

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 411

Celine was totally not into it, making Grant feel bummed out. Elizabeth had to intervene. “Grandma, it’s a super rare medicinal herb.” Celine’s eyes narrowed. If it was a medicinal herb, then she was definitely interested.

Grant sighed. “Elizabeth, see? Your grandma cares more about herbs than me!” Elizabeth laughed and grabbed a bag of chips. Hearing it was a medicinal herb, Celine started unwrapping the gift much more carefully. She peeled it open bit by bit. When the box finally opened and Serenity Leaf was revealed, Celine’s eyes lit up. She looked at Elizabeth, then at Grant, too excited to talk. Celine thought, *Is this Serenity Leaf? Elizabeth and Grant actually got me Serenity Leaf.*

“Is this Serenity Leaf?” Celine asked, super excited. Elizabeth nodded hard, confirming it was indeed Serenity Leaf. “Grandpa asked me to find Serenity Leaf for you ages ago. I just found it, so I guess I got lucky,” Elizabeth explained while munching on her snack.

Celine nodded, overjoyed. “Elizabeth, you’ve been a huge help.” Elizabeth was confused. How could it be just Elizabeth who helped? “Didn’t I help too? I was the one who asked her to find the Serenity Leaf for you!” Grant huffed, wanting some credit. Celine held Grant’s hand and nodded firmly. “Yes, you were a great help.” Then she stood up. “I’m taking this to the lab right now. Our research is finally gonna make a breakthrough with this!”

All these years, they hadn’t made a breakthrough because they couldn’t find Serenity Leaf.

Leaving already? Grant was clearly annoyed. Celine ignored him and looked at Elizabeth, asking, “Elizabeth, want to come to the lab with me?” “Can I?” Elizabeth was super curious. Celine nodded. “Of course. You found the Serenity Leaf for us, you’re our hero!” Grant was still grumpy, thinking it was *he* who asked Elizabeth. Elizabeth ditched Grant and went to the lab with Celine.

Grant sat on the sofa, looking at the now-empty living room, and finally let out a sigh.

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Celine put on a white lab coat and handed a set of clothes to Elizabeth. She scanned her fingerprint at the door, and it opened. The AI on the right welcomed Celine back. Elizabeth followed closely behind Celine and saw a bunch of professionals in white lab coats as soon as she entered. Celine had mentioned that this place was packed with the best minds in the field. Not just anyone could get in. Plus, the work was super demanding; they had to keep at it until the research was done. Elizabeth looked around, still curious about everything.

“Hello, Mrs. Percy!” Several people nodded at Celine, and she responded with a friendly smile. Just as they were about to reach the lab, someone caught up from behind and called out, “Mrs. Percy.” Celine turned around to see a young woman in her thirties, very beautiful. The woman asked, “Our research is about to hit its deadline. After so many years without new progress, should we keep going?”

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Celine was about to answer Claire Rivera’s question when she noticed Claire’s attention shift to Elizabeth. Claire asked, “Mrs. Percy, why’d you bring someone who shouldn’t be here to the lab?”

“What do you mean, shouldn’t be? This is my granddaughter!” Celine snapped back, clearly annoyed.

Claire gave Elizabeth a once-over, her expression anything but friendly. Elizabeth shrugged off Claire’s glare; she knew she was an outsider here.

“Claire Rivera, this is my granddaughter. She’s not an outsider,” Celine repeated, more firmly this time.

Claire was a big deal in the lab, but she had a bit of an ego, always aiming high and looking down on others. Still, because she was a rare talent, handpicked from a hundred candidates, Celine and the others put up with her. After all, Claire did have the chops.

Claire didn't seem to care. She turned to Celine and said, "Mrs. Percy, I've been in this lab for years, and I need to tell you something."

Celine gestured for her to go ahead.

Even though Celine had a lot of clout here, she never threw her weight around. She knew everyone was in this together for the project. But, of course, not everyone fit in perfectly.

"We've been at this for years with no success. It's clear this thing is unsolvable. I think when this deadline hits, we should just call it quits," Claire suggested, her tone icy.

Celine's face hardened. She had poured years and a ton of money into this research, and now Claire was talking about quitting. Research was a one-way street; once you started, there was no turning back!

"We haven't had any major breakthroughs for years, and there won't be any in the future either. Mrs. Percy, I'm really thinking about what's best for the team and for you!" Claire continued, sounding almost sincere.

"We're on the verge of a major breakthrough," Celine said confidently. But Claire didn't seem to care.

Celine frowned. "Claire, I told you when you first joined the lab that we can't give up halfway."

"We won't," Celine insisted.

Claire was exasperated. "But we haven't succeeded in years. Why keep going? We haven't had a breakthrough in ages, and we won't have one anytime soon!"

"What if there is a breakthrough?" Elizabeth suddenly chimed in.

Claire looked Elizabeth up and down, her disdain obvious. Elizabeth squinted as Claire said, "What breakthrough? You're just kidding yourselves!" Then Claire took her work badge and said coldly, "I've already submitted my transfer report. When this year ends, I'm out."

Celine reminded her, "Claire, we signed an agreement. If Claire left, there'd be no one to fill her shoes."

“I just can’t do this job anymore.” Claire thought that even though she was still young, she needed to work on successful projects to make a name for herself. She came here right after graduation, and in over ten years, she hadn’t completed a single project. What was the point of being unknown for so long?

Celine was silent for a few seconds. She picked up the Serenity Leaf in her hand and asked, “Can you guess what this is?”

Claire looked at Celine, puzzled. She figured it wasn’t anything important to the project, so she didn’t bother to look.

“This is the Serenity Leaf,” Celine said seriously. “Claire, think about it. How much will you lose if you quit now?”

With that, Celine left with Elizabeth. Elizabeth turned to watch Claire’s reaction. Claire first frowned, processing what Celine had just said, then her eyes widened, and finally, she looked shocked.

Claire swallowed hard and asked, “Serenity Leaf?”

Elizabeth smiled. “Grandma, if she wants to leave, why not let her go? This lab won’t fall apart without her,” Elizabeth said, holding Celine’s arm, clearly puzzled.

Celine sighed. “Leave? Do you really believe that? Our research has hit a wall for years, and everyone’s frustrated. If we talk to her, she’ll stay.”

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Elizabeth gave Celine a once-over. Even at seventy, Celine had this badass vibe. She looked more like she was in her fifties. Her posture was on point, and yeah, she had a few wrinkles, but they didn’t mess with her look. Celine was a real softie under that tough exterior.

If it were up to Elizabeth, she would’ve let Claire off the hook. I mean, there were other ways to handle it. But Celine valued every single day they’d put into their work.

The lab door swung open. A bunch of folks in white coats turned their heads. They all chimed in, “Mrs. Percy.” Celine gave a nod and headed to the main

workbench, clutching a box. Everyone crowded around, not forgetting to say hey to Elizabeth too. Elizabeth grinned.

Someone piped up, “Mrs. Percy, what’s in the box?” Celine gave the box a pat and said, all serious, “This is gonna push our research forward!”

“Something for our research? Is it some rare herb?” a guy asked. Everyone chuckled. “Rare herbs? Yeah, right. Those are like unicorns.” “Maybe we got lucky this time!” another person said, still holding onto hope.

Claire strolled in. Just then, the guy immediately joked, “Claire, back already? Thought you were quitting for good today!” Everyone laughed and joined in, “Yeah, we thought you were outta here.”

Claire took the ribbing in stride and walked over to Celine, asking, “Is it really Serenity Leaf?”

At that, everyone turned to Celine and Claire. They were thinking, *Wait, did Claire just say Serenity Leaf, the thing we’ve been hunting for years?* Elizabeth felt the buzz in the room when they heard the name. Celine popped open the box! In the next second, a stunning Serenity leaf was right there. Everyone gawked at it, totally floored.

Claire even gulped and thought, *Is this for real? Did Celine actually score Serenity Leaf?* A woman cried, tears streaming down her face. “This is Serenity Leaf!” someone exclaimed. Everyone was hyped; some were crying, others just stunned!

“Mrs. Percy, our research has a shot now!” a woman said, clutching Celine’s arm. Celine nodded firmly. “Yep. After being stuck for so long, we’re finally gonna make some headway! Let’s all bust our butts and look forward to nailing this research together!”

The lab erupted in applause, everyone buzzing with excitement. “Who found this rare herb?” someone asked. Celine pointed straight at Elizabeth. Elizabeth nodded. Everyone started thanking her. Elizabeth shook her head. “I’m just glad I could help out.”

“Elizabeth, we owe you big time. And not just you, but the person who donated the Serenity Leaf too!” Celine said earnestly, “Let’s take them out for a meal on behalf of all of us!”

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Elizabeth shot Celine a look that screamed, “I wanna say no, but I don’t even know where to start.” The folks around them chimed in. “This Serenity Leaf dude has been a lifesaver. Ms. Percy, you gotta thank them properly!” “Totally! Our research is moving forward thanks to Serenity Leaf. We owe them big time!”

Celine nudged Elizabeth, “You hear that? This is what everyone wants.” Elizabeth nodded, smiling, and made a little noise of agreement. As she left the lab, everyone made sure to thank her.

On her way back, Elizabeth lazily dialed Felix. “Hey, set up a meet with this kid, Maurice.” Maurice was young, so calling him a kid wasn’t a big deal. Felix teased, “What’s up? Don’t tell me you got a crush on the kid?” Elizabeth shot back, “Felix, get real. The kid’s way too young, and I’m way too old. How could you even say that?” Felix just chuckled and let it go.

After hanging up, Elizabeth felt unusually good. She decided to hit the mall. As soon as she hit the third floor, she overheard, “You don’t get it. Those two are really in love! Ms. Percy was so persistent back then; otherwise, would Mr. Tudor have married her?” “Mr. Tudor’s been stuck with her for years; it’s about time. I think she’s done enough.”

Elizabeth’s eyes darkened as she glared at the sales associate. She pretended not to hear and walked in. The sales associates, seeing Elizabeth, rushed over. Elizabeth smiled casually, “Got any new stuff?” Even though they were gossiping about her, they wouldn’t turn down a sale. One of them nodded eagerly, “Ms. Percy, check these out. All new arrivals.” Elizabeth pointed at two bags. “I’ll take these. Send them to my place.”

“Ms. Percy, the last address we have is still the villa. Should we send them there?” the sales associate asked. Elizabeth realized it had been ages since she last shopped, and the address was still Alexander’s villa. Good thing the sales associate reminded her; otherwise, it would’ve been awkward if the bags went to the wrong place. Elizabeth thanked her and updated the address.

As she was about to leave, she saw two familiar faces walk in. It was Esme and Alexander.

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Esme didn't seem surprised to see Elizabeth. But Alexander paused and frowned when he saw her. Elizabeth pressed her lips together, not planning to say hi. She turned to look at the bags. The sales associate was about to pick them up.

Esme pointed and said to Alexander, "Alexander, how about this bag?" Alexander nodded, his tone calm, his eyes drifting to Elizabeth. "It's nice." Esme glanced at Alexander, then followed his gaze to Elizabeth. Her eyes turned colder.

It was always like this. Whenever Elizabeth was around, Alexander's attention was glued to her. He never used to stare at Elizabeth like this! "Then I want this bag. Will you buy it for me?" Esme clung to Alexander's arm, her voice sweet and hard to refuse.

Elizabeth glanced at them, her eyes meeting Alexander's. Alexander looked tired, not his usual self. But he was still undeniably handsome. Even if he wasn't the CEO of Tudor Group, Elizabeth knew he'd never struggle; his face was just too good-looking.

Alexander was about to buy the bag for Esme. The sales associate chimed in, "Sorry, Ms. Russell, Ms. Percy already bought this bag. It's the only one we have." Esme frowned, clearly annoyed. Elizabeth smirked, finding it funny. Their taste in dresses, bags, and men was eerily similar.

"Sorry, but this bag's mine," Elizabeth said with a sweet smile. Esme frowned at the smug look in Elizabeth's eyes and clung tighter to Alexander's arm.

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Esme thought, "It's just a bag. What's Elizabeth got to brag about? I'll have Alexander!"

Elizabeth caught sight of Esme's slightly clenched arm and felt a mix of emotions. She had everything, but lost what mattered most. She couldn't tell if she had won or lost.

The more Esme stared at Elizabeth, the more irritated she became. "Percy, your bag's ready," the server reminded Elizabeth. Ms. Po nodded.

She was about to pay when Alexander stepped up and stood next to her. "Let me," he said. Elizabeth's hand, holding the credit card, was suddenly pressed down. She looked up to see Alexander handing over his card.

Elizabeth paused and instinctively glanced behind her. She saw Esme's face darken. Esme's right hand was clenched into a fist, totally confused why Alexander would pay for Elizabeth. Alexander even pushed her hand away to pay for Elizabeth!

Esme bit her lip, holding back her frustration, and walked over to Alexander, smiling at Elizabeth. "Since Alexander's giving it to you, just take it. You were married to him after all."

Elizabeth squinted her eyes. Esme continued, "Even though you two are divorced, you're still friends. It's no big deal for Alexander to give you two bags. Elizabeth, don't feel pressured."

Elizabeth was speechless. Alexander frowned slightly. He said to Elizabeth in a low voice, "No other intentions. Never mind."

Lame immediately clung to Alexander's arm, her displeasure clear as day. She wanted to assert her position as his wife to put Elizabeth in her place. But clearly, Alexander wasn't playing along.

"No need. Thanks, Mr. Tudor," Elizabeth said, handing Alexander's credit card back. Elizabeth gave her own card to the server and said calmly, "Charge this, please."

Alexander moved his lips, clearly wanting to say something. But seeing Elizabeth so indifferent, he wisely kept his mouth shut.

In a daze, Alexander thought back to the first year he and Elizabeth were married. Elizabeth would always drag him shopping, always so cautious. He had never paid for her and never done what a husband should do. He felt guilty towards Elizabeth, and this was something he had to admit.

Alexander watched Elizabeth's back, his eyes gradually dimming, his heart filled with an indescribable feeling. It was deep guilt.

"Alexander," Esme called out with a laugh. Alexander turned his head to her. "Yeah?"

Esme looked disappointed. "Are you going to leave with her?"

Alexander kept his eyes on Elizabeth. It felt like his heart was being taken away.



"What do you like? I'll buy it for you." Alexander dodged the question. Esme bit her lip and huffed, "I don't want to rely on a man. I can buy it myself."

Alexander smiled faintly. "Are you mad?" Seeing the smile on his face, Esme continued to act coy. How rare it was to see Alexander smile.

"Alright, I'll buy everything for you, okay?" Alexander handed his card to the server, his tone calm. "Wrap everything up and send it to the Russell Family."

Esme looked at Alexander, her possessiveness flaring up. She secretly vowed to hold onto Alexander even tighter.

Alexander's phone suddenly rang. He saw a text message: Maurice: Uncle Alexander, Elizabeth asked me to eat!

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Alexander was caught off guard for a second. He turned his head toward where Elizabeth had just left and frowned. Elizabeth wanted to have a meal with Maurice? Alexander shot back a text to Maurice: "Tell her no."

Maurice replied immediately: "Uncle Alexander, she just wanted to thank me for the Serenity Leaf. No big deal, just a meal."

Alexander stayed quiet.

Maurice: [Should I go?]

Just as Alexander was about to reply, Esme grabbed his hand and smiled, "What are you looking at?"

Alexander shook his head and turned off his phone. Esme squinted and grinned. "Alexander, wanna grab a bite together?"

"Sure." Alexander nodded, paid the bill, and they left.

On the way to the restaurant, Maurice texted again: [Couldn't say no, so I accepted. Don't worry, Uncle Alex. Won't tell about the Serenity Leaf.]

Alexander read the text but didn't respond. He thought, *If he wants to go, let him. Maurice is smart; he won't mess up.* Alexander didn't want Elizabeth to

know he was the one who gave her the Serenity Leaf because he was worried she'd refuse it.

The car pulled up in front of a restaurant. Esme was scrolling through her phone and suddenly said, "Alexander, do you still have the Serenity Leaf?"

Alexander glanced at her, his eyes calm. "What?"

Esme showed him a photo on her phone as they walked into the restaurant. "I saw a news report from a lab saying they got the Serenity Leaf. You said it was still useful, and you gave it to a lab?" Ene's face showed a bit of pride. "Doesn't this mean we're helping with research?"

Alexander then realized Elizabeth had always wanted the Serenity Leaf because the lab needed it.

"Yeah." Alexander's eyes deepened, and he followed the waiter with me to the second floor. The second floor was a private dining area separated by screens. The restaurant's decor was super chill, with a scholarly vibe.

Just as Alexander was about to sit down with Esme, he saw the elevator doors open, revealing two familiar faces: Elizabeth and Esme. Esme was surprised but also annoyed. Elizabeth immediately looked up upon hearing Lone's voice.

How could she run into Alexander and Esine while having a meal? She used to think Lisbon was big enough to avoid people she didn't want to see. But now she realized Lisbon was really small; she always ran into people she didn't want to see, like some kind of curse.

Maurice saw Alexander and was about to greet him. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something and silently closed his mouth. Alexander being here was perfect; no matter what Elizabeth said, he would be involved and could hear everything. Alexander pursed his lips, pretended not to know them, and looked down at his phone. Elizabeth had no intention of greeting him either, as they had just encountered each other in the store.

Elizabeth and Maurice walked to a small table. Elizabeth handed the menu to Maurice and said gently, "Maurice, thanks for the Serenity Leaf. Everyone in our lab is super grateful. They specifically asked me to treat you to a meal to thank you personally."

Esme instinctively glanced at them, curious about what they were discussing. Esme vaguely heard something about the Serenity Leaf, but she wasn't very

sure. Esme thought, *Isn't there only one Serenity Leaf? It should be with Alexander.*

Maurice quickly shook his head and said, "It's no big deal. Really."

Elizabeth immediately shook her head. "No, it's a very important matter."

Maurice waved his hand and didn't forget to sneak a glance at Alexander. Maurice thought, *Does Alexander hear that? Elizabeth said she's very grateful; this help is a big deal.*

"By the way, how did you get the Serenity Leaf?" Elizabeth poured a glass of water, intrigued.

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Maurice blinked. No doubt, Alexander snagged that Serenity Leaf. Maurice chuckled, "I got it from someone else, too."

"Did it cost you a fortune?" Elizabeth asked.

Maurice shook his head quickly. Elizabeth shrugged. "Alright then."

"So, since you're such a herb guru, got any other rare ones?" Elizabeth sipped her water, eyes twinkling with curiosity.

Maurice shook his head like a bobblehead.

Elizabeth let it go and circled back to the Serenity Leaf. "Anyway, thanks for the Serenity Leaf."

This time, Esme caught it loud and clear. Esme turned to Alexander, "Hey, did you hear that? Elizabeth's talking about the Serenity Leaf."

"Really?" Alexander played it cool.

Esme was confused. "Isn't the Serenity Leaf with you? How does Elizabeth have it?"

Alexander looked up, even calmer, "Maybe you misheard."

Esme went quiet, sneaking glances at Alexander. Esme thought, “When I asked Alexander for the Serenity Leaf, he said he needed it and couldn’t give it to me. Did he give it to Elizabeth?”

Seeing Elizabeth head to the restroom, Esme quickly claimed she wasn’t feeling well and followed her.

In the restroom, Elizabeth was fixing her makeup. Esme stopped beside her. Their eyes met in the mirror; Elizabeth’s look was cold, like she was staring at a stranger.

Esme glared at Elizabeth, eyes full of suspicion. Elizabeth lowered her gaze, applied some lipstick, and slowly asked, “Got something to say?”

“Were you talking about the Serenity Leaf?” Esme asked.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “So what?!”

“Where’d you get it?” Esme pressed.

Elizabeth paused, wondering why Esme cared so much. But she answered, “Bought it.”

“From where?” Esme pushed.

Elizabeth found it even weirder. “Why do you care?”

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Esme clenched her fist. So, Elizabeth really had the Serenity Leaf? Esme bit her lip, stared at Elizabeth for a moment, then stormed out.

Elizabeth watched her leave, thinking she was acting super weird.

Esme got back to the table and saw Maurice leaving. Esme frowned and rushed to Alexander. Alexander was sipping water when he saw Esme glaring at him. Alexander was puzzled.

Esme bit her lip and said firmly, “I want the Serenity Leaf.”

Alexander frowned, clearly annoyed. “Sorry, Esme. I can give you anything else, but not the Serenity Leaf.”

Esme pushed, “Why not?”

Alexander’s tone turned icy. “Just no.”

Esme asked, “You keep saying no. Is it because you gave it to Elizabeth?”

Elizabeth was about to join them but stopped when she heard that.

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“Quit messing around,” Alexander’s voice had a sharp edge, as if he were dodging something.

Elizabeth just stood there, somewhat lost, her eyes accidentally locking with Alexander’s intense gaze. Alexander frowned, and Elizabeth mirrored him, both of them just staring each other down. Then Esme turned her head, snapping Elizabeth out of it.

Elizabeth’s hand, hanging by her side, tightened slightly before she asked, trying to stay cool, “Is this Serenity Leaf Alexander’s?”

Alexander was about to say something when Esme cut in, coldly, “What else did you think?”

Elizabeth ignored Esme and kept her eyes on Alexander, waiting for his answer. She thought, *Is this Serenity Leaf Alexander’s? Did he send it to that auction abroad? If so, why didn’t he just give it to me himself? Why have someone else do it?*

Elizabeth’s tone was steady, “Mr. Tudor, is Serenity Leaf yours?” She needed to know the truth. Getting such a rare herb without knowing who it came from? What a joke.

Alexander didn’t want to admit it. He knew that with Elizabeth’s current mood, if she found out it was from him, she’d probably refuse it. He knew he owed her, so when he found out she needed Serenity Leaf, he wanted to give it to her to make up for his past mistakes.

“What else do you need to ask? Of course, this Serenity Leaf is Alexander’s. He gave it to you, got it?” Esme snapped, her voice sharp. She shot a look at Maurice behind her.

Elizabeth glared at Alexander, and he looked right back at her. He didn't deny it. So, Esme was telling the truth. This Serenity Leaf really was Alexander's.

"Then who is *he*?" Elizabeth pointed to Maurice behind her. Was he just some actor Alexander hired?

Alexander rubbed his temples, and after a couple of seconds, he said, "Elizabeth, the Serenity Leaf is indeed mine." Elizabeth's glare intensified, her eyes full of mixed emotions. Esme stared at Alexander too, clearly angry.

So Alexander didn't want to give the Serenity Leaf to Esme, but to Elizabeth instead!

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"I was afraid you wouldn't accept it, so I told a little lie," Alexander said, trying to explain. He was just scared Elizabeth wouldn't like it. Elizabeth's expression grew more complicated.

No wonder I got it so cheap. No wonder I had to come get it myself, she thought. So many weird things happened, why didn't I...

"So, the Serenity Leaf is already with her, right?" Esme's tone was calmer now. Alexander just nodded.

Elizabeth felt helpless. Not only was it in her hands, but she might have already used it. Esme's hand, hanging by her side, clenched. She gave Alexander a heavy look but said nothing and left.

Seeing this, Alexander quickly called out, "Esme." Esme felt deeply hurt. She thought, *I'm Alexander's girlfriend now, and I want the Serenity Leaf. Shouldn't I be his first choice? But why does he choose to give it to Elizabeth instead of me?*

Alexander gave Elizabeth a meaningful look. He didn't say anything and hurried after Esme. Elizabeth watched Alexander's back, her eyes even more complicated.

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Alexander glanced back, and there was Elizabeth, giving him the death stare. He looked like he wanted to say something, but in the end, he just trailed after Esme. Elizabeth stayed quiet. After a beat, she let out a helpless laugh. What kind of mess was this? When she looked up again, Maurice was standing right in front of her. Maurice scratched his head awkwardly, looking pretty lost.

Elizabeth walked over and said, "Let's just get this meal over with." Whether it was Maurice or Alexander, her plan today was to treat them to a meal. Alexander might think that if he gave her the Serenity Leaf, she wouldn't take it. But honestly, Alexander was overthinking it. When it came to research, even with Celine, she was super careful. She wouldn't mess around with personal grudges. If it was Alexander sitting in front of her, she'd just charge a higher price.

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"I was afraid you wouldn't accept it, so I told a little lie," Alexander said, trying to explain. He was just scared Elizabeth wouldn't like it. Elizabeth's expression grew more complicated. No wonder I got it so cheap. No wonder I had to come get it myself, she thought. So many weird things happened, why didn't I...? "So, the Serenity Leaf is already with her, right?" Esme's tone was calmer now. Alexander just nodded. Elizabeth felt helpless. Not only was it in her hands, but she might have already used it. Esme's hand, hanging by her side, clenched. She gave Alexander a heavy look but said nothing and left. Seeing this, Alexander quickly called out, "Esme." Esme felt deeply hurt.

Esme thought, *I'm Alexander's girlfriend now, and I want the Serenity Leaf. Shouldn't I be his first choice? But why does he choose to give it to Elizabeth instead of me?* Alexander gave Elizabeth a meaningful look. He didn't say anything and hurried after Esme. Elizabeth watched Alexander's back, her eyes even more complicated.

"Aunt Elizabeth," Maurice suddenly called out, catching Elizabeth off guard. Elizabeth gave a wry smile. "What's your deal with Alexander?" He shrugged. "Alexander's my uncle." Elizabeth's mouth twitched. She'd been in the Tudor family for three years and known Alexander for ages, but she just found out he had a nephew. And Maurice really looked the part. He had those classic Tudor family good looks, handsome as hell! "Aunt Elizabeth, who was that chick just now?" Maurice asked. Elizabeth took a sip of water and reminded him, "I'm not your aunt anymore." "I don't like her," Maurice said bluntly. Elizabeth glanced at him and then shut her mouth, saying nothing.

Maurice suddenly asked, "Aunt Elizabeth, if my Uncle Alexander brought you the Serenity Leaf, would you have taken it?" Elizabeth was looking down. Hearing this, she looked up. Would she...? Of course, she would. Just like she said earlier, she wouldn't mess around with research results. "Yeah," Elizabeth said calmly. Afraid Maurice might ask something else, Elizabeth quickly changed the subject, "You don't like Esme?" "Yeah, she's annoying. I don't think she's sincere at all. She doesn't really love Uncle Alexander. Esme wants to be my aunt? No way," Maurice said with a cold laugh. Even though Maurice was only about eighteen, his features were already sharp and handsome. He was really good-looking. "What about me?" Elizabeth pointed to herself,



looking at Maurice with interest. Elizabeth just smiled. But Maurice scratched his head, not knowing where to start. Elizabeth didn't want to make things tough for Maurice. After all, he was still young.

"I'm heading out. I'll take care of the bill," Elizabeth stood up, unable to eat anymore. For some reason, even though she said she'd take the Serenity Leaf if Alexander gave it to her, Elizabeth still felt a bit off today. "Aunt Elizabeth, we haven't finished eating," Maurice reminded her. Elizabeth nodded. "We can pack it up." After saying that, she added, "Don't call me Aunt anymore. Alexander and I are divorced." After saying this, Elizabeth ran off without looking back. It suddenly started to drizzle outside. Elizabeth looked up, the light rain falling gently on her face, Elizabeth rubbed the spot below her shoulder, where the wound was feeling a faint pain.

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Elizabeth was about to reach her car in the parking lot when a sleek black Maybach screeched to a halt in front of her. She glanced down, and the window rolled down to reveal Alexander. He pressed his lips together, looking serious, but his voice was intense: "Get in the car, Elizabeth."

Elizabeth shook her head. "I'm heading home."

She thought, *If Alexander takes me home, what about Esme? If Esme finds out, won't there be drama again?*

"Get in," Alexander's tone grew more demanding.

Elizabeth frowned. "What do you want?"

"Can't I just come to see you? It's not like the old days when you used to cling to me?" Alexander was losing his cool.

Elizabeth smirked. "Mr. Tudor, you can't just show up for no reason. Everyone's time is valuable, and besides, we're not the same anymore. Stop bringing up the past."

Alexander was left speechless. Yeah, things were different now. Elizabeth's phone suddenly buzzed. It was an alarm she had set earlier, reminding her that tomorrow was the day to finalize the divorce.

Elizabeth showed the phone screen to Alexander and smiled slightly. "Mr. Tudor, see you at the court at eight tomorrow."

The one-month cooling-off period was over. Time to get that divorce certificate!

Alexander gripped the steering wheel tightly, giving Elizabeth a meaningful look, then he unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car. Elizabeth watched him walk toward her. Alexander opened the car door and practically shoved Elizabeth inside. The car door slammed shut.

Elizabeth paused and saw Alexander get back in the car. He frowned at her, his tone heavy. “No other intentions. Just wanna talk.”

Elizabeth asked, “Talk about what?”

## Chapter 420

Elizabeth was stunned. Serenity Leaf was definitely something worth talking about. The car drove smoothly, and Elizabeth didn’t ask where they were going, nor did he say. She occasionally glanced at her phone and sometimes looked at the scenery outside the window.

During this time, she listened to voice messages from Felix and Joseph. Joseph thanked her and said he would treat her to a meal another day. Whenever Elizabeth played the voice messages aloud, Alexander would glance at her.

Since leaving him, Elizabeth had truly become a better person. Confident and independent, she possessed an indescribable allure and decisiveness. Thinking about this, Alexander couldn’t help but grip the steering wheel tighter. *Have I been holding Elizabeth back? Has loving me wronged Elizabeth?*

Alexander’s brows furrowed, his bad mood visible to the naked eye. The car drove to a deserted place. Alexander stopped the car, then unbuckled his seatbelt and got out. Elizabeth saw him leaning against the car, rummaging through his pockets. She wasn’t sure if it was her imagination, but Alexander didn’t seem to be in a good mood.

Elizabeth got out of the car. October in Lisbon was gradually getting colder. She was wearing a thin dress, and the breeze made her feel chilly. Elizabeth walked over to Alexander, crossed her arms, and looked into the distance along with his gaze. It was a newly built overpass, with not many cars. But the overpass was high, offering a beautiful night view.

The breeze blew Elizabeth's hair, and she raised her hand to brush it aside. She heard Alexander beside her say, "Tomorrow, I'll be there on time."

Elizabeth responded with a nod. She lowered her head and casually tapped her toes on the ground.