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Chapter 41 Mr. Ramsey Returns

Alexa calmly picked up the documents on the ground and took a look. It wasn't done by her, but the person in charge signed her name.

Now that Alexa was a newcomer, she had no right to defend herself even if she was set up.

"Can I change it right now?"

"Just do it here."

Terrence pointed at the table and sent Edwin away with a glance.

Now Terrence and Alexa were alone in the huge office, and he stared at her more and more

meaningfully

However, Alexa ignored him and focused on her work. She seriously corrected the mistakes in the documents.

Not long after, Edwin brought in Terrence's dinner.

Alexa still sat on the sofa to modify the documents and was indifferent.

Terrence did not care about her and asked Edwin to put the plate on the coffee table. Terrence strode over and sat directly beside Alexa.

Alexa tilted her head slightly and glanced at Terrence from the corner of her eye.

"Go on," Terrence said.

Alexa had indeed continued, and Terrence was a little upset. He took a bite of food.

Alexa didn't eat well that day, and she was starving. But she had just taken the medicine, and she had no appetite at all.

Terrence ate elegantly as he paid attention to Alexa's work.

Terrence sat next to her, while Alexa was a little absent-minded. But at that moment, Terrence

suddenly opened his mouth.

"Aren't there only a few mistakes? Why did you correct them for so long?"

"I..." Alexa said guiltily. "It's almost done."

"Didn't Keyon teach you these things when you were in the Duran's house?"

Hearing him say Keyon's name, Alexa felt as if her heart skipped a beat.

Alexa's family was her weakness, but now ... she only had her brother.

Alexa could suffer for the Duran family, but she would not allow others to insult her family.

"Terrence, please don't mention my brother," Alexa said coldly. She tried to be strong.

"What? I can't bring him up?" Terrence sneered. "Logically speaking, I'm his brother-in-law. We are a family."

"No." Alexa said stubbornly, "It won't be that case very soon."

Hearing her say so word by word, Terrence was instantly pissed off. He stood up in anger.

"Alexa. Try to say it again?" Terrence's tone was cold. "Have I saved your face?"

Alexa sat blankly in place, unable to say a word.

"If I hear those words again, I promise you will never see Keyon."

Terrence ruthlessly warned her, not saving her any face at all.

Alexa found that she was really weak. Other than shedding tears, she could do nothing.

"Terrence." Alexa felt very hurt, but she held back her tears and calmly said, "Many people around you love you and care about you, but I... Other than my brother, I have nothing else."

Terrence wore a gloomy expression and suddenly saw her tearful eyes. At that moment, he felt disturbed.

The person in front of Terrence was Alexa... She used to be the most precious of the Duran Group,

but now she was very humble in front of him.

However, Alexa would never beg Terrence.

"Alexa, good for you," Terrence said through his teeth.

After that, Terrence picked up his coat, slammed the door, and left.

Alexa stayed alone in the president's office and burst into tears regardless of anything.

She cried out loud, but she still felt bitter.

The phone rang. Alexa guessed who it was and immediately kept calm to answer the phone.

Kieran explained the results of the report to her, but Alexa could not listen at all.

"Dr. Powell," She interrupted Kieran.

"Huh?"

"Are you still in the hospital?" Alexa said weakly, "I feel a little uncomfortable."

"Yes, I'm."

"Alright, I'll be right there."

After the call ended. Kieran immediately rejected the dinner with Clara and turned around to go to

the hospital.

After Alexa came to the hospital, Kieran got her a body check.

After half an hour, there was finally a result.

"Keep in a good mood. Don't get emotional."

Kieran told Alexa seriously and clearly saw her teary eyes.

"In fact, I suggest that you stay in the hospital. In all aspects, the treatment will be much better."

Alexa shook her head and was very grateful to Kieran.

"Thank you, Dr. Powell." Alexa said helplessly, "My condition is a little complicated, but I will deal with it soon. After that, I'll focus on treatment."

"Yes." Kieran nodded and suddenly remembered. "By the way, it's very late. Is it convenient for you to go back? Why don't I drive you?"

Alexa did not want to go back, but she agreed to Kieran for no reason.

"Alright, wait a moment," Kieran replied gently.

He took off his white coat.

Kieran was dressed in a dark blue suit, and he looked calm and mature against that suit.

Alexa had seen many men in suits, but she rarely saw someone as gentle as Kieran.

After knowing each other for so long, they had become much more familiar, and they were no longer as restrained as before.

Alexa naturally followed Kieran into the car and suddenly felt she was a little hungry.

"Have you had dinner, Dr. Powell?"

"Not yet."

"Shall we grab a bite together?" Alexa smiled. "I'll buy you dinner."

Kieran smiled gently and asked, "What do you want?"

"There's a small restaurant in the east of the city. Have you been there!".

The moment Alexa finished speaking, she immediately regretted it.

How could someone like Kieran go to that small restaurant to eat?

"No, I haven't." Kieran replied, "But I can give it a try."

"Alright." Alexa said in relief, "You will definitely be satisfied."

Just as Alexa happily talked to Kieran, he suddenly made an emergency stop.

It was not because of the red light in front, but because the car next to him stopped and almost hit the front of Kieran's car.

Kieran's face suddenly turned a little gloomy. He pressed down the window silently, and Alexa followed his gaze.

With just a glance, Alexa was shocked.

Didn't Terrence leave?

Terrence placed a hand on the car window and stared daggers at Alexa.

After a moment of silence, Terrence's face grew gloomier.

"Do you want to come over yourself, or do you want me to pick you up?"

There were only twenty or so seconds left before the light turned green. Given Terrence's personality, if Alexa didn't do as he said, the consequences would be terrifying.

Alexa felt her face burning hot. In front of Kieran, she lost her self-esteem.

"I am sorry, Dr. Powell." Alexa looked at Kieran apologetically. "I might have to go first..."

"It doesn't matter." Kieran looked at her gently. "If you need help, you can call me anytime."

Chapter 42 She Cares a Lot About Kieran

"Thank you," Alexa spoke out in gratitude,

Then, she immediately pushed the door open and got out of the car, walking towards Terrence's

car.

Terrence continued to stare at Kieran, putting on a provocative and mocking face.

Kieran paid no attention to Terrence at all, let alone take him seriously.

As soon as the light turned green, Kieran took the lead and drove away.

Alexa sat in the passenger seat of Terrence's car but was not as happy as she had been in Kieran's

car

Terrence closed the window tightly, and the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

"Give me your phone."

"Why?" Alexa asked in confusion.

"Give it to me." Terrence raised his voice.

Alexa had to take out her phone and hand it to Terrence.

Terrence gave her a cold look, snatched it, and directly found Kieran's number.

"What are you doing?"

Is she nervous? Why does she care so much about Kieran? Terrence thought.

Terrence shouted fiercely, "Shut up!"

Then, he dialed Kieran's number.

Kieran quickly picked up the call, and Terrence's face was even colder.

"Ms. Duran, what's wrong?" Kieran asked in a normal tone.

"Mr. Powell," Terrence ridiculed, "I heard that your father hasn't been feeling very well. Why are you still in the mood to see my wife so often?"

Since it was Terrence on the phone, Kieran did not need to be gentle.

"Don't worry about my father, Mr. Ramsey. The Powell family can solve its own problems."

"Then why would you get yourself involved in my family's business? Huh?"

"No matter what you say or do, it won't affect my decision."

"Kieran Powell, I think you are courting your own death."

Terrence's fierce words instantly made Alexa's face turn pale.

She wanted to take back her phone, but the car was going faster.

Kieran said something to Terrence and further angered him. After hanging up the phone, Terrence directly threw Alexa's phone into the back seat.

Hearing a piercing shattering sound, Alexa closed her eyes and tried to accept everything calmly.

"Alexa, you really know how to test my limits."

After Terrence said this, he pressed down the gas pedal, and the top-end Maybach instantly rushed out at the highest speed.

"Terrence..." Alexa held the seat belt tightly, her heart beating extremely fast. "Please don't do this. I was wrong. I've really learned my lesson.."

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"Really?"

Terrence's thin lips parted slightly as he stepped on the brakes.

Alexa trembled all over as if she had just escaped death. Her heartbeat still made her feel extremely

uncomfortable.

"Why would you be wrong?" Terrence looked straight at Alexa. "When you were together, were you happy?"

"It's not like that."

"Do you feel sad to be stuck with me?"

"I never thought that way."

"Since you like him so much, I will take you to the Powell's house to get engaged now, okay?"

"Terrence..."

Alexa suddenly felt deeply helpless.

However, no matter what she did or said, Terrence would not believe her, but he had to keep on guessing.

"Alexa, you'd better remember this, "Terrence ordered, "I have limited patience. It's not your lucky day."

"What do you want?"

Alexa shuddered and subconsciously wanted to stay away from Terrence.

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But Terrence fiercely grabbed Alexa's wrist and pulled her over.

"What should I do to make you learn your lesson for good?

"I've already made a lot of concessions. I didn't even do anything to the Powell family.

"Alexa, tell me, what do you think I should do?"

Terrence uttered these words in a low voice near Alexa's neck. Alexa could feel his breath on her tender skin as she trembled incessantly in Terrence's arms.

"Terrence..."

Alexa called out to him uncontrollably, her voice trembling.

She was afraid.

Alexa wondered, what is this exactly?

Terrence refused to let Alexa go, and she was entirely at his mercy.

Terrence's thin, cold lips brushed past her neck, earlobe, temple, and the corner of her eye..

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Alexa could even feel that he wanted to go down...

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Just as Terrence was about to touch the corner of Alexa's mouth, he suddenly raised his eyes, his eyes cold.

Alexa nervously closed her eyes, and before she came back to her senses, Terrence suddenly pushed her away.

Alexa instantly gasped in pain as her thin back bumped against the car door.

Terrence, on the other hand, seemed to have nothing to do with it as he sat down neatly in his

clothes and made a call.

His words were very short, but Alexa could feel that he was very gentle at the moment.

Needless to say, the person on the other side of the line must be Brynlee.

Alexa tidied up her clothes quickly and consciously chose to be silent.

Terrence responded a few times as if he had promised Brynlee something.

After hanging up the phone, he glanced at Alexa indifferently.

"Brynlee will come to visit tonight. Don't show yourself in front of her."

What? Alexa thought.

She found that she actually could not understand Terrence's words now.

"But..."

"But what?" Terrence frowned. "I am not asking for your opinion."

"Alright." Alexa nodded and just agreed.

Sure enough, just as Terrence said, as soon as they entered the living room, Brynlee was already waiting on the sofa in her sleeping robe, looking like the hostess.

"Alexa, you guys are back!"

Brynlee's bottom wiggled as she walked up to them. Then she stepped on Terrence's foot without any hesitation. Brynlee wrapped her arms around his waist and kissed him on the lips.

"Mr. Ramsey, you've worked hard today."

"It's fine as long as you are here."

"I got you hot wine." Brynlee raised her eyes. "Alexa, are you joining us?"

"No, thanks."

Alexa replied indifferently and went straight upstairs.

However, Brynlee did not intend to let her off so easily.

She immediately caught up with Alexa and held her arm.

"Alexa, are you still worried about what happened in the morning?" Brynlee said obligingly, "It doesn't matter. I have already forgiven you."

"Forgive me?"

Brynlee's words immediately irritated Alexa.

"I feel disgusted just by looking at you."

Alexa said coldly and shook off Brynlee's arm in front of Terrence.

"Ah...."

Brynlee moaned, taking advantage of the situation and falling into Terrence's arms.

"Alexa, stop."

"I'd better not." Alexa mocked, "Cherish your time together, Mr. Ramsey."

"Alexa, don't take this the wrong way. I'm not here to sleep with him."

"You don't have to explain it to me," Alexa immediately interrupted, "what does it have to do with me whether you come or not?"

Ikiwow you hate me, but now, I'm willing to let you be Mrs. Ramsey."

"I can't," Alexa enunciated, "and I don't care."

Hearing her say this, Terrence immediately looked very upset.

Chapter 43 Saving Yourself for Him

"Alexa! Stop right there!"

Terrence spoke with a gloomy face, and tension suddenly built up in the room.

Brynlee leaned proudly in Terrence's arms, a smile on her pretty face.

A woman like Alexa did not call for cleverer methods.

"What are you doing?"

Aloud female voice sounded at the door, attracting everyone's attention,

Terrence immediately looked much less angry.

Rebekah strode in and glared at Terrence fiercely. Then, she looked at Brynlee in a very unfriendly manner.

"This is the home of my daughter-in-law and son. What are you doing here?"

Brynlee immediately put on a pitiful face again and nudged against Terrence's chest timidly.

"Mrs. Ramsey... I'm just here to visit Alexa."

"Really?" Rebekah asked with a disgusted look in her eyes. "Do you need to dress like this?"

Brynlee looked down at the slightly revealing nightgown on her, and her entire face flushed.

"A lowly person like you is indeed not seen often."

"Mom, aren't you going too far?" Terrence's face was dark, and he immediately stood up for Brynlee. "I asked Brynlee here."

"I am going too far?" Rebekah smiled. "Who is going too far? I raised you better than this!"

"Mrs. Ramsey, please do not blame Terrence. It's all my fault."

"What right do you have to tell me what to do? Get out of here immediately."

"Mrs. Ramsey, it's already so late. How could you ask me to leave?"

Brynlee tried her best to hold back her hatred.

She thought, this damn old woman is really hard to deal with. Can't she understand human language?

Rebekah's patience ran out completely, and she smacked Brynlee's face hard.

Even Alexa was stunned.

In her impression, although her mother-in-law was sometimes very strict, she would definitely not lose her mind, but Alexa really did not expect that Brynlee could actually force Rebekah into doing this.

"Mom!" Terrence tried hard to suppress the anger. "If you want to hit somebody, just hit me. Don't vent your anger towards Brynlee."

"Do you think I won't hit you?" Rebekah sneered. "Brynlee, get out of here immediately. Otherwise, I will take a picture of you and post it online. Your fans and investors probably don't want to know that you are a homewrecker, right?"

"Terrence..."

"It's useless for you to beg him. If you beg Alexa, it might be helpful, but only if she forgives you."

Brynlee would rather be killed than beg Alexa.

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With a red mark on her face, Brynlee wrapped herself in the coat. Before she left, she did not forget to maintain the little dignity left with her.

"Terrence, I'm going home. See you next time."

Terrence said apologetically, "Sorry."

"Alright." Rebekah waved her hand. "Quit your acting here. If she doesn't disappear in front of me forever, Terrence, you can get out with her."

Brynlee gritted her teeth and left ignominiously.

"Mom, what are you doing?"

"Alexa, come here."

Seeing Alexa come over, Terrence took a step to the side with a disgusted expression and immediately kept his distance from her.

His movements were extremely obvious, and it was impossible for Alexa not to see.

However, Alexa wasn't affected and just looked at Rebekah with clear eyes.

Rebekah took out an envelope from her handbag and handed it to Terrence.

"What is this?"

"Gavyn came to me today." Rebekah's face darkened. "He gave me 300 thousand dollars in exchange for you two getting divorced."

When Alexa heard this, her face instantly paled.

"Rebekah..." She bit her lips, not knowing what to say.

"Terrence, what the hell are you doing?" Rebekah berated Terrence.

Terrence opened the envelope. It was indeed a check signed by Gavyn.

Although his expression did not change, a strange emotion surged in his heart in an instant. Terrence even felt like killing someone.

Gavyn... How dare he?Terrence thought.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and quietly balled up the check.

"I got it."

"!ust got it? I want you to take action."

"Sure."

Terrence agreed very readily, and Alexa and Rebekah were both surprised.

"It's getting late. I'll ask the driver to send you back."

"You better not disappoint me."

"Got it."

After sending Rebekah off, Alexa heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as she was about to walk back, Terrence grabbed her forcefully.

"What are you doing?" Alexa trembled in shock.

"Come with me."

Terrence grabbed her wrist instead, drawing her all the way to the bedroom.

"Was it you?"

"What?"

"Did you send Gavyn?"

"What did you say?" Alexa asked in disbelief. "Why do you think it was me?"

"Since you met Kieran, haven't you always wanted to divorce?"

"Who am I to use Mr. Walton?"

"You just said that you don't care to be Mrs. Ramsey, didn't you?"

Alexa thought, so this is what he's thinking. Is it not that he wants to divorce and let me take the blame?

"Terrence, what's the point?" Alexa spoke word by word. "If you can never believe me, then why don't we just divorce now?"

"Alexa!" Terrence snapped. "Say it again if you dare!"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Alexa asked. "Isn't that what you've been thinking?"

"Yes, yes." Terrence smiled maliciously. "Can't you hold your horses before being with another

man?"

"Sure, and I will invite you to the wedding. After all, you are my ex-husband."

Alexa's words completely enraged Terrence. He directly pushed her down on the bed.

"So, are you saving yourself for him?"

Terrence sounded cruel and mean. Alexa was so scared that she wanted to dodge, but her struggle

was futile.

Terrence pressed her under him tightly. His muscular body suddenly weighed on Alexa, and the pain of the wound spread all over her body. Alexa cried out in a low voice, almost crying out in pain.

"Get off me. You're pressing my wound. It hurts!"

"Drop the act."

Terrence coldly pulled open Alexa's shirt. Seeing the bloodstain on her chest, he immediately stopped his crazy actions.

Alexa heard him curse in a low voice as Terrence immediately left her.

"Wait here. I'll go find the medical kit."

Alexa was in so much pain that she could not make a sound. She just lay there quietly and felt the warmth gradually spread.

It was not the first time she had experienced such a thing, but now Alexa hoped that the situation would be worse and more irreparable...

Alexa wondered what would happen if she lost her life now.

Would anyone cry for her? Would anyone remember her? What about Terrence?

Alexa's imagination ran wild until Terrence returned to her side.

"Sorry," he said in a low voice, "don't cry. It's my fault."

Terrence's words turned the pressure and uneasiness in Alexa's heart into tears, which quickly wet her clothes.

At that moment, Terrence was actually a little flustered.

Chapter 44 Can You Treat Me Humanely?

"Alexa, I'm sorry. Can you stop crying now?"

Terrence's tone, no longer overbearing, sounded as if he was making a request uneasily.

He thought, her wound must be very painful now.

He, who had come back to his senses now, regretted ever treating Alexa like that.

"I'll apply medicine for you."

"Terrence, why are you always like this?" Alexa wept. "I try to explain and prove myself every time you question me. But it turns out that all my efforts were in vain.

"I never get in the way of you loving Brynlee.

"And I was resigned to it when you divorced me.

"But what did I get in exchange? Terrence, I wonder why I stoop this low."

Alexa seemed to have calmed down a bit after all the words poured out.

Meanwhile, Terrence just listened quietly as he applied medicine for her. Then, he wrapped up the wound.

All the while, Terrence acted as if there wasn't a note of hysteria in Alexa's voice at all.

That made Alexa's heart sink.

"What do you want from me then?" Terrence asked her.

Alexa thought, what do I want from him?

Alexa pondered over the sentence and thought, I feel a fool now, with him appearing that

nonchalant.

"All I want is to be treated humanely. Am I asking too much?"

Terrence pondered over her words, be treated humanely...

Terrence was pierced to the heart with anger. Then he retorted.

"You haven't been treated humanely during the two years in the Ramsey family?"

But Alexa didn't reply. Instead, she lowered her head to tidy up her clothes a bit.

There was no answer to his question.

Communication with him was just useless.

"If you agree to divorce after Dad's sixtieth birthday, then we separate until then," Alexa said rationally. "But if you don't agree, I will sign the divorce paper now."

Terrence heard every word she said clearly, during which he let out a laugh, which sounded rather mocking

"I am serious. That's a solution to the problem." Alexa said solemnly.

"Solution? That is not a solution. It can't solve any problems at all."

"Then what do you have in mind?"

Terrence sorted out the medicine box, and his eyes were deep.

"What do you mean by separating? Where do you wanna go?"

"I don't know." Alexa was frank. "But don't worry. I will get back to you and sign the divorce paper as arranged."

"Alexa, the world out there is cruel."

Terrence couldn't bear it anymore. Therefore, he stopped acting frivolously.

Looking at him, Alexa felt like she had mishandled something at work and was thus scolded by her

employer.

"Why do you think those enemies, creditors, and shareholders of your family didn't reach out to you after your family's bankruptcy?" Terrence's eyes flashed. "That is all because you are Mrs. Ramsey!"

Alexa thought, Terrence, how kind of you!

Then as Alexa laughed, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Therefore, I should admire you and be obedient to you like a pet, right?"

"A pet knows how to please its owner. And you?"

Terrence leaned over and pinched her chin forcefully, resisting the temptation of wanting to crush her bones.

He thought, maybe I need to hurt her a bit so as to make her more agreeable.

"Obey me without question, and maybe I will consider finding Keyon for you."

Right now, they were just like enemies, torturing each other harshly while hurting themselves as well.

"Just stay here." Terrence's eyes were full of anger. "And I will go since staying here with you will only make me sick."

"Alexa closed his eyes, feeling worn out. Noticing that, Terrence threw her to the side fiercely.

And when he left the room. he flung the medicine box in his hand, which he just sorted out, away as

if he was venting his anger.

Alexa shuddered at that and didn't get out of bed until quite a while later. Then she picked up the broken glass pieces expressionlessly before throwing them away.

Alexa felt deeply hurt.

But there was nothing she could do.

Therefore, she squatted on the ground, crying. Her body was trembling from the cry.

Meanwhile, Aron was dealing with something that he found very tricky.

It was Terrence, who was sitting in front of him while drinking nonstop. Looking at all the dozen or so empty wine bottles, Aron was worried.

"Terrence..." Aron mustered up his courage and asked cautiously, "What upset you? Let me solve it for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Terrence cast him an incomparably sharp gaze.

Aron was so frightened that he almost lost his balance.

However, he did know that "Alexa" was taboo when talking to Terrence now.

"Terrence, drinking is harmful to your health." Aron decided to talk Terrence out of it regardless. "How about I have people drive you back now?"

"Get out!"

"All right."

Aron hurried to run out of the room as Terrence asked.

Noticing that Aron was devastated, coming out of the room, all the waiters knew something was off.

Aron thought, could it be that Terrence had a row with Alexa again?

Aron shivered at the thought of this.

Then Aron thought, but... That seems unlikely since Terrence wouldn't have been so childish.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Terrence had just finished another bottle of whiskey. He rubbed his forehead a bit, but still felt very frustrated.

"Aron, come in," He shouted loudly.

Hearing that, Aron rushed back into the room right off.

"Call Alexa now."

"Okay."

Aron thought Alexa would be able to rid him of Terrence.

In Aron's eyes, Alexa was the only one Terrence would listen to.

Soon, Aron got through to Alexa.

He then put on a flattering smile, saying, "Dear Alexa, Terrence is drunk. Can you come here now?

We're in the same place."

But soon, Aron's expression changed.

"What's the matter?" Terrence frowned.

"Alexa has hung up the phone."

Hearing this, Terrence looked gloomy right away.

"What did she say?"

"She said none of her business."

Aron knew that he was gonna be alarmed by Terrence's violent outburst right away.

"Was that really what she said?" Terrence asked, displeased. "How can you fail to understand what she said?"

"That was exactly what she said."

"Call her again."

"Terrence, I don't think I'm in the position to make the call. Will it be better if you are the one who

calls?

Terrence's face was gloomy. Then he took Aron's phone.

The phone was picked up again.

Terrence said in a deep voice, "Alexa."

The next thing Terrence knew, a busy tone sounded.

Alexa had hung up his phone.

Chapter 45 He Doesn't Need My Concern

Aron did not know what the person on the other side of the line said, but it looked like the man in

front of him must have been rejected.

"Terrence..." Aron rubbed his hands and wanted to say something but stopped.

Terrence threw his phone back with a sinister expression and then opened a bottle of wine.

"Call Brynlee."

"Yes."

Ever since Alexa hung up Terrence's call, she tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

Alexa wondered, Terrence is an adult, but why is he still so childish?

The last time I went to the clubhouse to pick him up, he also drank a lot of wine.

Did he want to die?

Thinking about it, Alexa sat up, simply cleaned up, and prepared to pick Terrence up.

However, her phone rang, and she got a message.

It was a picture from Brynlee, and the main character was Terrence.

Terrence was sleeping peacefully on a strange big bed. There was a mess of men's and women's clothes on the ground.

Brynlee texted, "Terrence drank so much, but why didn't you pick him up?"

Brynlee asked Alexa with anger.

Seeing this message, Alexa threw away the coat she had just picked up in frustration and replied to Brynlee.

Alexa replied, "He doesn't need my concern at all."

When Brynlee saw Alexa's reply, she immediately revealed a charming smile and rushed to

Terrence.

"Terrence, I contacted Alexa, but she was unwilling to come."

Terrence, who was resting, opened his eyes slowly. His eyes were filled with indifference and

alienation.

"I didn't need her to come."

"Okay, I will stay with you."

After throwing away the phone, Alexa lay in bed wearily and had a nightmare for the whole night.

When she got up the next morning, she looked as haggard as if she hadn't slept for a few days and

nights.

However, she unexpectedly received a call from Tiana,

"Alexa, It was you who corrected all the wrong documents last night, right? I'm really sorry. It was the fault of the other employees," Tiana said kindly.

"It doesn't matter, Tiana. At that time, Mr. Ramsey called me, so I went over."

"Mr. Ramsey is very satisfied. I have already applied to the finance department to raise your salary this month."

The negative emotions in Alexa's heart were instantly swept away when she was praised again at

work after so many years.

"Thank you, Ms. Duffy."

After talking to Tiana on the phone, Alexa was full of energy to put on delicate light makeup.

Seeing she was different from her usual self in the mirror, Alexa had a faint smile on her face. She felt that the once high-spirited princess of the Duran Group seemed to have returned.

Alexa went downstairs full of spirit and saw Terrence sitting at the table. She was stunned for a

moment.

She thought, when did he come back?

"Good morning, Mrs. Ramsey," Mina smiled and greeted her. "Come and have breakfast. There are fresh shrimps today."

"Okay, thank you, Mina."

Alexa replied politely and then sat down on the other end of the table with a smile.

Terrence had been eating the food on the plate seriously and was still angry with Alexa in his heart, but he waited for a long time, and Alexa did not take the initiative to talk to him.

He thought, she seemed to be in a good mood today. Why is she happy?

Terrence narrowed his eyes and looked at her smiling face with his cold gaze.

"Why are you laughing?"

"I'm sorry. I have disturbed you." Alexa raised her hand to block the lower half of her face.

Terrence never expected that Alexa would not reply to his question directly.

He wanted to say something but stopped. In the end, he returned to his cold appearance and did not speak again.

Alexa was not affected by him at all. While eating the food on the plate, she took her phone and sent a message.

iness

Terrence had been secretly observing Alexa all this time. He put down the knife and fork and took the cup, but Alexa did not pay attention to his movements at all.

Terrence thought, who is she chatting with?

Is she sharing her joy with others?

But I remember that she doesn't have any friends.

Terrence analyzed it silently, and then he was depressed.

W

Alexa made an appointment for a physical examination with Kieran and chatted.

She had no idea that Terrence had already gotten up and walked toward her.

"Eat your meal. Don't play on your phone," Terrence said as he snatched the phone from her hand.

Alexa was startled and looked up at him in shock.

Terrence didn't flip through her phone, but a moment before the screen went out, he accidentally glanced at the screen.

It was a chat page with Kieran.

He thought, my guess is correct.

Terrence secretly gritted his teeth, and anger immediately rose from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted to smash the phone immediately, but he endured it and suppressed his anger. He pretended that nothing had happened and put her phone aside.

Seeing Terrence, Alexa immediately remembered that there was no result for what they had talked

about last night.

"Have you thought about what I said?"

"Do you think that your matter is worth my attention?"

Alexa was not angry and said calmly again.

Terrence's face darkened when he heard Alexa's words.

Alexa reached out to get the milk cup, but Terrence knocked it over.

The harmonious atmosphere immediately froze.

The warm milk splashed all over Alexa's body.

The glass smashed into the wall, and debris flew everywhere.

Mina and the others were all shocked. Seeing that something was wrong, they immediately stepped

forward to mediate.

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, please calm down."

Terrence turned a deaf ear and stared at Alexa.

"Alexa, please behave yourself. Don't make me angry."

The milk flowed down her hair, and Alexa clenched her fists, wishing she could slap Terrence in the face.

Alexa thought, but I can't do that now.

I knew Terrence's power and means. What if he makes a move against Keyon...

Alexa clenched her teeth and put down all her dignity.

"Sorry," she lowered her head and said weakly. "It's my fault for not thinking carefully. Don't be angry."

"Mrs. Ramsey..." Mina said blankly.

She sympathized with Alexa.

She thought, Mr. Ramsey is really going too far this time!

Terrence personally witnessed Alexa's reaction, and something seemed to suddenly collapse in his

heart.

He thought, what was Alexa saying?

Was she apologizing?

I had obtained the dominance that I wanted, but why did I feel I was like a loser and my flesh and blood as if being eaten by thousands of insects?

He sneered, grabbed his suit jacket, and left the room in the blink of an eye.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey has gone too far by treating you like this! I'll tell his parents right away!" Mina said indignantly.

Alexa immediately pulled her and said with a wry smile, "Mina, it is just a small matter. Don't tell

his parents. Don't cause any trouble."

"Silly child..." Mina tenderly touched Alexa's face and could not help but shed tears,

Chapter 46 Make Fun of Her

"It doesn't matter. This conflict is nothing to me."

After all, she had experienced the despair of family destruction. Except for death, other things were simply insignificant to her.

"If your parents know that you came to the Ramsey family to suffer, they must be very sad."

As she heard Mina mention her parents, Alexa's heart throbbed fiercely, but in the end, she

returned to calm.

"As long as the Duran family is still alive, my home is still there."

Alexa sighed and went back to her room to freshen up.

Finally, she changed into her old clothes and went to the company without makeup.

Although she wasn't late today, Nathan was still making things difficult for her.

"I heard that you were left behind by Mr. Ramsey last night." Nathan squinted insidiously. "What did you do there?"

Alexa cleaned the floor silently and didn't even look at him.

"If you want to know, you can ask Mr. Ramsey in person."

"You... Don't be so mean." Nathan threatened. "Let me tell you. Don't try to play tricks. Otherwise, if you offend someone, you'll be fired!"

"Okay, I know."

Alexa's calm attitude made Nathan angry.

He was annoyed, so he secretly added more work to Alexa.

Alexa accepted all the tasks without any objection.

Only when she was busy could she feel that she was still alive.

Nathan, who was standing aside, took pleasure in her misfortune. He didn't expect that Edwin would suddenly come.

"Edwin," Nathan said with a flattering smile. "What can I do for you? I'll arrange for someone to

handle it right away."

Edwin casually assigned several tasks and then turned to look at Alexa.

A cold light suddenly flashed across Edwin's calm eyes behind the glasses. Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced at the person beside him.

"Isn't this new girl from the CEO's office? Why is she here?

"Edwin, she wanted to do all these things herself," Nathan explained tactfully.

"Really?" Edwin said in a cold voice. "All she needs to do is to do her job well. Haven't you told her?"

"It's not like that." Nathan approached him mysteriously. "In fact, Ms. Walton asked me to do so."

"Ms. Walton?"

Edwin's eyes suddenly turned cold, and the pressure around him immediately increased.

Nathan didn't dare to lie to him.

"Yes. This new girl always wants to seduce Mr. Ramsey. That's why Ms. Walton asked me to teach

her a lesson."

"Really?" Edwin sneered, "You seem to have misunderstood something, Nathan."

"What?"

"Is Ms. Walton your boss?"

"No, but she and Mr. Ramsey..."

"As the director of the human resources department, your performance is indeed very disappointing," Edwin said word by word. "Mr. Ramsey asked me to tell you that you have been fired."

What... What?!

Nathan was immediately stunned.

Obviously, he was following Brynlee's order. How could Terrence fire him?!

Edwin didn't give him a chance to explain but walked up to Alexa.

"Ms. Duran, could you please make a cup of coffee for Mr. Ramsey?"

Alexa raised her head in surprise and saw the man with bright eyes. She smiled gently.

"Edwin, the Hudson Group has a professional barista. Why do you want me to do that for him?"

Alexa was so smart that Edwin was afraid that she would find something wrong.

But he didn't know that he was not good at lying in front of Alexa.

"Mr. Ramsey is not satisfied with the coffee they made. I have no choice but to come to you."

Thinking of Terrence's bad attitude this morning, Alexa didn't want to talk to him at all.

Under Edwin's expectant gaze, she said four words slowly

"I can't make coffee."

Edwin was rendered speechless.

Looking at Edwin's expression as if he was facing a formidable enemy, Alexa chuckled.

"I have an unfinished glass of milk on my desk. If he wants it, you can take it to him, Edwin."

Edwin said "thank you to them and rushed there.

Not long after, a glass of cold milk appeared on Terrence's desk

"Where is Alexa?" Terrence asked

"Mr. Ramsey. Mrs. Ramsey is busy now, so she asked me to bring this here *

"What's this?

"Milk." Edwin lied, "It was Mrs. Ramsey who asked me to bring it here"

Terrence didn't say a word, with a meaningful look in his eyes.

So, was she reminding him of what happened this morning?

Terrence rubbed the glass with his cold fingers and drank up the milk without saying anything

When Alexa returned to her seat, there was a box of exquisitely packaged chocolate and a bouquet of red roses on the table.

All her colleagues around her were "observing" her.

"Amira, who sent it here?" Alexa asked her colleague in confusion.

With a subtle smile on her face, Amira replied, "Edwin brought it for you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Bella asked curiously.

"Alexa, do you have a boyfriend?"

"No, no, no," Alexa explained with a blush. "Maybe someone sent it to the wrong person."

"That's impossible. Edwin said it himself. This is for you," Amira said with certainty.

"Alexa, don't be shy," said Kaya. "Who is he? How long have you been together?"

Alexa found a random excuse to change the topic. Then she gave the chocolate and roses to her colleagues.

At this time, Tiana came in and announced

"An investment meeting will be held in twenty minutes. Alexa, come with me to take notes."

"Okay."

Alexa immediately took the tools and went to the meeting room with Tiana.

But Alexa didn't expect that she was on the back side of Terrence's right hand.

When she was struggling, Terrence and many senior executives came in.

As they passed by, Terrence greeted her warmly.

"Have a seat."

Alexa sat down immediately, feeling nervous all over.

From her point of view, she could see Terrence clearly.

Alexa was absorbed in the video. Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

It was a message from Terrence!

The message read, "Have you received chocolate and flowers?"

She knew every word, but when they were together, she was stunned.

Alexa was wondering how to reply when no one spoke at the meeting table in front of her. Tiana tried her best to remind her. Alexa looked up and met Terrence's smiling eyes. Everyone was looking at her! Alexa's breath stopped, and her head was buzzing. "Ms. Duran, were you mind-absented just now?" Terrence's tone was gentle and even a little pleased. Alexa frowned. It turned out that he made a fool of her on purpose! Chapter 47 Who's the President's Wife? "I'm sorry. Mr. Ramsey." Alexa held her breath and said, "I'll be careful." Terrence tapped the table with his slender fingers from time to time. The atmosphere in the huge meeting room was terribly quiet. Even Tiana couldn't help but feel nervous. Alexa closed her laptop and was ready to be kicked out. "Be careful next time," Terrence said indifferently. All of a sudden, everyone looked at Alexa as if she was a monster. They all thought, who is this girl? How can Mr. Ramsey forgive her? "I will." Obviously, Alexa was also frightened. She almost lost her pen when she was writing Terrence never picked up his phone again, and she didn't reply to his message. Alexa stood behind him and watched him in silence. Her heart was still beating fast. Terrence, wherever he went, was always the focus of attention. The meeting ended soon. Alexa stood up and was about to leave Terrence. But Tiana took her directly to Terrence. "Mr. Ramsey, I'm sorry. It's our fault," Tiana said in neither a humble nor pushy tone. "It's my fault that I didn't tell her what she should do. Please punish us."

Terrence didn't say a word. He just looked at Alexa behind Tiana.

She lowered her head and refused to look at him.

Although Alexa was not angry, Terrence could feel that she was secretly resisting him.

"It doesn't matter. One mistake is tolerable for newcomers," Terrence said gently. He didn't mean to blame them.

"Thank you, Mr Ramsey."

Tiana reminded Alexa in a calm voice.

Alexa said reluctantly,

Thank you, Mr. Ramsey."

"You're welcome."

The crisis was finally solved. After leaving the meeting room, Tiana lectured Alexa all the way.

Alexa looked at her innocently, which softened Tiana's heart immediately.

"You..." Tiana said helplessly. "Fortunately, Mr. Ramsey didn't blame you. You're lucky. Send the meeting report to Mr. Ramsey."

"Okay."

Alexa especially touched up on her makeup to encourage herself. Then she went to Terrence's

office with some documents.

Unfortunately, Terrence was not busy with work now, but leisurely sitting on the sofa and drinking

coffee.

Alexa tensed up and walked toward his desk stiffly.

"Mr. Ramsey, I'll put the files on the table for you."

Alexa tried her best to make her words emotionless, but Terrence kept staring at her, which made her feel guilty.

There was a rustling sound behind her. Alexa turned around in fear.

Terrence appeared at the door, and it was closed.

"What are you doing?" Alexa realized something was wrong and stepped back subconsciously.

"You haven't answered my question yet." Terrence approached her slowly. "Chocolate and flowers, do you like them?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know?" Terrence frowned and chuckled. "Why don't you know?"

"I have given them to my colleague. Do you want some, Mr. Ramsey?" Alexa asked deliberately with a smile on her face.

Terrence's eyes twinkled, and he easily grabbed her wrist.

"Can you give me what I want

"Let me go "Alexa frowned, "I have to go back to work."

"Work?"

Terrence pulled hard, and Alexa staggered a few steps. Then she fell into his arms and was held

from behind.

Looking at the arms around her waist, Alexa felt her whole body burning.

"Terrence..."

She shouted at him angrily. She resisted for a while and soon gave up struggling.

"Don't do that."

"I won't." Terrence agreed readily.

Then he lowered his head and rubbed it against her neck.

He missed her so much just because he hadn't touched her for one night.

"What kind of perfume are you wearing?"

"Stop it. Let go of me."

"Let's have lunch together."

"I'm busy," Alexa said directly. "I have to work overtime."

"Do you need me to tell them who my wife is?"

"It's unnecessary. Everyone knows that it's Brynlee. Aren't you afraid of hurting her heart?"

Terrence's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he instantly released her.

After Alexa steadied herself, he tidied up his clothes and stood aside coldly.

"Of course, I won't hurt her," Terrence said coldly. "So if she is unhappy, I'll kick you out of the

Hudson Group at any time."

"No problem," Alexa shrugged her shoulders and spoke. "Do you need me to write my resignation. now? Mr. Ramsey, you don't even need to drive me away in person."

Terrence squinted his eyes coldly.

"Get out!"

"Okay"

Alexa obeyed him and ran away quickly.

For her, Terrence was like a time bomb.

Therefore, it was normal for him to be moody

After work, Alexa went to the hospital immediately.

Terrence tried his best to be patient and came to her, but she was gone.

"Mr Ramsey..." Edwin was not surprised at all. He asked, "Do you need to contact Mrs. Ramsey?"

"Check her position. I'll go to find her myself."

Terrence rubbed between his eyebrows irritably. He couldn't understand why Alexa was busier than him all day long

Terrence understood immediately when he heard that Edwin told him the location.

Well, it was indeed the hospital.

One or two times could be a coincidence, but how many times had he caught her there?

Terrence would like to see how charming Kieran was that Alexa was willing to challenge his bottom line for him.

Alexa had just arrived at the hospital but failed to meet Kieran.

The nurse told her that Kieran had to leave now.

When Alexa was about to contact him, she received a message from Kieran.

It read, "I'm sorry, Ms. Duran. I have something urgent to deal with at home. I have to go back now. Can you have the examination another day?"

Alexa replied calmly and left the hospital.

She suddenly wanted to eat something

She took a taxi to a restaurant.

She ordered a burger.

It tasted so good.

It was rare for Alexa to have such an appetite. She didn't even check her phone while eating.

It was not until Terrence sat down in front of her with a gloomy face that Alexa realized that there were five missed calls.

"Sorry, I muted my phone by accident," she said nicely. "Excuse me, what can I do for you?"

Why did she sound like that?

Terrence glanced coldly at the food she was eating and felt even angrier

He looked for her all over the city He called her several times, but she didn't answer. And now she

was eating a burger?

"Alexa, have you forgotten something?"

Chapter 48 Relationship

"Oh? I don't think so," Alexa said in a daze. "I have finished my work."

"Didn't I say that you would have lunch with me?"

"Oh, you mean that," Alexa said innocently. "I thought you were joking. Besides, I only like eating these things, Mr. Ramsey won't like them."

Terrence hated Alexa for talking to him with such an attitude, which was like an invisible knife that could mess up his emotions.

"Are you sure you want to eat this?"

"Yes, it's delicious. Do you want to have a try?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Terrence called the waiter over and ordered the same set meal as hers.

"You want to have the same?" Alexa asked in surprise.

Terrence didn't even look at her. He pulled out a few tissues and wiped the table over and over.

"It's none of your business," he said crossly.

It could be seen that he didn't like this place.

Seeing that she was eating as if nothing had happened, Terrence's dark eyes narrowed slightly.

"Didn't your Dr. Powell come with you?"

"My Dr. Powell?" Alexa frowned and asked. "What are you thinking about?"

"I'm just asking. Why are you so overreacting?"

"I didn't overreact. Don't you think there is something between me and him?"

"Alexa."

Terrence's face darkened and his voice immediately turned cold, mixed with a sense of threat.

At this time, the female boss brought what Terrence ordered.

Noticing him and Alexa, she asked curiously.

"Miss, this is..."

"He is my boss." Alexa blurted out without hesitation.

Hearing what she said, Terrence couldn't help but pause..

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Alexa exchanged a few simple greetings with the lady, and then they suddenly talked about

Brenton

"The boy who used to come with you is called ... Brenton, right?" The female boss said proudly. "Now he has become a pop star Are you still in touch now? When can you get me an autograph?"

Alexa pretended to be calm and prevaricated, and finally sent the woman away.

However, Terrence's question came again.

She thought he would overturn the table on the spot, but he just looked at her quietly, with a touch of disgust in his eyes.

"I have lost contact with Brenton."

"Okay." Terrence didn't say anything else.

Even if he ate burgers in such a small restaurant, he was still very elegant, and every move of him

revealed his high status.

Alexa narrowed her eyes and thought to hersell.

The proprietress was too blind. The man in front of her was the president of the Hudson Group, who was richer than tens of thousands of pop stars combined.

However, no one would have thought that the CEO of the Hudson Group would come to such a place.

"Is it delicious?" Alexa asked.

"It's not yummy," Terrence said straightforwardly.

The atmosphere between them suddenly became a little embarrassing.

Alexa curled her lips and ate up quickly.

"Do you want me to wait for you?"

"Sit down." Terrence ordered coldly.

"Okay."

Sitting in front of him, Alexa felt a little embarrassed, so she plucked up the courage to find a topic,

"Where did you want to take me for dinner?"

"I have booked a place with several foreign businessmen."

What... What?!

Alexa was dumbfounded,

What kind of big shot could talk with Terrence about business?

"So, did I screw up the meeting?" Alexa said,

"What do you think?" Terrence said.

"So... Is it a great loss?

"Don't you have any idea about the strength of the Hudson Group?"

"What... What should we do?" Alexa panicked. "Is it too late to go now?"

"Are you an idiot?" Terrence said with disgust. "Don't forget to wait for me next time."

"Okay," Alexa replied with guilt.

But Terrence should also be responsible for this matter. He always gave Alexa some empty checks. Every time he made a promise to her, he would then immediately flirt with Brynlee,

Terrence finally finished eating Alexa stood at the door, waiting for him to come out,

Seeing her waiting for him expectantly, in a trance, Terrence really had an illusion for a moment.

They seemed to be a real couple.

Alexa hadn't had dinner like this for a long time, so she was happy and was even in the mood to talk totum.

"'This place is really good. I used to come here a lot."

"Okay."

"In fact, other types of food here are very delicious. Let's have a try next time."

As soon as she finished her words, Alexa seemed to be strangled by something and stopped abruptly.

She was a fool.

It was just that she often came with Brenton in the past. After so many years, her memory had not completely disappeared.

So when she faced Terrence, she said something like that subconsciously.

However, there was no sign of anger on Terrence's face. He even had a slight smile on her face,

"Okay " He replied shortly

For a moment, Alexa was slightly absent minded.

The sun was shining brightly in the afternoon. Terrence's suit seemed to have lost its usual

coldness and sternness

He was like a holy knight.

But soon, Alexa calmed herself down.

Was it too long for her to be not loved by anyone?

She was so moved by this promise and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

At this time, Terrence had opened the door of the passenger seat for her and waited for her.

The car he drove today was a limited edition of Rolls-Royce. Even if it was parked on the road, it was extremely eye-catching.

This place was very close to the company, and it was hard to guarantee that colleagues wouldn't see

1.

Alexa didn't intend to get in the car at all.

"Thank you." She politely disassociated herself from him. "I can take a taxi home."

"'Taxi?"

Terrence repeated it as if she had heard a big joke.

"Yes, I don't want to cause you any trouble."

Hearing her words, Terrence pursed his thin lips and nodded, as if he was deeply convinced.

"You are right."

He closed the door and walked to her.

"Let's go," Terrence said in a normal tone. "I'll take a taxi with you."

The way he thought was really different from ordinary people.

Alexa took two steps aside to keep a distance from him.

"Aren't you afraid that others will guess our relationship?"

"Why should I be afraid?" Terrence asked. "Am I not good enough for you?"

They couldn't communicate with each other.

Alexa gave up decisively. When she was about to compromise, a Mercedes stopped in front of them in a high profile way.

As the window was rolled down, Brynlee took off her sunglasses in the car.

"Terrence!" she said.

Chapter 49 Afraid That He Knows

Terrence looked up and saw Brynilee. The light in his eyes dimmed inexplicably.

"Why are you here?" he asked with a smile.

"Edwin told me that you might be here, so I came back to see you."

Brynlee had a special identity and could be photographed by paparazzi if they were not careful enough

In order to avoid any trouble, she got out of the car in a hurry and urged Terrence to leave with her.

"Terrence, I'm so hungry," Brynlee held his arm pitifully and said. "Let's have dinner together, okay?"

Terrence didn't reply. He looked at Alexa subconsciously.

But now she had gone far and had no intention of waiting for him to come with her.

"Alexa," Terrence called her.

"What's wrong?" Alexa turned around impatiently, without looking at the two of them.

"You go back first. I have something to deal with, and I'ın leaving now."

"Okay."

Alexa replied indifferently in a low voice and turned away without hesitation.

So, what was Terrence doing?

Tell her the schedule.

Well, why was it necessary?

She had been used to the feeling of being abandoned.

Terrence was like this, and even her brother was like this.

Noticing Terrence's attitude towards Alexa, Brynlee became vigilant at once, and she held

Terrence's arm more tightly.

Terrence..." Brynlee said in an aggrieved tone.

"What's wrong?" Terrence laughed and gently stroked her head. "You were fine just now, weren't

you?

"I'm afraid. I'm afraid that you will leave me one day"

"How is it possible? I don't want you. Who else do I want?"

"Recently, I have been wondering if I have really bothered you. I don't want you to be upset because of me."

"Brynlee, I have promised you, so I won't break my promise."

"Now that you don't love Alexa, please prove it to me as soon as possible. When will you divorce. her?" Brynlee threatened him.

As soon as he heard "divorce", the tenderness in Terrence's eyes instantly disappeared, and a chill

gushed out.

"I have my own plan. Don't get involved."

"I see," seeing that he was pissed off, Brynlee immediately gave in and said. "Don't look at me like that, okay?"

Realizing that he was out of control, Terrence looked away.

"Terrence, let's have dinner first."

"No, thanks," Terrence pushed her away with no interest and said coldly. "I have something to deal with in the company. I'll go back first."

"Terrence, Terrence..." Brynlee panicked and grabbed his hand. "I know I was wrong. Don't be

angry. I won't do that again."

Her action immediately reminded Terrence of what Gavyn had done, and his face couldn't help but

become a little cold.

"Divorce is between Alexa and me. I don't want anyone else to get involved in it."

"Yes, I understand," Brynlee said cautiously.

Then Terrence left without looking back.

Brynlee stood there awkwardly as if she had been slapped in the street.

It seemed that she was too careless.

Few men were reliable!

Brynlee gritted her teeth in anger, put on her sunglasses, and left in a hurry.

Alexa, Alexa, do you have to do this to me?!

Alexa was in a taxi and received a call from Kieran.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Duran. I've heard from the nurse that you've come here for nothing. I'm really sorry."

"It doesn't matter," Alexa said. "Dr. Powell, have you solved your family's problem?

"Alas..." Kieran sighed slightly. "It's not a big deal. I'm sorry"

The two of them chatted casually and made an appointment for the examination.

Alexa leaned against the seat and looked out of the window. The scenery outside was in the warm

sunshine

She suddenly felt that life was so wonderful.

She hadn't recovered yet, but she had a lot of things to do.

After recovery, she might be able to realize all her goals.

If she could find her brother, she wouldn't be homeless.

When she arrived at the company, she saw Terrence's car driving into the garage.

Stunned, Alexa quickened her pace.

She didn't want to meet Terrence.

But what a coincidence! When she walked to the elevator, she saw Terrence.

He was tall and straight, with one hand put in his pocket, looking very unrestrained.

"What a coincidence!" he greeted her with a faint smile.

"I don't think so!"

Alexa said coldly and turned to the stairs.

"What are you doing?" Terrence immediately pulled her back.

"The elevator hasn't arrived yet. I'll take the stairs."

As soon as she finished speaking, the doors of the VIP elevator opened.

Terrence grabbed her wrist and turned around.

"Come here."

Feeling that the person behind him didn't move, Terrence frowned and said.

"Hurry up."

"No." Alexa replied in a soft voice.

"Do you want to be seen by others?"

Terrence looked at the hand holding Alexa's.

Alexa's face turned red. She bit her lips awkwardly. Finally, she couldn't resist Terrence, so she had

to follow him obediently

Even in the elevator, Alexa tried her best to keep a distance between them.

As soon as Terrence pressed the button, she hid in a corner.

Feeling her fear of him, Terrence calmly took a step forward and distanced himself from her

Alexa lowered her head and stared at the back of her feet.

Shouldn't he be with Brynlee?she thought.

"The weather is good today."

Terrence's sudden voice startled Alexa.

"Oh... Yes."

"We can go out for a walk."

"Oh...Yes."

"Alexa, can't you speak?" Terrence turned around and looked at her with a gloomy face.

"What?" Alexa asked in confusion. She looked at him innocently like a frightened deer.

"What should I say?" she asked.

Terrence lost the desire to cominunicate in an instant and immediately returned to his cold

expression.

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet. Alexa played with her fingers, suffering every second beside him.

The elevator was running slowly. Alexa's phone in her bag vibrated a few times, and someone

called her

Terrence didn't respond, but his attention had already been focused on Alexa.

She whispered to someone behind him as if she was afraid that he would know something.

Alexa replied briefly and ended the call soon.

She put her phone away and found that Terrence had walked out of the elevator.

But Alexa still heard him ask.

"Who's that?"

"No one," Alexa replied casually, but when she met his cold eyes, she changed her tone. "It's a delivery."

"Okay."

"Who do you think it is?" Alexa teased him with a smile.

Alexa was just joking, but this made Terrence think a lot.

Chapter 50 What Alexa Wants

"What do you think?" Terrence sneered. "Is there someone you're expecting?"

What the hell?

Alexa had no idea why Terrence was angry again.

Terrence went straight to the president's office without looking back and did not say anything more to Alexa.

Alexa looked out of the window helplessly. She did not expect that the sunny sky would suddenly be covered with dark clouds. There was even a clap of thunder.

It was going to rain.

Alexa's good mood was ruined. Now she felt kind of depressed.

Unexpectedly, Nathan no longer picked on her this afternoon. Alexa completed the work efficiently

and was finally able to get off work on time.

However, just as Alexa happily picked up her bag and was about to leave, she saw Terrence standing at the door.

Alexa pretended not to see him and kept walking without looking around.

Terrence's face darkened. He was very unhappy with her attitude.

"Where are you going?"

Alexa pretended she had just seen him and said, "Is there anything else you need, Mr. Ramsey?"

"Go to a party with me."

"A party..." Alexa grimaced instantly. "Can't Brynlee go with you?"

After he heard this, Terrence's eyes suddenly turned cold, which made Alexa shudder in fear.

"What's wrong?"

"Cut the crap." Terrence said fiercely, "Come."

There was nothing worse than this in the world.

Alexa reluctantly followed Terrence and let him stuff her into the car and make a bunch of stylists doll her up.

"We are going to a charity party tonight. You can follow me or find a place to rest."

"Is this party very important?"

Terrence stole a look at the gorgeously dressed-up Alexa and couldn't help but nod.

"Yes, very important."

Originally, Terrene was not going. But he heard from the stylist that this dress was very Alexa, so for the first time, Terrence let Alexa go to a party with him.

Alexa was not a people person. Hearing that she could hide somewhere and rest, she instantly felt

no pressure.

After entering the party, Terrence soon got busy socializing. Alexa met a few big shots with Terrence and soon got drunk.

"I think I am a little drunk, " Alexa whispered to Terrence. "I'm going out for a while."

Terrence nodded gentlemanly, his voice deep and charming

"Go, I'll come to you later."

"Okay."

With Terrence's permission, Alexa quickly walked through the crowded hall and went all the way to the quiet garden in the back.

There was a slender figure standing next to the fountain, and with the help of the silver light, Alexa recognized him at once.

"Mr. Powell."

Hearing the voice behind him, Kieran turned around.

"Ms. Duran."

"What a coincidence." Alexa asked with a smile, "Why are you here alone?"

"I don't like noisy places," Kieran explained unhurriedly. "What's more, I'm here for the auction. Clara is interested in a few items."

"So there is an auction?"

"Yes, it is on the second floor," Kieran said. "The final item is an emerald necklace."

An emerald necklace.

Alexa chewed on these two words and suddenly remembered the necklace that her mother lost when the Duran's house was seized.

Since it showed up at the auction, it definitely wasn't ordinary.

Alexa hurriedly pulled up the picture of the necklace on her phone and showed it to Kieran.

"Dr. Powell, please take a look. Is it this one?"

"That's right."

"As expected ... "

Alexa muttered to herself and hurriedly called Terrence.

All the while, Terrence, who was standing not far away, looked coldly at the caller ID and rejected

the call.

Alexa kept calling, but Terrence ignored all the calls.

Alexa didn't give up until she got a message from Brynlee...

"Terrence's date is me tonight. Don't show up in front of everyone again."

What?

How did it become like this....

Alexa was completely flustered. Compared to her pride, she cared more about her mother's necklace.

"What's wrong?" Kieran asked with concern. "You don't look well."

"He rejected my call, and..." Alexa said with difficulty, "His date is not me anymore."

Alexa didn't want to talk about her private matters in front of Kieran, but she was too frustrated to care about these things.

"That necklace is very valuable."

"Is it very important to you?"

"Yes..." Alexa said in a low voice. "It is my mother's stuff."

Hearing this, Kieran was surprised.

"I thought he would take you there," Kieran said gently. "But don't worry. If you want to, I will take you there."

"Really?" Alexa looked at Kieran gratefully, her eyes sparkling with tears. "Thank you."

The auction hall was not very big. After all, only the best-known and richest people could come

here

Therefore, Alexa saw Terrence and Brynlee sitting in the first row as soon as she entered.

Kieran was very considerate and took Alexa to seats a bit far from them.

However, Brynlee saw them at once.

After all, a person like Terrence was too visible.

"Terrence." Brynlee's red lips parted slightly as she leaned over to Terrence. "Alexa and Mr. Powell are here too."

When Terrence heard Alexa's name, coldness flashed across his eyes.

"What does it have to do with us?" Terrence replied in a cold tone.

"There is probably something she wants," Brynlee said, fanning the flames. "If Mr. Powell can't get it for her, I will."

Terrence clearly heard every word that Brynlee said, and his gloomy face gradually became even colder.

There was something Alexa wanted?

Great.

After the auction began, Brynlee instantly stole the show.

Terrence bought her everything that she wanted for unbeatable prices.

Alexa, sitting there, became more and more nervous.

Finally, it was the last item.

When the host solemnly took the red cloth off the glass cover, Alexa immediately saw the resplendent and luxurious emerald necklace. In the light, it was reflecting a quiet green light.

It was that necklace!

Alexa clutched at her handbag and even held her breath.

The last item, the most precious emerald necklace in history. The starting price is 1.6 million

dollars."

16 million dollars...

Alexa's heart instantly sank.

She couldn't even get a tenth of that now.

"3.2 million dollars."

The inan next to her suddenly spoke. his voice gentle and firm. Alexa turned to look at Kieran with a

surprised expression.

"6.4 million dollars."

A cold and low voice cut in, and Alexa's heart jumped to her throat.

It was Terrence...

"11.2 million dollars." Kieran calmly raised the price.