

# We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

## Chapter 6

### Chapter 6 He Just Pretends to Love You

“Are you hungry? What would you like to eat? I’ll get someone to bring food over.”

Brynlee shook her head and acted like a spoiled child in his arms. “I want to eat the porridge cooked by you.”

“Alright.” Terrence pinched her face lovingly “Wait for me, I’ll make it for you right now”

He got up when he walked past Alexa, his gentle smile faded and was replaced by a sense of alienation.

“Go see the doctor by yourself. I’ll ask Edwin to send you back.”

“It’s fine,” Alexa said decisively, “I will wait for you.”

Since Alexa was so persistent, Brynlee’s eyes suddenly turned cold. Her hands hidden under the quilt tightly pinched the sheets

“Okay.”

Terrence replied indifferently, pushed open the door, and left.

Alexa found a seat in the corner and sat down. She lowered her head and stared at the jade bracelet on her wrist.

“Terrence is still the same.”

Brynlee’s voice suddenly drifted into Alexa’s ears. Alexa looked up warily and saw that Brynlee was walking over.

“Alexa, help me persuade him. He’s busy with company work. How can he spend so much time on me every day?”

“Yes.”

Alexa was not interested in Brynlee and Terrence's love story. She forced herself to put on an invulnerable appearance and responded indifferently.

"This bracelet..."

Brynlee whispered in surprise, covering her mouth and chuckling.

"What?"

Brynlee said, "Nothing. It's just a bit like the one Terrence bought for me a few days ago. I

thought it looked somehow ancient and didn't accept it."

Alexa blinked her eyes as she lowered her head without speaking.

"Alexa, I didn't expect you to like such bracelets." Brynlee pretended unaware and continued to

ask, "Where did you buy it? If I knew your liking, I would have given it to you."

"Don't bother, Brynlee," Alexa politely said, "When the person sending the gift is different, the meaning is different."

"Oh..."

Brynlee raised her voice and her tone became ambiguous.

"Did Terrence give it to you?"

Brynlee did not say it directly, but Alexa felt that she had been slapped, and her cheeks burned with pain.

The cold jade bracelet on her hand was like a heavy shackle, depriving her of self-esteem.

Alexa thought, *Terrence, I wonder what you were thinking.*

"Alexa." Brynlee said with a lake smile, "Sometimes, what you like is not necessarily suitable for you."

"It doesn't matter, as long as I'm happy."

The atmosphere in the ward was extremely awkward. Alexa stood up and didn't want to stay here for a moment.

"Alexa!"

Brynlee suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Do you know why I suddenly went abroad?"

"I'm not interested."

“Why did Terrence agree to marry you? Did anyone tell you the truth?”  
Alexa’s face was pale. She was on the verge of collapse.

“Of course, you wouldn’t know.” Brynlee’s eyes were red, and her tone  
was full of unwillingness

and ridicule “He can only protect me by pretending to love you.”

“Stop joking.”

Alexa forced herself to answer, and that familiar pain seemed to flood  
back again.

“You think I am joking?” Brynlee sneered, “You simply wouldn’t  
understand how difficult it has  
been for me and Terrence to love each other. Now, I just want to take back  
what I deserve.”

“It’s meaningless for you to tell me this.”

“Why are you still staying by his side? You should have left the Ramsey’s  
home long ago!”

Brynlee was extremely agitated. Alexa’s patience had been completely  
exhausted. She suddenly

broke free of Brynlee’s grip

“Ah!”

With a scream, Brynlee fell backward uncontrollably.

Alexa subconsciously wanted to help her, but she was caught off guard  
and pulled to the side by

someone holding her

wrist.

She hit her head against the wall, and it took a full minute for her to  
recover from the pain.

Terrence had carried Brynlee back to the bed and called for the doctor  
nervously.

Alexa looked up and met his gaze.

It was cold and deep.

“Wait for me outside.”

Terrence ordered impatiently.

Alexa’s heart twitched. She pushed the door open and left with sore eyes.

The corridor of the hospital was empty. Alexa sat on the cold seat. Her  
thin body was vulnerable

to coldness.

After waiting for nearly an hour, Terrence finally came out of the ward.

“Is she alright?”

“Brynlee will be discharged tomorrow. Come with me to the Walton’s home to apologize.”

What?

Alexa looked up in surprise and was stunned for a long time.

Terrence didn’t even listen to her explanation before believing that it was her fault.

“Brynlee is a patient now. Don’t irritate her again.”

“Who isn’t?” Alexa whispered.

Alexa had always been obedient in front of him. Terrence had never expected that she would talk back to him.

His imposing aura immediately added a bit of chill.

“You just caught a cold. Brynlee’s condition is much more serious than yours.”

Hearing him say this, Alexa imperceptibly pursed her lips.

“I understand.”

Alexa’s indifferent attitude made Terrence feel as if she didn’t care about her anger. He had a sore throat out of anger.

“I still have things to do. I’ll go back first.”

Terrence did not speak and allowed her to leave the hospital alone.

After a while, Edwin brought a document and carefully approached him.

“Mr. Ramsey, this is the document that Mrs. Ramsey asked me to give you.”

Sweeping a cold glance over the cover, Terrence inexplicably recalled how Alexa appeared in front of Kieran that night.

The last time Alexa said she would divorce him after half a year, but today she went back on his word.

Did she decide on her next husband?

The anger in Terrence’s heart immediately surged. He tore the document into pieces with a gloomy face.

“Where is she?”

Alexa went back to the Duckdale Villa and hid in the room without eating dinner.

Mina and Brady were pacing back and forth in worry at the door. They did not expect Terrence to come tonight as well.

As soon as Terrence entered the door, everyone shut up. The servants immediately held their breath and stood to the side with rapt attention, nervously guessing his intentions.

“Where is Alexa?”

“Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey is resting in her room.” Mina said, “We called her several times, but...”

Terrence frowned slightly. For the first time, he felt that Alexa was such a headache.

“Give me the spare key. I’ll call her personally.”

He opened the door with a face filled with displeasure. The room was so dark and quiet that not even a trace of a human being could be detected.

“Alexa?”

Terrence lowered his voice and approached the bed. Seeing the petite figure quietly sleeping, he felt a lot more at ease.

But after turning on the bedside lamp, he noticed Alexa’s abnormality. She curled up in the thick quilt. That was why her moving couldn’t be noticed.

At that moment, her face was pale and covered by cold sweat. Her hair was soaked.

Terrence reached out and touched her forehead. Alexa’s temperature was extremely higher than normal.

“Alexa?”

Terrence called out her name a few times, but she did not respond.

“Let’s go to the hospital now.”

Terrence was about to change her clothes when his sleeve was suddenly firmly grasped.

Alexa opened her misty eyes slightly.

“No...”

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