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Chapter 13 Alexa's Condition Gets Worse

In the garage, Terrence picked up a sports car and sped all the way in frustration. Finally, he stopped at Brynlee's villa.

Brynlee was throwing a tantrum because of Terrence's departure. When she learned that he had returned, her anger instantly vanished.

"Ms. Walton, Mr. Ramsey is back again." Sofia said happily, "In my opinion, you are the one who has been placed at the top of his heart."

"He should dare to come back." Brynlee said deliberately, "How dare he leave me behind for someone else?"

"Ms. Walton, could it be that the Ramsey family do something to force Mr. Ramsey to leave in a hurry?"

Hearing this, Brynlee frowned and sneered.

"They only know that trick. Terrence doesn't love Alexa. Doing this will only make him suffer."

"In my opinion, you will soon become Mrs. Ramsey. As for his parents..."

"I understand." Brynlee said arrogantly, "In this world, there is no one I can't take down."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a commotion at the door.

Sofia understood and immediately retreated.

Brynlee leisurely sat on the sofa, her charming eyes gently glancing at the door.

Terrence entered the house with ease, and the exhaustion between his brows grew.

"Not sleep yet? Are you still feeling unwell?"

"I'm not feeling well." Brynlee said, throwing herself into his arms, "I feel sad."

"Brynlee..." Terrence gave in with a doting and helpless expression.

Originally, Brynlee wanted to argue with him about Alexa, but seeing that he was in a bad mood, Brynlee very cleverly changed her strategy.

"You must be tired." Brynlee looked at him gently. "Hurry up and take a bath. I've prepared bath water for you."

Terrence had always been happy to indulge in Brynlee's warmth.

In contrast, Alexa was much duller, although she would occasionally accept his gifts, most of the time she looked cautious and humble.

Realizing that his thoughts had been occupied by Alexa again, Terrence gritted his teeth, and his eyes turned cold.

Sensing his strangeness, Brynlee tiptoed and kissed the side of his neck.

"What's wrong?"

Brynlee's tone was inexplicably tinged with nervousness.

She was afraid that he had someone else in his heart and even more afraid that the person was Alexa.

"I'm fine."

Terrence held her hand and smiled slightly, brushing away her worries.

Brynlee still wanted to continue asking, but Terrence had already released her and gone to the bathroom without towel.

"Alexa, son of bitch!"

She cursed unwillingly, and her ince Pametremely terrifying

Hrynier was an angry that she picked up her phone and sent a picture of her and Terrence to Alexa and proudly put on the posture of a winner

"TYTTNOT Was very happy when he was with me."

At this moment, Alexa was being tormented to death Ny the side effects of the medicine, and when she saw the photo, het bead was in so much pain that it was about to explode.

The two in the photo were passionately Idssing each other, like a pair of intimate lovers.

Terrence looked so affectionate

He wanted to let the world know that he loved Brynlee.

So what it she saw it?

What could she do?

Alexa gritted her teeth and torcefully endured the bitterness in her heart and deleted all the chat records.

Out of sight, out of mind.

But Alexa had clearly lost this time,

After forcing herself to close her eyes, the scene became clearer and clearer in her mind, making it impossible for her to ignore it.

Alexa had a tantrum in her heart that urgently needed to be thrown.

She suddenly sat up from the bed, found the black card that Terrence gave her, went to the garage to pick a limited edition Bugatti Veyron, and drove to the bar like mad.

Alexa never spent his money before, but she was not being polite at all tonight.

With a wave of her hand, she bought several bottles of wine that were worth about 1 million dollars.

Anyway, Terrence was extremely generous to her.

Alexa did not know how to drink. She raised her head and took a big mouthful. The stimulating and burning sensation made her reich. She immediately felt extremely afflicted.

However, the burning pain of alcohol still could not suppress the slightest bit of heartache.

"You shouldn't drink wine like that."

A steady male voice sounded beside her. Alexa looked up with misty eyes. It turned out to be Kieran.

"Mr. Powell..."

Kieran always had that gentle smile on his face, but at this time, he reached out and took the bottle of wine from her hand.

"What a waste of wine." Kieran ordered the waiter, "Get a cup of hot milk."

"I don't want milk." Alexa said with a frown, "Give the wine to me."

She was so drink that she had no idea what she would do

"That is." Alexa sald vaguely. "My husband paid for it!"

Hearing het say this proudly, Kieran curled his lips and smileil gently

"Give me the wine, and I'll give you the money."

Alexa suddenly covered her chest with a bitter look,

"It hurts!"

Keran's face changed, and he immediately picked her up and rushed out the door

In Bellevue Hospital, the situation in the emergency room was not optimistic.

heran was waiting outside the door, looking serious.

If there was anything wrong with Alexa, he could not escape the blame.

two hours later, John Smith, a doctor, finally came out.

"Dr. Powell, Ms. Duran's condition has deteriorated. She needs immediate surgery.

"But Dr. White, who is in charge of Ms. Duran, can only return tomorrow, and her family..."

John looked embarrassed. His meaning was very obvious,

The risk of this operation was quite high. If something went wrong, how could they explain it to the Ramsey family?

"I'l handle her family." Kieran said as he pulled at his sleeves, "Prepare the surgery immediately."

The next morning, Terrence went to the company with a gloomy face.

Alexa had been angry with him for the whole night.

He looked extremely cold. Even Edwin did not dare to approach him.

"Mr. Ramsey." Edwin said, "The jewelry you ordered has already been delivered. Who do you want to give it to? I'll go and handle it immediately."

It is obvious that it is for Mr. Ramsey. Edwin secretly guessed.

Terrence, who was in front of him, suddenly stopped and gave him a big fright.

"Give it to me," He said word by word.

"Yes."

What happened to Mr. Ramsey today wondered Edwin.

Edwin thought about it and suddenly had a bold idea.

Could it be because ... Mrs. Ramsey? he thought.

"Where is Alexa?"

"Eh? Mrs. Ramsey?" Edwin was confused. "She should be at Duckdale Villa."

Terrence's expression became increasingly gloomy.

"Didn't I ask her to come to the company today?"

Good!

It seemed that Alexa would no longer take what he said to heart.

Terrence suppressed his anger and dialed Alexa's number. Without waiting for her to answer, he took the initiative to question her.

"Alexa, did you not understand what I said yesterday?"

After a moment of silence, the person on the other end of the line said slowly.

"I am Kieran."

Something immediately exploded in Terrence's heart.