

Chapter 34 You wouldn't lie to me

In fact, all she needed was to vent her emotions. She needed a special tool to store her passion that had nowhere to go.

At this moment, Alston received a message sent to him by Elena, about Elizabeth and her husband.

All the previous facade was busted. Alston's hands were shaking. He simply did not want to face these things, and he did not understand why he hadn't checked this before.

Now caught off guard, he thought of Elizabeth in his previous life. Did she lie to him in the same way? Someone must have helped her to cover it up. These were not the most important, the most important thing was he was cuckolded.

It happened under his nose for so long. He really couldn't accept it and roared, "Elizabeth!"

He gritted his teeth so hard that scared his friends next to him. His did not dare to speak, afraid to provoke him even more.

But the truth is, his fear of Alston is not that much, the scariest is the one who looks after Alston and you really don't want to mess with her.

That pervert, Elena, has been controlling everything, even if it looks fine, but everyone feels that she is setting up a trap and waits for them to jump.

So no one dare get too close to Alston. Elena kept Elizabeth's marriage from him, but now according to Alston's look, it seems he knew!

His friend sneaked a glance at Alston's cell phone and relaxed. It was Elena.

At this moment, he was also wondering, was it true that Elena had fallen in love with that college boy and left Alston, whom she loved so much before?

But even he is so aching about the answer, he didn't dare to ask Alston. Because they all know that Alston gets along with them, but in fact, he doesn't think too much of them.

So he asked other friends to see what they were thinking, and as expected, they all thought that Elena was doing it on purpose.

Alston was filled with anger, so he didn't have time to think about what his friends were thinking. He just wanted to find Elizabeth to settle the score, but unfortunately, he didn't know where she was.

After thinking for a moment, Alston called Elena, "Elena, can you give me the specific information about her?"

Elena was a bit confused, "Don't you think I'm lying to you?"

"You wouldn't lie to me," Alston said with such certainty, "Elena, I'm sorry."

Elena's mouth twitched, "Stop, that's it. I'll send

you an email later."

It didn't take long for Alston to receive all the information on Elizabeth and her husband, very detailed, even with the hotel rooms they once booked.

Alston no longer knew which face he should put on. After all, he asked for this all by himself.

The Lizzy in his heart has always been so gentle and lovely, and he can't accept the fact that she has been lying to him.

He is a handsome man with wealth. How come he can't compete with that fat-headed middle-aged bald man? It's all too ridiculous. Thinking that before he was reborn, he even married Elizabeth, a feeling of revulsion came up all of a sudden.

The wine that Alston drank was vomited out in this way, and it was really a wretched mess.