

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 511

Alexander won't let Esme go, and neither will the Tudor family. In the silence, Elara heard Alexander say, "Elizabeth is gone." Thinking of Elizabeth's determined back when she left, Alexander felt deep heartache.

"Gone?" Elara asked, confused.

Alexander nodded. "I tried to stop her, but she didn't stay. She went abroad."

At this, Elara chuckled, understanding. Elizabeth was going abroad.

"Celine had an accident," she told Alexander. "So, Elizabeth didn't leave."

Alexander was stunned. "Celine had an accident? What happened to her?" he asked, wondering what had happened while he was out cold.

Elara said seriously, "The rain was too heavy that day, and there was a car accident on the way back, a chain collision. Celine was involved."

Alexander was shocked and asked, "Is Celine seriously hurt?"

"The news hasn't been released yet, but according to insiders, it doesn't look good," Elara said with a complicated expression. Elara had met Declan and wanted to ask about the situation, but Declan ignored her and ran off when he saw her. Elara felt helpless, knowing they had wronged the Percy family, and felt too embarrassed to ask further.

"And Elizabeth?" Alexander's expression grew more complex. Elizabeth and Celine had the best relationship, and Elizabeth was also Celine's favorite. If something happened to Celine, what would Elizabeth do? Could she handle the pressure? Alexander thought.

The phone on the bedside table rang again. Elara said with a tone of irritation, "During the days you were unconscious, Esme kept calling and texting you. She even called me. I answered once and told Esme not to contact you again. But she didn't listen and came to the hospital twice to see you, and I refused her."

Elara added, “Alexander, as your mother, it’s my responsibility to educate you. I’m warning you once again, cut ties with Esme completely! You must handle this cleanly!”

Elara was so stern that Alexander didn’t dare disobey. Even if Elara hadn’t said anything, Alexander would have cut ties with Esme himself. He hated deception the most, and Esme had played him.

Alexander picked up his phone and scrolled through the messages. Most of them were from Esme.

Esme: [I really know I was wrong. I’m sorry; I love you.]

Esme: [Alexander, forgive me. Even if we can’t be partners in the future, I still want to be your friend. Please, give me another chance, okay?]

Esme: [I didn’t mean to deceive you. I just wanted you to notice me]

She had sent many messages. But no matter the reason, deceiving him and her best friend Elizabeth was still her fault. Alexander deleted all the messages from Esme.

“Elara, has Alexander woken up?” Kieran’s voice came from outside the door.

Alexander looked up to see Kieran walking in with a lot of things, dressed in a black suit.

“Alexander, you’re awake?” Kieran nudged Alexander’s arm and smiled. “You sure slept long enough!”

C 512

The ward was usually pretty boring, but when Kieran showed up, it got a little more lively.

“Kieran, perfect timing. I need to handle something, so can you stay with Alexander for a bit?” Elara said after taking a call.

Kieran nodded. “Sure, no problem. I’ve got nothing else going on, so I’ll hang out with him.”

Elara left. Kieran glanced outside, quickly shut the door, and plopped down on the single sofa by the window. He crossed his legs and folded his arms.
“Alright, spill it. What went down after the cruise party?”

He had been stuck below deck during the party. Everyone had rushed to the deck, but he couldn’t get up there. By the time he did, everyone was gone, and Alexander had been moved. After that, Alexander was in a coma, and the Tudor family was clueless about what happened. Then Kieran heard Alexander woke up, but when he came to visit, Alexander was gone again. Later, he got word that Alexander had slipped back into a coma.

Kieran was baffled. Alexander was usually healthy, but he was in a coma so often lately. Plus, the other four people rescued from the cruise were fine; only Alexander had issues! Earlier, Kieran saw the news that Alexander had knelt before Elizabeth. Kieran was totally floored!

“Are you here to make fun of me?” Alexander asked weakly.

Kieran quickly said, “Alexander, are you really that weak?”

Alexander was annoyed and shot him a glare.

“I was shocked you knelt before Elizabeth, but I bet Esme was even more shocked and hurt, right?” Kieran said.

Alexander snapped, “Don’t mention Esme in front of me.”

“What happened?” Kieran looked curious.

Alexander was silent for a bit. Finally, he said, “Esme isn’t the one who saved me.”

Kieran was stunned. ‘Esme didn’t save him? So, he knelt before Elizabeth... could Elizabeth be the one who saved him?’ Kieran wondered. His eyes widened, and he looked at Alexander in disbelief. “Seriously...”

“Is there any doubt?” Alexander glared at him, clearly frustrated. “Elizabeth saved you, right?” Kieran asked.

Alexander nodded.

Hearing Alexander admit it, Kieran was even more shocked. So, Alexander married Esme thinking she was his “savior,” and he divorced the real “savior”

for Esme. And Alexander had hurt Elizabeth deeply. Kieran could hardly believe it. “How could Esme do that?”

Kieran wondered how Esme got the nerve to deceive Alexander like this. Alexander slowly sat up, leaning against the headboard. The pull on the wound on his chest made him wince in pain. It hurt. But thinking about Elizabeth suffering similarly, he didn’t dare show any sign of pain.

“I just saw Elizabeth,” Kieran said, blinking and pointing outside.

Alexander looked up, thinking, *He saw Elizabeth?*

Kieran added, “You just woke up. Celine had a car accident; I just saw Elizabeth, and she didn’t look well.”

Hearing this, Alexander’s heart tightened.

Kieran didn’t know what to say. “Alexander, you guys...”

Kieran wanted to ask what would happen next—now that things had escalated to this point.

Chapter 513

Kieran was deep in thought. “How’s Alexander supposed to face Elizabeth? And what about the fact that she saved him? And seriously, what are his feelings for her? Does he love her or not?”

Alexander had always been a tough nut to crack. The guy never spoke his mind.

“Maybe this is your chance,” Kieran suggested, treading carefully. “It used to be Elizabeth doing everything for you. How about you do something for her now?”

Why carefully? Because in Alexander’s world, doing things for others was unheard of. Alexander was just that proud.

“She doesn’t want to see me,” Alexander said, calm and collected.

Kieran chuckled. “Are you kidding me? Just because she says she doesn’t want to see you, you’re gonna give up? You didn’t love her, but she still married you.

Dude, you can't just take everything at face value." Kieran gave him a serious look. "You're in the wrong here. Swallow your pride and make it up to her!"

Alexander looked at Kieran and realized he had a point. 'Yeah, I messed up. Time to own up to it,' he thought.

He'd been feeling lost and frustrated, but Kieran's words gave him a bit of hope. He couldn't just sit around feeling sorry for himself; that wouldn't fix anything. He'd wronged Elizabeth, so he needed to show he was sorry.

"Kieran, I don't even know where to start," Alexander admitted. He needed some advice.

Honestly, Alexander sucked at relationships. If he didn't, he would've realized he loved Elizabeth a long time ago. He loved her, but he also hurt her.

"This is too complicated; I don't know where to start either," Kieran said, throwing his hands up.

'Don't look at me to fix this. Alexander has to deal with his own mess,' Kieran thought.

"It's kinda funny, though. A big-shot CEO can't even figure this out!" Kieran snorted.

Alexander felt the sting of Kieran's words. "I've been investigating for a while now. Ever since I started suspecting Esme this year, I've been digging. Esme bribed the kidnapper in prison, and the guy only confessed on his deathbed."

Thinking about it, Alexander's eyes darkened. He picked up his phone and texted Nolan: [Find Gabriel's family and take care of them.]

Nolan replied quickly: [Mr. Tudor, I've already ensured Gabriel's family's safety and have people protecting them since I got the email.]

Seeing the message, Alexander felt a bit more at ease.

"By the way, Alexander, I recently got in touch with a new business partner," Kieran said, scrolling through his phone. "The boss named Kyle sounds familiar; I think you know him."

Alexander looked up and heard Kieran mention Kyle.

“Is this guy reliable? Should I work with him?” Kieran asked, skeptical.

“It’s a new company, a startup. You’ve got a good eye; you decide,” Alexander replied.

Kieran squinted, thinking, ‘So that’s a no.’ If it were a yes, Alexander would’ve said so. But he told him to decide.

Love Chapter 514

In the hospital room, the doctor and family members were gathered around. Elizabeth glanced at Celine, too scared to say anything. Celine tried to lift her arm, looked at the few people around her, and finally managed a smile. Seeing that smile, Elizabeth’s heart broke. “Grandma,” she whispered, her voice shaking. Grant quickly chimed in, “It’s okay.” But Celine just sighed and tried to move her arm again.

Everyone felt awful, especially seeing Celine like this. Nick felt even more guilty. He was helpless and couldn’t do anything to cure her. Celine’s condition was a real blow to the whole medical community. Elizabeth felt genuinely sorry for Celine. She came to the bedside, gently held Celine’s hand, signaling her not to move. Every little movement Celine made caused Elizabeth pain.

Nick felt ashamed, and Elizabeth felt the same. Celine let out a bitter laugh. She looked up, helplessly gazing at everyone. “Looks like even God feels sorry for me. Thinks I’ve been working too hard these past few years and wants me to take a break.”

“In that case,” Celine looked at her right arm, smiled as if relieved, and said, “Alright, I’ll reluctantly retire and take a good rest.”

Celine’s words made everyone realize she was truly remarkable—generous, calm, and without a single negative word to worry anyone. “So many people came to see me, I must be really something!” Celine smiled, looking around at everyone in the room. There were her colleagues from the lab, friends she often shopped with, and family members. Celine felt that stepping down wasn’t a pity; at least she was happy, surrounded by so many people.

What Celine regretted was merely that her research was unfinished. The people in the lab weren’t yet capable of running it on their own. What would happen to the lab next was a problem.

“My grandma is fine now, so everyone should go back. When she gets discharged in a few days, you’re all welcome to visit her at home. How does that sound?” Elizabeth said with a smile to the seniors.

Everyone nodded. Celine had just woken up, and she surely had many things to say to her family. So they didn’t want to disturb and left first. The doctor checked on Celine again, confirmed that everything was fine, and only then did he leave.

In the end, only three people were left in the room, the three who might take care of Celine for the rest of her life. Celine felt truly helpless. She was used to being decisive and efficient. The thought of becoming half-disabled was something she didn’t know how to accept. Those calm words and smiles were just a facade Celine put on in front of others.

Celine thought that once everyone left, she could cry freely. But seeing her family, she knew even more that she had to be strong. Moreover, as a doctor, she knew the moment the car hit that her arm couldn’t be saved. But unexpectedly, there was no amputation. That was a good thing.

‘Grandma, do you want to eat something? Are you hungry?’ Elizabeth asked softly by the bedside. Celine shook her head, raised her left hand to stroke Elizabeth’s face. “Elizabeth, my dear, you’re not leaving?”

‘Grandma, I’m not leaving. I’ll take care of you from now on.’ As soon as Elizabeth spoke, tears fell instantly. Celine felt an indescribable heartache. Celine said softly, “Look at you. Why are you crying? It’s just one arm that can’t move. It’s not like I’m dead!”

Celine thought positively, “The car accident didn’t take my life; isn’t that a good thing?”

Chapter 515

Elizabeth sniffed and shot a look at Celine. “How can you be so chill? Shouldn’t you be super upset? We’re all family here, and you’re still acting all tough.”

“I’m not acting tough. I just found a reason to retire. As for that experiment, I can’t be bothered anymore,” Celine replied, leaving Elizabeth stunned.

“Grandma, are you saying you’re not continuing the experiment?” Elizabeth asked, wide-eyed.

Rose looked even more distressed and said, “Mom, you ended up like this because of that experiment, and it’s about to yield results.”

“They say it’s about to yield results, but who knows when that’ll actually happen,” Celine’s voice was raspy and weak.

Elizabeth turned to Rose and Declan, saying, “Mom, Dad, it’s getting late. Let me take you home.”

She then turned to Grant and said, “Grandpa, Grandma’s awake. You should get some rest too. Come back to see her tomorrow, okay?”

Elizabeth was trying to get her family to leave. If they didn’t, Celine would have to keep holding it together. Celine needed to let her emotions out. The family got the hint and left without any fuss.

Elizabeth closed the door and peeked inside. She walked them to the entrance of the hospital building, constantly reminding Grant to take care of his health, telling him he shouldn’t get sick before Celine got better.

Grant’s heart was a big concern. If he had a heart attack, it could be fatal. Grant just nodded, staying quiet. Elizabeth called a car to take the three of them home.

As Elizabeth turned to head back upstairs, she bumped into Kieran coming out of the elevator.

“Elizabeth,” Kieran called out to her right away. Earlier, Kieran had just missed Elizabeth when he went up. Now that they met again, he decided to say hi.

Elizabeth saw Kieran and thought, ‘He must be here to see Alexander.’ She knew Kieran and Alexander were close.

“Are you okay?” Kieran asked, looking worried. Elizabeth shook her head and gave a small smile.

“And what about your grandma? Is she okay?” When Kieran asked about Celine, Elizabeth’s face fell.

Kieran frowned, like he already knew the answer. It seemed Celine’s condition wasn’t good.

“I’m not planning to hide it from you. Everyone will know sooner or later. She has lost feeling in her right hand,” Elizabeth said, her voice cracking.

Kieran was stunned. “How could this happen? This car accident didn’t seem that serious for everyone else,” he said.

Yeah, it wasn’t serious for everyone else, except for Celine. Celine lost everything in her later years; this was truly cruel to her.

Elizabeth couldn’t imagine how much pain Celine felt when she calmly said those words earlier. Life indeed had many crossroads; some were unavoidable, and some offered no choice.

“It’s really too late today, not convenient for a visit. Elizabeth, I’ll come to see her tomorrow,” Kieran said politely.

Elizabeth said, “Thank you. If you’re busy, it’s okay.”

‘Could it be okay?’ Kieran thought; he was definitely...

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 516

Elizabeth chatted a bit more with Kieran before saying goodbye. When she got on the elevator, she couldn’t shake the feeling that Kieran was acting weird—way too enthusiastic. If someone was going to visit Celine, it should be an elder from the Cely family; Kieran seemed to have his own agenda.

Elizabeth shrugged it off. She got off the elevator and hurried back to the hospital room. As soon as she reached the door and pushed it open just a crack, she heard Celine crying. The sound was so faint that if Elizabeth hadn’t been paying close attention, she might have missed it.

Elizabeth gripped the doorknob, unsure if she should go in. The strength shown in front of others was often just a front. The loneliness and helplessness when alone were the real deal.

Elizabeth sighed softly. Life was all about getting through these tough spots. She decided to push the door open and went in. Celine, realizing Elizabeth was back, quickly wiped her tears, but Elizabeth held her hand.

“If you wanna cry, just cry. Why hide it?” Elizabeth said, a bit disdainfully. Celine looked at her, eyes tired and red. Elizabeth quietly sat down next to her. Neither of them spoke.

After a while, Celine couldn’t hold back anymore and started crying. Elizabeth just listened. Celine cried until she was exhausted and then fell asleep. Elizabeth stayed by her side, comforting her, just like Celine used to do when she was little.

Seeing the tears still clinging to Celine’s eyes, Elizabeth felt a deep pain in her heart. At that moment, she silently vowed to help her grandmother finish the final research at the institute.

The next morning, Celine, having let out all her sadness the previous day, woke up feeling much better. She wasn’t sad anymore. But it seemed like someone was missing from the room.

“Did Elizabeth go back to rest?” Celine asked, looking around for her.

Rose shook her head. “I don’t know where she went. She was gone early in the morning.”

Meanwhile, Elizabeth stood in front of everyone in the research lab, dressed in a black and white business suit, her hair tied up. Everyone was puzzled and asked, “What did you say? You wanna take over Professor Percy’s position and continue the research?”

Elizabeth nodded firmly. Everyone burst out laughing. “You must be joking!”

After Celine’s accident, some of the younger folks in the lab had clearly given up, playing on their phones and neglecting their work. Others had ideas but knew that without Celine, they lacked a core member. Whether the research could continue was a big question. Even if it did continue, without Celine personally leading the team, it might still fail. It would just waste the Serenity Leaf that Elizabeth had brought.

“I’m more serious than anyone,” Elizabeth promised. “I will complete this research.”

Everyone looked at each other, expressing disbelief. “This is a research lab, not a place for you to mess around,” someone said.

Elizabeth heard the sarcasm in his tone but she wasn’t surprised.

Chapter 517

Elizabeth's unexpected arrival was a real shocker, especially considering her lack of experience. She couldn't simply declare, "Hey, trust me, I'm M." That would be far too improbable. "I'll prove myself through my actions. So, from now on, I'm happy to work with you," Elizabeth said, attaching her work badge and uniform, and immediately diving into the job.

Everyone stared, dumbfounded. "Wait, how does she even have a work badge? Did the higher-ups really let her in?"

Right then, everyone's phones buzzed with a welcome message from leadership: "Notice: Elizabeth will officially take over Professor Percy's position and lead us in completing the upcoming research."

Someone muttered, "Elizabeth's joining, but we barely have any research funding left. In a few days, we'll have to shut down!"

Just then, another message popped up on their phones: "Notice: The sixth round of financing is complete. We now have enough funds. Please focus on your research projects. Thanks for your contributions to national medicine. Great job, everyone!"

Everyone was silent for a moment. Then they erupted, "We have money! The sixth round of financing, if I remember right, is five hundred million dollars!"

Someone else chimed in, "Yeah, five hundred million! Who believes in us enough to invest that much?"

Elizabeth stopped and looked at them. They all shouted, "Our financing went through! You brought us luck!"

This round of financing had been stalled indefinitely, and Celine was extremely worried. But as soon as Elizabeth showed up, the money arrived.

Elizabeth looked at everyone, amused. Of course, she brought them luck—she was the investor. "This research project *has* to succeed!" she thought.

Elizabeth quickly immersed herself in the project. The assistant brought her all the research records from the past years. Elizabeth looked at the mountain of documents and sighed. "How about you give me an electronic version?" she asked.

"Boss, you should look at this first. The electronic version is huge; it might take more than a day to upload," said the assistant.

Elizabeth felt a bit helpless; these documents would take forever to review. But she had no choice. Since she decided to take over this research institute, no matter how difficult it was, Elizabeth had to see it through. After all, persistence was her strong suit.

Before, it was Celine who spent every day in the lab. Now, it was Elizabeth. For three straight days, Elizabeth didn't show up.

When Kieran went to the hospital to see Celine the next day, he wanted to ascertain Elizabeth's attitude toward Alexander. But he didn't see Elizabeth.

Alexander also thought that since he and Celine were both in the hospital, he'd have a better chance of seeing Elizabeth. He still wanted to talk to her, apologize, and make amends for his mistakes. But Elizabeth didn't show up for days.

The news of the lab's financing broke, and everyone learned that Elizabeth had taken over Celine's position. Celine read the news, completely surprised. She immediately called the assistant, who hadn't told her about this.

Can Elizabeth handle it? Celine wondered. She called the assistant to get the details, and the assistant couldn't stop praising Elizabeth. She said Elizabeth was incredibly smart and genuinely kind to everyone. She added that with Elizabeth on board, the research project would definitely succeed!

The assistant talked to Celine for fifteen minutes, without a single negative comment about Elizabeth. What shocked Celine even more was that they had only known each other for a few days.

"Are you really not just buttering up Elizabeth?" Celine was a bit skeptical.

The assistant laughed. "Our leader Elizabeth is truly amazing! I need to gather more information for her!"

Celine was puzzled, thinking, 'Has Elizabeth become the leader?'

Chapter 518

Elizabeth was about to leave the research institute when she bumped into Sheldon Cross, the institute's biggest investor. Sheldon, a man in his forties

from Stellaport, had a personal stake in the project. His father had been in a coma for thirty years, and Sheldon was pouring money into the research, hoping for a breakthrough.

“Elizabeth. Tomorrow at eight, I’m holding a press conference to announce you’re taking over the project. How’s that sound?” Sheldon asked.

Elizabeth blinked. “We’re researchers; we don’t need all that attention.”

“Exactly because we’re researchers, we need the attention. People need to know we’re still fighting. Plus, you helped Professor Percy get Serenity Leaf before, and I’m really grateful for that. So, don’t say no,” Sheldon insisted.

Elizabeth thought, ‘Maybe he’s got his reasons.’

“Alright,” she agreed.

“It’s still early. How about we grab a bite and then visit Professor Percy at the hospital?” Sheldon suggested.

“Sure,” Elizabeth smiled. She’d only met Sheldon once before, when she first took over the institute. He was a gentleman, but if someone crossed him, he could be fierce. Sheldon was a big deal in Stellaport, as Celine had mentioned. In the car, Sheldon scrolled through restaurant options. “What do you feel like eating? Your choice.”

“I’m good with anything,” Elizabeth said, adjusting her sweater. She let her hair down, her curls falling behind her. The car was a bit chilly, so she leaned back to warm up.

Noticing, Sheldon adjusted the seat temperature and kept looking for a place to eat. “There’s a great spot in Lisbun. How about we try that?” he suggested.

Elizabeth nodded. “Sure.”

“Elizabeth, how old are you?” Sheldon asked as he pulled out a chair for her at the restaurant.

“24,” she replied with a smile.

“So young,” Sheldon was surprised. Elizabeth just smiled.

Sheldon picked up the menu. "I'll order some of the signature dishes. Anything you don't eat?"

"Nope, I'm good with anything," Elizabeth said, gesturing for him to go ahead. Sheldon started ordering.

Elizabeth checked her phone and saw a message from Declan, saying Celine's condition was stable and she seemed happier since Elizabeth took over the institute. Elizabeth texted back: [Sheldon and I will visit Grandma later. Let her know.]

Declan: [Okay.]

She put down her phone as Sheldon finished ordering. Sheldon asked about the project's progress, and Elizabeth's recent findings. He listened closely, asking questions about things he didn't understand. He wasn't a medical expert, just a guy with money to invest. Their conversation flowed easily.

Chapter 519

Elizabeth was getting to know Sheldon better, and she quickly realized he had a real talent for business. Plus, he was incredibly polite, always making eye contact and truly listening to her. When she shared her ideas for the research institute, he showered her with praise and seemed genuinely excited. His support meant a great deal to her. Elizabeth thought Sheldon would be a great mentor in the future, especially since she'd be dealing with many people at the institute.

What really stood out was that he never interrupted her. He always let her finish before interjecting his thoughts. No wonder Celine had held onto the lab for so long; she had such a solid investor backing her up. Elizabeth was now even more convinced that their research project would be a hit. She was determined to see it through with Celine.

"Elizabeth!" a familiar voice called out from behind. She turned around to see Kieran approaching. "What a coincidence," she greeted him, though she noted to herself that Kieran had been appearing quite frequently lately.

Kieran nodded and glanced at Sheldon. "Who is this guy? Why haven't I seen him before?" he wondered.

Elizabeth introduced them, "Sheldon, this is my friend Kieran, the president of the Getty Group."

Sheldon looked surprised. “I’ve seen him at a party once; he’s quite impressive!”

Kieran smiled and said, “Sheldon, I’ve heard so much about you.”

“You know him?” Elizabeth asked, surprised.

Kieran nodded. He’d heard about a big shot from Stellaport named Sheldon who was making waves in Lisbun. Sheldon had a classy, elegant vibe, but he was tough as nails in his field. Definitely someone to learn from.

“My pleasure,” Sheldon said with a warm smile, extending his hand.

Kieran shook his hand and nodded. “Since you two have business to discuss, I won’t interrupt.”

“See you later, Elizabeth,” Kieran said with a squint and a smile before walking away, glancing back at them as he left. Elizabeth watched him go and frowned at his lingering gaze.

“He’s quite the character,” Sheldon remarked.

“Yeah, out of the four big families in Lisbun, he’s the only one who’s so laid-back. But the Kieran I know is kind of goofy,” Elizabeth said lightly.

Meanwhile, Kieran rushed to the hospital.

“Alexander! I saw Elizabeth! She was having dinner with Sheldon at the restaurant. You know Sheldon, right? The man from Stellaport!” Kieran said seriously.

Alexander responded, “So?”

“Sheldon is classy and gentlemanly. You hurt Elizabeth so badly, do you think she might be charmed by Sheldon for a while? Besides, they have quite an age difference!” Kieran said, slapping his thigh, appearing rather silly in his concern.

Alexander lowered his eyes. He knew Sheldon. Friends who knew him all praised him. He was very emotionally stable and good at complimenting people. Most women who had interacted with Sheldon fell for him.

Would Elizabeth fall for Sheldon too? Alexander wondered.

Chapter 520

“Man, look at you now. Honestly, I think Elizabeth and Sheldon make a pretty good pair. Sure, Sheldon’s a bit older, but still!” Kieran was peeling an orange, but before he could take a bite, a thrown pillow came flying at him. The orange hit the floor. Kieran looked devastated. “The orange didn’t do anything wrong! If you wanna throw something, aim it at me!”

“I *am* aiming at you,” Alexander replied, icily.

Kieran chuckled. “Seriously though, how’s the injury? When are you getting out of here? I can’t wait to see you groveling for Elizabeth’s forgiveness.” He teased.

Just as Kieran was about to continue, he noticed Alexander reaching for another pillow. Kieran went silent, cleared his throat, and said, “I’ve got something important to tell you.”

“Not interested,” Alexander snapped, clearly annoyed. He was already fed up with being stuck in the hospital and didn’t want to hear anything else.

“It’s really important,” Kieran said with a mischievous grin.

Alexander’s face darkened, and he looked ready to throw the pillow again. But before he could, Kieran moved closer to the bed, squinting with a smile. “It’s about Elizabeth. You sure you don’t wanna hear it? Fine, I’ll leave.”

‘About Elizabeth?’ Alexander thought, giving Kieran a look that said, ‘Alright, spill.’

Kieran smirked, thinking, ‘Didn’t he say he wasn’t listening? Changes his tune when it’s about Elizabeth.’

“Celine lost feeling in her arm, so there’s no one to lead the research lab,” Kieran said, munching on a piece of the orange. “So, Elizabeth took over.”

Alexander was a bit taken aback. Elizabeth knew some medical stuff, but running a lab like that was a big deal.

‘Can she handle it? If she messes up, it’ll be a disaster,’ Alexander worried. These projects usually had their spending out in the open. If they poured in billions and it failed, Elizabeth would be the first one accused of embezzlement.

“Sheldon’s a sharp guy. If he let Elizabeth take over, she must have something special. Plus, she’s Celine’s granddaughter, so it’s gotta be legit,” Kieran assured Alexander.

But Alexander frowned, lost in thought. Elizabeth had never dealt with the shady side of finance. He was really worried about her. Even if he didn’t know Elizabeth had saved him back then, if he knew this news, he would find her and make her think carefully before deciding.

“Why the long face?” Kieran asked, puzzled. “Don’t you trust Elizabeth?”

“I don’t know why, but I have a feeling Elizabeth will nail it,” Kieran said seriously. “It’s making me wanna invest to reward!”

“So?” Alexander asked, his expression saying, “Is that all?”

“Here’s the kicker.” Kieran grinned. “I found out on my way here that tomorrow, Sheldon’s holding a handover ceremony for Elizabeth, officially making her the head of the research institute. It’s happening at Jadeite Tower.”

Alexander wasn’t surprised. This was typical Sheldon; he always made a big deal out of everything.

“Jadeite Tower, see? Sheldon’s giving Elizabeth a lot of attention!” Kieran said, finishing the last piece of the orange.

Alexander stayed silent. Kieran looked at him, thinking, *Is he really not going to say anything?*

“Nothing else? You can leave now,” Alexander said coldly.

“Alexander, you deserve to be single forever. You deserve to be fooled,” Kieran snapped, frustrated.