

## **Will Collide 17**

Chapter 17 Not Qualified to Disobey Me!

Terrence's gaze shifted to the door, and his eyes instantly softened.

Alexa immediately guessed who the person was.

"I just came back from the show and saw your car parked on the side of the road, so I came up."

Brynlee walked over with a smile and cast a furtive glance at Alexa.

"Alexa is here too?" Brynlee smiled. She was confident and generous. "It seems that I came at the wrong time. Terrence, I'd better leave first. Let's contact later."

Hearing this, Alexa suppressed the nervousness in her heart and looked at Terrence with slight anticipation.

What would he do?

"You came at the right time."

Terrence smiled amiably and personally got up to pull out the chair closest to him.

"What do you want to eat?"

He extended his right hand and intertwined his fingers with Brynlee's left hand.

Brynlee said gently and thoughtfully, "I don't want to disturb you. I just want to stay with you."

After Brynlee finished speaking, Terrence swept a glance at Alexa.

Alexa sneered and looked at them like she was watching a show.

She was really worthy of him personally driving her away.

Brynlee gracefully raised her wine glass. From the angle Alexa was standing, she could clearly see the smug smile on Brynlee's face.

How disgusting.

Without saying a word, Alexa consciously lifted her handbag and left without looking back.

It was not a big deal. If she didn't care, she wouldn't get hurt.

Walking to a place where Terrence could not see, Alexa became sad and fiercely pulled off the scarf Terrence had bought for her.

She had nowhere to go and could only go home.

But she was in the city center. If she walked back, it would take at least four to five hours, and the only one who could send her back was...

*Forget it.*

She immediately dismissed the idea of counting on Terrence.

It was a shame to say that her husband was clearly the most powerful and wealthy person in the world, but she had no money in her pocket.

Her condition became worse.

Alexa sighed and wandered aimlessly on the street.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey!"

A high-profile Maybach stopped steadily beside her, and Alexa turned to look and saw the person in the car at a glance.

"Edwin?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, where are you going?"

"I... intend to go to the Duran's house."

"Then I'll send you there."

Alexa politely said, "Don't bother. You go do your work. I will go back myself."

Alexa's words shocked Edwin.

This was Mrs. Ramsey, one of his bosses!

If Terrence knew that he had left Alexa on the streets, then his career could be ended in advance..

"Mrs. Ramsey, get in the car."

Edwin got out of the car and respectfully opened the door of the backseat for her.

Alexa thought about it for a while and got in.

"Thank you."

"You are too polite. It is my duty."

Edwin's efficiency was extremely high, and it didn't take long for him to send Alexa to the entrance of the Duran's house.

After Alexa got off the car, she bowed to him very politely.

"Thank you, Edwin."

Edwin was so scared that he almost fainted.

"Mrs. Ramsey, you don't have to be so polite with me. If you need anything, just call me at any time."

"Okay." Alexa smiled sweetly. "Thank you."

Seeing her smile in the rearview mirror, Edwin couldn't help but feel his heart skip a beat.

It was as if he suddenly realized her charm.

After Edwin, Alexa turned and walked to the gate, each step extremely heavy.

After two years of marriage with Terrence, this was the first time she had returned to the Duran's house.

After the Duran family's incident, all the assets of the Duran family were seized, but their home was still as usual, and it was said to be waiting for the auction.

Alexa found the key from the bag and opened the door smoothly.

Everything there was the same as before, and there was not a single speck of dust on the furniture covered by the white cloth.

Alexa suddenly wanted to cry.

Her house was still there, but she didn't have a home.

All of a sudden, Alexa felt annoyed.

She did not want to go back to the Duckdale Villa at all!

She thought,

*what right does Terrence have to be able to have fun outside while flirting with girls? Why do I have to be like an abandoned woman, staying alone at home?*

Alexa then entered her room.

Perhaps only when she was there could her parents come to her dream.

The sky gradually darkened, and Terrence returned to the villa for the first time today.

Mina was very surprised and immediately sent more maids to the kitchen.

"Mr. Ramsey, you are back! What do you want to eat for dinner?" Mina asked cheerfully.

"Up to you."

Terrence replied absent-mindedly and then turned to look around.

He didn't see that person.

"Where is she?"

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"Mrs. Ramsey? Maybe something happened. Mrs. Ramsey hasn't come back yet," Mina replied awkwardly.

Not back yet?

Terrence silently looked at the clock on the wall.

It was already eight.

He thought, *it is* impossible for her *to* not come back after such *a* long time, or does she not intend to come *back at all?*

*She is getting more and more* disobedient.

Terrence sat down on the sofa with a cold face. Anger gradually rose in his heart.

An hour later, Terrence's patience completely ran out.

He couldn't bear it any longer and took out his phone, quickly finding Alexa's phone number.

When his finger was about to touch the screen, he suddenly stopped.

He thought, *she* was clearly the *one* who lost her temple *first*, and now I have to take the initiative to *call* her?

Terrence gritted his teeth, and his face darkened.

"Edwin!"

"Yes, Mr. Ramsey."

"Immediately check Alexa's location, and bring her back."

"Mrs. Ramsey? Mrs. Ramsey went to the Duran's house." Edwin was puzzled.

"The Duran's house?"

The anger in Terrence's heart was clearly displayed on his face.

"Yes, it was me who sent Mrs. Ramsey over."

"You did?"

"Yes."

"Very good."

Terrence silently hung up and went straight to the garage.

Edwin was stunned. He did not quite understand it.

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However, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Back at her home, Alexa had an unusually good sleep.

It had been a long time since she had slept so well since she was sick.

When Terrence came in a hurry, the Duran's house was so deserted that no one seemed to be there.

He rubbed his eyebrows in frustration and pushed the door open with ease.

Alexa was indeed in her room and was sleeping soundly, not even noticing his arrival,

Terrence subconsciously became quiet and skillfully turned on the night lights at the bedside.

Under the dim light, Terrence could clearly see her harmless and quiet sleeping face.

At that moment, all her aggression and indifference were gone, and she lay obediently on the bed like a newborn baby.

Terrence sat down at the edge of the bed and no longer suppressed his thoughts.

He wanted to caress her, wanted her to quarrel with him, and wanted her to care about him.

Terrence was lost in thought, and his slightly rough fingertips had landed on her cheek.

Her skin was fair and warm.

Not enough, he wanted more...

However, the next moment, Alexa's body shook, and she suddenly woke up.

Terrence saw the look in her eyes. She was obviously sleepy, but soon she was full of vigilance and aloofness.

Was she afraid of him?

Terrence suddenly found that he hated this feeling.

He immediately withdrew his hand as if nothing had happened. He stood up with a cold face and looked down at her.

"How long are you going to sleep?"

"Why are you here?"

"Go back with me."

He still had this tone, never having any patience or understanding and always controlling the shackles on her.

"This is my home. There is no law that states that I can't live here." She was a little infuriated.

5/6

"Why are you angry at me?"

"I will live here today."

"Alexa!" Terrence suddenly raised his voice, and there was anger in his eyes. "You have to be clear that I am not discussing with you. You are not qualified to disobey me."

