## Will Collide 61

Chapter 61 Leave the Light On for Him

There was panic, anger, and worry in Terrence's heart. All kinds of emotions were mixed. When he saw her still shocked little face, there was the only relief in an instant.

Fortunately, he came.

"You are not allowed to go out alone.

"You need to protect yourself, understand?

"What if I hadn't come?"

Terrence became angry and suddenly spoke more.

Alexa quietly took the scolding and, for the first time, did not quarrel with him.

"I understand," she said wearily.

Terrence instantly couldn't say anything to blame her, but it was not her fault at all. He just cared about her too much.

"I ignored him, but he pestered me," Alexa, like a wronged child, told him what she was thinking in full detail. "I told him to go away directly, but he still said those disgusting words."

In the end, Alexa's tone was harsh.

"If my brother were here, he would be dead!"

Wasn't it the same with Terrence around?

Terrence narrowed his eyes and pulled her into his embrace, hugging her tightly.

"This will never happen again. I promise."

Alexa was in his arms, and the cold scent became clearer and clearer.

It was elegant and warm.

"I'm hungry"

"Then let's go home "Terrence took the opportunity to hold her hand. "Do you want to eat the food made by the cook or me?

"Anything is fine"

In fact, she wanted him to cook for her more, but Alexa did not say it out loud.

She had been troubling him, so Terrence would soon get sick of her if she asked for more.

Alexa did not wish for that to happen.

She finally managed to catch a glimmer of hope and did not want it to be extinguished by him.

However, even though she did not say it, Terrence still put on an apron and went to the kitchen.

Alexa sat on the sofa and looked at him with interest.

Unexpectedly, her peeking was caught red-handed by Terrence.

"Why are you staring at me?"

"I am looking at the fish in your hand," Alexa said without blushing or panicking.

"Do you like to eat fish that much? I heard people who enjoy fish are all very smart," Terrence said

slowly

"Really?"

"I don't think so."

"Why?"

"Otherwise, why didn't you look at me but the fish?"

Terrence neatly slashed the fish a few times, instantly cutting it into thin slices of even thickness.

"What's there to see about the fish?"

Alexa's fair face instantly turned red.

"Why should I look at you?"

She muttered with a lack of confidence and immediately walked away.

Terrence made a few simple dishes she liked, and Alexa ate a lot. It was unusual.

"Eat slowly. No one is fighting over the food with you."

He sat beside her and watched her eat with a smile.

Alexa was really hungry and did not care what Terrence would think of her.

"Aren't you going to eat?" she asked.

"You've finally asked me, "Terrence said proudly. "So, I'm not invisible to you."

Alexa blinked and looked extremely innocent

Terrence did not intend to pick up his fork. Instead, he leaned toward her

"Feed me."

"What?"

"Hurry up."

Terrence urged her, grabbed her wrist, and put the fish that Alexa had just forked into his mouth.

"Not bad."

Alexa looked at his actions and was so shocked that she did not dare to speak.

Wasn't Terrence a neat freak? He never ate the food that others put on his plate.

So, what was he doing?

"Eat slowly," Terrence said naturally. "I still have some work to do."

After that, he got up and went to the study.

Alexa froze on the spot, and the delicacies in front of her instantly became tasteless.

What on earth was Terrence doing?

These two days had been too harmonious with him. Alexa could not help but reflect on it.

Was Terrence pitying her?

Would he actually be soft-hearted toward her?

Alexa got a call from Tiana before she finished eating,

Sure enough, Tiana wanted to ask her about what had just happened.

"Yes, I'm fine. Thank you, Ms. Duffy. My family came to pick me up," Alexa explained seriously.

Terrence was standing not far behind her and heard everything she said.

His cold and handsome face finally had a smile that came from the bottom of his heart.

Alexa did not notice that someone was quietly approaching her from behind. Terrence suddenly rest his head on her shoulder, scaring her to the point that her face turned pale and she cried out in

alarm.

"It's nothing, Ms. Dully," Alexa replied in a trembling voice and glanced at him in shock.

Several red marks were on Terrence's neck.

She had accidentally scratched himn just now...

Alexa randomly said a few words and hunt up the phone, tremblin.is she looked at Terrence.

"I am sorry." Alexa carefully explained. "I did not do it on purpose. I just..."

Terrence carefully sized her up with liis dark and deep eyes. He raised his land and stroked the red marks on his neck with a faint smile.

"Your claws are so sharp?"

"Sorry," Alexa said helplessly.

Terrence took a step closer to her, and his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Terrence couldn't help but frown, and his face became serious.

Alexa tacitly chose to ignore it and turned to clean up the dishes on the table.

Terrence took his phone and went to the courtyard mysteriously.

It didn't take long for him to hurry into the house to get his coat. It looked like he was going out.

Alexa inadvertently looked up and exchanged a glance with him.

Terrence actually hesitated for a moment.

"I have something to do at the company. I will go there now."

"Okay."

Alexa smiled and was unexpectedly meek.

She even trotted forward and tip-toed to tidy up Terrence's tie.

"Are you coming back tonight?"

"Well, it depends. But I will try my best," Terrence added.

With that, he rushed into the thick darkness without looking back.

Alexa stood alone at the door until Terrence's car completely disappeared from her sight.

Why did he lie to her?

How could Terrence panic like this because of the company?

11 he wanted to see Brynlee, he could tell Alexa. Why did he lie to Alexa?

Alexa (elt suffocated and somehow had tears in her eyes.

She suppressed her bitter emotions and silently cleaned up the dishes on the table.

The gentleness that Terrence had given her was still warmi,

Although Alexa knew he would not come back tonight, before she fell asleep, she still left a light on for him.

She had nightmares for the whole night.

The next morning. Alexa was jolted awake covered in sweat and looked beside her.

The quilt was folded neatly, and even thic sheets were flat.

Terrence had not returned.

Alexa looked down and turned off the night lamp that had been lit all night.

How silly!

Alexa gathered herself up and washed. When she went downstairs, Mina came over.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey is on a business trip and will be back in three days."

Chapter 62 What Did I Do Wrong Again?

After Alexa heard that, a polite smile appeared on her face.

"Mina, you don't need to report his affairs to me."

Mrs. Ramsey, he asked me to tell you." Mina said with a knowing sinile, "He saw you asleep this morning and didn't disturb you."

"Mina, don't put in a good word for him."

Alexa was still angry and turned on the TV, intending to divert her attention.

Unexpectedly, the news was about Brynlee's scandal.

"A famous female celebrity is suspected of getting married recently, and she is going on a honeymoon with her newly-wed husband."

Who else could the husband be?

Alexa tugged at the corner of her mouth and continued to watch.

Sure enough, Terrence and Brynlee appeared at the airport together. The picture was clear.

Terrence claimed he was on a business trip,

Liar. A big liar!

Alexa watched the news seriously and even put breakfast aside.

Mina walked over and saw the news. She said indignantly.

"These media are so annoying. How dare they spread rumors about Mr. Ramsey!"

"Mina, I'm not angry." Alexa held her chin. "I sincerely wish them a happy time."

"Mrs. Ramsey, I will immediately inform old Mrs. Ramsey and ask her to resolve this matter."

"No, no need. Mina, think about it. If the media dare to report so, it only means that Terrence and Brynlee have acquiesced," Alexa smiled.

Alexa finished speaking, quickly finished breakfast, and went out to catch the subway,

But when she arrived at the office today, Bella's desk was empty.

Alexa immediately wondered if it was because of last night.

Although Kevin was really dispusting, Alexa did not blame Bella

Tiana walked over, and Alexa was about to ask, but Tiana spoke first.

"Bella has resigned and got a new job."

"What?"

"Alexa, are you alright last night?" Tiana asked worriedly, "I felt your tone was a little strange."

"I'm fine." Alexa immediately explained, "I was just ... startled by my cat."

"Well, it's good that nothing happened."

The sudden concern from Tiana made Alexa a little scared.

Had Alexa acted weird last night?

Sitting down in fear, Alexa cursed Terrence inwardly over and over again!

At this time, on a private plane to the other side of the ocean.

Terrence flipped through a document and suddenly sneezed.

Edwin promptly handed over a cup of steaming black coffee and worriedly said.

"Mr. Ramsey, you haven't slept for the whole night. Have a rest."

"I'm fine." Terrence said seriously, "Give me the new plan."

An affiliate of Hudson Group in South Korea was seriously short of funds. Not only that, even the newly bid project disappeared, and the senior management staff was collectively resigning.

Terrence suspected that someone was causing trouble.

Therefore, he immediately left the work of the main company and went to the affiliate in person.

When Edwin brought the documents over, Terrence pulled the collar of his shirt in frustration. The red marks were revealed.

"Mr. Ramsey..." Edwin was shocked. "Your neck..."

"What's wrong? Haven't you been scratched by a cat before?" Terrence asked with a frown.

Cat?

Edwin thought about it seriously and found that lie hadn't experienced that.

However, since when was Terrence interested in furry animals?

Before Edwin could think of anything, he was quickly sent by Terrence to grind coffee.

Terrence looked at the documents with a myriad of thoughts in his mind. He rarely could not concentrate.

After thinking for a while, he still took out his phone.

In fact, he really wanted to make a call.

Had she slept well last night? Did she like today's breakfast? Did her work go smoothly?

Terrence wanted to know.

However, he felt that such a sudden call would cause her trouble.

Terrence believed everything was under his control, but when facing Alexa, he actually began to doubt.

He struggled inwardly for a long time and finally sent her a message.

Alexa was busy, and when she saw the message, she instantly felt cold all over.

Terrence: "?"

What was that?

Why did he send a question mark?

Alexa thought for a moment and sent two question marks.

A few seconds later, Terrence's message came again.

"I am on the plane."

Noticing Alexa had a worried expression, Amira, who was at the side, leaned over curiously.

"What's the matter, Alexa?"

"I'm thinking about how to reply to a text message."

"Who sent the message?" Amira said with an intrigued smile, "Is it the one who gave you flowers?"

Alexa did not reply and acquiesced.

"He said he was on the plane." Alexa said word by word, "I don't know how to reply to him."

Amira laughed.

"What's wrong? What's so funny?"

"How do you two usually communicate?"

"We usually..."

They did not communicate much

"But his telling you what he is doing is a good thing."

Was it good?

He had kept secrets from her. But now he was going on a honeymoon with Brynlee and couldn't bother to hide it from her, right?

Alexa silently sneered and coldly typed a few words.

"Is this the first time you've taken a plane?"

Terrence was cheerfully waiting for her reply, but when he saw her message, he froze instantly.

What did she say?

Terrence repeated those words over and over again.

He was going so far away, but she didn't even show her concern. It was not easy for him to talk to her, but she said such strange words.

The more Terrence thought about it, the more confused he became. He immediately picked up his phone and made a call.

Alexa answered the phone, and Terrence asked coldly.

"Alexa, what did you say just now?"

"I didn't say anything." Alexa said coldly and distantly, "But Mr. Ramsey, what do you want to say?"

"What are you doing?"

"Hiding in the corridor to talk to you."

"Why don't you ask me where I'm going?"

"Someone is responsible for your schedule. I shouldn't know." Alexa said in a matter-of-fact tone, "If you have nothing to say, I'll continue to work."

Terrence was enraged and didn't know what to say for a moment.

"I'in going on a business trip for three days. You better behave and don't cause trouble for me."

"Got it."

Alexa replied and hung up.

For the first time, Terrence was hunc upon. He threw the phone away with a livid face.

Edwin nervously held a cup of coffee and stood to the side, quietly waiting for his boss to vent his anger.

"What did I do wrong again? What is she angry about?" Terrence gritted his teeth and asked.

What?

Edwin asked inwardly.

Chapter 63 Why Are You in the Hospital?

Why did Terrence suddenly ask such questions?

Although Edwin was brilliant, he still could not answer the questions.

Terrence angrily pinched the spot between his eyebrows and suddenly slammed the documents in his hand on the table.

"What are those people doing? Do they need me to personally come for such a small matter?"

"Mr. Ramsey..."

Edwin stood to the side with a bitter face. Terrence gave him a deep look but didn't speak.

On the other side, after Alexa hung up the phone, she did not take it to heart.

During the lunch break, she heard her colleagues talk about the Powell family's eldest young master.

Wasn't it Kieran?

Alexa asked curiously. The colleague next to her glanced at her and said.

"I heard from a friend that the Powell family has been targeted. Bart is in the hospital."

"My goodness, why haven't the media reported it? It's so serious!"

"The news has been blackened out." She continued, "It's really strange. Kieran is a famous surgeon and a good man. How could he suddenly be targeted?"

"Maybe someone is jealous of him."

When she heard the word "jealous", Alexa's heart fiercely lurched.

Could it be that Terrence did it?

It just so happened that there was a check-up at night. Alexa arrived at the hospital after work and saw Kieran in the office. She felt inexplicably relaxed.

It was evening. The afterglow of the setting sun slanted through the window and touched Kieran's shoulder.

His clean and tidy white coat seemed to emit a holy light.

The twilight was as gentle as him.

"Dr. Powell," Alexa stood at the door and called out to him softly.

Kieran looked up and put down the medical record in his hand.

"You came," Kieran smiled and said in a low voice. "Sit down. I'll get the nurse to arrange the examination immediately."

He was still as gentle and considerate as ever. Alexa stood at the side and struggled for a long time before finally asking.

"Dr. Powell, how is your family doing?"

Hearing her sudden question, Kieran was surprised for a moment before smiling.

"You already know?" Kieran turned around. "In fact, my father is not in good health. Every time this season comes, his old illness will flare up. There is no other reason."

When he said that, Alexa was more certain that there was more to it.

"Is it because of me?" Alexa said directly. "I will talk to him..."

"No," Kieran retorted firmly. "As a large enterprise, it is normal for it to get unwanted attention. Ms. Duran, don't feel guilty about it.".

"Dr. Powell, she can go over now."

The nurse came over and cut in, and the topic was stopped.

Kieran did not tell her about the results of the examination, but he arranged a bed for her and prescribed several bottles of IV.

"Stay in the hospital for the night," Kieran discussed with her. "The amount of medicine is relatively large. Is it convenient for you?"

"No problem. Thank you, Dr. Powell."

After talking to him about her illness, Alexa went to the ward and called Mina.

It was a good thing that Terrence was not at home today, otherwise, it would be difficult to deal with him.

At two in the morning, the private plane belonging to the Ramsey family slowly landed in New York.

Terrence did not delay and drove directly to the Duckdale Villa.

They had not seen each other just for a day, but it felt like three years had passed.

The farther Terrence went, the more he missed Alexa.

Terrence rubbed the spot between his eyebrows, looking a little tired.

His phone vibrated a few times. It was Brynlee calling.

Brynlee knew his whereabouts. Although Terrence was somewhat unhappy about it, he did not say

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anything.

"Terrence, did you return to New York?"

"Yes. I'll go back to the headquarters," Terrence explained.

"You didn't wait for me..." Brynlee frowned unhappily.

Terrence felt a bit of a headache, but he still patiently comforted her.

"I'll go abroad with you next time. I have a meeting. I have to go."

Terrence rushed home, but there was no one in the house.

Terrence searched the whole house but still could not find Alexa.

It was early in the morning. Where could she go?

Terrence suppressed his anger and called Mina. Mina said Alexa was at her friend's house.

"Get her location immediately!"

In less than five minutes, Edwin replied.

"Mr. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey is in the hospital."

In the hospital?

It seemed she had completely let down her guard. She forgot about her past mistake. She actually dared to meet Kieran behind Terrence's back while he was on a business trip.

The anticipation and longing in Terrence's heart instantly disappeared. His face was as cold as ice,

but his heart was filled with rage.

Not long after, more than a dozen luxury cars were grandly parked before the hospital. The well-trained bodyguards stood quietly and solemnly, and the atmosphere was oppressive to the

point of being terrifying.

Alexa had finished the few bottles of IV, and the nurse helped her remove the needle.

Before Alexa could fall asleep, her phone suddenly rang.

It was Terrence.

After Alexa answered the call, before she could ask about his situation, she heard Terrence's cold voice.

"I'm downstairs at the hospital. Come down immediately."

She thought, He came back?

'Alexa's eyelids fiercely jumped, and a bad premonition instantly touched her heart.

Carefully looking down from the window, she saw many fancy black cars. Terrence stood tall and straight in front of the luxury car at the front, and Alexa was shocked.

It really was Terrence!

Alexa did not dare to delay and immediately changed her clothes before going downstairs.

She trotted to him, but Terrence's expression did not soften in the slightest. Instead, it became colder.

Alexa forced a smile, but Terrence ignored it and directly grabbed her wrist as if catching a thief.

The hand he grabbed had just been pricked. Terrence's force was suddenly vented on her hand, and the back of Alexa's hand instantly turned green and purple.

"It hurts..." she whispered, and her eyes soon became wet.

She had been lying in the hospital and suffering until now. Terrence had forced her out of the hospital without asking her. Now, he was mad. Alexa was extremely aggrieved but did not dare to complain.

"Why does it hurt?"

Terrence shouted impatiently and turned to stand in front of her. He grabbed her hand forcefully.

Alexa's bony hand was now swollen, and she could even see a few red needle holes.

"What were you doing in the hospital?" Terrence asked in a cold voice.

"I came to see a doctor."

Alexa pulled her hand back and even took a step back vigilantly.

"What is the illness?" Terrence frowned hard. His patience was about to run out. "Tell me now!"

"I caught a cold and came to the hospital for treatment."

Alexa explained word by word, but Terrence suspiciously narrowed his eyes, a strange emotion flashing through them.

"Come and do a full body check tomorrow," he ordered strongly.

Chapter 64 I Can Let You Get Away

"Why do I need a general checkup? I don't have any other illnesses."

Alexa rejected him. She felt restless with her face turning pale.

She thought, is Terrence suspecting something?

"How do you know without getting checked?"

Terrence said coldly, grabbed her other hand, and took her into the car.

Alexa was still groggy, and she had not rested well, so she leaned against the seat and almost fell asleep.

Terrence sat next to her, like an iceberg.

"Was the cold so serious that you had to go to the hospital?"

She was fine when he left, and it had only been a day since they last met.

"I must have caught a cold last night," Alexa said calmly. "I'm not strong."

Terrence calmly looked at her right hand, feeling uncomfortable.

He asked her these simply because he cared about her, but Alexa behaved like she was reporting to her superior.

"Don't you have a lot of supplements? Remember to eat some."

"Sure."

Alexa's voice was so small that he almost failed to hear her.

Terrence wanted to say something, but finally, he gave up.

To come back to see her as soon as possible, he worked non-stop like a machine for a day.

He had traveled thousands of miles from abroad, only resulting in this awkward situation.

Terrence felt so upset about it and had to hold back his feelings. Especially when he saw Alexa avoiding him, he found it harder to suppress his depression.

"What have you done today?"

"Nothing."

She thought she could answer him, only in a careless way.

She knew she was clearly grateful to him not long ago, but now she wanted to be away from him immediately.

Alexa thought it was ridiculous, and she laughed at herself.

Terrence happened to catch the change on her face and got down instantly.

"Why are you laughing?"

"I'm happy with what you are happy with." Alexa tilted her head and looked at him with a smile.

"Everyone said you guys went out for a honeymoon. Hey, I haven't had a honeymoon."

She expressed a little yearning, but it was not sincere in fact.

Terrence heard these words and became more and more confused.

He wondered, what is the honeymoon?

Didn't I say it would be a business trip?

"I'm curious about why you are back now."

"But as long as you're happy, I will be happy too. After all, a wife should be like that, right?"

"Alexa." Terrence's eyes were gloomy and constantly filled with anger. "Do you know what you are saying?"

"I know, don't tell me you

Alexa smiled more sarcastically, teasing him and Brynlee.

Terrence glared at her with his sharp eyes, suppressing the urge to yell at her.

"Who told you I went for a honeymoon?"

"It didn't need you to tell me personally. After all, you are so busy."

Terrence thought he couldn't outargue her.

Terrence couldn't bear it any longer and directly leaned over, kissing her lips.

The sudden kiss stunned Alexa. She endured that rude kiss but still pushed him with all her strength.

She could feel that Terrence was very angry, but Alexa did not want to give in.

Terrence was so good at kissing that he dissolved her resistance and even bit her delicate lips lightly. don't know."

Alexa was breathing quickly and her face turned red from lack of oxygen.

Terrence felt her inexperience and released her reluctantly.

The oxygen was once again poured into his lungs. Alexa panted in pain for a long time. She covered 919

her collar and coughed.

Terrence patted her back and said with a hoarse and low voice.

"Don't you know how to breathe?"

Alexa's ears were hot, and she retorted.

"I'm not as experienced as you."

The driver stopped the car at the villa. Alexa finally calmed herself down. Her eyes blurred with tears, making her so pretty.

Terrence held her hand carefully and took her all the way back to the room.

His pillow and guilt were still on her bed, and Alexa instantly recalled the last night.

"I'll move your things over."

"Why?"

There were some unknown emotions behind Terrence's calm eyes. He easily pushed her down on the bed.

Alexa tried to get up, but Terrence leaned and pressed one knee between her legs, looking down at her.

From this angle, he looked more muscular and dignified. Alexa was totally under his control.

Alexa felt a little scared.

She was thinking, if Terrence gets serious, how can I get away from him?

"Will you hate me?" he asked in a low voice.

Alexa propped herself up, not knowing how to answer him.

It was not that she had not thought of this moment, but she had no idea what to do at all.

Terrence's actions all indicated his proficiency and control. The feeling of being controlled made her uncomfortable.

"If... if you request me to do so, I have nothing to say."

"Request?"

Terrence thoughtfully repeated the word, bent down on her neck, and slowly said.

"What if I say no?"

"Do I have a choice?"

"I can let you get away if you don't want it."

Alexa took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as she closed his eyes.

Terrence smiled slightly as he kissed her neck.

Alexa thought, he probably has expected this.

Terrence played a trick with me?

Is this an impulse or love?

The more Alexa thought about it, the more she felt she was cheap. She couldn't believe that she was willing to do that.

When Terrence kissed the corner of her lips, Alexa suddenly opened her eyes and boldly pushed him away.

He was obviously stunned for a moment, but very quickly, Terrence was calm as if nothing had happened.

"It seems that you have already made a decision," he said slowly.

"You can go ask Brynlee or other women..." Alexa's chest heaved greatly as if she was crying. "But please don't treat me as a tool. I don't want to."

"I don't treat you as a tool," Terrence explained seriously with a strange look.

Alexa looked up in surprise, but he had already dressed up.

"But since you think so, I have nothing to say."

The flames in Terrence's eyes were instantly extinguished and he glanced at her calmly.

"I'll sleep in the study tonight." He attempted to dispel Alexa's worries. "Rest early. I won't bother you again."

Alexa bit her lips and gripped the sheets tightly.

She didn't know what she was feeling right now, but she knew she wasn't happy.

She thought, does Terrence even consider him a gentleman?

The whole thing is ridiculous!

Alexa stubbornly got the quilt to cover herself. Her tone was cold.

"You can go."

Chapter 65 None of Them Moves

Terrence said nothing and left the room as she wished.

Alexa was depressed. Her stomach was uncomfortable, and a feeling of nausea came over her.

She casually wrapped her clothes around her and stepped into the bathroom barefooted.

After soaking herself in the hot water entirely, Alexa finally truly felt that she was still alive.

Alexa sank under the water. She didn't raise her head from the water until the oxygen in her lungs was completely exhausted.

The moist air poured into her body, but she became more and more uncomfortable.

Alexa grabbed the edge of the bathtub and coughed violently for a while. Her lungs were getting more and more painful, so she had to slow her breathing. She panted.

Alexa regained her senses. She looked down tiredly and suddenly realized that the clean hot water turned red.

The glaring red of the blood gradually spread out in the water. Alexa felt her heart gradually throb with pain. She immediately struggled out of the bathtub.

With the mirror on the wall, she finally saw her face clearly.

His mouth was stained with blood, and she got swollen all over.

She was not even like a human.

Alexa endured the fear and woodenly dried the water in the bathtub. Then, she got the sleeping robe on the side.

It was just a simple action, but her hands were shaking violently. It took her a long time to put on

the clothes.

In the face of such a situation, Alexa thought of Terrence immediately.

However, she picked up her phone and dialed Kieran's number.

"Is there any pain in your lungs? Do you feel your heartbeat increasing?" Kieran said in a serious tone, "Can you come to the hospital now? I'll be there soon."

Alexa looked at the clock on the wall. It was already half past five. It was going to be dawn soon.

"Dr. Powell, I'll go to the hospital during the day," Alexa said calmly. "I don't feel very uncomfortable now."

"Yes, I understand. Thank you, Dr. Powell," Alexa said softly.

Considering her special situation, Kieran hesitated. But he still could not relax.

"You must come to me as soon as possible. Cherish your life. You must not give up."

Kieran had met many patients with serious conditions since he became a doctor. He often encouraged his patients.

However, Alexa was different. This was the first time he had encouraged his patient in a pleading way.

In his eyes, it seemed that she had always been unhappy, and she had no interest in anything. She had never shown any strong emotions in front of him.

Alexa must know her own situation better than him, but it seemed that she had never been afraid.

There had never been someone taking her to the hospital.

And he thought Terrence perhaps still didn't know about this.

As a doctor, this was the situation that Kieran hated the most..

The company of families could greatly reduce the pain of patients, but Alexa didn't have that.

Because Terrence was two-timing her, Kieran did not have a good impression of him. Coupled with this matter, he considered Terrence extremely terrible.

After Alexa hung up the phone, she took a short nap.

The alarm clock rang just after a while.

After that busy night, Alexa felt extremely bad.

In order to not let people find she was sick, she deliberately put on thicker makeup today.

Alexa pushed the door open and went downstairs. She happened to see Terrence coming out of the study.

He wore a deep blue suit today and looked dignified and more aloof.

Alexa exchanged a look with him, but Terrence did not show any emotion, as if he had seen nothing.

He just walked away.

She hadn't said anything yet.

Alexa silently sneered and quietly followed him downstairs.

He casually got himself a newspaper and silently browsed it, but from time to time he glanced at

Alexa.

Instead of following him to sit down, she quietly went to the door.

Terrence's deep gaze focused on her back, and before he could say anything, Mina stopped Alexa.

"Mrs. Ramsey, aren't you eating breakfast?"

Alexa smiled tenderly. "No, I have something to do. I'll go now."

Just as Alexa finished speaking, Mina cast a meaningful glance at Terrence.

He put the newspaper aside and continued to eat the food on the plate.

"You're not going to the company?" Terrence asked with no emotion.

"I am. I won't be late."

Alexa put on her shoes, hurriedly picked up her handbag, and left.

The hospital was far from the company, and to save time, she took a taxi.

As soon as she closed the door, there was a Bentley behind them, following them at a proper distance.

As he expected, her destination was the hospital.

Terrence parked the car at the entrance of the hospital with a displeased look. Then, he picked up his phone and found her number.

Alexa ran all the way in and did not notice the phone in her purse.

Terrence called her several times in a row, but no one answered.

He wondered, what is she hiding from me? Does she deliberately not answer my call?

Terrence immediately got out of the car and followed her with a gloomy face.

When Alexa arrived at Kieran's office, he was waiting for her.

"Do a CT scan and a blood test. It will be quick," Kieran said. "You can have breakfast after you're done. I guess it won't affect your work."

"Alright."

"Okay, come with me."

When Terrence came over, he saw Alexa taking off her coat and handing it to Kieran.

"What are you doing?" Terrence shouted in a low voice, walking to them in an imposing manner.

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The moment Alexa saw him, her face turned pale.

Kieran calmly talked to her in a low voice.

"Go, or it will be too late."

"Okay."

Alexa responded. Her feet became too heavy, and it was difficult for her to move a step.

"I arranged a CT scan. If you find it unreasonable, you can complain to the hospital," Kieran said to

Terrence.

"Didn't I arrange a checkup for you? Why didn't you go?"

Terrence stood in front of her and asked her word by word. Alexa's eyes were red. She even felt a faint pain when breathing.

"Excuse me," Alexa politely said. "Thank you."

Terrence was immediately getting furious. He grabbed her hand fiercely.

Kieran saw this and immediately grabbed Terrence's wrist.

None of them moved. The atmosphere was terrible.

"Let her go." Kieran looked serious and unchallengeable. "You don't even have this little bit of common sense! You are making a fuss!",

Terrence glanced at him and gave a cruel sneer.

Chapter 66 Last Warning

"Do you think you can challenge me just because you have some shares of your family?"

Terrence was not furious, but he was threatening Kieran.

Alexa panicked and gave a worried look at Kieran.

She thought, that's enough.

If this goes on, it will definitely implicate Kieran's family.

However, Kieran had no intention of giving in. He grabbed Terrence with more power. He didn't give any face to Terrence at all.

"This is the hospital. The doctor has the say."

Terrence's eyes were dark and cold, and he glared at Alexa.

Finding that she was staring at Kieran and she looked not worried, Terrence was even angrier.

He fiercely threw Kieran's hand away and stepped forward to grab the clothes that Kieran was holding in his arms. His eyes focused on Alexa greatly.

"Go quickly," Terrence shouted at her impatiently.

Alexa was stunned by his fierce look and did not forget to look at Kieran before leaving.

Kieran gave a firm smile at her. Then she turned and entered.

Terrence still looked angry. At this moment, he was trying hard to hold back his feelings.

He couldn't remember how many times he had seen such a scene.

He thought, could it be that Alexa's health was so terrible that she had to rely on Kieran so much?

Kieran ignored him and turned to walk toward the operating room.

"Dr. Powell," Terrence suddenly stopped him, speaking with hostility. "Shouldn't we have a talk?"

"I only talk to patients," Kieran said coldly and distantly. "What do you want to know? Go ask her."

"She always defends you and doesn't allow me to say something bad about you." Terrence sneered. "I don't know what kind of magic you have that obsesses my wife."

Hearing this, Kieran narrowed his eyes slightly, and his gentle look disappeared.

"I thought highly of you," Kieran said disdainfully. "I can't believe the president of Hudson Group is so petty."

"Kieran, I have already given your face."

"You don't have to. I am just doing my job."

"I'll give you one last warning. Stay away from her."

"You don't have to consider me a threat to you. You and I are different."

Kieran did not hide his sarcasm. He did not even want to look at him.

He thought a person like Terrence had nothing worthy of his respect.

Just as Kieran finished speaking, Alexa came out of the CT room.

Almost at the same time, Kieran and Terrence both restrained their hostility toward each other.

However, Terrence still didn't look good. Alexa carefully took her clothes from him. Terrence raised his hand slightly and wanted to grab her again.

Alexa dodged without a trace, and after putting on her clothes, she subconsciously took a few steps

away.

"I need to get my blood drawn," she said.

Terrence stood still and did not say anything.

Alexa did not have so much time to think about his emotions. She followed Kieran immediately.

Watching her trotting and catching up to Kieran, Terrence was getting much angrier. But he still followed them.

"How do you feel? Do you want to eat something first?" Kieran gently leaned to her and asked.

Before Alexa answered, Terrence got between them and forcefully pushed the two away.

"I have some in my car. Don't take his."

Kieran looked away coldly and did not argue with him.

Alexa was also not in the mood, and she said indifferently.

"I'm not hungry. I don't need that. Thank you."

Terrence's face darkened slightly. The polite words sounded extremely ear-piercing to him.

After drawing her blood, Kieran prescribed her some medicine.

Terrence coldly looked at them talking freely as if no one else was around. He couldn't bear it anymore.

Before Alexa finished speaking, Terrence grabbed her wrist and pulled her away.

Alexa chose to be silent when she stayed with him.

2/4

The more silent she became, the more furious Terrence was.

Terrence pulled her into the car silently and shouted in anger.

"Alexa, do you have shame?"

"What?" Alexa asked calmly. "Shouldn't people go to the hospital if they're sick?"

"Don't think I don't know. Everyone can tell the thing between you and Kieran."

"There is nothing between him and me. How could you say that?"

Terrence silently sneered and slapped on the steering wheel.

"Get out," He shouted in a low and unfriendly voice.

Alexa was stunned as if she did not understand his words.

Terrence indifferently looked into her eyes and said in a cold tone.

"I haven't said I would take you to the company. You promised you wouldn't be late, right? Show me."

Since he was so ruthless, Alexa had some courage.

She immediately got her scattered hair behind her ear, pushed the door open, and got out of the car.

Alexa had just stood firm on the ground when the car quickly started and left.

She checked the time. She only had ten minutes left.

If it wasn't for the fact that Terrence had just argued with her for a long time, she would not have been in such a situation.

Anyway, she couldn't get in time. So Alexa didn't panic at all.

She went to the store next door and bought two pieces of bread. After taking a few bites, she felt so uncomfortable that she wanted to vomit.

Alexa tried her best to endure nausea and swallowed the pills with the soy milk.

After Terrence arrived at the company, he did not immediately go to the office but stayed at the coffee shop in the hall.

He didn't drink the coffee on the table at all. Edwin stood beside him, waiting for him to read the documents.

Noticing his boss looking at the gate frequently, Edwin felt that he was waiting for someone.

After dealing with the fifth document, Terrence raised his wrist to look at his watch.

Γ

It had been twenty minutes.

"Is there no one late today?" Terrence asked unpleasantly.

"Mrs. Ramsey was late. We haven't reported it to the administrative department yet." Edwin said in a low voice.

"You don't follow the rules? You dared to favor her!" Terrence said with a dark face. "You don't want the job either, do you?"

Edwin got shocked. He was completely dumbfounded by the sudden scolding from his boss.

"Mr. Ramsey, I'll deal with it now."

Terrence pursed his thin lips and silently looked at his phone. His patience was almost exhausted.

Not long after Edwin left, Terrence saw a thin figure appearing at the door in a calm and composed

manner.

Alexa who was still holding the two pieces of bread walked to the elevator. She obviously didn't notice Terrence sitting in the distance..

Terrence gritted his teeth and could no longer hold back his feelings. He immediately got up and followed.

Realizing that someone was following behind him, Alexa moved a few steps in.

When she turned around and saw that it was Terrence, her friendly look immediately turned into a cold one.

Chapter 67 When Are You Coming Back?

He entered the elevator in an imposing manner. Alexa took steps back again, almost sticking to the wall.

"You're cool," Terrence said in a strange tone.

"What?" Alexa was confused, not understanding what he was saying.

Standing around Terrence was like staying with ice.

"Are you faking it in front of me?"

Alexa chuckled and said politely.

"What do you mean? Could you please say it clearly?"

"You don't get it?"

Terrence said unhappily. The elevator door opened and he walked straight out, leaving only a cold back.

Alexa really found it funny.

She thought, it is him who wanted to follow me to the hospital, and it is also him who got me out of the car. And he behaves like all is my fault?

It wasn't until Terrence completely disappeared that Alexa walked out of the elevator.

Just as she reached the office, Tiana caught her.

"Tiana, I'm sorry. Something happened on the way," Alexa instantly apologized.

"I understand. But the excuse is useless."

Tiana handed her a document with a serious expression.

It was a punishment notice issued by the administrative department.

"You're not lucky. Mr. Ramsey just found it. You know he hates people being late."

"I got it. Thank you, Tiana," Alexa said calmly. "I won't be late again."

"Alright, go to work."

Alexa returned to her position and put the notice aside without giving it a look.

Then Alexa knew what Tiana meant by "not lucky".

Just this morning, she had received tasks that might take the president's office a whole day to complete.

The colleague beside her gave her a sympathetic look and reminded her in a low voice.

"Don't get in trouble with Mr. Ramsey. It's very scary."

Alexa smiled bitterly. She had experienced it.

However, she still received the roses and chocolate from Edwin.

The other colleagues were whispering again. Alexa felt annoyed.

"Edwin, please return to him," Alexa said with a fake smile. "I don't need it."

"Ms. Duran..."

Edwin looked troubled. If he dared to take these things back, Mr. Ramsey would definitely kill him.

Alexa saw his reaction and hesitated.

times.

Although Terrence always got her into trouble, Edwin had helped her many

So, Alexa still accepted it, but she said to him.

"I won't take it next time. Thank you, Edwin."

"Alright." A smile instantly appeared on Edwin's face.

He had just left the office when the other colleagues instantly surrounded Alexa.

"Wow! Alexa, who is pursuing you? He can even have Edwin help him!" Amira asked enviously.

Alexa distributed the chocolate and flowers to them as usual and sighed lightly.

She thought, in this company, only one person could have Edwin do anything he wants.

"Nothing. Just a very boring person."

"He likes you. Aren't you interested in him at all?" Kaya asked.

"No I'm not," Alexa said directly. "I only care about my work. I'm not interested in men."

"What a pity." Kaya was interested in him. "Why don't you set him up with me?"

"Everyone, go to work," said Tiana at a proper time,

The way that Tiana managed her people had always been strict. The so-called "pursuer" of Alexa often sent things here, which somewhat displeased her.

"Alexa, tell him not to send things to the company," Tiana said. "Mr. Ramsey's office is right next to us. If he sees it, we'll be in big trouble."

"Alright, Tiana. I got it."

'Alexa who blushed in embarrassment found Terrence's contact. After hesitating for a long time, she finally sent him a message.

Alexa: "Don't send things over again."

Terrence received her message as he wished and calmly asked back.

Terrence: "Are you afraid of others knowing someone is pursuing you?"

Alexa: "What are you talking about? Don't joke with me."

Terrence: "I dispel your potential pursuers. Are you unhappy?"

Alexa thought, what does he mean by "dispel your potential pursuers"

Alexa didn't know what to say. She felt hard to communicate with him.

Terrence held the phone and waited for a long time. But she didn't send a message.

Edwin just came in and reported the latest news.

"Mr. Ramsey, there are a lot of rumors about you and Ms. Walton online. Do you need to clear them?"

"What kind of rumors?" Terrence asked with a cold look.

"It's about you going abroad last time. The media released news that you and Ms. Walton had a honeymoon."

Terrence rarely showed up in public, and of course, no media dared to gossip about him.

There were just a few unimportant posts. And Edwin had to ask about that. Without thinking, Terrence knew who was behind it.

"Why clean it?"

Terrence sneered with his eyes lighting up.

When receiving Terrence's call, Brynlee was exceptionally happy.

After all, after the banquet, Terrence never talked to her again.

"Terrence, I thought you are still mad at me."

"Of course not," Terrence said tenderly. "How could I be angry with you?"

Hearing this, Brynlee felt more relieved.

After they had a romantic and extravagant candlelight dinner, the overwhelming news instantly spread on the Internet. There were even photos of them taken from various angles, indicating their

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identities.

However, Terrence had not done anything at all. This made Brynlee's agent a little worried.

"Ms. Walton, is this really okay?"

"Why not?" Brynlee typed some words with a displeased expression, "Terrence is my fiancé."

"But Mrs. Ramsey..."

"What Mrs. Ramsey? Who told you she was Mrs. Ramsey?"

Brynlee's face was extremely distorted, instantly turning ghastly pale.

She thought, now that things have been like that, why is she still shamelessly occupying the position of "Mrs. Ramsey"?

Brynlee indignantly stuffed her phone into her bag, and then she gently leaned against Terrence's back.

"Terrence, May I go home with you tonight?"

Terrence didn't have any look, and she couldn't know whether he was happy or not.

He checked his mobile phone with one hand as if he was waiting for a message from someone.

"Terrence, May I?" Brynlee urged.

When Terrence heard this, he felt a little irritated unexpectedly.

To his surprise, the call he was secretly waiting for got in unbelievably.

Brynlee hugged him willfully, but Terrence removed her hands off and subconsciously pushed her away.

"I have a call."

Terrence calmly explained and then walked for a distance.

After he picked up the phone, the person on the other side could not wait to ask.

"When are you coming back?"

Chapter 68 Accelerated Promotion

Terrence chuckled and did not realize that his face lit up.

"You finally want to talk to me?"

"What are you saying?" Alexa asked confusedly. "I mean, if you are available, can you come back.

and check the mistakes in the document?"

Alexa said in a business-like manner, and Terrence's heart suddenly sank.

He thought, she called not for anything else, just to ask me to work overtime together.

"Is there anything else?"

"Do you have any?" Alexa asked.

"Alexa, you're really good at killing the mood."

Terrence gritted his teeth and forced out a sentence. He suddenly hung up the phone.

Alexa was confused, thinking, I'm just talking about work. Why is he angry?

After dealing with a few documents, it was already past eight. After Mina reminded her several times at the door, she finally was ready to get out of the room and eat something.

She asked the cook to get her some oatmeal, and she made some simple dishes herself. Alexa sat at the table silently eating dinner..

Mina stood to the side and said sympathetically.

"Mrs. Ramsey, are you alright?"

"It doesn't matter. I'm happy when I work." Alexa smiled.

Mina sighed silently. She thought Alexa obviously did not know what had happened on the Internet.

She also realized that perhaps Alexa was pretending to be relaxed.

The huge living room was silent again. After a while, a sound came from the door.

"Mr. Ramsey?" Mina said in surprise and quickly took over Terrence's coat.

Terrence entered the room with no look. Mina quietly glanced outside the door.

Fortunately, he didn't bring anyone back.

He was slowly walking towards Alexa, and Alexa silently put down her fork and looked at him.

"You only eat these things?" Terrence said calmly.

"Yes," Alexa explained. "I don't have much appetite, and I don't want to eat something greasy."

Without responding, Terrence sat down at the table with his cold gaze focusing on Alexa.

Alexa ignored him and concentrated on her own food.

Mina got it and said it immediately.

"Mr. Ramsey, I'll get you some oatmeal."

"No thanks," Terrence refused. He gave Alexa a look and slightly raised his head. "Alexa, you go."

"Alright."

Alexa answered obediently. She soon ladled a bowl of oatmeal and placed it in front of him. She also moved the dishes on the table towards him.

Terrence glanced at the hot oatmeal in front of him, elegantly picking up the fork and tasting all three dishes.

They not only looked bad but also tasted terrible. Terrence could not help but frown.

But he did not say anything and silently ate a lot.

"Are you free after the meal?" Alexa asked. "Can we talk about work?"

"Alexa!"

Terrence got angry. He slammed his fork on the table.

"Don't think you're smart. I'm not coming back for you. I have something to do."

Alexa bit her lips, unable to say anything.

Terrence stood up and went upstairs to the study with a gloomy face.

"Mrs. Ramsey..." Mina wanted to say something but stopped.

"It's okay, Mina."

Alexa forced a smile and continued to eat.

In order to hide her sense of loss and fear, Alexa pretended to be okay as she focused on her phone.

It was only now that she saw the news.

She realized that he had left Brynlee behind and returned.

She thought, no wonder Terrence got so angry with just a few words.

Alexa finished eating and silently returned to her room.

Looking at the pile of documents on the dressing table, she felt troubled.

She thought Terrence was really good at torturing people.

Just as she cursed, the door was pushed open with a bang.

She looked towards the door in a little horror. Terrence stood at the door as if he had just been caught in the rain, looking solemn and cold.

"What?" Alexa held back her anger and asked calmly.

Terrence walked over without saying a word and took away all the documents on her desk.

Before he left, he said impatiently.

"I need it. Why are you taking it?"

"[..."

She thought, didn't you throw it to me?

Alexa frowned, cursing Terrence in her mind.

She thought, I really want to beat him up!

What a horrible boss!

The work burden was suddenly reduced, and Alexa took a bath and relaxed. She was propped up in the bed, reading.

However, she could not read any of the words in the book. Her mind was filled with the news she had just seen.

This was clearly not the first time she acted like that, but she still felt upset because of these things.

Alexa did not understand why.

She knew that Terrence did not love her, but when he openly showed his love to others, she would still feel uncomfortable.

Alexa picked up the phone in frustration and clicked the news again, seriously looking through the comments.

As she expected, everyone was giving good comments, and some even guessed that they had married secretly.

Terrence who had always acted like a good man had never been involved in any scandals or gossip.

Therefore, everyone trusted him very much. They even made up romantic love stories for him.

Alexa clutched her collar, suddenly threw away his phone, and rushed into the bathroom, spitting out everything she had just eaten.

Leaning weakly against the wall, Alexa rested for a long time before she figured the whole thing out.

She thought, isn't Terrence doing this to chase me away?

Alexa thought she was not a shameless person, and since he was clearly chasing her away, she

decided not to fake it.

She contacted the lawyer overnight to draft a divorce agreement again, preparing to hand it to

Terrence the next day.

But Terrence left home very early, and Alexa did not have the chance to meet him.

She had to take the divorce agreement to the company again. But she had too much work to do, and she was busy all morning and forgot about it.

"Alexa, good news."

Tiana called out to her, and then clapped her hands.

"Everyone, calm down. I have something to announce."

Then, Tiana took out a document from the folder.

"After the recent assessment of everyone's working efficiency, the higher-ups have already

decided on the position of chief secretary."

The entire office fell silent in an instant.

The chief secretary of the president's secretary office was a very high position!

It not only meant the promotion and higher salary but also the opportunity to directly work with

Mr. Ramsey.

If working hard, the chief secretary might become one of the higher-ups.

Everyone was thinking about this, and only Alexa stood alone on the side, panicking.

She was thinking, why did Tiana ... say to me just now?

"Congratulations to our new member, Alexa. She got an accelerated promotion!"

This came as a shock.

Everyone paled with astonishment at the news.

Alexa was so stiff that she could not even force a smile.

Chapter 69 Targeted by Colleagues

Alexa wondered, why would they break the rules and promote me? Who made the decision?

Alexa had many doubts in her heart, and in the end, she thought it was done by Terrence.

The other colleagues were unconvinced, and they kept whispering.

Not only did the chief secretary have to be outstanding in business ability, but more importantly, they must have more than three years of working experience.

No one had clearly understood the level of Alexa's business ability.

More importantly, she was a newcomer!

Tiana took the lead to applaud, and the others reluctantly gave perfunctory applause.

Other than that, no one congratulated Alexa.

Even Alexa did not think this was a good thing.

The previous conflict appeared strangely, and now the promotion was so unbelievable.

She took the document from Tiana and went straight to Terrence's office.

After Alexa left, the others couldn't restrain their anger anymore.

"Tiana, regarding this matter, we hope that you can give us a reasonable explanation," Amira tried hard to suppress her anger and said word by word. "Judging from qualifications or ability, I don't think that Alexa can reach the standard of a secretary general."

"I will definitely give everyone a reasonable explanation," Tiana adjusted her glasses and said shrewdly. "In addition, if anyone has any objections, you can submit it to the personnel department."

Tiana made this matter clear, but in the end, the others were still not satisfied.

At this time, Alexa had arrived at Terrence's office.

"What is it?" Terrence asked calmly.

"Why did you break the rules and promote me? Why didn't you follow the rules?" Alexa said slightly anxiously. "In all aspects, Amira is more competent than me."

When the Duran family's company still existed, her parents and brother had always hated such things.

Therefore, Alexa also hated a despicable method.

However, Terrence had suddenly made her become such a "despicable woman". Alexa suddenly

felt that she was humiliated badly.

When Terrence heard her words, he just shifted the main point.

"Are you questioning me?"

"Of course, I am questioning you," Alexa said. "Because it goes against the rule."

"Alexa!" Terrence raised his voice and said in an unquestionable tone. "Just accept whatever I give you. There is no need to talk so much nonsense."

"But this is unfair to others."

"There are many unfair things in this world." Terrence frowned and added firmly, "Besides, I don't think there's anything unfair about this matter."

Terrence, of course, knew what Alexa was thinking, but Alexa did not know what he was thinking.

She was always thinking about others and always looking down on herself. She used to be the little daughter of the Duran Group, but now she was anxious because of such an inconspicuous position.

Terrence didn't expect that she would lose all her arrogance during the three years in the Ramsey family.

"This matter will end here. If you say anything more, I will fire them all," Terrence said coldly.

"You..."

"What?"

Terrence leaned back in the chair and looked at her with a cold smile.

Alexa did not have such great power as he did, so she had to keep silent.

"Then I'm going out," Alexa said lightly.

"Wait for me at the garage after work tonight."

"Okay."

Alexa obediently responded and went out without looking back.

Terrence did not have the joy of a winner. Instead, he was annoyed in his heart.

He was so good to Alexa, but why was she still wearing a cold face in front of him?

Alexa had just walked out of Terrence's office when she happened to meet Amira, who was passing by with a cup of coffee.

Alexa immediately revealed a smile and called out intimately.

"Amira."

Amira stopped with a poker face and looked at Alexa with her sharp eyes.

"Hi, chief secretary," Amira said in a mocking tone, "What can I do for you?"

"No..."

The smile on Alexa's face immediately froze, and she gave an embarrassed reply.

Amira, on the other hand, seemed to have caught hold of her weakness as she mocked.

"You just went to see Mr. Ramsey. How did you thank him?"

"Amira, listen to me. This is not the case. I didn't..."

"No need," Amira smiled. "I don't need you to give me any explanation. I will absolutely obey all of the company's arrangements."

With those words, Amira gave Alexa a look of contempt and left arrogantly on her high heels.

Alexa was stunned on the spot, and she didn't react for a long time.

The relationship between Amira and her used to be very good, and they all knew that there was a problem with this arrangement, but why was no one willing to believe her?

Alexa returned to the office and was about to explain the situation to everyone.

When Kaya saw Alexa, she immediately said indignantly.

"We didn't say anything when you entered the company through connections, but how could you steal the fruits of others' labor so casually?"

"Yeah, that's too much," another colleague agreed. "Do you know how hard Amira has worked for this? Do you know that Mr. Ramsey hates these dirty things the most?"

"There are already colleagues who are asking for an explanation. When the higher-ups know about it, you can't even get rid of the results."

"Besides, our department is in the charge of the president. Maybe Mr. Ramsey will personally

handle this matter."

Hearing their words, Alexa thought that they must have absolute trust in Terrence. After all, he was a symbol of absolute authority in this company.

Alexa felt that there was no need to explain.

If she were to say that it was Terrence's decision, perhaps no one would believe it at all.

Alexa simply kept silent and sat on the seat to deal with affairs.

However, if one was targeted, everything he did would be blamed.

Not only the secretariat, Alexa felt as if she had been hated by the entire company.

Alexa ran among various departments for an entire day to deal with some affairs that could have been handled in two hours.

Not only did they deliberately affect her efficiency, but they even mocked her.

However, what Alexa had experienced had made her psychological endurance strong enough to go through a lot of tempering.

She did not take these experiences to heart. Instead, she worked more carefully.

Everyone was staring at her, hoping that she would leave the company by herself.

However, the more others let her be in a storm, the more Alexa dared to face the difficulties.

Before getting off work, Terrence temporarily dealt with a contract and sent a message to Alexa, asking her to wait for him.

However, Alexa did not reply to him.

An hour had passed when Terrence finished his work.

He was about to go to the garage. But when he passed by the secretariat, he caught a figure from the corner of his eye.

It was Alexa, and only she was still in the office.

Terrence stood at the door with a deep gaze, took a look, and then went straight downstairs.

Chapter 70 Make Advances to Mr. Ramsey

Alexa did not notice the movement at the door and was concentrating on her work.

Not long after, Terrence returned with an exquisite food box in his hand.

Alexa smelled it and looked up in surprise.

Terrence walked past her and sat down beside her.

"Why are you here?"

"The entire company is mine. Why can't I come?"

"Alright..."

Alexa was slightly speechless. She did not care about him anymore, continuing to deal with the work.

Terrence did not mind and placed the food he brought on the table.

When Alexa saw this, she said in surprise.

"What are you doing? We can't eat in the office."

Terrence paused, and he smiled in silence.

"But I'm the boss."

Alexa was speechless. Seeing his smile, she was somewhat distracted for a moment.

In the blink of an eye, Terrence turned off her computer.

"What are you doing?" Alexa frowned in displeasure.

Terrence did not take this seriously.

"They're not something you should do," he added, "Let's eat first."

If it was any other time, Alexa would just listen to him.

However, what Terrence had just done destroyed her fruits of work!

The suppressed emotions in Alexa's heart suddenly exploded.

"If I shouldn't do it, who should do it?" Alexa complained, "It's all the fault of the position of secretary general. It messed up my relationship with the other colleagues."

Terrence listened quietly with no anger on his face.

After Alexa finished, she wiped her tears and turned on the computer again.

For the first time, Terrence felt that his kindness had been used in the wrong place.

"What's there to be angry about such a small thing?"

"Of course, you think it's nothing. You are the boss, and no one dares to blame you."

"Well..." Terrence could not help but laugh.

Alexa could not smile at all.

The fruits of her hard work had been ruined, and she had to start again.

Terrence was indeed her bad luck.

Alexa kept a poker face and deliberately ignored him.

However, Terrence directly pulled her chair over. Then, he sat in front of the computer.

The rest of Alexa's work was to do a few planning cases. This was a very difficult task for her, but in Terrence's eyes, it was just a piece of cake.

The dishes he brought were all packed in a five-star restaurant, including her favorite fish and other appetizers.

Although Alexa was still angry with her in her heart, she did not refuse the food Terrence brought.

Seeing that Alexa finished all the food, Terrence was happy.

Alexa was packing up the food box while paying attention to Terrence.

Terrence's serious appearance was charming. And his concentration highlighted his perfect face. From her angle, she could just appreciate his perfect profile.

It seemed that he was so blessed.

Sensing that Alexa was looking at him, Terrence pointed at the table with his finger.

"Sit here," he said seriously, "These cases are typical. Let me give you some advice."

"Okay,"

It was the dream of many people to have Terrence personally teach them business skills.

But at that moment, Alexa was holding her head, and she was so sleepy.

She hoped that she could understand, but she couldn't keep up with Terrence's profound thoughts.

"The market analysis here has to be written like this. Have I explained it clearly?"

"Yeah..."

Hearing her blurred response, Terrence could not bear it any longer and tapped her forehead with

his finger.

"How dare you be distracted!"

Terrence was puzzled. Was he so unattractive?

"Just continue. I'm listening."

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"I will continue. You must listen carefully. If you don't study hard, you will only be cheated in managing the Duran Group." Terrence was strict.

"What?"

Alexa was instantly awakened.

Why would Terrence suddenly mention this?

"Do you want me to help you again?" Terrence asked with a deep gaze.

"No," Alexa immediately explained, "I just..."

She just felt that it was incredible.

Terrence used to threaten her with the Duran Group whenever he wanted, and now he was considering the matters after the divorce.

After that, Alexa listened carefully.

She had to admit that Terrence's idea was ingenious. Alexa could grasp everything he taught with a

little understanding.

On the way home, Alexa casually said.

"Why are you so powerful? Even my brother doesn't know these things."

Why was she comparing him with Keyon again?

Terrence secretly felt jealous for no reason and answered her with a little pride.

"I'm talented, and I can learn fast."

"Then your teacher is amazing," Alexa sighed.

As Alexa mentioned, Terrence could not help but think about it carefully.

But just as he was about to recall which teacher it was, his head suddenly hurt.

It was so painful, as if his head was split.

Terrence instantly stopped recalling and forced himself to wait for the pain to gradually disappear.

"Are you going back to the villa too?"

"What?"

"Didn't you go on a holiday with her abroad? Doesn't she mind it?" Alexa teased, pretending not to care.

When having a normal exchange with Alexa, Terrence suddenly did not want to ruin the peaceful atmosphere.

"It was a business trip."

"Well, then that's a rumor."

"I'll get someone to deal with it right away."

Realizing that he was too nervous about it, Terrence added.

"Otherwise, when my parents know it, they will cause me trouble again."

Alexa pursed her lips and smiled slightly. She had been in a blue mood because of this matter, and now she suddenly felt better.

At the same time, when Brynlee learned that all the reports she arranged had been processed, she instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation.

The news had been released for so long, but he had never stood up to explain, and now he suddenly withdrew the news. Wasn't Terrence trying to embarrass her?

Brynlee roared as she paced back and forth. Suddenly, she received a message from a stranger.

"Hudson Group goes against the rules and the promotion aroused public outrage."

Brynlee read the contents of the text message in confusion, and then she saw the photo of Alexa.

"Ms. Walton, this woman became the secretary general based on her relationship. I'm afraid she will try to make advances to Mr. Ramsey."

Brynlee couldn't help but think, Alexa, you bitch, it's you again!

Brynlee was burning with fire, but her face suddenly revealed a vicious and arrogant smile.

This time, she must kick Alexa out.

"Really? I trust Terrence very much. Don't talk nonsense without evidence."

"I have evidence. I'll see you at West Cafe at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon."

When she received the message from the stranger, Brynlee became more pleased. Then she confidently called her manager.

"You must have a lot of connections in the media. I want to expose something sensational."