

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 261

Elizabeth tightened her grip on his collar. Victor sneered, “Come on, how strong can a woman be?”

Felis cleared his throat. “This is the Wildman Team’s racer for today.”

“Him?” Elizabeth laughed, sizing Victor up. “He can’t outrun me.”

Victor’s face darkened; he couldn’t stand her doubting his skills. “What are you bragging about? Let’s race if you dare!” he shouted.

Elizabeth smiled calmly. “Are you sure?”

Victor hesitated, her arrogance catching him off guard. The crowd fell silent.

“Take her on! What are you afraid of?” someone shouted.

Elizabeth turned to see a cocky young man. “If she loses, make her call you daddy!”

Elizabeth squinted. Victor, intrigued, touched his nose and chin.

“I’m not racing,” Elizabeth said, grabbing Lila to leave.

Victor wasn’t backing down. “Don’t chicken out! Weren’t you just being arrogant?” He grabbed her arm. Annoyed, Elizabeth warned, “Let go.”

“Race, and if you lose, call me daddy,” Victor insisted.

Elizabeth squinted at his arm, then his eyes. “Ms. Percy, scared?” Victor taunted. “Afraid you’ll lose like your marriage?”

Elizabeth’s heart tightened. She wasn’t afraid of losing. If she were, she wouldn’t have married Alexander.

“Did I hit a nerve, Ms. Percy?” Victor continued, looking like a thug.

Lila whispered, “Elizabeth, let it go.”

Victor ogled Lila, his lewdness clear. “A big star is indeed a looker.”

Elizabeth couldn’t hold back. “Race!” Her strong voice caught everyone’s attention.

“A female racer?”

“That’s rare!”

“Last one was Steve, right?”

“Can Ms. Percy even race, or is she here to make a fool of herself?”

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Elizabeth clenched her fists, enduring the skeptical looks. “What if *you* lose?”

Victor smiled, about to state the rules. “If I lose...”

Elizabeth interrupted, pointing to Eaglecrest Mountain. “If you lose, cut off a thumb. Dare you?”

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As soon as Elizabeth finished talking, Victor looked shocked. Everyone around exchanged surprised glances. “What did Elizabeth say? What if Victor loses?”

Seeing Victor gulp, Elizabeth repeated, “If you lose, you cut off a thumb. Deal or not?”

Victor laughed awkwardly, clearly wondering why Elizabeth was taking it so far. This was a serious bet. He just wanted to beat Elizabeth, not risk his life. The crowd went silent.

Elizabeth stepped closer, smiling. “Scared?”

Victor panicked. As he stammered, unsure what to say, someone in the back jeered, “Victor, she’s just a woman. What are you afraid of?”

“Yeah, you’ve run this track hundreds of times. How could you lose to her?”

“But we have one condition!” A red-haired kid named Gregory Long pushed through the crowd.

Elizabeth eyed Gregory, guessing he was Victor’s friend. “If you lose!” Gregory pointed at Elizabeth, eyes menacing. “You cut off a finger too!”

Elizabeth gasped. Lila grabbed Elizabeth’s arm, worried. Only Felix seemed unfazed, munching on a hot dog, not caring about the absurd race.

“If it’s a bet, it has to be fair!” Gregory said. The crowd nodded. “That’s right!”

“Cutting off a finger if you lose. Race or leave. We’re all busy!”

“Victor’s scared to race a woman. What a coward!” someone shouted.

The insult hit Victor hard, and he yelled, “Race it is! Who am I afraid of?”

Gregory quickly said, “The bet is on. Sign here!”

The Eaglecrest Mountain races had rules that any accidents, like car crashes or deaths, weren’t the race’s responsibility. Now, they added a rule that if anyone cut off a finger, it was just part of the bet.

Elizabeth glanced at the contract and found no issues. She signed her name decisively, like signing a divorce paper.

Chapter 202

Finally, with a determined stomp, Victor signed. They feared nothing more than being looked down upon; Victor, a rate figure in the racing world, couldn’t afford that. They locked eyes, tension high.

Gregory immediately shouted, “Place your bets!”

Elizabeth looked back and said, “Felix,”

Felix nodded, “Don’t worry, do your thing.” Lila frowned, worried. Lila thought, *Elizabeth, you foul!*

“Are you betting?” Gregory suddenly brought over two transparent rats, red for Elizabeth and blue for Victor.

Victor's bucket was filled with money, people throwing in stacks. Elizabeth's bucket had barely anything.

Felix glared at Gregory and shouted, "Of course, we're betting!" Felix threw all his money into Elizabeth's bucket.

Gregory sneered, "Friendly reminder, the last female racer to win a bet was Steve Beneful. You might end up with nothing tonight."

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Lila tossed a bank card into Elizabeth's bucket and said, "I'm betting on Elizabeth to win, ten times."

Gregory was taken aback for a second. Then he rolled his eyes and joked, "I don't get rich people. Someone giving free money to the club again!"

"Hey," Lila snapped at Gregory, annoyed. "If the red team wins, you won't back out, right?"

Gregory rolled his eyes again, thinking. The club never backs out on bets!

"Let's talk when she wins!" Gregory said, clearly dismissive.

People around laughed. Is someone really betting on the red team?

"Yeah, must be someone with more money than brains."

Felix and Lila exchanged a look.

Someone pointed out, "Look, they're at the starting line."

Elizabeth grabbed her helmet, her eyes locked on Victor. Eaglecrest Mountain was the toughest route. Only the skilled dared to race here. Elizabeth had a sense of Victor's skills, but Victor knew nothing about hers.

Seeing Elizabeth's long legs get into the car, Victor felt a bit nervous.

"Victor, go for it!" Gregory shouted from the top of the mountain, his voice echoing.

Victor looked up to see Gregory waving the club's flag and shouting, "Go for it!"

Others joined in, cheering.

Victor felt a surge of confidence. "It's just a woman. I've run this route so many times and always come in first. I'm not afraid!"

Victor glanced at Elizabeth one more time, put on his helmet, and got into his car.

Elizabeth patted the steering wheel of the modified supercar. It looked pretty good. She didn't have a car, so she borrowed one. Judging by who drove it over, it seemed professional.

Chapter 203

A girl holding a flag stood in front of Elizabeth.

"Need a test drive?" the girl asked.

Elizabeth shook her head. "No need."

Victor rolled down his window and said, "You should test it. Don't say I bullied you later." He was in his usual car, but Elizabeth's was borrowed.

If Elizabeth used the excuse of not knowing the car to argue against his win, he wouldn't be satisfied.

"No need," Elizabeth said firmly. A sports car only had a few different feels, after all.

Victor frowned, finding Elizabeth harder to read. Feeling puzzled, he rolled up his window.

Elizabeth fastened her seatbelt, waiting for the race to start. The atmosphere at Eaglecrest Mountain hit its peak, and everyone was pumped. The interesting part wasn't the race itself but that the loser had to cut off a finger!

Cheers echoed through the forest, spreading across the winding Eaglecrest Mountain. A Bugatti Veyron pulled up, and two men in casual clothes and hats got out. Everyone glanced at them briefly and then focused back on the race.

Kieran shook his wrist, hands in his pockets, looking at the crowd. “Why’s it so lively today?”

Alexander walked ahead, standing at a higher spot. Looking down, he saw two cars ready to start. Alexander thought, “Only two cars? Isn’t this supposed to be a big event?”

Kieran also found it odd and asked the person next to him, “Who’s racing?”

The person smiled and replied, “Today’s race is interesting. It’s a woman against the WK Club champion, Victor!”

Alexander raised his eyes.

“A woman?” Kieran was intrigued.

The person nodded. “I heard it’s...

Chapter 264

“Assailed!” Atom and the passerby’s next words were lost. Kieran was annoyed he couldn’t hear who it was. But the fierce race below quickly grabbed everyone’s attention. Elizabeth’s cat was slower off the line, while Victor sped ahead. Victor kept blocking Elizabeth, taunting her.

In his car, Victor thought, *I thought I was up against a pro. Turns out she’s just a loser who can’t even start right! Everyone’s right, Elizabeth’s a nobody. Watching her cut her finger is gonna be fun!* Victor floored it, leaving Elizabeth behind.

Alexander watched the gap between the cars widen, frowning. “Is the car behind Shane Gonzalez’s?” Alexander asked Kieran quietly. Kieran, always the Joker, mimed using a magnifying glass. “Need me to check?” Alexander rolled his eyes, still uneasy. “Isn’t that Shane’s car?” Kieran patted Alexander’s shoulder, surprised. “What’s he doing in the race?”

“A pro stepping down?” Kieran laughed. “Why even watch then?” Just then, a commotion erupted nearby. “Shane! I’m a huge fan!” “Shane, can I get an autograph?” Alexander and Kieran exchanged glances and looked over. Shane smiled at them while signing autographs.

Shane walked over. “I knew it was you two from a distance!” “Shane.” Kieran pointed at Shane, then at the car below. Shane glanced down. “Oh, I borrowed

it for Mr. Tudor.” Alexander frowned, puzzled. Shane joined them, joking, “Mr. Tudor, don’t you know who’s in the car?”

Alexander was taken aback. Shane noticed and was surprised. “You really don’t know?” Shane looked at Kieran, who was also puzzled. “Neither of you knows?” Shane was shocked. “Stop messing around, who is it?” Kieran was dying of curiosity. Shane chuckled, “Mr. Tudor’s wife, Elizabeth!” Alexander and Kieran’s faces froze.

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“No way!” Kieran put a hand on Shane’s shoulder. “Say it again. When driving your car?” Shane was taken aback, wondering if he misspoke. But he was sure it was Elizabeth. “Elizabeth,” Shane said, looking at Alexander, “your wife.” Seeing Alexander’s surprise, Shane continued, “Lila’s here too. Lila got provoked, and Elizabeth couldn’t stand it, so she raced against Victor.”

Alexander looked at the race below. Elizabeth’s car was still being blocked by Victor. “Is Elizabeth really in that car? Alexander couldn’t believe it. Elizabeth can race?” “Elizabeth can do this?” Kieran asked what Alexander was thinking. “I don’t know.” Shane rubbed his nose. “I just saw she didn’t have a car, so I lent her mine.”

Alexander glanced at Shane. Confirming it was Elizabeth driving, he became urgent, “Isn’t this crazy?” He thought anxiously, *Elizabeth doesn’t know how to race; with such a tricky route, what if something happens to her?* “Can the race be stopped?” Alexander asked Shane.

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Shane shook his head. “Not only can’t they stop, but they’ve even placed bets?”

“Bets?” Kieran asked, curious. “What kind of bets?”

Shane called Gregory over, who brought two documents. Shane handed them to Alexander and Kieran. “Here.”

Alexander’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the notes on the documents. Kieran was shocked. “Holy crap! The loser has to cut off a finger? I turned to Alexander. “No way, Alexander. Is Elizabeth losing it because of your divorce? This isn’t a race; it’s a death wish!” Kieran’s eyes widened.

Alexander gripped the documents tightly, then handed them back to Shane, looking even more conflicted. He thought, *Would Elizabeth really lose it?* But from the divorce to having meals, she always seemed happy, no signs of losing it.

Suddenly, someone nearby shouted, “She’s overtaken! Damn it!”

“That woman actually overtook Victor on the most winding 5-curve, holy crap!”

Everyone was in disbelief. Kieran, Alexander, and Shane immediately looked down. Elizabeth’s car sped up, leaving Victor behind. They had missed the exciting moment.

Soon, Victor caught up. This time, Elizabeth blocked him, holding her line and not letting him pass. There were bursts of exclamations and laughter. “This woman isn’t roless after all. She really has skills,”

“Holy crap. Victor might lose? I’d bet all my money on him!”

“Victor’s overtaken again!”

Everyone focused even more intently on the track.

Victor’s car overtook Elizabeth. Up ahead was an even bigger curve, the most difficult one on this track! This curve had caused many accidents, with many racers flipping over here.

After this curve was a straightaway, where Victor would definitely accelerate. If Elizabeth didn’t handle this curve well, she would be left behind. If she wanted to overtake and leave Victor behind, this curve was her best chance.

Is she a rookie? If she is, she probably won’t handle this curve well.

Chapter 265

“Looks like there’s no suspending this race, Victor won!”

Victor is a champion after...

Victor slowed down to prepare for the curve, and everyone was confident that Victor would take this curve beautifully!

Just as everyone anticipated Victor taking the curve, Elizabeth suddenly accelerated.

“What? This is a big curve, but she’s accelerating?”

Victor was stunned. Elizabeth’s car swept past his like a gust of wind. Victor stared at Elizabeth’s car tail, eyes filled with disbelief.

In the next second, the silent mountain echoed with the sound of a sharp drift! The tires sparked against the ground, flames shooting out, leaving the crowd dumbfounded!

Elizabeth sharply turned the steering wheel and continued to accelerate after passing the curve. With another echo, the car drifted three more times in a row, the sparks from the tires almost continuous. It was so impressive that people were left speechless, mouths agape in shock.

Kieran was even more stunned and couldn’t help but confirm with Shane again, “Are you sure it’s Elizabeth in your car?”

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Shocked. This move didn't seem like something Elizabeth could pull off. Even pans didn't speed up on a curve. Looking at Victor's car behind, he was clearly struggling with the steering; it wobbled, and he was definitely caught off guard.

"Looks like it," Shane replied cautiously.

Alexander gave Shane a deep look and quickly headed to the finish line. Whether it was Elizabeth or not, they'd find out once they got out of the car.

Kieran saw Alexander’s anxious figure and smiled as he followed. “Alexander, quick interview. If it is Elizabeth, how do you feel about that?”

Alexander’s face looked terrible; he clearly didn’t want to deal with Kieran. Kieran didn’t care and kept chasing after Alexander, exclaiming, “Ms. Percy can do this too? That’s shocking! I wonder what hidden talents she possesses that remain unknown to us.”

At the finish line, everyone was shouting, “Victor, come on! I bet all my money on you!” “Victor, go for it! This is your last chance to overtake on the final curve!”

Everyone was clearly a bit furious. Glancing at the betting pool, the stacks of money in Victor’s bucket were dazzling.

“Don’t you think the red car’s technique looks familiar?” someone in the crowd questioned.

“No one comes to mind, but the driving is amazing. Ms. Percy can actually race!”

“Victor is a loser, losing to a woman!”

“I think she looks like... right, I know who she looks like!” That person said, “Like Steve!”

Alexander and Kieran both looked back. That person was adamant, “Exactly like her!”

“Steve has never shown her face. Do you think Elizabeth could be Steve?”

As soon as that person asked, his head was smacked. “Are you dreaming? How could she be Steve!”

At this moment, Alexander’s gaze met a familiar face. It was Lila.

Even though Lila was wrapped up tightly, her features were too distinctive. Among the crowd, she was easily recognizable. Seeing Lila, Alexander was almost certain that the strong racer below was Elizabeth!

Chapter 266

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“Alexander is here,” Lila whispered to Felix.

Chapter 266

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“Alexander is here,” Lila whispered to Felix.

Felix was looking at his phone. Hearing this, he looked up and immediately saw Alexander and Kieran.

What should we do? Should we leave the fest? Is Elizabeth afraid of Alexander finding out? Lila was...

Felix replied, “It should be fine.”

On the track, Elizabeth was gripping the steering wheel, gradually pressing down on the accelerator. The car behind was desperately trying to catch up but was falling further and further behind.

Victor gritted his teeth, feeling extremely anxious! To lose to a woman like Elizabeth would be utterly humiliating! If he lost to a woman...

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, intentionally slowing down the car and waiting for him. Victor noticed Elizabeth slowing down, and his face turned dark.

He thought, *Elizabeth is actually going easy on me? Isn't this looking down on me?*

Victor was so angry that he pressed the horn, the piercing sound echoing through Eaglecrest Mountain. Elizabeth stopped provoking and suddenly floored the accelerator. The red car smoothly crossed the finish line, and the red flag was raised high.

The official announcement echoed through the speakers many times, “Red team, victory!” Elizabeth’s car came to a sudden stop, halting with the final announcement.

Elizabeth looked into the rearview mirror, her lips slowly curling up. She thought, *No one can beat me! A mere Wildman Team racer showing off in front of me? I'll teach him a lesson!*

Chapter 267

On the platform, Kieran nudged Alexander, totally shocked. “Dude, really, Elizabeth!”

Alexander's eyes were locked on Elizabeth. Yep, it was her. The moment she stepped out of the car, he knew it. Who would have thought Elizabeth could race?

Victor's car pulled up next to hers, and Elizabeth heard someone from the hill yell, "Wow!"

"Victor, you loser!"

Impressive! Even Gregory was cursing, "You useless fool, losing to a woman. You've embarrassed our WK Club!"

Victor ran his hands through his hair, fuming. He thought Elizabeth might have some skills, but he didn't expect her to be this good! The way she sped through that curve blew his mind.

"Who the hell are you?" Victor pointed at her, red-faced with anger. He thought, *If people find out I lost to her, I'll be humiliated!*

Elizabeth fixed her hair and looked at him. She smirked, her beautiful face captivating. Her voice was clear and strong. "Elizabeth, daughter of the Percy family!"

From now on, she wasn't Alexander's wife, Mrs. Tudor. She was Elizabeth, daughter of the Percy family!

Victor stared at her, speechless.

Felix suddenly shouted, "Victor, cut off a finger!"

Everyone looked at Victor. His face went pale. *Are they really gonna make me do this?* he thought.

Victor looked at Gregory, pleading for help with his eyes. Gregory ran his hand through his hair and walked away. He couldn't help in this situation. The deal was made before the race, and had to be honored.

"Victor, scared?" Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, arms crossed, taunting him.

"I'm not scared!" Victor tried to hide his fear.

"Not scared!"

Elizabeth looked up, about to call Felix for a knife, but then she locked eyes with Alexander. It felt like everything else disappeared. She froze. Alexander was staring at her, and she swallowed. She didn't expect to see him here!

Should I ask for the knife or play innocent? she wondered. She bit her lip, feeling a bit lost.

Kieran gave her a thumbs up, shouting, "Elizabeth, great skills!"

She awkwardly smiled and glanced at Alexander. Felix, guessing what she wanted, tossed down a dagger. Elizabeth held the knife, feeling like it was a hot potato.

For the first time, she thought Felix knowing her so well wasn't a good thing.

"Cut off a finger!"

"Victor, accept your loss and cut off a finger!"

The crowd started chanting again, repeating, "Beat a woman, useless. Cut off a finger!"

Elizabeth squinted and smiled at Victor. "Go ahead, show everyone how it's done!"

Chapter 268

"It's just a casual game, and you want me to cut off my finger?" Victor stared at the knife Elizabeth handed him, shocked.

Elizabeth blinked, playing innocent. "Oh, *nhw* it's just a casual game because you lost?"

Victor was speechless.

Elizabeth quickly added, "You might be playing casually, but I gave my all! Cut off your finger. Stop stalling." She tossed the dagger into Victor's arms.

She thought, *If I had lost, Victor would have maced me!* Now he's saying it's just a casual game? Why didn't he say that before? Elizabeth glanced at Victor, feeling even more sarcastic. For a guy like him who disrespects women and thinks with his lower half, cutting off a finger is pretty lenient!

“You!” Victor pointed at Elizabeth, furious. He looked around for Gregory but couldn’t find him. After all, Eaglecrest Mountain was WK Club’s territory. If someone from WK Club got humiliated by an amateur, wouldn’t the boss step in? Victor gritted his teeth, clutching the dagger tightly.

The crowd got even more arrogant. “Victor, are you scared?” “You’re a man, but you’re not even as good as a woman!” “We lost all our money because of you!” The insults flew, harsh and relentless.

Elizabeth smirked, waiting for Victor to cut off his finger. The tension peaked; Victor had no choice but to go through with it. His chest heaved as he looked at the dagger, feeling extremely anxious. Victor had to admit he was scared! He had met his match! But what made it worse was that his opponent was a woman! Losing to Elizabeth, a woman, was too humiliating. How could he continue in this circle?

“Alexander, I have to say, Elizabeth has really changed since she left you,” Kieran whispered to Alexander.

Alexander’s face darkened. He thought, *Forcing someone to cut off a finger is typical Elizabeth. How is this change? It’s just Elizabeth showing... true colors!*

“Relentless and without class,” Alexander mocked coldly.

Kieran laughed and retorted, “What are you talking about? It’s a bet, and the loser cuts off a finger. How is Elizabeth being relentless? Alexander, I think you just have a bias against her.”

Alexander had to look at Kieran. His expression was far from calm; it was complex and confused. “Why do you keep defending her?” Alexander didn’t understand.

Kieran was taken aback. Alexander’s gaze was icy. He thought, *Kieran wasn’t like this before. If Elizabeth had any faults, Kieran would always disapprove. What changed?*

“Am I?” Kieran scratched his head, not realizing it. He thought, *I’m just stating facts. How is that defending Elizabeth?*

“You just have a bias against her!” Kieran said again.

Alexander glared at Kieran and shouted, “Shut up!”

“Alright,” Kieran replied with a smile.

“Elizabeth, have you thought it through? Do you really want my finger?” Victor shouted at her.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “Isn’t that our bet?”

“I’m just asking, can we call off the bet?” Victor asked through gritted teeth.

Elizabeth blinked. “If I had lost and asked to call off the bet, would you agree?” Elizabeth’s counter-question left Victor speechless.

At the same time, the crowd shouted, “A bet’s a bet. Why call it off? Cut it off! Stop wasting time!”

Victor yelled, “Shut your mouths! It’s not your fingers being cut off!” Sweat of panic dripped from Victor’s forehead.

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Victor clenched his jaw and glared at Elizabeth. "Fine! This is your choice, Elizabeth. If you take my finger today, you'll regret it!" His voice dripped with threats.

Elizabeth squinted, thinking. "What a sore loser."

"Still making threats," Kieran muttered, rolling his eyes.

Victor gripped the dagger and placed his hand on the car hood. Everyone watched. Elizabeth leaned casually against the car, looking indifferent. While everyone focused on Victor, Alexander’s eyes stayed on Elizabeth. He thought, *Elizabeth dares to do this? Was all that obedience an act?!*

Victor raised his arm, the dagger gleaming in the moonlight. Just as it was about to come down, someone shouted, “Who dares to cause trouble at my WK Club!”

Victor looked up, eyes wide. The owner of WK Club, Frank Patterson, had arrived! Victor turned around, seeing Frank with a dozen suited bodyguards, tall and strong. Frank followed Gregory, who shouted, “It’s this woman. She’s causing trouble!”

Frank looked Elizabeth up and down and shouted, "Victor, come here!" Victor's eyes reddened, and his hand trembled. Frank was here; Victor thought no one would back him up!

"Mr. Patterson!" Victor wiped his forehead and, with trembling legs, walked towards Frank. If Frank had come a moment later, Victor would have wet his pants.

Victor stood next to Frank, looking smug. The crowd was dense, but Elizabeth stood out, just a thin woman.

"What's going on?" Elizabeth asked, confused.

"This match is over. Don't come here again," Frank said bluntly.

Elizabeth blinked and retorted, "But we've signed a contract. He has to face the consequences."

"Don't push your luck!" Frank said in a low voice. The bodyguards stepped forward, ready for a fight.

Elizabeth smirked. Victor looked even more smug.

"Either get lost, or I'll take one of your fingers!" Victor shouted.

The noisy stands suddenly fell silent. Felix jumped down and stood behind Elizabeth, frowning. "Can't handle losing?"

"Where did this kid come from? You can't beat me even if I have one hand tied behind my back," Frank said with a smile.

Felix stepped forward, but Elizabeth stopped him. Elizabeth said firmly, "Mr. Patterson, I ask for nothing else, just one of Victor's fingers. Otherwise, I won't leave tonight."

Elizabeth wasn't afraid of a fight. Frank frowned and asked, "Are you looking for trouble?"

"The insulted me and my friends first. Asking for one finger is letting him off easy!" Elizabeth retorted.

"In that case, not only will you not get his finger, but you also won't be leaving!" Frank snorted coldly.

Frank waved his hand, and the bodyguards moved towards Elizabeth. A hint of mockery flashed in Frank's eyes. He thought, *Challenge me? Unless God himself comes, I fear no one! In Eaglecrest Mountain, I'm the king!*

Just as the bodyguards were about to touch Elizabeth, a deep male voice suddenly came from the stands. "Try touching her and see what happens."

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The crowd looked up, including Elizabeth and Felix. Sk said, "It's been a while, and your methods are still gross."

Kieran crossed his arms, eyeing Frank nearby. "Frank, it's..."

Frank squinted, unable to see Kieran and Alexander clearly against the light. But the voice sounded familiar. "Mind your own business," Frank pointed at them.

"Think we're not qualified?" Kieran shot back.

Frank laughed. "WK Club matters aren't for outsiders!"

Alexander raised an eyebrow, chuckling coldly. "What if the person you're messing with is mine?"

Elizabeth's breath hitched. Hearing this, she felt something indescribable. Back when Alexander started college and she was in high school, she had been bullied once. Alexander had stood nearby, smiling, and said, "What if the person you're messing with is mine?" Young Elizabeth had decided then that Alexander was the one she wanted to be with.

Frank observed Kieran and Alexander. Both had strong auras, especially Alexander. Elizabeth is his? Frank thought. Frank paused, a thought hitting him. Pointing at Alexander, Frank said, "You are..."

Alexander stood with his hands in his pockets, glaring at Frank. Frank suddenly kicked Victor. "You caused this, so you fix it!"

Victor was stunned. Gregory, confused, asked, "Mr. Patterson, who is that guy?" Frank didn't answer, just stared at Kieran and Alexander, his heart pounding. "Hurry up and fix it!" Frank kicked Victor again.

Victor was dumbfounded, looking at Frank in confusion. *Is Frank really going to ignore me?*

Under everyone's gaze, Frank bypassed the crowd and walked up to Alexander and Kieran. Frank respectfully said, "Mr. Tudor, Mr. Getty!" Alexander didn't look at Frank but at Elizabeth below. Elizabeth didn't seem happy he was helping her. When she looked at him, there was no emotion, not even gratitude.

Elizabeth turned her gaze to Victor, a ruthless glint in her eyes. Molly said, "Cut..." Victor trembled, repeatedly looking at Frank, who was only talking to Alexander and Kieran, ignoring him. *Am I really going to lose my finger?* Victor thought.

"Felix, he's stalling. Give him a hand?" Elizabeth coldly asked Felix.

"Sure!" Felix grinned. He loved doing this! He moved to Victor, who backed away. Felix grabbed Victor's arm and slammed his hand onto the car hood.

Victor pleaded, "Is this really necessary?"

Felix smiled. "Absolutely. This is the price for insulting a woman." With that, Felix's knife came down sharply. With a scream, the onlookers gasped. Elizabeth watched, unblinking. Alexander stared at Elizabeth, frowning at her expressionless face. The old Elizabeth was scared of even a bug, but now...

Felix picked up the finger, looked at Victor, and smiled. "Sorry about that." Victor's eyes bulged. Felix waved the finger at the crowd, then tossed it into the bushes. "Ms. Percy says, this finger is a tribute to all living things!" Felix shouted, almost crazily.