

## Predestined 621

### Chapter 621

However, before the servant had gone far, he heard Karl's voice: "Wait!"

The servant hurriedly stopped and turned to look at Karl, "Sir, do you have any more orders?"

Karl pondered for a moment, then asked in a deep voice, "Has she eaten yet?"

The servant was stunned for a moment, and it turned out that Karl asked about Alyssa, nodding slightly, and said, "Madam has been waiting for you to come back. She hasn't eaten dinner yet."

When Karl heard the words, his expression was slightly stagnant, and then he told the servant: "Send it to her room."

"Yes." The servant replied, and was about to get some food for Alyssa.

The servant packed the food, and heard Karl add another sentence: "Don't say I asked you to serve it."

"â€¦ Yes."

The servant took the food upstairs and freed a hand to knock on the door.

When Alyssa heard the knock on the door outside, her first reaction was to think of Karl.

But after another thought, with Karl's temper, how could he take the initiative to come to her?

Even if Karl came to see her, he couldn't knock on the door.

Alyssa didn't move, and only said aloud: "Come in."

The servant came in with the food and opened the door. Alyssa only glanced at it, then looked down at the phone again.

The servant put the food on the table and turned to Alyssa and said, "Madam, you didn't eat tonight. I brought you some up. You can eat as much as you want."

"I see, you can put it there." Alyssa said without looking up.

After the servant put down the food, he turned and went out.

As soon as the servant went out, Alyssa put down her phone and glanced at the food on the table.

No appetite at all.

Thinking of Karl's saying, "The stupidest thing I have ever done is to indulge you too much", Alyssa got a headache with anger.

She threw the phone aside, got up and went to the bathroom to wash.

â€¦

When Karl returned to the room, Alyssa was already lying down.

The room was dark, Karl felt a small lamp turned on based on his memory, and went to the bathroom lightly.

However, when he came out, he saw Alyssa sitting up and leaning against the window, looking at him faintly.

The two looked at each other in the dim light for a few seconds, and Karl looked away and lay on the other side of the bed.

“When will you take me to see Grace, or if you tell me where she is, I can go by myself.” Alyssa maintained her previous posture without even blinking her eyes.

“Not now.” Karl replied.

“Why not now? I want to see my own daughter, so I have to choose a good day?” Alyssa finally turned to look at Karl, with a hint of sarcasm in her tone.

Karl’s voice was low, with a hint of forbearance anger: “Alyssa.”

Alyssa was not afraid to offend him, and said bluntly: “Whatever you say, but I want to see Grace.”

Karl lay down directly, and went to sleep with his eyes closed.

Alyssa looked angry, but was helpless against him.

She lay down angrily with her back to Karl.

The two slept like this all night.

â€¦

The next day.

When Alyssa woke up, Karl also just got up.

The bathroom door is not closed, and the bed is just right where you can see the sink in the bathroom not far from the door.

Karl stood in front of the mirror, adjusting his tie, but he didn’t know why, he couldn’t tie it all at this time.

Alyssa stared at him for a long time, and saw that he was repeating the action of tying and untying his tie tirelessly, and finally couldn’t stand it anymore, so she got up and walked over to him.

Seeing her coming, Karl turned his head and glanced at her, then continued to tie his tie.

Alyssa picked up the toothbrush, planning to leave him alone.

But her mind had already made a decision one step ahead of her, and the toothbrush she had just picked up was put back. She raised her head, reached out and waved Karl’s hand away, and took over the job of tying his tie.

Karl did not refuse, but just looked down at her.

The air was strangely quiet.

In such small and delicate matters, women are more comfortable than men.

Alyssa pinched the tie with her slender fingers, tied the knot flexibly, and went back to get her toothbrush.

When she brushed her teeth, she felt Karl was still looking at her.

She simply lowered her head. She was wearing slippers and was a lot shorter than Karl. She deliberately lowered her head so that Karl could not see her face.

Until Alyssa brushed her teeth, she turned to look at him: "Are you OK? Go out when you are done, don't take up space here and get in the way."

When Karl heard the words, he was stuck in his throat, unable to get up or down.

This woman is reallyâ€¦!

Karl gave a cold snort, turned and walked out.

It's just that his footsteps are deliberately put a little heavy, full of anger.

Alyssa snorted lightly: "boring!"

When she finished washing and went downstairs, Karl was about to go out after breakfast.

As usual, Smith drove to pick up Karl to the company, and was waiting for Karl in the lobby.

When he saw Alyssa he nodded slightly at her: "Madam."

Alyssa's eyes flashed, thinking of something, and said with a smile: "Mr. Smith is so early, have you had breakfast?"

Smith did not notice Alyssa's abnormality, and said with a smile, "I have eaten."

"That's good." After Alyssa said, she didn't talk to Karl, and went directly to the restaurant.

Smith keenly noticed something, he looked at Alyssa, then looked back at Karl who had already walked towards him.

Understandably, this is another quarrel?

don't know what the quarrel was about this time.

Smith is also wise not to ask much.

Alyssa sat alone at the dining table, seemingly eating breakfast, but was always paying attention to the movement outside.

After a while, she heard the sound of a car ringing outside before putting down her knife and fork.

If Karl doesn't take her to find Grace, can't she go by herself?

If Karl doesn't tell her where Grace is, can't she think of a solution by herself?

â€¦

In the afternoon, Smith went out to work.

As soon as he walked to the parking lot, he heard the sound of high heels behind.

“Sound” is very crisp, getting closer.

When Smith turned around, he saw Alyssa who smiled gently at him.

“Madam?” Smith froze for a while before asking: “Are you here to find Sir? He is in the office now, so you can go directly to him.”

Alyssa embraced her arms and walked to Smith: “I’m here to find you.”

Smith’s mind turned abnormally fast, and he understood in an instant, what Alyssa was looking for, he hurriedly said: “I have something to do. Madam, if you have something to do, please call me again.”

As he said, he was about to drive away.

However, Alyssa has been waiting in the parking lot for most of the day, how could Smith leave like this?

Alyssa slowly said, “Stop!”

Her tone was light and shallow, but Smith felt a kind of self-arrogance similar to Karl.

## **Chapter 622**

Smith stopped helplessly and looked back at Alyssa.

Alyssa didn’t talk nonsense, and asked directly: “Let’s talk, where is Grace.”

Smith shook his head: “I don’t know.”

Alyssa twitched her lips: “If you really want to count, the time you spend with Karl is much longer than the time I spent with Karl. He trusts you the most and everything will let you Do it, now you tell me you don’t know?”

Karl believed Smith, almost everything would go through Smith’s hands.

Alyssa is sure that he must know where Grace is.

Even if Smith did not deal with this matter, Smith must know the inside story.

Smith looked startled, and sighed slightly: “But I really didn’t do this thing, it was all done by Boss himself.”

“Karl did it by himself?” This surprised Alyssa.

But after thinking about it, she thinks it makes sense.

Karl’s attitude towards Grace has changed, and it is understandable to arrange for Grace personally.

“Yes.” Smith squeezed a sweat silently, so he can always leave, right?

Of course Alyssa couldn't just let him go.

She tilted her head slightly and said slowly, "Even if he does it himself, you can't know anything!"

He stopped talking.

Alyssa understood now, she was right.

In the end, Smith was too helpless by Alyssa, so he told her an address.

This address is a small town several hundred kilometers away from Rostenvel.

The town is famous for planting flowers. Alyssa visited once when she was in school. It is a beautiful town.

She didn't expect that Karl would arrange Grace to that small town.

She originally thought it might be a city several thousand kilometers away from Rostenvel.

Unexpectedly, it was just a small town a few hundred kilometers away from here.

Even if Clifford knew that Grace was still alive by then, I am afraid that Karl would put Grace directly under his eyelids.

â€¦

Alyssa went to the bus station and took the bus to the town.

The town is colder than the city.

Alyssa looked for the house number in the cold wind, and when she found it, her nose was red with cold.

It is an unobtrusive old villa. A little farther away, you can see the weeds growing in the flower beds in the yard through the courtyard wall.

After Alyssa approached, she found that the courtyard wall was still a little high and could not see what was inside.

She stood in front of the door and knocked on the door.

After knocking twice, Alyssa stood outside the courtyard door and waited.

It took a long time before someone came to open the door.

Accompanied by the "cang-dang" door opening, the man's rough voice also rang: "Who?"

The door was opened, and a tall man wearing a thick black down jacket walked out.

The man has a beard and looks very rough.

He stared at Alyssa up and down for a moment, his eyes widened, although a bit impolite, there was no other meaning in his eyes.

After looking at it, he frowned and asked her impatiently: "Who are you?"

"I'm looking for someone." Alyssa didn't know who he was, and even concealed what he said: "Is there a person named Adams who lives here?"

She was talking about a person with the surname "Adams", but in a man's ears, she might not know which "Adams" it was.

The man's gaze fell on her face, and then he said, "There is no one with such a name"

After speaking, he closed the door.

With a "bang", the heavy iron door was closed in front of Alyssa's eyes.

Alyssa took two steps back dangerously, otherwise she might be hit by the door.

She heard the footsteps inside. Did that man really leave?

Alyssa had been in the car for several hours, but she didn't expect it to be like this.

She thought that if it was the person arranged by Karl, at least he should also know her.

Did Smith give her the wrong address?

Or is it that Karl cheated all the time to ensure that the confidentiality work is in place?

Alyssa thought about it, but couldn't think of a reason.

Since she is here, she must see Grace.

Alyssa stood at the door for a while, and suddenly heard a familiar but somewhat unfamiliar voice behind her: "Alyssa?"

Hearing this, Alyssa turned around abruptly, and saw an unexpected person.

"Claire?" Alyssa looked at Claire who was wearing a long black coat in disbelief.

When Karl and Claire broke apart, didn't Claire have already left for another country?

At this time, how could she appear here.

"Why are you here?" Claire walked to Alyssa, her eyes full of scrutiny.

She was looking at Alyssa, and Alyssa was also looking at her naturally.

Claire was wearing a thick scarf, her coat extended to ankles, and a pair of snow boots that looked very warm and bloated.

This suit is even simpler than Alyssa, but still has an outstanding temperament.

The two women looked at each other for a while, and Alyssa asked, "Then why are you here?"

Claire didn't say much, walked to the door and knocked on the door, before turning around and saying to Alyssa, "Come in with me."

There was no response inside for a long time, and Claire raised her foot and kicked on the iron gate, her tone a bit domineering: "You roll over and open the door!"

“â€¦”

Alyssa looked at Claire in astonishment.

The Claire in her memory is an elegant woman who always carries the identity of Miss Alyssa.

Claire is a woman with pride in her bones, with a natural aristocracy.

It is difficult for Alyssa to associate Claire in front of her with the Miss Alyssa in her memory.

Soon, the iron door was opened from the inside again.

The same bearded man just now.

He opened the door and saw Claire, holding the iron gate blankly, letting Claire enter.

“Let’s go.” After Claire said to Alyssa, she lifted her foot in.

When Alyssa passed by the bearded man, she glanced at him again.

The previous time when he opened the door, Alyssa didn’t look very carefully, but with this look, she could clearly see the sharp beard eyes.

Reminiscent of Claire kicking the door just now, Alyssa faintly felt that the relationship between this bearded man and Claire did not seem to be very simple.

There is heating in the room, which is much warmer than outside.

“Sit down.” Claire walked in and took her scarf and coat.

Alyssa sat down on the sofa and looked up and saw that beard also came in.

Claire looked at the bearded man, “Go and pour tea.”

She looked natural when she said this, as if she often ordered the bearded man to do this kind of thing.

The bearded man didn’t say much, and turned around to pour tea for them both with the teapot.

A man who seems to be so rough, when he starts to pour tea, he is very careful.

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The bearded man first handed Claire a cup of tea.

As a result, Claire glared at him and said: “The first cup is given to the guests.”

Without saying a word on the bearded man, she put the cup of tea in front of Alyssa: “Please drink tea!”

“Thank you.” Alyssa took the tea and poured it. She held it in her hand, but she looked around in the room.

This house is a small three-story house, not as spacious and exquisite as the villas in the city, simple but warm.

Alyssa did not see the servant’s shadow, nor did she see Grace.

Claire also looks completely different from before. Alyssa doesn't know what happened to her, but it is certainly not a coincidence that Claire will be here.

Alyssa did not rush to ask more.

After the man poured a cup of tea for the two of them, he walked to the one-person sofa and sat down on the sofa. He took out his mobile phone and tapped his finger on it, as if he were playing a game.

Claire said coldly: "Have you come to see Grace?"

Hearing this, Alyssa looked back at her suddenly: "Is she here?"

"You will find her, don't you know that Grace is here?" Claire leaned lazily on the sofa, and was about to continue talking, but at this time she coughed violently.

The man got up and went upstairs at this time, and soon came down.

There is an extra blanket in his hand.

He walked straight to Claire and threw the blanket on Claire.

Claire glanced at him dissatisfied, then turned around and said what she was about to say to Alyssa: "Grace is indeed with me, but you must be a little psychologically prepared."

"What's wrong with her?" Alyssa's heart sank fiercely, and her expression changed slightly: "Karl told me that Grace is fine."

"You know when you see her." Claire glanced at her, her expression somewhat similar to Karl.

It is normal for twins to be similar.

After Claire finished speaking, she stood up.

Alyssa knew that Claire was going to take her to see Grace, and stood up immediately.

When she went upstairs, Alyssa followed Claire closely and noticed that Claire was very thin.

The loose sweater appeared empty with Claire's movement upstairs.

Claire took Alyssa to the second floor and stopped at the door of the room.

Alyssa felt a little anxious at this time, seeing Claire not opening the door, she reached out to push the door.

However, Claire held her hand suddenly, preventing Alyssa from trying to open the door.

Alyssa suddenly felt that the hand that pressed her was as thin as bones, and her hand was terrible.

However, Alyssa was very anxious at this time and didn't think much. She looked cold and asked: "What do you mean!"

"Don't forget what I reminded you just now." After Claire finished speaking, she let go of her hand.

Alyssa's anxiety and panic reached the peak, her body stiffened holding the doorknob.



Even a little afraid to open this door.

Claire repeatedly made her mentally prepared, and she realized that Grace's situation might not be that simple.

Claire didn't persuade her, but quietly stepped aside and let Alyssa decide by herself.

It took a full half a minute for Alyssa to ventilate, twist the doorknob, and open the door.

The room is very warmly decorated, covered with plush carpets.

But Alyssa looked around, but did not see Grace.

She took a step inside and called out, "Grace?"

No response, she looked back at Claire, her eyes full of suspicion.

Claire also glanced inside, and walked in over her.

The bed in the room was placed sideways, and Claire walked straight into the bed.

When she reached the bedside, she stopped, looked back at Alyssa and motioned for Alyssa to pass.

Alyssa stood at the door, not daring to move for a while.

Claire turned her head, looked at the floor inside the bed, and said softly, "Grace, mom is here."

Suddenly Alyssa realized something, and her eyes suddenly became red.

She stepped forward and quickly walked over, and she saw Grace, who was wearing a pink sweater, sitting on the ground leaning on the bed, holding a small plastic bottle in her hand and playing with herself, as if she didn't find anyone coming.

Alyssa walked over and sat down on her knees opposite Grace, and said softly, "Grace?"

As if she hadn't heard it, Grace continued to play with the small plastic bottle in her hand, lowering her head to immerse herself in her world.

"I'm your mother, Grace, look at your mother!" Alyssa said, reaching out to hug her.

However, as soon as her hand touched Grace, Grace slapped her hand away very resistingly.

Alyssa's hands froze in midair just like that, looking at Grace at a loss.

After Grace patted Alyssa's hand, she lowered her head to play with her own little bottle, completely free from their interference.

Alyssa's eyes were sour, and she looked back at Claire, her voice trembling slightly: "Why is this?"

Claire sighed slightly: "When Karl sent her to my side, she was like this. The time went up and down again and again. The situation a few days ago has improved a bit, but it quickly relapsed."

Alyssa looked at Grace with gentle eyes, and muttered: "So when he first came back, Karl promised me that I could see Grace, but after a few days, he refused to let me see her because of this. She has a relapse again."

“But why is she like this? Grace used to be very lively!” Alyssa’s throat seemed to be stuffed with cotton, which was extremely uncomfortable, and even breathing was a bit difficult.

Alyssa opened her mouth slightly, raised her head and took two deep breaths in succession, before she forced the tears in her eyes back.

“I’ve seen a doctor. It’s useless to take medicine. You need a doctor for your heart disease. It’s better to help you. It might be good.”

What may be good means that it may not be good.

Alyssa pulled the corner of her lips and said, “Of course Grace will be fine!”

â€¦

Alyssa spoke with Grace in the room for a long time, trying to tease her, but Grace didn’t say a word to her, just glanced at her.

However, it is better for Grace to look at her twice than to ignore her.

When it was dark outside, Alyssa was about to go downstairs to make dinner.

Claire left the room to Alyssa and Grace. When Alyssa went downstairs, she saw Claire nest on the sofa in the lobby with a recipe book and looked at it seriously.

Hearing the footsteps, Claire turned her head and looked over: “How’s it going?”

“She didn’t talk to me, but she would look at me when I talked about interesting things.” Alyssa smiled, with a touch of relief in her tone.

Claire was silent for a while and said: “With me, I don’t have to choose dinner, my craftsmanship is not good.”

Alyssa was surprised: “You can cook?”

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“No.” Claire put down the recipe with a serious expression: “May be food poisoned.”

Claire’s expression was too serious, and Alyssa could hardly suspect that Claire was not telling the truth.

Alyssa paused and asked her, “What does Grace eat?”

“I didn’t make her food.” Claire said this coldly and got up and walked towards the kitchen.

Since Alyssa didn’t plan to leave for the time being, and Claire didn’t know how to cook, she immediately followed Claire to the kitchen.

Claire just opened the refrigerator and heard the movement behind her, and asked Alyssa, “What are you doing?”

Alyssa did not say to cook, only said: “I will help you.”

Claire was not polite to her either, and took out several ingredients from the refrigerator one by one: "You help me wash these and cut them."

Alyssa glanced at her, did not say anything, and quietly followed suit.

Alyssa often cooks, with first-class knives and quick cuts.

There was obviously a trace of appreciation in Claire's eyes.

When Alyssa finished cutting the vegetables, Claire said again: "Since everything is cut, you can stir fry all the vegetables by the way."

Alyssa: "â€¦!"

What Claire and Karl have in common is that they are somewhat domineering.

She didn't know why Karl would hand Grace to Claire, but since he would hand Grace to Claire, he naturally had his reasons.

Although she still feels a little disgusted with Claire, she hasn't shown it.

While Alyssa was cooking, Claire stood by and pointed.

"Less green onion!"

"Put this carrot a little moreâ€¦!"

"Don't have too much soup."

"I don't eat spicyâ€¦!"

Alyssa finished cooking with a cold face.

Finally, when eating, Alyssa didn't care about Claire at all.

Claire tasted every dish, then put down her chopsticks and looked up at Alyssa: "Karl likes your dishes, right?"

Alyssa did not speak, which was considered a tacit understanding.

"It tastes very similar to my mother's cooking." Claire took a deep breath, as if remembering something in the past, she added: "It's delicious."

Alyssa looked at Claire in a bit of astonishment.

She has always known that Karl likes to eat the food she cooks, and she has some confidence in her own food.

However, she had never heard Karl said that the food she cooked resembled his mother's hand.

Claire leaned back in the chair, her tone sounded a little complicated: "I haven't eaten this kind of home cooking for many years."

She is Adams' eldest lady. When she lived at home, there was a special cook who cooked for her. The color, smell and taste were all good, and she couldn't fault her.

When working outside, an assistant will order her meals in high-end restaurants.

She has been exquisite and elegant, she is the eldest Madam's envied by countless people.

Alyssa didn't know why Claire had to say these things. She lowered her head and ate in silence. After eating in a hurry, she went back to the kitchen to see the porridge she made for Grace.

Claire told her before that Grace's appetite was not very good, and she was very picky. Sometimes she would eat more depending on her mood.

Alyssa filled a bowl of porridge and went upstairs to find Grace.

She opened the door, raised her foot and walked in, and said softly, "Grace? It's time for dinner!"

Grace did not respond, neither looked at her nor spoke.

Alyssa felt terribly uncomfortable seeing her like this, but the most important thing at the moment was to coax Grace to eat first.

She put the porridge on the small table, and walked over to pick Grace up.

"Grace, will you go to dinner with your mother?" Alyssa asked Grace softly when she saw her.

But Grace still didn't respond.

Alyssa pursed her lips and reached out to hug her.

Grace didn't react at all, and then struggled, making a cry of resistance in her mouth.

Alyssa hugged her tightly: "Grace, it's me! I'm your mother!"

Grace's struggling movements gradually diminished, but it was still not stable.

Alyssa finally took her to the chair, but as soon as Grace sat down, she lowered her head and continued to play with her own rope.

Alyssa took a spoonful of porridge and handed it to Grace's lips, she didn't even look at it.

No matter how Alyssa coaxed, Grace was immersed in her own world.

Alyssa put the spoon back into the bowl, turned her back, stretched out her hand to cover her chest, and bit her lips forcefully.

Seeing Grace like this, her heart was twisted.

Suddenly, she heard a faint "ding-ding" sound from behind.

When she turned her head, she saw Douglas eating porridge with a spoon.

A beam of joy flashed on Alyssa's face. Before she could speak, Grace looked at her vigilantly, and immediately threw the spoon into the bowl with a "ding" sound.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, hesitated for a moment, got up and walked outside.

After she went out, she closed the door, but it was not closed tightly, revealing a trace of the door crack, just in time to see the scene inside.

She saw that after she left, about ten minutes later, Grace looked around in the room as if she was suddenly thinking of something, as if looking for something.

Then, she stared at the porridge in front of her for a while, then stretched out her hand to take a spoon to eat the porridge.

Grace was very good when he ate before, and it is the same now.

After watching it for a while, Alyssa couldn't stand it anymore, and her heart felt a little bitter.

She walked two steps aside, leaning her head up against the wall in a daze.

She didn't expect Clifford to be so cruel to attack Grace.

Grace was still so young, was alone in the room when the fire broke out, and was later let down from the third floor by Karl!

How terrible is this series of things for a three and a half year old child?

But where is she?

Self-blame and guilt spread in her heart, growing like weeds.

Claire's voice suddenly came from the side: "You feel very self-blame."

What she said was a statement, and she could see what Alyssa was thinking.

Alyssa didn't look at Claire, she didn't want to talk to Claire now.

Claire walked up to her and said clearly and slowly: "You don't have to blame yourself. Many things are hard to control. Compared to your biological mother and my father, you are already a good mother."

Alyssa raised her head to retort her: "The standard of a good mother is not so low."

Claire frowned: "Why are you like a stone?"

Alyssa kept her face away and didn't look at her.

"Whatever you think." Claire walked to the door and glanced inside, and said, "Grace eats very little food that she usually delivers. The bowl of porridge you brought her looks very good. She like to eat, she has finished eating."

Alyssa found that Claire was indeed very different from before.

She stared at Claire and asked a question that had been circling in her heart for a long time: "Why did you return to the country?"

Claire stared at her for a while, then suddenly reached out and grabbed her hair, and pulled hard!

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With Claire's effort, the wig on her head was torn off, revealing her original hair.

Once, Claire also had very beautifully maintained hair.

But at this moment, after Claire lost the cover of her wig, she only had sparse and dry hair on her head, and she could still see a large scalp.

Alyssa was a little frightened: "Youâ€¦!"

Claire said one word very calmly: "Cancer."

After she finished speaking lightly, she put the wig back on.

The movements are so proficient, as if already used to doing this.

Alyssa thought for a while and asked, "Why not stay abroad for treatment? The medical conditions abroad are better."

"There is an old saying 'fallen leaves return to their roots'." Claire raised her chin, her arrogance in her bones remained undiminished: "Although I have lived abroad for many years, to me, it is just a foreign country. If I die, I want to bury where I was born."

Alyssa understood what she meant. Claire had completely given up treatment. She lives here now, just waiting to die!

The once majestic Claire, with infinite scenery and the envy of countless people, waited for her death in such a simple courtyard.

Alyssa's mood is very complicated.

If she wants to say a few words of sympathy, she really has no special sympathy for Claire.

But in retrospect, Claire has not really done anything inexcusable.

Although Claire had separated her and Karl for three years, she still raised Grace well during those three years.

If Claire is vicious enough, she would kill them all.

Claire is not so vicious that her sins are inexcusable, nor is she a kind person.

From another perspective, she is Karl's sister and Grace's aunt.

She is even Karl's few relatives left in this world.

"Alyssa, do you know the expression on your face?" Claire's words brought back Alyssa's thoughts.

Alyssa subconsciously reached out and touched her face.

Claire said with a look of interest: "Your face is full of sympathy!"

Alyssa denied: "I don't have one."

"That's good." Claire chuckled, "Even if I am about to die, my life will be beautiful, but it's much better than yours."

Alyssa stared at Claire, strangely seeing the far-fetched smile behind Claire's smile.

If Claire really feels that this life is enough to live a beautiful life, why bother to come back to find Karl?

Although she is no longer working at Adams', she still has money that can't be used up. She can take the money and spend it lavishly.

People have the right to be forgiven unless they have committed an unforgivable mistake.

Claire probably woke up.

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When sleeping at night, Alyssa wanted to sleep with Grace.

However, Grace still resisted her very much, and she slept very late.

Alyssa stood guard at the door until almost eleven o'clock before Grace fell asleep on the carpet.

Only then did Alyssa walk in, hugged Grace onto the bed, and carefully covered the quilt.

She sat by the bed for a while, then got up and went downstairs to pour water.

When she came out of the kitchen after pouring the water, she heard a knock on the door outside.

Who will it be so late?

Alyssa frowned slightly, and was about to see if she wanted to go there, when she heard footsteps.

She turned her head and saw the bearded man coming down from the stairs, and he was getting dressed while walking.

According to Claire, this bearded man is called Dave and he is a bodyguard.

But Alyssa always felt that he was more than just a bodyguard.

With so many bodyguards around Karl, Alyssa has never seen a bodyguard like Dave, who has a pair of sharp eyes, and sometimes gives people a gloomy feeling.

Seeing Alyssa in the hall, Dave paused and said, "I'll open the door."

His tone was dry and decisive, and after speaking, he strode out.

Alyssa did not follow, waiting in the hall for Dave to return.

A few minutes later, she heard the footsteps of Dave coming back.

Just listening to the sound of footsteps, Alyssa found that Dave was not alone, but there was also the footsteps of another person.

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

As soon as Alyssa looked up, she saw Karl's familiar figure just stepping into the room, and Dave was following him.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and greeted him: "Why are you here?"

Karl did not ask how she knew about this place or how she came here.

He stared at her for a long time, then looked upstairs and asked, "Have you seen Grace?"

Speaking of Grace, the atmosphere was a bit frozen for a while.

Alyssa's face slightly condensed: "I have met her."

She turned around and went to sit on the sofa, and Karl followed.

Dave went upstairs very wintry, leaving the hall to Alyssa and Karl.

The two sat side by side on the sofa, speechless.

At this time, Alyssa had no intention of continuing to compete with Karl, nor did she want to tell Karl who was responsible for Grace becoming like this.

She just wanted Grace to get better soon.

For a long time, Karl took the lead to speak: "Grace's current situation is an instinctive self-enclosure after encountering a crisis situation in order to seek a sense of security. As long as she lives in a stable environment, sooner or later she will get better. "

Alyssa pursed her lips and said nothing.

"She just fell asleep, do you want to go up and have a look?" Alyssa asked him, turning her head.

"Yeah." Karl nodded.

The two went upstairs one after another to see Grace.

When Alyssa came out before, she left a small lamp for Grace in the room.

When she pushed the door in, she found Grace, who was supposed to be asleep, was sitting on the quilt at this moment, lowering her head to play around.

"Grace?"

Alyssa called out her name, and Grace raised her head suddenly, shrank back in shock, and then quickly returned to the quilt, pulling the quilt over her head, covering herself tightly.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at Karl before walking quickly to the bedside.

She tentatively stretched out her hand, trying to pull Grace's quilt away a bit.

However, when her hand touched the quilt, she heard Grace scream.

Alyssa retracted her hand suddenly like an electric shock.

Karl saw her reaction in his eyes, wrinkled his brows and strode over, stretched out his hand to hold her quilt and opened it.

"What are you doing!" Alyssa let out a low voice, trying to stop him.

But who could stop what Karl had to do.



On the sheets, Grace curled up in a ball, not looking at them.

Karl stretched out his arms and hugged Grace directly.

Grace frowned, resisting like when Alyssa hugged her before, and punched Karl with a small fleshy fist.

## **Chapter 626**

Karl let Grace hit him a few times before reaching out and grabbing Grace's hand.

Grace's small brows frowned more severely, and he was about to lose control.

Karl tilted his head and kissed Grace's face: "Call me Dad."

Grace was strangely quiet, although she was still a little bit resistant, but it was not as intense as before.

Alyssa looked at Karl in surprise.

She didn't expect Karl's move to work.

Although Grace was not calling Dad, she was much better than before.

Alyssa saw fear in Grace's eyes.

Karl was a stern father, Grace always liked him and was afraid of him. That kind of fear was deeply rooted, and even now she was still a little afraid of Karl.

Karl put Grace back on the bed: "Sleep."

As soon as Grace got on the bed, she got into the quilt and looked at Karl warily.

The small appearance looks particularly pitiful.

Alyssa was soft-hearted, and pulled Karl's arm, and whispered, "Otherwise you should go out."

"I'm not going out." Karl glanced at Alyssa before sitting down by the bed.

As soon as Grace saw Karl coming over, she directly retracted into the quilt, completely hidden from view.

Karl pulled the quilt away, revealing Grace's head.

Grace was still shrinking inside, and Karl simply held her down.

Grace couldn't move, staring at Karl like a shackled little beast.

But it's not fierce at all.

Finally, Grace fell asleep because it was too late.

Alyssa and Karl came out of Grace's room, it was close to two o'clock in the morning.

Late at night was exhausting, but neither of them was sleepy.

Alyssa closed the door with her backhand. Before she said anything, she heard the sound of opening the door on the other side.

She followed the sound and saw Claire opened the door and walked out.

Claire was covered in a broad coat, which made her look even thinner.

Alyssa noticed that Claire was wearing a wig, but she didn't wear it as neatly as during the day, and looked like she put it on in a hurry.

She guessed that it might have been Claire who knew that Karl was coming, so she put it on again.

Claire and Karl are two siblings

Alyssa sighed inaudibly and turned to look at Karl.

Claire approached, her gaze swept over the two of them, and finally fell on Karl's body, only to say a little shallowly: "Here."

There was no expression on Karl's face, so he just replied, "Yes."

Claire seemed to want to say something more, maybe because Karl's expression was so cold that she didn't say anything further.

"You can sleep with Alyssa. You have everything, the ones you used when you came last time." After Claire finished speaking, she turned around to go back to the room.

However, when she walked to the door, she seemed to think of something again, and then asked: "It takes several hours to come from Rostenvel. Did you come here right after work? Did you have dinner?"

Although Claire's words were asking Karl, her eyes looked at Alyssa.

Alyssa understood that Claire said this to her.

When Karl arrived here, it was already very late, and Alyssa didn't have any extra thoughts to think about other things. Naturally, it was even more impossible to notice whether Karl had dinner.

After Claire finished speaking, she left the sentence "I'm going to sleep first" and left Alyssa and Karl in the corridor.

Alyssa asked Karl, "Did you not have dinner?"

Before Karl could answer, Alyssa said: "Come with me, I'll go to the kitchen and get you something to eat."

She understood Karl's temper very well.

Smith told her Grace's address, and she knew that if Karl knew about it, he would lose his temper.

Therefore, Smith most likely took the initiative to tell Karl.

As soon as Karl knew about this, where he was still in the mood for dinner, he would definitely drive over.

Alyssa took Karl to the kitchen, found some eggs and carrots in the refrigerator, and planned to make an egg fried rice for Karl.

The kitchen and dining room are connected.

While Alyssa was cooking him fried rice, Karl sat at the dining table and looked at her.

After the fried rice was cooked, Alyssa cooked him a simple vegetable soup.

Except for onions, Karl is not picky. After Alyssa brought it over to him, he buried his head and started eating.

There is nothing left to eat very much.

Alyssa sat opposite Karl, watching him eating a plate of fried rice with a spoon in his hand, she felt sour inexplicably.

If Karl was not with her, he would have no weakness. It would not be like this at the moment, in the middle of the night, driving a few hours of wind-dust to drive to such a place.

If he has no weaknesses, he will still be the lofty Adams' family's man.

No one can stand him.

And she and Grace became Karl's weakness.

Seeing Karl finished eating, Alyssa yelled lowly, "Karl."

"What?" Karl glanced at her, stood up, picked up the plate he ate, and said, "I will take the plate to the kitchen first."

As he said, he pulled the chair away and walked towards the kitchen.

It may be influenced by Grace. When Alyssa rented out by herself before, Grace took Karl to collect the bowls by herself, which later became his habit.

When there were no servants and only a few of them were cooking and eating, Karl developed the habit of collecting bowls by himself.

Alyssa's eyes followed Karl into the kitchen.

After Karl entered, he didn't directly throw the dishes in the sink and then came out. Instead, he bent slightly to wash the dishes and put them aside before returning to the restaurant.

The two sat face to face, rare peace of mind.

Alyssa asked him: "Did you scold Mr. Smith?"

Speaking of Smith, Karl curled his eyebrows slightly: "If I don't scold him, should I praise him?"

Listen to the tone of hating iron but not steel!

"I forced him, don't blame him. Besides, if you are willing to tell me, shall I force him?" Alyssa's tone contained a hint of blame.

Karl's lips tightened, and there was no sound.

“Karl, Grace has happened such a big thing, you still want to hide from me, what do you think of me? When can you look at our family relationship? I am not just Alyssa, not that I need you to protect Alyssa all the time. I am still your wife and I can share the troubles for you. I am also Grace’s mother. I care about everything about her, and everything about her is also related to you.”

After Alyssa finished speaking, she let out a sigh of relief.

She wanted to say these things to Karl a long time ago.

But he always couldn’t listen.

After a long time, Karl said, “But, in my heart, you are just Alyssa.”

## **Chapter 627**

After listening to Karl’s words, Alyssa didn’t know what to say.

She stared at Karl, observing the changes in his facial expression, guessing what he was thinking.

Alyssa thought and thought, but she couldn’t guess what Karl was thinking.

She said in a somewhat impatient tone: “So you take it for granted that you don’t want me to know everything, and you keep it from me? Do you think it’s good for me?”

Karl narrowed his eyes and asked, “Do I think OK for you to tell you everything?”

Alyssa felt that her previous evaluation of Karl was too one-sided.

Is Karl really smart? He is clearly like a stupid cow, unable to turn at all.

What she and Karl wanted to express was not the same thing.

“Go to sleep.” Alyssa stood up and walked upstairs.

â€¦

The bedroom Claire left for Alyssa was the last time Karl came to live.

The room is not very big and the bed is very soft.

Turning off the light, Alyssa opened her eyes in the dark, not sleepy.

Grace’s matter made her sleepless.

After a long time, after she felt that the people next to her had been breathing smoothly, she sat up, turned on the bedside lamp, and planned to go out to see Grace.

She was still very worried.

However, she had just been together, and Karl, who had thought he had fallen asleep, also sat up at this time, with a clear voice: “Where to go?”

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, then turned back to look at Karl: “Youâ€¦”

She paused before continuing: “I want to see Grace.”

“You go to bed, I’ll go.” Karl got out of the bed after turning over, pulling his jacket and going out.

Karl’s series of actions were unexpectedly fast, and when Alyssa reacted, the door was already closed.

Alyssa still followed.

Grace slept fairly well.

Back in the room, the two of them had a tacit understanding and did not immediately lie down on the bed.

“I don’t want to tell you about Grace’s situation, just don’t want to see your restless look.”

Karl’s voice rang in the silent night, deep and complex emotions.

“But if I didn’t know about Grace for a long time afterwards, did you think I would blame myself and feel sad?” Alyssa didn’t intend that Karl could figure this out.

Neither of them slept well this night.

They got up early the next morning.

When Alyssa got up, she went to Grace’s room to check, and then went downstairs to make breakfast.

She made Grace’s breakfast first, and then made everyone’s.

It was cold, Grace slept late at night and woke up late in the morning.

Alyssa had breakfast with everyone, and then took Grace’s breakfast to her room to find her.

Grace was already awake and was staring out the window blankly.

“Grace, good morning.” Alyssa walked over with a smile and put the breakfast on the table.

Grace was probably already hungry. She was attracted by the aroma of the food and stared brightly at the breakfast on the table.

“Are you hungry? Wash your face and brush your teeth, put on your clothes and get up to eat.” Alyssa put her footsteps to the lightest, and her voice was extremely gentle. She was afraid of disturbing her.

Grace stared at Alyssa without any expression. She didn’t know what she was thinking, or she might not think of anything.

At this time, the door was pushed open again.

Alyssa heard the door opening, and before she could confirm who came in, she saw Grace shrunk her shoulders and looked terrified.

“It’s okay, don’t be afraid.” Alyssa first helped Grace warmly and comfortably.

However, she was somewhat delighted in her heart.

Before Karl came, Grace had basically no reaction at all, as dumb as a robot doll.

However, after Karl came last night, Grace was actually afraid of Karl and would react with fear.

Although this is not a good phenomenon, it is at least a reaction that a normal person has.

At least, Grace could already perceive the emotions of normal people.

This made Alyssa feel extremely pleased.

Grace kept staring at Karl with a vigilant expression.

After Karl approached, Grace simply threw herself into Alyssa's arms.

Alyssa was flattered and stunned.

After a few seconds, she reacted slowly and put Grace into her arms.

She hugged Grace and turned her head to show a slightly meaningful smile at Karl.

After returning to the country, Karl had never seen Alyssa smile from the heart.

It was rare to see Alyssa who was so happy from the heart, and Karl couldn't help but laugh.

It might be because Karl's arrival aroused Grace's emotions.

As long as she sees Karl, she will seek protection like other people, hiding in arms involuntarily.

But if Karl left, she would go to see Karl secretly.

Love and fear, but that's all.

Alyssa felt that such Grace was also extremely cute.

Grace's breakfast went well.

When Alyssa packed Grace's dinner plate and went out, she found Karl was standing outside the room waiting for her.

Karl first took the dinner plate in Alyssa's hand and walked downstairs without saying a word.

After arriving in the kitchen, Karl said, "It's time to go back."

"Where to go back?" After Alyssa finished speaking, she understood. What Karl said was to go back to Rostenvel.

The expression on Alyssa's face was full, and she carefully washed Grace's dinner plate with her eyes down.

"I won't go back. Either take Grace back or I stay to take care of her." With Grace's current situation, how could she leave Grace and return to Rostenvel alone.

Karl was silent for a moment, and said, "Then take her back."

Alyssa looked up at him, the doubt in her eyes was obvious.

"I am not just Alyssa, you're not just Karl, I'm still Grace's father, and I hope she will get better soon. As for other things, nothing is more important than Grace."

Karl looked at Alyssa's eyes and spoke clearly and slowly.

The two looked at each other for a while, then suddenly smiled at each other.

Alyssa thought of another thing.

"What about your sister? What will she do?" The smile on Alyssa's face faded when she thought of Claire's illness.

Claire is Karl's relatives, and she carries the same blood as Karl.

Karl fell silent.

Alyssa asked him softly, "Can you tell me what you think?"

There is no unchanging love and no lasting hate in this world. The human heart is the most unpredictable thing.

Alyssa felt that Karl's feelings for Claire were complicated, and it might be too complicated to make a decision.

"If you can, take her back together." Alyssa said while paying attention to Karl's complexion.

Seeing that there was no obvious change in Karl's complexion, Alyssa continued, "She is also Grace's aunt after all."

She didn't say that Claire was Karl's relatives, because she was afraid of causing Karl's backlash.

Karl had obviously softened his heart, but couldn't make a decision, so let her help him make this decision.

## **Chapter 628**

After Alyssa finished speaking, Karl did not answer immediately.

She waited for a while, only to realize that Karl didn't mean to speak, and said, "Then it's decided like this? I'll ask her what she thinks."

Karl did not object, Alyssa turned around and went to find Claire.

When Alyssa went to find Claire, Claire was sitting in front of the mirror playing with her wig.

There is not a woman who does not love beauty.

What's more, it's a woman like Claire who once lived so exquisitely.

Even if she is sick, her hair is almost lost, and she has prepared a lot of fakes.

All kinds, long, short, straight and rolled.

Seeing Alyssa coming in, Claire put down the wig in her hand, turned around and asked Alyssa, "What's wrong?"

Alyssa walked a few steps forward, stopped very close to Claire, and began to speak.

“Karl and I are going back to Rostenvel.”

After she saw Claire listened to her words, she paused slightly. That is a surprise.

Alyssa continued: “I want to take Grace back with us.”

As soon as the final note fell, Claire stood up abruptly and said, “What do you mean? Why take Grace away? Isn’t she pretty good here? It’s not convenient for you to take her back to Rostenvel.”

“We are her parents. At this time, we should be by her side.”

Alyssa’s words seemed to make Claire unable to find a reason to refute.

“That’s itâ€¦” Claire sighed slightly and nodded thoughtfully: “That said, she is your child after all, and she should be with you.”

Although Claire had tried her best to suppress her emotions, Alyssa still found a touch of loss in her eyes.

She saw all Claire’s reactions and expressions in her eyes.

But she just looked at her calmly, but didn’t say it through.

Alyssa said casually, “What about you? Come back to Rostenvel with us?”

After hearing Alyssa’s words, the surprise on Claire’s face could no longer hide.

“Grace should have been familiar with you these days, if you can go back with her. If she can see you every day, it might be helpful to her situation.”

The emphasis of Alyssa’s words fell on Grace. However, Claire was not stupid, she could hear that Alyssa wanted to take her back to Rostenvel.

Although she and Alyssa did not face-to-face encounters many times, this did not prevent her from understanding Alyssa.

Alyssa is not a reckless person, she would say such a thing, it means that she has discussed with Karl.

Claire watched Alyssa without speaking for a while, her mouth was slightly opened, tears flickering in her eyes.

“If you want, just get ready, we’re leaving soon.” Alyssa didn’t intend to stay here to watch Claire cry, let alone stay to comfort her.

When Alyssa turned around and went out, she glanced inadvertently and saw Claire stretch out her hand and wiped her face.

She pretended not to see anything, and went straight out.

â€¦

Neither Alyssa nor Karl brought anything over, nor did they need to pack their things, but it was not easy to get Grace into the car.



Grace seemed to use her small room as her safe area, so she didn't want to leave this room.

Alyssa took a lot of effort to coax Grace into the car.

Going back with them was Claire's bodyguard, Dave.

Alyssa was still a little curious about Dave, mainly because he looked too unlike a normal bodyguard.

But on the way, she didn't have the opportunity to ask Karl about Dave, because Grace had been close to her.

The family of three sat in the back row, Karl and Alyssa sat on either side, and Grace sat in the middle.

Grace was afraid of Karl, so naturally she could only lean against Alyssa tightly.

This shows that Grace still trusts her, which makes Alyssa a little happy.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, the car stopped in front of the villa in Rostenvel.

Alyssa took the blanket she had prepared a long time ago, wrapped Grace, carried her into the villa, and directly carried her upstairs to the room.

Grace seemed to have an impression of her own room, and when she reached the room, she quickly shrank to the corner of the bed and hid.

Alyssa comforted her for a while, and she fell asleep.

Said it was comforting, but it was actually just Alyssa standing two meters away from Grace, talking to Grace in the air.

After Grace settled down, Alyssa left the room.

When she went out, she happened to collide with Karl.

"Hush!" Alyssa made a silent gesture. After closing the door with her backhand, she said to Karl, "Grace is asleep."

Karl heard this and asked, "Is she not making trouble?"

Alyssa gave a relaxed smile: "She's okay."

Karl watched her carefully, and saw that Alyssa smiled from the bottom of her heart, so he didn't ask any more questions.

Alyssa looked around, but did not see Claire's figure: "Where is your sister? Is it settled?"

Karl said without expression, "A servant will arrange it."

Alyssa could faintly feel the thoughts in Karl's heart.

Claire is now considered repentant, and Karl is willing to accept Claire, but the acceptance is still limited.

"I'll go over and take a look." Alyssa said, patted Karl's hand.

Karl frowned and held her: "No."

Alyssa smiled, took out her hand, and went to find Claire.

The servant arranged a guest room for Claire. There were not many things in the guest room, and many needed things needed to be purchased.

Alyssa said as a hostess: "If you have anything you need, just tell the servant."

Claire's gaze crossed Alyssa and looked behind her.

Alyssa knew she was watching if Karl came, but she was destined to be disappointed.

Alyssa didn't break it: "You can rest first, and I will leave now."

She left Claire's room, and before she took a few steps, the phone rang.

When she saw that number, her face suddenly sank.

It was not someone else who called her, but Clifford.

What is Clifford calling her at this time?

Alyssa hesitated for a while before answering the phone.

"Something?" Even the basic phone etiquette was saved, Alyssa didn't want to be polite with him.

Clifford didn't mean anything, and asked her directly, "Where did you and Karl go last night?"

Alyssa was secretly shocked, and Clifford even knew that Karl was out of Rostenvel last night!

Clifford actually knew their schedule well.

However, listening to Clifford's tone, it seemed he didn't know that she left Rostenvel and Karl came after. He thought she and Karl went together at night?

## **Chapter 629**

Although Alyssa thought about so many things in her heart, she didn't show it on her face. She just sneered with sarcasm: "Pay attention to the tone of your words. Are you ordering me? Do you think I am the same as Daisy?"

Clifford was silent for a moment, then chuckled, "Alyssa, why do you think so? I only care about you. Karl is sinister and cunning. I'm afraid you will be deceived by him."

Alyssa went back directly: "You are not much better than him."

"Hehe." Clifford smiled reluctantly: "If you don't want to say it, I won't force you. After all, we are friends, and I will not force you to control you like Karl."

Alyssa sneered, but her tone was much better than before.

She sighed and said helplessly: "Since you want to know so much, then I'll tell you, anyway, even if I don't tell you, you will know it yourself."

"Alyssa, don't think too much, I'm really just worried about you."

Alyssa ignored Clifford's words: "Last night Karl was going to the small town suddenly. I felt it was sudden, so I went with him to see what he was going to do."

"Then what did he do?" Clifford's tone became anxious.

Alyssa thought of an excuse that she had made up early in the morning: "He went there to meet Claire and take her back."

They did pick up Claire and came back together. Even if Clifford was going to check it, they could still find it, and they had been paying attention to Grace's whereabouts, so as long as Grace didn't go out, Clifford would hardly know Grace's affairs.

But now that Grace is brought back to Rostenvel, it is estimated that this matter will not last long.

After listening to her, Clifford's tone changed slightly: "Didn't he and Claire become enemies?"

"Who knows? If you want to know, check it yourself. I just want to avenge Karl. As for the matter between him and Claire, I don't want to know."

After Alyssa finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

She thought for a while, and as soon as she looked up, she saw Karl standing not far away, and she didn't know if he had heard her conversation with Clifford just now.

Alyssa walked towards him, and after approaching, asked him aloud, "Didn't you really look at it?"

She pointed to Claire's room.

Karl didn't speak, and took her straight to the study.

After entering the study, Karl immediately closed the door.

After that, he walked to the window with his back turned to Alyssa, put his hands in the pockets of his suit pants and stared out the window, looking very irritable.

"What's wrong?" Alyssa walked over and stood beside him.

After a while, Karl said aloud, "Even if I disagree, you still have to stick to your plan, right?"

Alyssa knew that Karl was referring to the fact that she pretended to retaliate against him and then secretly investigated the secret behind Clifford.

Without any hesitation, she said directly: "Yes, even if you disagree, I will do the same."

After she finished speaking, she turned her head to see that Karl did not respond, and she sighed slightly: "Especially after seeing Grace, I feel that I must do this. If I don't figure out what Clifford is, whatever is strong, what is secret, then we may never have peace."

"You don't believe I can handle this."

Karl's voice was cold, like a layer of frost.

"As for the reasons why I want to do this, I have explained to you many times. I do believe you, but I want to do something for you, for Grace, and for us."

"I have always believed in you, but I can't leave everything to you alone. Clifford is now carrying you. He sees through people's hearts, is skilled in calculations, and has mysterious forces behind him. His defensive heart is too strong. I can approach him. This is the fastest and most convenient way."

After Alyssa said such a long story, Karl had a cold face from beginning to end, and she didn't know if he had listened to her words.

She knew that Karl just didn't want her to take risks.

But she also has her own responsibilities, and she is not a woman who just needs to be protected.

She is not that weak.

â€¦

After Tina knew that Alyssa lived in Karl's villa, she came to her door.

"What's the matter with you and Karl?" She could see clearly Alyssa's behavior at the banquet when she was in United States.

Alyssa paused, looking at Tina's eyes, and said in a serious tone: "Tina, this matter is very complicated. I don't know where to start with you, and I don't want to involve you."

"You want to anxiously kill me like this!" Tina frowned and stared at her.

"Don't worry, isn't Karl still here? When he is there, I don't worry, what are you worried about?" A smile appeared on Alyssa's face: "But during this time, I may be very busy. If nothing happens, Don't come to me anymore."

"Also, that Clifford, try not to contact him again."

"I know." Tina snorted, "The big villain Clifford will be planted sooner or later!"

After Tina finished speaking, she seemed to think of something again: "Where is Grace, I want to see her."

"She's asleep, let's go another day." Alyssa refused Tina with a face as usual.

Tina usually has some nerves. Hearing Alyssa's words, he didn't notice anything unusual, so he didn't go to see Grace again.

Tina stayed for dinner at night, and saw Claire.

When she saw Claire at Karl's house, Tina was so shocked that her eyes almost fell out.

She raised her head and gave Alyssa a puzzled look: Why is Claire here?

Alyssa just shook her head slightly, indicating that she could not tell.

Tina didn't feel better after seeing Claire.

After eating, she straightened up and said, "Alyssa, I'm going to leave, can you see me off?"

Alyssa knew that Tina had something to ask her, so she got up and followed out.

She sent Tina to the gate, and Tina looked around, then took her to the side and asked, "What's the matter with Claire? The big boss let her live at home? Is he lunatic??"

"Claire has cancer. I am afraid that time is short."

Alyssa's words retorted everything behind Tina.

People will die, many things can be forgiven.

Although Tina was jealous, but when she heard the news that Claire has cancer, she couldn't say anything sharp.

She paused and asked Alyssa worriedly: "Then she is going to die now, she shouldn't be a demon anymore, right?"

Alyssa looked down at her toes, "Probably not."

Tina snorted: "If she hadn't been a stalker, you and the big boss wouldn't have to be separated for three years!"

### **Chapter 630**

Speaking of what happened back then, Alyssa was a little emotional.

"Tina, in fact, many things just felt hard at the time. Now it reminds me of what happened back then, but it doesn't feel so hard anymore."

"That's why the scar doesn't hurt!" Tina poked Alyssa's head: "Anyway, you still have a heart for Claire, I'm leaving now."

"Drive carefully on the road."

Tina turned her head and walked backwards: "I see! If married women are like mothers-in-laws, I would never want to get married in my life!"

With a smile on Alyssa's face, watching Tina drive away, the smile faded.

Clifford is unscrupulous, he is good at using all the people and things he can use.

She was afraid that one day, when Clifford wanted to threaten her, even Tina would not be spared.

Therefore, she had better not have too much contact with Tina during this time.

â€¦

Apart from the shameful things that Clifford did secretly, his looks and temperament are also superb. He stayed in the school as a distinguished professor. Among the group of bald middle-aged professors, he is also a particularly seductive stream.

Therefore, Clifford quickly became a celebrity.

When Alyssa went out to work and ate outside, she would occasionally hear those little girls talking about Clifford, a special professor of psychology at the City University.

Clifford's ability to buy people's hearts is first-rate.

But it is not difficult to understand.

Alyssa remembered that Clifford had taken care of her as a vegetative for three full years in order to gain her trust.

This perseverance is really not something ordinary people can have.

Clifford became a celebrity, which had nothing to do with Alyssa.

However, she forgot that celebrities are always right and wrong.

"Professor Dixon is really handsome, especially in class!"

"Professional knowledge is also top-notch!"

"don't know who is so lucky to be Mrs. Dixon, I feel so jealous when I think about it!"

"â€"

Alyssa just had lunch in the restaurant, and the little girl at the next table had been discussing Clifford.

If they knew that Clifford was secretly a trash that even children would never let go, she wouldn't know if they would continue to be so fanatical about him.

Alyssa laughed mockingly and called the waiter: "I'll pay the bill."

When she went out, two young girls came across.

For unknown reasons, the two young girls kept staring at Alyssa.

Until she walked far away, when she looked back, she saw the two girls pointing in her direction.

Alyssa frowned slightly, speeding up and returning to Mattie's studio.

"Miss Alyssaâ€!"

When she entered, the studio staff greeted her with a hesitant expression.

Alyssa stopped and asked her: "What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like this? Have something to say?"

The employee shook his head: "Why don't you go online and check it out?"

Alyssa walked towards Mattie's office while holding her mobile phone.

Mattie went out to talk about things in the morning, and she hasn't come back yet, but Alyssa can come and go freely in her office.

Alyssa walked in, sat on the sofa, and took out her mobile phone to surf the Internet.

Alyssa saw what she wanted to watch in a local entertainment newspaper.

"Professor Dixon's girlfriend was exposed, it turned out to be her!!"

Such a sensational headline has received tens of millions of clicks, and the following comments have exceeded 10,000.

Alyssa first glanced at the data roughly, then clicked to read the text.

This is a good look. What text is needed, the enlarged high-definition photo at the top, is enough for the media to write a long report, enough for these spectators to look at the picture and imagine.

It was when she had an appointment with Clifford for dinner in the restaurant a few days ago that she was photographed.

Alyssa has been secretly photographed and blocked by the media many times before, and she is still a little sensitive to the camera.

But she clearly didn't feel anyone was taking photos that day.

Besides, the photos are so clear!

Alyssa kept tightening her fingers while holding the phone, exited the webpage, and dialed Clifford's number.

Clifford seemed to have been waiting for her call. After the call was dialed, it only rang twice before being picked up.

"Alyssa." His voice was gentle, but it felt creepy in Alyssa's ears.

But Alyssa was not so polite. She asked directly, "Clifford, what do you mean? I saw the news! You deliberately let people take pictures and let them write, right?"

"Really smart! As soon as the news comes out, you know I did it." Clifford's tone sounded a little bit relieved.

Alyssa heating gritted her teeth: "You better clarify to me right away!"

"Are you ordering me?" Clifford's voice was long, but Alyssa was very sensitive-feeling it out, Clifford's tone contained anger.

Just as Alyssa was about to speak again, she heard the door open behind her.

"Whatever you think." Alyssa finished speaking and said she hung up the phone.

Alyssa squeezed her phone tightly, took a deep breath to calm her emotions, and then turned her head back.

Mattie just opened the door and walked in, staring at Alyssa's face for a few seconds: "What's the matter with you? The complexion is so ugly."

As she spoke, she walked to sit behind the desk and called the assistant to make her a cup of coffee.

When the assistant went out, Alyssa walked to the chair opposite Mattie's desk and sat down.

Mattie took a sip of coffee and turned on the computer while talking to Alyssa: "There is an event tomorrow night. Come and join me."

The next second, the coffee in her mouth spurted out.

“Puffâ€¦| cough coughâ€¦|”

Mattie choked so much tears that she hurriedly said: “Paper paper, give me some paper!”

Alyssa could probably guess what Mattie saw, that’s why she reacted so strongly.

Without expression, she threw a whole box of papers in front of Mattie.

It took a long time for Mattie to calm down.

Her computer is a laptop, and she turned the laptop directly towards Alyssa: “Tell me, what’s the matter with you and this professor? I can read all kinds of news! It’s not much quiet when I come back. Oh my God! I think you are too talented to be a screenwriter, but should you turn to be an actor before the scene?”

Alyssa glared at her: “boring.”

“It’s okay if you don’t be an actor. How about going to variety shows? Now all kinds of TV variety shows and online variety shows are very profitable!” Mattie’s tone was very serious, as if she said it.

Seeing that Alyssa’s complexion was still bad, Mattie stopped joking.

Mattie straightened her face: “Do you want me to settle this news for you?”

“No, thanks, I will go back today.” After Alyssa said, she lifted her bag and walked out.

Mattie did not forget to remind her: “Oh, tomorrow night’s activities, don’t forget!”

“I know.”