## Will Collide 71

Chapter 71 Expose Real Identity

"Ms. Walton, please don't," Aaron Terry was hesitant. "We haven't solved the problem this time. Many cooperative brands have come to trouble us."

"This news is about the second daughter of the Duran family. Are you sure you don't want it?"

"The Duran family?"

Aaron was excited.

"Could it be that she is still in New York?"

"Of course, not only is she in New York, but she has become the secretary general of Hudson Group by some connections. It seems that she is planning to seduce my fiancé."

"Do you have any evidence?"

"Of course. I can give it to you tomorrow," Brynlee ordered arrogantly, "Tell them to arrange everything. I must take care of this bitch."

"Okay."

Aaron readily agreed in a good mood.

If they could dig up news about Brynlee, everyone's attention would definitely be diverted.

The next day, Brynlee came to West Cafe as promised and recognized the person who was waiting.

for her at a glance.

Terrence.

She had been to Hudson Group several times and remembered all the women who were closer to

Brynlee gracefully sat in front of the woman, holding the sunglasses on the bridge of her nose arrogantly.

"You are Amira, right? I remember you," Brynlee said softly.

"Yes, Ms. Walton."

Amira pretends to stir her coffee elegantly. In front of a superstar like Brynlee, she felt inferior.

"Where did you get my contact information?" Brynlee chuckled, concealing the vigilance in her heart.

"I have a friend who is your assistant."

"Well." Brynlee nodded. "Then you have to ensure that no one knows the content of our conversation today. Otherwise, you and your friend will be affected."

"Yes. I understand."

Amira's face stiffened, and she subconsciously pressed down on her hat.

"Then, tell me in detail. What does Alexa want to do to my

Amira immediately took out a few photos from her bag and tried to provoke Brynlee.

"She entered the company through connections. I suspect that the person behind her is the one who has been sending her flowers.

"And perhaps the person helped her to get promoted this time."

"But I'm sure her target is Mr. Ramsey because she has never agreed to that man's pursuit. In addition, she often goes to Mr. Ramsey's office."

Brynlee was wondering, a person keeps sending flowers to Alexa?

Isn't Alexa working with Terrence? How can he not know about this?

The only explanation was that Terrence did not care at all.

A hint of joy flashed across Brynlee's eyes, but she didn't reveal any expression.

"Is that so?"

fiancé?"

"But Ms. Walton, Mr. Ramsey only loves you," Amira says fiercely, "But that bitch is so cheap. She has harassed Mr. Ramsey several times. I can't stand it, so I came to tell you."

"Amira, thank you very much." Brynlee gratefully held her hand. "Don't worry, I will not treat you unfairly. From now on, you will be

my friend."

Being able to make friends with Terrence's future wife, Amira felt that the worry in her heart instantly disappeared.

"Leave these photos to me. I will go talk to Terrence. If necessary, I can ask him to drive that woman out of the company."

"Thank you, Ms. Walton."

Amira could not suppress her joy and handed all the evidence to Brynlee.

In less than an hour, the news that Brynlee had sent people to release instantly became a sensational one.

"A bankrupt lady tries to be a mistress to get a position."

Edwin found out that the protagonist of this news was Alexa and immediately sent the public relations department to deal with it.

However, it became so sensational that in less than ten minutes, there were about 1.5 million comments.

"The situation is not good."

A layer of cold sweat appeared on Edwin's palm as he reported it to Terrence.

"What's going on?" Terrence was immediately enraged. "Hurry up and send someone to deal with them. Clean them up!"

"Mr. Ramsey, they are faster than us. Someone has already revealed Mrs. Ramsey's true identity."

"Go investigate the mastermind immediately. I want to see who dares to target her. Do it now!"

Terrence roared with a gloomy face and subconsciously went to find Alexa.

But going to her now would only bring her more trouble.

Terrence instantly stopped and called Edwin.

"Take her to the garage and wait for me."

"Yes."

Alexa still did not know what had happened. Edwin called her out with a serious face, and she wondered if something had happened to Terrence.

"What happened?" Alexa asked with a confused look.

After entering the elevator, Edwin immediately turned into a gentle expression and said politely.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey will explain to you."

What would he do? She still had work to do.

Alexa was reluctantly brought to the garage by Edwin, and Terrence was standing by the car and waiting for her.

"What's the matter?" Alexa asked.

Terrence directly snatched the bag from her hand and pushed her into the car.

"Let's talk about it when we get home."

"My phone is still in my bag."

Alexa reached out to take it, but Terrence dodged her.

"I have something to tell you. Don't play with your phone."

Terrence found an excuse without a change in expression, and Alexa had to compromise.

'My dad has not been in good health recently. He is living in a quiet villa now. I am too busy to see him. Can you go over to take a look for me?"

"What happened to him? Is it serious?" Alexa immediately became nervous.

Terrence's parents were nice to her, and Alexa had long regarded them as her parents.

She did not want anything to happen to them.

"It's an old illness of the lumbar vertebra. He had a small operation."

"Why didn't you tell me such an important thing in advance?" Alexa was extremely worried and hurriedly said, "I will go and take care of him for a few days."

"Alright."

Terrence's eyes dodged, feeling relieved.

As long as she could avoid the rumors for a few days, he would be able to deal with the situation on the Internet as soon as possible.

Back when they were secretly married, many people ridiculed and cursed her on the Internet because of the Duran family.

Terrence knew how vicious those words were, and he showed no mercy when dealing with them.

After so many years, she had once again been pushed to the edge of a storm, and all the insults had been caused because of him.

Terrence clenched the steering wheel tightly, and he was furious.

Alexa quietly looked at his cold face, and she frowned.

For some reason, she always felt that Terrence seemed to have been very angry since just now.

Was it because he was too worried about his family?

Alexa wanted to ask him, but she was worried that Terrence would be more upset about it.

"Don't worry," she said.

"What?"

Terrence quickly turned his head and glanced at her, instantly restraining his anger.

A gentle and warm smile appeared on Alexa's pretty face.

Then she comforted him, "Your dad will be fine. If anything happens, I will tell you. Don't worry."

Chapter 72 Daren't Share a Bed

It turned out that Alexa was worried about Terrence's emotions.

Terrence was silent, and his heart seemed to be hit by something in an instant. He felt so

complicated.

"With you here, I'm not worried." Terrence's tone softened. "It'll be long before we arrive. You should sleep for a while. I'll call you when we arrive."

"I'm not sleepy."

After that, they did not speak again.

Not long after, Alexa fell asleep quietly on the seat.

Terrence smiled and slowed down the car.

The journey that originally took less than two hours was driven for three hours.

When Alexa was sleeping, she felt it gradually jolt.

Then she suddenly woke up, only to find that she was lying in Terrence's arms at that moment.

Terrence's strong arms held her tightly. Alexa leaned against his chest, and she could easily smell the fragrance coming from his body.

"Alexa, Terrence."

Hearing Rebekah's voice, Alexa was shocked, and she immediately struggled in Terrence's arms to signal him to let go.

However, Terrence seemed to have no intention of letting go, and he just hugged her and began to chat with Rebekah.

"She fell asleep just now," Terrence said in a doting tone.

Alexa was uneasy when she heard this. She maintained an extremely strange posture and said in embarrassment.

"Rebekah, I'm awake..."

Seeing the interaction between the two of them, Rebekah and the maid called Sonia Cain smiled tacitly.

"It's a long journey. Thank you for coming to visit us." Rebekah held Alexa's hand lovingly.

"Terrence, hurry and carry Alexa upstairs to rest."

"Alright."

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Terrence didn't even give Alexa a chance to make a sound and immediately hugged her tightly and quickly went upstairs.

Rebekah looked at their backs and burst into laughter.

"Mrs. Ramsey, are you satisfied with it?" Sonia asked with a smile.

"Well..." Rebekah sighed with her hands on her waist. "I'm so happy today."

"Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Mr. Ramsey loves Alexa."

Rebekah was delighted by Sonia's words, and she laughed again.

"Sonia, hurry up and tell the chef to prepare a few more dishes. Remember to prepare the biggest

"Okay."

fish!"

In the room upstairs....

After entering the room, Terrence finally put Alexa down.

Alexa stumbled a few steps and fell to the side of the bed. She frowned and looked at him.

"This is too embarrassing. How can you..."

"You should be happy for me to carry you all the way here." Terrence stood not far from her and. looked at her calmly. "It's getting late today. I should go back tomorrow."

"Okay, then return the phone to me first."

"No," Terrence immediately refused. "The situation of our family has not been revealed to the public, so during this period in the villa, you cannot come into contact with any electronic products, or the news will definitely be leaked. I'm serious about it."

Really...

Alexa was confused when she heard that, and she finally agreed.

"It's about time. Let's go for dinner," Terrence said.

"How is your dad? Don't we have to go take a look first?"

"Sure."

Only then did Terrence remember what they were here for.

Terrence took her all the way to the house where his father lived, and Alexa kept looking around at the scenery.

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"The scenery is so different after some distance. The designer is so amazing," she said happily.

"Not bad. It was designed casually," Terrence said coolly.

"Wow..." Alexa admired him so much. "You are so awesome."

It was not the first time that Terrence had received praise from others. But he was happier to hear it

from Alexa.

He couldn't even hide the smile on his face.

Finally, they arrived at the house. They looked in through the window in the corridor and found that Terrence's father was still asleep, so they did not go in to disturb him.

When returning to the main hall, they saw that Rebekah was happily arranging dinner.

Seeing that they had come, she immediately stepped forward and intimately held Alexa's hand.

"Alexa, come take a look. Do you need any other dishes?"

"No, these dishes are good enough. Thank you," Alexa said softly.

"It's okay," Rebekah giggled. Then she turned around and glanced at Terrence. "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and make a few more dishes that your wife likes!"

"Rebekah..."

Alexa was about to say something, but she did not expect that Terrence would enter the kitchen.

"It doesn't matter." Rebekah knew what Alexa wanted to say and patted the back of Alexa's hand kindly. "Terrence is not good at this aspect, so we have to give him more guidance."

More guidance...

Alexa did not even dare to think about it.

She didn't dare to guide him!

Under the spur of Rebekah, Terrence soon cooked three dishes.

And they included roasted lamb, lobsters, and steak.

Terrence had grasped her preferences to an extremely precise point. Alexa immediately concluded that Rebekah must have told him about it.

He should have remembered Brynlee's preferences, How could he know her so well?

Alexa did not think much about it and ate silently.

The dishes that Terrence cooked were so delicious, and she couldn't stop.

Seeing Alexa enjoying the food, Terrence felt a sense of accomplishment in his heart. He consciously helped her block the topic that Rebekah mentioned.

"There's nothing to do tonight. Your father has a doctor watching over him. So you can go and rest early," Rebekah smiled.

It was late at night.

Alexa and Terrence looked at the guilt on the bed and were both worried.

This meant that they could no longer... sleep separately.

"Why don't we ask Sonia to give me another quilt?" Alexa came up with a solution with embarrassment.

Terrence could do nothing but say indifferently.

"You'll sleep here."

"What about you?"

"I'm going out for a walk."

"Oh, alright."

Alexa did not persuade him anymore and just lay down stiffly on the bed.

It was such a big room and such a big bed....

She felt lonely in the room....

When Terrence walked to the door, he saw that she had covered the guilt.

"I'll turn off the lights," he said casually.

Originally, Alexa thought that it was okay, but in the new environment, she felt somehow uneasy, and couldn't help speaking

"Terrence..."

"What?"

In the darkness, his deep voice gave her a sense of security.

"Are you coming back?"

Alexa could not see his face, so she didn't know how complicated Terrence's expression was.

"I'll just take a walk."

He didn't answer her directly, but Alexa felt a lot more at ease.

"Then I'm going to sleep," she whispered.

"Okay."

Terrence pushed open the door and walked out, but he stopped at the door and did not leave after a long time.

When he looked up, he saw a sneaky figure not far away.

Chapter 73 I Can't Bear Your Behavior

"Mom. What are you doing here?" Terrence frowned and asked.

Rebekah leaned against the wall casually. Her sharp eyes seemed to have already seen through everything. She reached out and waved at him.

"Terrence, come here."

"What is it?"

Terrence stood in front of her. Then Rebekah grabbed his arm and looked at him up and down.

"Tell me the truth. Did something happen in New York?"

"It's not as serious as you think. It can be solved soon."

"Do you think you can trick me? Do you think I won't see the news on the Internet?" Rebekah threatened him in a low voice, "Fortunately, your father doesn't know it. Otherwise, he would have taught you a good lesson!"

"I was worried that she would be psychologically hurt, so I sent her here," Terrence told Rebekah his thoughts in detail.

Only then did a smile appear on Rebekah's face, and her eyes lit up.

"Good, you finally acted like a man."

"I don't want her to know about this."

"Okay." Rebekah nodded. "So, have you found out the mastermind of all this? You should at least have some clues about it, right?"

When Rebekah was young, she was the chairman of Hudson Group. This matter was not a challenge to her at all. She knew it must be some unscrupulous employee colluding with outsiders to slander

Alexa.

"It must be some staff from the same department as Alexa, especially those who have had conflicts with Alexa recently." Rebekah proudly raised her chin. "But there should be many people who are jealous of Alexa since she is so outstanding,

"As for the person who could manipulate so many reporters, I think you can find him out soon."

Rebekah had given him so many clues, and she suddenly stopped.

She believed that Terrence must have thought about it. Rebekal even thought that Terrence had already found out who it was.

"Alright, I'm going to sleep. You must settle this matter as soon as possible."

"Sure."

Terrence nodded respectfully at her.

The next day, in the headquarters of Hudson Group...

When Amira walked into the office and noticed Alexa was not there, she was in a good mood.

She thought, it seems that Brynlee is so powerful. She dealt with Alexa in such a short time.

"Isn't Alexa coming today?" Tiana asked doubtfully.

"Tiana, how could she still dare to come?" Amira raised her voice in ridicule, feeling delighted, then she added, "She has done something like that. How dare she come here? Maybe she is still pretending to be pitiful in front of her sugar daddy."

Tiana frowned but did not express her opinion.

The others were all echoing Amira, but it was not long before the office fell into a deathly silence.

"Mr. Ramsey..."

Seeing Terrence standing at the door, Amira immediately froze.

After being in the office for so many years, this was the first time she had stood so close to Terrence!

He was not just handsome. He was tall, with an innate sense of oppression, and he exuded a cool aura as if he was born to be a nobleman.

However, Terrence's eyes looked so cold and sharp.

Sensing that Terrence was looking at her, Amira was even more overjoyed, revealing a fawning sinile.

"You, come with me."

"Yes."

Amira hurriedly responded and immediately followed him.

"May I ask Mr. Ramsey...

"Shut up," Edwin shouted.

Amira was embarrassed and upset.

"Yes..."

Arriving at the central office, Terrence calmly sal on the main scat, while Amira stood awkwardly in the middle of the office, staring at other people.

What was going on?

Why were there so many people here? And they didn't seem to be ordinary people.

As Amira helplessly looked into Terrence's eyes, she was immediately frightened by his cold gaze.

"Everyone should know the sensational news on the Internet, right?"

Terrence said indifferently, glancing at the people sitting on both sides of the table.

"You're the board of directors. Today, I gathered everyone here to listen to your opinions."

Hearing Terrence's words, no one dared to make a sound.

All of them present knew who was the one that was criticized.

It was Alexa, the second daughter of the Duran family!

They didn't know Terrence's attitude toward Alexa, and they didn't dare to rashly anger him.

Amira realized that something was wrong and immediately cried out pitifully.

"Mr. Ramsey, is Alexa absent from her work because of this matter? I have a good relationship with her. So just let me comfort her."

Terrence glanced at her coldly, his eyes full of disgust.

"Did I allow you to speak?"

Amira was overwhelmed by his powerful pressure, and her eyes were suddenly full of tears. She didn't even dare to make a sound.

After these words, Terrence looked at those directors with a smile.

"Have you all come up with a plan? How should we deal with this matter?"

"Mr. Ramsey, the impact of this matter is terrible. Not only did it make the employee feel wronged, but it also discredited the reputation of our company. I think the mastermind should be punished severely!"

"Well.. What about the other directors?" Terrence muttered to himself for a moment before looking up with a frown.

"Mr. Ramsey, this behavior goes against the law. Why don't we contact the lawyers to deal with it?" Hearing the consequences, Amira could no longer hold on, and her entire body trembled violently.

"Mr. Ramsey... I have nothing to do with this matter." She looked up with tears in her eyes and choked, "It's none of my business."

Terrence stared at her indifferently.

"Why are you lying?"

"No! I am not lying. I'm just telling the truth!"

"Are you questioning me?" Terrence's eyes darkened slightly, and there was a sense of coldness in his eyes.

His voice was not that loud, but the atmosphere in the conference room instantly became tense because of his words.

Amira was hesitant, summoning up all her courage.

"No, Mr. Ramsey. I didn't question you..."

Terrence slapped the evidence in his hand onto the table and suddenly stood up, looking down at her from above.

"Why should I listen to your excuses? Since you've done something wrong, you should be punished. Why should you be forgiven?" Terrence's tone was frighteningly gloomy.

"Mr. Ramsey, she took the position of secretary general through connections. My performance was better than hers. The contributions I made to the company are beyond her reach in this life!"

"What a shameless woman you are."

"Mr. Ramsey..."

Terrence walked up to her slowly with a sneer on his face.

"I signed her promotion personally. Is there any problem?"

What?

Amira widened her eyes in shock, her brain buzzing.

She couldn't help wondering, how could this be ... possible...

How could Terrence notice such a woman?

"You don't need to question my decision. My standard is the standard of Hudson Group."

"Mr. Ramsey, please give me another chance. I know I was wrong, Mr. Ramsey!"

Ainira fell to the ground, humbly raising her head to beg Terrence.

But Terrence's face was so cold.

What you have done will not have any effect on her and Hudson Group," Terrence said without mercy, "But unfortunately, I can't bear your behavior."

Chapter 74 Increase the Amount of Medicine

Amira couldn't accept it and immediately collapsed on the spot, crying.

Seeing this, Edwin immediately sent someone to bring her out.

Within five minutes, what happened in the conference room immediately spread throughout the

company

Amira walked towards the gate with her head lowered in humiliation under the eyes of everyone, and everywhere she went was filled with whispers.

She bit her lips tightly, not knowing how things had become like this.

Didn't Brynlee tell her that she would deal with it?

Thinking of this, Ainira immediately acted like she was crazy and immediately called Brynlee.

She explained what happened in the company in detail, but Brynlee just sneered.

"Sorry, but I don't know you."

Amira was in disbelief and she wanted to say something, but Brynlee directly hung up the phone.

It was over...

In an instant, she felt so desperate.

After dealing with Amira, Terrence immediately held a press conference.

But now that things had come to such an extent, it didn't matter who was the mastermind.

"Mr. Ramsey, there are reports that you and Ms. Duran have been secretly married for three years. Can you respond to this matter directly?"

When the reporter asked this question, Edwin could feel that Terrence suddenly became gloomy.

They might not know that Terrence cherished Alexa so deeply!

Just as Edwin was about to chase the reporter away, Terrence looked at the reporter who had just asked the question,

"Ms. Duran and I botli have a lover. Why would there be such a question?"

When Terrence said this, Edwin realized something

Terrence was not answering the question. He was tryin to turn their attention to him.

As expected, the focus of the reporters was immediately diverted and they began to pay attention to the matter between Terrence and Brynlee.

"At the end of the press conference, the discussion about Alexa was reduced.

Terrence returned to the office and saw Brynlee standing at the door at a glance.

"Terrence." Brynlee immediately went forward. "I saw the news on the Internet, so I immediately rushed over to take a look. Is Alexa okay?"

Terrence wore a poker face. He looked at her meaningfully and asked.

"There are so many reporters downstairs. Aren't you afraid of being noticed?"

"I don't care what those people say."

Terrence casually nodded, not showing his attitude.

Brynlee looked calm, but actually, she was panicking.

Why was Terrence's attitude towards her so strange? Could it be that Amira had said something to him?

"Terrence, where is Alexa?"

"You don't need to know where she is."

Terrence stopped her and stared at her calmly.

"Terrence, what's wrong?" Brynlee asked pitifully, "Why are you looking at me like that? Did I do anything wrong?"

"I won't investigate this matter anymore."

"I respect your decision," Brynlee said sincerely.

However, Terrence's attitude did not soften in the slightest, and he became more indifferent.

Brynlee felt uneasy in front of him, and she even tried to get rid of him.

"Terrence, I will go back to the crew first."

Brynlee had just turned around when she heard Terrence's voice.

"You saved me five years ago. I will not forget your kindness."

"Terrence, why are you suddenly talking about this..."

Brynlee's face turned pale instantly.

"I have many ways to repay you. It may not be a marriage."

"Terrence..."

Don't go too far. I'm not a good-tempered man," Terrence said indifferently, "You may leave now."

Hearing his words, Brynlee had no other emotions other than fear.

"Terrence, I was wrong this time. You can blame me. It was because I didn't pay attention to the media in time that they had the chance to expose it," Brynlee said as she tried to maintain her dignity.

At this point, she still did not admit her mistake.

Terrence's face darkened, and he did not say anything to her.

He hated lying the most.

"Get out."

Brynlee stopped when she heard his cold and indifferent voice.

Even though she had lost all dignity in front of Terrence, she still forced up her self-esteem and walked past the crowd arrogantly when she left the office.

How could she feel that Terrence did not care about Alexa? How could she have such a stupid idea?

Brynlee slammed the car door in anger, her face looking gloomy.

"Ms. Walton..."

Litzy Potter, her assistant, carefully glanced at her from the side, which made Brynlee even angrier.

She grabbed Litzy's face angrily and roared sharply.

"How dare you collude with others to harm me! Idiot! You can't do anything but ruin things!"

"Ms. Walton, I know I was wrong."

Litzy cried helplessly, making Brynlee even more annoyed. She pushed Litzy away in disgust.

"Get out! You're fired!"

After driving away the assistant, the car quieted down again.

The driver in the front seat was covered inacold sweat. He asked nervously.

"Ms. Walton, where are we going?"

Brynlee thought about it with a dark face and suddenly said, "Go find my father."

At this time, Alexa, who was far away in the villa, did not know what happened in New York.

She slept in a daze and dreamed of some old friends and Terrence,

It seemed that they had known each other for a long time. At that time, they had not been so estranged

Realizing that this was a dream, Alexa immediately forced herself to wake up.

Her lungs felt painful as if they had been filled with water, and she couched violently with just a slight breath.

"Alexa, are you okay?" When Rebekah heard the sound, she rushed over and patted Alexa's back lovingly. "Why are you coughing so badly?"

Alexa shook her head as she breathed with difficulty, and forcefully restrained the smell of blood that surged up her throat.

"Rebekah, I'm fine. I just caught a cold at night," she tried to comfort Rebekah.

"Alexa, you look terrible. I'll call the doctor right away."

"Rebekah...." Alexa grabbed her hand in a panic. "There is no need to be so troublesome. I will be fine after taking some medicine."

"You are so thin, and how can you resist it?" Rebekah patted her hand worriedly. "I'll get the chef to make some medicinal food to nourish your body."

"Thank you, Rebekah."

When Rebekah left, Alexa immediately rushed into the bathroom and retched terribly.

There was nothing in her stomach, but the white washstand was covered in blood.

Alexa increased the amount of medicine without authorization, and half of the palm-sized pills were eaten.

It was a good day today. The cool mountain wind blew into the room, and the room was full of barnboo fragrance.

However, Alexa closed the window tightly and also closed the curtains, completely isolating the outside world.

Her body was so weak that she couldn't take a bit of cold.

Alexa had just stepped out of the room when Terrence happened to walk up to her.

The two of them looked at each other. Alexa then said.

"Why are you here?

Chapter 75 Just Want to Leave Him

Hearing her question, Terrence could not help but let out a cliuckle.

"Why can't I be here?"

"Well, you're right. This is your home."

Alexa muttered, tightened her clothes, and walked downstairs.

In fact, what she wanted to ask in her heart was how Terrence had time to return.

Suddenly, Terrence directly reached into her pocket and grabbed the hand she had hidden.

"Why is your hand so cold? Do you feel cold?"

"It's not cold."

Alexa lied without blushing, but the coat she wore revealed her true state.

She originally thought that Terrence would be suspicious, but he directly took her arm and brought Alexa back to the room.

"Find another set of clothes to wear. Let's go to my dad's place to take a look," Terrence said, waiting for her.

"I'm not cold anymore."

If she wore thicker clothes, she would look awkward.

"Aren't you cold?" Terrence's face was full of disbelief, and he said in a tough tone, "When you catch a cold, you will know how uncomfortable it is. Hurry up and change clothes."

He personally stood guard here, and Alexa couldn't change his mind, so she had to find a thin sweater in the wardrobe.

Seeing her come in front of the mirror and look at him, Terrence understood her meaning.

He said, "I'll wait for you at the door."

After Alexa changed her clothes, they walked towards the residence of Terrence's father,

"The doctor came in the morning and said that Dad is fine," Alexa reported to him in detail, "Tliere

is no need to use painkillers now, but it will still take a few months to walk normally. In addition,

there is no sign of inflammation again."

The doctor would, of course, tell him all these at once.

However, there were always some things that he did not know.

"What about you?"

"What?" Alexa looked back in surprise.

Terrence continued to ask, "Are you used to living here?"

"Yeah, I'm used to it," she replied, "I'm just a little worried about the company. I haven't been back for so long, so there should be a lot of work to deal with, right?"

Terrence didn't expect that the most important thing in her heart would be the company.

He was so speechless.

"Edwin will help you deal with it."

"Isn't it proper? Edwin should be quite busy too, right?"

"It was my order."

"But..."

"That's it." Terrence's eyes darkened and he guickened his pace.

Alexa would run two steps from time to time to catch up to him, completely unaware that Terrence's mood had changed.

After walking a distance, Terrence felt that Alexa was far away from him.

He slowed down quietly, and Alexa lowered her head, almost bumping into his back.

"In a few days, I will take you back."

"Oh, okay."

Wouldn't she ask the reason?

Terrence was so annoyed, and he didn't even know what Alexa was thinking about.

That was a long way, and they walked quietly one after another, but Terrence felt that he had walked for a long time.

Perhaps it was because the environment here was so good. Every time he came here, it was difficult for him to be angry with Alexa.

"Or if you like it here, you can just live here."

Hearing Terrence's words, Alexa almost froze on the spot.

"No," Alexa refused hurriedly, "When your dad recovers, I still have to go home. There isn't even a subway here. How can I go to work?"

There was no subway, but there was a liusband. It seemed that Alexa didn't even think of him.

Terrence didn't want to think about it too much. When he heard her subconsciously say "go home". the coldness in his deep eyes instantly faded away, and lie felt better.

"Let's go home then," Terrence smiled.

When they arrived, Jason was awake.

Seeing them, Jason was in a good mood and he completely forgot the pain in his body.

When Alexa and Terrence returned, it was hot.

A thin layer of sweat appeared on Alexa's back.

"There is an excellent doctor nearby. I will take you to see him tonight."

Alexa was stunned, but she still agreed.

Terrence had been caring about her, and if she always refused him, it would seem like she had a guilty conscience.

"I'll go take a shower first," Alexa said.

Terrence did not leave the room but sat down on the sofa in the room.

He was a person who was swift and decisive in everything, but he liked to wait for her.

Whether Alexa was putting on makeup or eating, waiting for lier during this process was a kind of pastime.

Terrence wondered if it was normal.

But they were just a "partner couple". How could they have feelings for each other?

After a while, Edwin called to report that the news online had been completely dealt with.

At that time, Alexa came out after changing her clothes. Terrence walked in from the balcony and handed her phone over.

"Is there no problem?" Alexa asked doubtfully.

Terrence nodded slightly and replied, "Everything has been dealt with."

Alexa couldn't wait to turn on the phone. She thought she would miss some important messages,

but she didn't expect that there would be no message or a phone call.

That was so frustrating,

She put her phone into her bag with a little disappointment Terrence watched from the side and

happened to notice a suspicious document.

"What is that?" Terrence suddenly asked.

"What?"

"What is that document in your bag?"

Shit!

It was the divorce agreement that she did not have time to give him that day.

Should she give it to him now?

Alexa was stunned for a moment, feeling hesitant.

"Is it a document from the company?" Terrence asked.

Alexa was not good at lying, so seeing her strange and stiff look, Terrence knew that she was hiding something from him.

She did not answer for a long time, so Terrence personally took Alexa's handbag and took out thie document.

It was indeed the divorce agreement.

He had expected it, and he did not know how he should react at the moment.

Alexa froze, unable to say a word.

Terrence wore a gloomy face and sneered.

There was anger, ridicule, and even more coldness in the smile.

The atmosphere in the room was quiet, and only the sound of pages turning was heard.

She didn't ask for a single cent in the 16 pages of content, and she even directly stated that she would get nothing.

Terrence exuded a terrifying aura, staring at the divorce agreement quietly.

He planced at the date, which showed that it was printed two days ago.

What was he doing two days ago?

At that time, he was worried that she would be bullied after taking charge of the Duran family, and he even personally taught her the experience and methods he liad accumulated.

However, what Alexa thought was to leave him as soon as possible.

"You were too busy these days, so I didn't give it to you."

After Alexa finished, Terrence glared at her and then tore the agreement into pieces.

"Give me a reasonable explanation after we come back."

Chapter 76 Refuse to Let Go

Terrence did not understand low lie had let lier down.

He did not use Brynlee as an excuse to drive lier away. As long as the marriage had not ended, Terrence was urging himself to seriously fulfill the obligations of a husband every second.

However, Alexa was so cold, and no matter how hard he tried, he could not get into her heart.

On the way to the clinic, both of them were silent.

Alexa looked at him many times and wanted to talk to him, but when she saw Terrence's cold face, she immediately stopped.

She just wanted to fulfill his wish of being with Brynlee as soon as possible, but why was Terrence so angry?

Was it because she stained their relationship?

Alexa was puzzled and she felt extremely tired.

Terrence was so hard to get along with.

After arriving at the clinic, Terrence introduced her to an old doctor and then ignored her.

"Please have a seat. My name is Cyrus Maxwell, and I am the doctor of this clinic." The old man stroked his beard and said cheerfully, "Let me check you first."

"Doctor Maxwell, I feel good," Alexa tried to explain.

"I understand. Mr. Ramsey has already told me about your condition. Your body is weak, and it's easy for you to catch a cold, right?" Cyrus asked as he gazed at her.

"Yes." Alexa nodded and said frankly, "Usually, there are doctors to treat me. Now, I'm still taking Inedicine and it works."

"Okay."

Cyrus nodded and checked Alexa carefully.

A moment later, he frowned slightly.

"Do you often feel that your heart and lungs are weak? And you usually feel flustered and short of breath, right?"

"Yes."

Cyrus crossed his hands for a moment. In the end, he wrote down a prescription with a serious face.

"Mrs. Ramsey, please take the medicine according to this list in the next forty-nine days, and then

we will see the effect."

This prescription contained three types of ingredients, including ginseng, storesin, and lily.

When Alexa came out with three packs of medicinal ingredients, Terrence was a little surprised.

He looked straight at the prescription in Alexa's hand for a while, and finally said nothing and took the lead to get in the car.

"My heart is born to be weak. Doctor Maxwell said it was because of the heart."

Terrence was originally angry because of the divorce agreement. When he heard Alexa's words, he instantly calmed down and even slowed down the car.

And the anger on his face disappeared, though he was still wearing a poker face.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" Terrence was finally willing to speak.

"My parents took me to see a doctor before, but there was no serious reaction at home."

So did she mean that it deteriorated after she came to the Ramsey's house?

But he immediately threw away the thought that Alexa was blaming him.

"I will contact David later and ask him to arrange for the best professional doctor."

"No need. It's not that serious," Alexa immediately explained, "Besides, Dr. Maxwell should be quite excellent. Let's see the effect first."

"The heart problem is not a small matter," Terrence replied seriously, "You should be serious about your health."

Alexa tugged at her sleeves, not daring to tell Terrence that she was not just having a heart problem. In fact, there were not many normal places on her body...

"You should take some time to recover before going to work."

"No My body isn't so delicate," Alexa said firmly.

"What's so good about working? Can't you just enjoy the holiday?"

Alexa smiled with her eyes lit up.

"Because you gave such a high salary. No boss is more generous than you."

Hearing her flattery, Terrence did not feel the slightest bit of disrust. Instead, there was a bit of a sinile on his face.

"T'll give you everything you want."

"I want to work."

It seemed that she was much more quick-witted.

"Alright." 'Terrence nodded. "If you want to work, then go."

After returning to the room, they found that the pieces of paper that Terrence had just torn had been swept away, and the room was tidy as if nothing had happened.

However, Terrence did not skip the matter. Instead, he sat on the sofa and looked at her calmly.

Alexa sat by the bed with a guilty conscience and put on a bold expression.

"Alright, what do you want me to say?"

Terrence leaned back against the sofa and crossed his legs leisurely.

"Tell me why you want to give me this agreement."

He didn't even want to mention the word "divorce", and every time he mentioned it, he felt upset for no reason.

"I just want to settle the matter between us. Don't you want to get married to Brynlee? You can't just postpone it."

Alexa said softly, feeling that she was so kind and warm.

She didn't care if she would be labeled as "Terrence's ex-wife," but cared about whether he was happy.

But she didn't need to be so "generous

"What do you mean?" Terrence suppressed the emotions in his heart for the first time and asked with a faint smile, "Have you already arranged a way out? Where can you go after leaving the Ramsey family?"

"There must be a place for me to stay in the world."

Alexa finished with expectation, but Terrence sneered.

"An unrealistic fantasy thinker."

"When you deal with these thinys, you can talk to me," Terrence said coldly, "It doesn't mean that you have nothing to do with me after the divorce. Do you understand?"

When it came to the topic of "divorce", this was the first time that he had been so gentle.

Terrence's request had always been changing, but there had never been a time that Alexa could achieve it easily.

What she could do was leave without taking anything, but Terrence would never let her off so casily.

Terrence also felt that he was quite strange.

In the beginning, it was he who proposed the divorce. When Alexa agreed, he refused to let go.

It was probably because he was used to her existence at home that he felt pain in his heart when she suddenly wanted to leave.

"I'll ask the maid to prepare the medicine. Wait a minute."

"Okay."

Their conversation ended. Alexa leaned on the bed and played with her phone casually.

There had been a lot more entertainment news these days, and she subconsciously felt that it was about Terrence. But when she searched for more details, even the names of Terrence and Brynlee

did not appear.

Suddenly, Alexa received a message from Brynlee.

"Is Terrence with you?"

"Please ask him to call me back."

Alexa frowned slightly when she saw it.

Did Terrence and Brynlee have a conflict?

"Contact him yourself," Alexa replied indifferently.

But Brynlee's attitude was surprisingly polite, and she didn't even fly into a rage out of humiliation or curse Alexa.

"Please ask Terrence to give me a call. Thank you."

Chapter 77 Even Sadness Is Unreasonable

Alexa instinctively disliked Brynlee and no longer paid attention to her.

It didn't take long for Terrence to bring in the medicine.

Alexa quietly looked at his face, attempting to see a clue.

Did he come over so frequently because he quarreled with Brynlee?

"Why are you looking at me?" Terrence and Alexa exchanged a look.

Alexa immediately sat up and attentively scooped up the medicine, put the scoop to her mouth, and blew it.

Alexa pretended to say casually, "By the way, Brynlee contacted me just now."

"She contacted you?"

Terrence's mood did not change, but a cold light flashed through his eyes.

"Why did she contact you?" he asked.

Alexa immediately felt a little uncomfortable.

Terrence was so nervous. Was hie afraid that she had said something to Brynlee?

"We didn't say much," Alexa said, "She asked you to call her back."

"Got it."

The vigilance in Terrence's eyes immediately faded. He stood up and walked to the balcony.

Alexa looked at his back and immediately stopped taking the medicine.

Alexa thought, Terrence cares about Brynlee, so why did he refuse to divorce me?

He says one thing and does the other. This only makes everyone very tired.

Alexa silently complained in her heart for a while. The medicine was very bitter, but it was sour in her mouth.

He stood on the balcony holding his phone for a long time, and Alexa could even guess how happy his expression was.

Terrence warned Brynlee without any emotion. When he entered the room again, Alexa's medicine was still in the bowl.

"The medicine is gettine cold," Terrence said, "I'll heat it."

Terrence had just bent down to pick up the bowl of medicine when Alexa sobbed, and tears kept falling from her eyes.

"What's wrong?" Terrence frowned slightly.

What was there to say?

Even her sadness was unreasonable.

The bitterness in Alexa's heart surged like a tide.

She sadly bit her lip and said in a choked voice, "Because... the medicine is too bitter, I can't bear it."

"Is it that bitter?" Terrence asked. "Then I'll have the servant prepare some sweet fruit. Don't cry."

"Hmmm..."

Alexa only heard the last two words and desperately pulled tissues to dry her tears, forcefully holding them back and not daring to make any more sounds.

Terrence came in again with the medicine bowl and fruit. Alexa seemed to have completely calmed down.

"If you have anything to say, just tell me," Terrence said gently, "Don't be angryor cry."

After returning from the clinic, Terrence had always been very obedient to hier.

Alexa could even confidently tell herself that Terrence could be so gentle to her.

"Sorry to trouble you," she said politely.

Terrence lowered his eyes and did not say anything else.

Meanwhile, the Walton family was restless. Brynlee made a scene in the living room and smashed things crazily until she was exhausted.

"Brynlee, stop messing around. If your father comes back and sees..." Emely said in fear.

Yet Brynlee picked up a vase and threw it over. The vase broke at Emely's feet.

"How could Terrence say something like that to me?" Brynlee screamed sharply. "He said that I shouldn't force him to divorce. It sounds like I'm a homewrecker. It was our family who saved

Hearing this, Emely averted her gaze and immediately sent the servants away,

"Brynlee, that's enough!" Emely said sternly with a straisht face. It's normal for you to have some conflicts. Don't mention that."

"Why can't I mention it? I just want him to remember my kindness to him. Otherwise, the women outside would have stolen him."

"A noble family like the Ramsey family values good manners and virtues. Look at yourself. How can Terrence like you?"

"How can you blame me? It's all your fault for making me angry every day!" Brynlee gritted her teeth in anger. "Even the Duran family, a family that is not worth mentioning, can have a relationship with the Ramsey family, and what have you done for me?"

"Brynlee!"

Gavyn suddenly roared at the door, and the living room immediately fell silent.

Emely stood weakly at the side, not daring to make a sound.

Brynlee, on the other hand, glared at Gavyn with a livid face and looked away with contempt.

Gavyn stepped on the mess on the ground, aggressively stepped forward, and fiercely slapped Brynlee.

Both Emely and Brynlee screamed at the same time. Emely immediately stepped forward to stop Gavyn.

"Gavyn, if you have something to say, just say it. Why did you have to hit Emely?"

Gavyn snorted and cursed in a bad mood.

"How did I raise such an idiot like you?"

"Dad... What did you say?"

Brynlee covered her face and stared at Gavyn with hatred, her voice trembling with anger.

"Last time, you bullied Alexa. In the end, the company got in big trouble."

"Did it have anything to do with me? Alexa is just a bitch. Is she qualified to cause trouble for you?" Brynlee sneered.

Gavyn could not bear it anymore and raised his hand again.

Emely stopped the two of them, crying

"Brynlee, don't anger your father."

Gavyn's face was livid, and he was extremely angry.

"Do you know that Terrence was behind the scenes?"

What?

Brynlee froze, unable to believe what she had heard.

Gavyn had already spent all of his patience on Brynlec.

He coldly ordered, "From today onwards, you are not allowed to contact the Ramsey family. Stay at home and reflect on your behavior."

The Walton family's situation calmed down slightly, and at that moment, Alexa was already packing up her things and preparing to return to Duckdale Villa.

Terrence had been leaning against the wall behind her, staring at her thoughtfully. Perhaps he was afraid that there was something hidden in her bag.

After Alexa packed up the clothes she had brought over, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Alexa went to the balcony without a change of expression like Terrence.

"Dr. Powell?"

"Ms. Duran."

Hearing Kieran's extremely serious voice, Alexa instantly felt strange.

"You can call me Alexa."

"Okay, Alexa."

What a serious elite doctor!

"It has been getting colder recently. I changed some prescriptions. Can you come to the hospital tomorrow?"

"Sure, thank you."

"There is one more thing. Let's talk about it in detail tomorrow."

Kieran's tone didn't change, but Alexa was a little flustered.

It was inconvenient to say on the phone, so it must be very important.

However, her body might not be able to withstand the possible bad things.

Alexa stood in the cold wind for a while, and then her lungs ached again. She immediately gathered her clothes and turned into the room,

As for Terrence, he was standing quietly beliind her at that moment.

Chapter 78 How Can You Be So Heartless?

Alexa was shocked, but Terrence did not say anytliing and directly turned into the room.

The suitcase on the ground, lowever, was neatly packed.

"What else do you need? Put them in the suitcase yourself."

Terrence sat back on the sofa, waiting for her unhurriedly.

Alexa pretended to be calm as she packed her things, but her mind was wandering.

How much had Terrence heard of her conversation with Kieran?

Alexa quietly paid attention to his movements, but Terrence just sat on the sofa, quietly turning the pages.

Alexa thought, forget it. It's better not to explain it.

Alexa finished packing up and went to Rebekah to say goodbye to her.

Alexa had just left the room when Terrence got up and hastily followed her.

Feeling that Terrence was following behind, Alexa deliberately slowed down until Terrence stepped forward. They walked side by side.

"Where are you going?" Terrence asked indifferently.

"I'm going to say goodbye to your parents."

"Me too."

"Let's go together," Alexa said with a smile.

There was a shallow dimple near her lips, and her expression was lively.

"OK"

Terrence nodded slightly and secretly got closer to her.

Alexa had just taken a bath, and she had a light rose fragrance that was elegant and pure. It smelt like roses in the silver moonlight,

They quietly walked side by side, not making conversation, but the atmosphere was very harmonious.

Alexa was about to speak when the phone in her pocket rang again

Alexa originally thought that it was Brynlee who was callin and was about to hand it directly to Terrence, but the moment Alexa saw the note on the phone, she immediately stopped.

Seeing her quickly hang up the phone, Terrence looked puzzled.

"What's wrong? Why didn't you answer?"

"It's just advertising."

Alexa's calm voice was slightly stiff. She was silently praying that the person would not call again.

However, the other party was very persistent. Not long after, another call came in.

"No..."

Alexa was quickly thinking of an excuse, but Terrence ignored her and directly snatched the phone away.

She stood in front of Terrence, unable to say a word.

The note was "BD", which was the abbreviation of a name.

Terrence's name in Alexa's address book was "Terrence Ramsey", but this person's name was an abbreviation. She must be trying to hide something.

Terrence thought, how important is that person to her? She even keeps it a secret.

Terrence's memory was extraordinary, and he immediately guessed the full name of that person.

"Brenton Darrell."

There was no doubt in his tone. He was sure that this was the right answer.

Alexa lowered her head, her voice low. "Yes."

Terrence's face instantly darkened, and he picked up the phone in front of her with cold eyes.

However, Terrence took two steps away with the phone and did not put Brenton on speaker in front of Alexa.

Without waiting for Terrence to speak, the other party could not wait to speak.

"Alexa, why didn't you answer my call? Don't you miss me at all?" Brenton said, his voice extremely gentle. "I have already dealt with the branch company's business. I will be returning soon."

Alter Brenton said this, Terrence's expression was even more glastly, and he emitted a scary aura that was sufficient to devour everything

"Alexa, why are you silent? I'll continue chasing you after I return, okay? This time, you must accept my proposal.

"I know that you are in some trouble now, but I have already asked someone to solve it. No one will

dare to speak ill of you anymore.

"Alexa, please understand that I will always love you unconditionally."

As if he had heard a huge joke, Terrence let out a mocking laugh.

Alexa was inexplicably flustered, and she heard Terrence speak from a distance.

"Mr. Darrell, you don't care about your reputation anymore."

Brenton did not feel surprised when he heard Terrence's voice. Instead, a hint of hostility crept into Brenton's tone,

"It's you," Brenton said nonchalantly. "You're with Alexa?"

Hearing Brenton mention Alexa so intimately, Terrence was even more furious.

"I am her husband, and it is only natural for me to be with her," Terrence sneered and retorted in a high and mighty manner. "Mr. Darrell, what are you trying to do by harassing my wife so shamelessly?"

"I'm not interested in talking to you, and we have nothing to talk about," Brenton said sarcastically. "This is a matter between me and Alexa. I don't need an outsider like you to intervene."

"Why do you think I'm the one answering the call?"

The two of them tried their best to hurt each other, and they quarreled on the phone.

Alexa completely believed that if they were sitting face-to-face now, they would have already started fighting

"Now, stop arguing." Alexa grabbed Terrence's sleeve in a fawning manner.

Brenton heard Alexa's voice on the other side of the line, and lie instantly became excited.

Terrence deliberately did not hang up the phone and looked at Alexa with a sneer.

"If you beg me, I can consider sparing him."

"Terrence, you bastard! Come at me. Don't hurt her!"

The more hysterical Brenton became, the more pleased Terrence felt.

"Your old lover cares a lot about you."

Terrence cruelly conveyed Brenton's feelings to Alexa, but she couldn't even force a smile.

Alexa stood in front of him with a pale face. Terrence ruthlessly wrapped his arm around her waist,

forcing lier into his arms.

Terrence had completely lost his mind.

Although Alexa was afraid in her heart, Brenton liad helped the Duran family before, so Alexa had to plead for Brenton.

"I beg you. Please let him go."

She showed her weakness as Terrence wished, but Terrence became more furious.

She dared to do something so stupid for Brenton.

Terrence angrily smashed her phone to the side, his eyes bloodshot.

Alexa's tears were swirling in her eyes, but she held them back.

Her pitiful look had angered Terrence as if Alexa had suffered greatly by staying by his side.

"When have I ever been bad to you?"

Terrence pinched her chin, his eyes icy.

"Calm down. Let go of me first."

"What do you value?" Terrence's eyes were cold, but his fingers tenderly lingered on her cheeks. "Alexa, how can you be so heartless?"

Alexa's heart ached, but Terrence had no patience to listen to her answer. He directly grabbed her wrist and took her back to the room.

The door had just closed, and Alexa had not turned on the light.

In the dark room, Terrence's kiss of punishment suddenly landed on Alexa.

Chapter 79 He Suddenly Regrets It

Alexa was unable to resist and could only passively endure his anger.

Terrence's hand left one mark after another on her waist. Alexa was in pain and cried out in a trembling voice.

"It hurts!"

Terrence suddenly came back to his senses, and the strength in his hands disappeared in an instant.

Alexa collapsed in his arms, breathing heavily without rhythm.

The fragrance from her was sweet, lingering around him like honey.

Terrence raised his hand to caress Alexa's long thick hair, his gaze intense and calm.

"If you don't want to, I will stop." His voice was low and deep, full of charm.

Terrence's situation was no better than hers. At that moment, he was quietly adjusting his disordered breathing.

But Alexa stuck to him, which made him burn with desire.

Her pale little face was covered with sweat. A few strands of hair were clinging to her face. She looked so attractive that he uncontrollably wanted to caress her.

Terrence was facing such a temptation at the moment, but he did not dare to do anything.

He was angry, but he didn't lose his mind.

Alexa silently leaned in his arms for a while with mixed feelings.

Having sex was not an absolute joy to her but an attempt full of panic and fear.

Terrence was terrifying just now, and she had not regained her composure yet.

"I don't want to..." Alexa's voice was soft and low, and there was even some fear in it. "Terrence, I don't want to do that."

As he heard her voice, the light in Terrence's eyes faded, and he immediately released her.

There was a distance between the two of them, and they each straightened their clothes, not saying a word.

The anger in Terrence's eyes also completely disappeared. As if he had suffered a blow, his eyes turned gloomny.

"I will find a driver. When you are done, come to the gate."

'OK !!

Their tones were extremely normal as if nothing had happened just now.

After Terrence left, Alexa found another set of clothes.

The clothes she was wearing were ravaged beyond recognition by Terrence. When Alexa took off her clothes, her entire waist and back burned with pain, and her skin was filled with red marks.

Terrence was crazy!

Alexa held back her tears and cursed Terrence. She immediately changed her clothes and went out to find her phone.

Terrence was already sitting in the car. Seeing Alexa come out, he subconsciously leaned to the side, but he did not expect that she would walk to the garden.

Terrence pursed his lips and immediately opened the door to get out.

Alexa followed the original path and soon found her cell phone.

Unfortunately, Terrence was too ruthless just now. Her cell phone was completely shattered, and the screen was broken into pieces.

When Terrence came over, Alexa was squatting on the ground, quietly assembling her phone.

The parts had already been smashed to pieces. No matter how she assembled it, this phone could no longer be used.

Terrence suddenly regretted it.

"Stop picking them up," Terrence said as if he were coaxing a child. "I'll buy you another one."

Alexa acted as if she had not heard Terrence and continued working on her phone.

Terrence opened his mouth again and subconsciously wanted to order her.

But he suddenly thought of what Cyrus had said, and Terrence's attitude immediately softened again.

"Alexa, did you hear that? Stop picking them up."

"My phone was broken because of its poor quality. I don't need you to compensate me."

Alexa's tone was very calm, but when Terrence heard this, he felt it was sarcastic.

She was blaming him in her heart. Terrence understood it

"I'll get someone to bring a new one."

.

"No need, I have a lot of important data on this phone."

Alexa used an old smartphone. Once the SDcard was lost, the data couldn't be restored.

"If I let Edwin restore it, there won't be any probleins."

"No need. I..."

"Alexa." Terrence seemed to be running out of patience, and his attitude became a little tough.

"What's up?"

Alexa raised her head to look at Terrence with pure eyes.

Terrence suddenly found it hard to vent his anger, feeling very upset.

Without saying anything, he squatted and picked up the broken parts of the phone.

Half an hour later, they found the extremely small SD card in the grass.

Alexa laughed, putting it away carefully.

Terrence's face did not soften at all as he got into the car.

His assistant was very efficient. After Alexa got in the car, Terrence took out a new mobile phone.

Then he picked up a high-end laptop.

"Give me the SD card," Terrence said concisely.

Alexa obediently handed it over. Terrence took it, looking like he had vented all his anger on them.

He tapped hard on the keyboard. He couldn't understand why she had insisted on wasting time on a broken phone. It was such a simple matter.

But Terrence only said that in his heart and did not directly say it to her.

He was a fearless person, and now he was afraid that Alexa was going to quarrel with him again.

In less than five minutes, Terrence transferred the data that Alexa needed to her new phone.

However, it couldn't be said that all the data was transferred.

Terrence liad deleted all the information about Brenton.

Terrence handed the phone to Alexa,

She politely said, "How much is it? I'll pay you."

"Don't you know that one has to compensate for the damage he caused?"

Terrence apologized in an unusual way. Alexa Was stunned for a while before she understood

Terrence's words.

"Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me," Terrence said stiffly. "Why did you thank me?"

It was impossible to communicate with him smoothly.

After Alexa put the phone into her bag, she sat up straight and stopped talking to him.

She habitually turned to look at the night scene outside the window while Terrence boldly tilted his head and stared straight at her.

Could it be that Alexa had nothing to say to him?

Terrence pulled his collar, silently trying to make his presence felt.

The good thing was that Alexa finally noticed him.

She turned around with a puzzled look.

"Are you hot?"

"No," Terrence said coldly.

"If you're hot, turn off the heater. I'm not cold."

"I don't feel hot."

"How about I open the window for you?"

Terrence frowned and emphasized, "Alexa, I'm not hot."

"I'm not cold," Alexa said stubbornly. "Are you really OK?"

"Yes," he answered firmly. "You must be very cold. Don't be stubborn."

It was a very boring topic, but the two of them chatted until they reached home.

However, an uninvited guest was standing at the gate.

Chapter 80 Then I Will Move Out

Why did someone have to block the door at night? There must be something very important.

Alexa's eyes dimmed, but she stubbornly got closer to Terrence.

Seeing Terrence, Brynlee immediately threw the two suitcases she had brought with her, crying and throwing herself into Terrence's arms.

"Terrence, save me. You must save me!"

"What happened?" Terrence asked with a serious expression.

After seeing the suitcases behind Brynlee, he was even more certain of his guess.

"My dad locked me at home," Brynlee sobbed. "He didn't let me go out and even said that he wanted me to marry a rich businessman. Terrence, I was so scared, so I found a chance to escape."

Alexa looked at the two suitcases that Brynlee had brought with her. Alexa couldn't believe that Brynlee had escaped with great difficulty.

Brynlee looked like she had moved here.

"Did he really do that?"

"Yes. I don't agree. He even slapped me."

As Brynlee spoke, she turned her face.

There was indeed a palm print that could not be covered by makeup on her fair face.

After all, after being together for so many years, Terrence had special feelings for Brynlee.

His heart softened as he reached out to touch the palm print on her face, his eyes filled with distress.

"I'll talk to him."

Terrence did not have a good opinion of Brynlee's parents, but for her sake, he had to be polite to thern.

Since Terrence would help her, Brynlee's mood was much better, and she no longer feared Gavyn's threats.

Now, all Brynlee needed to do was confirm her relationship with 'Terrence in front of the media.

Thinking of this, Brynlee pitifully shook Terrence's arm.

"Terrence, before the malter is settled, can you let me stay at your house for the time being! I'm very afraid of other places."

As she spoke, Brynlee was about to cry again. Terrence wanted to agree, but Alexa spoke first.

"You want to live here?" Alexa's gaze was cold and hostile.

"Terrence, can't?"

Terrence didn't immediately reply. Instead, he subconsciously looked at Alexa.

He seemed to be asking for the opinion of his wife.

Alexa exchanged a look with him and then looked away without changing her expression.

It was as if as long as Alexa refused, Brynlee would be immediately driven away.

Alexa took two steps aside and took her suitcase from the servant.

Terrence saw a faint smile on Alexa's face.

And then Alexa pointed at Brynlee and said slowly. "If she wants to live here, then I will move out for the time being."

Alexa paused.

She then added with a smile, "Of course, I may not come back forever."

"Alexa, I know you haven't forgiven me, but I will behave myself and not appear in front of you."

Hearing this, Alexa smiled politely, her eyes full of irony.

"You don't need to appear in front of me. Your scent is already enough to disgust me."

"Alexa..."

Terrence frowned slightly and seemed to be dissatisfied with Alexa's attitude.

"I won't disturb you two. I will move out now."

With that, Alexa pulled out her suitcase and walked past them in a carefree manner.

Brynlee curled her lips proudly and weakly hid in Terrence's arms as if she had been deeply hurt.

"Terrence, I'm so cold."

Hearing Brynlee's weak voice, Terrence retracted his gaze from Alexa and brought retract into the house with a calm face.

Alexa walked to the bus stop near the villa area and subconsciously looked behind her.

Sure enough, Terrence did not chase after her.

But it was normal. He was probably busy comforting Brynlee right now.

2/5

Alexa immediately dispelled the disappointment in her heart, got a taxi, and found a hotel to stay

1.

The weather in New York was changeable, and it didn't take long for the night rain to fall. The cold wind carried the raindrops and hit the window.

Alexa hid in the quilt, and her heart ached.

She was not used to unfamiliar places, and the rain was too heavy, which made her even more upset.

After tossing and turning for an hour, Alexa was still not sleepy.

In the early morning, she finally couldn't bear it anymore.

Alexa swallowed the pills and drank a glass of warm water. She pressed her chest and quietly sat for a while.

At that moment, there was suddenly a knock on the door.

Alexa looked over with a pale face. The damp air squeezed in through the cracks of the window, like a ghost.

She became afraid for no reason.

"Who is it?" Alexa asked warily.

There was no sound of knocking for a long while.

And then someone whispered at the door, "It is me."

Alexa immediately recognized this low and mellow voice. The frightened look on her face disappeared, but soon, her face turned cold.

"If you want to talk, we can talk tomorrow. I need to rest."

"Alexa, open the door first."

"No, Mr. Ramsey. Please go back."

Hearing her words, Terrence, who was outside the door, was stunned. Then he meticulously gave an ultimatum.

"If you don't open the door, I'll get someone to pry it open."

How could this person be so unreasonable?

He wanted to bring Brynlee home. Alexa didn't have any objections, and she even moved out.

Now Terrence came to pester ber. What exactly did he want?

Alexa was extremely uncomfortable in her heart, but she still got out of bed and opened the door.

Terrence couldn't wait to push the door open, and the next second, he locked the door.

"What are you doing?" Alexa asked in a panic.

Terrence lowered his head. When he saw her bare feet, he immediately picked up Alexa with a serious expression and placed her on the bed.

Alexa immediately pulled over the quilt and wrapped herself in it, guarding against him.

"Don't touch me," she said word by word, her eyes full of alienation.

Terrence's gaze was calm as he crouched beside her bed.

"Go back with ine."

"I don't want to." Alexa refused.

Terrence was not in a hurry.

He said patiently, "It's not safe for you to live outside alone."

Hearing this, Alexa laughed in a low voice.

"Do you want to live outside with me?"

"As long as you want to, it's not impossible."

"No need." Alexa lowered her eyes. "I can't afford it. Please go back, Mr. Ramsey."

Hearing her say this, Terrence was not angry at all. Instead, his lips curved into a smile.

Every time Alexa was angry with him, she would call him Mr. Ramsey.

Terrence did not feel distant. Instead, he felt that she was flirting with him.

As Alexa saw his smile, her expression became even colder.

"What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at you."

Alexa did not find it fun at all. She sincerely hoped that Terrence would quickly disappear from her sight.

"It's not impossible to change a place to live occasionally," Terrence said as he got up and approached her. "But living in such a place is unacceptable."

After saying that, he skillfully bent down to pick up Alexa and walked to the door.

"Let go of me!" Alexa slapped his arm and struggled violently.