

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

C 161

He smiled at her and asked, “Does this show my sincerity?”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and smiled. “It does. I’ll join you.” She lifted her glass and took a sip. Elizabeth wasn’t one to shy away from a drink. She didn’t want to make a fuss and ruin the mood.

“Mr. Green, we still have business to discuss. Don’t overdo it,” Charles reminded Neil with a smile.

Neil waved it off. “I know my limits.”

Elizabeth gave Charles a reassuring look. Both she and Neil knew their limits.

“Alright,” Charles nodded, still looking a bit worried.

“Mr. Green, what’s your role in this project?” Elizabeth asked Neil warmly.

Neil started chatting enthusiastically with her. During their conversation, Elizabeth had a few drinks with him, but mostly she was pouring for him. Neil got so into the conversation that he didn’t notice how much Elizabeth was drinking.

But soon, Neil’s hand started wandering, occasionally touching the back of Elizabeth’s hand, trying to make contact. Elizabeth just smiled and didn’t take it seriously. Neil got bolder, holding her fingers and saying, “A pretty girl’s hand feels different.”

Elizabeth felt a wave of disgust. “What a creep!” she cursed in her mind.

“Really? Mr. Green, do you like it?” Elizabeth squinted and smiled.

“Who wouldn’t like a beautiful woman?” His hand moved from her hand to her shoulder.

Elizabeth kept smiling. He thought she was easy. Otherwise, she would've pushed him away when he first touched her hand.

Thanking this, Neil leaned closer and asked, "Do you want to get into the entertainment industry?"

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, staring at him. His hand slid to her waist, and he whispered, "How about I help you out?"

Elizabeth thought this guy was nuts. Charles was her uncle. If she wanted fame, she didn't need his help. Even with the Percy family's resources, the entertainment industry has its own rules. Sometimes money isn't enough.

Neil's words got a smiling innocent response. "Mr. Ciern, I'm just an ordinary person. She placed his hand back on the table, tapped it gently with a warm smile, "It's not up to me. I have to discuss it with my husband."

Elizabeth's husband... an influential man as you are... "At you know my husband?" Elizabeth blinked, her face full of invented charm. She softly added, "He is Alexander."

Alexander's name was like a spell, instantly sobering Neil.

Elizabeth sighed. She thought everyone knew she was Alexander's wife.

## Chapter 162

She didn't expect there were still people who didn't know. She couldn't imagine how Alexander introduced himself to others. Did he say he was still single?

"Neil, if I wanted to get into the entertainment industry, wouldn't Alexander be able to help me?" Elizabeth asked playfully.

## Chapter 162

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Neil’s words trailed off. Smiling innocently, she placed his hand back on the table, tapped it gently with a warm smile, and said, “Mr. Ciern, I’m just an ordinary person. It’s not up to me. I have to discuss it with my husband.”

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## Chapter 163

Neil forced a smile. Of course, Alexander could make Elizabeth famous. "Isn't Alexander's wife Esme from the Russell family?" Neil asked cautiously.

Elizabeth's heart skipped a beat, and her smile vanished. She raised an eyebrow, downed her drink, and said coolly, "Mr. Green, maybe you should watch this news more and gossip less."

Neil gave her a meaningful look before awkwardly walking away. When Charles looked over again, Elizabeth was drinking alone.

"What are you doing? Trying to get drunk?" Charles took the glass she was about to down.

Elizabeth sighed and snatched it back. "Mind your own business."

"You're in a bad mood again!" Charles complained.

Elizabeth frowned, irritated. "What's wrong? Can't I be in a bad mood? I'm human too, you know!"

Charles was taken aback. What did Neil say to upset her like this?

"I'm not feeling well, so I'm leaving," Elizabeth grabbed her bag and bolted out. Charles was about to follow when she reminded him without looking back, "Don't follow me, I'm not a child."

Charles had no choice but to stop. Elizabeth pushed open the door, feeling disgusted by Neil's words. She took a few steps and suddenly heard laughter from another room. 'Of course, everyone wants to work with Mr. Tudor.'

"If I could work with the Tudor Group, I'd have no regrets in life!"

Hearing Alexander's name, Elizabeth rolled her eyes. As she headed to the restroom, she muttered, "What's so great about the Tudor Group?"

She washed her hands at the sink repeatedly, trying to scrub off every place Neil had touched. "Scoundrel! Over fifty and still inappropriate, like young girls," she gritted her teeth, scrubbing her hands furiously and cursing. "Taking advantage of me, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Just as Elizabeth, fueled by alcohol, continued her tirade, a man's voice came from behind. "That's strange. I didn't offend you, yet I'm getting cursed out."

Elizabeth froze. When she looked up, she saw Alexander leaning against the wall, watching her. His hands were in his pockets, and he looked at her expressionlessly. "What a coincidence, Ms. Percy. We meet again."

As he spoke, he walked over to wash his hands alongside her. Elizabeth was a bit confused.

After washing, he pulled out a paper towel to dry his hands. Then he looked at her and coldly reminded her, "This is the men's restroom. Ms. Percy, did you know I was late and you deliberately cursed me out?"

He raised an eyebrow and leaned slightly towards her, continuing, "Who was it that said yesterday we should completely disappear from each other's world?"

It was hard for him not to overthink seeing Elizabeth in the men's restroom. Elizabeth choked, completely unprepared for Alexander to be there.

## Chapter 164

Another man came out of the restroom. He paused when he saw Elizabeth, doubting if he had entered the wrong place. Elizabeth swallowed and turned to leave. But Alexander grabbed her arm, his deep, cold eyes locked on her. Elizabeth frowned and signaled with her eyes to let go. Alexander didn't budge.

Just then, a guy in his twenties stumbled in, bumped into Elizabeth, and pushed her towards Alexander. Alexander's arm lightened, and Elizabeth fell into his embrace. He held her close, and they heard someone shout, "What's this woman doing in the men's restroom?"

The guy staggered towards Elizabeth, trying to pull her out. Alexander's calm face showed a slight change. He frowned and pulled Elizabeth back, making the guy miss. "Wrong place, sorry," Alexander said calmly. Elizabeth glanced at Alexander. He looked down at her, and their eyes met. She felt protected. He apologized for her, which made her heart flutter. In her youth, this was how she fell for him.

"Who are you to her?" the guy asked arrogantly, pointing at Alexander. "Do you think you can just say it's a mistake? What if I suffer because she saw me?" Alexander let out a mocking laugh, his tone sarcastic. *What kind of mindset says such shameless things?* he thought.

Elizabeth looked at the guy. Seeing his bald head and big belly, she thought he was just an ordinary but confident man. "Ignore him. He's a lunatic." Elizabeth hooked Alexander's arm and started to leave. Alexander raised an eyebrow, looking at her fingers with interest and smiling softly.

Elizabeth had just taken two steps when the guy blocked her. "Who are you calling a lunatic?" Elizabeth glared at him coldly. Obviously, she was calling him a lunatic. "You come into the men's restroom and call *me* a lunatic? Do you believe I'll call the police and accuse you of harassing me?" the guy pointed actively at Elizabeth's nose and yelled.

Elizabeth felt annoyed. 'Do as you please.' "Stop right there!" He grabbed her arm, pulling her back. "Why are you so arrogant? Do you know who—" Elizabeth and Alexander looked at him almost simultaneously. They really didn't know who this guy was.

"Why don't you tell—" Alexander said calmly, his voice clear and compelling. The guy looked Alexander up and down, then raised his chin and announced, "Neil Green is my dad!" Elizabeth was stunned. "Neil Green?"

## Chapter 164

Alexander looked down and asked her, "Do you know him?" Elizabeth laughed. "Sure enough. He kept harassing me at dinner earlier. The Greens are all nuts!" The Green Group isn't even in the top 100 in Lisbun. I don't know

where you got the nerve to shout here.” Elizabeth removed the guy’s hand, her tone particularly sarcastic, quite like Alexander’s. Though she hadn’t received any love from Alexander over the years, she had picked up some of his ways and manner of speaking.

Elizabeth brushed off the spot the guy had touched, her gaze indifferent and disdainful. “Don’t bother me again, or I’ll teach you a lesson.” Already upset by Neil’s harassment, Elizabeth was further annoyed by Neil’s son pestering her.

## Chapter 165

Did he think she was a pushover, someone everyone could bully? Just as Elizabeth was about to leave, she heard a strong male voice outside. “Who dares to talk like that about teaching my son a lesson?”

Elizabeth looked up and saw Neil had arrived. Tony Green rushed over to Neil, whining, “Dad, it’s this woman! She upset me! I want her gone from Lisbun!”

Elizabeth and Alexander both squinted, thinking how arrogant Tony was. Neil’s eyes scanned the room and paused when he saw Elizabeth. Then he looked at Alexander. The restrooms went silent. Elizabeth wrapped her arm around Alexander, showing they were close.

Alexander was surprised but didn’t show it. He looked at Neil indifferently, as if to say, “Do I need to introduce myself?” Neil swallowed hard and grabbed Tony’s arm. Tony still cursed. “This guy’s a jerk too, Dad! Get rid of them both?”

Elizabeth sneered, thinking Tony wasn’t qualified to make them disappear. Just as Tony was about to speak again, a sharp slap echoed through the restroom! Tony staggered back, blood at the corner of his mouth, looking shocked at Neil. “You deserved it!” Neil yelled.

“They provoked me!” Tony complained. “I just got back from abroad, and you hit me!”

Neil shouted, “Open your eyes and see who’s in front of you!” Neil pushed Tony forward, making him look at Alexander. Neil thought to himself, “Why does Tony become more foolish after studying abroad for three years?”

“Neil, control your son,” Elizabeth said coldly, pulling Alexander out. When Tony tried to follow, Neil pushed Tony back into the restroom, cursing, “Idiot! Do you know who that was? That was Alexander Tudor, CEO of the Tudor

Group, and Mrs. Tudor! How dare you talk about making them disappear? Stay here and think about what you did!”

Elizabeth pulled Alexander to the elevator. They stopped, and Elizabeth glanced back at the restroom, feeling frustrated about Neil harassing her earlier. “The scoundrel you just mentioned?” Alexander asked coldly.

Elizabeth glanced at Alexander, not saying anything, which was a silent yes. “What did he touch you?” His voice was low and angry. Elizabeth lowered her eyes. “Nowhere.”

The elevator door opened, and Elizabeth was about to step in. He grabbed her, his voice heavier. “Elizabeth, answer me.” Elizabeth looked at Alexander and calmly asked, “Do you really care?”

## Chapter 166

“Do you care about who’s bullying me, if I’ve been wronged, or do you just care about me?” Elizabeth’s voice softened, almost disappearing by the end.

Alexander stayed silent for a moment.

Elizabeth smiled faintly, knowing the question would only bring Iser pain. She calmly continued, “I get it, Mr. Tudor. You’re concerned as an ex-husband.”

The elevator doors opened, and Elizabeth stepped in, seeing Alexander still outside. She knew their relationship couldn't go further.

Elizabeth smiled and asked, like talking to a stranger, “Mr. Tudor, are you coming?”

Alexander checked his watch. His gathering wasn’t over yet, but it was about time. Nolan could handle it.

Seeing him check the time, Elizabeth thought he wasn’t coming, so she pressed the elevator button.

Just as the doors were closing, he blocked them and walked in, saying, “I’ll take you home.”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. After he entered, she pressed the close button again. “I can go back by myself.”



“It’s on the way,” he replied.

Elizabeth stayed silent. The elevator descended in silence. The doors opened, and they walked out together.

Before reaching the restaurant entrance, they ran into Esme. Esme approached Alexander with a smile. He seemed surprised to see her.

Esme wrapped her arms around Alexander’s waist, glanced at Elizabeth, then looked at Alexander, and said, “Have you been drinking?”

Alexander frowned. “Did Nolan tell you I was here?”

Esme nodded. “Yes. I was looking for you and couldn’t find you.”

She hooked her finger around Alexander’s, exuding seduction, and said softly, “Alexander, Henry is free today. He wants to invite you to our house for dinner.”

Elizabeth couldn’t stand their flirtation. It felt like a shot to her heart. Seeing them together, she didn’t want to make herself uncomfortable and left.

“Elizabeth!” Alexander called after her.

Elizabeth waved without turning back. “You don’t need to take me home. I can go by myself.”

Esme stared at Elizabeth’s back, feeling suspicious. Nolan said Alexander was here for a business meeting, so how did he run into Elizabeth? She must have planned this! Esme thought, feeling even more furious. If Elizabeth wasn’t out of the picture, she feared she’d never marry Alexander!

“Don’t ask Nolan about my schedule again.” Alexander suddenly removed Esme’s hand from his waist.

Esme looked at Alexander, noticing his darkened expression. “I couldn’t reach you, so...” she explained.

Alexander frowned, lowering his voice. “If you can’t reach me, it means I’m busy. Or I’ll contact you.”

Hearing this, Esme’s expression turned a bit disappointed.

## Chapter 166

“Check our chat history. How many times can you contact me in a year? You’re busy every day!” Esme crossed her arms in dissatisfaction and huffed.

Alexander paused. He believed he had spent as much time with Esme as possible, but she was still not satisfied.

What about Elizabeth? He truly didn’t contact Elizabeth more than a few times a year. Thinking about his attitude every time Elizabeth texted or called him, he felt that he owed Elizabeth so much that he could never repay her in this lifetime.

“Alexander, I just love you too much.” Esme lowered her head, this time not throwing a tantrum but expressing her love. She knew very well that Alexander liked obedient women. He would never like a strong-willed woman.

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## Chapter 168

Just as he turned around, he saw her too. Their eyes lit up. Elizabeth noticed he was heading her way.

"Elizabeth, fancy seeing you here! Are you alone?" Kieran asked cheerfully, glancing around.

Elizabeth pursed her lips, feeling a bit helpless. She didn't expect to run into someone she knew at the club.

"I'm with Lila," she said, pointing to a nearby booth.

Kieran looked over and saw Lila engrossed in her phone. Even in a crowded bar, she stood out. Lila had a unique presence.

Kieran raised an eyebrow and said softly, "Yeah, I'm alone. Alexander didn't come."

Elizabeth didn't expect that.

"I know he didn't; he went to the Russell family," she said calmly. The bar noise almost drowned her out, but Kieran heard her clearly.

"How do you know?" Kieran was surprised.

Elizabeth smiled, seemingly indifferent to the matter. She leaned closer to Kieran with her hands behind her back, her eyes sparkling. "Because he was supposed to take me home." But they ran into Esme, and he left with her.

A trace of helplessness flashed in Kieran's eyes. Between Elizabeth and Esme, Alexander always chose Esme. But with Elizabeth suddenly so close, Kieran

was stunned by her beauty. They'd always kept a normal distance; this was the first time she was this close. Elizabeth was truly stunning—her eyes, lips, even her waist.

“I'm going to have fun. Make yourself at home; tonight's on me,” she said, patting Kieran's shoulder.

Before he could respond, she was back on the dance floor. Kieran watched her having a great time with several men.

Elizabeth wants to treat me? Shouldn't it be the other way around? he thought. Kieran couldn't help but smile, finding her really interesting. He returned to his booth, took out his phone, and messaged Alexander.

Kieran: Alexander, your ex-wife is really interesting. I ran into her at the bar, and she even offered to buy me a drink! But I think she might be a bit drunk.

He recorded a short video for Alexander, capturing Elizabeth being held by a man, looking particularly intimate. After sending it, Kieran put his phone away and started playing...

Elizabeth got off the stage and sat next to Lila, hugging her. “Lila, why aren't you joining in?”

Lila held her hair, her eyes gentle. “Tired of dancing?”

## Chapter 168

“Those guys are all boring,” Elizabeth said, lowering her eyes as the alcohol numbed her nerves. Lila smiled helplessly. Having loved someone as amazing as Alexander, how could anyone else compare?

“Elizabeth, stop torturing yourself,” Lila sighed softly.

Elizabeth closed her eyes, her stomach churning.

“I'm not torturing myself,” she retorted, downing drink after drink like a machine, making Lila anxious.

“Stop drinking,” Lila urged.

Elizabeth turned to her, eyes glistening with tears. Lila heard Elizabeth let...

“Lila,” Elizabeth called out softly, her voice thick with emotion.

Lila gently brushed a stray hair from Elizabeth’s ear and nodded. “I’m here, Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth clutched her chest, tears in her eyes, her heart aching. “We’re getting divorced. I’ve decided to let him go, so why does it still hurt?” Elizabeth frowned, hoping Lila had an answer.

Elizabeth wondered if Lila understood the electrifying pain she felt seeing Lane cling to Alexander.

“Elizabeth, you just need time,” Lila reassured her.

Elizabeth loved Alexander deeply, willing to sacrifice everything for him. Letting go wasn’t easy.

“But Lila,” Elizabeth’s tears flowed, “he never chose me. When Esme and I fell, he protected Esme. He said he’d take me home, but as soon as he saw Esme, he left me. Whenever Esme got hurt, he blamed me.”

Why couldn’t she let go after all this?

Elizabeth felt like a wronged child, pouring her heart out to Lila. “It really hurts,” she said. Loving Alexander was painful. If she could, she wished she’d never met him.

“Lila, am I not worthy of love?” Elizabeth asked.

Lila’s heart ached. “Elizabeth, don’t overthink it. You’re brave and passionate. Alexander just isn’t the right one for you.”

Elizabeth’s eyes, smudged with eyeliner, looked like a sad panda. “Really?”

Lila felt like crying and laughing. “Of course, you deserve love. Look, don’t I love you?” She tried to wipe Elizabeth’s makeup but only made it worse.

“Wait here, I’ll get a wet wipe,” Lila said.

Elizabeth nodded.

“Don’t go anywhere!” Lila reminded her. “If you get lost, I won’t come looking for you!”

Elizabeth tended to wander when she drank too much—she frowned at Lila’s nagging. Lila hurried to find a waiter for wet wipes.

Elizabeth leaned back on the sofa. After a while, her mind grew hazy, and she forgot Lila’s instructions. She got up and went to the dance floor, grabbing a man. ‘Am I not worthy of being liked?’

“Ms. Percy, are you okay?” the man asked, worried.

“Answer my question!” Elizabeth demanded.

“Of course, Ms. Percy, you’re definitely worthy.”

Satisfied, Elizabeth moved to the next person. She walked unsteadily, her face flushed, her smudged makeup making her look cute and comical. She squatted down, and a pair of men’s shoes appeared in front of her.

11:32 AM Chapter 169

Elizabeth felt her stomach churn, ready to throw up. Suddenly, there was a hush, and everyone stepped back. Elizabeth closed her eyes, numbed by alcohol. She tried to stand but leaned forward too quickly. A warm hand caught her waist, holding her up. She furrowed her brow and looked up hazily.

The stage lights were dim, and she couldn’t see the person’s face clearly. She asked softly, ‘Am I not worthy of love?’

The person frowned, puzzled.

“If not, why doesn’t the person I like, like me?” Elizabeth looked up again, stepping on his black shoes, everything feeling so natural.

Chapter 170

Elizabeth furrowed her brows, her beautiful and delicate face almost scrunching up. “Elizabeth, you’ve had too much to drink,” the person said in a clear, indifferent voice. Elizabeth was in a daze. She tilted her head, trying to see the man in front of her clearly. But with her smudged makeup, fallen eyelashes, and the dim lighting, she couldn’t make out his face.

She thought, *It's too blurry. Just like Alexander's feelings for me, never clear.*

Alexander looked at the dark circles around her eyes, his gaze somewhat complicated. How did Elizabeth end up like this?

"Til take you home," Alexander said, grabbing Elizabeth's wrist to lead her off the st—. But Elizabeth pushed his hand away, shaking her head. "No, I'm not done having fun!"

"You've had too much!" He frowned, his tone slightly irritated.

"I have not! I'm perfectly sober!" Elizabeth shouted.

Alexander's face gradually turned cold as he watched Elizabeth dive back into the crowd once more. Because of Alexander's presence, the bar suddenly became less lively. Elizabeth tried to find someone to drink with, but people kept backing away.

Alexander stood at the edge of the stage, his gaze coldly sweeping over the crowd. He wanted to see who would dare to drink with Elizabeth in front of him today!

Elizabeth felt isolated and glared at Alexander, very displeased. "Alexander—"

He impatiently walked over, grabbed Elizabeth's hand again, and said, "Let's go home."

"I won't!" Elizabeth got angry, very, very dissatisfied.

Not far away, Kieran and Lila hurried over. Lila walked onto the stage, shielding Elizabeth behind her. Alexander stared at Lila. Lila frowned, her expression fierce. "What are you doing here? What do you want with Elizabeth?"

"Lila, she's had too much to drink. I'm taking her home," Alexander's voice was clear.

"She's with me and doesn't need you to take her home. You should take care of your Ms. Russell!"

With that, Lila grabbed Elizabeth's hand and said to Alexander, "Alexander, from now on, you don't need to concern yourself with anything about Elizabeth."



Alexander blocked Lila's way. "Lila, I know you have issues with me. But Elizabeth is still my wife, and I have an obligation to be concerned. It's almost midnight, and it's not convenient for you to take someone who's had too much to drink home. Just leave her to me," Alexander said to Lila in a calm and gentlemanly tone.

Lila glared at him, unable to read his intentions for a moment. Did he care about Elizabeth or not?

Lila was displeased. "What if I don't—"

Alexander then looked at Kieran and said calmly, "Kieran, Ms. Parker has a special status, and it's not safe for her to go home late. Why don't you take her home?"

Kieran exchanged a glance with Lila. He lazily smiled and made an "OK" gesture, agreeing. "Alright."

Alexander directly pulled Elizabeth back to his side. Lila stepped forward to stop him but was blocked by Kieran. "Ms. Parker, let's not interfere in a couple's matters, shall we?"

Lila glared at Kieran and unceremoniously cursed, "Partners in crime!"

Kieran was very confused. "Who's partners in crime!" Kieran felt wronged.

Lila's face was expressionless as she thought, *Of course, it is Kieran and Alexander! How can Alexander have the nerve to call Elizabeth his wife? They have been married for so many years, but he never treated Elizabeth as his wife for a moment! Has he ever given Elizabeth any dignity as his wife? What is he pretending to be a good husband for now? Neither Kieran nor Alexander is any good!*

"Get out of the way," Lila pushed Kieran aside, her temper flaring.