she walked in.

She suppressed the urge to cough and called out Grace.

"Grace!"

"Grace, are you inside? Can you hear me?"

The more Alyssa walked inside, the heavier the smoke and the more scorching heat waves.

She gradually walked to the fire place and walked in with her lips tightly pressed.

She walked in extreme difficulty for a while, very slowly, and occasionally avoided the debris on the ground.

Alyssa was not particularly detailed about the layout in the villa. She walked into a room before gradually remembering the direction of the hall, and the location of Grace's room.

When she walked to the side entrance of the hall, looking at the sea of fire in front of her, she almost couldn't stand firmly, staggered twice and knelt on one knee.

"Impossible! Impossible!" Where is the shadow of the stairs in front of her?

Most of the hall has been burned.

When she first looked outside, the villa was already half burned.

Even if she didn't want to believe it, the scene in front of her told her that it was the half of Grace's room that was burned.

The chill rushed into her limbs in an instant.

There was clearly a sea of scorching heat in front of her, but Alyssa's whole body was chilly, and it was so cold.

Grace was still sleeping when she was taken away by Clifford.

Now that the fire is so big, she must have burnt as soon as her forefoot was gone.

She sent a text message to Karl, and Karl would definitely come to find Grace after receiving her text message!

Alyssa didn't dare to continue thinking about it.

She doesn't believe it!

She doesn't believe that Grace and Karl are here!

But how do you make sure that they are not here?

She wants to go in and see! Be sure to check in!

Suddenly, she felt a chill under her knees.

Alyssa looked down and found that there was water under her knees.

She turned her head and found that the water came out of the kitchen. The hall was not far from the kitchen. There would be so much water flowing out of the kitchen. The water pipe must have exploded.

Alyssa cheered up again, stood up and walked to the kitchen.

There is already an ocean in there.

Alyssa took off the clothes on her body directly, soaked herself, then put her coat soaked in water, and then rushed into the fire with her clothes on.

The moment Alyssa thought a lot when she rushed into the fire.

If Karl and Grace were inside, she would not come out.

She has seen the life and death of others, and she has experienced it herself.

The more people who have gone through life and death, the more they cherish everything they have.

There are always people who say that in this life, even if there is no loved one, for only oneself, they must live.

But if there is only oneself, what is the point of living?

What is the meaning of being alive?

When these things happen to others, maybe she can say some comforting words.

But these things happened to her, and she felt that she couldn't make it through.

It's too hard to cheer up and live.

Alyssa smelled the burnt shoes, but she insisted on walking inside.

Somewhat unexpectedly, there was a place inside that was not so hot, but it was still hot. She has no doubt that she will be cooked in the next moment.

"Grace! Karl! Cough cough!" Alyssa opened her mouth and couldn't help coughing again.

"Dang Dang!"

Alyssa heard the sound, thinking that something had fallen off nearby, but when she turned her head to look, she saw a figure in the corner!

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Outside the villa.

Ten minutes had passed, and Alyssa hadn't come out of it yet, and Clifford finally couldn't stand up.

Daisy's complexion was very solemn, but she dared not say much.

Clifford glanced at the villa and said with a black face, "Go in and take a look."

When they entered, they did not see Alyssa's figure.

Daisy's expression changed: "Isn't it just running away?"

"Where is she running?" Clifford turned his head to look at her, his expression cold.

Daisy looked around, except where Alyssa came in, there was indeed no other place to escape.

"Could it be!" Daisy shifted her gaze to the fire, with a look of disbelief.

"Go inside and find her out!" Clifford gave an order, and the subordinates following her rushed into the fire to save people.

Daisy was hesitant to go in, Clifford said aloud at this moment: "You don't need to go in."

Daisy was stunned when she heard the words, and then his eyes lit up: "OK, Sir."

Not long after Clifford's men went in, they brought out Alyssa who had fallen into a coma.

Alyssa's original white face was so smoky that he couldn't see her original face, and her clothes were soaked, she didn't wear a jacket.

Clifford stared at Alyssa with a gloomy expression for two seconds, then turned and walked outside.

"Come." Daisy walked behind.

They took Alyssa out of the villa and got in the car and left.

The car drifted away, and a person rushed out of the fire in the villa.

And what this person was wearing was the coat that Alyssa had soaked before. He stood there for a while, and he didn't hear any movement outside before starting to walk outside.

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drop-

In the ward, the sound of medical equipment sounded regularly from time to time.

Alyssa on the hospital bed woke up at this moment.

She lifted her eyelids slightly, and the sound of footsteps coming and going on the corridor outside the ward came into her ears first, and nearby was the sound of medical instruments.

She moved her fingers and noticed something pinched between her fingers.

She turned her head and found that it was a finger clip connected to the monitor.

Alyssa took off the finger clip and sat up on her back.

She first looked at the ward.

The ward looks very spacious, bright and transparent.

It should be a high-end ward of a private hospital. The equipment looks very new. In addition to the bed on which she lay, there are sofas, tables, and accompanying beds in the ward.

There is a little confusion in her mind.

Big fire, Grace, Karl.

The memory gradually returned, and Alyssa's bloodless face was suddenly bleak again.

At this moment, a nurse opened the door and walked in.

The nurse saw that Alyssa was awake, and was very pleasantly surprised: "Are you awake?"

Alyssa glanced at the nurse but did not speak.

The nurse quickly put down what was in her hand: "I'm going to call your friend over now, wait a minute!"

She spoke a little hard, and her pronunciation was a little heavy.

Alyssa nodded.

The nurse smiled slightly and turned to go out.

When the nurse went out, the door of the ward was not closed tightly. Not long after, Alyssa heard a rush of footsteps coming from far and near.

With a "creak", the door was pushed open.

When she saw the incoming person clearly, the glimmer of hope in Alyssa's eyes also disappeared.

"Woke up?" Daisy walked to her and looked at her condescendingly: "How do you feel?"

Alyssa still did not speak.

Daisy frowned slightly, then turned to the nurse and said, "Check her to see if she has been smoky."

Seeing that Daisy looked bad, the nurse didn't say much, turned around and called the doctor.

After checking, Alyssa still didn't say a word.

Just do regular inspections, and the results of the inspections came out soon.

"Miss Daisy, apart from a slight weakness, this patient has no other problems."

After getting the doctor's answer, Daisy raised her hand to signal that they could go out.

The doctors, nurses and all of her men withdrew.

"Alyssa, I know what your mood is now, but she can't come back from the dead, I am sad." Daisy's tone was extremely cold.

Alyssa, who had been showing no expression, finally had a slight wave on her face, and asked dumbly, "Who is dead?"

She had been smoked in the villa for a while before, and her voice was a bit smashed. At the moment, she had difficulty speaking, and her voice was dumb, not as good as before.

Daisy's expression seemed a little pity: "Let's face reality, Grace is dead."

Alyssa has a pair of beautiful eyes, which are rare cat eyes. They usually look gentle and bright. When they smile, they look forward to brilliance, which is very moving.

At this moment, she opened those cat-like eyes and stared at Daisy.

The chill in her eyes was so deep that it could overflow in the next moment.

Daisy is also a person who is used to seeing big scenes. At this time, under the gaze of Alyssa's eyes she felt a little chilly.

She regarded Alyssa as an imaginary enemy. Even though she felt sympathy for Alyssa at this time, she didn't want to admit that she was a little bit shy about being stared at by Alyssa just now.

Daisy couldn't help but raised her chin, and said blankly: "The body has been found. After determination, it matches Grace's DNA. You don't need to have any fluke mentality. What I'm talking about is the truth."

The slight fluctuation on Alyssa's face also disappeared.

She turned her head and stared at the bunch of flowers on the bedside table as if she hadn't heard what Daisy said.

It was a bunch of fresh lilies, and you could smell the scent of lilies when you took a deep breath. Underneath is a white glass vase, which looks clear and beautiful.

Alyssa's eyes fixed on the glass vase.

Daisy took Alyssa's series of reactions under her eyes, looked at the vase, and then at Alyssa, and tentatively called out, "Alyssa?"

Isn't it irritating?

However, she didn't think that Alyssa could not stand the stimulation so much.

This woman is soft on the outside and strong on the inside, not so fragile.

Alyssa stared at the vase for a while, then reached out and picked it up, took it in front of her, and put it on the quilt.

She looked down at the lily, as if looking at something rare, without moving her eyes.

After a few seconds, she didn't look up, and asked softly, "What did you just say?"

Daisy originally planned to leave after speaking, but at this moment Alyssa's appearance made her very puzzled, and it was inevitable that she would stay and want to see what happened to Alyssa.

Alyssa's reaction was too weird and too calm.

It is also possible that Grace's death hit her too much.

Now that Alyssa asked, Daisy didn't mind repeating it again.

"Your daughter is dead, and the fire in the villa is now extinguished. There is a charred child's body inside. After testing, the DNA of that child is your daughter's. You are now!"

At the end, "Did you hear clearly?" Before the words came out, Daisy suddenly reached out to block the oncoming vase.

The vase was thrown with great force. Although Daisy reached out to block it and didn't hit her in the face, her hand was hurt by the vase and it was a little numb.

Daisy shook her hand vigorously, and said angrily: "Alyssa! Are you crazy!"

She felt that Alyssa was really irritated and smashed her with that vase.

Alyssa's eyes were as cold as a cold night, her red lips lightly opened, and a clear voice came out from her throat: "Leave!"

"You let me leave, who do you think you are!" Daisy is an arrogant woman in her bones, and she originally thought Alyssa was a bit pitiful. But at this time, the little pity in her heart also disappeared.

The expression on Alyssa's face did not fluctuate, and she stretched out her hand and took all the things she could get and threw it at Daisy.

Daisy did not rush to guard, and reached out to block the left and the right, but it was still inevitable that she would be hit by something thrown by Alyssa.

The advantage of the advanced ward is that there are many things equipped, and Alyssa can smash many things.

Daisy was not in a hurry to evade, and backed again and again in an extremely corrupt manner.

Finally, Alyssa had nothing to smash, and she screamed in a low voice: "Get out!"

Alyssa was sitting on the hospital bed at the moment, pale and frail, obviously without the slightest power, but Daisy opened her mouth and did not dare to make a sound.

Chapter 606

Daisy herself was a little shocked, she was so shocked by Alyssa that she did not dare to speak.

At this time, she was not only angry, but also angry at herself.

Naturally, her tone was worse.

"Alyssa, what's the use of you smashing me now! Dead is dead, accept the reality!" Daisy almost retreated to the door at this time.

Seeing that she was not going out yet, Alyssa turned her head and picked up the pillow behind her and smashed it.

After smashing, she looked at her coldly without speaking.

Except for Clifford, who would dare to be so to Daisy?

But at this time, Alyssa was sitting on the hospital bed, and Daisy couldn't do anything to her, so she coldly snorted and left angrily.

With a "bang", the door of the ward was closed.

The ward returned to the initial quietness.

Alyssa sat on the bed for two seconds, before suddenly remembering something, she lowered her head and touched her body, as if looking for something.

But the clothes on her body have been changed, and now she is wearing a sick coat, where can she find out what she was looking for?

Alyssa lifted the quilt out of the bed, lifted the quilt up and threw it on the ground, and opened the bed sheet again, almost lifting the bed, but did not find what she was looking for.

She stretched out her hand to hold her forehead, suddenly squatted to the ground, closed her eyes slightly, and her tight lips revealed her emotions at this time.

After a few seconds, she opened her eyes, and she caught a glimpse of something under the bed.

Alyssa put one hand on the hospital bed, and leaned forward to lean under the bed.

She patrolled under the bed, and finally turned her gaze to an old pen on the leg of the bed.

Alyssa's eyes lit up, and she leaned over to pick up the pen.

She took the pen in front of her, wiped it carefully, and held it in her hand very cherished.

This pen is exactly the one that Karl kept in the safe before.

She rushed into the fire and saw Smith in the fire.

Both of them smoked a lot of heavy smoke at the time, and both had difficulty speaking, so they handed this pen to her.

And she knew that Clifford would definitely come in to find her, so she left her coat for Smith.

Smith gave her the pen to tell her, is Karl okay?

If Karl is fine, is Grace fine?

She was listening carefully to what Daisy said just now, but she didn't believe what Daisy said.

Her Grace is so smart and cute, how could she be killed in the flames?

Alyssa clenched the pen tightly, sat on the ground with her legs bent, and hugged the pen tightly in front of her chest.

Not knowing how long it took, Alyssa suddenly raised her head and saw the TV facing the wall.

She stood up abruptly, found the remote control, turned on the TV, and found the news channel.

Daisy said that the fire had been extinguished, and there would definitely be news about such a big fire, especially since Karl was living next door to Clifford. The media reporters knew it.

She flipped through several channels, but did not see relevant news.

Suddenly, a man's voice came from the door of the ward.

"You stay outside."

Hearing this, Alyssa looked towards the door, just in time to see Clifford coming over here.

"Listening to Daisy said that you are awake, I will come to see you." Clifford walked up to her and looked at her calmly.

Then, Clifford frowned and said, "Your body is still very weak. Go back to bed and rest first."

“Resting?” Alyssa stared at Clifford with a smile, and said coldly: “You kept promised that you would let Grace go, and turned around and set a fire to burn her to death! What I need now is rest?”

Alyssa’s eyes were as cold as a sharp sword, and she said word by word: “I don’t need to rest, I need you to die!”

Clifford didn’t even blink his eyes, but laughed instead.

“Hate me?” Clifford turned around, walked to the side of the sofa and sat down: “Hate me, but you can’t just hate me? Don’t you hate Karl? You don’t complain at all in your heart. Karl?”

Alyssa looked at him expressionlessly, and did not speak aloud.

Clifford looked at her with a weird smile: “Never mind! It doesn’t matter.”

A bad premonition rose in Alyssa’s heart, and she vaguely felt that Clifford was planning something again.

“First raise your body, I will see you tomorrow.”

Clifford didn’t give Alyssa a chance to explore him, so he got up and left after speaking.

When the door opened, Alyssa saw the bodyguard guarding outside the ward door.

Even if Alyssa didn’t believe that Grace was dead, but Daisy and Clifford were so sure that something happened to Grace, she felt a little panic in her heart.

If Clifford was so scheming, how could he admit that Grace was buried in the flames if the evidence were not conclusive?

She can’t imagine if Grace is really in the fire of the villa!

No, it’s impossible.

As long as Karl is alive, Grace must be alive!

Relying on this belief, Alyssa stayed in the hospital for three days.

These three days have been like years for Alyssa.

The floor of the ward is very high, and there are bodyguards guarding the ward. Alyssa can’t escape with her wings, so she can only passively recuperate in the hospital.

Three days later, Clifford brought people to pick up Alyssa and she was discharged.

Alyssa followed Clifford out of the hospital blankly, no matter what Clifford said, she didn’t say anything.

She didn’t want to talk to this man who might have killed her daughter. Not only did she didn’t want to talk to him, she even wanted him to die quickly.

Alyssa felt that she was actually a weak person in her bones.

When she was at Hunt’s house before, she was too weak to let Rachel grasp her weakness and let her marry the “ugly and impotent” Karl at the time.

That's why Isabel always wanted to ride on her head.

Only then will Clifford have the opportunity to deceive her.

Only if Clifford deceived her, he would have a chance to harm Grace.

If being a vicious person can protect important people, then she is willing to fall into the abyss.

The car steadily crossed the street and the crowd, and finally stopped in front of a strange building.

It is a round dark black villa with a strong weirdness.

It was the first time Alyssa saw such a strange villa.

Clifford got out of the car first, and then waited for her outside the car.

Alyssa glanced at him, opened the door and went down.

Clifford hooked his lips, glanced loosely across the villa, and then returned to Alyssa.

"Karl has also been here."

Alyssa was stunned at first, and then quickly reacted: "It was here you hypnotized Karl?"

"Yes, it took me a lot of effort at the time." Clifford sighed, with an annoyed look as if he was just complaining to his friends about the troubles at work.

Chapter 607

This was the first time that Clifford talked about hypnotizing Karl directly.

Until now, Alyssa didn't know where Karl had offended Clifford, or what was the feud between the two.

Clifford was adopted by others since he was a child and grew up abroad. Karl did not come abroad until he was a teenager in the country. Logically speaking, the two people should not have any intersection before.

"Why did you do that?" Alyssa asked why Clifford wanted to hypnotize Karl.

If Clifford and Karl were not without grudges, then Clifford would do this, he must have his reasons.

"It's okay to tell you now." A triumphant expression flashed under Clifford's eyes: "Karl has got too many things that don't belong to him. What qualifications does he have to be happy? I just want to watch him destroy it by himself. My hard-earned happiness."

"But I didn't expect that you were so badly hurt that you woke up after sleeping for three years. After you woke up, you lost your memory!"

Clifford's tone was full of regret, and Alyssa felt that his appearance at this time was like an abnormal mental state.

Alyssa never expected that this would be the reason that prompted Clifford to deeply hypnotize Karl.

“You just want Karl to forget me? Separate from me?”

“You can understand that too.”

Clifford laughed, gloomy and proud.

“Later, after I recovered my memory, you deliberately let me return to Karl?”

“Of course, the scene I want to see most is that Karl uses his ability to hurt the person he loves the most. Naturally, I want you to come back to me, butâ€¦!”

Clifford paused, and said, “Your importance to Karl is beyond my imagination. You let him recover his memory in such a short time and break through the world I hypnotized himâ€¦!”

“Are you sick?” Alyssa asked this question very sincerely.

She really felt that Clifford was sick.

Still a serious mental illness.

He just couldn’t see Karl living well, so he deliberately hypnotized Karl so that Karl completely forgets about Alyssa, and separated the two loved ones to satisfy his distorted thoughts.

To make Karl forget Alyssa, this was more damaging than a direct stabbing at Karl.

When Clifford acts, he always puts his heart first.

Physical injuries can always be healed. But if a person’s heart dies, there is no difference between being alive and dead.

This is the terrible thing about Clifford.

Alyssa just felt cold all over.

With a numb face, she froze and stared at Clifford.

Clifford suddenly stretched out his hand and patted her shoulder: “Aren’t you wondering what it looks like inside? Go in and take a look.”

After doing so many things, Clifford was able to say such things to Alyssa in a chatty tone like an okay person.

Alyssa was like avoiding the plague, she bounced away, avoiding Clifford’s hand.

Clifford’s face suddenly sank.

He snorted coldly and turned to enter.

And Alyssa was pushed inside by Clifford’s men.

The iris recognition system is used in the villa, which also shows that the safety factor of this house is very high.

People outside cannot get in easily, and people inside cannot get out easily.

As he walked in, Alyssa realized that there were some high-tech configurations inside.

Clifford's identity became more and more confusing.

She also became more and more certain that Clifford and Karl must have some grievances that no one else knew.

And this grudge, even Karl did not know.

Alyssa walked in under pressure, but after entering, Clifford's men let go of her.

Alyssa couldn't remember how many doors she walked through.

In the end, she was taken into a room filled with the sounds of various instruments.

On the face is the smell of disinfectant, very pungent.

At this time Alyssa was controlled by Clifford, and could only follow him inside.

At this moment, a man who looked like a doctor in a white coat came over.

The doctor respectfully bent towards Clifford and called out, "Boss."

Since Clifford entered this room, his expression has changed.

He looked at the doctor and asked: "How is the situation?"

The doctor pushed his glasses, and said with a dilemma: "The same as before."

Then, the room became quiet, and the sound of the instrument was very abrupt.

Alyssa looked behind the doctor and vaguely saw a hospital bed.

There was a slight bulge on the hospital bed, and a person lay there.

She suddenly remembered that she overheard the conversation between Clifford and Daisy.

Is the girl named "Muffi" who lives on a ventilator lying on that hospital bed?

Alyssa didn't expect that Clifford would directly show her "Muffi".

"Get out!" Clifford's voice could clearly hear the suppressed anger.

He is calling the doctor out.

After hearing what he said, the doctor dared not say much, bowed his body and stepped back before turning around and walking outside.

The doctor said he was respectful to Clifford, rather than in awe.

Clifford walked straight to the hospital bed.

Alyssa landed a step behind him, and followed him.

There was indeed a girl lying on the hospital bed with pale and transparent skin. She was wearing a ventilator and connected to countless instruments. Her breathing was so weak that she didn't seem to be alive.

She looks very young and looks very beautiful, with long eyelashes. If she opens her eyes, she should be a very smart girl.

Although Alyssa hated Clifford, the pity in her bones was still there.

Anyone who sees a young girl lying on the bed with little vitality will give birth to a trace of compassion.

Alyssa is the same.

Clifford leaned slightly and reached out and touched the girl's head. This very ordinary behavior seemed exceptionally warm.

When he said it, she was asking Alyssa: "Guess how many years she has been lying down?"

Where does Alyssa know how many years she has been lying down.

Clifford also didn't mean to ask her to answer, Alyssa remained silent.

After a few seconds, Clifford slowly said: "It's been more than ten years. I can't remember the specific ten years."

His tone sounded a little sigh.

He retracted his hand and stood up straight, his eyes falling on Alyssa's body: "Every year, her vital signs will be weaker, but three years ago, she had a glimmer of life."

Three years ago?

It was three years ago again!

Alyssa's mind was spinning fast.

Three years ago, Clifford appeared in front of her.

Three years ago, Clifford saved her from the disease.

Before, Karl had said that Clifford had secretly adjusted her medical report and was particularly concerned about her body.

And all this has an answer at this moment.

Alyssa said the first sentence when she came into the room: "I am her lifeline?"

Chapter 608

Clifford still looked down at the girl on the bed, his voice soft.

"Alyssa, you are actually a very smart woman, I admire you very much."

For Clifford's words, Alyssa didn't even blink her eyes, but looked at him blankly.

“At this point, I can give you one last chance. You think about it carefully, is Karl in your heart really that important.”

Clifford stood up straight, walked slowly to Alyssa, lowered his eyes and said, “This is your last chance.”

“So, I should be grateful to you, am I?” Alyssa felt Clifford’s charity look very disgusting.

Clifford chuckled lightly and said unclearly: “You are so smart, I believe you can weigh the pros and cons by yourself, and finally make a decision that is best for you.”

“Don’t think about it, unless you die.” In the second half of the sentence, Alyssa was very heavy. Anger and hatred are all mixed in.

Clifford’s complexion darkened, his face was dark, and he gritted his teeth and said, “It seems that you really can’t wait to save her.”

“Do you know how to save her?” Clifford pointed at the girl on the hospital bed.

Although he was asking Alyssa, he didn’t mean to wait for her to answer.

After a while, Clifford said: “Actually, it’s simple to say, just need to change-the exhausted organs in the body.”

Alyssa’s hands hanging beside her clenched suddenly.

She could naturally guess that it was not so easy to save the girl.

And Clifford’s words further confirmed her thoughts.

Change organs? What kind of organ?

heart? kidney?

At that time, Alyssa might not be able to go out alive.

Soon, Clifford took her out of the ward.

When she came out of the ward, Alyssa suddenly remembered that when she was taken away by “Martin” for the first time, she saw a whole row of clothes in the room she lived in.

“You prepared the clothes in the closet for her?” Alyssa didn’t specify which clothes, but she knew Clifford could understand it.

Clifford did not shy away, “Yes, it was all for her.”

Alyssa asked, “Who is she for you? What’s her name?”

Clifford seemed to be a little surprised. Alyssa asked this suddenly. After all, she ignored him or talked to him since she was discharged from the hospital.

Seeing him not speaking, Alyssa said blankly: “If you really want to exchange my life for her, I want to understand before I die.”

“My sister, Muffi Dixon.”

really!

After Alyssa eavesdropped on the conversation between Clifford and Daisy before, she guessed the true identity of Muffi, but she guessed it.

This seriously ill “Muffi” is indeed Clifford’s sister, Muffi.

“You approached me from the very beginning to use me to seek a donor for Muffi and save her life. But I was Karl’s wife at the time, so you didn’t directly attack me, but used me, thinking to cause trouble and pain for Karl. You want to use me to be worthless, then remove my organs to save your sister.”

Alyssa calmly analyzed, as if talking about others.

Clifford narrowed his eyes to look at Alyssa, before he said, “I said, you are a smart woman, and I hope you can make a smart choice in a day.”

Immediately, he calmed his face and said solemnly: “Send Miss Alyssa to rest.”

When the voice fell, someone came over to capture Alyssa and forcibly took her away.

They took Alyssa to an empty room, and after they threw her in, they locked the door and left.

Alyssa stood by the door, holding the door handle and twisting it for a long time, but couldn’t unscrew the door.

They locked the door.

Alyssa pressed her lips tightly and sat on the ground leaning on the door.

There was no carpet in the room, no heating, and the floor was freezing cold.

The appearance of Clifford was a complete scam from beginning to end.

With wolfish ambitions, he approached Alyssa, using her to achieve his own goals. Pretending to be nice, gained her trust.

Every step of the matter is in Clifford’s trust.

Clifford’s purpose has been revealed.

However, there is one thing Alyssa still does not understand.

Why did Clifford have to deal with Karl?

Alyssa took out the old fountain pen from her body with a solemn expression.

Karl, you must do nothing.

She stared at the pen for a long time, and suddenly thought of something, she moved the pen closer, and carefully observed the pen.

When she was young, almost everybody had one pen of this brand. When the school used this pen for prizes, in order to show the difference, the name of the winner was engraved on the pen case.

Only more than ten years have passed. Even if the pen is properly maintained, if the name is actually engraved on it, it may not be easy to see.

Alyssa looked at the pen carefully for a while, and finally found a trace on the pen body.

She can vaguely see the word "Alys.." with something illegible next to it.

These are the exact alphabets that appear in her name.

Isn't it her name?

After having this kind of preconceived guess, looked at the words engraved on it according to your own guess, the more you look at it, the more it feels like her name.

Alyssa had very good grades when she was a child, and she often received notebooks and pens from the school.

She had gotten more than one pen.

If this fountain pen really belongs to her, why is it with Karl?

She really has no impression at all.

She vaguely remember that she gave a pen to a little beggar.

At that time, the child shrank into a ball from the grass on the side of the road, and his clothes were tattered, and Alyssa didn't know whether it was a male or female.

Alyssa asked him and he didn't say anything. She just got the new reward pen that day. Seeing that the child was pitiful, she gave it to him.

It was just that one time she gave someone else a pen, and she never did it again.

Karl is the heir of the Adams' family. Even if he had a bad experience when he was young, he should have lived a life of fine clothes and food. How could he be a little beggar?

She can't figure it out.

But Alyssa vaguely felt that she might really have given him this pen.

It was a little ridiculous to think about it, and after that time, Alyssa deliberately took a bad exam and never won a prize.

That was just a trivial matter to her, if she hadn't seen this pen again, she would never remember it.

Alyssa took a deep breath and decided not to think about it.

She cheered herself up, got up from the ground, and looked at the room.

Chapter 609

In the following day, Alyssa never saw Clifford again.

Except for someone bringing food to Alyssa every day, she was kept in the room the rest of the time.

A day later, Alyssa saw Clifford again.

Clifford was dressed in plain black, but the whole person looked vigorous, as if something good had happened.

Standing in front of her, Clifford asked gently, "Have you considered it?"

"No matter how long time you give me, my answer is the same." Alyssa said word by word: "No, No, No!"

Alyssa's words angered Clifford.

However, Clifford's performance was not obvious.

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath to calm his anger.

When he opened his eyes again, the expression on his face became confident and determined again: "Do you think it is useful for you to show this unnecessary resistance?"

When he finished speaking, he smiled mysteriously.

"Alyssa, have you forgotten how Karl forgot about you?" The smile on Clifford's face became cold and gloomy.

Alyssa's complexion changed abruptly, and she took a few steps back: "Clifford, don't mess around!"

After being hypnotized by Clifford, a determined person like Karl hadn't remembered those things for three years.

If it wasn't for Karl and Alyssa's reunion, maybe he hadn't remembered Alyssa until now.

Forgetting is a terrible thing.

Memory is extremely important to a person.

However, this is Clifford's site, and Alyssa can't go to the sky, and it is impossible to escape Clifford's palm.

Clifford looked at her eyes as if he was looking at a prey that he was bound to win.

Alyssa turned to run, but was immediately caught by Clifford's men.

"You forced me, Alyssa." Clifford's voice was soft, walking slowly towards her.

â€

Hospital.

Smith walked into the ward from outside, with a chill.

He just pushed the door in, and the bodyguard just came out from inside, looking hurried.

Smith frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

The bodyguard looked a little embarrassed, but he said truthfully: "Mr. Smith! Sir is gone."

“Let you take a good look at him!” Smith pointed at them, and said angrily: “When I find Boss, I will come back to clean up you.”

When he left the hospital Smith drove to find Karl.

The city is so big, who knows where Karl will go!

After thinking about it, he felt that Karl might go to Clifford’s villa.

So, Smith drove to Clifford’s villa.

Clifford’s villa was almost completely burnt in the fire, and after the fire was extinguished, only a piece of ruins remained.

He got out of the car, slammed the door backhand, and ran into the ruins over there.

“Sir!” Smith called Karl while running.

However, he did not get a response from Karl.

Smith went around here a few times, but couldn’t find Karl.

Could it be that he thought wrong? Sir didn’t come here at all?

At this moment, he inadvertently looked up and found that there seemed to be something like an entrance not far away.

Smith walked past and found the entrance to the basement.

This entrance is usually hidden, but it is obvious that someone has been here and removed the hidden objects at the entrance to allow this entrance to appear.

Smith went down from the entrance, entered the basement, and saw Karl.

Karl had been burned in the fire before, so he was taken to the hospital. He had just finished the operation and needed to be hospitalized for observation for a few more days, but he came here.

Karl didn’t know where to find a piece of clothing. The black coat made his whole person more solemn and mysterious.

“Sir!”

Smith saw the figure of Karl, and he was relieved. He called Karl and walked towards him.

Karl was standing in front of a sofa, his eyes locked tightly on the sofa and he didn’t know what he was looking at.

“Sir, if you want to come here, tell me too! You still need to recuperate your body now. How can you relieve by running here alone!”

don’t know if Karl heard what he said, anyway, Karl did not have him in his senses.

Smith took another half step forward, somewhat curious about what Karl was looking at.

At this moment, Karl leaned over and stretched out two fingers to pick up a piece of hair from the sofa.

The hair is black, thin and long, and looks like a woman's hair.

Smith stared at that hair for a few seconds, then recalled it carefully and said, "The hair of that says Clifford was here not so long."

"It's Alyssa's hair."

Karl's voice was calm and sober. After he finished speaking, he suddenly tightened his fingers and pinched the hair into the palm of his hand.

He looked up again and looked around the entire basement, and slowly said: "On the night of the accident, Clifford did not directly take Alyssa away. Instead, he divided his men into two groups and let them walk through the front door and the back door."

"Clifford himself knows very well that if it is just like this, they will break it down soon. Therefore, he even set a fire in Grace's room."

Smith gritted his teeth and said: "This b@stard beast!"

In fact, he is not a talkative person. He is often calm and rigorous. This is the first time he cursed like this.

That's also because what Clifford did was too much.

There was such a big fire in the room of a three-year-old girl. Its purpose is only to contain Karl.

Also do it with Clifford!

Over the years, he has done a lot for Karl, and he has also encountered people who are more extreme than Clifford, but Clifford is more insidious than others.

"Whether the fire burned Grace or me, or both me and Grace, it was something that Clifford expected."

Karl walked a few steps forward, his eyes stopped on a cigarette butt on the ground: "It seems that he must have a deep hatred with him."

Smith thought for a while, and then boldly guessed: "It has something to do with your mother back then?"

Karl did not answer, and Smith guessed for himself: "In all the information we found about Clifford, there is nothing related to the Adams' family. Except for your mother's incident, I don't think there is anything else coming out."

Karl sneered: "It looks like we need to recheck that matter."

Although it had been found out at that time, the mastermind of that incident was Trevor.

However, in such a big incident, it is normal to involve other people and other interests.

Since Clifford has checked his mother's affairs, it must be related to what happened to his mother back then.

Smith nodded: "Yes."

Karl fell silent, and after a while, he asked in a low voice, "Is there any news about Alyssa?"

Smith heard the nervousness in his tone, and still moved his head and said: "There is no news about the young lady yet."

Chapter 610

The basement was so quiet, there was no sound of wind.

For a long time, Karl did not respond.

According to the understanding of Karl before Smith, at this time, Karl should have been angry long ago, or should have said something.

But it is strange that Karl never spoke.

After a long period of silence, when she thought that Karl hadn't heard him at all, Karl said quietly, "I will find it."

The voice was very soft, as if whispering to someone.

But the basement was too quiet, so he could hear Karl's words very clearly.

After that, Smith and Karl looked in the basement again, wondering if they could find a clue.

Looking around, there is nothing special in the basement except for some daily necessities and food stocked.

Smith was a little angry: "Cunning Rabbit Waste, Clifford is too cunning, I should have looked up his details if I knew it back then."

Karl's temper is not good, but now, Smith couldn't help but want to get angry, but Karl said very calmly, "Let's go."

"Sir?" Smith called him in surprise.

Karl turned his head and said coldly, "Don't you want to spend the winter here?"

Smith quickly followed up.

Smith couldn't help but keep looking at Karl when he went out.

He felt that boss seemed to be different.

Why did his temper suddenly change?

The two got into the car, Karl sat in the back, his eyes still falling in the ruins of the fire that left only a few walls.

The car drove forward until Karl turned his head and began to talk after the wreckage of the villa could not be seen.

"Clifford did all of this with premeditated plans. Whether it was hypnotizing me back then or deceiving Alyssa later in order to attract the two of us to United States, all this is in his plan, maybe!"

When Karl said this, he suddenly stopped.

Smith looked at him in the rearview mirror with incomprehension, and saw a bloodthirsty sneer on Karl's face: "Perhaps he had planned it earlier, more than we thought."

Smith couldn't help but shudder, and then said, "Since Clifford is inseparable from the gunshot wound you received back then, does this mean that he has been planning since then?"

Karl pondered for a moment, and said, "Earlier than that."

Back then, when Karl suspected that Trevor Adams was in the limelight, he was pursued and killed by a gunshot wound outside.

It was the gunshot wound that made him even more unswervingly convinced that his mother's matter was indeed related to Trevor.

He always thought that the gunshot wound was caused by Trevor.

Regarding the mother's matter, Trevor really couldn't get rid of it. However, after he dealt with Trevor, he discovered that the person who wounded him with a gun was not Trevor's person.

Later, when he saw Clifford, his origins became a mystery, and his body gradually became weird, but Karl did not connect him to the incident of his gunshot wounds.

In this way, one step went wrong, causing every subsequent step to get worse.

Brought to this day, Karl had already understood Clifford's purpose.

Clifford came at him.

Whether it was Grace or Alyssa, they were just tools used by Clifford.

Clifford's ultimate goal is him.

Since Clifford had to play like this, he had to stay with him to the end.

"The young lady" Smith was still a little worried about Alyssa.

Speaking of Alyssa, the breath on Karl's body became cold, and his body was exuding air pressure. He gritted his teeth and said: "Alyssa has value for him. Before his goal is achieved, Alyssa will not be in danger."

Smith heard the words, thought about it for a moment, and felt that Karl's words made sense.

However, Karl regarded Alyssa so seriously, but now he had to watch Alyssa being used by Clifford, and he must feel very uncomfortable.

Smith sighed slightly and didn't know what to say.

“

A few days later, the richest man in United States announced that he would hold a birthday dinner.

Before the news was released, the invitation list began to leak.

This kind of high society dinner is something countless people want to attend.

In the draft list, celebrities from all walks of life, as well as rich people from various countries, were invited.

Karl received the invitation letter first.

Although he gave Adams's Group to Alyssa, the matter has not been made public.

Even if it was made public, Karl's influence would not be less to not receive the invitation letter.

He received the invitation letter on his front foot, and hurried back from the outside to Smith.

Smith walked towards Karl with a solemn expression, and said in a low voice, "Sir, according to reliable sources, Clifford was also invited over there. Clifford is very authoritative in the psychology field of United States."

The richest man loves excitement and talent. Every time a banquet is held, he wishes to invite famous people from all over the world.

It is a birthday party, to put it bluntly, it is also a large-scale exchange meeting.

Many people are willing to participate.

When Karl received the invitation letter, he didn't plan to participate.

However, the news brought by Smith is undoubtedly explosive.

"Is the news confirmed?" Karl didn't want to hear anything like "according to reliable news", what he wanted to hear was a sure answer.

Smith's complexion stagnated, and he fell silent for a while.

Suddenly, Smith's phone rang.

He glanced at Karl, and seeing Karl's expressionless expression, he took out his cell phone and answered the call.

Hanging up the phone, Smith's face was more confident: "Sir, the news is confirmed."

Karl pinched the invitation letter's fingers and tightened suddenly, and the gilded hard-shell invitation letter was crumpled into a ball by him.

Then, his tightened fingers were released again, and his deep voice carried a cold breath: "Get ready, let's go to the birthday dinner."

"Yes!"

â€¦

The day before the dinner, Peter suddenly came to United States.

Clayton and Tina also came with him.

Tina has been very busy recently, and she doesn't know much about Alyssa.

She only vaguely knew a little when she was approaching United States.

It's just that she still doesn't know the specific details.

As the CEO of AdamPic Media on the bright side, Peter was invited.

Clayton is a gold-level lawyer in the industry, and he is also well-known in the world. It is normal to follow him.

So far, Tina has become a little hot in the circle and her reputation and acting skills are good, but she is not qualified enough to be invited.

She came with Peter.

She will be here, naturally not for the birthday dinner, but for Alyssa.

Tina asked as soon as she entered the door, "Where is Alyssa?"

However, when her eyes touched Karl's cold eyes without a trace of temperature, she was half-hearted.