

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 181

Elizabeth looked coldly at the man on the ground. She lightly wiped the corner of her mouth with her fingertip, then beckoned him with a finger, looking confident. When the woman saw her husband lying on the ground, she crawled over, crying and begging Elizabeth, "Please, don't hit him."

Elizabeth was surprised. This woman was actually pleading for this man. The woman continued, "Don't hit him. If he gets injured, our family will be completely ruined."

Elizabeth was shocked. Even at this moment, this woman was still thinking about her family. Elizabeth was about to throw another punch but found the woman blocking her, fiercely protecting the man. Elizabeth's fist stopped in mid-air.

The woman said, with tears in her eyes, "Don't hit my husband."

"The police are here!" someone behind reminded Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was pulled away by the police. She looked at the woman in disbelief. The woman kept her head down, still holding the man's hand.

At the police station, the officer asked, "What happened?"

"It's just a small family matter," the woman explained softly, head down. "Elizabeth got involved and hit my husband."

Elizabeth let her eyes rest on the woman in front of her. The woman didn't dare look at Elizabeth and asked the officer, "It's just a small family matter between my husband and me. We didn't break any laws, right? When can we go?"

She was clearly very weak from the beating, yet she still spoke up for the man at this moment.

“Elizabeth, you speak!” the officer asked.

The woman finally looked up at Elizabeth. Elizabeth frowned, finally understanding what Amanda meant by telling her not to interfere with patients’ affairs. Everyone thought they were tough, capable of helping the whole world. Looking back, she couldn’t even save herself, yet she wanted to save the world. She meddled too much. Elizabeth loosened her head, her volte faint.

Outside the box, Alexander crossed his arms and frowned upon hearing this. Alexander’s phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, he irritably pressed the hang-up button and looked back at Elizabeth.

“Let’s settle this privately. I’m wading into all the counts,” Elizabeth said calmly, pressing her lips together. After speaking, Elizabeth stood and asked, “Can I leave now?”

Chapter 181

“You need to have a family member bail you out,” the officer reminded Elizabeth.

Elizabeth looked up at Alexander for help. She didn’t want to worry her parents, so she hoped Alexander would help bail her out.

Alexander bailed Elizabeth out, and as she glanced back at the police station, she gave a self-deprecating smile. In the end, it was all for nothing.

“Are you okay?” Alexander’s voice came from beside her.

Elizabeth looked at him, lost in thought. In Alexander’s mind, women probably didn’t matter much either. Otherwise, how could he easily move between two women? Perhaps, to many people, women were not worthy of respect. They were playthings, balls to be kicked around. At that moment, she despised men, and weak women, including herself.

“I’m fine, thanks,” Elizabeth replied.

“I’ll take you home,” Alexander said, thinking she didn’t seem well.

“No need,” Elizabeth smiled and decisively refused.

Chapter 182

On her way back to the hospital, Elizabeth called Felix. “Suppress all news about me at the hospital today. I don’t want to see anything online.”

Felix replied, “Get it.”

When Elizabeth returned to the clinic, everything seemed normal. Patients were coming and going, and most people had no idea what had just happened. The doctors and nurses looked at Elizabeth with admiration. In the midst of the crowd watching, only Elizabeth had the courage to step forward. She was so cool!

Elizabeth remembered Amanda’s warnings not to get involved with patients’ issues, but she had still intervened. She wondered how Amanda would scold her. Mustering her courage, she knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Amanda’s voice was cold and stern.

Elizabeth braced herself, but when she opened the door, Amanda just gave her a faint glance and said, “Get to work.”

Elizabeth was surprised. She recalled how Celine used to discipline her as a child, hitting her palm to make her remember. Silently, she joined Amanda.

After sending off a patient, Elizabeth whispered, “Ms. Carter, I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay, everyone goes through this stage,” Amanda smiled slightly. Seeing Elizabeth, she saw herself when she first started. She didn’t blame Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was grateful for Amanda’s understanding and knew she would grow in the future.

After work, Elizabeth saw Charles waiting for her. He waved, “Elizabeth, over here.”

“What do you want to eat?” she asked as she got in the car.

“How about Mexican food?” Charles suggested.

Elizabeth nodded. “Anything’s fine, as long as I can eat soon.”

“I don’t get why you insist on this job. Wouldn’t it be better to just relax at home?” Charles asked.

“Be useless?” Elizabeth sighed, looking out the window. “I’ve been useless for years.”

Those years married to Alexander felt like floating aimlessly. Wasn’t it time to settle down?

“I heard you had trouble at the hospital today?” Charles asked.

Elizabeth shook her head. “Not really, just a little conflict.”

“Elizabeth, life is long. When you encounter something you don’t like, cut your losses quickly. The same goes for work,” Charles said seriously. Elizabeth smiled. “Got it.”

She couldn’t quit this job yet because Celine had pulled strings to get her in. She had to work for at least a year to avoid hurting Celine’s feelings.

“By the way, I ran into Alexander at work today,” Charles said, slapping the steering wheel. “That bastard had a long scratch on his neck! Clearly from a woman! He must have been with someone last night. Disgusting!”

Elizabeth touched her lips. Did I black out after drinking last night? It couldn’t have been me.

Elizabeth was stunned, a memory flashing through her mind. A scratch? From a woman? She touched her lips.

C183

You do not have permission to read this chapter.

Chapter 184

“The Green Group went bankrupt,” Elizabeth took a sip of water and looked up at Charles. “Uncle, did you watch the news?”

Charles was looking at a contract on his phone, frowning, and responded absentmindedly, “What?”

“Was it your doing?” Elizabeth couldn’t help but ask.

Charles looked up at Elizabeth. “What?”

“Was it your doing?” she asked again.

Charles finalized the contract, turned off his phone, and smiled at Elizabeth. “Of course, I have my ways.” He pointed to the contract on his phone, clearly referring to something different from what Elizabeth had mentioned. “There’s a reason I’ve come this far, you know!”

Elizabeth smiled. “You are really impressive.”

Charles was about to say something else when his phone rang. Elizabeth took a sip of tea and heard Charles exclaim, “What? Now? Is it serious?” He suddenly stood up, and Elizabeth quickly put down her cup. Who got into trouble?

Charles said he’d be there right away and hung up the phone. “One of the company’s artists fell from the wire during filming. I’m heading to the hospital,” he said, getting up and walking out without lingering.

Elizabeth blinked. Charles left decisively. Looking at the empty dining table, Elizabeth sighed. She was left alone again. Thinking about the day’s events, she lost her appetite. After finishing her water, she decided to go home.

Just as she reached the restaurant entrance, a black car stopped in front of her. Elizabeth was about to walk around it when two men got out and approached her. She didn’t even have time to run before they pushed her into the car.

“Stay still!” a man shouted.

Elizabeth frowned. As soon as she was inside, her mouth was covered.

The man in the passenger seat glanced back, looked Elizabeth up and down, and was astonished. “She’s a beauty.”

Elizabeth frowned tightly and kicked the back of the seat. Who were these people? Why were they kidnapping her?

Someone next to her pressed down on her. Elizabeth had no choice but to quiet down and carefully observe her surroundings. It was a black van with five people, including the driver. They were all dressed in black, a difficult group to deal with. Her hands and feet were tied with rope, and she heard someone ask, “Should we just throw her into the water?”

“That’s the order, sir. Just follow it,” another voice replied.

Elizabeth’s lips trembled. When she heard they were going to throw her into the sea, her heart skipped a beat. Years ago, saving Alexander, she had almost lost her life. If they threw her into the sea again, she might not survive even half a minute! She was terrified of the deep sea. She vividly remembered the suffocating feeling of being submerged, the fear and helplessness!

“She’s pretty, isn’t it a waste to just drown her?” someone asked.

“Do you want to sleep with her? Take a good look, she’s the daughter of the Percy family, Alexander’s wife!”

“Tim’s going to kill her anyway, why should I care whose wife she is?” the man answered arrogantly.

Elizabeth’s chin was suddenly grabbed, and a somewhat decent-looking man’s face came into view. He stared at her, as if admiring a piece of art, and sighed. “You are really beautiful, much prettier than that woman!”

Elizabeth was puzzled. Which woman? Was it who she thought it was?

The man suddenly removed the gag from Elizabeth’s mouth and teased, “Call me darling.”

Elizabeth choked, breathing heavily but calmly. “Who are you? Why are you kidnapping me?”

“Stop talking so much, call me darling!” the man said impatiently.

Chapter 185

Elizabeth whispered, “I’ll pay you ten times the fee, just let me go!”

The man hesitated. “Ten times... how much is that?” he mumbled.

“It doesn’t matter. The Percy family isn’t short on cash!” Elizabeth said seriously.

The guy in the passenger seat turned to her and said calmly, “We’re not interested in money. We’re interested in you.”

“Nice price,” Elizabeth chuckled.

“Rare to see a patch pearl so sharp,” he said, glancing at it. “Too bad you’re going to...”

Before Elizabeth could respond, they gazed at her again.

“Deep. When you wake up, you’ll be somewhere else. We’re pros; you won’t suffer,” the passenger said, yawning.

The guy next to him nodded, smiling. “Ms. Perry, trust us. No suffering!”

The car went quiet.

Elizabeth stayed calm, guessing they’d been watching her for days. Probably Esme’s people. The beach was three hours away. It was too late, yet they insisted on throwing her into the sea. Only Esme would kill her this way, because Esme knew she had been afraid of water ever since she saved Alexander.

Elizabeth moved her hands behind her back, but the guy next to her snapped, “Behave!”

She lowered her head, trying to send her location to Felix. The car left the city, and by 10 PM, traffic thinned out. Beth looked out the window, hearing snores around her. Except for the driver and the guy next to her, only the driver and the guy next to her were awake. She wriggled her wrists free from the loose ropes, as she’d learned to untie knots.

The guy next to her was dozing. Elizabeth pulled out her needles from her sleeve and silently pricked his neck. He frowned, touched his neck, and looked at Elizabeth, who pretended to sleep.

“La tempus,” he muttered, barely audible. Within seconds, he was unconscious. Elizabeth then used the needles on the man in the back, knocking him out.

An able-bodied man, the leader in the passenger seat, woke up. Seeing her hand, he shouted, “You!”

Elizabeth stabbed him with a needle, but the driver evaded it, making them swerve wildly. Elizabeth quickly tried to open the door and jump out. The window rolled down, and she half-leaped out. The leader grabbed her.

“Ms. Perry, we’re just doing a job. Don’t make it hard for us,” he said.

“Maybe it’s *you* who should worry,” Elizabeth retorted.

Chapter 186

Elizabeth suddenly felt herself yanked out violently. The man’s eyes flashed with shock. Elizabeth actually dared to jump out of the car backward! She’d be smashed to pieces if she fell, or worse, hit by passing cars.

He rushed forward, grabbing her and cursing. “You lunatic! Isn’t sinking into the sea better than getting hit by a car?” His angry scolding almost made Elizabeth laugh. He was still considering which way of dying would be more comfortable for her.

Taking advantage of his distraction, Elizabeth kicked his hand in the stomach. He staggered back, letting go of her. Elizabeth, quick on her feet, pulled herself back inside through the car window. Just as he was about to get up, he saw Elizabeth approaching with a silver needle aimed at his neck. Free, he didn’t dare move.

Elizabeth lightly scraped his neck with the needle, causing a faint pain that made him hold his breath. “What do you want?” he asked.

“Make him stop the car,” Elizabeth said coldly.

The man looked at the driver and ordered, “Pull over!” The driver didn’t dare delay. The car came to a smooth stop. Elizabeth glanced at the driver. “Get out!”

The driver looked at the man, who nodded slightly, signaling him to get out. As he reached for his phone, Elizabeth flicked a silver needle into his hand, rendering it useless. He looked at her in disbelief.

Elizabeth smiled. “Think you can call for help faster than Fean can kill you?”

As his scheme was exposed, he swallowed hard and quickly got out. He quietly observed Elizabeth, finding her truly different. Daughters of wealthy families were usually arrogant and pretentious! But Elizabeth stayed calm even when kidnapped.

And what exactly was this silver needle in her hand? Why did it make people lose consciousness or become paralyzed?

Elizabeth looked at the man again. “Who are you?” she asked coldly.

“A woman,” he didn’t hesitate.

“Lima uspel!” Dabeth squinted...

Begrudgingly, his tone deep, “Sorry, I can’t say! It’s my professional ethics!”

Thabeth laughed. “You do this kind of thing and still talk about professional...”

He gritted his teeth and stayed silent. Elizabeth slowly raised the needle. Under the dim light in the car, it gleamed. Her gaze moved from the needle to his face, then down his body.

He thened, paralyzing the linking at the one planet. Instinctively, he covered his private parts with his hand. Elizabeth glanced at him, trying not to laugh.

Was she a devil? Making people faint or paralyzed was temporary. But if she did something to my reproductive organs, it would be a lifelong issue!

“I gave you a chance, but you didn’t confess!” Elizabeth smirked, the needle about to drop.

Terrified, he trembled and said, “I’ll talk!”

Elizabeth gestured for him to speak quickly and not waste time.

“Esme... She wanted us to throw you into the sea to drown. She wants you dead!” he confessed.

Elizabeth’s heart turned cold. He had taken her husband and now wanted her dead. Her malice had surpassed Elizabeth’s imagination. Esme knew that ever since Elizabeth saved Alexander, she had been afraid of water, yet she still wanted to throw her into the sea. Thinking of this, Elizabeth suddenly regretted telling me about these things back then. People knew about her saving Alexander, but Esme was one of them!

He put his phone away and felt deeply troubled.

Dive into the city center.

Meanwhile, Esine received a deal with a plot of... Elizabeth tied up in the car and another of the sea.

The man... jits done. j

Chapter 167

In the hospital, Esme looked at the test, her initial silence turning into an annulment...

She zoomed in on the photos, confirming it was Elizabeth, but still found it hard to believe.

Is Elizabeth really dead? Wouldn't Alexander be completely mine now? If Elizabeth was dead, no one would ever know that she saved Alexander, not me! Esme bit her lower lip, her expression both excited and anxious. Would anyone find out I hired someone to kill Elizabeth?

Chapter 188

The hospital was empty at midnight. Eume woke up with a shiver, feeling a sudden chill. She looked around the empty ward and then out the window. Breathing heavily, she grabbed her phone. The time was stuck at midnight. She had a nightmare where Elizabeth came to kill her.

Eume swallowed, rubbed her temples, and texted Alexander: "Alexander, are you still awake?"

A reply: "Erme f-l"

She shot up to pour a glass of water. Just as she was about to drink, there was a knock on the door.

"Who is it?" Esme asked, turning around. "A nurse? Maybe she saw the light on?"

But there was no answer, just more knocking. Time frowned and looked through the glass. Suddenly, a woman's face appeared.

Startled, Esme stepped back. The door swung open, and the lights went out. The room was pitch-black. In the faint light from outside, Esme saw it was Elizabeth.

Elizabeth's face was deathly pale, her hair and clothes soaking wet. Water dripped from her body. Esme's eyes widened, and she forgot to breathe.

Elizabeth's hollow voice said, "Esme, give me back my life. You harmed me so badly. Why did you harm me?"

Elizabeth lunged at Esme, grabbing her neck. Esme's voice trembled, and she struggled to breathe. Seeing Esme about to cry, Elizabeth smirked for a moment.

"No? Then why did I die? You... I was most afraid of water!" Elizabeth shouted.

Eume stammered, "I didn't know you were afraid of water! Elizabeth, I didn't kill you!"

Elizabeth, despondent, just kept repeating, "I'll kill you!"

Esme's pallor deepened; she fainted a few seconds later. The light flickered on, and Felix walked in, approaching Elizabeth, who was still gripping Esme's neck. He asked, "She fainted already?"

Zelia murmured, "Do you want to see... to see how stark you..." In the middle of the night, feeling utterly helpless, how could she not faint?

Elizabeth was silent for a moment, then went to the mirror to check her appearance. She wore a long white dress, her hair scattered, with thick powder on her face and heavy dark lines under her eyes. She had white contact lenses, making her look expressionless.

Chapter 153

Elizabeth clicked her tongue; she even scared herself. Esme's phone rang. Felix picked it up and saw a reply from Alexander: "Aandem about to rest. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Felix deleted the message.

Chapter 189

Elizabeth carefully lifted Fame and placed her on the bed. Felix erased all traces of their presence that night. Elisabeth walked to the corridor, looked at the monitor, and made an "OK" gesture with a smile. Meanwhile, someone in the surveillance room deleted the video.

At the hospital entrance, Elizabeth opened the door of a black business car. A young man was already waiting inside. "Is the video deleted?" Elizabeth asked. Oliver nodded. "Yes, boss."

Oliver, male, 20 years old, was the ace hacker of M Base. He had a top-notch brain with a super memory. He was a core member of the team and skilled in devising strategies. Felix got in the car and drove away.

“That should be enough to scare Esme,” Felix laughed. “Pretty scary,” Oliver nodded in agreement.

Elizabeth was using makeup remover to take off the scary makeup on her face. She said calmly, “She hates me to the core.”

“Of course. She wants to marry Alexander so badly, but you just won’t step aside. How could she not be anxious?” Felix tapped the steering wheel and sighed. “So, what’s the simplest way to get ahead?”

Of course, it was to make Elizabeth die, so Alexander would be widowed. Once Elizabeth was dead, the Tudor family wouldn’t care about her anymore. There would be no more obstacles!

“Boss, if you never get divorced, won’t she be furious?” A sly look flashed in Felix’s eyes.

Elizabeth looked out the window, wiping her face with a wet tissue. “I won’t use my marriage to get back at Esme; it’s not worth it.” She still needed to divorce.

“Boss, you’ve grown!” Felix teased Elizabeth. Elizabeth glared at him, as if he was implying she was immature before.

In the morning, as soon as Elizabeth entered the hospital, she heard several nurses and doctors at the nurse’s station discussing, “Did you hear? Espe saw a ghost last night.”

“Saw a ghost?” Laura hurriedly asked. Sunny said, “Yeah! She fainted last night and was found by a doctor. After being resuscitated, she has been running a fever and is now talking nonsense!”

Elizabeth was biting into a sandwich and stopped in her tracks when she heard this. Fatne had a fever? She was so fragile. She must have done something to feel guilty!

Dr. Perry suddenly called Elizabeth. Elizabeth nodded. “What?”

“I heard her call your name while she was unconscious!” Sunny said seriously.

Clubeth coughed, choking on her sandwich. Teigning surprise, she said, “Called me? Could she have seen me?”

Dverene scoffed at this. “She said a ghost, not you!” Laura reminded Elizabeth.

Liisbeth pouted. “Alright, I’ll go check on her later. After all, we were friends before!” With that, Duabeth went to work.

Until noon, Elizabeth had time to visit Esme. Elizabeth, wearing a white coat, knocked on Esme’s hospital room door. A man’s voice came from inside, “Come in.”

Elizabeth pushed the door open and saw Esme’s brother, Henry. “Mr. Rosell, I heard Esme is ill, so I came to check on her,” Elizabeth smiled politely.

Henry looked at Elizabeth with unpleasant feelings. He frowned and stopped Elizabeth before she could enter. “Ms. Percy, it might not be convenient for you to visit Esme right now.”

“Why? I heard she called my name while she was unconscious, so I thought...” Elizabeth asked.

“Pie in the sky,” Henry said bluntly and unfriendly.

Elizabeth shrugged and was about to leave when she heard Esme’s faint voice from inside, “Who is it? Is it Elizabeth?”

Chapter 190

Elizabeth stopped dead, locking eyes with Henry. Dime whispered, “Let Elizabeth in.” Hens, cold, told Elizabeth, “Be nice to Esme.” Diabeth smiled, “Mr. Hossell, when have I ever been unkind to her?” Everyone knew Exme was the Rossell family’s darling, with her brothers doting on her. Messing with Esme in front of Elizabeth wasn’t that smart. Henry ushered her into the hospital room.

Exme was getting an IV, looking pale and weak. As soon as Elizabeth walked in, Exme’s eyes widened. Elizabeth, in a white coat over a light green shirt and black pants, stood with her hands in her pockets, quietly watching Esme. Esme’s lips moved, and her hand with the IV started trembling. She scrutinized Elizabeth, as if verifying her reality, with disbelief and panic in her eyes.

Esme thought, *It's really Elizabeth. She's unharmed? Last night, didn't my people say they took care of her? If she's fine, then who came last night? Was it a dream? A hallucination?*

Elizabeth noticed Esme trembling. When a person survives an attack unscathed, the guiltier someone looks, the more likely they did it. "Esme," Elizabeth called, "are you okay?" Esme just stared, replaying Elizabeth's words from last night. "Esme," Elizabeth called again.

Esme looked dazed, her eyes filled with fear and unease. Esme thought, *Elizabeth's really alive. Does she know I sent someone to kill her? Is that why she came last night to scare me?*

Elizabeth's eyes darkened. *Esme must be disappointed I'm still alive, huh?* Henry noticed something was wrong with Esme. He came to her bedside and called softly, "Esme?"

Esme looked up suddenly. Seeing Elizabeth's deep, sorrowful eyes, she shivered. She grabbed his arm, tears falling, and whispered, "Tiscated." She glanced at Elizabeth with a hint of fear. Henry looked at Elizabeth, remembering Esme's first words when she woke up. "Elizabeth, I didn't harm you?" Had Elizabeth been smart enough to guess Esme's involvement?

"Okay, I'm here." Henry patted Esme's head, then looked at Elizabeth, his voice cold, "No one will harm my sister!" Elizabeth paused. With only the three people in the room, it was clear he was talking to her. "Excuse me. I'll be leaving Ms. Russell, take care!" Elizabeth smiled.

Esme watched Henry cautiously, saying nothing. Henry stood up and followed Elizabeth out. As the door closed, Henry called out to Elizabeth.

Chapter 190

Elizabeth turned; the tension between them was thick. "Elizabeth, stay away from Esme," he said coolly. Elizabeth frowned. "Mr. Russell, maybe Esme is the one causing trouble for me? Instead of lecturing me, why not talk to her?"

Henry scoffed, mockingly, "I know Esme. She's always obedient and never causes trouble! But you..." Elizabeth narrowed her eyes and stepped closer, wanting to hear more. Henry choked up as Elizabeth's face got closer. She was too close.

