

# We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez

## Chapter 7

### Chapter 7 A Pumpkin With No Power or Influence

“Be good, OK?” Terrence said softly, “I’ll stay with you.”

But Alexa was still very resistant and even cried,

“I’m not going!”

“Alright Alright OK. I won’t let you go. Don’t cry. OK?” Terrence compromised.

Except for Brynlee, Terrence had never taken care of others so meticulously.

Therefore, Terrence seemed to be at a loss and didn’t know what to do now.

But Alexa just lay quietly on the bed. Now she was like a cat that had put away its sharp paws.

“I’ll get you some medicine.”

“Why did you come back..”

“Huh?”

Alexa asked weakly, “Are you here to ask me to apologize to her?”

“Do you think I’m a person who takes advantage of another’s perilous state like that?”

“Then why didn’t you listen to my explanation?”

Hearing this, Terrence suddenly didn’t know how to reply.

After a while, Terrence said, “I’ll get the medicine first.”

After Terrence walked out of the room and closed the door, the glimmer of light in Alexa’s eyes instantly disappeared.

Later, Mina came in with the medicine. Alexa did not ask anything because she thought she had already understood something.

But Mina looked very happy.

Mina said, “Mrs. Ramsey, Mr. Ramsey is cooking porridge for you in the kitchen.”

“What?” Alexa was very surprised. “He didn’t leave?”

“Of course not. Mr. Ramsey has always cared about you,” Mina said with a smile.

Alexa suddenly felt a stream of warmth flowing through her body, and she was touched.

Not long after, Terrence came in with the freshly cooked porridge.

Mina got out of the room with a knowing smile. Alexa sat on the bed and watched Terrence

slowly approach, and her heart beat faster

“You...” Alexa wanted to say something.

But Terrence interrupted and asked, “Have you taken the medicine?”

“Yes.”

“Then have some more porridge.”

Terrence naturally sat down next to Alexa’s bed, scooped a spoonful of hot porridge, and blew

on it gently. Then, he raised his hand and brought the spoon of porridge to Alexa’s mouth.

But Alexa did not open her mouth

“What’s wrong?” Terrence asked.

Alexa lowered her eyes to look at the bowl of red bean porridge expressionlessly.

Alexa said, “I’m allergic to red beans.”

Right after hearing Alexa’s words, Terrence silently withdrew his hand, Terrence said apologetically, “I should have asked you first.”

“It’s fine,” Alexa said in a low voice. “I am not hungry. But still, thank you.”

Alexa was not surprised to see this scene,

So. Alexa did not feel much disappointed in her heart now.

Alexa and Terrence had been married for two years. But Terrence forgot these details about

Alexa in less than two days.

Terrence came with a bowl of red bean porridge that claimed to be cooked by him.

It was hard for Alexa not to suspect that Terrence did all this because someone else asked him to

do so.

“If she sent you here...”

“She? Do you mean Brynlee? Why do you think so?” Terrence asked suspiciously.

At this moment, Alexa felt that Terrence was really good at acting.

Terrence still wanted to pretend and hide everything from her.

“Did Edwin give you the divorce agreement?”

“He did.”

“Then...”

“I destroyed it,” Terrence said calmly.

Alexa was shocked. She did not expect Terrence’s attitude to be so bad.

“Since we’ve agreed to divorce in half a year, we’d better not change the contents. It’s troublesome.”

Speaking of this topic, Terrence felt very uncomfortable in his heart.

Now, Terrence suddenly felt that Alexa seemed to want to leave him eagerly,

Alexa still wanted to say something, but she suddenly found that Terrence was standing by the bed taking off his clothes.

Alexa asked, “What are you doing?”

“Mrs. Ramsey, don’t forget that we are still a couple now.”

Terrence bent over, and the corners of his mouth raised and formed a casual smile.

Alexa seemed to be frightened, and she hid in the quilt with a guarded face..

But Alexa couldn’t avoid Terrence, could she?

Terrence raised his hand and easily grabbed Alexa’s chin.

Chapter 7 A Bumpkin With No Power or Influence

Regardless of Alexa’s will, Terrence instantly closed the distance between them.

Terrence said in a low and hoarse voice, “What if I want you to fulfill your duties as my wife now?

Do you think you can escape?”

Alexa almost could not believe that Terrence, who had always been cold and noble, would actually say such words!

What was wrong with Terrence?

Terrence asked, "Why is your face so flushed? Your fever hasn't subsided yet?"

While Terrence was speaking, Alexa immediately broke free of his restraints and wrapped herself rightly.

"I'm going to sleep. Get out of here," Alexa said.

Terrence did not listen to Alexa. Instead, he lifted a corner of the quilt and lay down beside

Alexa

"Terrence!"

Alexa immediately sat up in shock

"I'm here."

"You..."

Alexa was speechless for a moment and didn't know what to do all of a sudden.

She said to Terrence, "If you want to sleep, you can go to the master bedroom."

"Fine. But you have to go with me."

"No. We can't sleep together."

"Why? What if I insist?" Terrence asked with a smile.

Alexa grabbed the corner of the quilt tightly. Even though Alexa was shy and anxious now, she

did not want to use Brynlee to drive Terrence away.

Alexa just didn't want to do that.

Terrence and Alexa both didn't mention Brynlee at this moment.

Suddenly, Terrence said, "Mina must be telling what happened tonight to my mom now."

Terrence leisurely bent his arms to support his body and looked at Alexa with a faint smile.

"If I dare to leave this place even half a step, we will all be in trouble tomorrow."

Terrence said so sincerely, which successfully convinced Alexa.

Alexa carefully laid back down and gently turned her back to Terrence.

But not long after, an abrupt ringtone broke the silence of the room.

Alexa kept her eyes closed, pretending not to hear the movement behind her.

It was only a few minutes from the time 'Terrence picked up the phone to the time he left.

Alexa thought Terrence was not reluctant to part with her at all.

Terrence didn't even care if his parents would find trouble with him.

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Alexa stayed awake until dawn. Suddenly, Rebekah's call came.

Alexa had already thought of an excuse for Terrence in her heart, but...

Rebekah said, "Alexa, get ready. I will take you to the Walton's place in ten minutes."

Alexa still had to go to meet the Walton family.

Alexa was disappointed. But since it was requested by her mother-in-law,

Alexa could not

refuse.

After changing into a decent outfit, Alexa was waiting at the door for Rebekah to come.

Not long after, a Rolls-Royce slowly stopped in front of Alexa, Alexa immediately stepped

*forward.*

She greeted politely, "Mom."

"Alexa. Get in the car," Rebekah said warmly.

Alexa sat properly by Rebekah's side in the car, concealing all the emotions that should not be

shown at this moment,

"Mom, I'm sorry. Sorry to trouble you," Alexa said guiltily.

"I didn't want to interfere in your matters."

Rebekah sat upright and said so with an invisible sense of nobility in her tone.

"But my son is really useless. I'm really disappointed."

"Mom, it's my fault..."

"Alexa."

Rebekah interrupted Alexa, and her tone became a little serious.

"Do you know why I will take you to the Walton's place today?"

"I know," Alexa whispered.

Rebekah raised the corners of her lips and nodded gracefully.

"You will be the female head of the Ramsey family. You will have to take care of everything inside

and outside of the family. You have to be confident.”

“Mom...”

Rebekah patted the back of Alexa’s hand, and her gaze became meaningful.

The Walton family had long known that Rebekah would come with Alexa today, so they started

to prepare early this morning.

Brynlee dressed herself up, feeling very proud of herself.

In Brynlee’s heart, Alexa was just a bumpkin with no power or influence.

How could the Ramsey

family go against the Walton family because of Alexa?

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