

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Terrence, 1 Mind It Very Much

The stylist prepared Alexa a champagne-colored fishtail dress. The dress was a backless one, so her beautiful sphenoid bone was exposed

Alexa sat in front of the dressing table. Even the stylist exclaimed about her beauty after dressing her up.

It was the first time he had met such a stunning model in his many years of career.

Alexa's facial features were very delicate. After slightly applying makeup, more charm was added to her beauty, making people unable to move their eyes away from her.

Being watched by so many people, Alexa was also a little embarrassed and subconsciously bowed her head to tidy the hem.

"Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey will arrive five minutes later."

Hearing this, Alexa immediately got up and impatiently walked to the door.

"I'm going to wait for him."

This might be the last time she attended a banquet with Terrence, and she did not want to leave a bad impression on

him.

Standing in the cold wind for a moment, a limited edition Maybach finally stopped in front of her.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door of the back seat for her. Alexa looked down and saw a man in black.

Terrence had indeed come!

Alexa could no longer stay calm and she carefully sat down next to him.

The stunning man was sitting there with his legs crossed. He looked elegant and noble. He slightly raised his head and his deep eyes fell on her for a while.

"This dress is good. It suits you very well."

Alexa smiled charmingly.

“Thank you.”

Since then, Terrence had no more words to say. Alexa seemed a little reserved. She moved her hands out of nervousness continuously.

“Are you cold?”

“No, not cold...”

Terrence turned on the heater suddenly and held her hand very naturally in the next second.

Feeling the warmth, Alexa was stunned and looked at his palm in disbelief.

However, Terrence looked calm as he turned around to look at Alexa.

“Your hands are cold!”

Terrence seemed domineering, so he always brought people pressure. Alexa lowered her head and didn't dare to look into his eyes.

After that, Terrence took out a shawl from a gift box and wrapped it tightly around Alexa's exposed shoulder and neck.

“I will be less beautiful then,” Alexa muttered in a low voice.

“Still beautiful as just now.” Terrence said domineeringly, “As long as I said it. You are still beautiful.”

“Alright.”

Alexa smiled faintly.

“Why have you become so thin recently? Have you eaten on time?”

She chuckled with a hint of sadness in her eyes

“I have no appetite.”

What he did just now made him still look like a caring husband, making her unable to *for* get about him resolutely.

If she could live a little longer and stay by his side a little longer, was there still hope?

Alexa bit her lips and was about to reveal the truth.

“Don’t be too thin, lest anyone think I am abusing you.”

Terrence’s words were like a bucket of cold water poured over Alexa.

Alexa felt cold all over,

It turned out that he was doing these things for others to see.

“I understand.”

Alexa looked out of the window and ended the conversation.

The banquet was held in the most luxurious hotel in New York, Regal Hotel. There were a lot of rich and powerful people here. It could be seen how rich and powerful the host was.

The driver slowly stopped the car in front of the red carpet. The media present recognized that it was the car of the Ramsey family and they turned their cameras toward the car.

When the car door opened, Alexa immediately put on an elegant smile and slowly placed her hand on Terrence’s palm.

The moment she appeared, all the people at the scene froze for a moment.

What a gorgeous beauty!

No... No...

Someone at the scene quickly recognized her.

It was the daughter of a fallen family who married Terrence two years ago!

It was so shocking!

Everyone was shocked.

The clicking sounds appeared one after another. They were all focusing on Alexa.

For the past two years, the outside world had been speculating about her current situation. No one had expected that she would attend this party as “Mrs. Ramsey” tonight.

Alexa had attended many banquets with her brother before, so she was not frightened by the scene in

front of her. Instead, she calmly held Terrence's arm and entered the venue in a dignified manner.

Terrence was also surprised that she was so calm.

It seemed that his wife was not as simple as he thought.

"Terrence."

A gentle and intellectual female voice sounded behind them. Terrence immediately let go of Alexa and looked back.

Alexa looked over and her expression turned tense. The self confidence she had put up instantly collapsed.

Brynlee wore a resplendent starry sky-blue dress. She elegantly lifted her hem and slowly walked towards them. Then, she took the opportunity to hold Terrence's arm.

"You didn't wait for me." She complained coquettishly.

Terrence's expression was very gentle. He said with a smile, "You were too tired last night. I wanted you to rest a little longer."

The two of them talked about such a private topic in front of Alexa without any concerns, just like a loving couple.

When Alexa heard this, she was stunned and she couldn't say anything for a long time.

After chatting with Terrence for a while, Brynlee seemed to notice that there was another person beside her.

She exclaimed in surprise and leaned close against Alexa intimately.

"Oh my goodness. You are Alexa, right?"

"Yes," Terrence said indifferently.

"We haven't seen each other for so many years. You are getting more and more beautiful."

With that, Brynlee mysteriously leaned closer.

"There must be a lot of boys pursuing you, right?"

Terrence heard this as well and he inadvertently glanced at Alexa.

Alexa tensed up. Her face was red as she refuted, "No, no."

"I was joking. You're already a big girl, yet you're still so shy," Brynlee said.

The more she spoke, the more embarrassed Alexa became. Her face seemed to burn.

Brynlee smiled, turned around, and wrapped her arm around Terrence's arm, standing intimately beside him, as if she was declaring her sovereignty over him.

"Alexa, I still have something to do with Terrence. We can't be with you."

"It doesn't matter. I understand," Alexa said weakly.

"Alright." Brynlee said warmly, "Come to me if you need anything."

"Take care of yourself," Terrence said very formally.

Alexa looked at their backs. She felt as if someone had grabbed her neck and she could not breathe.

It seemed that she was the extra one.

Not knowing what Terrence had gone to do, Alexa did not dare to go far and had to wait for him in the same place.

Not long after, the live orchestra changed its tune and a conspicuous light shone on the center of the dance floor.

Chapter 2 Terrence, I Mind It Very Much

The opening dance was about to begin.

"Welcome, guests. We would like to invite Ms. Walton and Mr. Ramsey to bring us the opening dance"

Hearing the host's announcement, Alexa felt her mind go blank. She totally froze there until.

In the midst of the warm applause, she personally saw Terrence and Brynlee enter the dancing floor together and dance to the music.

It was really romantic.

Alexa could only mock herself. She didn't know what other words could describe her emotions.

As Terrence's wife, she was really magnanimous.

"I understand."

Alexa

recalled these words over and over again in her heart. She felt that her heart was broken into pieces.

Terrence, I mind it very much.

"Ms. Duran." Behind Alexa, a calm and gentle male voice sounded.