

## **Will Collide 21**

### Chapter 21 Get Married

"I'm searching for her."

Edwin called his subordinates under the pressure and noticed that the atmosphere was rather tense.

Terrence stood in front of him coldly without saying anything like an iceberg.

"She is in the cemetery..."

Edwin trembled with fear and looked up, but he found that Terrence had left.

He let out a sigh of relief and found that his palm was actually covered in a cold sweat.

Terrence drove out of the garage, and the car whirled away along the empty road. The roar of the engine tore through the silent night.

Why did she go to the cemetery now?

Terrence's face was extremely grave, and his deep-set eyes were quite cold.

At this moment, Alexa slowly walked out of the cemetery, and her clothes accidentally touched the wound. She had to squat by the roadside and stood up after a long while.

After getting up, she staggered a few steps before she could stand firm.

A Maybach roared down the street and stopped less than 3 feet away from her.

Terrence rolled down the car window. A few shadows were cast on Terrence's handsome face under the dim light.

"Get in the car," he said icily.

Alexa bent down and looked in through the window. She saw the gift box in the front passenger seat.

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The expression in Terrence's eyes became unnatural.

He wanted to apologize to her, but he never had the chance to give her the gift.

Perhaps, this was the time. Terrence moved his lips.

"You have something to do later?" Alexa said. Her eyes were shining. "I'll leave you to it. I'm going to the crossroads ahead and take a taxi."

He held back words that sprang to his lips.

"Get in the car."

“No, no,” Alexa politely said and waved her hand. “You should go now.”

Terrence gritted his teeth and sighed with a resigned look.

Ale...”

Before he could scold her, Alexa’s phone rang.

“Sorry.”

Alexa unhurriedly took out her phone and answered the call in front of him.

“Hello, Dr. Powell?” she said. “What’s the matter? Now?”

Her face grew grave.

“Now?”

When Terrence heard this, his face immediately darkened.

“What’s the matter?” he asked directly.

Alexa exchanged a few words of greeting with Kieran and then hung up, while Terrence looked quite gloomy.

“You should go now. I won’t take up any more of your time.” Alexa didn’t answer his question.

“What did he say?”

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“There’s something I need to deal with in the hospital. Dr. Powell will come to pick me up.”

“To pick you up?” Terrence said in anger. “Why does he want to come to pick you up?”

“Some business in the hospital,” Alexa explained indifferently. “It should be very urgent. He has come to pick me up now.”

She would rather let Kieran pick her

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Terrence could give her everything she wanted, but Kieran was just a doctor.

Terrence’s face was grave, and he wound up the car window without saying anything. With the roar of the engine, the car whizzed past Alexa.

Alexa was choked by a cloud of dust that was stirred up by the car, and she coughed violently. When she opened her eyes, Terrence’s car had disappeared without a trace.

Kieran’s car soon arrived. He changed his formal suit and was wearing a set of beige casual clothes, which made him look very gentle.

He opened the car door for Alexa in a gentlemanly manner, smiling brightly.

“Ms. Duran, please.”

After both of them got into the car, Alexa finally asked curiously.

“Where are we heading?” she said. “We’re not going to the hospital, aren’t we?”

“Yes,” Kieran answered. The car was traveling at an appropriate speed. “I told my teacher’s research team about your condition. They are now in New York.”

“Okay,” she answered.

Alexa was nervous somehow.

After arriving at the hotel, she thought that it was reasonable for her to be nervous.

In a luxurious room, more than ten heavyweights in medicine sat in a circle, and they were dignified in their bearing.

Kieran stood beside her. The man sitting in the main seat was his teacher, Harper Barston. Then he introduced the white-haired man to her.

“This is my teacher, Mr. Barston.”

Though Alexa did not know much about the medical cycle, she knew that Harper was the foremost doctor in the country.

She had her heart in her mouth. She held her breath and greeted Harper.

The doctors present were all amiable.

Kieran was talking about her illness with them, and Alexa did not understand some of those terms, so she silently drank coffee.

From Harper’s words, she knew that she could be saved.

She had been depressed for a long time, and now that was a weight off her mind.

“Don’t worry,” Kieran said to her and tilted his head. “We will make a detailed treatment plan soon. You should eat something now.”

“Alright,” Alexa replied with a smile.

Suddenly, the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Alexa immediately went to a quiet place and saw the caller’s name on the screen. She subconsciously bit her lip.

Terrence was sitting in the car and stared at the entrance of the hotel.

“Where are you?”

Hearing his unfriendly tone, Alexa put on a resigned look.

"I'm with Dr. Powell."

"Where are you?"

"We..." Alexa hesitated. "We're discussing the treatment plan with other doctors."

"You're not suffering from a hopeless disease. Why do you need to discuss it?" Terrence raised his voice and said in a gloomy voice. "What kind of treatment plan needs to be discussed in the hotel?"

Terrence had just questioned her, and then one of the doctors asked, "Kieran, when will you get married?"

Terrence heard it.

He thought, get married?

Alexa, well done!

The blue veins stood out on his temples. He was in a burning fury.

He mocked, "Have you met his parents?"

"What are you talking about?" Alexa said in a low voice.

"Come downstairs now," Terrence said in a commanding tone. "Or I will go to find you."

"We're not finished yet..."

"Alexa Duran, I won't tolerate you and your lover!" Terrence's heart sank. "You do whatever I wish.

Do you understand?"

Alexa lapsed into silence, and Terrence pinched the space between his eyebrows in frustration.

"Alexa, did you hear that?"

"I understand," Alexa said in a low voice. "I will go downstairs immediately. You don't have to get in."

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence hung up.

Terrence angrily threw his phone away and banged the steering wheel to vent his anger.

Why was he so angry?

Terrence thought, Alexa is just a normal woman. Why could she make me so angry?

I don't love her. Perhaps I just don't want to be humiliated by her doings.

When he thought of this, Terrence held back his anger.

But when he saw the two people walking side by side towards him, he found that his anger was

aroused once more, and it was even intense.

Kieran had noticed the Maybach parked by the side of the road, but he moved his eyes away calmly and came out with Alexa as if nothing had happened.

Terrence slammed the door shut and leaned against the car. His slender figure burst out with an unprecedented sense of oppression.

Alexa called out to Kieran from a distance away, her face somewhat unnatural.

“Mr. Powell, there we are. Thank you,” Alexa said with difficulty.

“If you need it, I can send you back.”

“No need. Thank you. I’ll go back with my husband,” Alexa said politely.

Hearing Alexa call Terrence like this, Kieran no longer tried to persuade her.

“Okay.”

Terrence wondered, what on earth are they talking about? They are so reluctant to part.

Don’t they see me?

Chapter 22 Doesn’t Brynlee Mind It?

Terrence gritted his teeth and walked towards Alexa.

When Kieran saw Terrence, coldness suddenly appeared in Kieran’s eyes.

“Bye, Mr. Powell.”

Alexa turned back and found that Kieran was standing straight in place.

“Bye.”

Kieran walked away indifferently, with no intention of confronting Terrence at all.

Terrence had a sense of helplessness, feeling so upset.

“Alexa, you have bad taste.”

Terrence appeared next to Alexa and ridiculed her.

“If you can’t find any better man, I can introduce some to you. Do you like this type of person?”

Terrence sneered.

“What do you mean?” Alexa frowned.

Why did Terrence always say something strange?

“I didn’t say anything about Kieran. You don’t have to be so protective of him.”

“There’s nothing going on between me and Mr. Powell. Don’t think too much.”

“You keep mentioning ‘Mr. Powell’. Do you think that is convincing?”

Terrence was so unreasonable that Alexa was a little angry.

“Then what should I call him? Honey?” Alexa retorted.

Just as Alexa finished, Terrence’s face immediately darkened.

Terrence turned and left. Alexa curled her lips and jogged to catch up with him.

Before her hand could touch the car door, the roar of the engine suddenly sounded, and the car brushed past her.

If Alexa took a step forward, the wheels would roll over her feet.

The noise was fleeting, and in just a few seconds, she was the only one left standing there.

Alexa was left alone.

She was a little pitiful.

Alexa sniffed and walked slowly to the bus stop in silence.

The last bus had gone, and Alexa was sitting alone in the cold seat, silently watching the traffic. There were so many people and cars in the world, but no one could take her home.

The autumn night in New York was extremely cold and wet. Soon after, it started raining. When Alexa went out, she did not bring an umbrella. Now, she was confined in this seat and could not move an inch.

Terrence drove aimlessly on the road. The dense rain fell on the wind-blocking glass. He cursed in a low voice and immediately turned around.

He thought he was crazy. Why would he argue with Alexa, who was sick?

The rain outside the window drifted in and immediately evaporated into mist. The rainy night became hazier and hazier.

Terrence made a lot of effort to find Alexa at the bus stop.

Alexa sat in a daze, failing to notice that Terrence had found her.

Terrence pressed the horn a few times, but it did not work. He then dialed Alexa.

“Hello?” Alexa sobbed.

“Get in the car!” Terrence said impatiently.

“You...” Alexa pondered for a moment. “Okay.”

Alexa did not get angry with Terrence anymore and obediently got into the car.

But Alexa did not sit in the front passenger seat. She opened the door of the back seat.

“What are you doing?” Terrence asked in displeasure.

“I’ll sit in the back.” Alexa said with a pale face, “Won’t Brynlee mind me sitting in the passenger seat?”

Alexa lightly asked, and Terrence got stuck on the question.

“It’s up to you,” Terrence then replied in an unfriendly tone.

Alexa was uncomfortable from the cold rain, and she was not in the mood to care about Terrence.

“Your doctor is so busy. He doesn’t even have time to send you off.”

Alexa listlessly leaned against the window, feeling dizzy.

“Yes...” Alexa answered absent-mindedly.

Terrence pulled his bow tie in frustration and opened the window wider.

The cold raindrops drifted in through the window with the cold wind. Terrence nearly lost control, but his last bit of senses calmed him down.

“I told you not to mess around. If you want a doctor, I can give you one.”

“Yes.”

Alexa’s eyes were tightly closed, and her delicate white skin was slightly red.

It was a cold night, but Alexa felt her body temperature rising rapidly.

“Alexa, what kind of attitude is that? Are you listening to me seriously?”

“Yes, I’m...”

Alexa replied with a frown. She suffered a more splitting headache because of Terrence’s noise.

“Can you stop talking?”

Terrence thought, what?

She has guts now.

“You...”

Terrence was about to flare up, but suddenly he realized something. He immediately checked the situation in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

Alexa was listless. If Terrence had not forced her to talk to him, she would have fallen asleep.

“Hold on. We’re going to the hospital now.”

“No need! I’m fine,” Alexa declined.

Terrence pursed his thin lips tightly. Anger choked his words.

“You think you are fine? Alexa, are you a child? You have to tell me if you feel unwell. Do you want to die?” Terrence asked.

“Alright.”

Alexa felt like her head was about to explode. Since when did Terrence become so long-winded?

“I know. Can you stop talking about me?”

Terrence snorted and did not say anything more.

When they arrived at the hospital, Alexa refused all the checks and asked the doctor to give her an injection to bring down the fever and prescribe some medicine before begging Terrence to go home.

“Is anywhere else sick?”

“No. I cherish my life,” Alexa said sweetly.

“You better be.” Terrence continued, “If your fever can’t subside tomorrow morning, then come to the hospital for a check-up.”

“Yes.”

Looking at Alexa’s innocent face, no matter how angry Terrence was, he could not bring himself to blame her.

“Let’s go.” Terrence pinched the space between his eyebrows tiredly.

Terrence sent Alexa back to Duckdale Villa. After entering the villa, Alexa found that he followed in.

“Are you going to stay here tonight?”

Hearing her reluctant voice, Terrence felt displeased.

“Cannot I? I bought this house, so this is my home, Terrence said.

Realizing that his words seemed to be full of aggressiveness, Terrence was a little regretful.

But Alexa was not hurt by his words.

“Oh, alright. Did Brynlee know that you came here? Doesn’t she mind it?” Alexa asked.

Alexa’s words were like an icicle, instantly extinguishing Terrence’s enthusiasm.

Chapter 23 I Have No Interest in You

“This is my home. Whether I come or go, it’s all up to me. It’s none of your business,” Terrence said in a cold tone.

“Alright.” Alexa nodded and turned into her room indifferently.



She had never felt that her illness was so serious. Everything made her feel a deep sense of powerlessness and exhaustion.

Terrence walked behind her and did not know that Alexa had such a heavy heart.

It had just been a few days. Terrence felt that Alexa seemed to have many more secrets.

Alexa became harder, and she targeted him.

At the thought of this, Terrence was annoyed.

He stubbornly took off his wet coat and threw it on the sofa. Then he coldly ordered.

“Run a bath for me.”

“Alright,” Alexa said without looking back. “Wait a moment.”

“What kind of attitude is that? Are you a servant?” Terrence frowned.

Alexa sighed heavily and stopped on the stairs.

Alexa found that Terrence was a strange person. Alexa did whatever he said, but in the end, it was her fault.

Alexa was sick, and she needed people to take care of her, but instead, she had to show consideration for Terrence’s mood.

“Whatever you say,” Alexa said.

“Alexa!”

“Huh?”

“Do you think you can do whatever you want just because I tolerate you?”

“No, I don’t.” Alexa chuckled, “Why would I think so? You helped me when the Duran Group fell. I should be grateful for your kindness for the rest of my life.”

Terrence had never heard anything more sarcastic than this!

“Does it mean that no matter who it is, as long as one gives you hundreds of thousands of dollars, you will sell yourself?”

Alexa fell silent...

It was a long silence...

Alexa was stunned. She stared at Terrence’s handsome and angry face woodenly for a long time.

“It will be only two years.”

With that, Alexa went upstairs without looking back.

Rage surged through Terrence.

His eyes turned grim. He waved away the bottles on the table. With a loud “whoosh”, the exquisite living room was filled with wine, and the glass exploded all over.

It would just be two years....

Yes, no matter how powerful Terrence was, Alexa only belonged to him for two years.

Terrence didn’t want to end this marriage, but “Mrs. Ramsey” would dump him.

When Alexa went downstairs, the living room was a mess.

Terrence sat next to the wine cabinet and gulped down a bottle of whiskey. There were seven or eight empty bottles by his feet.

“Why did you drink so much?” As Alexa spoke, she cleaned up the mess. “Strong liquor will hurt your stomach. Do you want to die?”

“What has it got to do with you?”

Terrence said in a bad mood. When he got up, he staggered.

“Eh!” Alexa cried out in panic and immediately went up to help him. “I’ll get the chef to make your some soup to help you sober up.”

“No need for the chef.” Terrence pushed Alexa away and pointed to the kitchen. “Go and cook for me.”

“I cannot.”

“Learn it.”

“Are you drunk?”

“Help me to the bathroom.”

It seemed that Alexa could not get rid of the hot potato.

Alexa had no choice but to support Terrence and slowly walked to the bathroom.

Terrence didn’t stand on ceremony at all and leaned on Alexa.

Alexa had to bear Terrence’s weight with her thin shoulder and back. In this way, they were closer and more intimate, leaving no gap.

Fortunately, Terrence did not cause any more trouble for Alexa. After placing him in the bathroom, Alexa immediately left.

“Be careful.”

“Okay.”

A dull sound came from the bathroom, and Alexa relaxed a lot.

“I... will go and learn how to make the soup.”

“Okay.”

Alexa slowly came to the kitchen. Facing the tableware in front of her, she sighed heavily.

“But I don’t know anything.”

Alexa read through the tutorial on her phone and finally had the courage to start.

Terrence took a cold shower and became much more clear-headed.

Terrence remembered that Alexa had just said that she would make him some soup to help him sober up. He was doubtful, so he went to the kitchen.

Alexa was busy processing the ingredients when Terrence silently appeared at the door. She was shocked.

“What are you doing?”

Alexa glared at Terrence coquettishly, and Terrence’s expression inexplicably eased a lot.

He said disdainfully, “What are you doing? There is such a strong smell.”

“Ah? Is it burned?”

Alexa immediately lifted the lid, but Terrence stopped her.

“You were born with a silver spoon. Get out. I’ll do it,” Terrence complained as he put on his apron.

“Oh.”

Alexa responded, stuck out her tongue, and quickly went out.

Terrence was irritable and fickle, and he always had some strange requirements. Alexa didn’t know how to handle such a hard man.

Alexa walked quickly, afraid that Terrence would ask her to do something.

Terrence,

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who was in the kitchen, saw the finished product made by Alexa and calmly closed the pot

It was just as Terrence expected.

After drinking a cup of honey water, Terrence slowly went to the bedroom where Alexa was.

Alexa was just about to change into her pajamas when Terrence suddenly barged in. Alexa immediately stopped taking off her clothes in horror.

“Get out of here!”

Terrence leaned against the door in a calm and composed manner, without the slightest awareness of being guarded against.

“Go back to the master bedroom.”

“Why?” Alexa said defensively, “I feel good staying here.”

“It’s not about your feelings, but mine.” Terrence pointed at himself.

“What do you mean?”

Although Alexa had no experience in a certain aspect, Rebekah had told her a lot about the sexual life between husband and wife.

Now that Terrence made such a strange request, Alexa couldn’t help but think in that direction.

Color flooded her pale face.

“Alexa, what are you thinking about? You think I will do something to you, don’t you?” Terrence looked at Alexa curiously.

“What? I’m not interested in you,” Alexa said weakly.

Hearing this, Terrence chuckled and closed the door.

Alexa saw him walking over leisurely and fell into silence.

“Whether you are interested or not, we will know that after we try. Why are you acting like this? Are you experienced?” Terrence whispered like a demon.

Terrence was certain that as pure as Alexa was, she would not say such words.

So, someone must have taught Alexa.

Terrence’s eyes turned grim, and he took a step forward.

Alexa tripped over the edge of the bed and before she could sit up straight, Terrence came over and

Chapter 24 Mrs. Ramsey Will Pick You Up

Terrence did not seem to take her words seriously.

After Alexa finished, he did not let go of her. Instead, he got them closer.

Alexa tried to struggle, but the difference in strength between men and women was too great. Her wrist was in Terrence’s hand.

“You can do whatever you want.”

Alexa said in despair and closed her eyes as if she was ready to die.

“You said that I can do whatever I want?”

“Yes!”

“Alright.”

Alexa thought that this would make Terrence lose interest, but unexpectedly, Terrence undid her collar.

Alexa’s delicate skin was exposed to the air, and from time to time, Terrence’s thin and cold. fingertips would touch it. It was as if there were thousands of electric currents running through

Alexa’s body, numbing her.

“Terrence, you...”

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Alexa felt that Terrence was touching her wound.

“You didn’t change your medicine after getting wet. Do you want it to get infected?”

Terrence lectured Alexa and fetched the medicine box to handle her wound.

“You are troublesome.”

Hearing him nagging, Alexa asked tentatively.

“I can do it myself. I won’t trouble you anymore.”

“What do you mean?” Terrence was even more displeased. “Alexa, you have caused a lot of trouble. for me. And I had to clean the mess.”

“I am sorry. I won’t do it again,” Alexa said sincerely.

“Really?” Terrence snorted, “Don’t make it sound so nice. I’ll be glad if you don’t bother me for the rest of my life.”

“I won’t...”

Alexa’s heart, which was about to jump out of her chest, returned to its original position.

“I won’t stay in the Ramsey family forever,” Alexa said calmly. “I need to move on alone.”

“Boring.”

Terrence said in a slightly annoyed tone. After bandaging Alexa’s wounds, he left the room.

Alexa lay on the bed and slowed her breathing.

Soon, she heard the roar of the engine from downstairs.

Alexa walked barefoot to the balcony, just in time to see Terrence’s car drive out of the garage arrogantly.

The effects of the alcohol had completely faded away, but Terrence felt that he was in an extremely chaotic madness. The mountains overlapped, and the night was ridiculously dark.

When Terrence truly found the light, Alexa stood at the end of the mountain.

Alexa...

The thin and sickly girl was like a golden hairpin, deeply embedded in Terrence's flesh and blood.

In Galan Bar...

In the most luxurious private room, the general manager, Aron Lambert, was standing in front of the table, trembling with fear. He carefully nodded and smiled.

"Mr. Ramsey, what brings you here?"

Although Aron and Terrence grew up together, after twenty years, Aron hadn't seen through Terrence.

Moreover, it was well known in the circle that Terrence didn't smoke, drink, gamble, or fool around.

This was the first time that Terrence came here without drinking or talking about business. Aron guessed that something had happened.

"Terrence, what's the matter?" Aron patted his chest and said. "Tell me. I will try my best to help you."

"Do you have any soup for a hangover?" Terrence asked while rubbing his forehead.

Aron heard Terrence clearly, but Aron could not understand what Terrence meant at all.

What was wrong with Terrence?

"Mr. Ramsey..." Aron laughed dryly. "This is a bar, a place to sell wine. No one has ordered such a

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thing."

Terrence cast a cold stare at Aron, and Aron shuddered.

"If you don't have it, then go and learn how to cook it."

"Yes." Aron nodded repeatedly. "I'll go and learn right away. Mr. Ramsey, how much do you need?"

"I don't want it now."

Aron was speechless.

Aron did not dare to ask for trouble and immediately retreated.

In the large private room, only Terrence was left sitting quietly on the sofa..

Terrence thought, she may have slept soundly at home.

Without me, she will be free!

Terrence opened a bottle of wine in frustration, and his eyebrows did not relax at all.

Not long after, Aron returned and opened the door a crack. He stood at the door and looked inside.

“Terrence, I feel ill at ease while you are left alone. So, I called Mrs. Ramsey over.”

Mrs. Ramsey?

Terrence was filled with “nervousness”.

He didn’t even bat an eyelid as he handled orders worth tens of billions of dollars.

But now, as Aron mentioned Mrs. Ramsey, Terrence was nervous and uneasy.

It was so late. Was Alexa willing to come over?

“Let her in.”

“Got it.”

As expected, someone could handle Terrence!

Aron was delighted as he respectfully invited the one in.

“Terrence.”

When Terrence heard the soft and tender voice, his expression immediately froze.

“Why are you here?”

“I received a call from Mr. Lambert. So, I rushed over from the set.”

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Brynlee’s tone was flustered, and it was obvious that she came in a hurry.

“What happened to you? Why are you here?”

Terrence’s face eased, but there was a touch of alienation.

“It’s fine.”

Hearing his casual words, Brynlee was unhappy.

Terrence was hiding something from Brynlee.

“Terrence...”

Brynlee lowered her voice and crouched down in front of Terrence, reaching out to hold his palm.

“Terrence, let’s go home. Okay?”

Terrence held the wine bottle with his other hand and had no intention of letting go.

“I’ll get someone to send you back.”

“No. Let’s go back together. Did I do something wrong that made you angry?” Brynlee clenched her grasp on Terrence’s hand.

“No.”

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Brynlee turned her face and rubbed against the back of Terrence’s hand.

She sobbed, “You are angry with me.”

Brynlee was confident that she could take Terrence down. After all, this trick never failed to work on him.

“Alright... It’s my fault. Let’s go,” Terrence had to say so.

“Okay.”

Brynlee gave a big smile. She couldn’t wait to leave while holding Terrence’s arm.

Aron stood guard by the door. When he saw them come out, he immediately went up to them with a bright smile.

But Aron felt that Terrence’s face seemed even gloomier.

Aron thought he didn’t do anything wrong.

“Mr. Lambert, thank you for calling me.” Brynlee didn’t bother to hide the joy on her face. “I will take Terrence back now.”

“Oh, okay! Mrs. Ramsey, thank you for your hard work,” Aron smiled.

What are you talking about?”

Brynlee glanced at Terrence bashfully. Even though there was no smile on his face, she was not embarrassed because of it.

As long as the people around Terrence acknowledged Brynlee, she was not worried that others would snatch away the title of “Mrs. Ramsey”.

Brynlee was confident that the only person in Terrence’s heart would always be her!

“Aron. Call Alexa,” Terrence said with a gloomy face.

Chapter 25 Do You Fall in Love With Her?

What?

Brynlee and Aron were shocked. Brynlee’s face turned ashen as if she had been slapped on the spot.

“Terrence ... what did you say?”

Terrence ignored her and ordered Aron coldly, “Hurry up.”



“Oh... Okay.”

Aron was regretful and immediately called Alexa.

Aron thought, I'm doomed. I did such a stupid thing!

Brynlee didn't give up and asked, “Terrence, cannot I send you

Terrence lowered his eyes and slowly pushed her hand away.

“I haven't divorced Alexa yet. She is Mrs. Ramsey.”

“Terrence, what do you mean?” Brynlee burst into tears. “You fell in love with her, right? You don't want me anymore, right? Terrence, you promised me before.”

Terrence's expression was grim, and Brynlee could not guess what he was thinking at all.

“Can you wait a little longer? She and I...” Terrence whispered.

“I see!” Brynlee interrupted Terrence resolutely, “I will wait for you. As long as you love me, I will not be afraid of anything.”

Brynlee was afraid that Terrence would say something she could not accept.

Brynlee had waited for Terrence for six years, but in the end, she had to give in to Alexa.

Brynlee thought, I'm from the powerful Walton family. Alexa doesn't deserve Terrence.

“Terrence, I love you. I fell in love with you since I saved you that year.” Brynlee kissed Terrence affectionately.

As Brynlee mentioned this matter, Terrence's cold eyes instantly softened.

“I will marry you. This is my promise to you.”

“Alright.”

back?”

No matter how unhappy Brynlee was, she could only let go of Terrence's hand and leave alone.

Brynlee knew she could not anger Terrence. She knew Terrence well.

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Brynlee was Intelligent, and Alexa was not her opponent.

Aron finally got in touch with Alexa and begged her to come over.

Terrence sat quietly, and Aron stood aside in frustration. Aron did not even have the courage to speak.

“Terrence, Mrs. Ramsey has come.”

“She comes? Alright.” Terrence's slender index finger tapped on the table. His emotions could not

be seen.

Terrence put people around him under inexplicable pressure. Aron swallowed and felt his back constantly sweating cold sweat.

“Do you know who Mrs. Ramsey is now?”

“I do.” Aron’s smile froze. “I’m inconsiderate. Mrs. Ramsey is coming. I’ll go out and pick her up.”

It was said that it was dangerous to be with great men. Aron finally experienced it today.

Although Aron knew that Terrence was married, the legendary “Mrs. Ramsey” never showed up during their private gathering.

Everyone in the circle knew that the one in Terrence’s heart was Brynlee.

But what was the situation now?

Aron came out with a sad face, and the car from Duckdale Villa just stopped at the door.

After Alexa received the call, she simply dressed up and left.

When Aron, who had seen countless women, saw Alexa, he stopped in his tracks.

In a simple black woolen coat, Alexa wore her long hair loose. Her fair face had no makeup, but she was beautiful like a goddess.

It had been two years. Alexa became even more graceful and beautiful and even had a bit of mature charm.

“Mrs. Ramsey!”

“Nice to meet you. I’m here to pick up my husband, Alexa said politely.

“Mrs. Ramsey, my name is Aron Lambert.” Aron handed over his business card with a smile. “Mrs. Ramsey, welcome.”

Terrence came out of the private room and saw Alexa taking Aron’s business card and talking to him with a smile.

“Ahem...”

Terrence clenched his hand and covered his mouth while coughing lightly. He stared coldly at Aron.

Aron understood and immediately dodged.

Terrence looked at Alexa and leaned aside. He said sternly, “Why are you here?”

“Oh, Mr. Lambert asked me to come.”

Afraid that Terrence would misunderstand, Alexa explained.

“I just called Brynlee, but she didn’t answer.” Alexa’s eyes were clear. “So, I came..”

“Your tone shows that you are unwilling to come.”

“No.”

“Even if I die by the side of the road, you will not care.”

Alexa was lost for words.

Alexa did not dare to talk to Terrence. No matter what she said, Terrence would accuse her.

Aron was surprised to hear Terrence’s “magical” speech.

The dignified president of Hudson Group came to Aron in the middle of the night to cause a ruckus just because he quarreled with his wife.

“Mrs. Ramsey. Hurry up and bring Terrence back. The hangover soup that we made is not as good as yours.”

Alexa did not understand what Aron meant.

Alexa only felt that these men from aristocratic families did not understand how hard life was. She was a patient, but they asked her to clean up the mess.

Alexa thought, Mr. Ramsey, what are you thinking?

“Let’s go,” Alexa said sweetly.

Terrence arrogantly and coldly left. Alexa followed behind him, looking very much like his follower.

They remained silent on the way.

When they got into the car, Terrence inexplicably ordered.

“Go drive.”

“There’s a driver.”

It’s not working time. I’m not an evil boss,” Terrence said righteously.

“But...”

“I used to be your driver. Can’t you drive me home for once?”

What a weird and unreasonable request!

But at the thought that Terrence drank, Alexa felt that all of this became reasonable.

Before she agreed, Terrence had sat in the passenger seat.

“Hurry up.”

Alexa did not dare to say “no” to Terrence’s order and could only sit in the driver’s seat of his limited luxury car in fear.

“Ask me when you don’t know.”

“Alright.”

Alexa replied briefly, but there was a sense of nervousness in her tone.

Terrence didn't show anything on his face, but he ruthlessly ridiculed himself.

Alexa was his legitimate wife, but he had to use this method when he wanted to talk to her.

“Terrence, the lights were red ahead.”

“Terrence, should I slow down?”

“Terrence, can I turn the steering wheel?”

“Terrence...’

“Alexa,” Terrence called out slowly.

“Ah?”

“What kind of attitude is this? Is this how you consult others? What did you call me?”

“How should I address you?”

Chapter 26 You're Annoying

“What do you think?”

“I think...” Alexa thought about it seriously for a long time and said more respectfully, “Mr. Ramsey?”

Terrence thought, what a stupid woman.

Terrence rubbed his eyebrows in frustration. He had never felt so tired before.

“Idiot!”

“What did you say?”

“Aren't you an idiot? I can't find anyone more stupid than you,” Terrence said coldly.

“I am not stupid,” Alexa said bitterly.

“Can you be a little smarter?”

“I am not stupid.”

“Come on,” Terrence retorted and could not help but say, “I know you well.”

“Terrence, are you bored? I'm driving. Don't disturb me.” Alexa frowned.

“What?”

“Don't you feel that you are annoying?”

“What did you say?” Terrence's brows furrowed.

Alexa realized that she had provoked him and softened her tone.

“You should be self-aware.”

“Nobody thinks I’m annoying,” Terrence said with a cold snort.

Alexa was speechless.

She never thought that Terrence could actually be so childish.

“Why didn’t you let Brynlee come pick you up?”

“What?”

Alexa pouted and immediately changed the topic.

“Explain it yourself. I’ve never thought about breaking the relationship between you two.”

“Are you worried about me?”

Terrence had a mocking expression on his face, and there was faint anger in his deep eyes.

“We’re here.”

Alexa parked the car and got out of the car, avoiding the topic.

Terrence sat in the passenger seat and looked at her back. His face was gloomy.

It seemed as if he knew nothing about Alexa.

She silently followed everything he requested, but Terrence could feel that Alexa had an extremely rebellious heart.

He followed her into the villa, and Alexa walked around in the kitchen, soon bringing him a glass of warm water.

“I only know how to make honey water. Do you want to drink it?”

Terrence gave her a look, and Alexa suddenly said with emotion.

“In the past, when my brother came back drunk, I would make him honey water.”

Hearing this, Terrence frowned in an instant.

Did she say that on purpose?

“Don’t you know that I hate sweet things the most?”

He coldly refused and left with a disgusted expression.

Alexa was stunned as she stayed in place and did not come back to her senses for a long time.

Why did Terrence suddenly get angry?

She did not ask further and drank the glass of cold honey water in her hand.

Alexa used to like it very much, but now she felt it was too sweet.

Alexa felt a little nauseous and quietly went back to her room.

The next morning, when Alexa came downstairs, Terrence was leisurely eating breakfast.

Thinking that Terrence was disgusted with her asking for his whereabouts, Alexa sat on the other side of the table as if nothing had happened and did not say a word to him.

Terrence's gaze seemed to be fixed on her, but he just enjoyed breakfast as if no one else was around and had no intention of speaking.

The two of them sat opposite each other, like two strangers who had never met before.

Mina instructed the servants in the kitchen to bring Alexa's breakfast over.

Today's breakfast was a beef sandwich with fried eggs and salad.

Smelling the oil, Alexa forced a smile.

"Mina, do you have oatmeal?"

"Mrs. Ramsey, you can't eat oatmeal. You've lost a lot of weight recently," Mina said in worry.

"It doesn't matter. I feel good."

Hearing Alexa say this, Mina shook her head.

"Mrs. Ramsey, this is the recipe that Mr. Ramsey specially invited nutritionists to customize for you."

Since Mina said so, Alexa understood.

Terrence's words were the final decision here, so how could anyone dare to disobey him?

Alexa did not want to make things difficult for Mina, so she forced herself to eat a few mouthfuls of salad.

"I'm done eating."

Terrence glanced at the food that had not been eaten and frowned.

Seeing that she was dressed very delicately today, Terrence hesitated, but he still pretended to ask casually.

"Are you going out?"

"Yes."

Alexa seemed to suddenly remember something.

"Oh! Should I report it to you?"

No matter how normal it was, when she said it simply, it would always be a little weird.

Terrence patiently asked, "Where do you want to go?"

"I have two friends who came to New York. I'm going to meet them."

"Are they all girls?"

"Yes."

He nodded and looked like he did not care about it. "Where are you going?"

Alexa said a few place. and Terrence listened silently, not immediately expressing his attitude.

Then, he put down the tableware and elegantly picked up a napkin to wipe his mouth.

"These places can't be finished in a day." Terrence's eyes were silent and calm, but there was a strong sense of oppression. "Or are you not planning to come back today?"

"I..."

"Contact the driver yourself. You must come back tonight," Terrence said.

"Oh, okay," Alexa said obediently.

Terrence originally intended to continue asking, but he found that he had no reason to ask her at all.

Was he qualified to ask about her life?

"I will call you if there is anything."

"I am busy. I don't have time to answer the phone," Terrence said with a gloomy face.

"OK..." Alexa stuck out her tongue.

She slipped away and happily went out.

Terrence looked at her back and instantly felt that he seemed a little pitiful.

What a ridiculous idea!

Other than Brynlee, there was no other woman in the world that deserved his attention.

Terrence quickly dispelled those strange thoughts and returned to being cold.

Alexa took a taxi to the airport, and the two people she was waiting for just came out of the hall.

"Maeve! Carissa!"

"Alexa!"

The two girls not far away exclaimed in unison and walked toward Alexa with bright smiles.

After so many years, Alexa was in a good mood for a long time after meeting with her two best friends at the university.

“Alexa, are you coming alone?” Carissa Barrell took off her sunglasses and teased, “Where’s the CEO?”

“What CEO?”

“No matter what, the two of us are considered your family. He’s not even coming to see us?” Maeve Atley asked.

“Alright, let’s not talk about that.” Alexa changed the topic at the right time. “It’s been a long time.”

“Alexa, do you know who we met in France?” Carissa asked mysteriously.

“Who is it?”

“Brenton.”

When this name was mentioned, Alexa’s face instantly became somewhat flushed red.

“How is he?” Alexa asked, pretending to be surprised.

Carissa said honestly, “Brenton is a singer now. I heard that he has already written a lot of songs, but he has been staying abroad. I don’t know if he will come back.”

Chapter 27 I Miss You Very Much

“That’s good. He finally realized his dream,” Alexa said with a faint smile.

Maeve immediately noticed that the atmosphere was a little embarrassing.

Even if Brenton and Alexa used to love each other deeply, Alexa was now “Mrs. Ramsey.”

“I’m so hungry. Let’s go have dinner.”

Maeve warmly held Alexa’s arm, and the three of them took a taxi and left the airport.

In Hudson Group.

Terrence ended a meeting, and Edwin reported the itinerary behind him.

The entire day was as busy as usual, but Terrence suddenly spoke.

“I’m free tonight. I have something to do and need to go home.”

“Mr. Ramsey, tonight’s arrangement is to have dinner with Ms. Walton. Do you need to cancel it?”

Hearing this, Terrence paused.

“Forget it.” he turned around and said, “Make the arrangements as usual.”

still need to go home?”

“Mr. Ramsey,

do you



“Call Alexa and tell her to come back early.”

“Okay.”

Was that why Terrence wanted to go back?

Edwin realized that he couldn't understand Terrence's thoughts.

Recently, Terrence often mentioned Alexa.

The three of them wandered around, and the sky gradually darkened. Obviously, Carissa still wanted to have some fun.

“My brother just opened a bar. Let's go and drink.”

Maeve immediately agreed, but Alexa held her phone and stood to the side without making a sound.

“What's wrong, Alexa?” Carissa realized something was wrong. “What happened?”

“I have something to do at home. I might have to go back early today.”

“Why is it so sudden?” Maeve was also very surprised.

They had known Alexa or so many years, and they all knew very well what kind of character she had.

On this whole day, Alexa rarely mentioned Terrence in front of them. Carissa immediately guessed that the problem might be with Terrence.

“Did Terrence make things difficult for you?” Carissa asked seriously. “Come on. I can't believe he's still so old-fashioned.”

“Carissa.” Alexa gently grabbed her hand. “He did not make things difficult for me. He protected the Duran family for me at that time. It is right for me to do these things.”

“Why don't we make a bet?” Maeve hooked her neck.

“What do you want to bet on?”

“We can bet on whether he will come to you,” Maeve said confidently. “What if he comes? It means that he might really have some feelings about you in his heart.”

“What if he does not come?”

Carissa said, “If he doesn't show up, you'll have to pack your things and sign a divorce when the marriage contract expires. Then, you can start a magnificent and dazzling independent life. Even if he is Terrence, he is not qualified to trap you for the rest of your life.”

What Carissa said was also what Alexa had once thought. However, she could only stall time day by day.

“You don't have to worry about it. Maybe he's having fun with some other girls right now.”

Maeve hit the nail on the head. Alexa came back to her senses.

“Let’s go drink!”

On the other hand, Edwin hung up the phone with a poker face and stood beside Terrence to report in a low voice.

“Mr. Ramsey, I still can’t get through to Mrs. Ramsey...”

“Can’t get through?” Terrence gloomily asked.

“Yes.”

“Go and investigate,” Terrence gritted his teeth and said, “Bring her back to me now!”

“Understood.”

Edwin left nervously, and Brynlee just came out of the locker room.

“Terrence, does this dress look good?”

Terrence’s expression in ‘antly softened, and he absent-mindedly praised, “It looks good.”

“I have a friend who opened a music bar. I’ve asked a few friends. Can we go there tonight? It’ll be fun.”

This was a good opportunity for her to meet Terrence’s friends, and Brynlee had specially prepared a lot for this.

Terrence originally hated these noisy places, but Brynlee proposed to go, and he had to compromise unconditionally.

At this time, Alexa happened to choose a booth. Carissa ordered some low-alcohol beverages and enthusiastically introduced tonight’s singers.

“He’s Finnegan Brickley. I really like him!” Carissa said excitedly. “Not only is he talented, but he is also charming. I made my brother spend a lot of effort inviting him here.”

The three of them sat in the most eye-catching place and were extremely beautiful.

Not long after, a lot of handsome men went straight over and tried to chat them up.

Terrence stepped into the hall under the escort of the crowd. At a glance, he saw Alexa surrounded by many men, and she did not drive them away.

Did she enjoy this feeling very much?

Terrence walked over to them with a cold expression. When Brynlee saw Alexa, she instantly felt very upset.

“Terrence, let’s go.”

The few people behind them also noticed Alexa, but no one spoke out.

Terrence stood where he was. He narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his entire body exuded a

chilly aura.

Alexa noticed the people at the door. She inadvertently looked up and happened to meet Terrence's malicious gaze.

Alexa immediately froze, turned around, and went to the bathroom with a pale face.

Was Alexa afraid of him?

Terrence frowned.

Terrence sneered, grabbed Brynlee's hand, and went to the other booth.

Alexa walked far away, and when she turned back to confirm that Terrence had not caught up, she calmed down a little.

What was there to be a raid of?

Why was she afraid?

Alexa realized that she was really timid.

She didn't openly flirt with the other men outside, but how about Terrence?

It was as if she had cheated on him.

Alexa rummaged in her handbag for a long time, but her hand was shaking so much that she could not even hold the lipstick steadily.

She sighed in frustration and walked back with a haggard face.

When she was passing by the corner, a figure suddenly rushed out and pulled her over.

Alexa was caught off guard and was thrown to the wall. Then, the strong body pressed over. Alexa smelled the scent on his body and confirmed that the person who came was Terrence.

"Hey!"

Terrence smelled her neck, and his lips almost touched her skin.

Alexa was so frightened that she could not help but flinch, and every nerve was conveying fear.

"Terrence, let me go first."

Her voice was already trembling slightly. From beginning to end, Terrence didn't listen to her at all. Terrence did not say a word. His gaze seemed to be carrying out a final judgment on her.

The atmosphere between them gradually turned cold, and Alexa did not dare to say a word.

At that moment, the singing in the front hall suddenly stopped and was replaced by an affectionate voice.

"The next song is a song that my good friend, Brenton, dedicated to his love in this life. He hopes that one day he can personally say to that girl, 'I miss you very much. Alexa, I'm sorry.'"

As soon as he finished speaking, cheers and applause came, but Alexa was stunned.

'Chapter 28 Her Ex

Terrence smiled instead. There was a sharp look hidden under the gentleness.

"Is it you? Alexa?" he asked lightly.

"Yes..."

Alexa murmured, and she felt that her neck seemed to be tightly grabbed.

"Is it Brenton? The son of the Darrell family?" Terrence smiled playfully, "What's his relationship with you?"

"I..."

"Lovers?"

Terrence hit the nail on the head. The veins on the back of his hand showed how furious he was at this moment.

He was like a fool, tricked by her for two whole years.

The night that the Duran Group declared bankruptcy was just when he needed a wife.

Alexa begged him to save the Duran Group, and he made use of this opportunity to marry her.

Terrence had always thought that this was a matter of mutual consent, but Alexa's past was not as clear and simple as he thought.

Brenton was clearly obsessed with her, but she hid everything and never told him about these things.

Terrence felt that he was really just a puppet who was only worthy of being played by her in the hand.

"Do you enjoy the feeling of being surrounded by men?"

"I didn't."

"You didn't?" Terrence looked down at her with a fierce smile. "Kieran is not enough, and you still can't forget Brenton, right?"

"That's not what you think!"

Terrence gritted his teeth and was silent for a long time.

"Alexa, aren't you being too shameless?"

After experiencing these things tonight, she also did not know what was going on.

Terrence had naturally regarded her as a guilty person.

Alexa tried her best to hold back her tears as her eyes turned red.

“Alexa!”

Not far away, Carissa’s voice was heard. Alexa was shocked to the point of pushing Terrence.

“Get out of the way!” Carissa lowered her voice and said.

Terrence did not move, and his malicious gaze did not move away from Alexa.

Carissa’s voice was getting closer and closer, and Alexa was so scared that she panicked in her heart and lowered herself to dignity in a humble manner.

“Terrence, I beg you. I’ll explain it to you when we get back,” Alexa panted.

“Do you think I’ll give you the chance to miss your ex? Alexa, don’t you feel ashamed?” Terrence sneered.

It seemed that Terrence was not going to let her go.

Alexa was desperate as she let go and silently shed tears.

“Alexa, are you there?”

The moment Carissa was about to come over, Terrence suddenly grabbed Alexa’s wrist and led her out the back door.

Tonight’s New York suddenly cooled down significantly, and Alexa was taken away by him without having the time to take her coat.

A cold wind swept over and she immediately felt nauseous.

Terrence strode forward without a word and suddenly felt the strength in his hand become heavier.

He turned back. Alexa squatted down and retched for a while.

Terrence handed over a handkerchief in disgust and stood to the side.

“Why are you dressed like this? Who do you want to seduce?”

Alexa was forced to cry about the uncomfortable feeling. The red eyes and the pale face contrasted, forming a morbid beauty.

Terrence had a poker face and looked away. He was so angry that he did not want to care about her at all.

Alexa retched for a long time. Her stomach was empty, but the discomfort had not subsided for a long time.

She got up weakly and stumbled. One of the heels was broken and the foot was stained with blood.

Alexa thought, these heels are so expensive.

How could I be so unlucky?

Alexa felt a burst of irritation in her heart and even wanted to cry.

She didn't do anything wrong. Why did it feel like the whole world was going against her?

Terrence waited for her at the side for a long time, watching as she took off her heels and limped forward barefooted.

"Alexa! What are you doing?"

"My heels are broken. I'll take it back and find someone to fix it," Alexa said calmly.

"Is this what I'm asking?"

After he finished speaking, he stepped forward, grabbed the heels she was carrying, and threw them into the trash can beside her.

Alexa frowned and was a little angry, but before she could say anything, Terrence picked her up by the waist.

"You can beg me to help you."

"Put me down. I can walk."

"You are very skilled at begging others. You won't beg me, will you?"

The two of them did not talk about the same thing at all, but Terrence chattered on and on, seemingly having a lot of words to tell her.

"Sorry."

"What?"

"I didn't know Brenton would..."

"I have no interest in your past. I don't care who you meet or what you have to do with him."

Terrence interrupted her coldly.

Terrence's attitude changed too quickly, and Alexa could not recover for a while.

She didn't say anything and obediently leaned against his chest.

Terrence's embrace was especially warm. This bit of warmth caused countless greed to arise in Alexa's heart, but she knew it was impossible.

2.5

There was a gap between her and Terrence that she could never cross.

It wasn't that she couldn't do it, but that she was unworthy.

He was a son from a rich family, and he was destined to be a man with great power, dazzling like the sun.

She only relied on him to be able to survive in this world.

“Terrence!”

Brynlee shouted behind them and instantly shocked Terrence.

Brynlee came over vigilantly and saw them, and her heart immediately burned with jealousy.

She knew that Alexa would not let go of any chance to seduce Terrence.

Suddenly, she covered her mouth and exclaimed, “What happened to Alexa? I’ll get someone to send her to the hospital immediately.”

“Her foot is injured. It’s inconvenient for her to walk. I’ll send her to the car,” Terrence explained patiently.

“Alright,” Brynlee said worriedly, “Edwin, hurry up and send Alexa to the hospital. Alexa’s injury is very serious.”

Edwin didn’t know what to do.

Edwin looked at Terrence awkwardly.

Terrence carefully placed Alexa on the seat and stood by the door, asking.

“Do you want me to go with you?”

Seeing Brynlee’s gloomy face, Alexa suddenly felt pleased in her heart.

“No. Thanks. I just don’t like the smell of the hospital. You don’t have to stay for me. Besides, Brynlee will be upset,” Alexa said.

“Alexa, don’t worry. I won’t,” Brynlee forced out a smile.

“Of course, Brynlee. I’ve always been generous.”

Alexa said and looked at Terrence.

“Mr. Ramsey, you can stay here with Brynlee. I’m used to being alone and don’t care about that,” Alexa said drily.

She mocked both Terrence and Brynlee in a casual way.

Alexa was inexplicably happy.

She did not expect Terrence to say.

“I’ll go with you.”

Chapter 29 Start Over Again

Alexa was quite surprised and casually moved a little inside.

Brynlee never expected that Terrence would say this, and she was furious.

“Alexa, I’ll go with you.”

Brynlee got in the car and sat beside Terrence in a huff.

The atmosphere in the car became very strange.

Brynlee chatted with Terrence in a soft voice, and Alexa leaned against the window, feeling uneasy.

Her right eyelid twitched, and she had a bad feeling.

The phone in her pocket vibrated a few times. There were a few messages from Maeve and Carissa.

In addition, there was also a strange call.

Alexa silently moved a little inside until she was no longer far away from them before she answered the call.

Terrence saw her actions, and he frowned. His eyes were full of gloom.

“Hello?” Alexa spoke in an extremely low voice.

“Alexa.”

Hearing that magnetic low voice, Alexa trembled a little.

The man on the other side of the line caressed the photo on the table affectionately. His gentle eyes were clear, taking away the heavy haze that had accumulated over the past few years.

He kept asking for news about Alexa all the time, wanting to know if she was doing well.

Now that he finally heard her voice again, Brenton felt that his mind was in chaos. He had a lot to say to her. However, he just thought about calling her name over and over again.

“Alexa...”

He slowed down his tone, and Alexa’s head buzzed. It was hard to believe this.

It was Brenton.

Terrence gritted his teeth, and he looked annoyed.

At that moment, Brynlee clung to his neck and kissed his lips passionately.

The two of them kissed in front of Alexa. Alexa was extremely upset and did not dare to let Brenton hear the sound here.

“What’s the matter?”

“Finnegan told me that he saw you. In the bar, he sang that song.”



“Yes.”

“How are you now? Are you happy? Is he good to you?”

He knew Alexa married Terrence.

Brenton gripped the photo tightly, but he had to ask her about it in an extremely peaceful tone.

Why was Terrence the one who married her?

“You already know that.”

“Yes. Is he good to you?” Brenton asked with a chuckle.

After he asked, there was a long silence on the other side of the line.

Brenton felt delighted.

“Alexa, do you love him?”

“There’s no point in asking this.”

“Does he love you?”

Love?

Did she deserve to mention this word?

“I did it willingly.”

“Alexa, don’t be angry with me, okay?” Brenton begged her, “Wait for me to come back. Let’s start over again, okay?”

Before Alexa could answer, her phone was suddenly pulled by Terrence.

Alexa only noticed the mocking and fierce smile on Terrence’s face, not knowing when he had been so close to her.

Terrence heard the conversation just now.

“Start again? Are you worth it?”

Terrence held her phone and spoke lightly. Alexa was stunned, and her heart seemed to have been cut alive by a knife.

She didn’t know how Brenton would react after hearing this.

Terrence looked very angry. After hanging up the phone, he threw the phone to the side with a gloomy face

“Terrence!”

Brynlee wanted to say something but stopped. With a worried expression, Brynlee grabbed Terrence’s arm.

“Terrence, don’t give Alexa a hard time,” Brynlée patiently advised, “We should also think about the happiness of Alexa. If Brenton is sincere about Alexa, it is a good thing.”

“Really?”

Terrence sneered, and a sense of oppression followed.

“Alexa, what do you think? If he is sincere with you, I can help you. For the sake of you serving me for two years,” Terrence said word by word.

Alexa pursed her lips tightly, unable to say a word.

“Speak.” Terrence’s voice was ruthless. “I didn’t force you. I respect your decision. You can promise him now.”

“I never thought that way.”

“Are you sure?”

Terrence’s tone was filled with distrust toward her. Brynlee silently revealed a proud smile.

“Alright, let’s go to the hospital first,” Brynlee teased with a smile, “Alexa’s foot was injured. If he knew about it, he would feel bad, right?”

As soon as Brynlee said this, Alexa saw Terrence’s face become even more gloomy.

“She doesn’t need to. Let’s go back.” His tone was filled with anger.

Alexa’s silence made Terrence even more uneasy.

If it wasn’t for her guilty conscience, how could she not defend herself?

No one had ever dared to betray Terrence, and Terrence could never have imagined that Alexa actually had the guts to challenge his bottom line.

He really had a bad temper, and Alexa quietly sat beside him, as if there was a deep gap between the two.

“Brenton and I have long lost contact.

“I don’t know why he suddenly contacted me either.

“Terrence, give me some time. I also want to find out about this matter.”

Alexa mustered the courage to speak out her thoughts, but Terrence ignored her.

He spoke to Brynlee at the side, and his tone and attitude seemed to have changed.

“Come home with me tonight.”

“Terrence. Is it really okay?” Brynlee was flattered.

“Of course.” Terrence held the back of Brynlee’s head lovingly. “You will be my wife sooner or later. Are you not willing?”

“Terrence, I can do anything for you,” Brynlee said in joy.

“Very good.”

Terrence smiled. His gentle gaze was like a dangerous swamp.

Alexa lowered her head in loneliness. Tears were continuously flowing down her cheeks. She bit her lips hard and did not dare to make a sound.

Brady parked the car at the entrance of Duckdale Villa. The two of them got out of the car and entered the house intimately, and no one cared about Alexa.

Alexa wiped away her tears and bent down to find the mobile phone that was thrown away by Terrence.

The screen was completely broken, and it could not even be turned on normally.

She clearly didn't want to cry, but she couldn't control her emotions at all and suddenly cried out.

Her hair was wet with tears, sticking to her face in a mess, and the makeup that she had meticulously applied had also been ruined. Her entire face was simply too horrible to look at.

Brady couldn't take it anymore and handed over a tissue.

“Mrs. Ramsey, I've been working for the Ramsey family for many years. I'm very clear about Mr. Ramsey's temper. Don't be angry with Mr. Ramsey,” Brady said.

Really?

The person who asked her to explain was Terrence. She had done it well and abandoned all her self-esteem, but in the end, the person who humiliated her was also Terrence.

Chapter 30 Like a Clown

Alexa stayed in the car for a long time before entering the villa. Terrence and Brynlee were having a romantic candlelight dinner. She did not even look at them and went straight to the stairs.

“Alexa, let's have dinner together.”

Brynlee slowly shook the red wine glass and glanced at Alexa with a charming look, just like a winner.

Alexa now felt very uncomfortable in her stomach. After seeing the food on the table, she was so disgusted that she almost vomited.

“No, thank you.”

She lowered her eyes in disgust and tightened her grip on her dress.

It was not easy for Brynlee to find an opportunity to humiliate Alexa, so Brynlee naturally would not let her go easily.

“Alexa, what happened to your face?”

Alexa saw that Brynlee could not wait to get up, walk towards her, and grab her arm.

“Terrence, look,” Brynlee smiled and turned Alexa’s body to Terrence. “Is there something wrong with Alexa’s face?”

Terrence cut the steak on his plate without looking up and commented coldly.

“It’s ugly.”

Alexa adjusted her messy hair and felt she was like a clown.

She pushed Brynlee’s hand away in frustration and fled back to her room.

The wound on her foot had not been treated for a long time, and now it had probably scabbed. The scar was striking.

Alexa removed her makeup and stood in front of the mirror, looking at her face.

“Is it ugly?” she said to herself with a poker face.

Wearing a thick set of pajamas, Alexa finally felt a bit warmer on her body.

She only drank a bit of wine tonight and didn’t eat anything else.

With the two of them downstairs, Alexa instantly had no appetite.

Swallowing the pills, she lay on the bed, waiting for sleepiness to strike.

Forcing herself to forget what Terrence had just said, Alexa discovered that this was a very difficult matter.

Terrence was clearly a very gentle person before, but why would he say such hurtful words to her today?

Alexa hid in the blanket with grievances, and she soon fell asleep in a daze.

Late at night, the door opened slightly, and a person sneaked in.

Alexa was sleeping soundly. Terrence glanced at her through the light at the head of the bed and did not disturb her.

He sat at the end of the bed and gently lifted the corner of her blanket. He skillfully grabbed her cold feet with his warm big hands.

When Alexa woke up the next morning, she immediately felt the difference in her feet.

There was a band-aid on her heel.

Did she apply this band-aid herself last night?

Alexa thought for a long time and found that her memory was getting worse.

However, after a night’s sleep, the unhappiness in her heart disappeared without a trace.

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Alexa opened the door full of energy and happened to see Brynlee wearing a sexy nightdress as she passed by Alexa.

Alexa's rare good mood instantly disappeared.

"Morning."

Brynlee smiled sweetly as she greeted Alexa. Brynlee even flirtatiously ran her fingers through her hair.

Alexa clearly saw that there were several hickeys on Brynlee's neck.

"Did you sleep here last night?"

"Yes," Brynlee said arrogantly. "Terrence is my fiancé. Shouldn't I live in his house?"

"Oh."

"Why do you still stay here?" Brynlee glanced at Alexa. "Is there any difference between you and a home wrecker? Oh, the difference is that Terrence does not love you."

After Brynlee finished speaking, she laughed and did not care about Alexa's feelings.

Alexa said calmly, "The name on the marriage certificate is mine and his. From beginning to end, your name was not written. I said before, you are a home wrecker."

"The woman Terrence loves is clearly me. It was you who asked his grandfather to force him to marry you. That's why we can't be together!"

What Brynlee couldn't stand the most were the words "home wrecker". She was clearly the one who came first, and she was clearly the one who saved Terrence, but the Ramsey family still let

Terrence marry Alexa.

"Do you think I can change the decisions of the Ramsey family?" Alexa laughed. "He loves you so much that he has to lie to you over and over again about marrying you?"

"Say that again, and I'll slap you."

"Don't tell me you don't know about this."

"Why should I lose to someone like you? What's so great about the Duran family?"

Brynlee narrowed her eyes coldly and cursed Alexa without hesitation.

remember Keyon? He should have died a long time ago, right?"

"Brynlee." Alexa's eyes were red. She was totally furious. "I can kill you now."

"You still dare to threaten me, don't you?" Brynlee widened her eyes. "Alexa, don't think I'm afraid of you!"

“Do you

Seeing that something was wrong with Alexa, Brynlee was going to find Terrence, but she did not expect that Alexa would grab her wrist and then slap her.

Pa.

A crisp sound suddenly rang out, and Brynlee was slapped. A clear palm print immediately appeared on her beautiful face.

“I warned you not to mention my family. You bitch.”

Although Alexa was thin, when she stood in front of Brynlee at that moment, she revealed a sense of oppression, like Terrence.

Brynlee did not even dare to say anything.

“Terrence!”

Brynlee cried out, and not long after, Terrence appeared in front of Alexa with a gloomy face.

He looked at Brynlee’s injury and then turned to look at Alexa.

“Did you hit her?”

“Regardless of whether I say it or not, don’t you always think that I hit her?”

“Why?”

“I just wanted to.” Alexa looked at him fearlessly. “Can’t you just hit me back?”

“You go downstairs first.”

“Terrence...” Brynlee said pitifully.

“Go downstairs!” Terrence frowned, and his tone was impatient.

“Alright.”

Brynlee immediately agreed. Although she couldn’t see Terrence cursing Alexa with her own eyes, after this, Terrence could surely understand that Alexa was a bitch.

“Alexa, how did you become like this?”

“Can’t I?” Alexa forced herself to say. “No matter what I look like, isn’t it wrong in your eyes?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

“If you hate me so much, why did you agree to my request to postpone the divorce?”

“If you love her, just drive me away. I don’t care about being your wife.”

“Terrence, are you not tired?”

Alexa said all her thoughts and forced herself to hold back her tears. She would definitely not cry in front of him.

Terrence was not worth it!

Her love was simply in vain. This man could not love her.

“Alexa!”

Terrence was instantly enraged, and his livid face turned red with anger.

“You disgust me!”

“Yes, I am disgusting. I just hate her. I can’t stand it!” Alexa clenched her fists.