

# Unrepairable Love Novel

## Chapter 11

Chapter 11 Elizabeth went to the villa to grab the ring .

She punched in the code and waited , but the door didnt budge .

A mechanical voice said , Incorrect code .

She double checked the address .

Yep , Alexanders villa .

She tried the code again .

Stijl wrong .

Did he change the code ? she wondered .

After her third failed try , even her fingerprint didnt work .

The electron lock blared , confirming Elizabeths suspicion the code had been changed .

How much did Alexander hate her ? How badly did he want her gone ? Elizabeth pulled out

her phone to call him , but then the door swung open .

A familiar voice called out , Elizabeth ? She spun around to see Esme , wearing a mans white shirt .

Her legs were bare , pale , and straight Esmes cheeks were flushed , hair tumbling down her back , looking quite seductive .

Esme , who is it ? came a mans cold voice from the living room .

Elizabeth turned to Alexander in a bathrobe , towel in hand , drying his hair .

Esme walked over to him , wrapping her arms around his waist with a playful smile .

You done with your shower ? Elizabeths here .

Elizabeth watched their intimate display , fists clenched tight .

She could guess what had just gone down in the villa .

Alexander looked at her , face blank .

You here for the ring ? Elizabeth nodded .

Its upstairs .

Go get it yourself .

He turned to change his clothes .

As Alexander walked away , Esme slipped into hostess mode .

Elizabeth Jet me show you .

Elizabeth shot her a look of pure disgust .

I can find it myself .

Dont need an outsiders help .

Outsider ? Esme laughed , dropping the pretense .

Elizabeth , Ive always been the mistress here : You were just a stand in Elizabeth glanced at Esme , unable to argue .

She marched upstairs .

In the study , she opened the third drawer , her hand hesitating The gifts were tossed in there like trash , still wrapped .

Elizabeth frowned , digging through them for the ring , her heart aching Chapter 11 It confirmed Alexander never liked her . Still looking ? A mocking voice beside her .

Here for the ring ? Or regretting the divorce and trying to get Alexander attention ?

Elizabeth ignored her , her as she was about to give up , she spotted a Mark how in the corner .

bound it .

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Dosbeth dove the drowen and stood up .

Erme glared at sorry to bother you .

Elizabeth walked out E grabbed her arm Elizabeth stopped , waiting for Esme to speak .

mart and finalize the divorce with Alexander soon .

She raised her chin tone threatening chin , her Elizabeth smirked , shrugged off Esmes arm , and shot back , No matter when I divorce him , youll always be Mrs.

Alexander , Whats the Som , turning , snapped , Elizabeth , youve hogged my spot for three year .

Dont you feel any shame ? Elizabeth gave her a cold look .

Its not my fault Alexanders family didnt want you .

you .

Thats on you .

Elizabeth , youre shameless ! Esme hissed through gritted teeth .

Elizabeth sighed , Well , in front of you , I dont really need to be .

face turned beet red with anger .

from the top of the stairs , Elizabeth didnt forget to glance back at Esme calm , but her eyes

had a dangerous glint , You blame me for taking the Mrs.

Alexander title .

Should I tell everyone it wasnt me who used connections to get into med school , but you ?

Esmes heart skipped a beat , and a chill ran down her spine , Elizabeth , what are you saying ? Leta let the truth out .

Elizabeths lips curled into a cold , sharp smile Years ago , during the exams , these were limited spots for med school she had bombed and cried , insisting she had to go to the same university as Elizabeth .

The Russell trade everything , but nothing worked Feeling bad for Esme Elizabeth gave up her spot so Esme could get into med school .

The med school , panting to how a genius from a family of doctors ill let Elizabeth in .

Somehow , tumors started that Elizabeth and connections to get in .

Em grabbed Elizabeths arm , glaring and gritting her teeth You hurry that ! Elizabeth

pressed her lips together , her voice Chapter 11 Esmes grip tightened , her nails almost

digging into Elizabeths skin .

Elizabeth , you think ruining me will make Alexander love you ? Esme hissed , her anger

rising .

Hell never love you .

Hell just hate you The tension was thick when footsteps sounded behind them .

Esmes angry look turned sinister .

Elizabeth , I just love Alexander too much .

Im sorry .

She grabbed Elizabeths arm and slapped her .

The slap echoed in the hallway , cutting off Esmes apology .

Alexander walked up just in time to see Elizabeth slap Esme back .

Elizabeth ! he shouted , furious .

Elizabeths face went blank , and she quickly shook off Esme .

She turned to face Alexander , but before she could explain , Esme screamed and fell down the stairs .

Esme ! Alexanders voice was tight with worry .

Elizabeth reached for Esme , but something yanked at her waist .

She lost her balance , hit the railing , twisted her ankle , and tumbled down the stairs with Esme ! Elizabeths hand shot out towards Alexander .

Esme , eyes wide with fear , screamed , Alexander , help ! Seeing both women reaching for him , Alexanders eyes narrowed .

In a panic , he lunged forward and grabbed a slender wrist ! Chapter Comments