

Chapter 2 Divorce

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

"Shut up, you have no right to mention her name! When the Rivers went bankrupt, it was Elizabeth Taylor who was by my side. It was Elizabeth Taylor who gave all her property to me so I could 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 Rivers' face stiffed a momentary but soon regained her usual cold face.

He sneered, "You, who have tried so hard 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 was clenched by an invisible hand.

No matter what she says or does, he always won't believe her.

Three years ago, they were 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 paused, 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, only hug you for a moment..."

What she actually wanted is for the father to hold her unborn baby in her belly.

Baby, mommy, I, I'm sorry...

Alston Rivers' brows lightly furrowed. He did not understand how this woman suddenly compromised, so quickly...

Usually, she was not like this.

He had never seen such an Elena Forbes. At the moment... his mind fluctuated.

Seeing his hesitation, Elena took the initiative to approach him.

She gently wrapped her arms around the man's strong waist. Seeing that he did not resist, she embraced him and felt the fresh smell emanating from his body.

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

His embrace enveloped her, so safe and strong . She was so greedy for his embrace, unable to let go after a long time.

Alston Rivers, if we could hold each other like this forever, how nice it would be!

Too bad, too bad they couldn't...

The bottom of Alston Rivers' heart surged with irritation. He was obviously so disgusted with her, but at that moment he actually felt 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.

Suddenly, a strong force pushed her away.

Elena stumbled backward.

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

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

"Lizzy, you're here."

The tenderness in his words, and the viciousness of him before made him seem like a different person.

The difference was 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 was broken.

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.