Will Collide 261

Chapter 261 You Must Be Exhausted Last Night

Terrence slowly woke up and saw Alexa holding the quilt and hiding in the corner, staring at him with a guarded look.

"Terrence!"

"Yes."

Terrence responded in a low voice and stood up unhurriedly to lift the quilt.

"Don't move!" Alexa asked anxiously and shyly, "Last night, did you... did you..."

"What?" Terrence asked despite knowing what Alexa was asking about.

"Were you the one who changed my clothes?"

"Sure, who else do you think it should be? Kieran?"

When Terrence thought of the name that Alexa had called out last night, Terrence's heart was instantly filled with

anxiety.

Alexa was a stupid woman who did not know what was good for her!

"Then have you ... done anything to me?"

Alexa struggled and asked the question, but Terrence did not say a word. A moment later, Terrence chuckled playfully.

"Alexa, do you feel anything?"

"Feeling? What feeling?"

Alexa understood Terrence's words and immediately glanced at him with a sullen expression.

"Nonsense, of course, I don't feel anything!"

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, the man who was still in bed just now directly walked up to her.

Alexa subconsciously retreated and slammed into the wall. This time, there was no way out.

"Terrence, stay there. What are you doing..."

Terrence pressed his hand against the wall, forcing Alexa to fall into his encirclement. "It's right that you don't feel

anything. Or do you need me to help you recall what you should feel?"

Alexa knew that the current situation was very dangerous.

"No, thanks! I'm not interested." Alexa put her hand over Terrence's chest with a cold face.

"You were the one who wanted to sleep with me last night. Now you have the nerve to say that you're not interested?"

Terrence's gaze was resentful, and Alexa immediately lost her voice. It was just like a bolt from the blue.

"What did you say?!"

"You don't remember?" Terrence's face quickly darkened. "Have you forgotten all the things you said and

did after getting drunk?"

"Terrence, are you kidding me? Why would I say that I wanted to sleep... with you?"

Alexa's voice was getting weaker and weaker, and she even began to doubt herself. Looking at this bastard's appearance, Alexa felt that she was a heinous sinner.

"I knew you didn't want to take responsibility." Alexa didn't know what to say.

"If I hadn't stopped you, you would have stripped me of my clothes long ago."

"This is impossible."

Both of them didn't speak.

They were silent for a moment. Alexa's expression changed.

Alexa drank last night. She wouldn't have really done something to Terrence, right?

However, Terrence did not continue to argue with Alexa. Soon, he left without a word.

Alexa looked at his back blankly and always felt that Terrence seemed to be very angry.

"Terrence."

"What?" Terrence turned his back to her. "What else do you want to say?"

"If I really have done something to you, don't take it to heart."

As soon as these words came out, Terrence's cold and indifferent aura suddenly became deep and vicious.

What did she say?

Terrence turned his head to the side with a dark face, only to see that Alexa was still standing there like a

frightened deer.

"I was drunk. No matter what I say or do, don't take it seriously."

"You are also like this in front of Kieran?"

"Huh?"

Terrence did not reply. Alexa rushed out of the door without looking back and never came back.

"Strange..."

Alexa muttered softly, but she had long been accustomed to

Terrence's cloudiness and uncertainty, so she did not take this matter to heart.

After taking care of it, Alexa went to the living room on her own.

"Alexa, come and eat breakfast."

Jason warmly greeted Alexa, and Rebekah personally got up and poured a cup of hot milk for Alexa.

The two words "Dad" and "Mom" were about to be blurted out.

However, when Alexa saw Sadie at the side, she instantly changed her words. "Mr. Ramsey, Mrs.

Ramsey,

good morning."

"Alexa, why are you being so polite to us?" Rebekah smiled.

Alexa smiled indifferently. When she sat at the dining table, Sadie took the initiative to speak up.

"Alexa, did you sleep tight last night?"

Alexa looked up and politely said.

"Not bad."

"Okay, that's good."

After Sadie asked this question, she continued to eat the food on the plate in a refined manner.

Alexa smiled. She already understood why Sadie asked so. Sadie already had the temperament of the head

of the family.

Sadie didn't argue about it, she was magnanimous and calm. She was simply a standard daughter-in-law of

a wealthy family. At that moment, Terrence quietly came out of the stairs.

"Terrence, sit down, or breakfast will be cold."

Hearing Sadie's voice, Terrence's eyes immediately fell gently on her.

"Got it, thank you."

After Terrence finished speaking, he naturally sat in front of Sadie.

He even personally peeled an egg and put it on Sadie's plate. "Make yourself feel at home. You must be exhausted

from last night, right?"

"Thank you, Terrence."

Sadie smiled gently and her face immediately turned red.

Hearing the conversation between the two of them, Rebekah gave Terrence a look of dissatisfaction.

Terrence saw it, but he did not take any action.

And Alexa did not have the slightest reaction. She had been eating the food on her plate very seriously as if the two

people opposite her did not exist at all.

"Alexa. Let Terrence send you to the company later. You drank so much last night. I think you will be uncomfortable

today," Rebekah said in concern.

Before Alexa could answer, Terrence interrupted coldly.

"I'm going out with Sadie. I don't have time to send her off."

The smile on Rebekah's face immediately faded and she glanced at Terrence with anger in her eyes.

"It doesn't matter, Terrence. I can go by myself."

"No, you are not safe alone. I am worried."

Seeing that Terrence was so rebellious, Rebekah would never allow such a situation to happen.

"It doesn't matter, Mrs. Ramsey."

Alexa timely said. Her gentle smile immediately cooled Rebekah's anger by half.

"My family will come to pick me up. Don't worry. Sadie is younger and needs someone to stay with her."

At this point, Rebekah could not say anything more and had to let them go.

After breakfast, Alexa said goodbye to the two elders and went out.

Terrence and Sadie followed closely behind, but neither of them said a word to Alexa.

Alexa didn't want to talk to them either and walked to the door on her own.

Not long after, Terrence's Rolls-Royce Phantom sped past her in a high-profile manner, blowing the dust on her face.

Alexa silently retracted her gaze. She really did not know what was wrong with Terrence.

Alexa was waiting for the Duran family's driver to come over, but two minutes later, a silvery-gray

Porsche slowly

stopped in front of her.

The car window rolled down, revealing Kieran's smiling handsome face.

"Alexa. Get in the car.'

"Kieran, why are you here?"

Alexa did not hesitate and immediately opened the door and sat in the passenger seat.

"I know you are here, so I came here."

Chapter 262 Don't Waste My Time

"Thank you."

The smile on Alexa's face unconsciously widened. Kieran took out a paper bag and handed it to her.

"There is hot coffee and sandwiches inside. I made them."

"Kieran, thank you so much."

"It's my pleasure."

Kieran smiled gently, and Alexa's smile became sweeter.

"Did you sleep well last night? I didn't think it through properly. Sorry I made you suffer," Kieran said apologetically.

"No, I am the one who caused trouble for you. Grandpa must be very angry."

"Mrs. Powell of the Powell family was bullied like this. He is indeed angry. At least the Golding family can't be so

arrogant anymore." Kieran said calmly.

Alexa pursed her lips. She obviously did not want to bring so much trouble to the old man.

"Alexa, those letters..."

"Those letters were written by me. When I was young, I was stupid.

I always liked to dream about illusions," Alexa smiled.

"No matter what, I want you to be happy."

"Yes."

Sensing that Alexa's mood was not quite right, Kieran stopped talking.

Moreover, Kieran did not want to mention that person's name in front of Alexa at all.

But a moment later, a Rolls-Royce Phantom suddenly stopped in front of their car and forced Kieran to stop.

The gentle smile on Kieran's face immediately froze into ice. He quickly unfastened his seat belt and pushed open the

door to get out of the car.

"I'll deal with it."

"Kieran..."

Alexa hurriedly called out to him, a trace of fear hidden in her tone.

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

However, Terrence didn't go around the front passenger seat at all. Instead, he walked directly to Kieran.

Alexa saw him sneer as he handed something to Kieran. The two of them left without saying many words.

After Kieran got in the car, he showed the thing in his palm to Alexa.

"He said that this is the ring you dropped last night."

Alexa saw the custom-made diamond ring and did not intend to reach out to take it.

Alexa did not wear any rings last night, and this ring was bought by

herself when they got married.

Alexa's eyelashes fluttered. A long time ago, she threw away the ring. What did Terrence mean? "Alexa, what's the matter?"

Kieran's voice made her suddenly come back to her senses. There was no smile on Alexa's face. She threw the ring out of the window with a cold face.

"It's not my ring." Alexa said nonchalantly, "It's just trash."

Kieran smiled helplessly, as if nothing had happened, and continued to drive her to the company.

"Clara has a boyfriend." Kieran suddenly said, "They are going to have dinner with us tonight. Are you free?"

"Of course." Alexa nodded with a smile.

"Alright, I'll pick you up after work tonight."

After watching Alexa enter Vision Group Building, Kieran reluctantly drove away.

At this time, Alexa had already heard the whispers of the surrounding employees. Someone even boldly

stepped forward.

The guy asked. "Ms. Duran, is that your husband?"

Alexa was stunned and smiled generously.

"No."

"Sorry, Ms. Duran..."

The man immediately apologized in a panic, only to hear Alexa say.

"He's my boyfriend."

The guy was stunned.

Alexa briskly took the exclusive elevator to the office, but Terrence sent a text message.

"I'm in the garage, come down."

Alexa instantly rolled her eyes impatiently and then threw her phone aside, not wanting to pay attention to

him at all.

However, a minute later, Terrence sent another message.

"Come down."

Alexa was worried that Terrence would come to her office directly, so she had to pick up her phone and call

him.

"If you have something to say, just say it. I don't have time to come down."

"You actually took the initiative to call me?" Terrence chuckled.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

"What are you in a hurry for? Afraid of me?" Terrence asked calmly.

"Don't waste my time."

"Alexa, you don't want me to like someone else?"

Alexa was shocked by this inexplicable question and her face instantly got gloomy.

"Are you crazy?"

Alexa hung up the phone in an instant. Terrence was stunned and did not speak for a long time.

She had a bad temper.

Terrence called again. This time, Alexa hung up the phone directly.

Terrence didn't know what to do, but he didn't want to make Alexa angry, so he left the company.

Alexa stood in front of the window and saw Terrence's car slowly drive away from Vision Group building. He really came? It's so funny!

Alexa put down her coffee. She didn't expect Keyon to bring

Damarion here.

"Have you been busy lately?"

"Keyon, why did you bring Damarion here?"

Alexa cried out in surprise and immediately carried Damarion over.

"Mom, I miss you so much."

"Baby, I miss you too."

"I wanted to come to the company to help so that you and your son could have a chance to relax."

Keyon said as if he suddenly thought of something unimportant.

"Oh right, the Golding Group has already gone bankrupt. Brenton should have been very busy recently."

"Keyon, you ... know?"

"Those people who bullied my sister, I will remember them clearly.

Moreover, I have already shown enough mercy." Keyon said emotionlessly.

Since things had already come to this point, Alexa did not want to say anything more.

"Then Carissa ... Ms. Barrell, what happened afterward?"

Keyon's eyes became colder, and his tone was cold as he said.

"I don't care what happened to her."

For so many years, Alexa had always been thinking about these good friends.

Alexa never thought that Carissa would set her up. "Could it be Terrence who ordered it?" Keyon analyzed in anger,

"Use this to ruin your reputation, and then he can contact the lawyer to take Damarion back."

Hearing this, Alexa subconsciously hugged Damarion tighter.

"He can't be so bad, right?"

"Mom..."

Damarion mumbled and put his arms around Alexa's neck because he didn't feel secure.

Alexa immediately changed the topic and kissed Damarion's chubby face.

"Damarion has grown taller recently. It's so good."

Looking at the mother and son, Keyon sighed helplessly in his heart.

And at this time, Terrence had already returned to the Hudson Group building.

Sadie put the coffee she had personally brewed on Terrence's table and then naturally stood at his table to wait.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Sadie delicately brushed the hair on her temples.

"Mr. Ramsey."

Hearing Sadie's voice, Terrence's face immediately became a little more guarded.

"What's the matter?"

Terrence asked casually, and his cold attitude made Sadie somewhat puzzled.

Sadie shook her head, and her tone softened a bit.

"Edwin said that you are going to Dallas to inspect the market. Can I go with you?"

Terrence flipped open the document and did not even look at Sadie.

"What are you going to do?"

"I ... just want to go to the field to investigate and prepare for the future work."

Terrence was silent for a long time before he finally slowly raised his eyes.

"Vision Group will also send people here."

Chapter 263 Have You Never Seen a Man?

Sadie's expression changed slightly as she heard that.

"Will Alexa also go there? Then I'd better not go, Mr. Ramsey. What if she misunderstands us..."

"How is that possible?"

Hearing Terrence's sneer, Sadie immediately looked at him expectantly.

"You go with me. Don't worry," he said indifferently.

"Thank you, Mr. Ramsey."

Sadie smiled brightly and ignored Alexa completely.

Sadie thought, anyway, she's Mr. Ramsey's ex-wife and shouldn't interfere in his private affairs.

After Sadie left, Terrence picked up his phone and started to read Alexa's Twitter.

She would share her daily life there almost every day, and Terrence would read all of her posts every day. It was as if

her life was still closely related to him.

Terrence read until he looked at the latest photo posted by her. It was taken in the dim street lights with the shadows of

two people holding their hands.

Alexa wrote, "One is my shadow, and the other is also mine."

She was straightforward without concealing her feelings.

Terrence instantly clenched his fists. He remained calm, but the veins on his forehead were bulging.

He read the comments, and everyone was blessing Alexa.

Terrence knew who the man holding her hand was.

No one mentioned what had happened at the banquet that day.

They all felt that Alexa and Kieran were supposed to be with each other.

Terrence was furious, but he didn't send a message to Alexa until he was about to get off work.

"Are you getting off work? I will go pick you up."

"You don't have to do that. I have to do something."

Terrence did not give up after being given the cold shoulder.

"What is it?"

"I'm going to have dinner with Kieran."

Seeing this, Terrence immediately left the office.

"Wait for me downstairs at your company. I'll be there right now.

"You're not allowed to go with him.

"Understood, Alexa? Reply to me!"

Alexa looked coldly at these messages and gradually lost her patience.

"Terrence, I'll eat with Kieran. What does that have to do with you?"

"I'll immediately let you know."

After sending the message, Terrence rushed to the garage and

drove to her company directly.

Alexa didn't know what to say. After a touch-up, she was ready to meet Kieran.

However, five minutes later, Terrence called her.

"Come down."

Alexa frowned at the two words.

"I've said I..."

Before she finished it, the office door was pushed open.

Alexa turned to look in surprise, only to see Terrence's gloomy face at the door.

"Why are you here? Others will see you."

Terrence ignored her and closed the door.

The atmosphere in the room instantly became frosty. Alexa stood still as she was unable to move at all.

"Alexa, you don't really want to see me, do you?"

Terrence stared at her coldly with deep eyes. As he walked towards her, he unbuttoned his jacket, threw it

away, and then loosened his tie.

"Terrence..."

"Why are you hiding from me?"

As soon as Terrence finished speaking, he picked up Alexa and put her on the desk.

Her knees were against his lower abdomen. Alexa blush instantly when finding that they were so close

to

each other.

"Or do you think you can hide from me?"

"Terrence, stop it. Let me go!"

He did not reply and easily stopped her from moving her legs with his hands.

Alexa could not move, but she did not dare to look him in the eye.

"What's so good about that Kieran? Have you never seen a man?"

"Terrence, you don't deserve to talk about him like that!"

Terrence sighed with a cold face, "I can't believe that now you're so protective of him."

"Terrence, if you don't let me go, I will call for help!"

"Oh?"

Terrence raised his eyebrows slightly and whispered in a calm voice.

"Up to you."

Alexa had wanted to scare him, but he didn't care about it at all.

She could only turn to avoid his eyes, but Terrence held her jaw tightly in his hand and kissed her regardless of her resistance.

Alexa was shocked with her eyes wide open, but Terrence became ruder and bit her lips crazily as if he was venting his anger.

"No..."

Alexa kept hitting him on the chest. Terrence ended the kiss reluctantly and looked at her with unsatisfied

desire.

Alexa's tender lips instantly became red and swollen. She glared at

Terrence and raised her hand to wipe her lips.

"You're a crazy man! How could you do this?" she shouted hysterically.

"Are you afraid that Kieran will find it?"

Alexa's eyes grew misty because of Terrence's provocative remarks.

She held back her tears and said stubbornly in a choked voice.

"Yes, I'm afraid that he'll see it."

Terrence gritted his teeth and revealed an evil smile.

He narrowed his eyes spitefully. "Alexa, do you think you can escape? Since you are not obedient, what should I do?"

Seeing his look, Alexa broke out in a cold sweat. She was desperate to get out of the place right now, but she failed no

matter what she did.

Terrence's neat shirt was now disarranged, and the slightly open neck vaguely revealed his strong muscles.

But now Alexa was not in the mood to look, and she grew scared.

"Terrence, for the last time, we have divorced."

She looked serious, but Terrence was unconcerned.

"So?"

"If you continue to harass me like this, I can call the police at any time."

"I have never stopped you."

Terrence said this lightly, which frustrated Alexa.

With his power, he could do whatever he wanted in the whole world, let alone in a city like New York.

"Terrence, what exactly do you want?"

"I just have a simple request from beginning to end. Break up with

Kieran and come back to me with Damarion," Terrence repeated patiently.

"That's impossible."

"Alexa, you wrote those letters to me, right? Why didn't you show them to me? You have been secretly in love with me

for a long time, haven't you?" Terrence smiled confidently.

"What are you talking about? How could I have a crush on you!"

Alexa hurried to explain, but she was too emotional, which caused Terrence to feel more suspicious.

"When did you fall in love with me?"

"Believe it or not, I've never loved you!"

Alexa raised her hand to push him again, but someone suddenly knocked at the door.

She instantly grew nervous and looked at Terrence in panic.

"Let go of me!"

Terrence did not say anything, but he obviously did not intend to let her go.

He looked at the door with a mocking smile and knew who wasthere.

The knock soon stopped, and a minute later, Alexa's phone rang.

Terrence looked down and saw the name at a glance.

"Kieran."

He said it in a sarcastic tone and started to develop hatred.

"Let me pick it up for you. What do you think?"

Chapter 264 Think About Me

"No!"

Looking at Alexa's panicked expression, the nameless anger in Terrence's heart burned even more fiercely.

The phone rang for a long time. Terrence stared at Alexa's watery eyes silently and finally let go of her.

"Alexa, you're gonna drive me crazy for anger."

Terrence stood to the side with a sullen expression and tidied up his clothes, no longer giving Alexa an extra look.

Think about it, where could he, Terrence, suffer a loss, and who dared to make him suffer a loss?

The woman behind him made a rustling sound, and Terrence slightly turned his head, only to see Alexa running out of

the office in a panic with her handbag without looking back.

Three minutes later, Terrence watched coldly as Kieran's car drove into the traffic.

At this time, Edwin called.

"Mr. Ramsey, Jovan has come to New York again. For the time being, there is no action."

Terrence's mood was already on the verge of rage, and Jovan's arrival was undoubtedly rubbing it in.

But even so, Terrence still rationally and coldly lowered his voice to give an order.

"Send someone to keep an eye on him. Don't give him the chance to hurt Alexa."

"Yes!"

After leaving Vision Group, Terrence drove to the restaurant.

At this time, Kieran had already entered the private room with Alexa.

Tonight, not only were there Clara and her boyfriend, even Conley, and the others were sitting there.

Seeing Alexa and Kieran, Conley nodded at them quietly.

Alexa naturally walked to the seat next to Conley and sat down.

Kieran followed her and walked over, never letting go of her hand from beginning to end.

Kieran went to greet the other friends, and Alexa went over to whisper with Conley.

"Why are you here?"

"As a qualified knight, shouldn't I protect my princess anytime and anywhere?"

"You're making fun of me again."

"I wanted to see you, so I came."

Conley said seriously, his amber eyes glimmering.

"A man's words are most likely untrustworthy."

Kieran had a gentle smile on his face as he pulled Alexa to his side.

"What are you talking about? Why are you smiling so happily?"

Kieran looked at Alexa with a smile in his eyes.

"It's nothing. Mr. Powell, you're finally free today?" Conley didn't mention what they were talking about just

now.

"Accompanying Alexa is a very important thing."

Alexa's face was slightly red. She subconsciously avoided Kieran's gentle gaze and picked up the water in front of her to take a sip.

Conley smiled lightly. The emotions in his heart were a little complicated.

After everyone arrived, Clara, who was sitting on the other side, got up with a young man.

"Today, I will formally introduce you to everyone. This is Ross, my boyfriend."

After saying that, Clara smiled sweetly and leaned into Ross's arms.

The man held her hand tightly.

Ross said, "Hello everyone, my name is Ross Johnson."

Alexa looked at the young couple with envy. When she turned to look at Kieran, there was no happy smile

on his face.

After all, Clara was Kieran's most beloved sister. How could an older brother allow another man to take care of her so easily?

Sensing Alexa's gaze, Kieran quietly held her hand under the table.

"Are you unhappy?" Alexa asked quietly.

"No." Kieran tightened his grip on her hand, indicating her to be at ease. "It's good as long as Clara likes him."

Alexa had just learned about Ross in advance.

Ross was the second young master of the Johnson family, which was also rich and powerful. He had grown

up abroad since he was a child. Ross had not entered the Johnson family's company yet but had chosen to

be a photographer.

However, this meal was quite harmonious. Kieran kept smiling and did not make things difficult for Ross. Alexa silently ate her food and listened to them, but her phone kept receiving messages.

"Is there an urgent matter?" Kieran asked sincerely.

"No. It should be the company's business. It doesn't matter if we deal with it later." Alexa replied without

hesitation.

After that, Alexa secretly glanced at her phone. Her face instantly turned pale, and she got up with an unnatural expression.

"Sorry, I need to go to the bathroom."

"I'll go with you."

Kieran got up and followed her without any explanation. As soon as

Kieran closed the door, he asked gently.

"Is it Terrence?"

"I'm sorry, Kieran. I promised you that I would break up with him, but..."

"I can understand." Kieran put his hand on her shoulder and said, "No matter what happens, I will face it with you."

The promise was too heavy, and Alexa's eyes were fixed elsewhere, not knowing how to respond to him. "I'll go to repair my makeup."

After that, Alexa quickly hid in the bathroom.

Kieran sat in a seat not far away, waiting for her. His eyes were cold as he looked at the night scene of the

traffic downstairs.

The night in this city was always bright, but which lamp was left for Kieran? In a daze, Kieran saw a figure from the corner of his eyes.

Kieran looked sideways and saw Terrence at the corner.

The two looked at each other through the air and did not say a word.

Terrence's footsteps only paused for two seconds before he quickly left.

At this time, Alexa came out of the bathroom. Kieran's smile deepened and he directly hugged her by the waist.

"Kieran, what's wrong?"

Alexa sat on Kieran's lap and subconsciously hooked her arms around Kieran's neck.

"The belt is loose."

Hearing this, Alexa looked down at her waist. As expected, the belt on her trench coat was loose.

"I'll do it myself."

"I'll do it."

After saying that, Kieran gently wrapped her arms around her waist and casually looked up at her.

Alexa was caught off guard and her heart skipped a beat.

The two of them were acting intimately at that moment. Kieran put his hands around her waist as if he was tightly

holding her in his arms.

Kieran had always been gentle, but at this moment, Alexa saw the burning desire in his eyes.

"Alright."

Kieran's voice pulled Alexa back to reality. Alexa came back to her senses and looked at Kieran stiffly.

"What's wrong? Don't you want to let go?"

Kieran's voice was full of affection and playfulness, and his hands spread to the side without any resistance.

Alexa saw that she had not released her hand, and her face instantly turned red as if she was on fire.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Alexa withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted, but Kieran took the opportunity to hold her hand.

Alexa lowered her head in embarrassment, not daring to look up at Kieran.

Damn it, why was she so distracted that she hugged Kieran and refused to let go!

"What are you thinking about?"

"Well, nothing."

After Alexa finished speaking, she heard Kieran chuckle in a low voice.

"Think about me, okay?"

Why is he ... acting like a spoiled child?

Alexa looked sideways at Kieran, but he still looked like a gentle and elegant young man without any hint of a joke.

"Watch the road, be careful."

Chapter 265 Does He Hug You Like This?

Alexa immediately came back to her senses and guiltily averted her gaze like a thief who had been caught on the spot.

Kieran took her into the room, and they sat down as if nothing had happened.

However, Conley soon discovered the clue.

He mysteriously approached Alexa and asked as if nothing had happened.

"Where did you guys go just now?"

"We didn't go anywhere."

Alexa combed the hair around her temple subconsciously.

"Look at how adorable you are," Conley teased her. "You must fall in love."

Alexa was speechless.

After dinner, Kieran went to talk to Ross.

Clara and Alexa were sitting at the side, chatting about irrelevant topics.

"Alexa, what do you think of Ross?"

"Pretty good. Besides, you two are in love with each other."

Alexa said it so seriously while Clara was very embarrassed.

"It was me who asked him out." Clara was shilly-shallying. "He accepted my love yesterday."

"It doesn't matter as long as you guys love each other," Alexa smiled brightly.

"Yes."

A smile finally appeared on Clara's delicate little face. Suddenly, she

turned to look at the two men walking towards them.

Kieran naturally walked to Alexa and held her hand.

"Then I'll have to trouble you to send Clara home," said Kieran to Ross.

"Okay, don't worry," Ross happily replied.

Clara stood beside Ross with her loving eyes fixed on him.

"We have to go," Kieran said softly.

After they walked out of the hotel, a cold night wind suddenly blew,

blowing the fragrance on Kieran's body into the distance.

Alexa adjusted her collar and fell into a warm embrace the next moment.

"Are you cold?"

Kieran held her hand carefully and frowned slightly.

"Why is your hand so cold?"

"It's just the wind. I'm not cold."

"Let's go home."

After saying that, Kieran took her hand and put it into his pocket.

They got closer and closer, just like a couple in love.

However, Alexa suddenly noticed a cold light that seemed to pierce her.

She subconsciously turned her head, just in time to meet Terrence's deep and cold eyes.

Kieran casually glanced at him, ignored him, and continued to lead Alexa forward.

"He followed us," Alexa whispered to Kieran.

"Don't be afraid. I am here."

"Alexa, stop!"

Terrence ordered with a gloomy face, but Alexa did not stop.

"Alexa, can't you hear me?" His tone became colder and colder.

Terrence directly quickened his pace to catch up with them.

Alexa suffered pain and turned back with a pale face.

Terrence grabbed the wrist of her other hand so tightly that it seemed as if he wanted to crush her hand.

"Terrence, let her go." Kieran darkened his face.

"You bastard. How dare you order me?"

Terrence was furious as even a wisp of sinister killing intent flashed quickly across his face.

He arrogantly looked at Alexa's face, and his tone was as cold as ice.

"Come with me."

"Let go of her."

Kieran strode forward to protect Alexa without the intention of backing down at all.

At the entrance of the hotel, they pushed and shoved, which immediately attracted the attention of passersby.

Alexa didn't want to make a scene, so she compromised.

"Terrence, let me go. I will go with you."

"Alexa," Kieran said with a serious expression, "don't go with him."

"What right do you have to stop me?" Terrence's eyes became more and more dangerous.

"Terrence, what right do you have to take her away?"

"Because she is my wife."

Terrence said it firmly, and the scene suddenly became quiet for a moment.

Kieran gritted his teeth with anger.

"You divorced a long time ago," Kieran sneered. "She is my girlfriend now."

"So?" Terrence made nothing of him. "From now on, she is not your girlfriend."

After saying that, Terrence took Alexa away without looking back.

She silently gave Kieran a look, signaling him to hurry back.

But Kieran stood still and finally punched the stone pillar at the entrance.

Why can't I protect her every time? Why? thought Kieran.

Meanwhile, Alexa had been stuffed into the back seat of the car by Terrence.

He followed closely and came in wrapped in a cold wind.

Alexa quickly dodged to the side in an attempt to distance herself from him.

Terrence, however, effortlessly pulled her over and tore off her coat.

"What..."

Alexa's expression changed as she cried out in fear.

And Terrence only tore off her coat and then easily carried her into his arms.

"Did he hug you like this just now?"

Hearing Terrence's question, Alexa finally recovered from the shock.

He had seen everything that had happened in the hotel just now.

Alexa did not answer while Terrence pulled out his handkerchief in the blink of an eye and ruthlessly wiped her hand.

"Did he hold your hand just now?"

"Terrence, have you had enough?"

Alexa wanted to withdraw her hand, but Terrence held her hand tightly without any explanation and kissed the back of

her hand affectionately.

"How can you remember what I said to you? How about I chop off your hand?" he said quietly.

Alexa was lost for words.

Seeing that she sat still, Terrence thought she seemed to be frightened.

Terrence then played with her slender fingers without words.

The carriage quickly quieted down, and Alexa could even hear her heartbeat.

"Why aren't you talking?" Terrence smiled slightly. "Are you afraid of me?"

"Boring."

As soon as she finished speaking, a loud bang suddenly came from behind the car.

Thinking of that night many years ago, Alexa still had lingering fears.

She looked at Terrence uneasily.

"What's the sound behind?" she asked tentatively.

"What sound? I didn't hear it." It was so loud that it couldn't be her hallucination!

Alexa still wanted to argue, but Terrence suddenly pressed her down on the seat and kissed her delicate lips

possessively.

"Oh..."

Alexa was suffocated by him and was forced to endure Terrence's plunder.

It seemed that she was drowning in the deep sea. She only knew

that she was quickly sinking and could not grasp a life-saving straw.

Realizing that she was distracted, Terrence bit her neither lightly nor heavily.

"Concentrate."

Alexa bent her knees to his waist, but Terrence did not take her resistance seriously at all.

An ambiguous kiss ended after a long time. Alexa collapsed weakly on the seat and gasped, her clear eyes filled with

tears.

"Terrence..."

"Huh?"

"I hate you. I will never forgive you!"

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

Chapter 266 I've Warned You

"So what?"

Terrence sat down on the side in a noble manner, her clothes tidy.

In comparison, Alexa was in a terrible state.

"I am the president of Vision Group," Alexa said coldly. "As long as I want to, I can make you go bankrupt at any time!"

"Girl, as long as you want to play, I will play it with you at any time."

Terrence gently curved his lips and kissed the back of her hand.

Alexa frowned and immediately withdrew her hand with disgust.

The driver drove the car in an orderly manner. Terrence tapped his slender index finger and a deep dark light flashed across his eyes without a trace.

"Terrence, just wait."

"Okay, I'm waiting."

Looking at Alexa's angry face, Terrence was inexplicably in a good mood.

"Then tell me why you went to eat with Kieran."

Hearing this, Alexa sneered.

"I am not your subordinate. Do I need to report to you why I eat with my boyfriend?"

Terrence did not fly into a rage out of humiliation as she had imagined. Instead, he chuckled in his heart.

"Alexa, you are just playing with him, right?"

Hearing his low voice, Alexa raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Terrence, I think you are not awake?"

"Even if you lie to the whole world, you can't lie to me," Terrence said confidently. "You said that you loved him. But I don't believe it."

"Why don't you believe it?" Alexa fearlessly met his gaze. "We have done everything you and I have done. Why don't you believe me?"

When she finished speaking, Alexa felt Terrence tense up with coldness.

However, a moment later, Terrence sneered without warning.

"You love him, but does he love you?"

The car fell into a moment of silence. Terrence's thoughts became distorted. He even wished that a storm would fall right now.

"If he loves you, will he let me take you away every time?" Terrence darkened his face with coldness.

"Alexa, you kept shouting my name that night."

How was this possible?

Alexa suddenly stopped and grabbed the hem of her clothes tightly without words.

"What? You don't want to admit it?"

Terrence's tone became colder and harsher. He even showed the

pleasure of playing with his prey in the palm of his hand.

He was a natural superior.

"If you forget, I don't mind helping you recall it personally."

Hearing this, Alexa subconsciously hid to the side.

"Don't come over."

"Didn't you want me to go bankrupt? Now you don't even have nerves?"

"Terrence, aren't you bored?"

Alexa didn't want to talk to him, but Terrence was still chattering.

"Kieran today, Conley tomorrow..."

He paused a little with icy eyes.

"Mrs. Ramsey, you're so busy."

"You don't have to act like this." Alexa looked away coldly and arrogantly. "No matter who I choose, you won't get a chance."

"I'm not the same as them."

"Of course, you aren't."

Alexa did not point it out directly.

However, Terrence did not understand what she meant at all.

Instead, Terrence said proudly, "I am your legitimate husband." "You are funny." There was no smile on Alexa's face.

"Alexa, don't forget that I have not signed the divorce agreement."

"So what?" Alexa read his tone. "Do you think I am still the same

girl that was trampled on by others?"

The driver suddenly stopped the car, and the conversation between

the two stopped abruptly.

Terrence got out of the car and stretched out his hand to her.

"Get out of the car."

"This is not my house. I won't get out of the car," Alexa said coldly.

"If you want to sleep in the car for a night, it's OK."

"Terrence, I want to go back."

"I will send you back tomorrow."

After that, Terrence turned around and walked into the house.

It was still so late in the night in the wild suburbs.

Alexa weighed the pros and cons and had to go in with him.

"Are you full just now?" Terrence took off his coat and looked back

at her. "Do you want me to cook for you?"

"No, I'm not hungry."

"Then go to bed early," he said simply. "Turn left on the second

floor and go to the first room.

"Where is this?"

"It's one of the properties under my name."

Alexa rolled her eyes

Alexa thought, good answer!

Since I'm here, then I should be at ease.

Alexa entered the room, took a shower, and then fell asleep.

She was too tired today and soon fell asleep on the bed.

Meanwhile, Terrence had quietly taken the car to another place.

The biggest entertainment club in New York was Nighty Club. The private room was brightly lit, but the atmosphere inside was very depressing.

Jovan leisurely lit a cigar and stared at the man in front of him with

a smile.

"What happened, Mr. Ramsey? You come to see me in the middle of

the night."

Terrence was as cold as ice.

"Were you the one who followed the car just now?" he slowly asked. "Was the one who fired the gun also your people?"

"I was wondering what was going on. It was just a small matter."

Jovan waved his hand nonchalantly and puffed out a smoke ring with great enjoyment.

"New York is not big. It's inevitable for a gun to go off the fire."

"Jovan."

Terrence tilted his head slightly and his malicious eyes fixed on

him.

"I think you are digging your own grave."

Jovan's hypocritical smile instantly disappeared after he heard this.

"What did you say?"

Jovan asked calmly, a hint of ruthlessness appearing on his

calculating face.

The bodyguards from both sides immediately picked up the gun

and knife at the same time.

"Jovan, I have given you many opportunities," Terrence sneered calmly. "But you insist on stepping on my restricted area?" "You want to fall out with me for a woman?" Jovan narrowed his

eyes in disdain. "Don't forget the Ramsey family's business in Russia..."

"The present is different from the past."

"Killing that woman is easier than killing an ant for me."

"Is that so?"

Terrence spoke lightly, his deep eyes quietly turning red. Then he was filled with monstrous killing intent.

"I can guarantee that you won't be able to kill her."

"What do you think you can threaten me with? What do I have to be

afraid of?"

"I heard that Derick is out of prison. It is a pity that you have not found him yet, right?"

Then Jovan's fierce face immediately softened up.

"Before you attack her, you better think about whether you can

bear the consequences."

Terrence said lightly, giving off a powerful and dangerous vibe.

"Don't say that I didn't warn you."

Jovan was so angry that his face was ferocious, but he did not dare

to flare up in front of Terrence.

It was simply a great humiliation!

He could be controlled by a little brat.

After he finished speaking, Terrence cleanly left.

Not long after, Jovan's subordinates came to report. "Mr. Clough, the cargo ships in Russia have sunk."

Chapter 267

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

Priceless Love

"It must be Terrence!"

Jovan was so angry that he slammed the table and stood up with a ferocious expression.

"Mr. Clough, before he goes far, we might as well kill him to prevent future troubles!" an assistant suggested.

"Stupid!"

Jovan shouted angrily with a gloomy face and gradually calmed down.

"Now it seems that Derick must be under Terrence's control.

"If they make any moves, it will be a big problem."

After weighing the matter over and over again, Jovan still did not think of any way to take revenge, so he could only swallow his resentment.

At that time, Terrence was already on his way home.

It was a peaceful night. But all of a sudden, there was a sudden flash of lightning, and heavy rain swept over in an instant.

The driver calmly drove the car, but Terrence slowly opened his eyes as he was resting in the back seat, a hint of worry flashing through his eyes.

"Please drive faster."

The driver suddenly became absent-minded and thought that he had heard something wrong.

But he still replied, "Yes."

With such heavy rain, Terrence was worried that Alexa would be so afraid that she would lose sleep.

Terrence looked down at the ring on his finger. His face darkened, and he seemed rather concerned.

Thanks to the driver, the half-an-hour drive took less than 20 minutes at that time.

Terrence could not wait to hold the umbrella into the yard and went straight to the room on the second floor.

When he reached the door, he subconsciously slowed down.

After opening the door, Terrence found the room was in darkness.

Terrence finally calmed down.

Meanwhile, Alexa, who was lying on the bed, was tightly wrapped in the quilt and seemed to be uneasy.

Terrence quietly sat by the bed with his cold fingers gently lifting aside Alexa's hair.

As Alexa slept, she slightly frowned, and sweat covered her forehead.

Terrence thought, are you having a nightmare again?

Terrence narrowed his eyes slightly as he patted Alexa's palm as if she were a baby.

"Alexa. Don't be afraid. I'm here."

At the same time, Alexa seemed to have sensed Terrence's presence and grabbed his hand without any hesitation, breathing steadily.

Terrence stayed by her side, admiring Alexa's gentle sleeping face through the dim light coming outside the window.

"Damarion looks exactly like you. My Alexa." Terrence said with a soft tone and a smile.

After a while, Alexa's phone on the bedside table suddenly rang.

The gentleness in Terrence's eyes instantly disappeared and was replaced with a strong coldness.

He hung up the phone without thinking. Then Terrence used his phone and took a photo of him and Alexa holding hands. In the blink of an eye, Terrence sent the photo to Kieran.

And then Terrence wrote in the message, "My wife is already

asleep. If there is anything, just tell me."

After sending the message, Terrence had never received any reply

from Kieran.

Terrence coldly curled the corners of his mouth as if he were a

predator who got his target.

At that moment, Kieran was standing in the corridor of the

hospital.

He had just finished an operation and saw the heavy rain outside,

so he called Alexa.

Unexpectedly, it was Terrence who noticed the call.

Kieran, who had always acted gently, suddenly punched the wall, but the pain still did not make him feel much better.

He seemed to have fallen into an endless abyss, powerless to escape.

"Dr. Powell, what happened to your hand?"

The nurse who passed by exclaimed. When she looked at Kieran,

she was even more shocked.

Kieran had never had such an expression. And he acted as if he wanted to kill someone at that moment.

"Dr. Powell..."

"I'm fine. Sorry for scaring you," Kieran smiled gently.

"OK. You should take care of your hand. Hurry up and bandage it,"

the nurse said, blushing slightly.

young woman sitting inside.

"Thank you."

Kieran nodded and turned to his office.

In the huge hospital, there was barely anyone.

However, when Kieran pushed open the door to the office, he saw a

Kieran was stunned but still acted politely.

"Dr. Bisley."

Lilah Bisley, Kieran's colleague, turned around with a frown. When she saw the blood on Kieran's hand, she instantly became worried.

"Dr. Powell, what happened to your hand? Let me bandage it for you."

"It doesn't matter. I can do it myself."

Even so, Lilah still took out the medicine box without any explanation and skillfully helped Kieran treat his wound.

"It's so late. Why are you here? Any emergency?" Kieran asked reservedly.

Lilah mocked, "Nothing. I know you have not gotten off work yet,

so I came to see you.

"How's work in the psychiatry department? You must be very busy

recently."

"It's okay. As usual."

The two of them had some random chat for a while, and Lilah glanced at Kieran, trying to change the topic.

"By the way, Dr. Powell, how are you now?"

"What do you mean?" Kieran smiled casually.

"Your manic depression."

"I'm fine. After all, it's been so many years," Kieran said confidently.

"Actually, I know that you still miss Olivia Fender."

When Kieran heard the name, he felt the complicated emotions hidden deep in his heart instantly sweep over him and take hold forcefully.

"After all, how can you forget someone who loves you so deeply?"

As soon as Lilah finished speaking, Kieran withdrew his hand with a cold face and tied the bandage himself.

"I still have something to do. Excuse me. Goodbye."

After saying that, Kieran left the office without looking back.

Lilah watched him leave, and a strange expression appeared on her face.

The rain gradually stopped, and the sun finally chased the night away and appeared.

Alexa woke up in a daze. She had a good sleep last night for the first time.

"Why did you wake up so early?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Alexa immediately looked in the

direction of the voice vigilantly.

She saw Terrence standing near the bedside in dark gray sportswear. He looked completely different compared to his usual noble and cold demeanor in a suit.

"Terrence? Why are you in my room?"

"I am just back from running. I come to see you," Terrence answered with certainty.

Alexa said nothing.

"What do you mean by that giving me that disdainful look?" asked

Terrence. "Nothing. Get out. I'm going to change my clothes," Alexa said as she pulled the blanket over herself.

"Do as you please!"

Terrence replied gently and then personally found a few clothes for

Alexa from the wardrobe.

"What are you doing?" Alexa was puzzled.

"I brought these clothes for you. Are you not satisfied?"

"What happened to my clothes?" Alexa asked.

"I threw them away."

Hearing Terrence's light explanation, Alexa was silent and glanced at him with a darkened face.

"How much are all these? I'll give you a check."

It's priceless. Have you heard about priceless love? You can only choose to repay with other priceless items, such as your love."

"You're sick," Alexa said.

Hearing Alexa scold him, Terrence nodded with great satisfaction and left the room quickly.

It was not until breakfast that Alexa understood Terrence's evil intention.

Their clothes matched and made them look like a couple.

"You are also going to Dallas for a business trip today, right?"

"I advise you to give up your fantasy as soon as possible. I won't be going with you."

Chapter 268 His Punishment

"I was just asking you a question. Who said I was going to come with you?"

Alexa's face turned pale. It was extremely awkward.

Terrence made her feel that it was just her wishful thinking.

"Well, that's the best."

Alexa said grumpily, and then Terrence answered a phone call in front of her.

"Hi, Sadie.

"Yes, I am eating breakfast.

"I will pick you up soon."

After chatting for a short while, Terrence hung up the phone as if nothing had happened.

And Alexa sneered without any reason.

"Mr. Ramsey, you are really having the best time in your life. Even girls like Sadie want to be with you."

"Why? Are you jealous?" Terrence asked with a smile.

"You misunderstood. I never get jealous," Alexa replied

immediately.

After that, Alexa quickly finished breakfast, picked up her handbag,

and prepared to go out.

"What are you panicking for? I am not going to eat you."

Terrence spoke slowly, but Alexa was not in a good mood.

"My driver has already arrived."

"What does that have to do with you?"

Alexa was speechless.

She frowned as she couldn't figure out why Terrence kept asking nonsense questions.

At that time, Terrence had also finished his breakfast and packed everything as he walked toward her.

"Let's go. My private plane is on standby."

"Aren't you afraid that your cute girlfriend will be jealous when you are with me?"

A cold light silently appeared in Terrence's eyes, and Alexa could not help but avoid his gaze.

However, Terrence did not let her go but slowly approached her instead.

"What are you doing?"

Alexa helplessly took a few steps back, but it just happened to give

Terrence a chance, and he pushed Alexa firmly against the wall.

"You care so much about my girlfriend. And yet you dare to say that you are not jealous."

"Well, I don't," Alexa answered without fear.

Terrence smiled softly and said in a gentle voice.

"Do you know how many women want to marry me? You really

don't know what's good for you."

"Who gave you all that confidence?"

Alexa pushed Terrence away and walked toward the door.

Terrence quickly caught up and took her hand in his warm and firm clasp.

Alexa tried to pull out her hand, but it was useless.

"Why is your hand so cold? Did you properly cover yourself with a quilt last night?"

"I did."

"It is getting colder and colder. Don't catch a cold."

"I know."

Facing such an indifferent answer from Alexa, however, Terrence felt warm in his heart.

No matter what, it was good that Alexa didn't just ignore him.

After the two boarded the plane, Terrence immediately had the flight attendant bring over some vegetable soup.

"Enjoy!"

Terrence said directly as he went through some documents.

"I don't want it. Leave it to your girlfriend." Alexa plainly refused.

When the words were said, Terrence suddenly held Alexa's jaw forcefully, and a tender kiss fell on her lips.

"If you dare to say something I don't like to hear, I will have other punishments for you. Just finish it." Terrence chuckled lightly.

Alexa had no choice but to silently eat the vegetable soup.

Recently, she had been busy with company matters and did not see

Damarion for a while. Alexa thought Damarion must have missed

her very much.

Alexa had a worried expression as she stared at her phone, lost in

thought. Her eyes were filled with sadness.

"What are you thinking about? Other men?" Terrence asked

without raising his head.

Alexa instantly came back to her senses and said in a bad mood.

"It's none of your business."

Terrence's eyes darkened slightly, but he quietly hid some of his emotions.

"Fine."

After an hour of flight, the plane slowly landed at Dallas airport.

Alexa had already asked Aubrey to book a hotel. As soon as she got off the plane, she quickened her pace, wishing to get rid of Terrence

immediately.

Unexpectedly, Terrence still followed closely behind her.

"What are you following me for?"

"I'm not following you. I'm just going to the hotel."

Alexa looked at Terrence a few times and had to give up.

Until Terrence was about to enter the room next to hers, Alexa

could no longer bear it.

"You live here too?"

"Aren't you the same? We are truly meant for each other." Terrence

curled his lips in satisfaction.

Alexa had no words.

Without hesitation, she immediately contacted the lobby manager

to change rooms.

At that time, Edwin rushed over.

"Mr. Ramsey, according to your instructions, all the other rooms in

the hotel have been booked."

"Good job."

Terrence nodded calmly and turned to look at Alexa with a sincere expression.

"Sorry."

Alexa forced out a fake smile and quickly opened the door to enter the room.

Meanwhile, Aubrey called.

"Ms. Duran, Terrence lives next door to you. Do you need to change your room?" Aubrey asked cleverly.

Alexa thought for a moment and calmly replied.

"There is no need to do so. I don't want to attract attention."

"Ms. Duran, Mr. Riley has started to take action."

"Okay. According to the plan, I will meet him at Caesar Club at seven o'clock tonight." Alexa was very calm.

After finishing the call, Alexa began to work on the company's affairs in the room.

Fortunately, Terrence did not visit, and Alexa did not have to deal with him.

In the afternoon, Alexa began to seriously prepare for tonight's meeting. In order to put on a disguise, she deliberately changed into a sexy velvet red dress, and then she chose charming and moving smoky makeup with expensive sets of jewelry. She looked like a foxy princess.

That night, Caesar Club was very lively.

Alexa gracefully walked in her high-heels and noticed her target as soon as she entered.

Conley was wearing a brown custom suit. He let his collar slightly open as he held a glass of well-made whiskey in his hand. Total playboy of the year.

Alexa walked straight to him under the gaze of many. Conley looked at her sideways, and he exclaimed with amazement while noticing her.

"So beautiful."

As soon as he finished speaking, Conley held Alexa by her neck.

"Aren't you going to treat me to a drink?"

"What kind of wine do you like, Miss?" Conley pushed away the strong liquor in front of him and asked the

bartender to serve a cup of Martin, whose alcohol content was not

high.

"They have arrived. Let's go in."

Conley stood up and naturally wrapped his arms around Alexa's

thin shoulder.

"There are many people here. You must stay by my side."

However, just as Conley finished warning, the two of them met an uninvited guest.

A group of young masters dressed in luxurious clothes crowded

around, and undoubtedly, it must be Terrence in the center.

However, Terrence was standing next to Sadie.

"Mr. Ramsey, what a coincidence!" Conley greeted Terrence with a smile.

Terrence ignored Conley, and his cold gaze fixed on Conley's hand

as Conley was holding Alexa.

Alexa still had something to do and did not want to pay attention to Terrence at all.

However, Sadie acted gracefully.

"Since we are all here, why not play a game?"

"Play what?"

Alexa said clearly, and a smile appeared on her bright face.

Chapter 269 Kiss the Person on Your Left

Hearing this, Conley suddenly had a bad feeling.

Alexa gracefully turned around and asked with a smile.

"Sure, what do you want to play?"

Aron, who stood aside, had his eyelids suddenly twitching.

He wondered, what is this about?

So Terrence always keeps a low profile. Turns out that he is actually a secret playboy.

Conley forced a smile. It was obvious that he didn't want Alexa to come into contact with these people.

However, Alexa gave him a look unhurriedly with a playful smile in her eyes.

Seeing the mischievous look on her face, Conley suddenly became interested.

In front of everyone, Conley gradually moved his hand down to Alexa's waist.

The atmosphere was instantly getting tense.

Aron carefully glanced at someone who was about to outburst. He

had no choice but to bite the bullet and said.

"Then let's get in and play games together."

"Great!"

Sadie nodded and went forward, trying to hold Alexa's arm.

However, Alexa did not even look at her and avoided her.

Terrence, who had been silent all this time, suddenly walked up and pulled Sadie over without saying anything.

The disdain in Alexa's eyes became even thicker when she saw this.

All of them entered the room and sat down, but the atmosphere was not electric at all.

Conley and Alexa shared a sofa. He leaned against the sofa in a reserved manner, letting Alexa lean against him in his arms.

The way they treated each other was just like a princess and a knight.

Sadie sat at the side and cast a glance at Terrence tentatively.

She was a little regretful. She should not have played cool just now.

Aron suggested, "Shall we play Truth or Dare? As usual, no cheating and no tricks."

Everyone echoed in succession, but Terrence still did not speak. Instead, he just sipped and tasted the whiskey in his hand.

Alexa did not look at him, but she could clearly feel that Terrence was firmly fixing his gaze on her.

It just so happened that Conley was tapping on her waist with his finger from time to time, which showed a sign of provocation.

All the others had already started the game.

Conley raised his head slightly from her neck and fearlessly met Terrence's gaze.

The turntable began to rotate. Just as Alexa was distracted, the pointer stopped and pointed right toward her.

"Ms. Duran, truth or dare?" Aron asked in a meaningful tone.

"Truth," Alexa said without thinking.

Hearing this, Sadie immediately drew a card.

"What part of your boyfriend do you like the most?"

Hearing this, everyone suddenly fell into silence for some reason.

Terrence still kept a straight face and sat quietly, as if he had not heard anything.

"His hands," Alexa said naturally.

Sadie smiled and asked.

"Why?"

"Sorry, this is the second question."

"Oh, fine."

Sadie had no choice but to give up. Terrence, who was at the side, secretly landed his gaze on his hands.

Hands?

The game continued, and this time, the pointer pointed at Sadie.

"Ah..."

Sadie exclaimed and said awkwardly with a smile.

"Well... I will choose Dare."

Aron drew a card with interest. However, when he saw the content

on the card, he immediately said.

"No, wrong card. We should change to another one."

"Didn't you say that no cheating and no tricks?"

Sadie teased and took the card away with a smile.

However, the next moment, she blushed.

"Kiss... Kiss the person on your left."

Alexa raised her eyebrows and watched Sadie, as if she was

watching a show.

Sadie gave a shy look at Terrence, who was on her left, but then she

looked quite embarrassed.

"Mr. Ramsey..."

The smile in Alexa's eyes grew wider, as if she was looking forward

to seeing what would happen next.

But soon, she was disappointed.

Terrence did not look at Sadie at all. Instead, he picked up the glass

in front of him.

"She is not going to carry out this task. I will finish this glass of

wine for her."

Hearing this, everyone present exchanged a look with each other at

the same time. They seemed to sense the chemistry between the

two.

It was rare for Terrence, who never got close to any women, to take the initiative to drink up a glass of wine for a lady today.

However, there was a thick disappointment in Sadie's eyes when

she heard this.

On the other side, Alexa stood up.

Boring.

She withdrew her gaze with an indifferent look on her face. Conley

obediently followed behind her with a playful smile on his handsome face.

"Ms. Duran, are you leaving now?" Aron asked curiously.

"Yes." Alexa said lightly, "We have something else to deal with.

Excuse us."

As soon as they left, Terrence got up and followed them out.

"Send her back to the hotel."

"Mr. Ramsey..."

"Ms. Figueroa, this way, please," Aron said politely.

At this time, Alexa and Conley were walking toward the private

room they booked in advance.

"What happened? Why did you have trouble with him? What did he

do to make you angry, Ms. Duran?" Conley was interested.

"Nothing. It was just a game," Alexa said indifferently.

"It is not your style."

As soon as Conley finished speaking, a tall figure rushed up and

grabbed Alexa's

"Ah!"

wrist.

Alexa subconsciously let out a scream. A fierce look came into

Conley's eyes as he instinctively grabbed the attacker's wrist.

Terrence looked sullen as he coldly cast a glance at Conley.

"Terrence?" Conley narrowed his eyes slightly. "Let her go."

"Alexa, come with me," Terrence ordered coldly. "How dare you, Terrence!"

Conley raised his voice in an instant like a wolf about to attack.

"Do you think I'm Kieran? You have to kill me first if you want to take her away today," Conley sneered sarcastically.

The vibe between the two seemed more and more dangerous as if

they would start a fight at any time.

Standing between them, Alexa was getting a little anxious.

"Calm down, both of you. Can you have a talk?" she said helplessly.

The passer-by not far away started to gather around and size them

up.

"Have a talk?"

Terrence repeated her words with a fierce look on his face, feeling the anger in his heart rise again.

"What do you want me to talk about when you cuddled with him in

public?" Terrence's face darkened more. "Do you want me to talk about how to give him a lesson?"

Conley retorted, "You are not good enough to fight me yet. But for

the sake of my Alexa, I will play with you."

"Your Alexa?"

Anger flickered in Terrence's eyes. It seemed that he was already on

the verge of rage.

Alexa felt a sharp pain in her wrist and she looked down.

There were blue veins standing out on Terrence's hand that was

holding her wrist. It looked extremely terrifying. "Terrence, let go," Alexa said with a frown.

"So you can escape from me?"

"She never belonged to you!" "Alexa, I'll give you one last chance. Will you come with me?"

Chapter 270 You Are Not Qualified to Thank Me

Alexa subconsciously shifted her gaze away without answering his question.

Just as the three of them were in a deadlock, the sound of glass shattering suddenly came from the corner not far away.

"Crap!"

As Conley's expression changed, he immediately flung Terrence away and ran over in that direction.

Soon after, chaotic footsteps began to ring out. It was obvious that the group of people was chasing something.

"Terrence, let me go!"

Alexa frowned anxiously and wanted to rush to Conley immediately.

However, Terrence tightened his grip and stopped her without any explanation.

"Terrence, what are you doing? I told you to let go!"

She didn't know how Conley was doing, but it was not a good thing since a big commotion was caused.

After a while, Terrence suddenly brought her to a dark room.

"Stay here and don't run around!"

Seeing this, Alexa finally realized something.

"Terrence, do you know something?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Anyway, I won't tell you."

"I'm going to find Conley!"

"Can you listen to me?" Terrence growled in anger. "Just protect yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, the noise outside the door suddenly grew bigger as if more people were running over.

"Terrence, are you also looking for Derick?"

He did not respond. At that moment, the door was kicked hard.

Alexa's heart pounded fast and then she was held by Terrence in his

arms.

"Don't be afraid."

Terrence's calm voice sounded above her head. Alexa felt his

heartbeat, and the panic just now faded away.

However, the noise outside the door was getting louder and louder,

and the people outside seemed to break in very soon.

In the dark room, Terrence's eyes were so cold.

He stared at the door tightly with killing intent.

It seemed that some people were risking their necks.

After a few more minutes, the footsteps outside the door gradually subsided.

"Mr. Ramsey, it has been dealt with."

As Edwin's calm voice sounded, Alexa came back to her senses as if

he had been through a lifetime and she couldn't believe that what had just happened was real.

"How long do you want to hold me?"

Hearing Terrence's teasing voice, Alexa immediately released her hands with a red face.

Terrence casually adjusted his tie, and his deep eyes returned to usual indifference.

As the door opened, the warm lights in the corridor came in.

Edwin and a dozen well-trained bodyguards guarded the door. After seeing Terrence, they all bowed respectfully.

"Mr. Ramsey, those people just now have been identified. They were sent by Jovan."

"Sure enough, it's him."

Alexa whispered, and Terrence grabbed her hand then.

"It's okay. I'll send you back."

"I'm going to find Conley!" Alexa immediately recovered from the shock.

Terrence did not stop her and went with her.

Alexa easily found their original meeting place. In the luxurious

room, a tall figure was leaning against the window and checking

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the situation.
"Conley!"
Hearing Alexa's voice, Conley immediately turned back.
"Are you okay?" Alexa asked.
"I'm fine. What about you? Are you hurt?"
"No."
But Conley was still worried. He immediately stopped his work and
held Alexa's hand to look her up and down.
"What are you looking at?"
"Traces here."
Conley narrowed his eyes and calmly analyzed.
"There is blood. Judging from it, he must have been stabbed by a
sharp object and jumped out from here."
"But this is the third floor!"
"Yes." Conley frowned slightly. "I asked someone to go downstairs
to take a look. I didn't find anyone."
"That's strange."
Alexa pondered for a moment. Terrence came over and held her,
instantly pulling her attention back.
"Mr. Ramsey, thank you for protecting Alexa for me."
"You are not qualified to thank me," Terrence replied coldly. "Protecting her is my responsibility as a
husband. It has nothing to
do with you."
"The police are about to arrive here." Conley turned his gaze back
to Alexa. "Alexa, I'll stay and cooperate with them to investigate.
Let someone send you back first, okay?"
"This matter is also related to me. I'll stay with you."
Hearing this, Terrence frowned with some dissatisfaction.
"Since you want to wait, then I will wait with you."
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Alexa glanced at Terrence out of the blue, and the situation became a little awkward again.

What was more, Derick's whereabouts were currently unknown. So Alexa couldn't feel relieved.

The police quickly arrived at the scene. After surveying the scene, they took a statement.

After all the procedures were completed, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Alexa spent the whole day without sleep or rest. Now she was so tired that she could not open her eyes.

Terrence saw her exhaustion and took her to his car without any explanation.

Seeing this, Conley immediately followed.

Conley smiled and said, "Alexa, go to my car. If your parents call me later, I don't know how to explain to them."

Hearing this, Alexa immediately sobered up and planned to get out of the car. With a thud, Terrence calmly locked the car door.

"I won't be at ease if she isn't by my side," Terrence said coldly. "If you mind, you can get in my car."

Conley was silent for a moment, opened the door of the back seat, and got in the car.

Terrence sneered indifferently and drove the car to the hotel with a cold face.

Alexa was uneasy all the way. When Conley received a call, Conley felt as if her heart was about to jump out.

"Hello, Scott and Christina."

A polite greeting came from the back seat. In the dim car, Conley's expression couldn't be seen clearly.

"Alexa is with me now. Everything is fine."

After the simple call ended, Conley sighed in relief.

"It's okay. Nothing happened."

"Yes."

Alexa's voice was muffled as she was so exhausted.

Terrence saw the changes in her emotions and had doubts in his

heart.

It seemed that there seemed to be a big gap between Alexa and her

biological parents.

Terrence did not ask more and steadily drove the car into the underground garage of the hotel.

Alexa followed him and her high heels made a crisp sound on the

ground. When the three of them walked to the door of the room together, unexpectedly, Sadie was waiting alone in front of Terrence's door with red eyes. It seemed that she had cried before.

"Mr. Ramsey..." She said in a wronged voice, looking like she was about to cry again.

Conley looked at this scene coldly and said in a strange tone.

"It seems that Mr. Ramsey has something to do. Alexa, quickly go back and rest."

Alexa nodded and directly took out the room card to swipe open the door.

When Terrence saw Conley enter the room with her, his eyes turned icy.