

Will Collide 151

Chapter 151 You Hide a Lot From Me

A moment later, Terrence slammed the door upstairs.

Alexa felt as if a piece of flesh had been cut off from her heart, and it hurt so much.

She looked at the bowl of vegetable soup that had been spilled by Terrence and tried her best to endure the uncomfortable feeling of nausea. She picked up the bowl and drank it all.

To her, eating was simply torturing.

Every time Alexa ate something, her stomach would instantly feel a dull pain that made Alexa break out in a cold sweat.

But even so, Alexa still held her fork tightly and carefully ate the cold dishes.

Alexa did not know how many more days she could live, but she did not want to die in this kind of place.

Not long after, there was another movement in the corridor behind her.

Before Alexa put down her fork, Terrence stood behind her and handed his phone over without saying a word.

Seeing that the call was from his mom, Alexa immediately adjusted her mood and picked up the phone.

Even if Terrence stood behind her coldly, Alexa still let out a sweet smile and chatted with Rebekah as if no one else was around.

Hearing Alexa's sweet and gentle voice, Terrence suddenly felt a slight tingling pain in his heart.

Alexa could act like this in front of anyone, but in front of him, she always looked frustrated.

When Alexa was talking on the phone, the smile on her face suddenly paused, and her tone became a little stiff.

"Terrence... and ... We have been pretty good recently."

Forced to say those words intimately, Alexa felt disgusted, and she could not imagine what kind of expression Terrence would have.

Ten minutes later, Alexa carefully returned the phone to Terrence.

"Your parents are planning to go abroad," Alexa said in a stiff tone, "They will come back in two years."

Terrence pursed his thin lips, and his face was extremely gloomy.

He wondered, so, what is she going to say?

My parents will be abroad for two years. Does she want to seize the opportunity to divorce?

Thinking of the divorce, Terrence looked extremely cold with a sullen look.

“What does it have to do with you?” Terrence asked coldly and mercilessly, “It’s none of your business.”

“That’s right,” Alexa said indifferently, “I just want to tell you about it.”

“You don’t need to say it.”

Terrence seemed to be annoyed. Every time Alexa said a word, his tone would become more impatient.

“While mom and dad are abroad for these two years, don’t have any evil ideas.”

“What evil ideas do I have?”

Alexa was confused, but Terrence just glanced at her with great disdain.

“Don’t let me know about your secret lovers.”

“I can’t explain if you want to think this way.”

Alexa shrugged nonchalantly, not caring about the tension in the air.

Terrence gritted his teeth and the hostility around him grew stronger.

He was just about to retort when Alexa suddenly covered her mouth and ran to the bathroom with a pale face.

Terrence quickly followed and immediately saw Alexa standing in front of the washstand, vomiting all the food she had just eaten.

“Alexa, are you okay?”

Terrence asked with a serious face. He was about to go forward to help her smooth her breath, but Alexa stubbornly waved her hand.

“Don’t get close to me...”

Alexa hadn’t eaten anything for a long time, and there was only gastric juice left when she retched.

She was so weak that she couldn’t stand steadily with her legs.

Terrence left for a while and soon came back with a cup of warm water.

He gently patted Alexa’s back. After her breathing calmed down, he held the cup and let her drink a few mouthfuls of warm water.

“I told you to take care of your stomach. Why didn’t you listen to me?”

Terrence frowned and muttered, but he had no intention of blaming her.

“David will be here soon. Drink some warm water.”

Terrence busied himself with dealing with the mess for Alexa. The person who usually treated her badly now showed patience and gentleness that he had never had before.

Alexa even suspected that she had an illusion after vomiting.

She sipped the warm water. Terrence suddenly stood behind her and asked coldly.

“Are you pregnant?”

Hearing his words, Alexa coughed violently.

Alexa put down the cup in a panic, covered her mouth, and coughed violently again.

After she calmed down, Terrence still stood behind her, his eyes locked on her with mixed feelings.

“No,” Alexa said firmly, her expression becoming strange. “That’s absolutely impossible.”

“Fine...” Terrence chuckled in a calm tone with an unclear meaning and said lightly, “I hope so.

Don’t cause trouble for me.”

Every word he said was extremely harsh, and Alexa’s heart had long been numb with pain.

“Don’t think too much about it.” Alexa forced out an indifferent smile. “My child definitely has nothing to do with you, Mr. Ramsey.”

When Terrence heard this, his eyes suddenly became cold, and the aura around him instantly became tense.

Alexa turned a blind eye and forced herself to leave the bathroom.

Half an hour later, David rushed into the living room.

“Alexa, I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

David greeted Alexa with a smile. Terrence’s deep gaze pierced David over with a strong warning.

“Hello, Dr. Cooper.”

Alexa smiled calmly and nodded at David in a friendly manner.

Seeing that Alexa and Terrence were far away from each other, David immediately guessed that they must have had some kind of disagreement.

“What happened, Alexa? Did Terrence not take good care of you?”

“David,” Terrence said darkly with a cold face. “Hurry up and see what medicine she should take.”

“Okay.”

David looked at Alexa with a subtle expression and skillfully observed her.

“Alexa, have you been taking medicine recently?”

“Yes,” Alexa said calmly. “I’m recuperating.”

“I see.”

David nodded in understanding, but Terrence became more suspicious.

“What medicine are you taking to recuperate?” Terrence asked coldly. “Why haven’t you told me?”

“It’s not a big problem,” Alexa said indifferently. “You don’t need to know.”

“What do you mean by saying ‘I don’t need to know’?” Terrence asked in an annoying tone. “You hide a lot from me.”

Seeing that something was wrong, David quickly mediated the dispute.

“I’m still checking. Please quiet down.”

Alexa had always been quiet. Terrence gritted his teeth with a livid expression and was so angry that he did not say another word.

David already knew about Alexa’s disance. He confidently wrote down the medical record and p

Alexa some medicine for a cold.

When he left, David said with a deeper meaning.

gave

“In fact, the most important thing is to maintain a happy mood. Happiness is the best medicine.”

“I understand, Dr. Cooper.”

After David left, Terrence immediately brought a cup of warm water and said with a cold face.

“Take the medicine.”

Alexa swallowed the pills in front of him. Terrence suddenly received a message from David.

“I remember that Kieran specializes in cardiovascular treatment, right?”

Chapter 152 There Are Many Romantic Secrets

Terrence looked at the short message. His deep gaze sank without a trace.

Alexa was drinking water and didn’t notice anything strange.

“I’ll take you to the hospital to have a checkup.”

Terrence grabbed Alexa’s wrist to pull her.

"I'm not going." Alexa resisted subconsciously. "Let me go!"

Terrence said, "Alexa, have you been lying to me?"

"What?"

Terrence asked, "Why did you go to see Kieran?"

"I..."

Alexa choked her words and did not know how to answer him.

The atmosphere gradually froze. When they were in a stalemate, Terrence's phone on the table suddenly rang.

He glanced at the screen and immediately picked up his phone and walked into the yard.

Alexa looked at Terrence's back. All her strength was instantly exhausted. Her legs went weak, and she fell onto the sofa.

Alexa thought, Terrence already knew it? Would he go and check?

Terrence soon came back and hurriedly took off the coat on the clothes rack.

"Are you going out?" Alexa asked in a hoarse voice.

"Yes," Terrence replied indifferently. "Stay here. Don't go anywhere."

The person on the sofa did not respond at all. Terrence instantly knitted his beautiful brows.

"Alexa, I am talking to you. Can't you hear me?"

"I heard you."

Alexa grunted in a low voice, not wanting to look at him at all.

"Eat your meals on time. If I find you fasting again..."

"I know." Alexa clenched her sleeves and lowered her voice. "Don't appear in front of me again.

After all, we are going to get divorced..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, the heavy door was suddenly slammed with a "bang". Terrence had completely disappeared from her sight.

Alexa thought, is he too indifferent now to pay attention to me?

Alexa returned to the room disappointedly. Terrence was annoyed and pressed the accelerator hard, driving all the way back to Duckdale Villa.

The hall was in a mess. All the servants stood quietly in the living room, silently enduring Emely's shouting.

“How can you let my daughter eat that!” Emely smashed the chicken soup on the table with a ferocious expression. “Who asked you to do this?”

“What’s wrong?”

Terrence stood at the door and frowned. Brynlee, who was crying, immediately threw herself into his arms.

“Terrence, the doctor said that the baby’s condition is unstable.” Brynlee said in a choked voice, “There’s oxytocin in the chicken soup. Who would harm me with that?”

“I have sent someone to investigate. Don’t be afraid.”

As soon as Terrence finished speaking, a group of bodyguards brought the chef over.

“Mr. Ramsey, we have investigated thoroughly. It was Mrs. Ramsey who asked the chef to add something to Ms. Walton’s food.”

Terrence stared at the chef, whose face was extremely pale.

Terrence said in a very cold tone, “Leave it to the police.”

“Terrence, how could Alexa do this?” Brynlee became even more agitated. “I can change myself if she doesn’t like me.”

“Don’t be bothered.” Terrence pulled Brynlee into his arms without emotion. “I will deal with her.”

“Terrence, let her go. OK?” Brynlee was giving him a hint. “I don’t blame her.”

“How can I do that?” Terrence smiled faintly, his tone carrying a hint of playfulness. “Shouldn’t she be punished for what she did?”

Brynlee was scared by Terrence. But since he had said that, Brynlee did not dare to say anything more.

She thought, I haven’t heard about that slut for a long time. Has she left New York?

Humph. She is lucky.

Terrence’s expression was very serious. Brynlee did not dare to ask anything else.

“Terrence, I have booked a table in the restaurant that you like. Will you have dinner with me. tonight?”

Brynlee wanted to change the topic. But Terrence let go of her hand coldly..

“There are still many things to do in the company. I have to go there. You don’t have to wait for me for dinner.”

“Terrence, Terrence...”

Brynlee followed Terrence in a panic and unwillingly watched him walk further and further away.

“Does he know something?” Emely whispered nervously.

Brynlee’s hand holding the door suddenly tightened, and her delicate little face was full of killing intent.

“It must be Alexa! She must haven’t given up on Terrence!”

“Don’t be afraid, I’ve asked someone to deal with her.”

Emely sneered sinisterly. She was a thousand times more vicious than Brynlee.

At this time, Terrence had arrived at the foot of the mountain. An Aston Martin quickly rushed over and forced him to stop in the middle of the road.

Brenton got out of the car in a high-profile manner. He casually leaned against the front door to the passenger seat and looked at the Bugatti Veyron with a disdainful smile.

The car window was slowly rolled down, and Terrence’s already cold and handsome face seemed to become even more fierce.

“Tsk. It’s really Mr. Ramsey.” Brenton said with a smirk, “Anyway, you’re my fiancée’s ex-husband. I should come to say hello.”

Terrence thought, fiancée.

Hechee.

Terrence’s cold gaze did not dodge in the slightest, and it even seemed strange.

The “fiancée” that Brenton yearned for was currently under Terrence’s control. He had been exhausting her for countless nights.

Brenton obviously did not know about that.

Terrence thought, it doesn’t matter that Brenton and Alexa were once in love and now still have feelings for each other. Anyway, Alexa can’t leave me at all.

“Mr. Darrell, if you have a delusional disorder, go to see a doctor. I can also pay for your treatment fee.”

“Ha.” Brenton sneered nonchalantly. He wasn’t angered by Terrence at all. “Mr. Ramsey, do you want to know how much I love Alexa?”

Terrence did not speak, trying to suppress the hostility in his heart.

“We were in love for three years when our parents knew about it.

I took her hand, kissed her on the side of her neck, and called her ‘sweetheart’.

We even thought about our future daughter’s name. And I planned to propose to her at her twenty-second birthday party after she finished her studies...”

Brenton said each word clearly. His big eyes slightly narrowed. He had truly fallen into the memories of the past.

The iceberg in Terrence's heart suddenly collapsed, crushing all his rationality and arrogance.

Terrence was Alexa's husband, but in her heart, he was an insignificant stranger.

Brenton paused slightly and looked at Terrence with a smile.

"Alexa probably didn't tell you these things." Brenton said gently, "After all, there are many romantic secrets between her and me."

The cold aura around Terrence suddenly became murderous. He pressed the accelerator with a cold face. The quiet Bugatti Veyron roared and galloped away in an instant.

Terrence clenched his hands, which were holding the steering wheel. He wished he could hold Alexa's neck right now and torture her until she cried and begged..

Terrence thought, why does she still love Brenton? Why is she so cold to me?

Chapter 153 How Dare You Behave Like This?

Terrence was going to go to the company for a meeting, but now he left all the executives behind without informing them and drove to Seafair Villa as fast as he could.

The medicine David gave Alexa contained sedatives. Alexa fell asleep after a long while of insomnia. But the door was suddenly smashed by someone with a heavy sound.

"Alexa, open the door!"

Hearing Terrence's angry voice, Alexa suddenly became nervous.

She forced herself to get up and slowly moved to the door barefoot.

Just as the door opened ajar, the person outside could not wait to push the door open and instantly squeezed in.

Before Alexa could react, Terrence suddenly grabbed her waist forcefully and pressed her against the wall violently.

"Did you order someone to tamper with Brynlee's meal?"

Terrence bit Alexa's neck and asked vaguely.

Alexa weakly patted his shoulder, and tears came out of his eyes.

"I didn't..."

"You didn't?" Terrence chuckled playfully. "Are you lying? Are you lying to me?"

"Go away... Don't touch me!" Alexa cried desperately.

Terrence pretended not to hear that and put his warm hand inside Alexa's clothes.

Alexa lowered her head in despair, her tears soaking her clothes.

“Do

you

still dare to love him?” Terrence asked somewhat maniacally, “Alexa, answer me!”

“Let go of me...” Alexa struggled in his arms in fear, her face ghastly pale, “Terrence, you are crazy!”

“Yes, I am crazy.”

Terrence laughed cruelly. The last glimmer of hope in Alexa’s eyes was extinguished.

Alexa was tortured by him for the whole night.

As soon as Terrence left the room, Alexa immediately stumbled into the bathroom. The blood that she coughed out dyed the white porcelain sink red, which looked terrifying.

Like a guilty thief, Alexa immediately cleaned up the bathroom sink in a flurry. Then she stared somewhere blankly for a long while, grabbing her collar.

Terrence took her phone and completely cut off her contact with the outside world.

Alexa could not contact Kieran, and she had no money to buy those exorbitant medicines.

She swallowed a piece of painkillers without water and suddenly thought of something even more terrifying.

Terrence seemed to have cum inside her...

Alexa recalled for a moment, and her face immediately turned pale with fright.

She quickly changed her clothes and ran to the living room. Terrence was eating breakfast at the moment.

“Come here,” he ordered briefly.

“I need to go out!”

Hearing this, Terrence calmly took the napkin to wipe the corner of his mouth, not even looking at Alexa.

“Why are you going out?”

“It’s just half an hour. I have something urgent to do.”

“Why are you going out?”

Terrence repeated it indifferently, his patience running out.

“Please give my phone back to me.”

“Alexa!” Terrence suddenly got up and stared at her. “How dare you behave like this?”

Alexa stood by the door, obviously frightened by him, clutching her sleeve and not daring to say a word.

Terrence pursed his thin lips and shouted in the end.

“Brady, prepare the car!”

Alexa couldn't wait to go out and get in the car. In a few minutes, Terrence also came up.

She immediately moved to the corner of the car until there was no way to retreat.

Terrence furrowed his brows, his face intimidating.

Alexa borrowed the driver's phone to check the map and decided to go to a high street in the end.

“I will be done as soon as possible,” Alexa smiled ingratiatingly.

Terrence did not change his cold expression at all and even ignored her.

Alexa sat anxiously for ten minutes until the driver parked the car at the entrance of the high street.

“There are so many people.”

Alexa sighed lightly. The person beside her had already gotten out of the car and walked in front.

“Are you coming with me?” Alexa trotted up to Terrence. Terrence said somewhat distantly, “No...”

“Don't think that you are so important. I'm just here to inspect my employees. This street is under Hudson Group, understand?” Terrence interrupted her coldly.

“Oh, OK. Then I'll be leaving now,” Alexa replied without changing her expression.

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left immediately. Terrence's hand moved slightly, but in the end, he did not make any unnecessary movements.

Alexa didn't pay attention to how prosperous this street was. She searched for a long time in the crowd and finally found a pharmacy.

After Alexa came out with a medicine box, she stood on the street and took out the pills inside.

A figure suddenly passed the corner. Alexa became absent-minded and the medicine box in her hand dropped to the ground because the person passed her.

“I'm sorry.”

Alexa said immediately and bent down to pick up the medicine box.

The man in front of Alexa was one step faster than her. He picked up the box and handed it to her.

“Thank you...”

He was wearing a black mask that covered most of his face.

The brim of his hat was very low, and his light gray coat made him look mysterious and gentle.

“Sir, have we met somewhere before?”

“What?”

The man spoke in a voice that was neither light nor heavy.

“Alexa!”

Terrence stood not far away and called out to her through the crowd.

However, the mysterious man glanced sideways before Alexa could react. A strange emotion flashed through the man’s eyes.

“Goodbye.”

Alexa didn’t have time to reply to the man. She caught a glimpse of Terrence walking over with an intimidating expression. She immediately took two steps back.

“Who is that man?” Terrence suppressed his anger and asked.

Alexa lowered her head, put a pill into her mouth, and carelessly threw away the box.

“I don’t know him.”

“What are you eating?”

Terrence’s eyes were cold and deep.

Alexa’s eyelashes fluttered lightly as she said lightly.

“Birth control pills.”

“What did you say?”

Terrence lost his patience and suddenly grabbed Alexa’s thin wrist, almost crushing her bones.

“Alexa, did I allow you to eat it?” Terrence gritted his teeth and said, “You insist on going out just to buy this?”

“Of course. Or do you want me to have your child?”

Alexa said every word clearly, and her heart ached as if it was torn apart.

“I don’t want to get into such trouble, so please let me go.”

Terrence and Alexa looked attractive and now that they made a scene on the street, the pedestrians around them gathered and looked at them strangely.

Terrence’s face was as cold as ice and there was a surging wave of immense hatred under his cold expression.

“How could I let a person like you have my child?” Terrence shook off her hand in disgust and responded cruelly, “If you are really pregnant, of course, I will let the baby.”

you abo

Alexa smiled lightly and her entire body was suffering from a bone-chilling coldness.

Terrence was so heartless

Chapter 154 I’m Sitting Right Here

“You are awesome.” Alexa chuckled stiffly.

“Let’s go.”

Terrence grabbed Alexa by the wrist and pulled her into the car as if Alexa was a criminal.

The dark car window isolated Alexa from the bustling life on the street. Alexa looked out of the window with a hint of reluctance in her eyes, and her body was as cold as ice.

Terrence loosened his tie irritably, pinched Alexa on the face with his calloused fingers, and made Alexa face him.

“I’m sitting right here, but you are still distracted!” Terrence whispered unhappily. “What are you thinking about? That man just now?”

“No.”

Terrence snorted with doubt and then sneered coldly. “You will miss every man you meet, won’t you?”

Alexa didn’t refute. With a pale face, she was confined in Terrence’s arms like a dead fish.

Terrence suddenly lost interest in Alexa. He pushed Alexa away, took out a handkerchief, and wiped his palms.

“You didn’t make any progress,” Terrence arrogantly and indifferently commented.

Soon, Terrence straightened his clothes and looked like a gentleman again.

“You are right.” This sentence was self-mocking and metaphorical. Alexa forced a smile.

After Alexa combed her ruffled hair, the driver stopped the car in front of a French restaurant.

“Get out of the car for some food.”

“I’m not hungry.)

“I didn’t ask if you were hungry,” Terrence replied fiercely.

Alexa pursed her lips and then obediently followed Terrence into the restaurant.

Terrence was a VIP wherever he went. Alexa silently and humbly followed behind Terrence. Alexa’s situation was worse than that of a pet.

Alexa followed Terrence to sit at a long table. The waiter brought the menu. Alexa saw those terrifying prices and did not dare order a single dish.

“I want a glass of water, thank you.”

Terrence looked at the discreet Alexa and couldn't help getting angry.

Terrence casually made a few marks on the menu. Soon, the waiter pushed a food cart over and placed various dishes in front of Alexa.

“I didn't order these things...”

Terrence, who was cutting the steak, shot a warning glance at Alexa. Intimidated, Alexa swallowed back the rest of her words.

“Just eat. Why do you keep talking nonsense?” Terrence muttered.

Then, he focused on the food on his plate.

Alexa hesitated for a long time before reluctantly eating a strawberry.

“Are you a child? Do you want me to feed you?” Terrence suddenly asked.

Alexa shuddered in fear.

“No.” She answered honestly.

I loved to stay around Terrence, but now I just want to escape. Alexa thought.

Terrence brought Alexa a strong sense of oppression like an iceberg. Alexa was tense in fear that she would infuriate Terrence again.

“I have a bad stomach. I can't eat too much at night.”

“Take half a bowl of congee.” Terrence's voice was calm. “I'll tell you something later.”

“What is it?”

“Take the congee first.”

Terrence felt frustrated and thought, Alexa is indeed a child.

Alexa obediently finished half a bowl of congee as requested. There was curiosity on her face.

Terrence slightly shook his goblet.

Then, he said indifferently, “What I can tell you is that Keyon is still alive.”

Alexa was stunned at first and then could not help but cry with joy.

“I knew it. I just knew that he would survive.”

“The last place where he appeared was Boston. I haven't gotten the details yet.”

“Thank you, thank you...”

With her head down, Alexa wiped her tears with the backs of her hands.

I still have a home as long as Keyon is alive. Alexa thought.

“I have been waiting for him to take me home.” Alexa choked. “I have been waiting for him over the past three years...”

Hearing the sobs, Terrence felt like being bitten by something in his heart.

It was difficult for Terrence to describe his feelings. He didn't feel hatred or joy.

“We will talk about the future later,” Terrence said indifferently. “It seems that he failed to escape.”

The bad emotions grew and entangled with each other like vines inside Terrence. In the end, an absurd idea popped up, and it took Terrence by surprise...

Why will Keyon come back? Terrence wondered.

Alexa had been shrouded in worry all this time, and Terrence had finally done something to make her relax.

As long as there is a glimmer of hope, I won't stop looking for my brother. Alexa thought.

After dinner, Terrence drove Alexa back to the villa by the sea.

Under the dim yellow light on the road, Alexa looked back, and her waist-length hair became a bit messy

because of the sea breeze.

“Then... Goodbye.” Alexa waved her hand. “I will go to sleep now.”

Terrence hid his handsome face in the car, adding a touch of mystery.

“There will be a party tomorrow night. Go with me.”

“May I?” Alexa smiled faintly and combed the hair around her temple. “Ms. Walton, won't she mind?”

The light in Terrence's eyes dimmed.

Then, Terrence said in a business-like tone, “Get ready. I will pick you up at seven o'clock tomorrow night.”

Then, Terrence closed the car window, and the expensive Maybach drove away along the coastal road. Silence pervaded again.

Alexa walked to the villa, and her lonely shadow stretched on the sand because of the light.

The past 23 years were like a dream for Alexa.

Alexa recalled her past life with her family, and a gentle smile appeared on her little face.

Gradually, her head ached.

There seemed to be a checkpoint that prevented Alexa from searching for the old memories.

Alexa felt a chill down her spine and then quickened her pace to the villa.

Perhaps I am too tired. Alexa thought.

In the bathtub, Alexa held her forehead in distress. Then, she soaked her whole body in the hot water.

Alexa could not help but think of the past after calming down.

No matter how hard Alexa tried, there was always something weird in her mind.

It seems I have lived in another city for a long time before coming to New York. Alexa thought.

Instantly, Alexa felt a faint pain in her head again. She quickly collected her thoughts and went back to her room tiredly.

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey?”

Yareli Benton boldly pushed the woman onto the bed and finally woke her up.

“What’s wrong?” Alexa said.

“The stylists Mr. Ramsey sent are here. They are waiting for you downstairs.”

Instantly, Alexa forced herself to sit up.

“What time is it now?”

“It’s six in the afternoon.” Yareli frowned with concern. “Mr. Ramsey will come to pick you up in one hour.”

“Sorry, sorry, I overslept.”

Chapter 155 Jealousy

Alexa lifted the quilt and got off the bed in frustration. She then quickly tidied up and ran to the living room.

Around eight staff members sat quietly on the sofa, none of them showing any impatience.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, everyone.”

Alexa acted sincerely. Lisa Oxley, the stylist, could not wait to go forward and stared at Alexa.

“Mrs. Ramsey, you look stunning. And your body is so perfect.”

“Thank you.”

Alexa chuckled and felt embarrassed, which made her look even more charming.

“Just rest assured and leave this to us,” Lisa said confidently.

Nearly an hour later, Alexa appeared in a light green dress which was decorated with printed flowers. She looked graceful in front of everyone.

The dress well matched her smooth skin and added charm to Alexa, together with her waist-length hair. Even the jade hairpin on her hair was shouting out her sexiness.

Alexa was elegant and otherworldly, and now she seemed like a gentle and quiet fairy.

Lisa admired Alexa proudly and praised Alexa.

“Mrs. Ramsey, you are definitely the sexiest customer I have ever met.”

Alexa looked at herself in the mirror, and her lips were slightly curved.

“Thank you.”

Lisa smiled and joked, “I understand now why Terrence has cherished you so much. He does know how to pick the right girl.”

As soon as Lisa finished speaking, a noble figure was reflected in the mirror.

Alexa held her breath and felt so nervous.

Lisa was always perceptive, and she immediately left the room with others. Alexa, meanwhile, was quiet as she sat in front of the dressing table, watching as Terrence got closer and closer to her.

Terrence wore a classic dark gray suit and looked dominant as if he were a king.

Alexa sat upright like a bride waiting for the groom.

In the next second, Terrence placed his hand on Alexa’s shoulder and put on a complicated expression as he gently leaned over to Alexa.

He whispered, “You are very beautiful today, baby.”

Hearing him calmly say those words, Alexa was shocked.

She wondered why Terrence would say so.

However, before Alexa could react, Terrence straightened his back, standing behind her without a change in expression.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes,” Alexa nodded lightly.

She gracefully lifted her skirt and got up. Terrence immediately reached over his hands and held

her hands.

Alexa glanced down and became nervous again.

After getting in the car, Terrence kept on answering phone calls. Hudson Group was recently facing a business transformation, and Terrence was so busy recently.

Alexa sneaked a peek at him. Seeing that Terrence's attention was not on her, Alexa immediately seized the opportunity to move aside slightly.

With some distance between them, Alexa admired the scenery outside the window with a guilty look and did not dare to look back at Terrence at all.

Not long after, Terrence hung up the phone, and the car quieted down again.

As Alexa absent-mindedly thought of something, Terrence suddenly held her slender waist and pulled her over without any hesitation.

"What are you..."

Alexa exclaimed and crashed into a warm embrace without preparation.

Terrence looked down at Alexa, who looked panicky in his arms, and his depressed mood suddenly eased up.

"Don't..." Alexa weakly pushed him a few times, timidly trembling. "My hair will get messy."

"Then why did you move aside just now? I'm not going to eat you," Terrence teased.

Alexa was worried that her clothes would be messed up by Terrence. After struggling a few times, she did not dare to move anymore.

Terrence knew that as well, so he unreasonably wrapped her tightly in his arms, making Alexa unable to move.

The perfume Alexa was wearing had a fresh and faint gardenia fragrance. It interested Terrence, and he moved his hands up and down on Alexa. He seemed to love her so much.

Terrence felt like Alexa was a drug that made him addicted and fell into the endless fairyland.

He gently kissed her ears. Feeling the uncomfortable sweetness, Alexa shrank her shoulders.

"Stop it."

Terrence's breathing sank and moved slightly to the side reluctantly.

His strong arm was still fixed on her waist. Alexa frowned and pushed his hand.

"Let go. There were so many people outside. What if they see us and take pictures?" she said nervously.

"What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that others will know that you are Mrs. Ramsey?" Terrence mocked in a very wicked manner.

“In fact, I don’t care. Instead, you should worry because Brynlee will make trouble if she sees us.” Alexa curled her lips, and her eyes turned cold..

Somehow Alexa found it amusing.

She was considered Terrence’s wife, but in fact, she knew she was nothing compared with Brynlee.

Alexa felt a burst of disgust in her heart and pulled back her hand coldly.

She thought that Terrence would be furious, but she did not expect him to smile instead of being angry

“You keep talking about Brynlee every day. Tell me. Are you jealous of her? Or are you just trying to grasp my attention?” Terrence flirted.

Unexpectedly, Terrence was so dirty, and Alexa could not squeeze out a word with her face flushing red.

Just as she was having a hard time, the driver finally parked the car at the entrance of the magnificent hotel.

Alexa and Terrence appeared in front of the cameras and immediately caused a great stir.

This time, Alexa had a completely different style and gave a refreshing vibe.

She gracefully took Terrence’s arm and confidently waved her hand toward the cameras.

“May I ask if you are Ms. Duran from the Duran Group?”

A microphone was suddenly handed in front of Alexa, followed by a straightforward question.

After all, the Duran Group was quite well-known in New York. How could someone not recognize Alexa?

Terrence’s face instantly darkened, and his deep and cold stares were like knives, suddenly stabbing toward the reporter who asked the question.

He knew someone must send this reporter to embarrass Alexa.

As Terrence was just about to ask the bodyguard to drive the reporter out, he did not expect Alexa to nod gently and smile calmly.

“Yes.”

When she finished speaking, Alexa instantly felt her waist tightening. She turned and met Terrence’s indifferent gaze.

“Regarding the questions for my wife, I will answer them for her.”

Terrence’s words were like a bomb.

It made everyone present explode.

They were all shocked to find out that Terrence's wife was Alexa.

Some thought, how could Alexa, who was nearly broke, marry Terrence?

Of course, the media knew that there must be a big secret behind it, but none of them dared to go up against Terrence.

A strange silence spread among the crowd, and the reporters who had been extremely talkative just now instantly fell silent.

"No more questions? Good!" Terrence smiled faintly as his gaze slowly swept over everyone present.

Chapter 156 You Seem to Be Busy Tonight

Terrence never cared about people unrelated to him or how they thought of him.

Even now in front of the camera, he held Alexa's hand as if nobody were around and walked in with her.

Alexa was about to ask who the host was when Brenton appeared in front of them with a smile.

Thinking of what happened on Mount Desert Island that day, Alexa looked a little embarrassed.

But Brenton didn't feel embarrassed at all, his eyes fixed on her.

"I didn't expect you to come to the banquet, Mr. Ramsey. I feel very honored."

Hearing Brenton's words, Alexa subconsciously glanced at Terrence.

She wondered if he insisted on bringing her to the banquet to know that Brenton was also there.

Seeing Brenton, Terrence pulled a long face.

"You're also here, Alexa. I thought you would never see me again," Brenton said affectionately.

"You don't have to flatter yourself." Terrence directly held Alexa in his arms and said arrogantly,

"There is nothing between my wife and you."

"It's between me and Alexa. I think you shouldn't interfere, Mr. Ramsey."

The two men began to engage in a battle of words, and there was a strained atmosphere.

Alexa was worried that it was hard to wind this matter up and immediately interrupted.

"Mr. Darrell, there's nothing between the two of us. I hope you won't have my husband misunderstand our relationship."

Terrence's lips curved slightly, and he looked at Brenton with a vague smile.

“Did you hear that, Mr. Darrell? Mind your own business,” Terrence sneered.

Brenton was soon overwhelmed by anger, but he concealed his emotions and still looked like a gentleman.

“Alexa, I don’t want to put you in a difficult position, so I will do as you said.” Brenton found an excuse.

Terrence sneered with contempt.

He then walked away with Alexa in his arms.

“It seems he’s still in love with you,” Terrence whispered unconcernedly.

Alexa knew that Terrence was testing her again and took a sip of champagne.

“So what?” Alexa said indifferently, “How can there be fairy tales in the adult world?”

She said this to Terrence, but she was also warning herself.

Once she fell in love with someone in show business, she would definitely be heartbroken.

Terrence’s cold face was expressionless, and Alexa didn’t know his feelings at all.

Terrence took Alexa to meet a few clients, but she soon found an excuse and went to the bathroom.

Alexa couldn’t drink much and felt a headache after a few sips of champagne.

She got touch-ups for her makeup, gathered her energy, and then walked to the venue.

A figure seemed to be standing at the corner. Alexa approached cautiously and saw the elegant silver-gray suit.

She froze for a moment.

Alexa had been calm, but now she became nervous and somehow felt guilty.

“Dr. Powell...”

Hearing her voice, Kieran did not reply as politely as he usually did.

His eyes were bloodshot with a worn-out face.

Alexa had a mix of feelings and did not know what to say. Kieran grabbed her wrist directly and walked out of the back door.

Just as they walked out of the splendid front hall, the cold wind instantly blew.

Alexa shuddered, but Kieran suddenly let go of her hand and got close to her quietly.

His lips moved as if he wanted to say her name, but he said a different thing in the end.

“Why didn’t you answer my call?”

“What?”

Alexa immediately took out her phone to check. It turned out that she had blocked Kieran’s number.

“Sorry, I forgot to pay my bill.”

“Is Terrence making things difficult for you? Why hasn’t there been any news about you for so long?”

Kieran didn’t sound as calm and rational as usual. On the contrary, he seemed to be blaming Alexa after a shock.

“You know...”

“Dr. Powell, you don’t have to worry about me. I don’t intend to continue the treatment,” Alexa looked down and said in a low voice.

“What?”

Kieran’s gentle voice instantly became cold, and he revealed a disappointed look.

“Didn’t you want to wait for your brother to come back? Why would you give up?” Kieran frowned.

Alexa calmly met his surprised gaze, “Because it is so painful. Even if I’m cured, it is meaningless.”

“Alexa!”

Kieran couldn’t help but shout in a low voice. He suddenly stepped forward and held her tightly in his arms.

Alexa was shocked with a blank mind. She stood still and leaned on his arms.

“There are still people who love you in the world. You don’t care at all, do you?”

“Dr. Powell... I have long known that it’ll get to this point, so I am not afraid of death.”

“What are you talking about!”

“I’m serious.”

“It seems that you haven’t remembered it. You really forgot everything.”

“What?”

Alexa replied in confusion and suddenly caught a glimpse of a figure not far away.

Brenton stood straight beside the rose garden and stared at them with a half smile.

Alexa was stunned, paid no attention to Kieran’s words, and struggled to break free from his arms.

Kieran had wanted to say something when Brenton strode forward with a sullen face and pulled Alexa over directly.

“Alexa, I’m late.”

“Let go of me,” Alexa cried out nervously.

But Brenton held her wrist tightly and looked at Kieran with hostility.

“Mr. Powell, it’s inappropriate for you to do this, is it? I don’t think that’s how your parents teach you,” Brenton gritted his teeth and sneered.

“I can’t compare with you in terms of your persistence in pestering Alexa.”

The two men taunted each other deliberately as if they didn’t know each other at all.

Alexa was helpless and anxiously pulled her hand.

“Let me go!”

Kieran’s eyes turned cold, and he immediately stepped forward to grab Brenton’s wrist.

“Can’t you hear it? Let her go!”

“This is between me and Alexa. An outsider like you can’t interfere.”

The three of them were in a deadlock until Terrence silently appeared at the back door.

In the dim light, he looked calm and reserved in a black suit, and his handsome face couldn’t be clearly seen.

Terrence did not make a sound, but Alexa was the first to notice him.

He had a strong aura, and Alexa even felt his hostility toward the other two men.

Brenton turned to look where she was staring, and a sly smile instantly appeared on his handsome face.

“It seems that you are busy tonight.”

Alexa’s delicate little face was pale. She held her breath as she watched Terrence walk towards her.

Chapter 157 Can’t Afford to Mess With Your

Kieran immediately got the point.

Kieran coldly shook off Brenton’s hand and turned to leave with a solemn face.

Alexa felt very guilty. However, Terrence had already stood in front of her with a cold face, and his vibe was too strong for her to breathe.

Brenton waved at Terrence with a bright smile and said sarcastically.

“Mr. Ramsey, what a small world! We meet again so soon.”

Terrence did not even glance at Brenton but stared at Alexa with a murderous look.

“Come over here.”

Alexa’s expression was stiff, and she pursed her lips tightly.

Alexa wished that she could immediately escape this place and never see these guys again for the

rest of her life.

But Brenton did not let go of her hand.

Not only that, he gripped Alexa's hand even tighter and deliberately asked her in front of Terrence.

"Alexa, would you like to go with him?"

"Alexa, look, this is not about whether you'd like to do it or not. You'd better think clearly about the consequences." Terrence's tone became colder.

Alexa's delicate makeup had been messed up. She pulled off the hairpin with one hand and let the messy hair strands fall.

The light elegant fragrance smelled fresher. On the late spring night, the owner of the fragrance was just like a fairy.

Alexa's face was a little blushed. It was unknown whether it was because of the cold wind or the unbearable tears.

"Mr. Darrell, please let me go." Alexa tried hard to restrain her emotions as if she would cry in the next second. "I've said that I have nothing to do with you."

"Alexa, you don't have to compromise yourself."

"

Alexa wanted to swear at Brenton, "What the hell are you doing?!"

But she just said, "Let go."

"Just say the word, and I'll get you away from here at once."

Terrence sneered in his mind, take her away?

Huh!

This was the most ridiculous joke that Terrence had ever heard. Terrence doubted where Brenton got his confidence from.

"Didn't you say that we were going to be together forever?"

Brenton asked in a very serious tone. Alexa was so shocked that her mind went blank.

Terrence was not patient to watch them "renew their old relationship". He directly strode forward and pulled Alexa's other wrist.

The atmosphere was already tense, and now it became even weird.

"You wanna go with him? Try it."

Terrence had never been so angry before. However, Alexa was challenging his bottom line again. and again.

First, it was Kieran. Then, it was Brenton, and now...

As Alexa's husband, Terrence had to personally witness Alexa's two lovers fighting for her favor.

Terrence thought, she feels happy about that, doesn't she?

Terrence's eyes became dimmer, and he glanced at Brenton coldly.

"Mr. Darrell, you just take over the company. You should know clearly whether you want to talk business or fight for a lawsuit."

Upon hearing this, Brenton's fake smile froze on his face.

Brenton subconsciously reduced the strength of his hand. Alexa seized the opportunity to retract her hand.

But on her other side, Terrence did not let go of her. Instead, he even directly carried her up in his arms and walked toward the hotel entrance without looking back.

"Don't!" Alexa cried out in panic, "There are many people in the lobby. The media will take pictures of us..."

Terrence faintly smiled.

He said casually, "So you know it well. Mrs. Ramsey, Thank you for being considerate to me so much."

Alexa understood that Terrence was talking about what happened just now with sarcasm. She curled her lips and did not say a word.

"Say something" Terrence lowered his voice somewhat unhappily. "Why are you silent now?"

Alexa said strictly, "I have nothing to say, and I can't afford to mess with you guys either."

Terrence angrily fixed his eyes on her face. Alexa's eyes were still red. Her hair was messy. One of her earrings was lost. Her lipstick smudged slightly as if she had been fiercely kissed.

When Terrence saw this, the rage all over him became gloomier and stronger, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

Alexa's clear eyes looked a little innocent, but Terrence sneered inexplicably.

Terrence thought, is she pretending to be good for me to see? Does she also have such an obedient side?

"Look at you," Terrence mercilessly criticized in a deep voice, "So ugly."

Alexa had never heard anyone say that she was "ugly" since she was a child!

Terrence said it so naturally that Alexa could not bear it.

"Then don't look at me," Alexa said boldly, "I didn't beg you to look."

“So, did Kieran praise you? And Brenton? Do they know that your husband designed this for you?” Terrence asked playfully.

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Oh, what did I say?”

Terrence asked with a fake smile. The next second, he pushed Alexa into the passenger seat with a livid face.

Alexa couldn’t wait to pull her long hair to cover her face, afraid that she would be recognized by others.

Does this silly girl really think that someone dares to take photos of us? Terrence thought.

Terrence felt angry and funny. He couldn’t bear it any longer and tapped Alexa on her head with his finger.

“It’s useless to cover your face. Don’t cover it.”

Alexa didn’t listen to him at all. She silently buried her head even lower.

Terrence was so angry just now that he wanted to teach her a good lesson, but now the anger in his heart had gone more than half.

He thought, this heartless silly girl is a little cute.

After Terrence got in the car, Alexa suddenly asked carefully.

“Can you let me go to a convenience store to get something to eat first?”

“Haven’t you eaten yet?” Terrence frowned.

Alexa lightly shook her head with a simple expression.

“It’s late to go back now. The chef in the villa has been off work.”

Alexa did not use the word “home”, which sounded very ear-piercing for Terrence.

Terrence silently concealed his subtle emotions and said like a strict parent.

“What’s so good about the things in the convenience store?”

Alexa chuckled with shallow dimples appearing on her cheeks.

“I’m just a little craving.”

For some unknown reason, Terrence unconsciously clicked on the navigation, found the nearest convenience store, and then silently drove over.

Alexa was starving, so she did not have the mind to care about what Terrence was thinking.

When Terrence pulled over at the entrance of the convenience store, Alexa's dim eyes suddenly lit up. She was about to get out of the car, but Terrence grabbed her arm.

"Are you going to go in wearing this?"

"Huh?"

Alexa didn't get the point. Terrence took off his coat and handed it to her.

"Put it on and go back quickly."

Terrence said indifferently. Alexa was a little conflicted.

It looks even weirder with this coat on.

However, she did not dare to argue with Terrence, so she had to maintain this appearance and walk toward the convenience store.

The clerk was going to pack up and close the shop. The hot food had already been sold out.

Alexa took a loaf of bread. When she saw the pregnancy test kit on the shelf next to her, she looked a little hesitant.

When she paid the bill, Alexa could feel the clerk's subtle gaze on her.

Well, she looked very strange in such a dress-up.

Alexa hid the pregnancy test kit well. Then she walked back as if nothing had happened.

After Alexa got back into the passenger seat, Terrence fixed his cold eyes on her.

Alexa covered her handbag with a guilty conscience, pretended to be calm, and took a look at Terrence.

Chapter 158 Interested in the Duran Group

Terrence withdrew his gaze calmly.

Then he asked in a casual way, "You only eat this?"

Hearing his question, Alexa tore open the bread in her hand and took a bite.

She replied with her mouth full, "Yes, I'm not particular about food."

"Aren't you taking medicine? Can your body stand it?"

Terrence gripped the steering wheel tightly. Dazzling neon lights constantly flashed through the window. He felt kind of annoyed.

"It's okay." Alexa shook her head. "I'm used to it."

"You're used to it? You never stop taking medicine?"

Terrence's face suddenly became grim. He never knew her body was so weak.

Alexa did not care about it as much as Terrence did. She finished the bread quickly and looked up at Terrence.

"Yes, my body is weak, so I've been taking medicine intermittently since I was a child."

"What's the problem?"

"No exact problem." Alexa did not want to continue this topic. "It's just that my body is weak."

Terrence's brow furrowed tightly. He felt so upset.

He did not say anything else. Alexa also lowered her head, lost in thought.

She felt her stomach was stuffy because of the bread. Unexpectedly, Terrence sped up the car. Right now, Alexa felt like she was being tortured.

When they finally returned to the Seafair Villa, Alexa could not wait to push the door open and get out of the car as soon as possible. The salty sea breeze freshened her up.

Terrence placed the car at the gate and followed behind her quietly.

Alexa looked back and slowed down her pace warily.

"You're not leaving?"

"Leave?" Terrence chuckled. "You haven't told me what happened between you and those two- people. Why should I leave?"

Alexa knew that Terrence would not let her go so easily, so she followed him silently.

However, Terrence did not continue to question her. Instead, he tied up his apron and went to the kitchen.

Alexa carefully hung her coat on the rack and then looked at Terrence nervously.

"Do you want to eat something? How about I call the chef over?"

"No need."

Terrence gave a brief answer. Then he skillfully prepared the ingredients.

Alexa left him in the kitchen and returned to her room.

Half an hour later, Terrence knocked on her door.

Alexa had just taken a bath and was wearing a thick cotton skirt. Her wet long hair was casually placed behind her back. Her skin was so delicate and untainted.

Terrence's eyes could not help but darken, and then he unnaturally shifted his gaze away.

"What is it?" Alexa asked in confusion.

“Come to eat.”

Terrence did not wait for her reply. As soon as he finished speaking, he turned and went downstairs.

Alexa looked confused.

She muttered, “Eat?”

She followed Terrence to the dining room and saw that there were two bowls of congee on the table, as well as some other dishes.

“Did you make all of this on your own?” Alexa was surprised at what she saw. Then she said,

“Thank you.”

Terrence’s expression did not change as he pulled out a chair and seated himself.

“Eat.”

The congee and other dishes he made were indeed very tempting. Only then did Alexa feel that she was not full yet after eating the bread.

It was rare for her to have an appetite, so she began to dine.

Seeing that Alexa was eating very well, Terrence could not help but slow down his eating. He silently sized up Alexa with his calm and deep eyes.

“Didn’t you say you were not hungry?”

“I was not hungry, but now I am.”

Interesting.

Terrence silently curved his lips, and he suddenly felt relaxed a lot.

“Take it easy. No one will snatch it from you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Alexa suddenly lowered her head and put down the spoon. She grabbed two pieces of tissue in a panic.

“I’m sorry.”

Alexa tried to restrain her tears, but her sniffs were still very obvious.

Terrence instantly became serious, and there was worry written in his eyes.

Concre

“My father used to make for me...”

When Alexa finished speaking, her voice was already hoarse.

The salty tears flowed into her lips, and she was even more choked.

Terrence walked behind Alexa. He lifted his left hand but did not put it on her back.

Terrence was a decisive man, but now he hesitated..

Alexa hated him very much, right?

Terrence's eyes narrowed slightly, but in the end, he still retracted his hand.

He could only console Alexa, "Everything will be fine."

Alexa lost both of her parents. How could everything be fine?

Alexa was so distressed that she felt like her heart was ripped open. She had been waiting for news about Keyon anxiously.

Terrence might not know that she could not hold on until the day Keyon came back.

Alexa held her sorrow and slowly rose like a soulless puppet.

"Thank you."

She expressed her gratitude slightly and left without looking back.

Terrence looked at her lonely back and quietly stood in place for a long time.

He could clearly feel that Alexa and he were going different ways. She was further away from him.

Terrence had mixed feelings. Suddenly, the screen of his phone lit up. He glanced at the message and immediately left the house.

That night, Alexa couldn't fall asleep.

Her body temperature was unstable, and her stomach hurt so much that she vomited several times.

Even though she had been fighting against the disease for a long time, Alexa was still very afraid.

She was trembling violently in the quilt. The painkiller she had just taken didn't work at all.

She coughed violently.

Alexa covered her mouth with a handkerchief. Suddenly, her mouth was filled with a warm, rusty taste. She took a closer look and saw that the white handkerchief was covered in blood.

She was stunned and slid to the ground. Her tears once again covered her dry eyes, which were so sore.

The next morning, the Hudson Group.

Terrence rubbed the space between his eyebrows and took a sip of coffee.

Edwin carried a large pile of documents into Terrence's office. Like Terrence, Edwin was up all night.

“Mr. Ramsey, I’ve collected all the info you asked for.”

“Thanks.”

Terrence immediately put down the unfinished coffee and began to flip through the documents.

Edwin stood at the side.

Then he asked in confusion, “Mr. Ramsey, the Duran Group went bankrupt three years ago. Why are you...”

Before Edwin finished his words, Terrence glanced at him indifferently.

“Nothing.”

Edwin knew Terrence was lying.

Edwin had been in Hudson Group for ten years, and he had never seen Terrence make any invalid investments.

He suddenly took interest in the Duran Group. It must be because of Alexa.

Edwin was very happy but also felt worried.

“Mr. Ramsey, then the Walton family...”

“Do you need me to teach you what to do?” Terrence’s tone sounded ruthless. “Before they give us what we want, they are still of use.”

“Mr. Ramsey, we have been investigating that matter for eight years. Do you still want to continue?”

“Of course.” Terrence’s eyes turned cold. “I’ve been looking for her for eight years. How could I give up?”

Chapter 159 You Throw Yourself at Me

Edwin really did not understand why Terrence was doing this.

But Edwin absolutely obeyed Terrence’s arrangements and immediately sent more people to help with the investigation.

Terrence looked at the time and stopped dealing with the company’s affairs, taking time to go to Seafair Villa.

Alexa had gotten up. She was wearing a white home cotton dress today and was sitting at the table eating breakfast.

She was rarely this silent and obedient like a child.

Terrence walked over from the door. Alexa glanced at him and continued to eat the food on the plate.

“Why are you here?”

“I came back to change my clothes.”

Terrence looked at the food on tomatoes.

her plate. There was an intact egg, a few strawberries, and cherry

“What do you want to eat? Let the chef make something else for you.”

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence suddenly grabbed her wrist and leaned over to bite the cherry tomato she was holding.

Terrence’s warm lips seemed to inadvertently touch her fingertips. Alexa’s fair little face quickly warmed up and turned crimson in the blink of an eye.

“Sweet.”

That simple word was casually said by Terrence and became suggestive.

Alexa was absent-minded for a moment. Terrence finished all the fruits on her plate, leaving a smooth and complete egg.

“Eat a little more with me?” Terrence smiled.

“But...”

Alexa did not have any room to refuse. After she ate the egg under Terrence’s supervision, the servants put more food on the table.

Terrence sat beside her and handed a cake to her.

Alexa hesitated for a moment, but Terrence had no intention of stopping, so she had to take a small 1/5

bite.

“Is it delicious?”

“Yes.”

Terrence nodded with satisfaction and pushed the cake to her.

“Eat more.”

The eggs and fruits had made Alexa feel full. She took two more bites of the cake and felt she couldn’t eat more.

“I can’t eat anymore.” Alexa put the cake to the side and said awkwardly, “I’ll eat more at noon...”

Terrence didn’t say anything. After eating the food on his plate, he took Alexa’s cake.

“Breakfast should be eaten in the morning.”

He then quickly finished the cake.

Alexa was stupefied and couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

“You... Do you have something to tell me?”

“What do you want to hear?” Terrence asked.

Alexa suddenly stopped talking. Terrence looked at her with a faint smile, and his handsome face suddenly went closer to Alexa's.

She was spooked and stared at him sheepishly, unable to say a single word.

“Why are you suddenly being so shy?”

“I'm not.”

Alexa walked away with her red face and did not believe Terrence said that.

However, he had no intention of being serious. Instead, he was getting more insatiable.

“What are you hiding for? Do you think I will eat you?”

Terrence hooked his finger at her and ordered commandingly.

“Come here.”

“If you have something to say, just say it.” Alexa clutched the hem of her clothes like a frightened deer.

“I'll tell you when you come over.”

Terrence's tone was serious, and Alexa naively believed him.

But just as she took two steps closer, Terrence immediately grabbed her waist like a hungry wolf. Alexa didn't even have time to struggle and fell on his lap with a pale face.

Terrence let go of her and chuckled meaningfully.

“Mrs. Ramsey, you threw yourself at me.”

Alexa's face turned red instantly.

She lowered her head and got up, punching Terrence in the chest with just the right force.

“You are really annoying!”

Terrence shamelessly grabbed her slender wrist and said in a frivolous voice.

“You should eat more, or you won't even have the strength to hit people.”

“You!”

Alexa was agitated, and her chest suddenly heaved. The familiar smell of rust once again shot up to her throat.

She immediately gritted

her teeth and ran back to her room. Terrence curled his lips slightly, thinking that Alexa was just provoked.

He was just about to follow when an assistant suddenly appeared at the door with a conflicted expression.

“Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Walton is making a fuss again. She just went to the company.”

Terrence hid the warmth in his eyes, but his tone was full of helplessness and indulgence.

“Got it. I will go over now.”

When Terrence arrived at the company, Brynlee was throwing a tantrum in his office.

More than a dozen secretaries stood in front of her in fear and silently endured Brynlee’s insults. No one dared to offend the future “Mrs. Ramsey”.

“All of you, stay away from Terrence!” Brynlee cursed with a ferocious expression, “If I find out which vixen tries to seduce Terrence, I will have plenty of ways to deal with you.”

Brynlee’s words became meaner, and she did not have the elegance of an “A-lister” at all.

Terrence quietly walked to the door and shouted in a gentle tone.

“Brynlee.”

Brynlee was shocked and immediately put on an elegant and noble appearance. She held her waist. and walked in front of Terrence.

“Terrence, you are finally here.” Brynlee said coquettishly, “I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

“I’m sorry. I was very busy with work.” Terrence took the opportunity to hold her hand and asked gently, “What did these people do?”

“Mr. Ramsey...”

The secretary was about to speak when Brynlee glared at him, and he immediately stopped talking.

“Terrence, I want to know your employees, so I let them come.” Brynlee whispered, “You won’t be angry with me, will you? If you don’t like it, I won’t do it again.”

“Of course, I don’t mind.”

Terrence’s attitude made Brynlee feel great. She smiled triumphantly and then sent those people

away.

“Terrence, you seem to be very busy recently?” Brynlee carefully sounded out.

“Yes.” Terrence nodded calmly. “I don’t have time for you now. I will make it up to you in the future.”

“Terrence, you know how I feel about you, and I know your feelings for me, too. That’s enough.”

Brynlee was good at sensing his emotions and knew Terrence was hiding something.

“Terrence, how has Alexa been recently?”

As soon as he heard Alexa’s name, Terrence’s eyes became a little dull.

“Why do you still mention that woman?”

“I really didn’t expect that she would actually order someone to tamper with my food and drink. She is really ruthless,”

“Alright, don’t think about her anymore.” Terrence casually retracted his hand. “I will have a meeting later. Ask Edwin to drive you home.”

Brynlee wanted to say something, but in the end, she could only suppress this resentment in her heart.

“Terrence... Then I’m leaving. You have to remember to go home early,” Brynlee said stiffly.

“I will.”

Brynlee had just turned around when her pitiful expression immediately turned cold.

Terrence must have someone else in his heart!

Chapter 160 I Love You Very Much

However, Terrence did not seem to care about her opinion. This was also what Brynlee was worried about.

Brynlee was very afraid that Terrence knew something.

Brynlee gritted her teeth and dialed a number with a livid face.

“Find Alexa for me, immediately!”

Not long after, Brynlee received an address.

Brynlee revealed a sinister smile as she personally drove over.

Alexa had been lying on the bed in a muddled state. She had just taken half a sleeping pill and was now extremely sleepy.

Someone suddenly knocked on the door. Alexa did not have time to reply before Yareli pushed open the door and barged in.

“Mrs. Ramsey, Ms. Walton is here. Hurry up and go downstairs.”

“What?”

Didn't Terrence secretly lock her here? How did Brynlee find her?

Alexa gasped heavily. She casually found a dress to change into and followed Yareli downstairs before she could even put on makeup.

Brynlee leisurely sat on the sofa and drank tea. The luxury clothes gave off a gorgeous nobility.

In comparison, Alexa's already sickly face looked even more haggard. It was like the difference between clouds and mud.

“Ms. Walton, Mrs. Ramsey is here,” Yareli reported in neither a humble nor pushy manner.

When Brynlee heard those three words, her proud face immediately became gloomy.

Brynlee silently threw the teacup in her hand onto the coffee table. The expensive porcelain cup instantly shattered into pieces.

“Watch your words. Who allowed you to be so rude?” Brynlee warned with a fierce voice.

Yareli was angry but did not dare to say anything. Alexa quietly gave Yareli a comforting look and calmly walked to the side and sat down.

Alexa knew very well that what Brynlee had just said was to her.

Alexa did not have any fear in her heart and lightly glanced at Brynlee.

“Do you have something to say?”

Get Bopti

Brynlee hated Alexa, who was pretending to be innocent and weak, and her heart seemed to be burning with anger.

“How long has it been since we last met? Why do you look so bad?” Brynlee sneered and said sarcastically, “Don't tell me you are sick.”

As soon as Brynlee finished speaking, Alexa suddenly covered her mouth and coughed several times with a painful expression, looking very uncomfortable.

“It has nothing to do with you,” Alexa retorted in a hoarse voice.

“You're wrong!” Brynlee shouted in a low voice, wishing she could give Alexa a few tight slaps. “What you use is all Terrence's money. As his wife, of course, I have the right to ask.”

“Well...”

Alexa

“uckled disdainfully and coughed badly.

“Dov

think I’m Terrence’s mistress?”

Brynlee glared at Alexa, her hands on her knees tightening.

Alexa coughed violently.

“Shut up! Shut up!”

Brynlee screamed madly and slapped Alexa with a ferocious expression.

“Alexa, you don’t deserve to say that!”

A mistress?

To Brynlee, the word was like a slap to her face.

Alexa fell to the side weakly, and a clear palm print appeared on her face.

Brynlee looked at Alexa’s red and swollen face. Brynlee had never felt so happy.

Brynlee grabbed Alexa’s hair and raised her hand to slap Alexa again.

However, Yareli rushed up and protected Alexa with her body. Brynlee was angry and pushed Yareli aside.

“Damn old woman, get out of the way!”

Yareli fell to the ground without any preparation, but she did not care about herself and shouted at the top of her lungs.

“Someone! Please help!”

But the servants and bodyguards at the door seemed to not hear it. No one rushed in to protect Alexa.

Brynlee grabbed Alexa’s collar and slapped her several times. Brynlee even deliberately scratched Alexa’s face with her sharp nails.

Anyway, Alexa looked dead and did nothing.

Alexa just felt that the more pain she felt, the more awake she became.

Brynlee had better be more ruthless and just beat her to death.

Alexa’s blood-red eyes hurt so much that she could no longer shed tears. This bit of pain was not worth her tears.

“Bitch!” Brynlee shouted at the top of her lungs. “Your dead parents taught you to be a mistress, right? Then I will teach you a lesson today!”

Hearing Brynlee insult her parents, Alexa, who was silent just now, suddenly opened her eyes and pushed Brynlee away.

Brynlee crashed into the coffee table, and the situation instantly reversed.

Brynlee fell to the ground, covering her stomach in pain and crying.

“My stomach... My stomach hurts so much...”

The assistant at the side was stunned and immediately rushed forward to check Brynlee’s condition.

“Take Ms. Walton to the hospital!”

“Ms. Walton, you have to hold on!”

“My child will be fine, right?” Brynlee cried out in a trembling voice. “Terrence...”

Alexa stood at the side so awkwardly that it was as if she had experienced harsh winter snow.

Alexa’s entire face was burning with pain, her ears buzzing, and even her breathing was stained with the smell of blood.

The group of people sent Brynlee to the hospital in fear. Yareli endured the pain and got up ground. Yareli held Alexa’s hand with tears in her eyes.

“Mrs. Ramsey, this is a terrible mistake...”

“This is a terrible mistake...”

from the

Alexa silently repeated these words. Suddenly, her eyes turned black, and she collapsed to the ground unconsciously.

When Alexa woke up again, she saw a white wall.

Alexa saw the infusion tube hanging on the side, and there was finally a glimmer of light in her blurred eyes.

There was a figure lying on the bed. Alexa saw that he was wearing a silver suit, and her pale face instantly showed a visible fear.

Sensing her movement, the man slowly woke up.

When Alexa saw his face, she was shocked.

“Brenton?”

“Good morning, Alexa.”

Brenton naturally turned his head to reveal a bright smile and stretched.

“I came to see you from New York last night. I didn’t expect to oversleep. I’m sorry.”

Hearing him say this, Alexa immediately frowned.

“Where is this? What’s the situation here?”

Brenton said, “This is Cretton Hospital. Ms. Duran, you’ve been in a coma for three days.”

“Three days?”

Alexa held her forehead, feeling that her memory was lost again.

“I’m clearly in New York. Why...”

“Oh.” Brenton casually explained, “I stopped the car to take you to the hospital and brought you here.”

Alexa was suddenly agitated. “Brenton, are you crazy? How do you know where I am?”

“I waited there as long as you lived there.” Brenton looked at her calmly. “Alexa, I’m not crazy. I just love you very much.”

Alexa hung her hand weakly, almost breaking the tube.

Her thoughts were a mess for a long time, but she still could not accept the current situation.

“I have to go back. I can’t stay here with you!” Alexa pulled off the needle with a panicked expression.