

Will Collide 51

Chapter 51 Throwing Her Necklace Away

Although this necklace was important, it was worth far less than 11.2 million dollars.

Alexa clenched her hands. She wasn't expecting this at all.

As soon as Kieran bid, Terrence bid again without hesitation.

"20 million dollars."

"Terrence..."

Brynlee turned around in shock. Jealousy washed over her.

In the beginning, Brynlee only wanted to take things that Alexa cherished away from her, but

Brynlee didn't expect this piece of trash to reach such a high price.

That was fucking 20 million dollars!

Terrence actually said it out without blinking!

"Mr. Powell, forget it," Alexa said nervously. "This necklace is not worth this much."

Kieran smiled and said gently, "Money is only paper, but things that are worth protecting are priceless."

Alexa was stunned, and Kieran bid a higher price.

"25 million dollars."

The coldness on Terrence's face grew thicker, and he wished he could drag that hateful woman over and teach her to be grateful.

She indeed got something. She actually was able to persuade the young master of the Powell family to help her.

But what of it?

The more Alexa cherished something, the more he wanted to take it away and then destroy it to her face!

Terrence gritted his teeth, and the hostility around him gradually increased.

"38 million dollars."

The price got increasingly ridiculous, and the hall became quieter and quieter.

From beginning to end, no one dared to join the battle.

In the public's eyes, the Ramsey family and the Powell family were old friends. And they had been helping and supporting each other to get where they were now.

However, what Terrence and Kieran were doing right now was not what friends would do.

Although they sounded calm, everyone could feel the tension in the air.

Terrence would not give up, and Kieran also would not take a step back.

Brynlee was frightened by Terrence's look and put her hand on his arm, feeling both jealous and scared.

"Terrence, forget it," Brynlee said weakly. "Actually, I don't really want this necklace."

"Why not?" Terrence said with a cold smile.

"56 million dollars."

Kieran behind him continued to bid. Terrence felt he was losing control of his emotions and even his cruelty.

Alexa, you are so arrogant and ungrateful

He gave Alexa all the valuable things, but Alexa did not even look at them. And she turned to someone else.

"165 million dollars."

It instantly caused an uproar.

No one expected this to happen.

Was this about a woman?

People spontaneously turned to look at Alexa, who was beside Kieran, with either surprise or disdain in their eyes.

This woman was only moderately pretty. Was she Kieran's new girlfriend?

"165 million dollars first!"

"165 million dollars second!"

Kieran turned to look at Alexa, whose expression was surprisingly calm. And Alexa nodded at him very gratefully

"Mr. Powell, thank you."

"165 million dollars third!" the host said emotionally. "Mr. Terrence has got this unique emerald necklace for a price of 165 million dollars!"

The audience broke into loud applause Although Brynlee was very unhappy, she nodded at people very proudly

Terrence actually spent 165 million dollars to get this necklace for her.

Alexa, you're no match for me.

Brynlee's heart was filled with complacency. But Terrence looked emotionless, and the coldness on his face didn't clear at all.

"Terrence, what's wrong?" Brynlee forced a smile. "Are you unhappy?"

"I have something to do. I have to go now."

After saying this, Terrence got up without hesitation and went after Alexa.

Outside the door, Alexa slowly stopped.

"Mr. Powell, thank you for what you said just now." Alexa smiled in relief. "If my mother heard it, she would be very happy."

"I'm sorry," Kieran said apologetically. "I hope what I did just now didn't bother you."

"It didn't." Alexa immediately shook her head. "Anyway, thank you very much."

"Do you need me to send you back?"

As soon as Kieran finished, Alexa saw Terrence slowly appear at the door.

Was Terrence here to settle accounts with her?

Alexa didn't want to get Kieran into trouble.

"Mr. Powell, don't mind me. I will wait for the driver to pick me up."

"Okay." Kieran nodded. "See you then."

After Kieran's car left, Alexa turned back, and Terrence happened to have walked up to her.

With a long face, Terrence stood near her and said sarcastically.

"Kieran can't buy you that necklace and can't even send you home?"

"Don't take it wrong."

"Alexa, is that all you can say?" Terrence tilted his head and looked at her expression with cold eyes. "Do you think you can get away with everything with that sentence?"

"165 million dollars. Mr Ramsey is so generous."

"So what? It is not for you."

"Terrence, do you know that is my mother's necklace?" Alexa said weakly and clenched her hands nervously.

"Do you want me to give it to you?" Terrence chuckled. "Alexa, are you crazy? I've paid a lot for it."

"Yes, I know," Alexa said softly. "So did you give it to Brynlee?"

"That's mine. It's none of your business how I will deal with it."

“Please give the necklace back to me. And I’ll pay for it no matter how much it costs.”

Before Alexa could finish, Terrence could not help but sneer and interrupt her.

“Alexa, do you think you are worth 165 million dollars? How are you going to get the money? Who the hell do you think you are?”

Alexa bit her lower lip and stood there with a pale face as if she would fall any minute.

Terrence’s pupils shrank as he looked at her red-rimmed eyes as if he was looking at a delicate and fragile piece of art.

“I’ve thrown it away.”

“Thrown it away?”

Alexa murmured these words and looked up at him in disbelief.

Tears came out of her dry eyes. Alexa kept wiping them off, but in the end, she broke down.

Terrence had just thrown away the only thing her mother had left behind.

Terrence looked coldly at her actions and was not moved at all.

“Go home,” Terrence ordered indifferently before he raised his head and walked away.

After walking some distance, Terrence turned around impatiently.

As expected, Alexa was still standing there and getting farther and farther away from him.

“Alexa, are you deaf?”

Alexa wiped her face gracelessly and then walked in another direction.

“Where are you going?”

“None of your business,” Alexa growled in a low voice.

Terrence’s body tensed up, and he walked toward Alexa in anger.

Alexa subconsciously ducked aside. But Terrence did not say anything more to her. He simply bent over and lifted her into his arms.

Chapter 52 Anything for Her

“Hey...”

Alexa exclaimed in surprise and glared at Terrence awkwardly.

“Put me down.”

“Are you sure you want to finish your tantrum?”

Terrence was threatening her. Although Alexa extremely disliked him, she only bit her lip timidly

After all, Terrence was the crazy guy who used 165 million dollars to buy a necklace. It was very likely that he would do something even crazier!

“Terrence, I will never forgive you.” As Alexa spoke, tears came out again. “Never...”

“Why should I care what you think?”

Terrence’s eyes darkened as he stared unnaturally ahead.

This stupid woman had no idea how charming her unconscious behaviors were.

After what happened just now, Alexa’s makeup was smeared, but it made her look even more attractive.

Terrence realized that his feelings for Alexa made him unable to think straight.

What had she done to him?

The driver opened the car door, and Terrence shoved Alexa into the seat.

However, Terrence did not get into the car right away. Instead, he stood by the car and let the cold wind cool him down.

He couldn’t think straight at all.

Her tender lips, tearful eyes, and her warm breath that brushed against his neck...

Alexa wiped her tears and looked out the window. And she happened to meet Terrence’s cold and fierce gaze.

“Don’t move.”

Terrence scolded her out of the blue. After getting into the car, he kept away from Alexa. There was almost a galaxy between them.

Alexa was tired from crying. She leaned back in her seat and looked at the dazzling nightscape outside the window blankly,

“Terrence, let me go, please”

Terrence had been resting with his eyes closed. When he heard Alexa’s nonsense, his eyes flew open

Alexa let out a small sigh. And suddenly, Terrence leaned over to her.

“You...”

“Let you go?” Terrence asked in a cold voice. “Where are you going?”

Alexa did not dare to reply. And Terrence gently stroked Alexa’s lips with his rough fingers.

As Terrence wished, his fingers traced the shape of Alexa's lips. Then Terrence slowly moved down to grab Alexa's chin and slowly tightened the grip.

Alexa was in pain. She frowned uncomfortably and shivered uncontrollably.

But to Alexa's surprise, when she raised her eyes, she met Terrence's eyes with affection and desolation in them.

Terrence...

Alexa was stunned.

It was the first time that Alexa had seen this look on Terrence's face.

But in the next second, the warmth in Terrence's eyes disappeared and was replaced by a cold glint.

"Have you ever kissed?" Terrence asked carelessly.

In Terrence's eyes, Alexa was like a stupid rabbit who would walk into his trap without him doing anything

"No..."

Without waiting for her to ask questions, Terrence grabbed the back of her head and seized her sexy and tender lips with his.

Alexa was dumbfounded. One hand was pressed down on the seat by Terrence while the other clutched at his tie in a panic.

This sudden kiss was as transient as a shooting star. After Terrence released her, the cold light fragrance still lingered in her nose, and Alexa couldn't stop her reverie.

Terrence sat up and looked down at Alexa's hand.

"When will you let go?" he asked coldly and mercilessly.

Alexa immediately came back to her senses and let go of the tie as if it was a hot potato.

"Sorry. Sorry," she panicked and said.

Terrence glanced at her expressionlessly and straightened his clothes. Then, he crossed his legs in his seat

After Alexa calmed down, she finally realized that she had apologized to Terrence just now.

What the fuck? It was Terrence who should apologize!

Thinking of this, Alexa wiped her mouth hard and in disgust.

Terrence saw her actions, and his cold expression did not change much.

Both of them chose to forget about this matter. And they didn't talk again for the rest of the time in

the car.

When they got home, the dinner was ready. Terrence sat down at the dining table first and then glanced at Alexa.

Mina took the hint and helped Alexa get food onto her plate.

But Alexa only glanced at them from afar before she went straight upstairs without looking back once.

Alexa was angry right now. Plus, apart from this, Terrence had done so many awful things to her, so she had millions of reasons not to talk to him.

“Mr. Ramsey...”

“Leave it there. She will eat when she’s hungry.”

Terrence simply ignored her. He finished all the food on the table and only left a plate of lettuce for Alexa.

Alexa ate the medicine on an empty stomach, and she felt so unhappy that she hoped she could sleep for three days and three nights.

Her phone received a few messages. In addition to a few spam messages, there was a message from Kieran.

It was sent fifteen minutes ago. Kieran asked if she was home.

Alexa immediately replied to his message. And just then, she got a message from Terrence.

Alexa frowned slightly at the command Terrence sent.

Terrence: “Open the door.”

Alexa: “What’s the matter?”

Terrence: “If you don’t open the door, I will break in.”

Alexa was so annoyed by his harassment and opened the door reluctantly.

Terrence noticed her extremely childish clothes instantly.

A pair of flannel pajamas and a pair of pink and fluffy slippers.

He withdrew his gaze imperceptibly and threw a box at her casually.

“What is it?”

Alexa looked at it. It was a nicely wrapped box.

“Someone found it in the trash can and returned it to us,” Terrence casually explained.

Hearing this, Alexa instantly knew what was inside the box.

She opened the box excitedly. It was the emerald necklace as expected.

When Terrence saw her eyes light up, his expression finally softened a bit.

“Isn’t this yours? You don’t want it anymore?” Alexa asked warily.

“Cut the crap.” Terrence frowned. “If you don’t want it, I’ll throw it away.”

“No, no, no.” Alexa immediately held the necklace in her arms protectively. “I want it. In addition, I will try to pay you for it.”

Terrence sneered and went to the study room.

“Stop talking big.” Terrence said slowly. “You’ll not leave the Ramsey family until you pay off the money.”

After she closed the door, Alexa took a long time to calm her breathing

Alexa carefully wrapped up the necklace and put it into the jewelry box she brought here.

All the suffering that had not crushed her would be the fuel that kept her going.

As long as she was breathing, she would keep doing her best to save the Duran family!

Dad, Mom, Keyon...

Just wait for me a little longer.

Meanwhile, Terrence got away from Rebekah right after he entered the study.

“I’ll tell you about it. They say you spent millions of dollars to make a woman smile.” teased Rebekah.

Terrence paused and replied without thinking

“Anything for her.”

Chapter 53 You Are Very Unhappy

“You’ve finally grown up, kid!” Rebekah smiled happily on the other side of the line.

Terrence, on the other hand, was very rational and decided to bring up a thing at this time.

“Did you hide something from me about the Duran Group’s bankruptcy?”

“It’s been so long. Why do you suddenly want to know?”

Rebekah replied in a normal tone, but the smile on her face suddenly became heavy.

“When the Duran Group went bankrupt, it told the public that it was because of the broken capital chain. But the Duran family should be able to survive it instead of being destroyed so badly.”

Terrence narrowed his eyes slightly, which had already seen through everything.

Terrence was still abroad at that time and had never paid attention to the Duran Group.

But Terrence didn't expect that they would shove Alexa to him right after he came back.

"The business world is very complicated," Rebekah answered vaguely. "So Terrence, that's why your father and I want you to be careful."

"Got it."

Terrence asked no more questions.

However, this made him even more curious. What had the Duran family gone through?

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111 rose

The Duran family was taken down in a single night. And when the sun rose again, there was nothing left.

Terrence pondered when a cautious knock on the door interrupted his thoughts.

"Enter."

Hearing the indifferent voice, Alexa nervously pursed her lips and gently pushed the door open.

Because the side effects of the medicine made her feel a little hot, Alexa had changed into a thinner lace nightdress, with her body peering through it.

Alexa was carrying a plate of fruit and suddenly met Terrence's eyes. And she froze at the door.

Terrence looked like he was going to eat her.

"Did I disturb you?" Alexa asked nervously.

Terrence's body tensed up. He felt very aroused, so he had to take his eyes off Alexa.

"Why are you here?" Terrence said surfly.

"Mom called me just now," Alexa explained. "She has heard about the necklace."

Alexa put the fruit on his desk. Then she stood in front of Terrence a bit awkwardly, twisting her fingers together.

Was she nervous?

Terrence leaned back in his chair and crossed his legs and arms lazily, like a king.

It was very hard for Terrence not to overthink when Alexa was suddenly nice to him and wearing such a sexy dress.

"What did you talk about?" Terrence said slowly.

"Just the necklace."

"Nothing else?"

"No."

Alexa shook her head and was even more hesitant.

The words of thanks were already at the tip of her tongue, but Alexa just couldn't get them out in front of Terrence.

Hearing her reply, Terrence smiled.,

They didn't talk about anything else... Wasn't that even more suspicious?

However, it was not Alexa's intention to put on this show in front of Terrence.

"You have something else to tell me, don't you?" Terrence said helplessly and lazily. "She didn't ask you to do anything else?"

"No, she didn't." Alexa shook her head and finally made up her mind, "In fact, I came to..."

Alexa's feet suddenly left the ground, and the distance between her and Terrence was closed. Alexa looked up at Terrence in horror.

"What are you doing?"

"So you are here because you want to be nice to me, right?"

What the fuck?

Alexa simply could not understand what made Terrence think so!

"There is no such thing!"

"No?" Terrence smiled. "In the middle of the night, you suddenly come to me, wearing that. Mrs. Ramsey, every action of yours is screaming 'an ulterior motive'."

"It's not like that!" Alexa sputtered. "I just want to thank you..."

"Since you want to thank me, shouldn't you do it the way I want you to?" Terrence interrupted. "Let me see your sincerity."

"What do you mean?"

"For example..."

Terrence pondered for a moment and carried Alexa to her room.

Alexa didn't know what was going on, and Terrence kicked open the door.

"Don't shut me out."

"What?"

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, she was thrown onto the bed and couldn't think straight for a long time.

Terrence put one hand next to Alexa's ear to keep himself up and wrapped the other around Alexa's hands tightly.

Feeling Terrence put his knee between her legs, Alexa was on high alert.

"Terrence, don't you go overboard!"

"Didn't you want to thank me?" Terrence asked calmly. "With this attitude?"

"Let me go first." Alexa struggled. "Why are you suddenly like this? What are you doing?"

Terrence snorted coldly, then turned over and sat on the edge of the bed. He casually took the quilt and threw it on Alexa.

Alexa grasped the quilt like a drowning person grasping the driftwood and instantly wrapped it around herself tightly.

"Either you move to my bedroom, or I move in here," Terrence said, tilting his head. "Choose."

"Why?" Alexa frowned. "I don't want to share the room with you."

"I call the shots here. If you don't want to share rooms with me, you can go sleep on the streets."

"I will," Alexa said angrily.

"Then people will talk," Terrence babbled. "They will think we are separated and will soon get a divorce. Do you want the others to gossip about you?"

– "I don't care about those things. Besides, I don't want to cause you any trouble."

"Alright." Terrence said crisply. "Move to my room. Then I don't have to take the trouble to move in here."

Why couldn't he think like a normal person?

Alexa was extremely speechless, but she did not dare to piss off Terrence.

"If we sleep in the same room, aren't you afraid..."

"Afraid of what?" Terrence interrupted her unhappily, his eyes cold. "You don't have to worry so much. I know what I'm doing."

"Alright."

Alexa had no choice but to compromise. Then she helplessly watched Terrence get into her bed with his quilt.

Alexa's room was decorated by herself. It was the same as her room at home. It was a very girly room.

Terrence kind of looked like a beast in this room.

Alexa touched the tip of her nose and only dared to keep this thought to herself.

“You are very unhappy, aren’t you?”

Terrence lay down beside her and threw a teddy bear to the end of the bed.

Alexa dared not voice her anger. She turned her back to Terrence and said dryly.

“No.”

“Really?” Terrence wouldn’t lay her off. “I think you are.”

“No.”

Alexa gritted her teeth and wanted to yell in Terrence’s ear, “I hate you. Stop pestering me!”

Chapter 54 Hate Is Deeper Than Love

However, Terrence’s action made Alexa feel that he never cared whether others hated him or not.

“Tomorrow is your birthday, right?”

A shudder coursed through Alexa as she heard Terrence

“Why are you asking?” Alexa replied in disgust.

Ever since the incident, she hated her birthday.

Alexa’s parents passed away on her birthday.

Pain squeezed her heart, and she felt it was hard to breathe.

Did he mention her birthday because she had just refused to move in with him?

“How old are you? 22?23?”

“23,” Alexa answered coldly.

Maybe she will die at 23.

Alexa sighed silently. Sometimes it was hard to accept.

For many people, twenty-three was just the beginning of their wonderful life.

Alexa’s mood shifted in seconds. She coughed a few times and forced herself to stop thinking about

Terrence reached out, patted her back, and tucked her in.

Alexa grasped her collar and dodged from his touch without a trace.

Terrence did not notice her unusual reaction. He seemed he had something in his mind.

“Every birthday is important,” Terrence murmured.

Alexa was not in the mood to listen to him anymore. The drug she took started to ease her pain, and she drifted off to sleep.

“What do you want for your birthday this year?” Terrence asked,

However, Alexa didn't answer.

He sat up and saw Alexa had already fallen asleep.

Why didn't she care about her birthday?

Alexa woke up and completely forgot what Terrence had said last night the next morning.

She went downstairs for breakfast after freshening up.

Unlike the toast and milk Alexa usually had, there was a bowl of hot soup in front of her.

"Happy birthday, Mrs. Ramsey," Mina said warmly

"Thank you, Mina," Alexa smiled and asked, "Where is Terrence?"

"Mr. Ramsey went out early in the morning."

"I see."

Alexa nodded and did not ask other questions,

Alexa had some soup and left the house in a hurry.

She asked Tiana for a leave today and did not go to the office.

Alexa found all the documents she needed and took a taxi to the old site of the Duran Group's factory.

Today was her birthday and also the day when the factory reopened.

Even after three years, she still remembered the path to the factory clearly.

The Duran Group's factory was located in the suburbs of New York. The road was not too remote, but it was drizzling today, and the path was muddy.

Alexa walked along the path and saw an operating factory.

How was this possible? She thought the workers had already left.

Alexa had a bad feeling about it. She walked to the front gate and found a security guard on the way.

"Excuse me, sir. Isn't this place reopening today? How did they start working this soon?"

"Reopen? What are you talking about? This place has always been open. My boss even sent an inspection team to check it out yesterday."

"Your boss? Who's your boss?"

"Brenton Darrell from the Darrell family."

Alexa was stunned. She looked at the factory gate with red eyes. "How is this possible?"

"He seems to have taken over from the previous Owner. Even the production line has not changed."

The security guard's words echoed in her ears.

Alexa's mind went blank. She felt like she had just been struck by lightning without warning, Her heart was shaking to the point of bursting,

How could it be possible?

Alexa suddenly got the courage to ask Brenton herself. She took out her phone and found Brenton's number.

She didn't know how to put it if it was really Brenton.

Thoughts were churning in her head, but she didn't flinch.

She dialed his number.

Brenton picked up after a few seconds.

"Hey," Alexa tried to speak in a calm voice, but her hands were trembling.

"What's wrong, Alexa?"

Brenton's voice was unusually calm as if he was still her boyfriend.

Alexa could picture Brenton's handsome and bright face even through the phone.

"Brenton?"

"Yeah?"

"I have something to ask you."

"Although I don't know what you are going to say, I will definitely help you if I can."

Brenton's voice was very gentle and made Alexa wonder if this was her imagination.

Brenton was such a proud man, and she dumped him.

She couldn't even find a trace of anger or a sneer in his tone.

Brenton was still a decent guy!

Alexa felt so guilty that she wanted to cry. She forced herself to hold back the tears that were about to fall.

"You bought my family's factory?"

Brenton didn't respond for a while from the other side of the line as he heard Alexa's words.

"Brenton?" Alexa called out his name with mixed feelings.

"Do you hate me, Alexa?" Brenton asked in a low voice.

"What?"

"I took away the thing you love. Do you hate me for that?"

We need to talk this through, Brenton.”

“I hope you hate me,” Brenton chuckled and replied, “I want you to hate me. Hate is deeper than love, and it’s better than forgetting me. I want you to remember me.”

“You know it’s over between us,” Alexa said weakly.

“Yeah, I remember. I have to call you Mrs. Ramsey now.”.

“I...”

“I’m not that generous, Alexa. I don’t want you to live happily ever after by his side. You can ask Terrence to come and talk to me. I want to see if he is qualified to be your husband.”

“Brenton. Brenton?”

Alexa tried to say something, but Brenton had already hung up.

The rain seemed to become heavier, smashing against the umbrella and making a crackling sound.

Alexa did not know someone behind her was walking away from her.

Terrence held up a black umbrella, and a chill swirled around him. His expression was thunderous.

His face was cold as the winter wind under the umbrella.

Terrence could not hear how noisy the world in the rain was. All he thought about at the moment was Alexa’s voice as she called Brenton’s name. That humble and low voice.

Why was Brenton still in the picture?

Terrence gritted his teeth, eyes filling with cold and harshness.

How could she swallow her pride and beg her ex-boyfriend for a factory?

Terrence could not understand or tolerate it!

After getting in the car, Terrence glanced out the window as usual.

Then he realized how stupid his action was and immediately stepped on the gas. The limited edition Bugatti Veyron roared and disappeared in the rain.

Alexa had no choice but to leave the factory after Brenton refused to talk and hung up.

Alexa remembered something all of a sudden and walked along the path to the cemetery on the mountain

Terrence had sent her a text ten minutes ago and asked where she was.

Alexa pondered for a while.

Outside. Taking a relaxing walk,” she replied.

Chapter 55 Feel Embarrassed

When Terrence got her text, his face darkened, and a sneer appeared on his face.

Not only did she hide something from him, but she also lied to him.

Irritation flashed through Terrence's eyes, and he headed to the set where Brynlee was.

Edwin called right at that moment.

"The jewelry you prepared for Mrs. Ramsey is here, Mr. Ramsey. Should I bring it to the Duckdale Villa?"

"When did I say it was for Alexa? Who allowed you to assume it was for her?" Terrence's tone was spine-chilling

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ramsey," Edwin answered nervously.

After a moment of silence, Terrence changed his mind.

"Bring it to the set."

"OK, Mr. Ramsey."

Didn't Mr. Ramsey say he wanted to prepare a birthday present for Mrs. Ramsey this morning? Edwin wondered.

Terrence went to the set and did not tell Brynlee in advance.

Brynlee chirped with joy as she saw Terrence on the set, and a proud smile broke across her beautiful face.

"Terrence? Why are you here? There are too many cameras here," Brynlee reminded Terrence.

"To see you." Terrence took out the gift box with a smile. "That necklace is not good enough. I bought another one for you."

"Really?" Brynlee smiled in surprise and said coquettishly. "You didn't have to. I am not angry at you or something."

Even though she said this, Brynlee couldn't wait to open the box and show the jewelry to everyone.

It was an emerald necklace like the last one.

The crowd gathered to see the necklace and was awed by it. However, Brynlee's smile froze as she saw it. She put on a forced smile as if a mask was fixed on her face.

Terrence had never given her that jewelry before, not to mention that this was not her style at all.

How could he not know that?

Could it be that he bought it for Alexa in the first place?

"You didn't go to work today, Terrence?" Brynlee asked.

"I have some errands to run."

Brynlee could feel that Terrence didn't love her as he used to after she came back.

Brynlee's expression was calm, but she was already panicking inside.

She had done so much so that one day she could become his lawfully wedded wife.

But now, Brynlee realized things were getting out of her control.

Did Terrence really think that she was someone to be trifled with?

Brynlee gritted her teeth and remembered something.

She asked others to leave the room and approached Terrence with an enigmatic expression on her face.

"Terrence! I remember today is Alexa's birthday."

Anger stirred within Terrence again as Brynlee mentioned Alexa's birthday.

"It's not that important. I wouldn't even remember if you didn't tell me," Terrence said coldly.

Brynlee smirked and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear.

"I see Alexa as my sister. Since it's her birthday, let me hold a birthday party for her."

"You don't have to."

"Terrence," Brynlee gently shook his arm and added, "let me do that for her. You and she will get separated soon. Who knows how many times we can get together again!"

A hint of coldness flashed through Terrence's eyes as he heard Brynlee's words.

Maybe Alexa didn't care to tell him where she went or who she met because she thought she was about to leave the Ramsey family.

What was the use of being nice to Alexa?

She had already prepared to sign the divorcing papers and leave at any moment. Maybe she wouldn't remember who he was after the divorce.

He had done so many things to catch her attention over the past three years, but he failed.

"Terrence? Terrence?"

When Terrence came back to his senses, he saw Brynlee's delicate face right in front of him.

"Let's hold a birthday party for Alexa, okay?"

"Alright." Terrence was absent-minded for a second and replied in a hoarse voice.

The warmth in Brynlee's eyes instantly turned to ice.

Alexa was standing in the cemetery at the moment.

She put the flowers on her parents' graves and sat in front of them without moving for a while.

She wanted to say something but didn't know where to start as she opened her mouth.

“Dad, Mom. I’m sorry that I couldn’t protect the Duran family. I couldn’t protect anything,” Alexa said and grasped the hem of her clothes.

“I haven’t found Keyon either.

“Dr. Powell is very serious about treating me, but I know I don’t have much time left.”

Her tone was peaceful when she predicted her life would end soon. Her body went cold all of a sudden, and she wrapped her hands around her knees.

“You guys know I am a coward. So why did you leave me alone in this world?” Alexa choked. “But I suppose a depraved and useless person like me shouldn’t be able to go to heaven with you.”

The worsening weather wasn’t doing her a favor. Her shoes had been soaked in the muddy water and making her feet cramp. She was cold and stiffened with pain.

She didn’t care much about how miserable she looked at the moment and tried to get up. But her feet were weak, and she could not stand steadily. She staggered and fell to the ground.

An umbrella appeared in her sight, and a hand grabbed her arm.

Alexa glanced at the hand that was grabbing her arm.

A tall man with broad shoulders was standing quietly in front of her. Under the black umbrella, Terrence was holding a bunch of flowers and looking down at her arrogantly.

Alexa was sitting on the ground as if she was kneeling in front of a mighty and begging for his forgiveness and mercy.

Terrence let go of her arm as she wobbly tried to get up and stood firm. Then Terrence turned to Alexa’s parents’ graves, put the flowers in front of them, and took a bow.

Both of them remained silent until he stood up and said in a deep voice,

“Let’s go.”

Terrence walked in front of her, and Alexa did not oppose him. She followed him from a safe distance.

She had fallen to the ground and was covered in mud. Thus, she didn’t have the courage to sit in Terrence’s car.

Seeing Alexa pondering about something in front of the car door, Terrence felt a flash of irritation.

“Get in,” Terrence said.

“I don’t want to...” Alexa said in embarrassment.

“Are you planning to walk home? Haven’t you been embarrassed enough today?” Terrence cut her off with a gloomy face.

Alexa’s eyes reddened. She squeezed the umbrella in her hands and didn’t know what to say in

response.

She was already in a bad mood, and Terrence's words made it worse.

"Get in the car," Terrence asked in a displeased tone.

Alexa didn't have a choice but to listen to him. She got in the car and sat beside him.

Her clothes were tightly pressed against her body. But Alexa did not have time to think about it. She shifted slightly to get away from him,

His suit was not cheap. Alexa would not dare to imagine how much she would have to pay if she stained it.

Terrence's expression did not ease at all. But he still handed a blanket over and turned up the heat.

Alexa took the blanket and placed it on the seat.

Terrence went silent for a while. He looked at her coldly, and anger flooded in his veins.

"Is this how you relax?"

Alexa sobbed, and tears filled her eyes.

"Don't worry about me."

Chapter 56 Hysterical Alexa

Terrence was infuriated by her, but when he noticed she was in such a sorry state, he couldn't say what he wanted to say.

"Looking for a fight every day?" Terrence suppressed his anger and said word by word, "I don't care who cares about you. In the legal sense, I am still your husband."

Alexa lowered her head and did not speak to him.

She was already tired of those words.

What was the point of always emphasizing her identity? She was no different from a shell.

Alexa felt that the thing she regretted the most was falling in love with Terrence.

She met the most unreachable man at the wrong time, and in the end, she was disillusioned and had no way out.

He should be reluctant to marry her.

And a little charity from him made her sacrifice her dignity and love him for three years.

"Brynlee has prepared a birthday party for you. You should go," Terrence said in a matter-of-fact tone.

"Why did she hold a birthday party for me? Does my birthday have anything to do with her?"

Those words were extremely harsh, but Terrence only moved his fingers slightly and was not

angry.

“You should really go. Brynlee has been preparing for a long time,” he said.

“For your sake?” Alexa asked with a wry smile.

“Yes, for my sake.” Terrence felt it was not enough and added, “I’ll go with you.”

Alexa didn’t want to have anything to do with Brynlee.

But when she heard Terrence would go with her, Alexa slightly curved her lips and agreed.

Alexa was curious as to what Brynlee would do in front of her.

After taking a shower at home, Alexa picked something nice to wear and went to the hotel with Terrence.

Alexa was meritally prepared, but when she saw Brynlee walking leisurely toward them liolding the hern of her skirt, Alexa wanted to run away.

Brynlee and Terrence’s clothes were of the same brand. They were dressed like a couple.

Alexa stood at the side, like an unwanted “country bumpkin”.

“Happy birthday, Alexa.”

Brynlee walked towards lier with a smile. Alcxa averted her faze with a cold face.

“My parents will come, and I also invited a few friends.” Brynlee stood beside Terrence and said in a generous and proper manner, “They are all people I know.”

Alexa randomly found a seat and sat down, gradually surrounded by a group of strangers.

As for Terrence and Brynlee, they naturally took the main seats.

Alexa had expected this outcome. How could Brynlee be so kind as to hold Alexa a birthday banquet?

Terrence chatted with Brynlee’s parents. Alexa was not interested in their conversation and ate.

Brynlee had been paying attention to Alexa and reminded her elegantly,

“Alexa, eat slowly.”

Terrence glanced at Alexa. Noticing she had a good appetite, he did not care.

When Gavyn noticed it, he immediately concluded that Alexa was not favored by Terrence. So, Gavyn naturally would not miss the opportunity to avenge his daughter.

“Brynlee, Ms. Duran is hungry. It is understandable.” Gavyn teased, “But the banquet hasn’t started yet. Haven’t your parents taught you not to eat now?”

Acrisp sound came.

Alexa pressed her fork on the table with a slap, and her indifferent face suddenly became cold. She

was hostile now.

“What’s wrong?” Gavyn said angrily, “I was just joking.”

Terrence took a sip of tea and looked at Alexa with indulgence, even looking forward to seeing what she would do next.

“Am I too kind to you? Who do you think you are to teach me a lesson?” Alexa’s cold eyes were like a bottomless abyss.

“You...”

Gavyn’s face was livid, and he wanted to immediately Dip the table.

However, Terrence sat beside him and did not say a word, making Gavyn a little confused.

Why didn’t Terrence stop Alexa? She was over the line.

Gavyn couldn’t help but feel somewhat displeased with Terrence.

Emely sat at the side and rolled her eyes at Alexa.

“How can say that, Ms. Duran? We are your elders!” Emely shrieked.

Terrence rubbed a cup with an indifferent expression. His eyes narrowed, and his aura gradually turned cold, faintly murderous,

He gave Alexa a chance to vent her anger, but it did not mean that she could be bullied by others.

“Calm down, everyone. Today is Alexa’s birthday. Let’s not be rude. Let’s cut the cake.” Brynlee was perceptive.

Alexa stood up straight and did not give in to them.

Brynlee opened the lid of the cake, and an exquisite and attractive strawberry cake appeared in front of everyone.

Alexa only took a glance at it before clenching her fists at her sides, and her whole body trembled with anger.

Alexa would never forget that her family had prepared such a cake for her birthday two years ago.

However, after the birthday party, Alexa’s father had fallen from the tall building, and her mother had been hospitalized before dying.

Now, Brynlee prepared an identical cake for her.

Did Brynlee want to ridicule Alexa? What right did Brynlee have to do that?

Alexa picked up the plates in front of her with red eyes and smashed the cake with them.

Brynlee screamed and immediately hid behind Terrence. “Alexa, what are you doing?”

Alexa forced herself to hold back her tears. She had never been as brave as she was now.

“You... Are you going too far?”

“Alexa...,” Brynlee said insincerely, feeling extremely happy. “Am I not doing well enough? I will change immediately.”

Alexa glanced at Brynlee resolutely and gritted her teeth.

“Brynlee, one day, I will pay you back thousand times over!”

Terrence’s gaze had been fixed on Alexa. He had never seen her like this.

Alexa was being hysterical.

In Terrence’s heart, there was only endless pain and self-blame.

“Terrence, she is going overboard!”

Gavin scolded Alexa self-righteously, and in the next second, lie was frightened by Terrence’s cold eyes.

Terrence didn’t even look at Brynlee. He immediately got up and cliased after Alexa.

Feeling someone holding her hand behind her, Alexa paid no attention to it and immediately shook Terrence’s hand off.

“Alexa, Alexa... Wait for me,” Terrence said nervously.

Alexa suddenly turned and stood in front of him with a determined face.

“Terrence, do you think it’s fun?”

“You think it’s interesting to insult me?”

“You have power, so you can trample on my life to your heart’s content. I have never resisted, Terrence. I have never resisted!” Alexa complained in a plaintive voice.

“Isn’t that enough? Do you want me to die for you?”

Terrence was stupefied and felt a sharp pang in his heart.

Chapter 57 Don’t Mention Divorce Again

“Why do you think so? I never thought so.”

Alexa sneered in disapproval and silently walked forward.

Terrence followed behind her and grabbedlier wrist in an attempt to cheer her up.

“I’ll drive you back.”

“No need,” Alexa said coldly, looking at his wrist in disgust.

Terrence was hurt by her gaze and suddenly loosened his grip a little.

“You don’t have to follow me. You can go back to her,” Alexa said.

“Can you occasionally listen to me? I said I would drive you back,” Terrence said helplessly.

Alexa no longer said anything, but the haze in her eyes still had not dissipated.

Terrence sighed silently. His warm left hand went all the way down to hold hers firmly and gently.

Alexa was passively led to the car by him.

Brynlee rushed out and pulled Terrence to stand outside the car, explaining what had just happened incoherently.

“Terrence, I really didn’t expect Alexa to be so angry. I just wanted to make her happy.”

“Okay,” Terrence replied indifferently, and the coldness in his eyes instantly surged out.

“Don’t go, okay?”

“I’ve already made it clear.” Terrence pushed her hand away coldly, his tone warning as he said, “Alexa is still my wife. If there is anything, we can talk about it later.”

“But Terrence... Didn’t she already propose a divorce to you?”

Tears flashed in Brynlee’s eyes, and she instantly felt her world crumbling around her.

“Don’t mention divorce again!”

Terrence’s tone was cold, and there was a faint flame in his eyes.

For the first time, Brynlee felt this man was so strange toler.

Il Bryntee couldn’t marry into such a wealthy family, how could Alexa do it?

After he finishedspeakine. Terrenice’s face did not solteratall. much less return to his usual gentleness toward Brynlee,

Terrence...,” Brynlee softly murmured, looking at him with tears in her eyes.

Terrence wasn’t moved in the slightest. He turned around and left with a cold expression

Alexa sat in the front passenger seat and saw it all.

However, she was not moved at all.

Terrence kept saying that Brynlee was his true love, but he could also be so ruthless to Brynlee.

The door lock beside Alexa rang, and a chill breeze came in. When Terrence got into the car, his expression actually softened a lot.

Alexa tilted hier head and casually looked out the window.

Thinking about how she had been eating non-stop, Terrence asked.

“What do you want to eat? I’ll ask the cook to make it for you.”

“I don’t want to eat anything,” Alexa replied annoyingly.

Terrence acted as if he hadn't heard her and continued to ask.

"I noticed you enjoyed fish just now. How about I ask the cook to make more?"

"No need."

Alexa refused with a straight face and never talked to him again.

Terrence also remained silent and drove all the way home.

Mina saw the two return together, and before she could be happy, she wore a worried expression.

"Have you had dinner?" Mina quickly said, "I'm sorry, sir. The chef just left. I'll call him back now."

"There is no need for that," Terrence smiled and said gently, "Mina, it's okay. You can go back now."

With that, Terrence took off his coat, picked up his apron, and skillfully wore it.

Mina understood, replied, and immediately left.

Alexa took a glass of water and saw Terrence standing in front of a chopping board, handling a fresh fish seriously.

Everything else aside, Terrence was indeed an ideal husband.

He was savvy and could cook. He also remembered all the significant dates, never stingy with gifts.

"You can take a rest first. Dinner will be ready soon."

After returning home, the anger in Alexa's heart faded a lot.

When replying to Terrence, she used more words than just now.

"There's no need for such trouble. I'm not hungry."

"It's not troublesome."

Since he felt it was not troublesome, Alexa did not say anything more.

She had been drenched in the rain in the cemetery today, feeling a little dizzy.

Alexa took a bath and fell asleep after taking the medicine.

Dr. Powell seemed to have changed her medicine. Recently, she had been sleeping a lot more.

Alexa only planned to take a nap for ten minutes, but she overslept.

Dreams were on and off. She felt like she had been drowning.

"What is your name?"

"Alexa. My name is Alexa."

The person in her dream was asking for her name, but he only left her a vague back.

Alexa cried out hysterically in her dream and reached out, but she could not touch the person.

“Alexa? Alexa?”

A familiar voice barged into her dream. Alexa woke up with cold sweat, as if he had been fiercely stabbed by someone.

Terrence sat by her bed, half raised his right hand, and looked at her questioningly.

Alexa was still in a daze from her dream, and when she looked at him, it was as if he had been a stranger.

“What’s wrong? Did you have a nightmare?”

Terrence asked as he raised his hand to feel her forehead.

“I’m fine. I don’t have a fever,” he smiled faintly. “Dinner is ready. Let’s go downstairs to eat.”

Alexa was absent-minded for a long time, and in the end, she weakly nodded.

“Alright.”

They were alone at home, and Alexa did not feel uncomfortable. She went downstairs in her pajamas.

There were sumptuous dishes on the dining table, as well as an unopened cake.

Alexa instantly stopped and frowned slightly.

Terrence did not notice her displeasure and took the lead to walk to the dining table, pulling out a chair for her.

“Why ... is it so grand?”

She spoke in a low voice with an awkward expression as she sat down in front of him.

“I’m sorry for your unpleasant birthday. In the future, I will hold birthday parties for you personally,” Terrence said in a deep voice.

Terrence said he would personally celebrate her birthday.

Alexa felt a lump in her throat. She was touched.

“Actually, there’s no need,” she said in a low voice. “It’s not a major festival.”

“Alright.” Terrence changed the topic, “Make a wish first.”

Watching him unwrapping the cake layer by layer, Alexa was actually very nervous.

Finally, an extremely delicate chocolate cake was revealed, completely different from the one Brynlee had prepared for her.

Before Terrence lit the candles for her, he noticed Alexa had a blank expression and immediately explained.

“Edwin told me desserts could cheer a person up.”

“I will eat with you. Don’t worry about getting fat.”

“Don’t worry about it. People who truly love you will not care about your appearance. The free soul is precious and unique.”

His tone was gentle and calm. Alexa listened and suddenly burst into tears.

Chapter 58 What Is Your Birthday Wish?

Terrence suddenly became nervous and quickly handed her a tissue.

“Sorry,” he said apologetically. “Don’t cry.”

He remembered Alexa rarely cried.

However, she would never tell him her emotions.

But ever since he proposed a divorce, Alexa had been emotionally unstable.

Although he did not love her, Terrence’s original intention of marrying her was not to hurt her.

Alexa cried softly but did not say anything.

The tissue Terrence had given her was soaked.

“I will give you an explanation for today.

“I saw my father jump down from the rooftop of the company. My mother had a heart attack and died in the emergency room just after she was sent there. Later, my brother was taken away by the creditor and never came back.” Alexa’s tone was extremely calm.

“I watched them leave me, but I couldn’t do anything.

“I was haunted by nightmares, and it made me wish I were dead.

“I really ... hate birthdays.”

Alexa had just calmed down, but now she felt excited again.

But her eyes hurt so much that not a single tear could form.

Terrence opened his mouth, but in the end, he hugged her tightly without saying a word.

“I am sorry.”

“I often wonder why I am the only one who lives a life of ignominy.”

“Alexa,” Terrence interrupted her in a firm tone. “You’re a member of the Ramsey family now. No matter what happens, we will never abandon you.”

When she heard him mention the Ramsey family, the sorrow in Alexa’s eyes quickly subsided. The pain in her heart instantly formed a scab, and it was harder than invulnerable armor.

"I'm fine."

"Hurry up and make your wish," Terrence lit the candles and said. "What is your birthday wish?"

"I can't tell you. It won't work if I tell you," Alexa said seriously.

"Alright."

Terrence chuckled and watched her slowly close her eyes.

This was the most harmonious and pleasant dinner ever.

Alexa said a lot to Terrence.

The subjects were diversified, and she wasn't uncomfortable telling him about them.

When she was excited, Terrence's phone rang

Alexa immediately stopped talking and said "sensibly", "Take it."

Terrence glanced at the caller ID and immediately hung up.

"Continue," he said softly.

"Is it really okay?"

"She should be calling to apologize."

As Terrence spoke, the phone rang again.

Noticing Alexa seemed to mind, Terrence handed her the phone.

"Do you want to answer it?"

"Me?"

"Yes." Terrence nodded. "If you want to answer it, just do it. If you don't want to do it, just hang up."

Alexa would not miss the chance to disgust Brynlee.

Alexa smiled innocently and answered the phone.

"Terrence, are you still angry?" Brynlee said impatiently. "Can you come and see me? I apologize to you."

"It is me."

Recognizing Alexa's voice, Brynlee was instantly enraged.

"How could it be you?" Brynlee asked with a ferocious expression. "You took Terrence's call behind his back?"

"He asked me to answer it," Alexa said in a flat tone. "You're calling to apologize, aren't you?"

“Return the phone to Terrence first. I have something to tell him.”

“If you want to apologize, do it to me.”

“Apologize? Why should I apologize to you?” Brynlee said arrogantly. “I was kind enough to hold a birthday party for you, but you don’t appreciate it?”

Alexa did not reply and put the phone on the table, putting Brynlee on speaker

“Hello? Alexa, are you listening to me?”

“Just apologize. We don’t have anything else to talk about.”

Alexa finished and raised her glass at Terrence with a smile.

Terrence did not care what Brynlee was saying. He gracefully raised his glass and gently clinked it with Alexa.

“As I said, you are not qualified!” Brynlee growled fiercely. “Where is Terrence?”

“It seems she does not intend to apologize.”

Alexa spoke slowly, holding her chin as she looked innocently at Terrence.

“What should we do?”

“What are you talking about?” Brynlee realized that something was wrong, but it was too late.

Terrence put down his fork and took the phone.

Alexa gently smiled. The pleasure of revenge was simply wonderful.

She cut a piece of cake and gently walked to Terrence, scooping a spoonful into his mouth.

Terrence didn’t like sweet food, but he didn’t refuse when Alexa wanted to feed him.

“Is it delicious?”

Alexa asked with a smile, then scooped another spoonful, and handed it over.

On the other side of the line, Brynlee realized something was wrong. Terrence helplessly explained.

“Nothing.”

Alexa chuckled and deliberately asked.

“Do you want more? I’ll feed you again.”

Terrence frowned slightly and held her wrist with proper force.

Alexa deliberately groaned softly for Brynlee to hear.

Terrence’s gaze became subtle, and he curtly replied before hanging up the phone.

Meeting his gaze, Alexa instantly felt that something was not right.

She quickly withdrew her hand, but Terrence did not have any intention of letting go.

“The cake is finished... Let go,” she said with a guilty conscience.

“If you’re done, eat a little more.”

Terrence gave a clever pull, and Alexa immediately lost her balance and fell toward him.

He reached out at the right time to hold her waist, and when Alexa came to her senses, she was already sitting sideways on his lap.

They were in an intimate position.

Alexa’s heart seemed to be about to jump out.

“L. Just now...”

“What happened just now?”

Terrence raised her hand, and Alexa suddenly realized...

The cream on her hand was on his clothes.

“Sorry, sorry.”

Alexa turned pale in an instant and raised her hand in a panic to wipe his clothes.

When her hand was about to touch Terrence’s chest, she was immediately pulled back by him.

Terrence’s face slightly darkened, and his voice was a little strange.

“Don’t move.”

“What?”

What was even stranger was that Terrence did not make things difficult for her anymore and immediately released her.

Before Alexa could figure things out, Terrence got up and returned to his room without looking back

What was wrong with him?

Was it because Alexa dirtied his clothes?

Alexa touched the tip of her nose and immediately walked to the door of his room

“Take off your clothes and give them to me.” Alexa said bluntly “I will help you wash them clean.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the door was opened.

Looking at Terrence in front of her, Alexa instantly froze in place.

Terrence took off his shirt and had it in his hand. His upper body was bare, exposed to her without reservation

Chapter 59 I Won't Like Them As Much

"You..."

"What about me!"

Alexa simply did not expect that Terrence would take advantage of her.

With just a glance, Alexa couldn't think about anything else.

Terrence's figure was simply perfect. His muscles were extremely sexy, and his perfect inverted triangular figure made him look thin with clothes on. However, when he was shirtless, he was so muscular

Alexa turned around with a red face and was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and get in.

"Why aren't you wearing clothes?" she said in a slightly blaming tone.

"Didn't you ask me to take it off?"

"But, but you cannot..."

"What? I'm at home," Terrence said slowly.

"Alright." Alexa held out her hand. "Give me the clothes."

"My clothes are taken care of by a specially-assigned person. You don't need to worry about it, darling,"

When he said the word "darling" in a low voice, it was inexplicably seductive.

"Alright, then I'm leaving."

Alexa only wanted to escape from there quickly, but her wrist was caught by him again.

Before she could regret it, Terrence pulled her into the room.

"Let go of me!"

Alexa waved her other hand in vain and slapped on the switch of the light, and the room instantly darkened.

But by the moonlight outside the window, Alexa felt she was going to be pressed into the wall by

The imaginary pain did not happen Terrence reached out in time and placed his palm behind her back

Alexa raised her hands and propped them on his shoulders, slightly moving away from him.

"What are you doing?" Her voice trembled.

Terrence suppressed her with an absolute advantage. Alexa's face flushed all the way to her ears.

That special male aura made her unable to focus at all.

"This is very strange."

Alexa tilted her head, looked down guiltily, and pushed him in vain.

“Alexa. There are some things that you should understand,” Terrence said meaningfully.

“Understand what?”

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, her thin body tensed up.

Terrence’s knuckles gently stroked her face, and in the end, he held her chin suggestively.

“Do you want me to tell you?”

Alexa’s delicate lips slightly opened, but she could not say a word.

Terrence lowered his head, and it felt so intimate.

They had yet to kiss each other, but Alexa felt all the bones in her body go soft.

“Don’t be afraid.”

Terrence spoke in an incomparably gentle voice, gently placing a kiss on the corner of her mouth.

“No...”

Alexa murmured, and the warmth that covered her body gradually left her.

Terrence stood in front of her, his eyes clear, and he stopped.

Thinking of the unfinished kiss, Alexa was dazed for a moment.

However, the excitement in her eyes quickly dissipated.

“I’m sorry I just drank some wine. I did something unexpected. Don’t take it to heart,” Alexa said in a low voice, never daring to look at him.

In Terrence’s heart, something seemed to have suddenly broken.

There was a gap between them. He and Alexa stood on each side.

Terrence calmed himself down and took two steps back in defeat.

“You can go”

**Thank you”

After Alexa finished speaking, she did not dare to linger and left the room. It was like she was fleeing

Thank you? She just said thank you?

Terrence chuckled, his eyes bloodshot.

What exactly did Alexa take him for?

A savage beast?

Terrence entered the bathroom in frustration. The sound of water rang for a long time.

That night, they both couldn't fall asleep.

Early the next morning, Terrence went downstairs as usual, but he did not see Alexa.

Where was she? Could it be that she had really left last night?

Terrence pretended to be calm and went to her room. The door was not locked, and the room was tidy, but she was not inside.

"Mr. Ramsey, the breakfast is ready. Mrs. Ramsey is in the backyard," Mina reminded him.

"What is she doing in the backyard?"

Terrence asked and went to look for her.

She really was here.

The moment he saw Alexa, the light in Terrence's eyes softened a lot.

Alexa was sitting on the swing in front of the flowerbed. When she saw him coming over, she gently smiled at him.

"What are you doing here?" Terrence walked up to her and, as if coaxing a child, said. "Let's have breakfast."

"Take a look," Alexa said with a smile. "Those red roses are blossoming."

Terrence followed her gaze and saw that it was indeed so.

Clusters of red roses bloomed passionately,

"Do you like them?"

"Yes" Alexa nodded with a faint smile

"Since you like them, I'll ask them to cut a bunch and put them in your room every day."

He thought she would gladly accept it, but Alexa shook her head with an indifferent expression.

"This kind of flower is better to be watched from afar.

"Once it is too close, it will be less attractive.

"And I wouldn't like them as much."

Alexa looked up at him calmly.

Terrence didn't think too much about it. Instead, he extended his hand toward her naturally.

"Let's go."

Alexa did not refuse and obediently placed her hand on his palm.

Terrence rubbed the back of her hand with his rough fingertips and said.

“You are too thin. Even the wind can blow you away.”

“If I am blown away, will you come to find me?” Alexa asked half-jokingly.

“Don’t be silly. Let’s eat first.” Terrence avoided the topic.

After they returned, Mina asked the cook to bring out a bowl of chicken soup.

“This is fresh. I have instructed the cook to make a bowl of it for Mrs. Ramsey every day,” Mina said kindly. “It’s good for the body.”

Alexa immediately understood and carefully glanced at Terrence.

And he just ate the food on his plate without a change in expression. He did not feel that there was any problem with it.

Forget it. No matter how his parents urged him, he should have a way to deal with it.

After breakfast, they went to the company as usual.

Alexa was delayed for a little while, and when she rushed to the door, Terrence was actually still standing in place waiting for her. He was carrying her bag,

“No hurry.” Terrence said calmly.

Alexa quickly changed her shoes and immediately took the bag from his hand trembling

“Sorry, sorry”

Hearing her repeated polite apologies, Terrence was upset.

“Let’s go”

He said and turned to get in the car

Terrence calculated the time, and to not be late, Alexa had to take the same elevator as him upstairs.

Alexa left the elevator like a thief, and when she got to her desk just in time, the colleague next to her could no longer hold back her curiosity.

“Alexa, why are you so punctual every day?” Bella asked nosily. “Did your boyfriend drive you here?”

Chapter 60 Just Care About You

“No!” Alexa was startled. “I don’t have a boyfriend!”

“That’s great!” Bella clapped her hands together and said, “Let’s have fun tonight. Today is my birthday Everyone on our team is coming. You can’t be absent.”

“Is it tonight?”

Since it was Bella's birthday, Alexa agreed to it.

When she brought documents to the president's office, Alexa planned to tell Terrence

Seeing Alexa, Terrence immediately ended a pleading call from Gavyn and casually put the plan against the Walton Group aside.

"Mrs. Ramsey, thank you for your hard work," he teased with a faint smile, his eyes glued to Alexa.

Alexa ignored his joke and reported to him seriously.

"I have something to do tonight. I'll go home late."

"What is it?"

"It's my colleague's birthday."

Terrence's gaze was deep as he casually sized her up.

"What is fun about that? Must you go?"

"Everyone is going. It's not good if I don't go."

Terrence thought about it carefully and then said.

"Then I want to go, too."

"What?" Alexa's expression instantly became awkward, and she bluntly refused, "They did not invite you. Why do you want to go?"

Terrence's eyelids twitched violently, and his eyes darkened.

He had never experienced something so outrageous!

He didn't even take celebrity banquets seriously. He reluctantly proposed going to her colleague's birthday party with her she actually rejected him so mercilessly

Terrence couldn't help but have a little doubt Was he that annoying?

"If I tell her, she will definitely invite me," Terrence said patiently

"Well." Alexa frowned. "Isn't this too embarrassing? You are not familiar with her."

"How am I not familiar with her? I am your superior." Terrence gritted his teeth and gave a solution, "Besides, I will go there just for you."

"No." Alexa rejected curtly.

"What did you say?"

"I don't want it."

Terrence was completely defeated and had nothing to say.

"Then you should come back early." Terrence said. "I'll pick you up at 8:30 at the latest."

“Alright.”

“Why are you so unwilling?” Terrence’s forehead was faintly bulging with veins.

“I don’t think so.”

Alexa flashed a fake smile and quickly went out.

Terrence thought about it. There was something he could not figure out.

Just as Edwin entered, Terrence’s deep gaze immediately fell on him.

“Mr. Ramsey!” Edwin was startled.

“Would you invite me to your birthday party?”

“Excuse me?”

“Why are you hesitating?” Terrence’s eyes immediately became dangerous. “As the special assistant of the president, you have actually fallen like this?”

“Mr. Ramsey...”

After getting off work in the afternoon, Alexa went to the KTV room that Bella had booked with her colleagues.

The atmosphere was lively. Alexa’s colleagues were all dressed up sexily. Even Tiana, who had always been strict, only looked like an intellectual and elegant woman now. Tiana fit in.

Alexa sat alone and ate the fruit silently.

Alexa’s figure was curvaceous, and her face was beautiful. She was an outstanding beauty

However, Alexa did not dare to let loose

As soon as she thought of Terrence’s cold face, her heart trembled with fear

He would eat people, right?

Not long after, Bella brought in a few more handsome men

“These are all my friends.” Bella emphasized, “They are all single.”

The atmosphere in the private room instantly became lively. Alexa glanced at the men indifferently, not taking it to heart.

If she had been a few years younger, maybe she would have dated a handsome man passionately,

However, she was already married, and she was even about to get a divorce.

However, Alexa’s appearance was too outstanding, making it difficult for her to not get attention.

Not long after, a handsome man came over to strike up a conversation

“Hello.”

Alexa looked up and saw a nice guy standing in front of her. His bright eyes were wreathed in smiles.

"There's no seat left. Can I sit here?"

"Sure."

Alexa responded and moved to the side.

"My name is Kevin Evans. I just came back from studying abroad in the UK. Now I am ready to take over my parents' company."

"Hello."

In a few words, Kevin knew Alexa's attitude.

She was shy.

"Aren't you going to play with them?"

"I can't hold my liquor."

Kevin chuckled and approached her.

"I am quite envious of people who can drink. Many men should be good at drinking now." Kevin said softly, "I also want to drown my sorrows, but I just don't like the spicy and choking feeling"

Alexa frowned slightly she didn't like this place

"I heard from Bella that you were also single Why don't we exchange numbers and get to know each other

"No, thank you."

Alexa got up and left the noisy room.

It was already past eight, and Alexa stood outside in the wind, waiting for Terrence to pick her up.

A figure came closer and closer to her. Alexa frowned slightly. It was Kevin.

"Are you going home? I'll drive you home." Kevin asked, pretending to be familiar with her, "Did I say something to make you angry?"

"Please don't follow me. Thank you."

Alexa acted uninterested.

Kevin cursed inwardly with disdain He couldn't be bothered to pretend to be a gentleman anymore,

He laughed evilly and said in a low voice.

"Speak properly, or I'll get you drunk and sleep with you."

Alexa did not expect that he would actually say such vile words, and her cold face immediately became filled with disgust.

“Why are you so shameless? Did your parents not teach you how to respect others?”

“It’s not like I don’t have money.” Kevin didn’t give up. “You’d better behave. Otherwise, I’ll make you a mother today.”

Alexa could not find the words to describe that trash. When she raised her hand with a cold face, her slender wrist was grabbed by someone.

The familiar cold fragrance suddenly lingered around her. Alexa turned around in surprise. Terrence’s tall body shielded her.

“Who are you? She is my girlfriend. Don’t meddle in other people’s business.”

Terrence’s malicious eyes instantly surged with boundless coldness. He directly grabbed Kevin by the neck and ruthlessly smashed him out.

With a loud bang, Kevin fell to the ground with his body bent and screamed, but no one dared to go forward to help him.

Terrence elegantly threw away a handkerchief after wiping his hands and gave Edwin a cold look. Then he tightly held Alexa and walked out the door.

Alexa desperately suppressed her tears and pretended to be calm.

“You came.”