

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

Chapter 69 I've Divorced Him

Chapter 69 I've Divorced Him

Alena Wright smiled stupidly and said, "I'm not worried about you, but you are a picky eater. How can you get used to eating foreign food?"

"You are so courageous. You dare to say that I am picky, huh?" she gave her an angry glance. Thinking that Alena Wright was now living in her house, she turned the subject away and asked with concern. "Let's stop talking about me now. You suddenly moved to my house, did you have a conflict with your husband?"

The smile on Alena Wright's face faded a little and her eyes became a little lonely. "Darcy, I have divorced him."

"Divorce?" Darcy Harrington exclaimed and stared at her intently. "Have you really?"

She laughed awkwardly. "I have worked hard for three years, but there is no way to ease the relationship between each other. Why bother to torture each other like that? Wouldn't it be good just to separate earlier?"

Darcy Harrington, as her best friend, had never met Alena Wright's husband for three years, but she knew how incompetent he was.

Darcy Harrington nodded in agreement. "Yes, but do not be sad. He has eyes, but no knowledge of him. Sooner or later you will find someone better than him."

Alena Wright felt bitter that she didn't say anything. Anyway, the divorce agreement has been signed and there is nothing left to say.

Darcy Harrington saw Alena Wright look lonely. She rolled her eyes and shook her arm gently. "Alena, let's go to the bar for a drink. How about catching up with each other?"

"I do not want to go," she refused directly.

"Oh, don't do this!" Darcy Harrington shook Alena Wright's arm while acting like a baby. She looked at Alena with hopeful eyes. "Alena, you should accompany me. Let's just celebrate my return in advance. You never want to go out with me, Alena?"

She did not have a choice but accompany her friend. Darcy was busy with scripts abroad and had no entertainment for a long time. She felt like she was about to become a nun. Now that she's come home, her goal was to cheer herself and celebrate.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

Alena Wright still hesitated. She did not want to go to places like bars, but in the end, she still did not disappoint Darcy Harrington. She could only nod her head in agreement. "Okay, okay. I will go with you."

Darcy Wright was an activist. She decided to go to the bar, without even going home first. She dragged her luggage with her and went straight to the bar.

The bar was very quiet during the day and the music was melodious and soothing.

Alena Wright could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when she saw such an atmosphere. She hated noisy places the most.

"Waiter, give us two cocktails, please," Darcy Harrington snapped her fingers and instructed the waiter.

After a short while, two glasses of cocktails were served to them. Alena Wright had no plans of drinking. She just held the glass and gently played it. Darcy Harrington finished it in one drinking.

"Darcy, do not drink it too fast. You will easily get drunk when you do it like that," she persuaded.

Darcy Harrington waved her hand. "It's okay. Don't you know how much I drink? You agreed to drink with me today. I will not hold back this time."

She wanted to stay in the place closest to her. She felt flustered.

Hearing Darcy Harrington's words, Alena Wright smiled lightly and said half-jokingly. "That's really great. I'm going to get a divorce too. I'll ask you to take me home with you temporarily. Do you mind if I live with you until I find a place of my own?"

"I would mind. I do not want to be single with you for a lifetime. I still want to pursue the people I like and have a bunch of healthy babies," Darcy Harrington said with longing.

Alena Wright could not bear it. She sighed. She had also contemplated about it. She and Waylon Gray had a baby, but the idea would eventually come to an end. Waylon Clay never belonged to her.

Enjoying the book? Don't forget to visit novel5s.com for the full experience. You won't find the next chapter anywhere else. Happy reading!

Thinking of this, she was drunk as soon as she picked it up.

They had let go of their inhibition. They drank one cup after another and soon after, empty glasses piled up in front of them.

Alena Wright, who was not too drunk herself, felt dizzy after a while, and the scene she saw was a ghost.

Alena Wright felt uncomfortable with the drinks she had. She stood up from the table and said to Darcy Harrington. "I'll go to the bathroom. Wait for me here."

Darcy Harrington's eyes were blurred, but she still smiled and waved to her.

Alena Wright covered her mouth and ran all the way to the bathroom. She vomited all the wine she had drunk. She felt a little better after.

She wanted to go back to find Darcy Harrington, but as soon as she got out of the bathroom, she bumped into someone.

"Hey, Babe, why are you intentionally throwing yourself in my arms?" the stranger laughed drunken laughter in her ear.

As soon as Alena Wright raised her head and she smirked unkindly at the strange man who grabbed her arm.

"Let go!" Alena Wright demanded. She took a step back and tried to break free from the man's grasp.

The man did not let go of her. He reached out his greasy and salty pig's hand and tried to touch her.

"Fuck you! Do not touch me!" Alena Wright wanted to twist away from him with disgust, but his strength was so greater than hers. She could not get away.

"Do not pretend to be a serious person. Let us have fun together," the man pulled her on Alena Wright's arm. He tried to pull her back into the comfort room.

"Let go! Help!" Alena Wright struggled desperately.

"Let go of her," a slender and white hand held Alena's offender's hand. With a strong twist, the offender withdrew his hold on Alena Wright's arm.

Alena Wright was now protected by a tall figure.

"If you don't want to die, just get out of here," his protector threatened the offender.

Seeing Alena Wright had a companion, the man did not dare engage with them anymore. and fiercely put on a sentence: "Your time will come. Just you guys wait."

The man left in embarrassment. Alena Wright breathed a sigh of relief.

The tall figure who stood in front of her looked back and said, "Are you okay?"

When Alena Wright saw the opponent's face clearly, her eyes widened in surprise. She did not expect it to be Yves Kelly, who she met at city B last time.

"Mr. Kelly?" Alena Wright looked at Yves Kelly in surprise. "Why are you here?"

Yves Kelly smiled and said, "I came here to do something, but I did not expect to meet you here."

Alena Wright thought about what happened and she still had some lingering fears. If it were not for Yves Kelly, it would not be so easy to get away from her offender.

"Waylon Gray is here. Do you want to come over and say hello to him?" Yves Kelly asked.

When Alena Wright heard that Waylon Gray was there, she suddenly felt that she was young again. She had grown so much. She had long known that when she was in City B, she wanted peace for herself.