

The Wrath Of Rex Grayson Chapter 1

"Cheers to the man who's going off the market!" Miguel yelled on top of his voice in excitement and ordered Rex to open another bottle of wine.

Rex glanced at his watch and replied, "No more alcohol; keep your eyes on the road."

Miguel ignored him, searching for the wine bottle, "Brother-in-law, today is your wedding day, and you are supposed to get drunk."

"Hey, pay attention on the road!" Rex scolded him. "I think you ought to stop and let me take the wheel."

Miguel scowled, "No way."

His eyes were still in the car but kept darting back and forth on the road ahead, "My sister is going to kill me if I let you drive on your wedding day," he said.

"Be careful!" Rex yelled, but by the time Miguel turned to look back on the road, it was too late.

A young boy was crossing the street, and in an attempt to avoid him, the car veered to the left and struck an old woman who was standing by the side of the road.

As a result, the vehicle underwent two complete flips before coming to a stop on its side.

Everything came to a stop as Rex opened his eyes to the sounds of screams and cries for rescue. He could feel his head ringing and felt blood dripping down his face. Everything

happened so fast in flip seconds.

However, he needed to get out of the vehicle. Despite his efforts, the door was jammed.

‘When he turned to glance around, Miguel was nowhere in sight.

"Miguel?" He called out. "Miguel, are you okay?"

Outside, Miguel stood in front of the car, his eyes darting around as if possessed.

As he turned to look around, he spotted the old woman lying in a pool of her own blood on

the side of the road.

Fear set in as soon as some vehicles stopped on the opposite side of the road. The old woman

looked dead, though he did not have the guts to check.

"Fuck!" he cursed, brushing his hands through his hair.

Inside the car, Rex attempted to exit the vehicle, but the door was jammed on his side.

He kept looking at the driver's seat but there was no sign of Miguel. With his body in agony,

he wriggled to the driver's seat as a small crowd gathered around the accident scene.

"That is the driver," one of the pedestrians shouted.

Some people hurriedly assisted Rex in exiting the vehicle while some shouted and questioned why he did not stop at the pedestrian crossing.

"My brother in law.... brother-in-law" Rex kept mumbling to himself while his eyes kept

darting around.

Despite his best efforts, he failed to spot Miguel and by now, a large crowd was surrounding

him.

‘The ambulance and police officers arrived shortly after.

To his surprise, he was identified as the driver by the crowd. But before he could explain,
his head felt a stinging sensation that rendered him unconscious.
‘When he opened his eyes, the white ceiling was staring back at him. He attempted to move,
but the handcuffs that were fastened to his right hand held him back.

Confounded, he tugged on the cuff once more.

"My love, you are awake!" Rex's fiancée, Chelsea shouted, giving him a hug.

Rex sighed in relief, hearing her beautiful voice somehow calmed him down.
She let go of him and pulled back her short blond hair. He could tell that she was not
‘wearing her wedding gown but rather regular clothes. Her blue eyes continued to flit about,
dodging his gaze.

"Chelsea, what's going on? Why am I being cuffed?" He inquired.

"Relax, everything will be resolved," she said in response.

"What? What is going on Chelsea? And your brother, where is he? Is he fine, right?"

Chelsea sat down and started crying while wiping her eyes.

"Is Miguel okay?" Rex was now panicking.

He turned, his eyes darting around the room and spotted Chelsea's cousins and stepmother
avoiding eye contact.

"Someone tell me what's going on!" He yelled.

Chelsea began pleading, "You have to save Miguel. He has a pending assault case and was caught for drunk driving last month."

Rex, paused for a second, trying to figure out what she was getting at.

Chelsea's cousin finally clarified, "Since you don't have any alcohol in your system, you have to tell the police you were the one driving."

Rex looked up at her as a heavy weight pressed down on his stomach. He slowly turned to face Chelsea, his mouth agape in horror.

Chelsea let out a cry, "You've got to save my brother; he's going to spend years in prison for killing that old woman."

Rex lifted his body in a sitting position oblivious to the handcuffs on his right. "What? Did she die?" Rex gasped in horror.