

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Unrepairable Love Chapter 401

“Yo, Mr. Tudor, when you gonna drop my shipment?” Kyle’s lips pressed tight, his eyes dark and dangerous.

Alexander gave him a once-over, as if trying to read his mind. “In Lisbun, Louis’s stuff is a no-go. That’s the rule. If you keep pushing to bring it in,” his voice dropped, oozing authority, “don’t expect any favors from me.”

Kyle’s brows knitted, his stare challenging. “Is that all you got, Mr. Tudor?”

“To handle you? More than enough,” Alexander smirked, sarcasm dripping from his eyes.

Kyle stepped forward, looking a bit riled up. Alexander shot him a sideways glance, his voice icy. “Kyle, if you think you can use the Percy family to strong-arm me, think again.”

The Percy family wasn’t about to be Kyle’s pawn. Declan might joke around, but he was rock-solid when it came to his interests. Kyle’s right fist clenched, his teeth grinding.

Alexander looked at him, their eyes locked, his gaze cold and sharp. “I say it again, the Tudor family had nothing to do with that!”

Alexander’s stare was firm and serious, while Kyle’s eyes burned with hate. But soon, Kyle pulled himself together. He smirked, “Mr. Tudor, everyone has a weakness. Don’t be too cocky!”

Alexander watched him walk away, his gaze turning cold and his face darkening.

“Alexander.” Kieran’s voice came from behind.

Alexander turned and grunted in response. “You good?” Kieran walked over and gave his shoulder a pat.

Alexander shook his head.

“That Kyle dude came in hot. Is he here to settle old scores?” It was Kieran’s first time dealing with Kyle.

Alexander nodded slightly.

Kieran sighed. “I heard you’re checking out wedding dresses. You really gonna marry that chick?”

Alexander shot him a look. “Her name’s Esme.”

Whatever. Kieran wasn’t a fan of Esme anyway.

“Think it through, man. Once you marry Esme, getting a divorce will be a nightmare.” Kieran pouted. “Even worse than divorcing Elizabeth! Speaking of, aren’t you supposed to get the divorce papers with Elizabeth?”

Alexander was already ticked off. Kieran just had to bring up something even more annoying.

“Alexander, seriously, think it over!” Kieran gave his shoulder a heavy pat, speaking earnestly.

Alexander glanced at him sideways. “Weren’t you all for my divorce before? What’s changed?”

Kieran opened his mouth but then clammed up. Alexander snorted. “Because Lila’s working with you, you’re siding with Elizabeth now?”

He stepped into the elevator, hitting the close button before Kieran could catch up. Kieran stood at the door, laughing helplessly.

Kieran thought, *That Alexander! Why’s he gotta be so clear-cut about everything? Wouldn’t it be easier to just go with the flow?*

Alexander left the hotel, not sure where to head next. He drove around aimlessly and ended up at the Percy Mansion. His phone buzzed with a message from the designer: [Mr. Tudor, free tomorrow? Meet to take measurements with Ms. Russell?]

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 402

Alexander glanced up at the Percy Mansion, gripping his phone tighter. He stared for a bit before driving off, still ignoring the designer's message.

The next morning, Elizabeth came downstairs and heard Rose say, "I saw Alexander when I got back last night." Elizabeth, munching on her breakfast, asked, "Where?"

"By the front door," Rose replied. Rose had just clocked out when Alexander left. Rose thought it was odd that Alexander was hanging around, so she checked the cameras and saw his car parked there for almost half an hour. Elizabeth just made a noise and kept eating.

"There's a rumor he's getting engaged to Esme," Rose said, sipping her coffee and eyeing Elizabeth. Elizabeth didn't flinch, still focused on her sandwich and phone. "Congrats to them."

Whether Alexander and Esme got engaged was irrelevant; what mattered was Felix's message: [Serenity Leaf was in town.] Elizabeth needed to set up a meeting with the owner of Serenity Leaf ASAP. Seeing Elizabeth genuinely unconcerned about Alexander, Rose felt relieved.

"Elizabeth, we've got to get your dress ready for the cruise party," Rose suddenly remembered. "What color are you thinking? You pick the jewelry."

"Whatever," Elizabeth said, still glued to her phone.

Rose frowned. "You can't just wing it for something like this! These parties are all about showing off."

"Fine, black," Elizabeth said, picking a color at random.

Rose sighed. "Everyone's so monochrome lately! Let's add some color. Elizabeth, I've got your dress covered. No need to search elsewhere." As a designer, Rose couldn't take it anymore.

Elizabeth looked up and smiled. "Why didn't you say so earlier? I was waiting for something ready-made."

"Alright, after work tonight, head to the DSK store. I'll have the designer take your measurements," Rose said, nodding. "I'm off to work."

Elizabeth nodded. "Okay, see you tonight."

Later that night, Elizabeth headed straight to DSK after work. This store was run by Daniela Baker, a thirty-year-old designer with tons of creativity, currently a big name in the industry. Daniela and Rose met at a show abroad. Despite their different design styles, they hit it off.

Chapter 402

The store was in the heart of Lisbon, a busy area with lots of sports cars. But when the purple Pagani pulled up, it turned heads. The car was just too cool! And when Elizabeth stepped out, people were even more surprised. Elizabeth rocked sunglasses, a black crop top, and black floor-length pants, with her hair casually pinned back. She looked effortlessly cool.

She pushed open the door of the DSK store, and the attendant nodded at her. "Hello,"

The store's decor was super luxurious, with not many clothes on display, but each piece was eye-catching, unique, and sexy! Elizabeth had done some homework on Daniela's style and really liked it.

"Rose set up an appointment with the designer; I'm here for measurements," Elizabeth told the attendant.

"Hello, Ms. Percy. Daniela is still inside with a client. You can wait for a bit," the attendant said, pointing inside.

"Can I check out these dresses too?" Elizabeth asked, pointing to the dresses on the wall.

The attendant smiled. "Of course, Ms. Percy. If you like any, you can borrow them."

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and started checking out the evening dresses on display. She stopped in front of a white short dress. It wasn't as flashy or sexy as the others, but it was clean and elegant.

"This one," Elizabeth said, pointing to the white dress.

Chapter 403

At the office door, Elizabeth suddenly caught a familiar voice: "Honestly, I kinda dig that white dress outside. If we're short on time, that one's cool too."

This one.” As they chatted, the person strolled out of the office. Elizabeth glanced up and locked eyes with the surprised person. “Elizabeth?”

Elizabeth squinted, thinking, “Who else but Esme? What a small world. Just picking out a dress and I bump into Esme.” Esme raised an eyebrow and flashed a smile. Elizabeth was here to pick out a dress at this time; could it be...?

“Are you picking out a dress for the cruise party?” Esme asked.

Elizabeth pressed her lips together, her tone calm, “Yep.”

“A coincidence. I’m going too.” Esme squinted her eyes, looking pretty.

Elizabeth nodded, not fazed by the news. After all, it was a rich folks’ shindig. How could Esme not show up?

“But I’m going with Alexander. I’m his date.” Esme’s lips curled up, with a hint of showing off.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, indifferent, and looked at the attendant. “I’d like to try on this dress.”

“Elizabeth, you like this dress too?” Esme immediately eyed the white dress hanging in front of her.

Elizabeth smiled and asked, “You like it too?”

“Elizabeth, our tastes have always been the same.” Esme stared at the dress and couldn’t help but sigh. From education to men, and now to dresses, their tastes had indeed always been the same!

“Yeah.” Elizabeth couldn’t help but sigh. “Ms. Russell, since you like it, you can have it.”

Not just this dress; Elizabeth didn’t mind giving everything she liked to Esme. After all, true strength never sweats the small stuff.

“Elizabeth, listen to you. It sounds like I always take what you love!” Esme raised her chin, looked at the dress, and said lightly, “Since you’re into it, I’ll step back. Winning all the time gets boring.”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. What does Esme win other than Alexander?

“I’ve already had Daniela custom-make one,” Esme smiled slightly. “Daniela’s on a break and not taking orders. But Alexander spoke to her, and she’s agreed to design one for me.”

“Not designing for others anymore? I also wanted to have Daniela design one for me.” Elizabeth squinted slightly and deliberately said.

Esme smoothed her hair, crossed her arms, looking very proud. “You Daniela seems to only take orders from the four major families. Even my family is because of Alexander. Daniela won’t take it, so you should just choose this white dress.” Saying this, Esme sighed. “This white dress does suit you.”

Beyond words, Elizabeth could only wear such rented dresses. How could Elizabeth not feel the full disdain in Esme’s words? It was really disgusting!

“I’ll still see Daniela,” Elizabeth smiled.

Esme pouted. “Can anyone even reach Daniela? She’s not just any street tailor; she’s a renowned designer! My advice: let it go.”

Elizabeth nodded. Esme did make sense, but Elizabeth didn’t listen.

Just then, a woman came out of the office, smiled, and said, “What are you talking about? I heard it upstairs!”

“Daniela!” Esme immediately walked over to greet her, saying, “It’s Elizabeth from the Percy family here to have you custom-make a dress. I told her you already don’t...”

Before Esme could finish her sentence, Daniela directly pushed Esme’s hand away and walked towards Elizabeth. “Elizabeth is here?”

Unrepairable Love Chapter 404

Esme stopped dead in her tracks. She stared at her hand, which Daniela had just brushed off, totally shocked. Daniela actually ditched her and went straight to Elizabeth. Just a minute ago, Daniela was all over her in her office!

Esme glanced up and saw Daniela fawning over Elizabeth, grinning and saying, “Elizabeth, finally nice to meet you! You look stunning! Your mom hyped you up, saying you had a model’s bod, and I thought she was just flexing. But now that I see you, wow! Designing for you is gonna be a piece of

cake. I'll take your measurements in a bit; I've already got some killer ideas that'll make you the star of the event!"

Daniela kept showering Elizabeth with compliments, and Elizabeth was blushing, barely able to get a word in. Meanwhile, Esme's face was turning pale. She watched Daniela buttering up Elizabeth, totally in disbelief, and let out a bitter laugh.

"Daniela, didn't you say you weren't taking on any more design projects?" Esme asked quietly.

Daniela turned and laughed. "I'm not, but I gotta make an exception for Elizabeth."

"Why?" Esme was confused. "Didn't you say you wouldn't take on any projects outside the big four families?"

"Oh, Ms. Russell. Elizabeth's mom, Rose, and I go way back," Daniela explained.

Esme's face immediately darkened. Esme thought, *So Elizabeth had an appointment too? But earlier, when I was showing off, she just played along! Elizabeth is so sneaky!!*

Elizabeth smiled faintly and said to Esme, "Yeah, Ms. Russell. I forgot to mention I had an appointment too."

Esme clenched her fist and glared at Elizabeth. "Then why didn't you say anything?"

"Ms. Russell, you didn't even let me get a word in. The minute you laid eyes on me, you just wouldn't stop yapping. You even claimed this white dress was my jam." Elizabeth looked up at the white dress.

The white dress was indeed beautiful, but if Esme liked it, then Elizabeth didn't.

"This white dress is nice, but it needs a great figure. Ms. Percy, you have such a great figure; wearing this dress would be a waste. However, this dress would suit Ms. Russell quite well!" Daniela laughed heartily, speaking her mind.

Esme's face turned even darker. Esme thought, *What does Daniela mean by that? Elizabeth has a great figure, so wearing this dress would be a waste. If*

it suits me, doesn't that imply my figure isn't as good as Elizabeth's? Daniela's words feel like an insult.

Elizabeth glanced at Esme and sneered inwardly.

Daniela seemed to suddenly realize something and quickly explained to Esme, "Oh, Ms. Russell, I didn't mean to say you have a bad figure!" But the more Daniela explained, the more it confirmed that she did mean it that way.

Esme was too angry to speak and thought, Anyway, Alexander will be here soon. I want to see if Daniela will still have this attitude when Alexander comes to back me up. As soon as Elizabeth arrived, Daniela ignored me and made snide remarks. It's so disgusting!

"Her figure is indeed average," Elizabeth said softly.

Esme gritted her teeth. "Elizabeth, you!"

"Just being honest," Elizabeth squinted, aiming to hurt Esme.

Esme turned her head, fuming, when she saw the door of the store being pushed open. The waiter warmly welcomed, "Mr. Tudor, welcome!"

The three of them looked towards the door, and Esme quickly ran over, calling out aggrievedly, "Alexander!"

Esme was about to hug Alexander but was pushed away by him. Alexander frowned and said calmly, "It's inappropriate in public."

Esme froze and could only step back two steps.

"Mr. Tudor," Daniela nodded.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 405

Alexander's eyes landed on Elizabeth, and he was somewhat taken aback. Elizabeth's here too? Is she also getting ready for the cruise party? he thought. Elizabeth just gave him a quick look; no hello or anything.

"Got the measurements?" Alexander moved closer and asked Daniela.

Daniela smiled and pointed to a couch, signaling everyone to relax and chat. As she walked, Daniela said, "Yep. I already got Ms. Russell's measurements

and confirmed the style she wants. Mr. Tudor, your suit to match Ms. Russell's dress?"

Elizabeth plopped down on a sofa, crossed her legs, leaned back lazily, and started texting Lila to vent.

Elizabeth: Guess who I ran into while ordering a dress? Alexander and Esme. Ugh, so annoying!!

Lila: [Small world. Make them disappear.]

Elizabeth glanced at the text and couldn't help but chuckle, her lips curling up a bit. Alexander's eyes drifted back to Elizabeth. Her outfit today was on point, totally different from last night at the party. Elizabeth seemed to have a lot of different looks, and he was just noticing it now.

"Mr. Tudor?" Daniela called Alexander a few times, but he didn't respond. Esme nudged his arm, looking at him with a blank expression. She thought, "He's zoning out while staring at Elizabeth again. Does she really have that much of a pull?"

When Alexander snapped out of it, Elizabeth happened to look up at him. He looked kind of rough lately, clearly tired.

Alexander finally said, "No vest and tailcoat. Not my thing. Just a shirt and jacket."

"Got it." Daniela nodded. She liked people who knew what they wanted. It saved a lot of hassle with changes later.

Elizabeth kept texting Lila: [Ever since he became my ex, he's been getting on my nerves more and more. I wanna punch him!]

Lila: How about we drag him into an alley someday and beat him up?

Elizabeth laughed quietly: [Deal.]

Lila: Let's do it. Wait for me to get back!

Elizabeth: [Lila, you're a movie star! Ha! If this chat gets out, your fans will ditch you.]

Lila: No way. If my fans knew I was beating up a jerk, they'd love me even more!

15:42 Thu, Mar

Elizabeth kept the conversation going: [Talked to Kieran lately?]

Lila: (He's super busy, so no contact. Rumors squashed too...)

Elizabeth: [You planning to work with the Getty Group?]

Lila: Dep...

Elizabeth sighed and replied: [Big star, owing favors sucks, huh? Sticking up for drinks next time?]

Lila: [Don't wanna think about it.]

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, and Daniela suddenly called her, so she stopped texting.

"Elizabeth, got any color or style preferences? Let's talk."

"I'm cool with anything. Just not too long or fancy, something simple. It's a cruise, after all." Elizabeth cut to the chase.

Alexander glanced at Elizabeth again. So she was going to the cruise party too.

"Everyone's going to the same party." Daniela smiled and pointed to a white dress on the wall. "How about this white dress?"

Elizabeth nodded, "Sure."

"Great. I'll have the dress sent to your place the day before the party." Then Daniela asked Alexander, "Should Ms. Russell's dress be delivered to...?"

Esme was about to say it could be delivered with Alexander's suit, but Alexander cut in, "The Russell family."

Chapter 406

Esme couldn't help but sneak a peek at Alexander, but she swallowed the words she wanted to say. Elizabeth had already thrown on her sunglasses and

said goodbye to Daniela. Hearing this, she couldn't help but glance at Esme and Alexander. It looked like the love Esme was so sure about wasn't giving her much comfort. Alexander wasn't treating Esme like he used to. Elizabeth bounced.

Alexander and Esme dipped out not long after. As they stepped out of the shop, Esme stood by the car, and Alexander wondered why she wasn't hopping in. "Esme?" he called out. Esme clutched the car door handle, staring at Alexander with a puzzled look. "Alexander, be real with me, do you like me?"

"Esme, not this again." Alexander was tired of Esme always asking these questions and bringing up how she saved him. "Why didn't you send my dress with yours? I could've gone to your place, and we could've left together, right?" she said, annoyed. "Is it because Elizabeth is here?"

Alexander's eyes darkened. He gripped the steering wheel, a bit annoyed. "Esme, it has nothing to do with her." Esme bit her lip, but she felt it had everything to do with Elizabeth.

"Alright, get in the car." Alexander really didn't want to argue anymore. "I'll message Daniela to send it with mine, okay?" Seeing Alexander give in, Esme decided to chill and got into the car. Alexander was a man of principles, and his compromise was already a big deal. She wouldn't push it.

"Alexander, I knew you loved me!" Esme immediately hugged Alexander's arm and smiled. Alexander instinctively pushed her hand away. "I'm driving. No hugging."

Lame didn't mind and looked happy. "I'm really looking forward to the cruise party. I heard this year's is different from the previous ones. It's a six-deck cruise that will drift to the center of Seabreeze Haven. We'll be floating in the middle of the sea for a night and won't return until noon the next day!"

Alexander glanced at her, not feeling particularly excited. These events were basically social gatherings. He didn't want to meet some spoiled rich kids because it was boring and pointless. "Alexander, do you know Seabreeze Haven? It's pink and blue, super jetty," Lame said with a smile.

Alexander suddenly remembered something. "Are you afraid of the deep sea?"

Chapter 406 (65%)

Esme paused. But the next second, she remembered. After saving Alexander, Elizabeth was very afraid of water, so she was afraid of water, too. She also said she had to overcome it. “Besides, we’re on a ship, not in the sea. And I want to see if I’m really afraid. I haven’t been on a boat in years.” As Esme said this, there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Alexander stayed quiet. Esme then asked, “Alexander, if I were always afraid of boats and the sea, would you think I’m weird?” Hearing this, Alexander still held Esme’s hand. “You did it for me, so I wouldn’t.” Feeling the warmth of Alexander’s palm, Esme felt particularly at ease.

Esme thought, *Having saved Alexander, he would indeed always give in to me. In that case, I have to make Elizabeth disappear from this world! At this cruise party, Elizabeth must disappear!*

“By the way, Alexander, I heard you took a rare herb to Nyxonia?” Esme tilted her head and suddenly asked Alexander. Alexander nodded. “I originally planned to give it to Louis, but our deal fell through, so I brought it back.”

“Alexander, can you give me that herb?” Esme propped her face with her hands. “For what?” Alexander asked her. “I just heard it’s super rare, so I want to collect it. What if it comes handy someday? Just like the saffron last time.” Esme sighed deeply.

No network available now. Please check your network.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 407

“I still need it, so no can do,” Alexander shot back.

Esme’s face twisted in annoyance. “Didn’t you say you wouldn’t give it to Louis? Why not give it to me? It’s just a herb, Alexander! If it’s about money, I can pay.”

“It’s not about the money,” Alexander repeated, shaking his head. No way he could hand over the Serenity Leaf to Esme.

“Are you planning to give it to someone else?” Esme asked, confused. Alexander wasn’t the type to hoard things and not share. If he wasn’t giving it up, he must have a reason.

“Yeah,” Alexander said; he didn’t want to lie to her.

Esme huffed. “Fine. Everyone else is more important than me. Go ahead, give it to them. I don’t want it anymore!”

“This herb wouldn’t do you any good, but it might help someone else,” Alexander explained.

Esme shrugged. “Alright, I don’t want it then. Your network is more important.”

Alexander grinned. “Good girl.”

Esme decided to drop it, figuring it wasn’t worth the hassle.

“Boss, I’ve got in touch with the owner of the Serenity Leaf,” Elizabeth was jolted awake by a call from Felix.

Elizabeth rubbed her eyes, a bit excited. “Did they agree to meet?”

Felix replied, “Yeah. We talked about the price, and the seller said if you genuinely need it, the price doesn’t matter. We can discuss it in person! But they are busy, so the meeting’s set for this evening at a café called Rose.”

Elizabeth squinted and agreed, “Alright, you go.”

Felix said, “Nope.”

Elizabeth was puzzled. “Why not?”

Felix explained, “The guy said you have to come in person to get it.”

Elizabeth found it odd and asked, “How does he know who’s buying?”

Felix was silent for a few seconds. “No clue, but the seller said it has to be sincere, so it’s up to you to show your sincerity.”

Elizabeth was speechless. She replied, “Got it. I’ll be there on time,” thinking it might be someone she knew.

Elizabeth went to the Rose Café at the agreed time.

15:42’ Thu, Mar

Chapter 407

Sitting in the car, Elizabeth turned to the girl in the passenger seat wearing a white shirt and black skirt. “Go ahead.”

“Got it, Boss. I’ll handle it!” Margaret smirked, quickly got out of the car, and went into the café. Margaret was a smart girl Elizabeth had brought back from an orphanage. She was a valuable assistant to them this year!

Felix, in the back seat, yawned and said, “Boss, you’re really something. Trick him!”

“I don’t know who they are. They insisted I come in person, so of course, I have to be cautious,” Elizabeth snorted. The other party didn’t know who she was, so why not send someone else?

Elizabeth clearly saw Margaret enter the café and choose a seat by the window. Felix then sent a message to the person: [I’m here, by the window. Where are you?]

Margaret looked around; the café was busy, and everyone seemed occupied.

Felix received a text message:

The seller: [I sincerely want to give Serenity Leaf to you who truly need it, but you send someone else to get it?]

Felix frowned and thought, What did this person mean?

Felix: [Do you know who is buying SerenityLeaf?]

Chapter 408

Felix flashed the text message at Elizabeth. Elizabeth was dumbfounded. “Who the heck is this?”

“Boss, who do you think dragged Serenity Leaf to Nyxonia?” Felix suddenly had a lightbulb moment. There was only one person in Lisbun who’d gone to Nyxonia. They exchanged a look, and Elizabeth blurted out, “Alexander?”

Felix snapped his fingers. “Bingo! Who else but Alexander?”

“But back then, Serenity Leaf was MIA. Louis didn’t snag it. Could someone else have grabbed it and now they’re desperate to sell it for cash?” Elizabeth wondered.

Felix shook his head fast. “No way. This person said money’s no object.”

“Then it’s gotta be Alexander.” Elizabeth unbuckled her seatbelt, ready to confront him.

Elizabeth thought, *What’s Alexander’s game? If he really wants to give me Serenity Leaf, why not just hand it over? Does he want me to grovel in person? Alexander, that smug jerk! Does he think I haven’t kissed up to him enough?*

Elizabeth stormed into the cafe, fuming. Margaret saw her and jumped up. “Boss.”

“You should head back,” Elizabeth snapped, her voice dripping with anger.

Margaret thought, *Uh-oh, someone’s in deep trouble. Elizabeth’s ticked, and that’s never good!*

“Got it!” Margaret bolted.

Elizabeth slapped the table, scanning the room. Where’s Alexander? A waiter approached. “Ms. Percy, a gentleman’s waiting for you upstairs.”

Elizabeth eyed the staircase. All this drama for a Serenity Leaf! She stumped upstairs and barged into a private room, following the waiter’s directions.

When she saw who was inside, the curse words died on her lips! The guy inside blinked, looking just as confused, seeing how mad Elizabeth was.

“Are you Ms. Percy?” the young man asked cautiously.

Elizabeth sized him up. Nope, just a kid, maybe nineteen, young and good-looking. And next to him was a...

15:42 Thu, Mar...

Chapter 408

“Serenity Leaf?” Elizabeth cut to the chase.

The young man nodded and smiled. “Ms. Percy, please, have a seat.”

Elizabeth opened her mouth but couldn’t find the words.

Elizabeth thought, *What? Not Alexander? Then how does this kid know I need Serenity Leaf and why make me come here?*

“Who are you?” Elizabeth sat down and demanded.

Maurice replied, “Hey, I’m Maurice Getty, a herbal researcher. I saw you needed it, so I decided to give it to you.”

“How’d you know I needed it?” Elizabeth tilted her head.

Maurice grinned. “I saw you at the auction abroad, then noticed someone hunting for Serenity Leaf in the market. Not many folks are after Serenity Leaf, so I took a shot and figured it might be you.”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. It didn’t totally add up, but it wasn’t impossible either.

“Name your price.” Elizabeth didn’t want to waste time.

Maurice said, “You decide. The Percy family’s full of medical pros. You know the value of this herb better than anyone, Ms. Percy. I won’t throw out a random number.”

Elizabeth chuckled. “Aren’t you a herbal researcher? Then you should know the price even better. Just spit it out.”

Chapter 409

Elizabeth was dodging the whole price thing. She figured Maurice was scared of lowballing it. She threw up three fingers.

Maurice went, "Three hundred grand? Sure."

Elizabeth coughed, making it obvious she was shocked. She stared at Maurice, thinking, "Three hundred grand? Does this guy even know the market?"

Maurice caught on that Elizabeth was shocked. "Wait, is three hundred grand too low? Did she mean three million?" he wondered.

“Just kidding!” Maurice quickly backpedaled. “This Serenity Leaf is worth way more. Three million it is.” He tried to play it cool.

Elizabeth squinted, thinking. Did Maurice swipe a fake Serenity Leaf?

“Open it up. I gotta check it out,” Elizabeth demanded.

Maurice whipped it out, saying, “It’s legit. Selling fakes would get me in deep trouble!”

Elizabeth chuckled. She gave it a good look, and yep, it was the real deal, just like the one she saw overseas!

“Three million,” Elizabeth confirmed.

Maurice nodded. “Yep, three million and it’s yours.”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, scribbled a check, and handed it over.

Maurice took it and grinned. “Pleasure doing business, Ms. Percy!”

“Don’t be so shady next time,” Elizabeth said with a pout, thinking *belt like a scam*.

Maurice smiled, looking all innocent. Elizabeth grabbed the item and bounced. Maurice watched her car drive away.

Soon, the door swung open, and in walked Alexander.

“Hey, Uncle Alexander.”

Alexander gave Maurice a look of disdain. “Three hundred grand? Seriously, Maurice?”

Chapter 409

Maurice felt awkward. “Uncle Alexander, I didn’t know the market price. Plus, you said any price would do!”

That was way too low. Elizabeth’s sharp; she’d definitely get suspicious! Luckily, Maurice had quickly upped it to three million.

Alexander stood by the window, watching Elizabeth’s car disappear.

Maurice was confused. “Uncle Alexander, why didn’t you give it to Aunt Elizabeth yourself?”

Alexander shot him a look. “That’s grown-up stuff.”

Maurice scoffed. "You don't want me to ask, but you need my help? Why not get someone else?"

"Can't trust others, and she doesn't know you," Alexander replied coolly.

Maurice crossed his arms, looking out the window with Alexander. "Uncle Alexander, you like Aunt Elizabeth, don't you?"

Alexander frowned, puzzled. "Didn't you hear me?"

Maurice replied, "I heard. So... do you like Aunt Elizabeth or not? If not, why bother with the Serenity Leaf?"

Alexander was speechless. No way! To talk to this kid!

As he walked out, Maurice quickly followed. "Uncle Alexander, you still haven't answered. Do you like Aunt Elizabeth or not?"

"No," Alexander shouted.

"Really?"

Maurice blinked. Alexander was speechless.

Chapter Comments 1 POST COMMENT NOW SHARE 15:42 Thu, Mar 27
Unrepairable Love

Chapter 410

In the Base M. G

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 410

In the Base M., Elizabeth was running another test on Serenity Leal. After making sure everything was cool, she repackaged it and uploaded all the data and pictures to Base M. Felix was watching her every move. Margaret, with her chin propped up on her hand, kept watching too and asked, "Boss, what's the plan with this SerenityLeaf?"

"Grandpa wants to give it to Grandma," Elizabeth replied.

“That’s so sweet. SerenityLeaf is really pretty!” Margaret tilted her head.

Elizabeth chuckled. “Sweet? You think it’s just because SerenityLeaf looks nice? No matter how pretty it is, it’s just medicine to Grandma! Grant just figured Celine needed it, so he went all out to get it for her! That’s just how the Percy Family rolls.”

The blue smart screen flashed, “Import Successful.” Elizabeth whistled. All done.

“I’m taking this SerenityLeaf with me,” she turned to Felix and said, “Don’t forget to send the money to that kid.”

“Kid?” Felix was opening the transfer program and got curious when he heard that.

Elizabeth nodded; Maurice looked like he was barely eighteen.

“How’d someone so young get their hands on SerenityLeaf?” Felix asked while typing away.

Elizabeth was about to leave with SerenityLeaf but paused at Felix’s question. Yeats, how did Maurice get this SerenityLeaf? Elizabeth shrugged. Whatever. It’s mine now. Elizabeth took SerenityLeaf home.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard Grant and Celine bickering in the living room.

“I told you not to bug me, but you insisted I come home. For what? Just to stare at you? Don’t you know how busy I am in the lab? Swamped. The lab can’t run without me!” Celine was launching into a rant.

Elizabeth smiled as she changed her shoes. Who in this world could I live without someone else? How could the lab not function without Celine?

“Grandma, are you picking on Grandpa again?” Elizabella walked into the living room with SerenityLeaf. Celine was lounging on the couch, looking...

Chapter 410

Grant, dressed in black, was massaging her shoulders from behind. While giving a massage, he still had to take her criticism! Grant had a good temper; he didn’t argue back when Celine scolded him. Honestly, that’s how life should

be. If Celine was strong-willed and Grant was stubborn, their days together would be anything but peaceful.

“Grandpa, guess what this is?” Elizabeth placed the item on the coffee table.

Seeing the fancy packaging, Grant smartly asked, “Could it be?”

Elizabeth nodded.

Grant immediately grinned. “Wow, you’re pretty fast. I thought it would take you forever!”

Elizabeth plopped down on a single sofa nearby. Grant asked Celine, “Can you guess what this is?”

Celine was never into their guessing games. She snorted and took a sip of water.

“It’s for you,” Grant said to Celine.

Celine still didn’t care. Grant wasn’t very emotionally intelligent; he’d always been straightforward, and the gifts he gave Celine were never what she liked. Celine figured it must be something ordinary that money could buy this time.