

## **Will Collide 15**

### **Chapter 15 Be Good**

He should not be so bad as to lie to her

Alexa didn't even think about it and immediately chased after Terrence in pain

However, Terrence did not give her the chance to ask further. Just as Alexa reached the door, it closed with a "bang". and she almost hit her head.

Alexa was terrified, and her legs went soft as she fell to the ground,

She had just undergone the surgery and did not have the confidence to argue with Terrence.

But Terrence did not leave the hospital After leaving the ward, he went to the garden downstairs and lit a cigarette.

He just held it in his hand and didn't pull on it.

He had never felt so agitated.

Ever since Terrence took over Hudson Group, he had not relaxed a single day.

He became more and more powerful, but he also became more indifferent and ruthless...

Right now, he had the power to control the future of the business world. With a few words, he could turn it into a bloody battlefield

However, in Alexa's heart, he was nothing.

How frustrating!

Terrence gave a self-mocking sneer, and the darkness in his eyes spread.

If she admitted defeat and was more obedient...

The money and power that others needed to work for their entire lives could all go to her with a wave of his hand.

But she did not.

Alexa always obediently accepted his charity, not making a fuss, not caring about anything, just like ... a doll.

No one had ever dared to ignore him like that.

Other than her brother whose life was unknown, there was nothing else that could enter her heart.

Terrence was very displeased with Alexa's unique feelings for her brother.

He was indeed as bad as Alexa had said as he lied to her.

After the cigarette was burnt out, Edwin hurried over.

“Mr. Ramsey, I’ve investigated the whole thing. Mrs. Ramsey drank at a bar and happened to meet Mr. Powell. Later, she was sent to the hospital by him. This is the bill from last night,” Edwin explained.

Terrence didn’t even look at the long roll of bills that Edwin handed over. Instead, he became even angrier.

Going to a bar and coincidentally meeting Kieran?

Every word was enough to make the flames burn higher and higher in his heart.

Terrence silently stubbed out the cigarette, smelling of smoke, and turned to the ward.

Alexa lay sideways on the bed, motionless, more like a puppet.

Terrence threw the door frame against the wall and deliberately made a big noise.

Then he said grumpily, “Why are you still here? Are you waiting for me to invite you back?”

“I don’t dare.”

When Terrence heard these three words, he sensed a tinge of mockery.

“Alexa!”

Terrence shouted in a low voice. He couldn’t bear it anymore and walked to the bedside. He grabbed her thin arms and pulled her up with force.

“Who do you think you are? How can you talk to me like that? Huh?” He asked repeatedly, “Who do you think you are?”

Alexa opened her mouth but hesitated.

Terrence glared at her coldly and shook off her hands with a disgusted look. Then, he took out a handkerchief and

wiped his hands over and over again.

There seemed to be something dirty.

“Dr. Powell asked me to stay in the hospital for observation for two days.” Alexa explained patiently, “I am not feeling well.”

“Are you unwell?” Terrence asked sarcastically, “You feel better when you see Kieran, right?”

Alexa frowned slightly and was speechless.

What happened to Terrence today?

“Where is my brother?”

“Come back with me immediately.” Terrence ordered coldly, “You have three minutes.”

Alexa wasn’t his rival.

Get Boni

In front of Terrence, she never had a saying.

“I want to get changed. Go out.”

“Well.”

He gave an inexplicable sneer and finally went out.

It was a little warmer today, but Alexa still put on the scarf from last night.

After checking several times in front of the mirror to ensure that the wound could be covered tightly, she pushed open

the door and went out.

“Why are you so slow?”

Terrence said and saw the scarf on her neck at a glance.

Why does she wear a scarf on such a hot day? Could it be *a gift* from other men? he wondered.

Terrence immediately became vigilant, his eyes filled with coldness.

“Sorry, let’s go.”

She had thought it was the chauffeur who sent her back, but it turned out to be Terrence who sat in the driver’s seat.

Alexa sat in the passenger seat and subconsciously leaned against the car door.

Noticing her movements, Terrence became even colder.

Was he that terrifying?

After a distance, Alexa found that they were in the commercial district in the city center,

But this was not the way home.

Alexa was puzzled, but Terrence kept a long face, and she did not dare to ask more.

Not long after, Terrence parked the car by the side of the road.

“Get off.”

“Huh?” Alexa asked in surprise.

“Get out of the car and go to the mall,” Terrence explained patiently.

Alexa was puzzled and pushed the car door open. Terrence walked around the front of the car to her side.

He

subconsciously raised his hand to hold her as he had done before, but at the thought that they were still quarreling, Terrence restrained the thoughts in his mind.

It had only been a while since they got married, but he couldn't live without her.

Alexa looked back at him and found that Terrence's face had become colder than before, and she immediately turned her head back

What was wrong with him?

He was really strange.

Terrence's purpose was very clear. He took her directly to the scarf counter.

The commercial district was under Hudson Group, so only well-known luxury brands could open a store here.

Alexa looked at him at the counter and wondered what he was going to do again.

"Try these."

"Ah, but I've already had these."

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence's expression darkened.

"I told you to try these. Just do as I asked."

Alexa had no choice as she was afraid that he would flare up in public, so she had to try these scarves according to his

request.

"Does it fit me?" Alexa asked.

In fact, the ones he picked just happened to be the style she liked, and they were made of top-quality silk, so they were naturally not bad.

But Terrence's eyes flashed as he said proudly, "I don't know why you like these scarves. You look like an old lady."

old lady!

Chanter 15 Be Good

Alexa was petrified.

Did Terrence know what fashion incant

Alexa silently took off the scarf, but Terrence stopped her.

"Put it on."

Alexa was speechless.

“You can only wear the scarves I bought.” Terrence turned to the counter lady and said, “*Wrap* up all the ones she tried just now.”

It was an unexpected big order, and the counter lady was more enthusiastic and spoke many flattering words in rapid succession.

Terrence did not listen to anything else except one sentence.

“Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, you’re really loving and happy.”

When Alexa heard this, the smile on her face stiffened, and she carefully turned her head to look at Terrence’s face,

Surprisingly, he didn’t seem unhappy!

She really didn’t understand what he was thinking.

But as long as he was happy, he would tell her about her brother’s whereabouts, right?

Taking the silk scarves that the clerk had packed, Terrence began to size up her dress again.

“What are you wearing? Change your clothes too.”