Will Collide 201

Chapter 201 Stop Thinking About Him

Kieran was so furious that he slammed his palm on the iron bar.

Terrence did so many things just to humiliate him to his face!

Now, the Powell Group was in a financial crisis and had been suppressed by Hudson Group without any chance to turn the tables.

"Kieran, just go," Alexa said again. "Don't worry about me."

"Alexa, you are now my wife..."

Terrence watched as they whispered in each other's ears, the anger in his heart rising.

"Alexa, don't you understand my words? I asked you to come back," he said coldly.

Alexa completely ignored Terrence and continued to say to Kieran.

"My brother will be back soon, and I will be fine "

Kieran looked at the ring on her hand and still narrowed his eyebrows.

"Alexa, I'll go check on the company and then come back to save you."

Hearing this, Alexa immediately guessed what Terrence had done to Kieran.

"Terrence!"

"Huh?"

"I can come back to you, but you can't do anything to the Powell Group again."

"Business competition is just like this. It is them who are too useless."

Seeing Alexa face full of hostility, Terrence secretly glanced at Kieran with a warning look and said unhappily.

"OK."

Kieran breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Alexa again.

"Alexa, remember to take the medicine. I will definitely come and pick you up in a few days."

"OK."

Alexa responded with relief, turned around, and left without looking back.

After watching her enter the room, Kieran silently left.

But upstairs, Terrence was not calm. He chased all the way down and saw Alexa go to the room coldly

"Alexa, stop!" Terrence shouted gloomily. "Did I ask you to go back?"

"Do you have anything else to say?"

"What medicine did Kieran ask you to take? I heard it clearly just now Don't try to quibble," he questioned.

Alexa sighed helplessly, wanting to ignore him.

"What does it have to do with you?"

"How does it have nothing to do with me? It's in your bag, right? Show it to me immediately"

"Terrence, can you stop pestering me? I'm really tired"

"You chatted so well with him," Terrence sneered. "I just said a few words, and you think that I'm pestering you?"

"You can think whatever you want," Alexa said impatiently. "I want to rest."

After that, Alexa felt a sharp pain in her heart.

She did not dare to waste any more time and quickly returned to her room.

The moment she took out the bottle with trembling hands, Terrence suddenly pushed open the door and entered.

"Give it to me," he ordered again.

"No..."

Alexa frowned and her breathing became rapid.

Terrence quickly approached, staring at the medicine in her hand with his deep eyes.

"Show me."

"Terrence..." Alexa gasped for breath. "This is the medicine to protect the baby. Why do you wanna see..."

When she finished speaking, Terrence's movements instantly stopped.

"It has nothing to do with you, so you don't need to be so curious," Alexa added coldly.

"Okay."

Terrence's face turned purple with rage, and he walked away.

The door was closed again, and Alexa leaned weakly against the wall, sitting on the ground with exhaustion.

Does Terrence know something?

But so what?

Alexa raised her hand to cover her face in grief, sobbing till midnight.

Many things had been deprived of, and she had never taken them back.

Early the next morning, the maid came to greet Alexa as usual.

However, no matter how much she knocked on the door, the person in the room never responded

"Mr. Ramsey, there is no sound in Mrs. Ramsey's room!"

Terrence immediately stopped working and found the spare key to open Alexa's room.

However, the room behind the door was very quiet. A thin figure lay quietly on the bed, breathing steadily.

Terrence stood by the bed and looked at her quietly for a while. His eyes were very gentle.

Alexa was not aggressive at all at this time. It was quite rare.

Terrence quietly sat down beside her bed and took the laptop to deal with the company's affairs.

Not long after, Alexa slowly woke up.

Sensing someone beside her, she almost instinctively avoided him.

After seeing Terrence's face clearly, Alexa kept her distance from him.

"What are you doing here?"

"This house is mine. Do I need to ask you for instructions to go wherever I want?"

Alexa was rendered speechless and went to the bathroom.

Terrence quickly caught up and grabbed her shoulder, asking seriously.

"What happened to your eyes? They are so red."

"Nothing. Allergy." Alexa coldly pushed his hand away.

"What are you allergic to? Let's go to the hospital now."

"No need."

Alexa helplessly took out her hand and quickly retreated a little.

"Can you not care about me? It's really annoying.

Terrence silently retracted his hand and did not say anything else to her.

Alexa entered the bathroom to wash up. After coming out, Terrence was still standing at the door

She pursed her thin lips and ignored him.

Alexa returned to the room and Terrence spoke again.

"Let's go downstairs to eat.

Alexa lay with her back to him and said gloomily.

"I have no appetite. I don't want to eat anything."

"Even if you don't want to eat, you have to eat."

Alexa fiercely pulled the quilt and silently expressed her dissatisfaction to him.

Terrence understood and went out.

Just when Alexa thought that this matter was over, Terrence personally pushed the dining cart in, and there was even a delicate strawberry cake inside.

"Have breakfast first, and then I'll give you a birthday party, okay?"

Terrence was quite capricious, and Alexa didn't dare to believe him. "My birthday has already passed," Alexa murmured word by word. "I don't wanna have a birthday party now."

"Alright, then we'll do it properly next time."

Alexa's eyelashes fluttered, and she didn't show any emotional changes.

"I have already canceled the acquisition plan. You don't have to worry anymore."

"OK."

Only when it came to Kieran, Alexa would say something, which made him very dissatisfied.

However, Terrence only narrowed his eyes and did not say anything.

He peeled an egg for Alexa, but Alexa did not take it. Instead, she picked up the milk and took a sip.

"Whether you let go or not, he will deal with this matter well."

Hearing her mention Kieran again, Terrence immediately put his hand back with a sullen face.

However, there was no pride in Alexa's eyes. Her gaze was still calm as if she was just narrating a fact.

However, Terrence was very unhappy.

"What's the point of mentioning him? Do you still think that he will come to pick you up?"

"Terrence, the more you value something, the more totally it might be destroyed."

"All right." Terrence ended the topic with a displeased face. "You eat it yourself. I'm leaving."

Alexa lightly pursed her lips. After Terrence left, she forced herself to eat something.

But soon, Alexa covered her mouth and ran into the bathroom, vomiting. She was dizzy.

Chapter 202 Shame on You

Alexa's attitude made it difficult for Terrence to calm down.

He lingered at the door for a long time and more than once wanted to push the door open to take a look, but when he thought of Alexa's reaction, Terrence immediately dismissed the idea.

However, not long after, the door opened.

Alexa's figure appeared in front of him, and Terrence immediately walked to her.

Seeing that she was dressed up beautifully, Terrence asked with a deep gaze.

"Where are you going?"

"The hospital."

He glanced coldly at Alexa's slightly protruding belly and instantly understood what she meant.

"I'll send you there."

Alexa did not refuse and followed behind him.

After a while, Terrence took her hand.

"Why is your hand so cold? Is it very cold?" Terrence asked, "Didn't sleep well at night?"

"Pretty good."

Alexa was indifferent and did not seem to want to communicate with him.

Terrence did not mind and even held her hand tighter.

After getting into the car, Alexa looked at her phone and had no intention of talking to him.

Seeing her so serious, Terrence felt a little jealous.

Alexa used to pay all her attention to him.

"You have a phone?"

Alexa silently raised her head and glanced at him. She seemed to be very curious as to why he would ask such a stupid question.

"I called you. Why didn't you answer?"

She was slightly startled for a moment, then lowered her head, and said nonchalantly.

"I deleted your number. It might have been blacklisted."

Terrence choked on her words and stared straight at her for a long time.

"Get it back."

"No need. My husband will misunderstand me," Alexa said awkwardly.

"Husband? Heh."

Terrence sneered and snatched her phone away.

When his gaze stopped on her phone screen, Terrence was in a rage.

She had just been chatting with Kieran. He had sent "good morning", and clearly it was not enough for him. He had actually chatted with her for so long!

"What's there to talk about?"

Terrence growled with a displeased face and quickly blacklisted Kieran.

Alexa watched him input the number into her mobile phone, and her heart throbbed fiercely.

However, Terrence did not say much. After a short while, he returned the phone to her.

"Don't look at your phone so often," he said in a deep voice, "It's not good for your eyes."

"Oh."

Terrence leaned quietly toward her. The elegant fragrance of the lily lingered on her breath, making him slowly calm down.

Alexa noticed Terrence's movements but did not avoid him.

The more dangerous it was, the more she became obsessed with it.

It felt great to just sit quietly like this.

Terrence looked at her fair and slender hands and had all kinds of ideas.

But before he could do anything, the driver stopped the car at the entrance of the hospital.

Alexa immediately got out of the car, leaving a wisp of lingering fragrance.

Terrence paused for a moment with interest, then got out of the car, and stood next to Alexa.

But before he could take a few steps, a beautiful figure came up to them.

"Alexa."

Hearing this, Terrence's face instantly darkened completely.

"Clara."

Alexa responded with a smile. Clara immediately grabbed her arm and kept her distance from

Terrence.

"My brother still has surgery to do, so let me take care of you."

"Clara, there's no need to trouble you. I can do it myself.

"Alexa, this isn't troublesome at all!"

Clara chuckled softly and deliberately glanced at Terrence.

"He can't help but worry about you. In his heart, you are a treasure. He's afraid that anything will happen to you.'

She deliberately said it for Terrence to hear, and his face indeed became very gloomy.

"Mr. Ramsey, thank you for sending my sister in law to the hospital."

"You have recognized the wrong person," Terrence said in a threatening tone. He held Alexa's waist and took her into his arms. "She is my wife. It has nothing to do with you."

Clara was not afraid of him at all, and she even unhurriedly said.

"I can completely understand Mr. Ramsey's mood. After all, my sister in law is so good, and there are so many people who love her."

"The Powell family is also qualified to say such words?"

Terrence's words became sharper, and Alexa lightly frowned and broke free from his arms.

"I can solve it myself. You don't have to follow me."

"Alexa, are you really going to go with her?"

In the face of Terrence's question, Alexa was already numb in her heart.

"Stop messing around." She slightly increased her tone.

Clara's eyes were filled with joy as she proudly glanced at Terrence.

"Alexa, let's go."

She intimately took Alexa's arm and left, appearing particularly proud in front of Terrence.

She thought, you stupid man didn't cherish Alexa. What's the use of regretting now?

After entering the hospital with Alexa, Clara directly took Alexa to the Department of Gynecology and Obstetrics.

But in the office, it was another doctor, not Kieran.

"Mrs. Powell, hello. My name is Mason Strickland."

"Alexa, this is the doctor who will take care of you today."

"Mrs. Powell, Dr. Powell has changed some new medicine for you. Please give it a try.

"Alright."

Alexa agreed obediently, but the door was pushed open at this moment.

"Who is it? You can't come in now." Mason reminded him with a bit of anger.

Clara turned around and said in a flat tone.

"Mr. Ramsey, you're still here?"

Alexa's expression changed a bit with a hint of guilt.

Terrence glanced at Mason without a word, and his eyes were cold.

"A male doctor?"

"Yes, a male doctor." Alexa nodded.

Terrence could no longer tolerate it and directly asked.

"You're such a slut, huh?"

Alexa was so shocked by his words that she almost couldn't breathe. Her face was pale, and she didn't speak.

"You're dirty, so everything you see is dirty," Clara sarcastically said.

But in Terrence's eyes, she was just a clown.

"Everything in the Powell family is dirty."

Clara was afraid that Terrence might get the goods on her, so she immediately fell silent.

His deep gaze coldly swept over everyone present. He had never been so angry.

"Come back with me."

"Terrence, don't do anything to the Powell family..."

When Alexa finished speaking, Terrence became more furious.

"You should worry about yourself first."

Terrence sneered coldly and immediately pulled her away.

After leaving the doctor's office, Terrence immediately shouted.

"Alexa, shame on you!"

A faint smile appeared on Alexa's face as she deliberately asked him.

"Why?"

"Do you want me to tell you?" Terrence's tone became more and more dangerous. "I think you don't know your position at all."

"Terrence, I don't have any position. I will go with whoever pays for me," Alexa didn't care about anything anymore and shouted.

"Say it again!" Terrence shouted angrily.

"Kieran paid for it." Alexa met his gaze fearlessly. "I gotta keep my word."

Chapter 203 Afraid of His Touch

When she finished speaking. Alexa clearly felt that there was anger in Terrence's eyes.

She gasped for breath in exhaustion, but Terrence directly grabbed her wrist and sneered coldly.

"He gave you money, right?"

"I have said everything I need to say. Let me go!"

"Alexa, you'd better remember your words!"

Terrence growled angrily and directly pulled her into the car.

The driver tactfully hid to the side, and the car was instantly enveloped by a gloomy hostility.

Alexa was unable to dodge, and her eyes turned red

At this moment, Terrence was like a beast that had lost its mind, ready to tear her apart at any time.

He did not say anything else and directly pressed the back of Alexa's head toward him, forcefully kissing her.

In the end, it was a mess inside

Alexa stayed at the side and sobbed in a low voice, slightly trembling as she adjusted her clothes.

The gloomy expression on Terrence's face still did not ease up in the slightest Instead, his face darkened

His collar was slightly open and there were several sharp scratches on his neck

Seeing the tears on Alexa's face, Terrence felt a surge of irritation in his heart.

He signed a check with cold eyes and lightly threw it over

"Don't you want money? 16 thousand dollars once is that enough?"

Alexa lowered her head and quickened her movements.

Terrence sneered for no reason. He wrote a new one and threw it over

"You're needy, but you're only worth 32 thousand dollars."

Alexa buttoned up the last button and said weakly.

"Thank you, Mr. Ramsey, for being so generous."

Terrence gritted his teeth with a darkened face and suddenly pulled her shoulder ruthlessly.

"Alexa, you are really cheap."

"Yes, I am." Alexa squeezed out a smile indifferently. "Aren't you also cheap like me?"

Terrence suddenly released her and grabbed her handbag.

Alexa was shocked and immediately rushed over to snatch it away.

"Give it back to me!"

Terrence took out a bottle of medicine from her bag and immediately held it in his hand to study it carefully.

"Alexa, tell me honestly. What kind of medicine is this?"

"What does it have to do with you? Are you sick?"

Seeing that she was so nervous, Terrence immediately understood that Alexa was lying to him.

"It is not for protecting the baby, right?"

"It is!"

"Lying." Terrence sneered lightly.

The more worried Alexa was, the more he would not let it go.

"I'll ask David."

After that, Terrence picked up his phone and was ready to take a photo.

Alexa was out of her mind, and she rushed forward regardless of anything.

"Give it back to me!"

"No."

"I asked you to give it back to me. Don't you understand?"

Alexa became more and more impatient, but she was crying.

Terrence suddenly let go.

She then threw herself into his arms all of a sudden.

"You..."

Terrence spread out his hands nonchalantly and lowered his head to mock her.

"You threw yourself into my arms."

Alexa quickly sat up and distanced herself from him.

Terrence immediately stopped smiling and returned the bottle to her.

"You have to answer my call. Otherwise, you should understand the consequences," Terrence ordered.

Alexa didn't want to listen to him at all, but Terrence locked the car, leaving her no way to escape.

"Where else do you want to go?" Terrence said coldly. "Go back with me."

"I don't want to see you," Alexa said honestly. "Terrence, I really hate you."

"So what? Sit tight," Terrence replied coldly.

Alexa had no choice but to compromise obediently.

Not long after, the driver parked the car at the entrance of Duckdale Villa.

She wanted to give Clara a call, but Terrence kept staring at her. It seemed like he wanted to stick his eyes on

her.

"You'd better give up those thoughts that you shouldn't have," Terrence warned in a low voice. "No one dares to come and take you away."

Alexa silently moved a step, and Terrence immediately stepped forward and grabbed her hand.

"Where are you going now?"

"I'm going back to my room. Can you not go too far?" Alexa frowned helplessly.

"I'm going too far?" Terrence's eyes instantly turned cold again. "What about you?"

Alexa felt she was unable to communicate with him, so she had to silently return to her room.

Since she still had the phone, Alexa immediately called Clara back.

"Alexa, are you OK?" Kieran said anxiously. "Where are you? I'll come to you now."

"Don't worry about me, Clara," Alexa replied calmly. "I'll be fine for the time being, and I'll take the medicine on

time."

"Alexa..."

Clara immediately cried out with guilt, and Alexa was also very distressed.

"It's all my fault. If I protected you well..."

"It doesn't matter, Clara. I will be back soon," Alexa comforted her.

"Alexa, I told everything to my brother. He'll find a way!"

After ending the call, Alexa sighed helplessly.

After so many things, she still returned to this place.

Moments later, someone knocked on the door.

Alexa immediately became on guard, but the one who came in was Hilary.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey asked me to bring some vegetable soup."

"I don't need it, but thank you."

"You are now pregnant. You should at least eat a little."

"I'm not feeling well. I don't want to eat it. Please go.

Seeing that Alexa's complexion was not so good, Hilary did not dare to provoke her, so she quickly left.

After Terrence heard Hilary's report, he personally brought a bowl of vegetable soup to her room.

Alexa leaned weakly against the bed, and his face was pale.

"Why don't you eat it?"

Terrence asked lightly and sat down beside her bed.

Alexa saw him and her mood became even worse.

"I don't want to see you."

Terrence turned a deaf ear and scooped a spoonful of vegetable soup into her mouth.

"Open your mouth."

Alexa frowned slightly and dodged.

Unexpectedly, she dropped the spoon.

Terrence looked at her without any expression, and the atmosphere in the room suddenly became a little

cold.

The vegetable soup soaked the bedding, and Alexa silently pursed her lips with guilt.

Terrence directly put the bowl to the side, lifted the quilt, and picked her up.

Alexa was particularly afraid of his touch and kept struggling in Terrence's arms.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

Hearing her hoarse voice, Terrence was faintly angry.

"I was wrong, I was wrong, okay?"

She sobbed in his arms, and then she seemed to have a lump in her throat. Terrence's heart beat fast and he looked at Alexa with an incredulous expression.

"You... What are you crying for?" he said unnaturally.

However, Alexa had already cried her heart out and completely ignored what he said.

Terrence immediately quickened his pace, walked into his room, and placed her on the light gray bed.

"Why are you crying again?" Terrence tentatively handed over a piece of tissue. "Don't cry, okay?"

"Terrence... You... Do you want me to die..."

Chapter 204 He Never Comes Again

"How could I want you to die?"

Terrence said lightly, and the sorrow in his eyes disappeared in an instant.

In the end, it was he who had created today's situation.

Alexa was still slightly choked up, and Terrence subconsciously distanced himself from her.

Terrence wanted to tuck her in, but he was worried that Alexa would cry.

"Have a good rest."

"Terrence, let me go..." Alexa said weakly, "I want..."

"Don't think so much now." Terrence interrupted Alexa with an unnatural expression. "You just need to rest

here."

Alexa leaned against the pillow and didn't want to continue talking to him.

"What do you want to eat for dinner? I'll make it."

Alexa shook her head slightly, and tears streaked down her cheeks.

Terrence specially ordered an aromatherapy product. Not long after, Alexa fell asleep steadily.

Time passed very slowly, and it was creating a silent and strange dream for her.

Soon, Alexa suddenly woke up.

She sat on the bed for a long time. When she realized that she was still on Terrence's bed, the fear in her eyes

subconsciously faded a lot.

Alexa looked at the time. It had only been less than ten minutes.

However, she had just seen everything about how she had met Terrence in the dream.

Alexa wondered, could it be that...

Alexa was so scared that she panicked and went to the bathroom uneasily.

Alexa did not dare to look up at herself in the mirror. After hurriedly washing her face, she changed her clothes and went out.

Terrence was in the kitchen dealing with ingredients, and there was a fragrance coming from the pot.

Alexa had no appetite and silently went to the backyard.

The roses were still blooming, and the swing was empty. No one had been here for a long time.

Alexa sat on it, shaking slightly, looking aimlessly into the distance.

A long time ago, she was with Terrence, avoiding the pursuit of her enemies in this wood.

In fact, Alexa had long known that the person behind the scenes was Mike, but she did not tell Terrence because he was so smart that he must be well aware of it.

After that, she also met Keyon in this wood.

Of course, she knew Keyon also had other powerful people behind him.

However, now Keyon was Alexa's only relative.

Inadvertently, Alexa's eyes became moist again.

She always felt that her memory was getting worse and worse recently. Sometimes, she even had to think

about Terrence's name for a long time.

Alexa diligently tried to recall everyone's name and appearance in her mind. She had never been so serious

before.

A shawl was draped over her body.

Alexa subconsciously blurted out.

"Kieran... Huh?"

She looked back in surprise, but it was Terrence who stood behind her.

His hands were still on Alexa's shoulders, but his face quickly became cold.

"Do you miss him so much?" Terrence smiled and said coldly, "However, he never came to you again."

"I know," Alexa replied in a low voice, "He is very busy. He has to save many patients every day."

"Is that so?" Terrence's smile deepened, and his eyes were extremely cold.

Alexa was not afraid. She continued to recall.

She was really afraid that she would forget everything.

"I remember the night of our wedding..."

"That's enough!"

Terrence shouted in a low voice, and his face darkened as he stopped Alexa.

"I told you not to think about this. Don't you understand?"

Faced with Terrence's anger, Alexa coldly raised her clear eyes.

"Excuse me, did I provoke you again?"

Terrence was so angry that he could not speak and directly turned to leave.

Alexa followed him for a few steps, and not long after, the silver Maybach left with a roar.

Hilary immediately chased after him and felt injustice for Alexa.

"Mr. Ramsey shouldn't be so rude. After all, he should think about your health."

Alexa shook her head helplessly. The tears that she had suppressed with great difficulty had once again gone out of control.

"Mrs. Ramsey, dinner is ready."

The servant hurriedly brought the food tray to the table, and the atmosphere was very cheerful.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey has been busy all afternoon with this table of dishes."

The servant, Sarah Blair, completely ignored Hilary's wink and continued to say good words for Terrence in

front of Alexa.

"In the past, Mr. Ramsey has never done this for anyone."

Alexa wondered, really? What about Brynlee...

Alexa immediately got up and said numbly.

"Leave them for him to eat. I don't need it."

"Mrs. Ramsey, you should at least eat something. After all, you are pregnant with the baby of the Ramsey

family."

Hearing this, Alexa was extremely annoyed.

She suddenly turned around and glared at Sarah with anger in her eyes.

"My child has nothing to do with Terrence. We will not claim ties of kinship with the Ramsey family."

Sarah knew she was in the wrong and lowered her head in fear, not daring to say a word.

However, Alexa's annoyance was directly ignited. She wished that she could pour out all the resentment and humiliation she had endured during this period of time at that moment.

"Terrence is a bastard, I don't care about him at all."

"Mrs. Ramsey..." Hilary was terrified and tried to calm Alexa down. "Don't be angry. It's not good for your

health."

"He has the guts to harm the people around me. Why didn't he come and harm me directly?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, don't cry. Don't be sad anymore."

"What is the meaning of me living..."

"Mrs. Ramsey, please calm down... Mrs. Ramsey..."

Hilary sobbed in sadness, and Alexa stubbornly wiped away her tears and ran to the gate.

However, before she could take a few steps, a firm and broad shoulder blocked her way.

Terrence lowered his head, his eyes deep and serene.

"Where are you going?"

"Get out of the way. It's none of your business."

"That's good," Terrence said, "I'll run away from home with you."

Alexa was originally like a barrel of gunpowder that was about to explode, but now it was instantly splashed

with cold water by Terrence.

"I won't go anywhere." Alexa walked back impatiently.

Terrence smiled gently and followed her.

Hilary finally breathed a sigh of relief, and she wisely had someone serve the dishes.

Alexa was now angry. Seeing Terrence simply made her more annoyed.

Without waiting for Alexa to speak, Terrence said first.

"You said you didn't care about me at all."

"Yes," Alexa said unhappily, "There are people outside who care about you. Why are you bothering me?"

"You are my wife," Terrence replied concisely.

"No."

"Yes."

"No!"

"Yes."

"No..."

Terrence suddenly shifted his attention and casually picked up the dish sent by the servant.

"You can quarrel with me after you eat," He said with a face full of displeasure, "I am afraid of making you

faint from anger."

Alexa really did not want Terrence to feed her, so she picked up the knife and fork on her own and had some

food numbly.

"Have you been vomiting often recently? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"I feel uncomfortable when I see you."

"Is that so?" Terrence asked calmly, "Tell David to come."

Upon hearing "David", Alexa was afraid that Terrence would keep talking about her medicine.

"I'm not feeling uncomfortable."

Chapter 205 Why Do You Hide Everything From Me?

"Okay."

Terrence readily agreed, but in the end, he still called David over.

When Alexa faced David, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to make a hole to escape.

Yet David was completely devoid of his previous indifference. Instead, he looked at Alexa with a smile.

"You're back again."

Alexa was silent.

Alexa lowered her head, too ashamed to face him..

"Tell him if you feel uncomfortable."

Terrence suddenly reminded her, but Alexa still stubbornly said.

"I'm fine."

"She always coughs at night, and she looks unwell. She has no appetite these days."

Terrence spoke with ease at the side for a long time. David smiled and looked at Terrence meaningfully.

"I'm asking the patient. Are you a patient?"

Terrence gave him a warning look, and the two of them immediately reached a tacit understanding.

"Terrence, please bring me the prescription I gave you last time."

After sending Terrence away, David looked at Alexa.

"Can I take a look at the medicine you're taking now?"

"What medicine? I was taking medicine before to protect my baby, but not anymore." Alexa subconsciously

concealed it.

"Oh?"

David's tone was calm, and he did not express his opinion.

"Why is Kieran with you? What kind of deal do you have with him?"

David had known Terrence for a long time, so he was clear about these things.

"What did he give you?"

"Mr. Cooper, you think too much.

"I am just an ordinary person who is alone. What value can I have?" Alexa replied calmly.

"Where is your brother? Is Terrence also looking for him?" David continued to ask.

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Hearing this, Alexa immediately looked more guarded.

"I don't know. I don't care where he is," she answered firmly.

David did not say anything more. He skillfully stuck the needle into her skin.

Alexa watched coldly as the dark red blood was poured into the tube, and her head began to feel dizzy again.

David saw that she was not in a good state and immediately began to find a topic to talk about.

"Terrence is very good to you. I have never seen him really care about anyone before."

"Dr. Cooper. It has nothing to do with me." Alexa ended the subject with a pale face.

"If he wants to make a clean break with you, he won't look for you without rest during that period."

After David finished speaking, he began to pack up his toolbox.

Alexa was stunned as she pressed the cotton on the pinhole and started to panic again.

"I was the one who wanted to leave. He is not qualified to hurt Brenton."

Alexa said coldly, and the affection in her heart disappeared.

David knew he was in the wrong and did not continue.

At this time, Terrence came back.

He naturally walked to Alexa, but she avoided his touch with an indifferent expression.

"How is it?" Terrence asked.

"I collected her blood. I will reply as soon as possible."

"Okay." Terrence nodded seriously.

"She should be in a good mood and can't have too much emotional fluctuation."

"Got it."

Terrence's eyes darkened in an instant, and he looked away unnaturally.

"Terrence, come to my car and get something."

After David finished speaking, he walked in front solemnly.

Alexa watched them leave without any change in her expression. She already understood what David was

going to say.

After all, how could a top doctor like him not see anything?

After walking out of the villa, David became even more serious.

"Terrence, with my many years of experience, it is very likely that she has cancer."

"What?"

Terrence immediately stopped, and the expression on his face was cold.

"Kieran should have kept her medical records a secret. Otherwise, how could we have not found them? What's more, if there is no problem, there is no need to cover them up," David said rationally.

"She said that she would not lie to me with Kieran."

Hearing Terrence say this seriously, David was immediately petrified.

"Do you really believe it?"

"Why not?"

"Alright."

David sighed heavily and could not argue.

"She would not dare to lie to me," Terrence added with confidence. "As long as she still owes me money, she

won't dare to escape my control."

David really didn't know what to say to him.

Alexa was forced to be with Terrence. They would only hurt each other. In the end, no one had any benefits.

"By the way, regarding the child in her belly, you can use blood to identify its biological father..."

"No need." Terrence glanced at him calmly. "Tell me what exactly is wrong with her body."

"Okay."

After watching David leave, Terrence slowly walked back.

It was only a few minutes, but the gloom in Terrence's heart suddenly deepened a lot.

Was it still the same? Nothing could be left...

However, when he reached the door of Alexa's room, Terrence immediately changed his expression as if

nothing had happened.

He knocked on the door and entered the room. Alexa was leaning against the bed, completely absorbed in drawing patterns on the sketch.

"You're back." Alexa looked up gently.

"Yes," Terrence said indifferently, "Are you hungry? I'll make dinner."

"Didn't we just have dinner?"

Hearing Alexa's voice, Terrence came out of his trance.

"Well, I'll go downstairs with you for a walk."

Alexa looked at his absent-minded appearance and immediately understood everything.

"What did Dr. Cooper say to you?"

Terrence looked at her indifferent expression and suddenly felt a pain in his heart.

He sat down numbly by the bed and stared straight at her.

"Are you hiding something from me?"

"What do you mean?" Alexa flashed a smile. "I'm not a doctor."

"Alexa, tell me," Terrence said persistently, "Why did you hide it from me?"

"Don't make it sound like I cheated on you and hurt your feelings, okay?"

Alexa smiled even more brightly and did not take Terrence's nervousness seriously at all.

"It doesn't matter." Alexa threw away the sketch in her hand. "Life is short."

"Don't be silly," Terrence retorted in a deep voice. "No matter what disease it is, I have the ability to invite the

best expert to treat you."

"Terrence, this is the first time you are so generous to me."

"Nonsense."

Terrence replied simperingly and took away the food that Alexa had not finished.

Immediately after leaving her room, Terrence seemed to have become a different person, and no one dared to appear in front of him.

He, who had never smoked, lit a cigarette in his hand and quietly burned it.

When the fire reached the cigarette butt, Terrence ruthlessly crushed the cigarette butt on the ground.

What should he do with Alexa?

In the end, Terrence dialed Kieran's number.

In the top private room at one o'clock in the morning, the atmosphere was terrible.

Kieran calmly sat opposite him with a proud look like a winner.

"I want you to tell me the truth about Alexa."

Chapter 206 I Don't Need Gifts

"Tell you the truth? Who are you to say so?" Kieran asked, amused.

Terrence's eyes were dark. When he faced Kieran, he always showed undisguised cruelty.

"Do you think I don't know why you used Alexa?"

Even though Terrence was right, Kieran still confronted him calmly with a straight face.

"She agreed to the wedding." Kieran secretly rubbed the wedding ring on his finger. "You don't admit it? Huh,

who do you think you are?"

Terrence stared at Kieran composedly, completely unaffected by his words.

On the negotiation table, Terrence was forever the winner.

"The Powell Group received 8 million dollars three days ago. Who gave it?"

Terrence slowly revealed a sneer, his eyes deep and cold.

"I don't care what method you used. In short, the internal operations of the Powell Group have nothing to do

with you."

"Alexa is my woman, so this matter is related to me," Terrence said icily. "If I'm not wrong, there should be more money."

"I said..."

"Keyon is secretly running companies in several countries. Alexa must not know that her good brother sold.

her."

"What do you know?"

Kieran suddenly got up, and his flawless expression disappeared.

"If you talk nonsense in front of her, you will only harm her!"

"You worry too much." Terrence looked up at him frostily. "I have enough ability to protect her."

"Ha, do you know that the person she hates the most is you?" Kieran sneered.

Half of Terrence's face was hidden in the darkness, and the vibe around him silently worsened, immediately making the atmosphere tense.

"I might as well tell you. The person who chased you that day was sent by Keyon."

After saying that, Kieran turned around and left nonchalantly.

Terrence sat alone at the table, the protruding blue veins on his forehead looming.

He was furious and rushed out of the door, but he was stopped by Brenton, who came with a bunch of people.

The bodyguards on both sides were instantly at loggerheads and could start a fierce battle at any time.

Terrence glanced at Brenton casually and did not take Brenton seriously at all.

Brenton was dressed in a light gray suit, and his right hand was wrapped in heavy plaster.

"Terrence, I knew you were here!"

Brenton growled and glared at Terrence with hatred in his eyes.

"Where's Alexa? Give me back Alexa!"

Terrence's eyes immediately darkened. He was like an iceberg standing in front of Brenton.

"She is in poor health and can't stand your torment. Come at me!"

Hearing Brenton's words, Terrence instantly reacted.

He grabbed Brenton's collar without hesitation and gritted his teeth with a terrible expression.

"What do you know? What did Kieran say to you?"

Brenton was stunned and suddenly smiled sinisterly.

"Terrence, what are you pretending for? You tied her to your side. How can you not know?"

"Say it!"

Terrence's action was violent. He pulled Brenton's wound, but Brenton acted as if he did not sense any pain

and fearlessly met Terrence's gaze.

"If you kill her, I will make you pay with your life."

"You are all lying to me, aren't you?"

Terrence pushed him away ruthlessly.

He walked to the garage in a huff.

This time, he completely could not control the anger in his heart. He stepped on the accelerator to the end

and headed straight for Duckdale Villa.

It was already dawn. Terrence looked at the time. It was half past five.

When the car drove to the road in front of Duckdale Villa, Terrence subconsciously slowed down and quietly

drove into the garage.

The servants in the kitchen had already started working and were processing today's ingredients.

Hilary happily carried a gift bag upstairs. When she saw Terrence, she stopped in surprise.

"Mr. Ramsey, you are back."

"What is this?"

Hilary was stunned and immediately explained, "This is a gift brought by Edwin just now. He said that you

had bought a gift for Mrs. Ramsey."

Terrence thought about it and immediately understood.

It must be that old lady who told Edwin to do so.

"Mr. Ramsey," Hilary smiled meaningfully. "Are you taking it to Mrs. Ramsey?"

When he met Hilary's expectant gaze, Terrence did not refuse.

He took the bag and briskly went upstairs, his anger disappearing without a trace.

Thinking that Alexa might be sleeping now, Terrence directly pushed open the door and entered the room. He did not expect to see Alexa trying on the dress in front of the dressing mirror.

She turned pale and exclaimed, "Ah! Terrence? Why are you here?"

Terrence completely ignored her panic, his gentle eyes admiring her beauty.

Alexa wore a maroon dress. She was slender, and she looked even more beautiful and tender now.

"This dress is nice." Terrence praised her. "It suits your temperament very well."

Alexa stood in front of him cautiously, unable to avoid him as if her feet were filled with lead.

"Don't look anymore. I'm not wearing this. I'm going to change it now," Alexa said a little shyly.

Thinking of the clothes that she had been wearing for several years, Terrence immediately held Alexa's hand.

"No," he said in a gentle tone. "Are you leaving these beautiful clothes for me if

you

don't wear them?"

"Don't mess around."

Alexa's little face immediately turned red.

Terrence pulled her over and personally adjusted her belt.

"Don't tie it so tightly," Terrence mumbled, standing behind her. "Do you think you are still a little girl?"

Alexa felt ashamed at once, flushing.

Terrence gently placed his palms on her waist and moved them to her round belly.

As he recalled David's words yesterday, Terrence's eyes flickered.

Alexa froze

Terrence put his hands on her belly, and his intense eyes were filled with softness and surprise.

In Alexa's body, there was a baby.

"It's already so big..."

He muttered to himself. Alexa lowered her head in his arms and murmured.

"Today, it is five months old."

"Time really flies." Terrence was somewhat lost in thought.

By the time he reacted, Alexa had already left his embrace and was sitting in front of the dressing table, combing her hair.

"A gift for you."

Terrence went forward and handed her the gift bag.

Alexa took it and put it aside as if she was not very interested in what was inside.

"Aren't you going to open it?"

"You have already given me a lot of gifts. Thank you," Alexa said indifferently.

Even so, she did not wear the jewelry he had given her.

She only wore her mother's emerald bangle.

"You don't like it?" Terrence immediately asked. "I'll get someone to buy another gift."

Alexa paused and shook her head slightly.

"No need. I don't need any gifts."

Chapter 207 I'd Rather Talk to Others

Alexa applied a little lipstick. She felt a little strange when she saw Terrence standing there.

"Do you have anything else to say?"

"I'll wait for you."

"Just say it."

Terrence closed his eyes silently and said casually.

"I met Kieran and Brenton last night."

"Oh."

Alexa was not in the mood to dress up. She stared at Terrence in the mirror with a dull look in her eyes.

"What did you talk about?"

"Of course, we talked," Terrence said in a low voice, "I told them not to have any more illusions about you. No

one can take you away from me."

He seemed to be playing with Alexa's hair, with an unpredictable look in his eyes.

"Well, anything else?"

"Of course, but why should I tell you?"

Terrence's face didn't change much, but there was a strong sense of pressure around him, which made Alexa

unable to escape.

"You have kept a lot of things from me, haven't you?"

"Terrence, there is no need for us to have anything else to do with each other." Alexa's tone suddenly became cold and her eyes dodged. "I've already applied for divorce. We're no longer husband and wife."

"Alexa, I haven't signed it yet."

Terrence's eyes were gloomy. "We are still legal couples. I haven't held you accountable for what happened between you and Kieran."

"I love him."

Alexa said firmly word by word, which surprised Terrence.

"What did you say?" he said through gritted teeth.

"If I didn't love him, I wouldn't have agreed to marry him," Alexa said calmly, "As long as you sign it, I can get the marriage certificate with him immediately."

"Alexa, dream on!" Terrence suddenly became agitated. "I will never allow you and that man to be together!"

After a few words, the two of them quarreled again.

Alexa had no choice but to keep silent again.

Terrence was already very angry, and now she added fuel to the fire.

"You would rather tell your story to an outsider than let me know a little, wouldn't you?"

"An outsider?"

"Aren't they outsiders? Terrence replied unhappily.

"What's the point of saying that?"

Embarrassed, Alexa changed the topic and moved aside.

However, Terrence caught up with her and forcefully grabbed Alexa's wrist.

"You think I'm an outsider, don't you?"

"Terrence, I don't want to talk about this with you. What you think is your business."

Terrence continued, "Again? You always disassociate yourself from me."

"Let me go..."

Alexa frowned uncomfortably when someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Cooper has arrived."

Hearing this, Terrence looked back at Alexa with a subtle look in his eyes.

"You don't have to tell me. I can know by myself."

Hearing Terrence's words, Alexa felt a sharp pain in her heart.

She didn't follow up, and not long after, Terrence rushed back.

"Go to the hospital with me!"

"Okay..."

When they were in the car, Terrence was so cold that she almost froze.

He held several reports tightly in his hands, and the coldness around him became more and more intense.

Alexa was still wearing that dress. Her red lips made her skin look fair.

But Terrence ignored her completely. His gloomy face showed that he was extremely angry at the moment.

"Alexa, great!"

He tried his best to force himself not to say anything he shouldn't, but Alexa's indifferent attitude made him

angry again.

"You've been hiding it from me for so long. You're awesome."

"It's not a serious problem. There's no need..."

"It's not very serious? Then when is it serious? When your organs die?"

Thinking of David's frightened reaction just now, Terrence began to break down.

After a moment of silence, he immediately held Alexa's hand.

"Does it hurt? Why don't you tell me?"

"It doesn't hurt. I've been taking medicine for a long time."

Alexa looked straight at him calmly. Terrence was so depressed that he couldn't breathe.

"I have contacted the doctor. Everything will be fine," Terrence said confidently, "It's just a minor illness. You

will recover soon."

"Terrence, don't worry too much."

As soon as Alexa finished her words, the driver suddenly stepped on the brake.

"Mr. Ramsey, the road ahead is blocked by the reporters."

"Send someone to drive them away," Terrence ordered coldly.

Alexa looked through the car window at the scene not far away. Those people swarmed towards her.

The well-trained bodyguards of Terrence looked a little weak in front of such a scene.

Obviously, this was deliberately organized.

When Alexa was thinking about it, several luxury cars came.

Brenton rolled down the window and walked towards Terrence's car without hesitation.

He knocked on the mirror, and the surrounding press immediately rushed up and surrounded the car.

"Mrs. Ramsey, can you talk about your marriage with Mr. Powell?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, why are you with Mr. Ramsey?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey..."

"Get out of my way!" Brenton roared angrily.

The window was rolled down. When Brenton saw Alexa in Terrence's arms, he froze.

"Alexa, come with me!"

"Brenton... Why are you here?"

"Come with me."

Brenton's tone was very urgent. Just as he was speaking, the crowd behind him had begun to fight against the bodyguards.

Terrence immediately understood that the purpose of this group of people was not that simple, and subconsciously protected Alexa more tightly.

"Go!"

"Mr. Ramsey, but..."

"Hurry up!"

"Yes..."

The driver stepped on the accelerator gingerly, and the car immediately drove towards the crowd.

"Mr. Ramsey, we're about to bump into them."

"Keep going. Don't stop."

Those people seemed to find that the car did not intend to stop, and at last, they scattered.

Alexa trembled in Terrence's arms and said in a low voice

"Brenton..."

"My men are there. He will be fine."

"Why did those people do this?"

"Easy," Terrence gently stroked her hair and said, "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

The driver drove the car into the garage of the hospital, and more than a hundred bodyguards followed closely to protect them.

"I'll go with you."

Alexa looked a little restless, and Terrence was worried about her, so he entered the examination room with

her.

Just then, Edwin rushed over.

"Mr. Ramsey, someone is hyping what happened just now. Now everyone is talking about this online."

Terrence calmly took the documents from Edwin and didn't take them seriously.

"The CEO of Hudson Group hit someone by car and ran away."

"Ask the public relations department to deal with it in two hours." Terrence didn't take these things seriously at all. "Don't let Alexa know anything about it."

Chapter 208 I Will Plant Flowers for You

If anyone hurt Alexa, Terrence would get angry.

Edwin had already seen through this, but he didn't say anything.

Not long after, Alexa came out of the examination room.

The doctor was so busy that he immediately went through the admission procedures for her.

"Mrs. Ramsey, your body may have rejection during the treatment. We will follow up. Don't worry."

"Thank you."

Alexa looked calm.

However, Terrence had always been worried about her and comforted her.

"Don't be afraid. You will be fine soon."

"I'm not afraid," said Alexa calmly, "It's not the first time that I've come to the hospital."

"I have contacted the top research team. They will soon develop a specific medicine for you."

Alexa blinked her eyes and thought for a long time.

Finally, she said, "If anything happens, please tell Kieran not to forget to water my flowers."

"Don't think too much." Terrence immediately changed the topic. "There is also an open space in our backyard. When you recover, I will plant flowers for you."

"Thank you."

Alexa was lying on the bed, looking out of the window with dull eyes.

"I'm fine. You don't have to stay with me."

"I'll stay here with you," Terrence sat down beside her bed. "We'll leave the hospital together when you recover."

"When you recover, when you recover..."

Unconsciously, Terrence was used to saying that.

Alexa felt her eyes swelling and something was moving up.

"Terrence, I'm hungry."

"Then I'll cook for you now."

Alexa shook her head and said in a low voice.

"Do you know that a chestnut cake shop in the north of the city is still there?"

Terrence knew that Alexa was asking him to leave with an excuse, but he didn't expose it and left the ward as

she said.

Before long, someone knocked on the door.

Alexa immediately suppressed her complex emotions and put on a faint smile again.

"Come in, please."

The door was pushed open, revealing a beautiful figure in a mint green dress.

"Are you... Ms. Bailey?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, long time no see."

Rita sat down not far away and looked at Alexa gently and demurely.

It took Alexa a long time to connect Rita with the person she met at the party last time.

Rita completely changed. Her luxurious jewelry was gone, and her soft black hair was gently resting on her

shoulder.

"I heard that Mrs. Ramsey is not in good health recently, so I especially come to see you."

"I'm fine." Alexa calmly changed the topic. "How are Ms. Bailey and Mr. Powell doing recently?"

Hearing this, Rita was slightly stunned. She didn't expect that Alexa would say so.

The so-called "Mrs. Powell" shouldn't say that at all.

"It seems that Mrs. Ramsey doesn't know it yet."

"What's wrong?"

Alexa's heart skipped a beat.

"Kieran had a car accident after he met Mr. Ramsey that night."

"What?"

"His right hand is injured. I don't know if he will fully recover."

Rita said with tears in her eyes.

"The police have checked the footage and found that someone deliberately ran into his car."

"Ms. Bailey..."

"I'm taking care of him now. Kieran is a doctor. I don't know who wants to hurt him!"

"What did the police say?"

Rita shook her head and wiped her tears with a handkerchief.

"They still haven't found the murderer."

"How come? How is Mr. Powell now?"

Alexa clenched her sleeves and felt like throwing up.

When Rita saw that she began to care about Kieran, a hint of jealousy quickly flashed across Rita's cold eyes.

"I'll take care of him. He'll be fine."

Alexa nodded with relief, and she began to think.

The night he met Terrence...

Was it...

Alexa was frightened by her thoughts and immediately stopped thinking.

No matter how ruthless Terrence was, it was impossible for him to do this.

Rita seemed to have read Alexa's mind. She smiled carelessly and hinted.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Ramsey. Mr. Ramsey won't hurt you."

"He?"

Alexa asked back. Then her face turned pale and she didn't say anything more.

Rita sneered proudly and took the opportunity to say.

"After all, he did everything for you, Mrs. Ramsey. If I were you, I would have been moved."

At the end of her words, Rita had no patience to pretend anymore. She directly said.

"I don't care what's going on between you and Terrence, but please don't bother Kieran again, or I won't let you

go."

Alexa had expected this, so she didn't feel surprised.

"Okay, I know," she said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

"It's all because of you that Kieran was hurt!" Rita shouted fiercely. "You fucked all over New York. Shame on

vou!"

Alexa silently endured her insults. At last, the door was pushed open.

Terrence appeared at the door, staring at Rita coldly.

Rita, who had been arrogant just now, was now scared. "Mr. Ramsey..." "Get out!" "I just..." "Do you want me to ask someone to invite you out?" 3/4

Terrence said word by word clearly, and Rita immediately went out with a pale face.

Seeing the cake box in his hand, Alexa felt more and more bitter.

Just as she thought Terrence would be angry again, he calmly sat beside her bed and opened the cake box.

The cakes inside had a sweet smell of chestnuts.

"Is it the one you want?" Terrence said gently, "Have a taste first. I'll buy more if it tastes good."

Alexa cautiously picked up one and took a sip. The tears that she had held back for a long time finally fell at

that moment.

"Terrence..."

"Don't cry."

Terrence wiped her tears carefully and gently.

"Doesn't it taste good?"

He took a bite of the cake in Alexa's hand and nodded approvingly.

"Yummy."

Seeing Alexa's tearful eyes staring at the cake in her hand, Terrence subconsciously said what he had hidden

in his heart for many years.

"When we were in high school, I often saw Keyon take you to buy things to eat."

At that time, Terrence wasn't that cold, and he still had feelings for the warmth of the world.

"I envied you very much at that time."

Every word Terrence said was true. He felt that Alexa's breath gradually calmed down, and he was relieved.

"Thank you."

"For what?" Terrence held her in her arms and said, "This is what I should do."

Alexa temporarily forgot the unhappiness just now and ate two cakes in a row for the first time.

She didn't know how much he had heard from Rita, but Alexa couldn't believe that Terrence would send

someone to hurt Kieran.

"Terrence..."

"What's wrong?"

"I want to ask you something."

Chapter 209 You Question Me for Him

"Okay, go ahead."

Terrence gently touched her hair with his fingertips, and his eyes were full of tenderness.

"Dr. Powell was injured, just on the night he met you."

Hearing this. Terrence immediately stopped and kept a distance from her.

The tenderness in his eyes faded away in an instant and then turned to be as cold as before.

Alexa looked at him in surprise.

"Do you think I did something to him?"

"I just..."

"No need to say anything more."

Terrence stood up decisively and stood in front of her coldly.

"Am I such a bad person in your eyes?"

"Don't get me wrong. I just want to ask you."

"Are you questioning me for him?"

Alexa was getting more and more anxious, but Terrence's face was as dark as ink, so she didn't dare to say

anything more.

The two of them chose to be silent at the same time, and the temperature in the ward instantly seemed to

drop.

Alexa lowered her head with tears in her eyes.

The cake in her hands was getting cold and greasy.

A few minutes later, Terrence sighed helplessly, with deep disappointment and anger.

"I know you care about Kieran," he said coldly, "But do you have to show it in front of me?"

Alexa didn't know how to retort and even blamed herself for what she had done.

"It's my fault," Alexa coughed heavily and said weakly, "I won't do that again."

Terrence bit his lips and left the ward with a long face.

Before long, a group of doctors rushed over and began to check Alexa.

The ward was once again busy. Terrence stood at the door with cold eyes and stared at her.

Alexa tried hard to hold back her tears and looked at the doctors with a stubborn look.

Without saying anything more, Terrence turned around and left without hesitation.

Two hours later, the doctors left.

Alexa lay on the bed weakly and began to feel sleepy.

But the smell of medicine in the ward made her want to vomit.

After thinking for a while, Alexa managed to get up.

She slowly walked to the door of the ward, and suddenly there was a burst of footsteps outside.

Before Alexa could dodge, Terrence appeared in front of her again.

With a bunch of white lilies in his hand, the black suit on him looked more and more decent and gracious.

Alexa was amazed, but Terrence was still cold to her.

He gave the flowers to her and walked into the ward.

"Where do you want to escape?"

As soon as Terrence spoke, Alexa gave up her plans.

"I just want to go downstairs for a walk. Where did you buy such beautiful flowers?"

"You think too much. I didn't buy them," Terrence said calmly, "It's from someone else."

"Others? Who?"

"Why do you ask so many questions?"

The fresh and elegant lily fragrance soon filled the ward. The smell of medicine dispelled a lot, and Alexa felt

much better.

"Hey, I've brought you flowers," Terrence said meaningfully.

Alexa replied without hesitation. "Thank you." "Thank you?" "What?" "Just thank you?" "Then... Or what?" Terrence didn't expect that Alexa was such a blockhead. He moved closer to her and pointed to his face carelessly. "How can I know whether you are sincere or not?" Alexa blushed at once as if he was flirting with her. "How?" "What do you think?" Terrence asked. Alexa understood what he meant, but she was unwilling to admit it. "I don't understand." "It doesn't matter." Terrence stood up and walked towards her, holding her shoulder. Alexa looked at him, her heart beating faster than before. "We have been married for a long time. Why are you still so shy?" "What long time?" Alexa mumbled, feeling that Terrence's hand was holding her more tightly. He leaned slightly and raised her chin. Alexa passively raised her head and felt Terrence's warm thin lips gently pressing on her. He wasn't as forceful as he used to be. Instead, he was as gentle as a feather. Alexa's eyes widened in disbelief. She pushed him away and hid aside. Terrence licked his lips and looked at her with satisfaction. Alexa raised her hand to wipe her lips and said defensively. "Don't do that!" "Don't do what?" Alexa grabbed her clothes awkwardly and immediately changed the topic.

"Thank you. I don't want to take a walk. I need to have a rest."

"You just ate cakes. Can you sleep now?"

Terrence knew her so well that he reached out his hand to her.

"I'll go for a walk with you."

Alexa looked at him hesitantly. Obviously, she didn't want to accept his request.

They would talk when they were together.

Once they started to talk, they would fight again within three sentences.

Alexa was so scared that she didn't dare to give it another try.

Unexpectedly, Terrence sat down on the edge of her bed.

The distance between the two was instantly shortened, and Alexa closed her eyes and began to pretend to be

asleep.

Terrence got close to her in a low voice, so close that her long and thick eyelashes could be seen clearly.

"You look much better recently.

"In my opinion, you can be discharged in less than two days."

Alexa couldn't help interrupting him when he mentioned her illness.

"I just started to be hospitalized today. How could it be so soon?"

You are young, so of course, you will recover soon."

His warm breath fell on Alexa's ears, making her feel like being grilled by a fire. She didn't dare to take a deep

breath.

However, she fell asleep in the end.

After she fell asleep completely, Terrence left the ward and called Edwin in coldly.

"Have you checked the Duran family and those people?"

"All the servants in the past have lost contact. There is an old woman named Mary Hansom who is in her

sixties. She used to be Mrs. Ramsey's personal housekeeper."

"Where is she?"

"We've brought her to New York. Mr. Ramsey can see her at any time."

Without any hesitation, Terrence went to the meeting place in person.

Not long after, he met the old man Edwin had mentioned in a café.

She wore an ancient rose-purple dress, and her silver hair was neatly coiled around the hairpin. Although she was already sixty years old, her body was still like a beautiful girl.

"Mrs. Hansom," Terrence said politely, "sorry to trouble you."

Seeing Terrence, Mary smiled happily.

"Oh, it's Mr. Ramsey. How has Mrs. Ramsey been recently?"

Terrence replied politely, "Good, she has been in the Ramsey family for three years."

"Oh!" Mary nodded repeatedly and said with relief, "I'm sure she must love you very much."

"Not bad."

"At that time, her parents didn't agree with you being together."

Mary said vaguely, but Terrence still caught the point.

Chapter 210 I'm Here to Bring You Home

"Mrs. Hansom, what do you mean..." Terrence asked carefully, "Do you mean Alexa used to be..."

Mary smiled.

Then she replied kindly, "Alexa is a girl. It's normal that she has her own secret."

Terrence instantly had strange feelings, and he suddenly felt hope.

"However, Mr. Duran and Mrs. Duran did not agree. Even Alexa's brother who always doted on her didn't

agree."

Terrence frowned and looked puzzled.

"I don't know about these things."

Mary said slowly, "Mr. Ramsey, there is no need to know. Because Alexa and Mr. Powell are already engaged."

Hearing this, Terrence immediately stood up with a cold face and glared at Mary.

"How much did Kieran give you?"

"Mr. Ramsey, I didn't lie to you," Mary said firmly and took out an old document from her pocket. "This is the document signed by the two families at that time. You can have a look."

Terrence pulled the document over and tore the paper into pieces without even looking at it.

"What the hell? What's the use of this kind of thing!"

Mary was not frightened by Terrence. She was still sitting in a dignified manner.

"Mr. Ramsey, are you afraid?"

"Are you kidding me? She is my wife now. And no one can take her away!" Terrence said in a gloomy tone.

Mary was unconcerned. She sighed without changing her expression.

"Mr. Ramsey, you won't have a happy ending with Alexa."

After all, Alexa would never forgive Terrence.

Mary recalled the past, and her eyes once again were full of grief.

However, Terrence was completely angered by the engagement. He did not even think about what Mary had

said.

Alexa had married him for three years. How could she have an engagement with Kieran?

"That's all I can say. I hope that Mr. Ramsey can think about it carefully."

Mary stood up and suddenly remembered something.

"Hasn't Mr. Keyon returned yet?"

There was no response.

Mary was amiable, and she had a kind smile on her face. Then she left without looking back.

Terrence clenched his fists, and the veins on his forearm bulged.

He did not immediately return to the hospital but drove to the Powell's house.

The solemn building was brightly lit, and there were many people in the living room.

Before the servant could report, Terrence directly stepped into the house.

He stood at the gate, which made people in the house stunned. It became quiet.

Bart, who was sitting opposite Kieran, immediately stopped his speech and glanced at Terrence with an unhappy expression.

"Solve it yourself."

Bart ordered Kieran with a dark face.

"Mr. Powell..."

Rita tried to say something, but Bart didn't respond.

She looked worriedly at Kieran, but Kieran did not even look at her.

"Mr. Ramsey, Kieran is injured. Can you come another day..."

"Kieran, what did you say to Alexa?"

In the face of Terrence's question, Kieran was silent for a long time. The blood on his body became more

dazzling.

"What did I tell her?" Kieran glared at Terrence. There was hatred in Kieran's eyes. "Terrence, you don't admit that you did a bad thing. But now you come to my house to question me. You bastard!"

"Kieran, don't be arrogant in front of me."

Terrence was indifferent. There was no sign of guilt on his face.

Kieran was so angry that his hands trembled. He covered his chest, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Rita was shocked. She immediately supported Kieran.

She shouted, "Enough! Stop saying!"

She held Kieran in her arms and looked at Terrence with tears in her eyes.

"Mr. Ramsey, Kieran is a doctor. His hands are so important!"

"It has nothing to do with me. The person who harmed you is not me."

"Terrence..." Kieran added weakly, "You took my beloved wife and ruined my future... You..."

Terrence stood to the side with a cold face. He had no intention to explain.

Seeing Kieran like this. Terrence also knew that it was useless to talk to Kieran.

A moment later, Terrence left in silence.

Edwin led the people to wait for Terrence at the door. Terrence tiredly pinched the space between his eyebrows and gave an order that could not be resisted.

He said, "Investigate the car accident that night. I want to know what happened!"

"Yes, Mr. Ramsey."

After Edwin left, Terrence drove to the hospital.

However, halfway, he received a call from the hospital.

"Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Duran's heartbeat stopped for a while. She is now being rescued!"

"What did you say?"

Terrence's expression changed, and he almost lost his control.

"Send the best expert over. I will go to the hospital immediately!"

Terrence was completely panicked. When he hung up the phone, his phone slipped out of his hand.

It was raining at night.

The water mist clung to the car window. Terrence suddenly remembered Mary's words. He panicked.

He stepped on the gas pedal and drove all the way to the hospital.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the operating room was very tense.

Alexa's heartbeat stopped for a moment. Even the experienced doctors were panicking at this moment.

"We have to operate as soon as possible. Has the family member signed yet?"

"They should be arriving soon!"

The doctor was anxious and angry, constantly thinking of ways to maintain Alexa's heartbeat.

At this time, Alexa had already entered a semi-conscious state.

She almost lost her vision, but she could hear the voice beside her clearly.

"Ms. Duran, you can't give up!"

"Relax. Relax!"

It was difficult for Alexa to respond, but she tried her best to clench her fists as if she wanted to say something.

The nurse crept in front of Alexa and listened carefully, vaguely hearing a few words.

Te... rrence..."

At this time, the medical instrument beside her issued a sharp alarm.

"It's too late. Start the operation immediately!"

"But..."

"If we keep waiting, the success rate of rescue will only get lower and lower."

After a struggle, they sent Alexa into the operating room.

Not long after, a fully equipped man entered the operating room with the doctors.

"Mr. Duran." Everyone nodded in unison.

The man slowly stepped forward and leaned over to hold Alexa's thin hand.

Alexa, who was in the operating room, had already fallen into a coma. The situation was getting worse and

worse.

But the man was confident.

He said affectionately, "Alexa, don't be afraid. I'm here to bring you home."

When Terrence arrived at the hospital, the operation was already in progress.

He waited restlessly for a while. Kieran, Brenton, and others also arrived.

Carissa excitedly stepped forward and grabbed Terrence's collar, shouting.

"What the hell are you trying to do to Alexa?"

Terrence did not respond, and his face darkened as he lowered his head.

Kieran wished he could rush into the room right now. But when he saw the plaster in his hand, he could only stop unwillingly.

"If Alexa left with me at that time, she wouldn't be like this..."

Brenton murmured and fell to a chair.