

## Predestined 951

### Chapter 951

As a curious audience, Grace hid by the door and watched for a while, but did not see Karl and Alvin fighting.

She sighed somewhat disappointed, and turned back to the restaurant.

â€¦The atmosphere in the living room is a bit stalemate.

As for Karl, he was always chilly, as if he was about to stand up and kick Alvin out at any time.

Alyssa was the first to break the stalemate and asked Alvin: "How are you doing recently?"

"I'm fine, I found the murderer of my father and sent Clifford in."

Alvin's eyes fell on Alyssa's legs.

Alyssa knew before that Karl had used Alvin to a certain extent.

don't know if Alvin knows.

Alyssa said softly: "Congratulations."

Alvin seems to have something to say.

But he just glanced at Karl, then stretched out his hand to drink from the glass.

"never mind?"

Karl looked up at Alvin.

Immediately, without waiting for Alvin's response, he raised his hand slightly: "Send off the guest."

Smith stepped forward: "Mr. Mann, please."

Alyssa was the first to say: "I will send you out."

When Karl heard the words, he twisted his eyebrows and turned to look at her.

Alyssa met Karl's gaze and said, "I can send him off alone."

"Alyssa."

There was a hint of warning in Karl's tone.

Alyssa did not back down.

She and Alvin are innocent, and she has a clear conscience.

In this regard, Karl always seemed to be worried about her and must control her completely.

Alyssa is just soft-tempered, not without her own opinions.

Karl's desire for control, possession, and desires are very strong. If she indulges him, it will only make his character more and more paranoid.

Alyssa and Karl looked at each other for a moment, then turned to look at Alvin: "I will send you out."

Ignoring Karl's gloomy expression, she walked out in a wheelchair.

Alvin glanced at Karl, got up and walked out.

Seeing that Karl didn't intend to keep up, he couldn't help asking loudly, "Sir, do you really want the young lady to send Mr. Mann out by herself?"

boom! Karl's response was to sweep all the cups on the coffee table in front of him to the ground.

The cup flew out and fell to the ground, smashing to pieces.

Smith stopped talking, and quietly stepped aside.

When Grace ate and drank enough, she saw the broken cup.

She carefully walked around the debris on the ground and ran to Karl with short legs.

She looked around and found that Alyssa and Alvin were gone.

"Alvâ€!" She was about to speak when she felt someone tap her shoulder.

Grace turned her head and saw Smith made a "silence" gesture at her.

Grace perfectly inherited Karl's cleverness and wisdom, and instantly understood something.

Mom and Uncle Alvin are good friends, and it is normal for them to go out and talk together.

And it's normal for Dad to be angry.

Grace leaned on the sofa with her hands, climbed onto the sofa easily, and sat beside Karl.

She turned her head to look at him, and tentatively called out, "Dad?"

Karl ignored her.

Grace reached out to grab Karl's fingers.

She has a small hand, and one hand can catch only one finger of Karl.

She opened her big clear eyes and said seriously: "Dad, you didn't eat much food just now, you must not have enough, let's go eat!"

"I don't want to eat, not in the mood."

Although Karl rejected Grace's proposal, he still did not shake her hand away.

## **Chapter 952**

"Oh."

Grace nodded twice and said, "I know, you are jealous, so you are in a bad mood."

Hearing this, Karl turned his head and narrowed his eyes to look at her.

Grace sensed the danger in Karl's eyes and said with a grin: "Uncle Alvin is not as handsome as you, and you must be mother's favorite."

Karl raised his eyebrows: "How do you think the person she loves the most is me?"

"what?"

Grace was asked.

She also thinks that her mother loves her most.

But Dad seemed to be jealous.

If she admits that her mother's favorite person is her, will father not even be in the mood to eat dinner?

Grace had such complicated troubles at a young age.

She took a peek at Karl and found that Karl was looking at her with his arms around her.

Grace sighed and said solemnly: "Although I am a little sad, I still have to admit that the person Mom loves the most is you."

Karl was amused by Grace's words.

He reached out and touched Grace's head like a reward: "Is there anything you really want lately?"

Grace thought for a while and shook her head.

Karl asked again, "You don't want it?"

Grace twisted her fingers and whispered, "I want to go out to play with Mom."

Karl's movements froze, and the smile that had originally appeared in his eyes also cooled.

Allyssa went out with Alvin, and Alvin is coming to help her push her wheelchair.

Alyssa refused: "I can do it myself, you don't move."

Alvin seemed to hesitate for a while, then let go.

Alyssa controlled the electric wheelchair by herself, and the speed was a little slow.

Knowing that Alvin had something to say, she deliberately slowed down and waited for Alvin to speak.

Alvin also said directly: "Alyssa, did the news of Clifford's hand in death of my father let Karl let him out?"

Alyssa turned her head and asked him: "This is what you want to ask?"

"It seems you know."

Alvin's complexion was a bit ugly.

When his father Wilfred discussed often, he always liked to compare him with Karl.

Later, Wilfred was gone. He wanted to bring the murderer of Wilfred to justice, but he still relied on the news and evidence passed by Karl to send Clifford to prison.

All of this was under Karl's control from beginning to end.

It would be nothing more than changing to someone else, but it was Karl! Alvin said mockingly: "Do you know how Clifford was sent to prison?"

Alyssa wanted to say that this matter had nothing to do with her, but deep down she still wanted to know how Clifford got in.

"Someone told Clifford that Muffi was with me, and I wanted to pay off the debt for his brother.

In this way, Clifford was bound to come to the door, and someone took advantage of this time to come in, notified the police, and handed over all the evidence of Clifford's crimes over the years to the police, and laid a net."

When Alvin said this, he leaned over and propped his knees with both hands, and asked Alyssa: "Who do you think this 'person' is?"

"Clifford was a clever life, he was arrogant in his bones, he was so self-reliant, how could he wait for himself to be caught?

So he surrendered and asked the police to take away Muffi."

Alvin's voice was with a mocking smile: "This man, Clifford, has exhausted all his organs. Even if he loses completely in the end, he still works hard to protect Muffi. I have to admit that he is really smart.

### **Chapter 953**

When Alvin said this, he asked Alyssa again: "Don't you think?"

Alyssa looked at Alvin with a cold gaze: "You have also learned how to make rounds now."

"Aren't you?"

Alvin laughed, his eyebrows stretched out, just like the windy-flowing broad young man when she first saw it.

Alyssa curled her lips slightly, her eyes were stained with a hint of sarcasm.

Alyssa naturally knew who the "person" Alvin was talking about.

The "someone" he said was anyone besides Karl.

Karl said that he would not use a weak woman to achieve his goals like Clifford.

And from Alvin's words, it can be inferred that Karl did not use women to achieve his goals.

Although Muffi was in Alvin's hands at that time, even though Alvin hated Clifford and wanted to avenge his father, he was not so frantic enough to torture Muffi and use her to deal with Clifford.

In Alvin's bones, kind thoughts and principles are retained.

But in Clifford's heart, there was no trace of kind thoughts.

He will feel that everyone is the same as him, always calculating others, always using the worst mind to guess others.

Therefore, when Karl let out what Alvin had done to Muffi, Clifford couldn't calm down.

From another aspect, it can be seen that Clifford still cares about Muffi.

But even so, Clifford is still despicable and hateful in Alyssa's heart.

She would never forget what he did to Grace.

Even if someone said that Clifford repented one day, Alyssa would not be able to forgive him.

She smiled and looked at Alvin: "Are you blaming Karl for using you?"

Since Alvin said that she was circumstantial, then she should just be straightforward.

Alvin meant to talk about Karl.

Whether OK or bad, she is the least clear.

"Do you also know that Karl is using me?"

Alvin stretched out his hand and pulled his hair, looking very upset.

Alyssa is still smiling: "Alvin, I always think you are quite smart."

Alvin's smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes: "Are you laughing at me?"

"No, I never wanted to laugh at you. How can you not guess something that I can guess?"

You know everything, but to achieve your own goals, you acquiesced to Karl's use of you."

Alvin is not an ordinary dude.

He has real abilities and is smart enough.

Alyssa could guess that it was Karl's message to Alvin and handed him the evidence. How could he not know it?

The fact is that Alvin knows everything, but in order to achieve his own goals, he pretends not to know.

And now that the matter was over, he started to be angry at Karl's use of him.

"I can understand your mood."

Alyssa looked at Alvin with a very calm expression.

She can really understand Alvin's feelings.

"Alyssa, you're!" A trace of embarrassment flashed across Alvin's face.

The purpose of his coming to Alyssa was to expose Karl's hypocrisy.

However, Alyssa knew everything and could think about everything.

“I have been with Karl for so many years. Although I have not known you for a long time, I know you more than you think.”

#### **Chapter 954**

The astonishment on Alvin’s face flashed, and then he smiled again.

He said: “I like your cleverness best.”

“That’s a pity, I don’t like you.”

Alyssa looked cold, and said without hesitation.

“Don’t refuse me in such a hurry.”

Alvin squatted down in front of her, “Are you sure you want to live with someone like Karl?

You probably didn’t know that I also studied psychology, and Karl’s mental state is very unhealthy.”

“You go.”

Karl’s situation Alyssa knew better than anyone, she didn’t need Alvin to tell her this.

Alvin looked upright: “Alyssa, I mean serious, even if you don’t think for yourself, you must think about Grace.”

Alyssa’s reaction was to directly control the wheelchair to turn and walk into the villa.

“Alyssa!”

Alvin followed up without giving up, trying to continue talking with her.

She was too lazy to listen and rushed to speak in front of him: “I know what you are going to say, and you also know what my answer is, so don’t waste your time with me. You can go.”

“But I still have to say, Alyssa, don’t you really think about me?

I think you should think about me. Although Karl is a little smarter than me, I am not bad.”

Alvin really likes Alyssa.

Alyssa had a bad life since she was a child, but after experiencing so many things, she was still as sincere as she was at the beginning.

This is something that many people cannot do.

Alvin has also seen countless beauties, but none of them is as charismatic as Alyssa, which makes him unable to resist and control his heart.

Alyssa neither has a good family background, is not a lady or a noble, graduated from a prestigious school, and is not a maverick woman.

At first glance, she seemed to have no strengths other than being beautiful.

However, after a closer look, he found that this woman was different everywhere.

Enthusiastic everywhere-person.

Alvin once enumerated Alyssa's shortcomings in his mind, but in the end he still felt that Alyssa had too many advantages.

It's likable everywhere.

He can't let go.

Can only be mentioned.

After listening to Alvin's words, Alyssa said mockingly, "I'm afraid he is more than a little smarter than you."

Alvin choked, "Alyssa, I mean seriously, I hope you can think about it."

"I don't think about it, goodbye."

This time, Alyssa did not give Alvin a chance to continue talking nonsense.

She directly controlled her wheelchair to move forward, and Alvin would catch up with a bodyguard.

Therefore, he only shouted from behind.

Allyssa returned to the hall and found that the atmosphere was not right.

Karl leaned against the sofa blankly, his expression was about to freeze.

Smith sat on the sofa on the other side, as if he hadn't noticed Karl's expression, holding his mobile phone while handling business affairs.

And Grace was sitting on the sofa, shaking her legs and pulling the sofa boredly.

Hearing the sound of the wheelchair, everyone in the living room looked towards the door.

"Mom!"

The happiest thing is Grace.

She originally had a good conversation with her father, but she didn't know why her father suddenly became angry again, and he said nothing.

She wanted to go but didn't dare to go, so she could only hold on and sit beside her father.

Fortunately, Mom is back! Grace ran over to Alyssa, ran to her and stopped.

## **Chapter 955**

Alyssa smiled softly at Grace, then waved her hand at her, motioning her to come closer.

Seeing this, Grace leaned forward and leaned against Alyssa.

Alyssa asked her: "Is father always like this after I went out?"

Alyssa was a little bit away from Karl, she deliberately lowered her voice again, it was naturally impossible for Karl to hear what she said to Grace.

Grace shook her head and said truthfully: "I was still chatting with Dad, but when I said I wanted to go out to play with you, he just ignored me like this."

Grace pouted, looking unhappy.

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, but it was instantly clear.

She looks like this, where can she go out with Grace?

And Karl's mood has always been erratic, Grace didn't say anything wrong, it was just that he had a bad temper.

Alyssa reached out to touch Grace's little head: "Daddy has a bad temper, don't be angry with him."

Mr. Grace sighed like an adult, and said old-fashioned: "If I was angry with him, I would have been angry with him long ago."

Alyssa opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say for a while.

"Have you two talked enough?"

Karl's voice suddenly sounded.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Karl, and she happened to see Karl looking at her with an unhappy expression.

Alyssa turned her head to look at Grace: "Let's go over."

Alyssa controlled the wheelchair by herself, and Grace followed her with a small step.

Seeing this, Karl stood up and walked over to Alyssa.

He pushed Alyssa to the kitchen: "You didn't eat much just now, eat more."

"I'm a little tired and want to take a nap. Let's eat when waking up."

Alyssa's current appetite is very little, so she eats more and eats less.

Karl has been taking care of her meticulously since she was discharged home from the hospital.

Food and water are the best.

However, Alyssa lost weight at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Karl saw it in his eyes and was anxious in his heart.

But he can't show it yet.

He doesn't believe the doctor's nonsense, he thinks there must be a way.

If it doesn't work, then you can only "Are you listening to me?"



After Alyssa finished speaking, she didn't hear Karl's response for a long time, and when she looked back, she realized that Karl didn't know what he was thinking, but was thinking of her.

He returned to his senses, lowered his eyes slightly, and said, "Eat more."

Alyssa was also a little irritable in her heart, and her tone couldn't help but become heavier: "I don't even want to eat, I can't eat!"

After she finished speaking, she realized that Smith and Grace were still there.

When she looked back at Grace, she saw Grace looking around and looking at them like this.

But she knew that Grace must have heard it.

Grace is so sensitive, how could she not hear Alyssa's tone.

But Alyssa couldn't help it.

She knew that Karl was anxious, but was she not anxious in her heart?

The person with the physical problem is herself.

She can feel that her body is worsening every day.

Why doesn't she want to eat more to make herself healthier, but she can't do it.

She can't eat.

What is the use of Karl forcing her like this?

Karl didn't even change his face, but said, "Okay, let's go back to the room and rest."

Then, he took Alyssa upstairs to rest.

When she arrived in the bedroom, Alyssa lay on the bed and turned her head to look to the other side without going to see Karl.

Karl's face was gloomy, what did Alvin say to her.

## **Chapter 956**

For several days, Alyssa didn't talk to Karl much.

Karl talked less, Alyssa ignored him and spoke to him. Naturally, Alyssa would not take the initiative to say anything.

But what remains unchanged is that Karl is still the same as before. He does everything by himself with Alyssa, and does not pretend to be with others.

The atmosphere at home is somewhat depressing.

And Grace would go with Alyssa every day.

Karl would sometimes come to take a look, and would not disturb the mother and daughter.

But Alyssa started to suffer from insomnia, neurasthenia, and became abnormally sensitive.

In the middle of the night, she would suddenly wake up from her dream.

Karl slept very lightly, and Alyssa's subtle movements also made him wake up.

He stretched out his hand and gently hugged Alyssa into his arms without saying a word.

Alyssa opened her eyes wide in the dark, and for a long while, she asked Karl aloud, "Is Grace going to school tomorrow?"

Karl was silent for a long time before saying aloud, "There is still half a month left."

"Really?" Alyssa murmured, "I remembered wrong again."

She felt Karl's hand on her shoulder tighten again.

She struggled lightly: "Let go, I feel a little pain."

Karl hugged her arms too tightly, and Alyssa was so thin that she only felt pain.

Karl quickly let go, got up and turned on the bedside lamp, then leaned over to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa closed her eyes.

She could feel Karl watching her all the time.

Alyssa looked in the mirror during the day, and she was so thin that her cheeks began to dent inward, and her chin was so sharp that only a layer of skin was wrapped.

There is nothing good about her face.

Alyssa stretched out her hand and pulled the quilt up to cover her face, and a vague voice came from the quilt: "Turn off the lights."

Slap.

It's the sound of turning off the lights.

Only then did Alyssa poked her head out of the quilt.

"Send me to the hospital."

Alyssa could feel that Grace was cautious when talking to her recently.

No one has ever said to Grace that Alyssa was ill and why she kept sitting in a wheelchair.

And Grace never asked.

But Alyssa is Grace's mother, Grace is clever and well-behaved, and obviously already understands something.

She just got along with Alyssa carefully and didn't dare to ask more.

Not only Grace, but even Karl began to be cautious.

They carefully maintained her increasingly sensitive-sense, they love her, but Alyssa also has them.

She didn't want to see them like this anymore.

Alyssa was not the one who was loved since she was a child, but now that she has everything, God made such a big joke with her.

Karl hadn't spoken for a long time, and Alyssa said aloud, "Karl, you must agree to my request."

It's still good for her to look like this.

At least Karl, who used to be domineering and arbitrary, had to follow her basically in everything out of scruples about her body.

For fear that she is unhappy, it will be bad for her health.

"I will arrange it."

Karl compromised, his voice hoarse and heavy in the quiet night.

Alyssa closed her eyes and said sleepily, "Well, go to sleep."

Karl gently stretched out his hand and hugged her, without daring to use force.

He got closer, holding his breath in the darkness, listening to Alyssa's breathing.

Alyssa's breathing was very light, until her breathing became even and long, Karl lifted the quilt and got out of bed.

His movements were extraordinarily light, and Alyssa was not alarmed at all.

## **Chapter 957**

Early the next morning.

When Alyssa woke up, she found that her side was empty.

Karl has gotten up?

"Woke up."

Karl's voice suddenly rang in the room.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl who would be on the solo sofa not far away.

Karl had changed into a suit, and had obviously been up for a while.

He is leaning on the back of the sofa, his legs crossed, and a stack of papers on his knees.

Obviously, he was waiting for Alyssa to wake up and brought in the files specially.

Alyssa asked: "What time is it."

Probably because she was worried that it might affect her sleep, Karl did not open the curtains, but turned on a small light.

The room looked extremely dim.

“Ten o’clock.”

After Karl finished speaking, he put the documents on his lap aside, got up and walked towards Alyssa.

Karl sat down by the bed and asked, “What do you want for breakfast?”

“casual.”

No matter what the delicacies of the mountains and the sea, for the current Alyssa, they are all the same.

What she eats is not important to her.

She went downstairs, Alyssa did not see Grace.

She looked back at Karl. Before she could say anything, Karl guessed what she was going to ask, and explained aloud: “Grace has been bored at home all this time, and I let Peter take her out.”

Alyssa was stunned for a moment, then nodded: “Okay.”

Only she and Karl had breakfast, except when Alyssa put down her chopsticks, Karl said “eat more”, and there was no more communication between the two.

This atmosphere continued until the end of breakfast.

“Shall I go to the hospital today?”

Alyssa still remembered what she said to Karl last night. She raised her eyes to Karl: “While Grace is not at home, I want to go to the hospital now.”

Karl’s expression was slightly stagnant, and he said, “The hospital is not ready yet.”

“I’m like this, what else needs to be prepared at the hospital?”

Alyssa snorted, obviously not believing what Karl said.

Karl’s complexion darkened, ignoring Alyssa.

But Alyssa began to be reluctant: “Karl! I’m talking to you, don’t think that every time you don’t want to answer a question, you can use silence to peruse it!”

Karl still did not speak.

“You go away, I am annoyed when I see you.”

Alyssa raised her head impatiently and leaned on the back of the wheelchair, tapping her fingers on the armrest regularly.

She raised her head and could only see the ceiling, but could not see Karl’s expression.

But she knew that Karl must be watching her.

She didn’t know what Karl was thinking, he looked at her for a long time anyway.

The two were deadlocked.

“I don’t think you pretend to be savage, I will send you to the hospital.”

Karl’s voice faintly sounded.

Alyssa froze, turned her head to look at him, and her eyes widened in surprise.

During this time Alyssa rarely had such vivid expressions.

A faint smile appeared in Karl’s eyes: “As long as I am here, no one can snatch you away from me.”

Even death, is impossible.

Alyssa laughed: “Do you think you are a god?”

Karl did not speak, but showed a rare bright smile towards Alyssa.

He is not a god, but he can do everything for Alyssa.

And this, he only needs to know it himself.

Alyssa pouted her lips and controlled the wheelchair to walk away.

She always feels that what she is worried about will happen soon.

## **Chapter 958**

Alyssa and Karl were in a cold war, deliberately harassing him, just wanting him to send her to the hospital.

In movies, there are often plots where the seriously ill protagonist leaves his relatives.

Looking at it at that time, she felt that this kind of thing was completely unnecessary.

If you really are relatives, you don’t care if they are seriously ill or whether it is a drag on others.

However, after Alyssa became like this, she had a deep understanding.

She also felt that she was dragging Grace and Karl.

In the hospital, there is no need to face Karl and Grace every day, so they should relax with each other.

However, Karl refused to agree.

! In the past few days, when Alyssa was strolling in the yard, she found that there were more people outside than usual.

Half are familiar faces and half are raw faces.

Karl walked out of the house with the thin blanket, walked straight to her, and put the thin blanket on her lap.

After covering Alyssa with a thin blanket, he looked up at Alyssa and found that she was looking at the door.

Karl touched her head and asked, "Want to go out for a walk?"

"I think there are more bodyguards than the previous two days."

Alyssa looked at Karl and asked the doubts in her heart very tactfully.

Karl also looked at the door: "It may be because someone is about to resign, so there are more fresh faces."

"is it?"

In fact, Karl's statement was simply untenable.

"Go back to the room, it will be heavy at night."

Karl stood up and pushed Alyssa into the room.

He pushed her to the study, letting her lean on the sofa and read a book to pass the time.

And he sits at his desk and works.

After a while, when he looked up at her, he found that Alyssa had fallen asleep leaning on the sofa.

Karl got up and walked over, changing to a more comfortable position for Alyssa.

Then he picked up the book that had slipped on the ground and put it on the coffee table aside.

He squatted on the sofa, stretched out his hand to adjust Alyssa's hair, got up slightly and kissed her forehead gently.

At this time, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Grace rushed in with her hands curled together holding a glass fruit plate.

She looked around, her eyes fell on the sofa.

She ran over with the fruit plate and asked Karl: "Mom is asleep?"

But I brought her fruit. "

Alyssa's appetite is getting worse and worse, she just drank porridge and eat some fruit these days.

Grace also knew that, so every time she ate the fruit, she would think of giving it to her.

Karl nodded.

Grace was a little lost and gently placed the fruit plate on the coffee table, acting very carefully so that there was no sound.

She walked to the sofa, put her arms across the sofa, chin against the arm, and stared at mother with dark eyes.

She watched for a while, then turned her head and asked Karl: "Dad, when will Mom be better? She only ate this little webbed porridge last night, and she ate less than me."

Karl glanced at Grace: "It's not that she eats less, but you eat too much."

Grace's brows wrinkled into a horoscope: "Children grow up to eat a lot."

Karl stretched out his hand and pressed Grace's eyebrows, his eyebrows looked pitiful and very bullying.

Grace shook her head: "I didn't do it!"

She knew what Karl had just said was teasing her, she wrinkled her nose and said, "You also eat very little, you are all thinner."

Karl said mildly: "You don't worry, Alyssa will be well soon."

## **Chapter 959**

Grace heard Karl's words and nodded, then turned to look at Alyssa.

She stared at Alyssa for a while, then turned to point to the fruit tray on the coffee table and asked Karl: "But what about this fruit?"

Karl said, "You can eat it."

Grace pursed her lips, stretched out her hand to pick up the fruit plate, and was about to run to the opposite sofa to sit and eat.

But she was holding the fruit plate in her hand, while climbing while protecting the fruit plate in her arms, it was a bit difficult to climb.

Karl stretched out his hand and took the fruit plate that Grace was holding.

Grace looked back at him.

Karl still had a fruit plate in his hand: "You climb up first."

Grace climbed up honestly, and Karl handed her the fruit plate and said, "Eat less."

Then Karl got up and went to the desk to continue his work.

â€ When Alyssa woke up, it was already the next morning.

When she first woke up, she was a little stunned.

Alyssa thought for a while, but did not remember when she slept last night or how she fell asleep.

The position beside her is empty, and the single sofa beside the bed is also empty.

Karl was not in the room.

She stayed in bed for a while, looked around, and found that the wheelchair was on the side of the bed.

She sat up on her back and took a little effort to get into the wheelchair.

She went to the bathroom to wash up, changed her dress by herself, and went out in wheelchair.

There was a servant doing sanitation in the corridor, and when Alyssa came out, he respectfully yelled, "Madam."

"Yes."

Alyssa responded and moved forward in a wheelchair.

The servant looked back at Alyssa and trot over and said, "Madam, Sir is seeing a guest in the study."

"What guest?"

Peter and Karl knew each other well, and they knew that there were servants in the family.

If it is Peter, the servant should say "Mr. Grant" directly, not "guest".

The servant thought for a while, and said, "I heard it was last time."

The one who visited last time isn't it Alvin who came to the house recently?

Who else but Alvin! Alyssa frowned slightly.

Seeing that Alyssa was silent, the servant said carefully: "Madam, I have finished cleaning here. What do you want to eat, I will bring it to you?"

Alyssa shook her head: "I'm not hungry for the time being, you can go down first."

After the servant went down, Alyssa looked at the study.

The study door was closed tightly, and there was no movement inside.

She slid the wheelchair to the door of the study, and was leaning slightly to listen to the movement inside, only to hear a "bang" inside.

She was startled and turned the doorknob to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, it was a mess in a place.

And Karl was holding Alvin's collar and pressing him to the ground.

"You!" Alyssa pointed at them: "Why are you fighting?"

It made a mess in the house, it looked like it had been playing for a while.

But it is obvious that Alvin is in a miserable situation.

Peter, who has a background in martial arts, can't beat Karl, let alone Alvin, who has never practiced much except for fitness.

Alvin spit out blood foam, raised his neck and said to Alyssa, "Alyssa, don't come here, don't interfere with our affairs."

"I didn't plan to intervene."

After Alyssa said calmly, she pushed the door wider.



After she entered, she stayed quiet, watching the battle without making a sound.

## Chapter 960

Alvin was pressed to the ground by Karl. After struggling twice, he couldn't move at all, let alone speak.

He took a long sigh of relief and turned his head to look at Alyssa: "Please don't interfere, you are really watching you by the side!"

Alyssa said calmly, "I don't worry, Karl is very measured, he knows the importance of starting."

Alvin froze on the spot: "Youâ€¦!" Karl shook off Alvin, got up and walked towards Alyssa.

The clothes Alyssa changed by herself today had a crooked collar.

Karl walked over to fix her collar, and then whispered, "Let's go down and eat something."

She tilted her head and glanced at Alvin, who was still lying on the ground behind Karl.

Karl noticed her gaze, and moved slightly to the side, which happened to block Alyssa's sight again.

She retracted her gaze and nodded towards Karl: "Yeah."

Karl pushed her out.

Alvin lay on the ground and looked up at the two people going out, cursing a bit violently.

â€¦ Alyssa and Karl went to the restaurant together.

Karl ordered the servant to bring breakfast.

"Eat less first, and choose something else at noon."

Karl pushed the plate containing the food toward Alyssa.

Before in a fight with Alvin, Karl's clothes were still a bit messy and stained with dust.

The original fierce expression has also eased a lot.

Alyssa picked up the spoon and looked at Karl again: "Go change your clothes and come back again."

Karl looked down at his clothes, then nodded: "I'll be here soon."

As soon as he walked with his front foot, Alvin came with his back foot.

Alyssa was a little surprised: "Why are you here?"

"I'm not welcome so?"

Alvin sat on the opposite side of Alyssa.

"With Karl's temper, you should have been thrown out now."

Alyssa gently stirred the porridge in the bowl.

The porridge was a little hot, and she blew again gently.

Alvin changed his posture a little irritably while watching her sipping the porridge unhurriedly.

“If you have something that you don’t want to say quickly, you won’t have a chance to say it when Karl or his bodyguard arrives.”

Alyssa didn’t raise her head when she spoke.

Alvin laughed: “How do you feel that you are smarter than before when you return to Karl?”

“It’s boring to stay at home every day, so you have more time to figure out what you people are thinking.”

Alyssa put down the spoon in her hand and slowly raised her head to look at Alvin.

Clifford said seriously to Alyssa’s beautiful cat eyes: “Clifford has escaped from prison.”

Alyssa is thinner than the last time he saw her, but her eyes are still beautiful and energetic.

Even so thin, she still looks like a beauty.

Alyssa’s expression paused, and then she sighed slightly, “That’s it.”

Alvin frowned, “You don’t really think that Clifford can escape from prison by himself?”

“You came to Karl for discussing Clifford’s escape from prison, right?”

“Yes! He took so much effort to send Clifford in, why did he let him out again! Is Karl crazy!”

Alyssa couldn’t understand it better.

Karl was not crazy.

He was just doing it for her.

After Daisy appeared, Alyssa was most worried about this matter.

But Karl did it anyway.