

## The Love She Didn't Say by Mona

### Chapter 2 Divorce

Elena Forbes' heart scorched by the man's word:" You don't know, it was Elizabeth Taylor, she....."

"Shut up, you have no right to mention her name! When Rivers Group went bankrupt, it was

Elizabeth Taylor who was by my side, it was Elizabeth Taylor who gave all her property to me so I can start my business, how dare you compare yourself to her!"

In the capacious ward, the man's angry roar jolted Elena. Her lips trembled slightly, and tears fell. She sat down weakly on the chair and said with all her strength, "Alston.....let's divorce."

"Divorce?"

Alston' face stiffed a momentary but soon regained her usual cold and calm. He snickered, "You, who have tried every mean and every way so hard, just to marry me, would be so willing to divorce me?"

"Elena Forbes, since you want a divorce, don't just say it, notarize your property, draft the

divorce agreement, bring all the documents, and a lawyer, don't play those pathetic cards in front of me.....really disgusting!"

Elena's hands, gradually clenched, and her heart too, as clenched by an invisible hand.

No matter what she says or does, he will never believe her.

Three years ago, they are like this, and they are still like this three years later. She braced herself to stand up and looked at him, eyes still full of adoration.

"Alston, I will do what you said, but....."

She gave a beat, and her throat tightened, "Can I hug you for the last time?"

The man was stunned: "What are you trying to play now?"

Elena's eyes were red, timid, praying, "I just want to hug you, can I just for a moment, hug you for a moment....."

What she actually wanted is let him hug their unborn baby in her belly.

Baby, mommy, is sorry...

Alston's brows lightly furrowed, he didn't understand how this woman suddenly

compromised, so quickly.....

Usually, she's not like this.

He has never seen such an Elena Forbes, at the moment.....his mind drifted.

Seeing his hesitation, Elena had already taken the initiative to sit beside him.

She gently wrapped her arms around the man's strong waist and saw that he did not resist, embracing him and feeling the fresh smell emanating from his body with abandon.

His shoulders are so broad, his torso is so strong.

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The man's smell envelops her, so safe, she is so greedy for his embrace, cannot let go after a long time.

Alston Rivers, if we, as a family of three, could hold each other like this forever, how nice it would be!

Too bad, too bad she can't have it anymore, ever.....

The bottom of Alston Rivers' heart surged with irritation. He is so disgusted with her, but at

this moment actually feel a little bit of pity for her.

"Alston....." A sweet female voice, like a demon from hell, rushed into Elena Forbes's head.

She looked to the door in a daze.

Elizabeth Taylor, in a white dress, stood there.

Violently, a strong force pushed her away.

Elena stumbled backward two steps.

The man who was originally sitting on the bed in front of her had got up and walked to

Elizabeth Taylor without the slightest hesitation, and his usual gloomy face turned beamed.

"Lizzy, you're here." The tenderness now in his words, and the viciousness of him before seem like two different persons.

The difference is like a bucket of ice poured on Elena Forbes's head.

Elizabeth smiled softly at Alston.

"I'm sorry, did I come at a bad time?"

"No." Alston's eyes looked askance at Elena Forbes, "It was someone else who disturbed us."

The man's words were harsh and heartbreaking. Elena lowered her head, her face pale. Reaching out and gently stroking her yet unswollen belly, her heart, in pieces. Baby... Do you blame your daddy?

Baby... You must not blame your daddy.

If you want to blame, then blame it on your mommy...

When she looked up again, she was already in tears, and in her heart, she made the final decision.