Will Collide 181

Chapter 181 Stay Away From My Flancée

The atmosphere at the scene was cold. Keyon looked back at Alexa and finally left angrily It was not until his figure completely disappeared from her sight that Alexa was slightly relieved. and silently choked.

Terrence seized the moment and immediately stepped forward to grab the knife from Alexa's hand and threw it to the side. He clenched her wrist with a stern expression.

Alexa did not resist. She knew that resistance was useless.

"All of you, get out."

Terrence ordered gloomily, and the bodyguards immediately left.

There were only the two of them left in the mall, and the tension in the air was terrifying Alexa calmly met Terrence's gaze, and there was no trace of expectation in her eyes.

"Now that things have come to this, what do you want?" Alexa asked.

Terrence did not answer her but looked at the shopping cart beside Alexa.

It was filled with all kinds of daily necessities. Terrence could even imagine how happy Alexa's life would be in the future.

But, so what?

Terrence smirked darkly and suddenly kicked the shopping cart away with a ruthless expression.

The things inside fell to the ground with a crash, and then he immediately snatched the baby clothes in Alexa's hand.

"Do you think you can get rid of me?" Terrence's face was dark and malicious, and he held Alexa's chin. "Didn't I tell you not to have such fantasies?"

Alexa frowned and could hardly breathe.

Terrence grabbed harder, wishing he could destroy her.

"Why are you always disobedient?"

"Terrence... I don't love you at all!"

Alexa desperately gritted her teeth and whispered. What she said was no different from pouring oil on the flames of Terrence's fury.

"I don't care if you love me or not."

"I want to leave..."

Terrence's eyes darkened, and he released his hand in disgust.

Alexa was caught off guard and fell to the ground in a sorry state.

Alexa gasped for air and it cut her lungs like razor blades.

Soon, Alexa felt a bloody smell rush up her throat.

"Come back with me."

Terrence coldly ordered, watching Alexa slowly get up.

"What's the point of you doing this?" Alexa said weakly with a pale face, "How long can you lock me up?"

Terrence grabbed her wrist and pulled her forward without mercy.

When Alexa was in his arms, Terrence's expression eased a little.

However, in just an instant, Alexa left his arms and stood still.

Terrence put on a cold face as usual and pulled Alexa away without saying a word.

After getting in the car, Terrence discovered Alexa's abnormality,

Alexa had been covering her lower abdomen, enduring the pain with a pale face.

When Terrence was about to say something, he saw dazzling blood spread to Alexa's skirt.

"Drive to the hospital!"

This time, Alexa did not faint. She was awake till she was carried into the emergency room by Terrence.

When Doctor White saw the two of them, she immediately scolded them with a serious expression.

"What's going on? What happened to you

two?"

Terrence was silent and watched them push Alexa into the treatment room, his face gloomy.

He sat in a chair and thought for a long time before finally giving Brenton a call.

Not long after, Brenton rushed to the hospital.

When Brenton saw Terrence, he went up and punched Terrence before saying something.

"Terrence, you bastard!"

A bruise immediately appeared on Terrence's face, but he did not fight back. He just stared at

"Alexa is a pregnant woman. She is not your plaything, you bastard!"

"I call you here to inform you that the relationship between me and Alexa is none of your business"

"None of my business? Don't forget, she is pregnant with my child. Who do you think you are?"

"You are not qualified to take her away." Terrence's aura was cold. "I will not allow you to get what you want."

"Terrence, you will kill her!"

"How could I kill her?" Terrence sneered sinisterly, "I love her so much...

Brenton sneered, "Heh."

They argued endlessly and were about to fight when the door to the ward suddenly opened.

As soon as Dr. White came out, Brenton immediately stepped forward to stop her

"Doctor, Alexa is my fiancée. How is she now?"

Brenton was enraged by what Terrence said!

Dr. White was a little confused. She suddenly looked at Terrence, whose aura was extraordinary

What was going on?

"Oh, this gentleman has nothing to do with her," Brenton explained politely.

"You're so outrageous as her fiancé! The patient's condition is unstable. It hasn't been long since she was sent to the hospital. Now she is tortured like this!" Dr. White shouted indignantly.

"Sorry," Brenton made an apology, "it's my fault."

"After being injured so many times, the patient is very sick. Her condition doesn't allow her to keep the baby, so you have to think about it carefully," Dr. White said in a quandary.

"Okay, thank you,

doctor."

Soon, the nurse pushed Alexa out. Alexa was unconscious.

Terrence immediately went forward to check the situation, but Brenton quickly stepped forward and pushed him away.

Brenton said with a gloomy face, "Go away! You don't need to care about my wife."

Terrence gritted his teeth and helplessly released his tightly clenched hands.

Terrence followed them to the ward and watched them place all kinds of tubes on Alexa.

Brenton was disgusted with Terrence's affectionate appearance, and he was so angry that he

wanted to kill Terrence

"You are the one who hurt Alexa like this. How can you stay here so shameless?

"Silence." Terrence whispered impatiently, "Let her rest well

"Stop acting in this way!"

Brenton stood by Alexa's bedside, blatantly declaring his sovereignty

Terrence sat at the side, feeling more and more jealous of Brenton

Brenton was Alexa's first love and she had been loving him Moreover, Brenton was the father of her child.

Terrence had arrogantly pestered her for such a long time However, in the end, he was nothing

A moment later, a man pushed open the door and entered When he saw the two men in the room, he froze.

"Why are you here?" Kieran said indifferently, "It's really surprising

Terrence was already very unhappy.

He hadn't dealt with Brenton, and now he had to deal with Kieran too.

Brenton got up very unhappily and shouted in a self-righteous manner.

"Stay away from my fiancée. It is none of your business."

"Fiancée?" Kieran asked slowly.

"She is Mrs. Ramsey. What nonsense are you talking about? I think you are risking your neck!" Terrence said harshly.

"If you have hypochondriasis, hurry up and see the doctor, Mr. Ramsey. Stop daydreaming!"

Brenton retorted.

Chapter 182 You Are Never Wrong

Just as the three of them were arguing, Alexa, who was on the bed, slowly woke up

Brenton immediately rushed to Alexa's bed and asked in a gentle voice.

"Alexa, you're awake? Do you want to drink water? Does it hurt anywhere?"

"Brenton..."

Alexa called out to Brenton with a slightly broken voice. Terrence was so jealous

Moreover, Brenton grabbed Alexa's hard!

"Everything's all right now," Brenton said softly. "Don't worry."

Alexa paused for a long time and finally asked slowly.

"Is the child still there?"

Brenton paused and deliberately said.

"Our child is alright."

When Terrence heard Brenton say this, his expression became much grimmer.

Kieran stepped forward and said with concern.

"The best doctors are coming here. Don't worry."

"Okay."

Alexa felt unwell all over and did not have much energy to talk.

Terrence stood by the end of the bed and stared at Alexa quietly.

"Why is Mr. Ramsey still here?" Brenton's face was gloomy. "Didn't I tell you to go?"

"Brenton, what the hell are you saying?" Terrence was exuding so much boss energy that no one could pretend he wasn't there. "Alexa is mine. You guys keep away from her."

"Mr. Ramsey, don't make me laugh," Brenton retorted fearlessly. "The Darrell family will not sit back and watch after the harm you've done to Alexa,"

Seeing that they were to quarrel again, Alexa couldn't help but say weakly.

"No arguing, please..."

Hearing her voice, Brenton immediately sat down nervously beside Alexa's bed and mocked Terrence implicitly.

"Alexa, let's not waste time on unimportant people."

"My head hurts. Leave, all of you."

Alexa was in so much pain that she was covered in a cold sweat and looked very weak.

Kieran called in some other doctors and immediately arranged for people to prepare the medicine.

The ward was once again in a mess, and when it quieted down, it was already dawn.

Alexa's fever kept coming back and going away. When she came around, Brenton was the only one left in the ward.

"They are gone?"

Brenton only smiled and turned to pull open the curtains.

The soft and tranquil dawn light entered the ward. The smile on Brenton's face faded, and he had his back to Alexa the whole time.

"Yes, gone."

Alexa sighed tiredly behind him and closed her eyes.

"Did you dream last night?"

"Huh?"

Brenton pursed his lips and said, seemingly jealous.

"You kept saying his name last night."

"I see."

Alexa's eyelashes fluttered. Clearly, she didn't think it was a big deal.

"It seems that I was so sick that I was even delirious."

Hearing this, Brenton went forward helplessly.

"Alexa, the doctors I get you are standing by. Your illness must be treated immediately."

"Brenton, thank you." A smile appeared on Alexa's thin face. "But I don't need it. I won't accept any treatment."

"Why?" Brenton said somewhat emotionally, "It can be cured. Be optimistic."

"No need. I'm content with things as they are now."

Brenton completely had no idea what Alexa had on her mind.

She was simply committing suicide by doing this.

"Alexa, let's give it another try, okay?"

Alexa gently shook her head, still smiling.

The doctor said that she could not make it through 20 years old.

But now, she had already lived three more years.

It was enough.

Brenton tried to change her mind. Then he got a call and left in a hurry.

Alexa lay in bed quietly for a while, and someone came in.

"Brenton?"

She said uncertainly, but a deep and familiar voice sounded at the door.

"It's me."

Alexa was stunned. She watched Terrence walk over stupidly.

Terrence placed the lunch boxes in his hand on the table one by one and then handed a spoonful of food to Alexa.

Terrence was very calm as if nothing had happened.

"Eat."

He ordered curtly, but Alexa did not react.

"Alexa?"

"Terrence, why are you back?"

Alexa looked up at him, her eyes red.

"You don't want me to come?"

Terrence glanced at her indifferently, wearing the same expression.

"If I don't come, who will take care of you?"

These casual words were like a sharp sword that ruthlessly stabbed into Alexa's heart.

Alexa opened her mouth, but it was very difficult for her to say a word.

"I'll take you home after you recover."

"Why do you have to keep me by your side?" Alexa said with a trembling voice "Let me go"

"They won't be able to take you away."

The calmer Terrence was, the more scared Alexa was.

A few minutes later, Terrence still stood by the bed with the same cold expression, while Alexa had a face full of tears.

She pushed away Terrence's hand, and the spoon fell to the ground.

For a moment, one could cut the air with a knife. But soon, it was disturbed by Alexa's crying

"What have I done to you to deserve this?"

Hearing Terrence's words, Alexa sneered with tears in her eyes.

All the misery she had gone through was because of him, and now Terrence was asking her on his high horse what he had done wrong to her.

"You've done nothing wrong," Alexa replied sarcastically "You are never wrong

"I have been as tolerant as I can to you and Brenton."

"Well, so?" Alexa struggled to hold herself together. "How does Mr. Ramsey plan to get back at us?"

Terrence stared at her quietly, and his eyes became colder and colder.

"You don't like Brynlee. So I got rid of her.

"You want to keep this child, and I agreed.

"Alexa, you have never moved on from Brenton."

"If you think this is unfair, just sign the divorce papers," Alexa replied coldly. "You can sign at any time."

"Alexa!" Terrence asked angrily, "Did you understand what I said?"

"Why do I have to do what you want me to?" Alexa growled. "Who do you think you are?"

Things become ugly again. Neither of them could be honest with the other.

"Alexa, good for you," Terrence sneered gloomily. "I hope that you can be this stubborn forever."

Alexa was too emotional, and she suddenly clamped a hand over her chest and coughed violently.

Terrence subconsciously raised his hand, but he stopped as he realized something.

Brenton entered the ward and rushed over to take Alexa into his arms. Brenton turned his head angrily and glared at Terrence.

"Let go of her!"

"Terrence, leave us alone!"

Neither of the two wanted to be the first to step back. Brenton gnashed his teeth in hatred.

He really didn't understand what Alexa saw in this scumbag.

"You don't want anything to happen to Alexa, right?" Brenton arrogantly tilted his head. "You think I don't know how the Ramsey family took advantage of Alexa?

As soon as Alexa heard this, the color remaining on her face drained from it.

Chapter 183 Tears of Joy

"What do you know?"

Terrence spoke unhurriedly as his gaze became less malicious.

"Alexa, if you want to know, go ask your brother."

Brenton's words made Alexa more and more panicked.

"What is it?" Alexa asked anxiously. "What are you hiding from me?"

"You would rather believe him than me?" Terrence asked coldly. "You believe whatever he says?"

"Tsk," Brenton sneered. "You are already scared, Mr. Ramsey?"

Terrence ignored him and looked straight into Alexa's eyes.

"I didn't lie to you, and I didn't need to lie to you," Terrence said slowly and clearly. "No one can make me do or say things against my own will."

"Stop pretending." Brenton continued to fan the flames. "It's easy to say. What's the point of fake sincerity?"

"Brenton, since you dare to mess with me," Terrence sneered, "then you'd be able to bear the consequences."

"Just wait and see."

Brenton had cards up his sleeve and was not worried at all.

After Terrence finished speaking, he left right away. And the ward immediately fell silent.

"Don't make things difficult for yourself," Alexa said worriedly. "There's nothing Terrence wouldn't do when he decides to go crazy."

"Alexa, I will never back down," Brenton said firmly. "I'm willing to do anything for you."

Alexa looked embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

T Now the situation was a complete mess, but there was nothing she could do.

Brenton didn't leave, but not long after, an uninvited guest came.

Tania entered the ward with a straight back. She fixed her eyes on Alexa with a faint smile.

"I've been wondering why Brenton rarely comes home lately," Tania said arrogantly as she adjusted the ornament in her hair. "So he's with Ms. Duran."

Brenton stood next to Alexa and said in a flat tone.

"Why are you here?"

"Why? Can I not come?" Tania's eyes darkened. She scolded, "Brenton, have you forgotten what you've promised your father?"

Brenton frowned, looking a little impatient.

"Let's talk about this at home. Don't make a scene in the hospital."

"You think I'm making a scene?" Tania suddenly raised her voice. "I have never interfered in your affairs. But now you've gone too far!"

Alexa silently listened. She knew that Tania was complaining about her.

As expected, Tania spoke to Alexa the next second.

"Ms. Duran, help me talk some sense into Brenton. He doesn't listen to me now."

"Mom..."

Brenton called in a low voice. He simply didn't know what to do with his mom.

"You're our family's only hope now. Stop going down the wrong path, or what should I do?"

"What are you saying?" Brenton said unhappily. "What do you mean by the wrong path?"

Tania snorted and glanced at Alexa.

"Ms. Duran."

"Mrs. Darrell."

"I've always been against Brenton dating you. If you truly care about him, let go of him. Otherwise,

you won't want Mrs. Ramsey to know about this," Tania threatened arrogantly.

"Alexa and Terrence are divorced. What's this to do with the Ramseys?"

"Shut up!" Tania growled angrily. Then she continued, "I don't want you to hate me, but I absolutely won't allow such a thing to happen."

"Mom, what do you know?"

Tania glared at Brenton fiercely. Then she took out a jewelry box from her bag and threw it onto Alexa's bed.

Brenton's expression immediately darkened. He stared at the box.

"Ms. Duran, open it and take a look," Tania said sarcastically. "See if you like it."

Alexa stiffly picked up the box and slowly opened it. There was a shining diamond ring inside.

"Who allowed you to take it?" Brenton glared at Tania spitefully "This is my own business. It has nothing to do with you!"

"How can it have nothing to do with me?" Tania was livid with anger "Are you going to propose to her behind my back?"

Hearing this, Alexa immediately closed the box and put it quietly next to Brenton.

Brenton pursed his thin lips and did not say another word.

"I'm telling you, it's impossible!"

"Get out."

"We will never allow such a woman to be our daughter in law!"

"I told you to leave!"

Brenton growled angrily, and the ward immediately quieted down

Tania was so shocked that her lips trembled. Then she stormed out of the door resolutely.

Alexa looked at Brenton quietly for a while and finally asked softly

"Are you okay?"

Brenton subconsciously turned around to avoid Alexa's eyes.

"So funny, isn't it?"

"No."

"Don't mind her," Brenton said coldly. "I don't."

"Let's talk."

Brenton was stunned for a moment and turned to look at the ring box on the table.

"I bought this ring three years ago.

"I wanted to give you a surprise on your birthday.....

"It should be out of fashion now."

"It's all over," Alexa said emotionlessly. "We should move on."

Move on?

How could he just move on like this?

"If I had begged you to stay with me that day, would you have left with me?"

The ward fell silent after Brenton's words.

Alexa looked at him with bright eyes and didn't know how to answer that

Brenton laughed and changed the topic.

"You can answer me later. We have plenty of time."

Brenton straightened his clothes and walked to the door calmly.

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"I am going to the company for a meeting now. I will come back as soon as possible."

Alexa was like a puppet. She kept her head down and played with her fingers

"Keep that ring. That day left me with regrets, and I want to make up for them." Brenton paused and said, "I actually have something to tell you that day."

"What did you want to tell me?"

Alexa looked up at him calmly. Her waist length hair was gently hanging down behind her.

Brenton's smile became wider as he tightly gripped the door handle

"Happy birthday."

After saying that, he pushed the door open and left with slight hesitation. He soon disappeared.

Hearing the sound of the door lock clicking, Alexa finally felt herself again.

She clutched at the guilt and sobbed like a child.

Brenton... Why was he so tolerant?

When Terrence came in, Alexa had stopped crying.

But when he saw Alexa, her eyes were still red.

"You cried?"

Alexa raised her hand and wiped her eyes hard. She denied it in a deep voice.

"No. Why are you back?"

Terrence did not answer her. Instead, he walked straight to the cabinet and picked up the ring box.

When he saw what was inside, Terrence smiled indifferently.

"So they are tears of joy."

Chapter 184 You'll Have a Child Again

The ring looked extremely dazzling, and Terrence immediately tightened his palm. His gloomy face showed that he was enduring his anger.

"Alexa, speak."

"What else do you want me to say?" Alexa said impatiently, "You can think whatever you want."

"Good, very good!"

Terrence angrily spat out a few words, and in the blink of an eye, he smashed the thing in his hand to the ground.

"Alexa, you are shameless!" he spoke fiercely with a darkened face. "Alexa, do you think I'm dead!"

Alexa struggled to get out of bed and slowly moved to the window.

The setting sun emitted a gentle afterglow that embraced the world, but Alexa's heart was completely cold.

"Now that things have come to this point, there is no need to say anything more."

"If I had known this would happen, why would I....."

Alexa coughed weakly a few times, and she seemed to fall down.

"Terrence, do you know how much I hate you?"

"So what if you hate me or not?" Terrence replied in a loud voice, "Is it you who has the final say?"

"Well, I don't have the final say."

The communication between the two was in a deadlock again. After a long time, Alexa finally broke

the silence.

"So you have to sign the divorce agreement quickly. I will never appear in front of you again."

"I don't want to talk to you so much."

Terrence forcefully changed the topic, and there was an imperceptible panic in the depths of his heart.

"Transfer now. This hospital isn't good."

Terrence glanced at the ring on the ground, and the disgust in his eyes deepened.

Alexa lightly stroked her lower abdomen, completely ignoring Terrence who was angry in front of

her

"I want to give birth to this child," Alexa smiled softly. "Mr. Ramsey, don't you feel disgusted watching me every day?"

Her casual words instantly infuriated Terrence.

He secretly clenched his hands but finally, let go helplessly.

"Let's go."

Alexa walked slowly behind Terrence, and the bodyguards in the corridor stood solemnly.

She felt more and more like a prisoner who was about to go to the execution ground.

Not long after, Terrence suddenly stopped.

Alexa had not fully recovered yet, so she couldn't walk a long distance.

Terrence stepped back and lifted her, and this group of people went to the garage.

The heater was on in the car, and Alexa did not feel very

cold.

After Terrence got in the car, he simply pulled Alexa into his arms.

The fragrance seemed to linger in the warm space, and Alexa was even a little sleepy.

Terrence lowered his head slightly, and his warm lips touched her hair.

They seemed to be a couple in love.

"What do you want to eat tonight?"

"I don't have an appetite. I miss my brother."

Alexa replied briefly, not grateful at all.

Terrence's eyes dimmed slightly.

He said patiently, "You can think about something else."

"There's nothing more to think about."

The driver heard the conversation between the two and was holding back his laughter.

In all these years, the driver had never seen Terrence being choked by a woman.

"Is vegetable soup okay? I remember that you liked stewed beef before. Would you like it tonight?"

Terrence asked in succession.

Alexa was disturbed by his questions and began to get impatient.

She sat straight in Terrence's arins.

She said a little impatiently, "I said I have no appetite

"Okay." Terrence took the opportunity to respond, "Then I'll cook for you when you are hungry Alexa didn't know what to say.

Terrence must be mad. Otherwise, he could change his attitude dramatically and quickly

A moment later, Alexa felt that the hand on her waist was quietly tightening.

She struggled a few times in discomfort and frowned.

"Don't touch me!"

"You have put on some weight recently," Terrence said with relief "Your waist is not as slender as before."

"Let go of me!"

Alexa was anxious and annoyed, and she directly went to pull his fingers

Unexpectedly, Terrence took advantage of this opportunity to pull her into his arms

In the blink of an eye, Alexa felt her back pressing against his chest.

"Terrence, you..."

The next second, Alexa swallowed the words she had not finished and could no longer make a sound.

Terrence's hand reached into the hem of her clothes and covered her bulging abdomen.

The rough and warm touch made Alexa instantly hold her breath. She didn't dare to move about in his arms.

Terrence did not do anything else, so Alexa was much more relieved.

Gradually, Alexa realized that her abdomen was not so uncomfortable.

Terrence was stunned, and there was no other movement. He seemed to be thinking about something in his heart.

"You are not in good condition. Why are you suffering like this?"

Alexa was caught off guard and did not understand what Terrence was talking about.

"This is my business..."

"I know," Terrence said helplessly. "I just hope that you can take care of your body. Everything is not as important as your own life."

"If the father of this child was you, would you still say such things?"

Terrence suddenly held his tongue, as if this was a very difficult problem.

The more Terrence felt embarrassed, the more Alexa wanted to ask.

"Would you?"

"Yes." Terrence's attitude was rational. "You will have a child again..."

"This child's arrival was an accident. I didn't take the medicine that time," Alexa said nonchalantly.

When she finished speaking, she saw Terrence's face darken. Terrence was irritated.

He released his hand in disgust and let go of her. He was simply a different person from before.

Alexa smirked, but there was sadness in her eyes.

Terrence would never believe in other things she said, but he believed in this matter.

Alexa did not continue to speak. She leaned forward to the window and looked out of the window.

Terrence looked at her thin body, and the flames in his heart burned.

If he hadn't left that day, everything would have been different.

Terrence brought Alexa to the high end hospital belonging to Hudson Group. David and a group of assistants waited respectfully at the door. The atmosphere was very solemn.

Seeing Alexa again, David was no longer as enthusiastic as before.

"Terrence. Long time no see," David greeted Terrence.

The two exchanged a few simple words, and David automatically ignored Alexa.

David really didn't know what Terrence was thinking. Alexa was already pregnant with another man's child, but Terrence still didn't let go.

"The ward has been arranged. Let's go up. Ms. Duran, please come with me. I've arranged a check-up for you," David said.

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go with you."

"No need. I can handle it myself," Alexa plainly said.

"Yes. It will be over soon," David said with a smile.

With that, Alexa and David went to the examination room tacitly.

As soon as the door was closed, their expressions changed instantly.

"What exactly are you trying to do? I heard that you and Brenton are going to be engaged. Why are you still pestering Terrence?" David questioned coldly.

Alexa sat down on her own.

She said lightly, "The father of this child is Terrence."

"What?"

Chapter 185 Alexa Has Signed It

David's face showed shock. He obviously could not believe this answer.

Alexa smiled, "You are a doctor. There should be a way to confirm it. But I hope that Dr. Cooper will keep it a secret. Or it will not do you any good."

"But, why?"

Alexa said indifferently, as if this was something unrelated to her, "Because he doesn't want to have this baby. In that case, why should I ask for trouble?"

"Terrence is not that kind of person. Perhaps you should have a good talk with him," David said seriously.

"No, but thanks."

Alexa walked to the door without care and did not take David's words seriously.

The moment she opened the door, she saw Terrence.

"Done here?"

"Yes."

Alexa replied softly and walked to the side. Terrence immediately followed behind her.

David walked behind and watched the interaction between the two. David felt very complicated.

After returning to the ward, Terrence finally asked what was on his mind.

"David didn't make things difficult for

you,

did he?"

"No."

Alexa said without thinking, which made Terrence feel a little strange.

He continued, "Really? If you are unhappy and uncomfortable, you have to tell me."

Alexa was not used to Terrence being so concerned about her, so she casually found a topic.

"How are you and Brynlee now?"

Hearing this, Terrence did not change much.

"We haven't contacted each other. We broke up for good."

"You forgot her so easily?"

"Should I keep her in my mind?"

Terrence ended the topic. Alexa knew that he was taking insinuating remarks, so she didn't say anything more.

"I need to go abroad. You stay here for the time being. Call me if you need anything."

Alexa took the phone back from him but found that everything was deleted.

Other than Terrence's contact information, there was nothing else.

He was really careful.

"I'm fine. You can go."

Terrence knew that Alexa hated him very much now. But he was not angry. Terrence smiled, "You can call me whenever you want."

Alexa stared straight at him and asked in confusion.

"You have nothing to do, right?"

Terrence was speechless. He left the ward with a half-smile.

After the Walton Group went bankrupt, Gavyn told a lot of things.

Terrence didn't want to hand this matter over to others, so he had to personally come to confirm it.

He could tell that the truth about what happened that year was getting closer and closer.

After Terrence left, Alexa tried to contact Keyon. Terrence knew clearly what she was going to do, but he did not send anyone to stop her.

Alexa tried more than ten times, but she failed.

She clenched her cell phone angrily and called Terrence.

Terrence answered the phone as if he was waiting for her to take the bait.

Terrence said proudly, "What can I do for you? Didn't you say you wouldn't contact me?"

"Terrence! Of course, I don't want to contact you. I want to contact my brother!"

He smiled playfully, "Your brother? I could be your brother."

"You... are shameless!"

Alexa gave a low shout on the other side of the line and suddenly hung up the phone in anger.

Terrence did not feel like he was being scolded. Instead, he felt happy, and a smile even appeared on his face

Edwin glanced at Terrence through the rearview mirror. Edwin never saw Terrence behave like that.

Terrence should not be happy right now, right?

"Mr. Ramsey, how are we going to deal with Keyon?"

Hearing this, Terrence stopped laughing and said with a serious face.

"Alexa now has a complicated background. Before everything is thoroughly investigated, you absolutely cannot let Alexa come into contact with Keyon."

"But Mrs. Ramsey..."

Terrence's voice gradually became low, "She has me. She won't go to the extreme because of Keyon.'

They had lived together for three years. With Terrence's ability to read people, he knew Alexa.

And Alexa, who was in the ward, was indeed very quiet.

She was bored, so she painted on a piece of paper. She was inadvertently attracted by the TV.

Brynlee was wearing a custom-made dress and standing gracefully in front of the camera, talking.

"The relationship between me and Terrence doesn't change. I hope that everyone can remain rational."

Alexa's eyes turned cold, and she immediately turned off the TV.

After that, she found that she could no longer calm down.

Five minutes later, David looked at the person in front of him and asked in shock.

"You don't want this baby?"

"Yes. I don't want it," Alexa said calmly.

David had received many patients, but at this moment, he was deeply worried.

"You mean...

"Yes."

"Does Terrence know about this? What did he say?" David felt it was so tricky.

"I don't care what he thinks."

Hearing her words, David did not dare to say yes to Alexa.

If Terrence knew, David would be toast.

"In our hospital, if you want to have abortion surgery, your family has to sign the paper. Go and discuss it with Terrence first," David said tactfully.

Alexa nodded as if she understood. She went out without a word.

Just as David felt relieved, Alexa returned with a paper.

The signatures were her and Keyon's names, and the signatures were the same.

"Now?"

"Ms. Duran, don't make things difficult for me. I can't make a decision on this..." David revealed a bitter expression.

Alexa's expression was calm as she looked down. Her calm aura perfectly concealed the madness in

her heart.

"Can I first ask the management team in the hospital?"

"Yes. As soon as possible," Alexa said neatly.

David hid outside the office and dialed Terrence's number.

At this time, Terrence was on his way to the airport.

"Terrence, Alexa signed the abortion agreement on her own. Hurry up and come back to persuade her," David urged seriously.

The person on the other side of the line was silent for a long time and asked in an unclear mood.

"Has she decided?"

"What are you talking about? If you don't come back, you will regret it."

"I respect her decision. I will arrange for someone to take care of her," Terrence said word by word.

David let out a long sigh of disappointment. The truth was about to be blurted out.

However, when David thought of the way Alexa had warned him, he felt that there must be something more behind this.

David was about to say something, but Terrence hung up the phone.

He returned to the office awkwardly, but Alexa said lightly.

"What did Terrence say?"

"He's busy, maybe..."

"I see. So, Mr. Cooper, can you sign now?" Alexa asked with a smile.

David was stunned and raised his hand with difficulty holding the pen.

At the same time, the Maybach, which was originally heading to the airport, suddenly turned around and drove in the opposite direction.

Chapter 186 Escape

In the hospital, David hesitated for a long time but still did not write.

"Do you really not need to think about it? This is important," he said.

"No need. I have already thought it through."

"Did

you

have a conflict with Terrence? Don't be impulsive," David said tactfully.

David's earnest words did not work on Alexa because she knew that everything he said was to please Terrence.

No one cared about her feelings and would not think from her perspective.

She was already in her twenties, and this was the first time she had felt so clear-headed.

"Mr. Cooper, can I use your phone? I want to make a call."

After Alexa took the phone, she skillfully dialed a number.

She sat on the sofa, and David could clearly capture her actions.

After the call was connected, Alexa was still very calm.

"I'm going to abort the child.

"Yes, I've decided.

"I won't regret it."

After a few simple words, Alexa returned the phone to him and then walked to the operating room.

The operating room of the gynecology department was always busier than other departments. Many pregnant women waited in the corridor and stared at the door of the examination room with

their family members.

Alexa found a seat and sat down quietly, waiting for the nurse to arrange the operation.

Not long after, a pregnant woman with a big belly sat beside her.

"You are alone here for a pregnancy checkup?"

As the woman spoke, she looked at Alexa's belly curiously.

"You're so thin. You need more nutritional supplements during your pregnancy."

"Well... Yes."

Alexa gave a stiff reply, feeling that her answer was strange.

"Where's your husband?"

"I am here for an abortion operation. I don't need anyone to accompany me," Alexa said.

As soon as she finished speaking, a young girl holding her belly was helped out of the operation room by her boyfriend. She was so weak as they moved far away.

Those who could come to this hospital were basically all rich and noble, so such a thing was very common.

The woman looked at her with a strange and probing gaze.

The woman mocked in her heart, she must have been dumped by an old man. Young girls now are really...

After a long time, it wasn't Alexa's turn yet. She gently covered her belly with mixed feelings.

This innocent little life was going to be destroyed by her.

Alexa weakly coughed a few times, and the people around her all felt ill at her.

Everyone thought tacitly, she might be sick.

They dodged her one after another.

"Alexa!"

Hearing this shout, Alexa was brought back to her senses and almost fell to the ground.

"Are you alright?"

Brenton quickly walked forward and naturally hugged Alexa.

"Why are you here..." Alexa coughed.

"Can I be absent? It's fine. It's fine. I'm here," Brenton comforted, worried.

Everyone quietly sized up this well-dressed man and instantly understood the relationship

between the two.

Finally, a warm-hearted pregnant woman spoke with indignation.

"You are too incompetent as a husband. How can you ask your wife to have a prenatal checkup alone?"

"It's my fault." Brenton said gently, "I won't do this again."

The nurse pushed the door open and shouted.

"No. 28, Alexa."

F

Brenton held her even more tightly in his arms and said in a soft voice.

"Alexa, perhaps we should have a good talk."

When Terrence arrived at the hospital, Brenton just left the hospital with Alexa.

When he saw the interactions between the two in the surveillance, Terrence instantly became monstrously cold with killing intent.

"Immediately send someone to stop them!"

Brenton drove away from the hospital and hit the highway.

"Alexa, do you believe me?"

Alexa curled up in the front passenger seat, seeking a trace of warmth under the blanket.

"Where are we going?"

"To a place that Terrence can't find."

Hearing this, Alexa forced out a smile on her pale face.

There was a faint fragrance in Brenton's car, and Alexa finally fell asleep as the car slightly jolted.

At that moment, Terrence sat in Alexa's ward with a stern face and watched the latest surveillance video.

"Mr. Ramsey, we have already speculated where they might go." Edwin reported shrewdly, "I have sent more people everywhere, and they can definitely bring Mrs. Ramsey back."

Terrence fiddled with Alexa's pencil and suddenly smashed it against the table, snapping the pencil into two.

The manuscript that Alexa had drawn just now was still on the table. Terrence glanced at it coldly, and his face was extremely dark.

Edwin constantly ran into the ward to report the latest situation. Every time he said it, Terrence's

vibe would get colder.

"Mr. Ramsey... Brenton has already left the highway. He has already left New York. As for the specific location, it is still... unclear."

Terrence knocked lightly on the table, and Edwin dared not to utter a word because of his pressure.

At this time, Brenton took Alexa to an old mansion.

"This is my family's mansion." Brenton introduced, "It is still being cleaned as usual, and you can move in at any time."

The mansion was surrounded by forests, and the sun was blocked by the dense forests, but it was not gloomy.

The wind blew, and fragrance filled the room, making people feel comfortable.

"Let's go in," Brenton said cheerfully.

The two entered the room one after another, and a faint sound of footsteps sounded at the right time.

"Mr. Darrell? Mr. Darrell, you're back?"

As soon as the question was finished, a grey-haired, kind nanny appeared in front of them.

"You brought a guest back!"

"Lucy, this is Alexa."

"Hello, Lucy."

Alexa politely greeted. Lucy kindly held Alexa's hands and carefully sized her up.

"There is such a beautiful girl in the world. It makes my heart melt," Lucy said happily.

"Lucy, you flattered me. I'm ordinary," Alexa smiled shyly.

"Ms. Duran, are you pregnant?"

Lucy exclaimed and subconsciously looked at Brenton.

He just smiled subtly and did not explain much.

Lucy understood, and the joy on her face increased.

"What do you want to eat? I will prepare it now."

"Of course, we came here specifically for your shrimp pasta."

"Good, good, good." Lucy nodded repeatedly and said lovingly, "I'll do it now."

After Lucy went to the kitchen, Brenton took Alexa to the main hall.

"Lucy had taken care of me since I was born. After she retired, I asked her to stay here with Michael," Brenton explained slowly.

"Lucy must love you very much."

Alexa sighed with emotion, and Brenton nodded in agreement.

"I rarely met my parents. Everything will be handled by Lucy."

"Yes."

Alexa responded, and her words stopped abruptly.

This was a scar deep in Brenton's heart, and she should not ask more.

Unexpectedly, he said easily.

"So I have always been envious of you. You have your family, and they care about you all the time."

Alexa pursed her lips. She clearly did not want to continue this topic.

The topic concerning her family had always been a restricted area in her heart, and it was a scar that could not be erased for the rest of her life.

Brenton came back to his senses, and the atmosphere was a little stagnant.

Chapter 187 Live Once Only

The two sat silently for a moment, and a warm voice broke the ice.

"Pasta is ready. Come eat it."

Lucy placed two large plates of steaming shrimp pasta in front of them and sat at the side, watching them with a smile.

Brenton eagerly took a bite and immediately praised.

"It tastes the same as before. Lucy, your cooking has always been so good "

Lucy nodded happily and said warmly.

"Ms. Duran, quickly taste it too. Be careful, it's hot."

,,

Alexa immediately took a bite of the pasta. Her eyes immediately turned red, and her tears kept surging.

"What's wrong? Why are you suddenly crying? Is it not delicious?"

Brenton also became nervous and handed her a handkerchief.

"Don't cry. Can you tell me what you want to say?"

Alexa tried her best to calm herself down and said emotionally.

"It's very delicious. I just... suddenly remembered my mother."

Lucy's eyes were immediately filled with a touch of deep pity. She got up and hugged Alexa.

"Good girl, I can cook all the dishes your mother made for you."

"Yes." Brenton said gently, "Let's stay here, okay?"

"I will cause trouble for you, and..."

"You are not a trouble to me. If you want to leave, I'll go with you," Brenton said seriously.

"You can talk about it later." Lucy changed the topic naturally. "Let's eat first. Michael caught a big fish. We have fish soup to drink tonight."

"Thank you, Lucy."

Alexa finally calmed down, and she was temporarily away from the storm in New York.

Terrence almost flipped the entire New York. The news about Alexa became less and less, and he could not control the anger in his heart more and more.

"Mr. Ramsey, about the acquisition..."

Before Edwin could finish speaking, Terrence suddenly shot a glare at him, scaring him to shut up immediately.

"Haven't found Alexa yet?"

"Mr. Ramsey, not yet...

"Then go to find her!"

"I

Terrence shouted angrily, and the entire Hudson Group was shrouded in darkness.

A group of people left his office with sullen faces, but no one was able to bring news about Alexa.

Terrence gritted his teeth and shouted. He slammed the table and stood up, brutally pushing everything off the table.

He found that he had become blunt.

Alexa, a woman with no background or power, could actually fool him around.

This woman kept saying in front of him that she had cut off all ties with Brenton, but in the blink of an eye, Alexa dared to elope with Brenton openly!

Good, amazing!

The hatred in Terrence's heart was like a poison that was madly breeding, wishing he could cut

Brenton into pieces right now!

Late at night, Edwin finally found some clues.

"Mr. Ramsey, there is a mansion in the area. Brenton is likely to be there."

The anger on Terrence's gloomy face deepened. He directly went to the garage and drove to the mansion personally.

He wondered, Alexa, better wait obediently!

Edwin immediately sent people to monitor the checkpoints nearby and ordered everyone to rush to the mansion immediately.

It was an hour later when Brenton received the news. It was only a one-and-a-half-hour drive, and Terrence should be here soon.

He didn't have time to hesitate and immediately called Alexa, who was in a light sleep.

"Alexa, let's leave here quickly."

"What's wrong?" Alexa immediately sobered up. "Terrence has found here, right?"

"Yes!" Brenton said nervously, "It'll be too late If we don't leave now."

"Let him take me away. I don't want to be your burden."

"Alexa, we have no way back. Hurry up and go with me."

The two caused quite a commotion, waking up Lucy and Michael.

The dogs in the courtyard kept barking, and someone was coming from afar!

"What's wrong? Are you leaving?" Lucy asked in a panic.

"Lucy, Michael, I will explain it to you someday. Now we must leave quickly!"

The couple immediately understood what Brenton meant, and the atmosphere instantly became tense.

Lucy immediately locked the door and led the dog to the inner room.

Michael turned on the flashlight and whispered cautiously.

"Come with me and take the shortcut from the back mountain."

Less than five minutes after Alexa and Brenton left, a sudden and gloomy knock sounded in the dark night.

"Who is it?"

Lucy opened the door as usual. When she saw the tall figure standing in the middle of the door, her face immediately turned pale with fright.

Terrence was dressed in a dark gray suit. The cold moonlight shone on him, making him seem even colder and more terrifying.

"Where is Alexa?"

He went straight to the point and asked coldly. The coldness around him immediately swept over.

Lucy was stunned and asked in confusion.

"Alexa? I don't know her."

Terrence slightly curved his lips, and his eyes were cold.

"Maybe you know her."

Lucy could not help but shiver and back away with a guilty conscience.

Although this man was about the same age as Brendon, he exuded a cold and murderous aura, which made people fearful.

"Sorry, Madam."

Edwin reminded her in a business-like manner and immediately led his people in.

Terrence stepped into the house, his sharp eyes searching every inch of the room.

"Hey... What are you doing... How can you do this?"

Lucy shouted, but no one listened to her.

Not long after, a group of people nervously rushed out of the main hall. The leader respectfully presented a flat shoe in front of Terrence.

"Mr. Ramsey, this is Mrs. Ramsey's shoe."

Terrence's eyes instantly became colder, and sharp killing intent filled his body.

"What else do you want to say?"

Hearing this cold question, Lucy was so scared that she could not even raise her head.

"I don't know."

Terrence narrowed his eyes dangerously, his hands clenched so tightly that the knuckles turned pale.

"This place is called the Darrell Mansion. You said you don't know!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a voice pierced the stiff atmosphere.

"Mr. Ramsey, there are traces of people at the back mountain."

"Follow them!"

The team instantly disappeared into the courtyard, leaving not a trace behind.

Lucy sat on the stone bench with lingering fear. A white light came from behind her.

"Gone?" Lucy asked nervously.

"Yes. I'm afraid this is not a small matter. Should we inform Mrs. Darrell?" Michael nodded happily.

Lucy rolled her eyes and frowned.

"Why should we tell her? She's a crazy woman."

"But Mr. Michael..."

"Mr. Michael was brought up by me. I have only seen him live like this once."

Michael sighed deeply, lit a cigarette, and smoked silently.

Not long after, he said worriedly.

"Are they going to keep running?"

At this time, Brenton's car was galloping on the highway, and music was on.

Alexa didn't feel sleepy at all as she watched the lights fly past the window.

She whispered, "It's foggy."

A smile appeared on Brenton's face as he replied in a clear voice.

"When the fog disperses, it will be sunny."

Chapter 188 The Consequences of Provoking Terrence

Terrence once again found traces of them in the surveillance video, but he couldn't get the woman in the video back to him no matter what.

A few dozen people stood silently beside him, no one daring to tickle his feather.

After a long time, Terrence finally made a sound.

"Keep chasing after them until we catch her," he said lightly.

However, at this moment, Brenton had already parked his car by the seaside roadside to enjoy the sunrise with Alexa.

The bright sun gradually rose from the sea level, and the light gradually dyed the distant horizon, vast and abundant.

Alexa leaned against the car, unaware that her eyes were gradually getting wet.

"There are many places in this world that are worth going to "Brenton gently handed over a cup of hot milk to her. "I will accompany you to see the world."

"Then what are you going to do? Do you know what the consequences will be if you provoke Terrence?" Alexa asked very realistically.

"Of course, I know, but I won't be afraid."

"Why?"

"Because the person I cherish the most is by my side."

Brenton tilted his head to look at her, his eyes full of love.

"It doesn't matter how the future will be or how the road ahead will be."

"Brenton..."

"As long as you are by my side, I will do my best to protect you."

Alexa clenched the cup. After a long time, the milk was cold.

The sun hung quietly above the blue sea, and the salty sea breeze was still gentle.

"If you don't regret it, we will go north." Alexa's voice was not loud, but it was very firm. "In fact, I have wanted to go north for a long time."

"Okay."

Brenton nodded without hesitation.

Alexa couldn't help but raise her hand to cover her belly as if she could feel the child's heartbeat.

Her belly was getting bigger and bigger day by day, and there wasn't a way out to delay it.

Brenton didn't ask much. Instead, he pulled strings and found a hospital to arrange a prenatal checkup.

When Alexa came out of the examination room, Brenton was making a phone call on the balcony with a sad face.

There were several cigarette butts scattered under his feet. Alexa recalled that Brenton had already said that he wanted to quit smoking.

"You have to find a way to get the medicine. I need it urgently.

"I am willing to pay any price...'

Alexa pretended not to hear him and silently took two steps back.

"Brenton."

"Well, have you finished the checkup?"

He immediately hung up the phone and turned around, subconsciously straightening his clothes.

The smell of smoke had not completely dissipated, and Brenton did not dare to get too close to her.

"Everything is normal for the time being. Nothing serious," Alexa replied succinctly.

"Okay."

Brenton naturally held her hand, and the two were like a loving couple.

"I bought a house nearby. Let's stay for two days before leaving."

"Sure."

Alexa was as gentle as a flower in full bloom.

After seeing so much scenery, she was in a much better mood.

When they left the hospital, she and Brenton sat on the roadside stall and ordered two bowls of congee.

"Terrence seems to be still dogging us. Are you afraid?" Brenton asked with a smile.

"I'm not afraid. It's useless to be afraid," Alexa answered crisply.

The camera hidden in the dark took a clear picture of the two, and the photo was quickly sent back to New York.

The president's office was once again in a mess.

The moment Terrence thought of how they were talking and laughing, the anger in his heart instantly swallowed up all his rationality.

Not long after, a top-notch helicopter roared and hovered on the roof of Hudson Group.

Alexa and Brenton had already finished their lunch and were walking side by side toward their residence.

The people around them suddenly increased, and all of them walked toward the two at the same time.

Brenton immediately sensed that something was wrong and quietly brought Alexa to the car.

Alexa also noticed Brenton's abnormality, and her eyes became alert.

When Brenton opened the door, the people around him immediately ran over.

He didn't dare to delay for a moment. After letting Alexa get in the car, Brenton immediately sat in the driver's seat and started the engine.

The moment those people were about to pounce on him, the silver-gray Mercedes-Benz immediately galloped away.

"Don't let them run away, go catch them!"

However, Brenton was more familiar with the road conditions here than they were. The car turned left and right at big and small intersections and soon disappeared.

When Terrence arrived, his people ran around aimlessly, not even seeing the shadow of Alexa.

"Mr. Ramsey, I'm very sorry. Mrs. Ramsey was taken away by Brenton again."

He looked at the old street scenery here, and a sinister smile gradually appeared on his cold face.

"No need to chase." Terrence said coldly, "I will let her come back to me by herself."

At this moment, Brenton's car had already hit the national highway and was rushing to the next city.

Alexa was depressed. She leaned against the back of the seat and said in a low voice.

"Were they Terrence's men?"

"Yes," Brenton answered without hesitation.

Alexa curled her lips in disdain and said resentfully.

"Then he is really amazing"

Brenton did not take Terrence seriously and even got out of the car to buy some cherries for Alexa

The further north they went, the later spring came.

After Alexa ate the cherries, Brenton had already entered Chicago.

"Are you hungry? Let's go eat something.""

Alexa was scared out of her mind by Terrence and did not dare to wander on the street.

However, Brenton was not worried at all and even said with interest.

"I have a friend who runs a private restaurant here. I will take you there"

After saying that, Brenton drove there.

His phone kept ringing, but Brenton ignored it.

"Is there something urgent? You can deal with it first," Alexa said.

"What urgent matter can I have?" Brenton smiled calmly, "I shouldn't be in charge of the company."

"Your family will worry about you."

"That's impossible."

Brenton's eyebrows instantly furrowed, and his blazing eyes became cold.

"Even if I die outside, she won't care."

Hearing this, Alexa remembered something.

Brenton had told her before that his relationship with his mother was very poor.

"Sorry."

"Those aren't important. Let's eat first," Brenton said nonchalantly.

After getting out of the car, they saw an elegantly decorated room in front of them.

A young man in navy blue hemp clothes stood at the door and waved warmly at them.

"Brenton, how are you? This is Ms. Duran you talked about, right? Hello."

"This is Jimmy Osborn, my best friend for many years."

"Hello, Mr. Osborn."

Alexa greeted him gracefully but found that Jimmy had been staring at her.

Jimmy was born into a rich family, and he had seen all kinds of socialites before. He thought he wouldn't have any emotions in his heart when he saw pretty girls.

But when he saw Alexa today, he knew he was wrong.

"I have been around for so many years, but I have never seen this fairy-like young lady."

"Mr. Osborn, you flattered me.

When Brenton heard this, he couldn't help but clench Alexa's hand and secretly declare his relationship with her.

Chapter 189 Want to See You Get Married

Jimmy smiled and turned to lead the way.

"I'll get someone to serve the dishes since you've arrived. Have a seat."

Brenton pulled out a chair for Alexa. His gaze was so gentle as he looked at her.

Jimmy saw Brenton like this and couldn't take his affection.

In a few minutes, the neatly dressed waiters served the dishes one after another.

"The dishes are all designed by me," Jimmy said proudly. "Ms. Duran, please enjoy them."

"Thank you, Mr. Osborn."

Alexa politely replied. Brenton had piled up some food on her plate.

Brenton didn't serve himself and asked straightforwardly.

"Where is the thing I asked you to bring here?"

"Give me some time. I think it will be here soon.

The conversation between the two was mysterious. Alexa didn't know what they were talking about and just ate silently.

Then, someone knocked on the door.

Jimmy's assistant brought in a safe and placed it respectfully on the table.

"Is it that fast?"

Jimmy was overjoyed and couldn't wait to open the safe in front of them.

A burst of cold air was released, and Jimmy's eyes darkened. He carefully took out the things inside.

"This is it."

Jimmy said, and a light blue potion appeared in front of them.

Alexa instantly became nervous and held her breath.

Could this be the potion that Brenton asked someone to look for at the hospital that day?

"The research institute asked for 5 million dollars for each of them. But Brenton agreed without thinking."

Jirnmy teased, and his words were like a boulder pressing against Alexa's heart.

Brenton didn't show any emotion. He sucked the medicine into the syringe and looked at Alexa.

"Do I need to use this potion?"

"This is a special medicine that I entrusted the drug research institute in South Korea to develop for you," Brenton explained. "It has passed the experiment and will be totally safe."

"But I don't have 5 million dollars..."

Brenton didn't intend to talk about money with Alexa. He grabbed Alexa's wrist and gently put the needle under her skin.

The cold liquid was slowly injected into her skin. Alexa frowned in discomfort.

"Hold on. It will end soon."

Brenton finished the injection meticulously and immediately looked up at Alexa.

"How do you feel? Tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

"I'm not uncomfortable."

Alexa said weakly and raised her hand weakly to her forehead.

"I'm fine. I just have a headache. I might have caught a cold."

Brenton raised his hand nervously to touch her forehead with a serious expression.

"No fever." Brenton took the opportunity to hold her hand. "Let's go to the hospital now."

Alexa walked a few steps after him, but in the end, her legs went limp.

Cold sweat appeared on her forehead, and her head began to ache.

Strange memories suddenly broke through her memory and flooded her mind.

She felt a heart-wrenching pain!

When Brenton saw her like this, he was so anxious that he almost went crazy.

"How could this be?" Jimmy frowned. "There shouldn't be such a side effect. Let's go to the hospital."

Brenton couldn't care less. He immediately picked up Alexa and ran out.

When Alexa woke up, she found herself in a strange place.

Brenton stood by her bed. When he noticed Alexa's reaction, he came over nervously.

"Alexa, how do you feel? I will call the doctor over."

Alexa shook her head weakly. After sitting up straight, she raised her hand to cover her forehead in exhaustion.

"I seem to have had a long dream," she said slowly, word by word. "A very sad dream"

"Alexa, don't think so much. Have a good rest."

Brenton brought a cup of warm water to her. Alexa paused for a long time and continued.

"This dream is real. I even feel like it happened a long time ago."

"Huh?"

"It happened when I was young. I saved a person by the sea by myself."

"Save someone?"

"That person was seriously injured, but I seemed to know medicine at that time, so I cured him.

"But my parents wanted to take me away from that place. I can't remember what happened after that.

"I can't see that person's face, but..."

Alexa suddenly stopped talking as if she was recalling a painful memory.

Brenton didn't want anything to happen to her again, so he helped Alexa lie down.

"The doctor said that you have been exhausted lately. You have to rest well."

"Hmm."

"I have contacted the research team. They will analyze the results of the examination soon."

"Okay."

Seeing that Alexa seemed to be drained, Brenton did not say much. After tucking Alexa in, he went out.

He thought, she will be fine.

When Brenton turned around to face Alexa with his back, his face was full of worry.

Alexa closed her eyes and recalled that person's face over and over again in her mind.

How could it be Terrence?

Did they have something to do with each other before?

Alexa thought back to the time when she was 16 years old, but it was strange. It was as if she missed that year, and she couldn't remember anything.

Brenton went out and answered a phone call with a gloomy face.

"What is it?"

After hearing Brenton's voice, the caller exploded.

"Brenton! Why didn't you pick up my call? Won't you feel guilty? Do you know that I..."

The sharp roar suddenly stopped, and the woman covered her chest and cried.

"Do you know how much trouble you have caused for our family? Terrence almost acquired our company!"

"Oh, is that so? That's good, and you will be free."

"What will our relatives and outsiders think of us? Do you want me to never live with confidence again?

"How can I have such a selfish son like you?

"I order you to come back, or I will do something to that woman."

Brenton frowned as he became impatient.

He had long since been immune to Tania's words, but when Tania mentioned Alexa, the anger in

Brenton's heart immediately surged.

"I already said that I won't come back."

Hearing Brenton's indifference, Tania was no longer fierce.

She sobbed and condescended herself to beg.

"Brenton, I beg you. You're my only son. If you want to leave with that woman, how will I live?"

"I've been living alone all these years, haven't I?"

Brenton replied indifferently, making Tania speechless.

She choked for a long time before giving in unhappily.

"At the very least, you can't just ignore everything The company is the work of my painstaking effort" Tania pointed out her purpose. "And in my lifetime, I want to see you get married to a good

girl and have children with her."

Chapter 190 Terrence Catches Up

Tania talked a lot, but what really concerned her was the old stuff.

Brenton completely lost his patience and directly hung up the phone.

Tania was stunned for a long time. She pounded her chest and stamped her feet in pain.

"Life is hard on me. Why would I be punished like this?"

Γ

Athena Golding sensibly poured a cup of hot coffee for Tania and gently comforted her.

"Tania, Mr. Darrell just likes having fun. When he gets tired of it, he will come around."

"I really don't know what he is thinking!" Tania flared up instantly. "He said that the woman was pregnant with his child!"

"What?"

Athena pretended to be surprised, but there was a hint of ruthlessness in her eyes.

The Golding family and the Darrell family were on good terms. Athena believed she was destined to become Brenton's wife since she was born.

Brenton could flirt with other women, but he wasn't allowed to cause trouble.

Tania slammed the table and stood up, gnashing her teeth in hatred.

"Who knows the identity of the father? I think it must be Terrence!"

"She wants to make use of this excuse to marry Brenton, but it is not such a good thing." Athena

fueled the oil. "As long as the child is not born, there is always a solution."

"How do we resolve this?" Tania mumbled in a low voice, "She is now a treasure in Brenton's

heart."

"Tania, leave this matter to me."

Tania thought about it and nodded with a deep gaze.

"That's good. Soon you will be the daughter-in-law of the Darrell Family. You have the right to take care of these things."

Athena smiled softly, and her delicate face was filled with killing intent.

Athena wouldn't have mercy on such a woman as Alexa.

At this time, Brenton had already returned to the ward to accompany Alexa.

Alexa was already asleep, but she was frowning. She should have a nightmare.

Brenton held her hand tightly, his heart full of mixed feelings.

What if... he couldn't protect her?

In fact, Brenton had some doubts about his ability, but he had no way out.

If Alexa fell back into Terrence's hands, she would definitely be tortured again.

Why are you so stubborn? Brenton sighed helplessly. Why do you have to stay with him?

Not long after, Brenton's subordinates gathered outside the door in secret.

When Brenton went out, he immediately resumed his deep expression.

"Mr. Darrell, we have already found traces of Keyon."

"Tell me."

"He has been hanging around everywhere for the past few days as if he is looking for something."

"What?"

"And according to his whereabouts, there must be a huge special organization behind Keyon."

"Is there any evidence?"

"Yes."

The person in the lead simply replied and handed a stack of information to Brenton.

"We investigated his transaction records and the location of his activities. Several suspicious transaction records were hidden, and the corresponding locations could not be found."

Brenton frowned deeply, increasingly feeling that Keyon was suspicious.

First, Keyon suddenly returned to New York, and then he suddenly disappeared. This was strange.

If it was just to meet Alexa, why didn't Keyon take her away?

"Keep track of him. If you find anything new, report it to me immediately."

Not long after this group of people left, another group of people ran over.

"Mr. Darrell, Terrence has come. He will probably arrive at the hospital in ten minutes."

"It's really a haunting soul."

Brenton gritted his teeth and immediately rushed into the ward to take Alexa away.

This time, Terrence was well prepared. He even kept an eye on the garage.

When Terrence barged in from the main entrance, he happened to see Brenton running over from the platform on the third floor.

"Stop them!"

Terrence shouted angrily and personally led his men to chase after Brenton.

When he saw Alexa in Brenton's arms, Terrence wished he could cut Brenton into pieces right now!

Alexa was Terrence's woman, so how dare Brenton touch her!

Brenton carried Alexa all the way to a place where no one was around. Some sleeping pills had been injected into Alexa's body. When she woke up, she was confused about what was going on.

"Brenton, Brenton!"

"I am here." Brenton joked, "We have to run again."

"Put me down. Don't run anymore."

Hearing Brenton's increasingly heavy breath, Alexa felt very sorry.

"There's no need. Thank you."

"Don't say this now."

Brenton never thought of letting her go. He even hugged her even tighter.

"I'm afraid that once I let you go, I won't be able to hold you anymore."

"Brenton..."

"Alexa, let's bet."

Brenton tried hard to adjust his breath, but he never stopped.

"If Terrence doesn't catch you, just come with me forever, okay?"

Alexa was silent and did not answer him immediately.

In her opinion, she was not qualified to make a promise to others.

Not long after, Brenton carried her to the rooftop.

He immediately locked the door and pressed his whole body against the door.

Not far away, there was the roar of a helicopter. Brenton saw the "P" printed on it and immediately understood that it was the Powell family's machine.

"Damn it. What is he doing here?"

Brenton muttered in dissatisfaction, but he did not hesitate to wave at the helicopter

The helicopter was suspended on the roof. Kieran leaned out of the door and reached out to Alexa.

"Alexa, come here."

"But..."

Alexa looked at Brenton worriedly and did not move a single step.

"What about you?"

Someone was frantically knocking on the door, and Brenton felt the pressure on his back increase

As soon as Brenton left, the people behind him would immediately rush in.

"Don't worry about me. Hurry up and leave!"

Terrence, who was at the door, heard this shout.

He immediately ordered with a gloomy face, "Cut the door open

"Alexa, just go!" Brenton roared hysterically, "Hurry up and leave. Don't worry about me."

Alexa finally broke the deadlock and ran to Kieran without looking back.

Seeing the helicopter fly into the distance, Brenton suppressed his emotions and retreated to the side fearlessly.

As expected, the thin wooden boards were immediately knocked away. Terrence led a few dozen people and swarmed over, covering the entire rooftop.

Brenton adjusted his messy clothes in a cynical manner. The fragrance of lily still lingered around him as if Alexa had never left.

Terrence stood in front of Brenton coldly, his deep eyes filled with solemn killing intent.

"It's been a long time." Brenton sneered lightly, "You finally caught up with me."

"What did you do to her?"

Hearing this, Brenton instantly broke out into laughter.

"Terrence, who do you think you are? What right do you have to question me like this?"

Terrence did not reply. He stepped forward and grabbed Brenton's collar, and in the blink of an eye, he threw a solid punch at Brenton.

Brenton was hit to the side, and blood immediately emerged from the corner of his mouth. The left side of his face was also printed with a shocking bruise.

"Damn you."

Terrence appeared calm on the surface, but his heart had long since gone mad.