

## Predestined 921

### Chapter 921

Rachel pulled Alyssa's hair with a lot of force. Alyssa was in pain, and her voice trembled: "Mom, I'm a little bit painful!"

"It hurts when I pull your hair? Do you know how careful I am and how difficult it is for me to live at Hunt's house?" Rachel increased the strength of her hands, as if to vent her anger.

Alyssa was teary with the pain, but she didn't dare to call it anymore.

She bit her lip and said, "Then we leave the Hunt's house, if we leave the Hunt's house, you won't have such a hard and painful life."

Rachel always said to Alyssa how painful and difficult she was.

Alyssa listened to her.

She felt that since Rachel was in such pain, she should leave Hunt's house.

Rachel would be less painful after leaving this house.

She doesn't need to get along with Isabel who hates her every day.

"Leave?" Rachel let go of her hand in surprise, "Alyssa, what nonsense are you talking about? How can I leave Hunt's house!"

"But you!"

Alyssa wanted to speak, but was interrupted by Rachel: "As long as you listen to me, we can still live well in this family, you know?"

Rachel's tone is rarely tough.

Alyssa could only nod her head obediently.

!

After that, Alyssa listened to Rachel more than before.

Rachel told her not to take full marks, so she didn't take full marks.

Sometimes she'd do better, sometimes she failed.

At first, the teacher would talk to her after each exam, but gradually stopped seeking her.

Rachel was very satisfied with her test results.

Alyssa thought, if a poor test would make Rachel happy, she would be willing.

When the school held the art festival that year, Alyssa independently ran a paper newspaper and won the prize.

The reward was a pen.

In fact, it is a very ordinary pen, but because it is a reward, she is very happy.

She thought, if she took it back to show her mother, she would be happy, right?

But she quickly remembered the test paper she had taken back.

She thought that her mother would be happy with her full score, but Rachel was not happy, rather angry.

Alyssa felt that what she thought would make Rachel happy, Rachel would not be happy instead.

She silently retracted the pen into her schoolbag.

When school is over, as usual, she walked through the alley and along an old street towards home.

When passing an intersection, she stopped and waited for the green light.

As soon as she stood still, she heard footsteps behind her.

She looked back and saw that it was a little boy.

He is taller than her, he should be older than her, and his clothes are still a bit dirty.

Alyssa thought this boy was a little weird, but he was very good-looking.

She kept staring at the boy out of curiosity.

But the boy didn't seem to see her, and walked straight past her, toward the road.

Alyssa looked at it, and the light was still red.

A car came not far away.

Seeing that the boy was still slowly crossing the road, Alyssa couldn't help but yell, "Hey!"

But the boy didn't seem to hear her voice, and went on walking.

Seeing that the car was getting closer, Alyssa quickly ran over and pulled the boy back.

She pulled the boy back and ran back, and the car just passed by them.

Alyssa was so frightened that her legs trembled, but she still grabbed the boy's hand and ran to the side of the road.

## **Chapter 922**

Although the boy's hand was cold, Alyssa did not let go of his hand.

On the side of the road, the boy shook her hand away.

Alyssa raised her head, and then she could see that the boy had a pair of beautiful black pupils.

She froze for a moment, and then said seriously: "It's dangerous to cross the road like that just now! If I didn't pull you over, you would be hit by that car and you would be killed."

Alyssa learns well, and she is also a quick picker.

Knows a lot.

The boy just looked at her coldly, and the whole person looked a little gloomy: "Did I let you control me? Nosy!"

Alyssa was shocked by his face, and was speechless for a while.

After the boy said, he must continue to cross the road.

But at this time the green light was already on.

Alyssa quickly followed in his footsteps.

As the boy walked, he felt Alyssa following up. He turned his head and said with disgust, "What are you doing with me?"

Alyssa was a little afraid of his eyes.

Whispered: "I didn't follow you, I am also going this way!"

Hearing this, the boy didn't say more.

He crossed the road and continued on.

Alyssa hesitated for a moment, then followed.

She thought the boy was too weird and very gloomy.

The clothes on his body are also a bit dirty, maybe something bad has happened.

After another walk, the boy stopped.

He turned his back to Alyssa, and did not immediately turn his head.

Alyssa was standing too close to him, she moved a little back to keep her distance.

After two seconds, he turned around.

There were sharpness and indifference that did not fit the age in those eyes.

He just stared at Alyssa.

Alyssa clenched her hand involuntarily, her lips daring not to make a sound.

The two looked at each other silently.

She didn't know what the boy was thinking.

But she still plucked up the courage to ask: "Did something bad happened to you?"

The boy still stared at her without speaking.

Her gaze fell on his dirty clothes and asked him: "Did you run away from home?"

The boy who had been silent said "Um".

Alyssa opened her eyes wide, as she expected.

“Why did you run away from home? Is your mother treating you badly?”

Since Alyssa had been staring at him, she noticed no change in the expression on his face.

She didn't know which word in the sentence she said irritated him, and his expression suddenly became a little scary.

Alyssa remembered the pen she got at the art festival.

She opened her schoolbag, took out a pen from the bag and handed it to him: “I will give you the reward I got at the Art Festival!”

Anyway, she took this reward back to Rachel. Rachel would neither praise her nor be happier, so it was better to give it to this boy.

Normal children are happy when they receive gifts.

She also likes all gifts, but she has never received them since she was a child.

The boy glanced at the pen, but took it.

Alyssa laughed, as she expected, no one would not like to receive gifts.

She added: “You go home early, don't stay outside for a long time, your family will be worried.”

“Didn't you say that your mother was not good to you?” the boy suddenly asked.

Alyssa was a little surprised when the boy suddenly asked the question: “I didn't say that.”

The boy said, “You said it.”

Alyssa pursed her lips and said, “Actually, it's okay. My mother also has difficulties.”

### **Chapter 923**

The boy then asked her: “What are the difficulties?”

Alyssa thought for a while, and said, “I don't know how to say it. In short, it's not easy for my mother.”

The boy asked again: “How difficult is it?”

He should be a very persistent person.

Unconsciously, Alyssa said a lot under his questioning.

The boy kept silent.

Speaking of the latter, Alyssa still felt that he could understand her.

But she wants to find a sense of identity from others.

“You said, your mother is very sad, right?”

The boy just said a word indifferently: “Stupid.”

“Huh?” Alyssa didn’t understand what he meant.

At this time, two cars came not far away.

The boy stood up: “I’m going home.”

“Well, you go back soon, goodbye.”

Alyssa also stood up.

The boy did not immediately go away, but said, “You go first.”

Alyssa thought, he didn’t seem to like to laugh.

“Will you really go home?” She walked two steps, turning back and asked with some worry.

The boy nodded at her.

Not knowing why, Alyssa subconsciously believed that he would do what he said.

â€¦

When she got home, there were also two cars parked in front of the house.

The servant is coming out with luggage.

Everyone in the family stood at the door of the house.

Alyssa walked over and heard Colin say: “Dad, do you have to go abroad in such a hurry?”

“I’m tired and want to go abroad for retirement. As for Travis, I will take him abroad to live with me.”

Douglas said, turning his head inadvertently and saw Alyssa.

Thinking of leaving, Douglas couldn’t help but ask: “Why did you come back so late?”

Alyssa’s voice is low: “I am a little slow on the roadâ€¦”

She is a little afraid of Douglas.

Douglas is in charge of the family and is a very majestic old man.

No one in the family is not afraid of him.

Just heard him say that he’s going abroad?

Alyssa knew what it meant to go abroad.

Why do you want to go so far suddenly?

At this moment, Travis came out from inside: “Grandpa, can we go now?”

“Yes.”

Douglas turned and walked to the car. Colin stepped forward and opened the door for him.

Travis followed closely, and eyes caught a glimpse of Alyssa standing in the corner, and waved at her.

“Alyssa, I’m leaving.”

Alyssa was flattered, and waved quickly: “Goodbye, big brother.”

Travis and Douglas both got in the car.

The car drove far, and Colin and Isabel and his daughter led the way into the villa.

Rachel walked over with an unhappy expression: “Why did you come back?”

“Iâ€¦â€¦”

“Forget it, go in.” Rachel didn’t bother to listen to her explanation.

Douglas finally left.

From now on, the Hunt family in charge will be Colin. Colin loves her, and her life will be better without Douglas.

For Rachel, Douglas retired and went abroad, and her life was much better.

But for Alyssa, her life became more and more numb.

Before Douglas was at home, although she and Rachel didn’t care about it, Rachel still had scruples at least.

As soon as Douglas left, no one cared about Alyssa anymore. Rachel even took away Alyssa’s beautiful skirt, so that she could not steal Isabel’s limelight.

By the time she graduated from elementary school, Alyssa had become the bottom of the school.

Classmates secretly said that she was stupid and had problems in her mind.

## **Chapter 924**

At the graduation ceremony of elementary school, everyone else was well dressed and accompanied by their parents.

But Alyssa stayed alone in the corner.

Rachel didn’t come, and Colin didn’t come either. It was a servant of the family who came.

Twelve-year-old Alyssa has clearly understood that she is not a favorite child.

Gradually has become withdrawn.

Dressed plainly, always bowed her head, became inconspicuous in the crowd.

Alone, no friends.

The middle school went straight up, and many of the classmates were elementary school students.

They all know Alyssa.

Teenagers are the most keen, and they have already begun to form cliques.

They prefer to play with beautiful-looking and family-friendly children.

Alyssa didn't have these two.

Everyone knows that Alyssa is not favored at home.

Everyone knows that Alyssa is withdrawn and inferior, and is the most inconspicuous in the crowd.

It's normal to be isolated.

â€¦

The past years flashed like a revolving lantern.

Those familiar and unfamiliar faces passed by.

Everyone's faces gradually blurred, and the last thing that stopped in front of them was Karl's handsome face.

He stood in front of her, looking at her condescendingly.

He twisted his eyebrows slightly and said, "You're ugly."

In the calm tone, no extra emotions could be distinguished.

This sceneâ€¦ seems to be the first encounter between her and Karl.

She couldn't tell whether she was a reality or a dream.

Alyssa called out to him, "Karl?"

Karl just looked at her and kept backing away.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to catch him.

The Karl in front of her suddenly disappeared, but she felt that someone had grabbed her hand.

"Alyssa!"

"You have grabbed my hand, don't pretend to sleep anymore."

The man's voice was a little hoarse, with a trace of unspeakable panic in his dominance.

Alyssa lifted her eyelids and opened her eyes laboriously.

The light was dazzling, she opened and closed her eyes.

A pair of big hands stretched over and covered her eyes: "You can open your eyes."

I haven't opened my eyes for too long, and I can't adjust to the bright light.

After being covered by the palm, she opened her eyes again, and she could only feel the light shining through her fingers.

Alyssa hasn't realized where she is and what happened.

Her mind is blank.

There is a light touch on the forehead, like a kiss.

"I was thinking just now, if you don't wake up again, I won't care about you, but also take your daughter away." Karl's voice sounded above her head, hoarse and gentle.

"You—" Alyssa opened her mouth, but found that she couldn't make a sound at all.

My throat is extremely uncomfortable.

Karl knew that she wanted to speak, so he slowly let go of his hand, giving her a process to adapt to the light.

Alyssa gradually adapted to the bright light, and as soon as she turned her head, she saw Karl sitting in front of the hospital bed, focusing on her.

Karl looked very haggard, but his face was very neat.

Alyssa's voice was very small: "How long have I slept?"

Karl, who has always been not very emotional, has soft eyebrows and eyes: "A week."

"One week—" Alyssa said with some emotion, "No wonder I had a long, long dream."

"What dream?" Karl asked her softly.

Alyssa thought for a while, but didn't say anything.

Her gaze fell on Karl's face, and the corners of her lips curled up and said, "I thought I would see a bearded Karl."

## **Chapter 925**

Karl looked at her with heavy eyes: "That disappointed you."

He held Alyssa's hands tightly, his gaze did not turn away from Alyssa for a moment.

At this moment, the doctor opened the door and walked in.

There was still time to come in with the doctor.

Smith was outside just now and heard the movement inside, so he called the doctor.

Karl stayed in front of the hospital bed for so long, and he definitely couldn't remember calling a doctor for a while, so he called.

"The patient finally woke up." The doctor saw that Alyssa finally woke up, with a hint of joy in his eyes.

Alyssa turned to see the doctor, and the doctor said, "Let's have a check."

Alyssa nodded.

—



The doctor gave her a systematic examination.

Karl accompanied her all the way.

After the examination, Alyssa had slowed down, and remembered what had happened before.

That dream is too long.

Still very real.

So when she woke up just now, she was not sure whether she was still in her dream or awake.

"It's okay, but I need to stay in bed for a while."

After the doctor finished speaking, he turned around and left without staying any longer.

Smith went out with the doctor and closed the door smoothly.

When the accident happened, she was sitting in Robert's car, grabbing the steering wheel, and finally the car slammed into the green belt on the side of the road.

At that time, Alyssa quickly lost consciousness.

She had many questions in her heart. She looked at Karl and asked, "Why are you here?"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Otherwise, where should I be?"

Alyssa said angrily, "I mean!"

Karl has not been seen in front of the public since he "disappeared" last time.

Alyssa knew that, in her capacity, a car accident would definitely attract the attention of many people.

If Karl appeared in the hospital at this juncture, he might have been spotted by the media.

He raised his eyes to look at her, Alyssa's eyes were so deep that he couldn't get rid of it, "It's all solved, from now on, I will be where you are."

Alyssa was stunned: "All solved?"

She didn't quite understand what Karl meant by "all solved" for a while.

Because she slept for too long, her brain's reaction speed is still a bit slow.

"Take a good rest. When you are discharged from the hospital, I will talk to you slowly." Karl's tone contained a hint of humor.

Karl held her hand to his lips and kissed it, then put her hand in the quilt and tucked the quilt for her.

Alyssa was indeed a little tired.

She squinted slightly and asked him, "Where is Grace? Why didn't I see her?"

"At home, you are resting for a while, and you can see her when you wake up."

"Ok."

Alyssa couldn't hold it anymore, and soon fell asleep.

Karl let out a long sigh of relief as he watched her sleep deeply.

He sat on the edge of the bed and stared at Alyssa for a long time, not seeming enough.

After a while, the door was pushed in by Smith.

"Sir."

Karl stretched out his index finger between his lips and motioned him not to make a sound.

At that moment Smith found that Alyssa was asleep, so he relaxed.

Karl stood up, staggering under his feet, and almost fell.

Smith hurried over and reached out to help him.

But Karl waved his hand to him, indicating that he doesn't need help.

Smith had to put his hand away and whispered: "You should change your dressing."

## **Chapter 926**

When Alyssa woke up again, the ward was still bright.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Karl's voice rang in her ears.

"hungry?"

Alyssa turned to look at Karl.

Karl was still sitting by the bed, even the posture was the same as when she woke up before.

Alyssa asked him: "Are you always here?"

"Yeah." Karl nodded.

In fact, he changed the medicine halfway, but in the end he called the doctor in to change the medicine.

He was afraid that Alyssa would not see him when she woke up.

He will stay here forever.

Alyssa turned her head and looked out the window and found that the curtains were tightly pulled. She had slept for too long, and she didn't even know when it was now.

She asked Karl, "What time is it now?"

"Night." Karl said, raising his wrist to check the time: "Nine o'clock."

Alyssa asked him, "Have you had dinner?"

Karl said softly: "No."

Alyssa paused: "Then you go eat."

“Get up and eat with me.” The doctor said before that although Alyssa still needs to rest in bed and is not suitable for walking, she can take a wheelchair.

Alyssa nodded: “Yeah.”

Because Karl had thought about this before, the wheelchair was prepared in the morning.

Karl pushed the wheelchair over and put it beside the bed, lifted the quilt and lifted Alyssa from the bed.

In the past week, she spent half of her time in the intensive care unit.

She has been maintained by nutrient solution.

During this period of time, Alyssa had been overworked because of Adams’ affairs. After this car accident, she became even thinner.

Karl hugged her in his arms, feeling no weight at all.

Alyssa couldn’t help much, so Karl took her hand and put it on his neck.

Alyssa emptied her neck and looked up at his face.

Karl’s eyebrows were twisted tightly, and his jaw collapsed tightly.

Very upset.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and gently touched his brow.

Karl paused slightly, and gently placed her on the wheelchair.

Alyssa was put on the wheelchair, and she slid down with her arms around Karl’s neck.

With everything in the VIP ward, Karl turned around and took a thin blanket and put it on Alyssa.

Then, she squatted down in front of Alyssa, and Alyssa’s eyes looked at her intently: “How do you feel? If you feel uncomfortable, just tell me.”

Alyssa shook her head.

Karl touched her head, got up and pushed her to the table.

It was already night before that people had sent dinner over, but Karl had not eaten yet.

A table full of vegetables and soup.

Alyssa looked at the plate and recognized that it was from Best Day.

It looks good and fragrant.

She didn’t feel hungry, but now she has an appetite.

She wants to eat everything she sees.

But just as she picked up the chopsticks, Karl filled her a bowl of soup and put it in front of her.

Then, the chopsticks in her hand were taken away by him.

Alyssa frowned and looked at him dissatisfied: "Karl!"

Karl's expression was indifferent: "The doctor said you can only drink soup."

"Then you asked me if I was hungry, and let me eat with you!" Alyssa snorted angrily.

Karl was slightly dazed.

How long has he not seen Alyssa like this?

From when he decided to implement that plan, right?

At that time he realized that Alyssa wanted to intervene in the matter between him and Clifford, but Clifford was cunning and scheming, and it was impossible for him to let her intervene.

### **Chapter 927**

However, it was not that Karl prevented Alyssa from interfering. Alyssa could not intervene.

Alyssa's temperament is too stubborn.

If you stop her directly, you definitely can't stop her at all.

She said he was paranoid, but why is Alyssa stubborn?

They have been together for a long time, and know each other too well, and people are always contaminated with similar things.

Alyssa took a sip of the soup, and when she looked up, she saw Karl watching her distracted.

It's rare to see Karl like this.

She stretched out her hand and waved in front of Karl, "What are you looking at?"

Karl returned to his senses, his expression unchanged.

He asked: "Does it taste good?"

"The smell is very weak." Alyssa drank without any smell.

She frowned slightly, her expression lackluster.

But the soup looks very fresh.

Karl got up, moved the chair to Alyssa's side, and held the soup bowl in front of her.

Alyssa turned her head in surprise and saw Karl was holding a spoon and scooping soup from the bowl.

Karl's fingers were good-looking, they were even flesh and blood, and they were still very long.

He sat there quietly, his eyebrows drooped, his beautiful long fingers holding a white porcelain spoon, and he slowly stirred the soup to make it cooler.

It looks like a painting.

It's so pleasing to the eyes.

Alyssa still had many questions in her heart that she wanted to ask Karl, and she wanted to see Grace.

But Karl said that everything was resolved.

How? It is not yet clear to her.

But what she knew very well was that she didn't want to break the pleasing picture before her eyes.

Such a gentle Karl is rare to see.

Karl used the white porcelain spoon to stir in the bowl for a while, tasted the temperature and found it to be right, then took a spoon and fed it to Alyssa's lips.

Alyssa glanced at him, bowed her head to drink soup.

Karl fed her a small bowl of soup and drank it.

Alyssa watched him put the empty bowl on the table, pursed her lips, and said, "I still want to drink."

Karl was indifferent: "It's time to rest."

There was no expression on his face, he got up and pulled the wheelchair out a bit, bent down to hug Alyssa horizontally, and walked towards the bed.

Alyssa struggled a little: "I still want to drink."

Karl glanced down at her, "Watch it."

Alyssa struggled again.

Karl frowned and looked at her, but after meeting her panicked eyes, he dodged his eyes.

Alyssa unconsciously stretched out her hand to hold his shirt, and tremblingly asked him: "What happened to my leg?"

Karl pressed his lips tightly, and his jaw tightened.

The silence at this time is scary.

He didn't speak, Alyssa kept looking at him.

After he put Alyssa on the bed, he said lowly: "It's just lying down for a long time, so the limbs will be numb, and it will be fine in a few days."

His voice was a little hoarse, and expression on his face seemed very calm.

Alyssa believed him.

She nodded: "Yeah."

Karl touched her head and said, "Take a good rest. I will have someone send Grace over tomorrow."

Alyssa stretched out her hand and touched her face, and asked Karl, "Do I look particularly haggard? It won't scare Grace, right?"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "She came every day before."

Alyssa was a little embarrassed: "â€!"

Karl saw her look embarrassed and couldn't help but curl his lips: "Go to sleep."

After he finished speaking, he sat down by the bed again.

Alyssa just closed her eyes and opened them suddenly: "You didn't eat just now."

## **Chapter 928**

Karl was stunned for a moment, and then said, "I will eat when you sleep."

"I have slept for so long, and now I am not sleepy, I can't sleep." Alyssa said, reaching out and pushing Karl: "You go eat first."

Karl remained by the bed, motionless: "The doctor said you need to rest more."

Alyssa snorted slightly, pretending to be angry: "If you do this, I will be angry!"

He stared at her for two seconds, then nodded again: "Okay, I'm going to eat."

He was so docile that Alyssa was surprised.

After he finished speaking, he got up and went to the restaurant.

Because it is a VIP ward, the kitchen and dining rooms are all available.

It's the same as the suite you live in.

There is a lot of space and everything.

Karl walked to the door and looked back at her.

It's just such a distance, and I look back frequently.

Alyssa couldn't help laughing.

Karl was scared, right?

Before Alyssa could think about it, she heard another sound of wheels rolling on the ground.

When she raised her head again, she saw Karl pushing a small mobile dining table in from the door.

"Youâ€!" Alyssa opened her mouth, and for a moment she didn't know what to say.

Karl pushed the mobile dining table to her main hospital bed. He sat on the other side of the dining table and could see Alyssa when he looked up.

After he sat down, among Alyssa's surprised eyes, he explained: "It's too boring to eat alone."

So she has to be pushed to the ward so that she can only see but not eat?

Alyssa curled her lips: "In the few days I didn't wake up, you pushed the small dining table to eat in front of my bed?"

Karl did not speak, bowed his head to eat.

He knew that many times when he answered Alyssa's question directly without speaking, Alyssa would take his silence as a default.

However, Alyssa was only injured physically, not her brain was silly.

Alyssa lay on the hospital bed and turned to look at him, with a soft voice: "Have you not eaten a few days ago?"

Karl paused, but soon returned to nature: "I have eaten."

Alyssa naturally didn't believe it.

The moment he paused just now did not escape her eyes.

She knew how important Karl regarded her.

She didn't wake up, where would he go to eat.

Alyssa was still a little angry about what Karl had done before.

But when she thought of how difficult it was for Karl to make those decisions, she felt a little distressed when she had to bear so many things alone.

Thinking of this, Alyssa didn't talk much anymore, just looked at him quietly.

â€¦

Alyssa watched Karl eat, then fell asleep again.

When she woke up halfway, she felt that there was someone beside her.

Alyssa called out vaguely, "Karl?"

In the next second, a familiar voice rang beside her: "Well, I'm here."

Karl's voice was a bit hoarse, and it was obviously awakened by the movement made by Alyssa.

Alyssa moved, feeling her hand being held by Karl.

Karl squeezed her hand tightly, and his voice became sober again.

He asked Alyssa: "Why did you wake up?"

He got up and turned on the bedside lamp.

The warm yellow light came on, cutting through the darkness of the room.

Alyssa squinted slightly, with a trace of sleepiness in her voice: "What time is it?"

Karl stroked her hair with one hand, and looked at the phone on the bedside with his free hand: "It's still early at half past one."

Alyssa looked at him and said, "I Miss Grace."

## Chapter 929

Karl paused, put down his phone, and said, "Grace is sleeping, she will come to see you tomorrow."

"Yeah." Alyssa replied and closed her eyes again.

She tried to move her leg.

There was still no response at all.

But Karl said that because she lay for too long, her legs were numb.

â€¦

In the second half of night, Alyssa woke up and fell asleep, and began to dream again.

But she could feel that every time she moved, people next to her would reach out and pat her comfortably.

When dawn came, she woke up first.

She opened her eyes in a daze for a while, turned her head to see that Karl was still asleep, and lay quietly on the bed without moving.

After a while, there was a knock on the door outside.

The VIP ward is a suite. There is also a reception room outside the ward. The knock on the door comes in from the outside and it is much smaller.

Karl was particularly alert, the voice was very small, but he still woke up.

The first thing he did was to see Alyssa.

Seeing Alyssa's eyes open, he asked: "Why do you wake up so early?"

Alyssa turned to look at him: "Too much sleep."

Karl touched her head, sat up, leaned over and put a kiss on her forehead, then got up and got out of bed.

"I'll open the door."

After he finished speaking, he got out of bed and walked out.

After Alyssa watched him go out, she stretched out her hand and squeezed her leg.

It doesn't feel at all when squeezed lightly.

Squeeze it harder to feel a little pain.

Alyssa's heart began to sink.

Without knowing who knocked on the door, Karl returned soon.

After he went to the bathroom to wash, he fetched water for Alyssa.



When he twisted the towel to wash Alyssa's face, she turned her head aside: "I will wash it myself."

Karl vaguely felt Alyssa's low mood.

He frowned slightly, but finally said, "Okay."

â€¦

Alyssa finally washed her face and brushed her teeth.

When it was time to eat breakfast, there was movement outside.

Alyssa turned her head to look out, and the door was pushed open.

"Alyssa!"

"mom!"

Tina was the first one to come in, and then Grace.

Follow Peter at the end.

Tina hugged a large bunch of flowers, and ran forward to Alyssa happily.

But Grace ran faster than her.

"Mom!" Grace ran fast, ran to the bed and took Alyssa's hand.

Alyssa almost shed tears watching Grace.

Eye sockets were slightly red, and she reached out and touched Grace's head: "Did Grace listen to Dad's words well these days?"

Grace nodded heavily: "Yeah."

Grace, although was still young, she knew what had happened.

When she came in, she was originally happy, but after watching Alyssa for a while, she suddenly burst into tears.

"Momâ€¦ooooâ€¦!" Grace started crying on her stomach.

Crying very sad.

Alyssa was taken aback for a moment, and then asked a little flustered: "Why is Grace crying?"

Grace was sobbing, "I'm so afraid you won't be able to wake upâ€¦!"

Karl walked over when he heard the sound, and saw that the mother and daughter both had red eyes.

The big red eyes had tears in her eyes, and the little ones cried with tears.

Karl walked straight over, with a blank face stretched out his hand to hold Grace's collar, and with one hand he lifted her up and placed her on a chair beside her.

Then he said coldly, "Don't cry."

Grace looked at the sudden appearance of Karl, crying, her mouth slumped and she really stopped crying.

Seeing this, Alyssa shouted, "Karl!"

### **Chapter 930**

Karl looked back at Alyssa, and Alyssa stared at him irritably.

Why are you so fierce suddenly!

Karl stretched out his hand and gently pressed her eyes with the pad of his thumb. The tears were squeezed out, and he reached out and wiped it off for her.

"I'll take Grace to wash her face, you talk." Karl turned to look at Tina and Peter, and left with Grace in his arms.

Alyssa pursed her lips, and was about to call Karl.

But Karl's pace was extremely fast, when she looked over, he had already gone out holding Grace.

Tina immediately sat down beside the bed: "Alyssa, you finally woke up."

Peter stood with his hands on his hips and shook his head: "Fortunately, you wake up. If you don't wake up again, Karl would be dead with you!"

Tina turned her head and glared at Peter.

Peter paused, stretched out his hand and scratched his head, and changed the subject: "Hey, do you want to eat fruit? I'll help you peel the fruit."

When Tina looked back at Alyssa, her expression changed completely: "Alyssa, don't listen to Peter's nonsense."

Alyssa's eyes were still red, and she smiled and shook her head.

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In the bathroom.

Karl put Grace on the sink and sat, stretched out his hand and turned on the faucet head.

He reached out to test the water temperature, and when the water temperature was right, he took off the towel and put it in the water.

Soak and wring dry.

While he was doing this, Grace was watching him quietly.

Grace felt that it took a long time for Karl to twist the towel, so she tilted her head and bent over to look at Karl's face.

However, Karl looked away and looked at the cabinet next to him.

Grace called out tentatively: "Dad?"

“Yeah,” Karl replied, twisted the towel again, took it up and put it on Grace’s face.

Grace didn’t have time to see Karl’s face.

Karl’s movements were not rude, but Grace was uncomfortable being covered with her face, so she shook her head to hide behind.

Karl said without emotion, “don’t move.”

Grace held her little hand and stopped moving.

After Karl wiped her face, she reached out and touched her bangs, then turned her head to look at Karl.

Sitting on the sink, she looked up to see Karl’s face, so close, she could see Karl’s face clearly.

Grace found that Karl’s eyes seemed to be a little red, and asked him, “Dad, are you crying?”

Karl glanced at her and did not answer her question: “I told you yesterday that in front of mother you’re not allowed to cry.”

Yesterday Karl called back, and he did talk about it with Grace.

And Grace indeed agreed.

Grace naturally remembered what she promised to Karl yesterday.

She lowered her head, wrung her fingers, and whispered, “But I saw my mother happy and sad.”

Karl touched Grace’s head and asked her to raise her head.

Grace looked up at him, her eyes calm and serious: “You can be happy in front of your mother, but you are not allowed to be sad in front of her, let alone cry in front of her. She will cry with you, which is not good for her.”

Most mothers cannot see their children cry.

Alyssa’s heart is so soft.

Grace seemed to have understood Karl’s words and nodded, “I see.”

Karl nodded, and was about to reach out and hug her from the sink, when he heard Grace’s milky voice again and said, “Mom is crying, you will want to cry too.”

Karl moved for a while, squinting his eyes fixedly to look at her.

Grace keenly sensed that Karl’s eyes were a bit fierce, and she blinked her eyes, turned around consciously, leaned on the sink, and stretched her feet down, trying to get down by herself.