

Will Collide 19

Chapter 19 Fragile Relationship

“Alexa? Alexa!”

Terrence shouted, but Alexa still had no reaction.

The blood welled up from her chest. Terrence had never been so flustered. He immediately carried her in his arms and rushed out.

Late at night, there was a growing hubbub in Bellevue Hospital.

Many experts and professors gathered at the first moment to hold a consultation. Kieran put on his surgical gown with a sullen face and listened to the nurse’s report about the patient.

Terrence stood outside the operating room in a daze. The blood on his shirt had dried up, and it was imaginable how badly Alexa had been hurt.

He thought, *why? Why did it become like this?*

With tears in his eyes, he punched the wall, and his hands immediately started bleeding.

The pain was nothing compared to the pain Alexa suffered.

He knew that Alexa kept him in the dark about something.

“Terrence!”

Someone called him not far away. Brynlee ran over with a worried look.

When Terrence saw her, he did not feel much better.

“Terrence...”

Brynlee grabbed his arm and looked at the operating room.

“I heard from a friend that you came to the hospital,” Brynlee said with tears streaming down her face.

“So I rushed over from the film set immediately. Terrence, are you alright?”

“I’m fine,” Terrence replied coldly.

Brynlee held his hand, and she didn’t expect that her hands would be stained with blood.

“Terrence, you’re injured!” Brynlee exclaimed.

Terrence’s face was still cold as he stared at the operating room. It was obvious that there was a very important person inside.

“Terrence, let them bind up the wound.”

Brynlee lowered her voice and begged him, trying her best to pull him away.

She knew who was inside the operating room, and that was why she could not let Terrence stay there.

"I'm fine," Terrence said indifferently.

He didn't even care about what Brynlee was saying.

When Alexa woke up, she caught the smell of medicine.

She subconsciously raised her arm, but it was immediately held down by someone.

"Don't move. You are still on a drip."

Alexa turned her head with a surprised look, and as she expected, it was Terrence who was staying by her bedside.

"Why are you still here?" she asked.

Terrence seemed to have not heard her words and was surprisingly gentle and patient.

"What would you like to eat? Oatmeal porridge?" Terrence gently held her finger. "I'll get the cook to make some dishes you like."

"What did the doctor say?"

"You should eat something first."

Terrence's attitude made Alexa depressed.

She thought, does he *know that*?

"L..."

"Terrence!"

Someone suddenly barged into the ward. Brynlee came in with a few assistants and placed all the dishes on the table.

Seeing that Alexa had woken up, she remained collected and acted natural.

"That's great! Alexa, you woke up!"

Alexa started at her coldly, and she was very calm.

"I brought you lunch. Let's eat together."

"No," Alexa refused coldly.

She still felt a great deal of pain after the operation, and she didn't want to do something to satisfy Brynlee.

"Are you hungry?" Terrence asked.

"No." Alexa turned his back to him. "You guys should leave quickly after you have lunch here. I

won't see you out."

Terrence still wanted to say something, but looking at her in a stubborn and cold manner, he held back words that sprang to his lips.

He thought, *Alexa, Alexa....*

Why does our relationship end like this?

"Terrence," Brynlee said in a sweet voice. "Alexa just had an operation. It's normal for her to have no appetite. I'll get someone to make lunch again. Don't worry."

Alexa thought, *you're so considerate.*

Alexa sneered silently with disgust.

"Ms. Walton, why do you say that? Who do you think you are?" Alexa said.

She sat up, and she was emaciated with a sneer on her sickly face.

"What?" Alexa raised his eyebrows and looked straight at her.

"I..." Brynlee stammered and looked at Terrence with a deep sense of grievance.

Terrence at this time was staring at Alexa, his eyes full of curiosity.

"Terrence and I care about you. I treat you as my sister, Alexa."

"I see. What should I treat you as? Mrs. Ramsey? After all, you might marry him at any time," Alexal answered indifferently and tilted her head.

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence and Brynlee froze.

Alexa was extremely calm, but her words were quite cutting.

Brynlee also did not expect that Alexa would say it openly.

Brynlee thought, *you're right. I might marry him at any time.*

I don't care about whether you know it or not.

"Alexa, you misunderstood me. That's not what I want," Brynlee said.

"Really?" Alexa asked. "Don't you want to be his wife?"

"That's enough. Brynlee, go back home first." Terrence interrupted her with a sullen face.

"L."

"Bye. Show yourself the door," Alexa said.

Brynlee had originally come to show off, but she had never expected that she would be embarrassed.

"Terrence," Brynlee said in a gentle and sweet voice.

Then Brynlee wrapped her arms around his waist in an attempt to sosten him up. She was extremely confident that she could manipulate Terrence by doing this.

However, he pushed her away with an indifferent look.

“I will ask Edwin to send you back to the film set.”

“Terrence?” Brynlee said in disbelief.

However, Terrence frowned slightly and his eyes turned cold.

She was good at gauging people’s minds and knew that Terrence was angry. Brynlec did not say anything else and obediently turned around to leave.

The ward quickly quicted down. Alexa turned around and found that Terrence was still standing in place.

“Why aren’t you leaving?”

“I’ll make you some porridge.”

“You don’t have to do it.”

Terrence walked to the door. Then he suddenly turned around and stood still.

“Alexa!”

“What?”She replied softly as if she had expected that he would be angry.