

## Predestined 961

### Chapter 961

Alvin was still very angry when she talked about this.

“Alyssa, you get along with Karl day and night, what do you think he is going crazy, you have to help Clifford! Now he helped Clifford, let him escape from prison, now I have to live with my tail between my legs. He will come to trouble me.”

Alvin breathed a long sigh, and grabbed his hair a little irritably.

Clifford is sinister and cunning, but also brilliant.

Alvin and Karl jointly put him in prison before. Now that he is out, he will definitely not give up easily.

Whether it’s Karl or Alvin, he will definitely get back with revenge.

“Go out and hide.”

Alyssa seemed very calm.

She knew why Karl let Clifford out, and she could understand Alvin’s mood.

“You are you speaking human words?”

Alvin was so angry that he turned around and sat down opposite Alyssa.

At this moment, the voice of a bodyguard came from outside.

They were talking quietly outside, as if they were going to come into the restaurant but didn’t dare.

Alyssa thought a little, knowing that they were looking for Alvin.

Karl had a fight with Alvin, and with his temper, he was about to drive Alvin out.

“Sir!” The bodyguard’s voice sounded again, and it was Karl who came over after changing his clothes.

Naturally, Alvin heard it too. He suppressed his voice and exploded a swear word. He raised his head and said to Alyssa, “I will go out first, and I will see you when I have time.”

Alyssa: “It’s better not to come again.”

Alvin: “You!” He pointed to Alyssa, speechless.

Alyssa is not indifferent, she is really good for Alvin.

Alvin couldn’t play with either Clifford or Karl.

When he came back again, what else could he do besides being sent out by Karl, or hitting him on the ground?

When Alvin went out, he collided with Karl who was walking towards the restaurant.

“I am leaving.”

Alvin moved out against the wall little by little, looking cautiously a little funny.

Karl glanced at him, then lifted his foot into the dining room.

Alvin let out a long sigh of relief and tilted his head to look in the dining room.

“Mr. Mann.”

Groups of bodyguards surrounded him, as if as long as Alvin dared to make any moves, they would rush up and carry him out.

Alvin felt aggrieved.

When did he ever suffer this kind of frustration?

At first, it was used by Karl, and then he played around.

Now he is even driven out by Karl.

Obviously, it was Karl who let Clifford go privately and did something to be sorry for him. On the contrary, he was more confident than him.

“I will go by myself.”

Alvin sorted out his clothes, snorted coldly, and walked out beside the bodyguard.

The bodyguards probably received some orders from Karl. They followed to the outside of the villa, watching Alvin get in the car and leave before not following.

Alvin hammered the steering wheel while driving.

This Karl really guarded him like a thief.

The more he thought about it, the more angry he was, but he couldn't take Karl what to do.

You can't fight, you can't fight, you can only hold back.

â€In the restaurant.

After Karl came in, he sat opposite Alyssa.

Alyssa stirred the porridge in front of her with a spoon, her eyes drooping slightly and she didn't know what she was thinking.

Karl stared at her for a moment, and asked, “You don't have an appetite?”

“You know it all.”

Alyssa raised her head and put down the spoon in her hand.

## **Chapter 962**

Alyssa met Karl's gaze, and the two of them collided.

The tacit understanding of getting along for a long time allows the two to understand what the other person is thinking and what to say without saying more.

Karl snorted coldly, "Alvin dare to come again next time, I can let him go out sideways."

Karl knew what Alyssa knew.

And why Alyssa knew it was naturally Alvin told her.

Alyssa put down her spoon: "I'm full."

Karl's eyes fell into the bowl in front of her: "Eat more."

A bowl of porridge has hardly moved, why is it full?

"I said I don't want to eat anymore, I'm full."

Alyssa suddenly said loudly to Karl.

During this time, she lost her temper a lot.

But every time she loses her temper, Karl knows why.

Including this time is the same.

Karl was patient and coaxed softly, "Observe."

Alyssa didn't give him a good expression: "Why did you let Clifford out?"

How can you let him out?

Did you forget what he did to you, to Grace?

My life was originally saved by Clifford, so what if I should return it to him!"

Alyssa's mood has fluctuated greatly during this period.

Sometimes thinking that I may not have many days, I feel sad and irritable, and I can't help but lose my temper.

And sometimes the mood is exceptionally calm.

In this life, she has owned so much, even if she died, she has no regrets.

A heart is tormented by both sides.

Emotions are difficult to control and hard to keep normal.

However, Alyssa was particularly sober about Clifford.

The attitude towards Clifford is also consistent.

She hoped that Clifford would receive the punishment he deserved.

It doesn't matter what Clifford does to her or how he used her.

But Clifford did such a thing to Grace, which is unforgivable.

She couldn't accept Karl letting him out.

She thought Karl's thoughts were the same as hers.

There was this kind of worry before, but Karl was so determined, she still had a trace of luck in her heart.

Karl is also a proud person, it is impossible to really succumb to Clifford! But what did Karl do?

Karl's expression also became cold.

But compared to Alyssa, he seemed much calmer.

"To me, nothing is more important than you."

When Karl said this, there was not even a slight expression on his face.

"I am important?"

Alyssa laughed: "You have always said that I am important, but when have you really heard my opinions?"

Is my idea not important to you?"

Karl's expression remained unchanged: "Some wrong ideas are naturally not important."

"Ah."

Alyssa sneered: "I don't want Clifford to save me, I would rather die."

Alyssa had been suffering from mental suffering during this period, and at this time she had already thought of self-exile.

"Alyssa!"

Karl's voice was terribly gloomy: "You say it again!"

She really repeated it again: "I would rather die, I said I would rather die, did you hear that!"

Karl clenched his hands and said sharply, "You are not allowed to say this again!"

She responded with a sneer, and controlled the wheelchair to get out of the restaurant.

After leaving the restaurant, all the expressions on Alyssa's face collapsed.

After all, it came to this point.

For Clifford, the current Alyssa is the best weapon that can kill Karl.

### **Chapter 963**

It was a long time before Karl came out of the dining room.

The look on his face has returned to his usual indifference.

Alyssa was sitting in the hall, holding the TV remote control boringly changing channels.

Hearing the movement of Karl, she neither glanced at him more, nor paid any attention to him.

Karl walked to her and whispered, "You want to go out."

After speaking, he calmed down, seeming to be waiting for Alyssa's reaction.

Alyssa's reaction was to treat it as if she hadn't heard it and ignored it.

She could feel the anger and oppression coming from Karl. Although her eyes were still staring at the TV screen, she didn't see anything.

She didn't watch anything on TV.

For a while, the two of them were in a stalemate, and no one spoke out first.

Finally, Karl seemed to compromise, and said lowly: "I will be back soon, and you will directly order the servant if you have something to do."

Alyssa paused, changed the station, still did not speak.

Karl stayed beside her for a few seconds, then turned and left.

Alyssa turned her head and saw Karl's back upstairs.

After a while, he came down again.

Alyssa could feel Karl looking at her, and she never looked back.

After a long time, when she looked back, there was no Karl's voice behind her.

The sound of a car engine rang outside.

It was Karl who had left.

Alyssa went to the yard in a wheelchair. Karl drove away, leaving only the bodyguards at the door of the villa.

Alyssa stayed in the courtyard for a while before returning to the room.

She leaned back in the chair drowsy.

Grace's laughter sounded outside.

Alyssa opened her eyes quickly.

Grace is back?

Don't know if Karl noticed her thoughts. In the past few days, he will send Grace to Peter's to play.

Peter was not very busy either, so he took Grace to play around.

"Mom!"

Grace's voice was very close.

Alyssa looked over, and saw Grace ran in from the door, running towards her.

Peter followed behind her.

And next to Peter is Tina.

“Alyssa!”

Tina has never seen her since Alyssa was discharged from the hospital.

Grace ran up to Alyssa and asked with concern like a small adult: “Mom, have you eaten yet?

Why are you alone here?”

It hurts to be sensible.

There was fine sweat on Grace’s forehead. Alyssa reached out and wiped it off for her, and said, “I’ve eaten it. Let the maid help you wash your face.”

“Ok.”

Grace stretched out her hand and brushed the bangs on her forehead, turned her head and glanced at Tina, and said to Alyssa, “Then I will wash my face first. Aunt Tina and Uncle Grant are here to accompany you.”

After she finished speaking, she quickly ran into the bathroom.

Alyssa retracted her gaze and looked at Tina, “Why are you here? Are you not busy?”

Only when Tina approached did she see Alyssa’s face.

She looked at Alyssa carefully, and said in disbelief: “Why are you so thin? What happened?”

She walked to Alyssa, squatted down in front of the wheelchair, and looked up at Alyssa.

Alyssa, who had just been discharged from the hospital, was also thinner, but she was better than now, at least there was some flesh on her face at that time.

But now she is completely skinny.

“Have you not eaten at home?”

Tina held Alyssa’s hand, her face was distressed.

Alyssa smiled and shook her head: “I’m fine, don’t worry too much.”

## **Chapter 964**

“Nothing?”

Tina was not comforted by Alyssa’s words. Instead, her worries about her became more serious: “Look at what you look like now, is this all right?”

Tina sighed and whispered, “No wonder Karl didn’t let me see you.”

“what?”

Alyssa did not hear clearly, and asked, “He won’t let you see me?”

Tina straightened her expression and said, “Yes, don’t know what Karl is thinking. I said before that I wanted to see you, but he wouldn’t let me, saying that it would disturb your rest.”

“You stay at home like this every day, and there is no one to chat with you. I will see if I can chat with you.”

Tina didn’t understand Karl’s thoughts.

But when she turned her head and thought about it, she felt that Karl was not an ordinary person, and it was normal to not understand his thoughts.

Alyssa thought for a moment, and gradually understood something.

Karl’s thoughts sometimes do not want to be treated in the way of normal people.

Alyssa could vaguely guess that Karl would not let Tina come to see her, nor did he want her to have a mobile phone, because he completely wanted to isolate her from the outside world.

Karl would think paranoidly that as long as she is locked at home and not let her go out, she will not be harmed?

Karl was particularly concerned about everything about her.

In these matters, Alyssa can basically guess his thoughts.

She had accidents several times, which probably scared him.

Especially this time.

Karl had done this before, and Alyssa could easily guess what Karl thought.

Tina continued to say: “Today Peter sent Grace back. I said I would follow along. I didn’t know what Karl was thinking, so he agreed to let me come to see you.”

When she said this, she couldn’t help shaking her head, Karl was too difficult to figure out.

Alyssa smiled, but her smile is a little reluctant.

What else can it be because of?

Maybe she felt that she had a quarrel with him and was in a bad mood. When Tina came to see her, she might be in a better mood.

She can understand Karl’s painstaking efforts.

However, everything Karl did make her feel depressed.

With her horrible physical condition, Karl released Clifford again for her, and he isolated her from the outside world. All these things made Alyssa feel depressed.

Depressed a little breathless.

Tina is usually carefree, but she is more careful about Alyssa.

After all, Alyssa is her best friend.

Tina frowned and asked her: "Tell me the truth, what's wrong with your body?"

According to how much Karl cares about Alyssa, she must be taken care of after she is discharged from the hospital and will not let her go wrong.

Therefore, Alyssa should be recovering well.

As a result, she is still sitting on the wheel, not talking, but getting thinner and thinner.

Don't talk about taking care of it, if someone said that Karl had abused Alyssa, she would believe it.

"The body is a bit poor, and the recovery is not so good!" Alyssa still didn't plan to tell Tina about her true situation.

She didn't know how to speak.

Does she want to tell Tina that she is dying?

However, Tina was not so foolish.

She interrupted Alyssa: "You don't lie to me, I want to listen to the truth."

Because Grace was still by, she tried to speak with Alyssa in a low voice.

Alyssa fell silent.

At this time, Peter also came over with Grace: "What are you talking about?"

Grace also approached Alyssa and called her with a smile: "Mom."

## **Chapter 965**

Alyssa had already planned to tell the truth with Tina.

But Grace had already come over, so she had to stop her words.

Tina also saw that Alyssa had already planned to tell the truth, but was interrupted.

She turned her head and glared at Peter.

Peter was glared, not knowing what was going on.

She looked at Alyssa inexplicably, and asked her with her eyes: What's the matter?

Alyssa just smiled without making a sound.

! Alyssa and Peter didn't stay long, and Karl returned.

Tina has always been a little bit embarrassed.

She wanted to talk to Alyssa for a while, but couldn't find the opportunity, so she had to leave first.



Seeing that she was leaving, Peter followed up and walked with Tina.

Alyssa sent Tina and Peter away, and controlled the wheelchair to walk inside.

Karl followed up to help her push her wheelchair.

Alyssa didn't want Karl to help her, and said coldly, "Let go."

Karl didn't listen to her, but still pushed for her.

Alyssa couldn't, so she could only let Karl push her in.

After entering the villa, Karl asked her, "Do you want to go upstairs to rest?"

Alyssa sneered: "Am I a pig? I can only eat and sleep all day long."

When the voice fell, she could obviously feel that the mood of the man behind her was also bad.

There are still vague signs of anger.

But Alyssa knew that Karl would never get angry.

Self-restraint is Karl's strength.

He has always done well.

Especially in front of Alyssa, who was at this juncture, it was even more unlikely that Karl would get angry.

No matter how much Alyssa did, he would tolerate it.

Alyssa knew him too well.

Karl probably calmed down and walked to her.

The expression on his face was very calm, as if nothing had happened.

But Alyssa felt exhausted in her heart.

Could it be that she and Karl will use this way of getting along in the future?

Karl patiently backed down to her, and then she continued to act unscrupulously and repeatedly.

Karl sat down opposite her, his eyes fell on her face, but his tone was very gentle: "Luther is coming back. He rarely has a vacation and can get home at night."

Alyssa raised her head fiercely, with obvious joy on her face: "Really?"

In the past few years, Luther has been together with them more.

Suddenly hearing Luther was coming back, Alyssa was naturally happy.

"Well, he talked to me on the phone before getting on the plane."

Karl nodded.

Seeing Alyssa happy, he was naturally happy too.

Whatever can make Alyssa happy is worth it.

Alyssa continuously asked Karl: "When will you come back at night, do you have someone to pick him up?"

Seeing that she was so happy, Karl's eyebrows eased slightly: "Someone will be arranged to pick him up at that time."

"That's good!" Alyssa nodded.

Immediately, she thought of something, and said to him: "I have to tell the kitchen to cook some dishes that Luther loves to eat at night."

Alyssa said she was going to the kitchen.

Karl stopped her: "I will arrange these things."

Alyssa shook her head: "What do you arrange for a big man, I will go."

As she spoke, she headed towards the kitchen.

Karl looked at her back and knew that Alyssa was actually just trying to find something to do for herself.

Even the trivial things like arranging what to cook can make her feel more comfortable.

## **Chapter 966**

Because she knew Luther was coming back, Alyssa was very happy all afternoon.

She was in a good mood, and even the expression on Karl's face was much better.

She also found many photos of Luther for Grace to see.

Karl saw Alyssa's reaction in his eyes, which was enough to show that Luther's return indeed made her happy.

In the evening, Alyssa began to ask Karl: "Is Luther coming down quickly?"

When will you pick him up at the airport, why not?"

Don't remember the time wrong, it's too late. "

Karl said gently, "You don't worry, someone has already passed by, it won't be too late."

Only then did Alyssa feel more relieved, nodded, and said, "Then I have to cook two dishes for Luther. He used to like to eat my dishes."

Although it had been arranged before, Luther rarely came back once. Alyssa was also happy and wanted to cook.

Karl also likes to eat her dishes.

But since she came back from the hospital, he never heard her say that she would cook for him.

Although Karl cared about her body, it was not necessary to eat the dishes she cooked.

But at this moment, listening to her personally cook for Luther, it still feels a little tasteful.

Karl stopped Alyssa: "You don't worry, so many servants at home make enough for him."

"No, everyone's cooking taste is different, so can others cook the same as mine?"

Even if someone else makes it better than me, it is not a taste that resembles mine."

After Alyssa had spoken righteously with Karl, she was about to run to the kitchen.

Of course Karl would not let her go.

Seeing Alyssa frowning and getting angry, Karl was able to understand her feelings, but he didn't intend to compromise like this.

Karl said solemnly: "No."

Alyssa also lowered her face, and said with an ugly expression, "Karl, you get out of my way."

Karl didn't let go, but she still pushed her wheelchair.

Alyssa quickly pressed the brake with her hands, not allowing Karl to push her wheelchair.

"I'm dying, can't you let me do something I want to do?"

I just want to cook a meal for Luther, just because I can't move my legs, you won't even let me do this little thing? "

After Alyssa shouted this sentence loudly, she almost didn't catch her breath.

She is currently in poor health and has no strength to yell.

When Karl heard her words, his expression was extremely rare.

The bitter breath envelops the two people.

"Don't ever say this again."

Karl didn't want to hear the word "death" from Alyssa's mouth.

He couldn't let Alyssa die.

Even if he died, it was impossible for Alyssa to have trouble.

"Then you let me go to the kitchen."

Alyssa raised her eyes to look at him, without any emotion in her eyes.

"No way."

Karl's reply was the same as before, without any looseness.

Alyssa took a few deep breaths, and when she wanted to speak again, eyes caught a glimpse of Grace who was shrinking behind the chair not far away.

Her complexion changed and she froze on the spot.

The last thing she wanted was to let Grace see her quarreling with Karl.

But Grace actually saw it.

“Grace.”

Alyssa called her with some worry.

Grace’s expression was a little stunned, it was obvious that she heard the conversation between Karl and Alyssa just now.

She came over and asked, “What is death?”

### **Chapter 967**

The scene was temporarily stagnant.

Karl and Alyssa calmed down at the same time, and they looked at each other.

Grace opened a pair of big bright eyes, looking at Alyssa and Karl.

Later, she said: “Actually, what I know is that when you die, you are gone.”

“If Mom dies, I won’t have a mother.”

Grace pursed her lips, tears rolling in her eyes.

Although she resisted crying, tears still fell out of her eyes uncontrollably.

Karl’s expression was a little ugly.

He didn’t want to hear from anyone that Alyssa might die.

Not even Grace said it.

He looked at Grace with a solemn expression, his voice was cold: “Grace, mother will not die, don’t talk nonsense.”

“But mom is so thin, she’s getting thinner and thinner” Grace choked and took a heavy breath. She wanted to talk but was choked up again.

She tried her best to suppress her sobbing.

But she is so small, how can she suppress it.

The sob became louder and louder, and the frequency became faster and faster.

Seeing that it would be too much for the breath to go on like this, Alyssa took a deep breath and made a difficult swallowing motion.

Then softly said to Grace: “Grace, come over to mom.”

Although Grace was still sobbing, she could hear Alyssa’s voice obediently walking towards her.

Alyssa stretched out her hand to wipe the tears on Grace's face, and then stretched out her hand to gently support her back to give her comfort.

"Mom is okay. Mom is just talking to Dad.

My Grace is so good, how could I be willing to leave you."

Alyssa touched Grace's face, pressed her forehead against Grace's, and said softly.

Grace sniffed: "Really?"

"of course it's true."

Alyssa's voice was also a little choked: "Mom won't lie to you."

Grace replied cryingly, "Yes."

Afterwards, she turned to look at Karl.

She seemed to be waiting for an affirmative answer from Karl.

A child has a keen temper, she can feel your love for her, and she can also feel who is the most authoritative person in this family.

Karl's voice was a little hoarse when he opened his mouth: "What Mom said is true."

His expression looked very calm, at least much calmer than Alyssa and Grace.

But the tightened fist on his side still revealed his true inner thoughts.

There is no one in this world who is invulnerable to the sword.

People have weaknesses.

When there is weakness, there will be collapse.

Only then did Grace nodded, a look of relief appeared on her face.

At a young age, she is extremely clever and knows a lot.

Alyssa felt sorry for Grace, but was helpless with the current situation.

Alyssa took Grace into her arms and said softly: "Mom will make you your favorite chicken wings, OK?"

Grace shook her head.

Why didn't Alyssa know that Grace was afraid she was too tired, so she shook her head.

Alyssa smiled and said, "I'm not tired."

Grace's nose and eyes were still red.

She said solemnly: "I don't like chicken wings anymore, I like fruits."

The fruit only needs to be cut and eaten without any effort.

Alyssa's nose was sore, and her throat felt uncomfortable as if something was blocked.

It's painful.

Alyssa smiled with tears: "But mom likes to eat chicken wings. Mom makes them for herself, but I can't eat too much. Grace will help me eat some."

## **Chapter 968**

In the end, Alyssa entered the kitchen.

The reason why Karl chose to compromise was simple.

Although she didn't want to admit it, Grace may be more important than him in Alyssa's heart.

As long as Grace is there, Alyssa will not lose hope.

He could always feel that Alyssa's mood was getting worse and worse recently.

After so many things, she seemed tired.

The whole person was very negative, and she couldn't beat her energy, she wanted to give up.

Karl was panicked, but could only take care of her recklessly in his own way.

He also knew in his heart that Alyssa didn't like him taking care of her like this, but only in this way could he feel safe.

Only to feel that Alyssa is still with him.

He will feel at ease in his heart.

Besides, there is Grace.

No matter how negative Alyssa was, her love for daughter remained the same.

As long as Grace is there, Alyssa can cheer up.

Before, he just regarded Grace as a child.

He is a very monopolistic person.

He never thought that in Alyssa's heart, Grace might be more important than him.

But the facts have proved that what Alyssa is most worried about now, it is Grace.

Even he thinks Grace is very good and painful, let alone Alyssa.

â€ In the kitchen.

Grace stepped on the small stool and looked for ingredients in the refrigerator.

"Mom, do you want an onion?"

Grace rummaged in the refrigerator while looking back at Alyssa.

Alyssa smiled behind her and said, "I want a small one and green pepper."

Several servants stood by and wanted to come up to help, but Alyssa didn't say anything, and they couldn't come forward either.

At this moment, Karl walked in.

The servants bent over together: "Sir."

Karl didn't make a sound, but waved his hand to signal them all to go out.

The servant looked at each other and hesitated, but did not dare to stay any longer.

Out of the kitchen together.

Alyssa just heard the voice of the servant behind her and knew that Karl had come in.

She didn't look back at him either, she just said to Grace: "Be careful and look for it slowly. Mom wants some honey."

Grace was a little anxious, she was about to fall off when she saw an unstable foot.

Fortunately, Karl was beside her, his eyesight and hands quickly stabilized Grace.

Grace herself was taken aback, and she was supported by Karl. After she was taken aback, she turned her head and smirked at Alyssa: "Mom, you see I'm fine."

Alyssa pretended to be angry: "I told you to be careful."

"Ok."

Grace nodded obediently.

Karl stepped forward and asked Alyssa, "What are you looking for?"

I will help you find it."

"No, just let Grace find it."

Alyssa paused, and added: "You can help her a little bit."

Karl didn't say much, but listened to Alyssa's instructions, obediently guarding Grace by his side.

In case she stepped on and slipped again.

The kitchen is spacious and bright, and there are only three of them in the family at this time, and it looks very warm.

Alyssa sat in a wheelchair behind them, watching Karl help Grace find something in the refrigerator.

It would be great if time could stop at this moment forever.

Alyssa thought about it, unconsciously a little lost.

"mom!"

“Mom, I found everything for you.”

Grace called Alyssa several times before Alyssa reacted.

“Found it all?”

Alyssa retracted her thoughts, and a smile appeared on her face: “Grace is really amazing, she found them all.”

Grace laughed.

Jumped off the stool when she was happy.

Karl caught her and hugged her down.

### **Chapter 969**

Grace was standing next to Karl slowly choosing vegetables, turning her head to see Karl wiped her face with his back.

She turned his head curiously to look at Karl’s face.

When she saw that the tears on Karl’s face were too late to mock Karl, she was choked by an onion.

Grace stretched out her hand to cover her face, yelling in her mouth: “It’s so spicy.”

“Go to the side, don’t come over.”

Karl turned his head and glanced at Grace.

Grace ran to Alyssa, Alyssa acted like a baby: “Mom, it’s so spicy.”

“Let Dad cut it, don’t go there.”

Alyssa wiped away the tears on Grace’s face with her thumb.

Grace was also afraid of choking, and did not go to Karl’s side again.

Afraid to be choked again.

Although Karl found a way to cut vegetables, he did it methodically.

But he won’t, although the cut looks decent, it is too time-consuming.

When Luther arrived home, Alyssa had not yet started cooking.

Because Karl hadn’t prepared the dishes yet.

â€¦! Karl hadn’t cut the vegetables, so Alyssa and Grace went to the outside living room.

When she accompanied Grace to eat fruit, she heard a voice outside: “Cousin.”

Alyssa was overjoyed, she knew it was Luther’s voice.

But because she hasn’t heard it for a long time, she feels a little strange.



She controlled the wheelchair and slid toward the door.

A tall and thin figure walked in.

The last time Alyssa saw Luther was when “Lost City 2” started, and it was time for her to join the group.

Almost half a year has passed since now.

Luther’s natural curl had been shaved long ago, and now it is a small inch.

He looks very energetic, the skin is also a natural wheat color, and it looks quite firm.

He is almost twenty years old, his outline is gradually growing, and there is more firmness and calmness between his brows and eyes.

However, this perseverance and calmness are somewhat similar to Karl.

It was the child who was brought up by Karl.

Alyssa looked up at him, smiled and called out, “Luther.”

Luther’s expression was originally joyful.

However, when he could see that Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, his expression suddenly changed.

Quickly walked towards Alyssa.

He squatted down in front of Alyssa, with a panic expression: “What’s wrong?”

He didn’t expect that when he came back happily, what he saw was such a scene.

“I’m fine.”

Alyssa didn’t want Luther to know this kind of thing when he came back.

The smile on her face did not diminish, and she said, “I am really happy to see you come back. I haven’t been so happy for a long time.”

Luther was silent for a moment, and then squeezed another smile: “Well, I am also very happy, and I have brought you a lot of things.”

The military academy that Luther studied was almost completely closed and implemented militarized management.

It’s hard to get out but once a year.

Basically, the New Year holidays.

If you think of it in normal times, the leave process is also very difficult, and you have to go through layers of approval.

On such a happy day, don’t mention the unhappy things.

“Grace.”

Alyssa turned and called Grace.

Grace was just behind Alyssa warming up, and she naturally saw Luther.

Luther also followed Alyssa's sight to see Grace.

Karl and Alyssa are both extremely good-looking, and Grace is naturally one with the best looks.

A small group resembles a porcelain doll, extremely delicate.

When Luther saw Grace, he was also happy.

He softened his tone and called out, "Ms. Grace."

### **Chapter 970**

Grace was a little reserved, but still generously responded, "Hello."

The voice is soft and the small looks incredibly cute.

Luther was so heartbroken by her, his voice became softer: "Don't you remember me?"

You have seen me before."

Although he only met in a hurry, he still remembered that Grace was a little smaller than the present.

For a child in half a year, there have been no small changes.

Even if it's only a month away, the changes will be great.

Alyssa turned her head and held Grace's hand: "It's your cousin, you've seen him before, don't you remember?"

Luther used to be handsome child, but now he is a little weaker, not as good as his previous appearance.

Grace nodded, "I remember, cousin."

Luther laughed when he heard the words: "You are smart, you still remember me! Your cousin brought you good things."

He said, putting down the bag behind him.

Only then did Alyssa notice the big bag behind him.

They just kept talking, but forgot to let him put the bag down.

After Luther put the bag down, he rummaged in the bag to find it.

Take out the contents.

"This is a specialty."

"This is for fun."

"This is edible, but it doesn't taste very good!" Then, Luther took out a large bag of things and looked at Grace: "This is all for you."

The packaging bags of things look not only not luxurious but also very simple.

Alyssa was really curious about what was inside.

Grace also leaned forward curiously and squatted down beside him.

She craned her neck and looked into the bag: "What's inside?"

The opening of the bag is so small that even if you stretch your neck and look inside, you can't see what's inside.

Luther opened the bag, sending out various gadgets and a few simple wooden sculptures in it.

Luther picked up one of them and asked Grace, "Do you like this one?"

Grace happily took it over: "I like it."

Luther showed a relieved expression: "Just like it, I carved it myself."

"Carved?"

Grace asked curiously: "How to carve?"

Luther thought for a while, and even simplified the statement: "It's carved out of wood."

Grace opened her eyes wide: "Wooden carved doll?"

She has also received wooden toys before.

However, others said that it was made of wood. It was the first time in her four-year-old life that she heard of wood carving.

Seeing that Grace and Luther had already talked, Alyssa slipped back calmly and moved them.

Early in the morning in the kitchen, he heard Karl moving outside and walked out after washing his hands.

He was wearing a black shirt, a small area was stained with water, and the color was slightly darker.

The shirt sleeves were still rolled up, and even with such a life-like appearance, there was a thin layer of indifference on Karl's body.

Luther also noticed that Karl had come out.

He was talking to Grace just now, with a warm smile on his face.

Seeing Karl, he reduced his smile, stood up slowly, looked in Karl's direction, and called out: "Cousin."

Karl glanced at him, only faintly replied, "Yes."

Even if he had grown up, Luther would still be instinctively restrained when he saw Karl.

"What are you doing in the kitchen?"

In the direction Karl came, there was only a kitchen behind, so Karl came from the kitchen naturally.

