

Chapter 7 She is crazy

She stayed up all night and put all the do's and don'ts together.

Then, she printed it out as booklets.

She gave them out to each of the family's nannies.

A copy was also left for Elizabeth Taylor.

Elena called her.

But she did not answer.

She took a deep breath and rubbed her throbbing temples.

So, she went back to the room to rest, waiting for Elizabeth to come back.

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Hospital ward.

Elizabeth Taylor had nowhere to go but to Alston Rivers' side.

She didn't want to be Elena Forbes's puppet.

But she did not want to give up on him.

But with Elena Forbes being around them, she could not live comfortably.

She held Alston Rivers' hand and asked, "Alston, do you love me?"

The man smiled tenderly and replied, "Of course, silly girl, why do you ask that?"

Elizabeth Taylor pouted, not mentioning Elena Forbes.

"It's because I love you too much, I always feel insecure."

Alston Rivers was still unaware of his condition.

Neither was Elizabeth Taylor.

Elena Forbes concealed all this very well.

Alston took Elizabeth in his arms: "When I get out of the hospital, we will have a wedding. Where do you want to go for our honeymoon?"

"Well... We can go to Turkey. I also want to go to the sea, or just stay in the country. How about Paris?"

"I'll do as you say."

"I would die for some foie gras. The thought of it made my mouth watery. By the way, can you get out of the hospital? I know a diner with super delicious Thai food."

The hospital has a rule that patients cannot leave at will.

But Alston tried to make his Lizzy happy.

He obeyed her.

Sixth Street, Thai Ginger.

Elizabeth ordered some fried chicken, rice, and the famous Tom Yam Kung.

The rice is cooked with some peanut butter.
Alston Rivers was forced to eat two bites under Elizabeth's coquetry.

It was also these two bites that made him allergic which triggered his heart failure.

After calling for an ambulance, Elizabeth Taylor's hands were still shaking.

As he was sent to the hospital, the dean and the entire cardiology department got busy.

Elizabeth asked the doctor, "How is Alston doing? Isn't it just an allergy?"

The nurse was busy and ignored her.

Then Elena Forbes came.

Elizabeth panicked and pulled at her clothes: "I don't know what happened. We just had some food. I really don't know..."

Elena looked at her, her gaze like a clod blade.

The next second, she slapped her on the face.

Elizabeth was confused for a moment, but she firmly believed that she was not wrong, "How could I know that he was allergic to peanuts? What's the use of you blaming me? Did Alston himself not know that he was allergic to peanuts? If he doesn't care about his life, who else can care for him..."

She also wanted to say that it had nothing to do

with her.

But Elena's sharp gaze interrupted her.

Elizabeth was afraid and swallowed all the words, not daring to make any sound.

"You stay here and don't go anywhere."

The command in Elena Forbes's tone was irresistible.

She then followed the doctor into the emergency room.

Elizabeth also wanted to follow in.

But the nurse stopped her.

"How come she can get in but I can't?"

The nurse yelled at her impatiently, "She can donate her heart, can you donate yours?"

Elizabeth was stunned at the spot.

Donate? Donate what?

Then she thought of Alston Rivers' heart condition.

Could it be that... Elena Forbes was going to donate her heart to Alston Rivers?

One person has only one heart.

If Elena Forbes donated her heart to Alston Rivers, then how would Elena Forbes survive?

Is she trying to trade her life for his life?

This woman, she's crazy!