

# We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

## Chapter II

### Chapter II What the Hell Is Wrong With You?

When Alexa woke up again, she first smelled a pungent smell of disinfectant.

Alexa's whole body was in great pain. Alexa closed her eyes and kept silent to adapt to this

feeling. Then, she slowly opened her eyes

Alexa's condition was getting more serious,

"Ms. Duran, you're finally awake."

A kind-looking middle-aged woman was guarding Alexa's bedside

Except for the pain in her body, everything around Alexa was very strange to her

"I'm Amelia Bonner, a servant of the Powell family. You can call me Amelia," Amelia said softly.

"You fainted. It was Mr. Powell and Ms. Powell who sent you to the hospital."

"Thank you."

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

Clara and Kieran entered the room one after another. Alexa forced herself to put on a smile.

Alexa said, "Thank you for sending me to the hospital. Sorry for causing trouble for you two. I'm

very sorry."

"You need to lie down and rest."

Clara stepped forward with concern and helped Alexa lie down.

Then, Clara said, "We have already informed Terrence."

What?

Alexa was first stunned after she heard Clara's words!

Then, she panicked.

Alexa wondered if they had told Terrence about her illness.

“The doctor hasn’t said anything yet, but Mrs. Ramsey should be here soon.”

Kieran said so casually.

This should not be bad news.

Alexa heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.

“Ms. Duran, why did you leave alone? Did something happen between you and Mr. Ramsey?”

Clara asked curiously.

“Clara. Go to the kitchen with Amelia to make some porridge, Kieran said slowly.

“Oh. Okay.”

After Amelia and Clara left, Kieran got up and approached Alexa.

“Mr. Powell?”

“I asked the doctor to keep the medical record a secret.”

“You already know that... Thank you,” Alexa said weakly with a pale face.

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But as a doctor. I still suggest that you discuss it with your family as soon as possible. It may be

difficult for you to

persist in the follow up treatment alone”

“I understand. Thank you, Mr. Powell.”

“Have a good rest.”

After Kieran left, the ward became quiet again

Alexa held her phone, not intending to discuss it with Terrence at all

No matter how hard the follow up treatment would be, Alexa chose to face it alone.

Just as Alexa was about to leave the hospital, she suddenly heard some noise outside the room.

Alexa quickly adjusted her expression. The next second, the door was pushed open.

“Mom.”

“Alexa!”

Rebekah held a tissue in her hand. When she saw Alexa, she felt very glad and wiped away her

tears.

“Alexa, what happened? Are you alright? How do you feel?” Rebekah asked worriedly as she sat

beside Alexa.

Alexa was about to answer when she caught a glimpse of a figure at the door.

Terrence stood indifferently at the door as if he didn't care about any of this at all.

"Did Terrence make you angry again?" Rebekah shot an angry glance at Terrence fiercely. "I'll talk to him after we get back!"

"No. Mom." Alexa immediately held Rebekah's hand. "I am fine."

"You've fainted. You are not fine! What did the doctor say?"

Just as Rebekah finished speaking, a doctor appeared at the door.

"Hello, who is the patient's family?"

"We are. We are all," Rebekah said.

"This is the patient's medical record."

As soon as the doctor finished speaking, Terrence silently took the record over.

Alexa saw Terrence's actions and felt a little nervous somehow.

"Hypoglycemia?"

Terrence looked at Alexa suspiciously.

"Maybe it's because I didn't eat anything."

Alexa casually found an excuse. Her palms were covered in a cold sweat because of nervousness.

"You can leave the hospital now," Terrence said indifferently.

"What are you thinking?" Rebekah said with a frown. "Your wife is sick. You should take good care of her in the hospital."

"How can she be taken good care of at this place?" Terrence replied.

"After we get home, I'll take care of her myself."

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Rebekah thought for a moment and suddenly smiled meaningfully

"Alexa, I think what Terrence said makes sense. You two can go home together," Rebekah said.

"Alright"

Actually, Alexa had long wanted to go home.

But Alexa did not expect to go home with Terrence.

“You two should support each other for the rest of your lives. I still have some things to do, so I’ll

be leaving first.”

Rebekah patted the back of Alexa’s hand earnestly Then, she left, leaving only Alexa and

Terrence here.

Terrence suddenly said to Alexa, “What are you waiting for?”

Alexa looked up and bit her lips subconsciously.

Terrence’s date with Brynlee had been messed up by Alexa. Alexa thought Terrence must be very

unhappy now.

Alexa plucked up her courage and said, “You may go first. I can go back by myself.”

“Don’t pretend to be strong when you are actually sick.”

“You should have something important to do.”

“Let’s go home first.”

Alexa had no choice but to hesitate to get off her sickbed.

Unexpectedly, Terrence directly strode over, took off his suit jacket, and wrapped Alexa tightly.

Then, Terrence held

Alexa and lifted her.

Alexa exclaimed in a low voice and hugged Terrence’s neck with lingering fear.

“Alexa...”

When Clara came over with the hot porridge, she saw such a surprising scene.

“Ms. Powell.”

Alexa was a little embarrassed, and her pale face suddenly became a little flushed.

“Thank you and Mr. Powell for your help tonight. I will definitely go to thank you personally another day.”

Just as Alexa finished speaking, Terrence’s deep eyes moved and fell on Alexa.

“You’re welcome. I’ll pack up the porridge, and you can bring it back to have it at home,” Clara

said considerately.

“No need,” Terrence said in a cold voice.

Clara frowned slightly. But Terrence had already left with Alexa in his arms with a cold expression.

Alexa was carried all the way to the car, and her whole body seemed to be frozen. She sat in the passenger seat, stiff.

“What are you thinking about?”

Terrence’s aura was too oppressive. Alexa even felt that Terrence could read her mind.

“I was thinking about how to thank Ms. Powell.”

“I will give the development right of the land in the east of the city to the Powell Group.”

“Mr. Ramsey, you are really generous. I’m not worth the price.”

“Alexa, are you angry with me?”

“No.”

Alexa turned her head to look at the street scene outside the window and replied so lightly.

Alexa thought she might not be able to see such scenery again.

Terrence noticed Alexa’s loneliness. But in Terrence’s eyes, that became solid proof that Alexa was two faced.

Terrence put on a long face and pulled over. Alexa turned her head in surprise, and she just happened to meet Terrence’s cold and deep eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Alexa asked.

“What are you angry about?”

“Haven’t you already asked this question? I told you, I’m not angry,” Alexa replied.

Terrence said, “If you still have some opinions about the divorce agreement, I will draw up another one for you tomorrow.”

Alexa just couldn’t understand what Terrence was thinking.

No matter what it was, Terrence would shift the topic to their divorce matter.

“What if I want it now?”

Alexa said so coldly. A strange emotion was growing in her heart.

“Now?”

“Yes. Now!” Alexa said.

Terrence gritted his teeth, and his eyes became colder!

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