

Will Collide 131

Chapter 131 Everyone Has a Few Lovers

Terrence sneered.

“No one needs a person like you to please them,” said Terrence.

“You... Shut up!”

After being insulted by him for no reason, Alexa blushed and reached out to pull the lock.

However, Terrence had already locked the car. No matter how hard she tried, she could not open it.

“You better think about it before you open the door. Do you want to take a ride, or to compensate me?”

Terrence’s cold voice came faintly. Alexa immediately let go of her hand in embarrassment.

She suddenly regretted it now. Why did she believe that Terrence was good and choose to get in his car?

At this time, the “beast in human form” silently tidied up his clothes and returned to his gentle appearance.

Alexa leaned against the seat in grief, the clothes all over her body were messy, which was a sharp contrast to him.

Thinking of the tender and sweet scene, Terrence pursed his lips, feeling a little unsatisfied.

“Go eat,” he said briskly.

“Okay.” Alexa hadn’t recovered from the shock. “Then I’ll get out of the car now.”

When she finished speaking, Terrence turned his head and glared at her darkly.

Alexa felt baffled, straightened her back, and said righteously.

“What’s wrong? Why are you glaring at me? It’s funny. Do you have to take your wife with you on a date with your lover?”

Alexa complained for a while, and Terrence was so speechless. He did not understand what this stupid woman was thinking all day long.

“When did I mention Brynlee?” Terrence frowned and asked. “Why are you so excited?”

They were so straightforward that they often quarreled with each other and ended up in discord.

Then Alexa bit her lips and did not know what to say.

She was slow, but she was not that stupid.

What did Terrence think of her? Now he even lied to her in such a careless manner?

“Got it,” Alexa smiled and waved her hand. “Isn’t it just a lover? Everyone has...”

Did she seem to have said something strange?

Alexa immediately stopped talking, but Terrence heard what she said clearly.

“Everyone has a few lovers,” Terrence sneered. “Right? Mrs. Ramsey.”

“No,” Alexa sat upright and said guiltily. “I just accidentally said something wrong.”

“You know clearly whether you said it wrong or you slipped up.”

Now it seemed that Terrence was not willing to believe her at all.

Alexa shrugged nonchalantly.

“Believe it or not, I can’t do anything about it,” she said.

Terrence was a little angry, but he had no choice but to step on the accelerator and drive away gloomily.

Not long after, he stopped the car at the entrance of a high-end restaurant.

Seeing that Alexa was still sitting in the car, Terrence gritted his teeth, pushed the door open, got out of the car, and strode to the passenger door.

Alexa heard a noise, and then Terrence’s handsome face appeared next to her.

“Please get out of the car, Mrs. Ramsey.” Terrence teased her, smirking imperceptibly.

Alexa was so nervous that she didn’t want to pay attention to him as if she was nailed to the seat.

“Terrence, I don’t want to go,” Alexa said earnestly. “Can I go home now?”

“Why?” Terrence ordered lightly. “You’ll go back after eating.”

“No need. I’m not hungry.”

Hearing this, Terrence raised his eyes slightly and asked in confusion.

“Is there someone who wants to eat you or what?”

“You won’t ask me to pay, will you? I can’t afford a meal in a place like this,” Alexa asked warily.

The smile in Terrence’s eyes suddenly turned cold. He gritted his teeth and burst into laughter.

“Alexa, is there something wrong with you?” Terrence could not bear it any longer and knocked her on the forehead with his finger. “Why do you think I care about your money? What do you think of Hudson Group?”

“Anyway, it is always good to be careful.”

Seeing that she said such nonsense with absolute honesty, Terrence could not understand why Alexa had such a strange idea!

Terrence tilted his head with a bright smile on his handsome face. "You should be sitting in the restaurant with me now. As of now, you have wasted three minutes."

Alexa gnashed her teeth and clenched the flowers in her hand. In the end, she got out of the car and went in with him.

She had not been to such a high-end place for a long time. All the furnishings here were expensive and glamorous, making Alexa feel guilty.

Terrence walked in front of her and suddenly reached out to grab her shoulder.

Alexa was shocked. Like a bunny caught by a beast, she was held in his arms and walked forward stiffly.

This restaurant specialized in French cuisine. From the chef to the waiter, they were all French.

Alexa sat in the chair and pretended to be reading the menu.

Without paying much attention to the name of the French dishes, Alexa only noticed those amazing numbers.

This meal would cost at least several thousand dollars. Would there be a sucker coming here to have a meal?

Just as this thought emerged in her mind, she suddenly heard a magnetic and low voice from the opposite side.

Terrence ordered the dishes in French with ease and then naturally looked at her.

"Have you decided? What do you want to eat?"

Alexa was still a patient row, so she had no appetite at all in the face of these delicious delicacies.

She put down the menu and carefully leaned over to Terrence.

"I'd like to have some pasta and barbecue," Alexa said with disappointment. "But I can't find them on the menu, so I..."

"You'll have them," Terrence said and translated her words to the waiter in detail.

Alexa saw the young French man chuckle, but in the end, he did not refuse!

It didn't take long for the chef to bring up the pasta and barbecue she wanted with exquisite enamel tableware.

‘Alexa was flattered and even felt guilty at first sight.

She was a blockhead!

How come she ate this in such a high-end restaurant? How expensive!

Thinking of this, Alexa suddenly asked in a trembling voice.

“How much will that cost?”

While nobly cutting the steak, Terrence said in a casual tone.

“What do you think?”

What?

Alexa turned pale and put down her fork as if it was hot.

Terrence saw her reaction and felt a little uncomfortable for some reason.

Alexa always ignored him when he interacted with her.

However, once Terrence mentioned money, she would immediately show extraordinary curiosity and execution.

She was a heartless fool!

Chapter 132 It’s Strange to Hold Withered Flowers.

Being absent-minded for a while, Terrence held the knife more tightly.

With a clang, the fork cut into the plate, making a clanging sound.

He stared at Alexa without emotion.

“Just eat,” said Terrence.

The atmosphere was always depressing when they had dinner together.

Without saying anything, they just focused on eating.

Alexa wanted to eat spaghetti and barbecue just now, but after two shallow bites, she stopped.

Terrence ate the food on the plate in a gentle manner and then silently brought the leftovers in front of Alexa over.

“What are you doing?” Alexa said in surprise.

“Eat.”

While speaking, Terrence had already taken a bite of spaghetti.

Alexa liked spicy food.

And Terrence was used to light food, so he naturally would not be used to her taste.

After tasting a mouthful, Terrence frowned slightly and drank half a cup of water.

But even so, he still did not say much.

Alexa remembered his diet preferences, so she hurriedly said.

“If you don’t like it, don’t eat it. You can’t eat spicy food.”

“It’s fine if it happens once in a while,” Terrence explained calmly. “Besides, if the food is not finished, it is disrespectful to the chef. Be careful that he blacklists you and never lets you come again.”

“If he wants to blacklist me, just do it. Anyway, I won’t come to this kind of place for the second time in my life.” Alexa joked.

Terrence didn’t comment, but there was a slight emotional fluctuation in his eyes.

Has Alexa been completely used to this kind of life?

Does she feel that she would never be able to return to how she was before?

Terrence silently guessed in his heart and finally swallowed these words together with the hot and spicy food.

Alexa lowered her head and played with her fingers in boredom.

The waiter suddenly returned and offered her a large bouquet of white roses.

Alexa was dumbfounded. She did not dare to reach out to receive it immediately but instead looked at Terrence in surprise.

He wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin and slowly nodded at Alexa.

Alexa took it excitedly and nervously, feeling that the emotions hidden in her heart were about to explode at this moment.

How could Terrence suddenly give her flowers? These were her favorite white roses.

“Thank you,” Alexa said politely as if she was holding a handful of moonlight.

“It’s strange to hold such a bunch of withered flowers,” Terrence explained in a deep voice. “It makes me uncomfortable.”

Without paying attention to what Terrence said, Alexa was now happy.

“Terrence, you are so good,” Alexa repeated in disbelief. “You gave me flowers. These roses are so beautiful. It’s the first time I’ve received flowers from you.”

This was the first time Terrence had seen Alexa so happy.

Is it so easy for her to be satisfied? She becomes so joyed with just a bunch of flowers, thought

Terrence.

Terrence calmly looked up and took the withered flowers from the side.

However, Terrence did not throw them away. Instead, he quietly put them away while Alexa was not paying attention.

He just took it as the first time Alexa gave him the flowers.

Realizing how childish his idea was, Terrence could not help but laugh.

When Alexa came to her senses, she noticed the gentle smile on Terrence's face at a glance.

Unlike the usual coldness, Alexa could feel that his smile came from the bottom of his heart at this moment.

It turned out that he looked better when he smiled than when he didn't smile!

No wonder Brynlee was so loyal to him. She must have seen Terrence smile many times.

Realizing that her thoughts were gradually drifting away, Alexa immediately forced herself to come
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back to her senses and left the restaurant with Terrence.

After getting in the car, he suddenly changed his words.

"The doctor didn't allow you to go home, so we went to the hospital."

Well, it turns out that you should be polite before resorting to force! thought Alexa.

However, still lost in the joy of receiving the bouquet, Alexa had to agree.

She did not have a good impression of the hospital. Every time she was in the hospital, she felt that she was not far from death.

The more Alexa thought about it, the more silent she became. Then she immediately shifted her attention.

"How is Mom? Has the doctor come to a conclusion?"

"Yes." Terrence nodded as his expression became a lot more serious. "The tumor is benign and not serious. However, she is already old, so we can't take it lightly."

"It's good that there is no serious problem. What are you going to do next?"

"Dad and Mom have already told me that in two weeks, after Dad's 60th birthday, they will go abroad for treatment and travel around the country." Terrence's expression eased a little.

"That's good." Alexa smiled from the bottom of her heart. "They can go out to relax."

“You want to go abroad too?”

“Huh? I didn’t say it.”

Just as Alexa finished speaking, Maeve called.

She hurriedly answered the call, but accidentally touched the speaker.

“Alexa, are you free recently? I have an appointment with Carissa. Let’s play around!”

Maeve’s voice was very exciting as if she had found something amazing in the world.

Afraid that Maeve would say something wrong, Alexa immediately turned off the speaker.

“Besides Carissa, there are many other friends. Anyway, I have a few designer friends, so I want to introduce them to you.”

“But...” Alexa lowered her voice. “I might not be free recently. I...”

“Ms. Duran! Let me tell you first. I tried a lot to get this opportunity for you. If you don’t come, there won’t be next time,” said Maeve.

“Maeve, thank you,” Alexa said gratefully. “I will not let you down.”

“Fine, let’s do it this way then.” Maeve sweetly pinched her throat. “Dear, we will wait for you.”

It was difficult for Terrence to not hear Maeve’s particularly strange “Dear”.

However, he did not speak. Instead, he remained silent and waited for Alexa to speak.

However, Alexa acted as if nothing had happened and had no intention of speaking to him at all.

Terrence tightened his hand on the steering wheel and gritted his teeth.

“Who called you? What did you say?” he asked tentatively.

Alexa didn’t like Terrence’s aggressive posture. She fiddled with the petals.

“No one. Just a friend,” said Alexa softly.

“Friend?” Terrence slowly asked. “Well, what did you say?”

“It was to ask me out to play. It should be because she recently fell in love.” Alexa guessed in an orderly manner.

“They are all in pairs. Do you plan to go alone?”

Chapter 133 I Don’t Intend to Invite You

Alexa thought for a moment and did not feel that there was anything wrong with it.

Then she said, “Yes. I don’t have a boyfriend.”

Terrence did not want to talk to her.

If he talked to this idiot again, he would definitely be pissed off.

Alexa sounded like she felt pity for not having a boyfriend.

She was Terrence's wife now. How could she have a boyfriend?

Terrence felt so angry that his face darkened.

Alexa did not notice his change at all and only cared about the flowers in her hands.

Terrence gritted his teeth and stepped on the brakes with anger. His Maybach suddenly stopped in front of the zebra line.

Alexa finally reacted, but she just turned her head and glanced at him.

It seemed that Terrence was just her driver who was showing clumsy driving skills. Alexa did not even ask anything. She lowered her head a moment later.

Terrence was so angry about her indifferent attitude, but he was determined to fight with all his strength to attract her attention and win this

game.

"Of course, I won't waste time accompanying you to that kind of boring party."

Terrence suddenly spoke with hostility. Alexa stared at him for no reason, and only after a few seconds did she realize that he was talking about Maeve's party.

"Huh?" Alexa smiled politely. "I didn't intend to invite you to go."

Alexa thought that Terrence was a different person compared to her friends because he was the president of Hudson Group. She felt that it was inappropriate to introduce him to her friends.

Terrence's face instantly turned dark. He repeated what Alexa had just said over and over again in his heart.

She had never planned to invite him to go.

Terrence silently showed a smile. When the green light lit up, he stepped on the accelerator, and the car immediately ran away.

Alexa was frightened by his driving skills and hugged the bouquet.

What was wrong with him?

Alexa could feel that Terrence was angry, but she did not know what he was angry about.

She was trying her best to force her to not think highly of this marriage. Was there anything that Terrence was not satisfied with?

The two of them did not speak until Terrence parked the car at the entrance of the house.

After Alexa got out of the car, she stood beside the car and waited for Terrence.

However, Terrence walked past her like an iceberg with a poker face and did not even look at her.

Alexa did not feel anything. After all, she had long been used to Terrence's strange temple.

She adjusted her emotions, held the bouquet, and went into the house.

Terrence was standing at the door and changing his shoes. The servant, Claire, respectfully took Terrence's coat and put it on the coat rack.

Alexa stood outside the door and untied her shoelaces, but she didn't enter the house.

When Claire saw this, she walked over to Alexa considerately.

"Mrs. Ramsey, let me help you bring the flowers in."

"Oh, thank you, Claire." Alexa was flattered and nodded repeatedly. "I'll do it myself. I don't want to trouble you."

Terrence noticed her reaction and glanced at her secretly.

Alexa held the flower in one hand and held the wall in the other to keep the balance. She was trying to take off her shoes.

However, the boots Alexa wore today seemed to be locked on her feet, and she could not take them off no matter how hard she tried.

In a daze, her hand that was holding the wall instantly slid..

Terrence quietly moved a step, and Alexa's hand pressed down on his shoulder.

Feeling the unfamiliar touch, Alexa subconsciously wanted to let go.

Terrence did not give her the chance. He directly picked her up and put her on the sofa.

Alexa was stunned and apparently had not come to her senses yet.

Terrence landed on one knee in front of her and held her feet without any disdain.

"I can..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, Terrence frowned.

He said, "Is it so hard to take off your shoes?"

At this point, Alexa was still stubborn.

"I can do it myself."

Terrence ignored her. Although he had said some mean words, his movements were extremely gentle when he took off her shoes.

When Claire saw this, she smiled subtly and immediately went to the kitchen to serve the dishes.

“Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, dinner is ready.”

“Okay.” Terrence nodded, got up, picked up the cotton slippers, and threw them to Alexa.

“Oh...”

Although today’s dinner was light, it was very sumptuous.

There were steaming shrimp congee, steak, and three fried dishes.

Terrence silently served her a bowl of congee. Alexa casually took a piece of corn and hurried upstairs.

He looked at Alexa with a face full of resentment. He suddenly pulled a long face.

Did Alexa not care about him at all?

Terrence looked at her and then at the food. Finally, he sat down at the table, upset.

When Claire saw this, she was curious.

She asked, “Mr. Ramsey, shall I send the dinner to Mrs. Ramsey’s room?”

Terrence said meaningfully, “Don’t worry about her. She doesn’t care about it.”

But even though he said so, in a few minutes, Terrence quietly went upstairs.

The door was tightly closed, but it was not locked.

Terrence knocked twice.

Then he said in a deep voice, “Alexa.”

What was she up to this time?

“What is it?”

Terrence did not answer her as he opened the door and entered.

Seeing her sitting on the floor with a large suitcase on the side, Terrence frowned.

“I am packing up. Maeve will come to pick me up.”

“When?” Terrence asked coldly.

“The day after tomorrow.”

Terrence leaned against the wall with his arms crossed and stared at her with his dark eyes.

Terrence asked with concern, “Are you looking forward to it? How long are you going? You have to come back at night, right?”

“Of course not. If I come back at night, why should I pack my things?” Alexa smiled.

When Terrence heard that she would not return home at night, Terrence suddenly changed his

expression.

He refused coldly. "No!"

"Ah? Why?" Alexa asked strangely. "I'm not a child anymore. I won't get lost."

"Who can guarantee that? Even if you don't get lost, it's not impossible for someone to kidnap and kill you."

Alexa was speechless.

Why did Terrence suddenly become like an old man who chattered on and on?

"Why do

you

think the outside world is so bad? Who is so bold in reality?"

"The old man" snorted disdainfully and looked at her as if he was looking at a child who was rebellious.

"Are you an angel who came to save the world? Do you really think that the world is full of love and peace?"

"Anyway, I'm just going to hang out for a long time."

"No. There is no room for negotiation on this matter." Terrence's face darkened. "Either I go with you, or you come home before nine o'clock in the evening. Take your pick."

Chapter 134 Gentle and Magnanimous

She hadn't seen these good friends for a long time. It wasn't easy to meet them, so of course, she had to have a good chat with them.

She thought that Terrence was talking nonsense.

"I told them I would hang out with them for two days. I can't break my promise now."

"Yes." Terrence nodded. "So, I'll go with you."

Alexa said a little awkwardly, "But you're not familiar with them."

"There's no need to be too familiar with them."

Terrence finished his words and quietly turned around to leave.

He couldn't understand why Alexa was so stubborn.

He chose to stop his work and accompanied her to play thousands of feet away, but she didn't seem to be happy.

Terrence was angry, but he still let Claire heat up the food and bring it to Alexa.

When Alexa packed up her luggage, Claire brought in the food.

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey asked me to bring you dinner.”

Claire had stayed in the Ramsey’s home for more than ten years and had witnessed the love of Terrence’s parents.

Therefore, now that she had come to serve Terrence, she also tried her best to match Terrence and Alexa.

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey is in the study now. Do you want to talk to him?”

“Huh?”

Alexa was confused. She did not understand why Claire said such strange words.

What could she and Terrence talk about?

They could start a quarrel in less than three sentences.

However, Claire did not know what happened to them. She smiled kindly.

Then she said, “The communication between husband and wife is very important. The two must understand each other so that their relationship will get better and better.”

Alexa did not have the desire to communicate with Terrence at all. She ate a mouthful of food in silence and suddenly thought of an important thing.

Claire came from the old house, so did that mean that Claire had a secret relationship with Terrence’s parents?

Alexa instantly changed her mind and nodded obediently.

“Okay, Claire, I will go down and talk to him later.”

“Okay.” Claire smiled in relief and added, “I’ve washed some fruits. Mrs. Ramsey, please bring it in with you when you go to the study.”

Alexa agreed. But when she walked to the door of the study, she found that it seemed a little scary.

At this moment, wasn’t she just trying to please Terrence?

Before she raised her hand to knock on the door, the door was suddenly opened.

Terrence, who was originally walking out, was stunned. He looked at the woman in front of him. with a puzzled face.

“What are you doing?” He asked straight to the point.

When Alexa saw him, her mind instantly went blank.

“I come to please you...”

Suddenly realizing what nonsense she was saying, Alexa was shocked. Her face immediately turned pale.

She tried to explain, "No, no. Claire asked me to..."

Terrence frowned. Without waiting for Alexa to finish speaking, he grabbed her wrist and took her into the room.

The fruit in Alexa's hand almost scattered all over the ground. She barely managed to keep her balance. Before she got angry, she suddenly found herself pressed against the door by Terrence.

Terrence was tall and strong. He approached her ambiguously. Alexa was completely surrounded by him, and she felt in danger.

Terrence's cold and handsome face revealed a trace of playfulness. Alexa tried to be brave and calmly picked up a tomato. Her voice was trembling.

"Do you want to eat some fruit?"

"What?"

Terrence chuckled. The next moment, Alexa became nervous.

He was actually kissing her!

Terrence's warm lips lingered down from her earlobe to her neck and finally. Then he finally bit the small tomato in Alexa's hand.

His warmth was left on the tip of her finger as if there was a subtle electric current flowing through her whole body. Alexa felt a kind of strange feeling.

Terrence skillfully held her waist and brought her into his arms.

Alexa punched him on the shoulder, but she could not exert any strength.

"You... Let go of me!"

"Not professional at all." Terrence sneered and added, "Mrs. Ramsey, is this called pleasing?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I don't want to please you."

"You said it word by word just now. Do you want to turn against your words?"

Alexa flushed because of his dirty words, but she did not want Terrence to take advantage of her.

"As long as you say a word, there are lots of girls who want to please you." She then roared indignantly, "Don't provoke me!"

"What if I insist?"

Terrence replied with a single sentence. Alexa flipped over the fruit plate in a panic. But Terrence did not care about it at all. He directly carried her to the desk.

The layout of the study was just like Terrence's personality, neat, strict, and meticulous.

However, the current scene gave off an extremely strong impact.

Alexa was pressed on the table by Terrence. Because the two of them had made too much noise, the originally neat desk was in a mess.

Terrence kissed her neck like a madman. He didn't seem to kiss her. It seemed that he was biting her.

"Alexa, Alexa..."

He whispered her name in a slightly disordered breath. He was gentle at this time.

Alexa concluded that this was an illusion.

Terrence was a completely different person from her. How could he call her name so gently and magnanimously?

Alexa's heart began to hurt again. She tried to suppress the pain, but her face quickly turned pale.

However, Terrence still had no intention of letting go of her. Alexa gritted her teeth and had to say those hurtful words.

"Terrence, I don't like you. Is it interesting for you to do this?"

Sure enough, just as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence's movements stopped.

The light in his eyes instantly dissipated. He got up without hesitation and tidied up his messy clothes.

Alexa was still lying on the table in the same position as before. Her robe looked messy, but she didn't tidy it up immediately.

Terrence looked at her and suddenly let out a mocking laugh.

"I was just playing with you. Do you think I am really interested in you?"

Alexa was already heartbroken, but when she heard such words, Alexa could not help but feel pain.

Did Terrence feel happy when he hurt her?

Her situation did not improve at all. Terrence saw that Alexa's face had turned pale, and he felt even more uncomfortable.

In her heart, he was like a dreadful monster.

Terrence said coldly, "Get out. You don't need to do this in the future."

"Got it."

Alexa supported herself and quietly tidied up her clothes.

Terrence saw the red mark on her neck, and he suddenly had some feelings.

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something.

Alexa did not pay any attention to him. She silently grabbed the collar of her robe and walked out of the room in a terrible state.

Chapter 135 Do You Miss Him?

Terrence was so annoying, so annoying!

Alexa kept repeating this sentence in her mind and returned to her room with a miserable face.

Terrence, who was in the study, did not ask the maid for help but personally squatted down to tidy up the mess on the ground.

There seemed to be a sweet smell of Alexa's lipstick in Terrence's nose. Terrence subconsciously pursed his lips and then suddenly realized how stupid his actions were.

Am I thinking about Alexa?

How funny is that? How can it be?

Terrence immediately threw away the documents in his hand and slammed the door of the study room. Terrence rushed to the garage and drove away.

Late at night, people were still having fun at Royal Noble Club.

Terrence walked all the way to the VIP room on the top floor and sat down in a booth on the side, like an iceberg that had suddenly descended.

Aron saw that Terrence looked as if he had eaten someone, smacked his lips, and immediately drove the random people out.

The noises instantly disappeared, and the bright and luxurious booth quieted down again.

Aron had several waiters bring a dozen bottles of whiskey over, personally opened a bottle for Terrence, and handed it over with incomparable flattery.

"Terrence, what's wrong?" Aron circled around to the back of the seat and placed a hand on Terrence's shoulder. "How do you want to play? I will arrange it for you."

"Don't bother me," Terrence said in a dangerous tone.

Aron broke out in a cold sweat at Terrence's attitude. As if Aron had been burned, Aron quickly pulled his hand back.

Even though Aron had been around Terrence for so many years, Aron still had not figured out Terrence's character.

Terrence was cold, arrogant, fickle, and depressed...

Terrence was like a fog, never showing his true self to anyone.

At that moment, Terrence raised his head and drank a mouthful of whisky. Terrence did not seem to be angry anymore.

Aron wanted to say something, but he suddenly remembered something important.

“Terrence, do you know that boy of the Darrell family is coming back?”

Terrence’s body instantly stiffened when he heard that.

However, Aron still did not realize that something was wrong.

Aron continued to say, “I heard that Brenton came back to get married.”

Terrence smiled faintly.

Terrence asked, “With whom?”

“I’m not sure. The Darrell family did not leak any information.”

Terrence shook the whisky bottle slightly and chuckled playfully.

Aron did not understand what Terrence meant. Terrence’s expression suddenly turned fierce, and

Terrence suddenly smashed the whisky bottle on the ground.

Terrence’s marriage with Alexa just happened to have a month left.

Brenton just had to come back at this time, and no one knew who would be his bride.

Heh, who else can it be other than Alexa?

These two must have secretly colluded with each other long ago, treating me as a fool!

Terrence suddenly stood up with a terrifying aura. Terrence stared straight at Aron with his cold eyes.

“Is Brenton really willing to let go of the person he once loved so deeply?”

Aron said, “What?”

Terrence shifted his gaze away.

And Terrence said in a self-deprecating manner, “Brenton can’t bear to let Alexa go.”

Hearing that, Aron finally understood what Terrence meant.

Isn’t Brenton Alexa’s ex-boyfriend?

Terrence’s aura was unbelievably cold, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged. Terrence hated Brenton.

How can Alexa do this?

“Terrence, Alexa is not that kind of person.” Aron earnestly said, “You guys should talk. Trust her.”

“Isn’t it funny?”

Terrence gnashed his teeth, said these words, and then left the room without looking back.

Aron was afraid that Terrence would do something stupid, so Aron quickly found a few bodyguards to go with Terrence and accompany him in the car.

“Terrence, go home now. Don’t make Alexa worried,” Aron said nervously.

As soon as these words came out, Terrence looked even more serious.

Aron bent over and stood by the window, thinking that he should slap himself right now.

What kind of bullshit was I talking about tonight?

“Terrence, take care. I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll get lost right now!”

Terrence glanced at Aron without batting an eyelid. After closing the window, Terrence rubbed the space between his eyebrows in frustration.

Terrence wouldn’t go back to Duckdale Villa.

“To the crew.”

The next morning, Alexa received the headline immediately.

It read, “Mr. Ramsey visits Brynlee late at night. The sweet couple spends time together.”

After reading the title, Alexa also looked at the picture on the side.

It was obviously a candid photo from the angle of the photo, but it was clear that they were holding hands, even...

It hurt her eyes.

Terrence provoked Alexa for some unknown reason last night, and in the blink of an eye, he ran off to get intimate with Brynlee.

How incredible it was!

Alexa’s eyelashes fluttered as she kneaded the newspaper into a ball with one hand and threw it into the trash can at the side.

Claire, who came out with breakfast, saw that scene. Claire was about to say something when the knife and fork in Alexa’s hand suddenly hit the plate.

“Mrs. Ramsey...”

Alexa sat upright and deliberately put on an all-conquering posture.

“Don’t let Mom and Dad know about this kind of dirty thing.”

Claire looked at Alexa with pity in her eyes and nodded sadly.

"I understand, Mrs. Ramsey."

Alexa suddenly had no appetite at all. Alexa forced herself to eat some fruit and Alexa suddenly felt a sharp pain in her lungs.

Alexa did not even have time to move. Alexa just covered her mouth and started coughing at the table.

"Mrs. Ramsey, what's wrong?" Claire immediately panicked and said, "I'll call the doctor right away."

"No need!" Alexa said with difficulty, "I'm fine... Ahem..."

Terrence, who had just come in, saw this scene and immediately took a cup of warm water and handed it to Alexa.

"Are you okay?" Terrence asked with a frown.

"I..." Alexa gasped in pain, and she sounded like she was about to cough out blood. "I caught a cold last night..."

Terrence looked grim as he sized Alexa up with a probing gaze.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

"No need." Alexa pushed Terrence's hand away in a panic and got up in fear to avoid him. Alexa said, "I've taken medicine. I'll be fine."

"Alexa!" Terrence suddenly raised his voice and stopped Alexa.

"What?"

Alexa covered her mouth and did not look back.

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Terrence's thin lips parted slightly as he said something with an unknown meaning.

Terrence said, "Brenton is coming back."

Alexa's thin body suddenly froze, as if Terrence had gripped her throat tightly.

"Do you miss him?"

Terrence did not ask that question.

However, Terrence's sharp gaze had always been fixed on Alexa's back, wishing he could see through her.

Alexa's hand was already soaked in blood. Threads of blood flowed out from between her fingers, and the hem of her clothes instantly blossomed with red blood.

"Oh."

Alexa replied coldly and patiently, and then she immediately ran back to her room.

Alexa only got her prescription not long ago. There were now only three left.

Alexa finished all the remaining pills, but it was still painful.

Alexa's hand was shaking so much that she could not hold her phone. The moment the call was connected, Alexa cried out in an instant.

"Dr. Powell, it hurts..."

Chapter 136 Wait for Three Years

Kieran had just finished an operation. After receiving a call from Alexa, Kieran immediately changed his coat and went to the garage without caring about the exhaustion all over his body.

"Don't be afraid, I'll come to pick you up right away," Kieran said calmly and kept comforting Alexa. "Tell me what symptoms you have first."

Alexa had a breakdown, and at this moment, she could not care less about anything.

"Dr. Powell, I don't want to live anymore."

Hearing this, Kieran suddenly became very serious.

"Don't say that. Don't fall asleep."

"Dr. Powell..." Alexa choked and panted with difficulty. "Why is it so painful to be alive..."

"I brought the medicine. I'll be there in fifteen minutes. You..."

Before Kieran could finish his words, the call was suddenly hung up.

Kieran called back without thinking, but no one answered.

Alexa!

Kieran clenched the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator to the end.

The cold wind whistled by the window, but Kieran's throbbing heart could not calm down.

After working for so many years, there were many patients who came for Kieran because of Kieran's reputation. Being taken over by Kieran was equivalent to grasping the last straw.

But Alexa was not like that. From the beginning to the end, her desire to live had never been truly displayed.

That was also what Kieran was really worried about.

Kieran was confident enough to cure Alexa, and once Alexa was cured, there would be countless honor titles for Kieran.

But it turned out to be different. Kieran gradually did not understand what he was doing.

Terrence was sitting on the sofa in the living room in anger and lost in thought. It was terribly quiet, and no one dared to be lost in thought.

There was a sudden noise at the door, and Claire ran in with a slight panic.

Before Claire could speak, Terrence immediately stood up silently and walked out domineeringly.

At the door, a group of bodyguards surrounded a man, but the identity of the man was too special, and no one dared to act rashly.

When his gaze met that person's face, Terrence narrowed his eyes maliciously, a terrifying killing intent engraved on his cold and handsome face.

"Kieran..." Terrence squeezed out these words one by one. Terrence said sternly, "How dare you come here?"

"Terrence!" Kieran completely lost his usual calmness and shouted anxiously, "I want to see Alexa. Hurry up and let me in. Otherwise, it will be too late!"

Terrence sneered mockingly and said, "Kieran, what do you think you are? Who are you to challenge me?"

"Terrence, you are a cold-blooded bastard!"

Kieran's heart tightened. The truth was right in his throat, but Kieran could not say it out loud.

Even Terrence did not know about Alexa's serious situation. Presumably, she must still be hiding it from Terrence.

Kieran gritted his teeth and angrily met Terrence's light gaze.

"Brenton is coming back. Are you panicking too?"

Seeing Kieran's stunned expression, Terrence seemed to be satisfied with a chuckle.

"I'm very curious. Who will she choose, you or Brenton?"

Just as Terrence finished speaking, Kieran suddenly looked away and looked behind him.

"Dr. Powell."

Hearing the clear but weak voice, Terrence sneered and turned around unhurriedly.

Alexa's face was as pale as paper, and Terrence felt even more amused.

Terrence wondered why Alexa was still putting the act while he had personally bumped into them.

“A small separation is better than a honeymoon.” Terrence spoke loudly as if he was watching a comedy, “What are the two of you waiting for?”

Every word Terrence said was like a needle that absorbed Alexa’s blood.

Alexa seemed to have suffered a lot in an instant, and a gentle breeze could blow her down.

Kieran didn’t care about Terrence’s sarcasm at all. In just a few seconds, he seriously looked at Alexa several times.

Kieran watched Alexa grow weak.

Every day was worse than the one before. Every time was worse than the one before as if only the skeleton was left.

“Alexa...”

Kieran murmured and suddenly struggled to break free from the bodyguards’ bindings and rushed towards Alexa.

Terrence noticed his movement and quickly raised his leg to block in front of Alexa, mercilessly knocking Kieran down.

Kieran was a doctor, so he was not as good as Terrence, who had been strictly trained since childhood.

Alexa watched as Kieran’s wrist was twisted and hit the ground at a very shocking angle. Alexa was so panicked that she almost screamed out.

How can Terrence attack Kieran?

Kieran’s hand was used to perform surgeries and save people. How could Kieran be injured?

“Dr. Powell!” Alexa let out a low cry and ran towards Kieran regardless of everything.

But before Alexa could take two steps, Terrence suddenly picked her up by the waist and glared at her viciously.

“Do you feel bad for him?”

Terrence’s voice was low and powerful, with obvious anger, and he wished he could tear Alexa up.

Alexa, this stupid woman, is simply too ignorant and ungrateful.

But at this moment, Alexa did not fight with Terrence hysterically.

Alexa looked dull, but her eyes were getting redder and redder.

Alexa bit her lips and stubbornly looked away. Alexa resisted looking at Terrence.

Terrence was gloomy, and Terrence grabbed Alexa tighter and tighter.

If I let her go, would Alexa leave with Kieran?

Terrence looked tense, and a persistent voice suddenly came behind him.

“Alexa...”

Alexa?

Terrence looked cold instantly. He turned around with Alexa in his arms and stared at the reckless man.

Kieran took out a bottle from his bag and handed it to Alexa. Terrence quickly glanced at it. It seemed to be sugar.

Alexa and Kieran openly looked at each other in front of Terrence, and Terrence was even more annoyed.

Without waiting for Kieran to say anything, Terrence went into the house with Alexa in his arms.

After handing the thing to her, Kieran was relieved.

Kieran took a look at the living room, but Terrence timely came out of the door and slammed the door.

Alexa was sitting on the sofa like a puppet doll, holding the bottle Kieran gave her tightly.

Terrence approached dangerously, looking at her from high above.

“Alexa, I didn’t see it.” Terrence mocked, “You got some moves. You can juggle between two men so easily.”

Alexa’s eyelashes, which were as thick as a fan, moved slightly. Alexa was not saying a word.

“Kieran or Brenton, who do you like the most, huh?”

Terrence suddenly leaned over and closed in, grabbing Alexa’s jaw with all his strength and forcing Alexa to lift her face full of tears.

“Alexa, tell me!”

“I...”

“I guess it’s Brenton, right?” Terrence chuckled. “After all, you have been compromising for three years. Haven’t you been waiting for this day?”

Chapter 137 The Ridiculous Mrs. Ramsey

Under Terrence’s cold and ruthless interrogation, Alexa’s heart seemed to be bleeding.

It had been three years. Terrence was still not willing to believe Alexa at all.

Alexa endured the pain in her lower jaw and suddenly put away the sadness in her eyes.

Alexa's face was bleak as she said, "Well, I waited for Brenton for three years."

"You really..." Terrence angrily increased his strength, wishing he could crush Alexa. "Since you like Brenton so much, why do you have to shamelessly beg me to marry you?"

"We will soon be cut off. What right do you have to tell me what to do?"

"Don't forget whose woman you are now."

Terrence's tone sounded extremely dangerous. The nonsense that Alexa said had clearly exceeded Terrence's tolerance limit.

"Of course, I know." Alexa glanced at him coldly and said, "I'm the ridiculous Mrs. Ramsey, am I not?"

Ridiculous?

Terrence frowned with a pale face. The tense atmosphere between the two instantly became worse, and something was dying quickly.

Terrence's malicious gaze moved all the way down, and he grabbed the bottle from Alexa without warning.

Sensing that his aura was gradually turning cold, Alexa immediately became alert and hid her hand behind her back.

Terrence sneered helplessly and shook Alexa off with a disgusted expression.

"You are amazing."

Alexa watched Terrence disappear at the corner of the stairs. A moment later, the door of the study room was slammed shut.

The farce was inexplicably settled. Alexa covered her chest and moved back to the room. Alexa poured out a handful of pills with her trembling hands and swallowed them.

The phone rang at the right time. Kieran sent a message.

It read, "I'm fine. Don't worry. Remember to take the medicine on time."

Kieran was a very gentle person.

Alexa witnessed Terrence hurt Kieran like that. How could Kieran be fine?

Alexa laughed bitterly, half self-mocking and half sad. Alexa wrote a long text, but Alexa quickly deleted it.

Alexa hesitated for a long time, and finally returned two words with extreme guilt and helplessness.

“I’m sorry.”

The absurd night soon ushered in the dawn. Alexa almost did not sleep for the whole night, but she received the interview notice sent by Clara in the morning.

Last night, Kieran was injured because of her, and today Clara could still invite Alexa to the interview without regard for the past.

In comparison, Terrence was simply a selfish and cold-blooded bastard!

Alexa felt very apologetic, so she immediately began to dress up and forced herself to go to the appointment.

When Alexa went downstairs, Terrence was sitting at the dining table and eating breakfast.

Alexa lifted her skirt and met his silent but sharp gaze suddenly.

Alexa’s fragile heart fiercely twisted, and the dull pain made Alexa go weak and almost fall down the stairs.

But Terrence did not say anything as if he had seen an insignificant stranger, and soon Terrence looked away.

Alexa breathed a sigh of relief and quickened her pace to pass the table, taking a boiled egg like a thief.

However, Alexa’s worry seemed to be unnecessary. Terrence had been eating the food on his plate the entire time and did not care about her movements at all.

After Alexa disappeared from the door, the bodyguard outside the door immediately entered the room.

And the bodyguard asked, “Mr. Ramsey, do you want us to follow Mrs. Ramsey as usual?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Terrence stared fiercely at him.

“Follow? What does it have to do with you?”

“I’m sorry!”

The tall and mighty bodyguard was instantly frightened and broke out in a cold sweat. Terrence looked more and more gloomy, and in the end, Terrence directly threw away the tableware in frustration.

“Get out!”

Alexa! Alexa! Why is Alexa everywhere?

How can there be traces of this kind of woman in my world? Alexa is ignorant, stupid, and always with an unreasonable sense of dullness. How can such a woman be worthy of being associated with me?

Terrence wished he could immediately chase away Alexa, who did not know what was good for her, but there was always a dark and crazy thought in Terrence’s mind...

Terrence wanted to tie Alexa firmly to his side until he tamed her!

Terrence was angry again, but Alexa was completely uninvolved.

Alexa finished the simple breakfast on the crowded bus and then began to think about creative ideas.

The Powell Group had developed very quickly in recent years and was quite famous in the high-end fashion industry.

The designers who were chosen by this kind of company did not need to worry for the rest of their lives.

Alexa did not think so. Alexa lowered her head and played with her fingers. Alexa did not feel well. Alexa could feel that she did not have much time left. If Alexa could let others remember her at the last moment, it would be a very good thing.

Not long after, Alexa got off the bus and walked to the Powell Group’s Building not far away.

“Get out of the way. Get out of the way!”

A few hysterical shouts came from above. Alexa looked up and saw that the bricks on the wall of the tall building suddenly loosened and collapsed.

And there was a child standing at the bottom of the building.

“Little girl, it’s dangerous!”

Alexa shouted anxiously and rushed up to protect the little girl in her arms without thinking.

The bricks all hit Alexa’s body, and the air was quickly filled with a strong smell of blood.

Alexa became unconscious intermittently, and only the cries of the girl and the screams of a woman could be heard.

“Honey, are you okay? Let me take a look.”

“Mom, this lady has a lot of blood on her forehead. Is she okay?”

Hearing this, the woman instantly turned her attention to Alexa.

Alexa forced a smile and tried to stand up straight, but the world was still shaking.

Alexa was so painful that she could not speak. Alexa raised her hand to her forehead helplessly, but Alexa did not know where the wound was. Scarlet blood quickly covered her entire face.

It's just a little blood, so she should be fine.

The woman comforted herself and immediately held the child in her arms.

"Madam, I'll call an ambulance for you. Go to the hospital and bandage yourself. I... I don't have money. Don't claim on me..."

The woman looked pale and looked around vigilantly.

Fortunately, no one saw that and the woman immediately fled with the child in her arms.

Alexa staggered a few steps and finally collapsed heavily on the ground.

When Alexa woke up, it was already evening.

The familiar smell of disinfectant mixed into her breath again. Alexa coughed lightly and opened her eyes in pain.

"Alexa, you finally woke up."

Clara held Alexa's hand with concern. Alexa had a blank look on her face, obviously not knowing what had happened.

"Ms. Powell, I'm sorry. The interview..."

Clara said, "Alexa, don't think about the interview. It was such a dangerous situation. Fortunately, I drove by. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable." Clara smiled helplessly.

Chapter 138 Plaything

Clara said something, and Alexa remembered what had happened just now.

"Those two women are shameless. I have sent people for them." Clara snorted with indignation, "They will have a good explanation to do."

"Ms. Powell, you don't have to do that. If they're gone, then so be it." Alexa sighed.

"Alexa, there's one more thing..."

Seeing Clara's expression change, Alexa's eyelashes fluttered as she softly asked.

"What's wrong?"

"I called Mr. Ramsey, but it seemed he didn't want to go here."

Alexa relaxed her nervous expression when she heard this.

“Ms. Powell, I have to be honest with you. In fact, he and I...”

Before Alexa could say something, someone walked in from outside the door.

It was Kieran in a white coat. He fell his gentle gaze on Alexa, who was lying on the bed the moment he walked in, and smiled at her.

“You are awake!”

Kieran walked to Alexa’s bedside and began to check her forehead.

“It has been properly treated. Take a rest for a month.”

As he spoke, Alexa stared at his wrist, lost in thought.

The bruise looked particularly dazzling under the gentle sunlight of the setting sun.

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However, Kieran did not seem to feel pain at all. He picked up pen and wrote something on Alexa’s medical records.

“What’s wrong?”

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A deep and powerful voice sounded. Alexa was caught on the spot, and she looked away in panic.

She was crazy!

Alexa was stunned, and a flush went over her pale face.

“Are you unwell?”

Kieran asked. Clara became nervous too. They looked at Alexa at the same time.

“No... It’s not...”

Seeing that Alexa’s ears turned red, Clara gave out a knowing smile and glanced at Kieran.

“Well, I have a party tonight, so I will leave you two here.”

Clara managed to break this awkward situation. Alexa looked at her with great gratitude and shifted the attention.

“Okay. Have fun.”

Watching Clara leave, Alexa breathed a sigh of relief.

But when Alexa turned around, she found that Kieran was looking at her more seriously than before.

“Dr. Powell.”

Oh, crap. Kieran was still thinking about what had just happened.

“I’m sorry, I…”

Kieran leaned over, which startled Alexa, and she did not even dare to speak.

“What are you sorry about?”

“I’m sorry about your hand.” Alexa panicked as she organized her words. “That day…”

“Lying.” Kieran chuckled. The setting sun seemed to melt in his eyes. “I am a doctor. No lie could escape my eyes.’

“Alright, I am just concerned about your hand. I am very sorry about that day. If you didn’t come, things wouldn’t have turned out this way.”

Kieran looked down for a moment, and he thought about some past memories.

“It’s nothing. I have done this before.”

“What?”

Alexa’s curiosity pulled Kieran back to his senses.

“You wouldn’t remember even if I told you.”

Kieran sounded joking, but Alexa took it seriously.

What did he mean by “wouldn’t remember”?

Had something happened between Kieran and her in the past?

Alexa was about to ask when Kieran stood up and took a few steps back.

“Alright, you need a good rest. Don’t overthink.”

Once Kieran left, the room fell silent.

Alexa did not like this place at all. She got down from the bed and walked out of the door.

Before she could open the door, the door opened, and then a tall and dark figure came behind the door.

Alexa almost bumped into him. She looked up at him in confusion and dodged as if she had seen a ghost.

“Are you coming in?” She fixed her clothes and said, “I’ll make way for you.”

Terrence’s eyes were cold, and his face was cold too, like ink.

From the moment he walked in the door, he had been staring at Alexa as if he could swallow her alive.

When he heard the news of Alexa's incident, he canceled the flight and rushed back to see her, but so what?

"You were with Kieran just now, weren't you?" Terrence squeezed out these words through gritted teeth.

Alexa silently tied her shoelaces and walked out the door as if nothing had happened.

Terrence was so angry that he forced Alexa to get back.

Alexa knew he would do this. He would treat her like a docile lamb under complete control under him.

The narrow hospital bed couldn't bear the weight of two people at once, and it squeaked.

There was a hint of impatience in Alexa's eyes as she narrowed her eyes and glanced at Terrence's collar.

There was a lip print on his collar, which was such a sexual area.

"You got a stain on your collar." Alexa kindly reminded him.

Terrence's face turned fierce, and he pressed Alexa's hands on top of her head.

"Alexa, are you silly?" Terrence sneered coldly, "I have another woman. What does it have to do with you?"

"Of course, it has nothing to do with me. I just..."

"Were you with Kieran just now? I am asking you!"

Seeing Terrence so furious, Alexa smiled sweetly and said fearlessly.

"Why are you so afraid? According to your logic, it has nothing to do with you if I'm seeing another man."

Alexa was aware that she was provoking Terrence on purpose, and Terrence reacted just as she thought.

"Alexa!" Terrence growled angrily, and his eyes turned red. "How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Alexa was bold.

A cold smile appeared on Terrence's tense face. It looked cruel and heartless.

"Do you think you can beat me by doing this?"

"Who gave you the courage to speak like this in front of me?"

"You think you are something, huh?"

When she heard Terrence's words, Alexa's eyes flickered with tears, but she still pressed her lips together.

Alexa was afraid that she would cry out when she was not trying.

"What's the point in doing this?" Alexa asked with a sob, "I am not your plaything."

"You are not? Alexa, remember this. I bought you back. You are nothing but a plaything for me." Terrence put his hands around Alexa's chin.

"I want a divorce, Terrence. I want a divorce now!"

Alexa's tears fell like beads, but Terrence did not show any pity, and his face became just colder.

"Divorce? That's impossible."

Chapter 139 You Can Only Fool Stupid Men

The two of them were in a stalemate. The nurse suddenly pushed open the door and entered. She was immediately shocked.

"Ms. Duran..."

Terrence instantly darted a fierce glance over, scaring the people at the door so much that they did not dare to move at all.

With weak legs, Alexa beat Terrence's arm in embarrassment and fluster.

"Let go of me!"

Terrence seemed to be stunned for a long time. Finally, he stood up with a complicated expression.

The chill on his face still did not fade away. He stood beside Alexa with an imposing air and stared at the nurse who came over with the medicine tray.

"Ms. Duran, Dr. Powell asked me to change the dressing for you."

The nurse's voice was obviously trembling. She did not dare to look at Terrence at all.

However, she could clearly feel that this man was getting gloomy as if he were about to eat her alive.

Somehow... She felt she had seen him somewhere.

Alexa was paying attention to the nurse's reaction nervously and striving to ignore Terrence.

The bandage on his head was removed again, and the smell of blood mixed with the medicine. suddenly burst out.

The wound that was as big as half a palm was clearly displayed in front of Terrence. His cold. expression instantly became completely dark.

Alexa was extremely sensitive to pain. The nurse carefully dealt with her wound with the cold medicine, but the mangled wound hurt badly.

Yet, Terrence was still here. Alexa gritted her lips. Even though he was in a cold sweat from the pain, he refused to make a sound of fear.

A moment later, her hand that clutched at the bed sheet was suddenly prized open and then gently held by that warm large palm.

Alexa glanced at him in surprise. Terrence leaned over to stand by her side.

He said coldly, "If you feel pain, scream out."

"It doesn't hurt..." Alexa said.

"Why did you lie to me?" Terrence asked.

"I didn't lie to you."

Alexa was not in the mood to play this kind of boring trick with him now, so she pulled her hand away.

Terrence, however, gripped her hand even tighter and threatened her without any humanity.

"Don't move. If the suture ruptures, you will have to go to the emergency room."

Alexa glared at him indignantly and obediently let him hold her hand.

Terrence turned his gaze away from Alexa and restored an indifferent expression.

The nurse acted even more gently, afraid of offending this terrifying man.

Half an hour later, the nurse finally finished handling Alexa's wound.

"Ms. Duran, Dr. Powell will come to check on your situation at 2 am. You should rest early."

"Okay..."

"He doesn't need to come anymore," Terrence said solemnly, "I want to change the doctor."

When the nurse heard Terrence say this, she looked at Alexa in confusion.

Alexa was extremely awkward and smiled dryly at the nurse.

What was wrong with Terrence?

"Don't bother. Dr. Powell..."

"Just get me a new doctor as you're told," Terrence said coldly and his patience was running out.

"Otherwise, I will immediately shut down this hospital."

Alexa bit her tongue at once. She lowered her head and silently grabbed the corner of the quilt.

Terrence stared at the nurse who was stupefied in situ and frowned slightly in disgust.

“Don’t you understand what I’m saying?”

“Yes...”

The nurse looked at Alexa with difficulty and immediately trotted out.

The room became quiet again. Alexa silently sighed and lay down despite the pain.

“Are you going to sleep?” Terrence looked down at her from high above.

“Or else?” Alexa said grumpily, “Do you think I should try my best to please you like your lover?”

Terrence sneered casually. “Given your skills, you can only fool those stupid men.”

Alexa knew that he was mocking Kieran implicitly again and her impression of Terrence became bad to the core instantly.

She turned to the side and closed her eyes, no longer answering his words.

Terrence was like a cat that became mad and didn’t get comforted. He snorted arrogantly, pulled a chair over, folded his legs, and sat down.

Alexa was lying motionless. Clearly, she was pretending to be asleep.

Terrence sat aside with a long face and looked rather terrifying.

He was about to say something to provoke Alexa when someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Alexa was obviously shocked and turned back to glare at him.

Terrence turned his head to the side and ridiculed her with schadenfreude.

“The debtor is coming for you.”

Alexa subconsciously believed what Terrence said. She was just about to go over and open the door when the person outside suddenly opened the door by himself.

Aron, dressed in a white suit, solemnly held a banner and came in with nine handsome young men.

Alexa turned to look at Terrence, but he just sat on the chair and darted a cold glance at them.

Aron did not care about Terrence’s reaction at all. Instead, he walked towards Alexa with the young men.

“Alexa, I heard that you were injured in order to save someone!”

“Oh right...” Alexa was completely dumbfounded and nodded dully.

“It’s too touching!” Aron sighed emotionally and solemnly presented the banner in his hand to Alexa. “I specially made a silk banner. Please accept it.”

Not far

away, Terrence’s expression was dark as he pinched the space between his eyebrows and

sighed heavily.

What went around came around.

In addition, Aron moved closer mysteriously and whispered in a voice that everyone could hear.

“I also brought you a few top male models for fun...”

Before Aron finished his words, a vase rushed straight at him.

If it weren't for Aron's rich experience of hiding quickly, his head would be smashed.

Terrence flew into a rage.

He said sulkily, “Do you wanna die?”

Aron joked with a grin.

Then, he summoned the courage to say, “Are you jealous now? I am doing this utterly for the sake of Alexa.”

“Get out!”

“Alright!” Aron answered quickly.

Then, he immediately took his male models and retreated.

Before leaving, Aron did not forget to gossip in front of Alexa.

“His temper is not good at all. Alexa, you should discipline him well.”

“Hub, huh...”

Alexa's smile was fake, but she was embarrassed for real.

After sending Aron away, she silently returned to the bed and lay down.

Terrence's face seemed to be frozen. He stared at her coldly.

“What's wrong?” Alexa asked in confusion, “Did I do anything wrong again?”

“Why did you save her at that time?”

Terrence changed the topic too quickly, and Alexa did not come back to his senses for a while.

After thinking for a moment, she said weakly.

“In that situation, anyone would have done it.”

“No,” Terrence replied firmly.

“Not everyone is as cold-blooded as you.”

“I've asked a psychological expert to analyze it. Your way was literally suicidal.”

Chapter 140 She Should've Been Mrs. Powell

When Terrence said this, Alexa was suddenly stunned.

She indeed had such an idea at that time.

If Alexa could commit suicide, all the grudges would be wiped out.

But Alexa did not expect herself to be so lucky, and she was saved by Clara.

So, what was Terrence doing?

She wasn't dead, so Terrence was very disappointed?

Alexa casually scratched her hair and suddenly cracked a smile.

"Because I'm stupid. Don't you think so?"

Terrence was astonished for a moment, and then he became indifferent again.

Alexa was lying to him.

Terrence looked more and more serious.

He suddenly said calmly, "Don't dream of escaping from me in this way. No way."

"What if I really die?"

"Die?" Terrence smiled. "Try it? As long as you're still alive, I can bring you back at all costs."

"So funny."

Alexa forced a bitter smile and looked very sad. She put the banner away and then lay down to sleep.

She was too tired and did not care what Terrence would do to her.

Alexa curled up in bed and soon fell asleep.

Terrence had been standing by her bedside all the time, and he looked overbearing.

He wanted to spend the night with her in the hospital, but not long after, Terrence received a call from Brynlee.

Without any hesitation, Terrence picked up his coat and left.

However, he did not expect to meet Kieran at the door.

Instantly, Terrence grabbed Kieran by the collar and pressed him against the wall.

"Fuck off!" Terrence growled, "Don't force me to kill you."

1/4

Kieran didn't panic at all. He slightly tilted his head and looked at Terrence mockingly.

"If she wakes up and sees this, what will she think of you?"

In an instant, Terrence's face turned gloomy.

He said coldly, "You used her?"

Kieran pursed his lips and could not help but chuckle.

"Terrence, she should have been with me. Do you understand?"

Terrence's face turned gloomier, and he grabbed Kieran's collar more tightly.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"We had already been engaged. Without you, she should've been Mrs. Powell."

"Are you crazy?"

Terrence was completely out of patience. He then directly threw Kieran to the side.

"Do you deserve to marry her? How dare you?"

Kieran calmly tidied up his collar. Though he wore a smile, he looked very indifferent.

"Instead of threatening me, why don't you ask her?"

Kieran looked as gentle as ever, but he sounded arrogant as if he was the winner.

"Terrence, she can't leave me."

1/

Kieran didn't bother to talk with Terrence and directly pushed open the door and walked into the ward.

Given that, regardless of what he promised to Alexa, Terrence angrily chased after Kieran.

Alexa had a light sleep. Hearing the noise by the bedside, she immediately opened her eyes.

Seeing Kieran and Terrence in front of her, Alexa bit her lips and subconsciously said, "Dr. Powell."

When Terrence heard Alexa's soft voice, he instantly lost his temper.

Didn't Alexa see Terrence stand there?

Terrence knew that Kieran, the bastard, did not dare to do anything to Alexa, but even so, Terrence was still angry.

But when he saw Alexa's silly but pitiful expression, Terrence forced himself to hold back his anger and silently went around the other side of the bed.

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Alexa seemed to be very tired and kept her eyes closed all the time.

Kieran gently checked for her injuries, and then they began to talk happily.

"Cut the crap." Terrence suddenly growled.

He glared at Kieran with a gloomy face.

Hearing Terrence's voice, Alexa instantly stopped talking and looked at Kieran apologetically.

Meanwhile, Kieran just smiled. This made Alexa feel very safe and comfortable.

"It's okay. You'd better not quarrel." Kieran patted Alexa on the shoulder to comfort her. He glanced at Terrence with some provocation. "I think Mr. Ramsey just doesn't understand us. That's it."

Kieran did not say that in front of Terrence just now, but Terrence disdained arguing with such a disgusting man.

"Get out. I don't want to see you again," Terrence said coldly.

But Kieran was not frightened by him at all. Instead, Kieran turned to nod at Alexa.

"Alexa, have a good rest. See you tomorrow."

"Thank you, Dr. Powell."

Alexa quietly watched Kieran leave.

After Kieran left, she immediately closed her eyes.

Terrence, however, snorted and tucked Alexa in with a long face.

"Didn't you laugh happily just now? Now you fall asleep?"

"Terrence, can you stop making a scene?" Alexa frowned. "He is a doctor, but you are not."

"Talking back to me?"

"I am going to sleep." Alexa continued, "You won't leave?"

"None of your business."

Terrence's words were harsh, and he turned to lie down on another bed with indignation.

It wasn't good at all in the hospital, and everything was not as good as at home.

However, Terrence slept very deeply. Early the next day, he didn't wake up until Alexa got up.

She was dressed very delicately today. Even though her forehead was wrapped in a bandage, Alexa still looked gorgeous.

Alexa happened to walk past Terrence. Before he could say something, he subconsciously grabbed her hand.

"Where are you going?"

Terrence's voice was slightly hoarse, and it was magnetic.

"I'll go to Maeve."

“What did you say?” Terrence didn’t realize what Alexa said. “Where are you going?”

“I have an appointment.” Alexa patiently explained, “I’m fine now. Dr. Powell will go with me.”

“How dare you!” Terrence suddenly got up. “Go back to bed and lie down. Your head is hurt, and you still want to go out with him?”

After that, Terrence’s face changed strangely.

“Wait for me. I’ll go with you. Tell him to fuck off.”

Terrence would always make a scene wherever he was. Alexa stared at him with mixed feelings. She was not very willing to let him meddle in her life.

“Why do you look like that?” Terrence said with displeasure, “Do you think I want to go with you? If you didn’t always cause me trouble, why would I care about you?”