

## **Will Collide 121**

### Chapter 121 As If You Are by My Side

It was not the first time that Alexa lied because of Terrence, but no matter what she said, Rebekah would always see through her lies at a glance.

“Alexa, I know you are in a difficult position between us.” Rebekah patted Alexa’s hand to comfort her. Rebekah added, “In the future, you don’t have to speak for Terrence in front of me. Terrence just needs to be taught a lesson.”

“Rebekah, I got it,” Alexa smiled sweetly. “Let me serve you an apple.”

They chatted happily, and not long after, Jason returned.

“I’ve already called Terrence and asked him to come over immediately.”

After that, Jason, who had always had a good temper, said with a regretful tone.

“Nonsense! He just messed everything up regardless of such a peaceful life...”

“Jason, Rebekah, it’s okay...”

Before Alexa finished, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

Alexa saw the phone call from Terrence. Her expression changed slightly, and she immediately went outside to answer it.

“What’s the matter? Are you heading here?” Alexa asked indifferently.

“Mrs. Ramsey,” Alexa heard an unfamiliar male voice on the phone, “it’s about Mr. Ramsey. He ran into a car accident and is now in the New York Hospital. Please come over immediately.”

Alexa was completely shocked as if she had suddenly lost her mind.

Terrence had a car accident?!

Alexa didn’t even have time to ask about details before she immediately ran outside.

It was raining heavily in New York at night.

Alexa did not take an umbrella, and her whole body was soon wet.

Her clothes were tightly attached to her body, but she could not feel it.

Alexa was still arguing with Terrence a moment ago, but when she heard the news, Alexa still felt like a disaster.

After all, they had spent three years together day and night. How could Alexa not care about.

Terrence at all?

Alexa ran to the VIP treatment room of the hospital as fast as she could. Alexa saw Terrence sitting

inside. At that moment, Alexa was so anxious that she felt heartbroken.

Terrence's left hand was wrapped in a piece of plaster. In addition, his clothes were neatly worn, and he did not look like a person who ran into a car accident at all.

"Terrence..."

Alexa opened her mouth and silently called his name.

Terrence saw Alexa and was shocked for a moment.

Alexa was completely drenched. Her dark gray coat was completely wet, on which water was dripping down bit by bit.

Her long black hair was about to reach her waist. But it now formed several strands, which made her look extremely miserable.

"Why are you here?" Terrence frowned with a gloomy look. "Why did they call you? Who told you to come here?"

Alexa stood alone by the side, and no one even handed her a towel to wipe her face. Terrence was now so impolite to her.

Alexa had mixed feelings, and she instantly lost her temper.

"Terrence, watch out for your words!" Alexa shouted with tears in her eyes. "The doctor said you ran into a car accident, and I was scared to death. It was raining so heavily outside, and I ran for so long to be here!"

Terrence had never seen Alexa lose her temper. He turned to the bodyguards by the side and struggled.

"What are you looking at? Get out!"

Alexa stood in front of Terrence with a gloomy face and stared at him silently.

After everyone left, Terrence sighed helplessly.

"I didn't mean it. Don't be so angry."

After that, Terrence held Alexa's hand to beg for her forgiveness.

However, Alexa ignored him. She shook his hand away impatiently.

"Get away! Don't touch me!" Alexa was like a barrel of gunpowder that could explode at any time. "It's none of my business. I have to go back."

"Edwin!"

Terrence shouted with much strength. And a few seconds later, Edwin, who was so busy that he had

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no time to pause, came in with a few high-end bags.

“Mr. Ramsey, all the things that you wanted have been prepared.”

“Good.”

After seeing Edwin off, Terrence brought the bags in front of Alexa, as if he was presenting some treasure.

“Get dressed

up first. You are already wet.”

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave now. Mr. Ramsey, please don’t be rude, and don’t touch me.” Alexa pushed Terrence’s hand away with a poker face.

Terrence was shocked, thinking, gosh, Alexa got angry.

And he realized it was very difficult to comfort Alexa.

Terrence regretted it, but he was patient enough.

He didn’t hesitate and blocked the door. Alexa pushed him away unhappily.

“Get out of my way.”

“Mrs. Ramsey, please don’t be so rude.” Terrence deliberately imitated Alexa’s tone. He continued,

“Don’t touch me.”

Alexa was annoyed, and she struggled to beat Terrence.

She suddenly hit Terrence’s wound covered with plaster, and they both didn’t expect it.

Terrence immediately got pale and looked like he was in great pain.

“How... how are you? Do you have great pain now? I’ll call a doctor for you.” Alexa was in a panic.

“Are you going to go outside to call a doctor like this?” Terrence said calmly. “You would be another patient in my ward since the wind is blowing so heavily.”

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Then hurry up and get dressed up.” Terrence raised his eyebrows slightly.

Alexa was persuaded by him. In the end, she still reluctantly picked up what Terrence had given her.

Alexa got dressed up and went out of the bathroom. Terrence was lying leisurely on the bed, sizing her up.

“Have you finished it? Go ahead,” Terrence said calmly.

What did Terrence mean by giving orders to Alexa in that way as if she was a servant?

Alexa was indeed angry and said indifferently.

"I won't take care of you like a nurse. I will leave after I call a doctor for you."

"Sure," Terrence slowly agreed and said. "Mrs. Ramsey, before you call the doctor, can you serve me a tangerine?"

"No."

"But I can't move my hand." Terrence was like a big lovely cat. "You don't even know how dangerous the car accident was. I..."

"Alright, I'll peel it for you. Okay?"

Terrence stopped and quietly watched Alexa peeling the tangerine.

Her slender and fair hands were like top-notch works of art, making Terrence unable to forget.

However, Terrence stayed unmoved now, and he just quietly looked at her ring finger.

She still hadn't put on the ring. There was nothing on her slender finger, and Terrence seemed to lose his mind.

"I don't want that ring anymore," Terrence spoke word by word, seeming to be angry. He said unhappily, "Throw it away!"

Alexa handed him the peeled tangerine. She didn't respond to his words.

"Up to you."

Just as Alexa finished speaking, a large group of people came in carrying things from outside the door. They moved a wardrobe, sofa, and something else in.

Alexa took a closer look and found that it was all that she used in the Duckdale Villa.

"What are you doing?" Alexa asked in confusion.

"Don't misunderstand it. I'm not forcing you to stay." Terrence seemed to be innocent. "If I miss you, I can sit on the sofa that you sat on, or read the books that you flipped over, even sleep on the bed that you slept on... It would be as if you were by my side."

Chapter 122 He Has to Give up

Did he hurt his head in the car accident?

But Alexa didn't want to speculate about him with the worst malice, but Terrence was indeed annoying.

She was about to show her mercy when the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open. A beautiful figure rushed in.

"Terrence? Terrence."

Brynlee's voice sounded, and Alexa's heart instantly felt a chill.

Brynlee threw herself into Terrence's arms with tears streaming down her face. She was unable to suppress her emotions any longer.

"That's good. You're fine," Brynlee sobbed. "When the doctor called me, I was almost scared."

"It's fine. I'm all right."

Terrence gently raised his hand to hold Brynlee with a smile.

Alexa looked at this scene with disinterest and happened to see Terrence's deep eyes and smiling face.

"It seems that someone has come to take care of you." Alexa shrugged nonchalantly. "You guys continue this. I'll be leaving."

"Alexa. Thank you for taking care of Terrence for me," Brynlee said sincerely. "It's raining heavily outside. I'll let my driver send you back."

"No need," Alexa directly refused.

Brynlee did not give up just like that. She said in a strange tone.

"Why? Could it be that Mr. Powell is picking you up?"

After hearing this, Alexa glared at Brynlee.

Terrence threw away the tangerine in his hand without a word, and he looked angry.

Alexa said, "Ms. Walton, you like to cook up a story and spread it around. Aren't you afraid that you'll be punished someday?"

"I just thought that something good was about to happen to you." Although Brynlee was smiling, her words didn't sound friendly. "I heard from my friends in the medical field that Mr. Powell could have gone to the top medical schools abroad to further his studies. But in the end, he chose to stay in New York. Of course, it was for the sake of you."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Alexa frowned and growled with a displeased expression.

She would not believe a word of what Brynlee said.

As for what Terrence thought, Alexa did not care.

After all, no matter how she argued, Terrence would not believe her.

After Alexa finished speaking, she left the ward without looking back.

Before Brynlee could feel good, Terrence glared at her.

Brynlee was instantly shocked and showed a depressed expression.

"Terrence, why are you looking at me like that? I didn't do anything wrong."

“Do you know a lot about Kieran and her?” Terrence asked with a hidden meaning in his words.

“Clara’s friend told me that the Powell family seems to have thoughts about Alexa.”

When Brynlee said this, her gaze was intentionally or unintentionally fixed on Terrence’s face. She wasn’t sure Terrence was angry.

“Terrence, it’s a good thing for Alexa to have a good husband,” Brynlee said innocently. “Even if you treat her as your sister, there will be a day when you let go.”

Terrence did not listen to Brynlee. He was silent for a while with a gloomy face.

And he suddenly asked, “Kieran doesn’t intend to go abroad, does he?”

“No.” Brynlee was also a little unhappy. “He stayed in New York for the sake of Alexa. How could he bear to leave Alexa?”

Terrence seemed to understand something.

His deep eyes were covered with a layer of gloom.

No wonder Alexa would give the ring to Kieran.

Terrence wondered what Alexa had done. Did she give Kieran some ridiculous promise, or was she ready to leave the Ramsey family?

But Alexa was still too naïve. Terrence had not played enough, so how could he give up on Alexa?

At that time, Alexa had already walked out of the inpatient building.

Rebekah thought that Alexa had been taken away by Terrence and sent a message to tell Alexa that she did not need to go back.

Alexa hid under the eaves and looked at the rain in front of her with a miserable expression.

The night rain was even heavier than before.

But she had to go to the gate to get a taxi.

Alexa gritted her teeth and took a step forward.

But after a moment, she felt that the rain had suddenly lessened.

She looked up and saw that there was a piece of black umbrella cloth over her head.

Kieran stood and held an umbrella by her side while keeping a distance from her.

Alexa turned around and noticed Kieran’s elegant and noble light brown suit at first glance.

Kieran chuckled and stood beside her gently.

“Dr. Powell? Why are you here?” Alexa was shocked.

“I’m here as a specially invited specialist to make a diagnosis. It just ended,” Kieran said slowly.

“Thank you for your hard work, Dr. Powell. Sure enough, the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.”

“I will just do my best. Shall we go? I’ll send you off.” Kieran turned his head around.

“Can I trouble you to take me to the gate? I’ll just take a taxi.”

“There’s a rainstorm tonight. I’m afraid it won’t be easy to take a taxi.”

When Kieran finished speaking, Alexa had already followed him to his car.

“Get in the car. I’ll send you back.”

After seeing Alexa hesitating, Kieran subconsciously asked.

“Are you afraid that he will misunderstand?”

“Sorry...”

Alexa said in a tangled voice. Kieran gently smiled.

“He doesn’t have to misunderstand. If something happens between us, will it be his turn to have you?”

After hearing Kieran’s words, Alexa felt even more embarrassed.

But before she could refuse, Kieran had already opened the door of the passenger seat for her.

“Let’s go.” Kieran pressed Alexa’s shoulder.

Alexa finally got in the car.

As soon as Kieran got in the car, he turned on the heater, and the cold rain was blocked outside the window.

Alexa unhappily looked at the rain on the window, and her heart seemed to also be experiencing heavy rain.

“What’s wrong?” Kieran calmly picked up the topic and said very seriously. “Did you encounter something unhappy? Do you want to tell me?”

“Dr. Powell, how long can I live?” Alexa asked calmly as if she was asking an insignificant question.

Kieran, who had a calm temperament, almost stepped on the brake. His eyes were wide open, and he managed to stabilize his thoughts.

“Don’t say such silly things.” Kieran slightly increased his tone. “It’s no problem for you to live a long life.”

“Don’t lie to me. You haven’t told me about the progress of my illness for so long. I can feel it myself.”

“I will never lie to you. And I am a doctor. I will cure you. You only need to believe me.”

“Yes.” Alexa nodded lightly. Her thoughts gradually went wild.

It was already early in the morning when she returned to Duckdale Villa. Alexa didn't even eat and fell asleep on the sofa.

When Terrence returned, he saw the curled figure on the sofa.

Alexa didn't even cover herself with a quilt and slept with her clothes on.

Terrence approached softly and quietly took out a brand-new ring from his pocket.

He had also replaced the original one, and the one in his hand was for Alexa.

But when Terrence approached, Alexa, who was sleeping, suddenly opened her eyes.

She didn't sleep soundly, and she had long felt Terrence was coming.

“Don't come over.”

Alexa cried out in alarm and quickly dodged.

There was a hint of disbelief in Terrence's eyes, and Terrence subconsciously lowered his tone.

“Don't be afraid. It's me.”

“I know it's you. That's why I had to dodge.”

#### Chapter 123 The Reunion

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence's face immediately revealed a monstrous expression.

Terrence immediately hid the ring in his palm and withdrew his hand.

A moment later, the warmth in Terrence's eyes completely faded away. Instead, his eyes were full of dark and deep suspicion.

“Who sent you back?” Terrence asked coldly. “It's Kieran again, right? Do you think I didn't see it?”

“How can I take a taxi in such heavy rain?”

“Look at what you did with Kieran openly. Do you feel it is okay?”

“Whatever you think.”

Alexa was not interested in arguing with Terrence, but Terrence stepped in front of her and blocked her way.

“Go and make me something to eat,” Terrence spoke up high. “Why are you hiding?”

“I'll help you call the chef.”

“Who told you to call the chef? You go and cook for me.”



Terrence was like an angry hooligan. Alexa glanced at the plaster in his hand and reluctantly walked to the kitchen.

Terrence sat down at the dining table and silently watched the busy figure.

Terrence could feel Alexa's reluctance by just looking at her back.

After half an hour of busy work, Alexa finally brought a plate of chips, scrambled eggs, and several pieces of bread to the table.

The chips seemed crisp. The eggs seemed tender. And the bread seemed soft. Everything seemed yummy.

Terrence tasted it and couldn't help but show a look of praise.

"You have improved a lot," he said lightly.

Alexa had never been in the kitchen before. How could she cook these?

After thinking of the deeper reason, Terrence narrowed his eyes.

"Who taught you? Kieran?"

Alexa wondered why Terrence kept talking about Kieran.

She felt a little annoyed and tried hard to suppress her emotions.

And she explained, "No, I learned it myself."

"Who do you want to cook for?" Terrence asked indifferently. "It can't be me."

"Of course, it's not you. I'll cook for my brother."

The person Alexa missed was Keyon rather than Kieran.

Even though Terrence knew this, he was still not very happy.

There were so many other people in Alexa's heart. How could Alexa take care of Terrence?

There was no telling whether Keyon was dead or alive, but Alexa had already begun to look forward to the future of their reunion.

Terrence slammed his fork on the table without warning, and his cold aura was too obvious to be ignored.

Before Alexa could figure out what was going on, Terrence turned around and left with a cold attitude.

It had nothing to do with Kieran. Alexa wondered why Terrence behaved like this.

Alexa ignored Terrence and put the plate of food into the refrigerator.

She found a quilt in the room and went back to the sofa to sleep.

Early in the morning the next day, Alexa was woken up by Angelica.

Angelica arrogantly stood in front of her and sneered with a fierce expression.

“Mrs. Ramsey, there are so many rooms to live in. Why did you choose to sleep here? If somebody else sees it, what will they think of Mr. Ramsey?”

Alexa was inexplicably scolded and had not rested well last night, so she was not in a good mood at all.

She directly got up and kicked something.

Angelica was shocked and fell to the sofa in a panic.

“I don’t care what you think.”

“You...”

Angelica was speechless for a moment. She glanced at the figure on the stairs and immediately stopped talking.

Alexa walked past Terrence without any emotions. When she finished making up herself and went downstairs, Terrence was eating breakfast at the table.

She opened the refrigerator door, and the food from last night unexpectedly disappeared.

“You saw...”

“I threw them away,” Terrence said indifferently.

“What?!”

Alexa’s blood instantly surged, and she wished she could immediately flip the table.

But Terrence did not seem to feel that he was wrong at all.

“Why do you keep these disgusting foods?” Terrence asked coldly.

Alexa took a few deep breaths to calm down. If she was more fragile, she would have been pissed off by Terrence.

“Can you be full just by looking at me? Sit down and eat,” Terrence ordered.

Alexa sat down with a sullen face, and the surrounding atmosphere became embarrassing again.

At that time, the chef entered with an empty plate.

If the chef hadn’t seen how Terrence ate up this plate of food with his own eyes, he would have believed what Terrence had just said.

After a rather unpleasant breakfast, Alexa did not even say goodbye to Terrence and quickly left with her bag.

She was going to Elvish Corp. today, and there should be progress on Kimora's side.

But just as Alexa walked to the door, Kimora sent a message.

"Alexa? Last night, a decision was made during the board meeting. The impact of this matter is not very good. After multiple considerations, we decided to suspend our cooperation with you."

What?!

Alexa was stunned.

So, it seemed that she was fired by Elvish Corp.

"Kimora. It was Amanda who plagiarized my work."

"I believe you. But Amanda is an internationally renowned designer. If Elvish Corp. gets into a conflict with her, it will not be good for the company's image."

Since things had come to this point, Alexa did not have a choice.

She sighed helplessly and accepted the reality in panic.

She seemed to have been experiencing her worst luck. Why was there no good luck?

Alexa stood at the door for a while, and Terrence suddenly appeared next to her.

"Aren't you in such a hurry? Aren't you going out?"

"No."

Alexa coldly said one word, and her thoughts were a mess as she walked back.

Terrence grabbed her thin wrist in time, and a powerful pressure hit her face.

"Alexa, what kind of attitude is this?" Terrence said word by word. "What do you seem to be indifferent to me?"

Alexa said, "What obligation do I have to greet you with a smile? Let go. I still have other things to do."

Terrence glanced at Edwin, who was standing by the car. There were still many important things to deal with in the company.

So he said, "We'll talk about this when I get back."

As soon as Terrence finished speaking, Alexa could not wait to take back her hand and seemed to be very disgusted to be touched by Terrence.

Last time at the hospital, Terrence said that he would deal with this matter. But Elvish Corp.

abandoned Alexa.

Alexa finally understood that Terrence was helping Brynlee vent her anger openly.

She didn't think that Terrence should pretend to be kind to her.

After staying at home for the whole morning, Alexa went to the hospital listlessly.

Coincidentally, Clara was also here.

"Alexa, let's go to the coffee shop to have a chat. My brother is still in surgery, so I'll have to trouble you longer," Clara said warmly.

"It doesn't matter, Ms. Powell. I'm not in a hurry." Alexa nodded.

"I haven't seen you in a long time." Clara suddenly changed the topic. "I have been busy with the design exhibition recently. To find those excellent designers, I have put in a lot of effort."

Chapter 124 It Has Nothing to Do With You

"Design exhibition?" Alexa asked with a curious look on her face.

"Yeah," Clara chuckled and handed Alexa a business card. "It's a jewelry design exhibition. If you have a suitable candidate, please recommend him or her to me."

Alexa stroked the low-key and luxurious business card in her hand and finally mustered up the courage to ask.

"Ms. Powell, may I..."

"Yes?"

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"May I try?"

"So you are also a designer?" Clara exclaimed with a shocked expression. She said happily, "I'll be happy if you can come!"

Alexa seemed to see the light of hope at this moment.

Clara continued, "Although we are familiar with each other, you need to pass the director's interview. This is the rule of the Powell Group."

"Yes." Alexa nodded gratefully. "Thank you, Ms. Powell, for giving me this opportunity."

"I will arrange for her to meet you tomorrow if you have time. I still have something to do in the company, so I have to go now."

After sending Clara away, Alexa couldn't calm herself down. She was too excited.

As long as the Powell Group was willing to give her a chance, Alexa could definitely grab it with her strength!

After Clara got in the car, she unhurriedly picked up the phone.

“Have you settled everything? Why did you insist on bringing her to the Powell Group?” the person on the other end of the conversation said calmly.

“To get the upper hand, of course! I believe that they will soon get a divorce,” Clara said proudly.

“Clara, you should restrain yourself. It’s too obvious. Aren’t you afraid that she will find out that it’s you who let Elvish Corp. break the contract with her?” Kieran said with a slight smile.

“The daughter of the chairman likes you. I just added fuel to the fire. Kieran, we are the same kind of person,” Clara said slowly.

After Kieran hung up the phone, the coldness on Kieran’s face quickly faded and was replaced by a gentle smile.

It seemed that Terrence, such a smart man, had lost to Kieran this time.

Terrence probably did not think that it was Kieran and Clara who stirred up Amanda’s plagiarism scandal and put pressure on Elvish. And Alexa would blame all these things on Terrence.

Kieran opened the door and invited Alexa into the office like a gentleman.

At this time, in the president’s office of Hudson Group, Terrence was checking the documents. Edwin stood respectfully beside him and reported Alexa’s recent situation to him in detail.

“Mrs. Ramsey’s works caused a great sensation in the fashion industry. However, we have hidden her true identity as you said, but Mrs. Ramsey has broken off the contract with Elvish,” Edwin said.

“She has broken off the contract with Elvish? When?”

“This morning. Elvish sent a termination letter to her. It was because of Amanda’s plagiarism.”

“Why is it her? Didn’t I tell you to deal with this matter?”

Terrence threw away the document with a cold expression and looked at Edwin with cold.

“Mr. Ramsey, we have already dealt with it, but the Powell Group seems to have been involved recently...”

Terrence’s face darkened even more as he said, “So what? Are you scared by the Powell Group?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Ramsey.”

Terrence pursed his lips tightly and said snappily.

“Go and bring Alexa over.”

So, this was also why she was unhappy this morning? Terrence thought.

But why didn’t Alexa tell him?

Terrence was a bit depressed. He could not see through Alexa all the more.

Not long after, Edwin returned.

“Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey is not at home. She is in the hospital now. And according to the investigation, she is now with Kieran,” Edwin said nervously.

Edwin felt that Alexa had gone too far.

So Edwin could not help but worry that Terrence would get angry.

However, Terrence didn’t get angry.”

Terrence clenched his fists and finally let go.

“Then leave her alone,” Terrence said angrily. “If she is willing to believe Kieran, then let her go.”

“Yes, Mr. Ramsey.”

Edwin quickly understood that Terrence just pretended to be cool.

Today, the entire Hudson Group building was shrouded in a depressing atmosphere.

Anyone who was called into the office by Terrence would either be demoted or transferred out of the office. Anyway, every one of them suffered.

In the evening, when Terrence returned to Duckdale Villa after work, Alexa had just stepped into the house.

Seeing that she was dressed to the nines, Terrence asked in a gloomy tone.

“Where have you been all day today?”

Alexa poured a cup of warm water for herself and said in detail.

“I went to the hospital for a follow-up in the morning and talked to Ms. Powell about the design. Then I went to the art exhibition in the afternoon.”

“You can’t leave Kieran for a single day.”

Alexa ignored the sarcasm in Terrence’s words and said indifferently.

“Not everyone will care about me.”

“I’m not interested in your business. I just can’t tolerate you making me lose face.”

Terrence was thinking too highly of himself again.

Alexa smiled indifferently.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Ramsey. I have nothing to do with you.”

Terrence gave her a cold and warning glare.

“If you dare to have any contact with him again, I don’t mind letting everyone know what my relationship with you is.”

His voice was low and magnetic, but Alexa felt disgusted.

“Don’t you care about Brynlee’s feelings?”

After saying this, she did not give Terrence any chance to retort and went upstairs without looking back.

Terrence was so angry with her that he raised his head and drank half a bottle of whiskey.

In the middle of the night, Alexa was woken up by a loud noise.

She wrapped herself in clothes tightly and angrily rushed to Terrence’s room, knocking hard on the door.

The door opened, and the person who came out was Brynlee.

Brynlee was wearing a very sexy silk nightgown and stood in front of her gracefully.

Alexa was like a village girl under her glamorous contrast.

“Can you guys keep your voices down?” Alexa said unhappily.

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence wrapped Brynlee’s waist and pulled her into his arms.

Brynlee leaned against Terrence’s chest and proudly glanced at Alexa.

“Oh? Are we too loud?” Brynlee said in a coquettish voice. Her fair eyes were filled with pride. “I’m really sorry.”

“What does our business have to do with you?” Terrence said lazily, his deep eyes staring straight at Alexa.

Alexa couldn’t stand their shame, but she couldn’t do anything, so she left discouragingly.

Terrence narrowed his eyes with a trace of indifference.

A moment later, he pushed Brynlee away and walked straight to Alexa’s room.

At this time, she was packing her clothes into the luggage bag.

“What are you doing?” Terrence’s face instantly darkened.

Chapter 125 Brynlee Offers to Get Engaged

“I’m going to move out. This way, I won’t disturb you,” Alexa said in a relaxed tone.

Alexa admitted that she had compromised and given in. If Terrence stopped her, it would be a disgrace.

“When did I allow you to go out?” Terrence’s tone was cold and even had a trace of irony. “You want to move out so that you can be able to stay with Kieran? Alexa, don’t dream about it.”

"I have said it many times. I have nothing to do with Kieran."

"Oh, is that so?" Terrence obviously did not believe her. "Then why did you go to see him every few days and get involved with the Powell Group?"

"Because they value me. I just want to realize my dream. I don't care what you think of me," Alexa said calmly.

"In order to realize your dream, you can chat with him, hang out with him, and even sleep with him?"

"Terrence, don't slander me!"

Alexa trembled in anger and tried her best to suppress her tears as she stared at Terrence.

Terrence indifferently slammed the door and locked the door.

In the cramped room, Terrence sneered as he slowly walked toward Alexa.

"Don't come over!" Alexa said helplessly.

Terrence's movements were ruthless, and he easily pushed Alexa to the bed.

"Go away!"

"Alexa, you really don't know what's good for you." Terrence stared at her coldly and pinched her chin.

"Didn't I give you enough money? Why do you have to hook up with others?"

"I don't need your money. You..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, the strength in Terrence's hand suddenly increased.

The pain in the chin made Alexa swallow all the words that she had not finished.

In fact, Terrence was afraid, so afraid that he had to force Alexa to swallow her words.

He didn't want Alexa to cut off all relations with him, and he didn't want to hear her ungrateful words.

Was Kieran worthy of her being so partial?

Terrence had suppressed his depression for too long. As long as Alexa kindled his anger, the depression would drive him mad.

"Alexa, what do you think I should do?" Terrence's dark eyes were bloodthirsty. "Can I lock you up so that those people will never find you?"

"No!" Alexa shook her head in horror and cried helplessly, "Terrence, let go of me! Go away!"

Alexa had been spoiled by the Duran family and grew up under the great care of all her family members, so she had never been in contact with any bad things.

Even after experiencing so many blows, she was still not very strong.



Now being threatened and bullied by Terrence, Alexa could not think of any other way besides crying.

If nothing happened to the Duran family, Alexa should still be studying. She was only 23 and should have a brighter future, get to know someone better, and enjoy a greater time.

But she had been married for three years now, and she had to pay attention to Terrence's joys and sorrows. If she was not careful, she would get into trouble.

Terrence had let the collapsed Duran Group survive, so the Duran Group owed him a favor, and he seemed to have a justified reason to do whatever he wanted to Alexa.

The more Alexa thought about it, the more sorrowful she felt. She felt that her life was a living hell.

"Terrence, I hate you so much!" Alexa cried out. "I will never forgive you!"

"What nonsense are you saying!"

Terrence shouted in a low voice and was so angry that he was about to explode.

Ignoring Alexa's sobs, he leaned down and fiercely bit her lips.

The kiss was aggressive, without any tenderness or pity, and it was filled with hatred and anger..

Alexa was in great pain. Her delicate lips were bitten, and the smell of blood filled her mouth.

As soon as she smelled this, Alexa wanted to vomit.

She struggled to break free from Terrence's embrace, but before she could rush into the bathroom, she vomited on the ground with a painful expression.

Terrence stood to the side. He wiped the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand indifferently. When he saw Alexa's reaction, his face darkened,

"You must get my permission to go out starting tomorrow."

Alexa leaned against the wall with a pale face, and she felt extremely cold.

"So cold..."

She murmured silently, but Terrence ignored her.

He went straight to the door, and as soon as he opened the door, Brynlee impatiently poked her head in.

"Terrence, you haven't come back for so long. I thought something had happened."

When she said this, Brynlee had been looking into the room. Terrence caught her timely and blocked Brynlee's line of sight.

The door was closed again. Alexa weakly took a few steps holding onto the wall. She endured the discomfort and cleaned up the filth on the ground alone.

However, her condition did not improve. Her temperature was too low, and she even began to feel dizzy.

As soon as Alexa lay on the bed, she immediately fell asleep.

The next day, Terrence and Brynlee went downstairs for breakfast, but Alexa had not come out of her room.

Angelica was particularly attentive today and waited on Brynlee with a smile.

Terrence did not even move the tableware. Holding the newspaper, he pretended to ask casually.

“Where’s Alexa?”

“Mr. Ramsey, she hasn’t woken up yet.”

Angelica thought, she’s such a lazy woman, yet Mr. Ramsey still cares about her.

“Go and have a check,” Terrence coldly ordered.

Angelica politely responded. But her face darkened when she turned around.

She reluctantly walked to Alexa’s room and knocked on the door.

There was no response in the room, and Angelica immediately returned to Terrence’s side.

“Mr. Ramsey, she is still sleeping. Don’t worry about her.”

When he heard this, Terrence’s deep eyes flashed with a cold light, and he glanced at Angelica with a sense of oppression.

Brynlee sensed Terrence’s displeasure and immediately spoke up to change the topic.

“Terrence, the branch company of the Walton Group in South Korea has begun to bid. I told my dad to take care of Hudson Group.”

Terrence said in a low voice.

“I look forward to the success of the cooperation.”

The project was extremely important to Hudson Group. If he could win the bid, no companies in the world could pose a threat to Hudson Group.

More importantly, he needed to find something in South Korea.

Brynlee felt proud and said.

“Terrence, after the bid, let’s get engaged.”

Hearing her talk about the engagement, Terrence looked a bit cold.

“Let’s talk about it after the matter is settled. There’s no hurry.”

“My parents have already fixed the date,” Brynlee said expectantly. “It’s on the next night of the bidding. Many celebrities will be there.”

Chapter 126 Alexa Is Sent to the Hospital

Terrence knew what Brynlee meant. If he did not agree to her request, Hudson Group might not be able to get that important bid.

Terrence’s calm eyes flashed, and his thoughts became deeper.

No one had ever dared to threaten him like this.

What was more, being with her was just to make the cooperation with the Walton Group go more smoothly.

“Can you give me some time?” Terrence gently stroked Brynlee’s long hair. “Brynlee, you that I still have some things that I have not taken care of.”

Seeing Terrence’s attitude, Brynlee could not help but be softhearted.

“Alright. We both need time to prepare for this.” Brynlee gave Terrence a way out.

know

“Yes.” Terrence smiled and nodded. “After breakfast, I will ask the driver to send you back.”

“Why, Terrence?” Brynlee immediately changed her expression and said unwillingly, “Isn’t it perfectly justifiable for me to live in my fiancé’s house?”

Besides, Alexa was still here. Brynlee didn’t want anything to happen before the engagement.

“Brynlee, you have to believe that I love you. I just don’t want others to gossip about you behind your back,” Terrence said firmly.

“Terrence...”

Since Terrence had said so, the servants of the Ramsey family would definitely gossip about her if Brynlee did not agree.

Terrence knew Brynlee’s pain spot. The matter of her being Terrence’s mistress would ruin her reputation in the upper class, which was why she cared so much about her dignity.

After thinking it over and over again, Brynlee still reluctantly accepted his idea.

After breakfast, Terrence went upstairs to get the documents.

When he passed by Alexa’s room, he subconsciously stopped for a moment.

But the door shut him out coldly. The warmth on Terrence’s face quickly disappeared, and he walked away with a cold face.

At this moment, Alexa’s room was silent.

She was lying on the bed and had no sign of waking up. And she was in a terrifyingly abnormal state. Alexa's face was red, and she was panting heavily. If she did not catch her breath, she seemed to die at any time.

At this moment, her hands tightly grasped the sheets, and she was enduring great pain.

Alexa was in pain all over, so painful that she wanted to cry, but as long as her breathing was a little disordered, she would be in such great pain that she dared not cry.

Was there anyone coming to save her?

Would Terrence come?

When Alexa thought of him, the hope in her heart was immediately shattered.

Terrence had Brynlee with him. How could he think of Alexa?

Alexa hunched her back and curled up, feeling like she was about to break down.

There was a commotion at the door. A group of people followed behind Edwin and tiptoed upstairs with a new mattress.

Just now, Terrence suddenly asked Edwin to send a soft mattress to Alexa. Edwin did not dare to delay. After trying hundreds of mattresses, he picked the best one and sent it to Alexa.

But when they sent the mattress to the door, they found that the door was locked.

It was already noon. According to Edwin's knowledge of Alexa's personality, he didn't think she would sleep in.

Edwin was puzzled and was about to knock on the door when Angelica, who was standing at the entrance of the stairs, suddenly sneered.

"When Mr. Ramsey went out, she was still asleep. She didn't even get up to greet him. But that's normal. People from the humble family are rude, lazy, and arrogant," Angelica said sarcastically.

Hearing this, Edwin looked gloomy.

He adjusted the frame of his glasses, and his shrewd eyes flashed with extreme coldness and ruthlessness.

"Is it your turn to criticize her? From whom did you learn the rules? Just mind your own business!"

Edwin shouted in a low voice.

Angelica turned pale when Edwin scolded her.

"I didn't say anything wrong," Angelica retorted, unconvinced. "If you don't believe me, the door. She won't even bother with you."

Hearing this, Edwin dropped his idea of knocking on the door.

knock on

‘Don’t disturb Mrs. Ramsey when she is having a rest,’ Edwin fiercely warned.

After he had someone place the mattress aside, Edwin left with his people.

Terrence could not focus on work wholeheartedly this morning and always called Edwin into his office to ask about Alexa.

Terrence flipped his phone, but he didn’t call Alexa.

Edwin knew that Terrence was waiting for Alexa’s call.

“Mr. Ramsey, why don’t you just call Mrs. Ramsey?” Edwin boldly suggested.

Terrence was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on and got agitated.

“Who said I wanted to call her?” Terrence said angrily, “Don’t talk nonsense!”

“OK, Mr. Ramsey.”

When he finished speaking, Terrence’s phone suddenly rang.

He couldn’t wait to look at his phone and even quickly organize his words.

But it was not Alexa who called, but Kieran.

“Is Alexa with you?” Kieran went straight to the point.

Hearing that he was asking about Alexa again, Terrence was immediately furious.

“She is my wife. Shouldn’t she be with me?”

“Hurry up and send her to the hospital. I can’t contact her. I thought something had happened to her.”

When he heard that, Terrence’s heart fiercely twisted.

Terrence forgot that Alexa needed to go to the hospital.

He immediately hung up Kieran’s phone and ran to the garage.

Edwin had never seen Terrence so anxious and hurriedly followed him in confusion.

Terrence gripped the steering wheel tightly and almost never let off the accelerator.

He rushed to the door of Alexa’s room. He didn’t even have time to adjust his breathing and directly smashed the door.

“Alexa! Alexa! Are you there? Open the door!”

Alexa vaguely heard the movement at the door, but she couldn’t respond.

Terrence became more and more flustered. When the servant came to pick the lock, he still shouted Alexa's name.

But no matter how much he shouted, Alexa did not respond.

Ten minutes later, the door lock was finally pried open.

Terrence pushed the crowd aside and rushed in quickly.

When he saw the trembling figure on the bed, he finally understood why he felt very uneasy in the morning.

"Alexa... Alexa!"

He shouted twice and immediately went forward to carry Alexa out of the bed.

Alexa's back was wet and sticky with cold sweat.

Terrence glanced at the sleeping pills on the cabinet and rushed out with her anxiously and angrily.

After Alexa was sent to the hospital, several doctors quickly sent Alexa into the emergency room.

When Kieran heard the news, he rushed over and grabbed Terrence's collar angrily.

The two strong men confronted each other, and the nurse at the side cried out with fright.

"Dr. Powell..."

Kieran, who was usually gentle and humble to everyone, suddenly became so angry that his colleagues could not help but be shocked.

However, both men were powerful, so no one dared to come forward to mediate between them.

Chapter 127 Brenton Is Coming Back

"Since you don't care about her, why did you hurt her like this?" Kieran's expression was extremely gloomy, and the movements of his hands were very rough. "Terrence, are you a human?"

Terrence turned a deaf ear and pushed Kieran away with a look of disgust.

"What does our business have to do with you?"

"You..."

Kieran wanted to rush up, but he was stopped by his colleagues who were rushing over.

"Dr. Powell, calm down!" The president of the hospital, Will Goldberg, scolded Kieran, "How can you treat the patient's family like this?"

Terrence stood coldly to the side. His malicious eyes were locked on Kieran, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

“Mr. Ramsey, I’m really sorry.” Will stepped forward, trembling as if he was facing a demon who could eat people alive. “We have arranged for the best doctor for Ms. Duran...”

Before Will finished his words, Terrence’s eyes suddenly turned sharp.

Ms. Duran? What did Will mean?

Will did not understand what was going on and blindly put on an even more respectful attitude.

“Mr. Ramsey, don’t worry. Ms. Duran will be fine.”

Such a firm guarantee did not ease the atmosphere. When Will raised his head to look, Terrence’s face was completely gloomy instead.

Terrence looked at Kieran’s gloomy face, and the smile on his face became colder and eviler.

Terrence didn’t know why Kieran was so annoyed. Kieran didn’t know the situation, but he was judging Terrence from a moral high ground.

“Dr. Powell, since you are so good at treating illnesses, why don’t you treat yourself first? You seem to catch an illness of interfering with other people’s business.” Terrence sneered, “I showed enough respect to you every time I meet you. Why don’t you cherish it?”

“Mr. Ramsey, you should keep that comment to yourself.” Kieran retorted, unwilling to be outdone.

“That’s a lot of nerve.”

Sure enough, when Kieran said these words, Terrence clenched his teeth.

Although Terrence was silent and forbearing, Kieran could still clearly feel the overflowing anger around Terrence.

Angry?

That was what Kieran wanted to see.

Kieran felt inexplicable pleasure in his heart. Seeing Terrence being so defeated, Kieran felt very good in his heart.

Will was afraid that things would get out of hand, so he immediately asked other doctors to bring Kieran away.

Terrence sat on a chair in the corridor with his hands crossed. Will stood to the side with his hands crossed. Will didn’t know what to do.

After all, Kieran had been so rude to Terrence just now. As long as Terrence wanted, the hospital would be immediately demolished.

However, Terrence sat calmly with his legs crossed, like a quiet lion crouching patiently.

“What’s going on with Kieran?” Terrence narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Shouldn’t he be going abroad? Why is he still here?”

Suddenly questioned by Terrence, Will instantly broke out in a cold sweat.

“Mr. Ramsey...” Will muttered, “The opportunity to study abroad was voluntarily given up by Dr. Powell.”

“He gave up?” Terrence pondered over the first half of the sentence and suddenly asked, “Why?”  
The more he asked, the more Will felt nervous.

“Rumors said that Dr. Powell did it for a girl, but Dr. Powell himself did not explain the reason.”  
For a girl.

Just hearing these three words, Terrence turned gloomy, and a sharp cold light flashed in his eyes.

Will was not clear about the rivalry between Kieran and Terrence. Terrence did not continue to ask, and the atmosphere instantly became a little awkward.

Will pursed his lips and did not dare to say anything more.

He silently prayed in his heart for a long time, and the door of the emergency room finally opened.

Terrence immediately marched to the door and leaned forward to check on Alexa.

As the doctor filled in the medical records, he reported the situation.

“Fortunately, she did not take much medicine. We cleaned her stomach. During this period of time, let her rest well and eat nutritious food.”

“Okay.” Terrence was finally relieved. “Thank you, doctor.”

After the doctor gave the instructions, Terrence and the nurse sent Alexa to the ward.

Terrence and Kieran made quite a fuss this time. Terrence was completely panicked and did not think about anything else at all.

Therefore, most people in the hospital were discussing what happened among him, Alexa, and Kieran.

Terrence sat by Alexa’s bedside and stared at her pale with deep eyes.

There were two dark circles under her eyes. It seemed that she hadn’t slept for a long time.

Terrence raised his hand in a daze and probed her delicate skin.

But before he could touch Alexa, the door was knocked twice symbolically. Then, someone pushed the door open and came in rudely.

“Come out. I have something to talk to you about,” Kieran said coldly.

Terrence was a little annoyed and wanted to tear Kieran apart immediately.



He got up with a cold face and looked at Kieran, approaching the door.

The two walked out of the door one after the other. Kieran got straight to the point and said.

“If you divorce her, I will give you any amount of money you want.”

After hearing what Kieran said clearly, Terrence could not help but sneer.

“Kieran, you use money to lure me?”

This was the funniest joke in the world.

“Is there something wrong with your brain?” Terrence sneered without any scruples, “Who do you think you are to challenge me?”

Kieran did not even lift his eyelids. He only said unhurriedly.

“Brenton is coming back.”

This sentence was like a knife that stabbed Terrence’s heart without warning.

“So what? Does it have anything to do with me?”

Terrence’s tone was unbelievably cold, but only he knew that his heart was in a mess.

“I thought she would tell you these things.”

Kieran casually said this sentence with strong irony.

Alexa would rather tell Kieran, the “outsider”, than Terrence, her “husband”.

“Alexa said yes to Brenton’s confession. And the Darrell family is rich enough.”

What he said was a slap in the face to Terrence.

It meant that when Brenton returned, Alexa would choose her true love.

And Terrence?

Who cared about Terrence?

Kieran’s tone was full of sarcasm. Terrence’s face was extremely gloomy.

But what could Kieran get from this situation?

“So what?.” Terrence retorted, “Even if I can’t keep her, she won’t be yours.”

“Is that so?”

Kieran chuckled and left a confident sentence before he left.

“I was the one who performed the operation when Mrs. Darrell was on the verge of death from a heart attack.”

The Darrell family would never forget this favor.

As for Terrence, yes, Alexa was his wife for three years. But he was still nothing.

Chapter 128 I Said Leave Me Alone

Terrence's expression was frightening, but Kieran did not mind and leisurely added.

"Cherish this last moment. As long as you officially divorce, she will soon become Mrs. Powell."

Every word Kieran said stabbed into Terrence's heart like a knife. After personally witnessing the effect he wanted, Kieran left in a calm and unhurried manner.

Terrence stood in the corridor with his fists clenched for a long time, but he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Since Kieran dared to show off like this, it meant that he had full confidence in his heart.

Terrence gritted his teeth gloomily, and a terrible idea arose in his heart.

As long as Terrence never let go, who dared to take Alexa away?

Five minutes later, Terrence entered the ward again.

The effects of the medicine had passed and Alexa gradually woke up.

Seeing Terrence silently walking toward her, Alexa was shocked.

Terrence, who was originally in a bad mood, saw her face like this and the anger in his heart. Instantly surged up.

"Why am I here?" Alexa asked with a trembling voice, "You are..."

Terrence pulled the chair over and sat down. He folded his long legs and stared at her sick face with deep eyes.

"Have you lost your memory? You don't even know me?" Terrence spoke with anger, "Who gave you the courage to commit suicide? Do you think I will let you go if you pretend to be pitiful?"

Alexa silently patted her head, apparently still not recovered from her slack state.

Terrence inexplicably roared at her, and Alexa was even more confused.

"I am talking to you. Why are you so distracted?"

Alexa stared at him for a while with a frown, and her eyes finally became clear.

"You are Terrence. I know," she said weakly.

Just now, she really forgot his name and her brain was empty, unable to remember many things.

"You just know me?" Terrence was so angry that he laughed instead. "Alexa, are you really stupid, or are you not clear-headed? Or is it that the first person you saw after waking up was not Kieran, and you are very unhappy about it?"

"Can you stop talking?" Alexa uttered in discomfort, and her head began to ache again.

Terrence's face turned cold, and his eyes became as cold as ice.

"Are you getting impatient?" He got up and looked down at her from high above. "If you don't want to listen to me, don't be so stupid in the future."

Alexa looked ahead with a pale face and was lost in thought. Terrence didn't know whether she had heard it or not, but he didn't say anything more.

Alexa seemed to be in a daze enough, and she forced herself to sit up, planning to get out of bed from the other side of the bed.

However, she overestimated her physical condition. Just as her left foot touched the floor, she suddenly lost her balance and fell down in a very sorry state.

"Alexa!"

Terrence shouted in a deep voice. His tone was tinged with worry that even he did not notice.

He quickly went around to help her, but Alexa frowned coldly and avoided his hand with a pale face.

"Leave me alone. I can stand up by myself."

Terrence was stunned. Apparently, he did not expect Alexa to say this.

"I'm your husband." Terrence asked with a tense face, "Am I an outsider in your heart?"

Alexa stood up on the edge of the bed and gasped with difficulty.

"You will be soon."

Alexa did not know if she should feel happy that Terrence had found out that she had fainted, but if he had not found out, she would have died without pain.

Alexa endured the pain all over her body and walked towards the bathroom without looking back.

"What are you doing?" Terrence asked coldly.

"Change my clothes and leave the hospital," Alexa explained without emotion.

"Leave the hospital?"

Terrence's eyes flashed. He had no idea what she was going to do.

"In your current condition, which doctor dares to let you leave the hospital?"

Alexa heard Terrence's voice and her ears buzzed.

"I know." She frowned slightly. "It's none of your business."

Terrence looked at the stubborn but thin figure and his eyebrows began to ache.

None of his business?

It seemed that Alexa had already regarded him as an outsider.

At this time, in the bathroom, Alexa was lying limp in front of the washstand, trying to suppress her voice and vomiting blood in the sink.

She had clearly eaten two pills from that bottle of sleeping pills, but in the end, she fainted because of the lack of blood in her brain.

When the pain in her stomach completely disappeared, Alexa began to wash the blood calmly.

She changed her clothes and pushed open the door to go out, not expecting Terrence to be standing in front of the door.

He took off his coat and threw it to the side, then raised his hand to untie his bow tie.

Alexa froze for a while. Terrence took the opportunity to take her onto the bed.

"It's useless for you to go down. No one dares to let you go." Terrence said fiercely, "Lie down."

"I..."

"You think you are tough?" Terrence whispered, "Why are you running around when you're not feeling well? If something happens again, who can save you?"

"I told you to..."

"Shut up!"

Terrence forcefully cut off her words and directly carried her to the bed.

"I will stay here." He sat on a chair at the side. "Try running again?"

Terrence was so fierce that he looked like he was going to eat someone. Alexa looked at him innocently and did not understand the situation at all.

Alexa had already said that it had nothing to do with him, so why did he still care about her?

Alexa silently pulled the quilt over and lay down with her back facing him.

But before she fell asleep, she heard some noise behind her, and soon, she smelt the food.

Terrence carefully scooped a bowl of soup for her and placed it on the table. Seeing Alexa move slightly, he brought the bowl of soup in front of her.

"Get up and drink it," Terrence said coldly.

Alexa slightly moved and suddenly had no appetite.

She maintained the posture of lying on the bed and weakly said.

"No, thank you."

"You have two choices." Terrence said seriously, "Either you drink it yourself or I feed you."

Alexa was lost for words.

Alexa was unable to imagine the terrifying scene when he fed her the soup, so she could only sit up reluctantly.

However, Terrence sat directly beside her bed and scooped a spoonful of warm soup into Alexa's mouth.

"It's too late. You don't have a chance to choose." He said briskly, "I'll feed you."

Alexa mustered up her courage and took a small sip.

Terrence's gaze became hotter and hotter, firmly fixed on her like glue.

"Alexa, are you hiding something from me?"

"What?" Alexa was clearly a little flustered.

Terrence got another spoonful of soup and said slowly.

"Are you coming to Kieran just to treat your illness?"

Chapter 129 Call Your Lover

Whether it was true or not, Alexa could not answer him.

When Alexa was nervous, she would subconsciously purse her lips. Terrence was well aware of it.

But now he was very patient and looked at her. He must get an answer.

"I..."

Alexa muttered. At this time, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"Oh, a doctor?" Alexa could not wait to change the topic. "Please come in."

When the words fell, a beautiful girl impatiently walked in.

"Ms. Powell?"

"Alexa!" Clara said cheerfully and waved at the servants behind her.

Then, the servants stepped forward one by one and placed the plates they had brought on the table.

Clara smiled as she stepped forward. As if she had just seen Terrence, Clara greeted him in a neutral tone.

"Mr. Ramsey, you are here too. What a coincidence."

"I'm here to take care of my wife. That's natural." Terrence's eyes were gloomy and he stared at Clara coldly. "Ms. Powell, why are you here?"

He always brought people pressure. Even Alexa didn't dare to say anything when she felt the coldness on Terrence.

However, the smile on Clara's face did not fade. She even boldly met Terrence's gaze and looked at him.

"I am here to visit Alexa."

After saying that, Clara hurriedly removed the cover of the plates and displayed eight sumptuous dishes.

"Alexa, this is the nutritious meal my family's chef made after I asked my brother for advice. Please try it."

This familiar and irritating plot played out again, and Terrence's face instantly darkened to the extreme.

The two siblings of the Powell family were really scheming.

However, Clara did not care about Terrence's opinion at all. She personally scooped a spoonful of congee and sent it to Alexa.

"Alexa, have a try.

Since Clara was so enthusiastic, Alexa couldn't refuse.

She smiled gently and held Clara's hand to taste the congee.

Clara immediately scooped another spoonful and suddenly changed the topic.

"Actually, my brother is the best at making congee. Next time, I will let him make it for you."

"Bang!"

Terrence slammed the bowl in his hand heavily on the table and took out a handkerchief to wipe the hand that had just taken the spoon.

Alexa carefully looked at him from the side, and Terrence's cold face startled her.

Clara followed Alexa's gaze and immediately said innocently.

"Did I say something wrong? Mr. Ramsey, don't misunderstand me."

Terrence narrowed his eyes maliciously and said without any trace of politeness.

"My wife does not need outsiders to care about her. Get out!"

Clara gently curved her lips and calmly stood up, not showing any embarrassment.

"Alexa, since Mr. Ramsey does not welcome me, then I will leave first. We will talk another day when you come to the Powell Group."

Alexa squeezed out an apologetic smile. Clara nodded slightly and left without looking back.

After Clara left the ward, Alexa immediately picked up her phone, intending to explain what had just happened to Clara.

But Terrence, who had been silent all the time, suddenly grabbed her phone and aggressively pressed down.

Alexa was forced to the corner of the bed by him, motionless and restrained under his body.

“What do you want to do?” Terrence asked warily and irritably, “Call your lover and ask him to save you?”

“No...”

“No?” Terrence interrupted her words with incomparable ridicule and sneered, “How do you prove it?”

Alexa was anxious to explain, but at the thought that Terrence just wanted to embarrass her, Alexa immediately forced herself to calm down.

“Why should I ask you to believe me?” Alexa mustered up her courage and asked, “What obligation do I have to explain to you? Have you explained to me about you and Brynlee?”

Brynlee was the sensitive spot in Terrence’s heart, and Alexa was very clear about this.

That was why she had used Brynlee as an excuse, and this method had always worked.

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence’s deep pupils shrank sharply, and his thin lips pursed into a straight line.

“What did you say?” His tone was extremely cold. “What did you say just now? Say it again.”

When Terrence turned angry, he would always do some crazy things. Alexa did not want to experience it again.

“Go away.” She reached out and pushed Terrence’s shoulder. “If you don’t go, I will call for help!”

Looking at her silly and angry appearance, Terrence was somehow relieved a little.

He chuckled playfully and said.

“Do it.”

Alexa looked at him with misty eyes and her ears were red with anger.

Seeing that she did not respond, Terrence raised his finger and rubbed her face.

“Hurry up and call for help. Do you need me to help you?”

Alexa felt like her entire body was on fire, and her body temperature instantly rose.

Taking advantage of the moment Terrence let go, she suddenly leaned toward the back of his hand.

However, Terrence already had experience. Before Alexa bit him, he quickly raised his hand.

“Biting me again?” Terrence looked up and chuckled. “It’s fine. If you want to bite me, call me darling.”

Alexa suddenly became absent-minded. Terrence suddenly propped his strong arms on both sides of her ears and leaned over to bite Alexa’s delicate lips.

This aggressive kiss came too suddenly. Alexa was unprepared and got goosebumps all over.

“Oh... No...”

Alexa tried her best to make a sound, and her lungs began to lack oxygen.

She beat Terrence’s chest with all her might, but she did not expect that he would grab her hands and press them on top of her head.

Alexa was completely unable to struggle, and her eyes were hot. Tears came out without a struggle.

Terrence bit her lips like he was crazy and completely lost his mind.

To Terrence, Alexa was like poison that would lure him when he got close.

After a long time, Terrence reluctantly let go of her.

Alexa did not even care about him. She immediately got out of bed and ran to the bathroom.

Terrence was very frustrated. Did Alexa hate him so much?

At this time, Alexa was standing in front of the washstand, trembling as she poured water on her face.

Just now, she suddenly felt a strong smell of blood. She calmed down and checked, only to find that it was her mouth that had been worn out.

Alexa tidied herself up and went out. Terrence was standing on the side wearing a coat.

He, who had just been a hooligan to the extreme, had now returned to his refined appearance.

The wound on Alexa’s mouth was still faintly painful. She cursed in her heart.

What a scumbag!

Terrence looked at her as if he was looking at a little frightened deer.

Not only would Alexa be vicious, but she would also even bite people.

“I have something to do in the office. I’ll go there.” Terrence explained, “Do you need a servant to take care of you?”

“No need.”



“I will come over at night.”

“No need.”

Alexa was as cold as an iceberg and was obviously still angry with him.

Terrence pursed his lips and said lightly.

“Okay, then I won’t come.”

“Sure.” Alexa could not wait to reply.

Chapter 130 I’m Not Living to Please You

Alexa indeed looked very happy.

Terrence was speechless and walked away with a gloomy face.

Alexa obediently lay back on the bed and slept. In the afternoon, she sneaked out of the hospital for a stroll.

Today in New York, the wind was warm.

Alexa called for a taxi and went to the market in the east of the city.

The place was still the same. It was crowded and lively.

As New Year was coming, many shops also prepared some New Year goods, which exhibited a trace of warmth.

Alexa was in a good mood, bought a piece of cake, and ate while walking.

Terrence made a call while Alexa ignored him and skillfully blacklisted him.

Alexa finally stopped in front of a flower shop and picked a bunch of white roses.

A tall figure suddenly appeared behind her. Without noticing him, Alexa was hit by him unexpectedly.

She lost her balance and almost fell to the ground.

Alexa stood still and glared in that direction.

Wait, this person... thought Alexa.

“Please wait a moment!”

Alexa chased after the man in a panic. That person seemed to have sensed her purpose and suddenly quickened his pace to enter the crowd.

“Wait!”

Alexa felt that something dead in her heart was slowly waking up. Her heart tightened as if she was walking on thin ice with anxiety.

She squeezed into the crowd regardless of her image, hoping to get closer to that person!

Finally, Alexa reached out and put her hand on his shoulder from behind.

“Sir, have we met before?”

After staying together for so many years, how could Alexa not recognize him... This was her brother!

She thought about such a tall and mighty figure over and over again in her dreams every night. She couldn't mistake him.

Alexa choked out, but she tried her best to remain calm.

Since they hadn't met each other for such a long time, she wanted to behave well in front of her brother.

“We have met before, right?” Alexa confirmed it again and asked carefully. “Where are you

After Alexa asked three times, the man's body seemed to move a little imperceptibly.

He lowered the brim of his hat and looked back slightly.

“Miss, have we met before?”

Alexa's breathing stopped when she saw him at first glance.

It seemed that what she hoped came to nothing.

from?”

The left side of the man's face was covered with a scar that went all the way to his ears. He looked so ferocious with that scar.

Alexa quickly withdrew her hand as if she was suddenly electrocuted.

This was not her brother. The scar on the man's face and his coldness did not look like her brother at all.

“Sorry, I seem to have recognized the wrong person,” Alexa said resentfully.

The man nodded slightly and glanced at the shoulder that she had just touched.

He turned around and disappeared into the sea of people again without words.

After the man walked far away, he lifted his hat with his slender fingers, revealing his amber tender, and deep eyes.

His eyes were as soft as water, which seemed incompatible with the hideous scar on the side of his face.

I didn't expect to see you again, on the old street where we had walked countless times.

The little girl from back then has grown into a mature lady. In these years, how are you doing in the Ramsey family?

Alexa, long time no see, thought that man.

A meaningful look flashed through the man's eyes as he walked into an ordinary room.

The moment he pushed the door open, his expression changed instantly. He swept his cold and ruthless gaze across everyone in the room.

"Mr. Duran, we have dealt with them."

The man nodded steadily and said, "The plan has changed. We will return at eight o'clock tonight."

Meanwhile, Alexa was absent-mindedly walking back with flowers.

The emotions that had been suppressed for so long exploded.

She calmly looked up at the distant sun, feeling bone-chilling.

How could it be? How could it not be her brother? They looked so much alike.

She walked to the end of the street in a trance and suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar Maybach.

Alexa was in a bad mood. The moment she saw Terrence, she avoided him.

However, Alexa took a few steps to the side and Terrence actually drove over and even honked the horn very harshly behind her.

Alexa's hair stood on end as she looked back and angrily walked to the car window.

Terrence rolled down the window and stared at her with deep eyes.

"What are you doing?" Alexa was so angry. "There are so many people on the street. What if..."

"What if so many people see your stupidity?" Terrence said coldly. "How long do you want me to wait? I'm not your driver."

Alexa couldn't do anything to him and hid in the passenger seat like a thief.

Terrence looked at the withered white roses in her hand and gritted his teeth in anger.

"You deliberately escaped from the hospital and went to buy this damn bunch of flowers after hanging around half of New York."

Hearing this, Alexa looked down at the rose in her hand. She did not like being scolded by him at all.

"I just want to. What does it have to do with you?" she asked coldly. "Are you done? If you are done, I will get out of the car."

Terrence darkened his face and suddenly locked the car.

Alexa remained calm in the face of danger.

“Mr. Ramsey, sorry to trouble you by sending me to the bus station. I... Ah!”

Alexa suddenly let out a frightening scream. Before she could finish her words, Terrence suddenly put the seat down.

Before Alexa could realize what had happened, Terrence suddenly leaned forward and kissed her with a slight ruthlessness.

Alexa had specially put on light makeup when she went out today. The lipstick she used had a sweet smell of peach, making Terrence reluctant to let go of her.

His kiss was always warm and sudden. Alexa was pressed under his body without any precautions, and she even had no time to push him.

Terrence accurately grasped her patience limit. Before Alexa became extremely furious, he finally let her go reluctantly.

Alexa fell limp on his body, and the remaining lipstick on her lips rubbed against his shirt, leaving an extremely ambiguous mark.

Before her breathing could calm down, Terrence suddenly buried his head in Alexa’s neck and slowly rubbed against her skin.

“I’ve taught you so many times, but you still don’t know it. Alexa, why are you so stupid?” He was like a strict and true teacher.

What?

Alexa didn’t know how to describe this bastard. He was the dignified president of Hudson Group and pretended to be gentle in public. In private, he was no different from a rogue!

“Why should I learn it?” Alexa wiped her lips fiercely. “I’m not living to please you!”