

Will Collide 111

Chapter 111 Make a Clean Break With Him

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry." The woman in front of her apologized repeatedly and hurriedly handed Alexa a piece of tissue.

Alexa rarely got angry. In addition, the person in front of her was even more nervous than her. Alexa instantly lost her temper.

"It's okay."

Alexa waved her hand and wiped off the stains on the notebook.

The woman standing in front of her carefully looked at the drawing in Alexa's hand, and a smile suddenly appeared on her delicate face.

"Hello, are you a designer? Can we have a chat?" the woman asked briskly.

"Eh?"

Alexa looked up in surprise and saw her face.

She was about forty years old. Her makeup was exquisite and gorgeous. She was wearing a delicate, rose-colored long dress, bright and dazzling. She was completely incompatible with the cramped bus.

Before Alexa understood the situation, the woman handed over a simple and elegant business card.

She was Kimora Hampton from Elvish Corp.

Good heavens!

Alexa looked up in shock. She had never been so nervous and excited.

Who would have thought that the mysterious top designer, Kimora, was now on the same bus as her?

If the media were present, she would hit the hot search.

"Can we talk?" Kimora curled her lips into a smile, showing her generous aura.

"Me?" Alexa pointed at herself in disbelief.

"Of course!" Kimora smiled even broader and reached out to her intimately. "Let's get off."

Alexa's mind was about to be knocked silly as she got off the bus with her confusedly.

The Maserati that was following behind the bus stopped right in front of them.

Kimora warmly invited her to the car. Alexa was in a trance and felt that everything was like a dream.

"What's your name?"

Kimora took out a document and looked at Alexa.

The girl in front of her was fair and thin, and her slender figure revealed a touch of pathological beauty that others couldn't help but pity her. In addition, she had extremely classical facial features, which made her look superior.

Kimora was very happy. It seemed that she had picked up a treasure today.

"My name is Alexa Duran."

"Alexa..."

Kimora whispered a few words and nodded thoughtfully.

"Ms. Hampton, is there a problem?"

"No." The smile on Kimora's face had an unfathomable meaning. "I just think your name is very pleasant to hear."

"Thank you."

After bringing Alexa to Elvish Corp.'s design department, Kimora made some time to call someone.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

"Kimora. I haven't been doing anything bad in front of you recently." Terrence's tone was full of respect.

"Huh..."

Kimora had also grown up in a family of intrigue, so how could she not see through Terrence's thoughts?

"How do you plan to beg me if you want Alexa to enter Elvish Corp.?"

"Beg you?" Terrence could not help but laugh.

He really did not expect such a coincidence, much less that Kimora would take a fancy to Alexa at a glance.

Terrence did not intend to let Alexa "pull some strings" at all, not to mention that this was definitely not something Alexa hoped for.

"I have no intention of begging you to be generous," Terrence smiled and said in a dotting tone, "There is no doubt about her strength. If you don't want her, I will create a brand for her alone."

"You brat!"

Kimora also smiled unconsciously. It seemed that Terrence had really grown a lot.

Back in the office, Alexa had already completed the first draft.

She designed a ring with a classic multi-ring design. She used the beauty of geometry to the extreme and decorated it with diamonds, making it look even more luxurious.

“Great!”

Kimora praised from the bottom of her heart and instantly understood what Terrence meant.

“Is there a name for this work?”

“Monologue,” Alexa said without thinking.

The repetitious road of hardship was her life’s monologue that she couldn’t escape from.

“I will report your work to Publicity Department,” Kimora said confidently. “We will definitely give you a dazzling stage. You just need to shine.”

Kimora was very good at judging people. When she first saw Alexa’s work, she immediately understood that this young designer must be famous.

“If there are no problems, let’s sign the contract.”

Kimora immediately arranged the contract, afraid that Alexa would be poached by others.

“Thank you, Ms. Hampton. Can I give you an answer tomorrow?”

“Of course.” Kimora nodded kindly. “It’s getting late. I’ll arrange a car to send you home.”

Otherwise, Terrence would bombard her with calls.

After a relaxed and happy chat, Alexa left Elvish Corp. in a good mood.

She really did not expect to meet Kimora in such a dramatic way, nor did she expect that Elvish Corp. would offer her a job voluntarily.

After returning to Duckdale Villa, Alexa saw Terrence sitting at the dining table at a glance.

He sat alone at the table and looked a little lonely.

Alexa walked briskly towards the dining table and sat down in front of him with a face full of joy.

“What happened? Why are you so happy? You’re beaming with a smile,” Terrence said as if he knew nothing.

“Am I?”

Alexa immediately blushed and touched her face nervously. Her smile instantly faded.

“Let’s eat.”

Terrence changed the topic and personally served her a bowl of vegetable soup.

“Even taking a bus makes you so happy, right?”

Alexa’s smile was very infectious, and Terrence could not help but be a little happy.

In his lonely heart, something seemed to be gradually coming to life.

“You might not believe me if I say it,” Alexa said in surprise. “I met Kimora, the creative director of Elvish on the bus.”

“Really? Didn’t you want to be a designer? Did you introduce yourself to her?” Terrence hid his emotions in his eyes.

“How did you know? She took a fancy to my work and said she wanted to sign a contract with me. What do you think?” Alexa sighed.

Alexa subconsciously asked the last question. In the past, when she encountered important decisions, she would seriously ask her parents and brother for their opinions, but now the one sitting in front of her was Terrence.

Her creditor and former boss.

Alexa suddenly regretted that she always had such a bad memory!

She always showed an excessive passion for this cold man!

However, Terrence thought for a while and finally said slowly.

“If you like Elvish, of course, you can go, but don’t have a psychological burden. Even if there is something, the Hudson Group is your backer.”

Hearing his words, Alexa took a sip of the vegetable soup with an unnatural expression.

“Okay.” Alexa nodded firmly. “I will definitely make a lot of money, and then pay the money back to you as soon as possible.”

When Terrence heard that, his eyes instantly sank.

So Alexa didn’t make so much effort to pursue her dream, but to make a clean break with him!

Chapter 112 The Feeling of Home

Terrence restrained the joy on his face and quickly returned to his cold and indifferent expression.

Alexa noticed his change and immediately swallowed the words she had not yet said. She firmly promised.

“Don’t worry, I will pay you back.”

“You don’t need to say that to me,” Terrence said coldly. “This is not what I care about.”

“Oh, okay.”

Alexa nodded since she found that he wasn’t happy. Then she continued to eat the food in her bowl quietly.

Terrence looked at the vegetable soup in the bowl and suddenly lost his appetite.

With a displeased expression, he put down his spoon and got up to walk upstairs.

Seeing Terrence leave coldly, Alexa had no idea why he was unhappy.

Did what she said provoke him again?

Alexa quickly finished her dinner and put away the tableware. She could not wait to go back to her room and began drawing.

With Kimora's encouragement, Alexa now had countless inspirations. She wanted to draw them down!

Alexa was always invested in work. After finishing the last drawing, it was already late at night.

She got up and walked to the kitchen. Terrence just passed by her in a hurry.

Alexa immediately stopped. Terrence was dressed neatly. It was obvious that he was going to go out.

"It's so late. Are you going out?" Alexa asked casually.

Terrence looked sideways at her, the worry on his face obvious.

"Mom fell in the bathroom. She's not in a good situation. I'm going to the hospital right now."

"What?"

"It's getting late. You should rest first. I'll try my best to come back early."

"I'll go with you!"

Not long after, they arrived at the hospital together.

Jason stood alone at the door of the operation room. He seemed to have aged a lot.

"Jason, how is Rebekah?" Alexa said nervously.

"No idea. But the doctor said that the fall might lead to a stroke."

Alexa's face was pale, and she opened her mouth in horror.

"Why does this happen suddenly?"

"Don't worry."

Terrence calmly held her shoulder and let Alexa fall into his arms.

"She will be fine."

Although Terrence's tone was very calm, Alexa could still sense that he was very worried.

The operation lasted for an entire night. Terrence stood in front of the door and did not say a word.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened, and they immediately went to surround the doctor.

The doctor did not sleep for the whole night and was also exhausted.

“She is basically out of danger. We will arrange a detailed examination later. One of you three can stay.”

“Jason, you should go back and rest,” Alexa said with concern.

“No, I’m not tired, but you two...”

“Both of you, go back. I’ll stay,” Terrence said calmly.

Jason couldn’t persuade them, and his waist injury had not fully recovered, so he had to go back first.

However, Alexa sat down by the bed in the ward and looked at Terrence with a determined gaze.

“You have a lot of things to deal with in the company. You can go back first. I will take care of Rebekah.”

A few hours ago, there was a small grudge between them, but now...

Terrence felt that Alexa gave him the feeling of home.

“Okay. I will go and deal with some important things.” Terrence promised sincerely, “I’ll be back soon.”

“It’s okay.”

In fact, the Ramsey family was rich enough to invite a carer. Alexa didn’t need to take care of Rebekah on her own.

But during the years of Alexa’s marriage with Terrence, Jason and Rebekah were kind and nice to her.

She just wanted to do something she could for them.

After the effect of the anesthetic wore off, Rebekah woke up in a daze.

Seeing Alexa by her bedside, Rebekah felt tears in her eyes. She was so moved that she held Alexa’s hand.

“Kid, sorry for bringing you trouble.”

“Rebekah...” Alexa froze. Then she smiled with relief, “You are awake. I will get you some water.”

Alexa served Rebekah a glass of water and then called the doctor over.

But the doctor, Joseph Yates, stood at the door and waved at her. He said with a deep meaning.

“Ms. Duran, let me take you to get the CT results first.”

“Oh, okay. Rebekah, wait here for me.” Alexa hurriedly got up.

“Okay, just go.”

Alexa followed Joseph out of the ward and found that his expression was serious.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she instantly had a bad feeling.

“Ms. Duran, I invited you out alone because there are some things that I can’t tell the patient for now.

“Dr. Yates...” Alexa murmured, and her face instantly turned pale.

“When analyzing the CT results, we found that there is a cyst in her head. According to my clinical experience, it should be a brain tumor. And the possibility for me to make a mistake is almost zero,” Joseph said slowly and seriously.

Alexa’s legs went limp. She almost couldn’t stand still, but she tried to keep her rationality.

“Dr. Yates, the possibility of curing it is high, right?”

“It’s hard to say now. According to its clinical feature, it should be a malignant one.” Joseph sighed.

“Malignant one...”

Alexa could not accept the result and staggered back two steps.

“However, we have to confirm the results with other tests. There is also a high possibility that it’s a benign one. But you have to be mentally prepared.”

After Joseph left, Alexa sat alone in the chair in the corridor for a long time.

She held the phone in her hand, but her mind was a mess.

Alexa thought that she was mentally prepared. However, the moment she called Terrence, she couldn’t control her mood but burst into tears.

“What’s wrong?” Terrence asked in a calm tone.

“Terrence, come to the hospital.” Alexa kept wiping her tears. “Immediately.”

Hearing Alexa crying so hard, Terrence felt distressed. He immediately turned the car around and rushed to the hospital.

“Don’t cry. Don’t cry.” Terrence asked patiently and gently, “What happened?”

Alexa told Terrence everything the doctor said in detail. She really felt sad.

“Alexa.”

Terrence called Alexa calmly and gently on the other end of the call. Hearing his voice, Alexa stopped crying.

Why did Terrence suddenly call her so gently?

"I'm here," Alexa replied in a low voice. She was choked with sobs.

"Did you tell Mom?"

"I didn't," Alexa said word by word. "I dare not tell her."

Alexa was always a stubborn girl. She seldom cried like this. Seeing her like this, Terrence felt heartbroken.

"You have already done very well." There was a gentle smile on Terrence's handsome face. "Thank you. I'll be at the hospital soon."

After telling Terrence about the situation, Alexa felt that the pressure in her heart was reduced a little.

She returned to the ward, but Rebekah asked with a relaxed face.

"Alexa, what did the doctor say to you? Is my condition very serious?"

Chapter 113 You Belong to Me

Alexa squeezed out a smile. "Nothing. It's just some daily nuisances. I'll pass it to Terrence later."

"There is much more to that, isn't it?" Rebekah smiled, nudging Alexa to tell the truth.

Alexa intentionally kept some distance from her, as she was worried that Rebekah would spot that she had almost cried.

"Nothing. It's all in your head. Have some rest," Alexa said determinedly.

"Is it cancer or something? I'm not afraid of death. Alexa. Tell me." Rebekah smiled calmly.

"Rebekah..."

Alexa couldn't resist the urge to cry. She squatted down beside the bed, nervously holding Rebekah's left hand.

"Rebekah, please don't say that. You're scaring me," Alexa said in a tough tone.

"Alright, I won't say that again." Rebekah nodded.

Alexa just wiped her tears away when someone pushed the door open.

Terrence walked towards Alexa and helped her up.

With Terrence around, Alexa felt much more at ease.

As Terrence exchanged a look with Rebekah, a frown marring his features, Alexa knew that he had something to tell his mom.

“Rebekah, I’m going for a walk.”

Rebekah said in a concerned tone, “Go ahead. It’s too stuffy here.”

“I will.”

Alexa forced a smile and silently pushed open the door.

As soon as she was out, Alexa collapsed in the corridor, as if all the strength in her body had been drained.

She was diagnosed with a terminal illness and had long been accustomed to the torture.

But when the same tragedy happened to her loved ones, Alexa suddenly realized she was not as brave as she thought to be.

Terrence was sitting upright on the chair next to the bed, expressionless.

Rebekah was still wearing a kind smile, but there was something more in her gaze.

“Terrence, I won’t beat around the bush. I want you to cut off your relationship with Brynlee now,”

Rebekah said bluntly.

Terrence was not surprised. He knew Rebekah was going to say that.

“Your father and I are not going to accept her. After so many years, it’s time to stop and go back on track.”

“I have my own plans. Plus, I am on track.”

Terrence hid his emotions so well that even Rebekah could not see through him.

“Are you still going to divorce Alexa? What do you want me to do for you to change your mind? We asked

you to break up with Brynlee for your own good!” Rebekah said in disbelief and disappointment.

“When I was in danger abroad, she saved me.”

Sensing his determination, Rebekah could not help but cry.

“Why can’t you see the truth after so many years? You know that she was not the one who saved you.”

“Mom.”

Terrence suddenly stood up gloomily.

“Brynlee saved me. There is no doubt about it. The Ramsey family is not strong enough to deal with

all of the rivals.

“As long as I can protect the family, I can sacrifice anything, even my marriage.”

Rebekah felt distressed by how callous her son had become.

Just as she was about to say something, there was a knock on the door.

Alexa’s voice sounded.

“Rebekah, the doctor is here to examine you.”

“Okay.”

Then Rebekah gazed at Terrence gently.

“Spend some time with Alexa. She is exhausted.”

“I will.”

Terrence’s cold gaze was disappearing. The moment he went out, he was bombarded by questions from Alexa.

“How is Rebekah? Is she feeling better?”

“With you here, how can she not be better?”

Terrence held her hand, chuckling.

“Let’s go have breakfast.”

Alexa didn’t move. “Wait. But what about Rebekah?”

“I’ll have the maids take care of her. Don’t worry,” Terrence said gently.

Relieved, Alexa followed him.

It was already nine o’clock. Alexa was burned out.

When she passed by the breakfast restaurant at the entrance of the hospital, she hurried over as if she hadn’t had anything for three days.

Terrence paused and looked at her, puzzled.

“Where are we going?”

Alexa’s eyes lightened up, as she shook his arm expectantly.

“Can we have breakfast there?”

“It’s not...”

Before Terrence could finish, Alexa had let go of him and walked over briskly.

Alexa was just like a child seeing a lollipop.

Terrence could only follow up.

Alexa got into the restaurant and ordered many dishes as if she had done it a thousand times.

Seeing Terrence at the door, Alexa teased him with a grin.

“I thought you had left.”

“I need to be with you. Otherwise, you would get lost,” Terrence said stubbornly.

“What do you want? I ordered a sandwich and a cup of coffee. Do you want the same? I’ll get the same for you.”

Alexa was particularly enthusiastic about food.

Terrence rubbed her head with a faint smile.

“I don’t hate it. Order whatever you want.”

Alexa smoothed her tousled hair while ordering the same meal for him, a bit pissed off.

Terrence was cleaning the table over and over again with a towel.

Alexa twitched her mouth, regretful for bringing him to such a place.

After all, for someone as Terrence as him, dining out in such a humble restaurant was a challenge.

As expected, Terrence began to speak ill of the place, “Why do you like this restaurant? It’s noisy and greasy. There isn’t a five-star chef here.”

“Having breakfast here makes me feel alive. Don’t you think that it is very lively here? It’s filled with aroma and chatter,” Alexa explained, perked up.

“There is not where I belong.”

Alexa was disappointed.

Alexa didn’t bother to argue with him and lost interest in chatting with him.

She and Terrence were never on the same page.

Alexa thought the sea was beautiful, whereas Terrence regarded it as a horrible thing that drowned many people.

Alexa fell silent, and Terrence didn’t say anything, either. Then he began to stare straight at her.

“When are you going to be back at Hudson Group?” Terrence asked, a bit dominantly.

“I’m not going back. I belong to Elvish Corp.” Alexa cut to the chase.

“You belong to Elvish Corp.?”

Nonsense. Alexa belonged to him.

When Terrence was thinking hard about the next move, their breakfast was served.

“The boiled eggs are gifts for you. Do come back,” the lady said warmly.

“Definitely,” Alexa replied with a smile.

Terrence turned a deaf ear. When he looked up, he saw Alexa’s hand with a peeled egg in it.

Chapter 114 To Steal Her Work

Terrence did not take it immediately, making Alexa a bit embarrassed. She wanted to take her hand back.

However, Terrence suddenly grabbed her wrist and took a bite of the egg.

The medium well egg was tender. After Terrence took a bite, the yolk flowed out.

Terrence took the egg from Alexa, but Alexa’s fingertips were stained with the yolk.

He carefully wiped her hand with a handkerchief.

Alexa was so blushed that her mind went blank.

Finally, she muttered, “Do you like it?”

“I do.”

Terrence nodded and folded the handkerchief and put it back into his pocket.

“I’ll peel the egg for you, in case it stains your hand.”

Alexa nodded, looked down, and ate her breakfast.

The food was mediocre, but the vibe was great.

After they finished breakfast, Alexa rushed to the hospital.

“I’ll take you home first. Leave it to me,” Terrence said, holding her hand.

“You can go back to your work. I’m not tired. Besides, I want to spend more time with Rebekah,” Alexa said energetically.

Before Terrence could say anything, a bodyguard came forward and reported to him.

“Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Walton went to Duckdale Villa and said she wanted to see you.”

Alexa pulled her hand back, still wearing a faint smile.

“Go ahead. I will be looking after Rebekah.”

With that, Alexa left without looking back.

As long as it had something to do with Brynlee, Alexa would never hesitate.

Alexa knew that Brynlee meant a lot to Terrence.

If Brynlee was upset, Alexa would be the one to blame.

Terrence got in the car and left his expression freezing.

Meanwhile, Brynlee was making a fuss in the Duckdale Villa.

“Have you found Terrence’s whereabouts? Why are you so slow? Or are you bullying me because Terrence and I are not married yet?” Brynlee asked gloomily.

Mina stood by the side calmly.

“Ms. Walton, this is not a place where you can throw a tantrum.”

“Throw a tantrum? Who are you to point a finger at me? How dare you talk to me like that!” Brynlee shouted.

As Brynlee was getting more agitated, the butler signaled Mina to stop.

“Ms. Walton, we have called Mr. Ramsey as you requested. Please wait a moment.”

“Now you are talking.”

Brynlee snorted arrogantly. She suddenly got up and walked upstairs.

“Ms. Walton, you are not allowed to go up!” Mina stepped forward to stop her.

Alexa had said that she kept important things in her room. When Alexa was not around, Mina did not even allow the maids to go in and clean it.

“I am Terrence’s fiancée. What is there that I can’t see!”

Brynlee screamed arrogantly, pushed Mina away, and rushed upstairs.

Alexa’s room was very neat. The only thing that stood out was the neatly stacked drawings on the table.

Brynlee grabbed one. When she saw the jewelry design drawing, Brynlee squinted suspiciously.

Alexa was doing design?

Having worked in the fashion industry for so many years, Brynlee recognized the value of these designs at a glance. So, she took photos of these manuscripts and sent them to a designer.

By the time Terrence returned, Brynlee had finished. She was sitting gracefully on the sofa.

“Terrence, you seem to be very busy these days. You haven’t come back for a long time.”

Mina stood by the side and turned away in disdain.

Despite being charming, Brynlee was the most vicious woman that Mina had seen.

Mina saw what the woman had done in Alexa’s room!

“There is a lot to handle in the company. I will spend more time with you when I get these things

done.” Terrence wrapped his arm around her waist coolly.

“I asked you so many times that you should let me help you out. But you always refused me,” Brynlee said coquettishly.

“You don’t have to. I’m fine on my own.”

“That’s great. Since you have time today, let me cook for you.” Brynlee wrapped her arm around his neck.

“As you wish.”

Terrence’s tone was flat. Although he wore a gentle smile, his eyes were cold.

Getting his approval, Brynlee ran to the kitchen.

Terrence reclined on the sofa exhaustedly and rubbed his eyebrows.

Mina stammered as she prepared to tell him everything that had happened just now.

However, Terrence opened his mouth.

“Mina, I don’t want others to know about what happened today,” Terrence said coldly.

He meant his parents and Alexa.

Mina broke out in a cold sweat when she looked into his eyes.

Terrence had never been so cold to them.

“No one will know it, sir.”

Terrence’s gaze softened, as he said meaningfully, “I trust you.”

After having dinner with Brynlee, Terrence went to the hospital.

Alexa was helping Rebekah have dinner. Looking at the table, Terrence saw that Alexa had not touched her food at all.

“Are you finished? Have you had anything?” Alexa asked cheerfully.

“Yeah.”

Terrence took the bowl and spoon from Alexa.

“Morn, are you feeling better?”

“With so many doctors taking care of me, how can I not get better? You should be more concerned about Alexa.” Rebekah tried to teach Terrence how to be a good husband.

Alexa didn’t expect Rebekah to say

that.

“Rebekah, I...”

Before Alexa could finish, Terrence came forward, grabbed her hand, and led her to the table.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t...”

Alexa flustered, her cheeks turning red.

After Terrence took out the food for her, Alexa started eating while scrolling on her phone.

Her favorite designer, Amanda Wilson, posted new designs on Twitter. Alexa clicked the page.

Her smile froze when Alexa saw the drawings.

She got up and almost dropped her phone.

This was impossible.

How could Amanda’s works be so similar to hers?

“What’s wrong?” Terrence asked.

“Nothing...” Alexa said absent-mindedly and then rushed away.

Terrence followed her and saw her squatting in the corridor and looking defeated.

“What happened?” Terrence asked softly.

“You might not believe it, but someone stole my designs,” Alexa said gloomily.

“Who is it?”

Terrence got much more serious, although his tone was still gentle.

“It’s a famous designer, but I have no evidence to prove it.”

Chapter 115 Thinly Disguised

Without evidence, Alexa could not do anything.

Alexa stood up, refusing to let emotions get the better of her.

“Forget it. I’ll redesign it,” Alexa said gloomily.

In front of a business tycoon like Terrence, Alexa was thinly disguised.

Terrence held her face in his slightly rough palms. “Show me. We can solve it together.”

Alexa could only trust him now. So, without further ado, she found the two designs.

“Her color match, cutting, and even details are the same as mine. How could this be a coincidence? But the thing is I don’t even know her,” Alexa told Terrence all her grievances.

Terrence smoothed the stranded hair on her temples and said with a smile, “Leave it to me. Don’t cry.”

"I'm not crying," Alexa whispered, pursing her lips tightly.

Her eyes turned red, but she still refused to admit that she was crying.

"Liar."

Terrence exposed her lie, as he took a step closer to her.

A bit frightened, Alexa took a step back and leaned against the wall.

Terrence straightened up her collar. When he looked up, he saw Alexa closing her eyes and breathing rapidly.

Terrence chuckled. His smile was contagious.

He flicked Alexa's forehead and teased her.

"Why are you so nervous? What are you thinking about?"

Terrence's voice was so charming that Alexa could not hide her thoughts.

"Nothing. Let's go."

Alexa didn't want to talk about it, but Terrence got something on her and stood still.

"There is one remaining issue."

"What is it?" Alexa asked seriously.

Terrence leaned over and covered her tender lips with the warm, thin ones of his.

Being pushed against the wall, Alexa placed her palms on Terrence's chest in an attempt to stop him. His warmth spread to her body, setting her on fire.

For such an innocent girl like Alexa, she just stood no chance in front of Terrence.

Alexa went weak at her legs under Terrence's passionate kiss and fell into his arms.

She could smell the fragrance on his high-end customized dark gray striped suit.

The fresh, light scent was just like Terrence himself, making her crazy and want more.

Alexa was short of breath after the long, passionate kiss.

Terrence held her up. She immediately realized what had happened and got up.

Either of them could breathe properly.

Alexa cast a profound glance at Terrence, straightened up her clothes in a slightly flustered manner, and hurried out.

Having sorted things out, Alexa left the hospital and returned to Duckdale Villa, half-mindedly.

As Alexa was so concerned about the design, she didn't notice Mina was not her usual self. She walked straight to her room.

Her design drafts were neatly stacked on the table. Alexa quickly found something strange.

This wasn't supposed to be.

The drawings were in the wrong order.

Someone had touched her things.

Anxious and angry, Alexa found Mina.

"Mina, who came to my room?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, no one entered your room." Mina lowered her head, not daring to look into Alexa's eyes.

"It can't be. Are you sure, Mina?" Alexa asked.

"Mrs. Ramsey, no one got into your room. You and Mr. Ramsey are both in the hospital. Who else would be here?" Mina forced a smile.

After that, Mina hid in the kitchen, feeling guilty.

Alexa leaned against the railing in a heavy mood for a long time.

Mina lied to her.

Terrence had told her that no one knew that Rebekah was in the hospital. Even the maids didn't know that.

But Mina said that they were in the hospital and emphasized that no one would come at this time.

Her emphasis made her very suspicious.

Alexa stayed in the room for a while, and soon someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

It was Mina carrying some soup.

"Mrs. Ramsey, you must be exhausted. I asked the chef to make some chicken soup."

"Thank you, Mina."

Mina walked into the room. Alexa moved to the doorstep and locked it without being noticed.

"The soup tastes better when it is hot."

Mina turned around, only to see Alexa standing at the door and staring at her with a profound expression.

"Mrs. Ramsey, what's wrong?"

"Mina, how many years have you been in the Ramsey family?"

Her words made Mina let her guard down.

“It has been thirty years. I’ve been with Mr. Ramsey as he grew up,” Mina said.

“If it’s the case, then is it Terrence who asked you to lie to me?”

After all, the only person in the family who could give Mina orders was Terrence.

This caught Mina off guard. She didn’t expect Alexa to be so straightforward.

She opened her mouth nervously. Apparently, she had not come up with an excuse.

“What is he hiding from me? Does it have something to do with his fiancée?” Alexa asked leisurely.

For the first time, Mina felt that this seemingly frail and quiet woman was a real personality.

“Mr. Ramsey is treating you well. Why do you have to get everything straight?”

Why couldn’t Alexa learn to turn a blind eye to her husband’s affairs, just like the wives of most rich men?

But Alexa just couldn’t do it.

“Mina, there are some things that you don’t understand. I don’t want to make things difficult for you. Off you go. Forget about the question.” Alexa found Brynlee’s phone number with a long face.

Due to the pressure from Terrence, Mina could only make do.

When Mina left the room, she bumped into Terrence.

The man stood at the top of the stairs, gazing at Mina sharply.

Mina’s face turned pale as she opened her mouth.

“Mr. Ramsey...”

Terrence did not say anything. Instead, he darted an indifferent look at Mina and walked into Alexa’s room, exuding dominance.

Alexa did not hesitate at all. She had already called Brynlee.

“You stole my design.”

Alexa was not asking her but telling Brynlee that she knew it.

After her wrongdoing was exposed, Brynlee was not embarrassed at all. Instead, she chuckled.

“Sorry, I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Brynlee, you are a bitch. Do you think you can take me down this way?” Alexa sneered.

“Are you planning to fight back? If you dare, I will ask my father to clean up all the remnants of the Duran family, including you,” Brynlee threatened her.

Chapter 116 Is Everything OK?

“You?” Alexa smiled with contempt, “come and try

“If you have guts, then expose this matter,” Brynlee said in a patronizing tone. “See if anyone will believe you.”

“Let’s wait and see.”

Brynlee hung up the phone triumphantly after she heard Alexa’s promise.

As long as Alexa dared to expose this matter, Brynlee could directly ruin Alexa.

It was not enough to drive Alexa out of the Ramsey family. Brynlee wanted to ruin Alexa completely so that the latter could no longer get involved with Terrence.

Alexa angrily opened the door. Unexpectedly, she saw Terrence standing at her door.

“When did you come back?”

Alexa said with less confidence, “How is Rebekah going?”

Terrence’s face was gloomy and covered with deep exhaustion.

He bypassed Alexa and slowly entered the room, sitting by the bed.

“David is there. I came back to get the documents.”

“Oh, okay.”

Alexa stood at the door and answered weakly. She did not understand why he was sitting by her bed.

“Come here,” Terrence said in a deep voice and patted the seat beside him.

Alexa suddenly could not control her feet and walked toward him.

Before she sat down, Terrence suddenly grabbed her waist.

Alexa was shocked and fell onto his lap in a panic.

She looked up and met his deep and smiling eyes.

“What are you doing?” Alexa avoided his gaze because of shyness. “Let me go.”

“Can we just sit here like this for a while?” Terrence gently buried his head into her neck like a resting lion.

His powerful aura and gentle touch were close at hand.

Alexa tightened her body and did not dare to move.

Terrence, however, did not stop hugging. Soon, he started to work up.

Alexa clearly felt Terrence’s warm lips gently press on her skin.

His strong arms tightly wrapped around Alexa’s slender waist, and she could not escape at all.

The air seemed to warm up, but Alexa was getting more and more nervous.

She was still thinking of dealing with Brynlee. If Terrence knew about it, he might get into an argument with her again.

Alexa instantly woke up. She gently pushed Terrence's arm and boldly changed the topic.

"Did Rebekah explain anything to you later? I will go to the hospital later to take care of her."

Hearing this, Terrence betrayed an incredible emotion.

"Do

you want to know?" Terrence asked in a charming voice.

"If you want to say it, you can..."

"It's nothing more than that old stuff." Terrence chuckled. "She won't allow us to divorce, and she wants us to have a child."

No divorce and a child....

Alexa's face was pale. She did not expect Terrence to say such a thing.

"What did you say to her?"

"Hmm..." Terrence pondered for a moment. He suddenly paused before finishing his last words, "I won't tell you."

Alexa blushed and said angrily, "Childish."

"Childish?" Terrence chuckled. "Mrs. Ramsey, do you mean that you want to talk to me in detail?"

"Of course not!"

In front of Terrence, Alexa was always subservient.

The more Alexa thought about it, the angrier she became. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong.

"I'm not interested in you!" Alexa retorted boldly.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room seemed to suddenly freeze.

Not interested...

Terrence silently chewed on these words, his face full of disbelief.

Alexa struggled against his embrace, but Terrence didn't let her go. Instead, a moment later, she was pressed under Terrence tightly.

Alexa suddenly collapsed.

She frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

Terrence skillfully sat on her legs.

He said in a playful and evil voice, "What if I ask you to fulfill your obligations as my wife now?"

"No," Alexa said firmly.

"Are you not interested in me?"

"No."

"You have to prove it."

The current posture of the two was hard to describe.

Alexa was so afraid that she did not respond at all.

In Terrence's view, this meant that Alexa was not interested in him.

"Why do you hate me so much?"

Alexa suddenly opened her tightly shut eyes and really did not know what to say.

In the past, when she and Brenton were in a relationship, she would only drink coffee and hold hands with Brenton because of Keyon's warning. It was completely immature and youthful campus love.

Moreover, Brenton also knew the boundary. He had never done anything beyond Alexa's permission.

Therefore, facing Terrence now, Alexa was very afraid.

Terrence stood up in frustration and quietly dressed up.

"Goodnight," Terrence said coldly to her.

Alexa didn't expect his attitude to change so quickly. She couldn't utter a word. Her heart ached very much.

"Okay..."

Just by saying one word, she was so nervous that her voice trembled.

After all, Terrence was not Brenton. He could not be as tender as Brenton who could always indulge her and pay attention to her emotions.

Terrence's kindness always depended on his mood. When he was happy, he would flirt with her. When he was unhappy, he would treat her as a stranger.

Who did he think he was?

Alexa was furious, but Terrence knew nothing about it.

After the two of them separated in silence, Terrence quickly walked into the bathroom and took a cold shower for more than half an hour.

He never dared to face Alexa. He did not dare to hug her or kiss her for a long while. As long as he lost control, what would bring Alexa would only be endless harm.

Late at night, Alexa tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. Her heart was a mess.

The phone beside her suddenly rang, and she immediately picked it up to check.

It was a private Twitter message. She had not used this function for a long time.

“How are you going? Is everything alright? Winter is coming in New York.”

Alexa looked at the sender’s ID. The familiar name stimulated her eyes.

Brenton.

Well, speak of the devil.

Alexa clicked on the dialog box and replied somehow.

“Everything is fine.”

As soon as the message was sent, the other party quickly replied.

“Well, I’m fine too. It’s still raining in London. Time goes on slowly.”

Alexa did not want to get involved with him anymore, so she did not reply to this message and immediately dropped out.

“Alexa, I miss you.”

This message was not received. The system prompted that the other party had logged out of Twitter.

Brenton stared at Alexa’s response, “Everything is fine.” He stood on the balcony and exposed himself to the cold wind all night.

These people really knew how to pick the time to torture her.

Alexa threw away her phone and pulled the quilt to wrap herself tightly.

Design drafts, Terrence, and Brenton.

These thoughts lingered in her heart like vipers. Alexa stayed awake for the whole night.

The next day, when she opened her eyes, she immediately sent an email to Kimora, intending to deal with this matter herself.

Chapter 117 You Don’t Deserve to See Him

As soon as Kimora heard about this, she asked people to investigate without saying much.

Alexa sighed and felt upset.

Mina must know something. Should she go and ask her again?

However, when Alexa walked to the dining table, Mina was not the one waiting for her.

“Hello, Mrs. Ramsey.” The middle-aged woman showed her working ID. “I am the newly appointed housekeeper, Angelica Klein. From today onwards, I will be taking care of you.”

Alexa lightly frowned and subconsciously asked.

“Where is Mina?”

Angelica replied calmly.

“She had a family affair, and she probably won’t be coming back for a long time.”

Did it happen at such a time?

Alexa was not a fool. She could sense that something was wrong.

She did not ask any more questions but packed up her things and went out without eating breakfast.

Angelica paid attention to her every move. As soon as Alexa went out, she called Terrence.

Alexa walked to the bus stop and watched the cars coming and going in silence.

The bus she was going to take would arrive every 30 minutes.

There were dozens of expensive and luxury cars in Terrence’s garage, but Alexa never drove any of them, let alone ask the driver to send her.

Her nominal husband was a billionaire with great power, but she couldn’t even share any bit of the benefits.

Alexa sighed and moved her sore legs.

A whistle sounded in front of Alexa. She looked over in shock and hid away.

Not long after, the car window rolled down, and the person in it waved at her warmly.

“Alexa. Where are you going? I’ll give you a ride,”

As if Alexa could not hear the voices around her, she stared at the woman’s delicate face in a daze.

It was Brenton’s mother, Tania Darrell.

“Hello, Mrs. Darrell,” Alexa greeted Tania and subconsciously took a step back. “I’ll take the bus. You don’t have to do this.”

“It’s okay!” Tania immediately got out of the car and held Alexa’s hand in a high-profile manner. “Can you please chat with me?”

“Alright...”

Alexa's voice was low as if she couldn't be confident in front of Tania.

It was the truth.

This was the mother of her ex-boyfriend!

As soon as Alexa got in the car, she felt as if torture was waiting for her.

Alexa sat in the passenger seat in a daze, unable to say a word.

Tania adjusted her gold-rimmed glasses and meant harshness even though her tone was soft.

"Alexa, I heard that you are married."

"I am."

"So, women prefer reputation and wealth instead of love."

Alexa pursed her lips and did not dare to answer.

Tania chuckled and said flatly.

"I told Brenton many times that everyone has their ambitions, but my son is born stubborn. No matter what I say, he won't listen."

Thinking of what Brenton said to her yesterday, Alexa had mixed feelings.

How could Brenton still not let go? She was such a cruel and heartless person. She was not worth him at all.

"Mrs. Darrell..."

"Alexa. I find some things funny when I think about them now," Tania smiled more brightly as she spoke indifferently. "On the day of your marriage, I locked Brenton in the house, but he cut his wrist and said that he wouldn't recognize me as his mother."

Alexa's breathing gradually became heavy, and her hands that were placed on her knees gradually clenched.

Tania tilted her head, glanced at Alexa, and saw her loneliness.

This wasn't enough.

Alexa just shed tears, but the torture that Brenton suffered was much more painful!

Tania chuckled a few times in a row, but the emotions in her eyes were fading.

"Alexa, do you think it's funny?"

What was so funny....

Alexa lowered her head as if she was in a cold winter.

"Mrs. Darrell, I'm sorry."

“You don’t need to apologize.” Tania waved her hand. “I failed to discipline my son. He caused so much trouble for you.”

“No...” Alexa muttered. Her voice was so low that even she could not hear it.

“Oh right, Alexa. How are your parents doing? Where’s Keyon? I haven’t seen him for a long time.”

Tania’s clear voice was like a sharp knife stabbing Alexa’s body.

“We’ve chatted for so long, but I haven’t asked where you’re going.”

“Mrs. Darrell, just drop me here.” Alexa forced herself to hold back her emotions. “Sorry to trouble you.”

Tania parked the car, and Alexa got out of the car with her back facing Tania. From beginning to end, Alexa did not dare to look Tania in the eye.

Looking at that thin silhouette, Tania did not feel any pity or softness in her heart.

“Alexa,” Tania spoke again. “Brenton will be returning in a few days. If you have time, come to my place to talk about the old days.”

“Mrs. Darrell, as you said back then...” Alexa’s eyes were red as she tried to hold back her tears. “I won’t see him again.”

“Yes, indeed.” Tania’s expression turned utterly cold. “You don’t deserve to see him.”

With such harsh words spoken, Alexa took a breath with difficulty, and Tania immediately drove away.

In the end, Alexa walked step by step toward the bus stop.

When she arrived at the hospital, Kieran just came back from the check-in.

Seeing that Alexa look upset, he immediately showed a soft smile.

“What’s wrong?” Kieran asked in a low voice. “Did you not rest well?”

“I’m fine.”

Alexa wrapped herself tighter with the clothes and followed Kieran to the CT scan room.

“You’ll have a CT scan today. I’ll arrange for other treatments.”

“Hmm.”

Alexa replied weakly. She took off the ring and handed it to Kieran.

“Go. I’ll wait for you outside.”

After she entered, Kieran fiddled with the ring in his hand.

It was a diamond ring, and Kieran had never seen Alexa wear it before.

When Kieran was lost in his thoughts, the nurse in the CT room ran out in horror.

“Dr. Powell, the patient fainted!”

“First aid!”

Kieran rushed in, carried Alexa, and ran to the emergency room.

This was not the first time he carried her. This time, he felt that Alexa was much lighter.

This was not a good sign for a patient with serious illnesses.

An hour later, Alexa was sent out of the emergency room.

Kieran stood in front of her bed with a serious expression. The nurse who came to deliver the nutritious meal could not help but feel shocked.

Was the rumor that Alexa was Kieran’s sweetheart true?

When Alexa woke up, she seemed to smell the scent of food.

She looked aside, and a spoonful of congee was handed to her.

Kieran saw her astonished expression and gently explained.

“It’s not hot.”

“Oh, thank you, Dr. Powell.” Alexa reached out. “I’ll do it myself.”

“Don’t move.” Kieran stopped her. “You’re now on a drip. The needle may not be in the right place if you move.”

Kieran had been holding the spoon. Alexa felt sorry for him and took a sip.

The smile on Kieran’s face became much brighter.

Chapter 118 Go to Kieran

The congee was well made, and the taste of the ingredients was maintained. Alexa liked its softness and stickiness.

Seeing that Alexa liked the congee, Kieran continued to serve her.

Alexa ate silently and inadvertently looked at his hand.

Kieran’s fingers were slender. Although they were much fairer than ordinary people, they were warm and strong enough to give her a sense of security.

“Dr. Powell, you don’t have to worry about me,” Alexa whispered. “Go do your job.”

“Are you full?” Kieran looked up.

The congee was all that Alexa had eaten this morning, but she did not feel hungry. After eating just a little more, she lost her appetite.

"I'm stuffed." Alexa nodded and thanked Kieran. "Thank you, Dr. Powell."

Kieran got up to take away the tableware and said gently.

"I was afraid that you wouldn't like the hospital's food, so I asked my chef to cook it. I'm afraid it doesn't fit your preference."

"No. Dr. Powell, it's delicious."

"Since you like it, I'll ask them to cook some other food and then send it over."

Kieran's eyes were dark, but they were shining.

"How could I let you do that? I..."

"Don't always worry about causing me trouble," Kieran said as he tilted his head. "I never thought you are trouble."

Alexa's speech was stopped as if she had been hit hard by something.

Kieran calmly packed up the utensils and quietly left the ward.

Alexa looked at the needle on the back of her hand in a daze. The potion was injected into her body, and she felt warm.

Alexa was absent-mindedly holding her phone and chatting about the design drafts with Kimora when she received a text message from a strange number.

"Alexa, I'm coming back from England. What gift do you want?"

Brenton was indeed coming back.

Alexa blinked and did not reply.

She was like a bug hiding in darkness at the end of the world, silently peeking at Brenton's light.

But she and Brenton were impossible to be together.

Alexa had just put away her phone when Brenton sent another message.

"If you don't reply to me, I'll decide on the gift on my own."

Not long ago, she promised Tania that she would no longer have any relationship with Brenton. But what was she doing now?

"No need."

Alexa answered with two words and then blocked the number.

It was not long before noon. Bottles of liquid were yet to be injected, but the servants of the Powell family brought lunch over.

“Ms. Duran,” the woman leading the servants said kindly. “We will put the food on the table. Please take your time.”

Alexa was not used to such an address, but she did not say anything.

“Thank you,” Alexa said gently. “Say thank you to Dr. Powell on my behalf.”

“Mr. Powell is now treating patients,” the woman said proudly with a smile. “He will come over to eat with you after he is done.”

“No need to do that.” Alexa waved her hand. “He doesn’t need to stay with me.”

The woman did not say anything and bowed together with the servants behind her.

“Enjoy the meal.”

Alexa picked up the spoon nervously, but Terrence called her.

“Where are you?” the person on the phone said calmly. “Come back to eat.”

“I...”

“Where are you now?”

Terrence’s tone became gloomier as if this was an important question.

“I have things to do now.” After Alexa said this, she added, “But don’t worry, I will go to the hospital to take care of your mother as soon as possible.”

“Hmm,” Terrence responded flatly and continued to ask, “what are you doing?”

“Just a small matter.” Alexa promised, “I will be back soon.”

“Whose car did you take when you went out?”

Terrence suddenly asked this question, and Alexa’s face immediately paled.

It seemed that there was no need to lie to him.

“It was Brenton’s mother. She gave me a ride.”

“Brenton’s mother...”

When Terrence mentioned the word “Brenton”, he seemed to have gritted his teeth.

“You have a good relationship with her,” Terrence spoke slowly. Then he asked patiently, “Where are you now?”

“I’m at St. Paolo Hospital. I’ll be back after I get some medicine.”

These words instantly angered Terrence.

“You went to Kieran again?”

“There are so many doctors in New York. Why always Kieran?”

“Alexa, you are challenging my patience, aren’t you?”

“Come back, or I will send someone to take you back!”

“You’re so bold! How dare you go to him behind my back?”

Terrence roared repeatedly. Alexa was stunned by his fierceness and did not come back to her senses for a long time.

“I see.”

She said these words indifferently, and Terrence seemed to have problems venting his anger.

How could Alexa be so hateful?

He had told her that Kieran was up to no good, but Alexa not only refused to listen but also kept getting closer to Kieran.

Since she liked Kieran so much, then he would not let it happen.

As long as his signature wasn’t on the divorce agreement, other men couldn’t be with her!

Terrence’s mind became more and more twisted, and he wished he could get Kieran over and tear him to pieces right now.

Under Terrence’s pressure, Alexa had to end the treatment ahead of time. She bought some medicine for the flu and took a taxi back.

Kieran was not surprised when he learned that Alexa had been discharged from the hospital.

He did not even raise his head as he wrote the medical record and instructed the servant in an orderly manner.

“Make another meal and send it to her place. Make your purpose clear and don’t let others misunderstand.”

“Yes, Mr. Powell.”

Half an hour later, Terrence, who was sitting at the dining table, watched with a gloomy face as Alexa showed up at the door.

Alexa changed her shoes and went upstairs. She ignored Terrence.

Terrence could not bear it any longer and stood up to walk toward her. His tall shadow covered Alexa.

“Please get out of my way, thank you.”

Terrence did not say a word and simply snatched the bag from her hand.

There was just some medicine for the flu inside.

Terrence's face turned gloomier. He threw the bag aside and grabbed Alexa's wrist.

"You have to make it clear today. Why did you go to Kieran?"

Alexa was pulled upstairs by Terrence. When she realized that Terrence was going to take her to the room, she broke down.

"Let go of me! Let go!!"

Alexa fell to the ground and desperately pulled Terrence.

But the gap between their strength was great, so Alexa couldn't break free from his grasp.

Suddenly, Terrence felt a heart-wrenching pain in his palm.

Chapter 119 Throwing the Ring Away

Terrence's sullen and quiet eyes gleamed fiercely. He looked icily down at the woman kneeling at his feet.

Alexa bit the back of his hand with tears all over her face. She bit him so hard that blood kept coming out. The salty tears dripped into his wound, and the pain became even more severe.

But Terrence seemed to feel nothing, staring at her movements.

Angelica, who came after hearing the noise, saw this scene and was almost scared out of her mind.

"Mr. Ramsey ... Mr. Ramsey is injured!" She hurriedly ordered the servants at the side, "Hurry up and call the doctor over."

The hall was instantly a mess, and the rest of the servants rushed up, savagely pulling Alexa aside.

Terrence calmly and elegantly took out a handkerchief and wiped the blood on his hand, looking cold.

In the chaos, he met Alexa's gaze without a word.

She fell to the side in a sorry state, like a defeated beast, yet her gaze was still arrogant and sinister.

Alexa did not feel guilty at all. All the nerves in her body were tense. As long as Terrence dared to touch her again, she did not mind using an even more desperate method to deal with him.

How could she not see that Terrence was such a nasty person before?

He not only depreciated and threatened her but also restricted her freedom.

Yet she was not a doll. She was a living person!

Alexa stubbornly raised her hand to wipe away her tears, yet the situation became out of control.

The more tears she had, the blurrier her vision was,

Several doctors surrounded Terrence and nervously treated the wound on the back of his hand.

Angelica silently made a gesture, and immediately, servants came forward, held Alexa's arms, pulled her back to the room.

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"Mrs. Ramsey is so rude," Angelica scolded. "How dare she treat Mr. Ramsey like this? I must tell his parents to drive Alexa out."

As soon as Angelica finished speaking, she suddenly felt a chill run down her back.

She silently turned around and saw Terrence's cold and frightening gaze.

"Get out," he said indifferently.

"Mr. Ramsey..." Angelica immediately looked innocent. "How can you say such words?"

Terrence's patience disappeared in an instant, and his eyes became red.

"I told you guys to get out. Can't you hear me?"

A furious roar sounded, and the pressure in the living room instantly made all the people not dare to make a sound.

Angelica tacitly gave the people around her a look and quickly led everyone out.

The huge villa suddenly quieted down. Terrence had never noticed that the house was so big and empty.

The two people were separated. Alexa had been sitting by the window like a silent tree.

There was noise at the door, but she did not move at all.

Terrence slowly walked in with a glass of hot medicine and gracefully sat on the sofa.

"Come here," he said in a low voice.

Alexa gave him a look of disgust and then casually shifted her gaze outside the window.

"Alexa, my patience is limited. You better not anger me."

She had clearly seen the bandage wrapped around Terrence's hand just now.

It was indeed very conspicuous, making her upset.

Alexa finally dragged her tired body toward him.

However, she had been sitting for too long, so her numb legs made her suddenly fall in front of Terrence.

Terrence looked at her sorry state and had no intention of helping her.

The atmosphere between the two people became awkward and frosty, but neither of them had any intention of admitting defeat.

Terrence stretched out his hand and tapped the table, speaking indifferently.

“You bought the cold medicine. Take it.”

The bruises on Alexa’s body were faintly painful. She was not in the mood to please Terrence now. Following his words, Alexa took the glass of medicine and immediately turned to walk toward the window sill.

Yet Terrence suddenly grabbed her left hand.

“What are you doing? Let go!”

Alexa responded violently, but Terrence’s grip became tighter and tighter, and his face was ghastly pale.

“Where is your ring?”

Her ring finger was empty. There was only a mark left by the ring.

“Where is the ring?” Terrence asked with faint anger.

Alexa frowned slightly, but her tone was light.

“I don’t know. Maybe I dropped it somewhere.”

“You dropped it?” Terrence narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Are you sure you didn’t throw it away?”

“It’s possible.” Alexa shrugged nonchalantly. “Maybe I threw it away with something else.”

“Alexa!” Terrence couldn’t bear it anymore and roared. “You must find it immediately!”

His strength was so big that it seemed like he was going to crush her bones. Alexa had a pained look on her face and was getting more and more annoyed with him.

Wasn’t it just a ring? He had never cared about it, but now he was making a fuss!

“Isn’t it just a ring? What’s there to be angry about?” Alexa said unhappily. “I will compensate you.”

“I don’t need you to compensate me. Besides, you can’t afford it,” Terrence sneered with a livid face.

As she heard this, Alexa instantly got nervous.

She was no longer the beloved daughter of the Duran family.

Alexa bit her lip.

She said desperately, “Anyway, I can’t find it. You can divorce me. I’ll sign the agreement now!”

“As the daughter of the Duran family and my wife, you are like a shrew. Aren’t you ashamed?” Terrence said with a gloomy face.

“Mr. Ramsey, don’t say that. I don’t deserve to be your wife.”

As he heard this, Terrence’s eyes darkened.

He threw away Alexa’s hand and ordered coldly.

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“Quickly think back and find it.”

Alexa pondered for a long time with a tense face. Suddenly, she took her phone and called someone.

Terrence leaned close to her, afraid that he would miss any word.

However, when he saw the words “Dr. Powell” displayed on the screen, the anger in his heart once again surged out of control.

Terrence grabbed the phone and put Kieran on speaker in the blink of an eye.

A second later, the call connected.

“Dr. Powell... Are you free now? I want to ask you something,” Alexa said in a trembling voice.

“Well, I also have something to tell you,” Kieran replied gently. “I asked my family’s chef to make you a nutritious meal. It must have been delivered to you by now. Eat it while it’s hot.”

As soon as Kieran finished his words, the room instantly fell into a dead silence.

The corners of Terrence’s mouth curled into a sneer, and he took the phone closer to him in front of Alexa.

“Kieran, you’re so cheeky. Return my wife’s ring right now, or I will make your family unable to stay in New York,” Terrence said ruthlessly.

Chapter 120 You Are Not Loved by Your Husband

Hearing Terrence’s threatening words, Kieran only felt that Terrence was extremely childish.

Just as Kieran was about to speak, he suddenly heard Alexa, who was on the phone, apologizing very humbly.

“Dr. Powell, I forgot to bring the ring back this morning after I gave it to you. Sorry.”

Hearing her voice, Kieran suddenly calmed down, because he cared about her feelings.

In the end, Kieran held back his anger.

“Yes, you forgot it,” Kieran said indifferently. “I’ll get my assistant to send it over.”

After hearing Kieran’s words, Terrence got angrier.

As soon as Alexa hung up the phone, Terrence angrily snatched her phone away.

She did not even intend to struggle and let Terrence lose his temper.

Terrence ran into Alexa's eyes when she stared at him without any feelings. Then he suddenly stopped and tried to hold back his anger. Terrence fixed his eyes on her face angrily.

"Why was your ring with Kieran? Why?"

"I just accidentally forgot to bring it back. The ring is still there."

They did not focus on the same topic at all.

Terrence was angry and kept silent, but Alexa treated him particularly indifferently. In the end, he could not squeeze out a word and sat on the sofa in anger.

Alexa did not even give a glimpse at him and walked directly to the door.

Terrence was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. He instantly stood up in shock.

"Where are you going? Do you dare to take those damned things that he asked someone to send over?" Terrence roared in exasperation. He continued, "Alexa, do you think I'm blind?"

Alexa was almost dizzy from his roaring for such a long time.

"I'm going to drink a cup of water. Can't I?" Alexa said weakly.

Hearing her words, Terrence said in an unnatural tone.

"I'll go with you."

Alexa pursed her lips and took the lead to walk out.

She took a cup of cold water on her own, and in the blink of an eye, she saw those people guarding the door.

Alexa did not care what Terrence was thinking about. She directly walked towards the door.

When the servants saw her, they all had warm smiles on their faces and shouted together.

"Hello, Ms. Duran. This is the nutritious meal prepared by us according to Mr. Powell's order."

Terrence walked behind Alexa with a poker face and just heard the word "Ms. Duran", which seemed extremely sarcastic to him at that moment.

Terrence had managed to calm down, and in an instant, he felt mad again.

"What? Ms. Duran?" Terrence frowned with a terrible expression. "Why are you calling her that way? Call her Mrs. Ramsey!"

Hearing Terrence's voice, the servants immediately got pale and lowered their heads. No one dared to speak again.

Alexa silently sighed and felt very helpless.

However, before she could do anything, Terrence firmly grabbed her wrist and forced her into the house.

“Wait a minute.” Alexa boldly grabbed his sleeve. “Let me deal with the matters here before I go in.”

Terrence stared deeply at her and subconsciously stopped.

Alexa returned to the servants and said gently.

“Please thank Mr. Powell on my behalf. I appreciate his kindness, but I don’t need the things that you sent here.”

“But Ms. Duran... Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Powell told us to send it to you.”

Alexa felt it extremely annoying...

If she indeed brought these things into the house, Terrence would no doubt go crazy.

After refusing it several times, Alexa finally saw those people off.

When Alexa turned around, she found Terrence’s face simply too dark.

At that moment, it became dead silent again.

Alexa ignored Terrence and went straight to her room.

Terrence continued to pester her, and this time, he directly held her hand.

A disgusting expression flashed across Alexa’s face, and she immediately pulled her hand back.

“Where are you going? You haven’t explained what happened just now.”

“What else do you want me to explain? Didn’t Kieran ask someone to send the ring back? You can wait in here,” Alexa replied impatiently.

“What do you mean?” Terrence seemed to be angry. “You lost the ring.”

“Didn’t I get it back for you?” Alexa was extremely angry. “Take it later. I don’t want it!”

Alexa took the opportunity to shake off his hand when Terrence was not paying attention to it.

Terrence did not even look at the back of Alexa who escaped away, but he was shocked and stayed unmoved for a long time.

What did Alexa mean?

Didn’t Alexa want the wedding ring anymore? What did she mean?

Terrence didn’t go to Alexa’s room again and went to the garage in anger.

Not long after, he stepped on the accelerator and drove away in an earth-shattering way.

Alexa saw it, but she had no other emotions. She was calm.

After changing her mood, Alexa got dressed up and went to the hospital.

Only Jason was accompanying Rebekah in the ward where she was in.

They were chatting peacefully when they saw Alexa coming. Alexa just drew their attention.

“Alexa! Why are you here alone?” Rebekah asked in confusion.

Alexa sat on the sofa by the side and answered elegantly.

“Terrence is working overtime at the company. He will come back later.”

Rebekah nodded thoughtfully and patted the bedside.

“Alexa, sit over here and let me take a good look at you.”

After that, Rebekah turned her head aside to look at Jason.

“Jason, do you find her looking so weak again?”

Jason pushed his eyeglasses and sized Alexa up with care.

“You are indeed too thin now. Did Terrence annoy you?”

“No... Look, guys, you have always been so concerned about me. I’m so embarrassed.” Alexa touched her face in a lovely way.

“Why?” Rebekah laughed at Alexa and held her hand affectionately, “we are always a family. Don’t worry about it.

“You two enjoy yourselves first. I’ll call Terrence to come over.”

After Jason finished speaking, he immediately dialed the numbers to call Terrence.

“Alexa, sometimes, you have to use some methods to trap him in your love. Don’t keep a distance from him,” Rebekah whispered.

“Rebekah...”

Alexa blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment.

“Do you know what I mean? I can give you some suggestions.”

Hearing what Rebekah said, Alexa did not know how to respond to her. Rebekah even talked about the “love trap”.

“Terrence... Well, he is quite good. We are in a good relationship,” Alexa said in embarrassment.

“He has been back home every night, right? Is he still in contact with Brynlee?” Rebekah asked earnestly.

“Yes, of course. They have no contact now!” Alexa explained repeatedly.

Rebekah kept silent. She had a bad impression of Terrence secretly.

Alexa was speaking for him again!

“You don’t look like being loved by your husband,” Rebekah said earnestly. She worried about Alexa.

“Terrence just has not realized how good you are.”