

Chapter 15 Their twisted relationship

It was as if everything had changed at once, especially when he learned that Elena was so good to him that she could even give up her life, god made a joke with him.

At this moment, the world meant nothing without her by his side.

Elena looked at him coldly, her heart a bit torn. She thought she was over him, but seeing him in this way, her heart still ached.

She let out a breath and said to Alston, "Go. I'll pretend you never came. You didn't like me in the past. Let's keep it this way in the future. I won't blame you for anything."

Alston covered his heart, a little breathless, "Elena, for the first time, I know you are such a ruthless person."

Such a determined Elena, like a cocoon changing into a butterfly, beautiful and striking. Compared with her, the soft and weak Elizabeth was nothing.

At this moment, Alston suddenly had a desire to conquer. He had a feeling that at this moment, she was the real her.

The previous Elena was always wearing a disguise, trying to make him happy.

Alston forgot that he hated her guts no matter what

she did for him.

At that time, he almost dominated her everything.

Elena thought that after four years of marriage with him, in addition to being hurt over and over again, she really gained nothing from him.

It was really ironic, they couldn't even pretend as a couple anymore.

Elena thought, what was the reason why Alston dared to treat her like this? It should be that she loved him deeply and could sacrifice for him.

As long as he wanted, she would try anything to please him.

She realized that this relationship, in fact, was twisted.

Not only because of her endless sacrifice, but also because of his endless demand, and he always pretended he didn't know.

But was this possible? No matter what the truth was, as the president of the Rivers Group, Alston would not know nothing. He just didn't care.

After all, how could he possibly refuse it when others were offering themselves to him?

Elena smiled at Alston, "Mr. Rivers, thank you for making me see all this, and my ruthlessness has always been only for those who should be treated cruelly. But hopefully, you will never be one of them."

After finished, Elena pulled Joey towards the villa.

Alston stood in the same place, lit a cigarette. Then he choked and threw it to the ground.

On the second floor, Elena was behind the curtains watching him, her hand clenched into fists. She was afraid that once she let her guard down, she would be all soft again and pulled that person in.

Joey poured a cup of warm water and handed it to her, "Miss, if you feel so much for him, why do you say such things to hurt him?"

Honestly, he really didn't see the point.

"You don't understand," Elena's face darkened, "I have nothing to do with him, anymore."

Joey shrugged his shoulders. He did not feel that she meant what she said.

He did not quite agree with this approach, after all. Keeping repressing one's feelings would lead to madness.