

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 171

Kieran was stunned. “Ms. Parker, your online persona isn’t like this at all.” The legendary Lila was beautiful and understanding. But the current Lila was not understanding at all; she was like a ticking time bomb ready to explode at any moment!

“You said it yourself, that’s just an online persona,” Lila retorted bluntly. Kieran fell silent. True! Celebrities were different on and off stage.

“Ms. Parker, where do you live? I’ll take you home,” Kieran grinned cheekily.

Lila was annoyed. “I can manage on my own and don’t need you to do it for me!”

“I have to obey Alexander’s orders. Besides, you’re a good friend of Alexander’s wife, so I must safely take you home.” Kieran crossed his arms, grinning the whole time.

Lila had to stop walking; she didn’t want to argue anymore. Kieran had already opened the car door, squinting with a smile. “Ms. Parker, get in the car.”

“Elizabeth, behave yourself!” Alexander shouted.

In the car, Elizabeth’s hands were wandering everywhere, being particularly unruly. Elizabeth opened her eyes, looking at Alexander in front of her. Her hand landed on his chest muscles, then she gasped, “Sir, I see you have some good looks. How much for a night?”

Alexander was silent. His face clearly darkened.

Elizabeth pouted, raised a smile, and teased, “Why aren’t you talking? Are you shy? First time?”

Alexander snorted coldly and asked, “Are you an old hand?”

“Of course,” Elizabeth flipped her hair. “The men I’ve slept with could occupy the moon.”

Alexander glanced at her, smiling sarcastically.

“Sir, feel a bit...,” Elizabeth’s words trailed off. A lounder slammed on the brakes. The car stopped in the middle of the road, and Elizabeth almost hit the front glass.

“What are you doing? Why did you suddenly brake?” Elizabeth asked.

Alexander glared at her with a dark face and cursed, “Elizabeth, you’d better open your eyes and see who I am!”

Did she really think he was a male escort? Was she insulting him?

“I don’t care who you are, just drive properly! You’re making me want to...” Elizabeth covered her mouth with one hand and slapped the car window hard. “Quick, open the door, I’m going to be sick!”

Alexander frowned and quickly helped her open the car door. Elizabeth immediately got out of the car, stumbled to the side of the road, and started vomiting.

Alexander sat in the car, looking at her back, holding his forehead. He couldn’t bear to watch.

Chapter 171

Elizabeth clearly couldn’t handle her liquor, yet she insisted on drinking with others. Alexander parked the car by the roadside and got out. Elizabeth was holding onto a tree root, looking very miserable.

Alexander frowned, couldn’t help but bend down, patted Elizabeth’s back, and asked, “Are you okay?”

“Okay? I’m not okay at all!” Elizabeth answered fiercely.

“Why are you being fierce? It’s not like I made you drink this much. You deserve it,” Alexander scolded bluntly.

Elizabeth immediately glared at him, her almond-shaped eyes wide. “If you scold me, I’ll dock your pay, believe it or not?”

Alexander was silent. Does she really think I'm a male escort and wants to dock my pay?

C 172

"Working in the service industry means being respectful. What's with you cursing at people?" Elizabeth pushed her hair back, cursing him while trying to vomit. Alexander thought she was quite busy. She was feeling awful but still had to tell him how to do his job in the service industry. Elizabeth felt so awful that she couldn't pay attention to him for a moment. Her hair kept falling over her ears, which annoyed her to no end. She was almost fighting with him over it. "I'm cutting you off tomorrow! Damn it!"

Alexander remained silent. He stared at Elizabeth and inexplicably smiled. He sighed, walked over, helped Elizabeth push her hair back, and then patiently held her hair for her. Elizabeth raised her red, almond-shaped eyes and gave Alexander a thumbs-up. "You'd make a great male escort."

Alexander's heart pounded wildly. "Who was suited for that job?" "Just go ahead and vomit!" He tapped Elizabeth on the head.

Elizabeth sighed, "If my husband were even a little bit like you, it would be great. Maybe I should find a way to make him a male escort too." Alexander didn't know what to say. "But if he became a male escort, you guys would be out of a job." She was still quite confident in Alexander's looks.

Elizabeth stood up. Alexander withdrew his hand and handed her a bottle of water. Elizabeth really talked a lot when she drank, so much that it was annoying! After rinsing her mouth, Elizabeth looked up and for a moment thought she saw Alexander's face. She frowned. "Alexander? No way. He should be at the Russell family's now. If he is having a good time there, maybe having a few drinks. He might even be making love to Esme right now! How can he be here to take me home?"

"You do have some good looks." Elizabeth nodded at him and then got into the car. Alexander's face grew darker. He shut the car door, cutting off whatever Elizabeth was about to say next.

Elizabeth leaned against the car window, looking at him pitifully. Why was he being so mean? Alexander thought he was really asking for trouble. He must be crazy to come to the bar to pick her up. He should have just let Elizabeth

fend for herself at the bar. Alrunder got into the car impatiently and heard her say, "I don't want to go home. Let's get a room."

Alexander frowned. What was she talking about? Elizabeth leaned closer to him and said seriously, "I'm not drunk, I'm serious. A one-night stand, do you dare?" Alexander remained silent. He pushed Elizabeth back and said sternly, "Sit properly!"

Elizabeth was dissatisfied and said seriously, "A beautiful woman like me is offering herself to you, and you refuse? You're a male escort!" Alexander's face was expressionless, but anger was written all over it. "I don't sleep with drunks!"

"I'm not a drunk. I told you, I'm very sober!" Elizabeth tried to widen her eyes and sit up straight. But she found she couldn't do it. She was so tired, her head was spinning, and she just wanted to sleep.

Elizabeth leaned closer to him and said mysteriously, "Let me tell you, my husband is very rich. I can steal his money to support your..." Alexander glanced at Elizabeth and decided not to drive. He wanted to hear what else Elizabeth could say to surprise him! He had never noticed before that Elizabeth's words could be so exasperating.

Elizabeth saw him looking at her and thought he was interested, so she perked up. "By then, I can easily give you tens of millions of dollars. Why would you still be a male escort? You could become a millionaire! Isn't that great?"

Almander meered. He crossed his arms and stared at Elizabeth. He thought, *Elizabeth still doesn't know who I am and is talking about stealing my money to support a male escort. It's time to sober her up.* He leaned in to help Elizabeth fasten her seatbelt.

Chapter 173

As he got closer, Elizabeth grabbed his tie. Alexander paused, and her subtle face came into view. Was she beautiful? She had dark circles under her eyes. Was she ugly? Her red-tinged almond eyes looked pitifully charming. Alexander pressed his lips together and heard her ask, "Are you really not attracted to me?"

His gaze moved from her eyes to her red lips, then down to her revealing outfit. Her figure was on full display. His throat tightened, and he found himself moving closer to her lips. Time seemed to freeze. Just as he was about

to kiss her, Esme's face flashed in his mind. He stopped abruptly and turned his head. Elizabeth's kiss landed on his neck, soft and cold, carrying an irresistible temptation. Alexander's heart raced, something stirring inside him. He looked up and met her eyes. His voice was hoarse. "Elizabeth, I'm Alexander."

Hearing his name, Elizabeth sobered up a bit. She rubbed her eyes and finally saw his face clearly. This wasn't just any guy; it was Alexander. Elizabeth choked up, her fingers still clutching his collar, and they were in an intimate position. Her breathing grew heavier. She looked at his lips and felt an urge to kiss him. Because he was Alexander, she wanted to kiss him even more, to ask if she wasn't worthy of being loved.

Alexander fastened her seatbelt and looked at her. Elizabeth bit her lip. The next second, she boldly leaned in, about to kiss him. They were only two centimeters apart. If either moved closer, they would kiss. Alexander didn't move; his gaze fixed on her lips, his throat tightened, and his blood boiled—no idea how much she tempted him. "Elizabeth, you started this," his voice was unbearably hoarse. Elizabeth just wanted to know if he still had any feelings for her.

Alexander kissed her directly, his palm on her waist. His kiss was aggressive, without a moment of gentleness, sweeping over her. He undid her seatbelt and reclined her car seat. Her body went limp, losing her senses under his kiss. She wanted to let go, past this once! She had loved him for so many years; was it too much to make love with him just once? Elizabeth wrapped her arms around his neck, actively meeting his kiss.

Chapter 173

Alexander was somewhat surprised by her kissing skills. Did she like someone else before me? Did she really make love with someone else? Thinking of this, his possessiveness surged. He kissed her more greedily, almost madly. It was a strange feeling. He didn't love her, yet he wanted to possess her.

Chapter 174

The vibe in the car was tense. Elizabeth's nail accidentally scratched Alexander's neck, leaving a mark. Just as things were heating up, Alexander's phone rang, breaking the silence. He froze. The ringtone snapped everyone back to reality. Elizabeth looked up, her red eyes meeting Alexander's intense gaze. She bit her lip, tasting blood, and saw Esme's name on his phone.

Elizabeth frowned, her mind clearing, and teased, “Are we having an affair?”

Alexander paused, inering. “We’re married,”

“So, you and Esme, that’s the affair?” Elizabeth shot back.

He didn’t deny it. Instead, he pulled back, suppressing his desires. Alexander reached for his phone to answer. Elizabeth, maybe fueled by the alcohol, grabbed the phone and answered it herself. Alexander was shocked.

Elizabeth heard Esme’s voice, “Alexander, I’m not feeling well. Can you come over?”

Elizabeth squinted at Alexander. With Esme being so sweet, no wonder he couldn’t resist. Elizabeth pressed his lips and mocked, “He’s with me.”

“You!” Esme’s voice cracked.

Before Elizabeth could say more, Alexander took the phone back. He spoke into the phone, “What’s wrong?”

Elizabeth laughed coldly. Was he that worried she’d hurt Esme?

“Alexander, are you with Elizabeth?” Esme’s voice was shaky.

Alexander confirmed.

“You and Elizabeth are doing what so late?” Esme didn’t finish her sentence.

Elizabeth wanted to brag they were kissing, just like he did with Esme, but she held back. She opened the car door and got out, waving down a cab. Alexander followed but couldn’t catch up.

On the phone, Esme’s voice was upset, “Alexander, are you not planning to divorce Elizabeth?”

Alexander frowned, driving after Elizabeth while saying, “Esme, don’t overthink it.”

Esme couldn’t help overthinking.

Chapter 174

She used to wait patiently for him to marry her. But how much longer? Esme suddenly hung up. Alexander looked down, and soon Esme texted: (Alexander, let's take a break.) Alexander's car stopped.

The next morning, Elizabeth yawned, put on her slippers, and went to the bathroom. She was shocked by her reflection. Dark circles and smudged makeup were everywhere. She leaned closer, trying to remember last night but couldn't. Elizabeth rubbed her temples, cleaned up quickly, and went downstairs.

As she reached the stairs, she heard Declan on the sofa, "Elizabeth only knows how to drink. She's too much! When she comes down, I'm breaking her legs!"

Rose sighed, "She's still a kid!"

"She's in her twenties, married, and about to get divorced. Still a kid? You've spoiled her, making her irresponsible!" Declan shot back.

C 175

Elizabeth pouted. She knew Declan was scolding her, even though she'd missed the earlier part. She'd come home drunk last night, and Declan and Rose had to take care of her.

Elizabeth walked into the living room, and Declan spotted her immediately. He snorted, checked she was okay, grabbed his bag, and left for work.

"Dad, drive safe!" Elizabeth called out, trying to be sweet.

Declan left without a glance back.

Elizabeth pouted again and looked at Rose. Rose frowned. "Elizabeth, focus on your work. Why did you get so drunk?"

"This is honey lemon water. Drink it and get to work!" Rose ordered.

"Got it, Mom," Elizabeth nodded.

Rose sighed, tapped Elizabeth on the head, and left for work too.

Elizabeth lay on the couch, feeling groggy and emotional. Suddenly, she remembered Neil's greedy face from yesterday, and her mood darkened. She took out her phone and messaged Felix.

M: [The Green Group is a problem.] Felix: [Got it!]

The Green Group needed to go down! Felix loved this kind of task! He was always thrilled and proactive with such orders!

Just as Elizabeth opened her car door, she got a text from Felix.

Felix: Boss, check the news.

Elizabeth frowned. Check the news? She got in the car, buckled up, and opened today's news. It was the latest from Lisbon: as soon as the stock market opened, all Green Group stocks plummeted!

Elizabeth was shocked. A stock market crash? Scrolling further, she saw news like, "The Green Group's cash flow is interrupted, and it cannot operate normally."

Elizabeth squinted. Problems with both stock and cash flow? This wasn't a coincidence. Someone targeted the Green Group in advance? Elizabeth rubbed her chin and thought of Charles. Did Charles worry that Neil, who was too arrogant yesterday, would harass Elizabeth again, so he protected her?

Felix sent another text: [I checked, it's a mysterious overseas person targeting the Green Group.]

Elizabeth tilted her head and thought, Overseas?

Felix: Neil and his son are crying and begging for help to save the Green Group. But it's going to be tough. This mysterious person is really aggressive!

Elizabeth scrolled through the news again. Indeed, all the news was bad for the Green Group. With the Green Group's collapse, Neil would be heavily in debt within 24 hours.

Elizabeth: [Well, we don't need to act ourselves.]

After sending the message, Elizabeth went to work. Cardiac Surgery.

As soon as Elizabeth arrived, Amanda said, “Elizabeth, you’re consulting with me today.”

Elizabeth responded, “Coming, Ms. Carter.”

Mark was sipping coffee. Seeing Elizabeth, he smirked. “Elizabeth, cherish the chance to consult with Ms. Carter!”

Elizabeth ignored him; he was always mocking others.

Elizabeth and Amanda went to the fourth-floor clinic, already crowded with patients. The desperate looks in their eyes were hard for Elizabeth to bear. Seeking medical help was one of the hardest things in the world.

“Just stand by and learn, don’t say anything. If you don’t understand, ask!” Amanda reminded Elizabeth.

Elizabeth nodded.

Amanda added, “You’ll meet all kinds of people in the clinic. If a patient loses control, don’t argue, okay?”

Elizabeth nodded. “Got it.”

Amanda checked the time; it was about right and started today’s consultation.

Chapter 176

Elizabeth had been soaking up knowledge all morning. Just like Amanda said, the patients were a mixed bag. Some cried and begged Amanda for help, while others looked defiant and distrustful. But the family members were even worse. Like the guy now.

“What’s wrong with her that it costs so much? I don’t have more money! Can you cure her or not?” A middle-aged man in rags, probably in his fifties, barked. He had a rough demeanor. Next to him was a timid woman in her thirties, quite pretty.

“Doctor, can my illness be cured?” she asked softly, like a whisper.

“You can’t even have a kid: Why bother curing you? I shouldn’t have brought you here; you’re faking it!” the man yelled. The woman immediately lowered her head, breathing carefully.

Elizabeth frowned as the man raised his hand to slap her, shouting, “I married you to have kids, but you can’t even do that! If I knew you couldn’t have kids, I wouldn’t have married you!” His angry voice grated on everyone.

Elizabeth had never seen such a family member, but Amanda was used to it. Elizabeth felt suffocated. Every word he said made her want to punch him. What era was this? How could men like this still exist?

“She’s your wife, not a baby-making machine. Show some respect!” Elizabeth snapped.

The man glared at her, shouting, “How I treat my wife is none of your business!” Amanda quickly pulled Elizabeth back.

“Her heart condition is complicated. If she wants treatment, I suggest hospitalization. I can come up with a...” Amanda was cut off by the man’s curses.

“Hospitalization? How much will that cost?” he demanded.

Elizabeth’s face turned cold. This guy only cared about money! The woman glanced at him quietly. He glared at her, cursing, “What are you looking at? I have no money for you, no more treatment!” He grabbed her collar and dragged her out.

Elizabeth followed, coldly asking, “Is money more important than a life?”

“Money is more important!” he answered without hesitation. Elizabeth was speechless, watching him drag the woman away. Her eyes were filled with tears, pleading for help. Elizabeth saw the will to live in her eyes! Because she walked slowly, he shoved her hard, almost making her fall. Elizabeth frowned, wanting to step in, but Amanda called out, “Elizabeth, come back.”

Chapter 176

Elizabeth turned to Amanda. Amanda’s expression was serious. “Put away your bleeding heart. You’re a doctor, not a god.” There were many couples like this, but doctors couldn’t help them all. Elizabeth understood why Amanda said that: Amanda had seen too much and had become numb. But Elizabeth was still new.

She stayed silent, coming to Amanda’s side and silently memorizing the woman’s address and phone number from the medical record. Amanda

slammed the record shut, reminding her, “Don’t think you can help her just because you have money. Her husband will just ask for more.” Amanda had been through it before.

Chapter 177

When Amanda first came to the clinic, she met a couple like this. She felt bad for the woman and helped her, but the man latched onto her. He even blackmailed her, demanding she buy them a car and a house and support them for life! They had the nerve to say, “Aren’t you rich? You should help us out!” Since then, Amanda had been wary of such people.

“Got it, Ms. Carter,” Elizabeth replied sincerely.

“Alright, take your lunch break,” Amanda said, taking off her glasses and rubbing her temples, looking exhausted.

Elizabeth walked over and offered, “Ms. Carter, let me give you a massage.”

Amanda was about to decline, but Elizabeth’s hands were so soothing that she couldn’t refuse.

“Did you learn this somewhere?” Amanda asked.

Elizabeth shook her head.

Amanda chuckled awkwardly, “People say the Percy family is full of doctors, but you lack medical skills. Guess that’s not true!”

Elizabeth didn’t argue. Amanda patted Elizabeth’s arm and took her to the cafeteria for lunch.

“Ms. Carter, bringing a student along?” a doctor from another clinic teased. “She looks familiar, isn’t she Ms. Percy?”

Elizabeth recognized him from anesthesiology.

Another doctor from cardiology laughed and asked, “Who did Ms. Percy rely on to get in here? And she’s your student?”

“Ms. Percy wasn’t brought in by Mr. York, was she?” someone else teased.

“No way!” the cardiology doctor said confidently.

The anesthesiology doctor nodded vigorously. “Definitely not Mr. York. He hates nepotism and despises people without skills. Just look at Esme; when has Mr. York ever spoken to her?”

As he spoke, the anesthesiology doctor looked Elizabeth up and down, clicking his tongue as if to say she was no different from Esme.

Elizabeth’s face darkened. Comparing her to Esme was an insult.

Just as Elizabeth was about to retort, a familiar voice came from the cafeteria, “Oh, you’re all here.”

Everyone turned and was stunned. It was Nick.

“Mr. York!” The anesthesiology and cardiology doctors rushed to greet him.

To their surprise, Nick ignored everyone and headed straight for Elizabeth, warmly shaking her hand and asking, “I heard you went to the clinic with Amanda today? How was it?”

A doctor from anesthesiology, thinking Nick was coming towards him, extended his hand, only to see Nick go straight to Elizabeth.

The heads and doctors of surrounding departments were all stunned. What was going on with Nick? He ignored all of them and went straight to Elizabeth, who supposedly got into cardiothoracic surgery through connections.

“Mr. York, you know her?” someone from anesthesiology asked curiously.

Nick smiled. “Yes, I do. She’s quite impressive!”

Chapter 177

The anesthesiology doctor twitched his mouth. Elizabeth was impressive?

“Mr. York, you must be joking. Everyone knows the Percy family is full of doctors, except for Ms. Percy who is...” The doctor didn’t finish the sentence, leaving Elizabeth some dignity.

Nick snorted. He pointed at the anesthesiology doctor and cursed, “Ignorant!”

With that, Nick went to eat with Elizabeth and Amanda. The anesthesiology doctors and others were left standing there in a daze. Nick praised someone with no skills as impressive. Wasn't the ignorant one...

C 178

After lunch, Elizabeth was getting used to the clinic when she received a text from Charles.

Charles: [Elizabeth, come out. Let's have some fun!]

Elizabeth: Sorry, Uncle. I have to work.

Charles: [Work? Can't the Percy family support you?]

Elizabeth felt a bit helpless. Sure, they could, but she didn't want to rely on them forever.

Charles: How about tonight? I'll take you out for a nice meal.

Elizabeth smiled and replied: [Okay.]

Charles probably felt bad about last night's gathering with Neil and wanted to make it up to her.

As she headed to the elevator, she noticed a familiar figure at the front desk. It was the woman from earlier, dressed simply in white with flat shoes and neatly tied hair. The woman looked up and saw Elizabeth, her eyes lighting up. Elizabeth glanced around but didn't see the man. She walked over, and the woman smiled slightly. Elizabeth could see age in her eyes.

"Hi, I'm Elizabeth Percy. We met this morning," Elizabeth introduced herself.

The woman nodded. "Hello."

"Didn't you go back?" Elizabeth asked.

She smiled. "My husband went back, but I sneaked back. I wanted to ask again, how long will my treatment take? Can it be cured? How much will it cost?" Her voice was soft and gentle, showing her strong will to survive.

“Your illness is serious, but it needs surgery,” Elizabeth said softly.
“Hospitalization, surgery, and medications might cost around three hundred thousand dollars. If you have insurance, we can help with reimbursement. It shouldn’t be too much in the end.”

The woman’s eyes filled with terror at the amount. She clutched her clothes and whispered, “I don’t have insurance.”

Elizabeth’s heart sank. This amount seemed to crush the woman’s hopes.

Thank you, she bowed in gratitude. Three hundred thousand dollars—her husband would never give her that much for treatment. She had no choice but to wait for death.

Elizabeth frowned, seeing a tear fall from the woman’s eye.

“Elizabeth!” Amanda’s voice called from behind.

Elizabeth turned to Amanda. When she looked back, the woman was already leaving.

Amanda said, “Don’t have private contact with patients.”

“Okay,” Elizabeth nodded, but her mind was still on the woman’s will to survive.

“Go to the linen room and get something for me, and come back quickly,” Amanda reminded her.

Elizabeth agreed and went to work.

On her way downstairs, seeing all kinds of patients, their expressions either heavy or joyful, Elizabeth sighed, thinking again of the woman.

Chapter 178

If doctors couldn’t save people, how could they deserve their title?

“Sir, this is a hospital!”

“If you have something to say, say it properly. How can you hit someone?”

Suddenly, shouts came from the lobby on the first floor, and the service station was surrounded by people. Elizabeth looked up, dazed, her steps coming to a halt.

Chapter 179

Elizabeth spotted a familiar face in the crowd—that woman. She rushed over, hearing someone shout, “Stop hitting her! She’s your wife! Are you trying to kill her?” The scene was horrifying. The man straddled the woman, yanking her hair with one hand and punching her with the other.

“You went to see a doctor behind my back? Do you have money? I told you not to get treated! You’re just a woman, a worthless life! You haven’t even given me a child, and you expect me to spend a fortune on your treatment? Are you crazy?” His angry shouts made everyone uncomfortable.

“What do you mean, a woman’s life is worthless?” “Who is this uncivilized man?” “Call the police, quick!”

The woman was bleeding from her nose, lying on the ground, exhausted. Despite people’s attempts to stop him, the man wouldn’t relent, repeatedly asking, “Are you still going to get treated? Are you still going to sneak out? Answer me!” He slapped her viciously. The woman cried, her heart filled with sorrow.

Some people regretted not being born in today’s free society, while others regretted being alive in it. Elizabeth felt heartbroken. Even though Amanda had told her not to interfere with patients’ affairs, she couldn’t ignore this. He was humiliating not just the woman on the ground but all women!

Were women inferior? Why should they be considered worthless? “You are a woman, so you should be virtuous. You can’t even take care of my home, and you want me to pay for your treatment? Did I marry you to be a decoration? You weren’t like this before I married you. Look at you now, what have you become?” His words were like needles piercing the woman’s heart.

“If I hadn’t married you, would I have become like this?” The woman tried to retort. But she got a harsh slap in return. “Bitch! Shut up!”

Elizabeth’s eyes turned cold. She looked at the stomach and took off her white coat. Just as he was about to slap again, she grabbed his arm and kicked him in the stomach. The man fell off the woman. Gasps erupted around them, everyone looking at Elizabeth in disbelief.

Elizabeth shook her wrist, looking at the man expressionlessly. “Publicly humiliating your wife, do you know what you’re doing? Your wife is a person, and even— just because she married you and has the title of wife doesn’t mean she loses her right to live! Whether she gets treated or not is your decision, understand?”

Elizabeth frowned, her expression serious and confident. She had learned these truths after being hurt by Alexander. If getting married meant losing her identity, that would be too foolish. She could be Alexander’s wife, Mrs. Tudor, but she was also Elizabeth!

“Mind your own laziness!” The man furiously glared at her.

“I really don’t care about your family affairs! I’m just speaking up for women!” Elizabeth took a step forward with resolute eyes. I snapped, “She has the right to choose to live!”

“In today’s society, men and women are equal. Don’t use your outdated thinking to judge things!” Elizabeth pointed at the woman on the ground.

The man sneered. “Live? Without me, she would die...”

Chapter 179

“No one dies from leaving anyone!” Elizabeth retorted immediately. She once thought she would die if she left Alexander. But wasn’t she still living well now?

The man’s face twisted with anger. His wife had never retorted to him, and his household was male-dominated. So Elizabeth’s defiance made him very unhappy. His emotions spiraled out of control. Suddenly, he pulled out a knife, pointing it at Elizabeth, and shouted, “Get out of my way!”

Elizabeth’s expression tightened, and she immediately took a step back. The man actually had a knife. He pointed the knife at Elizabeth, his anger rising. “If you meddle again, I’ll stab you!”

Chapter 180

Elizabeth laughed bitterly. Only the incompetent wanted to control others!

“Then you try it,” she said coldly, her face calm.

“Are you threatening me?” The man glared at her, breathing heavily. “Think I won’t?”

The woman on the ground slowly got up, clinging to the man’s leg, shaking her head.

“Dr. Percy, thanks, but I don’t want treatment anymore,” she cried, eyes bloodshot, and begged the man, “I’ll go home with you, do whatever you say. Let’s go home. Stop making a scene.”

Everyone watched, laughing at them. Ekrabeth felt pity. She saw herself begging Alexander for love.

Can a woman really not live without a man? she thought. Elizabeth quickly stepped forward, pulling the woman up. “Have some dignity! Why beg him? Can he cure you? You might as well beg me!”

The man, enraged, pointed a knife at Elizabeth. “Didn’t I tell you to mind your own business? Want to die?” He lunged at her, knife aimed at her face.

The crowd backed away, someone shouting, “Dr. Percy, he’s a madman! Get out of here!”

“Where are the security guards? Call security!”

Elizabeth kept retreating, watching the man lose control.

“I said I’d go home with you. What more do you want?” The woman’s cry sounded helpless.

The man got angrier. “If it weren’t for you, would there be so much trouble? You bitch, I’ll kill you!” he shouted, running at the woman with the knife.

Elizabeth frowned, immediately stepping in, pushing the woman aside. She was about to kick the man.

Suddenly, a figure rushed in, moving fast. Before the man could get close to Elizabeth, he was kicked away.

The crowd gasped. “It’s Mr. Tudor!”

“What’s he doing here?”

Elizabeth looked up. It was Alexander.

Alexander slightly turned his head, checking if Elizabeth was safe. The madman clutched his stomach. Seeing Alexander, he was furious and asked Elizabeth, "You brought backup?"

Elizabeth pushed Alexander away, approaching the man, her face serious. "I didn't bring backup. I don't know him. If you want to fight, I'll oblige."

"Elizabeth, why are you, a woman, fighting him?" Alexander called out.

Elizabeth turned to him, something inside her triggered. "Women are no less than any man!" she retorted.

Alexander was speechless. He didn't think she was inferior, just that her strength and size put her at a disadvantage. Why rush in?

"A woman's life is worthless. Without men, you can't survive!" the man mocked.

Elizabeth kicked him without a word. She hooked his neck, pinning him against a pillar. She raised her knee, slamming it into his face repeatedly.

Alexander watched in shock. Elizabeth can fight? Elizabeth could do anything, but she had hidden her strength from Alexander all these years. She executed a perfect shoulder throw, slamming the man to the ground.

The crowd cheered, "Beat him to death!"

"Weren't you born of a woman? Why such hatred towards women?"

The man's mouth was bloody, staring blankly at the ceiling, fingers twitching on the ground.