

Will Collide 18

Chapter 18 Stop Beating

Then there was nothing to talk about.

The tiny light in Alexa's eyes dimmed in an instant.

She suddenly put away all her defenses and looked at him blankly as if her soul had been suddenly extracted.

Terrence pursed his thin lips tightly, and the anger in his heart surged.

"Who allowed you to come here?"

He asked coldly. His words were like an icicle, stabbing straight into her heart.

Alexa's dark eyes quietly looked forward. After a long silence, tears appeared in her eyes.

"But... this is my home."

Terrence was stunned and suddenly did not react.

She was crying.

Was it because of what he just said?

But he was clearly just dissatisfied with her not going back home.

Terrence stood still without a word, and he wanted to explain and apologize to her.

However, his inexplicable and tangled thoughts tore his apology.

He even wanted to wait for Alexa to give in.

She should not have left without saying goodbye, should not have faced him with this attitude, and should not have ignored him.

However, Alexa did not.

She got out of bed calmly and meticulously arranged the bed. Then, she stood in front of him expressionlessly.

"Let's go."

Terrence's eyes seemed to have been frozen. There was no warmth at all.

They then walked out of the house, and it suddenly rained heavily.

"I'll go get an umbrella in the car."

Terrence had just finished speaking when Alexa suddenly let go of his hand and rushed into the rain.

Chante

“Ale...”

Before he finished speaking, she had already opened the car door and got in.

The anger in his heart surged even more. His entire body trembled.

Terrence went around the front of the car and sat in the driver’s seat with a gust of cold rain. Then, he slammed the car door, making a loud noise.

Alexa felt the cold, and her thin body unconsciously shrank.

He glanced at her with a gloomy face and pressed the heating button heavily as if he was venting all his anger on it.

After calming down a little, Terrence found that the scarf around her neck was gone, replaced by a turtleneck sweater.

“Where is the thing I gave you?”

“The scarf? Just now, I was changing clothes at home. I don’t know where I left it,” Alexa explained indifferently.

With every word she said, Terrence’s expression got even colder.

She said she didn’t know where she left it.

Alexa leaned against the seat absent-mindedly, and she didn’t feel much warmer.

She just looked at the rain in front of her, and soon they arrived at the Duckdale Villa.

After Terrence parked the car, he grabbed her wrist, pulled her out of the car, and quickly pulled her to the living room.

The two of them did not hold an umbrella and entered the house in the rain, their bodies completely drenched.

Mina had been waiting for them to come back, but at that moment, she was shocked.

“Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey?”

Terrence’s face was sullen. Alexa forced a smile and went upstairs.

“Mr. Ramsey, do you still need to have dinner?” Mina asked carefully.

Terrence glanced coldly at the food on the table, which he had instructed Mina to make when he went out, and until then, it was unknown how many times it had been heated up.

He took off his wet suit, got himself some food, and ate it slowly.

Before long, the dishes on the table had been consumed by him.

“Mr. Ramsey, shall I ask the chef to make some more for Mrs. Ramsey?!”

Terrence mercilessly said, "No need."

He then sat on the sofa and picked up a book to read gracelully.

Not long after, Alexa took a slower and went downstairs,

But the food on the dining table was gone.

"Mrs. Ramsey. I'm really sorry. The che has already left," Mina said with a guilty look on her face.

"It's alright..."

Alexa responded gently and immediately understood,

"It doesn't matter." She said politely, "Mina, you should go and rest. I'll just make a little myself."

After Mina lest, Alexa quietly stood at the table for a while.

Although Terrence was holding the book, his mind had long dristed away.

Alexa went to the kitchen, and she was walking back and forth in the kitchen.

He heard the sound of pots colliding with each otlie

It was messy, sharp, and ear-piercing

In the two years of marriage, she had never cooked.

After all, she was the most beloved little princess of the Duran family. Before she met him, she was shining like a star. She was gorgeous, free, and lively. How could she be imprisoned in the kitchen?

Terrence was right.

Alexa was in the kitchen for a long time, and the chopped vegetables were horrible.

She wanted to fry an egg, but the hot oil in the pot suddenly exploded, causing several blisters on the back of her hand,

"Ah..."

Hearing the involuntary cry, Terrence could no longer sit still.

Alexa was holding the slice in fear when she saw Terrence suddenly come in.

"Are you gonna blow up the kitchen?" Terrence said grumpily.

"Sorry."

"Get out."

"Ah?"

"I'll do it."

With that said, Terrence very aggressively snatched the slice from her hand and lectured her.

“You are not allowed to enter the kitchen from now on,” Terrence said coldly.

“Okay...”

Alexa reflexively sat at the dining table and waited for him. Not long after, a dish appeared in front of her.

It was the same as before, but this time, Terrence was not in a good mood.

“Thank you.”

Terrence’s expression did not ease at all.

Alexa was really hungry, so she didn’t argue with him about this much.

Just as she was about to eat, her phone rang.

Alexa was just about to get up, but Terrence was one step ahead of her and snatched the phone. away.

Then, a mocking smile appeared on his cold face.

“What’s wrong?” Alexa asked in confusion.

Terrence walked toward her with a gloomy face. He seemed to gradually realize something, and his eyes were cold without the slightest warmth.

He stopped beside her and flipped over the dish in front of her.

The porcelain dish broke into pieces, the food scattered all over the ground, and a lot of soup. splashed on her feet.

It was oily and hot, but Alexa did not cry out in pain at all and forcibly suppressed her grievance.

“What’s wrong?”

She repeated it patiently, not even noticing that her voice was trembling.

Now, Terrence was really terrifying as if he wanted to kill her.

“Kieran called. Do you want to take it?”

Without waiting for Alexa to answer, he put her phone on the table and pressed the hands-free button.

“It’s me, Kieran.”

The calm and gentle voice sounded, and the anger and cruelty in Terrence’s eyes suddenly magnified. He saw her face instantly become pale.

Terrence thought, *why?*

The last barrier in Terrence’s heart suddenly fell, and the anger and jealousy overwhelmed him.

Alexa's legs were weak, and her clear eyes were full of fear for him.

There was no way to escape.

Terrence fiercely held her lower jaw, and his cold hand got under her clothes and pinched her waist with a threatening intention.

Alexa trembled in fear while Terrence got close to her neck and whispered to her, destroying her self-esteem.

His voice was so low that only she could hear. "Alexa, let him listen."

Terrence was crazy!

Alexa was in a dilemma. Kieran on the other side of the line had already noticed something strange.

"Ms. Duran, what's wrong?"

Terrence's eyes darkened, and he suddenly pressed her down on the table.

Alexa clearly felt the pain of flesh tearing, and the wound on her chest gradually became wet.

Terrence forcefully pressed against her, and he lost his mind.

"Please..."

She spoke weakly, pushing his hands and gradually losing the strength of resistance.

Terrence suddenly realized that something was wrong. He looked down and saw that there was actually blood on Alexa's chest!

"Alexa?" He immediately panicked.

Alexa spat out a mouthful of blood with a painful expression. She then fell into the darkness. without consciousness, and her heart gradually stopped beating...