

## Will Collide 221

### Chapter 221 A Meeting

“What’s tomorrow’s schedule? Get branch managers to give me the last quarter’s financial reports. Oh, there’s

also an afternoon dinner party. Prepare a gift.”

Alexa was like a constantly revolving snail, rushing about for work at every moment.

“Ms. Duran, it’s getting late. You should rest early today. After all, your health...”

“I’m fine. I just need to take two painkillers.” Alexa shook her head calmly.

“You won’t be able to take it if this goes on. No matter how busy you are at work, your health comes first.”

“It’s fine.” She was still calm.

When she got home, Damarion had already fallen asleep, and only Yareli was waiting for her

“Ms. Duran, there is some soup in the kitchen. I’ll get it for you.”

“Thank you, Yareli,” Alexa said softly, and a hint of exhaustion appeared on her face. “Is everything okay?”

“Damar insisted that I take him out to find you He finally got tired of playing and fell asleep not long ago.

“Thank you, Yareli.”

Alexa drank a little soup and began to work again.

Yareli knew Alexa was exhausted and was also distressed at that moment

“Ms. Duran, please leave your work for tomorrow.”

“Yareli, I’m fine. I’m not sleepy anyway.”

Alexa was not a robot, so how could she not be sleepy?

Yareli sighed silently and watched Alexa from the side

Not long after, Alexa changed her clothes and hurried to the door.

“Ms. Duran?”

“Yareli, I have something to deal with at the company. Before I come back, please take care of Damar,”  
Alexa

instructed

“Ms. Duran... You should get some rest,” Yareli said, her eyes red.

At one o'clock in the morning, the office of the President of Vision Group was brightly lit.

Alexa sat in front of the computer, taking care of the affairs.

Her brother did not take care of Vision Group, so the task of managing the company naturally became her

responsibility

Alexa did not dare to slack off at all, staring at the computer screen.

Not long after, a figure appeared outside the door.

Hearing the knock on the door, Alexa thought that it was the financial director.

"Come in. Seamus, is the data okay?" Alexa asked. She still stared at the computer screen.

"Ms. Duran."

Hearing this familiar voice, Alexa immediately looked up in surprise.

"Terrence?" She whispered. "Why are you here? Who allows you to come up?"

Terrence calmly put the lunch box on the table.

"I was just passing by."

"Hurry up and leave. If someone else sees... Alexa urged.

"See what? See your husband?" he sat down on the sofa and said, "I made some soup"

Alexa was not in the mood to argue with him now, so she could only helplessly hold her forehead.

"Terrence, can you not cause trouble for me?"

"I didn't cause trouble for you."

He spoke very seriously, but it made Alexa's icy attitude immediately soften

"What are you doing here? I'm very busy."

"Have a rest. I'll do it."

After saying that, Terrence took off his suit jacket and put it aside, walking briskly toward her

"Don't joke around."

Alexa's face was pale, and her constantly painful abdomen made it impossible for her to concentrate on talking to Terrence.

Terrence picked her up and carried her to the lounge. After putting Alexa on the bed, he slowly turned and

left.

"Terrence..."

“I will be back soon.”

After saying that, Terrence walked to her desk and sat down, meticulously handling the affairs

He had been through a lot in business, and these things were a piece of cake to him.

When the finance department head came to report, he was shocked by the person in the seat.

“Mr Ramsey?”

“I am Ms. Duran’s husband,” Terrence said clearly and orderly.

‘Husband

Seamus stuttered as if his tongue was tied, unable to complete a sentence.

“Is there a problem?”

“No, no, no problem!”

Seamus thought of it quickly, and he immediately knew that he seemed to have discovered something incredible.

Terrence flipped through the report. Just as Seamus stood there until his soles were numb, Terrence asked

him a question.

“Have there been any other men coming to harass her recently?”

“Oh...”

Seamus racked his brains for a long time. His forehead was covered with sweat

“Of course not!” Seamus laughed awkwardly

There was no joy or anger on Terrence’s face, and he just casually looked away

Seamus couldn’t wait to leave. He didn’t expect to bump into Kieran who was coming towards him.

“Mr. Powell.”

\*Seamus.” Kieran nodded politely. “Is Alexa in there?”

“Mr. Powell, actually...”

Seamus looked troubled, not knowing what to say.

What the hell was this?

Was this a meeting between the ex-husband and the current boyfriend?

However, before Seamus could finish speaking, Kieran had already pushed the door open and entered, just in time to meet Terrence’s deep gaze.

The atmosphere instantly became awkward and terrifying.

Terrence looked at Kieran, his eyes cold.

Kieran was not afraid of Terrence and confronted him with a cold face.

‘Why are you here? Where is Alexa?’ Kieran asked coldly.

“Kieran, it seems that you are still not clear about your position.”

“Where is Alexa?”

Terrence’s eyes turned cold, and he leaned on the chair casually. He glanced at Kieran with disdain.

At that moment, the door of the lounge gently opened and a thin figure slowly walked out.

“What happened? What are you doing?” Alexa asked weakly.

“Nothing,” Terrence said calmly. “Mr. Powell should have gone to the wrong place, right?”

Alexa was speechless. Terrence was indeed strong enough to tell lies without a change in expression.

A gentle smile immediately appeared on Alexa’s face.

What is it?

Terrence stared straight at her, silently hiding his displeasure.

I know you are not feeling well these days, so I came to send you some medicine.

I’m fine. Alexis smiled sweetly and seemed to be tender.

We can talk about it tomorrow.

Why are you here so?

Late.

It’s fine.

I’m free anyway.

Why aren’t you leaving yet?

Terrence’s angry voice suddenly sounded.

Are you waiting for me to drive you?

Away.

Alexa frowned and gave Terrence a look.

However, Terrence was now like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

He was furious.

Kieran, you go back first?

I will send you off.

I will go to

Chapter 222 No Obligation

Hearing Terrence’s words, Alexa and Kieran fell silent.

Both of their faces looked a little strange, but Terrence did not feel anything wrong

“Let’s go,” Terrence said.

“Alexa, you don’t have to send me off. I’ll go to the hospital. You should go back and rest early,” Kieran said

softly.

“Okay, be careful on the way.”

Terrence silently took a few steps closer and stared at the two of them.

After Kieran left, the smile on Alexa’s face immediately disappeared

“Terrence, what are you doing?” Alexa asked in a low voice.

Terrence raised his hand and pointed at the documents on the table. He still looked cold

“It’s done. Let’s go home.”

The first thing Alexa did was not to think about the words “go home”, but to pick up the documents impatiently.

Terrence unexpectedly finished the work that she could not finish overnight.

He stood at the side in a calm and composed manner.

There seemed to be a hint of a smile in his calm eyes.

“Are you done? Let’s go.

“I’ll drive back by myself”

“It’s not safe,” Terrence flatly refused.

Alexa was just about to explain when Terrence seized the opportunity to grab her hand and took her into the

elevator.

The cab was slowly running, and Alexa bit her lips. She was upset.

Terrence stood beside her. His powerful aura made her unable to ignore him.

Alexa was so nervous that she didn’t dare to look up. It was only when the elevator made a sound that she

walked out of the door and heaved a breath.

“Are you hungry?”

“No.” Alexa replied straightforwardly.

“The soup is already cold. I’ll heat it up for you when I go back.”

Go back?

Alexa subconsciously pursed her lips Terrence drove the car absorbedly The dim yellow light cast a few shadows on the side of his face, making him seem more noble and distant

Alexa sneaked a glance at him, and Terrence stared ahead as if he had not noticed her movements

She did not think clearly. He was the President of Hudson Group and had all kinds of women around him

What exactly was he trying to do with her?

However, Terrence quickly saw through Alexa's thoughts.

"Are you peeking at me?" Terrence asked without changing his expression

"I didn't."

"Why are you looking at me?"

"I didn't look at you."

"I feel like I'm being looked at by you.

He was so childish.

=

Alexa had nothing to say, so she had to acquiesce

"Mom and Dad will come to New York next week

H

Terrence said this appropriately, and he didn't have to explain it

Alexa's eyes flickered as she understood what Terrence wanted to do

She looked out the window, and her eyes gradually became cold.

Too much had happened on this trip to New York.

"Does your stomach hurt again?"

Terrence's voice instantly pulled her back to reality.

"It's okay," Alexa said coldly.

Terrence pursed his thin lips, and his expression was very serious.

When he sent Alexa home, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Alexa immediately pushed the door open and got out of the car. She seemed afraid of being seen and kept

her distance from him silently.

"Thank you," Alexa said politely.

Terrance looked at her through the window, his face revealing a faint cunning.

“It’s already so late. If I go back now, it will be morning.”

“You can find a hotel nearby

“I don’t like those places”

Terrance refused immediately and stared at her with his blazing eyes.

“Then you can...”

Without waiting for Alexa to finish speaking, Terrence quickly pushed open the door and got out of the car, standing in front of her.

“Do you have any extra rooms in your house? I can reluctantly stay for a night ”

Alexa snorted and immediately turned around. “Don’t even think about it ”

Terrance did not leave but followed closely behind her.

Alexa sensed it and chose to acquiesce for the first time

It was just one night. She would ask him to leave tomorrow, and there would be no contact between them.

“If you don’t want the servants to see me, then I can stay silent.”

He was dressed in a suit, and his aura was cold and proud as he followed behind her and said such words. The expression on Alexa’s face was cold.

“Just one night. You can leave at dawn tomorrow morning. I don’t want my son to see you,” Alexa said.

“Okay,” Terrence readily agreed.

Fortunately, the servants were already off work now, so Alexa didn’t have to worry about others discovering

them

But after entering the door, Terrence felt as if he had returned to his own home, and he looked like the host

more than she did.

“Where do I live?”

“The second room, at the corner of the second floor. It’s a guest room.”

“Okay.”

Terrance did not leave immediately. Instead, he watched Alexa eat the medicine Kieran gave her.

“Have you been taking medicine all this time?”

“It has nothing to do with you.” Alexa didn’t want to answer him.

They had once argued over the matter of “medicine”, so Terrence did not want to make her angry anymore.

Alexa walked past him, but Terrence subconsciously grabbed her wrist.

“What are you doing?” Alexa was a little displeased.

“I will go to the hospital with you tomorrow, okay?” Terrence’s tone was full of pleading

“No”

Alexa frowned and impatiently shook off his hand

“Ms Duran?”

Hearing Yareli’s voice, Alexa immediately retracted her hand and looked at the stairs with uncertainty

Terrence calmly stood still and did not feel embarrassed at all

“Damarion is already asleep”

“Okay, Yareli, thank you”

“Ms. Duran, you should rest early too”

When Yareli went downstairs, her probing gaze had been focusing on Terrence the entire time

However, his expression did not change at all Instead, he nodded politely

“Hello, Yareli.”

However, Yareli did not give him a look. She did not even reply before she turned around and left

Alexa’s face was burning as if she had been caught stealing

“Why aren’t you talking” Terrence teased, “Does Ms Duran think that we are now in a shady relationship?\*

“I don’t understand what you are talking about!”

Alexa replied in a low voice and quickly went upstairs.

Terrence also followed her and reluctantly entered the guest room.

He was Alexa’s legitimate husband, and now he wanted to live in the guest room!

Terrence casually opened the wardrobe, and there was a row of men’s shirts hanging in a neat row inside.

and there were even other men’s clothes.

He tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart, and it suddenly surged up.

“Alexa!”



Hearing his voice, Alexa came over from the next room, puzzled.

What's up?

Hush.

My son is sleeping.

What is this?

Terrence grabbed a few shirts with a livid face and glared at her and gritted his teeth.

Why are there men's clothes in here?

Did Kieran come here before, or did Brendan come? Or did other men?

Come.

Alexis silently stroked her hair.

She explained patiently. This is my brother's room, but he hasn't come yet.

Hearing this, Terrence immediately walked to the door.

I'm not sleeping here.

I want to change to another room.

Terrence.

Alexa hurriedly followed him and grabbed his sleeve in a panic.

Terrence make it clear that I have.

No obligation to take you in.

If you can't accept it, you can leave now.

I won't go.

After Terrence finished speaking, he picked her up and slowly walked to her room.

## Chapter 223 They Are Obviously Targeting Us

As Damarion was asleep, Alexa didn't dare to shout out and had to beat Terrence's chest with all her might.

"Terrence..."

Terrence directly pressed Alexa to the bed with pride.

"Shh."

Terrence gracefully raised his index finger.

Then he said with a sly smile, "Damar's asleep. Be quiet."

In the crib on the side, Damarion was sleeping peacefully.

In order not to wake her son up, Alexa had to keep quiet.

Terrence hugged her. Their breaths were so close

"Get some sleep."

The night passed by. Soon, it was dawn.

Alexa was awakened by her biological clock on time. She had only slept for three hours, and now she had a

terrible headache.

The person beside her was gone, and Damarion was still asleep.

Alexa finished freshening up sleepily and then went to the living room.

However, it was not the chef who was busy in the kitchen, but Terrence.

When he saw Alexa, he revealed a gentle smile.

“Why don’t you sleep for a while longer? You didn’t sleep well last night.”

Alexa was stunned for a while.

She asked, “Why are you still here?”

“Today is Saturday.”

That was not an answer Alexa anticipated, so she had to shut up.

Not long after, Terrence swiftly put the breakfast on the table.

“You can eat it now.” Terrence said, “When Damar is up, I’ll make some for him.”

“Damar’s meals have been prepared by a professional nutritionist,” Alexa said lightly.

Instantly. Terrence felt awkward.

He sat at the dining table and watched Alexa eat the food on the plate.

“My cooking has improved, right?”

‘Yes’

Even though Alexa only gave a simple response, Terrence was so proud of himself.

He was just about to say something else when Alexa suddenly put down the fork and went upstairs. She had

heard a subtle cry.

When Terrence came upstairs, Alexa was changing Damarion’s clothes.

When Damarion saw Terrence, he opened his arms and giggled

“Damar, behave yourself.” Alexa deliberately lowered her voice.

However, her secret deterrence worked little on Damarion, and he was still struggling in her arms.

Changing the child would only take three minutes, but Alexa had spent a lot of time.

Seeing that, Terrence silently stepped forward and carefully held Damarion.

Although Alexa felt a little uncomfortable at Terrence's sudden move, she did not say anything as the child

was there

In Terrence's arms, Damarion finally became much more obedient.

Alexa's eyes narrowed. She taught Terrence how to hold the child though she felt uncomfortable.

Apart from carrying Damarion in his arms, Terrence had never been this nervous before.

This little fellow was soft and delicate. He even carried a sweet milk fragrance Terrence was so careful with

his movements.

Not long after, Damarion began to struggle in Terrence's arms, his small hands clutching Terrence's collar.

Alexa was afraid that Terrence would be angry.

She hurriedly said, "Let me hold him. Damar is very naughty. He might mess up your clothes.

But soon, it turned out that Alexa's worry was unnecessary.

Terrence was not angry at all. Instead, his eyes were even softer.

"Damar is very cute," he said happily. "Both his eyebrows and eyes are like yours, and he is so good-looking."

Alexa was stunned by his remarks for a long time.

Damarion had not noticed that the atmosphere became weird. He kept playing with Terrence's collar.

Alexa's face turned cold. Then she took Damarion back without saying a word.

"I gave birth to him Of course, he looks like me."

Terrence noticed the change in Alexa's mood, but he didn't know what he had done wrong.

Damarion muttered in Alexa's arms again At this time, Terrence's phone rang.

He quickly went out to answer the phone, but Damarion cried out as soon as Terrence left

"Damar, don't cry. Mommy's here," Alexa comforted the baby.

But Damarion did not listen to her. It was not until Terrence returned that Damarion finally stopped crying. He

looked at Terrence with tearful eyes, looking extremely pitiful.

"What happened to Damar?" Terrence asked.

"Nothing," Alexa said calmly. "I guess he thought of his dead father."

In an instant, Terrence's look changed dramatically.

"I got something to do at the company. I have to go now."

"See yourself out," Alexa said without looking up.

"See you."

'Don't have to "

Edwin, who was waiting at the door, saw Terrence walk out of Alexa's apartment with his clothes in a mess.

Edwin was so confused

"Mr. Ramsey... Edwin ventured to ask, "What happened?"

Terrence seemed to be in a good mood.

He said proudly, "Alexa's son did it."

"Mr. Ramsey, I haven't found any information about the father of the child."

"He's dead. Why bother to check him out?"

When Terrence said that, his deep eyes were filled with excitement.

It seemed that he would soon be promoted.

"Mr. Ramsey, could it be that child from back then?"

"No." Terrence was very certain. "She wouldn't lie to me."

Edwin sighed in his heart. He really did not know what to say.

If Alexa would not lie to Mr. Ramsey, how could she leave him without saying goodbye and be gone for two

years?

Twenty minutes later, Terrence arrived at Hudson Group.

At work, he resumed his grim look, and his vibe was so powerful that it made people consciously submit to

him

A large group of managers followed behind him, reporting the situation with terror.

"Mr. Ramsey, Vision Group has already taken five orders from us this month."

"Not only that, many customers who have worked with us for many years have also turned to Vision Group."

“Mr. Ramsey, this Vision Group suddenly came to New York and caused us so much trouble. They are obviously targeting us!”

As Terrence listened silently, a faint smile appeared on his cold face. He seemed pleased.

“Never mind,” Terrence said softly. “Let it be.”

Huh.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Mr Ramsey is compromising.

But, Mr Ramsey, if this continues.

Edwin, go check on the schedule of the President of Vision Group.

Everyone was overjoyed.

It turned out that Terrence was going to handle it on his own.

At 8:00 o'clock in the evening, St Paulo hotel.

Alexa wore a champagne colored long dress and sat upright opposite Jovan Clough.

It has been many years since we last met.

Miss Duran has not changed at all.

Alexa first saw Jovan at the dinner banquet that year, and then the pursuit that night.

But now Jovan was triumphantly tasting the red wine, fixing his eyes on Alexis face.

Jovan, about the cooperation proposed by your company.

No hurry, let's eat first, Jovan interrupted her with a smile.

Alexa was forced to stop talking.

She looked coldly at the waiter, pouring red wine into her glass.

Ms Duran, I propose a toast to you.

Looking at the glass of dark red wine, Alexa was hesitant.

She frowned imperceptively, but Jovan held up his wine glass and the smile on his face faded a lot.

Miss Duran, you don't accept my toast

Chapter 224 He Still Comes

“Not at all.”

Alexa gracefully raised her glass.

However, her heart was already a mess.

Her assistant team had not arrived yet. They were already ten minutes late.

Seeing Jovan's evil smile, Alexa realized that something might be wrong.

She only pursed her lips against the glass and did not drink the alcohol inside.

“Ms. Duran, your father should be the one who came to talk to me about this deal. Can you handle it on your own?” Jovan said with a hint of disdain,

"I have already known the situation. Mr. Clough, you can name a price."

Looking at the woman in front of him who pretended to be lofty, Jovan was thinking something else

"According to the contract..."

"Ms. Duran, you are more charming than before," Jovan said suddenly. "I like you."

Alexa was wearing a slim fishtail dress. It was exquisite, but it did not make her seductive at all.

Alexa pursed her lips slightly and tried her best to endure Jovan's words.

"Mr. Clough, let's focus on the contract."

"Does Ms. Duran have a boyfriend?"

"Mr. Clough."

Alexa warned him. The waiters around her all took a step toward her.

"Please show some respect."

"Respect?"

Jovan sneered. His smile was sinister.

In the past few years, Terrence had been targeting Jovan like a mad dog. He had even destroyed Jovan's order which was worth tens of billions.

Jovan had connections both in the business industry and the political world. No one had ever dared to mess with him like Terrence.

He had to take revenge!

"Ms. Duran, I respect you. You are so beautiful. I thought you knew the rules in business." Jovan tapped on the table

Alexa's remaining patience was instantly exhausted She slammed the table and stood up

She said, "It seems that we have to stop here today"

"Ms. Duran, if you don't listen to me, you may not be able to leave this room"

Jovan leisurely played with the ring on his thumb

Then he casually said, "The people you are waiting for will never come

Alexa's hands instantly clenched into fists on both sides of her body. At the same time, the waiters around

her were approaching her.

As long as Jovan gave the order, they could immediately put their hands on her

"Are you going to do it yourself, or do you need my help?"

Jovan looked up, his evil eyes frivolously sizing up Alexa.

“Drink that glass of wine.”

Alexa stared at him vigilantly and did not move.

“I don’t want to repeat it. Are you sure you want to provoke me?”

Alexa knew very well that there must be something added to the glass of wine

But she had no choice

After Alexa drank half of that glass, someone broke in.

“Who is it?”

The bodyguards roared and immediately became ready to fight.

A team of well-trained men in black rushed in and had the bodyguards under control in a few moves

Jovan’s face was so dark as he watched Terrence enter the room and walk to Alexa’s side.

Alexa did not expect Terrence would come. She was stunned and stood stiffly in front of him with the wine

glass in her hand.

“I made reservations in the restaurant. Why didn’t you come?”

Terrence said in a low voice, but he didn’t sound like he was angry.

At the moment, it was weird that Alexa wanted to cry.

Terrence took the wine glass from her hand.

Then he said gently, “Wait outside. I’ll be with you in a minute.”

“Terrence...”

“It’s okay just want to talk to him.”

Terrence lowered his eyes and chuckled, showing no signs of anger.

“Go”

Alexa had to follow Edwin out of the room.

After the door was closed, Terrence lost his smile in an instant, which was then replaced by a deep chill

“Mr. Ramsey, long time no see,” Jovan said in a gloomy voice.

Terrence didn’t say a word. Instead, he directly smashed the wine glass in front of Jovan.

The glass broke on the ground, and the dark red wine instantly stained Jovan’s clothes.

But in front of Terrence, Jovan still did not show any panic.

“I’m discussing business with Ms. Duran. Mr. Ramsey, what are you doing?”

“What am I doing?”

Terrence sneered. His eyes instantly turned cold. He tore off the tablecloth with one hand, and all the cups

and plates on the table fell to pieces.

“Jovan, you are not smart Terrence pulled a chair and sat down, arrogantly looking at Jovan.

“You put your hands on my wife.”

“Mr. Ramsey.” Jovan was a little panicked. “This is a misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding?” Terrence smiled lightly. “I made you lose millions of assets. That is not a misunderstanding.”

Jovan was furious, but he did not show his fury right now.

“Apologize to her.”

“Mr. Ramsey...”

“Apologize to her!”

“Okay.”

Jovan walked out the door with a sullen face. When he saw Alexa, he could not even raise his head.

“Ms. Duran, I’m sorry... I was drunk and I said something inappropriate to you.”

“Inappropriate?” Alexa asked, “If he didn’t come, what would you do to me? Huh?”

“I won’t do anything.”

“Oh, is that so?” Alexa chuckled. “It seems that Mr. Clough is really an upright man.”

Alexa looked at Jovan in disgust, and in the blink of an eye, she looked away.

Jovan had nothing to say and left dejectedly.

After Terrence wiped the stains off his hands, he slowly walked out of the room

Seeing that Alexa was wearing Edwin’s coat, Terrence was annoyed. He directly went forward, grabbing Edwin’s coat from Alexa’s shoulders and throwing it back to Edwin.

Edwin immediately withdrew with his people, leaving Alexa and Terrence at the scene

“Thank you,” Alexa said weakly.

“Why are you here alone? Where is your assistant?” Terrence asked seriously

Alexa shook her head, obviously unwilling to talk about it.



Terence naturally took off his coat and put it on her body.  
Then he leaned over toward her and picked her up.  
Alexa was carried in Terence's arms, and she didn't have to step on high heels anymore. She immediately  
felt relieved a lot.  
Suddenly, she still panicked.  
Put me down.  
I can walk by myself.  
Have you eaten?  
Are you hungry?  
Not yet.  
They were too close and Alexa felt uncomfortable.  
Terence had the smell of alcohol and also a hint of cold pine fragrance.  
Her eyes were wet, but she did not dare to cry out.  
Terence carefully carried Alexa into the driver's seat and then squatted beside the car, taking off her high.  
Heels.  
Alexa gasped in surprise, only to find that her heels had blood marks.  
Terence frowned, and directly through her high heels into the trash can.  
Don't throw them away.

Do you want the shoes or your heels?  
Then Terence sat in the driver's seat and started the car.  
It was so late.  
Alexa did not know where Terence was taking her to.

He Still Comes

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“I made reservations in the restaurant. Why didn’t you come?”

Terrence said in a low voice, but he didn’t sound like he was angry.

At the moment, it was weird that Alexa wanted to cry.

Terrence took the wine glass from her hand.

Then he said gently, “Wait outside. I’ll be with you in a minute.”

“Terrence...”

“It’s okay just want to talk to him.”

Terrence lowered his eyes and chuckled, showing no signs of anger.

“Go”

Alexa had to follow Edwin out of the room.

After the door was closed, Terrence lost his smile in an instant, which was then replaced by a deep chill

“Mr. Ramsey, long time no see,” Jovan said in a gloomy voice.

Terrence didn’t say a word. Instead, he directly smashed the wine glass in front of Jovan.

The glass broke on the ground, and the dark red wine instantly stained Jovan’s clothes.

But in front of Terrence, Jovan still did not show any panic.

“I’m discussing business with Ms. Duran. Mr. Ramsey, what are you doing?”

“What am I doing?”

Terrence sneered. His eyes instantly turned cold. He tore off the tablecloth with one hand, and all the cups

and plates on the table fell to pieces.

“Jovan, you are not smart Terrence pulled a chair and sat down, arrogantly looking at Jovan.

“You put your hands on my wife.”

“Mr. Ramsey.” Jovan was a little panicked. “This is a misunderstanding.”

“Misunderstanding?” Terrence smiled lightly. “I made you lose millions of assets. That is not a misunderstanding.”

Jovan was furious, but he did not show his fury right now.

“Apologize to her.”

“Mr. Ramsey...”

“Apologize to her!”

“Okay.”

Jovan walked out the door with a sullen face. When he saw Alexa, he could not even raise his head.

‘Ms. Duran, I’m sorry... I was drunk and I said something inappropriate to you.’

“Inappropriate?” Alexa asked, “If he didn’t come, what would you do to me? Huh?”

“I won’t do anything.”

“Oh, is that so?” Alexa chuckled. “It seems that Mr. Clough is really an upright man.”

Alexa looked at Jovan in disgust, and in the blink of an eye, she looked away.

Jovan had nothing to say and left dejectedly.

After Terrence wiped the stains off his hands, he slowly walked out of the room

Seeing that Alexa was wearing Edwin’s coat, Terrence was annoyed. He directly went forward, grabbing Edwin’s coat from Alexa’s shoulders and throwing it back to Edwin.

Edwin immediately withdrew with his people, leaving Alexa and Terrence at the scene

“Thank you,” Alexa said weakly.

“Why are you here alone? Where is your assistant?” Terrence asked seriously

Alexa shook her head, obviously unwilling to talk about it.

Terrence naturally took off his coat and put it on her body.

Then he leaned over toward her and picked her up.

Alexa was carried in Terrence’s arms, and she didn’t have to step on high heels anymore. She immediately.

Felt relieved a lot.

Suddenly, she still panicked.

Put me down.

I can walk by myself.

Have you eaten?

Are you hungry?

Not yet.

They were too close and Alexa felt uncomfortable.

Terence had the smell of alcohol and also a hint of cold pine fragrance.

Her eyes were wet, but she did not dare to cry out.

Terence carefully carried Alexa into the driver's seat and then squatted beside the car, taking off her high.

Heels.

Alexa gasped in surprise, only to find that her heels had blood marks.

Terence frowned, and directly through her high heels into the trash can.

Don't throw them away.

Do you want the shoes or your heels?

Then Terence sat in the driver's seat and started the car.

It was so late.

Alexa did not know where Terence was taking her to.

Chapter 225 Get a Higher Position Through Beauty

Not long after, Terence stopped the car at the entrance of a luxurious hotel

"I have an exclusive room here"

Alexa's expression changed when she heard this. She looked at Terence warily

Terence seemed to understand what Alexa wanted to say. He explained helplessly

"Are you planning to go back to see Damar like this?"

Alexa looked down and found that her skirt was very dirty.

Terence held her hand without a change in his expression and walked past the front desk.

Terence's room was a presidential suite with all kinds of facilities

"Go take a shower."

Terence spoke casually. He rolled up his sleeves and went to the kitchen.

Alexa was so nervous that she quickly hid in the bathroom

She dawdled for half an hour before coming out of the bathroom Unexpectedly, Terence had already prepared food and was sitting at the dining table reading a book.

"Are you done?" Terence got up and pulled out a chair for her. "Let's eat"

"Oh... Okay."

Alexa sat down stiffly. Before she ate, Terrence walked to the side to get the medicine box

“Why were you with Jovan?”

“Me? I was talking business with him.” Alexa explained unhurriedly.

Terrence’s eyes became a little strange instantly. He confirmed word by word.

“You were talking business with Jovan?”

“Yes.” Alexa nodded naturally “He is our biggest partner in Mexico.”

Terrence did not care who Jovan was because he would make Jovan lose everything.

Terrence said with some displeasure, “So what? If I hadn’t come today, what do you think is going to happen?”

Alexa did not speak because Terrence was now kneeling on one knee in front of her and holding her foot

gently.

“How did this happen?”

Terrence said this in an indifferent tone, but his movements were still gentle.

When the ointment touched the wound, Alexa frowned slightly.

Terrence noticed that Alexa was dodging, so he handled it lightly

After helping her treat the wound, Terrence began eating.

The food he made was still the same as before. Alexa tasted a little.

The old memories began to come back.

“No matter what, I still have to thank you today.”

Terrence did not have much of a reaction and asked indifferently.

“Are you very short of business now?”

“Will business people complain that they have too much business?”

Alexa did not want Terrence to look down on her, so she tried not to be inferior in words.

However, Terrence did not have the intention of laughing at her

“Anyway, I am a businessman. Why can’t you cooperate with me?”

“What business do you want to do?” Alexa asked Terrence with a smile.

Terrence was clearly aware that there was a trick in Alexa’s words, but he still said it without hesitation

“Everything you want. I promise you.”

Alexa said lightly, "No. I think we should keep our distance. Otherwise, others will gossip.

\*Alexa?"

As soon as Terrence said this, Alexa's cell phone rang.

Terrence subconsciously looked over and saw "Mr. Powell" on the screen.

They were very normal words, but Terrence felt jealousy.

So intimacy, Terrence thought.

"Are you going to the balcony to pick it up?" Terrence asked while suppressing his emotions.

Terrence thought he was sick, or else he would not have said such words.

"It should not be a big deal."

Alexa said lightly and answered the phone in front of Terrence.

"Hello?"

Terrence saw that Alexa's expression became very gentle.

"Yes, I'm back

"It's nothing.

'Don't worry about me"

When Terrence heard what Alexa said, he instantly lost his appetite. He put down his fork and concentrated on listening to her call.

"I know. You should rest early too. Good night."

When Terrence heard Alexa say the last sentence, he couldn't hold his jealousy

After Alexa hung up the phone, Terrence couldn't wait to say.

"You do care about him."

Alexa didn't explain and nodded.

Terrence pursed his lips tightly, and the jealousy in his heart began to distort

"He has been very close to Rita all these years

"I know. So what?"

Alexa looked at him firmly. Under the warm yellow light, Terrence actually felt guilty

"I just hope that you won't be cheated\*

"Cheated?" Alexa said softly. "Have I not been cheated enough in the past?"

Terrence paused. Then he changed the topic somewhat unnaturally.

“Let’s eat first.”

At the end of the meal, the atmosphere became more and more silent

When Terrence went to the bathroom, Alexa changed her clothes and left.

However, the scene of her rushing out of the door was caught by the camera not far away.

That night, the news in New York exploded.

“Vision Group’s president is using her beauty to get a higher position. Her whereabouts are suspicious. She escaped from the presidential suite late at night!”

After the news spread, the Public Relations Department of Vision Group immediately began to deal with it.

However, no matter how they handled it, the news didn’t calm down but spread like wildfire.

As for Hudson Group, there was no response.

Not long after, Alexa’s identity was exposed, and the online comments were all one-sided.

“So it’s her. Wasn’t she dumped by Mr. Darrell a few years ago?”

“I’m afraid that she got her position as the president of Vision Group by sleeping with other guys too.”

‘Does she want to seduce Mr. Ramsey? Doesn’t she know what she looks like?’

There were more and more curses like this. Very soon, Aubrey knew that this was a premeditated farce.

“Clean up the negative information first. Make the Legal Department contact the lawyer and the Public Relations Department release a public notice as soon as possible!”

“Yes!”

Aubrey intentionally made Alexa avoid these things, but the news was on fire on the Internet

When Alexa saw the news online, she was dissolving milk powder in water for Damarion

Even though Alexa had tempered her temper enough in the past few years, when she saw these things, she

still panicked.

But Alexa immediately controlled her emotions and handed the milk bottle to Damarion without a change in

expression.

Then, she hid in the study room and called Aubrey.

“How is the situation?”

“Ms. Duran, I’ve already got it under control. There are no problems”



“Is there any information about Damar?”

No.

That’s good.

Alexa heaved a sigh of relief.

This matter suddenly became unimportant.

Damarion was now her spiritual pillar.

As long as he was fine, nothing in the world could threaten her.

Aubrey said. But Miss Duran, the rumours online are all about you and Mr Ramsey.

This will be detrimental to your reputation.

The best way is to hold a press conference together with Hudson Group to clarify it.

No need.

I don’t want to have too much contact with Terrence, Alexis said calmly.

On the other side of the line, Aubrey didn’t expect this, but she did not ask too much.

Not long after, Kayon called.

Alexa already expected that, so she didn’t panic.

Key on.

I have already boarded the plane.

I will be in New York in three hours.

Kayon, I made you worry again.

That bastard Terrance dared to bully you.

This time I will teach him a lesson.

### **Chapter 226 I Just Want an Explanation**

“In fact, it wasn’t him who did it. It should be Jovan.”

“Humph, I say they’re on the same team. They are both not good,” Keyon said confidently. “If those media didn’t receive Terrence’s signal, how could they dare to target you like this?”

Of course, Alexa was clear about what Keyon said.

“Alexa, you can’t believe Terrence after all this, right?”

“Of course not. I won’t believe him anymore,” Alexa denied immediately.

“That’s good.” Keyon’s voice gradually became low. “Alexa. I hope you don’t forget who caused us to be destitute and homeless and caused our foster parents to die. I will definitely not let the Ramsey family get away from this.”

“Hmm.”

Alexa’s expression was dark and gloomy as she left the study.

Keyon wanted to come to New York to support her, but she was not happy at all.

Damarion was playing with the walkers happily in the living room. Alexa barely squeezed out a smile and went forward to hold Damarion in her arms.

“Dad... Dad...”

Hearing a few tender shouts, Alexa was stunned as her face instantly turned pale.

Was this her illusion?

Just now, Damarion... was saying “Dad”?

Alexa felt a lump in her throat. She didn’t say much and then handed Damarion over to Yareli.

“Yareli, I’m going to the company. I’ll have to trouble you to look after Damar.”

“Hmm, okay.”

When Damarion saw that Alexa was planning to go out, he immediately threw away his interest in the walkers and fixed her bright eyes on Alexa.

“Mom...”

After Alexa heard Damarion’s soft voice, Alexa’s heart immediately softened.

“Damar, be good. Mom will be back soon.”

After saying that, Alexa turned around and left without looking back.

to have changed into a different person and handled the complicated affairs of

silver-gray Maybach slowly parked at

walked to the door without hesitation. The housekeeper immediately

asks me

is this possible?” The butler said in disbelief, “Ms.

not reply. Suddenly, his eyes caught a glimpse of

“Damar!”

Damarion

happy smile. He

followed behind Damar

someone to open

crouched down when Damar could not wait

“Hug...”

this was what Terrence was supposed to

a professional caretaker for a long time before he dared to hug

and there was a

his temper so

carried Damarion to the living room, and

Mr. Damarion seems to like you

personality and

finished speaking, Damarion had already begun to bite his

her words and went to

Damarion and did not want to let

what Yareli had just said, Terrence looked down silently at

child had always been

Damarion before, he always had

at this age supposed to get along with

heard Damarion

“Dad... Dad...”

you call

He looked at Damarion very deliberately, but Damarion could not understand what he

with coffee

slightly and walked

is

seen his biological father. Ms. Duran should

is going

was

there was a

fatherly love,

“What?!”

Terrence’s expression changed, and the disbelief in his eyes instantly turned gloomy.

Sensing the change in Terrence’s mood, Damarion looked at him curiously for a moment and continued to shout like before.

“Dad...”

Damarion’s clear voice entered his ears, and Terrence only felt that it was extremely ironic.

“Terrence!”

An angry low shout sounded, and Alexa suddenly appeared at the door and strode toward them.

Terrence suddenly became absent-minded, and Alexa had already snatched Damarion away.

However, her flustered actions were excessive, and Damarion was instantly frightened to tears.

“Yareli, take Damar back to his room,” Alexa ordered in a cold voice, her displeased eyes locked straight on Terrence.

“Alexa, let’s talk,” Terrence said without any confidence.

“Just in time, I have something to talk to you about.”

After Yareli carried Damarion back to her room, Alexa removed her deliberate forbearance, and her chest heaved violently with anger.

“Why did you let the media secretly take photos and even write out these things to publicize!”

“When did I get people to take photos?” Terrence calmly eased her anger. “Hudson Group Public Relations Department will do its best to deal with this matter. It will definitely not affect you at all.”

Alexa threw away her handbag with a sullen face and would not easily buy that.

“Then let me ask you, why did they take a picture of me coming out of your room?”

“I will definitely investigate this matter as soon as possible. If there is anything, you must communicate with me.”

“What is the use of communicating with you?” Alexa was getting more and more emotional. “What else do you know besides these methods to take revenge on me?”

“What do I take revenge on you for?” Alexa grunted coldly and looked away indifferently.

Vision Group’s public relations department has already investigated clearly. Hudson Group released the news. Otherwise, the media would not be so unscrupulous.

Terrence paused for a moment and changed the topic.

“I heard that you intend to let Kieran be Damar’s stepfather?”

After Alexa heard this, Alexa’s pupils shrank and she asked with a cold expression.

“That’s my business. What does it have to do with you?” Alexa always used this sentence to stop Terrence! Terrence faintly gritted his teeth and stubbornly replied.

“Why does it have nothing to do with me? Why does it have to be Kieran?”

“You want to explain, don’t you? Alright, I’ll tell you,” Alexa sneered.

Chapter 227 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!”

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

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"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.

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.

### **We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez**

#### **Chapter 228 I Really Don't Deserve to Be Loved**

“Mr. Powell, please don't be fooled by her. In the entire New York City, who doesn't know that Alexa can

sleep with any man and is a hypocrite?” Athena criticized Alexa on the moral high ground.

“Athena!”

Kieran instantly slapped the table and stood up. The veins on his forehead were faintly visible, and he glared at Athena angrily.

Alexa originally did not take Athena seriously, but seeing Kieran so angry, she could not stand by and do nothing.

“Apologize to her.” Kieran's tone was gloomy.

“Why should I apologize to her?” Athena rolled her eyes in disdain. “Am I not telling the truth?”

“Athena, I'll give you one last chance. Are you going to apologize or not?”

Athena did not expect Kieran to be so hostile to her.

Athena thought, this man really deserves to be cheated by Alexa!

She gritted her teeth and glared at Alexa before tugging at Brenton's sleeve.

Brenton frowned and shook her hand off in disgust.

“Apologize to Alexa!”

“Brenton, I am your fiancée. How can you treat me like this?”

Brenton was choked by Athena. His face turned ashen and cold.

Marrying Athena was not his own will, and Brenton only had hatred for this woman.

Watching this farce get more and more exciting, Alexa was about to settle down the conflict, but she didn't

expect Terrence to come over.

The atmosphere at the scene was instantly cold to the extreme.

Before this Brenton in front of her could be resolved, another man, Terrence, came. Kieran stood in front of Alexa with a cold face and looked at the people in front of him with a serious expression.

Athena, who had been pestering just now, was now afraid.

She had seen what Terrence was capable of in the past two years.

Those who bullied Alexa in the past ended up only worse.

Athena curled her lips in dissatisfaction and prepared to endure humiliation and apologize.

However, Terrence did not pay them any attention at all. He just glanced at Alexa and then left without care.

Alexa looked up slightly and did not understand what he meant.

"Alexa. I apologize for her. Sorry to trouble you," Brenton said sincerely.

"It's fine."

Alexa didn't give them any extra looks. Instead, she looked at Kieran gently.

"Kieran, don't be angry. Let's go."

Hearing her words, Brenton felt a little jealous.

But so what? What could Brenton do about it?

Brenton didn't deserve Alexa's attention at all.

Brenton subconsciously lowered his head, deliberately avoiding her gaze.

"Alexa, you!"

"Ms. Golding, don't be agitated. Vision Group's offer to you still stands. After all, you have used so many resources. It is not easy," Alexa said slowly.

Athena's proud self-esteem was instantly torn to pieces, but she did not dare to say anything more, so she

could only leave with Brenton with a sullen face.

After leaving the restaurant with Kieran, they slowly walked on the street with dim street lights.

Alexa combed her hair that had been messed up by the sea breeze and looked thoughtfully at the sea surface, which was humming under the waves.

"Sorry, I just..." Kieran looked down slightly. "I was impulsive."

"Thank you. I haven't experienced the feeling of having someone to back me up for a long time, so, thank

you," Alexa smiled faintly. Kieran paused and looked down at her fair and slender hand.

The road at night was empty and there were few pedestrians on the street.

They walked together quietly and naturally, like a couple walking.

Kieran thought silently and was suddenly shocked by this idea.

He instantly collected his thoughts and found that Alexa had stopped.

"What did Ms. Bailey say?"

"Huh?"

"After all, I'm such a shady person. I even brought a child. The Bailey family should be unhappy that you're

so close to me, right?"

Alexa mocked herself.

"Whether they are happy or not has nothing to do with me. Plus, there is no messy relationship between me

and Rita," Kieran explained.

Kieran's meaning was very obvious, and he was even a little nervous. He was eager to prove himself in front of Alexa.

"Hmm."

Alexa nodded with a smile, and light dimples appeared on her cheeks.

"But it's time for you to get married. Didn't Mr. Bart urge you?"

Kieran understood what Alexa meant, but he knew he had to pretend he knew nothing about Alexa's implication.

"Two years ago, my brother asked me to fake marriage with you.

I'm really sorry."

"Why apologize?"

"If it bothers your future wife, I can explain."

Alexa's eyes were clear, and she was not joking at all.

"Alexa," Kieran lowered his head and spoke carefully.

"What's wrong?"

Alexa looked up into his eyes. For the first time, she found a trace of panic in Kieran's eyes.

"What if I didn't treat the marriage certificate as a bluff?"

When he finished his words, the atmosphere instantly froze.

"Sorry, I... Sorry," Kieran said in vain.

"Really?"

Alexa simply asked these words, but Kieran could not answer.

"But, why? I have divorced, and I have a child," Alexa said as she walked forward.

"Alexa, I don't care about that, and I will treat Damarion as my own child."

"What about your future? Don't you want it? Mr. Bart won't agree either," Alexa asked jokingly.

"I have ways to solve all these problems."

However, Alexa shook her head indifferently.

"I can't be so selfish. I can't stop you from meeting better people."

The sea breeze was getting colder, and Alexa was getting colder.

She tidied up her clothes and continued walking forward. Suddenly, she fell into a warm embrace.

Kieran hugged her tightly from behind. Alexa was dazed for a moment.

"I'm not asking you for a relationship. I just want to tell you my feelings."

"Kieran..."

Alexa murmured his name softly. His entire brain was completely empty.

She had never thought that after being tortured by Terrence, she would actually have such feelings for a man.

"Give me a little more time, okay? I really am not a person worthy of being loved, so... give me a little more time."

The dim yellow light shone on them, and the world seemed to be so small.

In this small world, Alexa heard Kieran's voice.

"You are worth it," Kieran said firmly. "All my waiting is because you are worth it."

A moment later, a dazzling white light suddenly hit them.

Alexa nearly subconsciously left Kieran's arms and looked over guiltily.

Sure enough, it was Terrence's car.

Didn't he leave just now? Why did he come back now?

“Let’s go.” Alexa took the initiative to hold Kieran’s hand. “Don’t worry about him.”

In the car not far away, Terrence silently gripped the steering wheel, and his malicious eyes were fixed into their hands. Without any hesitation, Terrence immediately picked up his phone and called Alexa

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## **We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanche**

### **Chapter 229 Don't Mention Her**

But Alexa didn’t answer the phone at all.

Terrence narrowed his cold eyes and stared at the two people in front of him.

Alexa and Kieran were still holding hands and even getting closer and closer. They completely ignored him.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed through Terrence’s eyes. In the next second, he stepped on the accelerator

and arrogantly passed them. Finally, he stopped the car in the middle of the road.

“Alexa, come here.”

Terrence’s cold face was half hidden in the dark interior of the car. His hostility was still increasing.

“What do you want?” Alexa asked indifferently.

“I want you to come over.”

Kieran’s gaze was cold. And he directly pulled Alexa into his arms in front of Terrence.

“Terrence, what’s the matter? You should talk to me.”

“You?” Terrence glanced at him gloomily and sneered disdainfully, “Who are you?”

Seeing Terrence’s rudeness in person, Alexa felt that something in her heart was vanishing.

Terrence was indeed pretending two days ago. Fortunately, she wasn’t fooled.

“It seems that Mr. Ramsey has nothing to talk about.” Alexa looked away indifferently. “Then we’ll go now.”

“Where are you going?” Terrence asked in annoyance, “Are you going home with him?”

“Huh?”

Alexa ran her fingers through her hair pleasantly and looked up at Kieran with a smile.

The jealousy and hatred in Terrence’s heart were increasing crazily.

“Kieran and I are a legitimate couple.” Alexa added, “We are not divorced, so... Well.”

“Mr. Ramsey, do you have any other questions?” Kieran said.

Terrence was obviously angered by them. In the blink of an eye, he stepped on the accelerator with a gloomy face and sped away.

After Terrence disappeared completely at the corner of the street, Alexa got out of Kieran’s arms.

“Kaff...”

Kieran immediately changed the topic. “I’ll drive you home.”

“Um. Thank you.”

Ten minutes later, Terrence arrived at Siren Bar.

Aron was attending the ribbon-cutting ceremony of the bar today. Aron thought that Terrence came for him.

Unexpectedly, he started drinking the moment he entered the private room.

No one around dared to stop Terrence. Aron sat down carefully next to him.

Aron asked boldly, “What’s wrong?”

Terrence ignored him and threw away the empty bottle in his hand.

Then he picked up another bottle of Louis XIII.

“Strong alcoholic drinks will hurt your throat and health.”

Aron tried his best to stop Terrence. But Terrence soon finished half of the bottle.

“Alexa will be worried if she knows.”

Terrence’s dark eyes immediately flashed with a cold light.

“Alexa? What?”

Aron said, “I mean...”

“Don’t mention her to me!” Terrence angrily interrupted Aron.

“OK. OK. OK.” Aron immediately figured out the problem. “I’ll drive you home to rest now.”

“Let Edwin come here.”

“OK.”

Aron was about to call Edwin when Terrence suddenly stopped him.

“Forget it. There’s no need for him to come.”

Terrence pinched the area between his eyebrows in discomfort, pursed his thin lips tightly, and sat quietly in

the seat with a cold expression on his face.

As Terrence’s old friend, Aron already knew who to call.

But judging from the current situation, it should not be easy to handle.

“You go out.” Terrence’s voice was hoarse, and his gaze implied that he was angry. “I’ll sleep here tonight.”

“OK.”

Aron immediately got out of the room and called Alexa.

She quickly answered the phone, but Aron, who had always been good at chatting, suddenly felt nervous.

“Is this Ms. Duran?” He ventured.

Alexa was silent for a moment. Then she answered in her cold voice.

“Mr. Lambert, Terrence has nothing to do with me. You don’t need to call me anymore.”

Aron’s plan was seen through in an instant. He felt a little embarrassed.

“But...”

“There are many women’s numbers in his phone. Right? If no one answers the phone, you can call Brynlee. She won’t refuse.”

“I promise this will be the last time,” Aron said shamelessly. “It won’t happen again.”

“I still have other things to do. Goodbye.”

After saying that, Alexa directly hung up the phone.

She turned around and entered the room from the balcony. After tucking Damarion up, Alexa picked up her phone and called Edwin.

When poor Edwin rushed to the bar, Terrence had become sober.

However, when he saw a group of men standing in front of him, he couldn't help but frown. A trace of disbelief flashed through his eyes.

"Edwin, did you come alone?"

"Mr. Ramsey, do you want me to call Ivy?"

Before Edwin finished, Terrence glared at him.

Terrence braced himself up and stood up. Then he slowly walked out.

Edwin knew who Terrence was waiting for, but that person would not come.

"Did Aron ask you to come here?" Terrence asked casually.

"Mr. Ramsey, it was Ms. Duran who called me. She said that you were drunk. And she asked me to pick you up."

Terrence's misty eyes instantly lit up, but he quietly concealed his true emotions.

"She asked you to come here, so you came." Terrence whispered,

"Is she your boss?"

Edwin's expression changed. He immediately bowed and apologized.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ramsey."

Terrence turned his back to Edwin and blinked his eyes.

"Call her and let her come here herself."

Edwin was speechless.

He thought, did Mr. Ramsey know how childish and unreasonable he is now?

Ms. Duran had done all she could. She called me over. Why could she come here personally?

"She will definitely come." Terrence was very confident. "Call her."

Edwin had no choice but to do as Terrence said.

The call did get through. Terrence was pondering. He managed to prevent himself from taking the phone.

Alexa wanted to break off with him. Terrence would not have her wish fulfilled.

Edwin soon hung up the phone.

"Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Duran asked you to wait."

"Then I will wait."

Edwin thought, uh... I think they mean different things.

However, Edwin did not say much. Instead, he supported Terrence unconditionally.

Unexpectedly, not long after Edwin left, Alexa came.

She drove a low-key black Mercedes-Benz. Alexa looked at Terrence, who was standing on the side of the road.

He naturally sat in the front passenger seat, but neither of them spoke. Alexa directly started the car and didn't look at him. Terrence glanced at her indifferent side face and felt even more disappointed.

"Where were you?" Terrence asked in a muffled voice. "You were not with Kieran?"

"I was not with him."

"It seems that I have disturbed you two."

Alexa did not know what he was up to, but it didn't feel good to be called out at midnight.



Alexa said, "Edwin told me that you have something to tell me."

"Yes." Terrence quickly replied, "But I forgot what I wanted to say. What were you and Kieran talking about just now?"

### **Chapter 230 The Paternity Test**

Alexa frowned as Terrence kept asking about Kieran.

Enter title...

"Why are you asking so many questions?"

Terrence said, "You want to say that it has nothing to do with me again?"

Alexa replied, "It's between me and Kieran."

"Doesn't that still mean it has nothing to do with me?" said Terrence.

Alexa's expression did not change.

She replied leisurely, "It's good that you know that."

Terrence was bored as he leaned on the chair. The strong alcohol was giving him a headache over and over again.

"Didn't you say you would not come?" Terrence asked in a hoarse voice. "After all, you think I am just your ex-husband."

"That's true, so we should not see each other so often. I am afraid that my husband will misunderstand."

"Your husband?"

Terrence sneered sinisterly. His eyes were full of hostility.

"Alexa..."

"Where are you going?" Alexa interrupted him at the right time, "Duckdale Villa?"

Terrence thought about it and chose the nearest residence.

In less than ten minutes, Alexa got to the villa.

Terrence didn't delay and directly got out of the car. As a cold wind blew, he stumbled.

"Are you alright?" Alexa asked in a flat tone.

Terrence subconsciously waved his hand and walked to the door.

Alexa didn't want to help him. But in the end, she could only get out of the car and hold his arm.

The elegant fragrance of bellflower instantly filled his nose. Terrence turned his head in surprise and saw Alexa's cold face.

"You can go now," he hesitated and said. "You are so close to me. Aren't you afraid that he will find out?"

Alexa had a sullen look on her face.

"You are already an adult. Don't you know how much you can drink?"

"I know." Terrence said solemnly, "It won't happen again."

Alexa said, "Don't ask me to pick you up again."

"OK."

Terrence answered word by word very seriously. But Alexa did not believe him.

Terrence promised a few days ago that he would never come to disturb her again. But he broke his word.

Alexa pondered. The weight Terrence placed on her suddenly increased, and she almost fell to the ground.

But Terrence managed to pull her back.

When Alexa came back to her senses, she was leaning against Terrence in a very intimate posture.

"Are you alright?"

Terrence asked as if nothing had happened and politely let go of her waist.

Alexa's fair face became flushed. She immediately stepped back and looked away awkwardly.

"Sorry."

"It's fine."

Terrence opened the door. Alexa stood behind him in a reserved manner. It seemed that she wanted to leave.

"Do you want to come in?"

"No. I have to go."

Terrence said, "I want to give you something."

Alexa hesitated for a moment, but still did not intend to enter the villa with Terrence.

"I'll wait for you here."

"Come in. If people pass and see you here, they will gossip."

...

Alexa took a moment to weigh the pros and cons. At last, she went in with Terrence.

The decoration inside the villa was very simple. From all the details, it could be seen that there was only one person living here.

Alexa sat on the sofa and waited. After a while, Terrence walked up to her with an exquisite ring box.

"This is..."

"Yours."

Terrence replied briefly and opened the box.

In the black velvet, there was a shining diamond ring.

And it was the wedding ring Alexa threw away before.

"I know you don't like it," Terrence said coldly. "I just want to return it to you and let you deal with it."

Only then did Alexa notice that there was a wedding ring on the ring finger of Terrence's left hand.

"You can keep it." She forced a smile, "You bought this."

Terrence was silent and did not speak.

Alexa looked at him nervously and finally noticed that something was wrong with Terrence.

"Why is your face so red?"

"It's fine... Kaff... Kaff..."

Terrence couldn't help coughing. Alexa subconsciously held his hand.

Terrence looked at her in surprise, but Alexa's face was very serious.

"Your body temperature is so high. You must have a fever."

"Well," Terrence nodded and said. "I will be fine after taking some medicine."

"You drank so much just now. You should go to the hospital."

"No need."

Terrence directly refused and turned to go to the room.

Now Alexa could not leave.

She went to the medicine cabinet on the side. She found some antipyretics and brought them to Terrence's

room.

He was lying on the bed, looking very unwell.

“Why haven’t you left yet?” Terrence was still focusing on her.

“It’s so late, I’ll let Edwin drive you home.”

“Take the medicine.”

Terrence did not say anything else. Like a child who had received candy, he carefully listened to what Alexa

said.

“You are leaving later. Right?”

“Take the medicine first,” Alexa said in a low voice. “I won’t leave for the time being.”

“Alright.”

Terrence looked happy.

Alexa wondered what Terrence was doing. He did not care about his health at all.

“Have a good rest.”

Terrence lay down obediently, but his gaze was still fixed on Alexa.

This face, this person, this scene... He had thought about these for a long, long time over countless nights.

“Take that ring.”

Terrence suddenly had an inexplicable sense of superiority.

In any case, Alexa’s first wedding ring was given by him.

“You should rest now. Don’t worry about other things.”

Alexa changed the topic and sat to the side to send a message to Yareli.

After she returned to New York, she had been busy and thus neglected Damarion.

Every time Alexa returned home, Damarion had fallen asleep. And when she left home, Damarion hadn’t woken up yet.

Alexa suddenly felt lonely, and her eyes became misty. But the next second, Yareli sent a photo of Damarion sleeping. Looking at the cute little guy on the phone, Alexa felt that her tiredness was all gone.

There was even a sincere smile on her face.

Terrence saw her expression. He kept silent, but sadness was growing in his heart.

Terrence thought, in fact, it’s meaningless to keep her and make up for it. Right?

Alexa and I were destined to be strangers after she left back then.

From the beginning to the end, he directed all the farce. And he was the only one that felt touched.

Terrence closed his eyes solemnly. And in a flash, it was already dawn.

The person sitting next to him last night had disappeared, but there was a check and a note on the cabinet

beside the bed.

“1.5 million dollars for the ring. I’ve paid off the money that I owed you.”

Terrence stroked the note with interest. His expression was subtle.

At this moment, Edwin called.

“Mr. Ramsey, the medical center reported the results of the paternity test...”

Edwin took a deep breath and told the truth under pressure.

Twenty minutes later, the Ramsey family’s convoy of cars stopped at the entrance of the Duran’s house in

public.

And at this time, Keyon also arrived