

Unrepairable Love / I Married a Man

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 571

Elizabeth drove like a total maniac; after all, she was a race car driver. Alexander, on the other hand, was super cautious, always worried about outside influences, never straying too far from her.

When they got to the research institute, Elizabeth hopped out of her car, gave Alexander a thumbs-up, then flipped it down with a smirk. She was in a terrifically good mood, waved at Alexander, and strolled into the institute. Alexander sat in his car, looking annoyed. He'd eaten so much of her exhaust on the way there. He let her win, but she really thought she had him beat.

But this little race told him something new about Elizabeth: she could really drive. All these years, he thought she was just a goody-two-shoes. He should have known better when he saw her flashy purple sports car. No regular girl would trick out her ride like that unless she knew her stuff.

Just then, Nolan texted Alexander: [Mr. Tudor, are you done? Kyle's at the office and wants to see you.] Alexander raised an eyebrow and glanced at Elizabeth one more time. Yeah, he was done.

Elizabeth clocked in at the research institute, still in high spirits. As she greeted everyone, someone mentioned, "Elizabeth, we've got a new person."

"Why so excited about a newbie? Is it a handsome boy? Or a beauty?" Elizabeth joked as she put on her badge and changed into her work clothes, ready to check out the newcomer.

A boy warned her, "Elizabeth, this one's tough. Better watch out. We've been getting chewed out all morning." Then he scurried off. Elizabeth paused, confused.

In the research institute, besides Elizabeth, only the group leaders and department heads had the authority to lecture people like that. Who was this person, and why were they acting like this?

Elizabeth hurried over and saw a girl throwing a fit in the lab. The girl looked about twenty-six or twenty-seven, pretty, with a pleasant voice. “Listen up, from now on, I’m in charge of all the rules and regulations here!”

Elizabeth frowned. The girl continued, “When is your director coming? Does she think this place is her playground?” Someone in the lab tried to sneak out to call Elizabeth. But as soon as they looked up, they saw her standing there.

“Call her and tell her if she doesn’t show up in ten minutes, I’ll dock all her year-end bonuses!” the woman snapped.

Elizabeth burst out laughing. “Wow, you’re a big deal, huh?” The woman turned to see Elizabeth. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “Dock my year-end bonus?” She had insisted in the institute. She didn’t care about the year-end bonus. This woman thought she could control Elizabeth with money.

“Who are you? And who sent you?” Elizabeth asked.

The woman lifted her chin. “Sheldon sent me.”

Elizabeth blinked. She should’ve guessed. If it wasn’t Sheldon, how could she be so arrogant?

“What’s your relationship with Sheldon?” Elizabeth asked.

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The woman lifted her chin, crossed her arms, and shot Elizabeth a look. “Why should I tell you?”

“I’m Elizabeth, the director of this research institute. I’m in charge of the S12N project. You barged in here, causing a ruckus and lecturing everyone. Don’t I have the right to know who you are?”

She gave Elizabeth a once-over. “So, you’re Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth squinted and tilted her head. Was this woman surprised or disappointed?

The woman pouted. “You’re nothing special.”

Elizabeth was at a loss for words. Everyone else in the room turned to stare at the woman. Who was this person? How could she be so full of herself? Even if she were Sheldon's daughter, she wouldn't dare to act this high and mighty!

"Come on, let's talk in my office." Elizabeth decided this wasn't the place for a conversation. She needed to get to the bottom of this.

"Alright." The woman smirked and strutted ahead like she owned the place.

Elizabeth was baffled. The woman acted like she was walking into her own home, and Elizabeth was just the help.

People behind them grumbled, "Who does she think she is? She's way too full of herself!"

"Seriously. I can't stand her attitude. If we had someone like her in our institute, I'd quit. I just can't deal with her!"

Elizabeth glanced back and signaled everyone to stay calm. After all, she was the one running this place. Anyone who wanted to throw their weight around here had to get her approval first.

When the woman reached Elizabeth's office door, she tried to waltz right in, but the fingerprint lock stopped her cold.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, watching the woman's back. If she wanted in, she'd have to let Elizabeth go first.

The woman was silent for a few seconds, then turned to Elizabeth and said, "Open the door."

"Sure." Elizabeth smiled, still keeping her cool.

Elizabeth stepped forward and scanned her fingerprint. But that wasn't all; after the fingerprint scan, a high-tech blue light popped up for iris recognition. Only after confirming it was Elizabeth would the door open. Plus, anyone entering her office had to register.

"You, scan your fingerprint." Elizabeth pointed to the scanner.

"What if I don't?" the woman challenged.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “Nothing much. You just won’t have a chair to sit on. If you enter my office without registering, the entire institute’s alarm will go off when you leave.”

The woman’s expression shifted.

Elizabeth added, “Or do you want the alarms and everyone to give you a grand send-off?”

The woman huffed and reluctantly scanned her fingerprint. After all, this was the director’s office, full of confidential documents.

Once inside, Elizabeth went straight to her desk. The woman followed, and Elizabeth asked, “What’s your name?”

“Blair Ember,” she replied.

Elizabeth looked up and gave her a quick glance. “How old are you?”

“22 years old.” The woman sat down, arms crossed, looking defiant.

Elizabeth smirked. Just 22, no wonder she was so cocky.

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When Elizabeth was 22, she was probably even more full of herself—an air of self-importance surrounded her. She was about to ask something else when she noticed an unread email on her computer. She quickly opened it.

It was from Sheldon:

Hey Elizabeth,

Today, a girl will be reporting to you. She’s your new subordinate, so she’s all yours to manage. This girl’s a relative of mine. She’s smart but has a bit of a temper. She studied pharmaceutical research abroad and is pretty talented. I trust you’ll handle things well and make her a valuable asset.

By the way, don’t hesitate to lose your temper if needed. If she leaves, let her go. But knowing her, she probably won’t. She’ll likely challenge you. It’s up to you.

Cheers, Sheldon

Elizabeth was speechless. She glanced at Blair with a deep look. Blair was more than just a bit temperamental; she was downright insufferable! Elizabeth sighed and looked at Blair again. Blair still stood there with her arms crossed, looking at her with disdain. She really looked down on Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was furious. She was the director; what did Blair have to be so disdainful about?

“I’m the director,” she told Blair.

“I know,” Blair replied.

“You should adjust your attitude,” Elizabeth reminded her coldly.

Blair was indifferent. “What did I do?”

Elizabeth laughed. “Don’t you think you’ve been overbearing since you arrived at this institute?”

“That’s just how I am,” Blair said. “I’m like this at home too.”

“But this is an institute, not your home!” Elizabeth slammed the table, her face turning serious, her whole demeanor radiating anger.

If Elizabeth didn’t get angry, she couldn’t control Blair. Blair believed that with Sheldon’s support, no one could control her—that was a naïve assumption. Elizabeth would not tolerate Blair’s bad behavior!

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Blair was stunned; she hadn’t expected Elizabeth to lose her temper so suddenly. She glared at Elizabeth for a while.

Elizabeth said coldly, “I don’t care whose relative you are. Listen up, you run this institute! You’re here because of Mr. Perry, and if I want you gone, it’s just a word from me.”

Blair was displeased. She was about to bring up Sheldon.

Elizabeth interrupted without hesitation, “No need to bring up Mr. Perry to pressure me. Although Mr. Perry is the biggest investor in the institute, he’s

not the only one!” When she decided to come to this institute, she added her own shares as well. If she didn’t bring in her investment, who would respect her just because she took over Celine’s position? If Blair simply thought Elizabeth was just a director focused on research, she was wrong!

The second-largest shareholder after Sheldon was Elizabeth’s grandfather and Elizabeth’s father. The third-largest shareholder? Elizabeth! If you combined Elizabeth’s shares with her family’s, Sheldon would be kicked out. And Blair thought she could strut around here? She was overestimating herself!

“Go to the HR department now, change into your work clothes, and meet me in the lobby,” Elizabeth ordered coldly.

Blair moved her mouth, wanting to argue.

Elizabeth said again, “Either go to HR or leave. Your choice!”

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“Elizabeth, are you threatening me?” Elizabeth shot up from her seat. Leaning in, hands on the table, her eyes locked on Blair. “Took you long enough to catch on.” She was done dealing with this headache of a person!

Blair’s face turned red with anger. She glared at Elizabeth, fists clenched at her sides, and finally forced out a cold laugh. “Fine.”

She had to check in with HR anyway to give them her bank details for her paycheck. As she walked out, Blair tossed a parting shot over her shoulder. “Looks like we’ll be working together. Hope you treat me well.”

Elizabeth felt a surge of anger. She really wanted to punch something but had to keep it together. Taking a deep breath, she clutched her chest. She quickly sat down and texted Sheldon.

Elizabeth: I don’t know what kind of relative Blair is to you, but she’s a real piece of work. First day at the institute and she’s already picking fights with me! She was the director, for crying out loud! The SH2N project couldn’t run without her!

Sheldon replied almost instantly: [I’ve been waiting for your message.]

Elizabeth frowned at his response.

Sheldon: [I figured you two would clash. Folks at the institute said she was strutting around like she owned the place.]

So Sheldon knew everything. Elizabeth sighed, staring at her phone.

Elizabeth: [You knew and still sent her to mess with me. That's low.]

Sheldon quickly replied: [Got it. I'll make it up to you with dinner tonight.]

Elizabeth: [No need. I just needed to vent.]

Sheldon: No, we have to. See you tonight.

Elizabeth couldn't help but smile. Just as she put her phone down, another message popped up. It was from her assistant, Jessa Greer.

Jessa: Blair's arguing with Brynn Elise from HR.

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. Blair really loved to argue, and she didn't want to deal with it. But after thinking it over, Elizabeth knew she had to step in. If she let Blair run wild, the institute would be chaos.

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Besides, Blair might be picking this fight to get back at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth headed to HR. Brynn was clutching her chest, fuming. "I've never met someone as unreasonable as you! You're not fit for this..." This clause is clearly problematic, and I'm not allowed to say anything? What's wrong with asking for a revision?

Elizabeth sighed deeply. Brynn appeared on the verge of tears. "Our contract is standard procedure; all new hires undergo this. We can assign an investigation team to look into it, alright?"

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Elizabeth pinched the bridge of her nose. "Alright, let me handle this." She walked over. Brynn and Blair both turned to look at her. It was Brynn's first time meeting Elizabeth. Elizabeth gave Brynn a reassuring pat on the shoulder, then turned to Blair. "Blair, you really need to stop ticking people off. If you keep causing trouble, Sheklon's gonna have to clean up after you."

Blair was about to argue. Elizabeth cut her off, her tone icy. “If you keep this up, Sheldon will have to apologize to me. If you don’t care about how lowly Sheldon’s standing is with me, then by all means, keep causing trouble!” She tossed the contract in front of Blair. “Sign it, or leave,” she said flatly.

Even though Sheldon had just promised to treat Elizabeth to dinner, it was pointless. Elizabeth had to be firm when needed, or she’d get walked all over. She was here to do research and lead this team, not to be pushed around. Brynn was taken aback by Elizabeth’s toughness. She had just heard that Blair was placed here by Mr. Sheldon. She didn’t want to cross Sheldon either.

Blair was irritated. “Elizabeth, you sure throw your weight around as the director, huh?” She snatched up the contract. Elizabeth just smiled, watching Blair’s every move. As long as Blair picked it up, it meant she was going to sign it. The rest was none of Elizabeth’s concern.

Blair barked, “Give me a pen!” Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and handed over the pen but didn’t let go right away. Blair reached for it, but Elizabeth pulled it back. “What are you doing?” Blair snapped. “Since you’re signing the contract, do your job well and don’t cause trouble. Otherwise, I’ll fire you on the spot.” Elizabeth wasn’t about to show any mercy.

Blair was fuming. To be honest, this research institute was super prestigious, and tons of recent grads were dying to work here. But because it was so famous, it was really tough to get in. Blair got in partly because of her skills and partly because of Sheldon. Since she got here, she had been a bit full of herself, but that didn’t mean she didn’t want the job!

Blair didn’t say anything; she just grabbed the pen and signed her name right away. If SH2N succeeded, it would be a huge boost to her resume! Various research institutes would be fighting to hire her, and she might even get a direct promotion. She had high hopes for this project, especially since Elizabeth donated Serenity Leaf to this research institute!

“You’ll start as an assistant.” Elizabeth planned to knock her down a peg. Blair was immediately unhappy. “Why? I want to dive right into research!” “I’m giving you time to understand the institute and SH2N, which is for your own good. Blair, not even I jumped straight into research when I first got here.” Elizabeth’s face was unreadable. Even now, she was holed up in her office every day, going through old data and organizing all the projects Celine had worked on. Blair had just arrived and knew nothing about the place, yet she wanted to dive right into research.

Blair was speechless for a moment. Elizabeth glanced at Blair, paused for a couple of seconds, and then said, "If you impress me, I'll let you start your research in three months."

Blair was taken aback. "Elizabeth, I might not even be here for three months."

"That would be ideal," Elizabeth replied with a smile, turning back to her work.

Blair was floored by that comment. She thought, *What does Elizabeth mean by that? Does she think I can't last three months?*

"Elizabeth, we'll see about that!" Blair shouted at her retreating figure.

Elizabeth smirked, thinking Blair was being childish.

Luckily, there was too much work for Blair to cause any trouble. Elizabeth noticed Blair was pretty serious when she worked. The archive room was a mess, but Blair managed to organize it in just one afternoon.

Elizabeth was shocked when she went to look for something. Blair looked up at her and snorted, as if to say: *You've hit the jackpot with my skills!*

It was the first time Elizabeth really looked at Blair that day. She had assumed Blair would hide in the archive room and slack off on her phone, but Blair actually worked.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, said nothing, and left with the files. Blair snorted and kept working.

At 6:30 PM, Elizabeth clocked out. Blair walked by on the phone, saying, "I'm so tired. This job sucks, especially that Elizabeth." It was like she said it on purpose for Elizabeth to hear.

"But it's okay, Sheldon is taking me out for dinner later!" she suddenly laughed, waving at a black business car outside.

The car door opened, and Sheldon stepped out. Blair called out, "Sheldon." Sheldon smiled at her.

Blair said, "I could've gone by myself; you didn't need to pick me up."

“No problem, it was on the way,” he said.

Blair paused and thought, “What did that mean?”

Before she could ask, she saw Sheldon waving very attentively. “Elizabeth.” Blair’s face soured. She saw Elizabeth coming out too.

So, Sheldon was here to pick up Elizabeth. Picking up Blair was just a side task. Blair’s face turned grim, and she gave Sheldon a resentful look. “You like me less and less.”

“Not at all. I like you a lot!” Sheldon ruffled Blair’s hair, doting on her.

Elizabeth said to Sheldon, “Sheldon, I can go by myself. How could I trouble you?”

“No way, it’s already enough trouble for you to have Blair here. Picking you up for dinner is nothing,” Sheldon said, glancing at Blair.

Blair pouted.

“Oh, she did quite well,” Elizabeth praised truthfully. After all, Blair had organized the archive room neatly all day.

Blair glared at Elizabeth. Elizabeth hadn’t praised Blair once today, but now she was praising her in front of Sheldon.

Blair got into the car directly. Sheldon gestured for Elizabeth to get in. Elizabeth nodded. Before getting in, she looked around.

After a while, Elizabeth smiled bitterly, thinking, *Alexander was just talking. How could he really come to pick me up from work.*

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The car sped toward the restaurant. Elizabeth was busy texting on the way. A bunch of media outlets were super interested in SI2N and had been hitting her up on Facebook for details. She was pretty stoked about the attention.

Blair, though, was different. She and Sheldon couldn’t stop chatting. Sheldon had this friendly vibe, always smiling with his eyes.

When they arrived at the restaurant entrance, Elizabeth took a call. Sheldon and Blair went in first.

Just as Elizabeth wrapped up her call and was about to head in, a black Maybach pulled up, and out stepped Alexander. He looked a bit surprised to see her. Their eyes met, and both got a bit more guarded. Alexander, especially, was on edge. Every time he found himself in these situations, he thought of the old Elizabeth, who would have run up to him for a hug, even if he pushed her away.

Alexander swallowed, a hint of sadness in his eyes, but he still nodded and said, “Elizabeth, here for dinner?”

“Yeah,” she replied.

Just then, a woman dressed to impress came out of the restaurant. She quickly walked over and said, “Mr. Tudor, you’re late!”

“Something came up,” Alexander replied.

The woman linked her arm with his and asked, “Shall we go in?”

“Sure.” Alexander nodded, gently removing her hand, and glanced at Elizabeth. Elizabeth didn’t say anything.

No wonder Alexander didn’t come to pick her up; he had a date with another woman. Even though Elizabeth didn’t care if Alexander picked her up or not, she really hated when actions didn’t match words. She ignored them and went straight into the restaurant.

As she reached the revolving door, she accidentally bumped into Alexander’s shoulder. Alexander paused for a moment while Elizabeth quickly walked away.

Alexander frowned and pushed the woman away. “Arabella, stop being so clingy. We’re adults.”

“You’re right!” Arabella Tudor then looked him up and down. “So accomplished at such a young age!”

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Alexander didn't say anything as he followed her into the elevator. He immediately spotted Elizabeth sitting by the window, with Sheldon across from her. Alexander frowned. He had gone to pick up Elizabeth earlier, but he saw her get into Sheldon's car! Sheldon was pouring water for Elizabeth, being super attentive.

When Alexander and Arabella walked over, Elizabeth noticed them too. They sat not far from Elizabeth. The tables in this restaurant were pretty spaced out. The main attraction was the amazing view. The night view of Lisbon was stunning and lively. Eating here was a treat for both the taste buds and the soul. It was a hotspot for socialites.

Elizabeth looked away as the waiter served the dishes. Each dish looked delicious, and the prices were tucked away in the corner of the menu. They were pretty steep.

Sheldon said, "Elizabeth, I pre-ordered the dishes. Hope you like them."

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Chapter 578

Elizabeth was still super polite to Sheldon. Sheldon was smart, resourceful, and brave. Definitely someone worth learning from.

"The restaurant you picked must be awesome," Elizabeth said with a gentle smile.

Blair thought, "Wasn't Elizabeth all tough at the research institute? Why's she acting all sweet in front of Sheldon now? Does she like him or something?" Thinking about it made her even more annoyed.

Sheldon said, "Thanks for your patience, Elizabeth. Blair can be a handful."

Blair couldn't stay quiet anymore. "Sheldon, I'm great too. How am I causing trouble?"

"Do you think I don't know you? Blair, you should be grateful you're still at the research institute!" Sheldon tapped Blair's head, like he was scolding her but in a loving way.

Blair closed her eyes, then opened them, feeling a bit dizzy.

“Elizabeth, have some more,” Sheldon said, pushing some food her way.

Alexander looked up just in time to hear Elizabeth say, “Thank you,” with that gentle smile. How long had it been since Elizabeth talked to him like that? It made Alexander jealous.

“What are you looking at?” Arabella asked, turning her head. She hadn’t noticed Elizabeth.

“Nothing,” Alexander said, trying to stay calm.

Just then, Elizabeth looked over too. Alexander instinctively served Arabella some food. “Eat more.”

Arabella smiled. “You’re taking care of me now? I’m flattered!”

Alexander frowned, looking a bit uneasy. Elizabeth felt a bit annoyed but kept chatting with Sheldon.

Sheldon asked, “Do you like the food?”

“It’s pretty good,” Elizabeth nodded.

Sheldon asked again, “What do you usually like to eat? Since Blair works with you, we can have meals together more often.”

Alexander heard this loud and clear. No way he could tolerate that. His knife and fork suddenly clattered to the ground.

Everyone looked over at Alexander, including Elizabeth and Sheldon. A waiter rushed over and asked, “Mr. Tudor, do you need any help?”

Chapter 578 (continued)

Arabella found it odd. What was up with Alexander?

“Please bring me a new set, thanks,” Alexander told the waiter.

Arabella raised an eyebrow, watching Alexander closely, then looked in the direction he had been staring. She saw Elizabeth, who was stunning, and noticed the elegant Sheldon sitting across from her. No wonder Alexander was acting weird; he saw Elizabeth with another guy. Arabella hadn’t noticed

Elizabeth at the entrance. Elizabeth was indeed stunning, with delicate skin and a small, exquisite face.

“Do you want to go say hi?” Arabella asked Alexander.

Alexander quickly shook his head. “We already greeted each other outside earlier.”

“Who’s that guy?” Arabella couldn’t see Sheldon’s face clearly.

“He’s Sheldon, an investor in the research institute,” Alexander said calmly, cutting a small piece of steak.

Arabella’s hand holding the cutlery suddenly paused. She looked up, a bit lost. Sheldon?

Alexander noticed Arabella’s distraction and asked, “Arabella, is something wrong?”

Why did Arabella’s eyes lose focus when she heard Sheldon’s name?

Arabella cleared her throat and smiled. “Nothing.”

“Sheldon is a businessman from Stellaport. Very capable,” Alexander mentioned Stellaport on purpose.

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Arabella nodded. Alexander thought it was odd but didn’t say anything. Arabella hardly ever talked about her family. Her relationship with the Tudors was pretty rocky, except for Alexander. They got along. Usually, she worked in Stellaport, but this time she was back for a break.

“Hurry up and eat, then take me back to the hotel,” Arabella told Alexander.

Alexander nodded and glanced at Elizabeth. Elizabeth was saying something, her face suddenly serious. Blair, sitting next to Sheldon, started arguing. Blair grabbed Sheldon’s arm, looking upset. “Sheldon, I just want to dive into the research! Is that so wrong? You need to stand up for me!”

Before Sheldon could respond, Elizabeth cut in, “No way.”

“Blair, just listen to Elizabeth,” Sheldon said.

Blair couldn't understand why Sheldon always listened to Elizabeth. Wasn't he the main investor in this research institute? What was going on?

"Sheldon, is this different from putting a talented person in a janitorial position?" Blair muttered, looking down.

Before coming here, Blair thought she'd be made a manager or the top person in charge. But now she was just an assistant, stuck ordering food, making coffee, and tidying up the archives. She couldn't stand it.

Sheldon poured Blair a glass of water, signaling her to calm down. It was already a big deal that Blair got to work at the institute. He only got her in because she had some skills and was a relative.

Seeing Sheldon's silence, Blair knew there was no way to change things. She stopped talking.

With the matter settled, Elizabeth didn't say anything more. The meal went on pleasantly. Alexander and Arabella finished first; Alexander got up to see Arabella off. He picked up her coat and carried her bag. Elizabeth noticed these small gestures, her eyes showing a bit of disdain. When had she ever seen Alexander carry a bag for her?

Outside the restaurant, Arabella got into the car, rolled down the window, and looked at Alexander, saying calmly, "If you like Elizabeth, then go after her."

"Got it." Alexander nodded, his hands in his pockets, his tone very calm.

Arabella smiled. She thought of Sheldon earlier. Her expression grew heavier, and she said to Alexander, "I'll come find you again tomorrow."

"Okay." Alexander smiled.

Arabella left. November was really cold. Alexander checked the time and found a place to sit for a while.

It was around ten at night when Elizabeth finally finished the meal, then saw Sheldon and Blair off at the door. Sheldon was very polite. "Next time, I'll find a good place to treat you to dinner." It seemed Sheldon also knew how troublesome Blair was. Blair sat in the car, not even looking at Elizabeth. Elizabeth wondered why Sheldon was treating Blair this way. Elizabeth hadn't driven, so she had to call a cab to go back. It was warm inside, but stepping out, it was really cold.

Just as Elizabeth was about to call a cab, someone suddenly stood beside her. Elizabeth turned around and saw Alexander looking at her. Elizabeth's lips moved, trembling a bit.

"You're still here," Elizabeth said, lowering her head and shaking her hands as she called a cab.

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Chapter 580

A coat was draped over her shoulders, and Elizabeth suddenly felt a bit warmer. She looked up and saw it was Alexander's trench coat. She glanced at Alexander again. He was wearing a suit, not particularly thick, but taking off his coat on such a chilly night would surely make him cold. That Elizabeth didn't feel sorry for him, there she could suffer. She would return the coat when the car arrived.

Alexander felt relieved that Elizabeth hadn't rejected him. This was a good start. "Let me take you home," he said in a deep voice.

Elizabeth replied, "No need, I've already called one."

"How long do you plan to keep rejecting me?" Alexander felt frustrated.

Elizabeth finally looked at Alexander, a smile in her eyes. "After all, we're not that close. If you think my constant rejection is trampling on your dignity, then I suggest you stop doing this. It's laughable."

Alexander squinted, looking at how sharp-tongued Elizabeth was. She was so hard to approach, just to keep him away from her, wasn't she? But Alexander knew Elizabeth well. She was especially soft-hearted.

"What's so laughable about pursuing a woman? If I can't win you back, then I'll be laughed at," Alexander said, not forgetting to send a message on his phone. He wasn't afraid of being laughed at. He was just afraid that one day Elizabeth would leave him and become someone else's wife. He wanted Elizabeth back. And he was sure he liked Elizabeth.

"Yeah, that's what I thought back then too," Elizabeth said with a faint smile.

What was so laughable about her pursuing Alexander? If she couldn't win him over, then she'd be laughed at. And indeed, after all these years of pursuing him, she had become a laughingstock.

Alexander felt displeased. Elizabeth sighed and rubbed her hands together. Her hands always get cold in the winter. The car was taking forever to arrive, and she was getting impatient. Next time, she would definitely drive herself.

Chapter 580

Nolan drove over. He got out and approached them. "Ms. Percy, Mr. Todor."

Alexander nodded. Elizabeth's phone suddenly rang. She picked up and heard the driver on the other end say, "I'm sorry. My car suddenly broke down, and I can't make it."

Elizabeth was speechless. Really? She had waited all this time for nothing? She was a bit annoyed. Just as she was about to call for another ride, Nolan asked, "Ms. Percy, is your car not here yet?"

Elizabeth didn't respond. Nolan smiled and said, "Why don't you come with us? Mr. Tudor happens to be going shopping and will pass by your home."

Elizabeth finally looked up at Nolan. Nolan smiled. "Ms. Percy, don't worry. Come on." With that, Nolan opened the car door.

Alexander stood with one hand in his pocket, looking at Elizabeth calmly, waiting for her to make a choice. Would she get in the car or wait for a second one? If she dared to wait for a second car, he could guarantee that the second car would break down too.

Elizabeth stared at Alexander, as she had thought of something, and smiled. How could it be such a coincidence that the car broke down?