Chapter Thirty Five	
Elena's POV	a
Frustrated. Confused. Anxious. It all overwhelmed me.	
I had enough and I could not take it anymore. My heart wanted to burst!	a
I release my frustrations by crying my heart out in front of Camella, telling her everything that bothered me.	å
"I love him so much, and I can't bear seeing him with Trisha. It's so frustrating that I don't know what he really feels for me, if it's love or just lust."	
"Maybe both," her lips twisted angrily, "I'm going to kill that bastard for hurting you. What the hell is he doing? Attending a gala with that bitch! He should have brought you, because you're his wife. He's so foolish. There are paparazzi everywhere. Eventually, you'll find out. Or doesn't he even care? That heartless jerk!"	a
"I have a feeling that he still loves her."	đ
"Oh, Elena" her lips pursed, looking at me sadly, "to be honest, I really think he still does. They just broke up a year ago, and for sure, he's still moving on. But what he did to you was disrespectful. He's so dumb for hooking up with her."	đ
"First in Malaysia," I sobbed, hot tears rolling down on my cheeks, "he was with her a er we argued in Singapore and now, a er our second honeymoon, they're together again in Paris! I feel so used, like he just used for me sex, and then he's back to the love of his life."	a
"Oh girl, stop me. I'm going to find that bastard and grill him to death!" she clenched her teeth.	
"You can't Camella. I love him" I burst crying.	đ
The door opened and Christian came in. It was three in the a ernoon,	
and he just finished his video shoot in the other room.	a
"Hey, what's going on?"	
"Her prince charming is in Paris, hooking up with his ex," Camella replied, and enumerated what I said bluntly.	ືສ
"Are you certain about that information?" Christian seated beside me on the couch.	່ ສໍ
"The gala event is happening now. Their picture popped up all over the internet." Camella showed him the picture from her phone.	
"Hey hey. Stop crying. Don't get too emotional. You should call him and ask him if it's true. People makeup stories on the internet, we were a victim of that too. Get your phone, instead of sulking and crying. You're just hurting yourself more."	ä
"You really think I should?"	
"Of course!" he assured me. He took his handkerchief from his jacket's pocket then wiped my tears. A er he did, he li ed my chin and gave me a smile. "There, no more tears. Call him."	
Before I could respond to Christian, the door suddenly opened.	
Everything happened like in a slow-motion movie.	ď
Adonis standing at the doorstep like a dream. His smile instantly faded, replaced with a murderous expression as his gaze shi ed from me to Christian, then back to me again. The most beautiful bouquet that I've ever seen in my entire life dropped to the floor.	ď
Is he real? The gala event is going on right now. Why is he here?	
Adonis' lips thinned with rage, his deadly eyes glaring at us. He said nothing and just walked away from us.	a
"Adonis!"	
I ran a er him. Desperate to catch him.	

He halted abruptly that I almost collided with him. He faced me and we stood just a step between us. I could feel his body throbbing with fierce anger.

"It's not what you think, Adonis. Let me explain." He looked at me like I was the lowest class specie in the entire planet	_
that he wanted to stomp and crush to dirt. "Don't bother. I've seen enough," his teeth gritted between narrow lips, "you'll get what you want, Elena. A divorce!"	a Ta
My eyes grew big as I stared at him, tongue-tied. I could not believe what I just heard.	a
A divorce? That's the last thing that I ever wanted. Before I could tell him that, he already stormed out, away from me.	
"Relax, everything will be okay once he calms down," Camella assured me, "don't call him. Both of you need space to clear your minds." "Haven't you heard what I've said? He's going to divorce me!"	
"Just for that reason?" she shook her head, "unbelievable. You did nothing. Christian was just being nice, comforting you. You were not having sex or even kissing! It was him who was hooking up with his ex! Maybe he planned this all along, to blame you on something so he could get a divorce and marry his ex!" "You're not helping me anymore, Camella. You're supposed to	ā
comfort me." "I'm sorry," she shrugged, then she frowned. "The gala is happening at this moment, right?" "Yeah," I said, my forehead furrowed. "Why is he here?" That question stopped Camella as well, as realization hit us. We	
looked at each other, then shook our heads. I went to the co ee shop, hoping to talk to Jade. She always gave me good advice. Sadly, she already le the co eeshop and worked for a billionaire. My phone beeped. I was hoping it was Adonis, but it was Camella,	D ,
sending me a link that confirmed our suspicion of fake news. I'm so sorry Elena. The gala event happened last year, same as that	
Malaysia thingy. My heart immediately sank.	ซื
- At six in the evening, I arrived home.	
I saw Hugo and two other bodyguards inspecting Adonis' Lamborghini in the driveway. "What's going on?" I asked a er they greeted me. "The master had an accident."	D.
My heart pounded in panic. "An accident?" My eyes directed at the wrecked front bumper of the car, "is he hurt? Where is he?" "He's okay madam," Hugo answered, "he's in his room right now, and not to be disturbed."	
I nodded and walked towards the main entrance. It surprised me when the front door did not open right away. I turnec to Hugo and asked him",Is Bernard o duty?" Bernard was the Stavrakos Mansion's butler.	
Hugo did not answer the question, but pointed at the four luggage standing at the side of the door. I frowned, confused what was going on.	්
"Mrs. Jones packed your things, madam. As the master ordered," his gaze averted. He could not look at me straight in the eye. "What?" "The master wants you to leave the mansion, madam."	ਰੋ
"No! I want to talk to Adonis," I said firmly and knocked at the door so loud, shouting, "open the door, Bernard!")
The door opened, and what I saw was horrible. The large vase used to be so beautiful on top of the center table in the foyer smashed into pieces on the floor. Lovely freshly picked peach roses scattered everywhere.	
I walked to the living room, and I gasped at the terrible sight. Lampshades, figurines, vases, were on the floor, broken. Tiny pieces of shattered glass were everywhere. Paintings, books, ornaments, even curtains, were here and there. It looked like a hurricane had passed and wrecked the place.	43
Blood. I saw blood on the tiled floor, and I freaked out. Adonis got hurt.	а а
I ran to the staircase going to the West side, but Hugo and Bernard stopped me.	
"He doesn't want to see you, madam," Hugo said. I stepped back and glared at them.	
"That's bullshit. Get out of my way," I said firmly, like an order. "I'm sorry, madam. We're just following his orders," Bernard said apologetically.	a
"His orders! For heavon's cake Lam his wife Illum Links	
"His orders! For heaven's sake, I am his wife. I'm not just some stranger Let me talk to him." Hugo shook his head.	đ
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Eating was not my favorite thing. Nothing looked delicious. I had to force some inside my mouth. The sight of the lovely grand bathtub and Jacuzzi never appealed to me. Even the amazing view looked so dull. I would rather drown myself in sorrow and lick my wounds until bearable to move on with my life again.

I got calls from Camella and Christian, and they stopped when I told them to. But I jolted whenever my phone rang or beep. I was still hoping to receive a call and text from Adonis.

First day. Nothing. Second day. None. Third day... never.

Crazy. I missed him so badly.

I groaned. Where's your pride, Elena?	å
-	
A call woke me up at midnight.	
"Mrs. Stavrakos?"	a
It was Sheila, Grandpa's personal assistant.	
"What is it?"	
"We're in the hospital right now," there was a siren sound in the background, so loud I could barely hear her.	
My heart hammered so fast, "what happened?"	
"Vour grandna had a haart attack "	110
"Your grandpa had a heart attack."	a
Your grandpa had a neart attack.	đ°
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AN: Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update.	å
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AN: Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update.	
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AN: Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update. Update Schedule: TUE - THU - SAT Please make me happy by leaving some comments. It inspires me to	

Instagram: sweetdreamer33_xoxo

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YouTube Channel: Neilani Alejandrino

Twitter: sweetdreamer33_

TikTok: sweetdreamer33_

Please don't forget to vote, comment and share to your friends.

Thank you so much dreamers. I love you all!

Watch the SET TOUR of The Girl He Never Noticed - Eros Petrakis 0 ice

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