## **Predestined 981**

## Chapter 981

Peter was still digesting what Karl said.

Karl patted him on the shoulder, lifted the box from his hand, and walked towards Alyssa.

Alyssa and Luther have already played several rounds.

Karl carried the box and sat down right next to Alyssa. He put his head to her ear and asked softly, "How much did you lose?"

He put one hand on the back of the chair behind Alyssa warming body, with a close attitude.

Alyssa turned her head and glanced at him: "Twenty thousand."

Karl smiled lightly.

It seems that the fight is big enough, and after a while, it cost 20,000 in a few rounds.

Karl didn't think Alyssa had lost much.

It's just because Alyssa is not usually extravagant and willing to spend money, but today.

The flower of the flower.

He also knew in his heart that Alyssa had made up his mind to make Tina happy and lost on purpose.

Alyssa said to Karl, "Take the money."

Karl bent over, opened the box, and took two wads of money out of it.

Divide 20,000 and put it aside.

"Five thousand for Tina, five thousand for Luther."

Although Luther's gaze was still on the card in his hand, he spoke to Karl.

Karl divided the money between Tina and Luther.

When Karl distributed the money to them, his expression barely seemed to be kind.

But after all, his aura is too strong, and Tina and Luther both hold him back.

Luther whispered, "I'll leave it alone, it's all for the family…" Karl raised his eyebrows, and Luther immediately shut up and silently took the money.

Tina also didn't dare to collect money, and said carefully: "We just play for fun, so we don't need this money."

Karl said quietly: "Hold it for fun."

Tina was stunned, then turned to look at Alyssa.

Alyssa blinked at her.

Tina laughed and accepted the money.

Karl watched Alyssa playing cards.

He just wanted to be a quiet onlooker, but Alyssa played too badly.

Karl was so plssed that he couldn't stand it.

"This card…" Karl reached out to help Alyssa get the card.

As a result, Alyssa slapped Karl's hand stretched over with a "pop": "Don't move my cards."

Luther and Tina met Belinda and looked over here.

Karl was beaten, and his face was beaten, but his face didn't change.

Then he asked gently: "Would you like to drink water?"

Alyssa thought about her own cards and said, "Don't talk, it's disturbing me."

There was also a hint of disgust in her tone.

Luther and Tina, who were watching the play, raised their cards to cover their faces and laughed secretly.

Peter came over and heard Alyssa saying this, and couldn't help but joking: "Alyssa, are you addicted to this brand so much that you don't even want your husband?"

Alyssa said leisurely: "You men get in the way."

Karl glanced at Peter coldly.

Peter felt quite innocent, shrugged, and sat down beside Tina.

Tina frowned and turned to look at him: "Don't get in the way, stay away from me."

Peter: "…" Grace held a can of dried fruits next to Karl at some unknown time, took out a cashew from it and handed it to Karl: "Dad, eat."

Karl looked down at Grace, lowered his head and ate the cashew nuts into his mouth with Grace's hand.

When Grace saw this, she bent her eyes and smiled, and gave one to his mouth.

Then she craned her neck and looked at the table to watch them play cards.

But she was too small and the table was high, and she couldn't see much.

Karl stretched out his hands and pinched her two small arms, hugged her to sit on his lap.

#### Chapter 982

Peter glanced at Karl jealously.

Karl could sit next to Alyssa, but he could not sit next to Tina.

He turned his eyes to look at Tina, but he was thinking of what Karl had just said.

What is Tina's knot?

Except that he left in a hurry the day after the incident, there was nothing else that made Tina worry about it until now and didn't want to be with him.

Peter sighed.

He was standing behind Tina, and Tina could naturally hear his sigh.

Tina turned her head to look at him, and didn't have a good face: "You, don't make noise."

Peter is innocent, did he speak up?

Can't just sigh?

Tina also felt that she might have said a little too much, pursed her lips, turned around and continued to play the cards, no longer watching Peter.

Opposite them, Karl held Grace and sat quietly beside Alyssa.

Grace was still holding the dried fruit box in her hand, and her eyes were turning around Peter and Tina.

Then, she stretched out her little hand to cover her lips, leaned into Karl's ear and said, "Dad, Aunt Tina doesn't like Uncle Grant."

The dried fruit box in Grace's hand is not big, a bit smaller than the rice bowl in her house.

Karl, who used to not touch the sun and water with his ten fingers, can now take children, knowing that children cannot eat too many dried fruits at once.

Karl took the dried fruit box in Grace's hand and said quietly, "Enough for today."

Karl's prestige was so heavy, even though Grace still wanted to eat, she could only press her lips and close her hands obediently.

Watching Karl eagerly took the dried fruit box and put it aside.

No matter how he looked at it, Peter felt that the harmonious picture of the opposite Karl's family of three was dazzling.

He touched his pocket, planning to go out and smoke a cigarette.

As a result, he touched his pockets all over, but nothing was found.

He wanted to sigh again.

But, he just took in a breath and didn't sigh, he stopped abruptly when he remembered the cold words.

Tina told him to keep quiet.

Peter walked out lightly, ready to find someone to get a cigarette.

Peter looked for someone outside and took a pack of cigarettes, and then started smoking.

After a while, Karl came out holding Grace.

As soon as Karl smelled the smoke, he stretched out his hand to cover Grace's nose and mouth, curled his eyebrows and looked at Peter: "Go elsewhere to smoke."

Peter was about to speak, and when he saw Grace was there, he pinched out the cigarette and stopped smoking.

"How about coming out?"

Peter asked.

Karl said without emotion, "Alyssa wants to eat a pomegranate, I'll go out and buy it for her."

Peter chuckled lightly when he heard the words, and his eyes fell on Grace: "If I didn't leave that year, I would marry her as soon as I reach the legal age, and the child would be probably older than Grace."

Grace opened her big black and bright eyes, and asked ignorantly: "Who will you marry?"

Peter couldn't help laughing: "Do you know what marriage is?"

"Of course I know that marriage means being together. My father and mother are married, so they are together."

Grace said seriously.

Karl's face sank in an instant.

Grace would look at his face, and was a little scared when she saw it.

She asked Peter with her eyes if she said something wrong.

Peter naturally knew why Karl was like this.

Karl was married to Alyssa and received a divorce certificate, but was later issued a divorce certificate by Claire.

Later, he planned to get married, but met Clifford again.

They have not held a wedding until now.

#### Chapter 983

If it's just that the wedding didn't happen, it's fine, but it happened again and again.

Now Alyssa's body is getting worse and worse.

Nothing has changed for the better, and nothing has ended.

Peter sighed and changed the subject: "Aren't you going out to buy fruit?

Let's go, let's go together."

…Finally, Alyssa lost all the money that Karl had brought.

All lost to Tina.

At first, Tina was still a little trembling, afraid to take Alyssa's money.

When they got to the back, they all let go of the game, and they bothered whatever money they had.

Late at night, Alyssa and her party left the scene.

On the way back, Grace was already asleep.

Karl wanted to take Grace from Alyssa's arms.

But Alyssa frowned, "Let me just hold her."

Karl was naturally afraid that she would be tired, and no matter what she said, he had to reach out and hug Grace directly.

Alyssa moved her body, hid herself back, and said coldly: "I can't move my legs, and it's not that my hand is disabled. I can still hold the child."

Alyssa also knew that because of her body, her temperament was getting more and more weird.

She can't control it.

Do not want to control.

More and more pessimistic.

She believed that Karl would really do everything to cure her.

But Alyssa felt that she might not be able to cure it.

How to face death is something Alyssa has been thinking about recently.

Luther sat in the front row, listening to the movement in the back row with ears erected.

Hearing Alyssa's words in the back row, he glanced back and didn't dare to speak.

He found that people who have always been good-tempered suddenly become self-willed, and their lethality is huge and great.

He felt that Alyssa was stubborn, more terrifying than Karl.

The air pressure in the car was terribly low, and Luther hesitated for a while, but still did not dare to speak.

He has been paying attention to the movement in the back row.

But after Alyssa said such a sentence, he didn't hear anything behind.

In this way, the car drove back to Karl's villa.

After the car stopped, there was no movement in the back row.

Luther thought for a while and said, "Cousin, Sister Alyssa, shall I take Grace in first?"

Karl did not say a word, but Alyssa responded, "Yes."

So after Luther got out of the car, he went around to the back row, opened the door and hugged Grace into the villa.

Luther got out of the car, and the driver naturally went down consciously.

Only Karl and Alyssa were in the car.

The two were silent for a long time, and Alyssa asked Karl, "Where did you shut Clifford?"

Before Karl could speak, Alyssa said again: "Daisy wanted to make a deal with you and asked you to fish out Clifford from it. Later, Clifford escaped from prison. After all my thoughts, I felt that you couldn't be true. So impulsive, Clifford must be in your hands if he is not in prison."

"When you used Alvin to send Clifford in, you probably didn't think that Clifford would leave the back hand on me early, let alone let him come out."

Alyssa turned around: "However, Clifford is really amazing."

When Alyssa spoke, Karl remained silent.

Alyssa turned to look at him: "Say a word."

Karl still had the expressionless face: "I don't want to talk nonsense."

He knew what she meant, and he saw all of Alyssa's behaviors.

Alyssa wanted to give up.

But he would not agree.

No amount of words will be agreed on.

# Chapter 984

Karl looked unnegotiable, and Alyssa naturally couldn't help.

She pursed her lips, and said, "Forget it."

Karl turned and got out of the car. He didn't go to get the wheelchair in the trunk, but went straight to Alyssa, opened the door and hugged her down.

Alyssa struggled in his arms, and said dissatisfiedly: "Wheelchair."

"There is no wheelchair."

Karl hugged her and walked forward without squinting, even when he was speaking, he did not look down at her.

Alyssa was naturally unhappy, and said, "If you have the ability, you will hold me all day long, and you won't give me a wheelchair."

This time, Karl stopped, looked down at her, and said in a very serious tone, "Why not?"

"Ah."

Alyssa sneered, not wanting to fight with him anymore.

When Karl carried her into the villa and walked the stairs to the bedroom door, he lowered his head to find that Alyssa was already asleep.

She went out for dinner at night, and then she played cards with Luther and the others for so long. Naturally, it took a lot of energy and was exhausted.

Karl gently carried her in and put her on the bed.

He sat on the edge of the bed, staring at Alyssa quietly.

Alyssa stared at his eyes, her sleeping face was quiet and calm, even her breathing was exceptionally light.

Karl leaned over and felt her breath, then raised his head in relief.

After a while, he whispered to her: "Alyssa."

Scream.

Two beeps.

There was no response.

Fell asleep.

Alyssa is in a very bad spirit now, and it is very difficult to wake up once she falls asleep.

According to today's consumption, it should take a long time to wake up after this sleep.

Karl picked her up again, took her into the bathroom and gave her a bath.

Sleep more comfortably in this way.

After he finished this, he placed her on the bed, and he heard a very subtle knock on the door outside.

It was past midnight.

Who else but Luther.

Karl adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner, tucked in the quilt, and got up and went out.

He opened the door halfway, and saw that the person standing outside was indeed Luther.

Karl stepped out and closed the door with his backhand.

Before Luther spoke out, Karl said, "Go to the study."

After speaking, he took the lead and walked towards the study.

Luther followed closely behind.

As soon as he entered the study, Luther would ask Alyssa out loud.

But he was interrupted by Karl when he spoke.

"Talk about things at school."

Karl sat behind the desk, with a serious expression on his elders.

Although he and Luther are the same generation.

But Luther was almost brought by him. To Luther, Karl was like a brother and a father.

Luther was not stubborn either, but honestly said about the school.

Karl listened quietly, the expression on his face was always weak, and he couldn't tell what his mood was.

Luther had long been accustomed to such Karl, and still calmly said about his school.

When Luther felt that he had nothing to say, he raised his eyes to Karl.

Karl still had that expression, and Luther even suspected that he might not even blink his eyes halfway.

In the end, Karl only said a few words: "Take care of yourself."

Although it was only a few short words, Luther was deeply moved.

Many years ago, Luther was Karl's salvation.

Today, many years later, only the two of them are going around in the Adams' family.

Luther nodded heavily: "You too."

#### Chapter 985

After Luther finished speaking, Karl did not immediately speak out.

The study fell silent for a while.

"Cousin, sister Alyssa…" Luther looked at Karl, and stopped talking.

"She's okay, you don't need to worry about this."

Karl raised his eyes slightly, his expression as usual: "Just take care of yourself."

Luther pursed his lips and said, "I'm no longer a child. I've grown up now. When you were my age, you could stand alone and you had to weigh everything yourself."

Karl was slightly moved when he heard this.

He was only eleven years old when his mother had an accident.

After being rescued, he had nightmares every day and couldn't sleep or eat.

Those things are not something he can bear at his age.

When all thoughts were lost, he met Alyssa.

Alyssa was worse than him, and no one in the Hunt family loved her.

But his mother loved him, and his life was colored by his mother.

With this thought, there are many reasons to survive.

It is not so easy to want to die.

The memory of those years later became a little fuzzy.

Luther was right. When he was as old as Luther, he had to make his own decisions about everything. There was no credible person in the Adams' family.

Seeing Karl's expression moved, Luther said, "Cousin, tell me what's going on."

Karl raised his eyebrows: "You didn't realize it so late in school?"

When he said this, he naturally refused to answer Luther's question.

Luther was a little frustrated, but there was no way.

"I am going back to sleep."

After Luther finished speaking, he turned around and walked out slowly, faintly expecting Karl to change his mind and tell him something.

But until he left the study, Karl didn't say a word.

After the door closed, Karl reached out and pinched his brow.

Exhaustion spread from the bottom of his heart.

Since many years ago, the Adams' family has been rotten from the roots, extremely thoroughly rotten.

After all, Luther was a child brought up by Karl, and Karl hoped that he could live a cleaner and simpler life.

Don't be like him.

Over the years, in order to find out some dirty things in Adams' family, countless efforts have been spent.

To this day it is still not peaceful.

Karl leaned back, staring slightly.

After a while, when he straightened up and opened his eyes again, his eyes had returned to his usual calm and sharp eyes.

He stood up, strode out of the study, and went back to the bedroom to see Alyssa.

Alyssa slept deeply, but her eyebrows tightly frowned.

There is only a night light by the bed, and the dim yellow light is warm and quiet.

Karl stared at Alyssa for a moment, then turned around and went out again.

He went downstairs and there were bodyguards waiting outside.

Karl walked ahead with a cold expression, and someone stepped forward to open the door for him when he got out of the villa door.

There were two cars parked at the entrance of the villa, which were clearly ordered early in the morning.

After getting in the car, there is no need for Karl to say his destination. The driver drove forward.

The car drove through the thick night, along the winding road, and drove up to the mountain villa.

This villa was rebuilt after it was burned down by Alyssa.

Lin, who looks after the villa, is old and sleeps very lightly.

Hearing the sound of a car outside, he walked out hurriedly wearing his clothes.

When Karl got out of the car, Lin cried out in surprise, "Sir?"

#### "Yes."

Karl's expression remained unchanged, but only indifferently responded.

## Chapter 986

Upon seeing this, Lin quickly got dressed.

Standing in front of Karl respectfully: "Sir, you came here so late…" "Let me take a look at the man in the basement."

Karl's tone was calm, and Lin was the old man under his hand, and he was kind to Lin.

Lin nodded when he heard the words: "That person has stopped making noise recently, and he didn't say a word when he delivered him food at night."

Karl just sneered and walked inside.

Lin followed Karl step by step, and when he was about to walk to the basement, he walked to the front and opened the door for Karl.

Back then, Alyssa burned his house in a big fire.

He has lived in this house for many years, and Alyssa has also lived here a lot, so when it was rebuilt, he repaired it very carefully.

He has personally reviewed the design drawings and decoration materials.

Even the basement was carefully constructed.

When the guards on the side saw Karl, they all said respectfully: "Sir."

Karl looked at the door in front of him coldly.

Lin is getting older, and his movements are a bit slow.

Karl didn't help him, quietly waiting for him to open the door.

Finally, Lin opened the door, bowed slightly and stepped aside, waiting for Karl to enter.

The basement is spacious and clean, with bright lights.

Karl raised his foot and walked in, with the bodyguard closely behind him.

The furnishings in the room are fairly complete, with beds and sofas, but no TV, computers and communication tools.

When he brought people in, the people inside were lying on the sofa.

Hearing the movement, the person lying on the sofa turned his head.

It was Clifford! "Yo!"

Clifford curled his lips and smiled evilly: "Came to see me?"

Clifford turned over and sat up on the sofa, tilted his head and looked behind Karl, "Is that you here?

Didn't she come?"

Speaking of this, his smile became even more weird: "Yes, I heard that she can't leave now, and it's not convenient to come and see me."

After all, he sighed in disappointment.

Karl's original calm expression suddenly changed after hearing Clifford mention Alyssa.

Clifford was well versed in psychology and knew how to stimulate Karl better.

Seeing Karl doing this, he felt happy too.

When he was in prison, he had a bad life, and he lost a whole circle.

After Wilfred adopted him, he gave him food, clothes, and he received the best education. He also has an extraordinary temperament as he grew up.

But he has lost weight now, and after being calculated by Karl, his whole body is depressed and full of strength. He could have pretended to be gentle and kind, but now he can't maintain it.

There was a gloomy breath in the whole person, gradually revealing his nature.

A person who is good at disguising, he has always been good at disguising, but now it has been completely defeated, and there is no need for disguise.

Karl's face was tense, and his voice was cold: "You don't want to say anything until now?"

Alyssa is undoubtedly smart and understands him.

When Daisy came to negotiate with Karl, Karl had his own consideration, but he would not just compromise like this and promise Daisy's terms.

Therefore, he gave Clifford a chance to escape from prison.

Clifford was ambitious, so naturally he wanted to run outside when he had the opportunity.

But what he didn't know was that Karl was already waiting outside.

He could not escape Karl's palm.

If Alyssa didn't have any trouble, Karl wouldn't plan to see Clifford again.

### Chapter 987

Clifford laughed lowly.

His laughter was a little low at first, and then gradually grew louder.

The gloom reverberated in the room, with a deep chill, and there was a tingling scalp in human ears.

The bodyguards behind Karl looked at each other, carefully looking at Clifford, paying attention to Karl's reaction.

Karl stood blankly in front of the crowd, not to mention the changes in his face, even without blinking his eyes.

He and Clifford fought a long battle, and now he is full of patience with Clifford.

He can do nothing, but some time and efforts are consumed.

Finally, Clifford seemed to have laughed enough, and said leisurely, "Say?"

He raised his eyes and glanced at Karl: "You want me to say why Alyssa became like this?"

When Clifford finished speaking, he spread his hands and said in an innocent tone: "I don't know, I'm just a psychiatrist. I am treating heart diseases, not physical diseases, huh?"

"Hahahahaha!"

He burst into laughter after speaking.

This crazy appearance made other people look surprised.

Lin did not leave after opening the door, but stood not far away.

Seeing Clifford like this, he stepped forward and said to Karl, "Sir, he has been very quiet except for the first time you came here. I doubt… he has a problem here."

Lin pointed to his head.

Karl pulled the corner of his lower lip, the expression on his face was still cold.

"Clifford, you don't have to pretend to be crazy, I can get you out of it, and naturally there is a way to open your mouth."

After Karl finished speaking, he turned around and left the room.

Clifford, who was pretending to be a fool, suddenly shouted: "Karl, you come back to me! Don't you want to know if Alyssa can have any help?

I'll tell you when you come back."

But Karl walked out without stopping.

Seeing that he was unmoved, Clifford became even more anxious: "If you don't come back today, don't even want to know if Alyssa's illness is curable. I don't want to say it every day!"

Karl, who had walked to the door, finally stopped.

The bodyguards behind him thought that Karl had changed his mind after hearing Clifford's words and was going back.

But Karl didn't turn his head back, just said, "Let him shut up."

The bodyguard was startled, turned around and entered Clifford's room.

Clifford stood on the sofa, yelling like a lunatic.

The two bodyguards stepped forward, caught him, and found a piece of Clifford's clothes on the ground directly and stuffed it into his mouth.

Then he bent Clifford's hands back and tied it up.

In this way, Clifford shut up.

Karl at the door raised his foot and walked outside when he saw that there was no more Clifford's voice inside.

What was his purpose in arresting Clifford here, he knew it himself, and Clifford also knew it.

But this does not mean that he will be obedient to Clifford.

Clifford still has a hard-headed mouth, and he is not convinced from the bottom of his heart. It is impossible for him to tell Karl.

He was just playing with Karl, wanting to feel the feeling of holding Karl in his palm.

There is a saying that the person who knows you best is your enemy.

Karl and Clifford had been fighting for so long, and they knew more about each other than others had seen.

Karl had time to spend with him, but time was also limited.

Clifford would not let go easily, and Karl would not encourage his prestige.

Just wait and see.

#### Chapter 988

Karl came out of the basement and looked up at the sky.

The villa is in the mountains, far away from the hustle and bustle of the city center. In the middle of summer night, there are a few scattered stars in the sky.

Lin was old, afraid of falling, and walking slowly.

He walked slowly behind Karl and asked carefully, "Sir, are you staying here tonight or…" Lin was the person who had been with Karl a long time ago.

He has no other ability, but he is honest and handles some daily chores.

But he followed Karl for many years.

He watched Karl grow from a gloomy and early-minded young man to such a calm and introverted man today.

Deep in his heart, he's in awe of Karl.

Karl didn't say anything immediately.

He raised his head and looked at the sky for a while, then retracted his gaze, and said slowly, "I'll just leave."

After speaking, he turned around and entered the room.

\*This is not the first time Karl has come after the villa was rebuilt.

Before Alyssa got married, he had lived here for many years.

At that time, he never thought that the side villa would become a place with extremely precious memories for him.

Although it was rebuilt, all the furnishings in the house are the same as before.

The little bit low and low that happened in this house, he can still remember clearly now.

If Trevor didn't do anything evil, and Alyssa and he didn't notice the anomaly between Lina and Trevor when he returned to Adams' house, wouldn't there be any subsequent things?

And they could also have a smoother life.

"No need to follow up."

Karl stood at the door, speaking to Lin and the bodyguard behind him.

The people behind listened to his words, and then retreated.

Karl walked upstairs along with the living room alone and walked around the villa.

No traces of the fire can be seen in the rebuilt house.

He remembered that Alyssa set fire to the villa and took his pen out.

She has always been soft-hearted.

When he saw Alyssa when he was a child, he felt that Alyssa was a bit stupid.

Obviously the family didn't like her, and her biological mother didn't take her seriously, but she felt that her mother still loved her.

When Karl thought of this, he couldn't help laughing.

It was three o'clock in the morning when he got home.

Karl went upstairs, first went back to the room to look at Alyssa, and then went to Grace's room.

Grace hugged a puppet and slept soundly.

The little face blushed, and the corners of the skirt lifted up to the side.

Karl pulled up her nightdress for her, adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner, and then turned around gently.

After smoking a cigarette in the hallway, he returned to the bedroom.

He stood in front of the bed for a while, then suddenly sat down by the bed and reached out to touch Alyssa's spreading hair.

Then he said, "Alyssa."

no response.

Karl yelled several times, but there was no sign of waking up.

He grabbed Alyssa's hand outside the quilt and squeezed it slightly.

Alyssa in her sleep just frowned and snorted, still not awake.

Karl maintained this movement, before slowly letting go.

The loosened hand slowly fisted into a fist, and the beautiful jawline was tightened uncontrollably, and the whole person showed a posture of extreme depression and tolerance.

For a while before, it was difficult for Alyssa to fall asleep.

Recently, her body is getting worse and worse, she gets tired easily, and it is difficult to wake up once she falls asleep.

She couldn't wait too long, either psychologically or physically.

# Chapter 989

When Alyssa woke up, her mind was dizzy.

Her mind has not been fully awake, and the whole person is a little dizzy.

She guessed that it might not be light yet and it was still early.

But she couldn't sleep anymore.

Because the dizziness made the whole person uncomfortable, she stared slightly and asked, "What time is it?"

After a while, Alyssa did not hear anyone answer her.

She opened her eyes sharply, and turned her head to see that there was no one beside her.

Alyssa turned over, put her hands on the bedsheet, and stood up half of her body and looked around, but she did not see Karl's figure in the room.

Soon, Alyssa became weak in her hands and couldn't support it.

As soon as her hand softened, she slid back on the bed.

At this moment, a slight "click" came from the door.

In the next second, the door was opened from the outside.

The person who opened the door paused by the door, and then walked over.

The steps are steady and strong.

Alyssa immediately heard Karl's footsteps.

In fact, Karl's footsteps were not too special.

But Alyssa can hear and feel it.

She lay on the bed and didn't move.

Before long, Karl's voice sounded by the bed: "Woke up?"

Alyssa still didn't move, but asked him aloud, "What time is it."

Karl was silent for a moment, and said, "Are you hungry?"

His voice sounded the same as usual, but his tone was much softer than usual.

Alyssa turned her head, looked at him, and asked in a heavy tone, "What time is it?"

It was just a simple question of what time, but it seemed difficult for Karl.

He curled his eyebrows, and after a while he said, "Four o'clock in the afternoon."

"Four o'clock in the afternoon…" Alyssa murmured and repeated, the whole person was a little dazed, and her expression was a little dazed.

Is it already four in the afternoon?

Although it was a bit late to go home last night, it wouldn't be enough to sleep until four o'clock the next afternoon.

She used to stay up all night, and she started going to bed the next morning, and at most she would wake up at four or five in the afternoon.

Karl leaned over slightly and helped her up: "I let the kitchen cook your favorite food, and it's still warm now."

Alyssa didn't struggle, letting Karl help her out of the bed.

During this period, she kept her eyes down.

It wasn't until Karl finished speaking that Alyssa looked up at him: "Where is Luther?"

Karl said solemnly: "He is playing with Grace."

Alyssa asked him: "Why didn't you call me?"

"He will stay at home this time on vacation. This is anxious for this moment. You were too tired last night and you should have a good rest."

When Karl spoke, he put a pillow on Alyssa's back.

He asked her to lean against the bed before getting up to get her clothes.

He has taken care of her all these days.

No matter the details, he will do everything himself.

Karl took the clothes to change for Alyssa, but Alyssa refused.

She watched Karl bringing the clothes over, frowning slightly, and reaching out to take the clothes over: "I'll do by myself."

Karl's eyes flashed slightly, and he was silent for a long while before saying, "Okay."

Alyssa changed her clothes herself, her movements were a bit slow.

Karl was watching.

Alyssa spread her clothes on the quilt in front of her, without looking at him, just said, "You go out."

She is becoming more and more presumptuous in front of Karl.

Now she dares to do what she didn't dare to do before.

# Chapter 990

Alyssa changed her clothes herself, and moved to the wheelchair next to the bed with great effort, and then went out in the wheelchair herself.

Karl stood by the door and didn't leave. As soon as Alyssa went out, she saw him.

"All right?"

Karl looked at her carefully while speaking.

He was watching if Alyssa had changed her clothes and got on the wheelchair, if she bumped into it.

Alyssa is now very sensitive and emotional, with good and bad moods.

Even Karl had to watch carefully to know whether her mood was good or bad.

"Ok."

Alyssa turned the wheel of the wheelchair and walked forward.

…When she went downstairs, Luther and Grace came in from outside.

Luther was wearing swimming trunks, and Grace was wrapped in a bath towel tightly in his arms.

The two had just returned from swimming in the pool, and their hair was still wet.

Seeing Alyssa, Luther cried out: "Sister Alyssa."

Alyssa smiled: "Did you go swimming?"

"Yes."

Grace replied and moved in Luther's arms, seeming to think about it.

Luther put her on the ground and put the small bath towel wrapped around her tightly before patted her head: "Go."

Grace ran forward to Alyssa, and the corner of the bath towel floated in the wind, revealing the small lace of the one-piece swimsuit inside.

Very cute.

As soon as Grace came to Alyssa, she was very excited and said: "Uncle is swimming fast! He is like this…" Grace said, and gestured for swimming.

She looked very happy with her hands dancing.

Luther was the youngest child of the Adams' family's peers. Grace was a bit unaccustomed to calling him cousin, so Alyssa asked her to call Luther's little uncle.

"Well, he has always been great."

Alyssa reached out and wiped the drops of water on her face for Grace.

Turning her head, she ordered the maid behind her: "Take Grace to take a bath."

Although the weather is still hot, Grace is a child. With the swimsuit wet? It is better to go to the bath earlier.

The maid took Grace to take a bath, and Alyssa to dinner.

During this period of time, the daily dishes in the villa are not heavy, and they are getting richer day by day.

But Alyssa has no appetite every day.

She can't eat after a few chopsticks.

Luther went back to the room and took a shower, changed his short sleeves and sports pants.

He entered the restaurant, sat in front of Alyssa, and looked around at the food on the table: "I am hungry looking at so many dishes."

The servant took the tableware over with a wink.

Luther's age is still growing.

The school is strictly managed, and the food is just like that.

He has a big appetite, he has an appetite for everything after he comes back, and his meals are particularly fragrant.

Alyssa had no appetite to eat anymore, but watching Luther eat so much, she couldn't help eating some too.

Karl sat next to Alyssa and glanced at Luther without a word.

Then he turned his head and cast a look at the servant waiting behind him.

The servant knew, and added some dishes that Luther liked to eat.

The meals prepared by the servants for Alyssa were rich and varied, but the portions were not large.

It's good that Luther can take her to eat more.

When the two ate almost the same, Karl suddenly said, "Want to go on vacation?"

"Yes?"

Luther was wiping his hands, paused, and said, "Where to go on vacation?"

He feels that he can go anywhere, as long as he is not training in school, it is a vacation for him.