

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 *Countless Ways to Harm Her*

Terrence gritted his teeth, and his eyes became colder. But soon, he changed into an expressionless face and called Edwin.

Alexa saw Terrence's actions and unconsciously burst into tears because of anger

"I'll take a taxi back myself." After saying that, Alexa reached out to pull the lock. But Terrence locked the door before Alexa could do anything.

"We will talk about it after we get back."

Then, neither of them spoke again. Alexa just let the tears wet her eyes and face, and she didn't do anything to it at all,

What had happened today exhausted all of her energy.

Alexa leaned her head against the backrest and soon felt sleepy.

Before long, the car slowly stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Terrence wanted to call her, but when he saw the figure sitting in the chair quietly out of the

corner of his eye, he immediately lightened his movements.

Because the medicine had taken effect, Alexa slept soundly.

However, she was still able to catch the slight sounds coming from her side.

Terrence had just reached out his hand to hug her when Alexa immediately opened her eyes

vigilantly and kept her distance from him without saying a word.

"You're here."

"Yes."

"Make way, I'll go in myself."

Alexa finished, but Terrence did not move.

"If you are not feeling well, don't try to be brave."

He said in a low voice, bending down to pick her up.

“Why are you lighter again?”

“Put me down.”

“This isn’t the first time I have picked you up!” Terrence made light of it, claiming his

possessiveness. “I am your husband. Let alone hugging you, even if it is something more

intimate, it is only natural.”

Alexa pursed her lips tightly and was speechless to reply to his nonsense.

Although she and Terrence had been married for many years, they had never...

Thinking of this, Alexa felt a sense of loneliness in her heart.

He had never been stingy with sending her jewelry, but when he stayed with her, he never acted

excessively.

The relationship between them was more like friends living under the same roof.

“Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I’ll tell the nanny to make it.”

“I am not hungry. I don’t want to eat anything,” Alexa replied.

“No,” Terrence flatly refused, “rest for a while, I’ll do it.”

Terrence was simply too gentle and considerate, and Alexa even felt that she was dreaming.

After carrying her into the room, Terrence took off his suit jacket and neatly put on the apron

before going to the kitchen.

Alexa remembered that he had never cooked before.

At least, he had never cooked for her.

“What are you going to do?” Alexa quietly appeared at the door.

“Beef curry and spaghetti,” Terrence said skillfully, “and chicken soup.”

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. I can just eat some oatmeal.”

“You don’t even care if I’m hungry, right?” He smiled, “I’ll eat with you.”

“When did you learn to cook?”

“Don’t you hate to eat bread recently?” Terrence said seriously, “I only learned to make a few

dishes.”

Hearing his answer, Alexa was suddenly hit hard by something.

“You... learned it specially, right?”

“Of course, I asked Andrew... He said that these are the dishes you often eat.”

Terrence, what are you doing...

Why *do you give me hope* when I am trying to give up on you? wondered she.

“Thank you.”

“What did you say?”

Terrence was standing with his back facing her, and his tone suddenly became colder.

“Thank you.”

“Don’t say thank you to me.” He stubbornly emphasized, “Am I an outsider?”

Outsider?

Could it be that we are very close? wondered Alexa.

Alexa’s eyes turned red, and her heart throbbed.

“Got it. I’ll wait for you outside.”

Terrence did not notice Alexa’s abnormality and was even in a good mood.

“Heartless.”

He bantered in a low voice, a light smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

It was not until Terrence brought the food to the table that Alexa felt hungry.

The food he made looked extremely good as if it were made by a professional chef.

Chapter 12

Countless Ways to Harm Her

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“No,” “Turner replied “Why do you thinko”

Alena prevaricated, forcing herself to put on a calm and composed expression,

The smile on Terrence's face became a little dull
He could not answer why he would do such a thing today.
The moment he witnessed another man appearing in Alexa's life, he felt
very uncomfortable
After divorcing him, Alexa would soon build a new home with others
This should be a matter of course, but his heart was filled with hatred and
jealousy that were
madly breeding
Realizing that his thoughts were so unreasonable, Terrence immediately
cut off his thoughts and
became entirely dull.

"Come to the company with me tomorrow."

"Ah?"

"You will be bored at home and get sick."

Alexa silently thought about it for a long time before she understood his
words clearly.

"Can I go to the company?"

"This is what my parents want," Terrence said in a businesslike manner.

"After we divorce, you
can continue to work in the company. I will give you 160 thousand dollars
for living expenses
every month. The Ramsey family will not treat you badly."

Terrence really had countless ways to hurt her.

Alexa put down the bowl in her hand with a sad face.

"Do you think I proposed a divorce for money?"

"You're a girl, and you don't have a family..."

When it came to the word "family", Terrence immediately stopped.
The atmosphere between the two immediately became obscure and
awkward.

He subconsciously glanced at Alexa. She was not hysterical, but she
looked very gloomy.

"In short, I will do my best to help you."

Alexa suddenly stood up, her hands hanging by her side clenching into
fists.

Terrence was stunned for a moment. He obviously did not expect her
reaction to be so intense

"You."

“My brother is not dead!”

Alexa’s voice was low and cold, and there was even a cry that was desperately suppressed

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have mentioned this.”

Realizing that she was too excited, Alexa immediately controlled her emotions and returned to that indifferent expression.

Terrence watched her change, and his deep eyes were suddenly filled with an unknown emotion.

Alexa learned to lie to me, he wondered.

“Wait a minute...”

“I’m going to rest first. You can leave later.”

With that, Alexa then left without looking back, not giving him another look.

Terrence’s tall figure stood motionless in place, and he was unable to recover for a long time.

Why did Alexa suddenly seem to have been so different?

Was it because of Brynlee?

But before they got married, Alexa knew the importance of Brynlee in his heart.

Terrence was puzzled and scanned the dishes on the table.

Alexa only took a few sips of the soup and didn’t eat the dishes he put into her bowl at all.

For the first time, he felt frustrated.

Standing on the balcony and puffing on a cigarette, Terrence softly walked to the bedroom.

The door was locked, and she was indeed angry.

“Rest early. I’ll be leaving first.”

Terrence stood at the door and left the villa as she wished.

Alexa, who was in the room, swallowed a handful of pills with trembling hands and did not even have the strength to go to the balcony to look at him.

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