

Will Collide 231

Chapter 231 She Won't Forgive You

"Terrence?" Keyon narrowed his eyes warily. "What are you doing here? Are you here to harass my sister again?"

"Your sister?"

Terrence smiled sinisterly. He was already aware of certain things.

"Keyon, Alexa is my wife."

"She isn't now." Keyon walked towards the door with a serious face.

But Terrence caught up with Keyon and grabbed his collar. The atmosphere at the scene instantly became tense.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

Keyon glanced at him coldly. There was killing intent in his cold eyes.

"Keyon, do you really think I don't know what you are hiding?"

Terrence's gaze was sharp. And there was a faint sneer on his face.

"What?"

"I've got the results of the DNA test. Damar is my son."

Keyon instantly froze. The darkness in his eyes burst out without any concealment, implying destructive anger.

"So?" Keyon suddenly laughed. "What's the point of you saying all this? What do you want to do to them?"

"Alexa is my wife and Damar is my son, so I came to take them home."

"No way!"

Keyon angrily shook off Terrence's hand. The bodyguards behind him immediately rushed up to catch Terrence.

However, Terrence's bodyguards were not people to be trifled with either. The two sides instantly fell into a stalemate. A war could start at any time.

At this moment, Alexa came out with Damarion in her arms.

Seeing this scene, she and Damarion were stunned.

Alexa though, what... What's going on...

"Alexa, go back in there," Keyon restrained his emotions and said gently.

Terrence's face darkened.

He said in a tone of command, "Alexa, go home with me."

"Terrence, why are you here again?" Alexa took two steps back vigilantly. "What are you doing?"

Terrence did not reply. Edwin, who was on the side, took out a document under pressure and walked to the door.

"Mrs. Ramsey, this is the DNA test result given by the hospital," Edwin said nervously. "The report shows that Mr. Damarion and Mr. Terrence are related by blood."

"Oh?" Alexa replied lightly.

She wasn't surprised at all.

Terrence looked at her through the iron door. There was guilt, regret, and even some anger in his gaze.

Alexa did not seem to have any intention of telling him.

Terrence had expected this...

"So what?" Alexa said with a cold smile, "I won't let you take Damar away."

"Mom."

Damarion noticed that Alexa was strange, so he called her softly and rubbed against her chest.

"Damar, don't be afraid."

"I think her answer is very clear." Keyon drove Terrence away impatiently.

"Leave here!"

Terrence's hands, hanging by his side, were clenched into fists.

Alexa hugged Damarion so tenderly that Terrence felt heartbroken.

"Alexa, I only want to remind you that I didn't sign it, so our marriage hadn't ended yet."

"Really?" Alexa nonchalantly tilted her head. "Our separation will soon reach the required period of two years. Don't worry."

Terrence was so angry that he suddenly coughed a few times. He could only leave with his people.

Alexa didn't put down her guard until the whole high-profile Rolls-Royce fleet left. She looked at Keyon helplessly.

His face softened a little, but it was still as cold as ice. Obviously,

Keyon was still angry about the matter that just happened.

"Why is that bastard still pestering you?"

Keyon's tone was a little fierce. Damarion curled his lips in grievance and suddenly cried in Alexa's arms.

"Damar, it's alright. I wasn't talking about you."

Keyon felt sorry and went forward to pick Damarion up.

But Damarion suddenly resisted him and cried even harder in his arms.

Alexa had to take Damarion back. She patiently coaxed him for a long time.

"We should do something."

"No matter what, I won't give Damar to him," Alexa said firmly. "Damar is my child."

"Don't worry." Keyon promised her, "I will definitely protect you."

At this moment, Terrence was sitting in the car with an angry face, and his vibe was so cold that the air around him seemed to freeze.

"Will the result of the DNA test be wrong?"

"Mr. Ramsey, it won't be wrong," Edwin promised nervously.

Edwin had been working for Terrence for many years, but he found that it had become harder to understand Terrence.

His wife and children were right in front of him, but Terrence turned around and left.

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

Before Edwin finished, Terrence cast a sharp gaze at him.

"Damar will be two years old in two months."

Because Terrence's tone was too gentle, Edwin was not sure if Terrence was

talking to him.

The next second, Terrence suddenly changed the topic.

He ordered, "Contact the lawyers. I want to prepare a birthday present for my son."

"OK."

After leaving the Duran's house, Terrence remained restless.

Thinking of Damarion hiding in Alexa's arms, Terrence felt agitated again.

"Mr. Ramsey, your parents will arrive in New York in an hour."

Terrence tiredly pinched the area between his eyebrows. He looked exhausted.

"Go to the airport."

Rebekah and Jason had stayed abroad for two years. If they hadn't heard the news about Alexa, they wouldn't have returned home with great fanfare.

An hour later, at New York Airport.

Terrence and his people waited respectfully in the waiting room.

Rebekah held Jason intimately with one hand and gracefully held the broad brim of her hat with the other. She strode into the room in high heels.

"Dad, Mom."

"Don't call me."

Rebekah passed Terrence and sat down on the central seat in an imposing manner.

"Where's Alexa?"

"In the Duran's house."

"What?!"

Rebekah cried out in surprise. She took off her sunglasses in disbelief and looked at Terrence up and down.

"Alexa has been home for so long, but you haven't made her forgive you?"

"Rebekah, don't be angry." Jason comforted her. "Although Alexa doesn't want to see him, it doesn't mean she will refuse to see us."

Terrence was speechless.

Rebekah glared at Terrence disappointedly. She couldn't understand why her son would be so incapable.

"Back then, you said that Alexa had passed away. But now she is still alive.

What exactly happened?"

"I am also investigating. What happened back then was definitely not that simple."

David once said that Alexa's heart was failing, and it was unlikely to be cured.

But now, she was still fine.

Terrence was very glad, but at the same time, he was still a little scared of what happened at that time.

"I don't care what your problem is." Rebekah's face sank. "This Saturday we will invite Alexa to join us for dinner. You should apologize to her properly."

"Mom, she won't forgive me."

"Of course, she won't forgive you." Rebekah was not surprised. "Think about

what you have done.

“Terrence, not everyone who apologizes is worth forgiving.

Chapter 232 The Truth Is Often Cruel

Jason said emotionally and sighed helplessly.

“No matter what, the Ramsey family has let her down.”

“Back then, if not for you fooling around with other women, how could Alexa be hurt like this by you!”

Rebekah was still angry, and her cold eyes were locked on Terrence.

“I will try my best,” Terrence spoke lightly and powerlessly.

After explaining things to his parents, Terrence went to the company.

When the receptionist saw him, she immediately stepped forward respectfully.

“Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Barrell, the president of Constan Group is here. She is waiting for you in the reception room.”

“Okay.”

Terrence walked into the reception room but did not expect that the person sitting in front of him was Carissa.

She wore an elegant and simple custom-made long dress and exquisite makeup. She didn’t look like she was in a tearing hurry anymore.

“Mr. Ramsey, long time no see,” Carissa smiled, her every move elegant.

Because of Alexa, Terrence’s attitude towards Carissa was not so cold.

He nodded slowly in response but still sat far away opposite her.

“Mr. Ramsey, I am in charge of my family company now.” Carissa said confidently, “I’m very happy to cooperate with Hudson Group.”

Terrence didn’t say many civilities and flipped through the contract.

Because she was Alexa’s friend, Terrence relaxed the conditions and soon came to an agreement with Carissa.

However, she was not in a hurry to leave but talked about something else with Terrence.

“Alexa is back.” Carissa pointed out, “How are things between you two?”

Terrence glanced at her casually and did not intend to talk about it.

“I am disappointed she didn’t tell me these things. I’ve been friends with her for so many years.”

Realizing Terrence was ignoring her, Carissa calmly said.

“I know everything about her and Mr. Powell.”

When he heard that, Terrence’s eyes flickered slightly.

“You know?”

He said in a deep voice commandingly.

“It’s all in the past. There’s no point in mentioning that anymore.” Carissa avoided his gaze. “It’s just that Alexa has feelings for Mr. Powell. It’s better if you don’t disturb her.”

Terrence’s eyes turned cold, and darkness rose in his eyes.

“Moreover, they were only faking their marriage to make you give up.”

“What you said is true?”

"The truth is often cruel. Mr. Ramsey, you should be very clear about that, right?"

Carissa looked down and whispered calmly.

"Back then, Mr. Darrell was deceived like this. I just hope you will not make the same mistake. Alexa is really good at using feelings."

Terrence's face was sour, and Carissa tactfully picked up the contract.

"That's all I can say. Goodbye."

After Carissa left, Terrence sat alone in the conference room for a long time.

Alexa...

Not long after, Carissa met Alexa and Kieran at the entrance of the hospital.

"Alexa!"

Hearing the enthusiastic call, Alexa looked up in shock. The moment she saw Carissa, her eyes were instantly filled with tears.

"Carissa?"

Carissa gracefully got out of the car and looked at the two with a subtle gaze.

"Ms. Barrell," Kieran said politely.

Carissa clicked her tongue and moved closer to Alexa, saying mysteriously.

"Alexa, not bad."

"Carissa, it's not what you think," Alexa explained in embarrassment.

Kieran did not mind and looked at Alexa.

"Do you want to talk to Ms. Barrell? Then I won't disturb you."

"Okay."

Alexa nodded. She and Kieran were like a loving couple.

Carissa smiled and did not speak. This confirmed her theory.

"Alexa. Let's have a cup of coffee."

"Alright!"

Alexa was overjoyed and intimately held Carissa's hand.

"Carissa, it's been a long time."

"Yeah, you left without saying goodbye. You made me worry for a long time."

Carissa said angrily, "Today, you have to explain it to me clearly."

"I'm really sorry about what happened back then, but I have no other way."

After the two sat down in the café, Alexa began to explain what had happened that year.

"At that time, I was in a critical condition on the operation platform and fell into a coma. When I woke up, I was no longer in New York."

"Alexa, then your illness..."

"It's all cured." Alexa said with relief, "My brother contacted a medical team abroad. They developed special drugs for me."

"Well, that's good."

Carissa just nodded thoughtfully, not very happy.

"You have completely given up on Terrence now? Don't you have any feelings for him?"

Alexa paused.

"Of course." There was no warmth or affection in Alexa's eyes.

“Not only do I not love him, but I want to return all the harm he has done to me.”

“Okay, Alexa. I support you!”

Alexa did not want to say more about Terrence, but the next second, she received a call from Rebekah.

Alexa was a little hesitant when she answered the call, but she still called out.

“Mrs. Ramsey.”

Hearing that, Carissa silently stirred the sugar in her coffee cup, and a strange look flashed across her eyes.

Alexa simply responded a few times before ending the call. Carissa sipped her coffee and sounded out.

“Alexa, was that Terrence’s mother just now?”

“Yes, she asked me out for dinner tonight.” “They must be on Terrence’s side, Alexa. Are you really going?”

“The grudge between me and Terrence is unnecessary to involve others.” Alexa nodded, fully at ease. “What’s more, it’s a good opportunity to make things clear.”

After bidding farewell to Carissa, Alexa went to the styling room to do a good hairstyle and then calmly attended the appointment.

Alexa knew Terrence would come, so she put on a new diamond ring.

The banquet was at the most luxurious hotel in New York. There were many bodyguards around, who were on high alert. It suggested important guests would come tonight.

Alexa calmly tidied up her hair, walked into the elevator, and went straight to the top floor.

In the luxurious room, there were only Jason and Rebekah. Both of them were dressed solemnly. Obviously, they attached great importance to tonight’s dinner.

Hearing the knock on the door, Rebekah could not wait to come forward to welcome him.

When Rebekah saw Alexa standing gracefully at the door, her eyes were instantly filled with tears, and she immediately hugged Alexa.

“Alexa, you are here...”

Alexa’s hands stopped in the air for a moment and finally slowly fell on Rebekah’s back.

“Mrs. Ramsey, I’m back.”

“It’s good that you’re back. I am happy!”

Rebekah released Alexa. Rebekah’s eyes were red. After that, she carefully sized her up a few times.

“Alexa, you’ve lost a lot of weight. You’ve suffered a lot these years.”

Chapter 233 No Obligation to Spoil Her

“Mrs. Ramsey, are you and Mr. Ramsey well? You have white hair.”

Alexa did not want to lose her composure, but Mrs. and Mr. Ramsey had treated her like their own daughter for so many years. She really could not control her emotions.

“We are both very well.” Jason smiled kindly and said, “Hurry up and take a

seat. You should be hungry too.”

Alexa nodded and looked around.

Rebekah knew what she was thinking and quickly explained.

“Alexa, if you don’t want to see him, I will tell him not to come.”

“Mrs. Ramsey, it’s okay.”

Alexa nodded gently and took a seat with Rebekah.

Not long after, some of the close relatives of the Ramsey family arrived, and the atmosphere began to become lively.

However, Terrence still did not appear.

Alexa calmly took a sip of hot tea. Alice Wood, who was sitting opposite her, glanced at her with disdain, her eyes fierce.

As a side branch of the Ramsey family, the Wood family held a lot of power, but it had never been valued by Jason.

However, the obscure Alexa could not only marry Terrence but also get shares in Hudson Group.

Just thinking about that, Alice was so angry that she wanted to strangle Alexa.

After a few minutes, a cold and tall man walked in from the door.

Alice’s eyes instantly lit up as she looked at Terrence with great anticipation.

The atmosphere in the room inexplicably turned cold for a moment. Everyone’s gaze fell on Terrence at the same time, except Alexa.

“Terrence, sit here,” Alice politely invited.

But Terrence did not even look at her. Instead, he walked straight to Alexa.

Rebekah was still sitting next to her. Alexa did not show her rejection of Terrence.

“You are here,” he said in a low voice.

“Yes.” Alexa nodded lightly. “Rebekah invited me.”

“Why are you calling her Mrs. Ramsey?” Terrence said without hesitation, “Call her mom.”

In an instant, the room was completely silent.

Everyone tacitly looked away, pretending that they did not hear what Terrence had just said.

“Terrence!” Rebekah said in a warning tone, intending to ease Alexa’s embarrassment.

Alexa smiled lightly and said calmly.

“There is no seat here. You can sit somewhere else.”

Then the person sitting next to Alexa instantly got up and went away.

Terrence raised his eyebrows slightly. Under Alexa’s stiff gaze, he calmly pulled the chair closer and sat down next to her.

“Since everyone is here, let’s start the feast,” Jason said as he raised his glass.

“You came alone? Where is my son?”

“Why are you asking about him?” Alexa frowned and whispered in a voice that only they could hear, “Don’t play tricks on me.”

Terrence was not annoyed but instead leaned closer to her with interest.

“You are very beautiful tonight.”

The normal sentence became weird when Terrence said it.

The disgust in Alexa’s eyes deepened as she coldly glanced at him.

“Shut up.

Terrence did shut up, but the next second, Alexa looked down at the table.

His slightly calloused hand was naturally holding her hand. Feeling the warmth, Alexa froze for a moment.

“Terrence...”

“I heard you have been very close to Mr. Powell recently?”

Hearing that, Wendy glared at Alice and shouted.

“Alice, what nonsense are you talking about!”

Rebekah’s eyes turned cold, and her imposing aura frightened Wendy quite a bit.

“Alice, apologize to them.”

“But I saw everything.”

Alice pouted innocently.

“Alice!”

Wendy reprimanded Alice but hoped Alice could tell the truth.

“Yesterday, I saw Ms. Duran and Mr. Powell holding hands shopping.”

As soon as she said that, the expressions of everyone present became strange.

They already thought Alexa was not a good woman and only

Terrence treated her like a treasure.

Alexa did not panic or intend to argue.

She looked at Terrence calmly, but he did not turn his head to look at her. It seemed he was about to let go of her hand under the table.

“You saw it wrongly,” Rebekah said unhappily, “Who taught you to say such inappropriate words? What a disgrace!”

Being criticized by Rebekah, Alice instantly became embarrassed but didn’t want to lose to Alexa.

“Auntie, I didn’t see wrongly.” Alice’s eyes were red, and she argued in a wronged manner, “It was indeed her.”

“Ms. Wood is so concerned about me?” Alexa said in a low voice, “I really couldn’t tell.”

“You’re juggling between Kieran and Terrence. What do you want?”

“Alice!” Jason slammed the table angrily. “This is my family dinner. If you want to sow discord, please leave now!” “Alice is a child who doesn’t know any better. Please don’t mind her.”

“Don’t mind her?” Rebekah was even more displeased. “You don’t teach her well as a mother. What obligation do we have to spoil her?”

“Well... Terrence...”

Alice cried as she looked at Terrence, but she didn’t expect him to say this.

“Get out.”

“I really saw it.”

Terrence's face was so gloomy, and the gray fog in his eyes became denser.
"Get out!"

His tone was filled with anger, and it seemed he was really angry.
No one dared to speak up for Alice, so Wendy had to leave with Alice,
embarrassed.

"Alexa, I'm really sorry." Rebekah explained with a gentle expression on her
face, "It is not easy for you to have a meal with us, but they caused a scene."
"Mrs. Ramsey, it's okay."

Alexa smiled sweetly and got up, filling a bowl of vegetable soup for Rebekah,
just like the perfect daughter-in-law she used to be.

Rebekah felt even more upset when she saw Alexa's calm expression.

Alexa completely changed.

Alexa sat down again, and Terrence also brought her a bowl of vegetable soup.
She ignored it and talked to Rebekah.

Terrence did not mind and continued to serve her dishes, filling up her bowls
and plates.

Although he did not ask, Alexa knew Terrence believed Alice.

But the next second, the door was knocked, and the person who came in was
Kieran.

A self-mocking sneer touched Terrence's face, and he slammed his fork on the
table with a clap.

"Sorry to disturb everyone."

Kieran smiled gently and walked toward Alexa under everyone's gaze.

"Why are you here?"

"Something happened." Kieran reached out to Alexa. "Let's go."

Under everyone's gaze, Alexa felt like she had been slapped hard.

She wanted to explain but could not.

"Alexa..." Rebekah looked at her in confusion.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey, I'm sorry."

Alexa quickly explained and left with Kieran without any explanation.

Chapter 234 If I Don't Want to Pretend

"Why are you here all of a sudden?" Alexa asked quickly, "What happened?"

The expression on Kieran's face was complicated, and he said indifferently.

"Someone told me the Ramsey family was making things difficult for you."

"No, it's just a meal."

"You can't really know someone. They might be planning something."

Sensing that Kieran was a little angry, Alexa softened her attitude.

"I know what I'm doing."

"But what if?"

"There is no 'what if'."

Kieran turned his head to look at Alexa with a smile, not knowing what to say.

"Keyon asked me to take care of you, so I can't let anything happen to you."

Kieran pursed his thin lips and took off his coat to wrap it around her tightly.

“What if you catch a cold in such cold weather?”

“Dr. Powell, got it.”

Alexa answered seriously. Kieran felt happy and was patient.

However, Terrence happened to see that as he quickly caught up with Alexa.

His aura was cold as he approached Alexa with a gloomy expression.

“Come here,” Terrence coldly ordered.

Kieran guarded him icily and held Alexa tighter.

“Are you really going with him?”

“Terrence, I said...”

“Come here.”

Alexa frowned in displeasure, clearly not fond of Terrence’s attitude.

She was not a pet that he could summon whenever he wanted.

“Kieran, let’s go.”

Alexa held Kieran’s hand. Terrence’s eyes were cold, and his hands hanging by his sides were clenched.

“Alexa, if you want him to be my son’s stepfather, I will definitely not agree.”

As soon as those words were said, Alexa instantly stopped in her tracks.

Kieran gritted his teeth and glanced at Terrence. Kieran immediately tightened his grip on Alexa’s hand.

“Alexa...”

He spoke in a low voice, but Alexa’s eyes were slightly red.

She looked at Terrence with a determined face, and her thin body was firm.

“Terrence, anyone can be his father but not you.”

The atmosphere instantly became cold. Terrence’s eyes were bloodshot, and it was obvious he was about to flip out.

“Alexa!”

“I’ve made it perfectly clear.” Alexa coldly withdrew his gaze. “If you cross the line again, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

Terrence did not chase after her in the end, as if he was nailed to the spot, watching her and Kieran leave.

A supposedly good dinner party turned out to be a disaster.

Alexa sat in Kieran’s car and leaned tiredly in the seat. He was as quiet as a cat.

Kieran opened the door and handed him a glass of hot milk.

“Are you hungry?” He asked thoughtfully, “Let’s eat somewhere else? The restaurant in the west of the city is still open.”

“Okay.”

Alexa nodded slightly. Kieran suddenly leaned into the carriage, and they were only inches away from each other.

Kieran’s cold scent lingered around her. Alexa felt her heart beating faster and faster and held her breath, afraid he would notice something strange.

But Alexa forgot ... Kieran was a doctor.

He smiled thoughtfully, and with a light clap, he helped her buckle her seat belt.

Alexa gradually calmed down but did not dare to look up at Kieran.

"If you are worried that they will misunderstand you, I can explain."

"No need to explain." Alexa said unnaturally, "I am not afraid of them misunderstanding."

"That's true." Kieran chuckled and casually teased, "We've known each other for many years. If we wanted to, we should have been together a long ago."

Alexa suddenly felt the little deer in her heart that had been silent for a long time now seem to show signs of recovery.

But Kieran stopped the topic and concentrated on driving to the restaurant.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening, and there were few customers in the restaurant, so it was about to close.

"One serving of fresh shrimp soup, two servings of salad, and a plate of roasted pigeon."

After Kieran finished speaking, he turned back to look at her.

"Do you want anything else?"

After so many years, he actually still remembered her preferences.

"No, it's enough," Alexa said softly.

They chose a table by the window and sat down. The heater was turned on, and Alexa took off Kieran's coat.

She wore a V-neck long dress, and the ingenious design perfectly outlined her curvaceous figure.

Kieran suddenly felt a little hot and looked away unnaturally.

In front of him, Alexa was not shy.

She gulped down the soup as if she had been hungry for days.

"Take your time. No one is snatching it."

"I am hungry."

Alexa said in a fuzzy voice and soon finished a bowl of shrimp soup.

Kieran stared at her and didn't eat.

"Why are you looking at me?"

"Because you are beautiful."

"The soup is almost cold."

Alexa stared at the bowl of soup in front of him and focused on "eating".

"It was hot but not anymore."

After Kieran finished speaking, he moved the soup in front of him to her.

"Thank you."

Perhaps it had been exhausting dealing with Terrence, so Alexa felt she was starving.

"How is Damarion recently?"

"He's pretty good." Alexa said calmly, "With my brother taking care of him, he must have forgotten about me, his mother."

"I've been busy at the hospital recently. When I have time, I will definitely go to see him."

"It's fine. It's easy to cheer him up. He won't mind," Alexa said casually.

Kieran smiled helplessly. After Alexa had her fill, they walked leisurely on the street to go home.

"I haven't answered your question that day."

"It's all in the past. Just pretend it never happened," Kieran said.

"But what if I take it seriously?"

In an instant, Kieran's eyes flashed with a touch of disbelief.

"Alexa?"

Kieran touched her forehead with the back of his hand.

"You didn't drink wine just now, right? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I didn't!" Alexa said resolutely, "Mr. Powell, I am very sure I am sober now!"

"Okay..."

Kieran could not react for a while and stared at her, but he could not say anything.

"I have never properly confessed to anyone before."

"Yes..."

"You are the first." Alexa looked up at him, her gaze gentle and affectionate.

"So... do you want to try?"

Her warm, soft, and sweet lips were right in front of him. Kieran pursed his thin lips slightly, and a warm feeling spread all over his body again.

"Alexa..." Kieran's eyes were dark as he spoiled the mood. "If you want to use this to make Terrence angry, we can pretend..." Alexa's eyes flashed, and she suddenly grabbed his tie and pulled it hard.

"What if I don't want to pretend?"

Chapter 235 I Am Your Man

Kieran was always rational and calm, but at this moment, his mind was a mess. He looked at Alexa with intense affection.

"Alexa," Kieran said in a deep voice, stroking the light-colored hair on her temples. "I have been waiting for an answer. Fortunately, today I finally have it."

"Then don't throw it away." Alexa smiled brightly, "Don't let go."

"Yes,"

It was still under the yellow light, but this time, Alexa stood on tiptoe and gently kissed the corner of Kieran's lips.

"It's late. Let's go home."

Alexa gracefully adjusted her collar. Kieran turned his head and grabbed her shoulder. The light cast a dark shadow on his face.

She did not care about what others thought, and of course, she did not mind the cameras hidden in the dark.

A moment later, the picture the camera took was shown to another person.

Kieran politely walked Alexa back home. Before he left, Alexa leaned on the bed, charming like a red rose in the night.

"I'm very happy today. See you tomorrow," she whispered.

"See you tomorrow." Kieran pinched her face lovingly. "Rest early."

"Yes."

Alexa nodded and walked briskly toward the gate.

Kieran, who had been sitting in the car and looking at her, suddenly said.

“Alexa.”

“What?”

“I live alone in the villa on the east side of the city. Do you and Damarion want to move there?”

Kieran made his intention clear, and Alexa understood.

“I have to ask for Damarion’s opinion. Good night.”

Watching her figure gradually disappear into the courtyard, Kieran still felt happy.

The salty sea wind blew through the window, but he felt a wave of sweetness. Kieran was about to send a message to Alexa, but Keyon called, and his face instantly became serious.

“It seems you and my sister are getting along pretty well.” Keyon said leisurely,

“You finally look like a couple.”

“Of course, I will do what I promised you.”

“I believe that but...”

Keyon paused and seemed to laugh lightly.

“Mr. Powell, is it getting real?”

“No.” Kieran said without thinking, “The person I like is not her.”

“Oh, that’s good.” Keyon said lazily, “As you know, I won’t let Alexa get hurt again.”

The light in Kieran’s eyes gradually dimmed.

After ending the call with Keyon, he drove away without a word.

Alexa walked to the living room.

It was late at night, and all the servants were not there.

She took off her high heels as if she was freed and went to the room with a smile on her face.

However, the moment she pushed open the door of the room, Alexa was instantly stupefied and gaped at the person in front of her.

Terrence sat quietly on the sofa, holding Damarion who was already asleep in his arms.

However, the scene that should have been warm and harmonious was extremely horrifying in Alexa’s eyes.

“Terrence...”

“Be quiet.” Terrence looked at Damarion with eyes full of tenderness. “My son just fell asleep.”

“Why are you here? Hurry up and leave!” Alexa whispered warily.

Terrence placed Damarion into the baby bed and carefully tucked him in.

Alexa stood at the door and silently watched Terrence walk towards her.

She took a step back, but Damarion was still here, and she could not go.

“Terrence!” Alexa’s eyes were red. “What did you do to my son!”

Terrence did not respond, but reached out, and lifted her chin.

Her lipstick was a little messy. Terrence's eyes gradually darkened, and a touch of hostility spread all over his body.

"Who touched you?"

Alexa pushed his hand away in disgust and avoided his gaze with a guilty conscience.

But Terrence could not give up. He clamped Alexa's shoulder with one hand and pressed her to the door. The thumb of his other hand was pressed against her lips.

"Kieran?"

When he said those words, the chill in the depths of Terrence's heart burst out in an instant, swallowing Alexa.

She was resistant to Terrence's touch, and with his constant pestering, her lipstick messily stained her face.

"Alexa!"

Terrence gritted his teeth and growled angrily, kissing her lips in a furious manner.

It was not a gentle kiss.

Instead, it was a fierce and cruel possession and invasion.

Alexa was suffocated by him until her lungs were out of oxygen. In the end, he hardened her heart and bit him with force.

A salty smell of blood instantly pervaded the air. Terrence had no choice but to let go of her. He lifted his hand and wiped away the blood on his thin lips.

Alexa's red lips were ravaged by him, and she forcibly suppressed the grievance and fear in her heart. She coldly bypassed Terrence and walked to the side.

"What did you and Kieran do just now?"

Alexa ignored him. Terrence stared straight at the male coat on her body and pulled it off and threw it away.

"Who let you wear it!"

"Terrence, if you don't leave now, I will call the police."

"Alexa, after you leave the hospital today, I have terminated the cooperation with the Powell family." Terrence smiled sinisterly, "Not only that, but they also have to give me 160 million dollars as compensation."

Alexa gritted her teeth, and her hands hanging by her sides were clenched and loosened.

However, Terrence instantly saw through her thoughts.

"You want to help him, don't you?" Terrence sneered with interest.

"You can try it."

"Terrence, do you think this is fun?"

"How could that be? Don't you know what I'm thinking?"

"I don't want to waste my time with you."

Alexa wanted to walk to Damarion's bedside, but Terrence directly picked her up and strode into the bathroom.

Before she could react, Terrence threw her into the bathtub with a cold face.

The soundproofing of the bathroom was good enough, and Terrence did not show any mercy like before.

“Wash yourself clean,” he ordered coldly.

“Terrence, what is wrong with you?”

Alexa awkwardly held onto the edge of the bathtub and sat up, and her face turned purple with anger.

“What right do you have to order me!”

“I am your husband.” Terrence was also furious. “You went out to hang out with other men. Why should I not be qualified to order you?”

“Only you are allowed to fool around. Why can’t I find myself another man?”

“I am your man!”

Terrence leaned over and pinched her face, demanding no resistance.

“Look at you now.”

“Don’t touch me!”

Alexa stubbornly turned her head to avoid his touch, her chest heaving violently.

“Terrence, I told you to leave me alone. Don’t you understand?”

“Take a shower first.”

Terrence coldly said, then got up, and left the bathroom.

Unexpectedly, Damarion, who had been sleeping soundly, suddenly choked up and cried.

When Alexa heard Damarion crying, she forgot about her sorry state and rushed over without any hesitation.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 236 It Is Just a Minor Injury

But she ran too fast and did not pay attention to her feet at all.

Alexa lost her balance, and her ankle suddenly twisted into an ugly arc.

“Ah...”

She growled, and her face turned pale from the pain.

“Terrence, stay away from Damarion!”

Terrence gently patted Damarion’s back. The little baby who had been crying non-stop just now quickly calmed down and fell asleep again.

The water on Alexa’s body dripped down, and her ankle was swollen, but she did not say anything.

Terrence looked at her with pity and helplessness. After putting down Damarion, he walked back to her.

Alexa automatically dodged, which made Terrence feel even guiltier.

“Sit tight,” he said in a low voice.

Alexa stubbornly pulled out her hand, not wanting him to touch it.

“If you don’t want your foot to break, then hurry up and sit down.”

Terrence’s gloomy voice sounded, and Alexa could only sit down on the sofa.

He knelt down on one knee and gently lifted Alexa’s left foot.

“It hurts...” Alexa frowned and a layer of cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

“Now you know the pain?”

Terrence said a little seriously and carefully checked her injury.

"It's not too serious. Where is the medicine chest?"

It was as if he had been in his own house, and some strange emotions were crazily growing in Alexa's heart.

"In the coffee table cabinet."

After Terrence went out, he quickly came back with the medicine chest.

Alexa had changed into a clean set of clothes and was sitting by Damarion's bedside drying her hair.

Terrence naturally bent over to her side, skillfully handling the sprain on her ankle.

Damarion was sleeping beside her, and Alexa could only silently endure the pain, not daring to make a sound.

After the injury was dealt with, Alexa's face was pale.

"Does it hurt?" Terrence asked with concern, "I'll help you massage it."

"No need."

Alexa dodged him with a cold face and limped away.

"You should go."

Terrence did not say much to her and silently put away the medicine chest before leaving the room.

Alexa breathed a sigh of relief in shock, but not long after, Terrence actually came back.

"Why are you still not leaving!" Alexa let out a low, angry, and impatient shout.

However, Terrence did not mind. Instead, he sat down beside her bed.

"Go to sleep." Terrence said gently, "You must be tired."

With him around, it would be strange if Alexa could sleep.

"Get out!" Alexa warily pulled her quilt to cover herself and asked,

"What are you trying to do?"

"I'm not doing anything." Terrence spread out his hands innocently. "I'll watch you fall asleep before leaving."

"No." Alexa flatly refused, "Hurry up and leave."

"Okay."

Terrence stood up and looked deeply at Damarion.

"How did you get in?" Alexa asked worriedly, "What did you do?"

"I'm leaving."

Alexa didn't reply and could only glare at him.

"I'm leaving." Terrence said lightly, "Good night."

"Okay," Alexa replied indifferently.

After leaving the Duran's house, Terrence drove down the street for a long time.

Only then did he find that he did not seem to have a place to stay. Duckdale Villa was too spacious and empty, and he did not like it there.

What about Aron's house? But he had just promised Alexa that he would not drink again.

After some struggle, Terrence went to Hudson Group.

Only when he was busy could he temporarily forget some things.

The next day, Alexa was woken up by Damarion's babble.

"Mom..."

Hearing a few tender calls, Alexa drowsily opened her eyes.

"Yes, Damarion."

Getting her response, Damarion was even more delighted, leaning on the edge of the bed as he cried out to her.

Alexa was so annoyed that she had no choice but to get up languidly.

Just as she was about to hug Damarion like she usually did, Alexa's face suddenly turned stiff from the pain.

Only then did she remember what had happened last night, and she could only force out a smile at Damarion in annoyance.

"I'm sorry, Damarion. Mom has a situation."

Damarion innocently blinked his big, lustrous eyes and sensibly quieted down.

"Are you hungry?" Alexa struggled to pinch Damarion's cheek. "Do you want to drink soup?"

As soon as she finished speaking, someone immediately knocked on the door.

"Alexa, it's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, Alexa immediately smiled and said.

"Kieran, come in."

Kieran just came back from the hospital. In order to see her, he had not slept a wink last night.

"Good morning."

Kieran sincerely held a bunch of red roses to her.

"Today's flowers are very beautiful. I thought you would like them, so I bought them."

"I like them."

Alexa happily took the roses, but Kieran asked about the smell of disinfectant, and his expression became serious.

"Alexa, are you hurt?"

"It is just a small injury. It was an accident."

Alexa wanted to brush it off, but Kieran lifted the corner of the quilt and saw her ankle wrapped in bandages.

"How did it happen?"

"It's nothing. I just accidentally tripped and fell."

"Why didn't you call me?" Kieran squatted down and loosened the bandages layer by layer.

Although it was just a sprain, to him, it was serious.

"I'll take care of it again."

Damarion saw their interaction and reached out to Alexa.

"Mom, mom hurts."

"Good child, mom doesn't hurt."

Even so, when Kieran helped her change the medicine, Alexa was still in so much pain that she clenched the sheets tightly. "Alexa, you have to tell me

about things like this in the future.”

Kieran said seriously, “I don’t want anything to happen to you, and I am willing to share your discomfort.”

“Yes.” Alexa nodded quietly. “I will pay attention to protect myself in the future.”

“You can’t go in!”

Hearing the noise outside, Alexa looked towards the door.

Terrence did not say a word and directly pushed the door open to enter.

“Alexa...”

When Terrence saw what was happening, he instantly stopped talking and replaced it with a mocking sneer.

“It seems you are busy.” “What’s the matter?” Alexa asked calmly.

Kieran ignored Terrence and continued to treat Alexa’s sprain.

“Yes, there is something.” Terrence smiled cruelly. “Mr. Powell, you are quite free. It seems you have found a way to compensate for the breach of contract?”

Kieran stopped applying ointment to Alexa for a moment, but he quickly returned to normal.

“Dad...”

Damarion’s innocent voice suddenly broke the deadlock in the room.

Without waiting for Alexa to speak, Terrence went forward to pick up Damarion and gently replied.

“Daddy is here.”

Alexa felt as if she had been struck by lightning, and her expression turned extremely sour.

Chapter 237 How Dare You Say That?

“Damar.” Alexa said angrily, “How dare you say that?”

Alexa had never blamed Damarion like that. He instantly cried and rubbed against Terrence’s chest.

Kieran helped Alexa deal with the sprain and stepped forward immediately.

“Terrence, put Damar down.”

“Is it an order?” Terrence sneered. “Kieran, who do you think you are?”

Kieran was slightly stunned. This time, he did not let it go.

“Do you really want to know?” Kieran wasn’t angry, but he looked overbearing.

“This matter is between me and Alexa. Who are you to know about it?”

As Kieran said that, Terrence’s face turned gloomier.

In the end, Terrence couldn’t say anything and directly turned away with Damarion in his arms.

Given that Alexa did not follow them, Damarion panicked.

“Mom...”

“Damar!”

Alexa hurriedly got up to chase, but she fell on the bed after two steps.

Kieran immediately caught up, but Damarion was tightly held by

Terrence, and Kieran did not dare to make a move.

“Terrence, return Damar to me.” Kieran shouted sternly, “What kind of man are you?”

Kieran took someone to follow them all the way, but they were blocked by the bodyguards brought by Terrence.

“Mom, mom!”

Damarion immediately sensed something wrong and began to cry out in Terrence’s arms.

However, Terrence calmly carried Damarion into the car, and then the driver drove off.

Alexa stood on the second-floor balcony and saw the scene downstairs. She instantly sobbed in despair.

“Damar!”

Alexa did not care about her sprain and stumbled out of the room. She did not expect to run into Kieran’s arms.

“Damar was taken away by him!” Alexa grabbed Kieran’s sleeve anxiously. “I am going to find him. I’m going to bring Damar back.”

“Alexa, don’t worry.”

Kieran held her in his arms and felt distressed.

He said gently, “Terrence will not hurt Damar. He might bring Damar to his parents.”

Hearing Kieran’s words, Alexa suddenly recovered and calmed down.

“Damar...”

Alexa was still very worried, but when she thought of Rebekah and Jason, Alexa suddenly stopped talking.

“You take a rest first. I’ll go and bring Damar back.”

Kieran was about to leave when Alexa suddenly grabbed his hand uneasily.

“I’m afraid that Terrence will do you harm. Let’s forget it.” Alexa said worriedly, “Damar will be fine.”

“Don’t worry.”

Kieran patted the back of her hand with a smile and finally went out.

Not long after, Terrence brought Damarion back to the Ramsey’s house.

Rebekah and Jason did not know that Terrence was coming back. When they heard the sound of a child coming from outside, they thought they had heard something wrong.

At that time, Terrence carried the crying Damarion into the living room...

“Terrence?” Rebekah exclaimed in shock, “This is...”

“This child is...” Jason looked at Terrence in disbelief.

Terrence was about to explain, but Damarion, who had been sobbing, suddenly stopped crying.

Damarion opened his eyes wide and stared at the two elders in front of him with curiosity. Not long after, Damarion felt safe and comfortable.

Since he was still being carried by Terrence, Damarion behaved himself for the first time and did not dare to do anything else.

“This is Damar, right?” Rebekah smiled happily. “Damar, good boy. I’m your grandma.”

Jason, who had always been serious, was also very happy, but he soon felt

something weird.

"Where's Alexa?"

Terrence looked calm.

He said plainly, "She didn't come with me."

"How could Alexa let you bring Damar back? Did you annoy her?"

"I know how to deal with it."

Rebekah and Jason looked at each other in dismay, feeling that it was not so simple.

"I'm hungry," Damarion suddenly said.

Rebekah instantly became nervous.

"Damar, are you hungry?" She immediately called the servant over.

"Ask the nutritionist to prepare food."

Rebekah loved Damarion so much, and she took Damarion with her wherever she went.

Not only did Terrence not feel at ease, but he was very sullen.

He went to the yard and called Alexa.

"Terrence!" Alexa was very emotional and even wanted to slap him.

"Where did you take Damar?"

"The old residence." Terrence calmly explained, "Do you want to come over?"

Alexa was immediately angered by his words. She took a deep breath, and her heart beat fast.

"If anything happens to Damar, I will definitely not let you go!"

"You are not with Kieran?"

"It doesn't matter who I am with, Terrence..."

"I will send Damar back tonight." Terrence said casually, "After all, I am Damar's father and have the obligation to raise him."

Given that, Terrence had shown great respect and been humble enough.

He was the president of the top company in the world, while the

Powell Group couldn't be compared with his company at all.

But now, Terrence constantly compromised in front of Alexa and Kieran.

"Terrence, Damar is coming. Hurry to pick him up."

Hearing Rebekah's voice, Terrence immediately came back to his senses.

Damarion stumbled over and fell into Terrence's arms.

"Dad."

"Damar..."

Terrence turned his head in surprise and met Damarion's clear eyes.

"Damar, what did you call me?"

"Dad," Damarion said clearly.

And Terrence suddenly smiled in relief.

"Damar, did you call me dad?"

Rebekah beamed with a smile but suddenly turned around to wipe out her tears.

"Terrence, hurry to send Damar back. Alexa must be anxious."

Not long after she finished speaking, there was a noise outside the door.

Jason was feeding Damarion food when Rebekah looked at them affectionately.

She felt hurt again.

However, the person who came was Kieran.

Terrence's face turned gloomy and he did not let the servant open the door.

"Terrence, you know that Alexa is not in good health, right?"

Kieran said calmly, "Don't you know how important Damar is to her?"

"Kieran, why do you keep pestering her?"

Terrence sneered, catching Kieran off guard.

"Terrence, you have never truly loved her. How can you understand?"

Kieran stood in the flush of the evening sun and looked lonely.

"Kieran, do you really love her?"

"Anyway, Alexa has promised me."

When Terrence heard these words, he was instantly pissed off.

"Kieran!"

Chapter 238 So Generous to Her Lover

Kieran ignored Terrence and looked at Damarion with a gentle smile.

Rebekah came out with Damarion in her arms and stood by Terrence with mixed feelings.

"Mr. Powell."

Rebekah looked calm and didn't show any emotions.

"Mrs. Ramsey, long time no see."

"Mr. Powell, we just met the day before yesterday."

Rebekah remained calm. She took a few steps forward with Damarion.

"Please send Damar back. He is too young to leave his mother."

Although she was very reluctant, Rebekah still handed Damarion to Kieran.

Damarion did not realize what happened and could only look at them in confusion.

"I will naturally send Damarion back." Kieran chuckled and fixed his eyes on Terrence. "Please behave yourself, Mr. Ramsey. Do not go too far again."

Terrence's face was very gloomy, but in front of Damarion, he didn't lose his temper.

"Kieran, listen carefully." Terrence whispered calmly, "You'll pay for all of this one day."

"Really? Let's wait and see."

Kieran still wore a smile, and he didn't panic at all in front of Terrence.

Kieran did not hesitate to turn around and leave with Damarion in his arms.

Terrence fixed his eyes on Damarion and became more and more serious.

"Stop looking at that." Rebekah said helplessly, "Let's go in."

Terrence's face turned gloomy, and he went to the garage without a word.

Not long after, a luxurious Aston Martin galloped away.

Soon, Kieran took Damarion back to the Duran's house.

"Mom."

Hearing Damarion's voice, Alexa immediately lifted the quilt and stumbled off the bed.

"Damar!"

Once the door opened, Damarion returned to Alexa's embrace.

Alexa looked Damarion up and down.

She asked with great concern, "Are you hurt?"

"He's fine," Kieran comforted Alexa. "Damarion is fine."

"Mom, where's dad?"

Kieran gave a little cough.

He tried to attract their attention.

Alexa pursed her lips and changed the topic with embarrassment.

"Damar, let's have breakfast, OK?"

"Grandma has fed me food." Damarion pouted unhappily. "I want daddy."

"No." Alexa replied firmly, "You don't want him."

"Damar, would you like to play with me?"

"No."

Damarion refused without thinking, and this stunned Alexa.

She wondered why Damarion was suddenly addicted to Terrence.

Alexa played with Damarion for the whole morning. After lunch, she forced herself to go to the company.

Kieran could only use the wheelchair to push her out, but he was still worried.

"You can work at home. Why do you have to work so hard?"

"I haven't been to the company these days. The board of directors must be complaining."

"Keyon will handle it."

Alexa smiled.

She suddenly asked, "Kieran, how do you know my brother?"

"Due to business, we got to know each other."

"So that explains it."

Just as they were about to get into the car, a Bugatti Veyron suddenly stopped in front of them.

Kieran immediately pulled Alexa behind him as he watched Rita get out of the car.

Rita was dressed in fancy clothes as she took off her sunglasses and walked toward them arrogantly.

"Kieran, you are indeed with this woman."

Rita pointed at Alexa as she gritted her teeth.

"She is not a good person. Sooner or later, she will make you suffer!"

Kieran ignored Rita and carefully carried Alexa into the car.

Rita was even angrier, and she wanted to slap Alexa in the face.

"Wait for me," Kieran said gently to Alexa.

"Ms. Bailey probably has something urgent to talk with you about. I'm not in a hurry."

After closing the car door, Kieran stood in front of Rita coldly.

The previously arrogant Rita suddenly turned pitiful.

"Kieran, can you go back with me?"

"Did grandpa ask you to come?"

"Did grandpa ask you to come?"

“Grandpa was very angry when he found out about the company.”

“Got it.”

Kieran was very indifferent. After that, he turned around to leave.

Rita could no longer control herself. She stepped forward and held Kieran’s arm.

“Kieran, I know you hate me. I shouldn’t have disturbed you.”

“Since you know, let go.”

“I told myself that I can’t love you, but I can’t make it...”

“You can see the psychologist,” Kieran said coldly as he shook off Rita’s hand.

“I’m a surgeon.”

“Kieran, don’t you care that grandpa is sick?”

“What did you say?”

Alexa waited for a long time before Kieran got into the car. His face was gloomy, and he looked very upset.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Kieran deliberately forced a smile. “Grandpa has not been in good health recently.”

“Is it because of business?” Alexa immediately guessed it.

“No, Alexa. Don’t worry.”

“The investment department of Vision Group has a project with a value of 250 million dollars. If you want to, you can bid at any time.”

“Alexa, I don’t want to bother you, and obviously, Terrence’s target is me.”

“In that case, we have to face it together.” Alexa teased, “Do you still think I’m an outsider?”

“No, of course not!” Kieran honestly explained.

But Alexa’s smile was more meaningful.

She was no longer the little girl who did not know anything. How could she not know these things?

Not long after, Terrence learned of the news that the Powell Group had won the bid.

“Alexa is so generous to her lover.” Terrence sneered. “Is she that addicted to Kieran?”

“Mr. Ramsey, we...” Edwin said tentatively, not daring to come to a conclusion.

“Why should I do as they wish?”

Terrence tapped the table from time to time, and he looked very ruthless.

After Alexa arrived at the company, she was busy until late at night.

There was a noise outside the door. Alexa was alert, but it was still late.

Terrence pushed the door into the room, and he could easily dodge security.

“Terrence!” Alexa shouted angrily.

She immediately picked up the folder and threw it over.

“How dare you come?”

Terrence calmly caught the folder.

He said with a faint smile, “Why wouldn’t I dare to come?”

“Get out!”

“Did you help the Powell group win the bid?”

“Well, are you questioning me?”

“Of course not.” Terrence said with a smile, “How dare I question you, Ms. Duran? It’s none of my business.”

“It’s good that you know.”

“Kieran doesn’t love you at all. He is just using you. Can’t you see that?” **Chapter 239 It’s Okay If He Lies to Me**

“It is my business. It’s okay if he lied to me. Don’t try to gossip about him.”

“What? Why do you believe him so much?”

“Why not?”

Alexa replied indifferently and continued to work.

However, she could not understand what was wrong with Terrence and why he insisted on doing the silly thing in front of her.

“It’s already very late. How long would you stay here?”

Enter title...

Terrence was completely different from what he was like this morning. Alexa pursed her lips and ignored him.

“Alexa, are you still angry with me?”

Alexa couldn’t bear it anymore and wanted to smash the keyboard on Terrence’s face.

“Terrence, can’t you shut up?”

“Come back with me.”

“Forget about it! Get out of here. I don’t want to see you.” Alexa touched her hair angrily.

“Have you had dinner yet?”

Alexa gave Terrence a dirty look impatiently and tried her best to focus on her work.

Terrence sat on the sofa by the side and served himself a cup of coffee.

Seeing that Terrence was not going to leave, Alexa frowned.

“Why are you still here?”

“Mom and Dad saw Damarion today,” Terrence said in a normal tone. “They all like Damarion very much.”

Alexa suddenly stopped and turned her eyes away in embarrassment.

She sighed deeply and asked him indifferently.

“So what? Do you think I should leave Damarion to you?”

“I just hope you can come back together,” Terrence spoke gently. He added, “But if you still wanted to enjoy your happy life outside, I would also wait for you.”

“What do you mean?”

Alexa was so angry that she burst into laughter. She put on a poker face and sneered at Terrence.

Alexa said, “Terrence, you just think too highly of yourself!”

“Alexa, I’ve tried my best to satisfy you.”

Looking at Terrence’s serious face, Alexa suddenly felt disgusted and enraged.

“Terrence, wouldn’t you feel you are disgusting when you said so?”

Alexa was serious, and she insisted on supporting herself by the table to stand up.

Alexa immediately felt a terrible pain in her injured left foot. She was uncomfortable and frowned. But she kept silent.

But Terrence immediately got up and picked her up by the waist.

“What are you doing? Let me go!”

Alexa beat his chest with all her might, but Terrence seemed to feel no pain and walked out firmly.

“You can deal with your work tomorrow. I’ll send you back for a rest.”

Terrence smiled as if he won the battle. At that moment, he held Alexa in his arms as if he was holding the whole world.

Alexa was afraid that others would see it, so she pulled Terrence’s clothes in vain to cover her face.

It was not until they entered the garage that Terrence said meaningfully.

“There has been no one in the company for a long time. You don’t have to be afraid of being recognized.”

“I don’t want to have anything to do with you. Put me down quickly.”

Alexa shouted angrily. But Terrence directly turned a deaf ear to it and then put her into the passenger seat.

Alexa looked out of the window gloomily, and she didn’t want to say a single word to him.

“Have you finished your dinner?” Terrence asked again.

Alexa was now tired and sleepy, as well as hungry. Even so, she still did not want to show off her weakness in front of Terrence.

But Terrence was very patient and did not feel upset at all.

“Do you still feel your hands and feet cold when you sleep at night?

Do you feel pain in your foot?”

“Don’t talk to me. I don’t want to chat with you.” Alexa leaned against the seat as she got exhausted.

By the time Terrence stopped the car at the door of the house, she had already fallen asleep peacefully leaning against the seat.

Terrence gently lightened his movements and carefully held Alexa in his arms.

When Brady who was waiting at the door saw it, he immediately called all the servants away.

Alexa seemed to not sleep well and kept rubbing against Terrence’s arms.

“We’re home.”

After hearing his voice, Alexa calmed down finally.

After carrying Alexa back to her room, Terrence went to the kitchen to prepare supper. He then sent the dishes into Alexa’s room.

Unexpectedly, she had already woken up.

Terrence subconsciously moved his concerned eyes away and pretended to speak as if nothing had happened.

He asked, “Did you wake up? I casually prepared some dishes for supper.”

“I’m not hungry.”

Alexa slowly sat up and rubbed her forehead. She seemed extremely exhausted.

"I'm not hungry."

"Your hands and feet almost freeze, come and drink some soup."

"No..."

Alexa was not aware of anything and raised her hand, but she didn't expect to just make the soup ladle that Terrence handed over to her fall on the ground.

"Sorry..." Alexa apologized subconsciously and seemed to be in fear.

Terrence saw it and immediately held her hand to show his concern.

"It doesn't matter, forget it if you don't want the soup." Unexpectedly, Alexa pulled her hand back in fear. Terrence realized that Alexa was afraid of him.

"Alexa, what's the matter?"

Terrence frowned and found Alexa quite abnormal.

Her face was red and her temperature was frighteningly high.

"Do you have a fever?" Terrence instantly bent down and picked her up. "Let's go to the hospital now."

Alexa gradually lost her mind, and she did become more and more abnormal.

She suddenly grabbed Terrence's collar tightly, as if she had grabbed a lifesaving boat in the water.

"Terrence..."

"Alexa. We'll be in the hospital soon. Don't be afraid, I'll stay with you," Terrence comforted Alexa gently.

"You... you still came in the end."

Her helpless tone instantly made Terrence heartbroken. He felt as if someone stabbed him with a sharp knife.

"Alexa..."

Before Terrence could finish speaking, the doctor and the nurse were already waiting at the door together. And then they hurried to send Alexa into the emergency room.

Terrence sat alone in the empty corridor, suddenly feeling extremely guilty.

In the past two years, he didn't know what Alexa had experienced.

"The patient needs to be under treatment in our hospital. Please sign the file to agree."

The nurse came out in a hurry. Terrence signed the file and asked.

"How is my wife?"

"It looks like a high fever caused by basic diseases. We are still waiting for the testing results to find the specific reason!"

Before Terrence could ask more, the nurse quickly ran back into the emergency room.

He held his phone tightly and did not know whom to call for a moment.

After a long time, the doctor finally came out.

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey would be in danger tonight. If she failed to lose the fever, she would be likely to get hurt in her brain nerves."

"What?"

Terrence frowned and immediately panicked. "Mrs. Ramsey's body has always

been overloaded. If she was unlucky, she would run into a heartbeat disorder which may cause her to faint and lose consciousness.”

“Hurry up and send an expert group over. Don’t let anything bad happen to her!”

Terrence ordered seriously.

“Mr. Ramsey, Dr. Cooper will be here soon.”

Alexa was not in an ordinary condition. The doctors who had just rescued her were all very nervous.

“Mr. Ramsey, it is also necessary for her to be accompanied by her family members. **Chapter 240 She Only Trusts You**

Terrence pursed his thin lips tightly and struggled. He finally called Kieran.

Alexa was sent to the top patient’s room and did not wake up for the whole night.

Terrence had been accompanying her by the bed, not daring to be bothered at all.

It was not until dawn that Kieran finally arrived.

“Why did you come so late?”

Terrence subconsciously got up to give Kieran the seat, but Kieran just ignored him.

“What on earth do you want to do with Alexa? Would you like to kill her?”

Kieran leaned over to check on Alexa’s condition. Her high temperature made Kieran frown.

“Didn’t I tell you before that Alexa was weak? Why did you annoy her and make her so excited?”

“What is the problem with her body?”

“What if I tell you about it? Would it be more convenient for you to hurt her?”

Kieran argued back, and Alexa, who was lying on the bed, made a slight movement.

“Alexa is to wake up. She doesn’t want to see you. Get out of here,”

Kieran said with a poker face.

“Since she trusts you, please take good care of her,” Terrence suddenly glanced at Kieran, “and don’t let her down.”

“I know it,” Kieran sneered, “you don’t love her, but there will always be someone who loves her.”

Terrence had no way to argue back. He could only silently push the door open and leave.

A moment later, Alexa slowly woke up on the bed.

Kieran immediately bent over by her bed and gently held Alexa’s hand.

“Alexa, did you wake up?”

Alexa stared at Kieran for a long time, as if she was confirming something.

“Kieran?”

“It’s me,” Kieran held her hand even more tightly, “Alexa. It’s good that you’re fine.”

“Have you been guarding me all this time? I’m sorry that I made you worry about me again,” Alexa felt guilty about it.

“Alexa, don’t be silly.”

Kieran fed her some warm water with a spoon and then went to open the curtains.

The early morning sunlight gently came in, and a good-sounding male voice suddenly came from the door.

“Dr. Powell, nice to meet you here.”

Kieran looked at the man who spoke arrogantly.

“Dr. Cooper, why are you here?”

“I was entrusted by Terrence, so I especially come to check on Ms. Duran’s condition.”

“No, thank you. I am responsible for it now.”

However, David completely ignored Kieran. Instead, David walked directly to Alexa’s bed and checked her examination report.

Facing David, Alexa also suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

“Dr. Cooper, I’m fine,” Alexa said weakly.

“Ms. Duran, even if you tell me that, I can’t leave easily. Terrence thought that you were unwell. Even if you didn’t accept his kindness, I would not make him worry about it,” David kidded on Alexa.

Hearing what David said, Alexa instantly became extremely embarrassed.

Kieran stepped forward to stand in front of Alexa without any explanation and guarded her against David in an alert.

“Alexa needs to take a rest now. I’m here. So you can leave.”

“Dr. Powell, you are an expert in surgery. Why didn’t you figure out the cause of her illness since you had spent so much time on it?”

“I am the attending physician for Alexa. Of course, I will do my best to cure her and protect her.”

“Ms. Duran, you heard it.”

David smiled as if he was telling a joke.

“He cares so much about you, so don’t try to hook up with Terrence at the same time. It’s meaningless.”

David then turned around and left with a poker face.

“Alexa, never mind. The most important thing is to take care of your body,”

Kieran comforted Alexa gently.

“I know it.”

Alexa’s voice was hoarse, and she struggled to stand up and rub the space between her eyebrows.

“I have to go back.”

“Alexa. If you want to see Damarion, I’ll go and pick him up.”

“Damarion doesn’t like to be in the hospital. I’ll go back and see him. Or he will lose his temper again.”

However, the medicine in Alexa’s body was still working. She tried to get out of bed. But she felt as if she had stepped on cotton.

“Watch out!”

Kieran immediately stepped forward to support Alexa and carried her back to

the bed.

“Have a good rest. I’ll go back to see Damarion, okay?”

Alexa knew that she was not in a good condition. She thought it over and shook her head in the end.

“No, thanks. It’s not a big deal. I’ll call Keyon.”

“I still have an operation to do. I’ll see you later.” Kieran bent over and rubbed her hair. He added, “I have already sent someone to deliver the breakfast. Remember to enjoy your meal.”

“Okay.”

Alexa smiled and nodded. Kieran was gentle and kissed her on the forehead.

“See you. I’m leaving now.”

“Wait a minute.”

Alexa stopped Kieran. Kieran looked back in surprise.

“What’s wrong?”

Alexa did not reply but helped Kieran with his collar.

“Alright, go ahead.”

Kieran couldn’t help but hold her hand and reluctantly left in the end.

Alexa supported her waist and slowly wandered here and there in the room for a while. The morning light was shining on her body, but she didn’t feel warm enough.

She first called her assistant and then contacted Keyon on the phone.

“Keyon...”

Hearing that Alexa sounded abnormal, Keyon immediately stopped his work.

“Alexa! You feel unwell again, right?”

“No, I have been well for these two years.”

“I’ll come to New York right now.”

“Keyon, it’s okay. I’m fine. I just missed you and gave you a call,”

Alexa’s voice became more and more muffled.

“Alexa, after I’m done with this matter, I’ll come back to stay with you immediately.”

Alexa was in a bad mood and chatted with Keyon for a while, then she felt happier.

But Alexa always felt something was wrong as if she had lost something.

Terrence pushed the door open and entered the room. Alexa instantly became excited despite her bad mood.

“Why are you here?”

“David said that your fever had gone. I come to check if you are well.”

As Terrence spoke, he placed the breakfast he brought on the table. “There are bodyguards at the door. How can you still come in?”

When Alexa finished speaking, she suddenly felt that she was very stupid to raise the question.

“How could they stop me? Come and have breakfast. I asked someone to prepare vegetable soup for you,” Terrence changed to another topic seriously.

“No, thank you. Kieran has prepared breakfast for me.”

“Do you think his men can come in?” Terrence’s casual words instantly made Alexa speechless.

“Do you want to enjoy it by yourself, or do you need me to feed you?”

“No!”

“Good.”

Terrence stood by the side and looked at Alexa with satisfaction.

“I’ll watch you enjoy your breakfast.”

“Why are you here? Are you very free?” Alexa murmured.

“I have no arrangement today. I can take care of you for the whole day.”

“No. I don’t need you to take care of me,” Alexa refused him immediately.

“Then take good care of your body and I won’t bother you anymore.”

Alexa silently curled her lips and sat down at the dining table very unhappily.

These delicacies were all made by five-star chefs, but Alexa didn’t enjoy the food and was not in a good mood. “Would you like to go out today?” Terrence asked patiently. “Shall I go on a trip with you?”