

Will Collide 101

Chapter 101 The Sleepless Crabapple Flowers

Terrence finished speaking, and Alexa's face was terribly pale.

"That's impossible. He couldn't have said that!"

"Impossible?" Terrence said ruthlessly and suddenly pinched her jaw. "Kieran said it word by word. What reason do you have not to believe me? Continue to smile for him! There's no need to act in front of me!"

Alexa was forced to lift her head and look at him. Her eyes were constantly red, but she refused to let her tears fall.

Terrence never believed her every time they quarreled.

No matter how she argued, he stood firm, unwilling to believe a word she said!

"OK then. Suit yourself."

Alexa said in exhaustion, obviously not wanting to continue the meaningless conversation.

Neither of them was calm. They would both be hurt and hate each other more if this continued.

"I have to recuperate in the hospital recently, so I won't go back."

Alexa lay down on the bed with her back to Terrence, forcing herself to control her breathing.

She felt so unwell right now, but she had been enduring.

Terrence was getting more furious. He stood by Alexa's bed and spoke in an extremely cold voice.

"Come again?"

"Mr. Ramsey, you may either tie me up or drag me back. Do as you please."

"Do you think that you can stand up to me just because you have interacted with Kieran a few times?" Terrence's eyes were utterly cold. "Alexa, I warned you long ago."

"There's no need for me to argue with you. Whatever you think. That's it."

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence immediately walked toward the door without looking back and slammed the door shut.

She heard a loud bang, and her thin body trembled slightly.

She thought of these peaceful days together with Terrence and felt like it was nothing but a dream. She couldn't keep any of it.

Alexa lay quietly on the bed and soon fell asleep.

When she woke up, she happened to see a nurse taking off the IV drip on the iron bar.

“How do you feel?” the nurse asked gently.

“My waist hurts a bit.” Alexa held her forehead in a daze. “Excuse me, what time is it now?”

“It’s four in the morning. Do you need a painkiller injection from Dr. Powell?” the nurse asked softly.

“No need.” Alexa shook her head and gradually became less sleepy. “Thank you.”

After the nurse left, the ward fell even quieter.

All around her was empty as if a nightmare had taken hold.

Alexa turned on the night light and walked to the window under the soft light.

The courtyard downstairs of the hospital was planted with a brilliant field of crabapple flowers. The distant horizon had already revealed a ray of morning light, gently spreading across the sky.

The crabapple flowers had yet to fall asleep, and a new day was about to begin.

Alexa silently sighed and returned to bed.

It seemed that Terrence didn’t come back.

Not long after, the nurse from before came back in again.

“Ms. Duran, you haven’t slept yet?”

“What is it?”

“Dr. Powell prescribed a painkiller injection for you. I’ll help you inject it now.”

“Dr. Powell is still in the hospital?”

After asking, Alexa lifted her clothes.

“Yes. I think it’s because of you,” the nurse smiled slightly and meaningfully. “When Dr. Powell sent you to the hospital, it was the first time I saw him so nervous.”

After that, the nurse stuck a sharp needle into Alexa’s back.

The pain spiked in an instant as the cold fluid poured into her veins.

Alexa nearly collapsed on the bed. She tried her best to endure the pain.

“Rest well. Dr. Powell will come for rounds in two hours.”

“OK. Thank you.”

Alexa lay down again, while her heart was a mess.

For the first time, she doubted Terrence’s words.

Kieran had no reason to do this for her.

Alexa tossed and turned, and finally, it was dawn.

It was 6 o'clock after she finished washing up. The door was immediately knocked on.

"Come in."

Kieran and a few doctors came in together.

"Did you have a good sleep last night? How do you feel?" Kieran asked with a smile.

"Much better now. Thank you, Dr. Powell."

As soon as Kieran walked to her bedside, Alexa immediately smelt the male perfume from him.

And there was more...

Alexa was very sensitive to smell. Soon enough, she smelt medicine from him as well.

Before she came back to her senses, Kieran had already put his palm on the back of Alexa's waist, massaging her orderly.

It was the first time she had ever had such intimate contact with a man other than Terrence.

Alexa's body tightened, and even her breathing became nervous.

Kieran was a top doctor, and he sensed her nervousness in an instant.

"Relax. Don't be nervous," he said gently.

"Oh... OK."

Alexa finally managed to calm her breathing. Kieran suddenly pressed his fingers on the back of her waist with force.

"It hurts..." She subconsciously frowned, her voice soft.

Terrence happened to enter the room, and he heard her voice clearly.

Seeing the man standing in front of her bed, Terrence pulled a long face.

"What are you doing?" Terrence shouted in a low voice, extremely displeased.

Hearing his voice, Kieran closed his eyes deeply, his eyes obscure.

"Routine check," Kieran said coldly.

Alexa adjusted her clothes and did not say anything.

Terrence thought, you two have a great connection indeed.

Terrence sneered coldly, and he was overwhelmed by rage again.

"What did you check? Tell me."

Hearing Terrence's words, Kieran calmly looked at Alexa.

“I’ll get the results back to you later. No one else will know.”

“Thank you, Dr. Powell.”

Terrence thought, why is Alexa smiling at Kieran? I’m standing right here. How dare she?

Terrence was furious. Seeing Alexa’s smile, he had the urge to pounce at Kieran and tear Kieran’s hypocritical smile into pieces.

“We’ll go to the next patient now. Have a good rest. If anything happens, contact me at once.”

“OK.”

Alexa insisted on getting out of bed and sent Kieran and the others to the door.

The door was closed again, and her smile immediately faded.

Terrence was still standing in situ. When Alexa walked past him, he immediately grabbed her wrist without a word.

She only used a second to collect herself. Then she looked down and saw the white roses in his other hand.

“Oh, are you here to see Brynlee?” Alexa glanced at him with clear eyes. “I’m afraid you are in the wrong place. She is not here.”

Terrence looked at her coldly. There was no smile in his eyes.

“I’ve said that Brynlee is not here,” Alexa smiled and repeated it word by word.

Chapter 102 You Want More Money, Right?

Hearing that, Terrence suddenly threw the flowers in his hand into the trash can.

He grabbed her with extra force and pulled her over in a ruthless manner.

say

“Isn’t it natural for a doctor to explain the patient’s situation to her family? Why did he What was wrong with him?”

Terrence’s tone was very aggressive. Hearing him talk about Kieran using such a tone, Alexa was a little unhappy.

“I told him not to tell you. Is there a problem?”

She defended another man in front of him as if she was protecting that man. Seeing that, Terrence was so angered that he grinned.

“Why did you do that?”

The last bit of patience that Terrence had was gone.

“Why should he tell my family?” Alexa tilted her head, looking innocent. “My family is long gone, including my brother.”

Her voice was not loud, but every word she said stabbed Terrence’s heart.

He thought, Alexa, though you have no one to rely on, you can be as annoying as you want!

Terrence was furious, and his heart kept beating faster.

He thought, I have been so powerful for so many years. I pretty much rule the world. I can decide one’s life and death without blinking.

Alexa is the only one that can affect my mood.

I skipped the transnational meeting to customize the nutritional recipes for her and even stayed up all night, trying to figure out what she likes.

Why? Just to torture myself?

“One night in a place like this is enough. Come back with me.”

The more manipulative Terrence was, the more Alexa had to fight it.

She frowned and said in a distant voice.

that?

“Let go. I won’t go with you.”

“What did you say?”

“I’m going to stay in the hospital until I recover.”

Terrence gritted his teeth. Seeing her cold expression, he finally agreed.

“How long exactly will that be?”

“I don’t know. It’s up to the doctor.”

“I told you. Don’t use Kieran as your excuse.”

Terrence’s tone instantly became tough, and rage was flickering in his eyes.

“I’m not,” Alexa said calmly.

Her attitude made him feel like she had splashed his face with cold water. The rage Terrence had was instantly gone.

“Alright. Fine.” Terrence nodded slightly with a sullen face. Then he suddenly asked, “Have you eaten?”

“I’m not hungry.’

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence let go of her hand and walked out.

Like a frightened hamster, she hid under her cover again.

Not long after, someone knocked on the door again.

She thought, what is Terrence up to now?

Alexa snapped.

“What do you want now?”

The door lock rang, and the person outside the door poked her head in.

“Alexa, it’s me.”

Hearing the familiar voice, Alexa immediately got up in surprise.

“Maeve!”

Maeve entered enthusiastically and placed the gift boxes in various sizes on the cabinet at the side.

“Why are you hospitalized again? How did you get the wound on your head?” Maeve asked with concern.

“It was just an accident.” Alexa brushed it off. Then she asked with a little doubt, “Maeve, haven’t you been busy recently? Did Terrence ask you to come here?”

“A friend in the hospital told me. I was just finishing up, so I came to see you.”

”

Maeve saw the delicate white roses in the trash can. Her eyes gleamed, and she asked tentatively.

“Alexa, tell me, what exactly happened?”

“You’re looking at it,” Alexa said self-mockingly, pointing at her forehead.

“I mean you and Terrence.” Maeve’s face turned serious. “I heard Carissa say that you are about to divorce.”

“It’s a long story, but yes, we’re getting a divorce.”

“Well, I guess that’s a good thing anyway.” Maeve nodded thoughtfully. “You don’t have to suffer in the Ramsey family anymore.”

They were about to continue chatting when the door to the ward was pushed open again.

Terrence came in with some luxurious lunchboxes and looked at the stranger who appeared in the ward in a lukewarm manner.

Alexa was about to introduce Maeve, while he had already looked away, unconcerned.

Terrence placed the lunchboxes on the table one by one and placed the tableware in front of Alexa.

“Eat.”

Maeve had been sizing Terrence up openly.

Maeve had been in showbiz for so many years. She had seen countless top male models and superstars.

But when she saw Terrence, Maeve’s eyes lit up, which hadn’t happened for a long time.

Terrence’s facial features and body proportions were simply surprisingly perfect. In addition, he was wearing a high-end, custom-made dark gray suit, which made him extremely distant and noble.

She thought, what a shame. Such a flawless man is in fact a scumbag.

Alexa was on a drip, so she couldn’t move around and eat easily.

Terrence’s eyes were deep. Just as he was about to raise his hand, Maeve suddenly picked up the tableware. She didn’t want him to have a chance to get close to Alexa.

“I’ve got Alexa. Mr. Ramsey, you may go and do your work,” Maeve said, trying to drive him away with a fake smile.

Terrence withdrew his hand without a trace and calmly tidied up his suit.

“Alright. I’ll come and see you later,” he said to Alexa calmly.

“No need. Mr. Ramsey, you don’t have to come here anymore. The two of us will be fine.” Maeve immediately refused him.

Hearing her last sentence, Terrence frowned.

Alexa was eating vegetables like a bunny, not even glancing at him.

Terrence knew that he was hated, but when he left, he was still arrogant and cold.

“Arrogant and only doing things his own way,” Maeve commented on Terrence with displeasure. “Other than being good-looking, he has no other merits at all.”

With Maeve accompanying her, Alexa did not take Terrence seriously at all.

Alexa took out her phone and skillfully transferred Terrence 30 dollars.

Terrence quickly replied. Alexa could even picture Terrence’s sullen face.

Terrence: “What do you mean?”

Alexa’s expression did not change.

She replied calmly: “I won’t eat your food for free.”

Terrence: “The servants at home insisted on me bringing it to you. Do you think I did that for you?”

She thought, really? The servants?

Alexa thought for a while and transferred another 30 dollars to him.

Alexa: "I see. You want more money, right?"

Seeing the message she sent, Terrence gritted his teeth and threw his phone to the side, no longer replying.

Alexa always had countless ways to anger him.

Terrence parked the car in the garage of the Hudson Group building and just happened to receive a call from the head of the HR department.

"Mr. Ramsey, the chief secretary of the CEO's office, Alexa, has not come to work for a week. Mr. Bradshaw sent me to ask for your opinion."

When Jerry Lawson said this, he was very nervous.

Jerry thought, Terrence is the spokesperson of ruthlessness in Hudson Group. How dare Alexa, a newcomer, mess with Terrence?

Chapter 103 Love Is Never a Necessity to Me

"You need to bother me with something like that? Don't we have rules and regulations?"

Terrence's voice was so harsh and cold. Hearing that, Jerry panicked.

"I see. I'll get someone to deal with it immediately."

After the call ended, Terrence went to his office with a gloomy face.

After he reprimanded Jerry, the HR department became surprisingly efficient.

Terrence had just passed by the Secretariat Office, and there was only a cardboard box left on Alexa's desk.

"Take her things to my office. Let her come and get them herself."

He stood at the door and spoke coldly. Tiana immediately followed his order and carried the box over.

Terrence found it difficult to calm down and do things for an entire morning.

When Edwin came in to report, he was so frightened by Terrence's face that he dared not look up.

Edwin thought, alas! The couple is quarreling, and we, the workers, are the ones who suffer!

Terrence handed the document to Edwin and suddenly asked coldly.

"Anything else?"

Edwin's back instantly broke out in a cold sweat. He nervously straightened his body.

"No, Mr. Ramsey. Mrs. Ramsey did not contact me!"

Terrence's face was even more livid.

"I'm not asking about her!" Terrence gritted his teeth. He shouted coldly, "Get out!"

"Yes, Mr. Ramsey."

Edwin walked quickly to the door. In front of him was not just an exquisite and luxurious door, but a door to freedom!

Terrence took the phone and opened the chat interface with Alexa skillfully.

There was nothing. She did not text him again.

Terrence frowned and provoked her.

He texted: "Come and get your things now. I don't have time to take them home."

Terrence believed that he had already shown her a way out clearly. If Alexa relented a little, she would let things slide and even allow her to work in the HR department again.

But Alexa didn't.

She was sitting in the hospital's café with Maeve. When she received Terrence's message, Alexa did not think about it at all.

She directly replied: "Throw them away. I don't want them."

Alexa was already so disappointed in Terrence because of the phone call at the manor, let alone going to see him at work.

She thought, he doesn't like me anyway. Why should I humiliate myself and be so humble?

Seeing Alexa's reply, Terrence was about to flip out.

He thought, how dare she?

Terrence texted back: "Do you think I give a shit about your things? You'd better come now!"

Alexa thought, it seems that we have reached a consensus.

Alexa put her phone down and never texted him back.

Maeve stirred her coffee at the side. She saw Kieran walking towards the café from afar.

"Dr. Powell!" Maeve suddenly spoke up and waved enthusiastically at him. "Come and sit here."

Alexa hadn't come back to her senses. She glanced at Maeve, a bit frightened, while Kieran had already sat down next to them.

“Dr. Powell, what a coincidence.” For the first time in her life, Alexa felt a little nervous. She greeted Kieran with an awkward smile.

“Indeed. I’m free this afternoon, so I’m here for some coffee.” Kieran was as gentle and calm as usual.

Maeve’s eyes were very meaningful. It was like they were glued to Kieran.

Maeve thought, he is so good-looking!

His character is flawless!

He has a promising career!

In short, he is Mr. Perfect!

Maeve showed a loving smile on her face, and she glanced at Alexa meaningfully.

“Dr. Powell, I heard that you are Alexa’s attending doctor.”

Hearing Maeve’s words, Alexa was stunned. She immediately had a bad feeling.

Alexa coughed meaningfully and explained officially, “Yes. I have to thank Dr. Powell for taking care of me these days.”

“It’s my job. Don’t mention it.”

Alexa thought, I’m sure Maeve must have misunderstood something again. Feeling helpless, Alexa wished she could drag Maeve out right now.

Maeve had been chatting with Kieran for just two minutes, and she had already figured out about Kieran’s family background, hobbies, and social relationships.

Alexa’s fair face was flushed, and she did not dare to look Kieran in the eyes.

Kieran patiently answered Maeve’s questions without a trace of dissatisfaction.

Not long after, the waiter brought up the drinks they ordered.

Kieran subtly glanced at the warm milk in front of Alexa, and then the worry in his eyes was gone.

Maeve went quiet for a while, which was a rare thing, and Alexa put her guard down.

Yet soon after, Maeve suddenly dropped a bomb.

“Dr. Powell, do you have a girlfriend?”

Kieran’s hand that was holding the coffee froze for a second, and in the next second, he calmly replied.

“No.”

“How about I fix you up with someone?” Maeve looked very determined.

“Maeve...”

Alexa glanced at Maeve with embarrassment. However, it seemed that Maeve didn't understand the meaning of Alexa's gaze at all.

As they continued to chat, there was a sudden burst of noise at the door.

Several nurses rushed forward hurriedly pushing a hospital bed. Meanwhile, someone kept shouting to drive the crowd away.

“Make way! Doctor!”

The atmosphere in the hall was instantly filled with panic and helplessness. Alexa subconsciously turned around, and a figure quickly ran past her.

Kieran's figure appeared at the bedside at once. Seeing that, Alexa was no longer flustered.

Whenever he took action, it always made her feel a sense of security.

“It will be fine. Everything will be fine. Dr. Powell is there. Nothing is going to happen,” Alexa murmured.

“Alexa, what do you think of Dr. Powell? Not bad, right?” Maeve said meaningfully.

“Stop fantasizing. Nothing is going to happen between him and me,” Alexa said, stopping Maeve from having unrealistic ideas.

“How so? Are you two done with love?” Maeve said righteously. Then her tone suddenly became domineering. “Don't tell me you still have feelings for Terrence. Has he gotten into you?”

“Of course not.” Alexa denied it and said nothing more.

Maeve had been friends with Alexa for enough years to know what Alexa was thinking.

Maeve casually stirred her coffee and said slowly without raising her head.

“Alexa, don't be stupid. A man like Terrence doesn't deserve to stand in your way.”

“Maeve, don't worry. I know what to do. Love is never a necessity to me.” Alexa's eyes were utterly calm.

She had never dreamed of being loved by Terrence or others.

No one would love a dying person unreservedly.

After the coffee, Alexa and Maeve chatted for a while.

Not long after, Alexa went to the ward alone.

The corridor in the afternoon was quiet.

When Alexa passed by the nurse station, she accidentally heard the nurses talking.

“I heard that our hospital is going to be acquired by Hudson Group.’

“The board of directors seemed to have decided to transfer Dr. Powell abroad.”

“Ah? What does this have to do with Dr. Powell?”

Chapter 104 Something Is Going On Between Them

“Maybe he offended someone. After all, we don’t know about the things between the higher-ups.” The other lowered her voice mysteriously.

“It’s such a pity. Dr. Powell is such a wonderful person. He has a promising future in the country.”

“If I know who did this to Dr. Powell, I’ll swear at him!”

Meanwhile, Alexa’s right eyelid twitched violently.

She sighed and thought, miseries just keep piling up.

She walked over to the nurses with a guilty conscience. Seeing her, they immediately stopped talking and looked at her warmly.

“Ms. Duran, did you go out for a walk?”

“Yes. It’s a fine day,” Alexa said while forcing a smile.

“Dr. Powell said that you should relax and breathe some fresh air. It’ll help you keep a good mood,” the head nurse said gently.

“Thank you.”

Alexa smiled sweetly while feeling more guilty.

She thought, sure enough, Terrence has decided to deal with Kieran. No matter what, I won’t let Kieran get implicated because of me.

After returning to the ward, Alexa immediately called Terrence.

He did not pick up. She tried to call him many times, yet all her calls were cut off by Terrence.

Alexa knew Terrence well. The decisions he made could seldom be overturned.

She suddenly felt frustrated and began to pack her things quietly.

Alexa was about to go get herself discharged when the door was suddenly opened without warning.

Brynlee, who was also wearing a hospital gown, came from outside the door. She was without makeup, and her soft black hair reached her waist. She looked sickly pretty.

However, the hatred in Brynlee’s eyes was so obvious. It was like she wished she could kill Alexa right now.

“Why are you here?” Alexa frowned, and she was cold and indifferent. “Get out.”

Alexa saw the bandage on Brynlee's neck, and her eyes flickered slightly.

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"I heard that you are hospitalized, too. I came to see you."

With a face full of disdain and ridicule, Brynlee fixed her cold eyes on Alexa.

"Just like that? You think that makes you qualified to compete with me? Alexa, you are not ruthless to yourself enough," Brynlee sneered.

Alexa suddenly realized something.

"Did you do that to yourself?"

"Yes. Do you know how anxious Terrence was that day? I fell in his arms, and his heart was beating so fast. Well, it was just a superficial wound."

Alexa did not care at all about how Brynlee pictured the situation at that time.

Alexa suddenly remembered the day. When she called Terrence that day, he should have been by Brynlee's side.

If Kieran had not arrived in time, Alexa might have been dead in the room before anyone noticed.

Terrence did not give her a chance to ask for help at all. What was more, he did not ask about it after all the things that happened.

"Does life mean nothing to you?"

Alexa's voice suddenly became gloomy and cold. Brynlee was startled by her.

"What has it got to do with you?" Brynlee puffed out her chest. Then she sneered, "I see. Terrence cares about me, and you have no idea how that feels, right? He won't ask about it even if you die someday."

Brynlee said with ridicule, and she happened to hit Alexa's sore spot.

Alexa suddenly stepped forward quickly and raised her hand to slap Brynlee without a word.

"Ah!" Brynlee exclaimed, covering half of her face in disbelief. "Alexa! Bitch... You bitch!"

Alexa stood in situ in front of Brynlee, which made Brynlee even more furious.

"I'll warn you one last time. Divorce Terrence now! Or there will be consequences!"

"Oh? Are you going to kill me?" Alexa said, tilting her head indifferently. "Then why don't you give it a try?"

Brynlee immediately came close to Alexa and grabbed Alexa's arm with a ferocious expression.

To Brynlee's surprise, Alexa pushed her away using great force without warning. Brynlee bumped

into the cabinet hard.

All kinds of bottles and jars scattered on the ground, and one after another, they emitted a piercing sound.

Brynlee was completely shocked. Her beautiful face turned pale as she looked at Alexa, who was in front of her.

“Don’t you know how to respect others?”

“Don’t go too far, OK?”

“Can you understand what I’m saying?”

Alexa said slowly. Finally, she gave a soft “hmm” and waited for Brynlee’s response with great interest.

“Piss off! Don’t get close to me!” Brynlee shouted hysterically.

Brynlee thought, is she really the usual Alexa, the pushover?

I need to give Alexa the answer she wants, or she will attack me! I’m sure of that!

“Let go of me first, and then we’ll talk.”

Brynlee was shocked. She was here to show off, yet now she was suffering losses because of Alexa.

She thought, Alexa, you bitch! I’ll let Terrence teach you a lesson that you’ll never forget!

“Oh, now we can talk?”

“Of course.” Brynlee became hopeful. “I can give you money, as long as you leave Terrence.”

“How much?”

“Well...”

Brynlee thought, Alexa is just a bitch. She is worthless!

“Tell me. How much are you going to give me?” Alexa asked calmly.

“160 thousand dollars! I’ll give you 160 thousand dollars!” Brynlee gritted her teeth.

Brynlee thought that Alexa would be more than happy to accept the money. However, Alexa chuckled with disdain.

“Terrence agreed to pay me 5 million dollars according to the agreement.”

“5 million dollars?” Brynlee’s face instantly turned livid. “Don’t go too far!”

“Don’t worry. You don’t have to give me 5 million dollars,” Alexa smiled brightly. “I just need you to stop Terrence from buying this hospital. After that, I will sign and divorce him.”

Hearing such a strange request from Alexa, Brynlee was a little hesitant.

Brynlee thought, what's she up to?

Why does Alexa protect this hospital?

As if seeing through Brynlee, Alexa calmly continued.

"Feel free to record it if you think I'm lying to you."

Brynlee narrowed her eyes and finally agreed.

"Alexa, I will believe you for the last time. You have to keep your word."

After the matter was settled, Alexa let go of Brynlee while calming down.

Looking at the mess in front of her, Alexa was a little absent-minded.

She was becoming more and more unlike herself.

After opening the door, several nurses walked in.

When they saw Brynlee walking out, they were all stunned.

They thought, oh my! Isn't that Brynlee, the popular star? Why is she here?

Something must have been going on between Brynlee and Alexa!

After the head nurse came back to her senses, she exclaimed in surprise in a low voice.

"What happened here?"

Alexa picked up the bunch of white roses that were battered and whispered.

"Please contact Dr. Powell for me."

Chapter 105 Her Means of Seducing Men

The nurses were all confused and had no idea what was going on there.

But their intuition told them something bad had happened.

When Kieran came, Alexa had finished packing her things. She had changed into her clothes and was sitting by the bed quietly like a doll.

"What happened? The nurse came to call me in a hurry," Kieran asked gently.

"Dr. Powell, I have caused you a lot of trouble all this time."

"What's wrong?"

Kieran immediately realized Alexa meant more than that. He turned around and closed the door. When he turned back to face Alexa, his expression was much more serious.

"Why did you suddenly say that?"

Alexa blinked. Her eyes were clear and bright.

“I know that Terrence will buy the hospital.”

After saying that, the atmosphere in the room was silent for a moment. Kieran laughed resignedly. time as “Is this what you are worried about? I am not just a doctor. I also studied finance during my a second major. Moreover, my family has accumulated some wealth over ten decades,” Kieran said. gently.

“Dr. Powell, Terrence is not the only reason:” Alexa paused and then said those terrible words in an unusually calm tone, “I know that there is no possibility of curing my illness. After all, this is a congenital problem.”

From the moment she was born, her body was weakening at a speed faster than ordinary people. Once a famous doctor said that Alexa could not survive the age of 24, and now she was already 23. She had lived her life for 23 years.

“I am ready to be discharged.”

It was not a discussion but a decision.

“Discharged? You haven’t reached the standard.” Kieran frowned.

“Dr. Powell, as my life is counting down, I intend to do something that I have always wanted to do.”

There was light in Alexa’s eyes. This was the first time Kieran had seen Alexa look so lively since he knew her.

“Have you thought it over?”

“Yes.”

Alexa nodded firmly in response, revealing a smile without concern.

“That’s good.” Kieran’s feelings were complicated. He looked back with a slightly depressed expression. “Come with me. I’ll finish the procedure for you.”

It was four o’clock in the afternoon after she was discharged.

Alexa found a diner near the hospital and ate a plate of spaghetti.

She checked the balance of her bank account on her phone, only to find less than 100 dollars.

Alexa let out a sigh. She was such a poor thing.

She would definitely not return to Terrence’s place.

Alexa suddenly remembered that she still had something to do. After eating the spaghetti, she immediately found a place to print some papers.

By the time everything was settled, it was completely dark.

At night, there were more people in the shopping mall downtown.

Unfortunately, before she reached the bus stop, it suddenly started raining again.

Alexa had to run. Since she was in a hurry, she bumped into a strange man.

“Be careful while walking. Are you blind?”

“I’m sorry! I’m really sorry!”

The man cursed and walked away. Alexa didn’t care about herself and quickly went to pick up the papers scattered on the ground.

In an instant, the rain seemed to stop.

Alexa looked up in surprise and saw a large black umbrella over her head. The man holding the umbrella was wearing an elegant, high-end dark grey suit. His tall and straight figure stood quietly beside her.

A moment later, Kieran squatted down and helped her pick up things on the ground.

There was the divorce agreement, the will...

Kieran accidentally saw these words. He blinked slightly and quietly hid the two documents under others.

Alexa was in a panic at the moment and naturally did not notice Kieran’s action.

Kieran handed the documents to her, and Alexa hurriedly bowed to thank him.

“Thank you, Dr. Powell. Thank you so much.”

“You’re welcome. Where are you going? I’ll give you a lift,” Kieran said in a calm voice.

“I won’t bother you, Dr. Powell. I’ll wait for the bus,” Alexa said in embarrassment.

Hearing this, Kieran calmly checked his watch.

“The last bus left twenty minutes ago. You have to wait until seven in the morning.”

Alexa was stunned.

“Let’s go.”

Alexa pondered for a while and followed him into the car.

Her clothes were all wet. In Kieran’s expensive car, Alexa felt like she was sitting on pins and needles.

However, Kieran did not mind at all. He even took off his suit and handed it to her.

“Wear this. Don’t catch a cold.” Kieran then asked, “Where are you going?”

Alexa was about to locate a cheap hotel. But just as she reached out for her phone, she found her pocket was empty.

Damn!

Alexa immediately searched everywhere over her body, yet there was no sign of her cell phone.

Did that man just now take her cell phone away?

Alexa was anxious, angry, and at a loss as well.

Kieran looked at her with slight confusion. Alexa felt awkward and disappointed.

“Dr. Powell, I think I’ve lost my phone...”

“Is there anything important? You can use my phone.”

“No need,” Alexa said awkwardly. “Can you send me to a nearby inn? I’ll stay for the night.”

“Okay.”

Kieran answered softly and glanced in the rearview mirror.

A black Bentley followed his car. It was obvious that they were stalked.

In the car, Terrence called Alexa time and time again. But every time he dialed her number, Alexa’s phone was turned off.

Did she become so bold now?

Terrence remembered how Kieran helped Alexa just now. He was more furious than ever.

He followed the car in front all the way and saw Kieran drive the car into a private house.

It seemed that Alexa had some tricks up her sleeve. Kieran even took her home.

As her husband, Terrence had never experienced her means of seducing men.

The jealousy in Terrence’s heart swelled. He wished he could immediately rush up and tie her up.

However, he couldn’t.

Even if he was Alexa’s legal husband, Alexa had never admitted it.

From the first day she married him, Alexa wanted to escape, right?

At this time, Alexa was very surprised.

Kieran understood what she meant and calmly explained.

“It is not safe for a girl to live outside alone. Stay at my house for one night. There are many guest rooms.”

“How can I?” Alexa stammered. “I have bothered you enough.”

“Not at all. Clara will come over later.”

Hearing this, Alexa instantly felt a lot more relieved.

She didn’t doubt Kieran’s character, but it felt strange to be alone with him.

Alexa stood at the door and saw a car stop behind her out of the corner of her eye.

Chapter 106 Trick Her Into Going Home

Kieran saw Terrence’s car clearly, but he turned a blind eye to it and opened the door for Alexa.

“Please come in.”

“Thank you.”

Alexa instantly came back to her senses. She entered Kieran’s home at his invitation.

Terrence saw them talking and laughing. Kieran seemed to have entered the room with Alexa in his arms.

He saw it with his own eyes. Alexa couldn’t deny it.

Terrence didn’t continue to contact Alexa. Instead, he called Edwin...

“Immediately draw up the plan to purchase the Powell Group. I want to see the result tomorrow!”

“Yes, Mr. Ramsey!”

The Hudson Group and the Powell Group were equally matched in strength. There would be no benefit in recklessly starting a business fight.

However, Terrence didn’t care. Since he took over the Hudson Group, he had never lost. He would never lose.

Alexa followed Kieran into the room and was shocked by the furnishings.

She had long known that Kieran was a serious man preferring the simple style, but the decoration was very delicate. It didn’t feel like his character.

Although the style remained simplified, there were all kinds of fine ornaments. On the wall facing south, there were pots of succulents.

Kieran took her to walk through the living room and took away the tall doll bear on the sofa.

“I’ll take you to the guest room.”

Kieran pushed open the door of a room.

Although it was a guest room, it was like the master bedroom.

“Clara’s clothes are in the wardrobe. If you need anything, just take it.”

“Thank you, Dr. Powell.” Alexa stood at the side a little stiffly, aimlessly looking around the room.

This was another man’s home. No matter what, she could not be at ease.

“Take a shower and change your clothes. I will go to the kitchen to make dinner.”

“Okay. Thank you, Dr. Powell.” Alexa nodded and thanked him.

Kieran immediately left the room.

He did not go to the kitchen immediately. Instead, he went to the gate.

As soon as he opened the door, Terrence stood in front of him with a sullen face.

Kieran stood calmly as if nothing had happened. He asked indifferently.

“What’s the matter?”

Terrence’s cold gaze moved away from him and fell on the inside room.

“Where is Alexa?” Terrence asked directly, wishing he could immediately tear Kieran to shreds.

“Oh, you are looking for her,” Kieran said indifferently. “Please go back. She doesn’t want to see you.”

As the door closed, Terrence’s face became more and more gloomy. He slapped the door.

“Hand her over to me,” Terrence said word by word.

Kieran’s expression did not change at all. His tone was not even emotional.

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“I’ve said that she doesn’t want to see you.”

“Kieran, do you think you have the right to go against me?” Terrence asked fiercely and cruelly. “If the Powell Group collapsed in your hands, will Bart be able to take it?”

“Terrence, can’t you be a man?”

Kieran’s cold eyes blinked and became dark.

“Say it again.”

The atmosphere between them instantly became tense as if they could fight at any time.

“She’s taking a shower now. I’ll ask her for her opinion later,” Kieran said like a winner. “If she wants to, I will personally send her back.”

044

“Now, ask her to come out!” Terrence’s patience had run out. “Kieran, I have no interest in talking to you!”

“Oh, then please go back.”

After Kieran finished speaking, he used all his strength to slam the door shut.

Terrence had never encountered such a thing.

No one dared to treat him with such an attitude, let alone refuse his request.

However, Alexa... and her adulterer had done it!

They were cooperating. Were they happy tricking him?

Terrence's feelings were extremely twisted, but he stood in front of the door with a stiff body, his hands hanging by his side so tight that his knuckles looked pale.

He was now the president of the Hudson Group. Only primary school students would do something like picking up stones and smashing windows. Of course, he would not do it.

Inside the room, Kieran was in the kitchen dealing with the ingredients. After Alexa took a bath, Kieran made five exquisite dishes and soup.

Seeing the pink nightgown Alexa was wearing, Kieran softened his determined eyes.

"Clara's clothes are suitable for you.

Hearing him suddenly say so, Alexa suddenly felt shy. Her face became a little rosy.

"Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Powell. I will wash the gown and return it to Ms. Powell."

"No need for that. Just wear it," Kieran said with a bright smile in his eyes. "Let's have dinner."

There was a sudden clap of thunder outside the window.

Alexa was shocked. To hide her panic, she asked in a low voice.

"Is Ms. Powell still not coming?"

Kieran handed a plate to her and explained without looking up.

"Clara is still in the company for a meeting. She will come over later."

"Oh, okay."

"I

Alexa nodded and quietly glanced at the rain outside the window.

The night rain was heavier than before, and it sounded loud.

How many people in the world were homeless on such a rainy night?

"Let's eat."

Kieran's gentle voice sounded. Alexa immediately came back to her senses and took the plate he handed over.

At that moment, Terrence was still standing straight in the courtyard outside the door.

Edwin arrived late and hurried over with an umbrella in his hand.

“Mr. Ramsey... Your clothes are wet. Please go back,” Edwin said hesitantly.

“No, I’ll wait here until she comes out. You can leave,” Terrence said briefly.

“Have you contacted Mrs. Ramsey?”

“No.”

At this moment, Terrence was like a seriously injured prodigal son in a love game. Even Edwin couldn’t stand it anymore.

Although he had never fallen in love, Edwin also understood that there was a problem in Terrence and Alexa’s relationship.

“Mr. Ramsey, let me contact Mrs. Ramsey.”

Although Terrence did not want others to interfere in the matter between him and Alexa, he still acquiesced in this situation.

Edwin immediately started to call Alexa, yet after a few seconds, he asked in confusion.

“It’s so strange. Why is her phone turned off?”

Terrence was unmoved.

He said lightly, “She has already blacklisted us.”

Hearing this, Edwin murmured.

“It is impossible to blacklist all of us, right?”

Terrence’s heart felt like it had been stabbed with a knife.

Alexa couldn’t blacklist them all.

She treated everyone with a warm and gentle attitude, but not him.

The jealousy in Terrence’s heart rapidly fermented. He snatched Edwin’s phone with extreme anger and dialed a number again.

“Contact Kieran and tell him that I had a car accident. Tell Alexa to come out quickly.”

Chapter 107 Ask Terrence to Give Her Money

How ruthless he was!

Edwin swallowed helplessly and looked at Terrence with a pale face.

There was doubt, confusion, and even deep sympathy in his eyes.

Every deed had its consequences. Now that things had become like this, what could Terrence do except admit his mistake?

Edwin couldn't resist Terrence, but it seemed that Terrence wouldn't contact Kieran himself.

Thinking of giving it a try, Edwin dialed Alexa's number again.

Surprisingly, this time, he reached Alexa.

Alexa held the phone Kieran had just given her and said softly.

"Edwin, what's up?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, you finally picked up the phone!" Edwin seemed to have finally seen hope and almost burst into tears.

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Terrence fixedly his dark eyes on him, unwilling to miss any word.

Understanding Terrence's gaze, Edwin continued.

"Mr. Ramsey has been looking for you. We are now at the door of Mr. Powell's house."

Hearing the last two words, Alexa suddenly changed her expression.

Kieran calmly ate the food on his plate. He had expected such a thing to happen sooner or later.

"Well..." Alexa suddenly stopped talking and explained awkwardly, "I lost my phone and couldn't get a call."

Edwin turned on the speaker, so Terrence clearly heard her explanation.

The moment the rain poured down, the ice in his eyes showed signs of melting.

"Let her come out now," Terrence said in a calm and deep voice.

His voice was so unique that Alexa immediately recognized it.

Her face was a little sullen and she did not look particularly happy.

Kieran, who was sitting opposite her, had put down his plate and fork and gracefully wiped the corner of his mouth with the tissue.

"I got it," Alexa whispered with a pale face.

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Kieran and hesitated.

"He came to pick you up?"

"Yes, at the door."

"Do you want to go back?"

Kieran stared at her with deep and gentle eyes.

The gentler he was, the more Alexa wanted to cry.

She and Kieran were not related, but Kieran had helped her so many times. He didn't care if he would get into trouble because of her...

Perhaps there was true love in this world.

It was just that she was not worthy of it.

Alexa thought for a moment and nodded firmly.

"Actually, it doesn't matter. He won't do anything to me."

Kieran pursed his thin lips, silently hiding his emotions.

"That's good."

Alexa's heartbeat slowed down. She immediately went to her room to bring out her things.

"Dr. Powell, I will transfer the money for the clothes and mobile phone to you later."

"No need."

"I will talk to Terrence and beg him not to target the Powell Group again."

"How can you beg him?" Kieran asked calmly, "He is a businessman. He will not do anything without benefits."

This question was too sharp. Alexa even had nothing to say.

That was right. How could she beg Terrence...?

Kieran blinked his eyes, stopped talking, and personally opened the door for her.

Terrence impatiently walked to the door and saw Alexa who was hiding behind Kieran.

He was simply an outsider standing outside the door.

"What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and come out," Terrence said coldly.

The gloom in Kieran's eyes welled up. He looked at Terrence without the slightest warmth in his eyes.

Alexa, like a marionette, walked around Kieran without the slightest hesitation.

Terrence quietly tilted the umbrella to cover Alexa. He locked his eyes on her pale face.

When she got closer to him, Terrence immediately pulled her over.

"Dr. Powell..."

A terrible anger suddenly flashed through Terrence's eyes.

"Let's go!"

Terrence coldly ordered her and forced her to turn around.

Even though his warm chest was right in front of her, Alexa still felt terrifyingly cold.

Terrence stuffed her into the car. Before Alexa could sit properly, Terrence reached his hand over and loosened her belt.

She would have dodged in horror.

But now, Alexa was sitting quietly and letting him do as he pleased.

Terrence immediately noticed that something was wrong. Then he pulled a blanket and put it on her.

“What are you doing?” Terrence asked with a displeased expression.

However, the fury that Alexa had imagined didn’t arrive.

“Can you lend me some money?” Alexa lowered her head and asked awkwardly.

Terrence’s eyes flashed as he saw her ears turn completely red in an instant.

This was the first time Alexa had said something like this.

It was rare that she was so obedient in front of him.

“What is it?” Terrence asked impatiently, “What happened again? How much do you want?”

“Mr. Powell bought me a new mobile phone. I want to return the money to him.”

After a long time, a mocking sneer suddenly sounded in the quiet car.

Alexa was willing to accept it and did not argue with him at all.

Terrence angrily tapped the phone screen a few times and transferred 160 thousand dollars to the Powell Group’s account without hesitation.

Then Terrence put away his phone and looked at Alexa beside him calmly.

“Why must I lend you money?” Terrence was so angry that he was about to lose his temper. He sneered.

“Didn’t you go home with him? Why do you care about the money?”

Alexa pursed her lips tightly and could not say a word.

Terrence saw her like this and eased his attitude a lot.

“You have to at least let me know what benefits it is for me to lend you money?”

He was about to speak out his heart, but he still couldn’t.

As long as Alexa could act like a spoiled child in front of him like before, he would give her anything she wanted.

But Alexa still did not.

She seemed to be dumb and sat with her head down in a daze.

Terrence instantly lost interest and no longer cared about her.

After returning to the Duckdale Villa, Alexa instantly went to the kitchen.

Everything that happened today was unusual, including Alexa's cooking.

Terrence did not return to the room but sat on the sofa to watch Alexa working in the kitchen.

Not long after, the sound of pots and pans colliding rang out in the kitchen.

He quietly looked at Alexa, feeling isolated by a nameless loneliness.

Alexa's cooking did not improve much, but she was really hungry. Besides, she had to take medicine later, so she had to eat something before that.

After being busy for a while, she improvised on a bowl of noodle soup.

Alexa cheerfully and carefully carried the bowl out, but as she was distracted, the bowl fell to the ground and got broken.

Terrence heard the crisp sound, got up, and walked toward her.

Alexa squatted down with a calm expression and picked up the broken pieces one by one with his hand.

Chapter 108 What Nonsense Are You Talking?

The current atmosphere was simply as strange as it could be.

A strange look suddenly flashed through Terrence's deep eyes, but in the end, he gave up on the idea of going up to help and sat back down on the sofa.

The noodles that had just been cooked were steaming. Alexa directly reached out and grabbed it. The sticky and hot feeling made her frown.

After cleaning up this mess, Alexa boiled the water again and cooked the second bowl of noodles.

Terrence silently looked at the figure who was busy in the kitchen in an orderly manner, and his confused heart calmed down again.

It was better to ignore him than to leave him.

Alexa stood by the stove and looked at the noodles rolling in the pot.

She was still hungry, yet now she was very sleepy.

Her eyelids began to fight, and she seemed to be able to fall asleep while standing.

Alexa absent-mindedly reached out to hold the pot, inadvertently touching its edge, and she immediately withdrew her hands due to the heat.

The next second, the pot tilted, the noodles were poured out without any warning.

The hot soup, mixed with noodles, instantly stuck to her feet.

Alexa was wearing a pair of sandals, and this time she was simply scalded badly.

She cried out in horror and realized that Terrence was still in the living room. She forcefully suppressed the pain and panic.

Why was there no end to her bad luck?

Alexa suddenly felt an inexplicable anger in her heart. The angrier she was, the more she wanted to cry.

With tears in her eyes, she bit the back of her hand and wished she could slap herself twice hard.

Simply trash!

Before the mess under her feet could be dealt with, a figure suddenly popped up and grabbed her arm.

Terrence grabbed her all the way upstairs. Alexa walked in a hurry and didn't know where her shoes had fallen.

Looking at the cold and stiff back in front of her, she clearly felt Terrence's anger.

When Terrence was angry, he was simply like Satan!

Alexa instinctively wanted to escape and pulled her hand back in vain as Terrence tightened his grip.

In the end, he kicked open the bathroom door and directly dragged Alexa in.

Alexa staggered a few steps before barely holding onto the wall and looking up, but Terrence was already blocking the door.

"What are you doing?" she cried out with some displeasure.

Anyway, there were not many days left to live. Alexa did not care whether she would anger him or not.

Terrence seemed to be low-spirited because of the rain and looked terrifying.

"Wash yourself clean," he ordered coldly.

"Move aside. I want to go back to the kitchen."

“Who told you to go back? This is my home. I am the boss, understand?”

“Sure,” Alexa said in anger. “Then I will go. I will definitely not stand on your expensive floor again.”

After saying that, Alexa walked past him to open the door and did not notice how gloomy and terrible Terrence’s face looked.

“Alexa, you are awesome. You dare to say anything stupid!”

“Mr. Ramsey, since you do not want to see me, I can just scam immediately. Even if I die outside, you don’t need to care about me,” Alexa said indifferently.

“What did you say?” Terrence frowned, and the anger that accumulated in his heart reached its peak in an instant. “Alexa, say it again!”

Alexa ignored him, took a deep breath, and silently pulled the door handle.

Terrence was so angry that he directly picked her up and strode to the bathtub..

“Let go of me!” Alexa broke down crying.

Terrence turned a deaf ear and stepped into the bathtub with her in his arms.

Her drowning in the pool last time was still fresh in Alexa’s memory.

Soaking in the water, Alexa frantically pushed him a few times with her elbow, trying to crawl out.

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Terrence tightly circled her and could not bear it any longer.

“Can you stop and listen to me?”

“No,” Alexa said angrily.

Terrence gritted his teeth and said threateningly.

“You haven’t explained the matter between you and Kieran.”

“Then what else do you want?”

Seeing her reaction, Terrence forcefully suppressed the anger.

“Nothing,” he said in a deep voice, his tone ironic. “Even if you want to protect an outsider, you don’t need to act so obviously in front of me.”

“If you have something to say, just say it,” Alexa said impatiently. “If we really can’t come to an agreement, let’s divorce.”

“Divorce?” Terrence’s attitude instantly became cold again. “The agreed time limit is not up yet. Do not mention it again.”

After Alexa calmed down, Terrence reluctantly let her go.

Alexa instantly left the bathtub and kept a distance from him, her body dripping with water.

“What are you afraid of? Will I eat you?”

“If you have something to say, we can say it like this.”

Seeing Alexa being so guarded against him, Terrence felt very uncomfortable in his heart, mixed with a strange unwillingness.

After the air became quiet, he asked.

“Do you really like Kieran?”

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When Alexa heard Terrence’s inexplicable question, she was speechless.

“He is not a virtuous man,” Terrence said disdainfully. “His family background, education, and appearance are average.”

He had never looked down on a certain person in such a comprehensive way, yet Kieran was worth

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Kieran was not as outstanding as him at all!

Terrence couldn’t understand what was wrong with Alexa. No matter how good he was, he was not as good as other men.

Terrence was like a resentful wife at that moment. He did not notice that his thoughts gradually became strange.

And Alexa really could not bear to listen to him slandering Kieran.

She gathered her courage and said, “He is not like what you thought of him. Why do you belittle him like that?”

“If he is not like what I said, then what is he like?” Terrence instantly flew into a rage. “You’re way too much! How can you stand up for him?”

Alexa thought, forget it. There is nothing else to say.

Alexa chose to be silent, but Terrence was still muttering on the side.

Outsiders couldn’t know that the president of the Hudson Group, who was silent and unapproachable, was shrewish.

“Alright, I’m going to sleep.”

Alexa said lightly and silently left the bathroom.

“This isn’t over!”

Terrence frowned and immediately chased after her.

Both of them were drenched, and their bodies were dripping with water when they came out.

Alexa wrapped a towel around herself and rummaged through her nightgown in the wardrobe.

As soon as Terrence came out, he took off his clothes in front of her without hesitation.

Alexa could bear to see him taking off his shirt, but he took off his pants! What the fuck?

“You...”

“What’s wrong?”

“How can you change your clothes here?”

“If you mind it, you can close your eyes for the time being.”

What a hooligan!

Alexa blushed and immediately ran to the bathroom.

By the time she changed her clothes and came out, Terrence was already lying on her bed.

Chapter 109 She Wants to Elope With Kieran

Alexa had long been used to his shamelessness. After all, the head of the household was called. “Terrence”. No matter what she wanted to say, he did not care at all.

Terrence leaned on the bed and patted the position beside him in an extremely unrestrained manner.

Alexa walked over expressionlessly and pulled the quilt, keeping a distance from him.

Why had she not discovered that Terrence was so annoying?

However, the man who Alexa silently criticized did not understand what she meant at all.

She had never been like this before. To be specific...

She had never shown such an obvious dislike for him!

Something seemed to split open in Terrence’s heart.

With a gloomy face, he quietly tugged at the corner of the quilt.

Alexa sensed his movements and immediately grabbed the quilt back, wrapping herself even tighter.

Terrence pursed his lips and said in a very conflicted mindset.

“I promised you that I would treat you well during this period.”

In the middle of the night, what did he want to do this time?

Alexa was drowsy and really did not want to talk to him.

“No need. Thank you.”

When Terrence heard her indifferent voice, his tightly knitted eyebrows did not relax for a moment.

The two suddenly fell silent. He slapped the lamp holder, and the room instantly darkened.

Alexa fell asleep very quickly, but Terrence could not fall asleep no matter what.

Her breathing gradually became slow and steady, and Terrence quietly got up.

He silently left the room and quickly returned with the medicine box. He silently knelt down in front of Alexa.

Not wanting to disturb her, Terrence switched on the flashlight and grabbed her ankle.

Being stained with water, her instep was even more swollen, bulging like a hamburger.

In Terrence’s calm eyes, there was a rare trace of pity.

Whose daughter was not the apple of their parent’s eyes?

Yet in the Ramsey family, she was either injured or sick. She seemed to have very, very few happy days.

After carefully applying medicine to her ankle, Terrence pulled the quilt for her.

He inadvertently saw the needle spot on the back of Alexa’s hand.

As if he was suddenly stabbed by something, Terrence hurriedly pushed her sleeve aside.

The backs of her hands were covered with needle spots. Not only that, even her forearms weren’t spared.

These spots were covered with bruises that had not completely dissipated. One could tell that they had only appeared recently at a glance.

Was Alexa really being treated in the hospital?

But what was wrong with her? Why had he never heard her say it?

Terrence’s heart was full of doubts, and he unconsciously increased the strength of his hand.

Alexa felt strange and woke up in a daze, only to see Terrence close and even grabbing her hand in a daze.

Alexa was shocked and cried out in horror.

“What are you doing?”

Terrence's eyes were calm as he calmly placed her hand back into the quilt.

"Nothing. Go to sleep."

After that, he carried the medicine box and left the room thoughtfully.

How could Alexa still fall asleep? She looked at her hands, which were full of needle spots, and her delicate eyebrows furrowed tightly.

Why did Terrence observe her while she was asleep? Did he already know something?

Alexa was flustered and quickly got out of bed and locked the door inside.

She had never been so afraid and nervous. Her legs were soft as she leaned against the bed and fell to the ground.

Alexa covered her mouth and choked.

If Terrence knew about this, would he immediately chase her out?

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She was thinking in a panic when there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Why did you lock the door?"

Alexa walked a few steps away and tried to calm down.

"I'm ready to sleep. Don't come in."

Terrence resignedly retracted his hand and sighed softly.

"Then be careful of the wound on your foot. I'll go to the guest bedroom."

Alexa ignored him and slipped into the quilt worriedly.

That night, both of them didn't sleep.

Early the next morning, Alexa received a call from the head of HR department.

Jerry smiled fawningly on the other side of the line and said in a fawning manner.

"Ms. Duran, HR department made a mistake last time. Actually, it was so serious that you expelled."

"Oh? Is there anything else, Mr. Lawson?" Alexa asked lightly.

"Mr. Ramsey specially asked me to invite you back to work. Otherwise, all the personnel in HR department will be expelled..."

Jerry was pleading, yet Alexa's heart did not fluctuate at all, and she even wanted to laugh.

Terrence would not be crazy to this extent, right?

At that time, it was he who personally sent her the notice of expulsion, and now the HR Department

was going to take the blame.

Alexa smiled lightly and said politely.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lawson. I don't intend to work at the Hudson Group anymore.

What?

"

would be

Jerry felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His face was covered in a cold sweat as he thought about Terrence's terrifying expression. He simply wanted to kneel before Alexa.

"Ms. Duran, this is the Hudson Group..."

This was the Hudson Group, the No.1 company in the world. She, an unimpressive employee without any background, actually dared to refuse Terrence's offer!

Which powerful family was she born into?

"Yes, I know," Alexa said calmly. "But I'm out of the Hudson Group's league. Mr. Lawson, goodbye."

After hanging up the phone, Alexa went to the living room.

A fresh and exquisite breakfast was placed on the dining table. All the food was still steaming, and it seemed that someone had calculated the time for her to get up.

Thinking that it was made by Bryson in the kitchen, Alexa did not even think before sitting down to eat.

Mina stood to the side and asked with concern.

"Mrs. Ramsey, what do you want to eat for lunch? Mr. Ramsey will come back to dine with you."

Hearing the last sentence, Alexa lost her appetite for food instantly.

"No need. I won't eat at home at noon."

"Mrs. Ramsey, are you going out?"

"Yes."

"What exactly do you want to do?"

Mina asked in too much detail. Alexa knew that she would tell Terrence as soon as she heard it.

"I just want to walk around," Alexa said casually.

Five minutes later, Terrence, who was in the middle of a meeting, received Alexa's schedule.

He thought, let her do it. Maybe she'll feel better after breathing in the fresh air.

Half an hour later, Terrence learned that Alexa had gone to the outskirts of the city.

When she crossed the suburbs, she would see a highway, and once she passed the highway, she would arrive at an airport...

Considering Alexa's attitude towards him last night...

Terrence was afraid that she would elope with Kieran!

Terrence was shocked and immediately left the meeting and headed for the garage.

Alexa walked along the mountain road to the foot of the mountain when it was already noon.

She didn't have much change, yet it should be enough for her to have a bowl of noodles and buy a ticket.

There was a Porsche parked on the side of the road. Alexa glanced at it indifferently and continued to walk.

Terrence immediately started the car and followed her. He rolled down the car window and shouted.

"Alexa!"

"What do you want to do?" Alexa asked calmly.

He wondered, what do I want to do?

She asked this in such a tone!

Chapter 110 Want to Be Recognized

"Why did you come here? Didn't I ask you to go to the company?" Terrence asked angrily.

Alexa's eyes flashed, and her heart didn't fluctuate at all.

"I have already clearly refused you. Do you have any questions?"

"What do you want to do here?" Terrence asked again patiently.

Alexa lowered her head and adjusted her skirt.

She whispered, "There is a church on this mountain. I want to walk around."

Terrence silently searched for the church on his phone. There was indeed one here.

"Is Kieran not with you?"

Hearing this, Alexa seemed to have heard a funny joke and immediately retorted.

"Of course not."

Terrence gave her a meaningful look and finally said nothing.

Alexa still wanted to walk down the mountain road, but the car door in front of her made a noise, and Terrence got out of the car and walked directly to her.

“Aren’t you going to visit the church? Why are you going down?”

“Well... I...”

Alexa faltered for a long time and did not tell Terrence that she was going to have lunch, yet she suddenly felt that she was not hungry.

She did not walk to the church just now. As soon as she reached halfway up the peak, she was exhausted and had to slowly walk down the mountain.

“Come here.”

Terrence said gently and stretched out his hand to her.

Alexa felt that she was useless. As long as Terrence gave in a little, she would be impatient to stick to him.

“Do you want to go there too?” she asked casually.

Terrence did not like her being vigilant, but now he was strangely patient.

“I’ll go with you.”

These few simple words were more tempting than any other temptations.

Alexa reached out to him and was led up a step by Terrence. She immediately withdrew her hand shyly.

Terrence did not force her either. The two walked side by side and slowly walked up.

“It is more than five hundred steps.” Alexa looked down at the steps covered with moss and felt that her body was much lighter. “It will take a long time.”

“It doesn’t matter. If you are tired, we will go back,” Terrence said calmly.

“I’m not tired.”

!

Alexa said indifferently and turned to look at the surrounding scenery.

The church was surrounded by mountains. The further up they went, the denser the clouds became. The lush greenness was so pervasive that it almost dyed their clothes.

The mountain wind blew gently, and it was so cold that it made Alexa feeble.

Alexa’s pace gradually slowed down. Realizing that the woman was gradually falling behind, Terrence simply stopped and waited for her.

“What is so fun about this place?” Terrence raised his leg and walked down, trying to bribe her.

“Let’s go back. I’ll take you to get something to eat.”

“I saw the gate.” Alexa pointed and then said, “Why don’t you go back first?”

Terrence had come here specifically to pick her up, so how could he leave her alone?

“Let’s go up.”

Like an angry cat, he grabbed her hand forcefully.

Terrence deliberately slowed down and would stop from time to time to let her rest.

The journey that could have been completed in ten minutes had taken them half an hour.

After they covered the last step, the exquisitely designed church appeared in front of them.

A sage-like elder quietly walked past them and bowed politely.

“Please come in.”

“Thank you,” Alexa smiled and returned the greeting. She elegantly lifted her skirt’s hemline and entered.

Terrence followed beside her and did not let go of her hand from beginning to end.

Alexa looked left and right very seriously, yet she did not directly enter the church like ordinary people.

“What are you looking at?” Terrence asked.

Alexa was in a good mood and explained to him honestly.

“Look at the layout.”

“You know this?” Terrence was surprised.

“I learned a little,” Alexa slowly said. “It was designed symmetrically. Even the wood and design of the wall are very learned.”

“You know quite a lot.” Terrence praised her.

Alexa nodded, and a light flashed through her eyes.

“Of course. After all, I was taught by my brother.”

As soon as Terrence heard Keyon, the smile in his eyes immediately faded.

For some reason, when Alexa wholeheartedly praised Keyon in front of him, Terrence would always feel a little uncomfortable.

“If there’s a chance, I would like to learn design.”

Alexa said casually and continued to walk forward.

The speaker was unintentional, but the listener wasn’t.

Terrence took his phone and silently contacted a friend of his in the circle.

When the two of them went down the mountain, it was already two in the afternoon.

Alexa sat in the passenger seat and silently checked her phone.

Terrence stole a few glances at her.

He suddenly said, "You can submit a draft to Elvish Corp..."

Elvish Corp...

"

Hearing him talk about this brand, Alexa widened her eyes in surprise.

This was the world's number one luxury brand, famous for its unique jewelry design for a hundred years, and also the best in the hearts of countless photographers.

She was a nobody, but Terrence asked her to submit a draft to Elvish Corp.

"Are you kidding me?" Alexa asked in a daze. "How could Elvish Corp. take a fancy to my work?"

"How will you know if you don't try? Are you worse than others?" Terrence said earnestly. "No."

"Can I..."

"Yes." Terrence nodded and then said in an imposing manner, "In three days, I want to see your certificate of honor."

Terrence said it so confidently that Alexa could not help feeling itchy.

"Then I'll give it a try."

"OK."

shone brightly.

The corner of Terrence's thin lips curved up slightly, and his eyes

His girl, of course, was great.

When he finished speaking, Terrence's phone rang.

Alexa looked out of the window and heard Terrence talk to the person on the other side of the line in a concise manner.

It should not be Brynlee. Otherwise, his tone would not be so calm.

However, after the call ended, Terrence still maintained his tone.

"Let's take another road. I'm going to pick up Brynlee on the way."

Oh, so Brynlee was still in Alexa's life.

Alexa nearly forgot her.

Terrence's car stopped at the right time, and Alexa immediately understood what he meant.

"Then you can go. I'll take a taxi back."

"Hey, where are you going..."

Terrence glanced at the red light ahead and turned to look at Alexa, who was crossing the road.

Seeing her get on the bus, Terrence frowned even harder.

It seemed that in Alexa's heart, she still had not recognized Brynlee.

But at that moment, Alexa did not think so much at all. Her mind was occupied with the idea of submitting a draft to Elvish Corp. She was completely immersed in the joy of composing.

If she could win Elvish Corp.'s favor, then she would definitely become a recognized jewelry designer.

Thinking of this, Alexa immediately took out the notebook in her bag to design the first draft.

The car suddenly jolted, and the coffee the person in front of her was holding spilled all over her body.