

## Will Collide 271

### Chapter 271 Looks Like It Is My Fault

Sadie did not even have time to speak before Terrence let go of her and walked over to Alexa's room.

"Mr. Ramsey..."

Sadie called his name weakly and followed Terrence behind.

She had long noticed the man beside Alexa. It seemed that they were particularly close to each other.

Sadie smiled proudly in her heart and looked at the firm set of side-face of Terrence with a naive expression.

At this moment, Conley was sitting on the sofa and pouring himself a glass of champagne. The sound of water came from the

bathroom.

Terrence clenched his fists so hard that the blue veins on his hands stood out.

"What are you doing here?"

Hearing Terrence's question, Conley calmly shook the wine glass in his hand.

"It should be me who asked you about this question, right?"

"Mr. Riley, we were worried about Alexa, so we came to take a look."

"Worried? No need to worry. With me here, nothing will happen to Ms. Duran," Conley said confidently.

"Conley."

Terrence said word by word. He was unable to stand it any longer.

"Get out!"

"I'll leave when Alexa finishes bathing. Thanks for your concern, Mr. Ramsey."

Conley ignored Terrence's gloomy face and even raised his glass at Terrence provocatively.

"The wine is good. Mr. Ramsey, would you like to give it a try?"

Terrence stood in front of Conley without a word and couldn't conceal the killing intent on his face.

"Alright then. I'll wait for Alexa to join me," Conley said casually with a smile. In an instant, the temperature in the room was getting

tenser.

"Mr. Ramsey, let's go back." Sadie said pitifully, "I'm really scared after what we encountered."

However, no matter how hard she tried to persuade him, Terrence remained still, not having the slightest intention of

leaving.

More than ten minutes passed. Conley finally finished the wine in his hand, and the sound of water in the bathroom came

to stop.

Not long after, Alexa in a black silk bathrobe walked out of the bathroom, barefooted.

Her wet waist-length long hair hung down on her back. Her delicate and beautiful face was like a lily that had just been

watered. She was so stunning. The mole at the corner of her eye made her look more charming.

Even Conley, who had seen many beauties before, was stunned when he saw Alexa like this.

Alexa glanced at them coldly. Suddenly, Terrence strode forward and took her back to the bathroom without a word.

Conley immediately chased after them, but Terrence kicked the door close and locked the door with a click.

Conley was not surprised.

The next second, he turned to look at Sadie with a playful and fierce smile. "Mr. Riley..."

"Are you still not going to leave, Ms. Figueroa?" Conley said with a cold smile. "He is not someone you can touch. You'd

better leave him as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Sadie became angry and serious.

"Mr. Riley, do you think I am that kind of woman who is cheap?"

Conley ignored her wiles and said lightly.

"Their kid is almost two years old."

Sadie suddenly froze. Her eyes quickly turned red, as if his words came as a terrible blow to her.

"But didn't you just..."

Although Conley was still smiling, the smile in his eyes had disappeared.

Was he willing to let go? It seemed that the answer was no.

Conley did not say anything else. He kept a straight face and took

Sadie out of the room.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the bathroom was quite oppressive

Alexa was cornered by Terrence, who was tall and strong, and could not move at all.

The bathrobe that she had just put on was wet from the steam in the bathroom.

"Terrence, let go of me."

However, facing her resistance, Terrence said fiercely.

"Is that only what you can say, Alexa?"

"Go away!"

Alexa struggled so hard that her face got red. Her fair skin also became rosy because of the heat, which made her look

like a delicious ripe peach.

"What is it you are wearing?" Terrence bent his head and kissed her neck. "Who did you wear it for?"

But Terrence didn't hear her answer for quite a while. He narrowed his eyes and took a bite of her earlobe as a

punishment.

"Humph?"

Alexa felt her legs go weak as she fell into his arms, gasping for breath.

"I... I did not..."

"You did not what?"

Terrence lured her with ease. His warm palm stroked from her back down to her slender waist before he grabbed her

waist.

"Terrence, you can't..."

Before Alexa could finish her words, Terrence suddenly pinched her harder, shocking Alexa a little bit.

"When will you stay away from other men?" Terrence whispered with dissatisfaction.

Alexa felt that she was about to fall to the ground because her legs were so weak that she couldn't stand still.

Instinctively, she wanted to open her mouth to beg for mercy, but Terrence took off his tie and tied her hands with it.

“Don’t escape. Don’t avoid me.”

Alexa couldn’t remember what happened that night, but when she woke up again, she felt so sore all over that she was almost unable to get up.

She managed to fumble and reached for her phone on the bedside table. It was only five minutes past five.

Alexa was stunned. Suddenly, a strong arm pulled her into a warm embrace.

She clearly felt her back against Terrence’s muscular chest.

“It’s still early. Why are you awake?”

Terrence’s low voice was a little hoarse, but it sounded quite sexy. “I slept enough.”

Alexa spoke softly, like a cute bunny.

Terrence, who was behind her, seemed to vaguely respond to her and began to stroke around her waist with his calloused fingers again.

“It seems that it is my fault to fail you, Mrs. Ramsey.” Alexa was still thinking about what he meant when Terrence suddenly leaned forward and pressed her down.

“Then let’s do it again.”

“Wait...”

Two hours later, Alexa got up from Terrence’s arms with her hand on her waist. She slowly walked to the bathroom.

Today was the market research day of Vision Group. As the CEO, she had to attend it.

Alexa skillfully put on chic and light makeup and chose a classic black trench coat for her outfit today.

Her cool and elegant charisma

was vividly set off. With this look, she looked exactly like a lady from a rich family. She sat in front of the dressing table and put on her earrings.

Terrence also put on a suit in front of the dressing mirror.

Alexa looked aside and saw the tie that was left on the ground last night. She blushed instantly.

Terrence had already picked up another tie. “Come over.”

Hearing his gentle and low voice, Alexa walked over and took the tie that Terrence handed to her.

“Help me wear it.”

“Can’t you do it yourself?”

“No,” Terrence said naturally. Alexa had no choice but to compromise. Soon, she skillfully helped him wear his tie.

Looking at the two people in the mirror, Terrence smiled and held her waist, easily pulling Alexa into his arm

## **Chapter 272 We Are Very Familiar With Each Other**

“You are so skillful. Do you often practice it?”

Terrence stared at Alexa with a faint smile. But Alexa pursed her lips and pushed him away.

“What does it have to do with you?”

“You tell me. What does it have to do with me?”

Terrence did not let go and pulled her back into his arms.

Alexa felt a slight chill on her neck and subconsciously shrank back.

His fingertips slowly wandered around her neck. When he saw the hickey on her skin, Terrence chuckled.

“Are you going to go out like this?”

Realizing what Terrence was talking about, Alexa was embarrassed. The blush on her face, which had finally

subsided, came back again.

Terrence let go of her and chose a silk scarf for her to cover the hickey on her neck.

“It’s better now.” Terrence curled up his lips into a grin in satisfaction.

“Thank you.”

“You don’t have to be so polite to me, Mrs. Ramsey.”

“Who is Mrs. Ramsey?”

Alexa reminded him seriously. She tidied up her collar to ensure that the hickey would not be discovered.

Then, she left the room first.

Vision Group staff were already waiting downstairs. When Alexa appeared, all the media turned their cameras on

her at the same time.

“Ms. Duran, what is your schedule next?”

“It is said that you came to Dallas to meet Mr. Ramsey. Can you tell us something about it, Ms. Duran?”

Hearing their ridiculous questions, Alexa narrowed her eyes slightly. She was obviously a little unhappy.

Just as Aubrey was about to ask the bodyguards to clear the crowd,

Alexa suddenly faced the media camera.

“I came to Dallas for business. As for other questions, no comment.”

“Ms. Duran, have you met Mr. Ramsey?”

The reporters didn’t give up. Alexa directly ignored them and got into the car.

There was a fraught and uncomfortable silence in the car

Aubrey immediately said, “I’m sorry, Ms. Duran. It was my fault. I’ll disperse them immediately.”

They didn’t come before but appeared now and tried to block her at the entrance of the hotel.

This was not only annoying but also very stupid.

“I want to know who sent them here.”

“Yes.”

After answering, Aubrey cautiously glanced at the rear-view mirror.

“Ms. Duran, Hudson Group’s car has been following us.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

Alexa fixed her eyes on the screen of her laptop all the time. She seemed not interested in Terrence at all.

However, Aubrey had been paying attention to the car that kept following them.

She said calmly, “Ms. Duran, how about we take another path?”

Hearing this, Alexa stopped what she was doing and looked at Aubrey calmly.

When Aubrey met her gaze, she shrank with a guilty look on her face.

“You seem to be very concerned about Terrence’s movements.”

“No, I just don’t want him to disturb you, Ms. Duran.”

“You should know what happened last night, right? What did he say?” Alexa smiled.

“He knows that Terrence is in your room.”

Fish N Chips Open

“I mean what happened at the club last night.”

Alexa’s voice stopped abruptly, and the car fell into a few seconds of silence again.

Aubrey was a little stiff. Soon, she heard Alexa continue.

“I didn’t expect you to report it to them so clearly.”

“Ms. Duran, he just hopes that you will choose Mr. Powell...”

“You don’t have to explain. You did the right thing.”

Alexa finished the conversation with a smile and continued to scan through the documents on the laptop.

When Alexa arrived at the mall, she saw Conley standing at the door.

“Good morning, Ms. Duran.”

Conley walked towards her with a bright smile and led her into the mall.

“I heard that you are planning to cooperate with the luxury brand ‘Knighthelm’ recently. Their chief designer came to Dallas today. I will take you to meet him later.”

Conley said it casually, but Alexa had already known what was going on.

“Thank you, Mr. Riley.” Alexa smiled and teased, “For making them come here from abroad. I’m really flattered.”

“What’s wrong with you today?”

Conley frowned slightly and touched her forehead curiously.

“You don’t have a fever.”

The two of them were just teasing each other, but Terrence saw this scene when he entered.

Why is Conley still here? This brat!

Terrence gritted his teeth silently, there was a storm brewing in his eyes.

All the executives had no idea what had happened. They were confused when they saw Terrence walking toward Alexa.

“What a coincidence.”

Hearing Terrence’s voice, Alexa turned around and looked at him calmly.

Coincidence... What coincidence?

Although Conley had already reluctantly withdrawn his hand,

Terrence still coldly fixed his gaze on Conley’s hand.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

“Me, too,” Conley casually interrupted.

Terrence looked at Alexa and said meaningfully and viciously.

“It’s so inappropriate for you to cuddle in public like this.”

“It’s appropriate. Perfectly appropriate.”

Hearing Conley’s words, Terrence slightly raised his eyebrows. A fierce look came into his eyes.

“You probably don’t know my relationship with Alexa, Mr. Ramsey.”

“Oh? Is that so?” In the blink of an eye, Alexa felt the atmosphere getting tense again.

Conley curled up his lips and wrapped his arm around Alexa’s shoulder as he confidently said.

“We are very familiar with each other.”

Hearing this, Terrence did not argue with Conley.

Alexa was a little surprised.

When the three of them were in a deadlock, Sadie trotted over.

“Mr. Ramsey, your coffee.”

After handing a cup of warm Americano to Terrence, Sadie seemed to suddenly realize that there were also two

people aside.

“Ms. Duran, Mr. Riley, do you need coffee too?”

“No, thank you.”

Alexa refused coldly and did not care about what look Terrence had on his face. She turned and left without a word.

Seeing this, Conley immediately followed Alexa. However, when Terrence saw Alexa fleeing away, he did not panic.

Instead, he was in quite a good mood.

The corner of his lips curled up in a faint smile for a moment. He did not drink the coffee in his hand at all.

“Mr. Ramsey, don’t you like American coffee?”

“No.”

“Then I...’

Terrence indifferently looked at her and did not care about her expectations.

“You don’t have to do these things again. I have assistants to do it for me.”

“Oh... Sure.”

Sadie seemed to have suffered a great blow and instantly looked like in a low spirit.

After the inspection, Edwin stepped forward and reported to Terrence.

“Mr. Ramsey, the lunch banquet has been arranged. Christopher Moir, the chief designer of Knighthelm, will also be present.”

“I don’t have time for this. I have something else to deal with.”

Edwin understood when he saw that Terrence was about to hurriedly leave.

“Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Duran...”

Realizing that he had said something wrong, Edwin immediately corrected himself.

“Mrs. Ramsey will also attend.”

As soon as Edwin finished speaking, Terrence immediately turned around.

“Let’s go now.”

Chapter 273 Watch the Sunset With Her

Looking at Terrence, who changed his attitude so fast, Edwin chuckled and followed.

Alexa thought that she would just eat with her business partner this noon, but after she entered the room, she saw

Terrence at a glance. And the only available seat was beside Terrence.

Alexa glanced at Conley and was to leave.

However, Conley grabbed a chair and placed it next to the empty seat. Then, he invited Alexa to sit down like a gentleman.

Terrence paid attention to the interaction between them. He glanced at Conley coldly.

However, Conley did not take Terrence's displeasure to heart. Instead, he replied with a polite smile.

"Mr. Ramsey, what a coincidence."

"It's not," Terrence replied with a cold face. "I'm just waiting for my wife."

"Your wife?"

Conley pondered over these words, and the smile on his face became brighter.

"I'm sorry. Who is that woman?"

Alexa was immune to their argument. In any case, every time they met, they would not talk to each other for more

than three sentences.

After retorting to Conley, Terrence seemed to realize that such a response was childish.

"Do you want to go out for a walk after you are done?" Terrence took the initiative to talk to Conley.

"There are many

famous tourist attractions in Dallas. You gotta like them."

"I can go by myself. Thank you."

"I happen to be free and can be your free tour guide."

"I don't believe in a free lunch."

Terrence paused and replied with a smile.

"That makes sense."

The lunch went smoothly. Alexa guessed that it was probably because of Terrence's presence.

After some talks with her, her business partners left the private room one after another. In the end, only the three

were left.

Terrence glanced at Conley with a fake smile.

"Mr. Riley, why are you still here?"

"Why should I go?" Conley said confidently, "I have to watch the sunset with Alexa."

Terrence's smile froze on his face after he heard this.

Alexa sensed Terrence's gloominess and immediately put down her spoon.

"I have something to do in the afternoon. I'll be leaving.

"Bye, Mr. Ramsey," Conley added.

Terrence did not say a word, and it seemed that something in his heart suddenly shattered.

"Alexa, when you are finished, I will pick you up."

"No need," Alexa said politely. "Just now, I saw that Ms. Figueroa seemed to be in a bad mood. Mr. Ramsey, go and take a look."

Terrence was speechless and didn't know how to reply.

If he had known earlier, he would not have accepted the coffee.

However, Alexa didn't give him the chance to explain. After she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

After walking out of the private room, Conley said with a serious expression.

"Alexa. Your father's birthday is around the corner. Will you go back?"

"Yes."

After Alexa answered, it took a long time before she added.

"But it is not just because of the birthday, but because I have to go back and receive treatment."

"That soon?"

Conley was quite shocked, and his eyes were full of seriousness.

“Alexa, your health...”

“I’m fine now,” Alexa said calmly. “However, as the effect of the medicine gradually fades away, I need special treatment every year.

It’s similar to dialysis.”

“Has Keyon not developed a special medicine yet?”

Alexa shook her head, her eyes full of relief.

“In fact, there were a lot of treatment plans, but because of my physique, there is currently no medicine that works well.”

“You will be fine.” Conley held her hand, and his warmth gave her faith. “Nothing will happen to you. We’ll go through this together.”

Alright.”

Alexa nodded with relief, and her heart gradually filled with warmth.

Her previous life had always been lonely.

She didn’t know when it started, but her life gradually changed.

There was warmth...

So many people were in the world, but now, she had a mutual concern with another person.

“When are you going back?”

“After New Year’s Eve.”

“Then... when are you coming back?” Conley smiled gently. “I’ll pick you up.”

“I’m not sure. After all, treatment is full of risks.” In other words, it was likely that a bad situation would happen.

“Don’t think too much. Everything will get better and better.”

After leaving the hotel, Alexa made time to attend a video conference.

There was a lot of time left. In fact, she wanted to hang out.

However, she had not been with Damarion for a long time. Alexa wanted to go back and hug the boy.

However, just as she walked out of the door, a bouquet of red roses appeared in front of her eyes.

Terrence propped one hand on the door frame and looked down at her with a warm smile.

“Looks like you’re done with your work.”

Alexa was startled by him. After a moment, she did not intend to take the flowers.

“What are you doing?”

“The flowers are for you. I hope they can bring you joy.”

After saying that, Terrence gave a meticulous plan for the day.

“It happens that today is a good day, so I made a good sightseeing plan.”

Perfect. How over-confident he was.

“Can I see it as you asking me out?”

“Yes.”

“I refuse.”

Alexa replied simply and was about to close the door.

However, instead of leaving, Terrence got into the room.

“Didn’t you want to see the sunset?” Terrence changed the topic.

“Or, you just don’t want to do it with me?”

“It seems that you are quite self-aware.” “Impossible.”

His certainty surprised Alexa.



“Alexa, it’s impossible that you don’t like me.” “Terrence, what happened to you?”

Before Terrence could reply, a person appeared at the door.

“Mr. Ramsey, this is the market analysis you wanted. I...”

Sadie walked forward without raising her head, and her voice stopped abruptly.

“Sorry, I walked in the wrong direction.”

She turned around and was about to leave but then turned back in confusion.

“Huh...”

Seeing that Sadie was going to say something stupid again, Alexa could not bear it anymore and took the roses

from Terrence’s arms and stuffed them into Sadie’s hand.

“Ms. Figueroa, Mr. Ramsey prepared this for you.”

“For me...”

Sadie cried out in disbelief, but Terrence’s eyes were fixed on Alexa. It was as if there was an invisible chain

between them.

Sensing that the atmosphere between the two became a little strange, Sadie got disappointed.

It seemed that Alexa did not want the flowers. Terrence was still thinking about Alexa.

“I wish you a good afternoon. I’ll leave you alone then. Goodbye.”

Alexa smiled and waved at them.

However, Terrence stood where he was and had no intention of leaving.

“Anything else, Mr. Ramsey?”

Chapter 274 How Dare He Snatch You away?

After Sadie left, Terrence closed the door.

Alexa was flustered for no reason and subconsciously avoided eye contact with Terrence.

Terrence was like an angry cat. He sat on the sofa with a sullen face.

“Alexa, why do you always leave me to others?”

Hearing this, Alexa forced a smile.

“Do you need me to do that?” Alexa asked with interest. “Weren’t you at her place?”

“You are the only one I care about.”

Alexa tasted the champagne without caring.

“There are many people I care about,” She replied apologetically. “But you are not among them.

Terrence, we’re

done.”

“No,” Terrence talked back firmly. “As long as I don’t sign the agreement, we won’t get a divorce.”

“Then I can have to file a lawsuit.”

Alexa’s indifference surprised Terrence. She was not like this last night.

As if Alexa had seen through what Terrence was thinking, she said.

“Don’t take what happened last night to heart. We are both adults, there is no need to brood over some things.”

“What if I insist?”

Alexa became absent-minded, and the scent of pines got close to her.

Terrence sneered in a low voice, and in the blink of an eye, he pressed Alexa against the wall.

“It seems that you have forgotten what happened last night. I don’t mind reminding you of it.”

After the words were finished, the curtains were drawn and blocked the amorous scene in the room. Alexa was pressed down on the bed by Terrence and could not move. The old injuries were yet to heal, but new

ones were coming. However, she clenched her teeth and didn't make a sound.

Her silence and forbearance made Terrence even more presumptuous.

"Has Kieran touched you like this before?" Terrence's cool fingertips wandered around her body. "How about this?"

"Terrence, you are disgusting..."

"How dare he snatch you away from me?"

Alexa could not bear it any longer and bit Terrence on the shoulder.

She bit him with all her might, and soon, there was a smell of blood.

But even so, Alexa's pain did not ease much.

The absurd and painful punishment soon ended. Terrence looked down at the bite mark on his shoulder that was still oozing blood and said nothing.

When the private doctor treated his wound, the doctor looked complicated.

But Terrence's face was dark, and his coldness seemed to be able to freeze the air. It was obvious that he had just been provoked.

Edwin thought that Terrence and Alexa had a romantic date tonight, but just as he walked to the door, Terrence's unhappy voice sounded.

"Arrange a plane and return to New York tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Ramsey."

Edwin did not dare to ask more, but he was sure that Terrence and Alexa must have had a conflict again.

The night soon fell and Terrence sat on the plane back to New York.

He stared at the screen of his phone with a gloomy face.

Alexa just twitted. It was a picture of French cuisine under the setting sun. And she wrote, "Only love and

delicacies can't be missed."

What a good sentence. Irritation rose in Terrence's heart somehow. He suddenly threw his phone on the table, and a flash of joy flashed across Sadie's eyes.

"Mr. Ramsey, don't be angry."

Sadie boldly stepped forward and considerately served Terrence a glass of warm milk.

Terrence looked at her actions coldly and did not intend to respond.

"You have been busy for so many days. Why don't you take this opportunity to have a good rest?"

Terrence rubbed between his eyebrows and instantly collected himself.

For a moment, he actually felt that Sadie was somewhat similar to Alexa.

"What's wrong?" Sadie asked.

"Don't worry about me." Terrence coldly looked away. "I have something to do. I'll have Edwin send you back when we arrive in New York."

Seeing that Terrence wanted to avoid her, Sadie was unhappy.

"Mr. Ramsey, I don't want to go back, or my parents will let me go on blind dates again."

Terrence was not a fool. Of course, he knew why Asher sent Sadie to him.

But other than Alexa, he wouldn't have feelings for another woman.

"Go back," Terrence repeated.

Although Sadie was willful, she was afraid of Terrence in her heart.

She did not dare to say anything more.

The atmosphere in the cabin was depressing. Terrence picked up his phone from time to time and swiped the screen. Obviously, he was waiting for someone's reply.

As soon as he got off the plane, Terrence soon disappeared.

At ten o'clock in the evening, he arrived in front of the apartment where Alexa often stayed alone.

Terrence knew that she should be having a good time with Conley now, but he still came here.

Alexa did not pick up his call.

Terrence put away the phone and stood in front of the door for a while.

Looking out from the corridor, Terrence could see a couple hugging each other under the street lamp. Not far away was a peddler making roasted chestnuts. The sweet scent mixed with the autumn wind made the entire street warm.

Terrence tidied up his windbreaker and was to leave.

However, the door opened at this moment.

Alexa did not expect Terrence to be here. Her tired face was full of doubts.

"Why are you here?"

"You're back?" Terrence's eyes dimmed. "Why didn't you pick up my call?"

Alexa came back to her senses and explained in a flat tone.

"My phone is out of battery."

Terrence sighed and could not help asking.

"Conley is not with you?"

"Nope."

Alexa took out the trash and when she turned around, Terrence was still standing in front of her door. It seemed that

he had no intention of leaving.

Alexa pursed her lips and said softly.

"Do you want to..."

"Okay."

Terrence immediately agreed and walked in.

He looked to be familiar with this place as if he had returned to his home.

As soon as Terrence entered the room, he began to look around as

if he was looking for something.

After confirming that there were no other men, he let his guard down.

"When did you come back?"

"Just now," Alexa said calmly. "Didn't you just arrive as well?"

"Indeed."

After saying that, the living room fell into silence. Terrence sat for a while, and there was a faint aroma of vegetable

soup coming from the kitchen.

"You still want to eat now?"

"I'm hungry."

Alexa replied and continued to cook.

But after so many years, her cooking skills had not improved much.

Alexa made a mistake, and the back of her hand was scalded by the steam.

Hearing a cry from the kitchen, Terrence immediately got up and rushed over.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm fine."

Alexa put her hand under flowing cold water, and Terrence, who was beside her, had put on the apron.

"Go out. I'll cook."

"I can do it myself."

"Does the wound on your hand not hurt?"

Terrence's words made Alexa speechless. Before she went out,

Terrence had skillfully handled the ingredients.

Chapter 275 She Has No Choice

Seeing that Alexa was still standing in place, Terrence smiled and teased.

"Are you looking at me? Am I handsome?"

"I'm not looking at you but my fish."

Alexa shifted her gaze to the chopping board in embarrassment.

Terrence did not expose her. He just methodically cooked.

Not long after, Terrence made three exquisite dishes and a bowl of soup.

Enter title...

Alexa consciously sat at the dining table. When Terrence came out, he saw an extra plate and a fork on the table, and his eyes instantly became gentle.

However, the Twitter post that Alexa just posted upset Terrence.

"Didn't you eat French food with Conley?"

"I'm hungry," Alexa replied concisely.

"Oh."

Terrence nodded, and they fell into a brief silence.

Alexa looked hungry. She focused on the food without being distracted at all.

The dishes Terrence cooked were the same as before, which inadvertently reminded Alexa of the past.

"I heard that Vision Group is going to hold an autumn-and-winter fashion show?"

Terrence suddenly brought up this topic, and Alexa instinctively became vigilant.

"This is a business secret."

"I just want to ask if you need a designer." Terrence said rather sincerely, "Is there any designer under Hudson Group that you like?"

As the world's number one group, Hudson Group had many luxury brands, which could be considered pacesetters in the industry. It was like the arena where big shots gathered. Although Vision Group's main business was the development of fashion products, it had few top designers.

"So what if I like some designers in Hudson Group? Are you going to give them to me directly?"

"Yes." Terrence nodded, "I'll satisfy all your requests."

Alexa didn't say whether it was okay or not and continued to eat.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Don’t move.”

Terrence said and then went to the door.

As soon as he opened the door, he found the man in front of him was Kieran.

When enemies came face to face, their eyes blazed with hatred.

Terrence and Kieran looked at each other silently, and the atmosphere instantly

“Kieran, there you are.” a tense.

Alexa timely spoke, interrupting their thoughts.

“Yes.”

Kieran smiled gently and entered the room.

“I rushed over after the operation. You’ve been busy for so long. Are you feeling unwell?”

Terrence stood beside Alexa and stared at Kieran with hostility.

Terrence thought, stay away from my wife. Do you hear me?

However, Terrence only dared to think so, for he was worried that Alexa would get angry.

“I’m fine. I’m having dinner. Do you want to join me?”

Terrence wondered, Alexa invited Kieran to eat the food I cooked.

What’s wrong with this world?

Terrence was about to refuse, but Kieran had no intention of eating at all.

He stood in front of Alexa and said in a gentle voice.

“Give me your hand.”

Seeing that Alexa put her hand on Kieran’s, Terrence was so jealous.

“Kieran, what are you doing?”

Terrence asked through gritted teeth, his entire body emitting a monstrous chill.

“Please calm down.”

Kieran said without changing his expression and then professionally gave Alexa a health check.

Even so, the rejection around Terrence did not lessen at all.

“By the way, I haven’t asked yet.” Kieran looked at Terrence coldly and asked politely, “Why is Mr. Ramsey here?”

“Isn’t that what I should do?”

Terrence said word by word and deliberately straightened the apron around his waist.

“What do you think I’m here for?”

Kieran maintained a gentle and polite attitude, but the warmth in his eyes had faded.

However, Alexa did not seem to panic at all, and she did not even intend to explain anything.

Kieran seemed to be about to say something when he suddenly received a call.

“I’m sorry, Alexa. I need to go to the hospital.”

“Okay, be careful on the way.”

“It’s very late. You should rest early.”

Kieran and Alexa naturally gave each other a few words. Alexa sent

Kieran to the door, and Terrence didn't bother to hide the jealousy on his face.

"He's gone. Why are you still looking?"

Hearing Terrence's voice, Alexa closed the door behind her.

"Then you should leave as soon as you finish eating."

Terrence did not answer Terrence. Instead, she curved her lips into a faint smile.

"Mr. Powell has a good temper. I was so rude, but he wasn't angry."

Alexa glanced at Terrence speechlessly and walked aside to clean up the dishes.

Terrence's arms suddenly appeared at Alexa's waist, and Alexa fell into his arms without any precautions.

"Alexa, I can see that you don't like him at all."

Alexa's eyelashes fluttered, and she was not in a hurry to explain.

"He doesn't seem to like you very much either. Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed other men to approach you."

Terrence was like a child who had received a large bunch of candy, happy and pure.

"What's the use of saying this?" Alexa said coldly, "In any case, I will marry him sooner or later."

"Impossible." Terrence concluded firmly, "How can you marry someone you don't love?"

"Terrence, this is me."

With that, Alexa withdrew from Terrence's embrace and hid in the room, never to come out again.

Yareli had been sending Damarion's videos to Alexa. Alexa hid in the quilt and quietly watched her son on the screen. Her dry eyes could not help but become wet. In this life, it seemed Alexa could not be herself.

Previously, she had to part with Terrence, and now she had to marry Kieran.

Alexa didn't like them, but she couldn't let go.

That night, Alexa had insomnia.

Until the next morning, she only slept for two hours.

With no one around her, it was always hard for her to fall asleep, and she didn't know when she started to have such a bad habit.

Alexa walked to the living room in low spirits and unexpectedly smelled the aroma of food.

Alexa thought she had an illusion, but when she rubbed her eyes,

Terrence's figure was indeed in the living room. "Didn't you leave last night?"

"No, I asked Edwin to send the daily necessities. I will stay with you for as long as you live here."

Alexa was lost for words.

Alexa used a few seconds to digest the shocking news.

"But this is my home."

"Just now, I bought this building." Terrence's tone was flat as he shrugged. "So..."

Words failed Alexa.

Alexa was unable to change Terrence's mind.

She said with great exhaustion, "Terrence, why are you doing this?"

"Just because you are my wife and my son's mother."

Terrence's attitude was firm, and he did not seem to intend to leave. It just so happened that today was the weekend, and Alexa was going to pick up Damarion.

"I am going to pick up Damarion. You..."

"I'm ready. After you have breakfast, we'll set off."

Terrence was so active...

After breakfast, Alexa packed up and went out with Terrence.

Keyon went abroad for business, so usually, only Yareli and some others took care of Damarion.

Alexa felt guilty. Damarion was not even two years old, but his parents were often not around.

Chapter 276 Regret Is All Related to You

On the way home, Terrence seemed to be more nervous than Alexa was.

Alexa stole a glance at Terrence but was caught by him.

Alexa immediately averted her gaze guiltily, but Terrence held her hand without any explanation.

Terrence's palm, which was covered with a thin layer of callus, actually exuded some sweat.

Alexa's eyelashes fluttered.

She asked tentatively, "Are you alright?"

"I am okay."

Terrence looked straight ahead and tugged at his tie.

"I'm just going to pick up Damarion. Why are you so nervous?"

"You don't understand."

Terrence awkwardly squeezed out these words. Alexa was confused.

When they arrived at the villa, Yareli was already waiting at the door with Damarion in her arms.

After seeing the two of them, Damarion shouted happily.

"Mom and Dad."

Alexa could clearly feel that the man beside her quickly relaxed.

Terrence quickly stepped forward and held Damarion in his arms. His eyes were full of joy.

"Damar, did you miss me?"

Alexa pinched his chubby face and smiled happily.

All the tiredness accumulated in Alexa's heart was swept away.

"I miss you, Mom," Damarion answered elatedly and suddenly kissed Terrence on the face. "I miss Dad too."

Terrence's eyes, which were hiding his joy, shrank in surprise, and then he looked at Alexa.

Alexa just smiled and didn't correct Damarion.

"Where do you want to go today?" Alexa patiently asked for Damarion's opinion.

Terrence calmly gave Edwin a look, and the latter immediately stepped forward.

Edwin said, "Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey has personally formulated 20 sightseeing plans. Everything has been arranged properly."

"20 plans... It's just an ordinary weekend. There's no need to be so grand." Alexa held her forehead.

"No," Terrence said methodically, "this is the first time our family has spent a wonderful weekend together,

so it is very memorable. I will also make plans for trips every time we take." In the blink of an eye, Damarion had begun to gnaw on Terrence's collar clip. The saliva flowing out of the little fellow had

soaked

a large part of his lapel. It was not good for the child to do that.

"Damarion, you can't do this," Alexa subconsciously blurted out. "Dad's..."

Terrence raised his eyebrows slightly, looking forward to her finishing this sentence.

Alexa realized that she said something wrong and fell silent in an instant, but Damarion was looking at her

curiously at this time.

Thinking about it, Alexa still finished with a calm face.

"Dad's clothes will be stained by you."

Terrence just held Alexa's hand when she finished her words.

The warm touch tightly wrapped around her slender hand and gave her an inexplicable feeling of peace.

"No," Terrence smiled gently. "Let's go. Let's go."

Half an hour later, their car stopped in front of a quiet courtyard. It was a small village far away from the center of the city. There was a lawn, a running stream, and a forest, forming a beautiful picture.

Terrence knocked on the wooden door unhurriedly, and soon a kind old granny came to open the door.

"Mrs. Clarke."

"Hey, Terrence!"

Mallory cried out in surprise and immediately turned to welcome them in.

"This is my wife, Alexa. This is my son, Damarion," Terrence introduced seriously.

"Nice to meet you." Mallory bowed slightly and said, "Please take a seat. Colten is making coffee. Can the

child drink milk?"

"Yes, thank you."

Terrence nodded slightly and placed Damarion on the ground, allowing him to have fun in the courtyard.

Not long after, Mallory brought over a pot of fragrant and mellow coffee.

"Terrence, this is the first time that you bring your wife and child here." Mallory smiled happily, "You look

happy."

Alexa smiled politely and nodded. It was rare for her to be so relaxed.

Not long after, an old man with a fishing rod came into the courtyard.

"Will you have lunch here? There is fresh bass today."

"Thank you, Mr. Clarke."

After a simple chat with them, Mallory and Colten went to cook.

Alexa took a sip of the coffee and found that Terrence was looking at her.

"You... Why are you looking at me?"

"You are good-looking," Terrence praised. "I'm afraid it's hard to find a second person as perfect as you in

this world."

"It's too exaggerated..."

Alexa's ears were red, and she changed the topic.

"You seem to be very familiar with Mrs. Clarke and Mr. Clarke."

"Yes. Do you want to know why?" Terrence deliberately asked.

"Yes, go ahead."

"This is my secret. I can't tell you so easily."



“Forget it if you don’t want to tell me.”

“Can’t you ask me one more time?”

A hint of a smile flashed through Terrence’s eyes.

He said, “I found this place a year ago when I went out to relax.

This is the most unique restaurant in this village. Only when the owner is in a good mood will it open.”

“So you just happened to run into it?”

“It just so happened that Mr. Clarke came back from fishing, and I was fortunate enough to have a good meal.”

“That’s great.”

Alexa sincerely sighed that such a life was really very happy.

However, the light in Terrence’s eyes was a little dim when he heard Alexa’s words.

A year ago, it was the time when he searched the world for her but completely lost hope.

Even if the doctor had personally said that Alexa had left, he had never accepted this fact.

The days of searching for her were always slow and difficult to bear.

Even when he closed his eyes, he could see the scene in which Alexa was lying in the hospital covered in blood.

Terrence’s thin lips were tightly pursed, and his fingers were firmly pressed against the hot cup, but he did not feel any pain.

Alexa sensed Terrence’s strangeness.

She asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

Terrence did not intend to reveal his true intentions, but he had other questions he wanted to ask.

“Alexa, how did you come over these two years?”

Alexa suddenly became absent-minded and caught a touch of emotion called “pity” in Terrence’s eyes.

“I...”

Before Alexa could plot her words, Damarion happily ran over and threw herself into her arms. Then she put a piece of

golden ginkgo leaf into Alexa’s palm.

“Mom, here you are.”

Alexa smiled brightly.

She asked gently, “Is this a gift from Damarion?”

“Yes, a gift.” Damarion clearly repeated this word.

“Thank you, Damar.”

Alexa was quite moved and held Damarion in her arms.

Terrence watched the interaction between the mother and son, and he felt warmth and tenderness.

However, the more it was like this, the more Terrence felt guilty.

He was absent for two years when Alexa needed him the most.

Terrence was thinking about the past when he suddenly felt his sleeve being pulled. He immediately came back to his senses.

“Dad, I’m hungry.”

“Hungry?”

“Here comes the bass.”

Mallory spoke at the right time and brought a plate of steamed bass and other dishes onto the table.  
“Come on.”

Regret Is All Related to You

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#### Chapter 277 Ask for a Return Gift

Alexa planned to feed Damarion first, but Terrence had picked him up and was patiently removing the fish bones in the bowl. After careful processing, Terrence fed Damarion a small spoon of fish soup. "Delicious." Damarion praised in a childish voice, and Terrence smiled more happily.

“Then do you want to eat a little more?”

“Yes.”

The interaction between the father and son was warm. Alexa looked at them silently.

The sun shone through the gaps in the leaves, and Alexa felt so cozy.

After a harmonious lunch, Damarion was tired of playing.

Terrence’s hand never loosened, and he could not bear to let go of Damarion for a moment.

“Give him to me,” Alexa said. “Damarion is heavy.”

“I’m not tired at all,” Terrence answered concisely.

“Fine, if you say so.”

The three walked out of the courtyard together. Just as they got into the car, Terrence received a call. It seemed to be a

very urgent matter.

Alexa consciously carried Damarion over and tried not to disturb him.

“I need to go abroad now?” Terrence frowned. “Alright. I understand.”

After Terrence hung up, Alexa beat him to it and said.

“Are you going on a business trip? I’ll take Damarion back.”

“No hurry. I’ll send you back first.”

Terrence did not show the slightest hint of anxiety. Instead, he calmly pulled Alexa into his arms.

Damarion was now asleep in her arms.

Terrence smiled gently and kissed the back of Alexa’s ear.

“I’ll be away for a week. Will you miss me?”

“No.” Alexa frowned slightly. “Damarion is still here. You...” Instead of letting her go, Terrence became more and more

presumptuous.

Terrence’s warm big hand suddenly pinched Alexa’s waist. Alexa was caught off guard, and her voice was soft.

“Terrence!”

Alexa lowered her voice and glanced at Terrence, but Terrence boldly stuck to her body.

“You have to admit that you will miss me, or I won’t let go.” It was ... boring.

Alexa had nothing to say, but she was worried that Terrence would wake Damarion up, so she could only say out of the corner of her mouth with red ears.

“I will miss you, okay?”

“I didn’t hear it. Say it again.”

“If you didn’t hear it, then forget it.”

Terrence laughed softly. The warm breath sprinkled on the back of Alexa’s neck. Alexa shrank because of the titillation. It was just a very reluctant answer, but it made Terrence so happy.

Alexa was unable to see through Terrence.

“I will miss you too,” Terrence said earnestly. “I will miss you very much.”

Alexa’s expression was unnatural as she pursed her lips. “Oh.”

After sending them home safe and sound, Terrence rushed to the airport.

Alexa entered the room with Damarion in her arms and suddenly noticed that there was a figure in the living room.

Kieran, dressed in a British casual suit, was sitting on the sofa and drinking coffee.

Seeing them come back, Kieran immediately smiled and walked toward them.

“Kieran, are you free today?”

“I don’t need to work in shift in the hospital today. So, I come to see you and Damarion.”

Kieran took Damarion and walked upstairs to the room with ease.

Alexa followed behind Kieran, and they were silent for a moment.

“The car that sent you back just now did not seem to belong to the Duran family.”

“No.”

“Was it Terrence?”

“Yes, it was him.”

“It seems that you had a good time.”

Alexa opened her mouth, but she held her tongue in the end.

Kieran put Damarion on the baby bed, and there was an apologetic look in his eyes.

“Sorry, I shouldn’t ask so much.”

“It doesn’t matter. You are my boyfriend. You have the right to know this,” Alexa said with a calm face.

“I’m just a little jealous.”

Alexa thought about it and explained everything to Kieran in detail.

“We met on the way, so I let Damarion see him.”

“After all, Terrence is Damarion’s biological father. I can understand,” Kieran said.

“It’s the weekend. Take the time to have a good rest.”

Alexa changed the topic, only to find that Kieran was looking at her seriously.

“After seeing you, I will feel much more relaxed, so I want to stay with you for a while longer, okay?”

No matter what Kieran did, he appeared to be so polite. Alexa thought it was improper to refuse him.

“Of course.”

“A lot of things have happened in the hospital recently. I have been looking for an opportunity to go out and relax.”

Kieran paused and gave a bitter smile.

“I didn’t expect that I would come at the wrong time.”

Kieran’s gentle voice seemed to have magic, as if no matter what he said, Alexa was unable to refuse.

“Can we go out for a cup of coffee? It won’t take up too much of your time.”

Damarion had fallen asleep. Alexa thought about it and agreed.

“Let’s go to the Left Cafe. We went there last time.”

Kieran personally drove while Alexa sat in the passenger seat. She noticed the gift box next to her.

“What’s this?”

“It’s for you.”

Kieran said lightly, looking straight ahead at the road.

“For me? It looks so expensive. I…” Alexa said politely.

“Open it and take a look.”

Kieran’s resolute words completely dispelled Alexa’s thoughts of refusing.

Alexa silently opened the box. There was a pair of ruby earrings in it.

“My friend gave me a ruby. I thought it would suit you, so I made it into earrings.”

Alexa admired the earrings and could not help but exclaim.

“The design is unique. Even a top designer would not be able to make such a perfect piece of work.”

Alexa’s attention was all on the earrings, and she did not even notice that the gloom in Kieran’s eyes faded.

"You influenced me."

"Huh? What?"

"Because I often interact with you, my sense of aesthetics has improved."

"Did you design this?"

"It's the first time I designed earrings. There are lots of things that I need to improve."

"Heavens! You know everything."

Alexa sincerely praised. In her eyes, Kieran was like a deity.

"Thank you for your gift. I like it very much."

"Can I ask for a gift in return?"

Kieran had a smile on his face, and the emotions in his eyes were obvious.

"A gift in return... Of course, you can, but you need to give me some time to prepare." Alexa pondered seriously.

"Okay. I'll wait."

After they arrived at the cafe, Kieran ordered two cups of Macchiato according to Alexa's preferences, and then asked for a few new sweets.

"I hope that time can stop at this moment forever," Alexa exclaimed with satisfaction.

"Well." Kieran nodded and looked at Alexa meaningfully. "I feel the same."

"You just said that a lot of things happened in the hospital. Do you want to tell me?"

Even though Alexa only treated Kieran as a friend, Kieran nodded and shared the interesting things that had happened in the hospital with her in detail.

#### Chapter 278 Let Me Hear Your Voice

Alexa had already noticed that the atmosphere between them was very strange, but she just quietly listened to Kieran and did not say anything else. In a corner not far away, a camera was aimed at them, and many photos were taken.

"There is a dinner party on Staten Island tomorrow. If you have time, could you go with me?"

"Staten Island?"

"Do you remember the Moss family from New York?"

"The family that sells perfume?"

"That's right," Kieran said unhurriedly. "The Moss family will hold an art exhibition on Staten Island tomorrow. The main point is that the eldest son of the family, Caspian Moss, will be there."

"Caspian?"

"He was a law student. He used to be Sean Holland's assistant, but later he left the industry and went abroad to learn perfume making."

Alexa understood when he brought up Sean.

Sean was one of Derick's defense lawyers.

However, they were investigating it secretly. How did Kieran know so much?

As if he had read Alexa's mind, Kieran smiled.

"Conley has said a few words about it. I want to be helpful."

"Thank you." Alexa smiled with relief. "You've already helped me a lot."

“We’ve finished the coffee. Let’s go.”

Only then did Alexa realize that they had spent so much time in the coffee house.

When they were out on the street, it was already dark, and the neon lights were coming on.

“New York at night is really beautiful.”

Alexa heard Kieran say. And the next moment, Kieran took her hand, and the faint fir fragrance on him was just inches away.

Alexa lost her head for a moment. She looked up at Kieran in surprise.

Kieran’s eyes, with the street lights reflected in them, were sparking like a lake that was rippled by the night breeze.

“Dr. Powell...”

Alexa blurted out, but Kieran leaned over and took her into his arms, as gently as the moon.

“Don’t say no to me, and don’t push me away,” he said smilingly. “They are at six o’clock.”

Hearing this, Alexa immediately understood what he meant.

She discreetly glanced over from the corner of her eye and saw a few lurking in the shadows. It must be her parents’ men again.

Alexa sighed helplessly and smiled at Kieran apologetically.

“Once again, sorry for the trouble.”

“No big deal.”

Kieran said politely. After those people left, he let go of Alexa unhurriedly. And very thoughtfully, he helped

her straighten her collar.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you home.”

On the way back, the two did not talk anymore.

Alexa had a stronger feeling that her confession that night was like a dream.

He must have felt it. But why was he so cooperative?

Kieran deserved a better person. But why did he waste so much time on her when he had so many other choices?

Alexa had just gotten out of Kieran’s car when Terrence called.

Hearing the ceaseless ringtone, Kieran had mixed emotions in his eyes.

“Then have a good rest. I will pick you up at five o’clock tomorrow afternoon.” It wasn’t until Kieran’s car completely disappeared from her sight that Alexa unhurriedly answered the phone.

“What?”

“What?” Terrence gritted his teeth and said. “You didn’t answer my messages or calls. You must be having

a great time with him.” “I was in the car just now and missed the messages.” Alexa was very calm. “If you have things to say, just say it.”

She always took care to keep her distance from him. Terrence felt bitter, but he couldn’t find a good reason to flare up.

“Do you give Kieran the same attitude?” Terrence suddenly asked. “You must enjoy being with him, right?”

“What?”



“Not long after I left, you couldn’t wait to go to meet him.”

Terrence’s tone was very strange. His tone sounded sulky and even a bit accusatory.

“Alexa, what am I to you?”

“My son’s biological father,” Alexa said matter-of-factly.

Terrence wasn’t expecting this answer at all.

“I just had three meetings. I’m exhausted,” he continued. “Can you not talk to me like this?”

“How do you want me to talk to you?”

“Different than this.”

Alexa’s eyelashes fluttered, and she looked more approachable in the moonlight.

“I need to sleep. Whatever it is, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

With that, she hung up the phone without hesitation.

Terrence held the phone to his ear and stood by the window in the same position for a long time.

Alexa... Good for you!

He was so upset that he couldn’t think of anything to say. And his face was livid.

Terrence’s chest rose and fell slightly, showing that he was very angry now.

He was very possessive and was never as tolerant as Alexa thought.

Kieran, right? And other men?

Sooner or later, he would kick them out of Alexa’s life!

Alexa lost sleep the same night. She didn’t know if it was because of the call with Terrence.

She was not sleepy at all even when it was after midnight.

Damarion was sleeping soundly in his bed. Alexa quietly got up and left the room to take a sleeping pill.

Unexpectedly, Terrence texted her again.

He talked about his life to her as he liked and seemed to not care whether Alexa would reply. And now, he sent her a

picture of a desk. And the message was only two words: “Working overtime.”

Alexa thought for a while and sent a question mark. Unexpectedly, she got an instant reply.

“Why are you still up?”

She was thinking about how to reply when Terrence gave her a call.

“What are you doing?”

He asked. His gentle voice somehow made Alexa’s heart skip a beat.

For some reason, Alexa replied truthfully.

“I can’t sleep. I’m looking for pills.”

“You want to take sleeping pills again?” Terrence’s voice immediately became serious. “No pills. Drink a glass of warm milk.”

“The pills work faster.”

“If you don’t drink milk, I will come home right away and force you to drink it.”

Alexa was speechless for a moment. And she knew that Terrence would do such a thing.

“Alright. I will.” Alexa did as he said and had a glass of warm milk.

“I’m hanging up.”

“Not yet.”

“I’m going to sleep.”

“Let me hear your voice,” Terrence said affectionately. “I’ll hang up when you fall asleep.”

“What’s so good about my voice?”

"I just like it." It was such a weird request, but Alexa did not turn him down. She put her phone next to her head. It was

unknown whether it was psychological, but Alexa soon fell asleep after the milk.

Half an hour later, Terrence finally finished his work and closed the laptop.

There was no sound coming from the other end of the line. He guessed that Alexa must have fallen asleep.

"Good night, my girl."

Chapter 279 I Am Not Happy

Alexa had a sound sleep. She didn't wake up until it was morning.

Damarion lay obediently on the baby bed, not making a sound at all.

"Baby, are you hungry? Let's go eat breakfast." Alexa hugged Damarion gently.

After washing up, Alexa carried Damarion down the stairs.

Unexpectedly, Conley came.

"Conley, you are really a rare guest." Alexa joked, "Why are you so free to come today?"

"I heard that you are going to Staten Island. I'm here to escort you," Conley said mysteriously.

After that, Conley took Damarion over.

"Did you miss me, Damar?"

Alexa didn't know what to say.

However, Damarion didn't hate Conley, giggling in Conley's arms.

"I have brought the dress and jewelry," Conley said proudly, "and I designed all of them myself, so you can definitely

amaze all the people at the banquet."

"It's a pity that I am not going to amaze all the people. Is there something I need to investigate?"

"Caspian, right?"

Conley's eyes flashed, and his face suddenly became serious.

"Then we must seize the opportunity to capture him first, in case something unexpected happens."

"Yes, I understand."

After learning all the information in advance, at five o'clock in the afternoon, Kieran arrived at the Duran's villa on time.

Alexa had finished putting on makeup and was preparing to wear a pair of high heels.

"You are very beautiful tonight."

Hearing Conley's praise, Alexa smiled at the mirror.

"You're here."

After a simple greeting, Kieran took the high heels from the stylist and knelt down in front of her on one knee.

Alexa's eyes could not help but flash with a touch of surprise, while Kieran gently held her right foot.

This pair of high heels was designed with a belt. Alexa looked down and saw Kieran's well-maintained hands gradually move up and down. His warm fingertips touched her calf gently.

As if there was electricity flowing all over her body, Alexa subconsciously shrank her legs.

"Did I hurt you? Sorry."

Kieran's eyes were filled with a touch of worry, but Alexa shook her head with an unnatural expression.

"No, thank you."

After everything was done, the two set off from the villa.

Kieran personally drove the car and soon arrived at the private airport.

At night on Staten Island, the bright lights illuminated a large area of the sea.

Alexa's and Kieran's appearances caused quite a stir.

However, they were all wearing diamond masks like the other guests, so everyone could only guess their identities.

Alexa elegantly carried her skirt and walked over. Kieran, dressed in a black tuxedo, followed closely.

They

looked like the best match in the world.

Not long after entering the venue, several guests came to talk to them. However, due to Kieran's presence,

they did not dare to show too much interest in Alexa.

Alexa looked at the luxurious hall quietly, and her eyes suddenly noticed the corridor on the second floor.

A waiter walked around the rooms with a wine tray, indicating that there must be an honored guest inside.

"Everyone, please take your time. I have to leave now."

"Call me if you need anything. I'll wait for you here," Kieran quietly whispered beside her.

"Yes."

Alexa nodded gently and went to the restroom on the second floor.

Alexa ran into a figure just as she took out her lipstick.

"Sorry..."

As soon as she finished speaking, the person in front of her grabbed her wrist and firmly caught the lipstick

that she had dropped with the other hand.

Sensing the familiar aura, Alexa suddenly looked up and immediately met Terrence's deep eyes.

When he met her startled eyes, Terrence wore a faint smile, but his eyes were very serious.

"Give it back to me."

Alexa was about to take back her lipstick, but Terrence avoided her touch and brought her to the side without saying a word.

"What are you doing here?"

"Of course, it's for the exhibition."

"Is that so?" Terrence narrowed his eyes, obviously not believing her explanation. "Do you think this clumsy

excuse can send me away?"

"Believe it or not, it's up to you. Then why are you here again?"

Alexa asked.

Terrence brought her to a dim corner and stopped to look at Alexa's outfit tonight.

No matter when, Alexa was always so dazzling. Terrence automatically skipped the question she had just asked and raised his hand to wrap around Alexa's slender waist.

Her dress was a backless one, and the appropriate and exquisite cut perfectly outlined her fair figure.

Terrence rubbed her delicate skin and felt somewhat jealous.

"Who chose this dress for you?"

"What? Doesn't it look good?"

"You look good, but everyone else is looking at you. I'm not happy," Terrence said awkwardly.

"You haven't told me what you are doing here."

Seeing that Alexa was so persistent, Terrence changed his tone.

"Caspian, the eldest son of the Moss family, will appear here tonight. If I am not wrong, you should have come for him, right?"

"Yes..."

Terrence chuckled and lifted her chin mysteriously.

"It's such a simple matter. Why don't you just tell me? Why do you have to come here yourself?"

"Then you take me there now, right?"

Seeing Alexa's eyes light up instantly, Terrence was not happy.

She was so happy because of other men.

"Yes, but you have to accompany me to change clothes first."

"Change clothes? Your clothes are not dirty."

Terrence did not say a word and directly used the lipstick to draw a line on his shirt.

"It's dirty now. Let's go."

Alexa was stunned.

Seeing that Terrence wanted to bring her to see Caspian, Alexa had to compromise.

Not long after, Terrence brought her to the lounge on the sixth floor.

"This is the VIP lounge. No one will come up to disturb us.

Terrence said and locked the door with a backhand.

Alexa stood by Terrence a little awkwardly. Alexa said directly, "Then hurry up and change."

Terrence took off his coat and threw it on the sofa, casually pouring a glass of champagne.

"Sit."

This simple word suddenly hit her heart. Alexa did not even notice that a thin layer of sweat had appeared on her palm.

Seeing that she was standing still, Terrence chuckled in a teasing manner.

"Why are you so silly?"

"I won't take a seat. Hurry up and change your clothes. Let's go down quickly."

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, there was indeed a series of rustling sounds.

"Come here."

Alexa thought that Terrence had changed his clothes, so she turned around without any precautions.

Unexpectedly, Terrence was leisurely leaning on the sofa. His shirt was half-open, and the lines of his strong chest

were faintly discernible. The red mark he had drawn just now even seemed a little erotic.

Alexa was instantly frightened that her face turned pale, and she hurriedly averted her gaze and turned her back.

"Terrence, you..."

"What are you shy about?" Terrence whispered with interest,

"Haven't you seen more?"

Chapter 280 Shouldn't You Thank Me?

Alexa's face was burning hot. Alexa pursed her red lips anxiously and angrily.

She shouted in a low voice, "Terrence, shut up!"

"Mrs. Ramsey, I was just stating the truth." Then, Terrence teased,

"Well, I would love to prove it if you want."

"No, I don't."

"Okay, then let's talk about my condition."

When Alexa was absent-minded, Terrence picked her up by the waist and placed her on his lap.

“Ah...”

Alexa exclaimed in a low voice and held Terrence by the neck in a panic. Terrence looked at the flustered Alexa.

“It seems that you are anxious to throw yourself on me.”

“I am not!”

Alexa immediately straightened her back and gave Terrence a hard punch in the chest.

Terrence grabbed that hand on his chest.

He said with pleasure, “You try to show your love to me with both punches and curses. Got you.”

“Terrence, you are a pervert, aren’t you?”

Alexa pulled back her hand with contempt but couldn’t break free from Terrence, who held her waist tightly. In the blink

of an eye, Terrence pinned Alexa to his chest.

They were so close to each other that Alexa could feel Terrence’s steady and powerful heartbeat.

“We haven’t talked about what happened last night.”

Terrence paused, and the smile in his eyes faded a little.

“Did he come here with you tonight? Well, I will settle the score now.”

“What are you talking about?” Alexa snapped. “I have no obligation to explain to you.”

Terrence chuckled and wanted to tease Alexa again.

“I slept with you last night, but you turned against me today!”

“It...”

“I am sure that you must have dreamed of me,” Terrence said confidently. “Don’t be shy. Just tell me.”

“Well, I had a nightmare.”

“I was your savior in that dream.”

Alexa finally lost her patience and wanted to break free from Terrence’s embrace.

Terrence was reluctant to let go of Alexa, and his face darkened.

“What exactly is going on between you and him? Didn’t I tell you to break up with him a long time ago?”

“Terrence, don’t interfere in my affairs.”

“What if I insist?” Terrence drawled.

There was a touch of danger in the romantic atmosphere.

However, Terrence nodded in the blink of an eye.

“I know. A mission from your family, isn’t it?”

Alexa blinked because Terrence got the right answer.

“However, in comparison, I am a better candidate than him. Don’t you think so?” Terrence frowned and chuckled. “In terms of family background, ability, and intimacy, he is far inferior to me, isn’t he?”

“Terrence, don’t mess around.”

“I am not.”

Terrence held Alexa’s hand with rare grievances in his eyes.

“I just don’t like him,” Terrence said word by word. “Tell him to stay away from you.”

“Alright. I’m going downstairs.”

Alexa stood up and left the room without looking back.

On the second floor, a group of men suddenly blocked Alexa’s way.

"I don't think I know this lady," the man in the lead said coldly.

"May I ask if your name is on the guest list?"

"I..."

Alexa blinked and didn't know how to answer this question.

"If not, sorry that I have to get you out."

The man took a few steps close to Alexa. His cold and overbearing aura made Alexa subconsciously hold the diamond mask on her face.

"Speak."

The man frowned and was about to pull off Alexa's mask.

When he raised his hand, a tall figure appeared at the corner of the stairs.

"I know her."

The group of men looked in the direction of the voice. The hostility in their eyes faded a little after they recognized the speaker.

"Mr. Ramsey! It is a misunderstanding. Sorry."

Terrence stood beside Alexa.

Then, he made an introduction. "This is Caspian from the Moss family."

Caspian nodded slightly and then heard Terrence increase the volume.

"This is my wife, Alexa."

"Nice to meet you."

Alexa took advantage of this opportunity.

"May I have a word with you, Mr. Moss?"

"We may talk later because I have to go start the ball now. Excuse me."

Before Alexa opened her mouth, Caspian nodded politely and quickly disappeared around the corner.

Looking at Caspian's back, Alexa sighed helplessly.

"There will be another chance. What's the hurry?" Terrence said calmly.

"I hope so..." Alexa said absent-mindedly.

Suddenly, something came to her mind.

"I have to go now."

When Alexa turned around, Terrence grabbed her wrist.

"I just helped you out, so shouldn't you thank me?"

Speaking, Terrence noticed a figure downstairs.

He chuckled mockingly, and there was a hint of displeasure in his tone.

"Or, is he more important than me in your eyes?"

"People are watching," Alexa whispered. "Let go now."

"No," Terrence said stubbornly. "After I let go, you will go find him, right?"

Kieran will look in this direction soon, Alexa thought. Agitated, she shook off Terrence's hand.

"I'll give you an explanation later. I have some work at hand now."

Watching Alexa hurry away, Terrence curled his lips. Then, he exchanged one glance with Kieran who was downstairs.

Terrence had the pride and arrogance of the noble in his eyes.

Kieran looked away expressionlessly. He gently smiled as if nothing had happened when Alexa appeared. "What took

you so long? What can I do for you?"

"I saw Caspian," Alexa whispered to Kieran.

“Oh?”

Kieran became interested.

Then, he asked, “What did he say?”

“I haven’t talked with him yet. It seemed he didn’t like me.”

“It doesn’t matter. We will wait for another chance.”

Hearing this, Alexa relaxed a bit. A few moments later, a young man in a suit appeared on the stage not far away.

“Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I am Caspian. It is my honor to have you at the ball tonight.”

Caspian’s gaze swept over the crowd in the hall calmly.

Then, Caspian said, “One hour later, the best perfume of the Moss

Group will be displayed here. I am looking forward to your comments. Now, enjoy the ball!”

Then, the orchestra began to play pleasant dance music. The colors swirled around the hall, and the atmosphere

gradually became lively.

Kieran fixed his eager gaze on Alexa and bowed as a gentleman did. “May I?”