

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 241

Lily gave a slight smile and nod, a simple greeting. She soon followed and entered the venue. Unbeknownst to her, a black car nearby lowered its window. The driver whispered, “Miss, she’s gone in.”

As soon as Lily appeared, she became the center of attention. Everyone knew the Tudor family was the most powerful in Lisbon. After her husband passed away, Lily kept the Tudor family strong. Even though Alexander and Blake were capable, Lily still held the reins.

“Mrs. Tudor!” Someone greeted her warmly.

Lily nodded calmly, used to the respect in such circles. She once had a friend, and they were both well-known in Lisbon, equals in status.

“Lily!” A voice interrupted her thoughts. It was Melissa, the host of the gathering. “Finally, you’re here!” Melissa greeted her warmly and shook her hand.

Though Lily was seventy, she looked youthful, standing confidently next to someone in their fifties.

“Am I late?” Lily asked with a smile.

Melissa quickly shook her head. “Not at all!” Melissa led Lily to the main seat. Once Lily sat down, the other women followed suit. There were just over thirty people, all powerful.

“Mrs. Tudor, how have you been feeling lately?” A young girl asked.

Lily nodded. “Quite well.”

“Mrs. Tudor, you should come out more often,” an older person joked.

Lily laughed, sipped her coffee, and said, “Yes, that’s my plan. Chatting and having coffee with you all...”

Everyone laughed along.

“By the way, how are Alexander and his wife? I saw the press conference yesterday,” someone asked.

Alexander and Esme’s press conference was a hot topic. Lily glanced at the gaudy woman, Karen Martinez, known for her gossip.

Though this was a social gathering, Lily didn’t want her family’s affairs discussed.

“They’re doing well, thank you for asking,” Lily replied politely.

A few exchanged glances that said no more. Sensing the awkwardness, Melissa quickly changed the subject. “Let’s not talk about that! Anyone heard about the upcoming entertainment gala? Keep an eye on your men!”

Everyone laughed.

Karen twirled her hair and laughed. “Luckily, my husband isn’t attending!”

Another woman added, “Those attending should worry, I heard many actresses will be there!”

Lily frowned, uninterested in the topic. She was just here to make an appearance.

While everyone chatted, several news notifications popped up on their phones. Lily picked up her phone to take a quick look, but her face turned gloomy. Everyone turned to Lily, wide-eyed. Lily gripped her phone tightly, her gaze growing cold and stern.

## Chapter 242

A bold headline, “Alexander and Elizabeth’s Divorce,” splashed across the news front page. Clicking on it, the article read: “An anonymous source says Alexander, president of the Tudor Group, is divorcing his wife, Elizabeth. They’ve signed the papers and are sorting out the details.” The page was filled with news about Alexander, mixed with some uncomfortable information.

Scrolling down, the page revealed:

Alexander and Elizabeth are divorcing due to irreconcilable differences. Someone caught Alexander frequently with Esme during his marriage.

- Alexander took Esme to the beach. Esme once posted on Twitter, and the person not showing their face in the photo was Alexander.

Alexander cheated during his marriage and has no feelings for Elizabeth. His true love is Esme from the Russell family.

Various pieces of information were out in the open. The room was silent, except for the sound of fingers tapping on phones. Lily was also on her phone, her brows furrowed. Melissa cleared her throat and gave Lily a meaningful look.

In the silence, a woman asked quietly, “Are they really getting divorced? Have they signed the papers?”

Karen pursed her lips. “Looks like it. Alexander brought Esme on stage yesterday!”

“Does this count as cheating?” another person asked.

Karen laughed sarcastically. “Of course. No wonder Elizabeth was playing by the fountain with Joseph a few days ago; she was already divorced.”

Lily’s gaze grew colder, and she glanced at Karen. Melissa coughed, signaling everyone to stop talking. Lily was still listening. Everyone looked up and saw Lily sitting there, looking at her phone with a gloomy expression.

“Alexander was definitely in the wrong,” someone said. “Elizabeth is no worse than Esme. How could he cheat? Isn’t this humiliating the Percy family?”

“Exactly. When has the Tudor family ever had such a scandal? This is disgraceful. Alexander has a wife but still keeps another woman!” Karen muttered.

At this, Lily looked up.

Karen continued, “Calling it an affair is putting it nicely. It’s just messing around, ruining the family’s reputation.”

Lily’s hands clenched into fists, and she abruptly stood up. Melissa quickly stood up too and called out, “Lily!”

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“Mrs. Tudor, are you leaving?” Karen deliberately called out, “Don’t be too angry. Sometimes, having a few disgraced children in the family is normal!”

Lily immediately turned to Karen, thinking angrily, “What does Karen mean by that? The Tudor family never has anyone disgraced!”

“Stop talking nonsense. The Tudor family’s matters are none of your business. Mind your own!” Lily shouted angrily.

Karen smiled sarcastically. “The Tudor family is in the spotlight now; let’s see your joke first.”

Lily squinted her eyes, gritting her teeth in anger. “You’ll pay for what you said sooner or later!” Lily pointed at her.

Karen, relying on her power and influence, didn’t care. Lily hurriedly walked out, and the butler came up to her.

“Let’s go!” Lily grunted.

Melissa sighed, “Lily, call me if you need anything!”

“The Tudor family can handle it!” she said proudly.

Karen pursed her lips. “Of course, the Tudor family is capable! Alexander has two wives!”

Although Lily was walking out, she still heard this sentence. She felt a sharp pain in her heart and thought, “Alexander, that bastard!”

Meanwhile, in the Tudor Group building, Alexander threw his phone on the desk and questioned Nolan, “Who leaked this news?”

“Mr. Tudor, I’ll find out right away!” Nolan quickly turned around.

“Get back here!” Alexander called Nolan back.

## Chapter 243

Nolan stopped and looked at Alexander, worry etched on his face. The news must have been urgent. Alexander pointed at Nolan, started to speak, but hesitated. Usually, Nolan could read Alexander like a book, but not this time. The phone on the table rang—it was Lily. Alexander’s face went pale. He furrowed his brows and weakly said, “Find this person for me first.” Nolan nodded. Alexander picked up the phone, took a deep breath, and answered.

Lily’s voice was sharp, “Alexander, get home now!” He couldn’t delay. Alexander grabbed his jacket and rushed out. He opened the news app, and it was buzzing about his marital issues with Elizabeth. The divorce wasn’t the main point; it was all about his interactions with Esme over the past three years. All the photos Esme posted on social media matched up with him. The focus shifted from Esme giving fake saffron to her being a mistress. Esme was suddenly in the spotlight!

Alexander opened the car door and tossed his phone onto the passenger seat. Netizens were cursing Esme. From the saffron incident to now, it all seemed like a setup! Elizabeth’s face popped into Alexander’s mind. He thought, ‘Is it Elizabeth? She’s the only one who could frame Esme like this. She’s been waiting for this moment, hasn’t she? From the moment she decided to divorce me, nothing has been simple.’ Alexander gripped the steering wheel, his mind in chaos. He didn’t dare to stop and hurried back to the Tudor family.

The atmosphere in the Tudor Mansion was tense. As soon as Alexander entered the living room, he saw Lily on the sofa. Elara was beside her, helping her. Even Blake, who rarely got involved, was there. This was serious. They all stared at Alexander intensely. He held his breath, unsure what to say.

## Chapter 243

“Kneel down!” Lily shouted. Alexander furrowed his brows. “Grandma,”

“I said, kneel down!” Lily glared at him, her heart racing, her tone sharp.

Elara quickly supported Lily. “Mom, don’t get worked up! Remember what the doctor said?”

Alexander looked at Blake for help. Blake turned away, refusing to look at him. Alexander was silent for a moment. Seeing Lily’s glare, he had no choice but to kneel. “Grandma.”

Lily immediately turned on the TV. The reporter’s voice filled the room, “Alexander and Esme have met privately multiple times. Esme has posted numerous intimate moments with Alexander on social media. It is suspected that Alexander has been cheating for a long time. Reviewing the past three years of Alexander and Elizabeth’s marriage, the number of times they appeared together can be counted on two hands. Alexander has publicly argued with Elizabeth multiple times for Esme!”

Alexander stared at the news report on TV. The reporter spoke righteously, with pictures and videos, including the recent incident where Elizabeth pushed Esme into the pool, and he pulled Esme out, leaving Elizabeth struggling in the pool alone. Alexander silently clenched his fist and then lowered his head.

“Did you really sign the divorce agreement with Elizabeth?” Blake asked, confused.

Alexander looked at Blake, hesitated, then nodded. “Yes.”

“You really want to divorce Elizabeth and marry Esme, don’t you?” Blake pressed.

## Chapter 244

Elara and Lily looked at Alexander, waiting for his response. Alexander kept his head down but knelt straight. He moved his lips and then heard the reporter on TV say, “Alexander spent a fortune to buy the airport land for Esme, to build a manor for her.”

Blake, hearing this, got a bit angry. “You offended the Stewart family just to make Esme happy? Alexander, are you out of your mind?”

“Dad, no,” Alexander quickly explained, “I have my own plans. It’s not for Esme.”

Lily snorted, “You clarified that fast. Why didn’t you answer his question earlier?”

Lily was too aggressive. Alexander couldn’t help but complain, “Grandma, I said I couldn’t make Elizabeth happy. You forced me to marry her!”

“What do you mean by that? Are you blaming us for your failed marriage?” Lily immediately stood up.

“Isn’t it? When you and Mom forced me to marry Elizabeth, didn’t you think this problem would arise one day?” Alexander shot back.

Lily’s face turned red with anger. “How is Elizabeth any worse than Esme? Do you think my judgment would harm you? You’re obsessed and unreasonable!” Lily scolded.

Alexander stood up and shouted, “No matter what, I must marry Esme!”

“Why? You have to give us a reason!” Lily glared at him, her voice rising.

Alexander stared at Lily, his lips moving. Esme had told him not to tell his family that she had saved him. She wanted to win them over on her own merits, not out of obligation or charity for her rescue. She didn’t want love out of pity; she wanted to earn it herself. But with the Tudor family resisting her so much, should he still keep it a secret?

“Just because Esme...”

Alexander gritted his teeth and said in a fit of anger, “Just...”

Before Alexander could finish, he saw Lily suddenly clutching her chest. “Medicine!”

Elara hurriedly called out, “Mom!”

Blake quickly went to get the medicine. Alexander was stunned, watching Lily collapse onto the sofa. Lily’s hand hung beside the sofa, her face turning red from her neck up, clearly unable to breathe.

“Grandma,” Alexander stepped forward.

Lily frowned but still pushed him away. She thought, *Don't touch.*

Blake quickly gave Lily the medicine, and Alexander didn't delay; he immediately picked Lily up to take her to the hospital!

Even though they were arguing, Alexander still loved Lily in his heart. He knew Lily was doing it for his own good. He also understood that Elizabeth was the most suitable choice for him. But he couldn't let Esme down!

After Lily was okay, he would confess to them that the reason he wanted to marry Esme was that she had saved him when he had been kidnapped!

At the hospital, hearing that Lily was in trouble, Elizabeth hurried to the emergency room. Seeing Elizabeth, Elara stepped forward. "Elizabeth."

"How's Grandma?" Elizabeth asked.

Elara shook her head. "She should be fine, right?"

Alexander was coming back from paying the fees and saw Elizabeth, instinctively frowning. Elizabeth and Alexander exchanged a glance but said nothing.

Someone hurriedly rushed to the emergency room door. Elizabeth looked up and saw that it was Esme. Esme was wearing a white dress, with light makeup on her face. Every time she saw Alexander, she would dress up carefully, and today was no exception.

"Alexander, I heard Mrs. Tudor is in trouble," Esme said softly.

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Alexander glanced at Esme. Blake frowned, clearly unhappy she was there.

"What's going on?" Esme asked Alexander.

Alexander handed something to Elara, pulled Eine aside, and said, "Let's talk outside."

Esme nodded, glancing at Elizabeth, who was comforting Flara.

In the hospital's back garden, Alexander asked, "Did you see the need?"

Esme sat down, stunned for a moment, then nodded. "Yeah, I know."



“There are a lot of negative comments. Don’t let them get to you, okay?” Alexander frowned, trying to comfort her. He was worried the negativity might cause another incident. Things were already chaotic enough.

“I get it, Alexander.” Esme nodded. “Do you know who leaked the news?”

Alexander glanced at her, feeling irritated. Nolan was still investigating.

“Alexander, I...” Esme hesitated.

Alexander tugged at his collar and looked at her. “Got something to say?” His voice was muffled, and Esme hesitated.

“Say it!” Alexander, already annoyed, grew more impatient. “If you have something to say, just say it!”

Esme pursed her lips, stood up, sat next to him, and held his arm. Alexander stared at her, from her hand to her face.

Esme looked reluctant but spoke up. “Alexander, this news might have been leaked by Elizabeth.”

Alexander paused. He had suspected Elizabeth, but hearing it from Esme made him unhappy. “Don’t say things without evidence.”

Esme frowned. In the past, Alexander would believe her and confront Elizabeth. But now, he didn’t fully trust her without proof.

Esme wasn’t convinced. “Elizabeth doesn’t like me and wants to get rid of me—”

“Esme,” Alexander lowered his voice to interrupt.

Esme looked up, eyes fixed on him. “She doesn’t like me because I took you from her. She wants revenge! First, she brought up the saffron incident to make the Russell family face criticism, then she slandered me as a mistress. Isn’t it obvious she wants to destroy—”

Esme’s eyes were red.

“Alexander, you know. All these years with you, I haven’t asked for anything. I never urged you to get a divorce, but being called a mistress is too harsh.” Esme lowered her head, tears falling.

Alexander felt a mix of emotions.

“I accept everyone’s judgment. Maybe it is my fault. But Alexander,” Esme choked up, “I don’t know how much longer I can hold on.”

Alexander felt conflicted. He gently patted Esme’s shoulder. Esme wrapped her arms around his waist, crying in his arms.

“Alexander, I don’t understand why Elizabeth wants to ruin me.”

“Esme, I’ll give you an explanation,” Alexander lowered his eyes, trying to soothe her. Esme looked up, tears in her eyes.

Not far away, Elizabeth’s footsteps slowed. She saw them embracing, frowned slightly, and walked over. Though she had seen them embrace many times, her heart felt a pang of pain.

Elizabeth pursed her lips, clenched her hand, and said calmly, “Grandma is fine now. Mom asked me to call you back.”

Alexander looked up, meeting Elizabeth’s indifferent gaze. He immediately withdrew his hand from Esme’s head and was about to stand up. But Esme held him tighter.

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Chapter 246

Alexander whispered, “Let go.”

“No,” Eume said, her eyes red and looking pitiful.

Elizabeth saw Esme clinging to Alexander’s waist, frowned, and said, “I checked on Grandma. They’re...”

She turned to leave.

“Elizabeth,” Alexander called out instinctively.

Elizabeth looked back at him, her eyes landing on his. Alexander frowned, their eyes meeting. After a pause, he said, “Let’s talk after work.”

Elizabeth held his gaze, sensing his doubt and resentment. She nodded quietly. "Okay." She figured she'd take the blame again. With a bitter smile, she sighed silently and walked away.

Alexander watched her go, then turned to Esme. "You can let go now!" He knew what Esme was up to.

Esme let go and watched his expression closely. He didn't scold me, so he must be okay with it. *I can push farther next time*, she thought.

"Alexander, I'll go with you to see Mrs. Tudor," Esme said, standing up.

Alexander straightened his clothes and brushed off where Esme had bugged him. "No, she just woke up and isn't well." Esme visiting would only upset Lily more.

"Alexander, Mrs. Tudor still doesn't accept me," Esme said sadly.

"She will. It's just a matter of time." Alexander called Nolan. "Come and take Ms. Russell home."

After hanging up, Esme stopped. She watched Alexander enter the emergency room, her eyes dimming. She still couldn't get into his heart.

In the hospital room, Alexander felt guilty looking at Lily on the bed. Lily's face was pale, and she wore an oxygen mask, looking very weak. Nick said her life was in constant danger.

## Chapter 246

Alexander frowned. Lily didn't want to look at him. She turned to Era and asked, "Elizabeth?" Her voice was soft, mist forming on the oxygen mask.

Flora nodded. "Elizabeth is working. She'll come after."

"News," Lily said with difficulty.

"Blake is handling it. Don't worry. It won't affect the family," Blata assured her.

But the news was still spreading. Blake was trying to suppress it, but others were pushing it. Online and in newspapers, headlines screamed: #Alexander's

Affair! Alexander and Elizabeth's Marriage Crisis! The Third Party is Esme, The Three are in a Tangled Relationship!

It seemed like they wanted a resolution: either the rumors were false, or Alexander and Elizabeth would divorce, giving Esme a status.

Alexander knew staying would only make Lily uncomfortable, so he left early. As Elizabeth was about to get off work, he waited for her outside the hospital. Leaning against the car, he ignored the hidden paparazzi. One hand in his pocket, the other holding his phone, he read a text from Nolan.

Nolan: Mr. Tudor, I found out about the divorce.

## Chapter 247

Alexander furrowed his brows and called Nolan, holding the phone to his ear. He reached into the car for a cigarette. No answer from Nolan. Alexander frowned, hung up, and sent a text instead. As he lit his cigarette, he saw Elizabeth and some friends leaving the hospital. Elizabeth looked up and met his gaze. Alexander took a drag, then flicked the cigarette into a trash can. He brushed off his clothes, trying to get rid of the smoke smell.

Elizabeth stood in front of him. Alexander grabbed a bottle of water from the car, took a sip, and said coldly, "Get in the car."

"What's up? If it's not urgent, just say it here. I need to see Grandma," Elizabeth said, not budging.

Alexander glanced around; it was rush hour, people everywhere. He thought, "We're already the talk of the town. Talking here? Not a good idea."

Seeing him hesitate, Elizabeth spoke first, "You want to know if I leaked the divorce news?"

Alexander stayed silent. Elizabeth knew she'd be his first suspect. Annoyed, Alexander reached for another cigarette. Elizabeth watched and suddenly took one from his hand. Alexander looked up as she placed it to her lips, took his lighter, and lit it, saying, "I thought agreeing to the divorce would stop you from suspecting me of such low acts."

Alexander didn't hear her; he just saw her take a drag, frown, and blow out a smoke ring, cursing, "What's so good about this? It's choking me."

He shoved the cigarette back into his hand. Alexander frowned at the cigarette, noticing her faint lipstick mark on the filter.

“It wasn’t me. Believe it or not,” she said, meeting his eyes. “If you don’t believe me, then forget it.”

She walked back to the hospital without looking back. Alexander watched her go, feeling something strange. Elizabeth walked away decisively, no hesitation.

## Chapter 247

She said it wasn’t her. Alexander raised an eyebrow, looked at the cigarette, thought for a moment, then put it to his lips and got into the car.

Elizabeth reached the inpatient entrance and glanced back. She thought, *Does Alexander really think I’m that despicable?*

When she got to the ward, she heard Lily scolding. “You can’t even suppress a piece of news. What’s the use of you? Blake, that’s your son’s news! If you don’t care, do you want him to be publicly shamed to the point of ruin? Where’s the Percy family’s reputation? Elizabeth must be heartbroken seeing this news!”

Elizabeth’s hand was on the doorknob. Hearing the last sentence, her heart sank. Lily truly cared for her. But her love couldn’t replace Alexander. Elizabeth didn’t enter the ward but left. She took out her phone and called Felix.

“Find out who leaked the news about my and Alexander’s marriage troubles. Once you know, throw it in Alexander’s face,” Elizabeth said as she entered the elevator, “Oh, and the saffron incident, investigate that too. Leave no stone unturned. Find the bastard behind this!”

Elizabeth wouldn’t give them another chance.

## C 248

In the cafe, Elizabeth rubbed her wrist, searching for the moon in the pitch-black sky. Lime watched her with an indifferent expression. Elizabeth glanced around and noticed the empty cafe.

“I booked the whole place,” Esme said flatly.

Elizabeth thought, *Booked the whole place? Just for a chat? Esme's family must be loaded.*

"We're in the spotlight. If our meeting gets photographed, it'll cause a stir," Esme said, sipping her coffee.

Elizabeth scrutinized Esme. The Russell family was known for their distinctive noses, but Esme's didn't match. In fact, her overall appearance was quite different from that of the Russells.

Elizabeth picked up her coffee and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Her phone buzzed.

Felix: Boss, I've found out about your marital issues with Mr. Tudor...

Elizabeth squinted at the unfinished message, feeling annoyed. Why be so vague?

Esme said, "Do you want to know who leaked the news about your marital issues?"

Elizabeth's eyes narrowed as she looked at Esme, then back at her phone.

Felix: It was Esme who leaked the news to the media...

Meanwhile, Esme said, "It was me."

Elizabeth clenched her fist and looked at Esme. "What good does this do for you? More people are cursing you, right?"

Esme raised an eyebrow and smiled. "Yes, more people are cursing me. I've also put the Tudor family in the spotlight."

"Elizabeth, I'm trying to force Alexander! I want you to see he doesn't love you," Esme's voice wavered.

Esme leaned forward, eyes fierce.

Elizabeth remained calm, sipping her coffee. "So, you're willing to hurt yourself to spite me?"

Esme tilted her head back, unfazed. “By making myself the object of scorn, I can play the victim in front of Alexander. I want him to feel ashamed.”

Esme looked at Elizabeth. “Let’s make a bet and end this misery. How about it?”

“What do you want to do?” Elizabeth asked.

Esme smiled. “Let’s both get kidnapped and see who Alexander saves. Do you dare?”

“I won’t do it because he won’t save me,” Elizabeth said, sipping her coffee.

“Elizabeth, are you scared?” Esme pressed.

Elizabeth chuckled softly. She didn’t care about Alexander’s choice anymore.

## Chapter 249

Alexander was slowly losing his place in Elizabeth’s heart.

“Esme, I’m not here to talk about Alexander,” Elizabeth said, setting down her coffee. “I want to talk about Grandma.”

“What’s there to say about her?” Esme snapped, clearly hating Lily.

Elizabeth frowned. “Grandma cares a lot about her reputation. The Tudor family’s status in Lishun is well-known. Do you realize how much trouble you’ve caused them?”

Esme didn’t care. She’d do anything to marry Alexander.

“If you want to marry Alexander, you should show some respect,” Elizabeth advised.

Esme sneered, thinking of all Elizabeth had done for the Tudor family. “Do you think I’d become a servant to the Tudors just to marry Alexander like you did?”

Elizabeth fell silent. She had genuinely cared for the Tudors, but Esme saw it as servitude.

Before Elizabeth could respond, the cafe door opened. A waiter hurried over. "Sir, the cafe is booked today. It's not convenient for you to come in."

Elizabeth and Esme turned to see Alexander, in a white shirt, rushing towards them.

"Alexander," Esme called out.

Alexander glanced at Elizabeth, then grabbed Esme's arm. "Come with me," he said coldly.

"What's going on?" Esme asked as he pulled her out. "Elizabeth is here too. Do you want to..."

But Alexander had already dragged her outside.

Elizabeth watched them leave, frowning. She knew Alexander was probably angry. She picked up her coffee and drank it all. Esme had paid for it, so why not?

Her phone buzzed.

Felix: [It was Esme who did it, did you know?]

Elizabeth: [Yes, I know.]

Felix: [If you knew, why didn't you respond? I thought the message didn't go through.]

Elizabeth stepped outside and saw Alexander's car speeding away. He was clearly furious. Did he find out Esme told the media? she wondered.

In the car, Alexander drove fast. Esme clutched the handle, nervous. "Alexander? What's wrong?"

He kept overtaking cars at high speed. Esme felt scared, clutching her seatbelt tightly.

On the highway, with fewer cars, he sped up even more. He glanced at Esme, his face cold and dangerous.

"Do you have anything to say to me?" he asked.



Esme bit her lip. “What do you mean?”

“Esme, you know I hate being lied to.” His eyes were dangerous.

“Alexander,” she hesitated. The car went even faster. Esme’s stomach churned.

Taking deep breaths, she trembled. “Alexander! I was wrong! I shouldn’t have told the media about your and Elizabeth’s marital issues!”

## Chapter 250

The car screeched to a halt, and Esme gasped, her face pale.

“Get out,” Alexander said coldly, his eyes on Esme.

Esme bit her lip. “Alexander, I know I messed up.”

“I said, get out!” His icy tone left no room for argument.

“This is the loop road. Are you really leaving me here?” Esme’s eyes welled up.

“You’re resourceful, right? Just a loop road,” Alexander sneered. “Esnie, remember this. You can use me and cause chaos in the Tudor family, but if my grandmother gets hurt, I won’t forgive you, even if you saved me.” Alexander’s tone was harsh.

Esme felt like she’d been punched. “Is your grandmother that important?”

“What else?” Alexander frowned. “If you don’t respect her, forget about marrying into the Tudor family!”

“I did respect her, but she humiliated me in front of reporters! She told me to get off the stage and said I should be your sister! What more do you want from me?” Esme was upset.

Alexander stayed silent, waiting for her to get out.

Esme’s anger flared. “I’ve put up with enough for you. Do you want me to be like Elizabeth, serving your family like a maid?”

Alexander’s face turned cold. “Elizabeth was like a maid?”

“Get out,” he said, not wanting to argue anymore.

Compared to Elizabeth, Esme didn't measure up.

Thunder rumbled.

Esme looked at the sky, then back at Alexander. "It's going to rain. Was he really leaving her here?"

Alexander's face was set.

Esme bit her lip, glared at him, and angrily got out of the car.

"Fine, I'll get out! He'll come back and apologize later!" she thought.

However, the car door closed, and Alexander drove off without hesitation.

Esme watched his car disappear and shouted, "Alexander! You bast—"

He really left her!

Alexander glanced in the rearview mirror. He'd spoiled Esme too much, making her reckless and thoughtless. He decided she needed to learn a lesson.

## Chapter 250

But Esme regretted it as soon as she got out. She called Alexander; he didn't answer. She squatted and texted him: "JAlexander, I really know I was wrong. Won't do it again, okay?"

At the hospital, Alexander arrived just as the rain started pouring.

"Lishun had so much rain and snow lately," Earn sighed.

"Where were you all afternoon?" Blake asked.

Alexander noticed fresh fruit on the bedside table.

"Elizabeth just visited your grandmother. She left when it started raining," Elara said.

Alexander paused as lightning lit up the city. "She just left?"

"Yeah, didn't you see her in the elevator?" Elora asked.

Alexander thought he might have seen a familiar figure earlier.

“Elizabeth is really good. The Tudor family wronged her,” Elara sighed.

Years ago, after Elara’s car accident, Elizabeth took care of her. Without Elizabeth, Elara wouldn’t be where she was now.