

Unrepairable Love / I married a man Novel Alternative

Chapter 101 - 110

Thrabeth is our new colleague. Get to know her. Amanda took a sip of water, put down her pen, and looked at Elizabeth. Elizabeth had her hair clipped up and wore a light pink shirt under a white coat, looking relaxed and neat. Everyone clapped to welcome her, except Mark, who muttered, "Mr. York keeps sending useless people to our department. Isn't one enough?" Just then, the door opened, and Esme walked in.

Mark rubbed his temples, clearly annoyed. One Esme was already too much, and now Elizabeth? To rent the doctor's appointment slots valuable here? Elizabeth stayed calm, but Esme's gaze towards her was filled with hostility.

"Shouldn't the newcomer treat us to a meal?" someone asked.

"Yeah, let's have a welcome dinner!"

Elizabeth saw everyone was excited and smiled. "Sure. The restaurant across the street is great. How about there? The seafood is amazing!" Elizabeth listened to everyone discussing dinner plans.

"Dr. Russell, want to join us?" someone asked.

Esme, sitting across from Elizabeth, coldly replied, "No! I didn't want to see them outside of work." Elizabeth realized how close her desk was to Esme's. Working face-to-face with Esme, her ex-husband's current girlfriend, made her feel nauseous.

"As the weather's getting hotter, cold drinks are most needed," a young doctor sighed by the window.

"Stop dreaming and get back to work," Esme snapped. The young doctor awkwardly smiled and returned to her desk. Elizabeth glanced at Esme, thinking, *When will she change? The young doctor was just making a comment.*

Just then, there was a knock on the door; it was Sunny. Sunny smiled. "Dr. Percy, thank you..."

Elizabeth looked up from the case files Amanda had given her, puzzled. Several men in black suits carrying custom boxes walked in. Amanda frowned, disliking the chaos. Everyone was stunned. What was going on? Elizabeth recognized the lead man, Celine's bodyguard, Nate Jenkins. Elizabeth stood up, confused. Why was he here?

Nate said, "Ms. Percy, Mrs. Percy asked us to bring these for you."

Chapter 102

Nate spoke; he nodded to the people around him, signaling them to hand out the items. Søren, colleagues, and daily workers arrived with heavy gift boxes. Inside were handcrafted desserts and the sundry drinks the female doctor had requested.

Kate looked at everyone, and then urgently whispered, "The dents are from Ms. Perry. She's new and might have caused some trouble. Please take good care of her."

Everyone shook their heads, "No problem at all!"

Eine felt uncomfortable. Boabeth was just as flashy as in high school, like a nouveau riche.

After explaining, Nate specifically looked at Amanda and said, "Dr. Carter, Mrs. Perry will visit you personally another day. Thanks for your hard work!"

Amanda swallowed, feeling excited. Celine is a legend in the medical field? Is she going to visit me? Am I dreaming?

Mr. Percy said the department is busy, so we shouldn't stay long. "Please carry on." With that, Nate left with his people. Elizabeth stayed silent. Nate didn't say a single extra word to her. It was clear he didn't want to disturb everyone. Nate left as quickly as he came.

"Dr. Carter, I'm sorry. I know the department frowns upon these things. I'll remind my grandmother when I get home, not to..." Boabeth trailed off.

Amanda waved her hand. "Prof. Percy is just concerned about you. It's fine!" She smiled at Elizabeth.

Seeing that, Elizabeth was stunned. She had been here all morning, and this was the first time Amanda smiled. Elizabeth looked apologetically at everyone,

wanting to say sorry for the disturbance. But she saw everyone's eyes shining. After all, on such an ordinary day, receiving gifts gave them more motivation to work!

"Ms. Perry, thanks a lot!"

"Dr. Perry, if you have any questions in the future, don't worry about disturbing us!"

"If you need any help, just speak up." Everyone greeted Elizabeth warmly. It wasn't just because Celine had sent gifts; they were genuinely friendly.

Amidst the warm words, a sharp voice cut through, "A little something to buy you off. How pathetic!"

Everyone turned towards the voice and saw Esme suddenly throwing the gift box into the trash can. The box was too big to fit in the trash can, which made Esme even angrier. "When I started working here, why didn't Henry and the others think of doing these...?"

"Exactly. You guys have no taste. This is not a treasure." Another girl threw her gift into the trash can. That woman seemed to be very close to Esme, and Elizabeth immediately knew she was Esme's follower. Everyone snorted and ignored her, continuing their conversation.

Chapter 103

Just as Nate left, someone else showed up outside. Declan's assistant, Bon Hill, smiled and said, "Ms. Percy, Mr. Percy sent some gifts and food to celebrate your first day."

Elizabeth bit her lip, thinking, *Declan sent something too?*

Ron brought delicately wrapped perfumes, scarves for the ladies, and electric shavers for the men. He also brought snacks for everyone. As he left, Ron said, "We'll deliver food every Monday from now on."

Seeing the nurses' station and clinic filling up, colleagues asked, "Is this for real?"

Esme angrily threw the items into the trash. Donna Turner, her follower, was about to do the same when someone said, "This scarf is really expensive, like tens of thousands of dollars."

“And this perfume is a limited edition, super hard to get.”

Hearing this, Donna hesitated. Throwing away snacks was one thing, but tossing a pricey scarf and rare perfume was tough.

Esme glared at Donna, thinking, “Why is she hesitating? Does she want to keep Elizabeth’s gifts?”

Donna bit her lip, hesitated, then threw the items away. Colleagues exchanged confused looks, unsure what Esme and Donna were thinking.

Elizabeth felt awkward and told Amanda, “Dr. Carter, no more gifts will—I’m really sorry for the chaos...”

Before she could finish, Sunny called from the door, “Dr. Percy, someone else is here to see you.”

Elizabeth locked eyes and sighed. Rose’s subordinate, Luna Thompson, said, “Ms. Percy, Mrs. Percy sent gifts for your colleagues to help—you get along!”

Luna handed out beauty and shopping cards to everyone, saying, “These cards are unlimited for a year. Use them yourself or bring friends!”

When everyone heard that it was unlimited, their eyes widened in astonishment. Donna gripped the cards tightly. “Really?”

“Of course, Mr. Perry’s beauty salon and the Percy family’s business are behind these. Use any product or buy anything you want!”

With only a few dozen people in the cardiology department, the Percy family could afford it.

Esme was stunned. Unlimited beauty and shopping cards? Elizabeth just started, and the Percy family is giving such generous gifts.

“Donna, still going to throw it away?” Laura Dixon asked.

Donna’s face blushed. Could she still throw it away? She looked at Esme, whose face was even worse. Esme stood up and left without looking back.

When Esme joined the department, she looked down on these people and didn’t agree to treat them to a meal. But Elizabeth not only treated everyone, the Percy family kept sending gifts!

How could she stay? It was too awkward. The Russell family was no worse than the Percy family!

Elizabeth opened the family group chat and sent a crying emoji.

Elizabeth: What are you guys doing? This is too much!

Chapter 104

Celine: Got everything? Study hard at the hospital and don't embarrass me!

Elizabeth pouted and replied: Got it! I'll study hard!

Declan: Even though you didn't take over the family business, I'll support you wherever you go! I'll make sure you have a comfortable work environment. If you're unhappy, come home and take over the family estate.

Elizabeth's eyes sparkled with a smile. She felt a bit helpless but happy.

Hese: Elizabeth, work hard. I love you!

Elizabeth felt truly blessed.

Declan: What time do you get off work? I'll pick you up. Our family will go out to eat and celebrate.

Elizabeth quickly replied: (Dad, not tonight. I'm going out to dinner with my colleagues.)

Declan: Be generous when treating everyone. Mention my name at the restaurant and sign the bill.

Rose: Transfer you some money.

Celine: Use my secondary card.

Grant: You all make me look stingy.

Elizabeth found the chat history in the group very amusing. Grant really felt wronged.

Elizabeth sent a cute emoji and [Thank you all for your care. Goodbye!]

Declan: Work hard.

Elizabeth: [Dlay!]

After that, Elizabeth put down her phone. Thinking of her family's love, Elizabeth felt very happy.

After work, everyone was getting ready to go to the restaurant. Elizabeth forgot her phone and had to go back to get it. As soon as she pushed open the office door, she heard something fall inside.

Elizabeth turned on the light and locked eyes with Donna. Donna opened her mouth, hiding something behind her back, with a trash can at her feet. She awkwardly pretended to flip through a medical record with one hand.

"How can you see anything without the light on?" Elizabeth asked.

"I was just about to leave after finishing," Donna explained.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, pretending not to see anything, picked up her phone, and left. Donna took a deep breath and then put everything she had taken from the trash can into her bag. Only a fool would refuse free perfume, scarves, and an unlimited shopping card.

At the seafood restaurant, Execvent had changed into casual clothes and started ordering.

"Salman, sweet shrimp, bring mare!"

Thet sas its sashimi is super delicious; I highly recommend it to everyone!

While everyone was ordering, the door to the private room was pushed open. Everyone looked up, and it was Esme. Wasn't she not coming? Why did she show up?

Elizabeth was looking at her phone. She casually looked up and saw Este sitting across from her, asking coldly, "Weren't you not coming?"

"Since it's a department dinner, of course, I have to come. Otherwise, everyone would think I have something against you." Este smiled and picked up the menu.

Elizabeth squinted and heard her ask, “Can I eat anything? Can I order as much as I want?”

“As long as you don’t waste it,” Elizabeth said flatly.

Esme smirked. “Can I pack it to go?”

Chapter 105

Elizabeth glared at Esme, wondering what she was up to. Esme stared back, plotting her revenge. Elizabeth had made her bury so many drinks at the bar, and she hadn’t forgotten.

“Ms. Russell, what do you want to eat? It’s on me,” Elizabeth said serenely. People around them sensed the tension.

Esme called for the waiter. “What’s the most expensive thing here?”

“We have five premium lobsters, each at thirty thousand dollars,” the waiter replied.

Everyone gasped. Thirty thousand?

“We’ll take them all,” Esme smiled.

The waiter hesitated. “All of them?”

Esme sipped her water and asked, “What’s wrong, Mr. Perry? Can’t handle the cost?”

The Percy family had made a big impression at the hospital today, making the cardiothoracic department the place to be. However, if Elizabeth were reluctant to pay the bill during a dinner with colleagues, she would have become a laughingstock.

Everyone looked at Elizabeth, not daring to speak. It was clear Esme had a grudge.

“Sure,” Elizabeth said, smiling. She nodded at the waiter. “Prepare them in different ways so everyone can try.”

“Got it, Ms. Percy,” the waiter nodded.

Everyone admired her. Esme's face turned cold. She gripped her glass, fuming.

Suddenly, Esme's phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, she smiled and answered softly. "Alexander... at the restaurant across from the hospital, private room 3012, having a department dinner."

Esme hung up. The waiter started serving beautifully plated seafood dishes. Elizabeth pointed outside. "I'm going to the restroom." Everyone acknowledged her.

Elizabeth walked out. Being with Esme was always oppressive. She walked to the bar and tapped the counter.

"Hello, I'd like to settle the bill for private room 3012,"

Chapter 105

Elizabeth was surprised because she hadn't said that! She turned and saw Alexander's expressionless face. He glanced down and saw Elizabeth. What was she doing here?

The bar staff said, "Sir, the total for private room 3012 is 180,000 dollars."

Alexander squinted. 180,000 dollars? In this mid-range restaurant?

Elizabeth pursed her lips and brushed away Alexander's credit card. "I'll pay."

"Are you in the same department as Esme?" Alexander was surprised.

"Yes, I even sit across from her," Elizabeth said calmly, handing over her credit card.

Before the waiter could take it, Alexander's hand reached out and took her card.

"I'll handle it." Alexander's voice softened.

Elizabeth didn't understand Alexander's intention.

"It's my first day at work, and I'm treating the department to dinner. You don't need to pay," Elizabeth explained.

“Don’t overthink it; it’s not for you,” he insisted, handing over his card.
“Esme’s mad at me because of what you said earlier. I’m making it up to her.”

Chapter 106

His voice was smooth, a magnetic baritone, especially when he mentioned Esme with such affection. Elizabeth felt a pang in her heart when she heard it. She gave Alexander a long look, smiled lightly, and went back to the private room without a word. If Esme knew Alexander paid the bill, she would probably be furious.

Alexander watched Elizabeth walk away, his eyes full of mixed emotions. In the past, if Elizabeth heard he was comforting Esme, she’d have made a scene. But now, she’d glanced at him and left. Did she stop loving him? Or did she love him so much she had to pretend not to care?

Elizabeth returned to the private rooms, leaving the door open, knowing Alexander would come for Esme. Sure enough, Alexander knocked just as she sat down. He quickly got up and walked to him. He gently ruffled her hair and said softly, “Finished eating? I’ll take you home.”

Elizabeth glanced at them, then sipped her water. Seeing Alexander, the others invited him, “Mr. Tudor, we just started! Why not join us?” Esme and Alexander were always seen together, and everyone knew about their relationship. Meanwhile, Elizabeth, Alexander’s legal wife, sat there unnoticed.

“It’s your gathering. I don’t want to intrude,” Alexander politely declined.
“Everyone’s inviting you, why not join? Elizabeth is here too,” Esme said, looking at Elizabeth.

Alexander glanced at Elizabeth, who was curled up in her chair, looking at her phone, appearing thin and lonely. Elizabeth gave him a faint glance and continued looking at her phone. Seeing her ignore him, Alexander inexplicably agreed, “Alright then.” He sat down with Esme opposite Elizabeth. His intense gaze fell on Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s grip on her phone tightened slightly, then she lowered her head.

The dinner continued, and everyone talked about strange patients they encountered during the day. Elizabeth occasionally responded with a gentle smile and sometimes sipped her water. Sunny, sitting next to Elizabeth, saw

she looked lonely and started recommending food, “Dr. Percy, try this lobster. It’s delicious!”

“You should eat more,” Elizabeth said to Sunny. Sunny shook her head. “I’ve had enough.” Elizabeth gave Sunny a kind and gentle smile. “Thank you, I won’t.” “Sonny gave it to you, so you should eat,” Laura added, recommending more food, “This is also very good.” Elizabeth smiled again. “Okay, you pay, I eat.” But she still didn’t eat, just sipped her water.

Chapter 106

As long as everyone was having fun, she was content to join in. Alexander’s gaze stayed on Elizabeth. She was truly beautiful; every smile and frown exuded an elegance that others couldn’t replicate. Though Esme was cute and pure, next to Elizabeth, the contrast was stark, making Esme seem frivolous and immature.

Chapter 107

Elizabeth barely touched her food. Her plate looked the same at the end as it did at the start. Near the end, Alexander took Esme home. Elizabeth was the last to leave. When she went to pay for the extra food, she found out Alexander had already covered it.

Feeling that Alexander’s consideration wasn’t meant for her, Elizabeth felt a bit dejected and envied others even more for having Alexander’s love. Elizabeth checked the time; it was already 10 PM. She felt unusually tired, probably because it was her first day at work.

Instead of heading home, she sat in the restaurant lobby alone for a while. After some time, just as she was about to fall asleep, she thought she saw Alexander at the door. Thinking she was dreaming, she rubbed her eyes and stood up to go home.

But as she stood, she saw him more clearly, walking towards her. It was really Alexander. He wore a black shirt, a slightly messy tie, and black suit pants. His broad shoulders, narrow waist, and long legs made him look perfect. Elizabeth’s eyes met his. He pressed his lips, his narrow eyes staring at her, brows furrowed.

Elizabeth swallowed. Back in college, she had often fantasized about being with Alexander. She always admired his physique.

“Why are you going home?” he asked in his deep voice.

Elizabeth snapped out of her thoughts. Realizing Alexander wasn’t hers, she felt unhappy. She shouted, “None of your business.”

As Elizabeth passed by Alexander, he grabbed her slender arm, feeling how fragile she was. Annoyed, he asked, “Are you crazy again?”

“You’re the crazy one,” she retorted, pushing his hand away. She walked out, and Alexander followed. Elizabeth turned to him, wondering why he was following her.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Taking you home,” he replied bluntly.

Elizabeth laughed. “Mr. Tudor, you’re really busy.” He had taken Esme home and now came back for her.

“Stop talking nonsense.” He grabbed her and headed to the car.

Elizabeth pulled her wrist free and stopped, asking, “You are just my ex-husband. What right do you have to be so bossy?”

The old Elizabeth was obedient to Alexander. If he frowned, she would blame herself. Now, she was like a wild rose with thorns. Elizabeth used to be too compliant, making her now particularly rebellious. Being an ex-husband isn’t enough to take you home. He pulled her into the car.

Chapter 107

Elizabeth was too weak to break free and was forcibly taken into the car. She pounded on the window and shouted, “I don’t want to go home, let me out!”

“It’s late. Where else would you go?” Alexander questioned.

“None of your business. Open the door!” Elizabeth glared at him.

Alexander glanced at her and used the seatbelt to restrain her. Leaning close, he stared into her eyes and smirked, “Going to a nightclub to find a man? Or looking for Joseph...”

Chapter 108

Elizabeth heard Alexander and studied his face for a moment. She squinted, singing softly, “I want a tall, handsome fork.” Alexander erred, shocked by her bluntness. “Feeling lonely?” He pinched her chin, his gaze colder.

“You’re cheating on me, so why can’t I find a jock? Is that illegal?” she shot back. Before he could respond, she continued, “You can’t cheat and then restrict...” Alexander was speechless.

After a while, he asked, “Are you complaining?”

“Yes, I’m complaining.” She complained about his neglect during their three-year marriage and his entanglement after the divorce. He gave her hope, only to disappoint her repeatedly. Wasn’t this hurting her? She was an ordinary woman, not a hard stone!

The car was silent for a few seconds. Elizabeth looked out the window, then heard Alexander say, “You insisted on marrying me.” She turned to him, her eyes tearing up. So did I deserve to be abandoned? He didn’t reply, just started the car. Elizabeth realized she had lost her composure and stopped talking. She didn’t ask where they were going until they stopped at a private restaurant.

Alexander got out, opened her door, and she asked calmly, “What are you doing?”

“Get out,” he said, walking ahead. Elizabeth hesitated, noticing the quiet surroundings and warm lights from a few shops, then followed him.

Alexander pushed open the restaurant door, and a burly man greeted him. “Mr. Tudor.”

“Except spicy seafood, make whatever else you want,” Alexander said, heading to a private room. The man nodded at Elizabeth. “Mrs. Tudor.” Elizabeth was surprised he knew her. Alexander frowned at her from the private room door. “What are you standing there for? Come in.”

“We just ate, and now you’re taking me to eat again!” she frowned, annoyed.

“You ate?” he replied, equally annoyed. Both were in a bad mood. When the man brought the utensils, he wondered if they were really a couple. Alexander booked out his phone. Nolan called. Alexander walked to the window. “Go ahead.”

Chapter 1

“Mr. Tudor, there’s new progress on the incident from four years ago! An eyewitness saw Ms. Percy at the beach after you were taken.” Alexander looked at Elizabeth, who glared back. He lowered his voice, “Go to the cell and bring out the suspect who kidnapped me.” The best way to find out who saved him was to ask the surviving...

“Okay, I’ll handle it first thing in the morning!”

After the call ended, Alexander was unsettled. He took a deep breath, recalling what people had said, “Elizabeth always follows Alexander around. As soon as he was kidnapped, she disappeared!” He instinctively bit his fingertip, his gaze complex.

“How old are you, still biting your fingers?” Elizabeth mocked. Alexander frowned, put his hand down, feeling increasingly uncomfortable.

Chapter 109

Was it Elizabeth who saved me back then? If so, why hasn't she mentioned it in the past three years? Alexander wondered. He decided to ask Elizabeth directly.

Just then, the door opened, and the waiter brought in the food. “Mr. Tudon, Mrs. Tidor, enjoy your meal.”

Elizabeth wasn't hungry at first, but seeing the food made her stomach growl. She'd been tired all day and had little appetite.

“Thumbeth,” Alexander started, wanting to ask about four years ago. But Elizabeth served him some soup and gestured for him to stop. “You invited me to dinner, right?” “Then shut up and don’t talk.”

Alexander fell silent, gritting his teeth. The atmosphere turned cold. He thought, *Elizabeth is so ungrateful! She couldn't have been the one who saved me. She claims to love me but eats with Joseph. Now she tells me to shut up just for a meal. She probably only cares about herself!*

He stopped asking. Elizabeth kept eating. The food was really good, fitting for a private restaurant. Judging by Alexander’s relationship with the chef, they must have known each other for a long time. This was her first time here.

She wondered if Alexander had brought Esme here. They must have had many meals and visited many places together over the years.

Thinking about how Alexander had unhesitatingly paid the exorbitant bill to appease Esme today, Elizabeth suddenly asked, "How much are you worth?"

"What?"

"If we get divorced, should you give me half?"

Alexander didn't respond. The atmosphere got tense. Seeing his silence, Elizabeth cleared her throat, "Relax, I was just asking."

"Okay," he said firmly.

Elizabeth almost choked. "Are you sure?"

"Then stop eating, let's go file for divorce right now." She started to get up.

Alexander gripped his fork tightly, his fingertips turning pale. "Sit down!"

Was she serious? Would she really file for divorce just to get half his...?

Elizabeth swallowed her food and laughed. "Regretting it now?"

"Eat your food and stop talking nonsense," Alexander snapped, his face darkening.

Elizabeth playfully stuck out her tongue, suddenly feeling less tired.

"I'm going to the restroom," she said, wiping her mouth and getting up.

After she left, Alexander pounded his fist on the table, furious. He pressed his temples, trying to calm down, until his phone rang. It was a call from Esme.

Chapter 110

"Alexander, you home?" Esme's voice was soft.

Alexander glanced at the door, lowering his voice. "Yeah, I'm home."

"Will you take me to work tomorrow?" she asked coquettishly.

Alexander sipped his water and said, "I'll pick you up after work." He had to visit the prison in the morning.

"Come on, take me to work and pick me up afterward. Let's have dinner together, okay?" Esme's tone grew insistent.

Alexander was losing patience, scolding, "Esme, don't make me do things I don't want to..."

Silence on the other end, then Esme asked, "What do you want to do?"

Alexander pinched his nose, annoyed. "I pick you up after work. I'm hanging up now." Then he hung up.

Outside a restaurant, Esme sat in a black car, gripping her phone, listening to the call end. She pondered, *Alexander, you lied to me. You brought Elizabeth here for dinner but told me you were home!*

Esme bit her lip, her eyes burning with hatred. *Elizabeth, even while divorcing, you won't let go of Alexander! Are you forcing me to act against you?*

"Ms. Russell, should we go back?" William asked softly.

Esme clenched her fists, breathed heavily, and shouted, "No!" She wanted to see how long Alexander would linger with Elizabeth.

"Ms. Russell! It's Elizabeth!" William pointed to someone leaving the restaurant.

Esme looked up, glancing inside the restaurant. She pulled out her phone, ready to snap a photo of Alexander with Elizabeth, but Elizabeth hailed a cab and left alone.

"She left," William said, puzzled. Why did Elizabeth leave alone?

"Follow her!" Esme ordered.

In the cab, Elizabeth rubbed her temples, staring out the window. She had overheard the waitstaff chatting, "Who do you think suits Mr. Tudor better, Ms. Russell or Elizabeth?"

"Definitely Ms. Russell!"

“It’s clear Mr. Tudor doesn’t love Elizabeth. They’ve been married for years, and this is the first time he’s brought her here for dinner, right?”

Elizabeth ignored them and walked to the private room’s door, only to hear Alexander say, “I’m home.” He was having dinner with her but lied to his mistress. Elizabeth felt it so disgusting that she instantly lost her appetite and took a cab home.

She took out her phone and opened her text conversation with Alexander. After hesitating, she sent a message:

Elizabeth: Mr. Tudor, thanks for dinner. I’m not feeling well, so I left early. Given our situation, let’s keep our distance unless it’s about the divorce. No need to reply.

She deleted his contact. Let this be the end. She had decided to divorce. No need to hold on; Alexander had no heart. He wouldn’t be sad about losing her. But for her, losing Alexander would be painful.

Alexander was waiting for Elizabeth but got her message instead. He frowned and replied with a question mark, only to see a red exclamation mark, indicating he was no longer... Alexander was a bit surprised.