

Will Collide 161

Chapter 161 Why Is It Your Fault?

“Why!”

Brenton immediately grabbed her, refusing to let go.

“Brynlee had a miscarriage!” Brenton roared in a low voice, feeling helpless. “If you go back now, how will that bastard Terrence treat you? Why do you have to leave me!”

Alexa looked at him quietly, her withered eyes like a pool of stagnant water.

“It’s all my fault, so I have to go back. I shouldn’t escape...”

“Why is it your fault!” Brenton extinguished her hope. “I can’t let you go. Besides, you can’t escape Boston. How can I let you go back and suffer?”

“Brenton... Why are you doing this? I am not worth it,” Alexa choked.

“I’ve already contacted the doctor. You’ll have chemotherapy from tomorrow on. It’s not too late.”

“You know everything?”

Alexa instantly fell weakly onto the bed, losing all her strength.

The back of her right hand, where she got the drip, was still bleeding. Brenton’s eyes were filled with deep pity.

“I’ll call the nurse to take care of it.”

“How much do you know?”

“There’s no point talking about that. What you need to do now is throw everything out of your mind. and let the doctors treat you.” Brenton tried his best to remain calm. “I asked the doctor. He said you can be cured. And I will be with you all the time.”

“Brenton, I have heart problems and now I have lung cancer. Now the cancer cells are all over my body...”

“Stop!”

Brenton’s face was gloomy.

“I will find you the best doctor. Don’t worry.”

Alexa had long held no hope for her damaged body. She did not want to bother others.

But now the relationship between Brenton and her was still very awkward. Alexa did not know what to say to him.

Brenton left the ward with a slightly heavy aura. Not long after, the nurse rushed over.

Alexa watched as her wounds were treated numbly, her mood very heavy.

She had done such a disgraceful thing. Terrence must want to kill her.

And now she was hiding in Boston, blocking all news.

Half an hour later, Brenton came back again.

Alexa sensitively smelled the faint smell of tobacco on him. She remembered the past very clearly.

Brenton had never smoked before.

Noticing Alexa's gaze, Brenton smiled gently.

"I won't smoke again."

"Huh?" Alexa looked away. "Actually..."

"I have to go to the company. After the drip is done, the nurse will take you out for a walk so you won't be too bored."

"Okay."

Alexa wasn't passionate, nor did she sound cold. This type of attitude didn't ruin Brenton's interest.

Before he left, he turned back.

And he reminded her, "Goodbye for now. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

Walking out of the ward, Brenton immediately seemed to have changed into a different person.

His face was cold and indifferent as he listened to the report from his subordinates.

"Mr. Darrell, Hudson Group increased the acquisition last night. There are problems with the capital flow of our several branches."

"He overestimates himself," Brenton ordered coldly. "I need to meet with Clara. Arrange it. Keep everything that happened in New York from Ms. Duran."

"Yes!"

Three years had made Brenton a completely different person. The current him was decisive and ruthless. He had no fear even facing the Hudson Group.

He had finally got Alexa back. This time, he must not lose!

At this time, New York city was under heavy rain.

Terrence stood in front of the wide French window, staring at the city being washed by the storm.

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Edwin quietly came in and reported the news to him carefully.

“Mr. Ramsey, we have found where Mrs. Ramsey is.”

“Where is she?” Terrence asked indifferently.

“For the time being...”

“She hasn’t been brought back yet?”

Terrence’s sharp eyes suddenly pierced over. Even someone as experienced as Edwin was unable to raise his head due to this cold aura.

“Looks like I need to go personally?”

“Mr. Ramsey, I am sorry to let you down.”

Terrence laughed coldly and gently picked up the pregnancy test sticks on the table. His deep eyes were filled with unknown emotions.

Alexa, how dare she?

“She actually hid for three days. Amazing!” Terrence gloomily mocked.

Edwin broke out in a cold sweat.

It was hard to imagine how Terrence would treat Alexa after she was back.

Terrence hid his true feelings and coldly threw the box in his hand into the trash can.

“Mr. Ramsey, are you going to see Ms. Walton? Now is the opportunity...”

“Bring Alexa back first!” Terrence gritted his teeth and said, “Bring her back to me intact!”

Alexa, who was far away in Boston, had left the ward and walked gloomily to the chemotherapy room.

Through the glass on the door, she could clearly see the patient who was undergoing chemotherapy, with all kinds of tubes inserted into the body, lying on the bed like a corpse.

Even standing outside the door, Alexa could still feel the pain.

“Ms. Duran.”

The head nurse shouted and quickly ran to Alexa.

“Don’t stand here. Mr. Darrell said we should take a walk outside.”

Alexa moved two steps with her and suddenly asked calmly.

“Madame, for patients like me, what is the chance of surviving?”

The head nurse was stunned by her words.

“Ms. Duran, don’t think too much. Mr. Darrell has invited the best doctors for you. You will be fine.”

Alexa silently lowered her eyes and did not ask any more questions.

When they passed by the nurse station, a few nurses were whispering.

“Have you heard? The new girl with serious lung cancer...”

“The one that Mr. Darrell brought here? Of course.”

“What a pity. She’s not even 24 years old yet. She’s so young.”

“Ahem...”

The head nurse coughed a few times and glared at them, forcefully ending the topic.

Alexa heard every word clearly. She released the head nurse’s hand and silently returned to the ward.

It turned out that everyone knew that she didn’t have much time left.

Alexa felt guilty and suddenly retched.

When the head nurse came over, Alexa was leaning over the washstand, vomiting violently.

“Ms. Duran, I will call the doctor over immediately.”

Alexa was so uncomfortable that she could not speak. Not long after the head nurse left, she suddenly felt dizzy. After staggering a few steps, she lost consciousness and fell down.

“She is having low blood sugar. Recently, she needs to have a careful diet.”

“And the chemotherapy...”

“I respect her choice.”

When Alexa heard these voices, she slowly opened her eyes and woke up.

Brenton immediately leaned over and held her hand, his face full of worry.

“Alexa? How do you feel? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Alexa was stunned for a while. Then she shook her head lightly.

The head nurse handed the report to Brenton, leaving only the two of them in the ward.

Sensing that he was a little hesitant, Alexa said.

“What’s wrong? Has my condition worsened again?”

Chapter 162 She Won’t Carry His Child

Brenton clenched the report, his heart surging with hatred.

He restrained himself for a long time.

Then he slowly said, “You had another check just now. Alexa, you are pregnant. It has been a

month...”

“What?”

Alexa cried out in shock, and her breathing became heavy in an instant.

“Brenton, what did you say?”

Just telling her about this matter consumed all of Brenton’s energy.

He felt that the sky was falling before him.

“Alexa... Is it Terrence’s child?”

If she was pregnant, she must have an abortion.

Alexa remembered clearly what Terrence once said.

She covered her lower abdomen with her numb hand. Tears welled up in her eyes in an instant.

It was simply inconceivable. A baby was now inside her body.

However, she and this unborn child wouldn’t be together for long.

She couldn’t raise it up. Nor would Terrence accept it.

“The chemotherapy will affect your body.” Brenton advised tactfully, “So this child...”

“I need an abortion, of course.”

Alexa said lightly as she raised her head, her silent eyes dyed with coldness.

“How could I carry his child?”

“Alexa...” Brenton was a little surprised, but he agreed with her deep inside. “Have you made up your mind?”

“Yes.”

“Alright!”

Brenton tightened his grip on her hand, a trace of happiness flashing through the depths of his heart.

“Don’t worry, I will forever be here for you.”

Alexa looked indifferent, emotionless.

Brenton had been observing Alexa’s expression the entire time. Seeing her so calm, he immediately understood that Alexa was hiding something.

After all, they had been in close contact for so many years. He couldn’t understand Alexa better.

“Alexa. Don’t dwell on the past.” Brenton said in a heavy tone, “After your illness is cured, let’s

start a new life.”

Alexa did not answer him immediately. She was as quiet as a porcelain doll, with only her thick and long eyelashes lightly fluttering.

Brenton didn't say anything else and quietly left the ward.

“Mr. Darrell, the people from the Ramsey family are gathered downstairs.”

“What did you say?”

“Terrence came in person.”

Brenton's body immediately burst out with a monstrous chill. He sneered disdainfully as he went downstairs.

More than a dozen Rolls-Royce were quietly parked below the inpatient building. Terrence sat in the hall with arrogance and pride. The atmosphere was deathly silent.

“Tsk, I was wondering who it was,” Brenton said darkly. “So it's my fiancée's ex-husband.”

Terrence gave him a cold glance and gently opened his thin lips.

“Where is Alexa?”

“Mr. Ramsey, I suppose you don't know it yet. But Alexa is now pregnant with my child. Of course, I have to send her to a quiet place to take care of the baby.”

As soon as Brenton finished speaking, the already silent atmosphere instantly burst out with sharp killing intent.

Terrence slowly got up with the vibe of heavy oppression, and his gloomy face added a sense of death.

“What did you say?”

He gritted his teeth and spoke word by word, restraining his emotions that were about to lose control.

“Brenton, do you want to die?”

“We were going to get married,” Brenton chuckled nonchalantly. “Isn't shotgun marriage a normal thing?”

Terrence completely lost his mind. He suddenly strode forward and grabbed Brenton by the collar and punched him hard.

A bruise instantly appeared on Brenton's face. He raised his hand to wipe away the blood at the corner of his mouth and his cynical expression suddenly became sharp and shrill.

“Terrence, who do you think you are?”

Brenton was like a trapped beast, sparing no effort to vent the hatred in his heart.

Both of them had been ruthless, and neither of them had gained any advantage.

Terrence's meticulously dressed attire was completely messy, and his face was also stained, but his ruthless eyes swept coldly at the figure on the side.

Alexa came forward with a worried expression and stood in front of Brenton without a word.

Terrence was obviously a little stunned, but he quickly came back to his senses and sneered with a cold smile.

"Terrence," Alexa spoke calmly, while her tone was extremely firm. "What are you doing here?"

"What do you think?" Terrence became gloomier. "Do you think you can escape?"

"Alexa, I will protect you." Brenton held Alexa in his arms. "Don't be afraid."

Terrence watched as Brenton clung tightly to her body, his face dark without a trace of warmth.

What a joke!

"Brenton, don't think that you can act rashly in front of me just because you have some money." Terrence looked up slightly. "Do you want to give it a try?"

When he heard about the money, Brenton's eyes clearly flashed a little.

He had just returned to the country. Now he needed a business breakthrough.

If Terrence deliberately targeted him, then it would be impossible for the Darrell Group to thrive in New York.

However, there was no way out for him.

For Alexa, he could only give it his all!

"No matter what you want, Mr. Ramsey, I won't retreat."

"Heh."

Terrence smiled for an unknown reason as he casually looked at Alexa's pale little face.

"Come here."

Brenton's expression was extremely ugly when he heard Terrence's domineering order.

He protected Alexa even tighter, but the person in his arms took the initiative to leave his embrace.

"Alexa?" Brenton looked at her in disbelief.

Alexa squeezed out a pure smile from the bottom of her heart and nodded at him gratefully.

"Thank you for taking care of me for the past three days. We will meet again if we are meant to."

“But...” Brenton subconsciously grabbed Alexa’s wrist. “Don’t go.”

Alexa shook her head weakly. She had already seen through everything.

“It’s all destined.”

“What about the child? How are you going to deal with it?”

Brenton’s voice was very low, and he immediately caught the evasive look in Alexa’s eyes.

Did she change her mind?

Brenton suddenly felt very afraid, but Alexa once again pushed his hand away and walked towards

Terrence without looking back.

“Alexa, don’t go!”

This was the first time Brenton had begged someone in such a low voice, but Alexa seemed to not hear him. Her steps were extremely firm as she left.

He had managed to save her from the fire with great difficulty, and now he had to watch her and suffer.

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Terrence glanced at him with a warning gaze, and with a victorious posture, he rudely pulled Alexa over.

Alexa staggered a few steps, and Brenton subconsciously wanted to go forward to help her, but he was restrained by Terrence’s bodyguards.

“Alexa, I will come and save you!”

Hearing Brenton’s heart-wrenching scream, Alexa sighed silently and lowered her head to stare at the ground, thinking of something.

“He is coming to save you,” Terrence sarcastically sneered. “How romantic! But he is a loser.”

The person beside him did not say a word. Terrence became even angrier.

“What? Are you feeling sorry for him?” He sneered, “If you love him, then go with him.”

Chapter 163 Not Qualified to Survive

Alexa stiffly pursed her bloodless lips and whispered patiently.

“Terrence, stop before you go too far.”

“Stop before I go too far?”

Terrence was like a barrel of gunpowder that had suddenly been ignited. He grabbed Alexa and pulled her into the car.

Alexa crashed into the seat. Before she could come back to her senses, Terrence's strong and hot body recklessly covered her.

"Get up!"

Alexa sobbed in fear and subconsciously protected her lower abdomen. This action enraged Terrence even more.

He lifted Alexa's hands and violently tore her coat. Her flat lower abdomen was instantly exposed to the air, which was particularly dazzling.

Terrence's face was as dark as ink. He stared quietly for a moment and reached out to it with his rough palm.

Alexa trembled in fear and pushed Terrence's strong arm in fear.

"Don't touch me! Terrence, I beg you... Don't touch me..."

The embryo in her belly was only a month old and was not yet visible.

Terrence's deep and angry eyes locked on her for a long time, as if he wanted to pierce through her lower abdomen.

He turned a deaf ear to Alexa's crying and said coldly.

"Will you take the medicine yourself, or should I take you to the hospital?"

"Terrence, how can you..." She coughed.

Alexa suddenly covered her mouth and retched with a pained expression.

Terrence looked at her coldly and mercilessly. He gripped her lower jaw with overflowing hatred.

"Alexa, how dare you hide it from me?"

Terrence was terribly scary at the moment. Alexa felt that he was so strange. She endured double torture mentally and physically, wishing to die.

"Kill me..."

Hearing her gasping in pain, Terrence released his hand in disgust.

"Why should I kill you?"

He sneered cruelly, "You killed Brynlee and my child. I will let you atone for your sins for the rest of your life."

Alexa leaned on the side with heavy breathing, her messy long hair covering the side of her sick face.

“This bastard has no right to live.”

Bastard?

Hearing that, Alexa felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Terrence called her child a bastard.

“I won’t abort it!” Alexa suddenly stubbornly hid to the side. “It is my child, and you have no right to tell me what to do.”

“It seems that you want me to take you to the hospital.”

Terrence’s tone was casual as if aborting a child was just like throwing away a flower on the road.

It was a new life!

Alexa bit her lips tightly. Her eyes turned red.

“No!” she roared back. “Terrence, we have already divorced! You have no right to control me.

Terrence’s silent face suddenly turned cold when he heard this. His calloused palm landed on her delicate neck.

“Alexa, what did you say?” Terrence was so angry that he laughed, and his face was very frightening. “Say it again?”

“I said, you have no right...”

Bang!

Terrence suddenly rushed over and pressed Alexa on the car door without any mercy.

“Alexa, do you want to die?”

“Yes.” Alexa’s eyes were red, meeting his ruthless eyes indifferently. “Just kill me, do it!”

Her whisper was like a bell ringing in Terrence’s ear. He suddenly released his hand and glanced at Alexa with a strange look.

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The way she desperately protected her belly made Terrence extremely furious. But at the same time, his heart was suffused with a twisted bitterness.

Alexa was pregnant with someone else’s child. How dare she? How could she be so ruthless?

Terrence gritted his teeth. He took off his coat in anger and threw it on Alexa.

However, she avoided it like it was evil.

She lowered her eyes and said softly, her expression indifferent, "Terrence, since you can't accept it, then sign it."

He was irritated. When the matter of the child was mentioned, Terrence frowned again.

She forced him to divorce with an embryo that had yet to form in her abdomen. Terrence felt extremely disgusted.

He didn't care about a lot of things. But the fact that Alexa was having another guy's child made him sick.

"Alexa. Don't be too optimistic yet." Terrence shouted irritably. "I won't divorce."

When he finished speaking, Terrence added.

"If you insist on giving birth to this child, it can only take my surname."

Alexa froze for a long time, repeating Terrence's words over and over again in her mind.

A moment later, she frowned and said in disbelief.

"Terrence, are you sick?"

"Yes, I am sick," Terrence mocked himself, "What does it have to do with you?"

Alexa frowned. She felt that she had no common language with Terrence at all.

His logic seemed to be different from that of ordinary people.

"This child will not have anything to do with you."

Terrence casually sneered, then he said something really creepy.

"That will be discussed if you can give birth smoothly."

Alexa grabbed the cloth that had been torn by him. Even if she was very afraid, she would never lower her head in front of Terrence.

How *could* he be so ruthless?

It took three hours to drive from Boston to New York, and not long after, Alexa held her heart tightly.

She did not eat anything just now, but now her stomach was in a mess. Nausea invaded her like a tide, forcing her to collapse.

Alexa coughed but didn't feel better after that.

Terrence noticed it. His already cold aura added a bit of chill.

Wow! Incredible.

Is she vomiting in front of me?

Terrence was extremely unhappy and was about to flare up when Alexa suddenly retched brazenly.

She did not want that, but it was out of her control.

Alexa coughed a few times with a pale face. A bitter and uncontrollable feeling rushed to her throat.

Then she felt dizzy.

Watching her vomit on the seat, Terrence felt extremely unhappy.

“Alexa...”

He was so angry that he could not speak. The person in front of him obviously did not pay attention to him.

Before Terrence’s patience ran out, Alexa sat up straight with a pale face.

Seeing the stains on the seat, she blushed even more and could not speak a word.

The cleaning fee for this luxury car should be very expensive...

Just as she was deep in thought with a conflicted expression, the person beside her handed over a handkerchief with extreme displeasure.

“Wipe it.”

“Okay.”

“Alexa nodded obediently, and her lips were bloodless. “I’m sorry.”

When she finished speaking, Alexa took the expensive handkerchief and wiped the seat very seriously.

Terrence caught a glimpse of her movement, and the fire in his heart burned brighter and brighter.

He snatched the handkerchief back in anger and shouted fiercely.

“I will die of anger because of you sooner or later!”

Chapter 164 I’ll Repay What She Owes You

Hearing Terrence’s words, Alexa felt a little wronged in her heart.

She was clearly doing things according to Terrence’s request, but what was he angry about?

Terrence threw away the handkerchief directly, took out a stack of tissues, and pressed them against the corner of Alexa’s mouth.

“Wipe your mouth clean!”

Terrence's actions could not be considered gentle, but Alexa did not say anything and endured it silently.

It was not until he slowly wiped away the filth from her mouth that Alexa quietly distanced herself from him.

There was nothing in her stomach, and she just vomited some gastric acid.

But Terrence had severe mysophobia, and Alexa was clear about it.

She was just about to dispose of the dirty tissue, but Terrence had already tidied up the tissue patiently, not showing any dislike on his face.

Alexa was depressed and had a few complicated feelings in her heart.

She wondered, *why* can't I see *through* Terrence?

Alexa looked at Terrence in a daze, so she did not have time to avoid Terrence's gaze.

"Why are you staring at me?" Terrence said grumpily. "Who allows you to do so?"

Terrence was so stubborn, and even though he was smug in his heart, what he said scared Alexa.

Alexa immediately turned his head and stared at her knees in a daze.

Terrence let out an ambiguous snort as he sized up her lower abdomen intentionally.

He felt a trace of irritation in his heart again.

"About two hours are needed. Can you hold on? Or do you want to take a plane?"

"No need," Alexa refused without thinking, "I won't trouble you."

Terrence ridiculed in his heart, *trouble* me?

"Mrs. Ramsey, don't you think it's ridiculous for you to say this?" Terrence looked at Alexa coldly. "You have troubled me a lot before."

Alexa was even more speechless and wished she could bury her head in the ground.

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She endured the two hours of driving as if it was a dream.

After getting out of the car, she found that Terrence had sent her to a new place.

The villa in front of her was elegant and beautiful. There was no sea in the distance but a quiet forest.

Alexa narrowed her eyes and asked indifferently.

"What is this place?"

“You don’t need to know.”

Terrence explained and walked into the living room on his own.

All the furnishings there were exactly the same as those of the Duckdale Villa, and the difference was that there were no servants.

Alexa was sure that Terrence must have some strange special hobbies.

“From now on, live here. No one else knows about this.” Terrence ordered coldly, “If you run around again, I won’t be sure that nothing will happen.”

Alexa shivered slightly and stepped forward silently, not saying a word.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Terrence stared at her angrily and hesitated to speak.

“How long are you going to lock me up?”

Alexa said as if she was a prisoner. In fact, that was exactly the case.

“It’s none of your business.”

After Terrence finished speaking in a displeased tone, he turned around and left. Alexa sat on the sofa with ridicule on her face.

“Terrence, how long do you think you can lock me up?”

“I’ll do it until you die,” Terrence said without looking back.

“Okay.”

Alexa’s tone was gentle, causing the emotions in Terrence’s heart to become even stranger.

Terrence slammed the door, and soon the sound of a car starting came from outside.

Alexa got up slowly and walked to the kitchen.

She had eaten nothing for a day and could faint at any time.

Alexa cooked a bowl of spaghetti that was not so delicious and forced herself to eat it.

Now she was not alone, and there was a child in her belly.

Alexa touched her belly with complex emotions, and a crazy idea suddenly appeared in her heart.

What if this child was born?

The child can accompany *Keyon* in *my* place...

As Alexa thought, her gaze became more meaningful.

She had to find a way to escape!

Terrence drove to St. Paolo Hospital.

Brynlee lay on the bed with a pale face. When she saw Terrence, she immediately cried miserably.

“Terrence, have you found Alexa?”

“No.”

Terrence responded and sat down beside the bed to pull Brynlee into his arms.

Although his movements were gentle, there was no trace of tenderness in his eyes.

“Terrence, I am really worried about Alexa.” Brynlee pretended to cry in sympathy, “Where can she go alone?”

“Brynlee.” Terrence kissed the corner of her eyes gently. “I’ll repay what she owes you.”

After Brynlee heard this, the hatred in her heart grew wildly.

She thought, *Terrence will repay it for her?*

On what basis?

What right does that slut Alexa have?

“Terrence, I am scared. I may not be able to conceive your child again.”

“No.”

Terrence’s eyes were deep and calm, and he hid his true emotions very well.

“Brynlee, why did she push you that day?”

Brynlee was shocked by Terrence’s words. She frowned guiltily and explained nervously.

“Terrence, Alexa didn’t like me for having your child, so she...”

“Oh, is that so?”

Terrence’s eyes narrowed as he was lost in thoughts.

Would that woman care about this?

Brynlee didn’t dare to talk about this topic anymore. After saying a few perfunctory words, she changed the topic.

“Terrence, I am about to recover, and I can participate in the cruise party in two months.”

Brynlee’s intention was clear.

She thought, since *that slut ran away, I have to let Terrence propose to me as soon as possible in case anything bad happens again.*

Brynlee tugged at Terrence’s sleeve and said shyly.

“Wedding dress... is ready.”

“Alright. Brynlee, I promise you happiness,” Terrence responded ambiguously.

After talking about the proposal ceremony, Terrence left the hospital with a certain excuse.

After he left, Brynlee’s face soon became gloomy, and she overturned the vase indignantly.

She had said so much just now, but she did not know if Terrence had taken it seriously or not.

Moreover, his attitude clearly showed that he did not care about it.

Brynlee gritted her teeth with a ferocious expression as an idea appeared in her heart.

Could it be that Alexa had returned?

Humph! As long as she dares to come back, I will definitely kill her this time!

Brynlee contacted someone and said resentfully.

“3.2 million dollars. Find Alexa and kill her. Is that okay?”

At that time, Alexa did not know that she was in danger again.

She took a quick shower and was ready to take a nap in her thick sleeping robe.

Just as she lay down on the bed, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Terrence did not have the slightest awareness of respecting Alexa’s privacy, and he appeared beside the bed eerily.

“Come out.”

“What is it?”

Terrence did not repeat it a second time. He directly turned around and left.

Alexa quickened her pace and followed him to the living room. Terrence suddenly turned around and grabbed her wrist to take her out.

Until she was stuffed into the passenger seat, Alexa still did not understand Terrence’s intention.

Terrence locked the car door quietly and drove off with an indifferent expression.

Chapter 165 He Doesn’t Hate the Child That Much

“Where are you taking me?” Alexa asked nervously.

Terrence had a poker face, was tense, and he said word by word.

“To the hospital.”

“What?”

Alexa’s face changed, and she subconsciously protected her belly.

Thinking of what Terrence had said to her not long ago, Alexa was even more terrified.

“Terrence, I’m not going to the hospital! Don’t even think about hurting my child!” Alexa said with a trembling voice.

Terrence focused on driving and did not answer a single word. Alexa was even more determined in her heart.

“Terrence, you have no conscience! This child is my only reliance. What right do you have...”

“How long are you going to mess around?” Terrence said somewhat impatiently, “When did I say I would take you to have an abortion?”

When Terrence finished speaking, Alexa fell silent in an instant.

“Then you...”

“For a check-up,” Terrence said with a dark face.

At the thought of the child in Alexa’s belly, Terrence’s hostility instantly increased a lot.

Alexa was still vigilant and protecting her belly, which made Terrence even more displeased in his heart.

They had lived together for three years, and Alexa actually thought that he would hurt a fetus.

An hour later, they arrived at Montefiore Hospital.

Terrence looked unhappy, and Alexa didn’t intend to irritate him again.

They walked all the way to the gynecology and obstetrics department in silence. The one who received Alexa was a kind middle-aged female doctor.

“Let’s do an ultrasound check first.”

Alexa followed the doctor inside. Seeing Terrence standing motionless at the door, both Alexa and the doctor were stunned.

“By the way, you can also come together.” The doctor warmly invited Terrence.

Before Alexa could say a word, Terrence took a few steps and walked to her side.

The atmosphere suddenly became strange.

As Alexa was lying on the bed, Terrence’s gaze rested on her lower abdomen.

The doctor did not notice the awkward atmosphere between Alexa and Terrence. She sat in front of the screen and said happily.

“The baby is well developed. You two can rest assured.”

When Terrence heard this, his eyes seemed to fill with unknown emotions in an instant.

“Thank you, doctor.”

Hearing his calm voice, Alexa was surprised.

It turned out that Terrence would also be normal at the topic of the child.

After a lot of checks, Alexa was so tired that her waist hurt.

She sat down on a chair in the corridor, and Terrence stood in front of her expressionlessly.

There were people coming and going around. Alexa and Terrence had outstanding appearances, and it didn't take long for them to attract many curious gazes.

Alexa felt a little ashamed, and she was afraid of being recognized.

“Go deal with your work. I will go back later and won't run around,” Alexa said carefully.

Terrence did not refuse her and said naturally.

“I will go get the reports. Wait for me here.”

“Oh... Okay.”

Other people probably did not expect that the powerful president of the Hudson Group would actually appear here.

Alexa was puzzled. *What did Terrence mean?*

Didn't he *hate* the *child*?

There were gradually more people, and Alexa felt it a little stifling. She got up and walked aside.

Not far away was a nursery. Through the glass, Alexa could see the nurse taking care of the babies. who had just been born.

Seeing such a cozy scene, Alexa subconsciously smiled.

“Alexa?”

A familiar voice sounded behind Alexa. She turned around in surprise. It was actually Kieran.

“Dr. Powell?”

Kieran left the accompanying doctors behind and quickly walked forward, holding Alexa's shoulder in surprise.

“Alexa, I didn't expect to see you here.”

“I'm here for a checkup. Dr. Powell, why are you here?” Alexa said with a gentle smile.

Kieran's expression was a little subtle when he saw the words “gynecology and obstetrics department” on the sign.

“I came here to exchange and study.” Kieran changed the topic. “Alexa, I hope you can reconsider

the treatment.”

“Dr. Powell...”

Facing Kieran, Alexa felt a little guilty.

After all, Kieran was sincerely helping her, but she failed to live up to his good intentions.

“Kieran!”

Terrence returned and saw Kieran, letting out a low growl with a sinister expression on his face.

He stepped forward and pulled Alexa into his arms overbearingly, forcing her to distance herself from Kieran.

When Kieran saw Terrence, he showed no fear at all and stood straight in front of Terrence.

“Mr. Ramsey, long time no see.” Kieran greeted Terrence with a meaningful smile.

“Get lost.”

Terrence ignored Kieran’s act completely, and his tone was cold, intending to expose Kieran’s hypocrisy.

“You haven’t improved at all.” Terrence sneered, “How dare you harass my wife openly?”

“It’s just a greeting between friends,” Alexa said in a low voice.

“Friends?” Terrence stared at Kieran’s hypocritical face. “Honey, your standard for choosing a friend might as well be stricter.”

Kieran did not say a word, but his gentle face seemed to have changed a little.

“Mr. Ramsey, it seems that you have misunderstood me.” Kieran looked at Alexa and said calmly, “Alexa, then I will go to work.”

Terrence tightened his grip on Alexa’s arms, but Alexa did not care at all.

She nodded politely at Kieran with an apologetic smile.

“Dr. Powell, I’m sorry.”

After Kieran left, Alexa looked down at Terrence’s arm that was holding her.

She said, “Terrence, please let go of me.”

Terrence sneered and threw away the reports in his hand unhappily.

“If you can’t bear it, then go find him.”

Alexa sighed weakly and squatted down to pick up the reports.

Terrence stood in front of her with a gloomy face.

“Alexa, I don’t understand.”

Alexa’s movements paused slightly.

“How can you be so cheap?”

Terrence’s every word carried a strong hatred. Alexa was almost squatting down to the ground, but he did not feel any pity in his heart.

“Yes, you are right.”

Terrence clenched his fists. In the end, he held back all the unfinished words and walked away without looking back.

Alexa tidied up the reports on the ground and walked out of the hospital silently.

Terrence’s car had left, and Alexa did not intend to give in to Terrence.

After Terrence stepped on the accelerator and drove for a while, he suddenly remembered that Alexa did not know the address of the villa.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and drove back.

However, when Terrence arrived at the hospital, Alexa was getting into a bright silver gray Aston Martin at the roadside.

Alexa did not know that Terrence had returned. After sitting in the passenger seat, she did not notice anything strange.

Kieran glanced at the rearview mirror casually. When he saw the Maybach that appeared like a ghost behind him, he sneered.

Chapter 166 I’m Not His Toy

“Alexa, where are you going?”

“I...”

Alexa was about to answer when she suddenly realized that she did not know where Terrence lived now.

“Dr. Powell, can you send me to the nearest hotel?”

Hearing this, Kieran immediately realized that Alexa was avoiding Terrence.

“No,” Kieran refused. “It’s not safe for you to live outside alone. You can stay at my house.”

| Kieran was afraid that Alexa would be embarrassed when she heard this, so he added.

“Today, Clara is at home. She can accompany you.”

Alexa knew Kieran was good to her, but she was worried that Terrence would hurt Kieran.

“Dr. Powell, thank you. But I’d better stay in a hotel.”

“You don’t have to worry about me,” Kieran chuckled. “I’m not as weak as you think.”

Alexa looked down worriedly. Her thoughts were all jumbled up and she felt sleepy.

Terrence had been following Alexa and Kieran closely.

Terrence had a strong personality. He should have accelerated Kieran’s car directly, but he didn’t do that.

Because Alexa was in Kieran’s car.

When Terrence thought that Alexa was so uncomfortable in the car that she kept vomiting, he slowed down spontaneously and

followed Kieran’s car.

It was already completely dark, and the street lights were on.

Terrence held the steering wheel more and more tightly as if it was Alexa’s slender wrist. Her wrist was so tender that it would be livid if it was pinched hard.

Terrence followed Kieran for a long time until Kieran drove the car into the private garage.

Terrence couldn’t follow Kieran anymore. Then he walked to the door of Kieran’s villa with a long face and rang the doorbell.

After a long time, someone finally came out, but it was Clara.

“Ah, Mr. Ramsey.” Clara pretended not to know why Terrence come here and asked, “What are you doing here?”

“Call Alexa to come to see me.”

“Alexa? I heard that she has divorced you. You have no right to restrict her liberty.”

Terrence completely ignored what Clara said. Then he threatened in a cold voice.

“If you don’t do this, you can’t afford the consequences.”

Clara smiled, crossed her arms in front of her chest, and said confidently.

“Alexa is not in very good condition. If she gets excited, she may bleed heavily.”

When Terrence heard this, he was distressed.

“If you don’t care about her, you can break in and take her.”

Terrence never cared about Alexa before.

But when he heard Clara’s words, he was very worried about Alexa and was scared.

Alexa was too weak to be stimulated again and again.

“Mr. Ramsey, just think about it. We are going to have dinner.”

Although Clara said this, she did not intend to give Terrence time to react at all.

When she closed the door, she added with a mischievous smile.

“By the way, you should leave quickly. Brynlee will be angry you are photographed here by paparazzi.”

When Terrence heard this, he was furious and clenched his fists.

He didn’t expect him to become so concerned about Alexa.

After Clara closed the door, she walked to Alexa with an innocent smile.

“The person who knocked at the door just now was a salesperson. He pestered me for a long time,” Clara teased.

Alexa gave a smile and politely said.

“Thank you for taking me here for the night. I will leave

tomorrow.”

“Please don’t say that.” Clara held Alexa’s hand intimately.

“You can stay here as long as you want.”

Kieran brought the food to the table and then picked up Alexa’s inspection report and scrutinized it.

“Things may be harder.” Kieran frowned and said, “Being pregnant is risky for you and your condition is very bad.”

“Dr. Powell, I understand,” Alexa said in a low voice. “If I can’t be cured, I’ll give up.”

“I have already contacted foreign experts. They are now doing their best to develop special drugs. But you may have to wait for some time,” Kieran said.

“Stop.” Clara broke the ice. “Let’s eat first. Alexa, you ought to eat more.”

Alexa ate very little food.

She had no appetite and she had been thinking about Terrence.

Does Terrence know I’m at Kieran’s house now? If he knew, he would be very angry.

“Alexa?”

Hearing Clara’s call, Alexa recovered suddenly.

At this time, the doorbell suddenly rang.

“It’s very late now. Who is it?”

Clara muttered and walked over with a cold face.

When she opened the door, she saw Terrence.

Before Clara spoke, Terrence pushed her away and directly walked to Alexa.

“Terrence, what are you doing?”

Kieran growled and immediately walked up to Terrence.

Terrence completely ignored Kieran and Clara. He stared at Alexa coldly.

“Come back with me.”

Alexa did not want to reply to Terrence.

Terrence is very capricious. What's wrong with him?

He treats me well when he is happy and ignores me when he is unhappy.

But I'm not his toy!

Alexa was just about to refuse when Terrence suddenly said.

"Mom and Dad want to see you."

Hearing this, Alexa couldn't refuse Terrence anymore.

"Alright."

Then Alexa got up and looked back at Kieran and Clara.

Terrence glanced at the food on the table. When Terrence saw that the plate in front of Alexa was heaped with food, he was

distressed.

"Dr. Powell, Ms. Powell," Alexa said calmly, "thank you for taking care of me. I will go back."

Then she supported herself to get up.

Terrence immediately held Alexa's hand tightly. He did it deliberately in front of Kieran and Clara.

Kieran and Clara did not say a word but just watched Alexa and Terrence leave.

After a long time, Clara chuckled.

"Kieran, it seems that you are not easy to deal with Terrence."

Kieran took a deep breath and sat down to eat the food on Alexa's plate.

On the other side. Just as Alexa sat on the passenger seat,

Terrence immediately leaned towards her.

She obediently closed her eyes and planned to silently endure his anger.

However, Terrence just fastened Alexa's seat belt and then did nothing.

I was thinking too much.

Alexa brushed her hair at the temples and said awkwardly.

“Why did mom and dad suddenly come back? How are they?”

Terrence drove seriously without turning to look at Alexa.

“They didn’t come back,” Terrence replied. “They are in good health.’

“You lied to me.”

“I had to lie to get you home.”

Terrence’s words didn’t sound like sarcasm, but more like flirting.

But Alexa was not happy at all.

“Please don’t cheat me with such words in the future,” Alexa said word by word.

Chapter 167 Are You Unhappy?

Terrence’s eyes turned cold and he suddenly stepped on the brakes. Alexa almost cried out in alarm.

“You are very unhappy, aren’t you?”

The dim yellow street lights spilled in, and Terrence’s face appeared cold and gloomy in the dark, adding a trace of

hostility.

There were only the two of them in the carriage, and the streets outside were extremely cold.

Alexa’s righteous indignation soon weakened. She was somewhat afraid.

Terrence stared at her face, making Alexa feel uncomfortable all over.

“Well, not happy.” Alexa nodded honestly, “Do you want to drive me out of the car?”

Alexa’s self-deprecating look pricked Terrence’s heart like a needle.

“You are quite proud.”

As soon as Terrence spoke, the atmosphere was immediately frozen.

He was even more upset.

“Didn’t you say that you would go home? So you and Kieran are a family.”

Alexa was indeed unable to refute it. She lowered her eyebrows without saying anything, her eyelashes fluttering.

“Say something.” Terrence endured his anger and felt irritated. “Are you feeling guilty?”

“I have nothing to say. It’s all my fault.”

Terrence was so angry with her, but in the end, he did not say anything.

The car started again, and Alexa was so sleepy that she was about to fall asleep. Suddenly, Terrence’s voice came from the side.

“What do you want to eat?”

Alexa was stunned for a moment and turned to look out the window.

Terrence must be talking to himself. How could he still be in the mood to talk to her?

Not long after, Alexa heard him pull his collar impatiently.

“I’m asking you what you want to eat.”

Alexa instantly came back to her senses and looked at him timidly, her eyes red from the wind.

“Oh, me? I’m not hungry.” She seemed to wake up from a dream.

Terrence grasped the direction plate, and his face seemed more solemn.

When passing by a western restaurant, Terrence stopped the car.

“Get off.”

Alexa was very obedient. She did whatever Terrence asked her to do.

In public, he did not hold her hand.

Alexa followed behind Terrence and stared at his broad and solid back, lost in thought.

She felt that she was now like a well-trained cat, waiting for her master's orders at any time.

Unexpectedly, he suddenly stopped. Alexa suddenly hit his back and instantly interrupted Terrence.

Terrence and the waiter both looked over.

"I'm sorry."

Alexa said weakly, trying her best to hide.

Terrence glanced at her quickly and casually ordered a few dishes before the waiter left.

"Are you peeping at me?"

"No!" Alexa replied firmly, "I just..."

"Just what? Are you thinking about someone else?" Terrence asked.

"No."

Alexa said a few words and then ignored him. Terrence did not mind and ate his food.

He ate quickly, but he was elegant enough.

Alexa was not hungry, but when she watched Terrence eat, she suddenly gained a little appetite.

Before she spoke, he handed over a plate of cut steak.

"Eat it."

Alexa did not stand at the ceremony with him. After all, after getting scolded so many times, she deserved a steak.

Knowing that she was timid, Terrence did not say much.

Thinking of the table he saw at the Powell family, Terrence

called the waiter and ordered a few dishes that Alexa might love to eat based on his impression.

“Don’t go back until you are full.”

Terrence said simply. Alexa timely put down her forks and drank half a glass of coconut milk.

“I’m full. Can I go back?”

Alexa’s positive attitude was abnormal, and Terrence couldn’t help but retort.

“We are not going back to the Duran family. It’s the villa you live in now. You have to make it clear.”

“Yes, I know.”

Alexa changed three places of residence, and the concept of home in Terrence’s heart had long been blurred.

Now hearing Alexa’s simple response, Terrence put down his knife and fork and was stunned for a moment.

After the meal, his mood seemed to have improved a lot.

Alexa just got up, and Terrence skillfully wrapped his arm around her waist and left the restaurant in high spirits.

“Do you need to take a walk? Will your stomach be uncomfortable?” Terrence asked for the first time.

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Alexa shook her head and leaned weakly against the back of the chair.

“I’m so sleepy.”

“Then let’s go home now.”

The sky was getting darker.

When Terrence parked the car at the door of the house, the person beside him had already fallen asleep.

He was not impatient at all. Instead, he walked around and gently carried Alexa away.

Alexa was very thin. Looking at her thin and peaceful face,

Terrence frowned slightly.

She did not seem to pay attention to her health at all.

The person in his arms trusted his embrace very much. Her face relaxed as she leaned against the crook of his arm, hiding

her stubbornness and determination.

Compared to when she was awake, Terrence preferred the sleeping Alexa.

He carried her back to the room and then began to clean
Alexa's body.

When he saw the set of neat sleeping robes by the bed,
Terrence's eyes darkened.

After thinking for a long time, Terrence began to untie her
buttons.

He looked very serious. When he saw Alexa's flat belly,
Terrence could not move his eyes away.

It was hard to imagine that this thin body would give birth to a
brand new life.

Terrence involuntarily covered his hand on her lower abdomen.

The slightly hot touch made Alexa shrink unconsciously.

The child in her womb had yet to mature.

However, his heart was filled with fear and confusion about
this unborn life.

Even now, Terrence still did not accept this fact.

How could Alexa be... How could she be pregnant with
someone else's child?

What was even more unsolvable was that he did not hate her,
nor did he have the determination to sever ties with her.

She was truly in front of him right now, but he felt so
powerless.

Terrence hardened his heart and got up, then his wrist was
grabbed.

He turned around in surprise. Alexa was still sleeping smoothly, but her hand was gripping him tightly.

"Alexa?"

The person on the bed did not react at all. Terrence crouched
down and heard Alexa's soft murmur.

“Don’t go...”

“Okay, I won’t go.”

Terrence responded softly, but Alexa held him even tighter.

“Don’t leave me. Don’t leave me...”

Alexa’s crying became more and more obvious, and Terrence’s hand was even scratched with blood.

But he had no intention of letting go at all. He crouched down beside Alexa’s bed and patiently responded to her ravings.

“Alexa, don’t worry. I won’t leave.”

She seemed to have heard his words, and her voice gradually became lower.

Terrence helped her cover the corner of her quilt and suddenly found that Alexa’s face was very red.

He immediately put his hand on her forehead, and the temperature there was indeed frighteningly high.

“You have a fever. I’ll get the antipyretic.”

“Don’t...”

“Don’t worry.” Terrence touched the hair on her forehead. “I’ll be back soon.”

Alexa suddenly released her hand and vaguely said some nonsense.

Terrence quickly went out to find the antipyretic, and when he returned to the room, Alexa had already fallen under the bed.

Chapter 168 I Am Not Your Servant

She bent her legs and hugged her knees, pitifully cowering in the corner.

“Take the medicine.”

“I won’t eat it!” Alexa suddenly hid to the side with anxiety.

“Are you trying to harm my child? Go away!”

“I won’t harm you.” Terrence grabbed her wrist. “It’s fine. Don’t worry.”

Alexa trembled so much that her panicked little face was covered in tears.

“Who are you?” She cried, “I don’t know you.”

Terrence became nervous. He took a few steps back and opened up a distance between him and her.

Alexa felt a little safe and looked up at him while sobbing.

“Look. It’s me.”

She indeed looked at him carefully. After a long time, Alexa said in a daze.

“Terrence?”

“Yes.”

He answered in an unclear mood, and the tension in his heart had vanished.

“You have a fever,” Terrence explained, “Take the medicine.”

Alexa sobered up a lot and no longer panicked. She even quickly hid her emotions.

Terrence saw the change in her face, and his heart suddenly twisted.

As she took the medicine and drank it up, her delicate eyebrows slightly wrinkled.

“Have a good rest.”

Alexa was now dizzy and had a severe headache.

She subconsciously followed what Terrence said.

After lying down on the bed again, Alexa heard a rustling sound behind her.

A moment later, Alexa realized that she had fallen into a firm and warm embrace, and her waist was tightly hugged.

“Don’t be like this.”

Alexa nudged him with her elbow, her voice trembling slightly.

"I sweated a lot."

"That's good. It means that the fever is gone."

Terrence's low voice sounded in her ears. Alexa felt that her face was burning hot.

"Don't hold me." Alexa was still a little uncomfortable. "I'm very dirty."

"You are not dirty."

Alexa did not understand why Terrence suddenly became like this.

She was forced to stay in his arms, but her body was stiff and she dared not move.

"How much longer do you want to hug me?"

The words that looked so intimate were spoken seriously by Alexa.

But she did not expect Terrence to be angry at all and even tightened his arms around her.

"I'll just hug you. I'll leave if you fall asleep," he said calmly.

Terrence must have deliberately come to make fun of her.

Alexa did not dare to voice her anger and forced herself to close her eyes.

Terrence's hand moved restlessly and he quietly put his hand on her lower abdomen.

"What are you doing?" Alexa was shocked.

"Nothing." Terrence replied calmly, "Are you that afraid of me?"

Alexa breathed deeply a few times, and her eyes turned red.

Terrence moved his wrist, and he rubbed back and forth on her clothes with his warm fingers.

"Be good, okay? I promise you and the baby will be fine," he whispered.

Alexa ignored him. The medicine soon began to work and she fell asleep quietly.

Terrence felt the light and steady breath in his arms and sighed.

For the first time in his life, his dark and deep eyes were dyed with a touch of guilt.

That night, both of them slept very soundly.

Early the next morning, Alexa woke up feeling weak all over.

Feeling the warmth on her back, she immediately broke away from Terrence's embrace as if she was facing a great enemy.

Terrence slowly opened his eyes. His gentle eyes returned to their usual coldness.

"You didn't leave last night?"

A cold question came beside him. Terrence glanced over at her unhurriedly, and there was a smile on his face.

"Of course."

Alexa watched him get up and get dressed vigilantly, her head buzzing.

Terrence turned his back to her and said thoughtfully.

"Don't stare at me with hatred. It was you who didn't let me go."

"How is this possible?" Alexa exclaimed in surprise.

"Don't you want to deny what you did?"

Terrence spoke indifferently, and Alexa felt a sense of guilt in her heart.

She curled her lips and walked away as if she admitted that she was in the wrong.

However, Terrence caught up and grabbed her wrist.

"I'm coming back tonight. Make dinner and wait for me."

Alexa frowned slightly and pulled her hand out forcefully.

“Brynlee will wait for you. I’m not your servant.”

“Are you jealous?”

“No.”

Alexa frowned and walked away quickly.

Terrence smiled with interest, apparently very satisfied with her reaction.

When Alexa tidied herself up and walked to the living room, Terrence just brought the bread.

“Come and have breakfast.”

It was rare for the two to sit together so calmly, but Alexa was indeed hungry.

She quietly ate breakfast and didn’t notice that Terrence was secretly sizing her up.

“You are alone at home. Do you need someone to accompany you?”

“No need. What’s more, I’m not alone.” Alexa said lightly.

Realizing that Alexa was talking about the fetus in her belly, Terrence fell into silence.

The atmosphere instantly froze.

However, Alexa remained unmoved and silently put down the tableware.

“I’m full.”

“You better not have too much hope for Brenton.”

The cold words came over lightly, forcing Alexa to freeze on the spot.

“Don’t think that I’m patient.”

Alexa murmured and clenched her sleeves.

“I know.”

Unexpectedly, Terrence became even angrier and slammed his fork on the table with a crispy sound.

“Alexa, can you speak properly?”

She trembled slightly, and her face was still stubborn.

“Mr. Ramsey, what do you think is speaking properly?”

“Alexa, how dare you.”

He sneered sarcastically and suddenly got up to leave.

Alexa seemed to have been defeated and did not come back to her senses for a long time.

After Terrence arrived at the company, Edwin hurriedly invited him to the reception room.

Brenton was sitting on the sofa with a proud look and staring at Terrence with a sinister smile.

When enemies met, the atmosphere was frozen.

Terrence slammed the door and stared at him coldly.

Brenton slowly got up and tilted his head frivolously.

“I have nothing to say to you. I will pick up Alexa tomorrow and leave.”

Terrence sneered, but his voice was extremely aggressive.

“Brenton, you’re talking nonsense.”

“It’s my baby in Alexa’s womb. Even so, don’t you mind it at all?” Brenton sneered confidently.

Terrence’s eyes were deep, and his face was terrifying. “So what? Do you think I will let her give birth to that child?”

“Terrence, are you crazy? Do you know that she...”

Just as the truth was about to be blurted out, Brenton suddenly stopped talking with a strange look on his face.

Terrence’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he glared at Brenton with a cold and gloomy gaze.

“If you don’t want her to die, you better return her to me.”

Chapter 169 The Hospital

“What do you mean?”

Terrence was angry, his fists were clenched so tightly that his

knuckles turned white.

Brenton sneered proudly, obviously grasping his weakness.

“That’s all I want to say. Mr. Ramsey, make your choice.”

Brenton swung his hand and left in a carefree manner.

Terrence stood where he was like an iceberg, and it took him a full two minutes to calm down.

Alexa was lying to him!

He walked away gloomily, but he did not expect Brynlee to come straight at him.

“Terrence.”

Brynlee called out softly in front of everyone and stepped forward to hold Terrence’s arm.

She wore a long white dress today, ingeniously showing a delicate and sickly beauty.

“I have almost recovered. I came to the company to see you.”

Terrence glanced at her lightly and pursed his thin lips in

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anger.

“Terrence, I just met Brenton...”

“I’m going to a meeting now.” Terrence pushed her hand away indifferently. “Go to the office and wait for me.”

Brynlee’s sickly face silently flashed with a trace of ruthlessness.

But in the end, she still smiled sweetly and nodded obediently and sensibly.

“Alright, I’ll wait for you.”

Terrence did not seem to care about her words and walked

away very indifferently.

After Brynlee hid in the office, her delicate face instantly

changed.

She angrily dialed the phone and immediately cursed.

“What the hell are you doing? Why is Alexa not dead yet!”

“Ms. Walton,” the person on the line said with sinister, “in addition to Terrence, she is still being watched by the Darrell family and the Powell family. It’s too difficult to finish her.”

“Even if it is not easy, you have to do it. Otherwise, you know the consequence.”

The man sneered, "Then I need another 5 million dollars."

"5 million dollars? Are you crazy?" Brynlee exclaimed with a ferocious face.

The man did not give her a chance to bargain and hung up the phone directly.

Brynlee fell to the sofa with a pale face, her lips trembling with anger.

Where was she going to get 5 million dollars for them?

Her parents wouldn't be willing to spend the money...

Brynlee thought for a while and looked at the desk not far away.

At this moment, in the main meeting room.

Edwin stood behind Terrence and finally mustered up the courage to ask.

"Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Walton is not pregnant. Why are you..."

Terrence glared at him suddenly. Edwin was shocked and immediately shut up.

"Investigate all the hospitals that Alexa has been to. I want to see the result this afternoon."

Alexa lied to him for so long in secret!

After Terrence finished the meeting, Brynlee could not wait to catch up.

"Terrence, Mr. Lambert is throwing a party today. Can I go with you?"

"Yes."

Terrence responded absent-mindedly, and he had long been distracted.

The party at night was held at the same place as before. When Aron knew that Terrence was coming, he made a big show of extravagance.

“Terrence,” Aron greeted with familiarity, “it’s been a long time since we last met, but you are still so handsome.”

Terrence had always been cold and indifferent, and he did not intend to reply to this polite greeting.

However, Brynlee smiled sweetly and responded with ease.

“Mr. Lambert, you looked good. I heard that you have got some big orders recently.”

Aron did not like Brynlee, especially when compared with Alexa.

Aron didn’t know why Terrence always stayed with this filthy model for so many years.

“No, no.” Aron’s response was perfunctory. “Ms. Walton, thank you for your concern.”

Brynlee became solemn.

“Please go upstairs. Everyone is here.”

Aron had practically invited all of the noble young men in New York, and the most prestigious person among them was Howard Sterling.

“Mr. Ramsey, it’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Howard handed over the business card. Terrence glanced at it and did not take it.

Aron was used to it and said.

“Howard, never mind. We all know each other.”

Howard didn’t mind and quietly retracted his hand.

After looking around, Howard inadvertently asked.

“Why isn’t Brenton here? I remember that he has already returned from abroad.”

The atmosphere at the scene froze.

Aron felt that an iceberg was emitting a monstrous chill.

Aron laughed dryly, "Are you familiar with him?"

Brynlee quietly sized up Terrence and wanted to watch the show.

Howard did not notice that something was wrong at all.

"Mr. Darrell," Howard said proudly. "We have even cooperated before. It is also rare to see such an affectionate person."

"Affectionate?"

Aron said with a fake smile.

Interesting.

"He loves his first girlfriend very much and has been writing for her. I heard that he is going to get married now."

songs

"Boom."

Terrence slammed the wine bottle on the table to the ground. His face turned gloomy as he stood up and his malicious gaze

fixed on Howard.

"Who did you hear it from?"

"Terrence..." Brynlee hugged his arm nervously.

Aron suddenly had a breakdown in his brain, and then he remembered something important.

Wasn't Brenton's first girlfriend Alexa?

Howard was stunned in place with a blank mind, and the others didn't dare to say anything to mediate.

"Mr. Sterling, we all hope that Alexa can marry a good guy. But there is no conclusion to this matter now. Please don't say that."

"Ms. Walton, what do you mean by this?"

"What I mean is Alexa..." Brynlee deliberately paused in embarrassment, "Alexa is a very good friend of ours."

Friend?

Terrence's reaction didn't indicate he was just Alexa's friend.

"It's a small misunderstanding."

Aron tried to warm the vibe and followed Terrence out of the private room.

"Terrence, don't be angry, okay?" Brynlee clutched the corner of his clothes tightly. "I don't mind. Even if you still love her, I

don't mind."

Terrence suddenly stopped and turned back with a solemn look in his eyes.

"You can leave. I'll get someone to send you back."

"Terrence, why do you always push me away?" Brynlee sobbed in pain, "I love you so much. She is the one who cheated!"

"Ms. Walton, there is a lot of paparazzi here. To avoid trouble, I'll get someone to send you back first."

"Terrence..."

"Let's talk about it later."

Terrence said coldly and went straight to another room.

After Aron dealt with the matter, he rushed back sweating profusely.

And in just ten minutes, Terrence had finished six bottles of whiskey.

"Terrence, are you alright?" Aron quickly took the other bottles away. "Are you crazy?"

Terrence leaned on the sofa and pinched the space between his eyebrows in discomfort.

"Where is Alexa?"

Chapter 170 Take My Fiancée Away

"Alexa?"

Aron probed. Seeing that Terrence's expression was not unhappy, Aron immediately relaxed.

"I'll go and invite Alexa right away."

Not long after, Alexa came to the clubhouse alone.

She was almost asleep when Aron's phone woke her up.

Alexa was gloomy, but when she saw Aron standing at the door with a smile, she instantly softened a little.

"Where is he?"

"Alexa, I'll take you there now."

Aron led the way in a flattering manner. In Aron's eyes, Alexa was like a savior.

Aron always suffered when Terrence and Alexa quarreled.

A moment later, Aron opened the door for her.

"Alexa, Terrence is inside. He was a little drunk."

Alexa frowned slightly, and a strange emotion flashed in her clear eyes.

"The car has been arranged outside the door. I will go."

Aron gave a few simple instructions and then slipped away.

Alexa sighed silently and entered the room nervously.

The door suddenly closed, and she immediately took a few steps back in fear.

Terrence leaned lazily against the door, with a hint of danger in his blurred eyes.

"Why are you here?"

His tone was very arrogant. So, the sympathy in Alexa's heart instantly disappeared.

"Do you think I want to meddle in your affairs? It was Mr. Lambert who asked me to come."

"Oh?"

Terrence's lips curved up slightly, and a playful smile appeared on his face.

Alexa froze on the spot, feeling like a clown being fooled.

Her heart had long been numb from the pain.

“He said that you were drunk.”

“Yes.”

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Terrence casually replied and suddenly changed the topic.

“But what does this have to do with you?”

“Of course, it has nothing to do with me.”

Alexa stubbornly looked down and walked towards the door.

“So, I will go back now,” she said word by word. “If there is anything in the future, just let him contact Brynlee.”

Terrence stood by the door, and his dark eyes were fixed on

Alexa.

She frowned in disgust.

She said in a muffled voice, “Please get out of the way.”

“Alexa, do you know that you look like you’re jealous right now?”

“No,” Alexa retorted unhappily and repeated. “Get out of the way.”

“Interesting,” Terrence frivolously whispered.

Then he suddenly caught Alexa by her shoulders.

In the blink of an eye, Alexa was pressed against the wall by him.

“What are you doing?”

Alexa grunted, and her eyes immediately turned red.

Terrence took a step closer and raised his hand to hold Alexa’s angry face.

“Why are you so stubborn?” Terrence seemed to be muttering to himself, “Why don’t you admit it?”

“What do I have to admit? Terrence, let go of me!”

Terrence paused for a moment and suddenly gritted his teeth with a slightly fierce expression.

“You smiled so happily in front of those people. What about in front of me?”

“Terrence, you...”

Alexa was so angry that she choked her words, and the tears in her eyes were looming.

The tension lasted for a long time.

In the end, Terrence sighed helplessly.

“Let’s go.”

Terrence tidied up his clothes and pulled open the door.

Alexa nervously followed behind him, her gaze somewhat evasive.

Terrence walked in the dazzling light, still maintaining his usual gentle and cold appearance.

Everything just now was like a dream.

Aron immediately came to them. When he saw the red marks on Alexa’s face, there was some surprise in his eyes.

“Terrence, Alexa,” Aron smiled and rubbed his hands. “The car is ready. Please come in.”

When Alexa followed them out, a silver-gray Koenigsegg stopped at the door in a high-profile manner.

Terrence’s face instantly turned cold, and he stared at the person who came out of the car with hostility.

Brenton was dressed in a tailored silver-gray suit, and his handsome face added a bit of mature and noble charm.

He walked up to Alexa casually and said with a smile in his charming eyes.

“Alexa.”

“Mr. Darrell, long time no see. Are you free to come and play today?” Aron interrupted loudly.

“Not playing.” Brenton nodded politely. “I came specifically

for Alexa.”

Hearing this, Terrence could no longer suppress his anger and directly pulled Alexa into his arms.

Seeing that, Brenton gritted his teeth with a fake smile on his face.

“Get lost.”

Terrence frowned gloomily, and his cold eyes were filled with killing intent.

“I’m here to take my fiancée away. What does it have to do with you, Mr. Ramsey?”

“Brenton...”

Alexa silently read out his name, and a look of disbelief flashed across her face.

She wondered what Brenton was doing.

Before she could think about it, Terrence’s hand on her waist suddenly tightened, and Alexa’s face immediately turned pale from the pain.

“Let her go!” Brenton’s face immediately clouded over.

“Heh,” Terrence sneered disdainfully. “How dare you order me?”

Aron noticed that the atmosphere was getting more and more strange, so he hurriedly spoke up.

“Everyone, calm down. If there’s anything, let’s talk about it.”

“Terrence, I have nothing to talk about with you.” Brenton looked up casually. “You are just the ex-husband of Alexa. Why are you still pretending?”

Alexa’s throbbing heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously bit her lip.

Terrence didn’t seem to have signed the divorce agreement yet.

“Do you have the right to care about it?” Terrence glanced sideways indifferently. “Ridiculous.”

Brenton ignored Terrence.

He turned to Alexa and extended his hand affectionately to her.

“Alexa. Can you give me two minutes?”

Terrence was silent, obviously not intending to let her go.

Alexa’s gaze lingered awkwardly.

Then she said, “If there is anything, just say it here.”

“I think you don’t want others to know.”

Hearing this, Alexa immediately understood what Brenton wanted to say.

She subconsciously moved her feet, clearly becoming nervous.

But Alexa’s actions in Terrence’s eyes were simply disgusting.

He pulled his hand away in disgust and arrogantly squeezed out a few words.

“Go if you want to.”

Brenton’s smile deepened, and Alexa believed Terrence’s words.

“Just two minutes.”

After saying this, she hurriedly walked towards Brenton.

Terrence glared at Alexa from behind with his sharp eyes, and his anger kept growing.

He thought, well, good job! She believed it!

Brenton and Alexa had already walked several feet away.

“If you have anything to say, just say it. I don’t want to cause trouble for you.”

“Alexa! Do you know why I say that this child is related to me?”

Before Alexa replied, Brenton casually explained.

“Because I want to test whether Terrence treats you sincerely or not.’

”

Alexa thought, is that necessary?

Alexa felt bitter in her heart. She and Terrence were obviously

at loggerheads. Their relationship was terrible.

“Is it worth it? You are sacrificing so much for him.”