

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Passenger Seat Belongs to Mrs. Ramsey

“Why didn’t you tell me?” He asked with slight displeasure.

Thinking about what happened last night, Alexa could not help but feel wronged.

“I wanted to,” she said softly, “but my phone was hung up.”

Terrence was the one who hung up her call.

“It’s not a big problem.” Alexa had to continue her lies, “I have already taken the medicine.”

“No.” Terrence said persistently, “Every time you just make your condition more and more serious. I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Upon hearing the word “hospital“, Alexa was shocked. Her face immediately turned pale.

If she went to the hospital for a check-up, her secret would be exposed.

“No need!” Alexa hurriedly said.

“What’s up?” He frowned. “Why not go to the hospital when you’re sick?”

“I just don’t want to.”

Terrence smiled helplessly, got up, and walked to her.

Alexa immediately grabbed his hand and placed it on her forehead.

“Look, I don’t have a fever. I feel quite well.”

But this was not enough to convince Terrence.

He acted as if coaxing a child, his gaze becoming gentle.

“There’s a new restaurant in the east of the city. I’ll take you there after seeing the doctor.”

At this moment, he was a completely different person from who he was last night. Alexa almost indulged in his tenderness.

“I don’t want to bother you.”

“Be good.”

Terrence pinched her face. They suddenly became so intimate like real lovers.

Alexa agreed, got up, and followed him to the garage, even forgetting the divorce agreement in her bag.

Terrence helped her open the door like a gentleman. Alexa saw the exquisite gift box on the passenger seat at a glance.

“I’ll sit in the back seat.”

Alexa’s eyes dimmed and she consciously walked back.

“The passenger seat belongs to Mrs. Ramsey. What’s more, this gift is for you,” Terrence said as he pulled her arm.

“Gift for me?”

“I thought it suited you and bought it.”

Set Berlino

He bought it last night.

Although he was angry, when he saw it, he immediately guessed that Alexa would like it. He had someone bid it down and sent it to him in air delivery.

At this time, Alexa expectantly opened the gift box. A delicately-made white Jade bracelet appeared in front of her like moonlight.

Seeing the smile on her face, Terrence also became happy.

“You like it?”

“I so.”

“How are you going to thank me?”

“How much is it? I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Terrence’s smile froze.

“What do I need that money for?”

“Then...”

Alexa looked at Terrence with a puzzled expression. Terrence tapped his thin lips with his finger.

“What do you mean?”

“What do you think?”

“Well...”

Alexa’s face flushed.

Although they had been married for so long, Alexa would still be shy when facing Terrence.

Terrence was very happy to see her expression.

Alexa hesitated. He suddenly stretched out his arm and forcefully wrapped them around her

waist. His sudden embrace scared her into immediately closing her eyes.

Her wrist was grabbed, and soon she felt a cool touch.

Alexa opened her eyes and saw the jade bracelet in her hand.

“Why were you nervous?” Terrence deliberately asked her.

“I ... I wasn't.”

Alexa stammered and tidied up her clothes lowering her head. She sat upright.

Terrence drove quietly and soon received a call.

Alexa heard the special ringtone and subconsciously looked out the window.

Despite Terrence's brief words, he was worried in his tone.

After hanging up the phone, he obviously sped up the driving speed.

“What happened?”

“Brynlee fainted and is now in the hospital.”

Hearing this, Alexa did not know how to react for moment

she blinked as she replied in a low voice

“then go and see her.”

“Go see the doctor first. I'll come back to you after checking on her.”

Terrence parloed the cat at the entrance of the hospital and quickly opened the door to get off

Would Terrence really come back to her?

Alexa suddenly became stubborn. She didn't want to give in at all.

Anyway, she was about to die. Why would she worry so much?

“I'll go with you.”

“What?”

Alexa immediately followed him and held his arm tightly.

“Let's go.”

“You really want to see her?”

“Am I not allowed? Or does Brynlee not want to see me?” Alexa asked innocently.

Alexa seldom spoke to him in this tone. Terrence couldn't bear to refuse her at all.

“Let’s go together.”

She nodded happily and lowered her hat. A cold light flashed in her eyes. She followed Terrence to Brynlee’s ward. Brynlee was lying on the bed with her eyes closed,

looking extremely weak

Terrence completely ignored Alexa and quickly sat down beside Brynlee’s bed, affectionately

holding her hand,

Alexa stood still in her place, her calm eyes fixed on Brynlee.

The servants at the side of the bed ignored Alexa and did their best to earn Terrence’s sympathy

“Mr. Ramsey, the doctor said Ms. Walton passed out due to fatigue.”

“What happened?”

Terrence’s eyes darkened, and his face immediately became extremely cold.

Brynlee, who was on the bed, coughed a bit and whispered, “Terrence...”

“I’m here. Brynlee, don’t be afraid.”

Hearing his response, Brynlee immediately began to sob.

Hearing his soft and gentle voice when he tried to soothe Brynlee, Alexa could no longer bear it

and almost wanted to escape from here immediately.

“Alexa.”

Alexa suddenly stopped.

Turning around, she saw Brynlee fall into Terrence’s arms, Brynlee looked as if she could blackout

at any time

“Sorry. I’ve troubled you again,” Brynlee said pitifully

Brynlee had an aggrieved expression as she cried sadly in Terrence’s arms.

Alexa wasn’t moved at all.

Seeing that Alexa walked to the door, Brynlee desperately wanted Alexa to immediately

disappear,

“Alexa, are you leaving?”

Alexa was not stupid. She could hear that Brynlee wanted her to go away.

But Terrence had

promised Alexa to stay with her today. Alexa wouldn’t give in.

“I will wait for Terrence to come with me.”

Brynlee's face immediately sank.

"Terrence..." Brynlee clutched the corner of Terrence's clothes tightly.

"Then go with Alexa. I'm fine."

Terrence didn't answer her, and his indifferent gaze lingered on Alexa for a moment.

"Ms. Walton, you have fainted three times this month. The first two times, you asked us to hide it from Mr. Ramsey..."

"Daisy!" Brynlee immediately frowned and interrupted her, "Please make two cups of coffee."

"Yes, Ms. Walton."

"Why didn't you tell me that you're not feeling well?" Terrence asked seriously.

"You've been so busy lately. I don't want you to worry. It's not a big deal."

"Promise me there won't be the next time! Your things matter to me."

Alexa heard every word Terrence said clearly. Her smile froze.

Terrence was really affectionate now. But as his wife, she couldn't get a share of his affection.

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