Predestined 831

Chapter 831

Smith was taken aback.

He looked at Alyssa with a complicated expression: "I asked him this question when Boss was still here, and he said it's up to you."

Alyssa couldn't see what her expression was like at this time, but she knew that her expression must be very surprised at this time.

After a long while, she sneered coldly: "He expected everything."

Smith didn't continue the topic, he changed the conversation and said, "The meeting is about to begin."

…

When Alyssa followed Smith, the two entered the meeting room one after another.

Smith put down the information and pulled out the chair for Alyssa. After she sat down, she looked around.

Those who came to the meeting were all highly experienced management personnel from Adams', and each of them seemed to be experienced and sophisticated.

They also looked older than Alyssa.

Although they hadn't spoken yet and their expressions were not very obvious, she could feel their dissatisfaction.

Alyssa is a woman who doesn't know anything about business. Naturally, these people cannot convince her.

She knew this in her heart.

Smith stood behind her, bent over and whispered and said, "It's time to start."

Alyssa leaned back in the chair, her expression half lazy and solemn: "Introduce myself, I am Alyssa, and everyone in the room already knows me."

Speaking of posting here, she paused slightly, paying attention to their reaction.

No one spoke.

They are quite calm.

She sat up slowly, with a serious tone: "Yes, my ability is indeed inferior to Karl. However, I am now Adams' boss, holding Adams' life and death power. This company has put in countless efforts, and I believe that with the joint efforts of everyone, Adams's will continue to shine."

She knew that it was not for business, and even if she worked hard to learn, it would not be possible to straighten out the affairs of a multinational group as large as Adams' in a short time.

Although these management people will not be convinced of her, but Adams' annual salary is high.

Alyssa is now Adams' highest executive CEO, and Adams' life and death are in her hands. She is not threatening them, but because she has never had ambitions for Adams'.

She didn't care about Adams' life or death.

But these high-levels are different. They can only get such a high annual salary in the company.

Here, it is famous and advantageous.

As long as they are not chaotic, Adams' can operate normally.

A word made the conference room fall into a deadly silence.

The high-level people looked at each other, originally thinking of giving Alyssa a little bit of power, but Alyssa knew everything clearly, and she didn't really care about Adams' life or death.

There is no use for them to get off the horse.

A middle-aged man sitting at the corner of Alyssa's right-hand side: "Ms. Alyssa makes sense."

The middle-aged man looks ordinary and his age is not the oldest, but as soon as he speaks out, people continue to follow him.

This shows that this middle-aged man is also extremely prestigious.

…

The first meeting went smoothly.

Alyssa didn't understand this, but Smith explained to her by the side, she barely knew what was going on.

Finally, a decision was made under Smith's proposal.

The first meeting is over, and the second meeting is about to begin.

Smith had been with Karl for so many years, and he understood everything under the influence of ears and eyes.

Chapter 832

At twelve o'clock at noon, Alyssa was still listening to Smith to analyze the documents, which proposals can be passed directly, which are feasible, and which should be directly called back.

As Alyssa listened, she suddenly asked Smith: "It feels too awkward to be a special assistant. Otherwise, how about I hire you as a professional manager?"

When Smith heard this, he just smiled.

At this moment, Alyssa's cell phone rang.

She took a look and saw the caller ID on it. She narrowed her eyes and let the phone ring without answering.

Smith straightened up: "What do you want to eat Mrs. Adams? Go out to eat or order food?"

Just after the phone automatically hung up, the call came again.

"No need to order food." Alyssa finished speaking and answered the phone.

Travis's voice rang on the other end of the phone: "Alyssa."

Alyssa turned on the speakerphone, leaned back in the chair, and then lazily continued the call: "I was busy just now."

She didn't ask Travis what was wrong, she just waited for Travis to take the initiative to speak.

In fact, even if Travis didn't say it, she could guess it.

Travis and Rachel should have the same purpose.

"Then you haven't eaten yet? Come out for a meal?" Travis's tone sounded gentle and relaxed.

Alyssa did not refuse: "Okay."

She also just wanted to know something about Isabel.

After hanging up the phone, she looked up at Smith: "I want to go out and eat."

Just now Alyssa answered the phone and did not ask Smith to go out, but Smith stayed by her side and did not leave.

Smith nodded slightly, indicating that he understood.

…

The place where Travis invited her to eat was a restaurant not far from the Adams'.

It was almost one o'clock by this time, the peak dining period had passed, and there were not so many people in the restaurant.

In the secluded box, Alyssa and Travis sat face to face.

"Alyssa, you are a lot thinner than last time."

At this time, the food had been ordered, and Travis looked at her with emotion.

Alyssa replied indifferently: "So busy."

"No matter how busy you are, you must pay attention to your body." Travis did not reply after saying this.

Something cold.

Alyssa didn't take the initiative to speak either, and leaned back in the chair calmly, looking at ease.

She is indeed a little tired these days.

Tired of physical and mental exhaustion.

Fortunately, the person who came this time was Travis.

At Hunt's house, only Travis was a little normal, so Alyssa was willing to deal with him.

After a while, Travis said aloud: "We have found Isabel."

"Oh?" Alyssa showed a hint of interest, raising her eyes to Travis.

Travis was a little surprised to see that Alyssa was interested: "But her condition is not very good."

"How did you find her?" Alyssa had heard Tina say that Isabel was not doing well.

She doesn't care about how Isabel is, just wants to know how Isabel was found and if she was controlled by Clifford…

"I found her in an advanced nursing home…" Travis frowned fiercely as if thinking of something unacceptable: "I couldn't believe it was Isabel!"

Rachel once said that she saw Clifford often go to a nursing home with flowers, but it was not easy to get in there.

Alyssa guessed at the time that Clifford's sister Muffi might be there.

If Isabel was found in that nursing home, it means that Alyssa's guess was not wrong.

Chapter 833

"Oh." Alyssa responded, not very concerned.

Upon seeing this, Travis was silent for a while, and asked her: "Are you… do you want to see Isabel?"

Travis knew what Isabel had done to Alyssa, so he was still a little embarrassed when asking such questions.

Alyssa curled the corners of her lips, with an expression of going to see the lively: "Okay."

Travis was taken aback for a moment, and nodded uncomfortably.

…

In the evening, Alyssa finished the last meeting, it was already eight o'clock.

She returned to the office with a pile of documents on her desk.

She reached out and turned over, then turned to look at Smith: "When do you think I will be able to finish looking up these things?"

Smith lowered his eyes: "You don't need to be discouraged, as much as you can handle."

"There is still no news from Karl, right?" Alyssa sighed, leaning on the back of the chair and turning around unconsciously.

Smith shook his head: "No."

"I have something tonight, I want to work first." After Alyssa said, she stood up, picked up her jacket and walked out.

"Mrs. Adams…"

Smith called her from behind.

"You work earlier." Alyssa waved at him without looking back, and then opened the door and went out.

Standing at the desk Smith is watching the office door is closed, and then looking back at the documents on the desk, his expression is complicated.

…

Alyssa contacted Tina in advance and said that she would go to the hospital to see Isabel.

When she went downstairs, Tina's car was already under the Adams building.

Tina had just finished the show, leaning back in her chair with a tired expression, and seeing Alyssa getting into the car, a smile flashed across her eyes: "Here."

Alyssa's complexion didn't look much better than Tina's. She had a whole day of meetings today, and she read a lot of documents, but most of them she couldn't understand.

"Ugh."

After Alyssa shook her head and sighed, she told Tina's agent who was driving in front of the hospital's address, then turned her head and said to Tina, "Come back and talk to you."

She is really not for business and management. If Karl never shows up, Adams' will fall out of her hands sooner or later.

Or, hire a professional manager.

…

The car stopped in front of a hospital.

Alyssa and Tina got of the car and entered the hospital.

After entering the building of the inpatient department, Alyssa walked to the elevator entrance and took out her mobile phone to call Travis.

Travis quickly answered the phone: "Alyssa."

"We're at the hospital." The elevator just came down when Alyssa spoke.

Alyssa and Tina entered the elevator.

There was no signal in the elevator, so she hung up the phone and waited for the elevator to go up.

When she got to the floor, she saw Travis waiting outside as soon as she got out of the elevator.

Alyssa called out: "Big Brother."

Travis responded and glanced at Tina behind her.

Tina had no affection for Hunt's family. She glanced at Travis and didn't speak.

Alyssa didn't introduce Tina to Travis either, it was unnecessary.

Travis didn't say much, and took them to the ward.

As he walked, he said, "Isabel is sleeping most of the time, and her body has lost too much weight. It may scare you."

Alyssa was noncommittal and followed Travis into the ward.

The slight bulge on the white hospital bed means that someone is lying on it, but if you don't know that there is someone on the bed from the beginning, it is really hard to see someone's presence on the bed at first glance.

This shows that the person lying on the bed is too thin.

Chapter 834

Tina and Alyssa looked at each other and leaned against the bed.

Travis walked to the side of the hospital bed, leaned over and called out: "Isabel."

The person in the bed did not respond.

Travis turned around and said to Alyssa, "She is asleep."

Then, he reached out and opened Isabel's quilt, and Isabel's face was exposed.

Tina on the side immediately took a breath, and Alyssa's eyes changed slightly.

That is not a normal person's face at all, the whole face is so thin that the bony shape can be seen, the eye sockets are also deeply sunken, there is only a layer of skin on the cheekbones $\hat{a} \in$

There is no way to see Isabel's original appearance.

Alyssa took two steps closer, and at this moment Isabel, who had closed her eyes, opened her eyes suddenly.

Since she is too thin now, her eyes appear to be bigger and look a little weird.

Isabel seemed to have had a nightmare, her eyes widened as copper bells, and she stared at the ceiling with loose eyes, as if she had seen something terrible.

Then, she started to make strange screams.

"Isabel!" Although Travis didn't want to care about her for a while, it was his own sister. The mother of the two died young, and they took care of each other when they were young. They still have feelings.

It's just that Isabel grew crooked.

Although Travis was not a good person, he was already a good person compared with Isabel of Journey to the West.

"Isabel, look at me, I am your brother."

Travis coaxed Isabel in a low voice, and Tina whispered in Alyssa's ear with a voice that only two people could hear: "If the shield doesn't come out, Travis is pretty good to Isabel."

Alyssa smiled: "After all, they are brothers and sisters."

Tina raised her eyebrows and did not answer.

It seemed that Isabel had finally recognized Travis, her eyes had some focus.

Travis whispered to her, "Alyssa came to see you."

Isabel's face was dazed, as if she couldn't remember who "Alyssa" was.

"Isabel." Alyssa called her name.

Isabel slowly looked towards Alyssa.

She was at a loss, then panicked, and then calmed down.

Alyssa could see her series of expression changes.

This is to recognize her.

"You… came to see me… a joke?" Isabel's voice was exceptionally hoarse, maybe something was wrong with her throat.

"Yeah, let me see what the end of the person who seeks skin with the tiger." Alyssa's lips twitched slightly, looking at Isabel with a smile.

Just now Isabel looked like, Alyssa thought that her sanity was also abnormal, but she didn't expect to recognize people and say such things. It's normal to think about it.

"Ha ha."

Isabel laughed, but because she is no longer in human form, she looked a little sullen when she laughed, and there was a hoarse voice in her throat.

"Isabel, you should take a good rest. I will see you again when I have time." Travis knew what Isabel had done and the grievances between Isabel and Alyssa. He couldn't control the two of them. The grievances between them can only take Alyssa away first.

After he finished speaking, he turned to look at Alyssa.

She understood what he meant, turned around and walked out.

Travis covered Isabel with the quilt and followed out.

Closing the door of the ward, he looked at Alyssa: "Alyssa, you have also seen it, Isabel is already like this now, what happened before \hat{e}_{i} "

Alyssa interrupted him: "Because she is miserable now, so you want me to forgive her, don't you?"

Chapter 835

Travis asked Alyssa to see Isabel, because he really wanted them to make peace.

But Alyssa's attitude was obvious, she didn't want to make peace with Isabel.

"Alyssa, I don't mean you have to make peace with Isabel, I just think…" Travis tried to use a more euphemistic way, but in the colder eyes of Alyssa, his voice gradually… disappeared.

"Brother, you want me to reconcile with Isabel, unless she sincerely apologizes to me, otherwise…" Alyssa's mouth evokes a ridiculous arc: "The day I and she never reconciled."

"Isabel has become like this now, not because she regrets rehabilitating, but because she is so stupid that she wants to seek skin with a tiger. Her current misery is not caused by me, it is the bitter fruit of her own brewing. I will not be gloating. , And will not sympathize with her."

Alyssa couldn't understand more clearly, and Travis frowned slightly: "You can't consider everyone as a family…"

Alyssa smiled, with a playful expression on her face: "If I didn't think everyone was a family, would I call you the eldest brother?"

Travis finally had nothing to say.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Tina, "Tina, let's go."

…

After leaving the hospital, Alyssa said to Tina, "Let's go, find a place to eat, you just finished recording the show, you probably haven't eaten yet."

"Okay." Tina glanced at Alyssa, then nodded.

The two eventually went to Best Day.

Tina recently had a drama filmed a year ago that went live. It went viral as soon as it was broadcast, and was blocked by paparazzi several times.

And Alyssa just took over the Adams' Group and was also the target of the paparazzi.

Best Day is relatively safer.

The two found a private room, and after ordering the food, Tina talked about Isabel: "What do you mean by Isabel and the tiger seeking skin?"

"When I was in United States, Clifford handed her the message, she took someone to arrest me…" Alyssa raised her eyebrows slightly: "I still don't know how she got on the line with Clifford."

"Clifford has a sick sister who has been lying down all the time. It seems that many organs on her body have to be replaced. Clifford first approached me and wanted to use me to save his sister. Later, he did not do anything to me. After I returned to the country, Rachel looked for me. After saying that Isabel is missing, I thought it had something to do with Cliffordâ \in !"

Alyssa raised the water cup in front of her with hot water in it. She warmed her heart and continued: "Now it seems that Clifford was eyeing Isabel at the time and used her to rescue his sister. $\hat{a} \in |"$ Thinking of this, Alyssa was still a little afraid.

If Clifford had to attack Alyssa at that time, she felt that she could not escape.

Well, it would be her, not Isabel, who was lying in the hospital today.

From a certain angle, Clifford was merciful to her.

Tina's expression changed drastically: "Is it possible that Isabel knows where Clifford has gone?"

Alyssa shook her head: "Isabel probably wouldn't know that Clifford is more cunning than we thought, otherwise Karl…"

During this period of time, Alyssa was in a state of extremely busy high-speed operation, except for daily inquiries about Karl's news, almost never mentioned him.

She paused and said, "Otherwise, Karl does not need to use this kind of tactics to deal with Clifford."

Chapter 836

Since Karl has not been heard from, Adams' has been taken over by Alyssa, and the company's stocks have been falling.

Alyssa had expected this situation a long time ago.

And Karl, who gave Adams's to Alyssa, must have anticipated this situation.

When Alyssa arrived at office in the morning, another reporter rushed to take pictures of her.

Fortunately, the security guards were very professional, and when the reporter rushed forward, the security guard also stopped the reporter in time.

"Excuse me, is Karl's car accident really an accident? Is it true that Karl gave it to you, not for some reason?"

"Miss Alyssa, please answer…"

The reporter's question was a bit tricky. There was something in the words suggesting that Karl's car accident might have been caused by Alyssa.

Alyssa looked up at the reporter who was stopped by the security guard.

The reporter was stopped by the security guard, still struggling unwillingly to come over to take pictures of Alyssa.

Alyssa entered the building surrounded by security.

When she arrived at the office, Smith had already arrived.

"Mrs. Adams, would you like water or coffee?" Smith asked her.

"Coffee."

Alyssa still has a lot of documents that she has not processed, and she needs some coffee to refresh herself.

When she put down her bag and was about to sit down, she found a courier on her desk.

She hadn't seen it just now when it was blocked by documents.

She sat down, picked up the express package and looked at it.

The express parcel was not big, and Alyssa couldn't imagine what it contained.

Just then, Smith walked in?

"Did you bring this express delivery?" Alyssa asked Smith, raising the express.

He was taken aback when he saw the express delivery, and said with a serious expression: "I only arrived at the company ten minutes earlier than you. When I came in, I didn't see the express delivery on the desk, and even if there was an express delivery to you, The security department will also check whether there are dangerous items before sending them over $\hat{a} \in I$ "

Alyssa's expression became serious when she heard the words, "Who else could it be if you didn't bring it in?"

She looked down again at the list attached to the express parcel, which indeed had her name written on it.

"I went to the bathroom halfway, maybe someone put it in at that time!" Smith finished speaking, and glanced towards the door: "I'll check the surveillance, you don't need to open it yet."

"I'll come too!" Alyssa said, raising her foot to walk out.

Smith didn't say much, and took Alyssa to check the surveillance.

The staff in the monitoring room saw Smith bring Alyssa, and was a little surprised: "Mrs. Adams, Mr. Smith is here to help!"

Smith nodded his head and said: "Show the monitoring, within the last half an hour."

The staff adjusted the monitoring.

Within half an hour, Smith entered Alyssa's office and came out again, and afterward Alyssa arrived at the office again.

What's strange is that no one came into Alyssa's office.

Alyssa looked at Smith and saw surprise and doubt in each other's eyes.

"It's okay." After Smith finished speaking, he stood up and walked to Alyssa.

On the way back to the office, Alyssa said in a serious tone: "Did the person delivering the express perfectly escape the surveillance?"

"After I came, I came and went to the office for the first time. There was really nothing on the desk." Smith is a careful and rigorous person. If he said that there was none then there is really none.

Chapter 837

Alyssa believed that Smith does not tell lies.

She thought for a moment, and said, "Open it and see what's in the package to see the situation."

"I'll let the security guard come up to take it down." Smith suddenly stopped, with a serious expression as if the thing Alyssa was waiting to take down was not a courier package, but explosives.

"Don't call security." Alyssa directly rejected Smith's proposal.

"But, Mrs. Adams…"

Smith had to say something, but Alyssa no longer planned to listen to him, she bypassed Smith and returned to the office first.

She walked to the desk, picked up the package and weighed it, then bent over to find the knife and opened the package.

The parcel is very tightly wrapped, and one layer is removed, and there is another layer.

Smith frowned and stood aside watching Alyssa unpacking the package, still couldn't help but say, "I'll come."

"No need to."

Alyssa did not lookup.

After removing the packaging and reaching to the last layer reveals a small exquisite box.

Alyssa is very familiar with this little box.

It was the box of the pen that Karl's baby couldn't do, and it was put in the safe and locked.

Alyssa changed drastically, and quickly opened the box. As expected, there was the same pen in it.

It's so old that you can't even see the manufacturer's logo.

There is a small note under the pen with a series of addresses, some familiar and some strange.

Smith noticed the change in Alyssa's expression, and his eyes fell on the pen in Alyssa's hand.

That pen… Smith also knew it.

Smith said with joy, "It's Sir's!"

Alyssa thought of something, closed the lid of the pen box, and rushed out of the office with the box.

She left the Adams' office, looking around for Karl's figure.

However, except for the passers-by, where is Karl's figure.

Smith's heart was like a mirror, and after seeing Alyssa running out, he followed her and called the security guard to check if there were any suspicious people around.

After looking around, there was no trace of Karl at all.

Alyssa was standing on the side of the road, her expression looking a little lost.

Smith walked over and whispered: "No one was found."

"You can't find him." Alyssa breathed a sigh of relief, with a light tone: "Karl sent this here, just to report his safety. If he wants to see us, he will naturally appear in the office. Instead of putting down things and leaving secretly, heâ \in !"

Alyssa thought of the address Karl had left in the paper box.

Did Karl ask her to find him at the address above?

But is there anything special about that address?

Back at the office, Alyssa took out the note with the address written on it and looked at it.

Found a few unremarkable letters and numbers in the lower right corner: 6 PM.

PM? What does afternoon mean?

Six pm?

Is it six o'clock in the afternoon today or six o'clock tomorrow afternoon? Or is it acquired?

…

This day is still very busy.

The closer to six o'clock in the afternoon, Alyssa felt a little panicked.

During the meeting, she lost her mind several times.

"Mr. Adams, are you feeling unwell?" Smith took the time to ask her.

Alyssa showed the note in the pen box to Smith.

Smith also recognized that it was Karl's character.

"I want to visit this place after work." Alyssa said calmly.

Smith asked her: "Then I will take you there?"

"OK."

After work, Alyssa went to the address written on the note with Smith.

Chapter 838

The address on the note is an old street.

In recent years, the Rostenvel has developed rapidly, with many tall buildings and continuous development, but this old street is still the same as it was a decade ago.

Alyssa got out of the car and said with some emotion: "When I was in elementary school, I walked this way every day."

With a "bang", she closed the car door, walked a few steps forward, and continued: "At that time, Isabel didn't like me and didn't let me ride in the car with her. My mother told me not to cause trouble, so I walk every day to and from school. This road is a shortcut to school."

Smith listened silently, without making a sound.

The afterglow of the setting sun illuminates the old street, which is gentle and quiet.

Alyssa looked around at the old buildings around, squinted slightly, and muttered, "But I don't quite understand why he wrote the address here…"

"Sir never does anything meaningless." Smith was too understanding of Karl, he felt that Karl must have his reason for writing the address here.

Alyssa had already memorized the address on the note.

The address above is also accurate to the house number.

She found the house number written on the note, which was a supermarket.

Smith said, "I'll go in and have a look."

Alyssa also followed in, saying, "Mr. Adams, you wait outside first, what if Boss hasn't come yet?"

Alyssa felt reasonable and nodded and stayed in place.

After Smith went in, Alyssa walked under the street lamp in front of the supermarket and looked across the road.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and her heart was extremely nervous.

If she sees Karl later, what should she say?

Question him? Or blame him?

She does not know.

From the time she was driven out of the villa by Karl, to what happened between him and Miana, to his disappearance in a car accident, so many things together…

She didn't know what mood to face Karl with.

Alyssa was thinking about something in her heart, and when she inadvertently raised her eyes, she saw a familiar figure flashing past the corner.

Alyssa's complexion was pale, and then she lifted her heels up.

She originally walked over, but as she walked, she trots up.

She passed the corner soon.

However, there was no one around the corner.

Alyssa was a little surprised, how about people who appeared?

At this time, a familiar voice sounded behind her: "Alyssa."

Alyssa turned her head fiercely and saw Clifford standing behind her!

Her eyes widened sharply, and she took two steps back in shock.

"Clifford!" The familiar figure she just saw was not Clifford at all.

How could Clifford suddenly appear here!

"Long time no see." Clifford walked towards Alyssa slowly.

He took a step forward, and Alyssa took a step back.

Clifford was thinner than the last time she saw him, his eye sockets were sunken, and he looked a little more gloomy.

"Why are you here!" Alyssa didn't expect to see him here.

Clifford disappeared almost at the same time as Karl. According to Alyssa's expectation, Clifford should have been abroad, and he shouldn't be in Rostenvel at this time.

"Why am I here?" Clifford laughed as if he had heard something funny, his eyes grew gloomy.

After he laughed lowly twice, he said unhurriedly, "It seems that you don't remember at all."

Clifford looked at an alley not far away, and muttered, "But I remember it all."

Chapter 839

Alyssa felt that Clifford's expression was very strange.

She squeezed the bag in her hand, her mobile phone was in the bag.

She weighed in her heart if Clifford was going to be against her later, what was the probability that she would be able to use her mobile phone to call the police.

Smith is also a vigilant person. If he does not find Karl in the supermarket, he will definitely come out soon.

If he doesn't see Alyssa at the door, he will quickly become suspicious.

Alyssa was wary in her heart, but her face was calm: "What do you remember?"

She was certain that the old fountain pen must have been sent by Karl to Adams' office.

Being able to be so familiar with Adams, can clearly avoid those monitoring, avoid Smith, and ensure that the first person to find the package is Alyssa, and only Karl can do it.

The note in the pen box must have been written by Karl.

However, the problem was that when she came over, it turned out that she saw Clifford instead of Karl.

Clifford was deep-minded and extremely smart, and naturally, he could see that Alyssa was pretending to be calm.

However, this is not important to him.

He raised his eyes to the other side, with a reminiscence look on his face: "My home when I was a child is on the street next door. My parents were affectionate, and my younger sister and younger brother were very smart…"

When Alyssa heard him talk about this, a very strange feeling arose in her heart.

"But… later…" Clifford's expression was still warm, and suddenly he turned away and became extremely gloomy: "They were implicated in the kidnapping of Karl's mother…"

"Because of Karl's mother?" Alyssa remembered that Clifford seemed to know something about Karl's mother's case before, but she never had the opportunity to understand.

"The dirty and disgusting people in Adams' family have something ugly in their family, but they want outsiders to pay for them!" Clifford's expression became a bit sullen: "At that time, our family opened a small factory, and my parents would be here. Take us to the factory on the weekend. The day Karl's mother was kidnapped was the weekend, and our family passed by the old factory. My father was a man with a sense of justice. He called the police…"

Clifford stopped here suddenly.

Alyssa knew that the story could not end here alone.

If the story ended here, Clifford would not be the Clifford he is today.

"Do you know what happened after he called the police?" Clifford suddenly took a step forward, pressing Alyssa step by step.

"What happened?" Alyssa knew that this was a crucial point, and what happened next was most likely the cause of Clifford's hatred of Karl.

Clifford laughed silently, his voice sounded a bit creepy.

"After my father called the police, he didn't even put his cell phone away, so the people inside rushed out…" Clifford gave Alyssa a faint look: "I was the only one who ran away…"

"You said, why did the people inside come out when my dad called the police?" After Clifford finished speaking, he fixedly stared at Alyssa.

Alyssa pursed the corners of her lips, and said, "Because the police station had a mole."

"It's not that the police station had a mole, but the Adams' family had their internal support. The whole thing about Karl's mother was designed by the Adams' family!" Clifford's face became gloomy, and his voice suddenly raised: "But that What's up with our family! In the end, my parents and brother died! The remaining sister hasn't woken up yet!"

Chapter 840

Clifford's emotions seemed extremely unstable, Alyssa was a little drummer in her heart, and she was worried that he would do irrational things when his emotions were out of control.

"Is that why you always hate Karl?" Alyssa looked at Clifford's eyes wandering around.

Clifford has stopped her here for so long. It stands to reason that Smith should have found her missing, and it is time to come and look for her.

"Heh!" Clifford sneered.

At this time, Smith ran over from the corner, and when he saw Alyssa, he let out a sigh of relief, and cried out with some breath: "Mrs. Adams."

Alyssa was also relieved when she saw Smith appear.

Clifford also noticed the appearance of Smith, his expression was serious, and while Alyssa was not paying attention, he ran towards the alley.

Alyssa glanced at Smith before chasing after him.

When they chased, a car happened to be parked next to Clifford. He opened the door and got in the car, and the car drove away.

As soon as he got in the car, the car drove out like flying, Alyssa didn't even have time to look at the license plate.

"Let him run!" Alyssa stretched out her hand and grabbed her hair, letting out a long sigh of relief.

Smith calmed down and said, "Why is Clifford here?"

"I don't know." Alyssa said with her hands on her h!ps, looking in the direction of Clifford's car disappearing: "After you entered the supermarket, I saw a very familiar figure. When I came after him, Clifford appeared."

"That…" Smith's expression changed slightly: "That pen was sent by Clifford to Adams'?"

"No." Alyssa shook her head, "I still think that the pen was sent by Karl, but don't know why Clifford appeared here."

Alyssa thought of what Clifford had just said, and asked Smith aloud: "Has Karl told you about Clifford before? For example, why did Clifford always target him?"

Smith thought for a while and said, "Sir never mentioned it."

Alyssa nodded thoughtfully.

Clifford said so much just now, but Alyssa felt that Clifford still hadn't finished.

On the surface, Clifford looks like a person who is very good at disguising, but in fact his psychology has been somewhat distorted.

If he wanted revenge, he could find Adams' family for so many years, but he obviously transferred all his hatred to Karl.

Karl was just a child back then, an innocent victim.

But Clifford just spent so much energy dealing with Karl.

Isn't this a psychological distortion?

"Let's go back." Alyssa turned and walked out.

…

It was almost eight o'clock when she got home.

Aunt has already taken care of Grace and finished her meal. Grace is watching a cartoon.

Hearing the door opening outside, Grace ran towards the door. As soon as the door opened, she exclaimed happily, "Mom! You are back."

Looking at Grace's smile, Alyssa's exhaustion disappeared.

She put the bag in her hand aside, knelt down to hug Grace, and k!ssed her little cheek again.

Grace took out the slippers with a smile and placed them neatly in front of Alyssa: "Mom, change your shoes."

"Thank Grace." Alyssa smiled very softly.

When she changed her shoes, Grace looked at her from the side: "Mom, I painted today."

Alyssa asked her: "What did you paint?"

"I drew you and Dad." Grace turned her head and ran away: "I'll show it to you."