

## 39. "No one's going to know."

### Chapter 39

#### Elena's POV

I knew I was pregnant. My menstruation was regular. I never had lapses before. The reason I was at my OBGYN's clinic yesterday and had blood works. Our family doctor just confirmed my suspicion.

"I talked to your OBGYN, and she confirmed it with your lab results," the doctor said.

I nodded, "Thank you, Doctor Heinz. I expected that already."

Sheila was also there. She entered the room just when the doctor announced.

"I can't believe you're pregnant." Tears welled in Mom's eyes. "This child is a blessing to us. Are you going to tell Adonis?"

I shook my head vigorously. "no one's going to know, Mom. Especially Adonis. I'll tell the world at the right time."

"But he's the father. He should know."

"Please, Mom. I don't want to discuss it. A er what he did to me, he deserves not to know," I responded firmly and closed the topic.

The doctor advised me to take a day o . So, I instructed Sheila to go to the o ice and cancel my appointments for the day. To delegate also some tasks to my finance adviser and managers.

What I did most of the day was sleep and eat. So strange, I was craving for food that I did not like before, like Mung Beans, grapefruit, and olives.

I also read many articles about pregnancy. The diet, the activities, exercises, the stages of life, to baby clothes and books.

The feeling of knowing that I was pregnant was overwhelming. It overjoyed me with happiness. I could not believe that there was a life living inside me. It was like a miracle.

I touched my tummy, caressing gently. My pregnancy would not show yet, but the feeling that my I was carrying a child brought tears in my eyes.

"I'll take care of you, protect you and love you with all my heart. I'm excited to see you soon, my baby."

Sheila reported Adonis was in the o ice waiting for me for hours. It upset me to know that he was trying to reach out to me a er what he did.

What's the use of talking now? What's done is done. We're divorced, and that's the end of our story. He never gave me a chance to explain before, then I'll give him the same treatment.

My head of security, Sylvester, reported that Adonis was outside the mansion, asking to get in.

"Mr. Stavrakos is very persistent. He won't leave unless he talks to you, madam."

"Get rid of him, Sylvester. I don't want him near me. I hope that's clear."

"Very clear, madam," he responded.

"Please give the same instructions to all security teams, especially in the o ice."

"Copy, Miss Pallis."

As the days went by, Adonis became very persistent. He was always outside the huge mansion gates, waiting and asking to see me. Every day, he also sent me flowers.

"Mr. Chen, didn't you tell the florist to stop sending me flowers?"

"I did, Miss Pallis. But they're afraid Mr. Stavrakos would get mad if they won't send them. They'll lose their job and business."

"Just put them somewhere. I don't want them near me."

Yeah. He put them somewhere. At the pool area, where it was very visible whenever I was in the house.

One evening, I got surprised at the whirling sound of the helicopter. Then there was chaos outside the mansion.

"What's going on?" I asked one guard.

"Trespassing, madam. Someone jumped from a helicopter and entered the estate."

"What?" My heart throbbed so fast.

I looked over the window, and there I saw outside Adonis, in an all black suit. He was struggling and fighting the guards.

My eyebrows rose. He was so strong that he put five guards down. Then he ran towards the house, and I heard him shouted my name.

"Elena! Elena. Where are you? I need to talk to you," his voice echoed inside the house. I peered behind a wall and saw him in the living room.

"Sir, you're not allowed here. This is trespassing," I heard Sylvester's firm voice.

"I don't give a damn! Have me arrested if you want to. I need to talk to Elena, now!"

"Mr. Stavrakos, please understand. Miss Pallis doesn't want to talk to you," Sylvester responded calmly.

"Tell her to say that in front of my face!" Adonis asserted angrily, then he was calling me again, "Elena... Elena! For heaven's sake. Talk to me now. I love you. Do you hear me? I love you so damn much! I'm sorry..."

"Leave now, sir," I heard Sylvester's voice again.

The riot started when Adonis ran up the stairs. One step away and he would see me hiding behind a pillar.

Ten guards fought with him and successfully dragged him out of the house.

Days went by, Adonis' persistence to see me became known to the public.

I could see posters, placards, banners everywhere, in the bus, cabs, vehicles, and others, saying,

**I love you so much, Elena. Please forgive me. Adonis.**

He went overboard, by posting them on huge digital screens and billboards. Everywhere, including in Times Square. Even on television, there were advertisements, anchor newscaster asking me to forgive Adonis, articles on the internet, celebrities and famous people asking me, and many more.

My goodness. It was also trending on twitter, #elenaplsforgiveadonis

It was humiliating and very stressful already. I was not only hiding from Adonis but also from paparazzi and the press.

One day, I was so fed up already.

"Please call, William." I said to Sheila, referring to Adonis' personal assistant, "advise him to tell Adonis to stop all this nonsense or I'm going to hate him more."

Adonis stopped at once. The news, articles, buzz in social media and others died slowly.

"You mean, he finally gave up?" Christian said when he dropped by in the o ice, and brought me a plant to make my o ice more lively.

"Not totally. He just keeps on sending me flowers and my favorite food," I said, putting the plant near the window.

"Still persistent, huh?" his eyebrows raised. "Why don't you talk to him? Have a proper closure so both of you can move on."

"Never. I'm giving him a taste of his own medicine."

He snickered, "always the pride talking. Come on, Elena. How can you continue with your life and learn to love again if you have all these grudges?"

"Who said I'm going to fall in love again? If I'm just going to find another Adonis, HA! Never. It's just like getting a stone and poked it on my head."

"Not all men are like Adonis," he heaved a sigh, then raked his fingers through his hair, making them messier instead, "I mean, that is explosive. Some are calmer... relax..."

"Like you," I smiled. "I agree. I wish all men are chill like you. Then women won't suffer from heartbreaks."

Silence, like a legion of angels, passed between us. Then he said.

"I still believe you should talk to Adonis. So you can live peacefully. This thing between you happened because of miscommunication and the lies that your grandfather told to everyone. You were both victims of Constantine's manipulation and cruelty."

"Point taken. BUT- my ever dearest dumbass controlling arrogant ex-husband took the bait so easily. He was very impulsive, and divorce me immediately without explanation."

"Haven't you ever assessed what made him do that?" He sat down on the couch, crossing his legs, his arms spread at the sides, "you are cope up with your own feelings. You forgot to study the entire picture."

"Hey," I put my hands on my waist, "I thought you're on my side."

He snorted, "of course I am. But I'm also reasonable, and I'm sorry to tell you, you're right at the moment. I can see clearly what's going on between you two. That's why I'm telling you."

"Okay, tell me what you see?"

"You're both stubborn. Your personalities clashed because both of you are strong-minded individuals. Each of you has your own struggles. You had a hard life... and surely, he had too."

"I disagree with you, Christian," I grumbled. "He grew up in a golden spoon. He did not have to worry about his next meal, or where to get money to pay the rent, or how to pay the mounting medical bills. I don't think there's anything harder than that."

"You could be right. But there are struggles also with emotions and psychological issues. I believed that's something you neglect to see in Adonis."

"You're talking in circles. Just tell me straight to the point."

"Adonis broke up with Trisha Cuning because she cheated on him. That must be a hard blow a er four years of being in a serious relationship. He obviously lost trust in women," he paused shortly, "and seeing the two of us together triggered him to act the way he did."

"I don't know, Christian," I heaved a long sigh, "your assumption could be right. Or wrong."

"Just talk to him, Elena. That's all I ask from you. I care about you so much. No matter how much you pretended to smile and be happy, I can see through what you really feel. Bitter. Anger, and misery."

"I can't promise you that, William. I'm not ready to forgive and forget."

"That means your heart is still closed," he responded.

#### Adonis' POV

"Sir, all posters, billboards and signage got removed already. Someone is taking care to remove all the write-ups on the internet and social media. Everything is done, as you've instructed," William said.

"Good. Thank you, William."

"You're welcome, sir." He said and le me alone in my o ice.

I was on a dead end. I did not know anymore how to approach Elena. She was unreachable. Wherever she went, they covered her with bodyguards.

I went home. My mind was full of Elena. I could not give up on her. I love her so much, and I'm determined to win her back.

That evening, I laid down on my bed, not able to sleep. Tossing and turning. And suddenly, an idea popped into my mind.

If I can't go near her, then I'll make her come to me.

**AN:** Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update.

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Thank you!

**lovelots,**

**Neilani Alejandrino (sweetdreamer33)**

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