

Chapter 3 Love him with all your heart

A cafe near the hospital.

Elena Forbes asked Elizabeth Taylor out to meet her.

She sat by the window and waited.

From a distance, she saw Elizabeth's long, flowing white dress.

She also wore this long white dress before.

But Alston Rivers only said that she was ugly, so she never wore it ever again.

Elizabeth Taylor sat down.

She smiled at her and gently pushed the hair near her neck back, trying to show the hickey.

Elena just looked at her quietly, her face calm and unruffled.

Elizabeth stirred her coffee and said, "Alston said that you are getting a divorce. I genuinely appreciate you giving him back to me."

Elena said in a light voice: "What about you, is your ex-husband still pestering you?"

Three years ago, Elizabeth married a rich man.

After the rich man proposed to her, she dumped Alston Rivers.

But who would have thought that this rich man was a phony and a scoundrel, and till this day she is

still tied up in lawsuits over financial disputes?

Elizabeth's face whitened: "How do you know?"

All her emotions, in a flash, turned into shock.

"Alston cares about you, so, I care about you too. Only I'm different from him. When I care about someone, I keep her within my control."

To Alston Rivers, she did.

To Elizabeth Taylor, she did the same.

Over the years, she knew every move Elizabeth Taylor made.

Elizabeth exclaimed, "You're spying on me?"

Elena didn't deny it.

This, however, made Elizabeth feel that the sensual and elegant woman in front of her was in fact a pervert.

Elizabeth's face turned red, her chest full of anger, and asked the thing that she cared about most at the moment: "You told Alston Rivers all this?"

Elena narrowed her eyes and replied, "No."

Elizabeth Taylor, however, felt weak, "How is it possible? You love Alston, but Alston loves me. How can you tolerate me still maintaining a good image in front of him?"

The whole world knows that Elena Forbes loves

Alston Rivers, deeply.

Elizabeth Taylor now interferes in their marriage; there is no way she can let her go easily.

Elena picked up the cup, and lightly sipped the coffee.

She said, "I'll help you out with the money."

Elizabeth sneered: "Money? Alston should be richer than you. I'm not stupid to be coaxed by two or three sentences from you into giving upon him... Moreover, I love him more than my life."

Elena Forbes said carelessly, "Well, just hope it's like this as you said."

Her blandness caused a great deal of discontent in Elizabeth: "What exactly do you want?"

Forbes took out a check from her bag.

The check has a quota of \$10 million.

She said, "You can have the money, and you can have Alston, and I will get the divorce, I just need you to promise me one thing."

"What thing?"

"Love him with all your heart."

Elizabeth froze.

Her chest was full of words, yet she held them back.

This was not what she had expected.

Elena Forbes should at least scold her.

But she didn't.

This move made her puzzled.

She choked and sat upright, "You don't need to say that. I love him anyway."

"Hmm."

After that, Forbes took out her cell phone and dialed a phone number.

Elizabeth's cell phone rang.

Elena said, "This is my number. I will take care of the rest. Now you can go back to the hospital."

Elizabeth listened and was ready to get up, but her heart was indignant.

Why should she listen to her?

Who the hell does she think she is?