

Will Collide 91

Chapter 91 He Is Unromantic

“No.” Terrence refused directly.

“Just one photo, please!”

Alexa wasn't vengeful. After lunch, she forgot that Terrence was a bad guy to her.

“No,” Terrence picked up his fishing rod and said indifferently. “You should go to put on more clothes.”

“Hmph!” Alexa snorted angrily and turned around to leave. “I'll take selfies.”

When Alexa took two steps away, Terrence put down his fishing rod, got up, and took out his phone.

“I'll take a photo for you.” Terrence stopped Alexa. “Use my phone. Who do you want to send the photo to?”

“To post online.” Alexa looked at Terrence as she did an antique. “Haven't you shared photos online?”

Terrence impressed Alexa that his social communications were all about business events.

“No,” Terrence replied with a straight face.

Alexa had foreseen this answer.

“Alright.”

Alexa did not delve into this topic and immediately led Terrence to find the background for her photos.

Never had Terrence taken photos for others, but he had good taste.

His photos weren't inferior to the works of a good photographer. Thanks to the tips from Terrence,

Alexa behaved naturally and showed her good figure in the photos.

Terrence threw his phone to Alexa after the shooting.

“Which photo do you like? Choose yourself.”

After that, Terrence turned to get his fishing rod by the lake.

Alexa held Terrence's cell phone as if it was a hot potato.

He gave me his phone! Isn't he afraid that I will check his phone and find something I shouldn't know? Alexa wondered.

Alexa remembered that some women checked the phones of their boyfriends or husbands skeptically.

In her last relationship, Brenton had given her his phone.

However, Alexa valued the privacy of her and others, so she had never checked the phone of others.

There was no photo but the ones Terrence had just taken on his phone. Doesn't this mean that he doesn't want me to check his phone? Alexa thought.

Alexa quickly chose several photos to make a grid and then deleted the rest.

When Terrence came over with his fishing gear, Alexa quickly returned the phone to him.

"Wow, fish!"

"What should we do with it? I will tell the cook."

"I want some fish soup," Alexa said without thinking

"Alright." Terrence nodded. "There is time before dinner. What should we do?"

"Is there a mall nearby?" Alexa casually asked. "Today is Saturday, so there will be a discount in the shops."

"Yes."

Terrence agreed to go shopping without hesitation. It took the couple half an hour to arrive in the downtown area.

Never had Terrence thought of discounts when he went shopping.

To be precise, Terrence seldom went shopping in the mall.

Therefore, he was surprised that his wife went after petty advantages.

Terrence didn't look down on Alexa for this discovery and considered it the sunshine in his life.

On the way to the mall, Alexa edited her post in the car.

After long deliberation, Alexa muttered to herself, "What shall I write?"

Terrence silently played with his phone. He calmly restored all the photos Alexa had just deleted.

Terrence asked casually, "What do you have in your mind?"

"Unforgettable."

"Not good." Terrence pulled a long face. "What if it causes a misunderstanding? Alexa, you are married now."

"Well..."

Terrence offered a suggestion when Alexa was pondering.

"Can't you just say a happy day?"

Alexa felt speechless. Then, she asked with doubt, "Are you serious..."

"What's the problem?" Terrence narrowed his eyes. "Do you mean that you are not happy with me?"

"No."

"Then, what is the problem?"

"I think it's a little... uh..."

Terrence extended his hand toward Alexa.

"Give me your phone."

Alexa obediently handed her phone to Terrence as if Terrence had cast a spell on her.

Terrence typed on Alexa's phone, picked up his phone, and then played with it for a while.

Alexa was taken aback when she got her phone back.

Terrence had uploaded the photos with the line he had suggested. Then, he gave that post a liking with his account.

Moreover, that post was open to Terrence only.

"Ah... You're the only viewer who has access to the post!" Alexa muttered with dissatisfaction.

"Yes, only I can read that post." Terrence nodded. "What is the problem?"

"It is a grave problem." Alexa made that post available to the public. "My friends won't know how beautiful I am."

"So what?"

Terrence stared at Alexa and raised his hand.

When Terrence intended to hold Alexa around her slender waist, the driver stopped the car at the entrance of the mall.

Terrence had to withdraw his hand immediately. Alexa looked back at Terrence and found his expression weird.

Alexa wondered, what is wrong with him? Why does he look angry all of a sudden?

Does he dislike this place full of people?

"You can wait for me in the car if you like," Alexa suggested considerately.

"Why can't I go shopping with you?" Terrence asked awkwardly.

"There are many people in the mall. Do you want your name in the headlines tomorrow?"

Without hesitation, Terrence pushed the car door open, got out of the car, and stood next to Alexa with a straight back.

“Let’s go.” Terrence calmly urged Alexa.

He is weird! Alexa thought.

Alexa took a few steps away to distance herself from Terrence.

However, Terrence came over and placed his hand on Alexa’s shoulder.

Too close! Alexa thought.

Alexa walked awkwardly, but Terrence was at ease.

“What do you want to buy?” Terrence asked.

“I want a walk and will buy what is necessary.”

“You can tell me what you want, and I will get them sent to our place.”

He, the owner of Hudson Group, is unromantic! Alexa concluded.

“That isn’t funny at all!” Terrence missed the old days. “I was happy when I went shopping with my brother in the supermarket. He bought me my first lipstick.”

Alexa sounded proud at the mention of Keyon as if he was the best brother in the world.

Terrence grew up alone because his parents were busy with their business all over the world. He later went abroad to study and had little time to be with his family. The acquaintance with Brynlee brought some colors to his world.

Therefore, Terrence couldn’t understand the kinship Alexa missed.

Never had Terrence been out of money.

“What do

you

want? I’ll buy them for you.”

Chapter 92 Son-in-Law

Terrence still believed in the power of money.

Alexa skipped this topic and walked to the mall with Terrence

Today was Saturday, so there were a lot of people in the mall.

Terrence hated this noisy place. He didn’t complain today because Alexa was by his side.

“What do you need?” Alexa asked.

“What do you think I lack?”

“Nothing.” Alexa nodded and remembered one thing. “If you don’t like this place, wait for me outside.”

Terrence looked around and frowned.

“Not that bad.”

Terrence was handsome and noble while Alexa was beautiful. This outstanding couple was eye-catching and caught the attention of others whenever they went.

Terrence shot a glance at those onlookers with a long face and concluded that they were attracted by Alexa.

Why doesn’t Alexa do something? Doesn’t she know that those people have something bad in their minds? Terrence thought.

Without hesitation, Terrence took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around Alexa. Before Alexa protested, Terrence pulled her into his arms by the shoulders.

“What is wrong?” Alexa said in a panic. “People are looking at us.”

“They cannot believe that you dressed up like this in this season.”

“What is the problem? It’s not cold today.”

“You are sick when you feel cold.”

Speaking, Terrence led Alexa to a fancy clothing shop not far away.

Alexa felt at ease in this shop. He took a white coat and handed it to Terrence.

“This coat is not bad. Put it on,” Terrence said coolly.

Alexa glanced at the price tag and thought, two, three, four, five zeros...

Alexa felt dizzy and thought, with so much money, I could buy a company like the Duran Group, However, Terrence spent this large sum of money on a coat.

A saleswoman was eagle-eyed. She immediately came over and praised Alexa enthusiastically.

The saleswoman introduced that this coat was an exclusive product of a famous designer and that this design had appeared in a runway show. I don’t give a damn! I just know that this coat costs 500 thousand dollars but looks no different from those ordinary ones! Alexa thought.

After the saleswoman helped Alexa put on the coat, Terrence nodded slightly and handed over his bank card without hesitation.

Alexa was ill at ease. She felt like a commodity being judged when Terrence looked her up and down. In the end, Terrence gave Alexa short praise.

“You look good in this coat.” Terrence revealed a rare smile. After a while, he asked, “Did Keyon buy a coat for you?”

“No, he didn’t,” Alexa said honestly. “However, he will if I want one.”

“Really?”

The smile in Terrence’s eyes faded. Terrence thought, I will win Keyon.

“You are quite protective of him,” Terrence said indifferently.

Then, Terrence led the way out of the shop.

Alexa jogged to catch up with Terrence without noticing his jealousy.

“Of course. He is my brother. He is one of the only two men who love me.”

Alexa was afraid that there would be a misunderstanding.

Therefore, she added, “The other one is

my

Terrence still looked bad as if he hadn’t heard this explanation.

father.”

“You love your family very much,” Terrence said blandly.

“Of course,” Alexa looked Terrence in the face and said in a decisive tone. “Isn’t it the right thing?”

“According to the law, I am the son-in-law of the Duran family,” Terrence said calmly. “I am a member of your family.”

Son-in-law... Alexa thought.

This address frightened Alexa.

Isn’t this marriage a deal for him? He seldom mentions his family! Alexa thought.

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All of a sudden, Alexa did not know how to respond.

Right then, Terrence’s phone rang.

Alexa walked away sensibly. Terrence answered the call without scruples.

His tone during the conversation did not change much. He ended the call after some short responses.

“Do you have something to do?” Alexa straightened her clothes with fake calmness.

“Ruben came back from abroad. He will hold a ball tonight. Do you want to go?”

Keyon had introduced a lot of people to Alexa, so she knew Ruben, a classmate of her brother at university.

“My name isn’t on his guest list,” Alexa said in a low voice.

Terrence pulled a long face and looked gloomy.

“You may go as Mrs. Ramsey.”

“Oh... Do you want me to go?” Alexa asked cautiously.

What is she talking about? Terrence thought.

Terrence frowned.

Then, he said, “Go if you want to. Forget it if you don’t want to.”

“Are you going with me?”

It was a stupid question, so Terrence couldn’t help flaring up.

“Who else will go with you?” Terrence asked in a low voice, and there was a cold light in his eyes. “Who do you want to go with?”

“I just want to make sure.”

I have attended the parties as your date several times. Alexa thought.

After Alexa agreed to go to the ball, Terrence invited a team of stylists to his manor.

One stylist had brought Alexa a golden velvet dress with a fishtail. This dress perfectly displayed Alexa’s good figure. Against her fair and delicate skin, Alexa in this dress looked like white chocolate that was about to melt under the autumn sun.

Terrence sat on a sofa and smiled at Alexa, whom the stylists helped put on makeup. He seemed satisfied.

Alexa felt nervous because she hadn’t attended a ball for a long time.

After the car stopped, Alexa carefully got out of the car with the fishtail of the dress in her hand. She was so nervous that she didn’t notice Terrence’s outstretched hand.

The high heels Alexa wore were three inches high, so Alexa became cautious in fear that she would fall.

Terrence will kill me if I make a fool of myself here. Alexa thought.

Terrence did not push Alexa. He held her hand tightly and slowed down his pace.

Alexa felt uncomfortable in her hand, shot a glance at it, and found a ring on Terrence’s hand.

That ring was their wedding ring.

Alexa saw Terrence wear that ring for the first time. I thought he had thrown the ring away. Alexa thought.

Alexa was lost for words when a strange feeling crossed her heart.

There was a commotion not far away when the couple arrived at the doorway.

A group of young men and women surrounded the couple, and the person in the lead was Ruben.

Ruben ignored Terrence, who was cold, and looked at Alexa with enthusiasm.

“Isn’t this my dear little princess, Alexa!” Ruben teased Alexa as before. Then, he asked, “Where’s your brother?”

Chapter 93 Your Breathing Is Chaotic

Alexa’s expression instantly became somewhat awkward at the words. The smile on his face.

stiffened.

In fact, it was not Ruben’s fault. He had been abroad for five or six years and was suppressed by his father to improve himself seriously. He hadn’t been allowed to return to the country after he had made achievements in the branch company.

In addition, the news about the Duran family had been completely blocked, so it was impossible for him to know about the great changes.

Ruben didn’t notice anything strange at all and continued his displeasing questions.

“Why are you with Terrence? Did your brother allow you to be in a relationship?” Ruben asked.

nosily.

Alexa was awkward. The remaining smile was pretty mechanical.

Terrence’s cold expression was even more terrifying. He wished that he could kill this idiot Ruben right now.

Aron, who had arrived late, only heard the last sentence of Ruben and immediately sensed that.

something was wrong.

He squeezed his way out of the crowd.

Aron greeted them to break the embarrassment, “Guys, move, move. Let’s go in.”

Ruben still wanted to say something, but Aron immediately interrupted him and mysteriously

moved closer to Alexa and Terrence.

“Wow! Alexa, you’re so beautiful today!” Aron praised, “Your man Terrence must have spent a lot of time and effort, right?”

Aron’s words got Alexa’s pale face blushing uncontrollably.

“Go in,” Terrence said with a deep voice.

People around him immediately opened up a path and watched Alexa leave with him.

Ruben was struck dumb by Aron’s words just now. He hadn’t come back to his senses.

“Idiot!”

Aron punched him in the face and pulled Ruben away.

“What the hell is going on?” Ruben did not give up and asked.

“Why did you provoke him?”

Aron clicked his tongue and told him everything that happened in the Duran family.

Ruben was stunned, simply unable to believe that this thing would actually happen to the Duran family.

“Then where is Keyon now?”

“I don’t know,” Aron said, “Even Terrence could find him nowhere as if he had vanished.”

“It can’t be.” Ruben shook his head and said with certainty, “He wouldn’t do that. As long as Alexa is in New York, Keyon wouldn’t leave her alone.”

“Anyway, she is now Terrence’s wife. No one else including Keyon can take her away.”

Aron patted him on the shoulder and walked over to Terrence.

Terrence and Alexa sat in the booth. Even if they did not do anything, they could still become the focus of the crowd.

Alexa did not take what had just happened to her heart and sat quietly there. She was gentle and elegant.

They perfectly matched each other.

Aron said that in his heart. Just as he sat down, Ruben came over with a wine glass.

“Sorry for what I said. I hope you do not take my nonsense seriously. Well, shall we have a drink?”

Terrence swept his cold gaze over the people in front of him, and his cold gaze did not fluctuate in the slightest.

Ruben stood in front of them, a layer of cold sweat appearing on his back for no reason.

If his father knew that he had offended Terrence, he would definitely be sent abroad again.

Seeing Terrence had no reaction at all, Alexa reached for the drink on the table.

Terrence saw her action and pushed away the wine in front of Alexa. He picked up the juice that the waiter had just brought over and gave it to her.

He did all of this smoothly, without the slightest hesitation.

Not only Alexa, but the people beside them were all dumbfounded.

Aron opened his eyes wide and immediately understood what was going on.

If Terrence really didn't feel anything for her, it was impossible for Terrence to do this.

Alexa said "thanks" in a low voice and politely clinked glasses with Ruben.

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After drinking the wine, Ruben announced the start of the ball. Then he invited Alexa and Terrence to show a dance.

Alexa did not dare to make the decision for Terrence. Moreover, she did not dare to look back at Terrence's expression.

If he refused coldly, then she would be very embarrassed.

Besides, she didn't believe that Terrence would like to dance with her.

Alexa smiled and wanted to refuse, but her slender hand was suddenly covered.

Terrence stood up elegantly, looking her into her eyes.

"Let's go," he said simply.

She walked to the center of the stage, her hand in his.

On the way, Alexa could not help but say, "But I can't dance well."

Terrence seemed to chuckle faintly.

She heard Terrence calmly reply, "It's fine, I'm here."

The two reached the center of the stage. The lights around them suddenly dimmed, leaving only a light focused on them.

Terrence bowed slightly and extended his hand towards her gently. His gentle gaze was impressive and enchanting.

"Shall we dance?"

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His voice was charming. Alexa's eyes were starry.

"My pleasure."

Terrence elegantly wrapped his arm around her waist and guided her to dance to the music.

It was a miracle that Alexa could stay awake while being so close to him.

Although Terrence very patiently guided her movements, Alexa still stepped on him a few times in a panic.

“Sorry,” she cried out in horror and nervousness.

Terrence took a step forward and led her to dance.

When Alexa came to her senses, Terrence had blocked the audience for her.

The dance music was slow and elegant. Terrence’s fascinating voice sounded.

“Your breathing is chaotic.”

“I’m sorry...”

Alexa silently took a deep breath and straightened her body.

Terrence leaned towards her.

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He comforted, “Don’t worry.”

The two simple words were enough for Alexa to calm down. She subconsciously trusted him unconditionally.

She even felt that Terrence could handle everything.

“Are you ready?”

Terrence smiled warmly, and his eyes were bright. His facial features cast a few shadows against the light, making him look sexier and more mysterious.

“Alright...”

Alexa responded softly and slowed her breathing.

She threw herself into the dance. The pleasant dizziness hit her.

The music gradually reached its peak, and as the last rotation was completed, the song ended. They stopped in the middle of the stage.

Terrence bowed and thanked her. Alexa’s were soft and bright, like the moonlight.

After a brief silence, a burst of warm applause suddenly broke out all around.

Chapter 94 Gentleman’s Wine

Terrence held her hand again, never letting go.

The lights in the hall lit up again. Alexa looked at the people walking toward them as if it was a

lifetime ago.

Aron couldn't help but clap.

He said loudly, "This is wonderful! It is amazing!"

"Thank you," Alexa said humbly.

Just now, all of them only felt that it was strange. Terrence married secretly, and his wife was the Duran family's third daughter.

Just now, they had seen a dance that was enough to shake the entire world, and they were all amazed.

"You guys go have fun," Terrence said indifferently.

As soon as he spoke, more than half of the surrounding people immediately dispersed.

Ruben and a few young masters who were close didn't leave. Alexa immediately guessed that they had something to talk about.

"There's a private room on the second floor. Please come upstairs with us." Ruben respectfully raised his hand to invite him. The smile on his face deepened.

Terrence turned back to look at Alexa. Alexa gently raised her eyes, indicating that she was fine.

"Let's go," Terrence said.

Walking up the spiral staircase, it immediately became quiet.

The second floor was decorated in an elegant, retro medieval style. Two waiters pushed open the wooden door, and the luxurious interior immediately showed.

Under the luxurious crystal ceiling was a precious marble table. Everywhere in the room was decorated with gold and different kinds of gemstones. It was luxurious but without a trace of vulgarity. Every detail was amazing.

Even though the Duran family was considered a wealthy family in New York back then, Alexa had never seen such a scene.

Terrence calmly led her to sit down at the side. Even though they did not sit on the main seat, they still exuded the charisma of the protagonist.

Some people were born to be the brightest existence in the crowd.

Aron picked up the menu and immediately handed it to Alexa.

"Alexa, you order first."

As soon as he finished, everyone's eyes immediately focused on Alexa.

Alexa felt pressured and subconsciously turned to look at Terrence.

She heard that on this occasion, there was a secret rule about ordering food and so on. Alexa wasn't familiar with it, and she didn't want to offend the others.

Thinking of this, Alexa immediately handed the menu to Terrence.

"How about you do it?" She whispered. "I have no idea."

Terrence did not refuse. He raised his hand and took the menu Alexa handed over.

Alexa heaved a sigh of relief for not having to deal with it.

However, Terrence didn't even flip through the menu before he opened his mouth and skillfully ordered a few dishes.

"Beluga caviar, white truffle, smoked salmon...." He paused and turned to look at Ruben. "Do you have these?"

"Yes, yes!" Ruben nodded and smiled coyly. "As long as you order, even if you want the moon, I will find a way to make it for you."

Alexa was speechless.

Terrence nodded slightly and ordered a few more dishes that Alexa liked to eat. He then handed the menu over.

Aron was excited.

He immediately blurted out, "I brought my father's wine. It's called gentleman's wine."

Hearing this, Alexa was curious.

"What's the gentleman's wine?"

Hearing her question, Terrence took a sip of water and coughed lightly with an unnatural expression. He stared at Aron meaningfully.

Aron completely ignored Terrence's warning and explained.

"It's called gentleman's wine because it is made with the best brandy added with cinnamon."

Alexa nodded her head with confusion. It sounded like something very good.

However, Aron mysteriously paused. His crafty gaze locked onto Terrence as he spoke word by word with a low voice that was just enough for everyone to hear.

"It can strengthen a man's kidney and man's power!"

Hearing this, Alexa was shy and her face instantly became red and hot, and the temperature around Terrence dropped several dozen degrees. His face darkened.

Intentionally or unintentionally, Terrence rubbed the glass and looked at Aron with a strange look. It could be expected that Aron would disappear for some time.

It really made people sad.

Alexa had yet to come back to her senses when Terrence pursed his thin lips and peeled a few prawns for her.

“Ignore him. Let’s eat.”

Aron had never seen Terrence be so meticulous with any woman in his life. Even Brynlee did not have such kind of treatment.

Alexa looked shy. Could she be pretending?

But Alexa did not know about this. She only felt that coming out with Terrence to socialize was the easiest thing in the world.

She did not need to do anything and just needed to eat.

Alexa did not know that the others had been staring at her as if they had seen a unique spectacle.

If it weren’t for Terrence sitting here, they would have asked many questions.

“Are you going to take a bath in the hot spring after dinner?” Terrence tilted his head and asked.

Alexa was shocked by this sudden close distance.

After calming down, she asked in a low voice, “You want to go?”

Alexa was always like this. No matter what she did, she had to first ask Terrence’s opinion first. She always lacked a sense of security.

Terrence knew she wanted to go, so he nodded patiently.

“If you want to go, we’ll stay here for the night.”

“Oh, okay.”

Alexa nodded obediently and continued to eat.

Seeing the interaction between Terrence and Alexa was so intimate, Aron was jealous.

However, he was also very curious about what kind of charm Alexa had that could make Terrence like this.

After the meal, a female waiter immediately took Alexa to the hot spring.

Since she was the only female guest, she could enjoy the large hot spring by herself.

After Alexa changed her clothes, she stepped out barefooted.

The pool she was in was called "Rose Pool." The pool water was natural hot spring water drawn from the mountain and had many additional spices. The foggy pool water faintly suffused with a high-class rose fragrance.

Alexa slowly took off her clothes and carefully stretched out her foot to test the water temperature.

Her tender and fair foot was surrounded by warm water. Alexa smiled and immersed herself in it.

There were a few delicate petal-shaped jellies on the tray on the side, and Alexa tried one curiously.

Besides the sweet taste, there was also a slight bitterness.

This taste was a bit strange, and Alexa ate another one....

On the other hand, after Terrence, Ruben, and the others finished talking, they left the conference room one after another.

Aron suddenly moved closer mysteriously. Terrence's eyelids jumped fiercely. He looked at Aron coldly.

"Terrence, don't follow us anymore. Hurry up to be with Alexa."

Chapter 95 I Don't Know That You Can't Swim

Hearing Aron say this, Terrence immediately knew that something had happened.

Thinking of the gentleman's wine that Aron had brought, Terrence immediately realized it would not be a good thing.

He did not even waste time dealing with Aron and directly walked towards the hot spring house where Alexa was.

"Terrence..." Aron shouted from behind him. "I told them to take good care of Alexa. Besides, I also asked them to send some fresh flower cocktail jelly made of that wine."

Wine...

Terrence's face darkened, and he wished he could immediately teach Aron a lesson.

However, he quickened his pace and soon disappeared in front of the others.

At that moment, Alexa was soaking in the water. Her head was a little dizzy, and the temperature of her body had increased a lot.

It seemed that the healing effect of this hot spring was really good.

Alexa yawned lazily, feeling like she was about to fall asleep.

However, the noise from the door woke her up a lot.

"Who is it?" Alexa cried out warily and gradually moved toward the edge of the pool behind her.

Hearing the sound of water, Terrence said in a deep voice.

“It’s me.”

Hearing his voice, Alexa dodged even faster.

After she leaned on the edge of the pool on the other side with extreme vigilance, Terrence slowly passed through the hazy mist and stood quietly in front of her.

Feeling his serene gaze locked on her, Alexa sank into the water subconsciously.

“What... what are you doing here?” With a red face, she asked. “This is for ladies only.”

“Are you alright?”

“Huh?” Alexa was confused and did not understand what Terrence meant.

Terrence glanced indifferently at the tray on the side, and the jelly inside was only left with an empty shell.

“You ate all of them?” Terrence frowned.

It was just a few jellies. Was there a need to be so nervous? Alexa thought.

She came back to her senses and asked tentatively.

“Shouldn’t I eat them?”

It seemed that she had no idea of what was going on!

Terrence didn’t know how to explain it. He said helplessly.

He could only say, “Go back to the room with me.”

After saying that, Terrence consciously turned around.

Immediately, there was the sound of water splashing behind him. Alexa immediately pulled the bath towel over herself, afraid that Terrence would suddenly turn around.

As for Terrence, who had his back on Alexa, he had a very strange feeling.

He didn’t know if it was because of his psychological effect, but he felt his body heat up.

Terrence tried his best to regain consciousness, but his mind was filled with images of Alexa soaking in the water.

She was wearing a light-colored swimsuit. Her fair skin was even more beautiful when soaked in the misty water. Her waist-length black hair was gently swaying in the water like seaweed.

“I’m done.”

The clear voice suddenly sounded beside him, and Terrence instantly came back to his senses and glanced at Alexa in a slight trance.

Her black hair was wet behind her back, and her fair little face became ruddy due to this warm and humid air.

Terrence's body tensed up, and he coughed lightly. His expression was somewhat unnatural.

"Let's go." His voice was deep and even slightly hoarse.

Alexa wrapped the bath towel around her body and obediently followed Terrence out of the hot spring house.

"Did you enjoy it?" Terrence suddenly said.

Alexa had just finished enjoying the comfortable hot spring and was now in an extremely excited mood.

Then, Alexa changed the topic.

She asked, "Where are Mr. Lambert and the others?"

"Why are you concerned about them?" Terrence said indifferently and then continued. "The Hudson Group still has a lot of land. I'll get them to make a proposal later."

"Oh, okay. You're really good at business," Alexa praised without thinking.

Terrence was instantly speechless.

He suddenly became gloomy and then didn't say anything.

After entering the room with Terrence, Alexa was stunned.

The configuration of this presidential suite was beyond her imagination. There was not only all kinds of furniture but also a luxurious private swimming pool.

Terrence pressed the switch on the side and put in a pool of warm water.

Then, he looked at Alexa, who was standing behind him.

Her face was flushed, but she was unbelievably quiet. She stood silently behind Terrence like a very obedient girl.

"Alexa?" Terrence asked with a serious look on his face. "Are you alright? Are you really not feeling uncomfortable?"

Alexa touched her forehead. Her eyes were a little blurred, but she shook her head firmly.

"No," she said innocently, "I don't feel uncomfortable."

"Then take a shower."

After Terrence finished, he turned around and walked towards the door.

Alexa took a step, but her legs were weak.

She tried to sit by the pool, but all she saw overlapped.

Crap, how could this be?

Alexa immediately felt that her illness had flared up, but Terrence had not left yet, so she must not let him know.

So, she sat down while panting slightly, but her foot missed...

“Ah...”

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Hearing this sudden scream, Terrence immediately turned back and saw Alexa fall straight down.

“Alexa!”

He shouted in a low voice and immediately went into the water to scoop her up.

Although this pool was not big, it had some depth.

Alexa could not swim at all, and with the influence of alcohol, she was now flustered and lost her mind.

The light in front of her was gradually covered, and Alexa felt her waist being held by someone.

In an instant, it was as if she had grabbed onto a life-saving straw and grabbed Terrence without any explanation.

Terrence’s movements were instantly disrupted. Alexa tightly tightened her lips and did not breathe at all.

Terrence grabbed the back of her head and pulled Alexa into his arms. Then his thin lips forcefully pried open her lips and transferred all the air in his lungs to her.

A few seconds later, both of them emerged from the water.

Terrence released Alexa, but his hand was still holding her waist.

Alexa’s heart was not good. She lay on the edge of the pool with a painful expression on her face and gasped.

“It’s my fault. I’m sorry,” Terrence apologized in a low voice. “I didn’t know you couldn’t swim.”

Alexa coughed a few times violently, shook her head without a word, and walked out of the pool.

Terrence grabbed a towel and tightly wrapped her up. Then, he carried Alexa back to the room.

Alexa’s breathing gradually stabilized. Terrence found a thick sleeping robe and placed it in front of her before leaving the room.

Alexa looked at the robe and was instantly stunned.

It was actually her favorite flannel girl-style robe. Terrence had mocked her several times for it, but he prepared such a robe for her this time.

Chapter 96 Type of Thousands of Girls

Alexa changed her clothes and walked out of the room.

Did Terrence go to another room?

Thinking of his wet pants, Alexa suddenly felt a little guilty.

Terrence would not have been implicated if she had not been so clumsy.

Alexa remained silent and suddenly remembered that kiss just now.

In that case, Terrence had no choice but to do it, right?

Alexa raised her hand and touched her lips, as if there was still Terrence's warmth and smell.

The color suddenly flooded her cheeks. Alexa felt like there was a slight electric running through her fingertips, numb and a little painful.

Walking to the hall, she suddenly caught a sweet smell.

Terrence stood in the kitchen. The soup was boiling in the casserole in front of him.

He had taken off his wet shirt and wore an apron.

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Terrence's figure was not inferior to that of top male models. Besides, his muscles were sexy charming.

He was really the type of thousands of girls.

Alexa only stole a glance at him, and her ears immediately became hot and red.

Terrence was giving full play to his authentic charm.

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Alexa stood there in a daze for a while, completely unaware that Terrence had looked up glanced at her.

"What are you doing? Are you scared silly?" Terrence asked in a straight way.

As soon as he spoke, Alexa's dream instantly shattered.

"No." She touched the tip of her nose guiltily, mustered up her courage, and walked over.

Terrence picked up a spoon and scooped up some soup. He lifted it and blew it gently.

Alexa had thought Terrence was going to have a taste. But Terrence naturally handed the spoon to her.

Looking at the light soup in front of her, Alexa hesitated and reached out her hand. However, Terrence held the spoon so hard and had no intention of giving it to her.

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“What’s wrong?” Alexa asked in confusion.

Terrence’s expression did not change as he said in a low voice, “Drink it directly.”

Alexa suspected that she had misheard.

But she still held his wrist slightly and took a small sip.

The soup was light and sweet.

“Is it good?”

“Yes!”

“I know you have a sweet tooth. So, I added more sugar,” Terrence said.

Then, he served a large bowl for Alexa.

“Drink it. Be careful. It’s hot.”

After saying this, Terrence took off his apron.

“I’m going to take a shower. You should rest early after you drink.”

“Yes, thank you.”

When he heard Alexa say thank you to him, Terrence paused for a moment.

A few seconds later, he became cold and serious again.

Alexa sat alone at the table and sipped the soup Terrence made.

She felt less cold than before, and her heart was also warm.

Thinking of something, Alexa suddenly stopped.

Terrence might have made soup for Brynlee many times.

However, even if it was such a trifle, she had waited for three years.

Alexa’s eyes were bright with sad tears. Right now, she couldn’t last long...

Terrence’s softness to her came too late.

Alexa endured her sadness and gulped the remaining soup. Then, she got up and went to the room.

Aron had only prepared for them a master bedroom, but Alexa was certain that Terrence would not stay there.

The sound of water in the bathroom finally stopped, and Terrence came out in a black nightgown.

He wiped his wet hair while looking at Alexa who was on the bed.

Alexa could feel that Terrence had been staring at her.

But she still asked, "Are you going to sleep here tonight?"

"Yes," Terrence replied indifferently.

Alexa quickly accepted the fact and obediently moved to the side.

After Terrence dried his hair, he turned off the light and lay down beside Alexa.

The bed was big. But when the two of them shared it, Alexa felt that it became small.

She lay with her back to Terrence and held her breath all the time, not daring to make any noise.

On this cloudy night, this was one of the few times that they shared the same bed.

Terrence suddenly said, "Are you very nervous?"

Alexa's thin body obviously trembled.

"No. I'm just not sleepy," Alexa explained.

They had been living together for so many years after all. Terrence knew what Alexa was thinking in her heart.

In the silent night, Terrence's eyes were as cold as stars, revealing a faint softness.

"I'm sorry. But Aron has been watching us all this time. If he finds that we sleep in separate rooms, he will definitely tell my parents," Terrence said calmly.

Alexa had never thought about this reason, and had not rejected him because of it.

There was movement beside her. Alexa immediately panicked.

Was Terrence leaving?

"Don't get me wrong!"

Alexa cried out anxiously, subconsciously grabbing his hand.

Feeling her delicate and cold hands, Terrence paused for a moment.

He just wanted to turn over...

"I... I don't hate you," Alexa stammered.

She hated him?

Terrence did not speak, quietly listening to her.

"I'm not trying to chase you away. I just..."

"Just what?"

"I just..."

What was Alexa hiding from him?

Terrence quickly turned over. In the blink of an eye, he trapped Alexa between his knees.

He propped himself up and looked down at Alexa from above.

"Just what? Tell me."

Terrence's attitude hardened, and he even threatened Alexa. Alexa was even more guilty...

"I just don't want to drag you down."

As soon as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence suddenly chuckled, his eyes flashing.

"How did you drag me down?"

They were so close that Alexa could even smell faint alcohol on his body.

Thinking of the wine that Aron had brought, Alexa's expression instantly became a little strange.

It was all Aron's fault for saying that the wine could improve men's sexual ability. Now, those words, which made her shy and awkward, occupied her mind.

"Did you drink?" Alexa's voice trembled slightly, and she wished she could escape from there immediately.

After a moment of silence, Terrence raised his hand and patted her forehead.

"What are you thinking? Idiot!" Terrence said with a slight smile, "I didn't drink Aron's wine."

"I didn't think about that," Alexa argued stubbornly.

"Alright." Terrence got up and left her body, saying softly, "Go to sleep."

They lay down again, but Alexa could not fall asleep.

Terrence lay beside her, which made her heartbeat unable to steady.

"Terrence... are you asleep?" Alexa asked carefully.

Chapter 97 You Want Me to Try It Again?

"What is wrong?"

"I am a little cold. So, I..."

Before Alexa finished speaking, there was a sudden rustle behind her.

A few seconds later, she froze.

Feeling the arm around her waist and the warm chest on her back, Alexa went blank.

Terrence... hugged her?

She had just intended to get out of bed and drink a cup of hot water.

However, Terrence did not let go of her, even buried his head in her neck, and rubbed against it.

“Are you still cold?”

“No...”

Alexa thought anxiously in her heart, that is not what I meant!

But she was extremely greedy for Terrence’s embrace.

Alexa pleaded inside, Terrence, just hug me like this.

Whether it’s one minute or five minutes... Before I leave this world, can you hug me well?

Alexa silently opened her mouth, and her eyes were misted with tears.

She placed her hand on Terrence’s arm and spoke in a hoarse voice.

“I feel much better. Thank you.”

“Yes,” Terrence answered gently, “go to sleep.”

With such a close distance between them, Alexa was at ease and felt sleepy soon.

Early the next morning, she maintained her posture last night when she woke up, but Terrence was not by her side.

Alexa immediately sobered up and turned to look around.

A lazy black figure leaned beside her and stared at her with a faint smile.

Terrence had just taken a shower, and his unique smell became clearer. He looked soft and gentle in the morning.

Alexa instantly came back to her senses and hid her surprise just now.

However, Terrence had already seen all of her emotions.

“Who are you looking for?” He deliberately teased.

“No one.”

Seeing her ears redden, Terrence continued in a good mood, “Someone sleeps sprawled all over the bed, like a moving hamster.”

A moving hamster...

What kind of description was this?

“Sorry.” Alexa blushed and did not dare to look up at him.

Terrence got up and took a suit from the wardrobe.

“Be careful next time,” he said lightly.

Alexa just felt that these words were more alluring than any love words in the world.

While she was in a daze, Terrence had already taken off his nightgown as if no one else was there.

Alexa glanced at his brown skin from the corner of her eyes and immediately blushed. She quickly lowered her head and jogged to the bathroom.

Terrence saw her actions and couldn't help but laugh.

After getting along with Alexa for two days, Terrence found that Alexa was elegant and dignified in front of outsiders, but was very cute in private.

Whether she was angry or shy, she was very cute.

Realizing that his thoughts were wandering, Terrence immediately came to his senses.

After changing his clothes, he sat on the sofa and waited for Alexa to dress up.

Just as Alexa washed up and came out, she noticed Terrence at a glance..

He was wearing a dark grey striped suit made to order today, which set his noble and mature temperament off to the extreme.

Terrence put down the coffee and gave her a look.

“The clothes are ready.” He arranged it in an orderly way. “The accessories are on the makeup table, and the shoes are at the door.”

Being especially concerned by him, Alexa was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

She walked to the bed and saw the dress that Terrence had prepared for her.

There was steel gray coat and other matching clothes.

As soon as Alexa glanced at them, she had a question in her mind. Was this a couple's outfit for them?

But she didn't dare to ask Terrence. So, she could only change her clothes as he requested.

After dressing up, Alexa stood in front of Terrence with a new look.

Terrence took a closer look and nodded.

“Alright, let's go.”

Although Terrence didn't show it on his face, he felt happy in his heart.

If he had a daughter in his life, he would dress her up so patiently and carefully.

After opening the door, Terrence became indifferent and cold again.

Ruben led a group of attendants and respectfully guarded the door.

Seeing them come out, Ruben immediately greeted them.

“The car is ready. Please.”

Seeing that there seemed to be a few fewer people, Alexa was curious.

She asked, “Where is Mr. Lambert?”

Hearing this, Ruben forced a fake smile.

No one knew which remote area Aron was on his way to...

“He...”

Before Ruben could finish his words, Terrence had pulled Alexa over with a sullen face.

“He has his own matters to attend to.” Terrence asked coldly, “Why are you concerned about him?”

Alexa looked up at him, feeling strange.

At that moment, Terrence gave Ruben a cold look.

Ruben immediately understood what he meant and laughed in embarrassment.

“Yes, Alexa. Don’t worry about him.”

Hearing Ruben call Alexa so intimately, Terrence gave him another look of anger. Ruben immediately shut up.

This was the end of the matter. Alexa knew that it was Terrence’s intention, but she did not ask any more questions.

After they got in the car, the driver drove to Mirror Lake Manor.

The road twisted and turned. Besides, she had gotten up early. So, Alexa was soon sleepy.

However, Terrence sat upright beside her. Alexa only dared to sneak a nap.

A moment later, Alexa felt that she was covered in something.

She suddenly woke up, and Terrence’s hand paused in the air.

Then, as if nothing had happened, he covered Alexa with the blanket in his hand.

“Sleep,” Terrence said softly.

Alexa felt embarrassed when Terrence caught her dozing.

She immediately sat up straight and said firmly, “I’m not sleepy.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence’s eyes flashed.

He opened his mouth. “Liar.”

Alexa was at a loss for words.

She grabbed the blanket.

It was so soft and made her sleepier.

Terrence turned the heat up and asked, "Did I disturb you last night?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the car jerked to a halt.

Alexa instantly sobered up.

Terrence frowned, and his face darkened.

The driver was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

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He trembled and said, "Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, the traffic lights are on red."

Alexa understood why the driver was so scared. After all, what Terrence had just said was indeed terrifying.

"You did not disturb me," Alexa said primly and looked calm, "not at all."

The more she tried to explain, the more she was exposed.

"I think so too. You slept very well." Terrence nodded.

Alexa felt that she couldn't communicate with him normally!

"You don't seem to believe me. Do you want me to try it again?" Terrence asked.

Chapter 98 I Might As Well Just Die

"No! I don't have any objections!" Alexa hurriedly shook her head and sat upright.

Terrence snorted and leaned back in his seat, closing his eyes to rest..

Seeing that he was asleep, Alexa soon closed her eyes quietly as well.

When Alexa woke up again, the driver just stopped the car at the entrance of the manor.

The door was open. Terrence stood outside the car and seemed to try to bend over and take something.

When he saw Alexa open her eyes in a daze, a trace of pity flashed through his eyes.

Why did she wake up now?

Alexa looked at Terrence in confusion. Terrence immediately got up and walked away.

"Let's go in," he said lightly.

Alexa suddenly felt a sense of joy in her heart. She got out of the car in a good mood. After knowing that she had nothing to do, she happily went to her room to catch up on sleep.

Terrence had caught a fish for her before and kept it in the pond. When he cooked at noon, he picked it up and made soup.

At the mountainside, a luxurious Bentley scorched off down the road.

Brynlee sat in the back seat with a gloomy face and looked coldly at the scenery outside the window.

She was not in the mood to appreciate it at all. The anger in her heart was getting stronger.

Two days had passed!

She had tried her best to inquire about Terrence and only found out today that he had come for a vacation with Alexa!

It was interesting that Terrence hid this from her. Since Terrence was interested in Alexa, why didn't he dare to tell her?

The more Brynlee thought about it, the angrier she became.

She directly roared, "Drive faster! I must catch them today!"

When Alexa woke up, Terrence had served the last dish.

She was about to sit down when someone knocked on the door.

Terrence glanced coldly at the door. Alexa immediately put down the tableware and trotted over.

As soon as she slightly opened the door, Alexa saw the beautiful figure.

Brynlee also saw Alexa and kicked the door.

Alexa could not dodge in time, and the door hit her face.

However, from a different perspective, it was as if she had accidentally bumped into it.

Brynlee walked into the room.

She looked at Terrence with a bright smile and complained tenderly, "Terrence, you came on vacation without me!"

Terrence calmly put down his fork and stared at Alexa.

Alexa was hit just now, and her forehead was swollen.

But she didn't say anything and just silently stood aside, watching them chatting.

Brynlee didn't pay any attention to Alexa and threw herself into Terrence's arms.

"Terrence, I miss you so much!" Brynlee said aggrievedly, "My father came to see me these days when you were away."

"Did he still want to take you back?" Terrence casually asked.

He pushed Brynlee away indifferently and walked towards Alexa.

When Brynlee saw this, she immediately followed behind him.

Brynlee even held Terrence's arm, silently flaunting her status.

Terrence walked to Alexa's side.

He glanced at the servant and said in a displeased tone, "What are you doing? Hurry up and get the medical kit!"

Hearing his words, Alexa said in a cold tone, "I'm fine."

Seeing the interaction between the two with her own eyes, Brynlee hated Alexa very much in her heart.

But she pretended to care about Alexa and asked, "Oh my! Alexa, how did you get injured? You are too careless."

Alexa glanced at Brynlee with cold eyes, her face full of hostility.

Even Terrence's expression became somewhat cold.

After the servant brought the medical kit, Brynlee hurriedly took it.

"Let me apply the medicine for you."

It was obvious that Brynlee was not with the best of intentions.

"No need." Alexa coldly refused.

Brynlee acted as if she hadn't heard what Alexa said and stabbed the cotton swab dipped in medicine on Alexa's face.

"How is it? Are you feeling better?" Brynlee secretly pressed hard as she softly instructed the servant, "Alexa's face is swollen. Hurry up and get the ice bag."

The servant did not dare to disobey Brynlee and immediately took the things she wanted.

Terrence looked at them and kept frowning.

"Wait..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Brynlee pressed the ice bag in her hand tightly onto Alexa's forehead.

"What's wrong, Terrence?" Brynlee asked innocently.

Terrence ignored her but looked at Alexa.

"How do you feel?"

Alexa had a poor constitution. She would have a severe reaction if she got cold.

What was more, Brynlee pressed the ice bag on her forehead rudely. Alexa was now extremely dizzy.

"I'm fine..."

Alexa pretended to be strong and waved her hand in a daze.

"I'm glad that you're fine."

Brynlee silently sneered, threw the ice bag away, and weakly threw herself into Terrence's arms.

"Terrence, my hands are so cold. Can you warm them up for me?"

Terrence looked at Alexa hesitantly and finally held Brynlee's hand.

"Alexa..."

Before he could finish his words, Alexa got up with a cold face and walked towards the second floor.

She wasn't in the mood to see them acting here.

As she stepped on the stairs, Alexa staggered. But she stubbornly grabbed the handrail and moved up step by step.

She straightened her back and didn't show any weakness in front of them.

Terrence looked at Alexa's stubborn figure, and there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Brynlee was still making a fuss in front of him. Terrence suddenly became a little angry.

"Stop arguing. You haven't told me why you're here," he said with a dark face.

"Why can't I come here?" Brynlee was also unhappy and asked, "Are you trying to hide something from me?"

"Don't bully her. She is very weak."

When she heard Terrence personally say this, Brynlee felt that it was inconceivable.

She laughed in her exasperation and looked ferocious.

"So, you don't care about me, right?!"

"Why are you saying this?"

Terrence walked towards the stairs. He had clearly run out of patience on this topic.

"Ms. Walton!" The servant cried out in horror.

Terrence immediately turned around. When he saw what happened, he panicked.

Brynlee pressed the knife against her neck, her face full of tears.

“Terrence, do you want me to die in front of you?”

“What are you saying?” Terrence’s attitude instantly changed, and he became gentle. “Put down the knife first. Calm down and let’s talk about it.”

“Nobody in the world loves me except you. Since that’s the case, I might as well just die!”

Brynlee was a smart woman. She knew Terrence must have seen that she had just targeted Alexa.

If she didn’t make the situation worse, Terrence’s attention would still be on that bitch.

“Put the knife down!” Terrence repeated with an ashen face.

Brynlee’s eyes hardened. She gritted her teeth and raised her hand, waving the knife.

Her delicate neck was immediately covered in dark red blood. Terrence could not care about Alexa anymore and directly rushed over to hug Brynlee.

“Brynlee!”

Chapter 99 What Is the Matter?

Terrence hurriedly pulled out the cotton ball from the medicine box and pressed it on Brynlee’s neck. The entire hall was a mess.

The driver had prepared a car. Terrence immediately rushed out with Brynlee in his arms.

Alexa hid in the room upstairs and had no idea what was going on downstairs.

Her thin body was completely wrapped in the quilt, and her temperature was frighteningly high.

She had taken quite a few of the pills that Kieran had given her, but this time, they were not effective.

Alexa trembled as she took out the thermometer from her bag and put it under her armpit.

However, she tried more than a dozen times to finish such a simple action.

Her temperature was high. Besides, even her breathing became difficult.

Alexa couldn’t endure it anymore. She turned over and fell from the bed. She bent down and moved to the door.

“Excuse me, is anyone here?”

The servants who were cleaning happened to pass by her room, and they all heard Alexa’s voice, but no one paid her any attention.

The woman in the lead looked at Alexa with disdain and mocked Alexa mercilessly.

“You shamelessly begged Mr. Ramsey to marry you. Do you think you are Mrs. Ramsey?”

“That’s right. How can you be so unashamed?” the other echoed. “Mr. Ramsey loves Ms. Walton, but you dared to hurt her like that. Just wait to be taught a lesson!”

Alexa wondered, what did I do to Brynlee?

Alexa completely did not understand what they were talking about, and her current situation was very bad, so she was unable to argue with them.

“Please tell Terrence to come over.”

“Mr. Ramsey isn’t home. What’s the matter this time? You Jinx!”

The woman in front of Alexa gnashed her teeth and cursed. Without waiting for Alexa to answer, she asked everyone to leave.

Alexa had no choice but to manage to return to her room and call Terrence.

Alexa thought, please answer my call even if you are having a romantic time with Brynlee.

The only person she could rely on was Terrence.

Alexa was extremely expectant in her heart, and at the same time, she was extremely terrified.

After the phone rang for more than ten seconds, it was picked up.

“Terrence.”

“I’m busy right now. If there’s anything you need help with, you can ask the servants to help you.”

Terrence seemed to be talking about business. As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone and did not give Alexa a chance to speak.

Hearing the busy tone from the other side of the line, Alexa was stunned.

She could only call that man.

At this moment, Kieran was giving an academic lecture at New York University.

After receiving Alexa’s call, he immediately stopped his lecture, leaving behind a group of experts and hurriedly walking out of the venue.

Seeing this, Brayan Costa, Kieran’s assistant, quickly followed behind.

It was the first time he saw Kieran have such a serious expression. Did something happen to his family?

Kieran hung up the phone.

Brayan immediately asked, “Mr. Powell, what’s going on?”

Kieran quickly walked into the elevator to the rooftop and ordered in a clear voice.

“Immediately arrange for a helicopter to take me to Mirror Lake Manor!”

Alexa took some first aid measures according to Kieran's words. She tried hard to control her breathing and shrank in the quilt with extreme insecurity, silently enduring the torture of illness.

It would be good if she could make it through this.

Alexa clenched her teeth and closed her eyes.

Not long after, she heard the rumble of the propeller stirring the air.

Was she dreaming? Was Terrence back?

The rumble was getting closer and closer to her, and Alexa was even certain that Terrence was at the entrance of the manor.

Soon, the door to her room suddenly opened.

Even at that moment, Alexa didn't want to show her weakness.

She used all her strength to prop herself up, but her vision became more and more blurred, and finally, she fell heavily again.

In the chaos, Alexa saw a figure rushing toward her. Then she was picked up and fell into a warm embrace.

Although Alexa was about to faint, she still remembered Terrence's characteristics.

There was no unique fragrance from this embrace, so this person was not Terrence.

Seeing that Alexa was in an extremely terrible state, Kieran was angry and distressed.

Alexa was his patient, and Kieran was confident that he could cure her, but now, he could only watch Alexa's condition deteriorate day by day.

She was a living person. How could Terrence be so cruel to her?

"Don't be afraid. It's fine..."

"You're here."

Alexa forced a bitter smile and then passed out in Kieran's arms.

Kieran immediately carried her out the door, but the servants just now blocked the door.

"Where are you taking her?"

The woman said arrogantly, "Without Mr. Ramsey's order, she can't go anywhere."

Although it was absurd for Kieran to rush over from far away and carry this married woman away, as Kieran's assistant, Brayan would help Kieran do what he wanted to do.

"We're from the hospital," Brayan said as he showed the certificate to them. "What's more, this lady is in critical condition and needs immediate rescue."

“This has nothing to do with us. We can’t let her run away with another man!”

“I’m Kieran, a cardiovascular surgeon at St. Paolo Hospital. Let Mr. Ramsey contact me.” Kieran’s eyes were calm and icy. The smile at the corner of his mouth was mocking and cold. “I’ll say it one last time. Move aside.”

At that moment, Kieran was managing to suppress his anger.

He was gentle and humble to everyone, but that did not mean that he was weak.

Paula Harvey and the other servants realized that this person did not seem to be easy to deal with. Everyone looked at each other and dodged aside in unison without speaking.

Kieran immediately carried Alexa into the helicopter and went directly to St. Paolo Hospital.

As soon as they left, Paula’s arrogance immediately came back.

“Isn’t he just the other man? Why is he so cocky?” With a livid face, she cursed and indignantly dialed Terrence’s number.

At that moment, Terrence had just sent Brynlee into the operating room and happened to be free.

When he saw that it was another call from the manor, he immediately felt that it was from Alexa, and his attitude instantly became much more patient.

Unexpectedly, after the phone was connected, he found it was Paula.

“Mr. Ramsey, that’s outrageous! Mrs. Ramsey ran away with a man in front of everyone!”

“We can’t stop them. That man is very arrogant. He went straight into the house to pick up Mrs. Ramsey and even wanted to beat us!”

Paula exaggerated the details, and Terrence’s face became sullen.

“Who is he?” he asked coldly.

“He said he was Kieran.”

When he heard this name, Terrence was burning with hatred. His expression was fierce and cold.

He had only left for a short while, and Alexa dared to openly hang out with Kieran.

Terrence’s rationality was instantly devoured, and he drove to the Powell family in a rage.

Chapter 100 Become Part of the Powell Family

Bart had been resting at home since the surgery last month.

When Terrence angrily came to the Powell’s house, they happened to meet.

“Terrence? Is there something urgent I can help with?” Bart asked.

“It’s urgent, but I came looking for Kieran.”

Kieran was Bart's eldest son. Terrence's reply confused Bart even more.

Kieran devoted himself to the studies of medicine so much that he even refused to take over the company when he returned home. Bart wondered, how could he have time to see Terrence, let alone upset him?

Terrence sat down in front of Bart with a cold expression and poured himself a cup of coffee.

"Kieran spent quite a large sum. Haven't you heard of that, Mr. Powell?"

Bart was sophisticated. When he heard Terrence's angry words, he still maintained calm as usual.

"Terrence, why don't you just enlighten me? If anything is troubling you, we can talk."

"Your son came to my place and took my wife away. How do you think this matter should be handled, Mr. Powell?"

Terrence's eyes were cold, and he gave a frightening sneer.

Bart's face darkened. He instantly slapped the table and jumped to his feet.

"Ron, call Kieran back immediately!"

"Yes, Mr. Powell," Ron Dunn said.

"For your sake, I will forgive him as long as he brings my wife back to me," Terrence said coldly. He was born with this overpowering aura, and now the atmosphere was very tense.

Bart was livid as he called Kieran.

He had thought that Kieran was more mature than his siblings and already outgrew such folly. Kieran brought disgrace to the family with this!

"What did you say? In the hospital?"

Terrence immediately stood up and left when he heard Bart snap.

"Damn it! You went too far!" Bart roared hysterically. Then he panted and gritted his teeth. "Get your ass back here right now!"

A few minutes later, Terrence stepped on the accelerator and sped down the mountain road, gripping the steering wheel tightly, with his face livid.

He had sent people all over the city to look for Alexa, and Alexa was actually in the hospital.

Terrence was so mad that he was getting out of control.

His Bugatti La Voiture Noire swooshed downtown and grabbed everyone's attention. Terrence's sharp eyes spotted the incoming silver-gray Aston Martin.

When the two cars passed by each other in the middle of the intersection, Terrence shot Kieran a

fierce glance, and in the blink of an eye, Terrence's Bugatti turned away.

Kieran reacted quickly and turned to the side. A soul-stirring screech rang out, and the two cars pulled over in the middle of the intersection.

The traffic lights turned green, but none of the other cars moved.

Terrence pushed open the car door and got off to confront him. Kieran was not to be outdone. He calmly stood by the car and looked into Terrence's eyes.

"Mr. Ramsey, if you don't know the rules, I can teach you."

Terrence gritted his teeth and grabbed Kieran by the collar.

"Kieran, you are risking your neck by doing this."

"I'm not," Kieran said.

Kieran looked at him calmly, as he held Terrence's wrist.

Although Kieran looked like a refined and noble man, his strength was greater than many strong men. Terrence did not have any physical advantage during the conflict.

"I took her away. You are a man. Come at me when you're mad. Don't hurt her," Kieran said word by word, looking at Terrence with disgust and disdain in his eyes.

"Mr. Powell, save this hypocritical talk for someone else." Terrence narrowed his eyes with killing intent and added, "She's my wife. She doesn't need care from another man."

After saying that, Terrence shook off Kieran's hand in disgust and took out a handkerchief to wipe his hands.

Kieran wasn't bothered by this extremely provocative action.

"Fine," Kieran said indifferently.

Then he turned around, got into the car, and left.

When Terrence arrived at the hospital, Alexa was already out of the intensive care unit. At the moment, she was sitting on the bed and having the oatmeal porridge that the nurse had just brought over.

It was not as delicious as the food at home, but she was exhausted and had not eaten for a whole day.

Alexa wondered if Terrence knew that she was in the hospital now. "He might still be with Brynlee now, right," Alexa mumbled.

The soft and sweet oatmeal porridge became tasteless when she thought of that.

Alexa was about to put the bowl down when the door was suddenly kicked open.

When Alexa saw the tall and gloomy figure, her face turned pale.

It was Terrence!

She wondered, how could he know that I'm in the hospital?

Alexa opened her mouth, but she was too shocked to ask.

Clearly, she was very sick, but in front of Terrence, she had to try her best to pretend that nothing had happened.

Seeing the bandage on her forehead, Terrence frowned with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

Alexa looked up and forced a smile.

"How did you know that I'm here?" she asked softly.

She thought that Terrence would respond to her in a gentle and soft voice as he did a few days ago.

Alexa even recalled his surprisingly gentle smile at that time.

But Terrence did not smile.

He had a cold and terrifying look on his face. He suddenly knocked over the bowl in her hand.

The oatmeal splashed a little on the back of her hand. Alexa's fair and tender skin instantly became red and swollen.

The glass bowl smashed into the wall and made a terrible mess.

Terrence stared fixedly at her, without the slightest bit of emotion in his eyes.

"Why are you doing this?" Alexa asked patiently, suppressing her anger.

"Your injury is so serious that you need to come to the hospital. But didn't you tell you it was okay?"

Terrence responded to her with an indifferent question. Now, he was about to explode. He might say something worse to Alexa when he was that angry.

He thought he was very nice to Alexa.

Terrence always gave whatever she wanted and followed her wishes.

Even if they were to divorce, he was willing to spend time teaching her how to gain a foothold in this world.

Terrence even decided to help her for the rest of her life.

But in his opinion, Alexa never showed any gratitude to him.

"What did you say?" Alexa asked in a daze, and the smile on her face faded.

"I met Kieran on the way." Terrence sneered and stared at Alexa. "What do you give me that look?"

Did I know that I shouldn't?"

"I called him, so he came and picked me up," Alexa said honestly.

Terrence became livid with rage, and then he glared at her.

"Alexa, you are really amazing. You're not content with being Mrs. Ramsey. Are you thinking about becoming part of the Powell family behind my back?" Terrence mocked.

"No, never!" Alexa replied.

Terrence pulled over a chair and sat down. He looked at her calmly.

"He cares about you. He told me not to blame you." Terrence suddenly chuckled, as if he had just told a very funny joke. "It's not his place to tell me that, you know."