

Will Collide 241

Chapter 241 She Doesn't Love Kieran

"If you kept a distance from me, I would be fine."

Alexa was indifferent, but Terrence was still passionate.

"The flowers in the Chrysanthemum Manor are blooming well. When you are better, I would like to take you and Damarion with me to pay a visit there."

"No. Thanks."

"Are you still feeling unwell?"

"No."

"Have a good rest then."

"Yes."

Alexa would try her best to answer with a single word.

Terrence was smart enough to stop the topic and did not bother Alexa anymore. Seeing Terrence sitting down without permission, Alexa immediately put down the forks and looked up at him nervously.

"Why are you still here?"

"I'm here especially to stay with you."

Alexa felt embarrassed and frowned unhappily.

"I don't need you to say with me. Kieran would misunderstand it if he knew it."

"Kieran?" Terrence was so angry that he laughed instead, "who is Kieran? You seem to be so close to him."

"He is my lover."

Terrence, who had always been tough and decisive, was instantly speechless because of what Alexa said.

It became quiet in the patient's room. Alexa was about to go out for a walk when Jack Brown, Kieran's assistant, suddenly sent a large bouquet of roses over.

"Mrs. Powell, this is the flower Dr. Powell gave you," Jack said sincerely. He added, "If you felt bored, I would call the nurse to go with you for a walk downstairs."

"Thankyou," Alexa smiled cheerfully, "sorry to trouble him."

"What's the matter? Mr. Ramsey." Jack looked at Terrence seriously.

However, Terrence ignored Jack. Moreover, Terrence directly snatched the flower from Alexa's hand and smashed it at the door.

"Son of bitch," Terrence said angrily, "it's so disgusting."

"Terrence!"

Alexa shouted in anger, and she was very dissatisfied with Terrence.

"Jack, you can go to work now," Alexa tried hard to calm down.

After Jack left, she put on a very unhappy expression again and silently glanced at the roses in the corner.

"You broke them all," Alexa blamed Terrence unhappily.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

"Alexa, what the hell are you doing?"

Terrence's voice sounded very calm, but there was a faint flame flickering in his

eyes. Terrence was enraged.

“Don’t you know what I am doing?”

Alexa picked up the broken rose and held it in her arms as if it was a treasure.

Seeing her carefully arranging the petals, Terrence was more jealous.

Terrence kept silent and directly pushed open the door to leave.

“Nonsense.”

Alexa muttered unhappily. Not long after, Terrence returned. She didn’t expect it.

“Do you have anything else to do?”

“I’ll compensate you.”

Terrence opened the gift box in a business-like manner, and inside was a delicate bouquet of roses.

However, Alexa was not moved at all, and she was even very angry.

“Do you think it’s funny?”

“Don’t you like roses?”

“No, I don’t like them.”

Terrence was speechless and wanted to continue to comfort her, but he received calls from the company several times.

“I have something urgent to deal with in the company. I’ll leave now.”

Alexa read the book expressionlessly, completely pretending that Terrence was not in the room.

After the drip, Alexa felt much better.

It just so happened that there was a dinner party tonight, and Alexa quietly left the hospital.

At night, on Glory Street.

As the most popular area in New York, Glory Street had always been the most focused area for countless famous big shots.

The luxurious Aston Martin was stopped in front of the red carpet, and it was remarkable. The crowd was instantly attracted, and everyone was holding their breath as they waited for the distinguished guest to appear.

The bodyguard respectfully opened the car door. Alexa was dressed in a black deep V-shaped dress and elegantly appeared in front of the camera.

Alexa had long since faded from her original childlike appearance. Her glamorous and beautiful makeup complemented her priceless diamond jewelry, making her noble and arrogant.

“Alexa!”

Clara passed through the crowd, intimately holding Alexa’s arm and acting like a spoiled child.

“I finally get you here. Let’s go in quickly.”

“Kieran still has things to do in the hospital. He may not be here soon.”

“With you here, it doesn’t matter whether Kieran comes or not.”

They walked side by side towards the venue. They did not expect to meet a group of well-dressed girls. The person in the lead turned out to be Athena.

“Well, isn’t it Ms. Duran? What? Didn’t you hook up with a man today?” Athena mocked on purpose.

“Athena, can’t you shut up?” Clara argued back directly.

“Ms. Powell, don’t you know what kind of person she is?”

Athena looked at Alexa meaningfully, then she turned to the girls around her and they smiled.

“Ms. Powell, you are so warm and kind. Of course, you won’t know how bad she is. She is a bitch.”

“Athena, if you still don’t seriously apologize to Alexa, then don’t blame me for calling the security guards to drive you out.”

Athena laughed at her, “What? Mr. Powell is not the one Alexa loves. As far as I know, Alexa is still hooking up with Mr. Ramsey.”

“As the dignified director of Vision Group, you are always playing such dirty tricks. How shameless you are.”

“You have slept with so many men, you must be a bitch.”

One by one, the girls cursed at Alexa with dirty words. Clara was so angry that she wanted to slap them on the spot.

However, Alexa was not angry at all. Instead, she gave them an indifferent look.

“Ms. Golding, thank you for paying so much attention to me.”

Why was Alexa so calm?

Athena was still arrogant, but she was not confident to beat Alexa now.

Athena could not see through a slut like Alexa.

Alexa smiled and calmly sized up the girls next to her with her deep eyes.

“You are all rich young ladies growing up in good families. Why were you so rude? You were no different from some local shrew.”

The girls all immediately got angry, but no one dared to argue back.

“Ms. Golding, I have been too busy these days.” Alexa handed over a business card. She continued, “If you have something to gossip about, you can directly come to Vision Group Building to chat with me.”

“Alexa!”

“I give you a chance to have a direct conversation with me. Please take the opportunity, okay?”

Alexa smiled brightly, but Athena was scared and in a panic.

If Athena dared to start the fight with Alexa officially, how would she encourage others to help her humiliating Alexa?

“Alexa, you are so hypocritical, I won’t come to you.”

“Do you think I am hypocritical?” Alexa slightly smiled with a poker face. “What does it have to do with me?”

“Alexa, why are you so shameless...”

“Athena, it has become cold, take care, and don’t catch a cold,” Clara said with a face full of concern. “After all, you should spend more time taking care of yourself. You are so busy gossiping about others behind their backs all day long. So you should save your time and take good care of yourself.”

Athena’s expression was extremely remarkable, but she did not dare to do anything to Alexa.

Alexa and Clara walked passing by Athena. Not long after, a surprising cry

came from behind.

"Ms. Golding!

Chapter 242 Kieran Is Jealous

The crowd was instantly attracted. Clara and Alexa looked back at the same time and saw that Athena, who had been so aggressive just now, was now unconscious on the ground.

"Ah..." Clara turned pale and hid behind Alexa. Clara was scared, "Alexa, what happened to her?"

The medical staff had not arrived yet, and the others did not dare to take any move.

Alexa was very calm and walked forward in the next second.

"What are you doing?" A girl gave a dirty look at Alexa.

"Save her."

Alexa then kept silent and directly knelt on one knee to check on Athena's situation.

"You are always vicious. Do you want to take the opportunity to harm Ms. Golding?"

"Shut up," Clara rolled her eyes unhappily at the girl, "Alexa is saving her."

After Clara finished speaking, Alexa took out some tools and skillfully started to carry out treatment for Athena.

"Nonsense," the girl sneered at Alexa.

"Athena! Gosh!"

Athena's parents heard the news and came. Diana immediately went crazy and shouted.

"Athena, what happened to you?"

"If you want her to survive, don't touch her."

Hearing it, Daniel immediately became angry.

"Alexa, what did you say? How dare you curse at my daughter!"

"I am just telling the truth."

Alexa was at the last step of her treatment for Athena. But Diana pushed Alexa away at once.

"Get away, don't touch my daughter!"

Alexa didn't expect it, and she instantly got hurt on her delicate arm. A bloodstain appeared.

"Alexa!"

Clara worriedly stepped forward to support Alexa. Diana had already stopped Alexa's treatment for Athena.

"Don't..."

Before Alexa finished, Daniel suddenly slapped her heavily.

"You bullied my daughter in public. Wait for the lawyer's letter!"

"Daniel, you are crazy!" Clara was so angry that she cursed at Daniel, "you are indeed a son of bitch!"

The situation instantly became out of control. Daniel wanted to make another

move, but his wrist was ruthlessly grabbed by someone.

Daniel tilted his head and happened to see Terrence's extremely gloomy poker face.

Daniel was so scared that his face turned pale. His right hand was still raised in the air and he was no more aggressive.

Terrence was angry and fixed his eyes on Alexa's red and swollen left face. He was so furious and put on so much strength that he could directly break Daniel's bones.

"Did you hit her?"

Daniel scowled miserably, not daring to answer. Diana suddenly started to beg someone behind Terrence.

"Mr. Powell, please save my daughter!"

At that moment, the medical staff also arrived one after another, quickly carrying Athena on the stretcher.

Only then did the crowd find that the place where Athena had just been lying was covered in blood.

"It seems to be a miscarriage. In addition, the patient's heart rate was too fast, causing her to faint. She has almost lost all consciousness," Kieran told the first aid doctor carefully.

"Got it."

The ambulance quickly left. Only then did Kieran come back to his senses and try to check on Alexa's injury.

Terrence pushed Daniel away and held Alexa's hand to check it carefully.

"It's fine now. I'll take you to the hospital to take care of your wound," Terrence comforted Alexa gently.

"Alexa."

Kieran's voice suddenly sounded, and Terrence put on a poker face.

"Kieran, is Athena all right?" Alexa replied gently.

"She's fine. Let's go to the hospital now," Kieran said, focusing all his attention on Alexa.

"Okay."

When Alexa finished speaking, she automatically pulled out the hand that was held by Terrence and left with Kieran without a word.

"Alexa."

"What?"

Alexa had no expression, but Terrence directly stepped forward to pick her up by the waist and walked toward the Maserati.

"Terrence, let go of me!"

"No."

Alexa did not dare to struggle too fiercely, so she had to look at Kieran with a troubled expression.

"Terrence! Put Alexa down," Kieran held Terrence's wrist and said, "I will take her to the hospital."

"What?"

Terrence sneered for no reason, and they both kept silent.

Kieran did not want to embarrass Alexa. He held back his anger and silently moved to the side.

“Kieran, then let’s meet in the hospital.”

Terrence was very dissatisfied when Alexa still cared about how Kieran felt regardless of being held by him, so Terrence put more strength in his hand to make Alexa stick closer to his chest.

After getting in the car, Alexa tried to keep away from Terrence and leaned against the car door. She could not feel a sense of security.

“Idiot.”

“What did you say?” Alexa couldn’t wait to argue back.

“I don’t know.”

“Nonsense.”

Alexa awkwardly ended the topic, but Terrence spoke again.

“You were kind enough to save her, but you were hurt like this in the end.”

“It was urgent. I had to do it by the way.”

Alexa hid to the side again, and if she went a little further, she would be able to be out of the car.

“You look quite charming today,” Terrence praised Alexa in a flat tone. “It’s already autumn, aren’t you feeling cold?”

“I’m not cold.”

Alexa said as she adjusted her shawl unnaturally.

After arriving at the hospital, Terrence did not immediately push the door open and get out of the car. Instead, he found a coat and put it on Alexa.

“Put it on.”

“Get out of the car,” Alexa immediately changed the topic, “Kieran and the others should have arrived.”

“Do you only care about Kieran?” Terrence said unhappily. “Are you so that into him?”

Alexa put on a strange expression as she tilted her head and nodded very seriously.

“Yes.”

Terrence felt quite upset, and he unhappily followed Alexa to get out of the car. Just then, Kieran came to them.

Terrence got very jealous suddenly at that moment. He was almost out of control.

“Alexa, let’s hurry in. The injury on your arm looks very serious.”

Seeing Alexa being so close to Clara, Terrence could not cover his feelings.

He silently followed behind Alexa. When Kieran approached Alexa slightly, he immediately pulled Alexa over.

“Terrence.”

Alexa shouted in a low voice and glared at him with a warning.

Kieran saw all that happened, but he did not dare to do anything to stop it.

Even if Kieran was Alexa’s boyfriend in name, in Kieran’s mind, he seemed to

have never replaced Terrence.

They finally arrived at the treatment room. Kieran finally seized the opportunity to isolate Terrence outside. Kieran and Alexa were in the room alone.

Looking at Kieran seriously treating the wound on her hand, Alexa was sure that Kieran was unhappy.

“Mr. Powell...”

Before she finished, Kieran stared at her with resentment. Alexa immediately called Kieran again.

“Kieran.”

“Yes,” Kieran answered.

“Are you unhappy?”

Kieran carefully bandaged her wound and then turned back to avoid her eyes.

“My girlfriend and her ex-husband are still close to each other. Is it something that I should be happy about?”

Chapter 243 You Have Changed

Alexa did not expect Kieran to get mad because of this.

After he finished speaking, he picked up the medicine cabinet and avoided her.

“Don’t take it personally. I overthought,” Kieran said gloomily.

Lowering her head and seeing the neat badges, Alexa put on a light smile.

Kieran refused to look at her until he was hugged from behind.

“Mr. Powell?”

Alexa’s voice was soft. Then, she changed the way she addressed Kieran.

“Kieran.”

Kieran cleared his throat.

Kieran got tense. His voice turned hoarse.

“What’s wrong?”

“Don’t be mad at me, please.”

Feeling her curves, Kieran was turned on.

“I’m not mad at you.”

“Then smile at me,” Alexa teased.

“Stop messing around.”

Kieran let go of her and finally cracked a smile.

Alexa sat down, covered her arm, and groaned.

“Are you alright? Does it hurt?” Kieran went over nervously to see whether she was fine.

“Dr. Powell, your smile is the best cure.”

Breathing a sigh of relief, Kieran gently pinched her cheek.

“Don’t play such a trick on me, silly girl.”

“Are you asking me as my boyfriend?”

“It’s a doctor’s advice,” Kieran said, grinning.

They went out when Alexa’s injury was treated.

Seeing Alexa straightening her clothes, Terrence pulled her over unhappily.

“What were you doing inside? Why did it take so long?”

“Bandaging my wound. Let go,” Alexa’s answer was curt, stained.

Alexa cheered up a bit when she saw Brenton, the only one in the ward apart from Athena.

“It’s been a while. How is she? Is it serious?” Alexa asked softly.

Brenton glanced at her with his flat voice.

“Athena is pregnant. But it is too dangerous for her because of her congenital heart disease.”

“Well, get some treatment. She will get better.”

Alexa had good intentions. Unexpectedly, Brenton got up and looked crossed.

“Don’t tell me that you don’t know.”

Alexa was puzzled when she heard the question.

“Know what?”

“Everyone in New York knows that Athena is pregnant. Why did you argue with her in public?”

Brenton was trying to restrain himself.

Alexa could not wrap her head around it.

“There must be some misunderstanding. I did not argue with her,” Alexa smiled politely.

“You changed so much. Why are you...”

Brenton bottled up the rest of the sentence in disappointment.

“Athena almost fainted from crying. She said that you bullied her. Everyone saw that.”

“Brenton, are you crazy? I thought you knew better,” Clara shouted with indignation.

The smile on Alexa’s face disappeared. She gave Brenton the cold shoulder.

“I didn’t make things difficult for her. She is an adult who can make wellinformed decisions and be responsible for herself.”

“Don’t you know how she egged on others to insult Alexa?” Clara said boldly.

“I only know...”

“What? You know the truth?” Alexa sneered.

Diana and Daniel pushed open the door and got in.

Diana’s face fell when she saw Alexa. She pounced on Alexa without any hesitation.

Diana screamed, “You are such a bitch! You are a pathetic woman. No one wants you. How dare you flirt with Brenton!”

“What are you doing!”

It was the right timing. Terrence’s shout sounded at the doorstep. He and Kieran entered the room and stood in front of Alexa and Clara to protect them. The atmosphere got tense.

Alexa was smoothing her hair that was tousled from her physical encounters with Diana, self-possessed.

“Daniel, how dare you!”

Terrence was outraged. Emotions got the better of him.

“Mr. Ramsey, my daughter was still unconscious because of her. All we want is

an explanation.”

“Explanation? Come off it. We’re not here to give you an explanation. I’m asking you to apologize.” Terrence’s voice was icy.

“Alexa is a Powell. No one can hurt her.”

Kieran’s face darkened as he glared at Brenton.

“There is surveillance footage and the witnesses. If you are still unconvinced, we will see you in court.” Kieran was clear-headed.

“If that was the case, why would Alexa prick my daughter with needles? You’re not a good doctor. You don’t know better,” Diana retorted.

Alexa listened without giving any explanation.

“Is she a witch?” Daniel narrowed his eyes.

Brenton wanted to say something, but he bottled it up as he avoided Alexa’s gaze.

All the evidence showed that Alexa was the culprit. Brenton just didn’t know whether he should believe Alexa or not.

“I was left with no choice. If I had not done that, she would have died,” Alexa said casually.

“Bullshit! Do you know anything about medicine? You don’t!” Daniel snapped.

“Believe it or not. It is up to you.” Alexa shrugged nonchalantly.

Kieran remained silent because her treatment was not conventional and he had not seen it before.

However, Terrence trusted Alexa.

Terrence glanced at them impatiently. “Don’t you understand? My wife saved her.”

The fact that Terrence spoke up for her surprised Alexa, who was a bit touched.

“Mr. Ramsey...”

Terrence interrupted Daniel, “Alright. You either apologize or I will take you to court. You have two hours to think about it.”

With that, he wrapped his arm around Alexa’s shoulder and walked out with her.

Kieran’s gaze flickered, but he did not follow them.

Alexa was very awkward.

“Why do you trust me so much? No one believes me.” Alexa pretended not to be unconcerned.

“Why not?”

Terrence stopped, pushed her against the wall, and lifted her chin.

“Alexa, remember. You mean a lot to me.”

Chapter 244 Go to the Hotel

Alexa pursed her lips, embarrassed. She pushed Terrence away and hurried into the elevator.

They were the only ones in the cramped elevator. Terrence followed closely behind her. Alexa pretended to look at the display screen as if nothing had happened.

“Alexa, are you free tonight?”

Terrence was careful, like a kid asking for praise from his parents.

"I still have work to do."

"You can do it tomorrow. You should have some rest now."

Alexa pushed away strands of hair on her temples and knew that her makeup was smudged without looking at the mirror.

This made Alexa even more insecure and unconfident to confront Terrence.

She said dully, "I know. Do not lecture me."

Terrence got a bit anxious. "I care about you, Alexa. Look at you now. How can I leave you alone?"

Alexa looked down to examine herself, only to find that her neckline was very low.

As she had an allergy, red marks were visible on her neck.

"It is not what you think."

Alexa blushed, her voice trembling.

"What did I think?"

Terrence got closer and put his arm around her shoulder. Alexa felt that the air got much hotter.

Caught off guard, Alexa stayed in his arms.

Terrence's profound gaze went all the way down and settled on her red marks.

He knew they were not hickeys, but inexplicably, Terrence felt jealous.

Terrence elongated the word a bit. "Tell me."

Alexa was just about to speak when her phone buzzed and a notification popped up.

She heaved a sigh of relief and hurried out of the door.

"Alexa, go to my place tonight."

"No way. I have a son and a boyfriend. Who gives you the right to take me home?" Alexa refused.

"Well, if you don't want to go to my home, let's go to the hotel."

Alexa was so pissed off that she stopped.

"You are such a jerk!"

"You are so beautiful when you are swearing. I like it." Terrence took Alexa's hand and kissed the back of it.

Alexa's face fell, but Terrence became even bolder.

"Your beloved boyfriend is not here. You can only go with me."

"I have my car."

"I insist on driving you home."

With that, Terrence picked up Alexa and put her down on the passenger seat.

"We used to be a couple. Don't you want to talk about those old times?"

"I don't want to talk. I don't like you," Alexa said stubbornly.

"It does not matter. I like you." Terrence did not flinch.

Alexa still found the latter part of the sentence confusing. She even suspected that she had misheard.

Terrence said he liked her?

Terrence liked her?

"Is that so? I am so down on my luck," Alexa said coolly.

Terrence chuckled and then remained silent.

He brought Alexa back to the villa in the city center.

"Take a shower."

Terrence found a sleeping robe, threw it to her, leaned against the door frame lazily, and sized Alexa up.

"The high heels don't chafe this time, do they? Who made this dress? It doesn't look good on you," Terrence said casually.

Alexa's dress was custom-made by a renowned designer. Terrence looked down on it just out of pure jealousy.

He did not want other men to know how beautiful she was or to chase her.

Plus, Terrence was sure that Alexa chose the dress for Kieran.

"I like it. It is none of your business."

Alexa was grumpy, went around him, and got into the bathroom.

Terrence chuckled and decided to make some soup for her.

When Alexa was done, Terrence brought in hot soup for her.

"Drink it while it's hot. I'll dry your hair," Terrence said.

"No, I can do it myself."

Alexa avoided Terrence's touch, but he scooped up some soup and put it in her mouth.

"I know you have trouble sleeping and your hands are often icy. So I visited a senior doctor, who told me to make these medicinal dishes for you."

Instead of refusing, Alexa took a sip.

Although it was a medicinal dish, the soup tasted good. She liked it very much.

"Does it taste good?"

Alexa nodded.

Terrence spoon-fed her. After eating half a bowl, Alexa was too full to take any.

But she did not want to waste it.

"I will drink the rest tomorrow morning."

Terrence drank the rest of the soup, without saying anything.

"I will make you fresh soup tomorrow."

There was a trace of disbelief in Alexa's eyes, but nothing came out of her mouth.

After her hair was dry, she went to sleep. Terrence got in her bed very soon.

"What are you doing?" Alexa said nervously.

He wrapped around Alexa's slender waist with his strong arm and buried his head into her neck.

The body wash was customized by a senior perfumer. Having used the body wash, Alexa now carried a faint orchid scent.

"I can't fall asleep. I need to hug you."

"Stupid excuses. I can't sleep if you are here?" Alexa pushed him with her elbow.

"I haven't slept for a few nights."

Alexa sensed a hint of deep exhaustion in his hoarse voice.

"Many women want to sleep with you. Unfortunately, I am not one of them."

Terrence let out a laugh.

"Are you jealous?"

"I'm not. I was just stating a fact," Alexa denied.

"I haven't had any women. You are the only one." Terrence promised seriously.

"Come off it. You are never short of women. Models or celebrities.

You pick whoever you want."

Alexa had a straight face, but Terrence felt much better.

"You still won't admit it?" He became bolder.

Alexa pursed her lips.

"Admit what?"

"You're jealous."

"I'm not jealous. Why should I?" Alexa emphasized that last part.

"You should ask yourself. You don't like me, do you? Why are you paying so much attention to me?" Terrence said with great interest.

She said with an undertone, "Forget it. I don't have time for you."

"Are you mad? Then I won't say anything. Is that okay?" Terrence asked.

Chapter 245 Breakup With Him

The two of them stopped talking at the same time, and the room immediately became quiet.

Terrence had been holding Alexa all the time. Alexa felt awkward, but in the end, she still fell asleep.

The next morning, there was no one by her side.

Alexa got up to change her clothes feebly. She did not expect that, just after she took off her robe, Terrence would appear in front of her without any warning.

"Ah..." Alexa cried out in panic.

She immediately pulled over the quilt to cover herself.

Terrence calmly sized her up. The sunlight shone through the window gauze on his body, diluting his calmness for no reason.

It seemed that he looked more human.

Alexa couldn't help but think of that. In the next second, panic swept through her heart again.

She was naked now. Terrence's gaze on her was strangely bold and passionate.

Alexa felt that the current situation was very bad.

"What are you looking at?" Alexa said awkwardly. "Turn around. I am changing my clothes."

"Your hand is injured. It's not convenient to get changed."

"It's even more inconvenient with you here."

"I'll help you," Terrence said out of kindness.

"Don't come over!"

Alexa was like an angry cat. If Terrence got a little closer, she would definitely

bite him without hesitation.

However, Terrence stopped 3 feet away from her.

“Get changed and go downstairs to eat,” Terrence said simply, “Be careful not to hurt your hand.”

“Got it,” Alexa said grumpily.

Due to the injury in her hand, it took Alexa half an hour to appear downstairs.

Terrence sat patiently on the sofa and read the financial morning report. He silently looked up and glanced at her.

“Go eat breakfast.”

Terrence was not used to the servants here, so all the dishes were made by himself.

After Alexa sat down, she took a small bite of the dumplings indifferently, and Terrence immediately watched her expression quietly.

Seeing that Alexa did not have any comments, he coughed lightly.

He pretended to ask casually, “Does it taste not good?”

“Yup,” Alexa said in a flat tone.

“Alexa, you’re lying.”

Terrence was speechless.

Alexa paused a bit and looked at Terrence in confusion.

What did his aggrieved tone mean?

Terrence walked to her side and sat down like a wronged child.

“They are all made by me,” he said with a grievance, “If you don’t like them, I’ll ask the chef to make food for you.”

What?

Why would he be so serious about such a small matter?

“I don’t dislike them,” Alexa replied honestly, “They’re delicious.”

“Then give me a chance to cook for you every day?”

“I prefer no.” Alexa immediately refused, “I have a chef.”

Who was Terrence? He was a top big shot in the business circle.

Faced with his shameless look, Alexa had nothing to say.

“You don’t have to care so much about me,” Alexa said in a low voice sincerely.

“You have your life, and I have mine. We don’t have to be tied together.”

“What do you mean by this?”

Terrence stood up and looked a little angry.

“It means what it literally means.”

“Do you think you can send me away by saying a few words? Then, you can be with Kieran without any worries?”

Well, it seemed that he got it wrong.

“I mean...”

“Alexa, I don’t care what you mean,” Terrence unreasonably asserted. “Anyway, I am willing to be good to you. You either accept it or suck it. It has nothing to do with me.”

A good breakfast became a total mess again. Alexa silently drank a big mouthful of warm milk, and Terrence stormed out of the door in a flash.

After she cleaned up the mess, she also went to the company.

However, Terrence, who had gone out of the door ten minutes ago, was now waiting at the door in his car.

Alexa did not dare to provoke him again. She just quickened her pace and walked past him as if not seeing him.

However, she had only taken a few steps when Terrence immediately drove the car to catch up with her.

“Alexa, get in the car.”

Terrence leaned against the window and stared at her, his face turning purple.

“No,” Alexa said. “People are coming and going here. It’ll be bad if others see us being together.”

“Who saw it?” Terrence was so angry that he sneered. “Who dares to see it?”

“Just leave.”

She was now at the center of controversy. If she got involved with Terrence again, it would be harder to explain then.

However, Terrence suddenly stepped on the accelerator and with a whoosh, his car stopped in front of her.

“Get in the car,” he said through gritted teeth.

Alexa had no choice but to obediently push the door open and get in the car.

Terrence seemed to be in a very bad mood. Alexa looked at her mobile phone and tried not to communicate with him.

Terrence looked at her from time to time, some unknown emotion hidden in his deep eyes.

The car drove into the garage of Vision Group, and Alexa suddenly received a phone call.

“Kieran?”

Her tone and face instantly softened, which just pissed off Terrence.

“I’ve already arrived at the company. OK. See you tonight.”

They were about to go on a date at night?

Terrence pursed his thin lips tightly, directly grabbed the back of Alexa’s head, and ruthlessly bit her soft red lips.

“Umm...”

A groan escaped Alexa uncontrollably. Kieran on the other side of the line immediately understood what was going on here.

“Alexa...”

However, no matter how many times he shouted, Alexa did not respond at all. Instead, he just heard more and more rapid breathing.

Terrence suddenly grabbed Alexa’s phone and smashed it into the back seat. Then, he put the seat down.

With Terrence above her, Alexa tried to struggle but in vain. The atmosphere in the carriage became more and more ambiguous.

“Break up with Kieran.” Terrence bit her earlobe neither lightly nor heavily.

“Alexa, don’t challenge my bottom line.”

Alexa’s eyes were red as she panted heavily beneath him. She wanted to slap

him, but she found that she had no strength at all.

“Go away...” Alexa ordered in a hoarse voice.

“I’ll pick you up after work tonight. Don’t run around.”

The implication of Terrence’s words was self-evident. Alexa was furious and then pushed the door open to get out of the car.

Her dress and hair were in a mess. Alexa quickly tidied herself up and then walked into the exclusive elevator with a normal face as if nothing had happened.

Terrence sat in the car for a long time before driving away. He didn’t expect a Bugatti Veyron to come right in front of him.

He immediately recognized that it was Kieran’s car and went over there without thinking.

The two luxury cars passed by very dangerously. Kieran’s face got unprecedentedly cold.

After parking the car, Kieran couldn’t wait to go to Alexa’s office.

Although she looked no different from usual, Kieran could still feel that something was wrong with her.

“Alexa.”

“Kieran?” Alexa suddenly came back to her senses and seemed to be a little guilty. “You’re here? Why didn’t you tell me beforehand?”

Chapter 246 But You Are My Wife

“Never mind.” Kieran smiled gently. “You didn’t answer my call afterward. I was very worried, so I came over to take a look.”

“Oh...”

Alexa replied, and then realized that the phone was thrown away by Terrence.

This bastard!

She cursed in her heart and forced an apologetic smile at Kieran.

“I’m sorry. I had a situation just now.”

Alexa went forward to hold his hand and took Kieran to the sofa.

“Have a seat. I’ll go get some coffee. Still black coffee?”

Kieran silently nodded.

After thinking for a long time, he still said with difficulty, “Alexa, you were at his place last night?”

Alexa was stunned. The hot coffee was splashed over her hand, and she subconsciously screamed in pain.

“What’s wrong?”

Kieran stepped forward to hold her hand and took the hot coffee cup.

“I’m fine,” Alexa said with self-accusation, “It’s just that I’m too stupid.”

“It’s fine,” Kieran said to her dotingly. “Let me see if it’s serious.”

After saying that, Kieran skillfully took out the medicine cabinet from the side and patiently treated her wound.

Alexa’s eyes were watery as if there were tears again.

“I think... I’m very useless.”

“Alexa.” Kieran frowned slightly. “Don’t say that. You are very good.”

“Last night, I was at Terrence’s place.”

Alexa’s voice was deep and low-spirited.

Kieran suddenly regretted asking such a question.

“Alexa, I don’t mean to blame you.” Kieran lowered his voice, and his facial expression was not very clear. “I am just worried that you will be bullied.” “I’m fine.”

Alexa did not even dare to meet Kieran’s eyes. She was afraid that she would involuntarily fall into his eyes and then get out of control.

However, before she could avoid him, Kieran suddenly got up and hugged her.

There was a faint scent in his warm embrace. The gentle and indifferent scent made him appear more reserved.

“Kieran...”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Kieran’s voice was very gentle, like an intoxicating autumn sun.

“I knew you would be afraid and tangled.” He buried his head deeply into her neck. “Tell me, we’ll face it together, okay?”

“But a person like me is not worth doing so.”

Alexa silently raised his hand to wipe away his tears, but her sobbing voice was so clear.

“You should meet a better person. How can you fall with me?”

“Alexa...”

Alexa felt Kieran land a warm and soft kiss on the side of her neck as if he was whispering.

“I am very grateful that you chose me in the vast sea of people, so I am often uneasy. I am afraid of losing you.”

Alexa choked so hard that tears had already been over her face.

“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry,” she apologized helplessly.

“Alexa. You’ve never done anything wrong to me.”

After Kieran finished speaking, he held her shoulder and looked at her with utmost sincerity.

“You are very good. You deserve to be loved,” he said slowly, “This is also why I have waited for you for so many years.”

“Kieran,” Alexa asked in astonishment. “You have been waiting for me all this time?”

“I knew you would come.”

After a long time, Kieran smiled with satisfaction.

“It seems that my waiting is so worth it.”

Alexa realized that the matter that had troubled her for many years finally had an answer.

Terrence was no big deal. It wouldn’t be hard to forget him.

After she calmed down, she continued to deal with the company’s affairs.

Kieran still had something to do in the hospital, so he left first.

After that, Terrence called her several times in a row. Alexa refused to answer all of them and blacklisted

him. Shortly, a strange person called her.

Alexa helplessly picked up the call and wanted to talk it through with Terrence.

Unexpectedly, he took the lead to speak.

"Come downstairs," Terrence ordered in a cold voice.

"I have no time." Alexa frowned, "If you have something to say, just say it."

"I know Kieran went up just now." Terrence's tone was gloomy and cold. "Didn't I tell you not to contact him?"

"He is my boyfriend. What does our matter have to do with you?"

Terrence was obviously choked with anger, and his attitude was much colder.

"Alexa, I asked you to come down."

"You are so unreasonable."

Alexa swore through gritted teeth. After hanging up the phone, she just left it alone.

However, a few minutes later, Aubrey rushed into the room.

"Ms. Duran, Mr. Ramsey is downstairs," she said.

"Just ignore him." Alexa did not even raise her head.

"But he scared away all our customers."

"What did you say?!"

Alexa immediately rushed downstairs. Terrence, as expected, was occupying the rest area in an imposing

manner. At the moment, he was leisurely watching her.

"Terrence, what are you doing?"

"Nothing," he said lightly, "I'll compensate you ten times the damage this morning."

The surrounding people all gasped. They had never seen such a generous person.

Only Alexa remained composed and looked fiercely cold.

"Can you go with me now?"

Terrence smiled lightly and stretched out his right hand to her like a gentleman.

"Where are you going?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Terrence did not give Alexa any chance to consider. As soon as he finished speaking, he held her hand without any

explanation. In front of so many people, Alexa did not want to make things too ugly, so she had to compromise.

"Don't play tricks with me," she said in a low voice.

However, Terrence's fake smile had disappeared and was replaced by coldness.

Alexa opened the door of the back seat. Just as she sat in, Terrence grabbed her hand and squeezed in impatiently.

"Terr..."

Alexa cried out in panic, but the next moment, the unfinished word was blocked by Terrence.

His kiss was so violent that it was almost biting, but Terrence wanted to make her feel pain so that she would learn a

lesson.

"Umm..."

Alexa desperately struggled, and the wound on his lips that had not yet healed was bitten by Terrence again, and the smell of blood gushed out again.

However, before this matter could be resolved, Terrence began to move freely around her waist and then reached into her clothes.

“Don’t! Don’t...”

Alexa begged him in despair. Terrence suddenly let go of her and kissed the side of her neck.

He muttered in a muffled voice, “Alexa, are you afraid of us being seen?”

What did he mean...

“Terrence, you’re crazy...” Alexa’s voice was trembling with anger.

Terrence’s smile was a little morbid. He stroked her face frantically as if he was talking to a child.

“You just never listen.”

“I am not your plaything.”

“But you are my wife.”

Terrence’s eyes were full of affection, but he did not dare to show it in front of Alexa.

His love would only scare her away.

“Alexa, Alexa...”

Terrence only called her name over and over again and did not make the next move.

Chapter 247 Terrence, You’re So Shameless!

Alexa seized the opportunity and suddenly pushed Terrence away.

She panted and covered her collar. She looked at Terrence with fear and hatred in her eyes.

Terrence, you’re so shameless!

Terrence calmly got up and tidied up his clothes, becoming the polite man he used to be.

Beast!

Alexa gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart, but she didn’t dare to do anything to him.

The space in the car was too small. If Terrence really wanted to do anything to her, she couldn’t escape at all.

Alexa pondered for a moment. Then, she had to huddle up in a corner obediently.

Her men had been following Terrence’s car all the way, which made Alexa feel a little more at ease.

Terrence, where exactly are you taking me?” Alexa said with a calm and indifferent face, “I don’t have much time. I can only

give you at most ten minutes.”

What a coincidence! I don’t have much time either,” Terrence replied gently.

Alexa had no option but to just sit aside in anger.

Not long after, the driver stopped the car in front of a factory.

Alexa recognized at a glance that this was the old factory.

She looked at Terrence in astonishment, but he was still expressionless and calm.

Get out of the car.

Alexa followed behind Terrence and looked at the factory. She felt so familiar with everything here, but she also felt a bit

strange when standing here now.

Alexa.

Hearing Terrence calling her, Alexa immediately stopped.

Unexpectedly, she just bumped into his broad back.

Alexa heard Terrence sigh helplessly, and then she was pulled to the front by him.
What are you doing?

Just as Alexa finished her words, she saw an old but elegant figure walking toward them.

Mrs. Hansom

Alexa exclaimed in disbelief. After confirming that the person was really Mary, she immediately ran over.

Ms. Duran.

Mary stood in the sunlight with a smile and opened her arms to Alexa in anticipation.

Alexa didn't stop at all and directly hugged Mary tightly in her arms.

Mrs. Hansom, I've never thought I would meet you again...

Me either, Ms. Duran." Mary's clear eyes were filled with emotions. "It has been ten years."

Terrence stood at the side and looked at them. Alexa was clearly very happy at the moment, but he was a bit
upset.

After all, Alexa had never been so sincerely happy by his side.

Mr. Ramsey.

Mrs. Hansom." Terrence nodded politely.

Alexa glanced at him meaningfully and subconsciously held Mary's hand.

Mrs. Hansom, why are you here?" Alexa asked curiously.

I have to thank Mr. Ramsey for all of this." Mary smiled and raised her other hand to hold Terrence.

"The

factory re-opened some time ago. Ms. Duran, you were too busy, so Mr. Ramsey asked me to help take
care
of it."

I see.

Alexa had mixed feelings in her heart, but she was still happy that the factory could open again.

Let's go inside now. I've already prepared the coffee for you, Mary said and led them into the house,
"and the
snacks that you used to like."

Alexa responded as she quietly observed Terrence's reaction.

He was not as gloomy and cold as he used to be. Instead, he was talking and laughing with Mary, who
was
obviously in a very good mood now.

After sitting down in the VIP room, Mary personally went to the kitchen to prepare some food.

Terrence seized the opportunity and sat down next to Alexa.

She subconsciously wanted to leave, but Terrence directly grabbed her by the waist, so Alexa was
unable to
move away.

How are you going to thank me?" he asked with interest.

No matter how much you've spent, I'll pay you back ten times. Now let go of me!"

Alexa deliberately replied to Terrence with the same words he had said. However, Terrence wasn't
angry at

all. Instead, he looked very happy.
Money? I don't need money at all!
Hurry up and let go of me. Mrs. Hansom will come back soon.
Let's have dinner together tonight. Remember to bring Damar over."

Terrence...

Alexa warned him in a cold voice. Terrence put his hand on her waist gently, as if he was plotting something bad.

Mrs. Hansom is coming back. Do you want her to see it?

Damn it!

Alexa glared at him fiercely. Finally, she gritted her teeth and agreed with Terrence's proposal. The moment Terrence released her, Mary pushed open the door and entered the room. Alexa breathed a sigh of relief and pretended that nothing had happened as she talked to Mary. It turned out that not only had the factory resumed production long ago, but Terrence even helped to get a few more new businesses.

After leaving the factory, Alexa followed behind Terrence slowly without saying a word.

Do you have anything to say?"

Terrence suddenly spoke, and Alexa looked a bit flustered as if her secret was found by someone.

No," Alexa firmly denied. "But why did you help to handle the problems of the factory?"

Well, I wanted to do so.

How did you contact Mrs. Hansom? For so many years, I have never heard anything about her."

Terrence's face changed a bit when he heard that. Fortunately, Alexa was now standing behind his back, so she didn't find

Are you questioning my ability?

I don't dare," Alexa said perfunctorily.

Terrence pushed her into the passenger seat and finally started the car himself.

Let's go pick up our son now.

Terrence, Damar doesn't like strangers.

Alexa looked unhappy. Obviously, she didn't want Terrence to see Damarion.

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Ms. Duran, you're a businesswoman," Terrence said unhurriedly. "How can you not keep your word?"

Besides, I'm not a stranger to Damar."

Terrence paused and gently smiled.

"I'm his father.

You're just a sperm donor, or I can also give you money for your sperm donation." Alexa looked at him calmly.

The car suddenly stopped by the roadside.

Blue veins stood out on Terrence's hand, which was holding the steering wheel tightly. He stiffly turned his head with a gloomy face.

Alexa, what did you say?

"What? I'm just telling the truth," Alexa said, unafraid of what would happen next.

Is this also how you explain to Damar

Of course not. I just told him that his father died a long time ago, Alexa said as she lightly smoothed her hair.

Not only did she not feel that there was anything wrong with it, but the smile on her face also became even brighter.

It could be seen that she was really happy.

Terrence's face was dark with rage at this time. Rage bubbled just below the surface of his mind.

He parked the car in the villa garage and then hurriedly pulled Alexa into the house.

Terrence, what are you doing?

Alexa had to trot to catch up with him, and here was totally a strange place for her, so Alexa really felt a bit insecure.

Terrence kicked open the door of the room, pushed her down on the bed, and then pressed his whole body against her directly.

"Alexa, I don't mind telling you how to teach our son about his birth correctly."

After saying that, he kissed the back of her hand with affection, but there was a bad smile hidden in his eyes.

Maybe we should just continue what happened in the car.

Alexa's face changed greatly. She was angry and flustered as she leaned to the side to avoid his touch.

Terrence, are you crazy?

Chapter 248 You'd Better Hate Me Awfully

"Alexa, what exactly are you thinking?"

Terrence suddenly stopped his actions and asked her in a very upset manner.

Alexa was disgusted as she raised her hand and ruthlessly wiped her lips. She answered angrily.

"What do I think? Shouldn't you be very clear? Terrence, it's impossible for us to be together anymore!"

She originally thought that Terrence would give up, but he held her wrist even more firmly.

"We will know only after trying."

"Hey!"

Alexa subconsciously screamed, her waist felt cold, as her clothes were instantly torn apart by Terrence. When the pain reached its peak, Alexa's nails dug deep into Terrence's solid shoulder and scratched out several shocking scars.

"Alexa, open your eyes and look at me!"

He gripped her hands and ordered fiercely. The wildness hidden in the depths of his heart was surging out uncontrollably.

Alexa had tears in her eyes. Even though she was in great pain, she did not let out a trace of weakness and beg for mercy.

"Terrence..." Alexa squeezed out a few words with difficulty. "I hate... I hate you..."

Terrence's face instantly became gloomy. He kissed her red and swollen lips in an evil way, and his breath

was unstable as he murmured.

“It’s good that you hate me. You’d better hate me awfully.”

It was not until evening that Terrence finally walked away from the weak Alexa and slowly walked to the bathroom.

She was so tired that she could not open her eyes, and the black and blue marks on her body all indicated

the madness and plunder just now.

Alexa silently pulled the quilt over her scarred body. She forced herself to close her eyes, but her mind was

full of feelings of humiliation and unwillingness.

Everything just now was simply in a fog!

She had just promised Kieran in the morning that she would get over Terrence completely.

But just now...

Alexa slowly moved her painful body to take the phone. Kieran called her more than a dozen times.

It was as if she had been strangled by the neck, and she could not speak.

Alexa struggled for a long time, but before she could make up her mind to call Kieran back, Terrence came

out of the bathroom.

He wrapped a bath towel from around his waist, and his neat short hair was dripping with water. Drops of

water flowed down his perfect curves, adding a bit of irresistible tension and temptation.

“Terrence...” Alexa weakly called out to him, her voice hoarse.

“Aren’t you going to sleep for a while?”

Terrence looked at her with a greedy gaze and a lot of elusive emotions.

“Get out,” Alexa ordered hatefully.

“There is medicine outside. I will bring it in for you.”

Hearing him say this seriously, Alexa was so angry that she wanted to slap him.

There was medicine outside. So he did this with other women, didn’t he?

Alexa not only hated him now but also felt disgusted.

She changed her clothes and suddenly thought of something. She immediately took the backpack and rummaged for something.

When Terrence came in with the medicine, Alexa just swallowed a few pills.

Seeing the medicine box in her hand, Terrence immediately stepped forward nervously.

“Alexa, what are you taking?” His tone was obviously flustered.

Alexa did not have the time to put the things back. Terrence quickly snatched the medicine box.

When he saw the words “morning-after pills”, his eyes immediately burst with a monstrous chill.

“Alexa, did you take birth control medicine?”

She did not panic at all and looked up at him without fear.

“Isn’t it obvious? Don’t you know those words?”

After saying that, she sneered.

“Or do think I want to have your child?”

“Alexa, if you dare say it again.”

Terrence instantly ravaged the medicine box until it was beyond recognition. His palm was cut by the aluminum plate, but his cold expression still did not change at all.

“I don’t want to be pregnant with your child. Is it not clear enough?”

Alexa clenched the sheets tightly. She was obviously afraid but more angry than afraid.

She saw the veins on the back of Terrence’s hand burst out. He was clearly enduring the mounting anger.

Alexa hardened her heart and directly pushed him out of the door.

Unexpectedly, Yareli was coming over with Damarion in her arms.

Edwin followed behind them and smiled politely at Alexa.

“Damarion, Yareli, why are you here?”

“Ms. Duran, Edwin told me that you wanted to see Damarion. I thought Damarion also missed you, so I brought him here.” Damarion had been quiet in Yareli’s arms. But when he saw Alexa, the little fellow’s eyes turned red and he curled his lips with a grievance.

“Mommy, I miss you so much.”

Damarion said this in a childish voice. Alexa was touched and she hugged Damarion immediately.

“Sweetheart, Mommy misses you too, but I have been very busy these days.”

“It doesn’t matter, Mommy.” Damarion leaned in Alexa’s arms reluctant to leave. “I’m very good at home...”

“Mommy knows. Damarion is the best child.”

Before Alexa could say more words to Damarion, Terrence’s voice came from behind her.

“Dinner is ready. Come in and eat.”

He had a shawl in his hand and was about to put it on Alexa, but

Alexa brushed past him with Damarion in her arms.

Terrence smiled helplessly and followed behind the mother and son with a gentle expression.

Alexa was really hungry. As soon as she sat down, she began to eat.

Damarion was not hungry at all, so he sat quietly beside Alexa and watched her eat.

“Mommy.” “Yes.”

Hearing Alexa’s response, Damarion smiled and continued to look at her with bright eyes.

Terrence carefully half-squatted next to Damarion and stretched out his hand to Damarion tentatively.

“Damarion, what about Daddy carry you to eat?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Alexa reached out to stop Terrence.

“Terrence, don’t touch my son.”

Terrence was embarrassed. He had no choice but to get up and look at Damarion, unwilling to leave.

Damarion’s big clear eyes looked back and forth between the two of them. Finally, he gently pulled Alexa’s

“Mommy, don’t be angry.”

“Damarion, you are good.” Alexa naturally revealed a gentle smile.

“Why would Mommy be angry? Mommy is not angry.”

Seeing this, Terrence picked up a chicken wing and placed it on Alexa’s plate.

The next second, Alexa smiled and picked out the chicken wing.

“Damarion, look. Mommy is not angry at all.” Terrence was speechless.

Not long after, the chef brought over a plate of delicate and nutritious baby food.

Terrence took it as an opportunity and reappeared in front of Damarion.

“Damarion, let me carry you to eat.”

Damarion didn’t move. After a long time, he hid in Alexa’s direction with a face full of anxiety.

“Mommy, this man is so strange.”

Terrence was so sad to hear that, and his face fell in an instant.

“I am not ‘this man.’” He tried to remain calm. “My little friend, I am your daddy.”

“You’re lying,” Damarion concluded.

Chapter 249 I’ve Just Tasted a Little Sweetness

“Why did you say so?” Terrence asked curiously.

“Mommy said that you are not my daddy.”

Hearing this, Terrence helplessly looked at Alexa and he smiled with embarrassment.

“Damarion, it’s not like that. I am your father,” he patiently explained.

Damarion did not reply but looked at Alexa for help.

Alexa unhurriedly put down her spoon and smiled at Damarion.

“Damarion, how did I teach you?” She pinched Damarion’s chubby face. “Don’t talk to strangers casually.”

Terrence was embarrassed and he silently returned to his seat.

Damarion quietly looked at him, but Alexa was present, and neither of them dared to make the next move.

Five minutes later, Alexa finally put down her spoon.

“Are you full? Do you want some more?” Terrence asked.

Alexa glanced at him and then carried Damarion in her arms.

“Damarion, let’s go home.”

“Go home?” Damarion and Terrence spoke at the same time.

“Yes.” Alexa nodded and suddenly asked, “Do you want to stay here alone?”

Damarion was stunned and his big eyes were full of doubts.

Terrence looked at him gently, but there seemed to be serious meaning in Alexa’s smile.

“Mommy, I will be with you,” Damarion said in a low voice.

Alexa’s smile deepened, and there was a hint of pride in her eyes as she looked at Terrence.

Terrence did not lose his enthusiasm because of this. Instead, he was more enthusiastic.

“Then I’ll send you off.”

“No need. It’s easy for others to misunderstand,” Alexa rejected coldly.

After dinner, Alexa couldn’t wait to leave with Damarion.

She had to deal with the business in the afternoon, but Damarion kept sticking to her.

Alexa had no choice but to take Damarion to the company.

Terrence followed them, and Alexa had been paying attention to his actions.

But under the watchful eyes of the people around her, it was not good for her to flare up on the spot.

But in the eyes of others, this scene was simply enviable!

Not only were Alexa and Terrence a good match, but even their child was so cute. This was a beautiful family. However, when she noticed the gazes coming from the surroundings, Alexa walked even she was hiding from a Scourge.

It was not until she entered the office that Alexa let out a sigh of relief.

“Damarion, Mommy is going to be busy. Can you wait for Mommy in the office?”

Alexa gently asked Damarion’s opinion, but he was now staring at Terrence with a smile, completely not listening to Alexa’s words.

“I will take care of Damarion. You can go to work.”

Alexa was very clear about what Terrence was thinking in his heart.

But she could not be so ruthless and not let Damarion get in touch with his father at all.

“I’ll be back soon.” Alexa was a bit worried. She warned, “If anything happens to Damarion, I will definitely

not let you go!”

“I know.”

Terrence responded to her. Before Alexa went out, he could not wait to carry up Damarion.

“My son, say goodbye to Mommy.”

Alexa was speechless. As soon as she closed the door, Terrence froze.

What should he do next?

Terrence sat on the sofa with Damarion in his arms and looked at the little fellow.

It suddenly fell silent.

“Kid, are you hungry? Do you want to drink water?” Terrence asked seriously.

“Not hungry, not thirsty.”

Damarion rejected him seriously, then lay on Terrence’s body and began to gnaw on his tie.

Terrence allowed Damarion to mess up his neat clothes, and the smile on Terrence’s face became brighter

like he was plotting something.

“Damarion, how do you call me?”

Damarion was stunned. He did not know what to do when Alexa was not present.

“How do you call me?”

Terrence gently pinched his face and waited patiently for

Damarion’s answer.

“Daddy...”

“Good boy.”

Terrence smiled with satisfaction and liked Damarion very much.

“Does Kieran often come to find your mother?”

This question was somewhat beyond Damarion’s knowledge, but after hearing Kieran’s name, he still called out “Kieran” familiarly. “Don’t call him. Don’t talk to strangers,” Terrence said seriously.

“Okay...”

In just a few hours, the father and son became very familiar with each other.

When Alexa came back, it was already eight o’clock in the evening.

Terrence was tidying up his clothes in front of the mirror, while Damarion was already lying in the baby carriage and asleep.

“Damarion was tired from playing and just fell asleep. I’ve booked a table. Let’s go have dinner,” Terrence said in a low voice.

Alexa looked at the calendar and realized that Halloween was coming.

“No need.” She quickly changed into a thick coat. “I made an appointment with my client to have dinner together tonight.”

Today, they strangely got on the bed, and now she said such a thing so naturally. Alexa felt that was quite strange. "Alexa, what do you think I am? In front of me, you said you were going to date Kieran," Terrence said in a gloomy voice. "What Kieran?" Alexa frowned. "It's a client."

Terrence sneered, apparently not believing her words.

"Who else do you care so much about except Kieran?"

"What are you thinking about?"

"Go ahead. I'm looking after Damarion." Terrence suddenly agreed.

"I've already called Yareli. She will come over to pick Damarion up soon."

"No." Terrence flatly refused, "I will personally look after Damarion."

Alexa had no choice but to compromise.

"Then send Damarion back early." She arranged in an orderly manner, "I will be back soon."

"Okay."

Terrence nodded. The moment Alexa turned around, Terrence suddenly grabbed her shoulder and easily pulled her into his arms.

Alexa lost her balance and subconsciously grabbed his tie to steady herself.

She stole a glance at the mirror. This scene was so intimate. She immediately looked away with a red face.

"Terrence, what are you doing?" Alexa clenched her fist and smashed it on his chest. "Let go of me quickly."

"I won't let go." Terrence slowly leaned closer, his gaze lingering

on her delicate lips. "Unless..."

"Unless what?"

Terrence did not speak. He held her waist with one hand and pressed his other hand against her lips seductively.

"Alexa, I just tasted a little sweetness. What should I do?"

"Terrence, this is the office. You are crazy!"

Terrence did not respond. Alexa immediately felt a warm and numb feeling coming from her neck.

Terrence kissed her slender neck affectionately and then went all the way up, slowly approaching her lips. Just as Alexa's body could

not help but soften, a shallow murmur came from the baby carriage not far away.

"Mommy..."

Chapter 250 He Still Has Feelings for You

Alexa's expression changed. In an instant, she pushed Terrence away and tidied up her clothes in a flurry. "Damarion, I am here."

Terrence took a step forward and picked Damarion up, looking as if he was confident.

"Damarion, Mommy is going to be busy. I will stay with you. Is that okay?"

Damarion drowsily grabbed Terrence's collar and nodded in a daze.

"Alright, let's go home."

"Terrence..." Alexa pursed her lips and hesitated to speak.

"What's wrong?" Terrence seemed to be asking for a compromise. "Go and do your work. Remember to come back early."

“Goodbye, Mommy.” Damarion waved at her very reluctantly.

It was getting late, and Alexa had to meet her client.

Terrence directly took Damarion home. Suddenly, he received a call from Keyon.

“Is my son with you?” Keyon gritted his teeth and said in a gloomy voice, “Terrence, I’ll pick Damarion up right away.”

“Your son?” Terrence sneered proudly. “This is the son of me and Alexa.”

“Terrence, was it not enough for you to make Alexa so miserable back then? And now you want to harm Damarion too?” Keyon was

very angry. “If you don’t want anything to happen to them, send Damarion back immediately.”

“With me, there won’t be any problems for them.”

“Terrence, you will pay the price sooner or later.”

After Keyon finished speaking, he threw the phone on the table with a livid face.

“Gary, prepare to return to the country immediately.”

Seeing his boss’ gloomy expression, Gary Welch couldn’t help but shiver.

What kind of person was so bold!

At this time, Alexa was on her way to the hotel.

Aubrey looked at Alexa’s expression through the rearview mirror.

Alexa was quietly hidden in the dark carriage, looking a little dispirited.

“Ms. Duran, Mr. Ramsey seems to be very close to you recently.”

“Yes. We are business partners,” Alexa replied vaguely.

Aubrey was worried. “But he seems to have other plans for Damarion. Ms. Duran, if you don’t cut off ties

with him in time, things might become very tricky.”

When this topic was brought up, Alexa felt a little annoyed. In fact, she had her own selfish motives.

Damarion was actually her and Terrence’s child. Alexa did not want Damarion to not have a father involved

in the process of growing up.

But according to the results of their investigation, Terrence did not seem to be suitable to be Damarion’s father.

A cold light flashed in Alexa’s eyes. She suddenly became indifferent.

There were too many things that Terrence had hidden from her.

Alexa closed her eyes for a while, and the limited-edition Maserati soon stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

She quickly adjusted her state and still looked impeccable.

A young man dressed in a blue suit stood at the entrance of the hotel. His facial features were exquisite and pretty. His mixed- blood appearance indicated that he was extraordinary.

“Conley.”

“Alexa, it’s been a long time. I missed you so much abroad.”

The man greeted her warmly and gave her a hug. Alexa gave a polite response and quickly stood aside.

“New York has made you a cold person in such a short time! Did someone make you angry, Ms. Duran?” Conley joked.

“It’s just life. Where is the person I want to see?” Alexa explained

“He is already in there.” Conley smiled mysteriously and personally pushed open the door for her. In the magnificent inner hall sat a man who was over 50 years old with a shocking scar on his face.

“Derick Clough. This is Alexa Duran,” Conley introduced simply.

“What do you want to know? I don’t know anything.” Derick looked up gloomily.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Clough. Let’s eat first,” Conley smiled gently.

The waiters served the dishes one after another, but none of the people by the table came for food. Derick did not eat. His old face was full of vigilance against them.

“As far as I know, Mr. Clough, you were released three days ago.’ Alexa took a sip of tea, glancing around.

“Manslaughter?”

A hint of pain immediately appeared in Derick’s dull eyes. However, not long after, his concealed emotions completely disappeared.

“I am a murderer. Aren’t you afraid?”

“If we are afraid, we won’t come to see you today.”

As Conley spoke, he picked some food for Alexa.

“We just want to know why you killed your father at that time.”

“I forgot. There is nothing I can tell.”

“In fact, you are taking the blame for your younger brother Jovan, right?”

Alexa made it clear. Derick’s blue lips could not help but tremble.

The horror on his face was extremely ferocious.

“You... You...”

“The scar on your face was also caused by him, right?” Conley said coldly.

Derick’s hand trembled violently and suddenly knocked over the plate and spoon, as if he was about to faint.

“I still have something to do. I’ll be leaving first.”

With a pale face, he got up and rushed to the door, trying his best to stabilize his body, and not long after, he disappeared from the door.

Alexa and Conley looked at each other. He was not very surprised.

“Let’s eat. I specially asked the chef to come to New York to make this chicken dish for you.”

“Things are getting more and more complicated now. It’s like going into a dead end.” Alexa held her forehead helplessly.

“There’s always hope. We have more and more clues now,” Conley consoled optimistically.

“Alright.”

Alexa sighed and began to eat.

However, Conley stopped his actions and looked at her with a faint smile.

“What’s wrong?” Alexa did not change her expression. “If you have something to say, just say it.”

“Alexa, how is the matter with Terrence?”

“Just the same.”

“I think he still has feelings for you.”

Although Conley said this with a smile, there was obviously some regret in his eyes.

He was Keyon's good friend. When he first saw Alexa on the island, he had a deep impression of this cold girl.

Later, when he found out that she had a child, Conley understood the past events between her and Terrence.

"How could you have taken a fancy to him at that time? He's strict and cold," Conley said in a low voice.

"This kind of rich guy has no true feelings."

"Of course, I know. Otherwise, how could I have been hurt so badly?" Alexa laughed at herself.

"There are so many outstanding men in the world. Why do you have to waste your time on this hypocritical and cold man?"

"Let's eat. The dishes are going to get cold," Alexa said, instantly changing the topic.

When he saw her reaction with his own eyes, Conley's heart turned cold.

After they finished eating, they left the private room together. However, not long after they left the room, Alexa suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked forward shocked.