

Chapter 1 She is back

"Your husband has heart failure and he may not make it through a month..."

Elena Forbes listened, her eyes full of tears.

She asked, voice trembling, "Can't he accept a heart transplant?"

"Doctor, money is not a problem."

The Rivers is one of the oligarch families, with nothing but money.

The doctor pursed his lips, "He can, but..."

The doctor took a long breath and said, "Mrs. Rivers, among our current heart source matches' results, only your heart can be matched with Mr. Rivers'... Now if you want to save your husband, you can only..."

The only answer was that Elena Forbes donated her heart.

Elena's heart slowly sank.

If this was the only way to save Alston... she would do it.

After all, her life was given by Alston Rivers.

Now it was just a matter of giving it back to him.

It's just that he's so disgusted with her, will he be disgusted with her heart too?

A moment later, she smiled with self-deprecating. If she doesn't want him to repel this heart, she can just not let him know...

"Arrange the surgery, please make sure my husband will survive, and... please don't tell him I am the donor..."

Elena Forbes has a lot more to tell.

But the doctor opened her mouth again, "Mrs. Rivers, you are pregnant for two months, and the fetus is doing very well."

"Mrs. Rivers, if you donate your heart alive, both you and your unborn child will die."

"After all, it is a matter of two lives for one, so you had better reconsider."

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In the ward.

Elena Forbes leaned on the side of the bed, looking deeply at the man lying in the bed.

This is her husband, Alston Rivers, whom she has loved for fourteen years.

He's so young and fit, how could he have heart problems...

But the most important thing is that she hasn't loved him enough. They haven't made up, and he doesn't know she's pregnant with their baby...

Her throat constricted with a sudden rush of sourness, and she sobbed softly yet startled the man on the bed.

Alston Rivers frowned and woke up, saw her face with tears, and said very impatiently: "I'm not dead yet! What are you crying for?"

Her eyelids lowered and she turned her head away, quickly wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes, and pleading in a supplicating and humble tone, "Alston, good news from the company. The project you brought up single-handedly has been favored by the World Precision Instrument Organization . In a couple of days they will arrange for someone in the mainland to come and negotiate with us. The chances of success are very high."

Alston Rivers was shocked; he didn't expect that project to progress so fast.

But he still said with disgust, "As expected!"

Elena pursed her lips, her hands pulling the hem of her shirt: "Well... Actually, there is another good news . You will probably be very happy."

"Hmm?"

"Elizabeth Taylor is back."

Elizabeth Taylor, Alston Rivers' first love.

Alston Rivers' face darkened, and his eyes shot towards her as a sharp blade, "I'm warning you,

stay away from her!"

Elena smiled bitterly, her heart sank more, she opened her mouth with difficulty and asked, "You... still love her, right?"

"Or what?" He looked at her, eyes narrowed, and the bottom of his eyes was a hidden flame, "Do I have to love Miss. Forbes who is vain and shallow?"