

## Predestined 931

### Chapter 931

Grace is a very smart kid.

Under this circumstance, it was fortunate that Karl didn't clean her up, and she naturally didn't dare expect Karl to hug her down.

But her legs were too short, she stretched her legs, and she couldn't reach the bottom with her toes.

She turned to look at Karl quietly and found that he was also looking at her.

The scene is a bit awkward.

Grace blinked, and screamed weakly, "Dad!"

Karl hugged her with one hand.

Grace breathed a sigh of relief when she landed successfully, and then said old-fashioned: "Don't worry, I won't tell mom you have cried secretly.

Grace has experienced many bad things.

But after living with Alyssa, she gradually became more lively again.

This is a good thing.

It looks like everything is getting better.

Karl also thought that everything would be fine.

He reached out his hand and touched Grace's head, his tone was light: "Talk a lot."

Grace stretched out her hand to dial her bangs, and looked up at him.

Because Karl was too tall, and the height difference between the father and daughter was too great, Grace raised her head with a little effort.

She asked Karl, "Mom has woke up, why do you still look unhappy?"

Karl looked down at her: "I'm very happy."

Grace curled her lips: "A lie."

Karl was silent for a moment before asking, "Do I look very upset?"

"Yeah." Grace nodded, and pointed at the center of her eyebrows: "You have been frowning here."

Karl reached out and pressed his eyebrows.

Peter's voice suddenly sounded outside: "Karl, did you wash Grace's face to the South Pole?"

Because just washing her face, Karl didn't close the door.

As soon as Peter came in, he saw Karl and Grace staring at him.

He was taken aback for a while and said: "They asked me to see why you still haven't come out, what are you doing?"

Karl's hand stick gently pushed Grace: "Let's go."

Grace glanced at Karl before walking out.

Peter and Karl walked behind.

Peter tilted his head slightly, lowered his voice and asked Karl, "Is your injury okay?"

"It's okay." Karl's expression was calm.

Peter stretched out his hand and put his hand on Karl's shoulder: "It's a good thing that Alyssa woke up, why are you still worrying about it?"

Karl raised his eyelids and glanced at him.

Peter took his hand away very consciously.

Grace in front had already entered Alyssa's ward, and he didn't know what was said, making Alyssa and Tina amused.

Karl walked to the door, but did not enter immediately.

Grace was sitting on the chair on the hospital bed, with two short legs dangling, making faces and making Alyssa happy.

Peter on the side said with emotion, "I want a daughter."

Karl laughed seldom, but what he said was heartbreaking.

"Just think about it."

"Youâ€¦!" Peter pointed at Karl, "Do you think I can't give birth?"

Karl raised his eyebrows: "Will Tina give birth for you?"

Peter "cut": "Except for her, some people want to give birth for me."

Karl: "Then you hurry up and give birth to one."

Peter: "â€¦!"

Alyssa caught a glimpse of Karl and Peter standing at the door talking, but they were far apart, and their voices were not very loud, and she couldn't hear what they were saying.

Karl felt Alyssa's gaze and looked up.

## **Chapter 932**

Alyssa met Karl's gaze and smiled at him.

Karl pressed his lips and walked over.

As soon as he passed, Alyssa said, "Everyone is here today, I want to go for a walk."

"It's very hot outside." Karl was rejecting her request to go out.

Tina couldn't help but say: "In fact, it's not very hot outside!"

But lack of confidence, the sound is very small.

Alyssa took Karl's hand and called his name softly: "Karl."

It's not acting like a baby, but it's harder to refuse than acting like a baby.

Karl shook her hand back and nodded: "Okay, I'll go after breakfast."

There were two servants who came with Grace today, and Karl turned his head and glanced at the servant who was standing next to him.

The servant consciously pushed the wheelchair over.

Alyssa glanced at the wheelchair and shook her head at Karl: "I want to go by myself."

"No, you are still very weak now." Karl's attitude is very firm: "Or don't go out."

Alyssa bit her lip and stopped talking.

What is fierce?

Karl also realized that his tone was bad, and said warmly, "Observe."

Tina silently turned her head and looked away.

She came to eat junk food today!

!

Finally, Alyssa went out in a wheelchair.

She herself felt better today and yesterday.

When Karl hugged her into the wheelchair, she reached out and fumbled for herself.

Except for the gauze wrapped around her forehead, she has no other skin injuries except for some minor scratches.

But her legs are still not able to exert strength.

Alyssa comforted herself, perhaps what Karl said was true.

But she only lay down for a week.

Obviously there was not much injury, but she lay down for a week.

Karl didn't tell her something clearly, and she didn't want to ask.

This kind of understanding is strange and inexplicable.

â€¦

When everyone went out together, Grace was the happiest one.

It's been a long time since she went out to play with Karl and Alyssa.

Although only strolling in the hospital garden, Grace also felt very happy.

Summer has not passed, days are still hot.

But the morning is not so hot.

The gardens of this hospital are well greened, with vegetation and flowers, as well as small river water, and the environment is very good.

Alyssa's mood also improved.

Tina and Peter have been in a lively atmosphere, chatting about some things they didn't.

Karl was not a talkative person, and basically did not speak.

Alyssa interjected occasionally.

When it was almost noon, Peter called Best Day to bring food over, and they stayed in the hospital for lunch.

When they left in the afternoon, Smith came again with papers.

Karl left the ward and talked with Smith.

Only Alyssa and Grace were in the ward.

Grace held the small wildflowers that he had picked outside before: "Mom, I want to take this as a specimen!"

"Do you know how to do it?"

"I know." Grace carefully put the little wildflower aside.

Alyssa smiled and asked her, "What did you and dad say in the bathroom before?"

"Before?" Grace went to the bathroom several times, wondering which time Alyssa was talking about.

Alyssa reminded her aloud: "That's when you and Aunt Tina and they just came here, Dad took you to the bathroom to wash your face."

"Oh!" Grace nodded, "At that time, I didn't say anything!"

She promised Karl that she would not tell her mother about his crying, so she would keep it secret.

### **Chapter 933**

Alyssa squeezed Grace's small face and asked seriously, "Is there really nothing to hide from me?"

Grace shook her head without hesitation.

Anyway, I just can't betray my father.

Alyssa laughed: "Is there really no little secret between you and Dad?"

Grace hesitated.

It doesn't seem good to lie.

But she promised Dad.

Seeing Grace's tangled expression, Alyssa probably knew what little secret she and Karl had.

She didn't have the heart to watch Grace struggle so much, and touched her head: "Okay, let's not talk about it."

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When Karl reentered the ward, he found that Grace had fallen asleep on the bed.

Alyssa put her index finger to her lips and made a silent gesture.

Karl walked over and lowered his voice: "Asleep?"

Alyssa nodded and whispered: "You bring her to the bed."

Karl glanced at Grace, raised his head and said, "Smith hasn't left yet, I'll let him send Grace home."

As he said, he leaned over to pick Grace up.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pushed him: "Even if she wants to send her back, she must wake her up before sending her back."

Grace was very happy to come to the hospital today. If she was sent home while she was asleep, how disappointed she would be when she woke up.

Hearing the words, Karl thought a little, and hugged Grace onto the sofa.

Then he found a thin blanket to cover her.

The sofa is not big, but wide enough, Grace only sleeps in a small ball on it, completely enough space is there for her to sleep.

After Karl finished this, he sat down by the bed again.

Alyssa looked up at him: "Actually, it's okay if you put it on the bed."

Karl poured her water with his eyes down: "The child doesn't sleep well."

At this time, Smith came and knocked on the door.

The door was ajar. He knocked on the door twice, then opened the door and walked in.

"Sir, everything is done."

When Smith finished speaking, he turned his head and nodded to Alyssa: "Young lady."

Alyssa also smiled at him.

Karl glanced at him, "Go back when you are done."

Smith got a reply and turned around and went out.

The ward was very quiet.

Alyssa sat on the bed, Grace slept on the sofa, Karl sat in front of the bed and peeled a pomegranate.

He has always had a bad temper, but he is extremely patient with everything related to Alyssa.

Use the tip of a fruit knife to slide the root layer of the pomegranate, and then divide it into two without destroying the granular fruit inside.

Karl put half of the pomegranate aside, holding the other half of the fruit, began to poke the small particles of pulp from the top, and put it into the small plate containing the fruit.

The particles are uniform and the flesh is clear.

He lost a lot of weight, so that the contours of his face were deeper than before.

Alyssa asked warmly: "Is it a hard week this one?"

Karl did not lift his head, peeling the pomegranate intently, "What are you thinking about again?"

Alyssa laughed instead.

She was waiting for these words from Karl.

"If you don't want me to think about it, please tell me the truth about my physical condition." Alyssa stared at Karl straight, her expression was extremely calm.

Karl's peeling pomegranate stopped, and the pomegranate pulp he was pinching under his hand was squeezed to pieces with excessive force.

When the juice got on his hands, it quickly becomes sticky and greasy.

Alyssa drew a wet tissue and wiped his hands with a gentle voice: "I want to know how my body is. Even if you can keep it from me for a while, you can't keep it from me. I have the right to know where I am. what happened."

#### **Chapter 934**

She knows her own body better than anyone else.

She can't move her legs all the time, it's definitely not the reason for sleeping too long.

She chose to blindly believe in Karl at first because she didn't want to think things in the worst direction.

But she has gradually calmed down now.

She chose to accept reality.

Karl maintained that posture without moving or making a sound.

Alyssa knew that he was not thinking about how to answer Alyssa.

He was resisting, he was refusing to answer.

Sometimes it is not a good thing to know a person too much.

Just when Alyssa thought that Karl would not make a sound, he said aloud: "Since you are in the hospital, you always think about it, then let's leave the hospital."

"Karl!" Alyssa was a little angry.

Karl, a man, is sometimes terribly stubborn.

"You will be discharged from the hospital today. I will go to the doctor." Karl put the unpeeled pomegranate aside and got up and went out.

Alyssa looked at his back and wanted to speak, but she was helpless to walk so fast that he would not give her a chance to speak.

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Karl's execution ability has always been very strong.

He said that when Alyssa was discharged from the hospital, he really went through the discharge procedures.

When he came back, he woke Grace: "Home."

Then began to organize things.

The servants and bodyguards were waiting outside, but Karl sorted things out for himself.

Grace was awakened from a sound sleep, rubbed her eyes in a daze, and fell on the sofa again.

She fell on the sofa and dumbfounded for a while, then lifted the thin blanket, turned over and stood on the ground.

Grace stood on the ground and looked around, but did not see Karl.

She ran to the hospital bed, put her two small arms on the edge of the bed, raised her head and said to Alyssa, "Mom, I dreamed that my father said that we would go home!"

She slept in a daze before, and Karl told her to go home.

As a result, she was sober and didn't see Karl, she thought she was dreaming.

Alyssa nodded at her: "Well, you will go home soon."

Grace was still a little confused: "Oh."

â€¦

Karl took care of everything very quickly. He didn't even use the wheelchair, so he hugged Alyssa and left the ward.

He made great strides, and Grace followed behind him with a box in her hand.

The box contained the pomegranate that Karl had peeled off before.

There is a car waiting at the entrance of the hospital.

As she approached, Alyssa could see that the person standing in front of the car turned out to be Smith.

Coming over to deliver the documents before midnight, Karl had let him go.

It should be that Karl said that he was discharged from the hospital, and then called Smith back.

Smith silently opened the back seat door.

Karl turned his head to look at Grace behind him: "Go up."

Grace obediently walked to the front, leaning on the door with one hand, and struggling to climb into the car with her short legs.

Smith stretched out his hand for a while, and Grace successfully got into the car and sat in the innermost position.

Then, Karl took Alyssa into the car, and he finally sat in.

Closing the door, Smith went around to drive.

â€¦

The hospital is not close to home. Grace didn't sleep well before, and fell asleep after shaking in the car for a while.

After she fell asleep, her little head was dangling in the car.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to embrace Grace, letting her sleep in her arms.

Upon seeing this, Karl frowned slightly, and reached out to hug Grace.

Alyssa shook her head and refused loudly, "I can't!"

How could Karl listen to her, he directly reached out and hugged Grace away from her.

### **Chapter 935**

It was five o'clock in the afternoon when they got home.

Alyssa looked at the house outside through the car window, giving her the illusion of a world away.

She moved back to Karl's villa not long before the accident.

The furnishings in the villa are the same as before.

But Alyssa was still keenly aware that there were more servants at home.

Was it because she was discharged from the hospital and Karl specifically ordered it?

Alyssa was still carried in by Karl, and he directly carried her back to the bedroom.



Karl took off his coat, looked at her and said in a serious tone: "Everything in the villa is the same as before. If there is something unaccustomed to or dislike, just tell me."

Alyssa turned her head and looked aside, ignoring Karl.

She could feel that Karl had been looking at her, probably waiting for her response.

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned to ask him, "Where is my phone?"

Karl's eyes flashed slightly: "It broke."

"Broken?" Alyssa repeated.

Karl: "Yeah."

Not Karl's style.

If Alyssa's mobile phone really broke, he would have prepared a new one for her in Karl's style.

Even if it is too late to buy it now, he should still say "to you tomorrow".

Instead of dismissing her with a random "um".

Alyssa looked straight and looked at Karl and said, "I need to use my mobile phone now."

She stared at Karl closely, not missing any expression on his face.

Karl squinted his eyes slightly, and gave Alyssa a slightly sharp look, and suddenly smiled, "Now you need to rest."

Alyssa stretched out her hand and hit him: "What a joke, I need to use my mobile phone now!"

Karl held her hand and kissed her lips, with a soft voice: "Recover first."

He was too gentle, so Alyssa seemed unreasonable.

She snorted, and when she turned her head, she retracted into the quilt, and pulled the quilt over her head to wrap herself tightly.

The voice coming out of the quilt was annoying: "I want to rest, don't disturb me here."

"I won't disturb you, I can stay with you." Karl's voice moved closer, as if he was about to lift the quilt in the next second.

Alyssa refused: "No need."

Karl reached out to pull the quilt.

Alyssa pulled tightly: "I told you not to disturb my rest."

The tone sounds certain.

"I won't disturb you, you pull the quilt away and don't cover yourself." Karl retracted his hand and said very patiently.

Alyssa let go, and Karl lifted the quilt a little, so that Alyssa's head was exposed.

Alyssa looked at him: "You can go now."

Karl raised his eyebrows.

Alyssa stared at him.

Suddenly, he leaned over and kissed Alyssa: "I'm leaving."

Alyssa motioned him to leave quickly with her eyes.

She watched Karl get up and go out, and when the door closed, she slowly opened all the quilts.

Looking down at his legs.

When she was discharged from the hospital, Karl helped her change into comfortable clothes.

Alyssa glanced at the door again, confirmed that the door was tightly closed, and sat up with her upper body supported.

She tried to move her legs, but found that she couldn't use her strength at all.

Alyssa pressed the corners of her lips tightly, and tried to move her legs again, but she still couldn't move.

But the upper part of her body can still be controlled by the soul.

Alyssa turned over, and fell to the ground without notice.

### **Chapter 936**

There was a carpet in the room, so it didn't hurt much when she fell to the floor.

But it still made a muffled sound.

The next moment, the door was pushed open.

In Karl's room, there was no one who could open the door of the master bedroom at will, besides Karl.

Alyssa did not look back, still lying on the ground.

The dull footsteps are getting closer.

Alyssa suddenly said, "Go out."

The footsteps paused for a moment, but soon they rang again, and they got closer and closer.

The anxiety and worries accumulated in Alyssa's heart broke out at this moment.

"Did you not hear I let you out? Don't come here again!"

Karl walked to her and squatted down, reaching out to hug her without saying a word.

"Let go!" Alyssa opened her hand coldly.

Karl's face remained as usual, still reaching out to hug her.

Alyssa's reaction became more intense.

She pushed Karl away forcefully: "I said let you out, don't touch me! I let you out!"

Because of her emotions, her voice sounded a bit sharp.

Alyssa was startled by her own voice.

She sat on the ground, pointing in the direction of the door, her voice calmer: "Get out!"

Of course Karl could not go out.

He stretched out his hand to hug Alyssa into his arms, and his arm around her was a little heavy.

Alyssa couldn't escape.

In addition, her body itself is very weak, and she is already a bit tired after such a toss.

She was held in his arms, motionless.

"From now on!" Alyssa paused slightly, her voice as soft as a mosquito, "Is it impossible to stand up?"

Karl denied it almost immediately: "No."

Alyssa shook her head: "You lie to me, I don't believe you."

Karl is a bit paranoid, but unlike Karl, she feels that she can remain calm for the time being.

"If I said no, it's not." Karl's voice was calm, as determined and confident as before.

He gently patted her back, soothing her emotions: "You believe me."

Alyssa still shook her head: "You have been lying to me."

"Alyssa." Karl called her name, solemnly and solemnly: "Aren't you afraid of me being angry when you talk like this?"

Alyssa lowered her head and bit his shoulder fiercely.

She did not let go until she tasted the salty smell in her mouth.

Karl did not stop her either, just tightened his arms.

"Mom!"

Grace's voice suddenly sounded outside.

Alyssa woke up, like from a dream, and finally let go, and murmured: "Grace."

"Mom!" Karl came in in a hurry just now, and the door was not closed tightly, Grace pushed the door directly and ran in.

Alyssa and Karl were still hugging and sitting on the ground. Grace asked suspiciously, "Why are you sitting on the ground?"

The floor was covered with blankets, it was not cold.

Grace simply sat down opposite them.

The two short legs were crossed together, with elbows resting on legs, and their heads tilted to look at Karl and Alyssa.

When Grace and Alyssa lived together before, Alyssa would sometimes sit on the carpet and play puzzles.

Grace also thought that Karl and Alyssa were sitting on the ground and playing.

But after she watched it for a while, she felt that the atmosphere was not right.

Although Grace didn't know what was going on, the expression on her face was slightly restrained, looking at them with some helplessness.

Karl pressed Alyssa in his arms, turned his head and said to Grace: "Go out first. Mom is tired and wants to rest."

### **Chapter 937**

Grace listened to Karl's words, looked at him and Alyssa.

Some hesitation, stood up: "Mom, I'm going out first."

After she finished speaking, she waited for Alyssa to talk to her or turn her head to look at her.

But Alyssa didn't react at all, instead Karl said, "Go."

Grace felt a little weird.

How could mother ignore her?

Moreover, both mom and dad seem to be unhappy.

Grace turned around one step at a time and went out.

When she went out, she did not forget to close the bedroom door for Karl and Alyssa.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Alyssa's body moved.

Karl said, "Grace is out."

Alyssa straightened up and looked to the door.

The bedroom door was closed, and Grace really went out.

She didn't pay attention to Grace just now, because she was afraid that she was frightened by her current appearance.

She felt that her appearance at this time must be hideous and terrifying.

Alyssa suddenly remembered that she had just bitten such a heavy bite on Karl's shoulder.

“Let me see.” Alyssa’s gaze fell on Karl’s shoulder, and she was about to reach out to pull his clothes.

Karl always wears plain black clothes, and it is the same today.

Alyssa had clearly tasted the salty smell before, and she was sure that his shoulder had been bitten by her.

Karl did not say yes or no, but first picked Alyssa from the ground and put her on the bed.

After he put Alyssa on the bed, he said, “Get a good rest, my shoulders are fine.”

Alyssa still wanted to see: “Let me see.”

“It’s really okay.” Karl shook his head, and stretched out his hand to tidy her hair that was messed up when she was struggling just now, delicate and gentle.

Alyssa suddenly felt sore.

She lowered her head, stretched out her hand to cover her face, took a deep breath, her voice was a little hoarse: “I’m sorry.”

Karl reached out his hand and held her face, trying to make her look up at him.

But Alyssa just kept lowering her head, not letting Karl look at her.

“Alyssa, you look up at me!” There was a hint of anger in Karl’s voice.

Alyssa shook her head: “You go out.”

She also felt that she was so awkward now.

But she really hasn’t figured out how to face everything now.

She couldn’t control her emotions and couldn’t speak to Karl calmly.

She felt that her face must be extremely ugly at the moment.

“You don’t say sorry, if you must say sorry, then I am sorry for you.” Karl’s voice suppressed Alyssa’s unclear emotions.

After Karl finished speaking, he said, “Alyssa, did you hear what I said?”

Alyssa sniffed hard, “Let me calm down.”

Karl was silent for a long time.

Just when Alyssa thought he couldn’t compromise, he said, “I’m going out first. Call me if something happens.”

Then there was the sound of footsteps and the sound of closing doors.

Alyssa looked up and found that she was the only one left in the room, and she could no longer control herself and began to cry.

Even though she had tried her best to suppress her emotions, she still couldn’t control it.

Outside.

Karl went out, and just closed the door, he saw Grace standing against the wall.

The eyes of the father and daughter met, and they looked at each other for a moment before Karl looked away.

Grace stood up straight, looked at Karl, and asked in a very serious tone: "What's the matter with mom?"

### **Chapter 938**

Karl looked at Grace condescendingly.

Grace wore a cotton skirt with light green florals on a white background.

She has white skin and healthy powder, and she looks full of life.

Karl stretched out his hand and touched her head: "You don't worry about mom's affairs, she has me."

Grace drooped her eyelids: "Oh."

â€¦

Alyssa just lived in Karl's villa.

Karl accompanied her every day.

Get up with her at a fixed time in the morning, and push her out for a walk after dinner.

Sometimes with Grace, sometimes Grace is slumbering, there are only two of them.

Alyssa became quieter and quieter and didn't speak much.

Mainly not wanting to speak, mainly because there is nothing to say.

Karl was not a talkative person. When she was not speaking, Karl would naturally not speak either.

Most of the time, the two stayed together in silence.

After lunch, Karl will send Alyssa back to the room for a nap.

When Alyssa fell asleep, Karl would go to the study to deal with things.

But Smith, at this time of the day, would come here to send Karl some materials and documents.

It was like this for three days in a row.

At noon on the fourth day, Karl sent Alyssa back to her room for a nap as usual.

Alyssa lay on the bed, looked at the ceiling with her eyes open for a while, then slowly closed her eyes to sleep.

She thought about things in her heart, but she was not sleepy, so she didn't fall asleep, just closed her eyes.

When you close your eyes, your hearing becomes excellent.

Karl did not go out immediately, he sat on the side of the bed and made no sound.

If it hadn't been for the sound of opening the door, Alyssa thought he had gone out.

Alyssa closed her eyes and kept listening to the movement by the bed with her ears upright.

don't know how long it took. When Alyssa almost fell asleep, there was finally movement by the bed.

Then she heard the sound of the door being opened and closed.

Alyssa opened her eyes, there was no more Karl's voice beside the bed, and the door was closed.

She turned her head and looked at the bed.

The wheelchair is still there.

Regarding her affairs, although Karl did nothing but effort, sometimes Alyssa insisted on taking a wheelchair.

But every time she had to take a wheelchair, Karl was not happy.

Alyssa struggled to support her upper body, stretched her hand, and it took a lot of effort to reach the wheelchair.

The legs can't exert strength, and the very simple behavior in normal people becomes complicated and difficult.

When she finally pulled the wheelchair over, Alyssa was already sweating profusely.

It is not easy to get in a wheelchair.

But it is not very difficult.

Alyssa got into the wheelchair with the help of her waist.

She breathed a long sigh of relief before sliding the wheel towards the door.

After Alyssa came back, almost all the floors in the house were covered with carpets.

It is difficult for a wheelchair to slide on the carpet, but one advantage is that there is no sound.

Alyssa slid the wheelchair to the stairs.

She looked up at the time, and it was almost two o'clock.

It was only 12 o'clock after eating before.

It turned out that it has taken her so long to get in and out of the wheelchair.

Smith comes at a fixed time every day.

Karl usually returns to the meeting room at three o'clock.

In other words, Smith should be coming out soon.

As before, the servant would not easily go upstairs without Karl's permission.

Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, alone at the top of the stairs, waiting.

At about two o'clock, the door of the study was opened from the inside.

### **Chapter 939**

It was Smith who came out of the study.

Smith hadn't seen Alyssa yet, he habitually took the door shut when he went out.

After he closed the door, he looked up and found Alyssa at the top of the stairs.

Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, looking at him quietly.

At first glance, she was waiting for him.

Smith paused and walked over.

"Madam." He nodded slightly, his tone as respectful as before.

Alyssa asked with a smile, "Are you done?"

Smith nodded.

He is a wise man, and he knows what Alyssa's purpose is waiting for him here.

Alyssa said calmly: "Mr. Smith, I have something to ask you."

Smith was Karl's confidant, and he was very trusted by Karl.

To some extent, Smith was more trusted by Karl than Peter.

Smith frowned slightly.

"You don't worry, all I ask is what you can say."

When Smith heard the words, he was taken aback for a moment, and looked up at her.

Alyssa looked straight and asked, "What is going on with my legs? Karl has been reluctant to tell me about it."

What Alyssa did not expect was that Smith did not hesitate.

He said directly: "It was because of the explosion on the island four years ago. At that time, you were seriously injured and slept for three years. The car accident caused sequelae!"

Alyssa put her hand on the armrest of the wheelchair and tightened her hand unconsciously, her voice terribly calm: "Be specific."

"That time you were injured and your body was damaged too badly. Clifford didn't know what method was used to restore your body to no problem at the time. But in this car accident, the doctor found that your body functions were declining rapidly.



“Sir has found the most advanced medical team in the world, but has not yet come up with a useful treatment plan.”

No wonder she always feels lack of energy and appetite.

She always feels tired.

She thought it was just not recovering well.

But it turned out to be like thisâ€¦!

Seeing Alyssa’s lingering silence, he called her: “Madam?”

Alyssa asked: “What if the medical team has been unable to find a suitable treatment?”

Smith fell silent.

But Alyssa understood it all at once.

The various functions of the body decrease at a speed beyond the normal range, and finally the body becomes weak to a certain extent, and what awaits her isâ€¦!

Alyssa said with a dull expression: “You go back.”

Smith lifted his foot to go, thinking of something, and put his foot back.

“Madam, Sir doesn’t want to talk about this with you, because he is more unwilling to accept this fact than you, he justâ€¦!”

Alyssa interrupted Smith: “I know.”

She already knew what she wanted to know, and didn’t want to say more to Smith.

Smith also understood this, turned around and went downstairs and left.

Alyssa sat in a wheelchair and didn’t know what she was thinking.

What else can she think of?

After a long time, she slid her wheelchair to the entrance of Karl’s study.

If she pretended that nothing happened before returning to the room, Karl could guess that she had come out from the wheel print pressed out by the wheelchair on the carpet.

In this case, it is better to take the initiative to find him.

Without knocking on the door, Alyssa reached out to touch the doorknob.

Fortunately, the position of the door handle is not very high, you can reach it with your hand.

She turned the doorknob and pushed open the study door.

Karl raised his head abruptly when he heard the movement.

**Chapter 940**

Karl saw Alyssa in a wheelchair at a glance.

His complexion changed slightly, he stood up quickly, and strode towards her.

“How did you come?”

After Karl walked to her, he squatted down in front of her.

Looking at her, it seemed to see if she was injured.

Since he was squatting, his vision could not be level with Alyssa’s.

Alyssa had to bow her head to meet his eyes.

Alyssa said quietly: “I came here in a wheelchair.”

Karl’s expression turned heavy: “You can call me if you want to, don’t move by yourself.”

Alyssa knew in her heart that Karl was really afraid that she would hurt herself.

She looked at Karl, and then swallowed back after a moment when she reached her mouth.

Alyssa finally decided not to tell him that she was looking for something out of date.

“Then you give me your cell phone and I can call you whenever I want to go.”

Alyssa looked at him calmly.

Karl was silent for a moment: “Okay.”

“Keep busy, I’m back to my room.”

As Alyssa said, she was about to turn her wheelchair and leave.

“I’m done working.”

Karl stood up and walked out, pushing the wheelchair.

Back in the bedroom, he lifted her from the wheelchair: “Sle3p with me for a while?”

Alyssa nodded.

â€¦ Karl promised to bring Alyssa’s cell phone, and brought a new cell phone out during dinner that night.

The style is very new, and the color scheme is also beautiful.

Alyssa took it and said with a smile, “Thank you.”

Karl just looked at her calmly.

Alyssa smiled crookedly: “Why are you always easy to get angry now?”

You are angry when I go out of the room, and I say thank you to you and you are also angry.”

Karl paused, his expression softened a bit, “We don’t need to say thank you.”

Alyssa didn't speak, and began to try the new phone.

"eat first."

Karl took her mobile phone away.

Alyssa glanced at her empty hand and nodded, "Okay."

After she finished speaking, she bowed her head to eat.

At first glance, there seems to be no problem getting along between the two.

However, Karl always felt something strange.

After dinner, Alyssa went online with her new mobile phone.

Karl sat with her.

Karl asked her, "Would you like to watch TV for a while?"

"I do not want to see."

Alyssa's gaze did not leave the phone screen, her voice was soft and calm.

Karl turned his head to look over, and it was Alyssa's supple profile.

Alyssa is always soft-hearted and kind.

Don't provoke her, and she has no temper.

But the more docile she was, the more Karl felt that it was not a taste in her heart.

Alyssa could also feel that Karl had been looking at her.

She searched the Internet for a keyword: Alyssa car accident.

However, when she entered the keyword, she clicked search, but there was nothing.

She was still Adams' boss when she had a car accident.

How could it not be in the news that Adams' boss had a car accident?

Alyssa handed the phone to Karl, let him see the interface with no search content, and asked him calmly, "Can you tell me what's going on?"

Karl's gaze swept across the phone screen.

Then he looked at Alyssa's face again: "What do you want to know, you can ask me directly."

Alyssa was waiting for his words: "Okay, then I ask you, how did you deal with Clifford?"

How is Robert?"