

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

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## Chapter 281

Esme looked amazing tonight. Maybe it was her illness that made her seem both sweet and fragile, stirring up a sense of pity. As soon as she walked in, she headed straight for Alexander. The crowd around Alexander parted for her. Standing in front of him, Esme smiled slightly and said, "Alexander."

"What are you doing here?" Alexander was surprised. "Why isn't Esme resting in the hospital?"

"I'm here to attend the event with you," Esme replied.

"You're not fully recovered," Alexander said quietly.

Esme shook her head. "I'm fine."

Since Alexander had divorced Elizabeth, Esme could now openly attend events with him. She wouldn't miss a chance to make herself known!

"Ms. Tudor, who is this?" Molly asked, playing dumb.

Alexander glanced at Molly. "Do I really need to introduce Esme? The news about us has been everywhere."

"Oh, a friend, right?" Molly smiled.

Esme looked at Alexander. Once again, he stayed silent when it came to introducing her. Esme hated this feeling.

"Alexander and I are more than just friends," Esme said, raising her chin and looking at him, hoping he'd acknowledge her. "Alexander, tell them what our relationship is."

Everyone looked at Alexander. All eyes were on him. Alexander frowned, feeling cornered. "This is an entertainment gala, not our personal stage. Why does Esme have to make a scene?" he thought. He glanced around, looking for Elizabeth. Elizabeth was facing away, eating as if nothing was happening.

“That bitch is causing trouble again,” Lila snapped.

Kieran laughed. “Even actresses curse?”

“I do more than curse. I even know martial arts,” Lila said, glaring at Esme.

Elizabeth was about to drink tea when Lila stopped her. “You just got divorced, and they’re already flaunting their love. Aren’t they afraid of karma?”

## Chapter 281

Kieran found Lila amusing. Noticing his look, Lila snapped, “Stay away from me.” Kieran was puzzled.

“How good can Alexander’s friends be?” Lila said bluntly.

Kieran felt wronged. “I’m really not a jerk.”

Lila ignored him. Elizabeth turned to Alexander and Esme. She saw Alexander say calmly, “My relationship with Ms. Russell is indeed more than just friends.”

Elizabeth crossed her arms, looking indifferent, feeling no emotional turmoil. Alexander met Elizabeth’s gaze. Her eyes were full of blessings and comfort. Alexander’s Adam’s apple moved as Esme happily took his hand.

‘Will Elizabeth no longer care about anything I do with Esme?’ Alexander thought, feeling a sharp pain in his heart. He suddenly pushed Esme’s hand away.

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Esme froze for a second, reaching for Alexander’s arm but missing. Elizabeth quietly observed Alexander. He dusted off his clothes and glanced at Elizabeth.

“Henry,” Alexander called out to Henry, who was approaching. Henry nodded and walked over to Esme.

“Esme’s still sick. Take her back to the hospital. Too many people are here; something might happen,” Alexander instructed.

Esme looked between Alexander and Elizabeth, who was chatting with Lila nearby. Esme bit her lip and pointed at Elizabeth, asking Alexander, “Are you sending me away because of her?”

“No,” Alexander replied coldly.

Esme laughed, her eyes reddening. “Alexander, do you really mean that?”

Alexander frowned. “Esme, just be good.”

Esme laughed through her tears. “Isn’t it because I’ve been too good that you treat me like this?”

Alexander ignored her and signaled Henry to handle it. Henry, though supportive of Esme’s pursuit of love, knew this wasn’t the right time for a scene. Too many eyes were on them, and the media could get involved. Recently, the Russell family had worked hard to suppress news of Alexander’s affair and Esme being the other woman. Both the Tudor and Russell families couldn’t afford another scandal.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you back to the hospital,” Henry said, taking Esme’s hand.

Esme shook her head. “I’m not going back!”

Desperate, Esme asked Alexander, “You’ve divorced Elizabeth. Why can’t you give me a status? We love each other. Isn’t today perfect to make it official?” She grabbed Alexander’s arms urgently.

People nearby glanced over, curious. Elizabeth also looked over. Esme hugged Alexander tightly, facing Elizabeth. Her eyes met Elizabeth’s with hostility. Elizabeth felt a sinking sensation watching them.

“What is Esme doing?” Kieran asked, confused.

Lila crossed her arms, angry.

“It seems to be raining outside,” Elizabeth said suddenly.

Lila looked outside. “Just a light rain. It’ll stop soon.”

Elizabeth nodded and walked to the window, lost in thought.

“Your ex-husband is being lovey-dovey with a bitch, and you’re looking at the scenery?” Lila shook her head, baffled. Lila wondered if Elizabeth really didn’t care or was just pretending.

“What else should I do? Join them?” Elizabeth laughed.

Lila pouted, “Why not? Go join them.”

Elizabeth sighed. She was just joking, but Lila took her seriously.

“Ask Alexander who he’d choose between you and Esme!” Lila suggested.

Elizabeth pouted, “He’d choose Esme. She’s his first love.”

“So what? He was married to you for three years. You’re beautiful and stunning. He must have had feelings for you!” Lila insisted. “Remember, in high school, he was more into you!”

Elizabeth nodded, thinking Lila had a point. She looked at Lila, blinking. “Then why doesn’t he love me?”

Lila was stunned.

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Chapter 283

Lila thought, “Why doesn’t Alexander love Elizabeth? What’s she missing compared to Esme?”

Elizabeth glanced out the window and saw Alexander with Esme. She downed her champagne in one gulp, tipping the glass tightly.

“Mr. Getty, need anything else?” Lila asked Kieran.

Kieran nodded but hesitated. Lila’s attitude made him think it wasn’t the right time.

“Ms. Parker, have you been in Lisbon recently?” Kieran asked.

“I’m back on set tomorrow,” Lila replied coolly, eyeing Kieran with a hint of puzzlement.

Kieran looked regretful.

Lila squinted. *Does Kieran have feelings for me? Is he tired of models and now interested in me?*

“Mr. Getty, I’m a decent person,” Lila said bluntly.

Kieran, deep in thought, was caught off guard. “Who isn’t decent? Am I not?”

He was more decent than anyone!

Lila gave him a once-over and sneered. Kieran was speechless. He felt Lila’s prejudice again. It was too much.

“Compared to Alexander, am I not decent, not a good person?” Kieran asked.

Lila reflexively responded, “Yes. Even a dog is better than Alexander.”

Kieran nodded but then thought, *A dog is better than Alexander? What about me?*

“How about leaving your contact info?” Kieran handed over his phone. He wanted to collaborate with Lila and needed to make a good impression.

Lila gave him a look. *He claims to be decent but asks for my Facebook so quickly?*

“Don’t overthink it. I won’t bother you,” Kieran said earnestly.

“No,” Lila refused bluntly.

When Lila turned to look for Elizabeth, she realized Elizabeth was gone.

“Where’s Elizabeth?” Lila asked Kieran.

Kieran was stunned; he didn’t know. He had been looking at Lila the whole time.

Lila called Elizabeth, “Elizabeth, where did you go?”

“It’s fine. Don’t look for me,” Elizabeth said before hanging up.

Lila frowned, thinking she heard an elevator. *Did Elizabeth leave already?*

She saw Esme clinging to Alexander, talking. Lila sighed. No wonder Elizabeth left early. Who wants to watch Esme and Alexander being lovey-dovey?

Thinking of this, Lila disliked Kieran even more.

Lila went to find her agent.

“Lila, where’s Elizabeth?” Charles asked, returning from socializing.

“I called her. She probably wants some time alone. She might have gone out or gone home,” Lila replied.

“It’s raining outside,” Charles murmured, looking out the window.

Alexander couldn’t help but look out the window, his brow furrowing.

## Chapter 284

As Elizabeth stepped out of the high-rise, a light rain kissed her cheeks. She spread her hands to catch the drops. Elizabeth loved rainy days without thunder, just like this. People moved slowly, some even enjoying the relaxed pace.

Stepping out from under the porch, raindrops hit her shoulders, a cool sensation she couldn’t describe. She tilted her face up, letting the rain fall on her face, shoulders, and neck. There was a puddle at the entrance. She took off her high heels and stepped into it.

She had loved water since she was a kid and started swimming at four. Ironically, she ended up being afraid of it. The sky was pitch black, and Lisbon was unusually quiet because of the rain. The media, still outside, saw Elizabeth and thought she was leaving. But she just stood in the rain, making everyone curious.

Did Esme’s arrival upset her? Elizabeth didn’t notice the media; she was lost in her own world. She squatted down, gently touching the puddle with her fingertips. The rain got heavier, and she stayed there until she heard footsteps behind her. Suddenly, no more raindrops fell on her head.

She looked up, expecting to be happy, but frowned when she saw Alexander. “Take it away,” she said, annoyed. “You’ll catch a cold,” Alexander replied, his voice low and authoritative. “I’m very healthy,” she shot back. She wasn’t like Esme, who fainted at the slightest touch.

“Yeah,” Alexander’s voice softened, almost coaxing. Elizabeth glanced at him again. He stood in the rain, holding the umbrella over her. He looked gentle and caring. Elizabeth thought of her earlier conversation with Lila. She tapped the water with her fingertips and said softly, “Isn’t Esme enough to keep you busy? You even come here to hold an umbrella for me.”

“Just happened to see you,” Alexander said calmly. Elizabeth looked at him again. She didn’t believe him.

## Chapter 284

“Mr. Tudor, since the day I met you, you haven’t...” She clapped her hands and stood up too quickly, feeling dizzy. She held her forehead, staggering. Just as she was about to fall, Alexander caught her waist, steadying her.

Elizabeth sighed, hearing Alexander tease, “Didn’t you say you were *very* healthy?” She was speechless. Alexander knew how to mock people! “Got up too quickly,” she retorted. She straightened her dress and smoothed her wet hair, which looked cute under the dim light. She caught Alexander looking at her.

Elizabeth looked away and heard him say, “Just now, Esme and L...”

“Esme is right. We’re already divorced, and you should give her a proper status,” Elizabeth said, covering her head and planning to go back under the porch. Alexander frowned, observing her. She seemed sincere.

Elizabeth turned to him and said, “A woman’s youth only lasts a few years.” She had already given all her youth to Alexander.

## Chapter 285

Elizabeth, don’t you even... Alexander started but stopped himself. Then Elizabeth called out, “Ms. Russell.” Alexander turned and saw Esme at the doorway. Esme quietly watched them. No wonder Alexander came out; he was here for Elizabeth in the... rain. Esme suddenly walked into the rain.

Alexander frowned, gripping the umbrella tighter, unsure what to do. Seeing him hesitate, Elizabeth pushed his umbrella away. A guy couldn’t hold an umbrella for two women at once. Even if he could, one would still feel left out. Esme stood nearby, both she and Elizabeth getting soaked. Esme just wanted to know who mattered more to Alexander: Elizabeth or her. Alexander’s face was a mix of emotions.

“Alexander, you have to choose,” Esme said calmly. Elizabeth glanced at Alexander. Seeing his calm face, she said, “I’ve been chosen many times before. I’m a person, not a commodity. Stop making me a choice.” Esme wasn’t mad about this, but Elizabeth was.

“Elizabeth, you’re scared!” Esme said quietly. Elizabeth laughed, “What am I afraid of? That he won’t choose me? She’d never been chosen before, so what was there to fear?” “You’re the one who’s scared, aren’t you?” Elizabeth stared at Esme. Esme clenched her fists. She admitted she was scared! Alexander had been acting strange lately, leaning more towards Elizabeth. Did he even realize it?

Alexander stepped forward, the umbrella now pointless. After a few seconds, he said, “Stop it, Esme. I’ll take you back to the hospital.” “Make a choice,” Esme insisted. Alexander stared at her, thinking, ‘Does she really need to push this...’ “Be me!” Alexander frowned, clearly angry.

## Chapter 285

Elizabeth glanced at him, breathing heavily. Alexander had a bad temper. He never let anyone push his limits. He’d been patient with Esme. If Esme kept pushing, she’d only make him angrier. When Esme looked at him, her heart skipped a beat. “Alexander.” She softened her voice, suddenly afraid.

“Are you going back to the hospital or not?” Alexander gritted his teeth, clearly furious. Esme knew she had angered him. She bit her lip and slowly took the umbrella from him, whispering, “Alexander, I’ll listen. I’ll go back. Will you take me, please?”

Alexander’s face was cold. He called Nolan, who quickly arrived. “Take Ms. Russell to the hospital. Make sure she stays put until she recovers!” Alexander ordered coldly. Nolan nodded, “Yes, Mr. Tudor.” “Alexander, aren’t you taking me?” Esme asked before getting in the car.

Alexander handed the umbrella to Elizabeth and pushed her back under the doorway. After making sure she was out of the rain, he walked into the hotel without looking back. ‘Women are such trouble!’ he thought. Elizabeth’s steps were shaky. She watched him leave, trying to figure out what he was thinking. ‘Has he made a choice? Who does he choose?’ she wondered.

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## Chapter 286



Nolan took Esme to the hospital and even called in two bodyguards to guard her room. Esme cried and yelled, “Nolan, you lapdog! Why do you always listen to Alexander?”

Nolan paused at the door, his face darkening as he glanced back. With a bang, he shut the door, cutting off Esme’s cries. Nolan left the hospital and texted Alexander: [Mr. Tudor, it’s done.]

The sky was dark, and the air in Lisbon was fresh after the rain. Nolan was about to drive off when he saw a prison van pull up nearby. Two officers got out, and emergency staff rushed over. One officer was on the phone, saying, “We’ve arrived.”

Just as the officer was about to enter, Nolan called out, “Captain.”

“Ah, Nolan,” Gray quickly walked over, not wanting to be rude. “What happened to Gabriel?” Nolan asked.

“Food poisoning again. He felt sick after eating and started foaming at the mouth tonight. We rushed him here,” Gray said, looking worried.

Nolan was surprised. “Food poisoning?”

“Yeah, it happened before. We checked the food, found nothing wrong. Still investigating,” Gray nodded. “Is it serious?” Nolan asked.

“Last time was bad; he almost didn’t make it. This time’s better; we caught it early,” Gray said seriously. “He’s important to Mr. Tudor’s case. We’re keeping a close eye on him. Don’t worry, we won’t let him die.”

Nolan frowned, finding it odd. In prison, such incidents shouldn’t happen.

“Got it, Captain. Please keep an eye on him,” Nolan nodded.

As Gray was about to leave, Nolan said, “Hey, Captain!”

Gray turned around, “What?”

“Can I ask a favor?” Nolan asked.

“Sure,” Gray replied politely.

“Could you send me a copy of all of Gabriel’s visitation records from now on?” Nolan asked carefully.

Gray was surprised. Why would Nolan need that? But since it was Nolan asking, it must be related to Alexander. Gray didn’t dare neglect it. “Sure.”

Nolan smiled, “Thanks, Captain. Mr. Tudor said he’d treat you all to a meal sometime to show his appreciation.”

“Never mind,” Gray smiled warmly and went back to work.

Nolan watched Gray walk away, thinking about the day he and Alexander visited Gabriel and Gabriel’s attitude. Is it really Esme who saved Alexander back then? Nolan looked up at the hospital building. Would someone as cowardly as Esme really risk her life to save Alexander?

Nolan felt a wave of doubt. This needed further investigation. Gabriel’s food poisoning was very suspicious!

On Saturday, Elizabeth slept until noon. When she went downstairs, she saw Grant sunbathing in the backyard. Elizabeth took her breakfast and joined him.

Grant squinted at her, “You finally woke up.”

Elizabeth yawned and took a bite of her sandwich. Grant opened his iPad. On Grant’s large-font iPad, Elizabeth saw news about herself: #In front of Grandview Hotel, Elizabeth was caught in the rain, and Alexander held an umbrella for her.#

What a romantic topic.

## Chapter 287

“Are you getting back with your ex?” Grant asked, looking worried.

Elizabeth sighed. “No, we just bumped into each other.” She touched her nose, not sounding very convincing.

“Stay away from him, got it?” Grant said sternly.

Elizabeth nodded.

Grant continued, “How many days left in the one-month waiting period?”

“Only three days have passed,” Elizabeth pouted. “How eager is Grandpa for me to divorce Alexander?”

“Good. That means you’re still thinking straight,” Grant said seriously. “In a month, whoever doesn’t get divorced will be called a coward!”

Elizabeth frowned. “Grandpa, you’re basically saying I won’t get divorced.” She took a big bite of her sandwich and glared at him.

Grant waited for her response, even more serious.

“Oh, Grandpa, I’ve really changed. I’m not the same Elizabeth as before, don’t worry!” Elizabeth said, patting his shoulder before quickly slipping away. She needed to get out of the backyard. Maybe a walk would help.

“Hey, don’t forget the Serenity Leaf I asked for! How long has it been?” Grant’s voice echoed behind her.

Elizabeth paused. ‘Right, I need to find the Serenity Leaf for Grandpa. But there’s none in Base M. Where should I start?’ Her phone suddenly rang. She put down her plate and checked her phone.

It was a message from an unknown number: [Steve.] Elizabeth was stunned for a moment. Another text came in: [Want to have a race?]

Elizabeth frowned. ‘Who is this, and how do they know I’m Steve?’ She called the number back, but it was unreachable. Another text: [Don’t call me, I won’t answer. Right now, you’re in the open, and I’m in the shadows.]

Elizabeth rolled her eyes and blocked the number. “Trying to threaten me? Too naive.”

But then she worried. This person knows I’m Steve. What if they expose me? She rubbed her chin. If I deny it, will anyone believe me?

While she was frustrated, another text came in. This time, it was from someone she knew.

Sunny: [Elizabeth, something serious happened!]

Elizabeth yawned. “Nothing can ruin my weekend rest!” She was about to turn off her phone. Then Sunny sent another text that made her rush to the hospital immediately.

Sunny: [Elizabeth, Esme is in trouble. She’s been exposed for having a fake medical school degree! The hospital is having a meeting about it right now, and the Russells are at the hospital. It’s a big deal!]

Elizabeth gripped her phone, her expression tightening. Esme had been exposed for having a fake medical school degree! Besides her and the Russell family, no one else knew about this.

## Chapter 288

In the hospital conference room, Nick sat across from Esme’s parents, Leon and Allen. Henry arrived late. Esme’s situation was clearly a significant matter for the Russell family; they all made it to the hospital despite their busy schedules.

Nick flipped through Esme’s academic records and gave Leon, Allen, and Henry a serious look. “Ms. Russell’s academic credentials...” Nick began. Allen quickly interrupted, “Esme’s credentials are legitimate. No funny business!”

Nick continued, looking troubled, “in medical school...” Taking someone else’s place in school was a serious issue, a crime.

“Who reported this?” Leon’s face darkened. “Isn’t this slander against Esme?”

Nick forced a smile. “Mr. Russell, no need to worry. We’re still gathering evidence.”

“Tell me who reported it!” Allen shouted, slamming the table. “Esme’s in the hospital, and now they’re slandering her?”

Nick replied, “It was an anonymous report.”

“An anonymous report, and you suspend her? How do you know it’s true?” Allen was even angrier. Henry remained silent. Leon and Allen were aggressive, as if they wanted to attack Nick. Nick kept getting interrupted.

In the quiet room, Henry suddenly asked, “Was this anonymous report from Elizabeth?”

Just then, the door opened. Nick stood up quickly upon seeing who it was. The Russells turned to look. It was Elizabeth. She was dressed in a clean black and white casual outfit. She knew she would be blamed.

“It wasn’t me,” Elizabeth said seriously, looking Henry in the eye.

“Why should we believe you?” Allen stood up, pointing at Elizabeth. “I think you’re just jealous of our Esme!”

Elizabeth frowned. ‘Jealous of what? Esme’s fragility?’

“Elizabeth, you and Alexander divorced because of your issues. You couldn’t keep your man. What does that have to do with our Esme?” Allen shouted. “You couldn’t have Alexander, so you want to ruin our Esme. Your methods are despicable!”

Elizabeth was speechless. Allen had always disliked her, and now she had a perfect outlet for her anger.

“I came to clarify that I didn’t leak this information,” Elizabeth said.

“If not you, then who?” Allen shouted. “You’re the only one jealous of our Esme!”

“Be reasonable. What am I jealous of? If I were really jealous, I wouldn’t have...” given the spot to Esme back then! Elizabeth stopped herself. She looked at Allen calmly and said, “How Esme got into medical school, others might not know, but don’t you? You not only don’t appreciate me but also throw dirt on me. Disgusting,” Elizabeth said coldly, avoiding explicitness out of consideration for their status.

Allen was momentarily speechless. Leon pulled the hesitant Allen back, signaling her to stop talking. Back then, Esme got into medical school because Elizabeth gave up her spot for Esme! What the whistleblower said was true. The issue was who leaked this information. Wouldn’t this ruin Esme’s career?

## Chapter 289

“Then tell me, if it wasn’t you, who was it?” Allen’s face was red with anger. Allen felt guilty for not protecting Esme better. She always thought if Esme was wronged, Nancy would be too.

“Who knows if Esme got drunk and spilled the beans. Anyway,” Elizabeth walked up to Nick, picked up the anonymous letter, glanced at it, and said firmly, “Mr. York, I didn’t write this letter. If you want to investigate, I’ll fully cooperate.”

She disliked Esme but never thought of taking harsh actions against her. Elizabeth knew how to fight but tolerated Esme because Alexander loved her. But if the Russell family framed her, she wouldn’t tolerate it.

“Alright, Elizabeth, I understand,” Nick replied seriously.

Allen was still indignant and demanded, “Mr. York, Esme has been suspended, right? I demand Elizabeth be suspended too!”

Elizabeth glanced at Allen and coldly threatened, “Mrs. Russell, don’t test my limits.”

Elizabeth thought, ‘Is Esme the only one with family? I have family too. If it comes to a head-on confrontation, who knows who’ll get hurt!’

“She must be suspended. If she did this, she has a character problem!” Allen was irrational.

Elizabeth remained silent. ‘Who really has a character problem?’

“Mrs. Russell, the hospital will decide. If you have nothing else, please go about your business,” Nick reminded Allen.

Elizabeth gave Allen a glance and turned to leave. Seeing this, Allen followed her. Leon still needed to negotiate with Nick. Seeing Allen leave, Henry feared something bad might happen, so he followed her out.

Sure enough, Elizabeth hadn’t taken more than a few steps before Allen stopped her.

“Elizabeth!” Allen called out, full of confidence, as if Elizabeth had already been convicted.

“Go ahead,” Elizabeth maintained a polite attitude.

Unfortunately, Allen had no sense of politeness towards Elizabeth. “Was it you or not? Admit it now, and the Russell family will let you go!” Allen remained suspicious.

Elizabeth, unable to bear it, retorted, “Mrs. Russell, you should get your head checked.” Elizabeth had already said it wasn’t her. Besides, if she had reported it, why would she still be standing here, waiting to be questioned by the Russell family?

“Insulting me?” Allen glared at Elizabeth, eyes full of disbelief.

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“Shouldn’t you be insulted?” Elizabeth couldn’t stand unreasonable people like her.

Allen’s face turned dark. Her chest heaved with anger, one hand clutching her chest. She couldn’t believe Elizabeth was speaking to her like this! It was too much!

“Elizabeth, I am your elder,” Allen reminded through gritted teeth.

“Respect is given to those who deserve it. But you don’t seem to deserve my respect,” Elizabeth smiled sarcastically.

“Elizabeth, don’t go too far!” Henry also joined in criticizing Elizabeth.

“What, is the Russell family ganging up on me?” Elizabeth looked at Henry and Allen, asking, “Are you bullying me because I have no family here?”

Allen glared at Elizabeth, her right hand clenched into a fist. As Elizabeth was about to leave, Allen grabbed her arm and raised her hand to slap Elizabeth.

## Chapter 290

Elizabeth shifted slightly, and Allen’s hand missed. Allen frowned. “You dare dodge?”

“My parents never hit me. Who do you think you are?” Elizabeth shot back.

Allen was speechless. She glared at Elizabeth, fuming. “If I had a daughter like you, I...” Allen pointed at Elizabeth, trembling.

Elizabeth smirked. “Good thing I’m not your daughter.”

Honestly, if she had a mom like Allen, she’d probably want to jump off a building!

“Hey, you!” Allen was livid.

Henry quietly watched Allen and Elizabeth. He couldn’t help but notice how similar they were, both in looks and attitude. Henry swallowed as Elizabeth walked away without looking back.

Allen, equally furious, stormed into the conference room. They seemed oddly in sync. Henry grabbed Allen’s arm. “Mom, don’t you think she looks a bit like you?”

“What?” Allen, already angry, exploded. “Don’t disgust me!” She was nothing like Elizabeth!

“Henry, you better find out who’s spreading rumors about Esme’s degree being fake!” Allen ordered, pointing at Henry.

Henry nodded. He’d investigate. But maybe he should look into something else first.

Elizabeth left the conference room and headed to the cardiothoracic department. Everyone was busy, except for Mark, who was alone in his office.

“Dr. Fisher, not busy?” Elizabeth asked.

Mark glanced up, eyes full of disdain. Elizabeth pouted. ‘Mark really hates rich people. What can I do about being rich? Burn my money?’

“Dr. Fisher, you seem to have a lot of hostility towards me.” Elizabeth leaned on a chair, smiling.

Mark ignored her, picked up a medical case, and left, slamming the door. Elizabeth snorted. Mark was so petty!

As she was about to return to her workstation, she noticed a medical case on Mark’s desk. It was a rare condition. She studied it and realized the handwriting looked familiar. Mark’s handwriting was neat, unlike other doctors’ scrawl. Elizabeth pouted and put the case down.

Before she could sit down, Sunny peeked through the door. “Dr. Percy?”

“Here,” Elizabeth nodded.

“What’s going on?” Sunny was eager for gossip.



“No idea.” Elizabeth shrugged.

Even now, Elizabeth didn’t want to reveal she gave up her spot in medical school for Esme. But thinking about the Russell family’s attitude, especially Allen’s, she almost wanted to shout, “Yes, Esme’s degree is fake! I gave her my spot!” But her upbringing told her she couldn’t do that.

“I heard Esme was very emotional when she found out,” Sunny whispered. “The doctor gave her a sedative, and she’s sleeping now.”

Elizabeth was shocked. ‘It’s so serious they had to sedate her?’

“Mr. Tudor is waiting outside the ward, really worried about Esme,” Sunny sighed.