

Will Collide 20

Chapter 20 Don't Disappoint Me Again

After he saw her lying on the bed, and she was so thin, the inexplicable anger in Terrence's heart immediately disappeared without a trace.

"Be good, okay?" His voice softened in an instant.

Alexa snorted and said in a huff, "No."

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"You didn't feel well. Why did you hide it from me?"

"Hide it from you?" Alexa sighed tiredly. "You won't believe it even if I told you!"

"Kieran said that you got hurt before," Terrence asked seriously. "Why didn't I know that you were injured?"

"I got drunk last time and accidentally got hurt."

"Really?"

"Yes," Alexa said calmly. "You don't believe me?"

"I believe you," Terrence said. "Have a rest. I'll be back soon."

Then he went out quietly and closed the door.

Alexa covered her wound and walked a few laps in the ward. Then she walked to the table. Suddenly, her face darkened, and she overturned the dishes on the table.

The originally clean and tidy ward was instantly in a mess, but she didn't feel better at all.

When Kieran entered the ward, a plate fell beside him and smashed on the floor.

Alexa gritted her teeth. She seemed to be a person of strong character, but it was actually her mask. Now the mask was stripped off, and her eyes were filled with tears.

"I'm sorry."

"After the painkillers wear off, your wound might hurt," Kieran said gently, "I'll prescribe you some painkillers. Don't be sad. You must be in a good mood."

"I'm really sorry. I've caused you trouble again," Alexa said.

"I'm the one who caused you trouble. I shouldn't have called you last night," Kieran said with a meaningful look.

Alexa pursed his lips, without saying a word.

"But you must be more careful. You're not immortal. Take care of yourself."

Dr. Powell, how long can I live?"

Alexa suddenly asked this question. Kieran stopped writing the medical record.

"You can live to be a hundred."

Hearing this, Alexa suddenly smiled.

She was amused, and the smile was bright and beautiful on her fair face.

Terrence, who had just returned, saw Alexa's smile and he suddenly froze.

She smiled so cheerfully in front of Kieran, but she had never put on such a broad smile in front of Terrence.

Terrence tightly pursed his thin lips, and his handsome face was as cold as ice.

"Come here," Terrence said coldly.

He narrowed his eyes.

Alexa nervously grasped the hem of her clothes, and her smile froze.

"Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Duran has not completely recovered. You must take care of her."

Terrence completely ignored Kieran, and his eyes were fixed on Alexa.

"I see. Thank you, Dr. Powell," Alexa said softly.

Terrence thought, she's so *patient* with a *stranger*.

It seemed that he got jealous..

"I'll have someone clean up the ward."

"Mr. Powell, you don't have to worry about these things," Terrence said snappily.

Then he pushed Kieran away and grabbed Alexa's wrist.

Suddenly, thinking of something, he released his grip on her hand. Then he forcefully held her hand together, pulling her closer to him.

Alexa's face turned red with rage as he was very rude.

She thought, how could he be so *rude* to Mr. Powell?

"I will take care of my wife myself."

"Then I'll take my leave," Kieran said and looked at Alexa.

"Alright, goodbye, Mr. Powell," Alexa said with an apologetic smile.

Even though Terrence didn't say anything, Alexa could clearly feel the growing conflicts between them.

After Kieran left, the smile on Alexa's face instantly disappeared.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Terrence said patiently. "Why were you smiling, so happily in front of him? Are you on good terms with him?"

"I don't want to talk to you," she said.

Then she looked off to his hand.

The warmth in the palm of his right hand suddenly disappeared. Terrence looked at the mess in the ward, and his face darkened. Then he carried Alexa in his arms and left the ward.

"Let go of me!"

"Here?" Terrence raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure?"

After saying that, he pretended to loosen his grip. Alexa was so scared that she immediately put her arms around his neck.

"You!"

Seeing her pouting face, Terrence felt much better.

"What?"

"Why don't you go to see your superstar?"

"Superstar?"

Terrence's eyes suddenly became icy.

When Alexa saw his reaction, she thought that she guessed right.

"I know what happened between you and her. You don't have to react like this," she said.

"What do you know?" Terrence's tone was sharp.

"I know she'll be your wife," Alexa said with a smile and narrowed her eyes. "She is your ardent lover and your virtuous wife."

"What about you?" he asked.

"Me?" Alexa smiled. "I'm nothing."

As soon as she finished speaking, the remaining tenderness on Terrence's face was completely gone.

"Great, you know your position well," he said coldly with a sneer.

"Of course," Alexa replied fearlessly. "After all, she plays tricks very well. I can't make you love me devotedly. If I spend my time on other men, I might succeed."

"Other men? Who? Kieran?" A sneer crept over Terrence's lips.

She thought, as I expected, he says it again.

He's really narrow-minded."

She had no choice but to fob him off and then lapsed into silence.

The bodyguard standing outside respectfully opened the VIP ward door. Terrence put her on the sickbed with a darkened face and then left. He stood in front of the mirror and straightened his suit meticulously.

"Alright, you can leave now."

"Of course, I'm leaving. Do you think I will stay with you?"

"I don't deserve it."

"Yeah, you don't deserve it," Terrence said coldly. "Remember that you're Mrs. Ramsey. Don't disappoint me again."

After he gave the order coldly, he called someone in front of her. He didn't think he should avoid Alexa.

"Yes, yes, I know... The candlelight dinner is ready."

Alexa hid under the quilt and could not say a word.

He seemed to really believe her words and no longer asked about the wound, but Alexa was not happy at all.

She thought, Terrence, *look* at me. *Why don't* you question me? Do you really believe such *an* obvious lie?

She stayed alone in the hospital, but her husband would have a candlelight dinner with another Woman.

It was quite ironic.

Alexa slept soundly for a while, and after she woke up, a servant came to ask her what she wanted to have for dinner.

She had no appetite at all now, but she thought about it seriously.

"What will Terrence have for dinner?" Alexa asked.

"Mr. Ramsey? He is having dinner with Ms. Walton right now."

"I know." Alexa fluttered her eyelashes. "I'll eat whatever he eats."

“Okay, Mrs. Ramsey.”

Soon, elaborate dishes were served.

Alexa wanted to start eating, but as soon as she smelled the taste of those dishes, she felt queasy.

In the end, there was nothing for her to throw up. Alexa weakly leaned against the wall and slowly walked out of the bathroom.

“Take these dishes away. Just give me a bowl of porridge,” she said weakly.

After the candlelight dinner, Terrence sent Brynlee back to the film set. Then he drove to the Duckdale Villa. He didn’t even know why he would go to this place.

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Seeing that the chefs were busy in the kitchen, Terrence even thought that Alexa had returned, and he did not know why he was happy.

“Sir, you are back,” Mina greeted him. “They’re still making porridge for Mrs. Ramsey. We just sent her many dishes, but she didn’t even taste them.”

“She can’t just have porridge. Make a bowl of chicken soup. I’ll send them to the hospital myself,”

Terrence said with a frown.

“Alright,” Mina answered happily.

After a while, Edwin suddenly arrived at the Duckdale Villa.

“Mr. Ramsey, a nurse said that Mrs. Ramsey left the hospital. She hasn’t come back yet!”

“Where did she go?”