

Chapter 10 Turn back the clock

Under the violent stimulation, Alston fainted at once.

When he woke up, he found himself lying in bed with bottles of alcohol thrown everywhere.

He sat up and all of a sudden felt this scene inexplicably familiar.

He reached out to grab his phone but saw that it was a phone that he had tossed long ago. For a moment, he had a wonderful sensation of foreboding.

When he turned on his phone, the date display on it made him a little dizzy. It was actually the day after he had just married Elena.

"What, what is this all about?"

Alston muttered, seeming to remember something, and hurriedly unbuttoned his shirt to see.

Stroking his smooth skin, Alston sighed, "Sure enough, there's no cut."

"Did god bring me back to redeem myself for my previous blindness?"

He has now known everything, everything that Elena had done for him, but he couldn't figure out how she thought and how she did so many things

but never told him.

Even, in the end, even though her life was given to him. How should he face her?

Thinking of this, he looked through his phone, but he didn't see Elena's number.

For a while, he was a little frozen . Although he did not like Elena showing up in front of him, her contact information was necessary, because she was very capable.

In the workplace, he often needed to look up to Elena, even if he did not want to admit it at all..

Because the presence of her made him, Alston, very incompetent, he hated her.

At every meeting, those big-wigs' teasing eyes made him want to overturn the meeting table, but he had to paste a smile on his face, even if he thought he was the most capable one in the room.

His phone rang, and after he picked it up, came Julia Green's soft voice, "Alston, don't be sad. Elena didn't cherish you. You are such a good person, and you deserve better."

"Why should I be sad?" Alston did not understand what the woman was talking about.

But Julia Green is Elizabeth's bestie, so he still cares about her feelings. "You have other things you want to say, right?"

Through the phone, Alston sensed her silence, and he was a little annoyed, "Julia Green?"

"Ah, sorry." Julia Green's panicked voice came, making Alston wonder.

"Alston, I know you've always hated me. This time, I'll let you go, and I'll stay away from you in the future." Before he spoke again, came through a very determined voice.

"Elena?!" Alston suddenly became excited. The hoarseness of his tone from the hangover was obvious, causing the person across the phone to pause in her breathing as if she was about to say something.

But until the end, Alston didn't hear what she wanted to say, and the phone was hung up directly.

He threw the phone on the bed in indignation and pounded the bed with his fist fiercely.

"What am I expecting? And how could that hypocrite give up so easily? She must be playing hard to get, surely! I didn't expect she was much more calculating."

This time Alston did not notice that his appearance was more or less different from usual.

After he calmed down, went to the bathroom and looked at himself in the mirror with a face full of stubble, as if he was in a different world.