

## We Will Collide Someday by Scarlett Sanchez Chapter 9

### Chapter 9

Rebekah raised the corners of her mouth with satisfaction. Before Terrence could do anything, Rebekah immediately stepped forward and sheltered Alexa behind her.

"This is what Mrs. Rainsey should be like," Rebekah said with a smile.

Alexa blinked as she recalled the shocking words she had just said

As expected, Terrence's expression at this moment was very terrifying it looked like he wanted to tear Alexa alive.

"Well Mrs. Ramsey is really amazing." Terrence said coldly.

Alexa pursed her thin lips and didn't say anything

Even though Alexa had already shown her displeasure, Terrence still chose to help Brynlee.

It was indeed not surprising to Alexa.

Alexa kept silent at this moment.

Rebekah looked at Terrence casually and then left with Alexa,

After getting into the car, Alexa seemed to have fallen into an icehouse, and her face instantly turned pale.

Seeing Alexa's pale face, Rebekah quickly guessed what Alexa was thinking.

"Alexa, you did well." Rebekah patted the back of Alexa's hand. "As for Terrence, you don't have to mind what he said and did today."

"He must hate or even detest me."

"I'm his biological mother, and I know him well," Rebekah said confidently. "One day, he will understand how good

you are."

"Mom, why..." Alexa's mind was in turmoil. "Why does it have to be me? The person he loves is Brynlee, and the Walton family also has the capital to match the Ramsey family."

“No. Alexa, you must not think that way.”

“Why?”

“Terrence’s grandfather and grandmother personally chose you as the Ramsey family’s granddaughter-in-law. Naturally, they have their intentions, and I believe them. They didn’t misjudge you.”

Alexa clenched her fists. The questions in her heart still had not been answered.

Alexa thought everything was like a dream.

When the disaster fell on the Duran family, Terrence came to Alexa and helped her.

This was also why Alexa could put down all her dignity to love Terrence.

Terrence saved Alexa and brought her a new life.

But now, Alexa knew that everything Terrence had done for her was forced by others.

“Alright, Alexa.” Rebekah held Alexa’s hand gently. “What you need to do now is to improve yourself as soon as possible.”

“Thank you, Mom. I got it.”

Then Rebekah said, “Tonight, the Powell family will hold a party. You and Terrence will go together.”

Alexa widened her eyes in surprise and was completely stunned,

Rebekah said, “Don’t be afraid, with me supporting you, he won’t dare to make things difficult for you.”

“As for those who should not appear, I will handle them for you.”

Although Rebekah was an elegant woman, her means were definitely not gentle

Rebekah snorted in her heart, how dare *the Walton family want to ruin my son and daughter-in-law’s marriage*

*Well. They will never succeed!*

Alexa returned home and nervously paced back and forth in the room, not knowing how to face Terrence

After thinking for a while, Alexa decided to call Terrence.

But this time, no one answered the phone.

Alexa threw away her phone and sat on the bed very frustrated.

“Mrs. Ramsey.” Mina knocked on the door and said, “Your dress has arrived.”

Suddenly, Alexa thought of Edwin!

Alexa thought maybe she could contact Terrence through Edwin.

Alexa immediately pushed the door open and went out. But then, she saw some strange  
rs in the living room.

“Hello, Mrs. Ramsey. We are the styling team invited by Ms. Bernard.”

“Oh... Okay.”

Apparently, Alexa was a little disappointed right now. She felt a little uncomfortable in he  
r heart.

Terrence did not care about this at all.

Alexa

guessed it correctly. Terrence did not show up even after Alexa had gotten into the car.

“Mrs. Ramsey, should we wait for Mr. Ramsey?” the driver asked tentatively.

But Alexa thought Terrence was probably still with Brynlee now.

Alexa said coldly, “No need.”

The

party was held by the second young daughter of the Powell family, Clara Powell, who w  
as 20 years old. It was a birthday party, and it invited almost all the famous and noble bi  
g shots in New York.

As the head of the rich and powerful families in New York, the Ramsey family was the c  
enter of attention no matter where they were.

But when Alexa entered the party venue, she was low-  
key and silently walked to a corner where no one noticed.

Alexa was really tired today and had no mood to interact with others.

But soon, someone came to break the peace.

“Why are you here? Don't you even feel ashamed?”

A harsh female voice sounded. Alexa looked over and saw several young women approaching her with unfriendly expressions.

“Aren't you the daughter of the Duran family? Do you really deserve to attend the Powell family's party?” the woman on the left said disdainfully.

“Alas, she is now Mrs. Ramsy.” The woman on the right said so with sarcasm in her tone

“What Mrs. Ramsey?”

Maggie Taylor sized Alexa up with a mocking gaze. “My cousin is the one who was admitted by Mr. Ramsey to be his wife.”

*Cousin Alexa repeated in her heart*

But she quickly reacted.

“You're Brynlee's cousin?”

“You're not qualified to mention my cousin's name!” Maggie became more and more arrogant. She shouted at Alexa, “Hurry up and get out before I get Ms. Powell to drive you out.”

“Oh? Then go ahead,” Alexa said calmly.

“You!”

Unexpectedly, Alexa was not frightened at all. Seeing this, Maggie was so angry. Harriet Cochran, who was beside Maggie, saw this and directly splashed the red wine in the glass on Alexa's skirt.

Alexa didn't react in time and failed to dodge it. Then, her waist was instantly dyed with dark red liquid.

Maggie and the other two women sneered, and Maggie was even more complacent.

“I think you should leave quickly,” Maggie said arrogantly. “A woman like you will only disgrace the Ramsey family.”

“What are you doing?”

Suddenly, a bright female voice came from behind them. Alexa looked up. But she first saw a cold and handsome face.

It was Kieran!

Kieran

also noticed Alexa's situation, but he just quietly curved his lips and stood aside elegantly with a glass of wine in his hand. He gave others a feeling that he didn't know Alexa.

"Ms. Powell, Mr. Powell, why are you here?" Maggie asked in a sweet voice.

"Did you hear my question? What are you doing?"

Clara repeated her question

unhappily, obviously not intending to let this matter go so easily.

What Clara hated the most in her life were some villains who used their power to bully others. Moreover, this was her 20-year-old birthday party!

"Ms. Powell, she accidentally knocked over the glass. We just reminded her of a few words."

Hearing this, Kieran glanced at Alexa.

Alexa was not in a sorry state as Kieran had imagined. Even though Alexa was facing such an embarrassing situation, she still did not show any trace of anxiety or panic. Instead, Alexa stood at the side, indifferently and patiently listening to Maggie's "explanation".

"Is that so?" Clara sneered, "Do you think I am blind or stupid?"

"Ms Powell..."

Maggie and her two friends were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They suddenly didn't know what to do or say in front of Clara.

Clara said, "I don't care how you get in here. Get out now, or I will ask the security guards to throw you out."

Being driven out in such a high end banquet in front of so many people was a very humiliating thing. After tonight, Maggie would no longer be able to stay in the upper class circle of New York.

It was not easy for Maggie to get into this relationship with Brynlee. But now she thought it was all ruined by Alexa!

Maggie cursed in her heart, *that bitch!*

Maggie gritted her teeth angrily, and her face was full of rage.

“Did you not understand what Clara said?”

Kieran’s voice was gentle, but his smiling eyes gradually turned dark.

Maggie and the other two didn’t dare to say anything more and could only leave in embarrassment.

“Kieran. I still have to greet my friend. I’ll leave this young lady to you!”

Clara smiled and patted Kieran’s shoulder meaningfully.

Looking at Clara’s back, Kieran shook his head helplessly and sighed softly.

Kieran explained to Alexa, “I’m sorry. Clara misunderstood something.”

“It’s fine.” Alexa raised her head slightly. “Thank you for helping me out. I’m fine.”

“You don’t seem to be fine.”

Hearing this, Alexa followed Kieran’s gaze and lowered her head to look at herself.

Alexa saw the wine stain on her dress. It looked a little embarrassing.

Kieran said, “There’s a break room upstairs. I’ll take you there.”

Strictly speaking, Kieran was just a stranger who had only met Alexa twice.

But at this moment, Alexa chose to believe Kieran and subconsciously followed him.

After reaching the door, Kieran asked the waiter to give Alexa a room card.

“There are some spare dresses in the wardrobe. If you don’t mind, you can take whichever you like. Excuse me. I have to leave now.”

“Thank you, Mr. Powell.”

Alexa never expected that a stranger would be willing to help her to this point, but Terrence...

Realizing that her thoughts were gradually getting messy, Alexa quickly stopped thinking.

After entering the room, Alexa quickly picked a low-key dress, simply fixed her makeup, and returned to the hall.

Alexa searched the crowd very seriously. After seeing Kieran, she changed into a grateful smile and quickly walked towards him.

Alexa did not notice a figure not far away. Terrence was standing there with a terrifying expression.