

Will Collide 251

Chapter 251 What Do You Think I Am?

Terrence suddenly appeared at the end of the corridor, and Alexa was startled by him. However, she and Conley were not in a shady relationship. Thinking of this, Alexa inexplicably had confidence.

“Alexa.”

Terrence called her coldly, and his tone seemed to be covered with ice.

Alexa could clearly feel how deep Terrence’s hostility towards Conley was.

But at this moment, Conley placed his hand around her shoulder in a high-profile manner.

“Is this your ex-husband?”

His frivolous and playful tone filled with ridicule reached Terrence’s ears.

Terrence’s body instantly burst out much chill, and he approached them immediately.

Conley could tell his intentions and immediately moved sideways to block Alexa.

“How can you as a man bully a woman?” Conley’s eyes were gloomy. “Alexa doesn’t want to go with you.”

Terrence curled his lips into a cruel sneer.

“Alexa, come with me.”

She did not run away, but stood still away from Conley’s arms and introduced Conley to Terrence in a natural and graceful manner.

“This is...”

“I don’t care who he is.”

Terrence interrupted her with displeasure and immediately brought her into his arms.

Before Terrence left, he stared at Conley for a few seconds, his eyes full of hostility and rejection.

“Alexa, Keyon is coming back to New York.”

Alexa froze, but she forced herself to calm down.

“Got it. You can go back first.”

When she finished speaking, Alexa clearly felt that Terrence’s hand that was holding her tightened.

“Where’s Damarion? Did you send him home?”

“Now you remember your son.’

Terrence complained resentfully. In his heart, he was actually very worried that those people outside would steal Alexa away.

She glanced at him speechlessly and struggled out of his arms.

“Terrence, you are so annoying.”

“Yes, yes, I’m annoying.” Terrence once again held her. “Who was that person just now?”

“Did you say that you don’t care?”

“Of course, I don’t care, but he approached you.”

“I can contact whoever I like. What are you to me? Do you have the right to restrain me?”

“What do you think I am to you?” Terrence whispered, and his tone was very

dangerous.

Alexa not only shivered, but she could not escape even if she wanted to.

"I don't care what you are."

"Alexa, don't let me see you in contact with those men again."

"Terrence."

A warm greeting suddenly sounded not far away. Alexa subconsciously looked over and saw Aron standing at the door greeting them.

"I'll leave," Alexa said knowingly.

But Terrence did not intend to let go. Instead, he took her over without any explanation.

Aron smiled subtly and greeted her warmly as well.

"Mrs. Ramsey is here too."

"Mr. Lambert, just call me Alexa."

Terrence did not object, and Aron did not say much. This matter passed just like that.

The atmosphere in the room was very lively. All of them were young rich men in New York, and a few of them had pretty female companions.

Alexa suddenly felt that she was no different from those women. In Terrence's eyes, she was just a plaything like them. Thinking of this, Alexa walked a little further away from Terrence with a cold and indifferent attitude, but the hand that Terrence placed on her waist was particularly eye-catching.

Their matter was well known in New York, and everyone present was Terrence's trusted friend, so no one dared to say anything.

"Terrence, let me go."

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence let go of her and pulled a chair for her like a gentleman the next second.

Alexa was forced to sit down next to him, and Terrence could not wait to grab her hand and play with it.

However, on the surface, he still had that cold and rational appearance.

They soon began to talk about business. Alexa listened silently, roughly knowing that it was about the recruitment of the southern development zone.

In recent years, Hudson Group has been doing well in all the countries in the world. Small things like bidding, as long as Terrence wanted, would be solved.

But after Simon Herrera finished speaking, Terrence did not immediately express his position but calmly filled a bowl of hot soup for Alexa.

"It is useless to ask me about business."

Terrence suddenly said this, and Simon's heart instantly cooled.

If Terrence couldn't decide, then who could?

"Ask Mrs. Ramsey."

As soon as he finished speaking, the eyes of everyone in front of him instantly focused on Alexa.

"Me?"

"What do you think?" Terrence asked her with eyes full of love, "I remember that

Vision Group also joined the bidding.”

“Although Vision Group participated in the bidding, the focus of its business is not in New York. If you want it, you can take it, Mr.

Herrera,” Alexa said calmly.

Hearing this, Simon immediately smiled.

“Thank you, Mrs. Ramsey.”

Terrence cast a meaningful smile at her. Alexa did not change her expression and did not think it was a big deal.

When dinner ended, Terrence personally drove her off.

“Alexa, you are really awesome now. You are simply a business genius,” he said proudly.

“You are not sincere at all.” Alexa’s tone was flat, and she did not buy it.

“I am sincere.” Terrence smiled and said, “Simon is a good person. If you give him this business service, Vision Group will be able to cooperate more with the Herrera Group in the future.”

Everyone could understand such a simple truth. Moreover, Alexa knew that Terrence deliberately gave her this opportunity.

In late autumn, the weather in New York changed so soon.

Halfway through the way, it suddenly began to rain heavily.

Alexa looked worriedly at the raindrops that fell on the window, and her heart felt as stuffy as before.

The doctor said that this was a psychological problem. Alexa had tried many treatments, but they still had no effect.

The rain was getting heavier. Alexa’s phone in her bag suddenly rang.

When she saw that it was a call from Kieran, she hesitated for a moment and finally rejected it.

Terrence noticed her actions and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

Before Alexa could breathe a sigh of relief, the phone called again.

This time, she answered it.

“Kieran?”

“Yes, I’m off work. I’m on my way home now.” When Alexa spoke to Kieran, she was as gentle as a young girl who had just fallen in love. Terrence’s thin lips were tightly pursed as if the rain outside the window had hit him.

“Are you coming to pick me up? Actually...” There was a “click” sound. Terrence pressed a button, and the sound of music immediately rang out in the car.

When Alexa heard this voice, she subconsciously clutched her phone. After a few simple words with Kieran, she could not wait to hang up the phone, afraid that he would hear something else.

At the same time, Terrence turned off the music with a straight face.

“Sorry, I pressed the wrong button.”

Alexa had a face full of disbelief, but Terrence was calm as if nothing had happened just now.

Chapter 252 Leave Us Alone

Alexa calmed down and stared at him.

“Terrence, you did it on purpose, didn’t you?”

“Are you full? Do you want something more?”

“I’m full of anger.”

Alexa sat down and looked at her phone in boredom.

Alexa’s phone was reflected in the glass, and Terrence clearly saw Alexa was looking at the chat.

A call with Kieran was not enough for her, and she had to text chat with him now?

Terrence pulled his collar in irritation, and the knuckles of his hand that was holding the steering wheel turned white.

“Alexa.”

“Yeah?” she answered absent-mindedly, her eyes not moving away from the screen.

Terrence’s face was even more sullen. He didn’t want to give up so easily and asked sternly.

“Why do you like Kieran?”

For quite a long time, Alexa did not reply.

Terrence felt part of him was dying, and he could do nothing but watch helplessly.

“Terrence, do we really need a reason to like or love someone?”

Alexa asked slowly, and Terrence was stunned for a long time.

“We do,” Terrence answered honestly. “We even need reasons to hate.”

“But I don’t need it. I just follow my heart.”

Outside the window, the rain was becoming heavier and heavier. In the distance, there was a clap of thunder, as if the world was weeping loudly.

“It’s getting late.” Terrence changed the topic. “Let’s go home.”

“I’ll go back to my home.”

“Okay.”

When she arrived at the Duran’s house, the lights in the living room were still on. Alexa knew that Keyon must have come back, and she instantly had very mixed feelings.

“Bye.”

“Alexa, wait a moment.”

Terrence got out of the car with an umbrella and quickly walked to her side.

“Let me walk you in.”

The two each held an umbrella, and there seemed to be a wall between them.

“No need, I’ll go in myself,” Alexa refused coldly. “You can go now.”

Terrence turned around silently. But after only a few seconds, he suddenly walked back to her.

“It’s almost winter. Do you still cough in your sleep at night? Do you still have cold hands and feet?”

“I’m alright.”

“That’s good.” Terrence smiled happily. “Then I’ll make some soup and bring it to you tomorrow morning.”

“Thanks, but no.” Alexa talked as if she was talking to a stranger.

“We’ve got a doctor in the house.”

“Go in now. The rain is getting heavier.”

After Terrence finished speaking, Alexa walked to the door without looking back. Once she disappeared behind the door, Terrence reluctantly withdrew his gaze and turned to leave.

After Alexa entered the house, she stayed in the living room.

Keyon was playing with Damarion on the sofa. After seeing her, Damarion happily called, "Mom."

"Yareli, take Damarion upstairs to sleep."

"Uncle, I'm not leaving."

"Damarion, do as your mom says."

Keyon rubbed Damarion's head and talked to him patiently for a while before Damarion reluctantly left with Yareli.

Alexa threw her handbag aside and sat down on the sofa, exhausted.

Keyon had no choice but to stop talking and go to fetch a glass of drink for Alexa.

"You seem tired from work lately. Do you want to take a break?"

Keyon asked with concern.

"It's fine." Alexa shook her head. "Actually, I don't feel tired when I'm busy."

Keyon watched her finish the drink and finally asked.

"Was it Terrence who sent you back just now? I saw his car."

"Yes." Alexa did not intend to hide it from Keyon. "I met him at the hotel."

"Alexa, if you feel bothered by him, we can go back."

"Keyon, it's alright."

Hearing this, Keyon paused and suddenly asked.

"Alexa, it's been many years but you're still not over him, right?"

"Keyon, since we are in New York, he is unavoidable." Alexa was very calm and did not seem bothered by Terrence. "And it is impossible for me to like him again."

Keyon smiled with satisfaction and put his hand on Alexa's shoulder.

"Alexa, as long as you don't like him, I have no problem with you meeting him."

"Okay."

"How is it going with Kieran?"

"Just okay."

Alexa was not in high spirits and did not want to talk about this matter.

"No problem. Take your time."

Alexa was just about to go upstairs when Keyon suddenly added.

"Alexa, let's go back after this year. The second phase of the treatment is about to begin."

Alexa's body froze as if she had been nailed to the ground.

"Got it."

After Alexa went upstairs, Keyon rubbed the place between his eyebrows somewhat tiredly.

Of course, he wanted Alexa to be happy, but there were many hardships in real life to

overcome.

Not long after, a black figure quietly appeared at the door.

"Is it all done?" Keyon lit a cigarette and held it.

"Mr. Duran, we have found out," the man reported firmly.

"Terrence indeed had a part in bankrupting the Duran Group."

"Got it."

After that person left, Keyon also went upstairs to return to his room.

Unexpectedly, he saw someone in a skirt disappear around the corner.

He didn't say anything, nor did he try to catch her. Instead, he silently returned to his room.

All the while, Alexa fled to the balcony in panic.

She had heard clearly what the man had just said.

Her brother had been investigating the Duran Group's bankruptcy all these years, but she did not expect that Terrence was actually involved.

If they dug deeper, they might find a bigger conspiracy.

The night rain showed no signs of stopping. Alexa sat on the sofa, letting the cold wind along with the cold rain hit her body.

Though cold air kept coming in, Alexa felt suffocated, as if a hand was tightly around her neck.

"Why..."

Her words were dispersed by the cold night. After a long time, dawn finally arrived.

The next morning, Alexa got up and found Damarion had caught a fever.

Keyon had left for a business trip. Alexa wasted no time and hurriedly took Damarion to the hospital.

Terrence happened to be inspecting a nearby mall. As soon as he got out of the car, he saw Alexa's car drive into the hospital. Despite the executives who had come with him, he drove away and chased Alexa's car.

After Alexa pulled up the car, she immediately carried Damarion to the Pediatrics Department. And she ran into Terrence.

"What happened to Damarion?" he asked with a frown.

"Fever."

Alexa said curtly. Then she impatiently walked past Terrence.

"Let me carry him." Terrence quickly followed. "Have you got a doctor?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure in a white coat showed up.

Kieran took Damarion away from Alexa while saying to Alexa unhurriedly.

"The doctor is waiting. Let's hurry over."

"Good!" Alexa nodded madly and followed Kieran without hesitation.

Frowning, Terrence glared at Kieran and followed Alexa. "Terrence, don't come," Alexa suddenly said to him emotionally. "Can you leave us alone?"

Chapter 253 Keep Staring at Him

"Leave you alone?"

Before Terrence could understand what she meant, Alexa pushed him away impatiently and ran to the treatment room. An hour later, Damarion's fever was finally down. With

tearful eyes, he was carried out of the treatment room by Alexa.

Every time he came to the hospital, he would suffer a lot. The little fellow was now sulking and refused to let go of Alexa's collar. Even Kieran didn't know what to do to make Damarion happier.

The three walked forward and saw Terrence standing in the corridor.

"Why are you still here?" Alexa asked in surprise.

"Is Damarion alright?"

Hearing Terrence's voice, Damarion suddenly perked up and couldn't wait to hold out his arms to hug Terrence.

"Damarion, you can't do this." Alexa frowned awkwardly. "What did mother say to you?"

"Damarion is sick." Terrence immediately went forward to take Damarion. "Why do you have to be angry with him?"

In Terrence's arms, Damarion, who had been groaning and crying just now, stopped crying gradually, as if he was tired of it. Now, he was resting his head on Terrence's shoulder quietly and staring off into the distance.

Seeing this, Kieran patted Alexa's shoulder as if to comfort her.

Terrence glanced at Kieran gloomily, his eyes full of coldness.

"Damarion doesn't like hospitals." Terrence reached out and took Alexa into his arms.

"Let's go home. I've got you a professional medical team who will be on standby for 24 hours a day."

Alexa looked at Kieran embarrassedly. With the current situation, she really didn't know what to do.

And at this time, Damarion was very aggrieved and hugged Terrence's neck tightly.

"Dad, I want to go home."

"Damarion, honey. We are going home."

After saying that, Terrence looked at Alexa triumphantly.

"Kieran, thank you. We will go home now."

"Sure." Kieran nodded calmly. "I will go to see Damarion later. Call me if you need anything."

"Dr. Powell, the patient on the sixth bed is getting worse. He needs immediate surgery."

The nurse's anxious voice helped them out of the awkwardness. Kieran nodded to Alexa and rushed over to check on the patient.

Terrence stood still, waiting for Alexa. Seeing that Alexa did not look away for a long time, he gloomily said.

"Can you dial it down a little? When will you stop staring at him?" "I didn't stare at him..."

Terrence stared straight into her eyes, obviously not believing a word of hers.

"I have something to do. I have to go to the company first."

"Damarion will stay with me," Terrence hurriedly said. "You don't have to worry about him."

"Damarion has separation issues, so let me take him back."

"I won't leave his side."

At this point, Alexa did not know what else to say.

"Damarion, do you want to go with me?"

Alexa held Damarion's hand and asked gently, but Damarion only glanced at her lazily and then buried his face in Terrence's neck.

"No."

Alexa did not expect Damarion to reject her flatly. She felt very frustrated.

"Then you go with him." Alexa compromised and said, "I will come to pick you up after work."

Terrence, who had his back to her, smiled with satisfaction.

Alexa respected Damarion's decision, so she had to let Terrence take him away.

Ten minutes later, all the executives of Hudson Group were stunned as they watched Terrence enter the conference room with a child in his arms.

What... What was going on?

Everyone's curiosity was piqued, but no one dared to ask anything.

Wearing a serious expression, Terrence sat down at the head of the table with Damarion in his arms, completely unaffected by the others' gazes.

Edwin stood nearby and watched Damarion tearing and pulling Terrence's clothes. Soon, Terrence's sharp suit was ruined beyond recognition.

Even so, Terrence was not irritated at all. Instead, there was a faint smile on his face.

The director of the Finance Department, who was reporting on his work, could not help but pause. Terrence's eyes at this moment were as soft as water, and he found it unbelievable.

The atmosphere of the meeting became very strange but acceptable until Damarion shouted.

"Dad."

The chief secretary, who was taking notes, suddenly broke the tip of his pen.

What did this child call Terrence?

"Yes?" Terrence responded with satisfaction.

Damarion's fever had completely gone away, and he had returned to his usual lively and active self.

He moved restlessly in Terrence's arms and finally turned to look at the people sitting in front of him.

"Hi, everyone."

Hearing Damarion's words, everyone answered happily.

Terrence's forever cold face, for the first time, had a bright smile on it.

"That's all for today. Dismissed."

After saying that, Terrence could not wait to carry Damarion back to his office.

Unexpectedly, Carissa was here.

"Terrence."

After she called Terrence, she looked at the child in his arms.

"Ah, this is Damarion, right?" Carissa suddenly put on a smile. "Damarion, come and let me hug you."

Damarion was not excited about it at all. The moment Carissa was about to touch him, Damarion hid in Terrence's arms without hesitation.

"No."

Hearing this, Carissa looked a bit embarrassed.

"He's shy of strangers. So cute, haha."

Terrence ignored her and sat down with Damarion in his arms.

Carissa didn't know whether to sit or stand. In the end, she tried to start a conversation very unnaturally.

"Terrence, that deal is going very well. I'm here to thank you."

"You're welcome," Terrence said calmly without a smile. "I don't mind helping out a friend of my wife's."

"I've been too busy these days and haven't hung out with Alexa,"

Carissa said jokingly. "Let's hang out and have a meal together when you have time."

"You can just ask her."

Seeing Terrence and Carissa talking so much, Damarion was a little unhappy and quietly grabbed Terrence's finger and bit it.

This little fellow was still growing teeth, so it didn't hurt at all.

Terrence only felt itchy.

Carissa quietly observed Terrence, only to see him gently pull his hand out and keep holding Damarion.

She could not help but feel somewhat unhappy.

After all, Terrence had said that he would have no more feelings for Alexa.

But what was this?

Just as Carissa was deep in thought, Edwin suddenly rushed in and whispered a few words in Terrence's ear.

A moment later, Terrence's face sank.

"Find someone to look after Damarion." Hearing this, Carissa stepped forward without hesitation.

"Don't bother. Just let me look after Damarion."

"No need, I'll do it."

A vigorous female voice came from outside the door, and then Rebekah showed up with an imposing aura.

"Terrence, your father is waiting for you downstairs. Go to him."

"Yes."

Terrence then left with Edwin. Rebekah sat down with Damarion in her arms as if no one else was there, keeping their distance from Carissa

Chapter 254 Let Bygones Be Bygones

"Mrs. Ramsey." Carissa brushed her hair and greeted Rebekah politely.

However, Carissa's actions were particularly rigid.

"Ms. Barrell, you are really a rare guest. I heard that the Barrell family has been working with Hudson Group recently. Congratulations," Rebekah said.

"I'll have to thank Mr. Ramsey for giving me this opportunity."

"However, I heard that you also work with the Powell family."

“It is just about business.”

Seeing that the atmosphere had become somewhat serious, Rebekah did not keep asking more about this but suddenly changed the topic.

“Alexa regards you as her friend. If you are free, I’ll be glad if you can visit us more.”

“Mrs. Ramsey, thank you for your invitation.”

After a few words, Carissa found an excuse and left the office.

Walking out of the Hudson Group building, Carissa made a call expressionlessly.

“They seem to have discovered it. You guys should think of a way as soon as possible.” Carissa ruffled her hair in

frustration.

“Yes, I got it,” the one on the other end of the phone replied calmly.

Carissa panicked a little.

She said, “You have to do what you promised me. Otherwise, I will...”

“We know. The money has been transferred to your account. Check it.”

Carissa couldn’t wait to check the transfer message. Sure enough, the money had been transferred to her account.

“You have got the money. I will tell you what to do next.”

“Alright...”

At the same time, Alexa entered St. Paolo Hotel and was heading to the reserved room.

Unexpectedly, Alexa happened to meet Terrence.

“Terrence, why are you here? Where is Damarion?”

Terrence did not answer Alexa’s question but turned to Edwin.

Terrence said, “Send her back.”

“Terrence, what are you doing?” Alexa asked discontentedly, “Why are you sending me back?”

“I booked this hotel today,” Terrence said.

“I have an appointment with my client. Terrence, don’t stop me.”

“The top floor, right? I’ll go.”

“What’s wrong with you?”

Let Bygones Be Bygones

1/3

Alexa didn't understand what was going on. Edwin reminded her politely and then asked someone to send her out of the hotel.

After confirming that Alexa was safely in the car, Terrence went upstairs.

In the luxurious private room on the top floor, Jovan was already waiting impatiently.

Jovan saw that the person who came was Terrence, and a hint of doubt flashed through his eyes.

"Mr. Clough," Terrence spoke in neither servile nor overbearing manner.

"Why is it you?"

Jovan narrowed his eyes viciously, crossed his legs arrogantly, and leaned against the back of the chair.

"The person I want to see today is not you."

"Of course, I know." Terrence sat down in front of Jovan calmly. "But the only person you can see today is me."

"Heh."

Jovan laughed coldly, and without any etiquette, he picked up his coffee cup and took a big sip.

"You young people are really interesting." Jovan clapped his hands repeatedly and said, "Alexa and Kieran cheated on

you, and you actually let bygones be bygones. You are really large-minded."

Terrence was not affected by Jovan's provocation at all. He still had a faint smile on his face as he stared at Jovan

intently.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed through Jovan's eyes, and it was obvious that he was more on guard against Terrence.

"I came to New York today for no other reason. I have a nephew named Conley. He is the treasure of his parents. He came to New York a while ago to meet Alexa, but there is no news from him now," Jovan said smilingly.

Hearing the words, Terrence silently gripped the handle of the chair, his eyes filled with coldness.

"His parents were also worried, so I came to look for him. I wonder if you know about this."

"I don't know, I haven't seen Conley."

"Well... There's no need for such polite words between us." Jovan burst into laughter.

"You should call the police if he is missing. We're not the police," Terrence replied unhurriedly.

“In New York, the only person I can trust is you.”

“Speaking of which, there is something else I also want to ask.”

Terrence shook his wine glass in a noble manner and looked coldly at the dark red wine in the glass.

“Since my wife came back to the country, there have been people who keep inquiring about her schedule and even frequently interfering with her company’s business...”

Jovan’s face gradually darkened, and his dark face was filled with a strong hostility.

“Oh? How could there be such a thing? Who did that?” Jovan asked despite knowing the answer.

“I’m also very curious.” Terrence chuckled. “Moreover, I’m a narrow-minded person. I won’t bear to see such a thing.”

“Yes, yes.” Jovan nodded with a fake smile.

Let Bygones Be Bygones

2/3

In less than half an hour, Terrence ended his conversation with Jovan.

Not long after Terrence left, Jovan was so furious that he flipped through the table.

“Mr. Clough!”

The subordinates all lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound.

“Mr. Clough, I’ll bring some people to kill him,” Kendrick Barker, Jovan’s assistant, said through gritted teeth.

“Stop!” Jovan roared furiously, and his lungs were about to explode from anger. “Terrence, this bastard, dares to

shout in front of me!”

“Mr. Clough, in my opinion, he must know Conley’s whereabouts.”

“I knew it before you told me!”

Jovan stood in front of the window and took a sip of the coffee that was about to go cold. Suddenly, he thought of something. In the blink of an eye, he smashed the priceless coffee cup into pieces.

“Terrence, Alexa...” Jovan sneered cruelly, “I’ll spare your lives for now. Sooner or later, I’ll make you pay the price!”

At this time, Edwin had sent Alexa downstairs of the Hudson Group building. He did not expect to see a white BMW.

“Stop the car.”

Alexa ordered as she hurriedly pushed open the door and got out of the car.

“Carissa!”

A moment later, the driver’s window of the BMW slowly rolled down.

Carissa had cried just now. Although she had put on makeup, her eyes were still red and swollen.

After seeing Alexa, Carissa felt even more guilty.

“Alexa, you’re here too?” Carissa subconsciously explained, “I just came to a business talk. I didn’t expect to meet

Damar.”

Seeing that Alexa did not speak, Carissa forced a smile.

Carissa added, “Your son is very cute, and he looks like you.”

“Carissa, why do you look so haggard? Did you run into some trouble recently? Do you want to tell me?” Alexa said gently and patiently.

“No, what trouble can I encounter?” Carissa waved her hand and changed the topic in the blink of an eye. “Maeve has recently gained the title of the best actress. Do you know about this?”

“Yes, she told me on the phone.”

“It turned out that she called you.”

The smile on Carissa’s face faded, and she could barely keep the faint smile.

“She didn’t even call me. Maybe she has been too busy recently.”

Chapter 255 We Are Good Friends, Right?

“It doesn’t matter. I’m here.”

“Yes.” Carissa paused and suddenly asked her, “Alexa, we are good friends, right?”

“Of course.”

Even at this point, Carissa still did not say all the words in her heart.

When she chose to do this, there was no turning back, and she was not worthy of turning back.

Alexa seemed to be waiting for Carissa to continue, but Carissa subconsciously avoided Alexa’s gaze and forced herself

to be ruthless.

“Alexa, I have something to deal with, and I have to go now.”

“Okay, I got it.”

Alexa took a few steps back and watched Carissa’s car disappear into the distance thoughtfully.

After standing on the spot for a long time, Alexa went upstairs on her own.

Rebekah and Damarion were still waiting for Alexa in the office. When Alexa pushed the door open and entered, she

was still worried.

Last time at the banquet, Kieran took her away in public. Alexa guessed that Terrence's parents must be mad at her.

However, the moment Rebekah saw Alexa, she still greeted Alexa happily as usual.

Rebekah said, "Alexa, take a seat."

"Mrs. Ramsey..."

The light in Rebekah's eyes immediately extinguished when she heard Alexa's call.

"Alexa, why did you call me Mrs. Ramsey?"

Damarion noticed the change in Rebekah's mood and held her fingers.

"Can you still call me mother like before? I can treat you as my daughter."

Alexa did not want to hurt Rebekah's heart. In addition, Rebekah had always treated her well. Therefore, Alexa had no reason to refuse.

"Mom."

"Yes!"

Rebekah immediately smiled happily, even happier than Damarion.

"Jason and Terrence went out to do something and will be back soon. I have booked a hotel. Let's have a good family dinner tonight," Rebekah said warmly.

The smile on Alexa's face was a little stiff.

She now wanted to drag Terrence over and give him a good beating. Who asked him to ruin her talk just now?

At this time, Terrence and Jason had arrived at a coffee shop.

"We come to see a few important guests," Jason said mysteriously.

1.4

Terrence entered the coffee shop with Jason and saw a middle aged couple.

Although the two were dressed in refined clothes, the righteousness around them was not to be ignored

.

Sure enough, Jason introduced in the next second.

"Asher and Shayla, this is my son Terrence."

Terrence nodded politely, and Asher and Shayla's eyes immediately flashed with praise.

"This is my old comrade in arms, Asher Figueroa. This is his wife, Shayla Figueroa."

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Figueroa."

"We've heard long ago that you are an excellent young man. You have lived up to your reputation," Asher praised

generously.

"Mr. Figueroa, you flatter me."

"Have some coffee." Shayla nodded gracefully, and then called out to the back room, "Sadie, come out and serve the guests."

"Okay."

A delicate female voice rang out, and then a graceful figure appeared in front of everyone.

"This is my daughter, Sadie. She's 23 years old this year. She has got a doctoral degree in finance from New York University," Asher introduced proudly.

As the world's top university, New York University was an academy that countless top students wanted to go to.

The last person who was able to get a doctoral degree at such a young age from New York University was still

Terrence.

However, Terrence did not feel very surprised, nor did he touch the coffee cup.

Sadie had been sizing him up. Seeing that Terrence was not interested in the coffee she brewed, she pursed her lips. She said earnestly, "The water used to make coffee is spring water from the mountain. It tastes fresh and sweet. In addition, the coffee beans are top-quality. Thus, the coffee tastes mellow."

"Ms. Figueroa, you are really proficient in coffee," Jason showed approval.

However, Sadie's focus was still on Terrence. Seeing that Terrence did not do anything, Sadie was somewhat puzzled.

"Terrence, you don't like coffee?"

"No, I have no preferences for drinks," Terrence replied calmly.

Sadie looked at the untouched coffee cup and quickly gave up on the intention of continuing to communicate with

Terrence.

Sadie silently commented in her heart, this is really a strange person.

“Terrence, from today onwards, Sadie is going to intern at the company.” Jason smiled and looked at him. “As a senior, you have to help her.”

“You can just contact the HR department.” Terrence did not seem very enthusiastic, but he still handed over his business card. “This is my phone number. If you need anything, you can call me.”

“Sadie, hurry up and thank Terrence.” Shayla hinted.

2:4

“Thank you, Terrence,” Sadie politely said.

“It happens to be Monday tomorrow. Sadie, come back with us,” Jason warmly said. “Tomorrow we can go to the company with Terrence.”

Sadie couldn’t make up her mind and subconsciously looked at her parents.

“Sadie, are you willing to go with them?” Asher asked gently.

Sadie thought about it and nodded at the end.

Jason smiled very happily. Terrence did not speak and guessed what Jason wanted to do.

The three of them returned to New York together, and the driver drove directly to the hotel.

Alexa and the other two had been waiting in the private room. Even if she did not want to see Terrence, she still dressed up simply out of respect for the two elders.

Alexa wore an elegant white custom-made suit, and her soft hair hung around her neck. The dazzling jewelry contrasted with the bright makeup. She was remarkably like an elegant princess.

There was a sound outside the door, and Alexa immediately knew that it was Terrence and his father.

Alexa subconsciously stopped her gaze on Damarion. The moment the door opened, Alexa caught a glimpse of a

slender female figure.

Alexa immediately sized up the girl as if she had been possessed.

The girl was also wearing a white long dress. Her waist-length hair was elegantly hanging behind her, and she put on light makeup, making her look even more attractive.

At that moment, Alexa suddenly thought of Brynlee.

Alexa was lost in deep thought.

It seemed that Terrence’s preferences have never changed for so many years.

Alexa did not realize how strange her expression had become. Until the moment she looked at Terrence, she instantly

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felt like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

Alexa immediately retracted her gaze.

She greeted, "Hello, Mr. Ramsey."

"Alexa, Damar, I am sorry to keep you waiting for a long time."

Jason greeted them with a smile and tenderly carried Damarion over.

"Damar, did you miss me?"

"Yes, Grandpa," Damarion said in a childish voice.

"Hey! Good boy!"

Jason and Rebekah immediately laughed heartily. Terrence also had a smile on his face and subconsciously turned to

look at Alexa.

However, Alexa was very focused on Damarion and did not notice Terrence at all.

The waiters began to serve the dishes one after another.

Jason officially began to introduce, "This is the daughter of my old comrade, Sadie Figueroa. From tomorrow on, she

will be working in Hudson Group, so she has to move to our house and live with us."

Chapter 256 Who Do You Think You Are?

"Okay, welcome." Rebekah nodded enthusiastically.

"Thank you, Mrs. Ramsey."

Sadie replied shyly. In such a circumstance, she was obviously a little reserved.

Sensing that Alexa was looking at her, Sadie politely asked.

"Who are you..."

"Alexa Duran."

Terrence had just finished speaking and was about to introduce Alexa, but Alexa couldn't wait to reply.

"Don't be nervous. I'm only here to have a meal with your parents."

Alexa calmly finished and brushed the light hair on her temples, not taking Terrence seriously.

Sadie looked at Damarion at the side and guessed their relationship.

Presumably, Alexa was Terrence's ex-wife.

Sadie did not want to dig out other people's privacy too much, so she did not ask any more questions and kept talking to Jason and the others.

However, in Alexa's eyes, Sadie wanted to marry Terrence.

Terrence directly brought Sadie to see his parents. There was no need to explain it.

Alexa had silently sorted out the entire matter, but she did not care too much.

Alexa thought that no matter whom Terrence liked and whom he wanted to marry, it had nothing to do with her.

After the meal, Alexa left with Damarion early.

Terrence did not say anything and chased after them.

Damarion saw Terrence who followed him and immediately told Alexa happily.

“Mom, Dad is here.”

Alexa frowned and instantly quickened her pace.

“Alexa, why are you running so fast in your high heels? Aren’t you afraid of falling?”

Hearing Terrence’s voice, Alexa worried that Damarion would be injured, so she slowed down.

Terrence easily caught up with them and held Alexa’s shoulder without any sense of security.

“Why are you avoiding me? Am I so horrible?”

Alexa was silent for a moment and then suddenly gave a reluctant smile.

“Mr. Ramsey, how could I dare to disturb your life? There is a beautiful girl in your house. How can you bear to neglect her?”

“You misunderstood...”

“I don’t want to hear your explanation. It’s meaningless.” Alexa interrupted Terrence unhappily, “Please let me go. I’m going to take Damarion back to rest.”

“I’ll send you back and explain it to you slowly.”

“You just need to explain to me what happened at the hotel today. I’m not interested in your privacy.” Just as Alexa finished speaking, Kieran appeared.

Kieran was wearing a British overcoat, and his every move was gentlemanly. It seemed that he and Alexa were in his-and-her clothes. Jealousy was revealed on Terrence’s face in the blink of an eye, almost overwhelming him.

“Alexa...” Terrence said in a low voice. His thoughts were self-evident.

“Alexa, I have finished my work. I can stay with you and Damarion.”

“Kieran, you are shameless.” Terrence replied with hostility, “What qualifications do you have to take care of my wife and son? Who do you think you are?”

Terrence’s face was so gloomy. It was obvious that he was furious.

Kieran, however, calmly stepped forward to hold Alexa. His gaze was firm as he stood in front of Terrence.

“What do you think? Terrence, who do you think you are?” Kieran asked.

“Kieran!” Terrence desperately suppressed his anger, not wanting to scare Damarion.

Alexa did not want things to get out of hand, and Sadie also came over. Alexa wanted to leave this place quickly.

“Kieran, let’s go. It’s getting late,” Alexa advised softly.

As soon as Alexa said this, Kieran immediately gave up and no longer paid attention to Terrence.

The three walked to the door together. Alexa glanced back and saw that Terrence had not caught up. Only then did she feel much more at ease.

“Alexa, let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Alexa responded softly and followed Kieran without looking back. Terrence was standing in front of the window watching their movements.

Seeing how close Alexa and Kieran were, Terrence gradually tightened his hands on both sides. His face did not have a trace of gentleness.

Sadie secretly came over.

“Mr. Ramsey.”

Sadie called out softly and stood upright not far away, looking at Terrence.

“Your parents are looking for you.”

Terrence suddenly turned around. His face was full of anger, and Sadie could not help but be shocked.

“You...”

Sadie was so scared that her eyes turned red, and she could not help but take a step back.

“Did I make you angry? I’m sorry.”

Terrence ignored Sadie. His indifference discouraged Sadie to look at him.

By the time Sadie got prepared with great difficulty, Terrence had passed by her coldly.

The dinner that should have been happy dissolved in ill humor.

Rebekah felt guilty and glared at Jason with a face full of displeasure.

“Why did you call an outsider over? Aren’t you afraid Alexa will misunderstand?”

Jason smiled without saying anything and took a sip of hot coffee.

As soon as Rebekah finished speaking, she quickly realized what was going on.

“Jason, could it be...”

“Let them go.” Jason was not worried at all. “Let’s see if Terrence can seize the opportunity.”

The next morning, Terrence, for the first time, let Sadie take his car.

“You know what to do when you get to the company.”

“Understood.”

Sadie nodded lightly and subconsciously tightened her grip on her handbag.

Sadie was only an intern now. As the president of Hudson Group,

Terrence personally gave her a ride. Wasn’t he afraid that others would misunderstand?

After arriving at the company, Edwin immediately followed

Terrence and explained the work schedule for today in an orderly manner.

“Mr. Ramsey, Vision Group will send someone to participate in the business negotiations in an hour.”

“Got it.”

After that, Terrence turned back to look at Sadie.

“Send the financial report to my office later.”

“Okay.”

Sadie immediately went to prepare carefully. Half an hour later, she sent the documents to Terrence’s office on time.

Unexpectedly, Alexa was also there.

Alexa sat on the sofa, and Terrence stood behind her. The distance between them was so close.

Alexa adjusted her slightly messy hair and sat upright as if nothing had happened just now.

Sadie approached and saw the erotic red mark on Alexa's neck at a glance. Alexa was arranging the scarf in an attempt to cover the mark. Sadie pretended not to see it and respectfully handed the document to Terrence.

"Mr. Ramsey, this is the document you wanted."

"Okay."

After Terrence received it, he casually flipped through a few pages.

Sadie was ready to leave when she suddenly heard Terrence say.

"Wait for me at the garage after work tonight. Let's go back together."

"Eh?" Sadie was surprised.

Even Alexa gave Terrence a curious look.

However, Alexa quickly withdrew her gaze and smiled with composure

Who Do You Think You Are? Prt2

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Chapter 257 The Same as Alexa

“Alright.”

Sadie obediently agreed and stood by Terrence like her wife. It was so unbearable.

Alexa coldly looked down, completely ignoring them.

After saying that, Terrence didn't stop. He even continued to show concern about Sadie.

“It's your first day here today. Are you used to it?”

“Yes, I'm.”

“That's good.”

Terrence smiled with satisfaction, his warm gaze landing on Alexa.

But Alexa had her back to them and did not express any opinion.

After Sadie left, Terrence did not explain anything. He just continued to talk about business matters with Alexa.

Alexa's face was cold, and she constantly pulled out wet tissues to wipe her neck. The area around the mark was now red and swollen from Alexa's wipe.

“Don't wipe it. It can't be wiped away.” Terrence spoke rationally as if this matter had nothing to do with him at all.

Alexa glared at Terrence and said in disgust.

“Terrence, you are so disgusting.”

“I have kissed you before. Or are you afraid that Mr. Powell will see the mark?” Terrence said unhurriedly.

“It's fine if Mr. Powell sees it.” Alexa put on a fake smile and said,

“But if your lovers see it, it will be a big deal.”

Terrence was slightly stunned and then could not help but smile.

“Alexa, are you jealous?”

“Jealous? What am I jealous of?”

“Then what do you mean by mentioning lovers?”

Terrence was sure he would win, just like a victor who had returned from a rewarding journey.

However, Alexa looked up slightly and coldly parted her red lips.

“Mr. Powell will never make me jealous.”

“You keep mentioning Mr. Powell. You do like him.”

Terrence's smile gradually turned cold, and his eyes seemed to be heavy with coldness.

“Of course, I like him.”

After that, Alexa pushed a contract toward Terrence.

“If there is no problem, Mr. Ramsey, you can sign it.”

“Your company is not sincere enough. I have to think about it again.”

“Well.”

Alexa took back the contract indifferently and had no intention of begging Terrence.

Terrence's expression was flawless, but his face slightly twisted in annoyance.

He wondered, she is so straightforward that she doesn't even try to persuade

me to stay. No one does business like this.

“Alexa, you have to know that with just a word from me, the Powell Group will go bankrupt.”

“Oh. So what?”

Alexa asked nonchalantly with a mocking expression on her face.

“I only need one word to easily protect the Powell Group.”

“Are you sure you want to turn against me for Kieran?”

“Mr. Ramsey, if you don’t know your place, he can try to activate the GPS.”

Alexa unhurriedly got up and walked out. “My time is precious. I don’t have the time to play with you.”

Terrence was so angry with Alexa that he did not chase after her for the first time.

The moment Alexa pushed the door open, she saw Sadie at the door.

Sadie smiled sweetly and said boldly.

“Mr. Ramsey is angry. Just coax him now.”

“Ms. Duran...”

Sadie was about to explain when Alexa waved her hand, indicating that Sadie did not need to say anything more.

Sadie had to go in to check on Terrence.

“I am sorry, Mr. Ramsey. Because of me, Ms. Duran misunderstands you.”

Terrence did not comment. He tugged at his bow tie in frustration.

“Go to the banquet tonight with me.”

“Alright.”

Sadie did not know what was going on with Terrence and Alexa, so she could only vaguely agree.

It just so happened that the Powell family held the charity banquet tonight, for Bart was officially discharged from the hospital. Terrence was not interested in these things, but he knew that Alexa would go.

At the thought that Alexa would appear with Kieran magnificently, Terrence felt so depressed.

Terrence picked Sadie’s dress.

When Alexa came to the party with Terrence for the first time, she was also wearing this dress.

Even Sadie’s makeup and jewelry were the same as Alexa’s at that time. When Sadie put on makeup, Terrence stood behind her and watched her.

Sadie looked like Alexa, but she lacked the hateful stubbornness and coldness of Alexa.

Realizing that he thought of Alexa again, Terrence drank more than half a glass of iced Americano with a calm face, and the strong bitterness made him slightly divert his attention.

“Does it look good?” Sadie asked gingerly.

“Yes,” Terrence replied with rare gentleness.

The designer, Eaton, paused. He had long discovered something.

Coincidentally, Eaton was Alexa’s stylist back then.

What was the situation now?

Terrence's gaze landed on Sadie's face as if he were looking at his lover.

Although Sadie had told herself that all of this was fake, she could not help but fall for it.

This was Terrence!

Almost all women would be attracted to him.

Eaton did not dare to be sluggish and quickly finished Sadie's makeup.

Sadie lifted her skirt and stood up, naturally, holding onto Terrence's arm.

"I'm ready."

Sadie turned to look at Terrence, her gaze exposing her feelings.

Terrence hid his emotions very well.

"Let's go."

The five-star hotel that held the banquet was lively now, but the ones responsible for receiving the guests were Clara and Alexa.

"Alexa, Terrence's car arrives. In case something happens, why don't you go and hide?"

Clara said methodically.

After what happened today, Alexa did not want to see Terrence now ... and his girlfriend.

Alexa did not hesitate and went directly to the bathroom.

However, in the blink of an eye, someone gripped her wrist.

"You..."

Before Alexa finished, she was brought to a secluded corridor.

The man was wearing a customized Italian suit. It was not until the moment he turned around that Alexa recognized him.

"Brenton?"

It had only been a short while since they last met, but Brenton was so haggard that he looked like a different person.

"Alexa."

Brenton forced out a bitter smile as if he was about to cry.

"What's the matter?" Alexa asked in a business-like manner.

"Alexa, I knew you would come today."

Alexa had long been immune to these hypocritical words and gazed at Brenton's eyes with a straight face.

"What exactly do you want?"

"Actually, I have been wanting to find an opportunity to apologize to you about what happened that day."

"Oh. I almost forget if you didn't mention it. No need to thank me. It was just a hand lift."

Alexa withdrew her hand and took a few steps back.

"I misunderstood you that day. You are not that kind of person," Brenton said sincerely.

"What kind of person?"

"I mean... um... you are a kind person."

Hearing this, Alexa could not help but smile.

"Brenton, what you said is quite funny." "Athena's pregnancy is completely out of my expectations. I was drunk, so..."

Alexa's eyes were cold. "Brenton, there is no point in shirking responsibilities."

Chapter 258 A Hypocritical and Flirtatious Woman

"Yes, I know, but..."

Brenton looked a little depressed. He had a lot to say to her, but now he could say nothing.

After Alexa turned around, they seemed to be strangers.

Alexa had a touch-up and walked out gracefully.

She didn't expect to meet so many "old friends" tonight.

Athena put her hands on her waist, stood in front of Alexa arrogantly, and deliberately showed her baby bump at less than three months to Alexa.

"Alexa, you were with Brenton just now, weren't you?"

"Athena, don't be angry. Even if she tries her best to seduce Mr. Darrell, it'll be useless now," Rita comforted Athena gently.

"That's right. After all, I am pregnant with the first child of the Darrell family. Brenton's wife can only be me," Athena sneered proudly.

Looking at Athena's fierce yet nervous expression, Alexa suddenly felt pity for her.

"Alexa, stop thinking about the man who doesn't belong to you. Do you understand?"

Rita warned in a flat voice.

Alexa smiled fearlessly and glanced at their faces with deep eyes.

She couldn't help laughing, "Do you think I am the same as you? Sorry, I never get what I want by relying on a man."

"Alexa, drop the act. There is something surprising for you tonight." Athena gritted her teeth viciously.

Alexa did not understand what Athena meant, but seeing their evil smiles, she knew that it wouldn't be a good thing.

She slowly walked to the hall, which was already filled with many people.

Terrence showed up with his young date in public, which would naturally attract everyone's attention.

"Alexa, come here."

Clara could not wait to hold Alexa's hand, and they walked to the side of the hall.

"Look at that woman, she's dressed exactly the same way as you back then."

Alexa glanced at the woman and was convinced of that.

Besides the clothes, Sadie even behaved the same way as her.

Clara said in a deep voice, "What does Terrence mean, Alexa? He did this deliberately."

Alexa shook her head nonchalantly with a bright and confident smile on her face.

"I don't care about how others wear and behave. I'll just be myself," Alexa said word by word.

"That's right!"

Clara nodded in agreement and suddenly shook Alexa's arm excitedly.

"Alexa, my brother is here. Let's go down quickly."

Kieran had just entered the hall when everyone's eyes immediately fell on him.

Terrence calmly shook the goblet and did not care about what was happening. But Alexa, who elegantly lifted her skirt and slowly walked downstairs on the side, caught his attention.

She wore a classic black dress tonight. The carefully designed fishtail made her incredibly sexy. With fair skin, she was quite pretty and attractive.

Seeing Terrence in the crowd, Alexa was clearly a little nervous.

But he did nothing when she walked past him.

Alexa was a little surprised, but she immediately quickened her pace and walked toward Kieran.

“Sorry to keep you waiting.”

“That’s okay. I have Clara with me.”

Kieran smiled gently and entwined his fingers with hers affectionately, which happened to be seen by Terrence.

He remained silent, but tightened his grip on Sadie’s wrist, causing her to cry out in pain.

“Mr. Ramsey, it hurts...”

Only then did Terrence come back to his senses and look down at Sadie indifferently.

There was a red and swollen mark on her fair and slender wrist.

“I’m sorry.”

Terrence apologized unconcernedly and left absent-mindedly.

The hall was soon filled with noises again.

Bart, followed by a group of servants, slowly entered the hall and sat in the main seat with an aura of authority.

“Grandpa.”

Clara called sweetly and immediately ran over to sit beside Bart.

“Clara.”

Bart patted the back of her hand lovingly and then looked up at the two young people in front of him.

“Alexa and Kieran are also here. That’s good.”

“Grandpa, you’ll announce something tonight, so everyone is here,” Clara said thoughtfully.

Bart cleared his throat, stood up, and said in a loud voice.

“I am honored to have all of you attend the banquet today. I also want to take this opportunity to announce an important thing.”

Kieran and Alexa looked at each other, knowing what Bart would say.

“My eldest grandson Kieran and the second daughter of the Duran family Alexa are in love. Today, I just want to say that...”

Bart paused, and everyone present became nervous.

Sadie even felt that the man beside her was about to explode with anger.

“I only recognize Alexa as Kieran’s future wife.”

Everyone was surprised to hear that.

Alexa was a divorced woman, and her ex-husband Terrence was also there!

A sneer suddenly broke the silence.

People looked over and saw that Terrence gently held Sadie in his arms as if he didn't care about Alexa at all.

After all, everyone in New York knew that Terrence just considered Alexa a puppet and had never loved her.

However, although with Sadie in his arms, Terrence still gazed at Alexa with cold eyes.

He became crazily possessive at this moment and was desperate to be on top of Alexa, doing whatever he wanted.

"How can a person with bad character deserve to marry into the Powell family?"

A loud female voice suddenly sounded in the crowd. Everyone looked over, only to see Athena walking out confidently with her hands on her waist.

"Athena, come back!"

Brenton warned in a low voice, but Athena ignored his words.

"Mrs. Darrell, what do you mean?"

Bart calmly took a sip of coffee, looking sophisticated with sharp eyes.

"Alexa is a hypocritical and flirtatious woman. What she did is so disgusting."

Kieran's face instantly fell. He gritted his teeth and stared at Athena.

"She even tried to seduce my husband while I'm pregnant."

"Athena, what are you talking about!" Brenton shouted angrily.

"What I said is true. How long do you want to keep that from me? Even before me, Alexa also sabotaged someone else's relationship," Athena roared hysterically.

Sadie silently glanced at Terrence's expression, but he wore a mocking smile as if he didn't plan to do anything.

Alexa was not afraid of the slander because she had never done those things.

But Athena called Athena here.

At that moment, Alexa felt as if someone stabbed her heart ruthlessly.

Chapter 259 I Love You More Than Love Myself

"Ms. Barrell, why are you here?" Clara asked coldly.

"Ms. Duran, I came today because there are some things I want to tell you clearly in person."

Hearing Clara called her "Ms. Duran", Alexa instantly put away all the emotions she should not have and personally extinguished the glimmer of hope in her heart.

"What is it?"

Brenton seemed to have suddenly realized something and was a little agitated.

"Carissa, what are you doing?"

Carissa's lifeless eyes quietly flashed with a touch of sadness. When she looked at Brenton, her heart was madly breeding an unattainable regret.

Carissa said, "Brenton, I like the poem and lyrics you wrote. So I wrote you a love letter."

Brenton's face was livid, and there was no love or pity in his eyes.

"But no matter how hard I try, you are always so far away from me, so I began to understand your social communications and get close to you with many identities."

Alexa's eyes flashed and she smiled as she listened to Carissa's story.

"You accepted my confession on one Valentine's Day," As Carissa spoke, there was a glimmer in her eyes. "Every word you wrote and every song you sang, there are traces of

me.”

“Carissa...”

Brenton was so angry that his body trembled slightly, and he wanted to immediately rush up and shut her mouth.

“I came to see you from another city that day, but what about you?”

Carissa raised her head and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Alexa knew what Brenton was doing that day...

“That day, you held your first concert in your life and sang the song I wrote to you in front of so many people. In the end... You wish Alexa a happy 18th birthday.”

After Carissa finished speaking, the atmosphere at the scene was terribly quiet.

Brenton’s face was extremely gloomy.

Sadie didn’t know what Terrence was thinking at this moment, but she clearly felt the hostility around Terrence becoming more and more terrifying.

Athena smiled smugly and said, “Alexa, what else do you want to say? This is the truth that you are in the name of Ms. Barrell to be a home wrecker.”

“I didn’t know your relationship with Brenton back then. I apologize to you,”

Alexa said word by word.

“Apologizing is useless now. Alexa, my happiness has been ruined by you.”

Carissa’s eyes were full of hate.

Facing Carissa’s tears, Alexa felt powerless.

“I have always treated you as a friend. What do you think of me?”

Carissa asked in a low voice. All the pain she had endured for so many years poured out at this moment.

“Alexa, is what she said true?”

Bart asked sternly.

“Carissa, don’t slander Ms. Duran here. If I knew it was you back then, I would never have agreed to be with you. Alexa is the only one I loved,” Brenton gritted his teeth and shouted.

“But... I loved you first.” Carissa’s voice was trembling.

The three of them disputed, and the situation at the scene became more and more complicated.

Athena looked on coldly and was extremely happy.

She thought, Alexa had fallen into such a dispute, and she would never be able to escape unscathed.

From now on, her reputation would be completely ruined.

“Alexa, what have I done wrong to you that you want to harm me like this?”

Alexa stood at the side, the only bit of affection in her heart was torn apart by Carissa.

“Are you sure that every word you say is the truth?”

Carissa was stunned. She did not expect Alexa to be so calm.

“Of course... All the harm you have done to me is real.”

“Well, how do you prove that I am a home wrecker?”

“Since you love Brenton so much, of course, you will be with him by any means.”

Alexa lazily glanced at Brenton and thought, why did I not feel that Brenton was so hateful before?

“Sorry, the man I love has never been him.”

“What did you say?” Athena shouted angrily, “Alexa, you lied. How could you not love him? I saw all the letters you wrote to him.” Hearing this, Alexa suddenly looked up and stared at Athena with a pale face.

“What did you see?”

“I will show you the evidence.”

Athena sneered and took out the “evidence” from her bag.

There was a Mexican stamp on each envelope, but there was no specific address or recipient’s name in the letters.

However, anyone who read the letters would know that these were all love letters.

Seeing these envelopes, Brenton glanced at Alexa guiltily and then immediately went to grab them from Athena.

“Give me!”

He found these envelopes in Alexa’s study at that time. He thought these letters were specially written to him by Alexa, so Brenton secretly took them away. In fact, he already knew that these letters were not written to him.

Because at that time the place he was going to was not Mexico but France.

However, Brenton would rather believe that Alexa was mistaken.

At this time, Athena was still aggressive.

“Alexa, this is the evidence you want!”

Athena waved her hand and threw the letters over. Kieran immediately moved sideways to block Alexa.

“These letters were indeed written by me, but they were not for Brenton. Don’t you know?”

Alexa looked at Brenton with strange eyes. Brenton pursed his lips and his face turned pale.

None of the people present remembered that during those three years, there was only one person in Mexico...

“You can’t explain it, right? So you are a home wrecker. How shameful!” Rita said sternly.

After seeing these letters, Alexa was like a puppet whose soul had been taken away. Her eyes were dull.

These things should have been an unknown secret in the depths of her heart.

“What explanation do you want? I will answer.”

Hearing this cold male voice, the crowd automatically opened up a path.

Terrence appeared in front of everyone with a sense of oppression.

Without a word, he directly grabbed Alexa over and pressed her head.

“Mr. Ramsey... Do you have anything to say?” Rita asked with embarrassment.

“She is my wife. It is perfectly justifiable for her to like me.’

“What?”

“I am the person she loved in Mexico. Is there a problem?”

“It is impossible. The person that Alexa likes is Brenton.” Carissa was still stubborn.

“You?”

Terrence glanced at Brenton with contempt, his face full of disdain.

“You didn’t have similarity to me. How could she like you? Who do you think you are?”

Terrence said ruthlessly to Brenton. In his eyes, it was effortless to deal with Brenton.

Carissa stood there embarrassed. Terrence approached her slowly and sized her up with a gloomy gaze.

“Ms. Barrell, this is not what a person should do, not to mention a friend.”

“I just...”

“I don’t want to listen to your explanation. The lawyer of Hudson Group will contact you.”

After saying that, Terrence took Alexa away in public.

On the late autumn night, the sea breeze was cold.

Terrence quickly brought Alexa to the side of the car and then stuffed her into the passenger seat.

Before Alexa could sit properly, Terrence stood by the door and leaned in, clamped her jaw, and kissed her with a bit of greed and wildness

Chapter 260 I Want to Kiss You Now

“Terrence...”

Alexa patted his chest helplessly. After Terrence was satisfied, he reluctantly let go of her.

“Go home,” he said hoarsely.

After taking care of the scene, Kieran came out, but he did not expect to see Terrence driving away.

He cursed in his heart and had a touch of hatred toward Terrence.

Alexa was sitting in the passenger seat, and she was so dizzy that she almost fell asleep.

“Is there anything to drink?”

She was not in a good mood and did not care so much.

Without waiting for Terrence to speak, Alexa found a bottle of wine on her own.

She skillfully pried open the bottle cap and a choking aroma of strong liquor immediately sprang out.

The aroma of strong liquor brought Alexa to cough repeatedly.

Terrence reached out to grab the wine, and she immediately nimbly dodged.

“Alexa, you are not allowed to drink.”

“How much is it? I will compensate you.”

“Give it to me.”

Terrence drove and did not dare to pay too much attention to her.

Because of Terrence’s moment of carelessness, Alexa drank half a bottle of wine.

The strong liquor burned her throat. After feeling the searing pain, she knew that she was still alive.

“Terrence, I first declare that those letters were not written to you. I am not so bored,”

Alexa said solemnly.

“I know.”

Terrence nodded along with her meaning, a soft emotion hidden in his eyes.

"I am not a home wrecker." Alexa continued, "I didn't know that he was with Carissa, but no one believed me."

"I believe you."

"What? What did you say?" Alexa was shocked.

"As long as you are willing to tell me, I will believe you."

Alexa was stunned and suddenly stopped.

Just as Terrence thought that Alexa was asleep, she suddenly whispered.

"Terrence, I want to vomit."

Terrence was speechless.

He stopped the car by the side of the road and prepared a cup of warm water for her.

Alexa didn't care about her image as she sat on the step on the side of the road, like a quiet mushroom.

Terrence's coat was wide and warm, but there was a touch of perfume that did not belong to her.

Alexa suddenly got sober. The next second, she tore off the coat and threw it to Terrence.

"I don't want it. Someone must have worn it before." Alexa was still angry.

Terrence didn't know whether to laugh or cry and tentatively put the coat back on her.

"No one wore it. Hurry up and wear it. Be careful not to catch a cold."

Alexa was rarely so quiet and obedient and allowed Terrence to carry her back into the car.

"How can I see Damarion like this?"

She held her forehead in annoyance and felt a headache that was about to explode because of drinking the wine.

"Don't worry," Terrence said, "I got someone to make a hangover soup."

"Thank you..."

Alexa's voice gradually weakened. She put down her guard and sat down in the seat, soon falling into a deep sleep.

Terrence drove the car to the nearby the Ramsey's old residence and carried Alexa into the house in front of everyone.

"Why did Alexa drink so much? Is she alright?" Rebekah asked worriedly.

"She's fine. I'll call the doctor over."

After Terrence placed Alexa on the bed, she lightly snorted and pulled the quilt over herself to cover herself.

Rebekah went to the kitchen to get the soup, and Terrence wiped Alexa with a towel.

Seeing the wine stains on her clothes, Terrence paused.

He whispered to Alexa.

"Your clothes are dirty. You have to change them."

Alexa heard the voice in her ear and did not think about what it was.

She just responded vaguely.

Terrence's eyes darkened and he silently unbuttoned her clothes.

At that moment, Rebekah came back with the hangover soup. Terrence was startled and instantly sat down obediently to the side.

“How is Alexa?”

“She is alright,” Terrence answered in a muffled voice.

Rebekah looked at the two of them and felt extremely happy.

“Then hurry up and feed her the hangover soup. I will return to my room first.”

“Okay.”

Terrence nodded. After Rebekah left, he continued to unbutton the second button.

He didn't know why he always felt that he was like a pervert who had an ulterior motive.

When he began to unbutton the last button, Terrence was a little absent-minded and Alexa suddenly grabbed his wrist.

“Are you awake?”

Terrence quickly got up, pretending nothing had happened.

“Hurry up and change your clothes, then drink the hangover soup.”

After a long while, Alexa behind him did not respond.

Terrence lowered his head in confusion. Alexa's hand had quietly slipped and was currently tightly gripping his finger.

“Where are you going?”

She spoke softly, her tone carrying a deep sense of grievance.

Terrence suddenly became absent-minded, and he even had the illusion that he was still in the past.

At that time, Alexa was his legitimate wife.

“I will go and bring the hangover soup over,” he explained softly.

“Okay...”

Alexa pondered for a moment, but she still did not let go.

“Can't you stay with me?”

“I'll be with you.”

Alexa did not seem to believe it and muttered with some dissatisfaction.

Terrence was about to let go when Alexa suddenly pulled hard. He immediately fell onto the bed without any precautions. “Alexa...”

The person who had been very weak a moment ago now boldly sat on Terrence's lap and arrogantly pulled on his tie.

Alexa whispered, “Where do you want to go?”

The blush on her face had not yet dissipated, and it made her look even more charming at this moment.

“Stop messing around.” Terrence's voice was hoarse, and he unconsciously lowered his voice. “The hangover soup is going to get cold.”

Alexa lazily looked up, not showing any intention of letting go.

“You don't like me, do you?” she suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Terrence was caught off guard.

Seeing him hesitate, Alexa pulled his tie in dissatisfaction.

“Answer me.”

“No. I like you...” Terrence replied honestly.

“That’s good.”

Alexa smiled with satisfaction, and her soft body pressed tightly against him.

“I want to kiss you now.”

Alexa announced solemnly while Terrence suddenly became nervous.

Her soft lips wandered around the side of his neck, leaving behind lipstick marks. Just as

Terrence was waiting expectantly for her to kiss him, Alexa stopped.

“I’m so tired, Kieran...” Kieran?

Kieran Powell?

Terrence was so angry that he could not believe that Alexa was shouting Kieran’s name at this time.

“Alexa, say it again.”

Terrence said in a warning tone, but Alexa did not respond at that moment.

He looked back in disbelief and saw that Alexa had fallen asleep on the bed.

The anger in Terrence’s heart instantly disappeared without a trace.

He took a shower and lay down on the bed to hug Alexa.

Over the years, this was one of his few deep sleeps. However, the next morning,

Terrence was woken up by a frightened scream