

The Wrath Of Rex Grayson Chapter 2

Chelsea instantly clutched Rex's hand and said, "My uncle has people messing with the brakes, so it will be the car at fault and not you."

She was firmly holding on to his hand as he attempted to shove her away but her grip was very tight.

He continued staring at her in shock as she went on explaining and said, "The case will be a manslaughter charge, and with your clean record, the worst you can get is one year."

Noticing the shocked reaction, Chelsea sobbed, "For our love, Rex, my brother is not fit for prison life and has a lot of warnings; he will get life."

‘With all his might, Rex pushed on her, finally getting her off his hand.

"Where is Miguel?" he yelled.

Chelsea's eyes averted and to his horror, she retorted, "At home, he's in shock and needs rest."

Rex's jaw hung in shock, she wanted him to shoulder the blame for a man who could not even man up to ask for the sacrifice himself.

He swallowed and asked, "Has he communicated with the police?"

"This is how you support our love and commit to my family," Chelsea seized his hand once

more and added, "You said you loved me, and this is how you will express it."

"Chelsea!" he yelled at her.

She gave him the assurance again, "My uncle knows the judges and will make sure you don't

serve time."

"Chelsea, this is murder we're talking about!"

She clarified, "An accident, manslaughter, love. And then after all this is over, we can get married."

"If your brother had kept his eyes on the road, the accident might have been prevented!" Rex lost it.

"No, you allowed him to drive even though you knew he was drunk!" Melissa, Chelsea's cousin pointed out.

Chelsea swiftly stood up and requested everyone to leave the room.

Melissa added "We don't have time, Chelsea. He needs to corroborate Miguel's account because the police officers are coming over to question him shortly."

"Miguel has already spoken to the police?" Rex asked, looking up at her.

Chelsea sat back down and gave the cover story's details. Rex was meant to admit he was the one behind the wheel and that Miguel was the passenger when the brakes failed.

"Or better yet, just tell the police that you don't remember anything," Melissa suggested.

Rex was caught out of words; he could not believe what the woman he loved was suggesting.

Chelsea's stepmother cleared her throat. "Talk to your family before you make a decision," she advised.

"Shut up Selena," Chelsea yelled and asked her to leave.

She had no idea what the useless, gold-digging fool was doing in the room.

Selena was her late father's widow, but there was only a five-year difference between the two. And because of her father's useless will, they were forced to split half of all the properties which included the mansion they shared.

Rex looked for his phone and responded, "Yes, I have to call Dad and my brother." "They won't understand love, so no. God is putting our love to the test, and we must decide for ourselves," Chelsea insisted.

Selena rolled her eyes and left the room. The cousins followed suit.

Chelsea put her palm on Rex's cheek. "Do you love me?"

"Of course I do, you are my world," Rex replied.

"If my brother gets pinned for this accident, I will kill myself," she said, getting up.

"I can't

force you to do something against your will. I just thought since you love me and Miguel is

your friend, you would understand," she added with the intention of walking out of the room.

"Chelsea, no, what are you saying? Do not say such stupid things!" he yelled at her.

The door opened, and the police officers walked in.

Chelsea walked out without saying a word or giving him eye contact. He wanted to believe

she was joking, but she was not the joking type.

The police officers introduced themselves and explained the gravity of the case.

"Were you in the driving seat, Mr. Grayson?" one of the officers asked.

Rex looked at them, confusion evident on his face. He kept looking at the door and asking

the officers to check on his fiancée.

Mr Grayson, we are waiting for a reply," the officer insisted.

"I do not remember," he replied.

The two officers looked at each other, then at Rex, who was visibly shaking and sweating.

"Are you saying you do not remember getting in a car and driving off?" the officer asked.

Rex nodded

"So you were drunk? Or were you on some drugs?"

"No, no, it was the brakes," the coarse voice escaped from his mouth as he closed his eyes
and lay back on his bed.

Even though he wasn't sure if Chelsea would be able to save him, he was left with no other
option after hearing the love of his life mention suicide.

2 WEEKS LATER

'When the matter was presented in court two weeks later, Chelsea was, however, nowhere to
be seen.

'Waiting for the verdict, Rex sat by his attorney. His father, brother, and sister were the only
members of his family present.

'While the court proceedings were going on, he kept gazing behind him, hoping Chelsea
'would appear.

His head was a mesh of jumbled wires

The judge read out the sentencing and the phrase; "Five years in prison" brought him back to
reality.

"What?" he whispered

"You are lucky, Mr. Grayson, your friends get ten years. five is good," the lawyer said to
him. "For good behavior, you might get out in three years."

"FIVE?" Rex whispered as he turned to face his family who were in tears.