

Chapter 32 Who would cherish her

In fact, while they were still in bed, the gossip about them was already swirling.

And Elena found out about it only after she finished breakfast and looked through her phone.

She lightly coughed out, "Oh my God, this wild? Elizabeth Taylor's friend did not even have the chance to show up her face in front of him this time?"

Elena didn't think that Julia Green was some innocent girl. Just look at the way the two kissed while going upstairs, you can see how eager Alston was.

So, thinking in this way, a wave of sadness engulfed her, because she thought of herself.

At this time in her previous life, she had already married Alston, and also consummated the marriage.

But the man's disgust for her was so penetrating that it reached his bones.

She only felt his hatred, never pleasure.

She was really blind at that time, sacrificing herself for him, hoping to get his love, but who would cherish a speck of dust?

Joey, who was also checking his emails, inadvertently looked up and saw the crystal tears at the corners of Elena's eyes.

He was dazed and raised his hand to reach the teardrop.

When the teardrop with coolness landed on his fingertips, Joey suddenly felt a burst of heartache.

Elena was surprised by his finger and looked at Joey with wide eyes, "What are you doing?"

Joey sighed and took a tissue to wipe away her tears, then shrugged at her, "Miss, why are you acting like a kid in front of me!"

Elena froze, she did not know when her image crushed in front of him.

She tilted her head, "You can choose not to see me."

Joey did not speak but just squatted on the ground, propping up his chin and looking at her seriously.

The fiery gaze made Elena a bit at a loss, almost annoyed.

She was thankful that a phone call came to break her embarrassment.

Elena answered the phone in a hurry and didn't even look at who was calling.

"Hello?" Elena asked as she walked towards the bedroom.

What came from the other end of the phone was a voice she could never forget.

Elizabeth Taylor's soft voice came over, "Elena, don't you love Alston deeply? Why did that bitch Julia Green sleep with him!"

"Bitch?" Elena repeated subconsciously. She was just a little surprised by the sudden foul-mouthed

Elizabeth Taylor.

"Elizabeth Taylor, you shouldn't ask me about this. He never loved me, you know that. He did not sleep with me, isn't that very normal?"

Elena's voice was so even that Elizabeth Taylor was a bit flustered.

She said with great confusion, "Elena, did you lose your mind? At this time, shouldn't you take advantage of the situation? What's the point of pretending?"

Elena pursed her mouth. She always thought Elizabeth Taylor was feather-headed and insatiably avaricious.

When she knew that her old lover had hooked up with her best friend, her bestie immediately became the bitch in her mouth, and her old lover must be the prize of the competition.

This could show how capable she is, being abroad, but somehow still able to manipulate this man's heart. Who would not brag about it!

Unfortunately, she really doesn't have a good eye for people, and she ran away with a scoundrel.