

## **Will Collide 141**

### Chapter 141 Measure Her Waist With Hand

Alexa said softly, "You got it wrong. I didn't want you to care about me. If you do mind, I can..."

Terrence interrupted her angrily, "What can you do? Can you run away from home? Or can you ask Kieran to accommodate you?"

"I haven't done that."

"Haven't you? Alexa, you might have a perfect plan, but I won't allow it to come true."

Alexa didn't want to argue with Terrence, so she casually shrugged.

"I don't mind what you think."

"It's like I owe you."

Terrence blamed Alexa in an irritable tone for a long time before taking the clothes sent by his assistant to the bathroom.

Alexa finally breathed a sigh of relief. She could hardly bear Terrence.

After a few minutes, Alexa suddenly realized Kieran was waiting for her at the door, so she felt apologetic and went toward the door..

Unexpectedly, Terrence came out of the bathroom at that moment and saw Alexa's behavior.

"Where are you going?" Terrence said coldly and fixed his cold eyes on Alexa. "Do you want to abandon me?"

Alexa thought she was unlucky and stood back obediently.

Alexa was the patient who needed to be cared for, but Terrence had exchanged their identities naturally.

Terrence restrained his anger and took over Alexa's suitcase. Alexa wanted to reject but failed. Therefore, Terrence opened the suitcase arrogantly.

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Seeing the colorful skirts, Terrence became disdainful.

"Are you sure there is nothing wrong with your mind?"

"What?"

Before Alexa understood what Terrence meant, he sighed irritably and took out his phone to make a call.

"Winter clothes for a lady who is 65 inches."

Suddenly, Terrence became hesitant and glanced at Alexa with a subtle expression.

“The measurements are 32, 22, and 34 inches. Prepare from underwear to overcoat and send them to Mount Desert Island.”

Hearing Terrence telling others her measurements calmly, Alexa blushed.

Terrence hung up the phone.

Alexa said through her clenched teeth, “Terrence, you...”

“Why?” Terrence was provoked by Alexa and began to teach her another lesson. “Have you never had a trip? Don’t you know that you need to check the weather forecast? How could you be so stupid?”

Alexa felt uncomfortable because Terrence always treated her as a loser.

She tugged at her sleeves and said softly, “All that was done by servants in the past.

“Moreover, I have checked the weather forecast. Mount Desert Island has warmed up.”

“Do you treat me as your servant?”

Terrence’s words made Alexa speechless.

They left the ward after a long time. Alexa was as sullen as an angry child.

Kieran smiled and silently went close to Alexa.

When Terrence saw Kieran, anger simmered inside him. He grabbed Alexa’s shoulder and pulled her close to him.

Alexa let out a low cry, and her wound almost hit Terrence’s chest.

Kieran was so worried he couldn’t help but look at Alexa solemnly.

“Your wound hasn’t healed yet. Be careful.”

Before Alexa said anything, Terrence’s face turned dark.

He said unhappily, “You don’t have to say that. Stop talking nonsense.”

Kieran did not confront Terrence. He nodded politely and said calmly, “Mr. Ramsey, it’s good you know that.

“After all, Ms. Duran’s health is the most important.”

Terrence ignored Kieran’s nonsense. When he heard the way Kieran called Alexa, he glared at Kieran.

“She is Mrs. Ramsey instead of Ms. Duran.”

Terrence targeted Kieran. Seeing that, Alexa could not compress her anger and wanted to say something.

At that moment, Terrence silently drew his hand down and pinched her waist hard.

With a shudder of horror, Alexa dared not move anymore.

Terrence was satisfied with Alexa's reaction and snorted.

"I just don't want to put her in trouble," Kieran said peacefully.

He tried not to look into Terrence's eyes.

Alexa was pulled away by Terrence like a puppet, and the scent lingered around her, but she did not feel at ease.

At that moment, Terrence was like a madman who would do anything to achieve his goal. As long as he could humiliate Kieran, he could even take advantage of Alexa.

"How annoying!" Alexa murmured in a low voice.

She tried to shake off Terrence's hand.

However, Terrence held her back even more ruthlessly. Being unprepared, Alexa banged into his chest and felt dizzy from the pain.

"Terrence..."

Terrence reached out and clamped Alexa's face, forcing her to look up at him.

Glared at by the gloomy and warning gaze, Alexa was frightened in a cold sweat and became obedient.

Terrence pinched Alexa's waist by chance but found her figure perfect.

Alexa was not used to being held by Terrence as she walked, so she tried to keep her distance from him.

However, Terrence got a chance. His warm and large palm measured Alexa's waist even more accurately when she struggled.

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"Actually, it's not 22 feet. It should be 21 feet, right?"

Terrence got closer to Alexa and whispered in her ear in a nasty tone.

Alexa blushed. She gritted her teeth and stomped on Terrence's foot.

"Crazy!"

Alexa cursed in a low voice, afraid that Kieran would hear that.

Terrence groaned and pulled her closer.

When they walked to the hospital's entrance, Kieran's car was waiting for them.

"Get into the car, please. I've prepared your favorite cake for you."

Kieran kindly opened the car door for Alexa and stood aside, waiting for her to get in.

Terrence did not intend to let go of Alexa.

He gritted his teeth and cursed, "How shameless!"

Kieran said calmly, like a stable and mature man, "Mr. Ramsey, you must have misunderstood me again. As a doctor, I should be responsible for Ms. Duran's nutritious meals."

"I have never misunderstood your shamelessness."

When Terrence finished his words, several Rolls-Royces parked before them. The cars were so eye-catching that many passers-by stopped to watch.

The well-trained bodyguards lined up to block the strangers, taking photos of Alexa.

Terrence sneered with disdain, "Kieran, I have no interest in dealing with you. However, Alexa is my wife. I have to teach you a lesson. Just wait and see."

Chapter 142 Girls' Topic

Alexa never thought that Terrence would hate Kieran so much.

Kieran must have harmed Terrence's interests. After all, Terrence was an extremely shrewd businessman.

Terrence turned back to look at Alexa's expression. Seeing that she was distracted again, he felt angry.

She dared to so brazenly miss Kieran in front of him.

"Dr. Powell is a coward." Terrence sneered triumphantly, "Why do you like him?"

Alexa stared at Terrence and said.

"Beauty is the eyes of the beholder."

Hearing this, Terrence put on a poker face.

"Nonsense."

Alexa rarely heard Terrence say such words in a fit of rage, but Terrence did not give her a chance to reply at all and directly carried her up in public.

"Put me down!"

Terrence glanced at her coldly, his eyes on fire.

“Alexa, did I spoil you? I don’t have a good temper.”

“So many people are here. Put me down!”

“Just now, you were about to stick to him. Don’t you feel very embarrassed?”

Terrence’s voice became louder and louder, and Alexa didn’t dare to talk to him anymore, in case she got embarrassed again.

“Say something. Weren’t you very good at talking just now?”

They boarded the plane in silence.

Alexa sat down and soon fell asleep.

Terrence couldn’t do anything to her, so he took a blanket and covered her with it.

“You’re so stupid.” Terrence said hatefully, “It’s easy to trust others. You will definitely be cheated!”

“Terrence…”

Alexa’s eyelashes, as thick as a fan, gently moved, and her delicate lips quietly moved.

“Huh?”

Hearing this soft raving, Terrence subconsciously responded, and his calm handsome face revealed a rare gentleness and restraint.

After Alexa shouted out in a nonsensical manner, there was no more movement.

Perhaps this girl was arguing with him in her dreams.

Terrence gently raised his hand and touched her face like a cool breeze in the mountains. It was as gentle as the moon, not startling her into sleeping peacefully.

Edwin, who had come to report the situation, saw this scene and was instantly scared stiff.

What was that?

What was Mr. Ramsey doing? His actions were even more terrifying than the usual harsh “workaholic” image.

Sensing Edwin’s movements, Terrence immediately retracted his hand and said coldly as if nothing had happened.

“Come in.”

“Mr. Ramsey!” Edwin immediately adjusted his expression, “Kieran’s plane is following behind.”

“It’s fine.” Terrence’s gaze was gentle as if he was playing with a plaything in the palm of his hand, “Let him come, I want to see what he wants to do.”

“Yes, Mr. Ramsey.”

After Edwin left, Terrence's gaze slowly got back to Alexa.

Perhaps she would only be so obedient when she fell asleep. She completely put away her fierce stubbornness and was as docile as a kitty dumpling who was taking a nap.

Alexa was as white as a piece of paper. What could she hide?

In front of Alexa, Terrence would always think about many things.

He always felt as if he had seen this delicate and nimble face somewhere before, and it was a long time ago...

An hour later, the plane landed on an island in the early snow.

Feeling the vibration of the array with the sense of weightlessness, Alexa immediately woke up.

Terrence withdrew his hand without a trace and sat down on the side with a distant aura.

Alexa picked up the blanket on her body in a daze and glanced at Terrence.

"This is..."

"No." Terrence coldly interrupted, "Don't think that I will do these stupid things."

"Well." Alexa rubbed her eyes and yawned weakly. "Did we arrive? Then let's go."

After Alexa stood up, she stretched out her hand in Terrence's direction.

But after a moment, she immediately realized how terrible her actions were.

She recognized the wrong person again.

And her panic had already been taken in by Terrence, and his deep eyes immediately turned cold.

"What's wrong?" Terrence asked patiently.

"Nothing."

Alexa brushed her hair and walked around Terrence guiltily.

But he did not intend to let this matter go. Alexa had not taken a few steps when her thin wrist was firmly grabbed by him.

Terrence strode forward and glanced at her calmly.

"Let's go."

Maeve had spent a lot of money on renting the entire island. As soon as they walked out of the cabin, the scene in front of them immediately shocked Alexa to the extreme.

Every landscape here was developed very well. There were dense coconut forests on the road, and the sea wind blew. The sky was gentle.

Seeing the people coming in front of her, Alexa immediately threw away Terrence's hand and trotted over briskly.

"Alexa," Maeve shouted and ran to Alexa.

Terrence was feeling relaxed. A familiar figure came up and walked side by side with him.

"Mr. Ramsey, you are in a good mood."

"Before I saw you, it was really good."

"This is not the only surprise on this island."

Kieran said and quickened his pace towards Alexa.

Before Terrence could understand what he meant, the crowd in front of him suddenly burst into a warm cheer.

"Everyone has to attend tonight's bonfire party!"

Maeve shouted loudly. Beside her, Alexa was enlightened like a child.

Terrence immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Kieran, standing side by side with Alexa.

However, the people present did not care too much about the relationship between them, and no one mentioned the relevant topics.

Terrence was not suitable for this noisy scene. He stood in the midst of the bustle, as cold as the clouds in the distant mountains.

Maeve snuck a glance at him, leaned over to Alexa, and whispered in her ear.

"A guest will be here later, and you must meet him."

"Since you requested it, then I will obey."

Terrence overheard their conversation openly, and his handsome eyebrows slightly furrowed.

What were they talking about? Why were they hiding it from him?

Terrence moved his lips and was about to ask when Alexa was pulled away.

It seemed that she was quite popular.

Terrence smiled and immediately followed her.

Maeve stared at him warily, not wanting to have too much to do with him.

She was very clear about the "glorious deeds" that Terrence and Brynlee had done. What kind of good man was he pretending to be now?

"Do you also want to participate in our girls' topic?"

“It’s my honor.”

Chapter 143 I Come Back to Marry You

As expected of a shrewd businessman, he was so shameless.

Maeve did not have a good impression of Terrence, and now it was even lower to negative.

Alexa held Maeve’s hand quietly, indicating that she should not be impulsive.

But when Maeve saw the bandage wrapped around Alexa’s head, the anger that she had suppressed now rose again.

She shielded Alexa behind her and fearlessly shouted angrily in front of Terrence.

“Mr. Ramsey, don’t follow us. Alexa will always be bullied and injured by your side. She needs some space.”

“Maeve...”

Alexa secretly whispered and pulled Maeve’s sleeve weakly.

In fact, she did not blame Terrence now.

After all, Terrence married her because of the pressure of the family, not to mention that he fell in love with another before.

Alexa pursed her lips, and her clear eyes were inexplicably stained with a touch of sadness.

From the day she married him, she deserved it.

And no matter how agitated Maeve was, Terrence’s eyes remained indifferent and he was not angry because of it.

Alexa did not want to make it a big deal and tried to pull Maeve away.

From the beginning to the end, Terrence seemed to be just an insignificant stranger in her eyes.

He stood silently in place, and under his cold and frosty face was a turbulent dark tide.

Whether Alexa was bullied or injured, she had never told him.

Even if she was injured that day, and it was even the Powell family that informed him to go to the hospital.

Seeing that something was wrong, Edwin immediately quietly came to Terrence’s side, waiting for his instructions as usual.

However, after a strange silence, his boss suddenly sighed deeply.



“Ask the lawyer to get a divorce agreement. Everything else will be according to Alexa. However, I will give her the money and the villa in the south of the city.”

“Yes.”

After leaving the bustling crowd, Maeve walked in a lonely coconut forest with Alexa.

There were faint sounds of waves surging around, bringing Alexa’s heart up and down.

“Alexa, I really did not expect Terrence to be with you. Could it be that you...”

“It’s not like that. He and I are about to get divorced. What else can happen?” Alexa said, shaking her head in frustration.

“Congratulations! I am happy for you from the bottom of my heart.” Maeve stopped in her tracks. It was obvious that there was a hidden meaning in her words. “It’s time for you to start a new life.

After all, so many people love you.”

“Well, I don’t want to talk about this now.”

Alexa seemed to be a little dispirited. Whenever Terrence was mentioned, the bitterness in her heart would always suddenly break through the gate and completely drown her.

As the days slowly passed, the sky of the island gradually darkened.

Alexa sat at the table and watched them set up the grill. The kebabs creaked as the warm aroma carried the sea wind and blew over. The chill was gradually burned dry.

However, Alexa was not thinking about this worldly liveliness. She drank hot tea and quietly looked around.

Where did Terrence go?

Before Alexa figured it out, there was a sudden movement behind her.

“Alexa, this is Alan.”

Maeve’s voice sounded. Alexa looked back and noticed the tall and noble man next to Maeve.

The facial features had an innate nobility and beauty. Her lake-blue eyes were like crystals, making people unable to move their eyes away from her.

“Hello, Ms. Duran.”

The man said politely and greeted her.

“Nice to meet you.”

Alexa suppressed her excitement as she spoke softly. Her clear eyes were filled with a pure smile.

Maeve knew her well. This girl was simply obsessed with jewelry design. In her heart, there were many great deities that she admired.

"I have seen your work. You are such a genius!"

Being praised by his idol, Alexa's heart immediately floated up and instantly threw Terrence to the back of her mind.

"Alan is with a friend."

Maeve slowly explained, but Alexa didn't take it to heart.

A moment later, the noisy party suddenly quieted down.

A light came straight at Alexa, who was shocked to realize that she had become the focus of the crowd.

In the dark night, someone stood not far away looking at her with eyes full of tenderness, slowly strumming the guitar string.

"Don't mention the past anymore. Life is full of storms..."

This was...

Alexa turned around in surprise. That person who had come to her dreams countless times...

"Because I still have dreams, and I still put you in my heart."

His voice was as if it had been washed away. When everyone listened silently, there was only one sentence left in Alexa's mind.

He was still the same as before, not changing at all.

The time of a song quickly passed, and the young man in a white suit nodded to the audience with deep affection.

The lights lit up again, and he walked slowly toward her with a handsome smile. Behind him was a starry night dyed with dreams.

Alexa murmured, silently and powerlessly piecing together his name.

"Brenton..."

At this time, the private plane in the distance suddenly made a roar before taking off.

Alexa subconsciously looked in that direction. That was the direction in which Terrence stopped the plane.

Terrence left?

However, Alexa did not have time to think about it because Brenton had already walked over.

They were just inches away, and he came against the light like a bright star.

Alexa lowered her head to look at her toes. Her face was so stiff that she could not make any other expressions.

“Long time no see.”

Brenton greeted first with a gentle smile on his face.

This was the little girl he was thinking about. Every day and night abroad, he was thinking about her.

Was she fat or thin, tall? Her hair should be long, right? Was she crying or laughing...

All of Brenton’s fantasies were shattered at this moment. All the feelings were instantly enriched.

“You look just like the first time we met. Do you still remember?” Brenton said seriously and lowered his head carefully.

Alexa was shocked by Brenton’s affectionate tone and immediately raised her head to look at him.

The youth from back then had completely changed. His eyes were even deeper, and there was a hint of maturity in them.

“You’re finally willing to look at me.”

Brenton spoke with satisfaction and very greedily saw her clearly.

Even her hair was so beautiful.

“Please don’t...” Alexa lowered her voice in a slight panic, looking like she was about to cry.

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How could Terrence leave her alone?

“Alexa, I came back to marry you.” Brenton said word by word with an invisible pressure, “I couldn’t give it to you in the past, but now I can give you whatever you want!”

Chapter 144 How Can He Not Hate Her?

“No...”

Alexa uttered with difficulty, and her face was pale as she shook her head.

Brenton seemed to not understand what she meant. He took a step forward with an even stronger sense of oppression.

“Are you and him happy?”

This question was like a whip that fiercely whipped Alexa. She suddenly looked up with tears in her eyes.

Brenton's hands that hung by his sides moved slightly, and his deep brown eyes quickly flashed with unknown ruthlessness.

The more Alexa hesitated, the more Brenton was furious.

Brenton thought, how could I not hate her?

I was ready to propose, but the Duran family went bankrupt overnight.

When I met Alexa again, she had become Terrence's wife.

However, Terrence didn't give her a grand wedding, flowers, and everything that she ever wanted to have.

So I asked her if she was happy in the past three years.

Alexa stood in front of him with a pale face, lowering her eyebrows.

But Brenton knew that she was not like this at all.

Alexa was even more heartless than he had imagined...

The distance between them was too close, but their expressions were not good.

Maeve noticed that something was wrong. She was about to step forward to break the embarrassment when a tall figure walked over before her.

"Mr. Darrell."

A deep and powerful voice sounded. Alexa's stiff face loosened a little and she looked back as if she had grasped onto a life-saving straw.

Brenton saw Kieran standing by Alexa's side naturally, and the smile on his face became more and more brilliant.

Alexa looked gratefully at Kieran and relaxed.

"If you have something to say to Alexa, you can talk about it later."

As if he had not heard Kieran's words, Brenton suddenly turned his eyes to Alexa's forehead.

"Alexa, how did you get an injury? Who bullied you?"

Brenton's affectionate tone made Alexa very uncomfortable.

Alexa thought, we have already broken up for so many years. Why did Brenton still speak to me in this tone openly?

"It's fine. Mr. Darrell, you don't have to worry."

Kieran interrupted Brenton's words and stood in front of Alexa to protect her.

"How can I not worry? Alexa is my fiancée," Brenton said possessively.

Kieran's gentle face instantly became gloomy when he heard these words.

Without waiting for Alexa to speak, the people behind her came over promptly.

Alan didn't notice the awkwardness in the crowd.

He joked, "Didn't you come with me? Where did you go just now?"

Brenton curved his lips slightly, and his smiling eyes never left Alexa.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore."

Brenton's words made Alexa even more embarrassed.

At this moment, Alan also noticed something strange.

"So you know each other?"

"Yes."

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Brenton looked at Alexa with a gentle gaze. He looked at her with interest and her expression.

became more and more awkward.

In the end, Brenton suddenly said.

"We've known each other for many years. You haven't changed at all."

"Alexa..."

Maeve said weakly. Now, she suddenly felt regretful.

Without waiting for her to say anything, Kieran suddenly reached out and grabbed Alexa on the shoulder.

"It's time to change the medicine. I'm sorry, everyone. We have to leave now."

Alexa's feet seemed to have been enchanted as she involuntarily followed Kieran.

In this case, the only one she could trust was him.

Brenton watched Alexa walk further and further away with Kieran, the gloom in his eyes didn't dissipate.

When they reached a place where no one was around, Kieran immediately released his hand and distanced himself from Alexa.

"Sorry, I had no choice but to do this just now."

"Dr. Powell, thank you."

Alexa tidied her clothes and sighed in relief.

“You and Brenton...”

“Oh, he is my ex-boyfriend.”

Alexa tried her best to calm down, and her tone seemed a little deliberate.

Even though she had rehearsed it many times in her heart, when she said the words “ex-boyfriend”, her heart still felt a dull pain.

Alexa thought, I loved Brenton vigorously in the past. How could it be so easy to forget him?

Kieran did not ask more and changed the topic at the right time.

Alexa and Kieran walked to the hotel. Kieran went to the front desk to get the room card and took her upstairs.

Alexa stood behind him and clearly saw that the eyes of the front desk lady were a little subtle.

Alexa thought, perhaps a bleak person like me is incompatible with Kieran.

The room that Maeve had left for her was a sea view room with excellent lighting, but Alexa didn't have the mood to enjoy the scenery.

She was so sleepy that she could not open her eyes. She sat down on the sofa and wanted to sleep.

The person next to her was Kieran, and Alexa did not have any vigilance.

“Dr. Powell, I am going to sleep first. You should go back to rest early.”

“I have to change the medicine for you before leaving.”

Kieran said gently and made her a cup of honey water from the side.

“Actually, I am very surprised to meet Brenton here.”

Alexa held her face and murmured thoughtfully, looking like an obedient child.

“I have imagined countless scenes of reuniting with him, but I didn't expect it to be like this.”

Alexa heard that Brenton made a career abroad, and his family raised their prestige.

But Alexa didn't expect that Brenton would sing for her in front of everyone like his previous confession.

Kieran's eyes dimmed slightly and he interrupted Alexa's train of thought at the right time.

“It's all in the past. There's no need to think too much about it.”

“Yes, Dr. Powell, you are right.”

“Actually, I have dealt with Brenton before. He has many similarities with Terrence.” Kieran suddenly changed the topic.

Speaking of Terrence, Alexa suddenly thought of something.

She found her phone in her handbag, and there were 20 missed calls from Terrence.

Alexa thought, damn it!

Terrence must be very angry now.

“My assistant sent the medicine over. I’ll go to the door to get it.”

After Kieran left, Alexa immediately sent a message to Terrence.

She texted: “Sorry, my phone was on silent just now.

“What’s the matter?”

After the message was successfully sent out, Alexa breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Terrence did not reply to her.

Kieran had helped her change the medicine, but there was still no message from Terrence.

Alexa fell on the bed alone, tangled for a long time, and finally called him.

The phone was quickly picked up, but it was a proud and charming female voice.

“Terrence is taking a shower. If there is anything, you can tell me.”

It was Brynlee!

Alexa did not say a word and directly hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy signal, Brynlee sneered, but Terrence reached out from behind her and immediately snatched the phone away.

Chapter 145 I Really Don’t Want to Hate You

Noticing Terrence’s vigilance, Brynlee was unhappy.

“Terrence, what’s wrong?” Brynlee said pitifully, “I just answered a phone call for you.”

“I don’t need it.”

Terrence said aloofly, focusing on the call records.

Seeing the familiar words on the screen, he got a little stunned and walked out of the room in an imposing manner.

Brynlee bit her lips which turned red. She slammed her hand on the table with rage and hatred.

She thought, it’s that bitch Alexa again!

I’m going to be engaged to Terrence, and I want Alexa to die!

Brynlee clenched her fists, and there was a vicious smile on her beautiful face.

After Alexa took the medicine, she didn't check her phone.

The phone rang again, like a bell from hell, causing her heart to wrench with pain.

She pressed the answer button calmly and heard Terrence's ruthless questions immediately.

"Alexa, you're quite cool, huh? You're very happy to see Brenton come for you, right?"

She didn't expect him to talk about this first. Alexa did not even dare to ask him why he left.

Her pale lips trembled, and she choked out words.

"I... I'm not..."

Before Alexa could finish, Terrence suddenly interrupted her impatiently.

"I don't have time to listen to your bullshit. Come back tomorrow morning!"

"You..."

"I've been very busy recently. I'll deal with you when I have time!"

Terrence shouted in a low and ruthless voice and quickly hung up.

Terrence thought, damn it! Brenton!

Why did he come back at this time?

Terrence's face darkened. He suddenly punched the wall out of anger.

The clean white wall rustled and dust fell to the ground. The red blood dripped down from Terrence's fingertips, tainting the floor.

The ring on his hand had been taken off, only leaving a ring mark that was barely noticeable.

Terrence remained silent for a minute before he completely calmed himself down.

Brynlee secretly hid at the door and watched him. Terrence's heart melted, and he went up to wrap her waist with his arms.

He said, "It's cold outside. Come in."

At this time, Alexa held back her tears and hid in the quilt, trembling slightly.

It was very difficult to spend the night alone in a foreign country. Alexa booked the return ticket and stayed awake for the whole night.

Early the next morning, Alexa sent a text message to Maeve and then opened the door to set off.

"Good morning."

The man at the door gave her a shock. Seeing the familiar face, Alexa subconsciously wanted to dodge.



But Brenton stood firmly at the door with no intention of stepping back.

Alexa had no choice but to close the door.

Brenton quickly leaned to block the door and handed the breakfast to Alexa, staring at her sincerely.

"I'm not here to bother you. I just want you to try the breakfast I made," Brenton said with a smile.

"Three years ago, you said you wanted me to cook for you. I'm really sorry that I can only fulfill my promise now."

Hearing this, Alexa looked down at the exquisite food boxes. There was no smile on her face, and the memories of the past were bitter and sad.

Brenton, a rich young man, had never cooked, and they didn't end in happiness.

To her surprise, he remembered what she said three years ago.

"You don't have to do this." Alexa had no courage to look up. "It's over. We should forget it."

Before Alexa finished speaking, the smile on Brenton's face darkened visibly.

"Alexa, how can I forget?" He seemed to be a little angry, and his tone became a little anxious. "I have only loved you in my life. How can you ask me to forget?"

"Brenton..."

Alexa mustered the courage to call his name again. Her dry eyes were suddenly filled with tears and turned red.

"Why? You... You don't have to."

She thought if he let her go, he could become a better person.

This applied to the current situation.

Brenton came closer to her. The woman he was missing all day was right in front of him, but he was not allowed to touch her.

"If you want, I can immediately take you out of the Ramsey family. We can go wherever you want to go,"

After speaking, he suddenly laughed, and his tone became somewhat ruthless.

"Of course, I can also gradually destroy everything he has and make him kneel before you."

"Brenton!" Alexa looked serious and said in a low voice, "Don't be like this, you..."

"What? You feel sad for him?"

Alexa didn't know what to say. The Brenton standing in front of her had indeed changed, making her feel terrible.

“Go back. We have nothing to talk about.”

Alexa said and turned to leave.

But Brenton grabbed her wrist and squeezed into the room, pressing her down on the wall.

It was quiet for a moment, and there was only the sound of waves outside the window.

Seeing the anger on Alexa’s face, Brenton only felt it was harsh.

“Why do you pretend to be unfamiliar with me? Why did you forget?”

Alexa, who was thin, trembled slightly in his arms with rage and fear.

Brenton was very handsome, and his pretty features made him elegant.

When they were dating, Brenton had never been angry in front of her.

His current emotions had indeed frightened Alexa.

“Let me go.” Alexa pleaded with tears in her eyes.

The door was still open, and someone could come over at any time.

If this scene was seen, then she would definitely be blamed by the whole world.

“If I let you go, I can’t get you anymore.”

Brenton was like a madman who had lost his mind and always said something weird.

Alexa begged him in fear, but she was too powerless to struggle out of Brenton’s arms.

“Brenton, I don’t want to hate you. I really don’t want to hate you...”

Hearing the word “hate”, Brenton suddenly loosened his grip. He looked sad.

Alexa seized the opportunity to push him away with all her strength and escape from the room without looking back.

Her push caused Brenton to stagger. Looking at the hand that had just touched her, he seemed to laugh with satisfaction.

He thought, Alexa, you cannot escape from me.

Alexa rushed to the airport, and when she boarded the plane, someone suddenly put a hand on her shoulder.

She wondered, does Brenton catch up so quickly?

“Let me go.”

Alexa let out a low growl in panic. She turned around and saw someone in an elegant black suit.

Kieran nodded politely and took his hand away.

Alexa looked apologetic about him and said in a low voice.

“I’m sorry, Dr. Powell...”

Kieran did not ask why. He said gently.

“I’ll go with you.”

Chapter 146 Ridiculous Self-Esteem

Alexa understood and smiled gratefully at him.

“Thank you, Dr. Powell. I’ve caused you a lot of trouble recently.”

“It doesn’t matter,” Kieran said gently. “You haven’t recovered yet. I should be with you to take care of you.”

Although Kieran did not say it, Alexa was not stupid.

She knew there were no free things in the world, and no one was born to do anything for her.

After the plane landed in New York, Alexa took a taxi straight back to Duckdale Villa.

However, what was waiting for her was not Terrence, but Brynlee and her mother.

“Hey, isn’t this Mrs. Ramsey?” Emely sneered sarcastically and glared at her fiercely. “How dare you come back? You have been married to Terrence for three years and haven’t even had a baby.”

“Why are you here? Where is Terrence?” Alexa frowned. “I want to see him!”

“I don’t think he will see you again.”

Brynlee said with a smile and stroked her belly pleasantly.

“Because I am pregnant with his baby.”

“You...” Alexa felt dizzy and hard to stand still. “What did you say?”

“Alexa, you are no longer qualified to stay here!”

Emely shouted at Alexa with a ferocious look and then ordered the servants to throw her luggage out.

“From today, my daughter will stay here and take care of the baby. You get out!”

“How is this possible? How could you be pregnant...”

Alexa moved her lips and her throat hurt so much.

Brynlee got up and walked towards her gracefully.

Looking at Alexa, who had been cherished by Terrence for so many years, Brynlee only had a deep hatred for her.

“You bitch. I won’t let you have Terrence!”

Brynlee’s eyes were red, and she clenched her teeth and slapped Alexa.

Alexa did not intend to dodge at all. This big slap made her head buzz.

She even became more conscious at that moment.

“You want to be Mrs. Ramsey, right?” Alexa smiled bitterly. “I’ve already prepared the divorce agreement. Ask Terrence to sign it.”

“Where is it? Give me now!”

“On the bedside table in the first room upstairs. As long as he signs it, my marriage with him will be over.”

Alexa said coldly. She picked up her luggage and turned to leave.

She never expected that it would end so quickly and inexplicably.

It was like the day she married Terrence.

Now that Brynlee was pregnant, Terrence had called her back so angrily. She thought he must have wanted to drive her away personally.

She thought, it’s not bad.

At least I keep some ridiculous self-esteem.

In the villa, Emely rushed to Alexa’s room to rummage through the boxes and cabinets and indeed found the divorce agreement.

Alexa had even signed it.

“She didn’t ask for money?” Emely asked doubtfully, “Is she playing a trick?”

Brynlee sneered viciously and sarcastically.

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“She doesn’t deserve Terrence’s money either. These things should have been mine!”

Alexa walked down the mountain with the luggage. After looking for a couple of hours, she finally rented an apartment at a reasonable price.

It was an old apartment without any furniture. She even had to get the hot water from the public water stove downstairs.

Other than a wooden bed and a narrow toilet, the rest were all cement walls.

Alexa did not complain at all. It was herself that got her into this situation.

The remaining money she got from selling her design drafts was less than 320 dollars. And today was the last day of her treatment.

What she faced was a large sum of medical expenses and an uncertain death.

Alexa really hoped that she could fall asleep in a beautiful dream. There would be no pain and no cost.

There was still a week before spring came to New York, and it got dark early.

She went downstairs to buy some instant food. After eating, she lay on the bed in a daze.

The bed was very hard, making her hurt so much.

But her nerves were numb as if something was quietly dying.

For some reason, Alexa picked up her phone and checked it, and she didn't receive anyone's phone call or text message.

For her, the winter in New York had just begun.

At this time, Terrence, who was abroad, finally finished his work.

On the way back to the hotel, he took out his phone and found the familiar number. His finger lingered on the screen for a long time without pressing it.

He thought she must still be angry at his threatening tone today.

At the thought of Alexa being furious but not daring to vent her anger in front of him, a faint smile appeared on Terrence's cold face.

Not long after, Terrence received an anonymous text message.

It was a picture, and the angle of the shot was very tricky. But he could easily recognize the figures.

It was Brenton, and the woman he held down was Alexa!

Terrence instantly froze, and there was a murderous look on his face that he had never shown before.

He was most afraid that his fear would become reality, and now it had done!

At this moment, Terrence pressed the number without hesitation. But no matter how many times he tried, he was always told that the phone number didn't exist.

He wondered, could it be that Alexa had never returned?

Terrence angrily threw his phone out. His face darkened.

He thought, how could she dare to escape with other men? We have not divorced yet!

The night in New York was peaceful.

Alexa tossed and turned for a long time before finally falling asleep. She didn't know something would happen.

After receiving news from Terrence, Kieran also began to look for her.

He thought, she was clearly fine this morning. Why is she not here at night?

Could it be that she left the city?

The entire New York was under the control of several wealthy families. If Alexa wanted to escape from Terrence or Brenton, she could only secretly run out of the city.

Kieran could not wait at all and immediately ran into the garage to get his car.

Unexpectedly, just as he drove away from his place, he suddenly ran into a Bentley car.

Brenton rushed out of the car and asked Kieran with a gloomy face.

“Is Alexa here with you? Where did you hide her?”

“You don’t have to pretend to be good now!”

Kieran replied furiously and pushed open the door to get out of the car.

Brenton didn’t like Terrence, and he disliked Kieran either.

As they didn’t get along, they suddenly started to fight.

“Stop interfering with us!”

Brenton roared hysterically and punched Kieran fiercely.

“Brenton, you have no right to say the word, us!”

Kieran, who was always gentle, became fierce when he fought. They fought for a long time and both got injured. No one succeeded.

“Kieran, aren’t you the same as Terrence?” Brenton directly wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered. “You two are jerks!”

Chapter 147 A Pet and Her Owner

“Brenton, do you think it’s your place to lecture me?” Kieran asked with a rare harsh tone. “Do you really know her and care about her? Who do you think you are to compete with me?”

Brenton and Kieran were aggressive toward each other like a pair of trapped beasts. Despite their slightly pulling apart from each other, the tension between them kept building up.

“Kieran, if you were able to deal with Terrence, you would not have said such nonsense in front of me.”

Brenton thought he had seen things through, hence his disdain for Kieran, a character that was too humble to take seriously.

Terrence, however, was not like Kieran.

Terrence said that he did not love Alexa, and yet he kept Alexa around him for three years.

How despicable of Terrence!

Then Brenton brushed aside Kieran and returned to his car gloomily.

Soon, his luxury car, a Bentley, roared loudly and left in an instant.

This night was not a peaceful night in New York.

The street where Alexa lived didn't belong to a high-end residential area. Due to that, it was usually quite chaotic at night.

Alexa thought, it must be some lush who is causing chaos now.

By thinking that way, Alexa tried to make herself get used to living where she was.

However, after a brief pause, a noise sounded again. But this time, it wasn't from downstairs, from her door. Someone had kicked open her door bluntly.

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Hearing the loud bang, Alexa was so scared that she was almost reduced to tears, with her heart jolting.

And before she could turn on the light, a tall figure brushed past the house in the dark to her and grabbed her neck accurately.

Sensing the familiar coldness, Alexa became pale all at once, looking even more frightened.

"You... Let go..."

The figure sneered coldly while tightening his grip.

"I thought you had seen this coming before you ran away!"

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"Terrence..."

Alexa slapped his wrist in panic, thinking, he's so furious now. That means he might really strangle me to death.

"Well, why don't you tell me who you want to elope with?" Terrence enunciated each word with intense hatred, "Is it Kieran, Brenton, or someone else that I don't know?"

"None..."

Hearing her voice, which suggested she was in pain, Terrence curved his lips gently and revealed a cruel and cold smile.

"Finally, you're afraid. But what's the use of being afraid?"

Since the light was off, Alexa failed to see how terrible Terrence looked at the moment.

Then after a pause, Terrence pressed Alexa onto the bed decisively before slumping on top of Alexa's slender body.

Noticing that Terrence had loosened his grip, Alexa, with tears on her face, said in horror with a lump in her throat.

"Didn't I already sign the paper? What else do you want from me?"

Hearing her retort, Terrence got even angrier.

"Signing the paper? Do you think you've got a say in our marriage?"

"Terrence, you bastard! I don't want to see you. Get lost!"

"Heh..."

Terrence pulled off his tie violently and tied Alexa's hands to the bed as if he had lost his mind.

"Alexa, am I being too lenient with you? How dare you talk to me this way! Huh?"

"Get lost!"

Alexa was so angry that her pale little face flushed.

She scoured for words to curse Terrence as fiercely as she could, but seconds later, Terrence's warm lips had been pressed against hers.

Just like that, Terrence started to come to Alexa like crazy until dawn.

After a long night, Alexa collapsed weakly on the bed. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Terrence wearing clothes with his back to her.

Feeling that her entire body was about to fall apart, Alexa had no strength to speak at all.

Terrence, on the other hand, tidied himself up, got up, and looked down at Alexa, who was lying on the bed.

"When are you coming back?"

But Alexa didn't reply. Instead, she pulled the thin quilt to wrap herself up before turning aside and continuing to lie quietly.

The sheets on which she was lying were blood-stained. Terrence glanced at them a bit before looking away stiffly, his eyes sluggish.

"Mr. Ramsey, you must be mistaken." Alexa tried hard to retain her composure and said, aloof, "We'd already divorced yesterday. Why should I go back with you?"

"Alexa..."

"We are adults. What happened last night didn't mean anything."



Terrence thought, didn't mean anything? That is so disgusting!

Then he got worked up again and sneered angrily.

"Are you saying that you could do such a thing with just any random guy?"

"Yes," Alexa replied calmly without any retorts. "Mr. Ramsey, if you feel apologetic about it, you can pay."

Broken like a tattered doll, Alexa did not even care about herself, not to mention how Terrence was feeling now.

The air in the room became even stiller and more terrifying now.

Terrence gritted his teeth and sneered, with his face gloomy beyond measure.

"Alexa, way to go!"

He made a check out with a whoosh and threw it to Alexa contemptuously.

"Being that awful in bed and equally unpleasant and unattractive, you really aren't worth that much."

Terrence's words, which were cold and snide, came at Alexa as if they were knives. Alexa flapped her eyelashes slightly, her eyes stinging but tearless as if she had run out of tears.

"Come back to Duckdale Villa today, or you will bear the consequences."

Terrence threatened her maliciously and walked to the door in a quick step.

Alexa moved her lips. A bloody smell soon filled her mouth.

"Terrence, you really disgust me...'

Hearing Alexa's voice, which was hoarse and dry, Terrence smiled coldly and turned around. nonchalantly.

"Oh, so what?"

He was certain that Alexa had no one else to rely on. Therefore, he was not afraid of her escaping at all.

It was impossible for her to escape from his grasp whatsoever.

In Terrence's eyes, their relationship was just like one between a pet and her owner.

After Terrence left, Alexa lay on the bed for a long time. Then she got up from the bed slowly after having built up her strength a bit.

Every movement she made, she ached so much that tears welled up in her eyes as if her body was to explode.

Then she picked up the check. Noticing that it was a check for 16 thousand dollars, she sneered and crushed it before throwing it into the trash can.

Alexa thought, how generous of him!

Terrence must think he is very powerful due to all the money he owns.

Then Alexa, with her hand covering her heart, moved into the bathroom, washed herself up briefly, changed her clothes, and went out.

But she wasn't going back to Duckdale Villa. Instead, she was heading toward somewhere nearby.

Now that she was still able to take care of herself, she had to find a job and make a living. That way, she could at least survive.

The moment Alexa left the building where she lived, a professional bodyguard followed her right away while giving a real-time report to Terrence.

Terrence had just returned to Duckdale Villa. Knowing that Alexa was looking for a job in her community now, he sneered indifferently.

He thought, it seems that Alexa doesn't take me seriously. How naïve!

After talking to the bodyguard, Terrence entered the living room.

Brynlee and Emely did not expect him to come back now, hence a state of shock.

But Terrence brushed them aside. Then he noticed the linen bags on the ground.

"What is this?"

Chapter 148 Don't Appear in Front of Me Again

Noticing that Terrence cared about the bag but not her, Brynlee, displeased, covered her lower abdomen and curled her lips.

Meanwhile, Emely smiled proudly while saying, "Terrence, I have invited an expert over.

"The expert said that there is something sinister in the house and that it will do Brynlee harm."

"Something sinister?"

Terrence's eyes turned cold as he went forward to open the bag.

It turned out that the bag was full of Alexa's clothes. Moreover, the other stuff that Alexa had used was taken away as well.

Terrence fixed the stuff in front of him with a cold stare while sending a chill all around.

Emely did not realize that she had provoked Terrence. Instead, she kept speaking ill of Alexa.

"Despite knowing that Brynlee was pregnant, she hit Brynlee. What a shameless bitch!"

“Put all the stuff back,” Terrence said lightly.

Claire, who was standing at the side, hurried to take all the servants forward and put Alexa’s things back as fast as they could.

In their eyes, only Alexa was Mrs. Ramsey.

Moreover, Alexa outstripped Brynlee greatly in terms of personality.

It perplexed them a lot that Terrence should choose Brynlee over Alexa.

Meanwhile, Emely didn’t expect that Terrence would go against her like this in front of all the servants!

“Terrence...” Emely’s face turned from smug to awful. “What do you mean? Do you mean that we just sit back and watch that bitch do harm to Brynlee?”

Hearing Emely call Alexa a bitch, Terrence got worked up.

“The matter between her and me is none of your business.”

“Terrence, Brynlee is pregnant with your child. How is it that it’s none of my business?”

Emely kept pressing Terrence, but Terrence did not intend to pay attention to her. Instead, he turned around and walked right upstairs.

“Terrence.”

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Brynlee spoke in a delicate voice, stood up, and stuck out her belly deliberately, trying to remind Terrence that she was pregnant.

“My mother is just defending me. Don’t be angry. I apologize for what she did.”

“Why did you move in?” Terrence asked coldly. “And why did Alexa leave?”

Brynlee thought, Alexa! Alexa! Why is the bitch still alive!

Brynlee, looking nearly in tears, threw her arms around his arm weakly.

“My doctor told me that I need to be more cautious during pregnancy so as to protect the baby. And I know this is the safest place I could be. That’s why I’m here.”

But despite Brynlee mentioning the child again, Terrence remained calm. Then he looked quietly at Brynlee’s belly, which was not bulging at all.

Sensing his gaze, which was deep and enigmatic, Brynlee felt afraid for no reason. But she knew there was no way out.

“I can feel fetal movement in two months. Terrence, I really feel so happy about that.”

Brynlee stroked her belly gently with a smile. Terrence pursed his lips tightly but soon his face softened.

Two days ago, Brynlee sent him a report, telling him that she was pregnant.

Due to that, that night, Terrence left without telling Alexa.

Worse still, the offshore branch company reported a serious business crisis to him as well.

Terrence was so caught up that he failed to explain to Alexa what had happened between Brynlee and him.

Plus, his relationship with Alexa was in such a stalemate now. There was no way Alexa would listen to Terrence.

At the thought of Alexa, Terrence felt his heart aching again.

Meanwhile, Brynlee leaned obediently beside him and said softly, "Terrence, Alexa has signed the divorce paper.

"As long as you sign it as well, what between you two will stop haunting you."

"Well, about that..."

"Terrence." Emely interrupted in dissatisfaction. "You can't postpone the divorce anymore. People will talk if they know about Brynlee having your child while you're still married to someone else. I mean, she just started out in her career..."

"Mom..."

Brynlee stopped her with a serious face before looking at Terrence with a wronged expression.

"Terrence, I don't care about that. As long as I am with you, I will be satisfied."

Noticing that Terrence was unmoved, Brynlee continued, trying to humble Alexa with her generosity.

"If you love her, I don't mind coming second to her."

"It's all in your mind. I would never love her." Terrence's tone was cold. "Just stay here and take care of the child. As for her, I won't let her appear in front of you."

"Terrence, I'm so lucky to have you."

And as Brynlee leaned in his arms with tears in her eyes, looking rather pitiful, a cold light flashed across her face.

Brynlee thought, he won't let Alexa show up in front of me, but that doesn't mean that the bitch will not seduce Terrence.

I have worked so hard to make Terrence divorce her. Therefore, I would never allow the bitch to get in my way again!

Then Terrence returned to his study, where he called Edwin.

“Any update on the investigation?”

“Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Walton’s medical record in St. Paolo Hospital did show that she is eight-week pregnant now. It fits since you stayed with her at the Caiden Hotel two months ago.”

But Terrence, seemingly distracted, asked bluntly after Edwin’s words.

“What is Alexa doing now?”

Edwin took a deep breath, thinking, I didn’t see that coming.

Then Edwin answered carefully, “Mrs. Ramsey is still looking for a job.”

\*Heh...”

Terrence sneered gloomily, which shocked Edwin greatly.

Edwin thought, were they still lovey-dovey a while before? How come they are hostile toward each other now?

“Go find her,” Terrence ordered coldly. “But don’t say it’s my idea.”

“Okay, Mr. Ramsey.”

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“It’s fine if she doesn’t want to come back. It has nothing to do with me anyway.”

“Okay, Mr. Ramsey.”

Then Terrence pondered for a moment and added through gritted teeth.

“If she really doesn’t feel like coming back, just tie her up.”

“Okay, Mr. Ramsey...”

After hanging up the phone, Terrence, still angry, shoved the neatly folded documents aside.

What Alexa did perplexed him.

Terrence thought, obviously, I am the master, the leader of the game. But how come it’s me who needs to be subservient now?

Edwin, on the other hand, was weighed down by Terrence’s anger.

After taking the order, Edwin led some people to Alexa’s place right away and waited there for her.

Not long after, Alexa was back in a good mood with a few bags of vegetables she had just bought.”

Edwin rushed forward right off as if he had seen a savior.

“Mrs. Ramsey.”

Alexa’s face turned pale instantly. She even took two steps back vigilantly.

“Edwin, why are you here?”

Noticing that Alexa was wary, Edwin hurried to sound more friendly.

“Mrs. Ramsey, it has been cold recently. You will catch a cold living here...”

“No,” Alexa said firmly in a faint voice. “Terrence and I have already divorced. There is no way I’ll go back.”

“Mrs. Ramsey...”

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“Please send a message to him. Don’t appear before me again unnecessarily.”

Chapter 149 Use Keyon to Trick Her

Edwin gasped. Even if he had a lot of guts, he dared not speak to Terrence like this.

However, Edwin could not afford to offend Alexa even more.

Seeing Edwin standing in a daze, looking torn, Alexa still did not soften up a little.

Even if Alexa had mercy on Terrence, no one would pity her.

“That’s it. Goodbye.”

With that, Alexa walked briskly upstairs.

Edwin did not dare to really ask someone to tie Alexa up, so he could only stand downstairs with a large group of bodyguards.

Alexa glanced downstairs at the stairwell and finally turned to leave without a care.

No matter how reckless Terrence was, Alexa had to totally cut herself out of his life. From now on, it was best for them to just be strangers.

After returning to the apartment she rented, Alexa swallowed a bag of pain relief powder.

This medicine was simply useless to her, but there was no other choice at the moment.

And Alexa did not intend to continue receiving treatment.

The medicine was very sleep-inducing. Alexa lay in bed for a while, and when she opened her eyes again, it was already early in the evening.

The mobile phone, which had been quiet for a long time, vibrated again. All 12 missed calls were from Terrence.

“Hello?”

“Alexa, are you deaf?”

The person on the other side of the line asked in a displeased tone, whose yelling was earsplitting.

“What do you  
want?”

Alexa spoke in a calm tone, not taking Terrence seriously at all.

“How long has it been since we last saw each other? You sound like you’ve got a lot more nerve.”

Terrence sneered, wishing he could go through the screen and kidnap Alexa right now.

“Haven’t you been looking for Keyon? I have the latest information. Do you want to see it?”

“Terrence, don’t joke with me!”

Alexa’s heart was in her mouth, and she sounded so nervous that it seemed like she could be out of breath at any time.

Terrence sneered indifferently and faintly replied.

“Caiden Hotel, Room 1099. Eight o’clock tonight. If you don’t come, don’t come to beg me in the future.”

Terrence didn’t give Alexa a chance to react at all. After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Alexa was stunned for a long time. Something in her heart suddenly came to life, emitting a faint light.

Seeing that it was already 7:30, Alexa immediately ran out.

No matter how terrible Terrence was, this was too low even for him to deceive Alexa using her brother.

Alexa did not even take a taxi but rushed all the way to Caiden Hotel.

When she arrived in front of the room Terrence said to be, Alexa took a few deep breaths and pressed the doorbell nervously.

Alexa wondered if she was about to meet her brother, where he had been these past few years, how he had been, and whether they were really getting reunited as each other’s only family in the world.

The door cracked open. Terrence was wearing a black nightgown. His smiling eyes sized Alexa up in an instant.

“Come in,” he said slowly.

When Alexa saw Terrence, her excited face instantly turned a little defensive.

Alexa gripped the canvas bag on her shoulder and carefully walked into the luxurious presidential suite under Terrence's gaze.

Alexa felt strange meeting someone in such a place.

"Have you signed the divorce agreement? When will we go get the divorce final?" Alexa asked emotionlessly, bracing herself up, "You said you have news of my brother. What does that mean?"

Terrence closed the door behind him and laughed softly for no reason behind Alexa.

"Why should I tell you? What good does it do me?"

"Terrence, you..."

Alexa choked on her words and looked at Terrence indignantly.

"You want me to sign the paper and do my best to find Keyon for you. This isn't fair, is it, Alexa?"

Alexa sneered in her heart, so it really is a scam.

Terrence, you bastard, you actually used my brother to trick me!

The glimmer of hope that Alexa had managed to seize with great difficulty was gone, and there was nothing she could do to help.

"Then we have nothing to talk about." Alexa tried hard to restrain her emotions. "When it's convenient for you, Mr. Ramsey, we will go make the divorce final..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, Terrence suddenly leaned forward and fiercely kissed her soft lips.

Alexa had long lost her patience, with only endless disgust left.

"Go away..."

"

Terrence turned a deaf ear and nibbled the side of Alexa's neck.

"Alexa, I have only been gone for a while, and you are already causing trouble for me?"

"Go away, don't touch me..."

Alexa's voice became weaker and weaker, the salty tears flowed down her face as she felt desperate.

When Terrence kissed the tears, he suddenly seemed to come back to his senses, and he gradually became gentle.

But in the end, he just stood up indifferently and raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth.

"Didn't you say that you could be with anyone as long as they gave you money?"

"Terrence..."



“It’s not good to go back on your word.”

Alexa lowered her head with tears in her eyes as if the sky had fallen down.

“Then what do you want? You can kill me if you want.”

Hearing her say such extreme words, Terrence frowned in disgust and pointed to the kraft bag on the coffee table.

“What’s inside is the information I just got. If you want to take a look, you can at any time.”

After the lesson just now, Alexa was no longer willing to believe Terrence.

Alexa tidied herself up with trembling hands, and she was utterly dissipated as she lowered her head and stared at the ground.

“No, thanks.” Alexa slowly spoke up with the last of her self-esteem, “I will just regard him... as already...”

Terrence looked at Alexa’s determined look and sneered with a gloomy face.

“Alexa, you are really good. I have never seen anyone more disgusting than you.”

“Well, you are right.”

Alexa said lightly and walked to the door in a daze.

Terrence gritted his teeth and strode forward in an instant. He directly grabbed Alexa’s slender waist and threw her onto the bed.

Alexa subconsciously raised her hand to block the dazzling light and vaguely saw Terrence pulling off his clothes.

In the blink of an eye, his hot and strong body pressed down on Alexa fiercely.

After the night...

When she woke up the next morning, Alexa could not believe that she was still alive.

She was still in the presidential suite, but Terrence had disappeared.

Alexa did not even feel like crying.

After a quick shower, Alexa put on the clothes from last night and quietly left the room.

Along the way, everyone looked at her strangely and disdainfully.

Alexa felt the pain in her neck and raised her hand to cover it.

She didn’t need anyone to remind her. Alexa also felt that she was quite cheap.

She walked to the bus stop not far away. A Maybach suddenly stopped in front of her.

Edwin respectfully got out of the car and opened the door.

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey asked me to drive you home,” said Edwin politely.

This time, Alexa did not refuse and just got in the car.

“Edwin, please take me back to my place.”

“Okay.”

Edwin agreed, but there was guilt in his eyes.

Not long after, the car stopped in front of a brand-new villa.

Chapter 150 You Are Not Qualified to Comment

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey asked me to...”

“Yes.”

Alexa calmly said and pushed the door open to get out of the car.

She did not want to make things difficult for Edwin, not to mention that Edwin just did what Terrence wanted him to do.

Alexa took a few steps forward, and the servants immediately came out in a line and stood in front of her.

“Mrs. Ramsey, please.”

“I am not your Mrs. Ramsey.” Alexa smiled faintly. “What is Mr. Ramsey doing again?”

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Ramsey. I am the butler here, Bryson Warner.” An old man bowed to Alexa politely. “This house is the gift Mr. Ramsey gave to you.”

“I don’t need it,” Alexa put on a fake smile and said, “Please contact Terrence for me, Mr. Warner. I will tell him personally.”

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey went to a subsidiary company abroad for a business trip. He will return in three days.”

In this wild suburb, Alexa could escape to nowhere even if she wanted to.

After weighing the pros and cons, Alexa followed the butler into the house.

However, when Alexa entered the room, the butler suddenly added.

“Mrs. Ramsey, according to Mr. Ramsey, you will live here from now on. You cannot go to other places.”

“What?”

Alexa was so scared that her face turned pale. She rushed to the door recklessly.

Wasn't this imprisonment?

However, before she could reach the door, a row of well-trained bodyguards quietly appeared and blocked her way.

"Let me out. I want to go back to my own home."

"Mrs. Ramsey, this is your home."

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"No!" Alexa shouted emotionally, "Terrence is illegally detaining me. I want to go to court to sue

Bryson ignored Alexa and calmly ordered.

"Take Mrs. Ramsey back to her room to rest."

Alexa looked at the people in front of her and immediately understood the current situation.

Did Terrence want her to be grounded here?

"I want to see Terrence. I want to see him now."

"Mrs. Ramsey, I will convey your orders accurately."

Bryson spoke calmly and waved his hand slightly. The servants immediately took Alexa away.

Alexa wondered if Terrence had any special perverted hobbies.

The decoration of this room was exactly the same as that of Duckdale Villa.

In the blink of an eye, Alexa had an illusion that she was living as usual.

However, the fact was that Brynlee was pregnant, and Terrence secretly imprisoned her there.

Time passed, and when Terrence returned, the butler had just taken away the cold lunch at the door.  
of the room.

"How is she?"

Terrence asked straight to the point, threw away his coat, and went upstairs.

His pace was obviously fast, but he hid his emotions very well.

1

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey has already stopped eating for two days. She only drank a little water."

"Well..."

Terrence sneered and directly opened the door with the key.

Since Alexa wanted to see him, Terrence worked hard for two days and nights sleeplessly, and he boarded the plane without closing his eyes.

Unexpectedly, Alexa was waiting for him with such a surprise.

The light in the room was very dim, and it was quiet as if no one had been living there.

The curtains were tightly closed, and the gloomy light faintly penetrated through, making the figure on the bed appear even more lonely.

Alexa held his knees and sat motionless in the corner of the big bed like a puppet.

3

Terrence stood at the foot of the bed and looked at her. His deep eyes could not help but be filled with softness.

“I heard that you don’t want to eat.”

Alexa seemed as if she hadn’t heard him at all. Her long hair fell down gently, fully covering her silent side profile.

Terrence leisurely crossed his long legs and sat on the sofa at the side. He said calmly.

“It’s not a good way to threaten me by seeking death. After all, Keyon’s situation is not better than yours.”

Seeing Alexa’s thin arm move slightly, Terrence casually put on a cold smile.

“Kieran and Brenton are still looking for you. They are really reckless.”

“Terrence...” Alexa’s lungs seemed to be leaking air. Her voice was hoarse. “Why are you so disgusting?”

“Am I disgusting?” Terrence secretly gritted his teeth and cruelly ridiculed, “Don’t you feel disgusted that Kieran hooked up with a married woman? Brenton still can’t forget you, and are you still grateful to him?”

Terrence aggressively mentioned the past, forcing Alexa to be speechless.

“If you don’t want to listen to me after I talk to you politely, then I don’t mind using other methods. to make you remember my  
my words.”

Alexa instantly understood Terrence’s meaning and hugged herself tighter in fear.

The injuries on her body were still hurting, showing Terrence’s crimes all the time.

“Come out. Let’s eat.”

Terrence impatiently ordered, and Alexa slowly made a move.

However, she was not in good health. Just as her feet touched the ground, Alexa's body suddenly went soft, and she fell to the ground in a very embarrassing state.

Terrence slowly approached indifferently, looking at how Alexa held the edge of the bed and climbed up.

"Do you admit your mistake?"

Alexa clenched his teeth and stubbornly lowered her head to stare at the ground.

Terrence bent down in a noble manner and suddenly grabbed her hair, forcing Alexa to raise her head.

"I'm talking to you. Can't you hear me?"

"When are you going to divorce me?" Alexa asked without fear. "Today, or tomorrow?"

There was a faint flicker of fire in Terrence's gloomy eyes, and it was obvious that he was extremely angry with Alexa.

"No way."

Alexa let out a soft laugh. There was no light in her dark eyes.

"Brynlee is already pregnant. Why don't you let her be Mrs. Ramsey? I really look down on you."

"You are not qualified to comment on us."

"Terrence..."

"If you say one more word, I will cut off your tongue."

Terrence said coldly, smiling extremely sickly.

Alexa knew that whatever she said would be useless, and she did not speak again.

"Can't you just be a little more obedient?"

Terrence teased her playfully, then carried her and walked all the way to the living room.

The dining table was already prepared with a sumptuous meal, and all the servants had already left, leaving only them.

Alexa looked at the various dishes. Not only did she have no appetite, she even felt a little nauseous.

However, Terrence sat down directly next to her, scooped up a spoonful of vegetable soup, and handed it to her mouth.

Alexa did not open her mouth for a long time, and she could clearly feel that Terrence's aura had become colder and colder.

"I'm not hungry," Alexa said softly.

“Do you really want to die?” Terrence retorted rudely, “You haven’t eaten for so many days. Do you think I will give in?”

“No.” Alexa weakly explained, “I just...”

Clang...

Terrence pressed the bowl on the table with a cold face. More than half of the hot soup splashed out, and Alexa’s heart became even colder.

She trembled slightly, obviously frightened.

Terrence did not say a word and directly got up and left.