

Will Collide 81

Chapter 81 Terrence Stays With Me

Terrence opened the door, and the light immediately came in from the corridor.

Alexa still refused to go with him, struggling.

Terrence stopped at the door.

He said, "If you don't want to be seen by others, you'd better hide well."

His threat was indeed very useful. Alexa thought about it for a moment and reluctantly stopped struggling. She buried her head in his arms.

Terrence still had that pleasant fragrance, but Alexa was stubborn and refused to let him affect her mood.

Not long after, Terrence carried her out of the elevator and walked to the most high-end presidential suite.

"I don't want to stay here. Let go of me."

Could it be that Terrence deliberately tricked her?

She could go bankrupt if she stayed in this place for a night.

"This hotel is owned by Hudson Group." Terrence's words dispelled her worries. "If you want to live outside, live here."

Terrence finished speaking and gently placed her on the bed.

Alexa was like a cat that had been abandoned in a strange environment. She was full of vigilance against her surroundings.

Terrence did not leave immediately. Instead, he took off his coat and hung it on the hanger.

He didn't look like he was planning to leave.

Alexa looked him up and down warily.

"Why aren't you leaving?" she asked with a frown.

"I'm so tired. I want to take a break."

Terrence sat down, opened a bottle of wine, and slowly sipped it.

Alexa was so angry with him that she was speechless. She hid on the bed without changing her posture.

"You should rest early," Terrence said, glancing at her. "I'll leave once you're asleep."

Given what had happened the previous few times, Alexa did not believe him at all.

What if Terrence did something to her after she fell asleep?

Alexa lowered her head in deep thought, not noticing that Terrence had already gotten up and walked toward her.

Noticing the shadow in front of her, Alexa came out of her trance. Terrence raised his hand to pinch her face.

The strength he used was neither small nor big, but Alexa could feel the warmth of his fingertips.

Terrence leaned over and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

As she looked into his deep and quiet eyes, Alexa was almost obsessed with them.

She immediately shifted her attention and lay down. She pulled the quilt to cover her face, only revealing her eyes.

"I'm going to sleep. Hurry up and leave."

Terrence curled the corners of his lips imperceptibly, turned around, and walked far away from her.

He turned off the lights but habitually left a dim light on.

Alexa felt the warm dim light and knew that he had not left yet.

Terrence sat under the lamp and was still tasting the bottle of wine.

Alexa could hear slight sounds coming from the other side from time to time. The sounds of the bottle colliding with the goblet and the table were like pearls falling into a glass.

The windows were made of top-quality sound-proof glass, but Alexa could still hear the faint sound of rain.

The rain must be heavy.

Would Terrence go back later?

However, Alexa was already exhausted and did not have the energy to care about Terrence's plans.

Alexa curled up in the quilt and soon fell asleep.

The bottle of wine in front of Terrence was finished. He put down his glass and silently walked to Alexa's bedside.

She had completely relaxed. Her breathing was light. Her long eyelashes quietly covered her cold eyes.

Terrence had never been fascinated by someone like this.

Terrence couldn't help but raise his hand. He gently touched her delicate features with the back of

his hand that was not so rough.

Finally, his hand stopped at the corner of her lips for a moment.

Realizing that his thoughts had become wild, Terrence withdrew his hand as if he had got an electric shock. He quickly grabbed his coat and fled the room.

Terrence always felt that Alexa had known him for more than three years. He knew that his thoughts were very crazy, but the feeling was very strong.

After getting in the car, he did not return to Duckdale Villa. He asked the driver to drive to the company.

Brynlee called him more than a dozen times, but Terrence did not answer any of them.

After a simple shower, he fell asleep in the lounge of the office.

When Edwin brought Terrence clothes the next morning, he found that Alexa and Brynlee were both in Terrence's office.

Seeing Edwin's expression, Alexa immediately knew that he must have misunderstood.

Alexa came to the office to deliver the document, but she had not expected to meet Brynlee instead of Terrence.

Not only that, Brynlee brought a delicate lunchbox, repeatedly emphasizing that she was there to deliver breakfast to Terrence.

"It must have rained heavily last night. Alexa, did you have a good sleep?" Brynlee glanced at Alexa arrogantly and puffed out her chest. "Terrence stayed with me. Where did you sleep?"

Alexa stood there with a cold face, ignoring Brynlee.

"Terrence is busy. He doesn't have time to talk to you right now. Come here later," Brynlee said with contempt.

"I'm sorry, but you don't have a say here," Alexa said politely.

In Alexa's heart, people like Brynlee were pitiful.

To prove her value, Brynlee had only relied on becoming Terrence's woman.

Edwin couldn't stand it anymore and greeted them with a smile. When facing Alexa, Edwin became more respectful. He called Alexa Mrs. Ramsey meticulously.

Feeling the difference in Edwin's attitudes toward them, Brynlee was very unhappy in her heart and glared at him.

However, Edwin did not care about her feelings at all. Instead, he walked to the door of the lounge and knocked on the door respectfully.

Not long after, the door opened, and Terrence appeared at the door in a robe.

Alexa and Brynlee were both somewhat surprised. They had not expected Terrence to be here.

Brynlee's face turned pale, looking funny.

The words that Brynlee had just said in front of Alexa instantly became a joke.

Seeing Alexa here, Terrence did not even change his clothes and directly walked up to her.

"What's up?" he asked in a serious tone.

Seeing that Terrence was so concerned about Alexa, Brynlee, not to be outdone, immediately took the lunchbox and stuck to Terrence.

"Terrence, I made breakfast for you. Come and eat it.

"Let's talk about it later."

Terrence pushed Brynlee aside with a straight face and then looked at Alexa.

Alexa did not waste any time. She directly handed over the document and concisely explained the matter.

"I see," Terrence responded.

He elegantly signed the document and handed it to her.

Alexa took the document and saw Brynlee standing at the side, winking like a clown. The smile on Alexa's face became sarcastic.

Alexa didn't say anything. Her calm gaze fell on Brynlee and then on Terrence before she nonchalantly turned around and left with Edwin.

After Alexa left, Brynlee finally attracted Terrence's attention.

She used the same trick and clung to him, but the smile on Terrence's face faded.

Chapter 82 Can't Just Accept It

"Terrence, what's wrong?" Brynlee pouted. "I'm here to take care of you. Why are you unhappy?"

"I'm not unhappy," Terrence explained in a flat tone and then asked, "Haven't you been filming recently? You haven't been on the set for so long?"

"Terrence, I prefer to stay with you," Brynlee said coquettishly. "Besides, I was really worried that my dad would forcefully take me back."

"I'll send some people to protect you. He won't dare do that."

"Filming is very hard. I want to take a few days off."

"Will the producer have any objections?"

"With you here, they don't dare object."

With that, Terrence also did not say anything more.

He found an excuse to send Brynlee away and then began to work seriously.

Terrence reluctantly took a bite of the breakfast that Brynlee had delivered and then made a call to let Alexa in.

“Mr. Ramsey, what’s the matter?”

After seeing Alexa, Terrence inexplicably relaxed.

“Are you busy?” Terrence asked her with a smile.

Alexa thought, people in love are indeed different. After seeing Brynlee, he is willing to smile.

Alexa laughed at herself in her heart.

She flattered Terrence casually, “Of course, the task you gave me is very important.”

Terrence thought, it has only been a few days, and Alexa has already learned this.

“Please make me a cup of coffee.”

“Please wait a moment,” Alexa said.

She then turned and went out.

However, Terrence suddenly stopped her.

“Alexa.”

“Is there anything else, Mr. Ramsey?”

Terrence looked at her.

He asked confidentially, “Have you had breakfast?”

“Yes.”

Alexa answered crisply and a little impatiently.

She hadn’t seen the things in front of Terrence just now.

Now Terrence asked this question out of the blue. He must be looking for a chance to ridicule her.

Alexa was so busy today that she did not have the time to fawn over him.

After making the coffee that Terrence wanted, Alexa hurriedly brought it to him.

But this difficult man did not drink it. He directly pulled her to the conference room.

In addition to Terrence, there were other senior leaders in the company.

Alexa followed him and nervously stayed away from him.

But when she moved away, Terrence moved toward her.

The distance between them was strangely short.

He even turned his head and asked, "Did you have a good sleep last night?"

The smile on Alexa's face suddenly became weak.

She could even feel that the atmosphere around her immediately became strange.

The other leaders were shocked, but all of them silently shifted their gaze away as if they were deaf.

Even so, Terrence maintained his previous posture, stubbornly waiting for her answer.

Alexa wondered, is he crazy?

She gritted her teeth.

Alexa then said with a fake smile, "Of course. After all, my salary has been paid."

"Good." Terrence nodded seriously and encouraged her. "Keep working hard."

What did he mean by teasing her as if she were a pet?

If Terrence had not always caused trouble for her, Alexa would have been happier.

Alexa followed Terrence with a flushed face, feeling embarrassed.

After the meeting, Terrence summoned her more frequently.

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Alexa spent the whole morning with him. What was worse, she was wearing high heels today..

Terrence found the abnormality in her heels. When he looked at the documents, he asked Alexa to sit on the sofa.

Alexa was still thinking about work very seriously, but Terrence had already got up and taken the medicine box.

Before she could figure out the situation, Terrence was squatting in front of her and grabbed her ankle.

"Ouch."

The wound on her heel was suddenly touched. Alexa gasped in pain.

"I'll deal with it myself."

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As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence raised his hand and threw her shoes into the trash can.

"Don't do that."

This pair of shoes were so beautiful and expensive.

Although they chafed her heels, Alexa still cherished them so much that she rarely wore them.

Terrence threw them just like that. He didn't cherish anything.

Before Alexa could finish speaking, Terrence interrupted her.

"Since they don't fit, there is no need to keep them."

Her heels were rubbed to the point that blood flowed out, and when Alexa saw this, she sighed with annoyance.

This was the price of beauty.

Terrence skillfully helped her treat her wounds and put two Band-Aids on them.

"Wait a minute."

With that, Terrence got up and walked to the lounge. Not long after, he took out a new shoe box.

Alexa looked at the low-key and luxurious logo. Without thinking, she knew how expensive this pair of shoes was.

Terrence took out a pair of delicate champagne high heels with diamonds and personally helped her put them on.

"No, I can't wear them," Alexa said anxiously and immediately reached out to take off the shoes.

But Terrence caught her hands.

He asked in confusion, "Why? Do you not like this style?"

Terrence did not tell Alexa that this pair of shoes was bought according to her preferences.

Furthermore, he had bought more than one pair of shoes for her.

As long as he felt that the shoes were suitable for Alexa, he would buy them and put them away, only hoping that they would be useful one day.

At that moment, Alexa was extremely hesitant.

"They are too expensive. I don't need to wear such expensive shoes. Others will think a lot."

"Then you should openly admit that your husband bought them." Terrence casually gave a solution, and then he said with a serious face, "If you don't wear these shoes, should I wear them?"

Hearing him say this, Alexa finally could not help but laugh.

The size of this pair of shoes was very suitable for her as if they were custom-made.

Therefore, he couldn't prepare the shoes for Brynlee.

But Alexa also did not believe that they were prepared by Terrence for her.

Perhaps it was because he had dealt with countless women and accumulated experience.

Alexa could not accept his gift, and she was immediately anxious to draw a clear line between them.

But Terrence had already guessed what she wanted to say.

“You don’t have to give me money. With your current salary, you won’t be able to afford the shoes. in two years.”

Alexa was stunned.

Her eyes widened.

Was Terrence already beginning to openly mock her?

“Yes, I know.” Alexa became more determined. “But I will persist until I repay all the money.”

“Okay,” Terrence said very supportively. “I look forward to the day you become a director.”

It was a kind sentence. How did Terrence make it so strange when he said it?

Alexa curled her lips slightly and left thoughtfully.

At noon, Alexa went to the hospital.

Terrence was busy, but he wrote a recipe and had people make lunch and deliver it to Alexa.

But Alexa was not in her office.

Terrence sat in her seat with the documents and worked while waiting for her to come back.

Chapter 83 Kieran Has Never Had a Girlfriend

At that moment, Alexa was on the bus and did not know that Terrence was still waiting for her.

Alexa didn’t eat any food as she thought Kieran would ask her to undergo a medical checkup.

After arriving at the hospital with a hungry stomach, Alexa unexpectedly saw Clara, the second daughter of the Powell Family, outside Kieran’s office.

Clara had noticed Alexa seconds ago. Therefore, Clara took Alexa’s arm closely as soon as Alexa walked to her.

“Alexa, are you looking for my brother? He’s in the office right now.” Clara smiled sweetly.

“Hi, Ms. Powell. What a coincidence.”

“I’m free today, so I came to have a meal with my brother.”

At the same time, Clara opened the door of Kieran’s office for Alexa.

“Kieran, Alexa is here.”

“Hello, Dr. Powell.” Alexa greeted Kieran with a smile.

“Ms. Duran...”

A second later, Kieran realized that he had addressed Alexa too formally and immediately changed his words.

“Alexa, can I call you like this?”

Kieran’s tone is full of doubt, in stark contrast to his elitist image.

“Sure.” Alexa wore a wider smile.

“OK. Let’s talk about the latest situation.”

Kieran said as he took out her medical records.

“First of all, it’s about your heart. Based on the specialist consultation, the treatment rate of medicine is not high.”

After listening to Kieran, Alexa instantly tightened her hands on her legs.

Kieran pushed up his glasses and continued.

“The treatment plan we put forward is a heart transplant. I’ve already applied for it. And we’ll find a suitable heart source soon.”

Alexa said in her mind, heart transplant...

That sounds so bad.

Alexa’s thoughts were in a whirl, and she did not know where to start for a moment.

“Dr. Powell, what is the success rate of the operation?”

Alexa asked, already preparing to entrust her life to someone else.

Kieran looked serious and said in a low voice.

“It’s probably less than 50.”

Hearing those words was a devastating moment for Alexa.

Alexa thought that death would surely come to her after getting the answer from Kieran, such a top doctor.

“Dr. Powell, let me think about it.”

“If you’re OK with it, we plan to schedule the operation in two months, and I suggest you family about it as soon as possible.”

After some appointments with Alexa recently, Kieran was full of admiration and sympathy for her, a young and strong lady.

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Alexa suffered from illness and kept it a secret from her family and friends. However, she still had great courage and vitality.

Alexa might be the most extraordinary patient Kieran had encountered since he had been a doctor for many years.

“Dr. Powell, I’ve had pain in my waist recently. Can you prescribe me some painkillers?”

After those words, Alexa immediately felt pain in her waist, which also caused a stomachache to her.

Alexa even covered her mouth and had a retch in front of Kieran.

“Sorry...”

Alexa didn’t forget to be polite even though she felt uncomfortable.

Seeing the situation, Kieran immediately poured Alexa a glass of warm water and reached out to pat her back to alleviate her pain.

Alexa took a sip of the warm water and felt the sickness slowly fade away.

Kieran rubbed the acupuncture points on Alexa’s hand with warm fingertips and handed her a tube of glucose.

“I’m sorry, Dr. Powell.” Alexa forced out a voice with a pale face. “Sorry for the trouble I gave you.”

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“It’s nothing.”

After collecting her breath, Alexa slowly got up with the help of Kieran. It seemed that Alexa had broken her bones because she could barely stand.

Seeing Alexa and Kieran walk out of the office together, Clara immediately came toward them.

“Alexa, you didn’t have lunch, right? Come with us for a meal!”

After saying that, Clara turned her head and gave Kieran a wink, waiting for his response.

“Yes.” Kieran nodded lightly with a soft light in his eyes under his glasses.

Alexa had no appetite. However, recalling how ill-mannered she had been in front of Kieran, she immediately said.

“Thank you both. I’ll pay for the meal.”

The three chatted as they left the hospital and went to a western restaurant that Clara liked.

Alexa nervously calculated the price every time the waiter served a dish. However, Kieran had paid

for the meal before Alexa went to pay the bill.

The bill was 5,000 dollars. Alexa took a lot of nerve to transfer the money for the meal to Kieran.

Kieran left his meal unfinished because he had to return to the hospital for an operation.

Clara had been accustomed to a situation like that. And she whispered to Alexa.

“My brother is always busy with work and has no time to date a girl. He’s 28 years old this year. And he has never had a girlfriend.”

“Mr. Powell is such an outstanding gentleman. It’s not a big matter to him.”

“Maybe not.”

Clara joked with a gaze at Alexa purposefully.

“But my brother is indeed a warm-hearted man. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have helped solve your trouble a few days ago.”

“What?” Alexa asked doubtfully and couldn’t understand what Clara was saying.

“My brother was worried that public opinion would have a negative impact on you when it was at its peak, so he suppressed the news overnight.”

Alexa put down the tableware dully, a mixture of emotions spreading over her face.

Does Ms. Powell mean that Dr. Powell helped me without me knowing it? Alexa thought.

Clara said sincerely, “My brother didn’t allow me to tell you about it. But I’m afraid you might think too much, so I decided to tell you. Although my brother always looks gentle, he doesn’t often solve problems for others.”

Alexa did not understand what Clara meant.

Alexa only remembered that she had been living at the mountain villa a few days ago.

In addition, Terrence had taken Alexa’s phone away, so she couldn’t have any contact with the outside world.

Alexa became in her trance but still couldn’t have a clue about Clara’s words.

“Alexa, let me send you back.”

“No, thanks. I’ll take a taxi,” Alexa replied absent-mindedly.

“Don’t treat me like a stranger. You can regard me as your sister!” Clara held Alexa quickly.

Clara was a born socializer, and her enthusiasm even overwhelmed Alexa.

“OK. Anyway, thank you, Ms. Powell.”

Clara asked the driver to drive Kieran's favorite Porsche. Driving a luxurious car on the street could make many pedestrians jealous. Furthermore, Clara even parked the car at the gate of Hudson Group!

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"Alexa, we're here." Clara looked out curiously. "Our office building is as prominent as this one. You can learn about it if you're interested in our company."

Clara was blatantly poaching talents. However, Alexa didn't care about Clara's words.

Through the window, Alexa saw Terrence coming over aggressively.

Terrence was alone. However, he had a powerful aura as if he were bringing a troop.

At the same time, Clara also noticed Terrence. She smiled peacefully and then opened the car door to get out of the car with Alexa.

Seeing Alexa get out of the Porsche, Terrence instantly became sulky. And the rage in his eyes soon reached a critical point.

Terrence immediately pulled Alexa over and held her firmly in his arms. Meanwhile, Terrence was not worried that others would watch them.

Terrence was possessive and prevented Alexa from getting along with anyone else.

Clara was standing in front of Terrence generously and smiled sweetly.

"Mr. Ramsey, it's been a long time."

Chapter 84 Mr. Ramsey Let Me Stay With You

Terrence was not friendly to Clara because of her relationship with Kieran.

There was a coldness gleaming in Terrence's eyes when he glanced at Clara with hostility.

Clara did not care about his attitude. Instead, she looked at Alexa with a smile.

"Alexa, I'm so happy about the lunch with you today. See you next time."

"Thank you, Ms. Powell. Goodbye," Alexa said sincerely.

"How much did you spend, Ms. Powell? I'll give you the money now," Terrence said.

After hearing Terrence's words, Alexa instantly felt embarrassed.

Clara was not affected by Terrence's words at all. Instead, she straightened her back.

"Mr. Ramsey, money cannot always talk. Goodbye, Alexa. See you next time." Clara waved at Alexa after those words.

"Goodbye, Ms. Powell."

Clara drove the eye-catching Porsche away in the envious sights of others. While Terrence was not paying attention, Alexa immediately struggled out of his arms and quickly turned to leave.

Terrence followed her with a cold expression, like a moving iceberg.

“Why were you with Clara?” Terrence asked.

Hearing Terrence’s cold voice, Alexa replied without turning her head.

“I happened to meet her, so we had a meal together.”

“Do you have a good relationship with her?”

“Not bad.”

“Why?”

Alexa became impatient about Terrence’s endless questions.

Terrence questioned Alexa as if he were interrogating a criminal, making Alexa feel a little repulsed.

“No reason,” Alexa replied coldly and quickened her pace.

Alexa pressed the button of the staff elevator. Terrence followed Alexa closely and pressed the VIP-exclusive elevator next to the staff elevator.

Terrence turned his body to block the door of the staff elevator and ordered.

“Come here.”

Alexa glanced at Terrence and stood further away instead.

“No, no. Thank you, Mr. Ramsey,” Alexa said.

In Alexa’s opinion, it was dangerous that Terrence had hugged her at the gate of the company minutes ago. Therefore, she couldn’t take the elevator with Terrence. After all, Alexa didn’t want her colleagues to doubt her relationship with Terrence.

Terrence didn’t waste any time talking to Alexa. The next second, he quickly reached out and grabbed Alexa’s wrist.

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“Hurry up,” Terrence urged.

Alexa looked around timidly. As they had a stand-off for quite a long time, the elevator door made an abrupt and ear-piercing alarm.

Alexa was immediately frightened out of her wits. At the same time, Terrence took Alexa into the elevator adroitly and unhurriedly.

The elevator doors finally closed. Alexa was standing behind Terrence like a dumbbell.

Terrence turned his back to Alexa and asked without rhyme or reason.

“Are you full?”

“Yes.”

After Alexa finished speaking, Terrence said with a bit of loneliness.

“I haven’t had lunch yet.”

Alexa didn’t echo but complained in her mind, why did you tell me that? What can I do?

Could it be that you want me to feed you?

And I remember that Brynlee prepared breakfast for you. Didn’t she make lunch for you?

Suddenly, what Clara had said a few moments ago popped into Alexa’s head.

Alexa thought, Clara said there was some public opinion about me.

Moreover, Kieran has solved the problem for me. I guess Terrence already knew the story.

But Terrence didn’t mention anything related to that at all.

Alexa bit her lower lip and asked tentatively.

“Was there any news about me on the Internet a few days ago?”

‘Alexa had mentally prepared for what Terrence would say. After all, Alexa believed the news was nothing more than something about the Duran family.

Terrence’s vibe, however, went cold for a moment, as if Alexa had offended him.

“I don’t know. Why are you suddenly talking about such a strange thing? Did someone say something bad to you?” he asked in a cold and suffocating tone.

Get Horus

“No,” Alexa immediately denied, “Ms. Walton appears in public more frequently. I’m worried that the media will make an issue of it.”

“No. They don’t dare to,” Terrence said firmly as if he strongly defended Brynlee.

“OK.”

Alexa immediately stopped the topic.

Alexa didn’t want to irritate Terrence as she talked about Brynlee.

After returning to her office, Alexa saw the food on the table.

The food had gone cold and looked untouched.

Alexa thought, did Mina ask someone to bring me the food?

Thinking Terrence hadn't had lunch, Alexa heated the food with a microwave and sent it to Terrence.

Meanwhile, Terrence sat down on a chair and was about to ask Edwin to order lunch for him when Alexa entered his office.

She considerately placed the dishes on the table one by one and said in a flattering voice.

"You didn't have lunch. I have some dishes, and I've heated them."

Terrence silently moved the corner of his mouth, picking up a fork to taste the fish.

However, Terrence had heated dishes many times. Therefore, the flavor was greatly diminished as Alexa had heated them again minutes ago.

Terrence didn't mind at all. Instead, he silently ate up all the food.

Unexpectedly, Terrence would accept such a charity on an occasion like that.

"Let me clean it up," Alexa volunteered.

Terrence, however, did not agree. Instead, he changed the topic.

"Tell me why were you with Clara?"

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Alexa had to get her meal with Clara over to Terrence again.

Therefore, Alexa repeated what she had said to Terrence. Nevertheless, Terrence did not believe a word from Alexa.

"Alexa, do you think you can easily fool me?"

Terrence stared at Alexa with his sharp eye as if he could see through her.

"Kieran is never a gentleman. And how could his sister be gorgeous?"

Alexa felt annoyed because of Terrence's words.

Terrence was always full of hostility towards Kieran, which also bothered Alexa sometimes.

Alexa understood Terrence refused to believe her.

Meanwhile, Alexa pursed her lips, looking at Terrence calmly.

"I just need a friend."

"A friend?" Terrence widened his eyes a bit.

"I just need a friend to talk with."

“I understand.”

Terrence frowned slightly and nodded thoughtfully.

Alexa wasn't sure whether Terrence could understand what she meant and then left his office half-heartedly.

After work, Alexa went to the hotel as usual.

However, Alexa saw a tall figure when she reached the door of the room in the hotel.

“Carissa!”

Alexa shouted in delight and trotted to the woman.

Carissa took off her sunglasses and opened her arms to Alexa.

Alexa threw herself into Carissa's arms and believed what was happening was real.

“How did you know I was here?”

“Your Mr. Ramsey asked me to come here.” Carissa touched her hair. “He said it was not safe for you to live outside alone and let me stay with you.”

“Terrence is too reckless. How could he shamelessly bother you?”

“I didn't want to reply to him. But I cared about you, so I came to you by plane as quickly as possible.”

“Come in. I'll order someone to serve dinner now.”

Carissa followed behind Alexa and entered the room. After looking around, Carissa could not help frowning.

“Alexa, why are you living in such a bad room? Did you quarrel with Terrence?”

“No, we didn't. It's because Brynlee is living in Terrence's house,” Alexa explained.

After hearing Alexa's answer, Carissa instantly looked at Alexa with a grimace.

Chapter 85 Aren't You a Home Wrecker Now?

“Alexa, what did you say?” Carissa screamed and put her hands on her hips angrily. “Were you kicked out by that mistress?”

Carissa was so angry that she wanted to rush to Brynlee and teach her a lesson right now!

“No, no.” Alexa laughed embarrassedly and held Carissa's hand. “I move out, because I don't want to see her.”

Carissa cursed them angrily, “How can that be? What will others think of you? Terrence is not even a man. He is simply a scumbag!”

“Carissa, Carissa, don’t be angry. I don’t care so much.”

“If I knew that the Ramsey family made you suffer so much, I wouldn’t have been so polite to Terrence.”

“What they do is their business. I just need to live a good life.”

Alexa was busy in the company today and took the lead to the bathroom.

Carissa sat quietly on the sofa and told Maeve everything that had happened.

Maeve was currently running a famous entertainment company. When she heard that Brynlee and Terrence were bullying Alexa, she became furious and slammed the table.

“I heard that Brynlee took on the role of a famous director. Since she wants to be famous, let’s help her out,” Maeve sneered.

At this moment, Brynlee was shopping in a luxury store. Just as she handed the black card Terrence gave her to the shop assistant, the producer called her.

“Mr. Bailey, how have you been?” Brynlee asked coquettishly.

Gerardo Bailey didn’t bother to greet her and directly said.

“Ms. Walton, according to the investor’s request, we decided to change the role you play.”

“What do you mean?” Brynlee’s expression suddenly changed, instantly becoming aggressive. “Am I not the heroine?”

“You haven’t come to the crew for such a long time. Your shooting progress has already been delayed a lot...”

“Stop talking to me about that!” Brynlee said arrogantly, “If it weren’t for me, how could people know this drama? The investors don’t even understand it. Who asked you to change me?”

“It’s... it’s Aelview Entertainment.” Gerardo’s tone changed, and he said a little fawningly, “The internal information I heard is that you have offended someone. If there is anything I can help you. with, I will definitely help you.”

“Stop being so funny,” Brynlee asked in disdain, “What did I do wrong to make Mr. Atley angry?”

The relationship between Brynlee and Terrence was well known and she went smoothly in showbiz. Brynlee did not expect that someone dared to provoke her.

However, Jaron Atley’s Aelview Entertainment was one of the top companies in showbiz. As long as Jaron wanted to support someone, he or she would be famous sooner or later.

While Brynlee was thinking with a gloomy face, the assistant beside her suddenly came up and said.

“Ms. Walton, I remember that Jaron’s daughter, Maeve Atley, is in charge of Aelview Entertainment now.”

Maeve Atley?

Brynlee immediately remembered. Wasn't Maeve very close to Alexa?

Brynlee thought, sure enough, Alexa pretends to be good on the surface, but secretly urges people to target me!

I can't deal with Maeve, but can't I ask trouble for Alexa?

"Check where Alexa is right now. I'll go find her right now!"

At this time, Alexa was enjoying a peaceful and harmonious candlelight dinner with Carissa.

"Alexa, how long do you plan to stay here? You can't live here all the time, right?" Carissa asked doubtfully.

"Yes, when I divorce him, I'll move away."

Such an important thing, but Alexa said it in a very calm tone. Carissa felt heartbroken.

"You must let him make it up to you. You wasted three years of youth on him. How many three years does a girl have?"

"Even without him, I can still live well," Alexa said confidently, "Life is still very beautiful."

"When you are divorced, I will do my best to retaliate against them with you. This pair of scum will not have a good ending!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the doorbell rang.

Carissa raised her voice and shouted.

"Who is it?"

The person outside the door did not respond, and Alexa put down her fork.

"I'll go take a look."

Does Terrence come again?

She guessed in her heart and opened the door.

The person outside the door took the opportunity to push the door open. Alexa was caught off guard and was hit by the door. Her head instantly felt dizzy and painful.

But the person outside then grabbed Alexa's hair and spared no effort to slap her. Alexa's face instantly swelled up in pain.

Hearing that crisp sound, Carissa, who was in the house, roared and immediately rushed over.

Alexa staggered back a few steps, and the back of her waist slammed into the corner of the table, instantly hurting so much that she felt as if she could not breathe.

“Alexa, you dare to scheme against me? Are you tired of living?”

Brynlee roared crazily and then began to scream.

Carissa directly grabbed her hair and returned two slaps to Brynlee.

“How dare you hit her! Ah? How dare you!”

“You bitch, don’t touch me!”

“It seems that you really don’t know about your position!” Carissa glared at Brynlee and sneered, “I heard that your role has been changed. Are you going to act as a home wrecker? Tsk. Then need to act. Aren’t you a home wrecker now?”

you don’t

“Bitch! Bitch!”

Brynlee was furious, crazily hitting and scolding Carissa. When the assistants behind her saw this, they stepped forward to help her.

Even though Carissa had practiced fighting skills, it was difficult for her to fight against several people. They quickly took advantage.

Alexa wiped her face with her blurred vision. It was sticky and her hand was red.

When she heard the noise coming from the door, Alexa immediately picked up the wine bottle on the table and rushed over in a distraught manner.

After she threw the bottle, a dull shattering sound rang out, and the noise stopped abruptly.

A few seconds later, Brynlee’s assistants all screamed.

“Ms. Walton! Ms. Walton!”

“Hurry up and call the ambulance!”

Alexa did not know what was happening in front of her. Her consciousness was getting more and more blurred, and even her breathing was heavy. She suddenly fell straight backward.

“Alexa!”

An hour later, at the hospital.

Alexa woke up again and saw the white environment. Suddenly, she felt as if it had been a long time.

Her nose was filled with the smell of disinfectant, and her head was still dizzy and painful.

Alexa raised her hand and touched it. Her head was wrapped in thick bandages.

“Alexa, Alexa, you finally woke up.” Carissa immediately rushed to her bedside and asked with concern, “Are you thirsty? I’ll get you a glass of water.”

“Carissa...”

Alexa said with a husky voice and found that Carissa also had a band-aid on her face.

“What happened?”

“The doctor said you’re fine. It’s just a small injury.” Carissa helped her up and said softly, “I called Terrence. He should be here soon.”

Chapter 86 Has He Ever Been on Her Side?

Speak of the devil.

Just as Carissa finished speaking, someone pushed open the door and entered the ward.

Terrence wore a dark blue suit, and his temperament looked cold. Even the eyes he looked at Alexa were cold.

“It’s really rare for Mr. Ramsey to come here.” Carissa’s impression of Terrence was extremely bad. “Your mistress injured Alexa to such an extent, but Mr. Ramsey didn’t let her come and apologize?” Carissa asked.

Terrence glanced at the bandage on Alexa’s forehead and glanced at Carissa with his dark eyes.

“Get out.”

“What right do you have to order me? Alexa may listen to you, but I won’t.”

Carissa’s tone became more and more excited, and Terrence’s face became colder and colder.

Alexa was anxious, and she pressed down on the back of Carissa’s hand.

Carissa looked at her and immediately understood what Alexa meant.

“Alexa, if he dares to bully you, call me in immediately.”

Terrence stood at the side like an iceberg, his eyes gradually turning cold.

The moment Carissa closed the door, he immediately made a move.

Alexa had just turned around when Terrence leaned down and pinched her chin.

“Bully you?” He pondered over these two words and asked curiously, “What is considered bullying you? Like this?”

After Terrence finished speaking, he leaned closer and bit her delicate lips.

“Is it?”

He lowered his head and buried it in her neck. Everywhere he touched, there was a red mark.

Alexa’s hand was cold, and even her face was pale.

Even though Terrence kissed her, Alexa could still feel that he was extremely angry.

The warmth and itchiness on her neck were instantly removed. Terrence stood in front of her and tidied his clothes. His expression was as indifferent as ice.

It was as if he had never known her.

Alexa expressionlessly raised her hand to pull at her loose clothes and silently buttoned up the loose buttons.

She propped her hands on the bed and looked up at him like an abandoned cat waiting for its master to pamper her.

“Brynlee’s condition is much more serious than yours. She almost hurt her eyes, not to mention that she is a star.”

“She was the one who hit Carissa. She even asked the others to attack Carissa together.”

“Even so, you can’t hurt her like this,” Terrence said coldly and mercilessly, “This time, I can’t be on your side. Alexa, you’ve gone too far.”

On her side?

Alexa smiled silently, her eyes full of tears.

When had Terrence been on her side?

Had it ever happened once?

Alexa lowered her head, not letting Terrence see the look on her face.

“Sorry.”

Hearing it, Terrence lowered his head in surprise, simply unable to believe that this was something Alexa could say.

“You shouldn’t have said it to me. You should apologize to Brynlee.”

“OK.”

Alexa immediately agreed. There was a bright smile on her face as she raised her head.

Terrence did not think she was happy. Alexa’s hidden emotions were as dark as a storm.

Carissa and Alexa followed him to Brynlee’s ward. Alexa immediately saw the bandage wrap around Brynlee’s head.

Brynlee’s injury looked similar to Alexa’s. Alexa gently stroked her hair and the wound on her forehead was still hurting.

When Brynlee saw Alexa and Carissa, Brynlee immediately became excited. She picked up the thing at hand and threw it to Alexa without caring about her image.

Terrence immediately stepped forward and protected Brynlee in his arms, gently comforting her.

Brynlee grabbed his arm and wailed. She sobbed.

“Terrence, I don’t want to see them. Hurry and chase them out!”

Carissa stood in front of Alexa and glared at Brynlee with a gloomy face.

“What are you doing? Do you think we want to come here?”

Seeing the situation become tense again, Terrence secretly gave Alexa a look.

Alexa bitterly understood what he meant. She quietly walked in front of Carissa and bowed respectfully to Brynlee.

“Sorry, I should not have hurt you.”

Brynlee did not want to accept her apology at all and continued to cry. She just made a scene in Terrence’s arms.

“Terrence, the doctor said it will leave a scar. What should I do? I don’t want to be disfigured. This is not something an apology can solve!”

“I will contact the best plastic surgeon. I won’t let you leave a scar.”

Terrence really loved Brynlee. He would even personally arrange such a small matter for Brynlee.

Alexa’s delicate neck seemed to have been gently touched by an electric current and she began to itch again.

The warmth of Terrence’s thin lips seemed to still linger on her neck.

“You hit me, and now want to ruin my face? Do you want to ruin my life?”

Brynlee roared emotionally. If Terrence had not been present, she would have jumped off the bed and torn Alexa to pieces right now!

“Don’t push your luck.” Carissa grabbed Alexa and glanced at Brynlee with a strong temper. “By the way, let the doctor make you a face. Everyone has a face. Why don’t you have it?”

“Ms. Barrell, watch your words.”

Terrence spoke word by word. His tone was full of threat, and his face was as cold as ice.

“You asked me to stay with Alexa. Alexa was bullied. Can’t I retaliate?” Carissa was extremely angry as she scolded Terrence without any fear, “You are really a competent husband. No one can do better than you.”

“Husband? Make it clear. Terrence is my fiancé!” Brynlee bared her teeth and glared at Carissa, clenching her fists.

Seeing that Brynlee was going to quarrel with them again, Terrence glanced at Alexa and Carissa irritably.

“You go back now.”

Carissa immediately grabbed Alexa’s hand and took her away without hesitation. Before Carissa went out, she cursed.

“Damn it!”

Half an hour later, the ward quieted down again. Brynlee fell weakly into Terrence’s arms, her heart filled with the joy of victory.

She didn’t believe that Terrence still couldn’t see Alexa’s true face even in this situation!

However, Terrence silently let go of her and stood in front of the hospital bed slightly alienated.

“Terrence?”

“What exactly happened? Was it really Alexa who took the initiative to hit you?” Terrence asked.

“Terrence, I know I was a little agitated just now.” Brynlee grabbed his hand in panic. “But... but how can you not believe me?”

“If I didn’t believe you, why would I let her apologize to you?”

After Terrence finished speaking, he slowly pushed her hand away.

“I still have something to deal with. I will come to see you later.”

“Terrence, Terrence!”

Terrence pushed the door open and walked out. He thought of the red mark on Alexa’s face.

But when he walked to Alexa’s ward, it was empty.

Terrence immediately glanced at the bodyguard at the door and asked with a displeased expression.

“Where is she?”

“Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey has left with Ms. Barrell.”

Left?

Terrence immediately panicked.

Chapter 87 I Save the Duran Family

“Hurry up and send someone to chase them!”

With that, Terrence personally drove to Carissa’s apartment.

At this time, Carissa had already helped Alexa clean a room and said enthusiastically.

“Alexa, you can stay as long as you want in my house.”

“Thank you, Carissa. I may be staying for a few days, but I will pay you the rent.”

“What are you saying? We’re friends. You don’t have to be so polite.” Carissa frowned.

“Carissa, thank you.”

“Alright, it’s getting late. Go get some rest.”

“Yes.”

Alexa changed into a set of pajamas when she was in the room that Carissa had prepared for her.

Not long after lying down, Terrence called.

“Is there anything else?” Alexa spoke in a business-like manner, her tone full of exhaustion.

“I know you are at Carissa’s house. Go downstairs immediately. I’m waiting for you downstairs.”

Hearing Terrence’s words, Alexa instantly became awake.

She hid by the window and glanced out. Sure enough, many bodyguards were standing downstairs, and Terrence was standing at the front. No one could ignore his domineering aura.

It was exactly the same as the time in the hospital.

Besides panic, Alexa also felt nervous.

It didn’t matter how Terrence tortured her, but would he do something to Carissa?

“Go back. I have already rested.”

“How can you live in another’s home? You have your home.”

Terrence’s words were like a sharp blade stabbing straight at her, hurting her heart badly.

Where was the home he was talking about? Duckdale Villa?

The household in the household register was clearly his name, and now Brynlee had naturally moved in. There was no place for her to stay.

“I just want to stay for one night. I will find another place to stay tomorrow.”

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Hearing Alexa say such words, Terrence was furious.

What did she mean by this? Leaving Duckdale Villa forever?

“Alexa, don’t challenge my patience. If you don’t come down, I will immediately bring people up.”

Alexa sighed heavily and finally compromised.

“I see.”

She went downstairs to make things clear to Terrence.

Alexa left in a hurry and only put on a coat before rushing out.

Terrence saw her clothes and immediately dismissed the bodyguards around him and opened the

car door for her.

“Get in the car.”

Alexa saw this and hurriedly said.

“I won’t go with you.”

“You won’t go with me?”

Terrence narrowed his eyes, and his gaze instantly became cold.

“Looks like you still don’t understand what I’m saying. Don’t tell me you still don’t know the consequences of making me angry?” Terrence said slowly, his tone becoming more and more dangerous.

Alexa’s hands were cold, and she was vigilant as she took a step back.

“Not to mention Carissa, even Kieran, as long as I want, he’ll be like you three years ago, disappearing.”

Hearing Terrence personally say such words, Alexa panicked and froze for a moment, and then she was so angry that her whole body was trembling slightly.

“What did you say?” Alexa’s voice was as light as a gust of wind. “Why do you say something like that? Do you think it’s fun?”

Seeing her angry expression, Terrence restrained himself and tried to suppress his emotions.

“Then listen to me and don’t make me angry. Understand?”

When Terrence finished speaking, Alexa suddenly raised her head. Her eyes were slightly red, but her big eyes were mixed with anger and disappointment.

“I am not your pet. If you want an obedient woman, don’t come to me. I can’t do it!”

Hearing her words, Terrence sneered.

“So what? I was the one who saved the Duran family. How much is your stubbornness worth?”

Yes, he’s right. That’s the truth.

Alexa suddenly smiled bitterly, and her skinny face was full of tears.

Just because Terrence protected the empty shell of the Duran family, she could never raise her head in front of him and always had to obey his commands.

Because he bought this marriage with money.

The remaining warmth in Alexa’s heart disappeared completely. She looked at him with a pale face and said word by word.

“I’ll go with you. I beg you to let them go.”

Terrence had his back on her and couldn't say a word.

He suddenly regretted it, and his heart became cold and painful.

After Alexa got in the car, Terrence silently took off his coat and put it on her, and then turned the heater to the warmest level.

Even though the warm flow was coming at her, Alexa did not feel any signs of warmth.

"I've already asked Brynlee to go back. No one will disturb you."

Terrence's attitude softened, and he seemed to be begging for peace.

However, Alexa kept turning her head to look out the window, her gaze never stopping on him for a moment.

"You don't have to go to the company tomorrow. You can go after you recover."

Alexa still did not speak.

Terrence shut his mouth and did not speak either.

Even though he was the powerful one, when Alexa was angry, he had no idea what to do.

He didn't know what to say about Carissa.

The reason he had found Carissa was to make Alexa happy, but now it had turned into a terrible situation.

Before long, the car stopped at the entrance of Duckdale Villa.

Alexa endured the pain in her waist and walked in.

Terrence followed Alexa all the way to her room.

Even though she had not returned for the past two days, her room was still neat and clean, without a trace of clutter.

"Only a few servants came in. Other than them, no one else came in."

"Thank you, Mr. Ramsey," Alexa said in a very alienated manner.

Terrence's heart suddenly felt a stabbing pain, as if it had been pricked by something.

Then, Alexa turned around and placed a hand on the door.

"I'm going to sleep. Isn't Mr. Ramsey leaving?"

It seemed that as long as he wanted to come in, Alexa wouldn't have any resistance at all.

Terrence's eyes flashed and he immediately left.

"Then you can go to bed now."

Alexa did not seem to listen to him at all. As soon as he finished speaking, she closed the door with a “bang”.

Terrence’s eyes were covered with a layer of gloom. He was not sleepy at all and drove to Aron’s place in frustration.

Knowing that he was there, Aron immediately climbed out of bed and went to the door.

Looking at the clock, it was already two in the morning.

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Terrence was like a child who had run away from home, sitting alone. No one knew about his intentions.

Aron thought about it and felt that he should contact his “parents” immediately.

“Terrence.” Aron rubbed his hands and greeted him with a smile, “It’s late at night. Do you have any important task for me?”

“I was hated by her. What do you think I should do?” Terrence said in detail as if he was asking a doctor.

Chapter 88 She Doesn’t Care About Me

When Aron heard this, he almost lost his cool.

Aron thought, so Terrence asked me here to give him some suggestions on relationships?

Aron cleared his throat and said enigmatically.

“Mr. Ramsey, it’s no use asking me about such things.”

Terrence’s deep gaze quietly rested on Aron, and Aron could not help but shiver.

“It is not good for an outsider like me to interfere in the affairs between you two.” Aron explained in detail, “Besides, there is no real conflict between couples. Just make everything clear to each other.”

“How am I going to make it clear to Alexa?” Terrence continued to ask, “She doesn’t want to talk to me at all.”

Aron scratched his head and then asked.

“Then why did you two quarrel?”

“No, we didn’t quarrel.” Terrence paused for a moment and went on, “I don’t think Alexa cares about me.”

“What?”

Hearing what Terrence said, Aron was instantly choked by the wine in his mouth.

Aron thought, there must be something wrong with the wine, or why am I dreaming?

How could Terrence say something like that?

However, Terrence did not feel anything wrong. He asked again with a serious expression.

“What do you think I should do?”

“You want Alexa to care about you?” Aron asked.

“Yes.”

“Then why don’t you do something romantic and then be gentler? That will definitely work.” Aron said casually, “Then, try to touch the depths of Alexa’s soul.”

Terrence nodded thoughtfully. It seemed that he had grasped the key points. Then he got up and directly left.

Aron took a sip and suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Terrence... Why did Terrence suddenly fall for Alexa? Aron thought.

The next morning, Alexa woke up early in the morning and called Tiana to ask for sick leave. Then, Alexa called Carissa and said she would go over to pack her things up.

Alexa simply dressed up and went downstairs. Hearing there was some crackling in the kitchen, Alexa turned to see and found that it was Terrence.

Alexa was stunned and immediately looked away, but Terrence looked up and saw her.

“Where are you going?” Terrence asked.

Alexa walked to the door and said indifferently.

“I’m going out.”

Terrence got the fruit ready and then brought the sandwiches to the table.

“Come and have some breakfast. Don’t eat outside.”

Terrence was like a serious and nagging parent, serving Alexa a bowl of porridge as he spoke.

Seeing that Alexa was still standing at the door, Terrence reached out and tapped the table.

“Come here.”

“OK.”

Alexa sat down obediently at the table.

The breakfast prepared by Terrence was very sumptuous, and there were five or six dishes.

Terrence sat to the side and carefully peeled a soft-boiled egg and placed it on Alexa’s plate.

“Where are you going?”

Alexa did not eat the egg Terrence had peeled and only took a small sip of the hot porridge.

“I am going to get my things at Carissa’s place,” Alexa replied.

“I’ll send someone to get it. You can stay at home.”

“No, thanks.” Alexa rejected coldly, “I don’t like people touching my things.”

“Alright.” Terrence then said, “I’ll send you there.”

Alexa shook her head, picked up the napkin, and wiped her mouth.

“No, I’ll take the subway.”

After that, Alexa got up and walked to the door, without looking back.

Terrence looked at the bowl and plate before Alexa and found there was a lot of porridge left, and she didn’t eat anything else.

Mina, who was standing aside, asked with concern.

“Mr. Ramsey, do I need to get you some porridge?”

“No need.”

With that, Terrence brought Alexa’s plate over.

When Alexa arrived at Carissa’s place, the door was wide open, and there were several tall and strong men in black standing outside.

Carissa blocked the door and made a big fuss not to let those guys in.

Alexa hurried over, and the few people immediately bowed respectfully when they saw her.

“Good morning, Mrs. Ramsey!”

“Carissa, don’t be afraid. These guys should have been sent by Terrence.”

“Alexa, why did you leave last night? I was so worried!” Carissa immediately grabbed Alexa’s hand and carefully looked at Alexa. “You didn’t get hurt, right?”

Alexa shook her head and did not want Carissa to continue worrying about her.

“Terrence just took me back and didn’t do anything to me,” Alexa said.

“If you don’t want to go back with Terrence, why don’t you stay at my house? I will never let him take you away!”

“Thank you, Carissa. You have done a lot for me. I don’t even know how to repay you.”

With that, Alexa went into the house with Carissa.

Carissa was a carefree person, but when Carissa saw Alexa packing her things, Carissa was actually silently shedding tears aside.

“Carissa...”

“I’m really worried about you, Alexa.” Carissa said bluntly, “Terrence is really not a good guy.”

“You don’t have to worry about me. Take care of yourself.” Alexa hugged Carissa gently and said softly, “I will divorce Terrence soon, and I will be free then.”

Carissa hugged Alexa tightly and said with indignation.

“You really are a very gentle and nice person. Why would Terrence betray you?”

“It doesn’t matter anymore. In the future, Terrence and I will go our separate ways.”

Alexa packed her luggage and did not allow the bodyguards to take it for her. Instead, she carried it back by herself.

Carissa didn’t want to get involved with anything about Terrence at all.

Alexa took a taxi, but the driver could only stop at the foot of the mountain.

As a result, Alexa walked back to Duckdale Villa. Her waist, which was already faintly aching, hurt even more. It was even difficult for her to walk.

What a price to pay for being stubborn! Alexa thought.

Alexa sighed in annoyance, lying stiffly on the bed for a day without going out to eat anything.

After Terrence got off work and went home, Mina immediately came over anxiously.

“Mr. Terrence, Mrs. Terrence has been cooped up in her room for an entire day and hasn’t even eaten anything.”

Hearing this, Terrence directly went upstairs to Alexa’s room without changing his clothes.

“I heard that you hadn’t eaten anything?”

Just as Terrence spoke, he suddenly paused.

The heater in Alexa’s room was on at a rather high temperature.

Alexa was wearing a thin white silk nightgown, lying face down on the bed, looking at Terrence with a puzzled and innocent face.

The dress Alexa was wearing was not exposed at all.

But Terrence instantly shifted his gaze away unnaturally after a glance at the dress.

“What are you doing?” Terrence frowned and asked.

"I am sleeping."

"Why are you lying on the bed like that?"

"My waist hurts, and it won't hurt so much if I lie on my stomach."

"How can your waist hurt all of a sudden?" Terrence said as if he was lecturing a child. "I already told you to watch out for your injuries. But you just don't listen!"

Alexa was already in so much pain that she was irritated. Now that Terrence was still nagging, she felt even more annoyed.

Before Terrence could finish speaking, Alexa had already buried her head in her pillow, not wanting to hear him speak at all.

"Wait a moment."

After Terrence finished speaking, he pursed his thin lips and left.

Chapter 89 Show Me How You Feel

Alexa listened vigilantly to the sound outside the door, and not long after, Terrence returned as expected.

"Stay where you are."

"What are you..."

"Hiss..."

Before Alexa could finish her words, something beyond her expectations happened.

Terrence cut Alexa's dress open.

Alexa felt cold on her back. Soon, there was a trace of numbness and Terrence seemed to be massaging her after applying some unguent on her back.

"Are you massaging me?" Alexa asked nervously, "Do you know how to do that?"

"Don't move!"

Terrence gave a warning and slapped her buttocks with his palm.

Alexa subconsciously let out a low cry, her little face instantly flushed red, and an unspeakable sense of shame instantly flooded her heart.

How could Terrence slap me on my... Alexa thought.

"What are you doing?" Alexa questioned Terrence, embarrassed and annoyed.

"Massaging," Terrence replied in a serious manner.

Not long after, Alexa felt her waist didn't hurt as much as before.

“How are you feeling now?” Terrence asked, “Are you feeling better?”

“I

“Much better.” Alexa said in a deep voice, “Thank you.”

“Stay still for ten minutes.”

With that, Terrence pulled over a chair and sat down beside Alexa’s bed casually.

Alexa was stunned, not knowing what to say.

Alexa thought, so why is Terrence still here?

Alexa was so nervous that she did not dare to move, and Terrence did not do anything else, staring at her back all the time.

In the end, Alexa could not help but feel a little embarrassed to be stared at by Terrence like that.

“You don’t have to stay with me.” Alexa said cautiously, “Go and have dinner.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

Alexa laid back down and felt that Terrence was odd.

Alexa thought, how could this guy clearly be torturing me a second ago, but the next second, be as gentle as this?

After Alexa had lain still for so long, her whole body was numb. And when Alexa sat up again to pick up her phone, her feet were trembling.

Terrence put away the unguent and smoothly took off his suit jacket to wrap Alexa up. Then he gently picked her up in his arms.

“Put me down!” Alexa cried out in horror and subconsciously wrapped her arms around Terrence’s neck.

Terrence pretended to be calm, but he was actually nervous.

Alexa stuck tightly in Terrence’s arms, instantly making Terrence feel complete.

“Let’s go have dinner,” Terrence said indifferently.

Terrence carried Alexa all the way to the dining table, and when Mina and the others saw it, they immediately retreated consciously.

After putting Alexa down, Terrence went to the kitchen.

Alexa did not have much of an appetite, so she sat at the table, playing with her phone.

When Terrence came out with the food, he happened to see Alexa’s phone.

Tiana sent a picture of a dish to the chatting group and said, “Look at what my honey has made for

me.”

Alexa smiled sweetly and her eyes were full of light.

“Wow! I’m so envious that you have such a wonderful husband!” Alexa replied.

Terrence only took a glance and just happened to see the words that Alexa sent out.

Terrence suddenly felt envious for no reason.

Terrence thought, isn’t that just a few crabs? Is there anything special? I can also cook it for her.

Terrence placed the food in front of Alexa. Alexa seemed to be startled and immediately put away her phone.

“Well, thank you,” Alexa said politely.

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Terrence silently walked over to sit opposite Alexa and began to eat the meal.

Terrence was like a bad child abandoned by the world, and the light on Alexa could never shine on him.

“Do you want a crab?”

Hearing Terrence ask such a question, Alexa was shocked, and even stopped eating.

“Now is the season for crabs. Let’s go out to play, OK?”

Terrence originally thought that Alexa would not agree, but Alexa seriously thought about it and finally nodded.

“OK.” The smile on Alexa’s face grew brighter and brighter.

Terrence did what he said. Early the next morning, Alexa saw Edwin directing some people to run the luggage into the car.

Sensing that Alexa was behind him, Edwin immediately had the people stop what they were doing.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Ramsey. Did we wake you up?”

“No.” Alexa waved her hand and asked doubtfully, “Edwin, what are you guys doing?”

“We are moving the luggage to Mirror Lake Manor.” Edwin said word by word, “Mrs. Ramsey, when you are ready, I’ll inform the driver to send you there.”

Alexa silently took a sip of warm water and said in a low voice.

“Terrence really has a lot of manors.”

“Yes, Mrs. Ramsey.” Edwin pushed his glasses a little and said with a serious look, “Mr. Ramsey likes to design manors.”

“... Alright.”

Alexa packed up and got into the car with Edwin.

It was a total of three hours' ride from Duckdale Villa to Mirror Lake Manor.

Alexa leaned against the seat and was drowsy. As soon as the car stopped, Alexa slowly opened her eyes and saw a large group of people walking toward her. The one in the lead was Terrence.

The car door was opened from the outside. Alexa looked over, frightened. The servants lined up neatly in two rows in front of the car door and greeted in unison.

“Good morning, Mrs. Ramsey!”

Alexa blushed. Then Terrence reached out to her and said in a gentle voice.

“Let's go in.”

After collecting her thoughts, Alexa avoided Terrence's hand without a trace and got out of the car by herself.

Terrence walked side by side with Alexa. Alexa sensed that Terrence was too close to her and subconsciously moved away a little.

However, Terrence also quickly followed and grabbed Alexa's hand, leaving her no chance to refuse.

Alexa struggled quietly, but Terrence held her hand tightly, not giving her any chance to break free.

“Do you like this place?” Terrence tilted his head and asked in a low voice.

“Not bad.” Alexa squeezed out two words.

“Do you want to call a few friends over for a meal?” Terrence continued, “You like to be friends, right?”

Hearing this, Alexa paused.

Alexa used to like being with a group of people, but that was only in the past.

Now, Alexa was alone outside, and it was ridiculous for her to be in a lively place.

Alexa's face turned cold in an instant and Terrence immediately noticed something was bothering her.

“What's wrong?”

“I don't want to call anyone over.”

When Terrence heard Alexa say that in a cold voice, his calm eyes flickered slightly.

“You can do as you like.” Terrence said calmly, “There's no point in getting angry about something like that.”

“I’m not angry,” Alexa muttered.

Terrence changed his attitude too fast, and Alexa still remembered what happened yesterday and felt it was impossible to see through Terrence at all.

It was much colder in Mirror Lake Manor than in New York, and Terrence felt Alexa’s hand as cold as ice.

“Why is your hand so cold?”

Terrence said in a low voice and put Alexa’s hand in his pocket.

!

Alexa was like a puppet, following Terrence obediently.

“It’s fine if you smile, cry, or get angry...” Terrence suddenly said, his eyes full of worry. “But can you just show me how you feel?”

Chapter 90 Who Does She Want to Impress?

Alexa found Terrence in a state of great agitation for the first time, so a trace of surprise flashed past her pale face.

Alexa collected herself quickly.

“What kind of emotion do you want?” Alexa asked seriously.

Never had Terrence felt so helpless.

In his eyes, Alexa was trying her best to please her buyer.

Terrence instantly cooled off and felt frustrated.

“Nothing. Time for lunch,” Terrence said coldly.

As Alexa wished, Terrence had prepared a feast with crabs. Those amazing dishes were made by first-class chefs.

However, Terrence suddenly had most of the dishes taken away from the table and told the servants to bring over a pot.

Alexa was mad at Terrence but wouldn’t punish herself with food.

She looked at the soup boiling in the pot with excitement and sent one slice of beef in it.

With the warm food in her stomach, Alexa instantly cheered up and found Terrence not as disgusting as before.

Noticing that Alexa loved meat, Terrence told the servants to bring more meat over.

Suddenly, Alexa stopped eating because she noticed that Terrence ate nothing.

“What’s wrong?” Terrence asked. “Is the food not good?”

“No.” Alexa shook her head. “Do you have no appetite?”

Weirdly, why do you stare at me all the way... Alexa wondered.

“Delicious?” Terrence asked.

“Yes.”

Then, Terrence got up, took away the plate with sauce from Alexa, and ate one slice of beef casually.

“Well, not bad.”

Alexa was taken by surprise.

“Do you want some new sauce?” Alexa asked in a low voice.

“Sure.”

Terrence agreed without hesitation but didn’t give the sauce back to Alexa.

Alexa had an upset stomach, so she didn’t eat much.

Terrence gave Alexa one crab and then silently ate up all the remaining food on her plate.

“What do you want to do in the afternoon?” Terrence asked.

“I want to sleep,” Alexa said without thinking.

“Alright.” Terrence nodded. “I’ll take you to your room.”

As long as Alexa was happy, Terrence didn’t mind that she didn’t follow his steps.

Alexa’s room was Terrence’s only design work.

Terrence conceived the design based on what Alexa liked, and the decoration was of a warm tone.

There was the piano Alexa had played in the Duran’s place.

“Oh my...”

Alexa exclaimed with her hands on her cheeks because she found what she saw incredible.

“May I play this?” Alexa looked at Terrence. “May I?”

“Of course.” Terrence nodded.

Alexa instantly sat down, held her breath, and put her fingertips on the keys of the piano.

The piano tickled gently in the background. Alexa stopped playing soon. She didn’t play well because of a lack of practice.

Alexa landed her palms on the keys in frustration, and a reverberation appeared.

“Forget it.”

Alexa lowered her head to cool down.

“L...”

Alexa instantly shut up, constricted her eyes, and froze.

Terrence leaned over on Alexa from behind, and his fragrance lingered near her nose.

“Take it slow,” Terrence said in a gentle voice.

Then, Terrence gently held Alexa by the finger and knocked out the note one after another.

With her fingers in the large male palms, Alexa had to follow Terrence. The familiar melody resounded in the room slowly.

It was “Lyphard Melodie”, the first song Alexa had learned.

Alexa withdrew her hands as if she had an electric shock. Then, she stood up with agitation.

“I... can’t play piano.”

Terrence sat down and gently stroked the piano keys.

Silence pervaded the room. Alexa looked at Terrence, who wore a dark blue suit and sat before the piano when the autumn sun penetrated through the window and quietly shone on him.

Terrence raised his hand and pressed a key.

His voice was as magnetic as a cello. “I watched a video about your 20-year-old birthday party. Back then, you played this song on this piano, right?”

The beautiful melody echoed in the room, and Alexa seemed to see a bright river of stars.

The stars shone above the waves...

C

Alexa looked at Terrence in a trance, bewitched.

What else does Terrence keep from me? Alexa wondered.

When the last bar of melody disappeared, Alexa came up with an idea.

“Do you know my past?”

“I should since you are my wife.”

“But I...”

“I know that you don’t want to talk about your past.” Terrence got up with a soft expression. “I will keep it for your sake.”

Terrence didn’t have a glib tongue, so he was candid with Alexa most of the time.

Alexa considered it unnecessary to lie because he knew that the truth wouldn’t hurt Alexa.

Alexa stood quietly before Terrence and finally relaxed after days of anxiety.

“Thank you.”

Alexa sounded sincere as if she was talking to a good friend.

“You may go to sleep.” Terrence got up and walked to the door. “I have something to do.”

“Alright.”

Terrence didn't leave the room till Alexa tucked herself in.

Terrence was determined to give himself two days off, so he didn't go to work.

It was sunny. Terrence got changed and then went to the lake with his fishing gear.

Alexa saw Terrence sitting by the lake motionlessly like a fisherman when she arrived.

“Terrence!”

Hearing the shout, Terrence was softened.

He raised his index finger to his thin lips.

Then, Terrence said in an indifferent tone, “Quiet. You will scare the fish away.”

Alexa trotted to Terrence and panted slightly.

Alexa wore a white dress and a laced shawl with pearls on it, and her hair was gracefully and meticulously coiled up with a hairpin.

It was rare for Terrence to see Alexa in such exquisite attire. His eyes lit up.

“Why did you dress up like this?” Terrence fixed his gaze on Alexa like a strict father. “Don't you feel cold? What if you catch a cold?”

“I am fine.”

With starry eyes, Alexa turned around before Terrence. She was satisfied with her attire.

“Do I look good?” Alexa murmured.

Terrence stared at Alexa and did not answer.

Then, Alexa asked Terrence to do her a favor.

“Do you have time? Could you please take a picture of me?”

Terrence thought without displeasure, she is anxious to show off her beautiful attire.

Who does she want to impress with the photos?