

The Love She Didn't Say by Mona

Chapter 9 Her black and white photo

Three months have passed. Alston Rivers' body is basically back to its normal state.

It's just that every time he thinks of Elena Forbes, his heart aches vaguely.

"Do you know, how is Elena Forbes doing now?" He asked his friend.

Asked her colleague.

But everyone, shook their heads, saying they didn't know. The woman who likes to hang around in front of him seems to have evaporated from the planet.

It's amazing that he couldn't hear a single word about her.

Only Elizabeth Taylor would say: "She is pregnant, probably staying in a scenic place to give birth, she is always aloof and arrogant, not has many friends around, of course, few people know her whereabouts."

Arrogant?

Alston Rivers never felt that Elena Forbes was an arrogant person.

On the contrary, he finds her noisy and clingy as hell.

But others would not think she is aloof and arrogant, but regard her as a goddess, an ice beauty.

Yes.

Elena Forbes is a beauty, more beautiful than the average starlet.

She has the habit of working out, so her shape will also be more perfect. She is educated, classy, and always able to satisfy his man's vanity at the party.

He just never admits it. But only belittle her and denigrate her. All the time, he claims that she is the one who had ruined his happiness.

Elizabeth Taylor wants them to get married.

Alston Rivers did not refuse.

Just a lot of memories come to his mind.

He did not give Elena a wedding.

Not even a decent wedding ring. They got married in the city hall.

This woman has never complained about it either. Elena Forbes..... Where the hell did she go? Alston took a picture of him and Elizabeth Taylor's invitation and sent it to Elena.

After waiting for a while, there was no response.

And then he took the initiative to make an invitation.

"I hope you can come to our wedding next Monday."

Sent, he felt it was not enough, and added: "Mom will be there too, she wants to see you."

But still, a stone dropped into the sea.

Alston's heart was squeezed tight, he can't breathe.

His throat was clenched and the air around him seemed thin.

“Mom, Alston and I are getting married, I can’t sleep in the guest room forever.”

Upstairs, Elizabeth Taylor and Caroline Collin were arguing.

No matter what Elizabeth said, Caroline just didn’t want to give Elena’s room to her.

And very insistent about it. Elizabeth, however, was annoyed.

“Mom, if you still want Alston to be happy, you’d better not go against me.”

Caroline still did not step back. Elizabeth gritted her teeth and simply reached out and slapped herself in the face. Then shrieked and cried out. Caroline looked at her with surprise: “You, what are you doing.....”

“Mom, what are you slapping me? I was just trying to get into the room to put some of my stuff.....”

Elizabeth’s tears fell so naturally. Alston ran upstairs, two steps at a time. He shielded her in his arms.

“Mom, you shouldn’t have done anything to Elizabeth.”

Caroline hurriedly explained, “I didn’t hit her.” Alston took a deep breath, very helpless, after a moment of beat. He said, “Mom, after our wedding, you’d better go back.”

Those words made Caroline Collin freeze.

“Back to.....back to where?” “Go back to the manor abroad, this time, Lizzy has suffered a lot, I think you are not quite fit to live together.”

Caroline’s eyes widened, “Suffered? You think I gave her a hard time?” Alston took a long breath: “Mom, Lizzy is a very soft person, she’s not happy these days.....” “She’s not happy, am I happy?”

Caroline suddenly flared up. “Mom, I don’t want to fight with you.”

Elizabeth pulled the corner of Alston’s clothes, crying, “Alston, don’t talk to mom like this, it’s

my fault, I shouldn’t have moved in this room.”

“Elena has left, she.....” Alston paused a beat, “she has said she will never come back, so there

is no need to keep a room for her, give it to Lizzy.”

When he spoke of Elena.

Caroline’s eyes immediately turned red.

She couldn’t blink back her tears.

Caroline’s heart was oppressed to the extreme.

She gritted her teeth and opened the room.

“The room is here; you can use it if you want.”

Alston froze.

Caroline then walked into the room.

When she came out again, she was clutching a black frame in her hand.

On it was Elena Forbes’s grey photo.

Elizabeth's face blanched: "This, what is this....."

Caroline could no longer hold back her tears: "It's Elena."

Elizabeth looked at everything in horror, how she could anticipate that the room would

have these things in it.

Alston's heart suddenly clenched up. He asked in confusion, "Mom, what photo, what are you talking about?" "Can't you see this is Elena?" "What's wrong with her..." Caroline exhaled and smiled coldly: "She has loved you for more than twenty years..." "Now, she died trying to save you." "This heart of yours, she donated it to you." "Do you know that she was pregnant with your child..." "She gave up even the unborn child in her belly, just to save you, to give you this heart so that you could live!"

"Your heart, it's gone! The heart that is pumping in her chest, she gave it to you!"