Will Collide 31

"Chapter 31 Risky Operation

Terrence thought that Terrence would even be out of his mind, but in the end, he just glanced at her meaningfully and went downstairs unhappily.

Alexa returned to the room with a weak body and closed the door with a backhand, feeling as if all

the blood in her body was firing. She just felt dizzy.

Alexa was to go downstairs to have some soup for dinner, but now she had no appetite at all.

Alexa reluctantly swallowed the pills and hid in the quilt, hoping to fall asleep before the side effects took place.

But soon, her phone rang.

Was it Terrence?

Perhaps Brynlee was crying in front of him, making him realize that he had let her go too easily just

now.

Alexa bitterly smiled. She even expected to receive a call from Terrence.

He might scold her, curse at her, or even take revenge for Brynlee...

Alexa was not afraid of it.

Alexa found that she was weird because she was only afraid that Terrence would ignore her and completely treat her as nothing, letting her die alone in the end.

Alexa grabbed the phone on the table next to the bed, but she was immediately disappointed.

It wasn't Terrence, but Kieran.

She forced herself to pretend to be well and spoke calmly.

"Mr. Powell?"

"Good morning, Ms. Duran," Kieran stood in front of the window and gently put his gold-rimmed glasses on his delicate nose, "are you free today? I have arranged some examinations for you."

"Thank you, Dr. Powell," Alexa replied gratefully, "I will come over now."

"Good," he did not forget to remind her, "it's colder today. Put on more clothes."

"Alright."

Kieran, such a gentleman, as well as a polite elite, was indeed very popular among girls.

Even if Alexa was talking to him in a few minutes, she was in a much better mood.

Kieran was as warm as a spring sun. He was sincere and gentle to others, but from his words and actions, it was not difficult to tell that he was very powerful.

Alexa got prepared before leaving, and when she walked out of the room again, Brynlee seemed to

be gone.

Terrence wore a casual suit and sat quietly on the sofa. He flipped the pages from time to time with his slender fingers.

Why didn't he go to the company?

Alexa was puzzled, but she did not ask him about it. Instead, she silently walked past him."

"Stop!"

Terrence still fixed his eyes on the book, but Alexa felt that he had already looked through her

entire body.

"Are you going out now?"

"Yes."

"Today is Saturday."

"What's the matter?"

They spoke in a business-like manner, like a superior and subordinate who were on a mission. They didn't seem to be husband and wife at all.

But it was nothing surprising.

After all, Alexa had just slapped his sweetheart. Terrence would be thinking about how to take revenge on her now.

"Where are you going?" Terrence asked with a fake smile. "Are you going to visit your two good friends and talk about your ex-lover?"

"No. I'm going to the hospital," Alexa explained seriously.

"Hospital? I'll go along with you," Terrence said as he tapped the book lazily.

"No, thanks."

"They arranged some examinations for us. Do you think I am willing to go along with you?"

Alexa knew that they were his parents.

"Alright," she had no other choice, "but you can't bother me."

Terrence snorted coldly and consciously got up to walk to the door.

After arriving at the hospital, Alexa understood that it turned out to be a pre-pregnancy examination!

She followed Terrence, her face flushed. But he did not seem to be any different, as if it was not a big deal.

"You don't have to stay with me. I know what to do," Alexa said with difficulty.

"We just have to comfort my parents. You don't have to worry about anything else," Terrence said

calmly.

"I... I got it."

Alexa got extremely blushed. Terrence glanced at her without a change of expression and finally left the examination room.

Half an hour later, Alexa came out.

"You can leave now. I still have to visit Dr. Powell," she said with a blushed face.

Hearing the name of another man, Terrence was annoyed. His face darkened.

"I will go along with you."

Alexa was shocked and subconsciously asked.

"Aren't you busy today?"

"I indeed have something very important to do," Terrence said meaningfully.

"Then let's go," Alexa quickly said, "or I may delay you."

Why was Alexa still like a spoiled and innocent child? Most of the time, she was too naïve.

Or did Alexa think that he would never be interested in her?

They were silent until Alexa stopped in front of Kieran's office.

"I'll go in for a while. Wait for me outside."

Before Terrence could reply, Alexa had already pushed the door open and entered, not forgetting to

close the door tightly.

"Dr. Powell."

Alexa immediately relaxed a lot because she had to act in front of Terrence. So she looked a little bit exhausted.

Kieran considerately raised the heater by a few degrees and asked casually.

"Is there any family member coming with you?"

Terrence?

Alexa immediately thought of him, but quickly she gave it up.

"Just tell me directly. No matter what the situation is, I am already prepared."

"I don't intend to hide it from you."

Kieran then opened an electronic inspection report.

"You indeed have a big problem with your heart. You are much weaker than normal people," Kieran very seriously explained the condition to her. "After the expert consultation, we all agree that you should carry out the heart transplant operation as soon as possible."

"Dr. Powell, how possible would the operation be successful?"

"It's a highly risky operation." Kieran held the frame with a serious face. He added, "Not only the heart itself, but other organs also have some complicated risks. According to your condition now, you may have a blood illness."

Alexa subconsciously clenched her hands, as if she could not find her breath. She felt that she would fall immediately.

"Do not be afraid," Kieran found Alexa scared and immediately comforted her, "because you can be hopeful at modern medical skills. I have already contacted many experts and would of course come up with effective treatment plans."

"Dr. Powell, I want to throw up."

Alexa said in a trembling voice and was not able to control herself.

The reality was right in front of her. She didn't even dare to imagine that she might never wake up again once she fell asleep.

Kieran immediately prepared a bottle of medicine for her. Alexa was shivering so heavily that she failed to graspit several times.

"Trust me." Kieran held her hand firmly and was determined. He comforted Alexa, "No problem."

At that moment, the door of the office was opened.

Terrence stood at the door and became extremely angry. He shouted with deep hatred.

"Alexa!"

Chapter 32 She Is Like Poison

Kieran bent over and stood in front of Alexa. Seeing Terrence appear at the door, he calmly withdraw his hand and silently stood in front of Alexa.

"Mr. Ramsey, this is the consulting room. You are not allowed to enter."

Terrence slowly stepped forward. He stepped on the marble floor with his expensive high-speed leather shoes and made a dull noise step by step, making Alexa heartbroken.

In the end, he stood in front of Kieran arrogantly and aggressively, forcing Alexa to even feel pain when she took a breath.

"Get away."

Terrence sounded cold-hearted, and Alexa's face was completely pale.

Would he even threaten Kieran?

"This is the consulting room. Please leave."

Kieran was still polite and stood in front of Alexa closely to block Terrence.

"Do you think that you are qualified to teach me a lesson as a member of the Powell family?"

"Mr. Ramsey, don't forget that before this generation, our two families are old friends."

"Well, so what?" Terrence said unfriendly, "as long as I want, I can make your whole family disappear from the world at any time. Do you want to have a try?"

"Mr. Powell."

Alexa suddenly spoke and immediately got up in a panic.

Terrence sneered. Everything was within his expectations.

"I'm sorry to trouble you for this period," Alexa immediately became the tough girl before. "Thank

you."

"Come here," Terrence ordered domineeringly.

-At that moment, he was the winner, and he felt irrationally happy because he had won the battle against Kieran.

Terrence felt extremely disgusted at himself at such a moment, especially when he found Alexa obedient. He got angrier and angrier and was even out of his mind.

He only cared about his ridiculous desire for victory.

Alexa slightly walked away from Kieran's side. Terrence became more and more gloomy. He

indifferently grabbed her wrist and pulled her over.

Because he put in much strength, Alexa did not even hold the bottle in her hand.

The glass bottle fell and was broken apart. Alexa lowered her head in embarrassment, completely not daring to look at Kieran.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Powell. I'll clean it up immediately."

"It doesn't matter," Kieran's tone was still gentle. "It's just that you haven't recovered yet. You still have to take good care of yourself. If you have any problems, contact me."

"Okay, thank you."

Terrence did not have the patience to appreciate their conversation. He directly pulled Alexa and rudely took her out of the consulting room.

Alexa did not say a word all the way, not even burst into tears. No matter how tightly Terrence held her, she did not have a single word of complaint.

Terrence angrily opened the car door and forced her in. He stood outside the car and blocked the door so rudely as if she was his prey. He was watching her like a monster.

"Do you think it's fun?"

"He and I are just ... "

"Stop it!"

Terrence roared with a dark face, not intending to listen to her explanation at all.

Alexa looked at him sadly and spoke as if she was begging him.

"Terrence, can you listen to me? I can explain it."

"Why? Do you think I'm so easy to be cheated on?"

"No, I..."

"I gave you countless chances, but what did you do?"

Terrence struggled and tried his best to hold back his anger. Even at this point, he still had not completely gotten enraged.

"If we have reached the point where we have to break up, then I will not force you," Alexa said sadly. "I can sign the divorce agreement now."

"Divorce?" Terrence was so angry that he laughed instead, "Alexa, did you say

divorce me?"

that you would

"You always mean il, don't you?" Alexa sobbed. "I'll suggest it instead of you. Isn't it good?"

It would also free her from such a miserable relationship.

They would only hurt each other if they failed to be in a love relationship.

"Impossible! Alexa, let me tell you, it's impossible!"

What?

Alexa suspected that she had mistaken it.

Wasn't it Terrence who proposed a divorce in the beginning?

"Before I can no longer benefit from you, I would never let you go!"

"Is it the case? What if I am dead?" Alexa sneered at him.

"Dead?" Terrence sneered, "before you pay off your debt, your life is mine. Without my permission, you are not qualified to die."

A tit-for-tat conversation ended hastily.

Alexa sat in the front passenger seat in silence, her soft black hair blocking half of her face. The tears on her face had completely dried up, and she felt great pain in her eyes.

She had been with Terrence for the past few days and cried out every day.

Terrence drove the car so fast that it was almost flying, and the roar of the engine gradually challenged Alexa who felt Terrence crazy.

He was simply out of his mind!

"Slow down..."

Terrence turned a deaf ear to her. He held the steering wheel so tightly that he was in extreme

anger.

"Alexa, will you regret it? Tell me, will you regret it?" Terrence put on a vicious expression.

"Lindeed regret it now. I shouldn't have gotten in your car. I shouldn't have risked my life to go crazy with you!" Alexa was angry.

Terrence put on a faint smile and stepped on the brakes.

He tried to stop the car so suddenly that Alexa almost hit the window.

"I hope you can remember what you said today," Terrence threatened Alexa in a low voice. "Alexa, ! can't tolerance you more."

Alexa was still in shock and did not know what he was saying.

Then, he picked up a phone call, and his tone was quite normal.

After a few simple responses, Terrence hung it up and threw away his phone. He glanced at her

lazily.

"Mom and Dad asked us to go back for dinner tonight."

"What is it for?"

"I don't know. You know what you should do, right?" Terrence said in a bad mood.

"I know it."

Alexa sighed and went home to dress up elegantly, especially asking Terrence to check it.

Alexa was wearing an old-fashioned velvet dress and set a good-looking hairstyle with her waist-length black hair. She put on a set of diamond jewelry.

Terrence watched her seriously.

Alexa stood in front of him like a red rose in dark.

She was shockingly beautiful and charming. She was a treasure that was bound to be demanded by

others.

"No," Terrence frowned seriously, "it's just a family dinner, not a blind date. Why are you dressed up like this?"

"Does it look good?" Alexa asked doubtfully. "Mom likes me wearing a red dress."

Since it was Terrence's mother who liked it, Terrence could not refuse it despite Alexa would be noticed by others as a shocking beauty.

"Up to you."

He said a little unhappily and got into the car without waiting for her.

Alexa was like poison to him.

Once he came into contact with her, even if it was just a glance from afar, he would feel out of control like he had been trapped by a demon, unable to fight back.

Alexa didn't know why. When she got in the car, she consciously kept a distance from Terrence.

Unexpectedly, he got angry.

Chapter 33 Someone Rich Backs Me Up

"Why are you avoiding me? Are you afraid of me?" Terrence asked unhappily.

"No."

"Sit down here."

Alexa had to obediently do as she was told.

Terrence would always easily lose his temper. Alexa did not know how she had angered him.

Was it because they were not so close to each other?

Alexa was puzzled, but she still quietly kept a distance from him.

Terrence quietly watched Alexa beside him carefully adjusting her seat and silently calmed down.

"This dress suits you very well. You have good taste," Terrence said, taking the initiative to start a conversation.

Terrence praised her for no apparent reason, and Alexa was simply too happy.

"No, Mom has good taste. What's more, this dress was bought by you," Alexa gave a perfect answer.

"If you like it, just buy more."

When Terrence suggested, Alexa did not know how to respond for a while.

"No, thank you," Alexa politely said. She continued, "I have enough clothes, and some are still new."

Hearing what Alexa said, Terrence recalled something.

For the past two years, Alexa had been wearing the clothes that she had brought to the Ramsey

family.

They were already outdated, but she had never thrown them away.

How could the little Princess of the Duran family lead such a life?

"Why not? Are you saving money for me?" Terrence sneered at Alexa.

"No,

I'm not," Alexa said honestly, "because I don't like being too remarkable, I'm not used to it."

"What? Not used to it?"

"Yes."

Alexa lowered her head and played with the corner of her clothes as usual.

"I'd better behave myself now," Alexa said indifferently. "After all, I had nothing when we got married. If I was too arrogant and remarkable, others would gossip that..."

"What?"

Alexa did not notice that Terrence's face had gradually darkened.

"Won't they think that I have someone rich to back me up?"

So was it indeed Alex's thought?

In her mind, Terrence was someone who could not be found out in public. Right?

Alexa heard Terrence sneering like a playboy.

"Isn't it true?"

She didn't know what to say, but if they fought against each other in the Ramsey family, his parents would doubt it.

Alexa hesitated for a moment and smartly changed the topic.

"When do you plan to bring Brynlee to meet your parents?" Alexa asked sincerely. "There seems to be a misunderstanding between them and Brynlee, how about I explain it?"

"Why?" Terrence was extremely indifferent, "Alexa, didn't you think too highly of yourself?"

Terrence's words hurt Alexa as if she was stabbed by a knife. Alexa murmured and found that she was not qualified to suggest.

"Just mind your own business. You don't need to intervene between me and Brynlee."

"Alright."

Alexa answered briefly and never mentioned Brynlee again.

Alexa acted as if she wanted to help them. Terrence just didn't believe it.

How was it possible for Alexa to be so calm and indifferent?

Terrence had only known Alexa for two years, but when he helped the Duran family who was in danger at the critical moment, Alexa immediately felt that she was destined to spend her whole life along with Terrence.

Alexa thought she was so silly.

Alexa cursed at herself secretly and then looked out of the window with a lonely expression.

The driver stopped the car at the entrance of the Ramsey's old residence. Terrence immediately reached out for her hand.

Alexa was startled by Terrence, but he held her so tightly that she could never free herself.

The two elders were in the room, and Alexa greeted them politely.

"You guys, nice to meet you. Alexa, how have you been?" Jason asked happily.

"Alright, everything is fine."

"Let's have dinner first. I specially asked the kitchen to prepare your favorite dish."

Rebekah greeted kindly and took Alexa's hand from Terrence.

Alexa used the rose hand cream today, and he felt Alexa's hands delicate and gentle. He remembered the feelings when Alexa was held in his hands.

But Terrence didn't come to her senses until Alexa was taken away.

In front of Terrence's parents, Alexa was always very smart and lovely.

Terrence saw her smile and was unconsciously touched. He was slowly relieved and stopped putting on a poker face.

As dinner began, Rebekah finally mentioned the examination.

Alexa instantly paused when she was enjoying her dinner.

"Mom, have a try." Terrence picked up a large piece of fish and put it into Rebekah's bowl. He asked with a fake smile, "What is the result?"

"Everything is normal. Why hasn't Alexa gotten pregnant?" Rebekah asked doubtfully.

Hearing her question, Alexa was relieved a lot.

Terrence saw the changes in Alexa's expression and smartly helped her get rid of trouble.

"Don't urge us anymore."

"I wasn't anxious before." Rebekah put down her folks. She asked seriously, "But now? It's been two years. Terrence, are you making trouble for the matter?"

"Me?"

"Stop it, they have their plans. Forget about them. Don't worry," Jason tried to comfort Rebekah peacefully.

"I'm not worried. I'm just envious, Hubby," Rebekah turned to Jason, "do you know that most of my friends who are close to me have grandchildren early? I indeed admire them."

"Do you want a pet?"

cr

As soon as Terrence spoke, Jason and Rebekah gave a dirty look at him.

"Alexa is weak. I don't want her to take the risk."

Alexa heard him speak word by word and glanced at him slightly surprised. Terrence's expression was very serious, not like pretending at all.

"What's more, whether she wants a child or not is up to her. I won't force her."

"Right," Jason agreed and became satisfied.

Terrence, this brat, finally knew how to spoil his wife!

"Terrence is right. Alexa, I was just kidding just now. Your father and I are the same as Terrence. Do not feel pressured," Rebekah smiled.

"Yes. We are not so old-fashioned. Young people have different ways of living. We can still try to accept it," Jason said with a smile.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad."

Alexa spoke gratefully, and her lovely face quickly blushed.

"But, Alexa," Rebekah looked at Terrence mysteriously, "If he has anything to do with other

girls..."

"Mom, no, he won't," Alexa immediately defended him.

"That's good."

Rebekah nodded meaningfully and ended the topic.

She knew Terrence most well.

Rebekah was not worried that he would have affairs with other girls, but she was worried about Brynlee!

Everyone present knew whom Rebekah had meant, but they all chose to skip it over.

Terrence kept silent, and Alexa quietly glanced at him. She found his face indeed darkened slightly.

Chapter 34 You Are Not Allowed to Refuse

Fortunately, the dinner ended peacefully. Alexa took the initiative to chat with Rebekah for a while. As expected, Rebekah asked them to stay there overnight.

Alexa did not mind it. When she entered the room, she found Terrence already sitting on the sofa.

He had already taken shower and changed into a black sleeping robe. He sat on the sofa leisurely and was elegantly tasting a bottle of red wine.

Terrence wore a casual sleeping robe. Alexa could see his sexy body when she gave him a simple glimpse.

He was simply born sexy!

Alexa gave him another glimpse and felt her entire body hot.

"Do you have anything else to do tonight?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, nothing."

After an embarrassing conversation ended, Alexa found that she could not find another topic when

facing Terrence.

"Why are you standing here?"

"I..."

"Go take a shower."

Alexa's face got blushed at once.

Although there was nothing wrong with it, Terrence spoke in such a low and deep voice that Alexa felt him indeed sexy.

Alexa immediately took her nightgown and hid in the bathroom.

Although it was not the first time she had shared a room with Terrence, she still had other feelings,

which always made her feel a great burden.

A man like Terrence was perfect in all aspects, and he would be loved by all girls.

Alexa was a poor daughter of a rich family that had gone bad and turned to become Mrs. Ramsey for no reason. But when talking about her husband, perhaps anyone else knew about him better than

Alexa

She knew nothing about him...

Alexa stayed in the bathroom for a long time until the water in the bathtub began to cool down. Then she covered her body tightly and came out of the bathroom.

However, Terrence was already lying on the bed.

"How shall we sleep tonight?" Alexa asked doubtfully.

She had no intention of sharing a bed with him.

Terrence put down the book in his hand and elegantly pointed at the position beside him.

"Please don't... It's better not," Alexa said with difficulty.

"Don't?" Terrence slowly repeated the word and chuckled. "But you are not allowed to refuse me."

Would it be a little too dangerous to be so close to him?

However, Alexa also felt that Terrence, as a gentleman, would not do anything impolite.

After secretly comforting herself, Alexa carefully picked up the quilt and gently lay down on the bed.

She tried her best to keep a distance from him, lying stiffly on her side. If she moved a little farther, she would roll to the floor.

It was so quiet in the room that she could only hear the sound of Terrence's fingers rubbing against

the pages.

If it was quiet for a bit longer, Terrence would probably hear her fast heartbeat!

"I heard from your parents just now. They want you to have a child, right?" she whispered.

Hearing it, Terrence immediately stopped flipping through the book. His deep eyes were filled with darkness.

"So?"

"Don't misunderstand it," Alexa immediately replied. "What I mean is that you and Brynlee should

consider it. After all, I ... "

"Alexa. You don't seem to have a good memory. Didn't I just say not to interfere with the matter between me and Brynlee?" Terrence stopped her unhappily.

"Yes, I know. But don't make your parents disappointed because of me." Alexa's voice weakened.

"I don't need you to remind me about it."

Terrence finally calmed down, but now he was not calm again.

Alexa was not smart, not at all!

"There is one more thing."

"What?"

"Are you serious about what you just said in front of your parents?"

After Alexa asked, they both kept silent.

"It's not the key point if I was serious or not. It's that you have to do as I suggested, understand it? No matter if you are by my side or by another man's side, don't be stupid enough to give birth to a baby just because he told you to. It's meaningless," Terrence said with a headache. He was serious.

Terrence's angry words sounded like a golden bell ringing in her ears.

In the world, there were no other words that were more deafening than the sentence.

"I'm not that stupid."

Alexa was suddenly quite unhappy. But she got another feeling, and her whole body became warm. "You'd better be," Terrence replied expressionlessly, "and don't embarrass me."

"After the divorce, we would have no relationship."

Alexa's words instantly made him angry again.

"What do you mean? Alexa, don't be heartless. Strictly speaking, I am your creditor. Don't forget about it." Terrence was unhappy and lost his temper.

"Alright."

Alexa gave up and did not want to talk to him about it anymore.

Even though Terrence was by her side, she still fell asleep quickly.

Not long after, Alexa was sleeping well.

Terrence put down the book and lay down in frustration, deliberately making much noise.

But Alexa still ignored him.

Even if he was trying to annoy Alexa, she had no response.

Terrence could not fall asleep, and some ideas came into his mind.

He had not told anyone that Alexa seemed to be always familiar to him from time to time.

It was as if they had a particularly unforgettable meeting a long, long time ago.

Terrence couldn't understand where such a feeling came from.

Al the same time, Terrence also told himself that perhaps it was because of it, he had extra feelings

for Alexa.

Ile would be normal if they separated.

After separating, he would slowly forget about her, and his life would return to normal.

As Terrence thought it over, he did not sleep the entire night.

Early the next morning, as soon as Alexa opened her eyes, she saw Terrence quietly standing by her bed, motionless like a ghost...

"What are you doing?"

"You finally woke up."

Terrence's tone carried a touch of playfulness, making Alexa feel that he was playing a trick again.

"I have something to tell you."

Then, he pulled over a chair and sat down, elegantly crossing his slender legs.

"What is it?"

"From today on, come to the company and be my assistant."

"What?"

"Don't look like I am taking advantage of you. Do you think you can be in the same post as Edwin?"

"Then what shall I do in my job?"

"Follow me all day. You do whatever I tell you to. At the same time, don't let anyone else know about our relationship, understand?" Terrence ordered.

"But..."

"You can't refuse me." Terrence proudly revealed his true thought. "Do you want to leave the debt behind for the rest of your life?"

But ... but it was Hudson Group!

Alexa could not even accept it in a few seconds. It was breaking news to her.

Did Terrence want her to be his private secretary?

Chapter 35 Terrence Doesn't Care

"Have you recovered?"

"Yes."

"Then follow me to the company later."

"Alright."

In front of him, Alexa didn't have the right to refuse.

Knowing that she was going to work in the company with Terrence, Terrence's parents looked very

happy.

Rebekah deliberately held Terrence's hand and reminded him, "Terrence, teach Alexa patiently, and don't ask her to work too hard."

"I got it.'

Terrence agreed, and Alexa felt that they still did not know that she was going to be Terrence's

secretary.

Today, Terrence drove to the company on his own, and Alexa was forced to sit in the front passenger seat by him, feeling uneasy.

"Didn't you say that we couldn't let others know about our relationship? Wouldn't it be too remarkable?" she whispered.

Terrence kept a poker face. He did not even look at her.

"Is it something I should worry about? Aren't you my secretary?" Terrence asked.

Alexa didn't reply.

Why?

Alexa was at a loss for words, simply not knowing what to say.

"Then I'll get off at the bus stop in front."

Terrence's face suddenly darkened a bit, but he did not refuse her.

Terrence turned the steering wheel all of a sudden with his delicate hand and stepped on the brake. The luxury and expensive car was stopped in front of the bus stop in a remarkable manner.

"Get out of the car," he squeezed out the words unhappily.

"Okay, thank you."

Alexa did not notice that Terrence was angry at all. After getting out of the car, she stood by the window and waved at him. "Goodbye."

Terrence ignored her and turned his eyes away. He quickly closed the car window and drove the car passed by her at a high speed with anger.

Alexa took a bite of her toast and felt that Terrence's driving skills were not good!

As soon as Edwin arrived at the president's office today, he saw Mr. Ramsey sitting in his seat silently, staring at the clock on the wall seriously.

"Good morning, Mr. Ramsey."

Edwin greeted Terrence warmly, but Terrence, who put on a poker face, instantly sneered at Edwin.

"It's getting late."

Terrence said meaningfully. When it was nine o'clock, he immediately got up and walked out.

"What?"

Edwin hurriedly adjusted his glasses and immediately followed Terrence.

Alexa arrived at the HR department on time, but everyone was busy with their work, and no one paid any attention to her.

Alexa thought, should I call Terrence?

But...

Alexa held the phone and hesitated for a long time, not daring to dial the number.

She could already imagine how Terrence would scold her.

At that moment, someone tall walked over from behind her.

"Mr. Ramsey!"

Nathan immediately called for all the staff to come forward and stand respectfully in front of

Terrence.

"Mr. Ramsey, do you have any arrangements for our department?"

Edwin saw Alexa behind Terrence, and his eyes under the glasses lit up. He immediately understood everything.

Nathan was not smart at all, even daring to ignore Alexa, Terrence's wife.

"Everyone in the HR department will have your wages deducted as a penalty."

Terrence indifferently ordered. He gave them great pressure and no one dared to argue back.

"Yes, sir."

Nathan was immediately frustrated, but he could only smile politely in front of Terrence.

"But Mr. Ramsey, it seems that our HR department has not done anything wrong recently..."

Terrence was extremely unhappy after hearing what Nathan said.

"Are you questioning me?"

"No, I am not!"

It was the first time Alexa had seen Terrence in the company. Although he was also as indifferent as at home, he was now more cold-hearted and ruthless.

It was no wonder that Terrence was able to create a business legend that others could not reach in

just a few months after he took over the Hudson Group.

"Come here."

Terrence seemed to case a little, and Alexa subconsciously went over.

Only then did Nathan notice that someone was standing there.

So was it because of her that Terrence suddenly got so angry?

What was her background?

All the employees of Hudson Group knew Terrence well. He had always picked up his staff relying on talent, and he would never care about personal affairs.

So, despite Brynlee having a close relationship with Terrence, she was still unable to join the Hudson Group.

"Edwin, you'll be her teacher."

"Yes."

After making the arrangements, Terrence left without hesitation. Only then the staff in the HR department relaxed a little.

Nathan took the opportunity to size Alexa up, but he failed to find anything extraordinary about her.

She was skinny and did not look particularly beautiful. She was not of the same style as Brynlee, and far less attractive than Brynlee.

"Mrs. Ramsey..." just as Edwin was about to call Alexa, he immediately changed his words, "Ms. Duran, come with me."

"Alright."

Alexa politely nodded at Nathan and immediately followed Edwin to leave...

"Mr. Bradshaw, sorry to trouble you."

"No, Madam, it's my job."

Edwin did not dare to ignore Alexa and patiently explained to her how the company worked.

In the end, he brought Alexa to an office.

"This is the Secretariat Office. Your job is to handle some daily affairs. If you have any problems, feel free to ask me or Ms. Duffy."!

After that, Edwin called over a capable and elegant middle-aged lady.

"This is Alexa. And this is Ms. Duffy. You can continue your conversation later," Edwin introduced them to each other briefly.

"No problem."

Tiana kindly held Alexa's hand as she agreed.

After working for a whole morning, Alexa was completely used to her job at the Secretariat Office.

She thought that Terrence would come to find her, but he had not appeared at all. So Alexa was

much relieved.

She was experienced in working in the Duran Group before, so the job was completely a piece of cake for her, and even Tiana, who was always strict, was in favor of her.

When it was close to noon, Tiana specially invited all staff in the office to dinner.

Alexa agreed happily, completely leaving Terrence behind.

At that moment in the president's office, Terrence finished reading Edwin's work report and was off work at an unprecedented early time.

He was a little impatient.

It was Alexa's first day at Hudson Group, and he had specially booked seats in the foreign restaurant she liked, looking forward to seeing Alexa sharing what she had seen and heard in her

office.

But Terrence covered his feelings perfectly. When he walked to the door, Edwin suddenly spoke

from behind him.

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey has already left."

"What?" Terrence failed to keep the same expression, "where did she go?"

"I heard it was a department gathering dinner. Mr. Ramsey, do you need to call her back?" Edwin

asked.

"Of course not," Terrence's face turned dark, and he instantly became indifferent about it.

"Sorry, Mr. Ramsey."

Edwin was very upset. He had mistaken Terrence's thoughts. It never happened before.

When Terrence passed by the Secretariat Office, he specially glanced at Alexa's seat, and it was indeed empty.

Chapter 36 Terrence Doesn't Trust Her

For the first time, he experienced the feeling of being disliked.

Terrence didn't look for her but called Brynlee instead.

Brynlee was overjoyed and rescheduled her work to meet Terrence.

Terrence had prepared lunch in a top-notch restaurant, so Brynlee certainly wouldn't miss the chance to do a public display of affection.

She took a photo and posted it on Twitter with the text, "Every meal with him is worth remembering."

Her tweet caused a stir.

The relationship between her and Terrence had been a hot topic, but Terrence was aloof, and no media dared to report gossip about him.

The tweet Brynlee posted was already able to confirm that she and Terrence were in a relationship!

As the most famous A-list star, Brynlee's tweet was soon a trending topic.

Terrence knew it at the first moment, but he didn't care at all.

Alexa also saw Brynlee's tweet.

Everyone was guessing if Brynlee was talking about Terrence. Only Alexa knew there could not be anyone else other than Terrence

Alexa put down her phone with a dull face, not wanting to pay heed to the news.

But colleagues around her all started to talk about the topic.

"Why are they suddenly so high-profile? Do Mr. Ramsey and Brynlee already plan to get married?" Bella Watson asked.

"I do not think so." Kaya Ponce shook her head. "A big star like Brynlee will not post news about her if they are only planning."

"You mean, they might have already gotten married?" Amira Beasley was shocked by her thoughts. "Mr. Ramsey got married too early!"

"All right, guys," Tiana said. "How dare you gossip about the private life of our president? If it gets out, we will all be in trouble."

Alexa suddenly felt nauseous again.

"Excuse me, I need to go to the restroom."

After that, she put down her fork and left.

Alexa was taken aback by her gloomy face in the mirror.

She told herself not to let Terrence affect her again, but she still failed to control her emotions.

After returning to the company, she avoided Terrence, but she didn't expect Edwin to suddenly ask her to bring the files to the president's office.

Alexa thought, he was busy at noon, so he should not be in the office now, right?

Alexa was mentally prepared and knocked on the door to enter, only to see Terrence sitting in his

seat.

He was reading a file. Something must have gone wrong. He furrowed slightly, looking focused and charming

"'The files."

Alexa spoke softly and placed the files on the table.

"Okay." Terrence nodded slightly and replied without looking up.

Alexa let out a sigh of relief, feeling much more relaxed.

"I'll leave you to it."

"Where did you go for lunch?"

Alexa was surprised by his sudden question.

"I had a meal with Tiana and other colleagues."

"All right."

Doesn't Terrence trust me?

Alexa felt a little uncomfortable at that thought.

"Were you with Brynlee at noon?"

"Yes." Terrence looked up at her. "So? Do you have any problems with that?"

"No. How dare I."

It had only been a morning since they last saw each other, and her sour attitude irked Terrence.

"You have a chance to tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

VP

"No, I don't feel uncomfortable." Alexa straightened her body and said, "I don't care what you have with Brynlee."

You remember it clearly." Terrence said coldly. There was no smile in his eyes.

"Yes," Alexa replied coolly. "I should go back to work."

"Wait for me here after work. Go home with me."

"Why?"

Terrence frowned, his patience completely running out.

"Why should I explain it to you?"

Alexa pursed her lips and left without a word.

Terrence knew she was unhappy, but so what?

He was selfish. He would rather Alexa be unhappy than not have any emotions.

Without any reason, he could not stand Alexa's attitude of not caring about anything.

Alexa didn't want to wait for him, not at all.

She couldn't understand how Terrence was able to be with Brynlee and pretended nothing had happened in front of her.

Alexa was ready to leave work on time, but before she could, the president's office suddenly arranged a lot of tasks for her and required her to finish them today.

Bella cast a sympathetic look and came over to her.

She reminded Alexa, "Mr. Ramsey is a workaholic. You must finish tasks today, or the consequences will be serious."

Alexa had no choice but to resign to her fate and work overtime.

At 9p.m., she finally finished all her work and was ready to go home.

At that time, Terrence texted her.

"Have you done the tasks?"

Alexa was about to reply when she received a push notification.

It was Brynlee's tweet. The location was at the Hudson Group building. There were exquisite snacks in the picture with the words, "Wait for him to come home."

Alexa immediately recognized that they were in the café in the rest area.

She thought, good for you, Terrence.

Are you asking me to go and admire your touching true love?

"Come down. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Terrence sent another message, and Alexa's eyelashes fluttered as she blocked his number.

Then, she left through the back door.

The cook at home was already off work.

Passing by a roadside stall selling pasta, Alexa sat down and ordered one.

While eating, Alexa spent time on her phone out of boredom.

News about Brynlee and Terrence spread all over the Internet.

She chose not to read it and put the phone into her pocket.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Alexa had only eaten several mouthfuls of pasta and had lost her appetite.

Kieran called her and asked about her condition.

When Terrence drove the car angrily to find her, he saw her sitting by the roadside stall with her phone, talking and laughing.

Alexa saw Terrence coming over from afar and said goodbye to Kieran before hanging up the phone. Terrence walked to her, not even willing to sit on the stool of the stall, and stared at her from above. "Come home with me."

ME

"Have you finished chatting with Brynlee? Didn't she come with you?"

Alexa tilted her head and asked him, but Terrence was quiet with a straight face.

She sighed softly, pretended nothing had happened, and picked up the fork again.

"But I haven't finished my pasta."

Terrence darted a glance at the pasta, looking disgusted with it.

"Don't we have it at home?"

"I want to eat it here." Alexa asked, "Can't I?"

She had never been so bold as now, going against Terrence.

Chapter 37 Is He Giving Her Hope?

Terrence stood quietly by her side for a while, and in the end, he dragged a stool and sat down.

Alexa ignored him and picked up the fork again.

She was now not feeling well. The more she ate, the more nauseous she felt, but she didn't put

down the fork.

Alexa's face was wet and cold. She wiped it with her hand and realized her tears had unconsciously flowed down her face.

She wanted to vomit, but there was still more than half a plate of pasta.

Alexa had no worse feeling than that.

Terrence pulled out a tissue and wiped it on her face. When she wanted to eat again, Terrence snatched the plate away.

He took a fork and ate the pasta with a cold face.

"I thought you didn't want to eat," Alexa said in a broken voice.

Terrence ignored her and finished the pasta quickly. He casually but elegantly pulled out a tissue to wipe the corner of his mouth.

"Let's go," Terrence spoke in a deep voice.

His tall and muscular figure stood in front of Alexa, looking overwhelming.

His words seemed to have magic, and Alexa instantly gave in and got up to follow him.

Terrence didn't reveal his true face until they both got in the car.

Alexa had sat down in the front passenger seat when he leaned over and forcefully clutched her jaw.

Terrence's eyes gradually darkened as he saw the tear stain on her face.

"Why did you cry?"

"I didn't," Alexa said stubbornly. "It was the wind."

"Alexa, are you lying to a child?"

He kept asking while turning on the heater.

"Do you think I don't know you?"

"What do you know?"

"That's why I'm asking you."

Alexa's mood was inexplicably better. "Nothing."

Terrence didn't get an answer, so he was still in a bad mood.

He drove home in silence, and when Alexa got out of the car, she habitually turned back to wait for him.

However, Terrence didn't follow. He didn't even intend to enter the house with her.

Alexa understood and instantly put away the expectation that should not be on her face.

"Go in," Terrence explained to her. "I still have something to do, but I'll come home as early as possible."

"Oh, okay."

Alexa answered, pretending not to care as she whirled around.

What else could it be? Did he need to hide it from her?

He and Brynlee were the perfect match in the public's eyes. In Terrence's eyes, his wife should be Brynlee, of course.

Alexa found herself ridiculous. She brought that on herself, and Terrence didn't care at all.

After entering the room, Alexa saw Mina instructing the maids to serve the dishes.

"Mrs. Ramsey, welcome home," Mina said kindly. "Come and eat. These are all the light appetizers Mr. Ramsey asked us to make."

"But..."

Alexa thought of the pasta she had eaten at the roadside stall.

"Mrs. Ramsey, have a taste."

As she spoke, Mina served Alexa a bowl of soup.

Alexa had no appetite, but she still sat by the table.

These dishes were her favorites, and Alexa chewed silently.

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The hole of emptiness in Alexa's heart grew bigger. There seemed to be wind through it.

"They're tasty," Alexa praised with a smile.

"I'm glad you like them," Mina also smiled. "Mr. Ramsey knows you don't have much appetite these past few days, so he hired your previous cook."

"What?"

Alexa dropped the spoon, which collided with the bowl, making a crisp sound.

"What is it, Mrs. Ramsey? Are you unhappy?"

"No, no."

Alexa didn't know what to say and returned to her room.

Her tears had dried, and her eyes were stinging.

That table of dishes was like a net of vines, entangling her tightly, suffocating her.

What was he doing?

Μ

Was he giving her hope?

Alexa didn't think so.

After meeting the client, Terrence immediately drove his car home.

He acknowledged the place as his home now and thought he belonged there.

Perhaps it was because he had invested a lot in the place that he felt he should care about it more.

Also, he hadn't finished talking to Alexa about what had happened.

Thinking of that, Terrence was more eager to return home. It was as if something was pulling him

along, not allowing him to resist.

Brynlee called, and Terrence picked it up right away.

"Terrence, are you going home tonight?" Brynlee asked tenderly. "I haven't been with you for the past few days, so I came back from the crew."

"Are you back?"

"Yes." Brynlee lit a scented candle. "Are you done?"

Terrence thought and blurted out, "I'm doing business."

"Okay, I'll wait for you at home. Come home early."

"Don't wait up. Go to rest."

Brynlee slipped her mind and knocked over the scented candle.

"Terrence, what did you say?" Brynlee forced a smile and suppressed her temper, asking. "Aren't you coming back to stay with me?"

"I still have something to do," Terrence answered briefly. "That's it. I have to go."

The call ended abruptly. Brynlee's delicate face instantly became distorted as she heard the busy signal.

She vented her anger and pushed all the dishes on the table to the ground, cursing wildly.

Alexa was going to steal Terrence from her! What should she do?

Brynlee paced back and forth uneasily, and in the end, she called Gavyn in anger.

When Terrence arrived home, the entire villa was dark.

He went upstairs discreetly and subconsciously went to Alexa's room.

There was no light inside. Terrence saw the small figure on the bed with the corridor light

Alexa was already asleep.

Terrence didn't disturb her and sat down by the bed. His warm hands reached into the bed and grabbed her foot.

The wound on her heel had scabbed, and Terrence was relieved.

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Before he could let go of her right foot, Alexa's left foot suddenly kicked on his leg.

Terrence couldn't help but chuckle. She was so vigilant even when she was asleep.

After tucking her in, Terrence quietly left the room.

It was late at night, but he didn't fall asleep.

Terrence was standing on the balcony, fiddling with a precious wedding ring with his well-defined fingers.

Just a moment ago, all the men he sent to investigate Keyon had lost contact, and not a single bit of information was sent back.

Terrence didn't even know if the news was good or bad for Alexa.

It was likely that Keyon was still alive. However, judging from the matter, a greater conspiracy must be hiding behind it.

Terrence stood there until the second half of the night. He finally turned and entered the room.

But Alexa stood behind him.

"You're home?" she asked hoarsely.

Although she only vaguely saw a figure, she was sure it was Terrence.

"Why are you up?"

Terrence frowned when he saw her disarranged clothes and bare feet.

"Why are you dressed like this?"

Chapter 38 Your Husband Can Do It

"I just... feel a little hot." Alexa said intermittently, "It's fine."

But Alexa didn't seem to be "fine" at all from her state.

"What happened?"

"I came out to drink some water."

After Alexa finished speaking, she gasped and raised her hand to touch her forehead. Alexa obviously staggered.

"Alexa?"

Terrence stepped forward. As soon as he touched her arm, Alexa waved him away.

Even through the silk clothes, Terrence could feel that Alexa's temperature was very high.

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Terrence just left for a little while. Why did Alexa suddenly have a fever?

"I'm fine." Alexa was still trying to be strong.

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Terrence didn't think about it and immediately picked Alexa up to get in the car.

"I just need to take some medicine. I don't need to go to the hospital..."

Alexa lay uncomfortably on the seat. She was semiconscious due to the fever, and she did not even know what she was saying or doing.

"Flower..." Alexa murmured weakly, "February... Medicine... So hot."

Alexa said that word by word. Terrence listened carefully and finally found that she was talking about the medicine at home.

"Hold on a little longer. We're almost to the hospital."

"Terrence? You are Terrence ... right?" Alexa's eyes were filled with tears. "If I were to die, would you cry?"

Terrence knew that he shouldn't argue with a patient, but what Alexa said made him very uncomfortable.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Terrence said angrily, "You won't die."

"What if I really die?"

"Alexa." Terrence was serious. "If you continue to talk nonsense, I will..."

"What are you going to do? Huh?" Alexa asked, tilting her head, "Will you kill me?"

nen

It became more and more ridiculous.

Terrence ignored Alexa. When he sent her to the hospital, the doctor he contacted arrived.

David Cooper heard that the patient just had a fever and did not want to come over, but when he

heard that it was Alexa, he immediately rushed to the hospital from home.

Terrence usually kept a low profile and wouldn't "call" hinn unless there was a need.

Since it was Alexa, everything was reasonable.

However, after knowing Alexa's situation, David was shocked. He instantly became very serious.

"High fever," David simply said and called the nurse over. "Hurry up and send the patient to the emergency room."

Terrence did not expect it to be so serious. He waited outside the emergency room for three hours before the door finally opened.

"How is she?"

Tired, David took off his mask and sighed.

"The fever has been brought down." David frowned and could not help but sigh. "I've been a doctor for so long and rarely seen such a situation. What exactly happened?"

een

"I don't know." Terrence said as he walked towards the emergency room, "She has always been weak."

Alexa had woken up, and she was drenched in sweat from the fever.

"How do you feel?" Terrence asked, "Are you still feeling unwell?"

Alexa was stunned for a moment and said, "I want to take a bath."

"Hello, Alexa. I am David." David followed Terrence in and said, "Your fever has just been brought down. It's easy to catch a cold while bathing. You'd better change your clothes."

Alexa looked at the tube in her hand and let out a resigned sigh.

"Forget it."

"Your husband can do it."

After David finished speaking, he looked at Terrence naturally.

Unexpectedly, Terrence and Alexa didn't recover from the shock.

"What's wrong?" David asked in confusion, "It's more convenient for your husband to do it."

Terrence clenched his fist and coughed, awkwardly turning his back to Alexa.

"I'll go get some clothes," he said through his teeth.

Obviously, Terrence reluctantly accepted David's advice.

"Dr. Cooper... May I ask if there are any nurses on duty now?"

"Yes, of course," David said eagerly.

But at the same time, David felt a chill down his spine...

Terrence had walked to the door when Alexa suddenly spoke. He immediately stopped and looked back.

"Is the nurse here?" Terrence asked indifferently, "You don't need me to do that?"

"It's not very convenient..." Alexa said, her face red.

David was stunned.

He wondered if Terrence and Alexa really just got married.

"Alright." David still chose to respect Alexa's idea. "I'll call the nurse over."

"I'll go with you."

The two went out for a while, and not long after, David returned in a quandary.

"Sorry, Alexa." David said with guilt, "The nurse on duty has been transferred away. Terrence has gotten your clothes. Why don't you just let him help you change?"

Alexa seemed helpless. She forced a bitter smile. "Thank you so much."

Terrence returned with a bag.

Alexa saw him take the clothes out one by one, and there was actually ... underwear.

"Maybe it's better that I do it myself."

Alexa blushed and felt that she was burning again.

"Don't force yourself."

As soon as he finished speaking, Terrence leaned forward and untied Alexa's nightgown belt.

Alexa was so nervous, and her heartbeat accelerated a lot.

Terrence was supposed to be her intimate husband, but...

Alexa was even embarrassed to say it and tried to block herself with her hand.

"Do not move."

Terrence immediately touched her hand which was on a drip. He looked serious and not distracted

at all.

However, when Terrence saw the scar on Alexa's chest, Terrence's face turned a little gloomy.

Terrence just helped Alexa wear two dresses, but the process lasted twenty minutes.

When Terrence accidentally touched her skin, Alexa would reflexively tremble a little, and she felt this buzz throughout her body.

After dressing Alexa, Terrence did not say a word and left the ward with his back to her.

"Call me if you need anything."

"Alright..."

Alexa's face was still red. After calming down, she felt that her heartbeat just now was too fast.

Terrence had just walked out of the ward when David immediately leaned in.

"What happened to you?" David said in a reasonable tone, "I remember that you've been married for more than two years."

Terrence didn't say a word as he stared daggers at David.

David immediately stopped asking all the questions he shouldn't have asked.

"Terrence, I have to remind you." David approached Terrence mysteriously. "If you can't satisfy your desire for a long time..."

"David, I think you want to treat yourself, right?" Terrence's face turned sullen as he spoke through gritted teeth.

"No. Come on. I was wrong."

Terrence changed the topic.

He said, "She was suddenly so weak. Although she didn't tell me, I could feel it."

Chapter 39 Have a Child for the Ramsey Family

"What does that mean?" David immediately became alert. "You mean that Alexa had a fever this

time because she's weak?"

Ilyes "Terrence calmly thought back. "She had a fever more than once during this period, but this

time it was the most serious."

"Repeated high fever?" David muttered, "There might be a lot of diseases involved. She needs a full body check."

"Yes, as soon as possible."

In the ward, Alexa knew nothing about their conversation.

She felt dizzy and was half asleep until dawn.

But Alexa forced himself up and prepared to go home and change clothes before going to work.

Terrence happened to come in with breakfast.

"Eat something."

Terrence took out the porridge and snacks while sizing her up.

"Where are you going?"

"My fever has gone down." Alexa said in a low voice, "I plan to go home now."

"Take your time." Terrence immediately stopped Alexa. "I asked David to give you a full body check. You can leave after that."

Alexa pretended to be calm and asked, "Check? Why do I need to get checked?" But actually, she was already panicking.

Could it be that Terrence already knew something?

But Alexa never intended to pester him with this.

Subconsciously, Alexa was more willing to believe Kieran than Terrence.

Kieran was the one who understood her condition the most, and he was capable enough to help her.

What would happen if Terrence knew?

Alexa did not dare to imagine, as Terrence's attitude was always unknown to her.

She could not afford to gamble.

"There's no need. I will feel uncomfortable if I get checked." Alexa found an excuse, "I had a fever

because I caught a cold last night. I will pay attention and won't bother you anymore."

"Do you think I feel bothered?" Terrence's gaze was meaningful.

"I'd rather go to the company than get a body check." Alexa said calmly, "I've been idle for too long. and I'm depressed."

Terrence nodded thoughtfully and weighed the matter.

"Well, postpone the body check until the weekend. If you want to go to the company, go ahead." "OK."

Alexa gratefully thanked him, but Terrence was unmoved and forced her to eat breakfast before leaving

Terrence had something to do and went out. Not long after, Brynlee suddenly appeared in front of Alexa.

"What are you doing here?"

Alexa showed disgust directly and stared at Brynlee coldly.

"I heard from Terrence that you were sick. I came to see you."

Brynlee stood in front of Alexa's bed with an evil smile.

"It's not necessary."

"I heard that Terrence wanted to get you a full-body check?"

Alexa ignored her. Then Brynlee placed a report in front of Alexa.

"I asked for it. I also went to have a check, but unfortunately, it is difficult for me to have children."

"What are you trying to say?"

"You are still Mrs. Ramsey. You should have a child for the Ramsey family."

Alexa's eyes went red, and she clenched her hands tighter and tighter.

"After you divorce Terrence, it is impossible for you to take custody of the child."

"Do you mean that I just work as a womb?"

"If you love him, it is your honor to have a child for him."

Alexa trembled with anger, picked up the porridge on the table, and smashed it at Brynlee.

"Ah..."

Brynlee screamed in panic and was instantly covered in porridge. She was in a sorry state.

"Alexa! You slut!"

"You? You are not worthy of using me." Alexa sneered. "As long as I want, I can always be Mrs. Ramsey. If you love him, just be a home wrecker for a lifetime."

"Shut up! I'll teach you a lesson."

Brynlee swung her fists at Alexa, completely losing her mind.

Alexa subconsciously waved her hand. Brynlee staggered, and her heel suddenly broke. She fell to the ground awkwardly.

The bed shook, and Alexa sat on the bed and stared at Brynlee coldly without any pity.

"Why should a person like you be Mrs. Ramsey? You are not worthy!"

"Well, I am not worthy." Alexa responded causally, "But so what?"

"You..."

Brynlee wanted to continue swearing, but she immediately noticed the noise at the door. Then Brynlee sobbed instantly.

"Stop acting!" Alexa said impatiently.

The moment Terrence entered the ward, everything was a mess.

Brynlee lay on the ground humbly, tears streaming down her face.

"Terrence, help me!"

"What happened?"

Terrence tried his best to restrain his anger, and he stared at Alexa coldly.

"I was here to visit Alexa. However, Alexa seemed to be unhappy and suddenly hit me."

"Is that so?"

Terrence looked at Alexa, his tone very cold.

Alexa did not speak and just looked at them quietly. She wore a mocking smile.

Terrence was shocked by Alexa's gaze.

Did Alexa look disappointed?

"Terrence, help me explain." Brynlee grabbed his trousers and said with grievance, "If I did something wrong, I would change. Alexa, please don't hate me anymore, okay?"

"Sure." Alexa said with a smile, "Don't appear in front of me again, and I won't hate you anymore."

"Alexa." Terrence said indifferently, "Don't go overboard."

"Go overboard? Well, Mr. Ramsey, can you apologize to me?"

"You did something wrong." Terrence explained with his last bit of patience, "You shouldn't have

attacked Brynlee."

"You believe whatever she says, don't you?"

"The porridge is..."

After Terrence said that, he found that his logic was ridiculous.

"Well." Alexa chuckled, "If I said that she was the one who hit herself, Terrence, would you believe me?"

"No, Terrence!" Brynlee panicked, and her face turned pale. "Alexa, how could you do this? It was clearly you..."

"Shut up!" Alexa shouted with a gloomy face and then looked at Terrence firmly. "Do you believe

me?"

Terrence was silent for a moment, and Alexa's smile became meaningful.

"I won't malign anyone."

Alexa found his words ridiculous.

Alexa felt hurt and a chill down her spine. She was very disappointed.

"I hit her. I admit it. Is that enough?"

Alexa sounded very sincere, and Terrence felt furious for no reason. But after seeing that Alexa looked ill, Terrence suddenly began to be angry with himself.

Terrence picked Brynlee up and walked out with a cold face. Meanwhile, he stared at Alexa with a threatening look.

Alexa was not afraid and patiently waited for him to get even with her.

After a long time, Terrence did come in, but he was not as angry as Alexa imagined.

On the contrary, Terrence slowly walked over with a cold smile.

Chapter 40 You're Nothing in My Heart

"Mrs. Ramsey, you're so arrogant." Terrence sneered. "Do you think that no matter what you do. I

will indulge you?"

Terrence stood by Alexa's bedside and leaned forward. He looked indifferent.

"Do you think too highly of yourself? Huh?"

"Terrence, what exactly am I in your heart?"

"What are you?" Terrence said with a faint smile, "You're nothing in my heart."

Alexa laughed out loud.

What an incredible answer! Just now Terrence showed his deep affection for Brynlee. "I really don't understand why you love Brynlee so much." Furthermore, it was at the expense of hurting Alexa. Alexa felt very hurt, and she had no courage to finish her speech. "Do you want to know?" Terrence raised his eyebrows. Then he said, "Do you deserve it?" "Yes, I don't deserve it." Terrence rolled his eyes and looked very indifferent. In just a few months, Alexa had crossed his bottom line again and again. "Have you been nice to me from the bottom of your heart?" "Don't you know?" After that, Terrence turned to leave. PII Alexa was stunned and already used to being ignored by him. Alexa did not even tell Terrence that she went through the discharge procedures. When David came to make rounds, there was no one in the ward. At that time, Terrence and Brynlee came over together, and David immediately stopped them. "Terrence, where's your wife Alexa?" Hearing David's words, Brynlee immediately became a little displeased. "Wife? Who's my wife?" Terrence said with anger. David was very upset. Terrence had quarreled with Alexa. Why would David be blamed? "Dr. Cooper, Alexa hurt me just now." Brynlee said, "Maybe she was afraid that Terrence would make her apologize, so she left on her own." "Is that so..." David replied perfunctorily. Brynlee didn't make a good impression on him. B:ynlee was said to have a bad character, but Terrence was obsessed with her for no reason. "Terrence, let's go." After that, Terrence indeed followed Brynlee and left.

David stood in place and thought for a long time. He felt increasing that Terrence should also see the doctor.

At that moment, Alexa got on the bus. However, it was rush hour in the morning, and it was crowded.

Alexa's fever had just been brought down, and she was still very uncomfortable.

She managed to reach the company, but she was still late.

Nathan stood at the door of the office fiercely. The moment he saw Alexa, he immediately cursed

her.

"It's only been a day, and you are already late. Don't you know the rules of the company?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Mann. I will pay more attention next time."

"Next time? Stop saying that." Nathan lectured Alexa arrogantly. "You are late today. It's very bad. Your salary will be deducted 80 dollars."

"Yes, I will correct it."

Alexa wore delicate makeup, and her clothes were fancy and expensive. Nathan sized her up and sneered.

"For your record, the Hudson Group plays fair." Nathan raised his voice. "If you think you're safe with someone backing you, don't blame me for being merciless. Mr. Ramsey can't tolerate such cheap tricks."

Nathan's words were very harsh as if Alexa was slapped in public.

Alexa was about to argue, but on second thought, didn't she have a supporter?

But her supporter didn't love her.

"Yes, I understand," Alexa lowered her head and replied humbly.

Alexa could even feel the contempt her colleagues showed toward her.

"Go clean up the toilet of the president's office," Nathan ordered casually.

"But..."

"But what?" Nathan immediately shouted in anger, "Are you here to have fun?"

"I understand. I will go now," Alexa said in a low voice.

Since she was young, Alexa had never done such a thing, let alone been humiliated like this.

Alexa thought if only Keyon were here...

The moment Alexa thought of Keyon, tears immediately filled her eyes.

Alexa wondered, Keyon, where exactly are you?

There were always people in the toilet, and Alexa kept her head down, unwilling to let others see her like that.

Alexa thought that it was just her punishment because Nathan took it out on her, but all her tasks that day were trivial and tiring, and she didn't even have time to rest.

At noon, Alexa went to the bakery downstairs to buy bread. She was so tired and almost fell asleep, but the whispers of the two women behind her made her very sober.

"Do you know the new girl? The one targeted by Mr. Mann."

"I know her. I heard that she had a privilege, and Mr. Mann couldn't stand it."

"No, that's not the case. I heard that she offended the president's wife. That's why Mr. Ramsey

asked Mr. Mann to do that."

"Mrs. Ramsey? Brynlee?" The woman was shocked. "Goodness! Amazing!"

"I think she overestirnated herself and provoked Mr. Ramsey. Well, how could a good man like Mr. Ramsey fall for her?".

Alexa could no longer listen to their conversation and ran away in a sorry state.

Sure enough, Nathan had been torturing her for the entire day and kept assigning her unreasonable tasks.

Her work in the secretariat had all been piled up, and Alexa had to work overtime.

But even so, she did not go soft on Terrence.

Terrence was well aware of Alexa's movements on this day.

At the moment, Terrence was in the president's office, but he was torturing Edwin.

Poor Edwin stood in front of Terrence's desk with a cold sweat, quietly waiting for Terrence to deny all the reports.

Edwin watched Terrence's face become gloomier and gloomier. In the end, Terrence directly waved his hand and threw all the documents.

"What are they?" Terrence stood up and scolded, "What is the secretariat doing? How dare you hand over this stuff?"

"Mr. Ramsey, I'll make them change immediately!"

"Is there anyone else in the secretariat?"

Edwin had a long face. At this point...

But Edwin suddenly remembered!

"Yes."

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Not long after, Edwin asked Alexa over and kindly reminded her to be prepared.

Alexa felt that she was unlucky enough today. She was secretly targeted by Terrence, but now he directly made things difficult for her.

Terrence sat seriously on the chair. When he looked up, he was overbearing.

"Mr. Ramsey, what's the matter?" Alexa asked with a cold tone.

Alexa stood in front of his desk, indifferent.

Well, it seemed that Alexa was still not going to admit her mistake.

Terrence was very furious, but he managed to hold back his anger.

"Is this what you call hard work?" Terrence mocked,

He seemed to have many reasons to vent his anger.

"Alexa, I think you really don't know your own place."