

Chapter 6 Because he loves you

"Alston is allergic to peanuts, so nothing peanut-related can appear in this house."

"He likes spicy food, but I know you can't eat it. But in order to make him happy, you must overcome this, and I will also tell the nanny to make something lighter for you, so as not to make you overly uncomfortable."

"He does not like to read but likes to exercise. His heart is not good. He can only swim, yet not long. I will arrange for a swimming instructor to teach you during this period."

"He loves wine and always drinks a lot. You need to monitor him."

Elena said a lot.

Elizabeth Taylor took a pen and followed Elena to take notes.

In just two hours, she had filled several sheets of paper.

She began to complain.

"I'm here to be his wife, not to babysit for him. I don't want to remember all these things."

Elena stared at her, and the aura around her made Elizabeth shiver.

Inexplicably, she was somewhat afraid of Elena

Forbes.

But it was clear that she was the winner.

Why did she feel that she was the one who had been manipulated?

"I'll remember them all, alright?"

But once she thought that she would be Alston Rivers' wife in the future, even if she was reluctant, Elizabeth could only choose to endure it.

Elena continued to check the daily routine of Alston Rivers.

She also took Elizabeth Taylor to the kitchen to teach her to make soup.

"His health condition is not good, so he needs soup as a nourishment. I will give you the recipe of several types of broth he likes. Once you nail it, we'll call it a day."

Elizabeth frowned: "What if it don't?"

"Then do it until you do."

Her words were like a command.

There was simply no room for Elizabeth to say no.

The hen was stuffed with ingredients, soaked in water, and simmered on low heat for two hours, then various seasonings were added.

When Elizabeth served the soup, she burned

her hand accidentally.

She had been holding back anger but finally lost it.

"I've never cooked since I grew up... Why should I make soup for him all the time?"

In a fit of pique, she threw the ladle to the floor and just stopped doing it.

Elena looked at her evenly.

"So, what you're saying is that you want to be pestered by your ex-husband again?"

Elizabeth's face darkened and she changed the subject.

"Elena Forbes, don't threaten me, I'm a person who hates being threatened."

Elizabeth Taylor narrowed her eyes and spoke again, "Do you have any dirty little secrets? During these few days, I can see there is no other man around you . You are simply still in love with Alston Rivers, so you'd do everything for him. Since you love him, why did you send him to me?"

"Because he loves you."

Elena replied.

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment.

Then she immediately cursed, "You're a pervert, using me as a tool in order to make Alston

Rivers happy!"

"Marrying him, isn't that also what you want?"

"I want to be Alston Rivers' wife, for the sake of doing nothing, for his wealth, a carefree life, not like what you arranged, as his slave or maid. Screw you, I don't want this. I would rather be pestered by my ex-husband. At least I am free!"

After saying that, Elizabeth grabbed her things and left.

If in this life she had to be controlled by Elena Forbes like a puppet.

She might as well find someone else.

Elena looked at Elizabeth's back and took a deep breath.

Then, she switched on her computer.

She typed the notes, word by word, on the computer.