

We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Is Brynlee not ready yet?

"Ms. Walton, Mrs. Ramsey and Alexa have arrived."

Brynlee glanced at the door and put on the jewelry unhurriedly.

"Let them wait."

In the living room downstairs, Alexa sat beside Rebekah upright and gracefully. There was no trace of fright on her face at all. Obviously, Rebekah's exhortation worked.

After all, Rebekah had been the female head of the Ramsey family for many years, and her *every move* revealed absolute authority.

Emely Walton was sitting opposite Rebekah, and her momentum weakened a lot.

"Is Brynlee not ready yet?" Rebekah smiled and asked.

"Brynlee is weak. In addition, she was pushed down by Alexa and got injured in the hospital yesterday. I hope you can understand her difficulties."

As Emely spoke, she glared at Alexa.

If Rebekah were not present, Emely would definitely teach Alexa a good lesson!

After a long time, Brynlee finally showed up.

"Mrs. Ramsey. Alexa. Sorry to keep you waiting," Rebekah said weakly.

When Rebekah saw Brynlee's dress, her eyes were full of ridicule.

"I heard that you are here to apologize?"

Brynlee's sharp eyes stopped on Alexa.

"Brynlee, come over here."

Emely took Brynlee's hand and deliberately removed the bracelet, revealing the bruise on Brynlee's wrist.

"Terrence personally helped you apply for medicine last night. Why is it still not cured?" Emely said deliberately.

Alexa could not help but glance at Brynlee.

No wonder Terrence left in a hurry after answering the phone last night.

“Alexa, even if you dislike Brynlee, you shouldn’t beat her.”

Emely pointed at Alexa and said so with a mean face.

Emely added, “If you don’t apologize to us today, I believe that Terrence will never forgive you.”

Hearing this, Alexa was about to get up, but Rebekah suddenly stretched out and held her hand firmly.

Rebekah sneered, “Mrs. Walton, it seems that you think it is a very glorious thing to be a home wrecker.”

“What?” Emely’s expression froze.

Rebekah said, “I came here with Alexa to hear Ms. Walton’s apology.”

“Mrs. Ramsey...” Brynlee chuckled twice awkwardly. “Are you mistaken? I was the one who got injured yesterday.”

“You know clearly how you got injured. Alexa disdains using such a despicable method to deal with you,” Rebekah said

forcefully

“Mrs. Ramsey, please don’t say that.” Emely’s face turned gloomy “It was Alexa who pushed Brynlee yesterday. Terrence can also testify.”

Rebekah shorted and said, “Don’t think that everything will be fine just because you have let Terrence get involved. He is not the head of the Ramsey family yet.”

Seeing this scene, Alexa was stunned, she had never expected that Rebekah would personally bring her here to help vent her anger.

Rebekah continued, “Who was the one who seduced a married man? Who was the one who scherned against Terrence’s wife? Brynlee, how dirty is your heart under your skin?”

“Mrs. Ramsey, how can you say that? Terrence and I ... have already been in love for many years.” Brynlee began to cry with grievance.

"I've already given you the chance to apologize, but you didn't grasp it," Rebekah sneered. "I will be happy to tell the media what kind of daughter the Walton family has raised."

"Mom."

At this time, a calm male voice came from the door.

Alexa turned her head and was surprised. It was Terrence who suddenly appeared at the door. Terrence was slowly approaching with a calm face and a domineering and cold aura.

"Terrence! Terrence, you have to help Brynlee!" Emely immediately grabbed Terrence's arm as if she was holding onto a life-saving straw.

"What are you doing?"

Terrence stood by Brynlee's side, looking at Alexa with his cold eyes.

"Terrence, have I warned you to cut off all ties with this woman?" Rebekah asked with disappointment in her tone.

But Terrence just said, "Let's talk about it when we get home, Don't make trouble here."

"Terrence, I'm sorry. It's my fault..." Brynlee sobbed.

Half of Brynlee's body was hiding behind Terrence. She looked like she had been greatly wronged.

"Of course, it's your fault!" Rebekah snapped. "It looks like you still have some self-awareness."

But Terrence did not respond to Rebekah. Instead, he looked at Alexa.

"Have you apologized to Brynlee?"

"1..."

Hearing Terrence's words, Alexa suddenly looked up at him. At this moment, Alexa felt like her heart had been stabbed by some sharp instrument, and it hurt so much.

"Apologize to Brynlee now," Terrence said to Alexa.

"I think you are out of your mind." Rebekah glared at Terrence fiercely and pulled Alexa's hand. "Alexa. Let's go."

Alexa suddenly made a sound and said, "Mom."

Alexa's voice wasn't loud, but it revealed a trace of determination.

Rebekah understood what Alexa meant and let go of her hand, allowing Alexa to handle the situation

"I'm sorry for what I did in the hospital yesterday, I apologize to you," Alexa said word by word

Emely snorted, and her eyes were filled with pride.

Terrence's face was tense, and he stared at Alexa with a gloomy face.

Even it unyielding was apologizing to someone, she still looked unyielding.

Terrence saw this scene and felt slightly displeased.

"It's OK. I forgive you," Brynlee said weakly.

Alexa lightly curved her lips, and her eyes were cold.

Alexa thought she wouldn't live for long anyway. So why should she be so humble in front of others?

"But..." Alexa lowered her voice and slowly moved toward Brynlee.

Terrence was very guarded against Alexa. But he had never expected that Alexa would directly push Brynlee away!

"Ah!" Brynlee cried out in shock, and her entire body fell onto the sofa beside her.

"Alexa!" Terrence roared in a low voice, and his expression changed greatly because of anger.

"Before we officially divorce, she is no doubt a home wrecker. She has no right to flaunt in front of me!" Alexa quietly stood in front of Terrence and spoke in a firm tone.