

Unrepairable Love / I Married a Man

Chapter 591

Alexander kept his mouth shut for a few minutes. But Elizabeth couldn't enjoy the movie anymore. Even the funny parts didn't make her laugh. Her drink lost its sweetness, and she felt a weird irritation bubbling up. She glanced back and saw Alexander staring at her. He wasn't there for the movie; he was there for her. What a weirdo.

It had taken so many attempts to get him to watch a movie with her, but he always had some excuse like "too busy" or "not interested." Now, when she wasn't even with him, he showed up.

Elizabeth tried to ignore him, but his stare was too intense. It made her super uncomfortable. So, she got up and walked out. "Elizabeth," Ivan quickly followed her.

Seeing them leave, Alexander had no choice but to follow. At the elevator, they stood on opposite sides. Elizabeth was beyond annoyed and super frustrated.

"Elizabeth, we didn't even finish the movie because of Alexander," Ivan complained.

Elizabeth shot a disdainful look at Alexander. "Mr. Tudor, are you free now?"

"Indeed," Alexander replied, looking indifferent.

Elizabeth was pissed. "I remember you being super busy. How come you're so free now? No overtime? No meetings? No trips?" These were all the excuses Alexander had used before. He didn't know what to say.

Ivan chimed in, "Alexander was so busy before? If my wife needed me, no matter how busy I was, I'd be there." Alexander shot Ivan a cold look.

Ivan didn't care and kept going. "Elizabeth, I'm such a considerate guy, yet I'm still single. But Alexander, who doesn't get relationships, has been married and divorced! Elizabeth, don't make the same mistake!"

Alexander was fuming. Elizabeth glanced at Ivan. She thought his words were a bit much and uncomfortable. Wouldn't Alexander be furious?

The elevator door opened, and Elizabeth quickly stepped in. Ivan was about to follow. Alexander grabbed Ivan's arm, giving him a sinister look, forcing him back. "Ivan, if you know what's good for you, you'd better stop."

"Alexander, we're competing fairly. Why do you always threaten me?" Ivan said, feeling wronged.

Elizabeth looked at them, holding her forehead with one hand. People outside wanted to get in the elevator, but seeing the scene, they decided to wait for the next one.

Elizabeth was super annoyed. "Are you two getting in or not?"

"But he's blocking me, so I can't get in," Ivan said, feeling wronged and looking for help.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. Alexander pushed Ivan aside, got in the elevator, and pressed the button for the first floor. The doors were about to close. Ivan stood outside, wagering that the doors wouldn't close, while Alexander, with a cold stare, bet that they would.

Just as the doors were about to close, a hint of disappointment flashed in Ivan's eyes, and Alexander's lips curled slightly, a bit smug. The next second, however, Alexander's shoulder was bumped. Elizabeth quickly stepped forward, blocking the door, and said to Alexander, "Ivan hasn't gotten in yet."

C 592

The elevator slid open, and Elizabeth called Ivan. Alexander knew he'd lost. Everything he did felt like a desperate act. He glanced at Elizabeth, then watched her press the elevator button, wanting to be outside. However, deep down, he knew she wouldn't.

When Ivan stepped in, Alexander laughed. Elizabeth ignored him. Alexander finally understood what it felt like to have a broken heart. Elizabeth had felt this way every time she saw him with Esme. So now, Alexander had no reason to shout. He just had to suck it up.

"Since we missed the movie, let's grab something to eat," Ivan sighed, looking gloomy.

Elizabeth replied, "No, I'm too tired. I'm going home." She didn't have the energy to argue.

“Come on, I invited you out. It’s my fault you’re not having fun. I know a great place nearby. Let’s eat, and I’ll take you home afterward, okay?” Ivan asked.

Elizabeth checked the time and still refused, “Ivan, thanks, but I’m really not hungry.”

“Are you mad?” Ivan asked bluntly.

Elizabeth felt awkward. “I’m not mad. I’m not as awful as you think!”

“Then let’s eat together,” Ivan insisted. He just stared at her in silence.

She thought, *Can Ivan see how exhausted and helpless I am? If he really understood, he’d let me go tonight.*

Seeing she was really upset, Ivan backed off. The elevator doors opened, and Elizabeth walked out quickly. Ivan wanted to follow, but before he could, Elizabeth said, “Neither of you, don’t follow me.” With that, she went outside and hailed a taxi.

Alexander and Ivan were left standing at the cinema entrance. Alexander watched the car drive away, his eyes filling with sadness.

Ivan sighed. “We really pissed off Elizabeth.”

Alexander said nothing, still staring where she’d left.

Ivan looked at him and said, “Alexander, why don’t you just give up?”

Alexander didn’t respond and started walking away. Ivan followed. “It’s rare for me to like someone this much. Let me have her,”

Alexander turned to look at him. Ivan was sincere.

“Elizabeth isn’t a prize, Ivan,” Alexander replied.

Ivan said, “I get that. But Alexander, Elizabeth will never choose you again. Why waste your time? Don’t you like fame? Elizabeth has moved on.”

Alexander punched him. The punch was sudden; Ivan didn’t even react. Ivan stared at him, shocked. “Are you crazy?”

“If you say that again, I’ll hit you again.” Alexander shook his fist and walked away.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 593

“What’s your deal, man? Am I wrong? You like Esme, so why are you chasing after Elizabeth?” Ivan snapped.

Alexander’s face was stone cold. “Ivan, don’t push me.”

“So what if I do? Hit me then. After you do, I’ll go find Elizabeth tomorrow and spill everything.” Ivan barely finished his sentence before Alexander grabbed his collar and punched him.

Ivan’s head snapped to the side. Alexander picked him up and slammed him against the car. When Alexander looked at him, his eyes were icy, like he wanted to grind Ivan right there.

Ivan tasted blood and gasped. He gritted his teeth and stared straight at Alexander. As Alexander looked into Ivan’s eyes, the anger slowly faded. It really wasn’t worth it to ruin things over Elizabeth.

He yanked Ivan up. “Get in the car.”

Ivan was confused. “Where to?”

Alexander opened the car door and got in, texting Kieran: [Come quick to the bar.]

At the booth, Kieran held his drink and asked Ivan, shocked, “So you’re really going after Elizabeth?”

“Yeah.” Ivan shrugged, looking like he didn’t care.

Kieran opened his mouth and then looked at Alexander. Alexander’s face was grim, and he’d been drinking nonstop since they got to the bar. When he and Elizabeth were about to divorce, Kieran had thought about pursuing her too, but he respected Alexander enough to drop it. Kieran didn’t expect Ivan to be so bold.

“You three went to the movies together?” he asked again.

Ivan said, “Technically, it was me and Elizabeth going to the movies, and Alexander insisted on tagging along. Look, he even hit me.”

Kieran pouted. Even though he knew Ivan wanted some sympathy, he still said, “Didn’t he have a reason?”

“Come on, Kieran, what’s your problem?” Ivan was super annoyed. “Elizabeth is Alexander’s ex-wife. What’s wrong with me going after her?!”

“Alexander and Elizabeth are still in contact. This can’t happen. I advise you to stop immediately!” Kieran always felt Alexander and Elizabeth still had a chance.

“I won’t, I absolutely won’t stop.” Ivan was just being stubborn.

Alexander slammed his glass down. Kieran and Ivan both looked at him, thinking he was dead serious.

But Alexander said, “Can you stop nagging and just have a drink?”

Putting aside Ivan chasing Elizabeth, it was normal for the three of them to have a drink together.

“Alright.” Kieran quickly nodded but still glanced at Ivan.

He thought, “It’s crazy that Ivan actually said in front of Alexander that he wouldn’t stop going after Elizabeth. No wonder Alexander’s been so busy with Elizabeth’s stuff. With so many guys chasing her, Alexander will have his hands full.”

“But let’s agree on one thing. Our friendship comes first. No matter who ends up with Elizabeth, we can’t let it ruin our friendship.” he warned them.

Chapter 594

“I ain’t breaking up with you guys, but I can’t speak for Alexander,” Ivan said, stirring the pot.

Alexander’s face turned stormy, and he had half a mind to dock Ivan. Sure, he hadn’t been all that attentive to Elizabeth lately, but he knew for a fact she wasn’t into Ivan’s type. “Dude, you’re not her type. Trust me, don’t waste your time,” he said.

Ivan just shrugged it off. “Oh yeah? And what type is she into? You?”

“Why do you think she went after me in the first place?” Alexander shot back.

Ivan snorted. “Come on, Alexander. She liked the high school version of you. How long ago was that?”

Alexander’s grip tightened around his cup.

Ivan kept pushing. “Elizabeth’s changed. You don’t know her anymore, so stop acting like you do!”

“Than you,” Alexander fired back.

“Even if I don’t know her that well, I still know her better than...”

Ivan didn’t know Elizabeth all that well, but he was determined to learn everything about her.

Kieran, watching the whole thing, raised his hand. “Can I say something?”

Both guys turned to him, waiting.

Kieran gave a sheepish smile. “Maybe Elizabeth’s got plenty of options and won’t pick either of you.” He wasn’t trying to be a downer, just realistic.

Elizabeth seemed smart. She probably wouldn’t go for Alexander again, and she wouldn’t pick his friend either. Even if she liked Ivan, she’d hold back.

“Why not?” Ivan hated hearing that. Being Alexander’s friend didn’t mean he couldn’t go after Elizabeth.

Kieran threw up his hands, not wanting to argue. He lifted his cup. “Though, let’s just drink.”

The two guys exchanged looks, went quiet, and started drinking.

Deep down, Alexander felt insecure. The thought of chasing Elizabeth again was terrifying.

And Ivan, knowing his own issues, felt pretty helpless too.

Back home, Elizabeth sat on the living room couch, lost in thought. Rose sat next to her, smiling. "What's up? You don't look happy. Didn't you go to the movies with Ivan?"

Elizabeth sighed. "Alexander was there too."

"Alexander's really persistent, huh?" Rose chuckled coldly.

Elizabeth rested her face in her hands, looking at Rose.

"Mom, maybe I should just go abroad," Elizabeth said, voicing the thought again.

Staying here was too frustrating.

Chapter 594

"If Alexander wants to chase you, even if you go to outer space, he'll find you," Rose said casually.

Elizabeth actually thought Rose had a point.

"But I've told him a million times to give up, and he won't. What should I do?" She was at her wit's end, hoping Rose had a solution.

Rose tilted her head, blinking, an idea forming in her mind. She smiled. Elizabeth felt a bit uneasy seeing Rose's sly smile.

She forced a smile. "What?"

Rose squinted. "Why not just announce that you're married?"

Chapter 595

Rose was totally unreliable.

"Alexander's gonna ask, 'Who is 17?' How am I supposed to answer that?" Elizabeth asked, feeling awkward.

"Just say it's some distant cousin of yours. What's the big deal?" Rose shrugged, as if it were the easiest thing in the world.

Elizabeth chuckled. “Mom, we’re talking about Alexander here!” She thought to herself, *He’d figure out the cousin thing in no time; obviously not gonna work.*

“He can check all he wants, but can’t we just hide it? Her plan was foolproof.”

“That your cousin is your husband,” Rose said confidently.

Elizabeth stared at the ceiling for a few seconds, then shook her head. “Forget it. Let them think whatever they want. Worst case, I’ll just stay at the research institute all day!” She said goodnight and quickly headed upstairs.

As soon as she got back to her bed, everything went quiet. She realized she hadn’t visited Celine in days. She decided she’d visit Celine before work tomorrow.

At the hospital, Elizabeth walked in carrying a fruit basket and a bouquet of flowers. A bunch of old colleagues greeted her warmly. She asked about the cardiology department and found out Laura had become the deputy director. Elizabeth was genuinely happy for her. She remembered the kidnapping incident; if it weren’t for Laura, she might not have been found so quickly. Some people don’t need deep connections; a few interactions are enough.

While Elizabeth was chatting with everyone, a frantic voice suddenly echoed in the hall. “Quick, get a stretcher!”

Elizabeth turned to see a young nurse calling for a doctor. Then she looked outside and saw a familiar face. It was Henry, holding a bleeding Esme. Her arm hung limply at her side, with fresh blood dripping from her wrist onto the floor. Elizabeth’s lips parted in shock. Henry glanced at Elizabeth, then frowned.

“Mr. Russell, what happened?” a concerned doctor asked.

Henry replied, “She slit her wrists!”

Elizabeth wasn’t surprised by the news. Esme’s emotions had always been unstable. When she was with Alexander, she often suffered from depression, threatening to jump off buildings or commit suicide to force him to marry her. Now that all her dirty deeds were exposed and Alexander was ignoring her, it wasn’t shocking she’d try to kill herself.

Thinking about it, Elizabeth let out a bitter laugh. She'd never felt so harsh before, but right now, she had no sympathy for Esme. Esme was wheeled into the emergency room. Henry stood at the door, his posture straight. Soon, he turned and walked towards Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was about to enter the elevator when Henry called out, "Elizabeth." She looked at him, puzzled.

"Are you gonna remarry Alexander?" he asked.

Elizabeth was confused. Why was Henry suddenly asking this?

The elevator door closed and then opened again. Someone inside asked Elizabeth, "Are you coming in or not?"

Henry answered for her, then asked again, "Elizabeth, are you gonna remarry Alexander?"

"She's not coming in yet," Henry said.

Chapter 596

Elizabeth clutched the flowers in her hands and asked Henry, "Did remarrying Alexander improve Esme's recovery?"

Henry was nervous. "No," Elizabeth said flatly.

Henry smiled. "Really?"

Just then, someone called from behind, "Henry, how's Esme doing?"

Elizabeth turned and saw Leon and Ellen. Leon was helping Ellen, who looked completely distraught.

"Dad, Mom. Esme's in the emergency room, but she should be okay," Henry told them.

Ellen immediately noticed Elizabeth and showed no warmth toward her. Elizabeth looked at Ellen, her eyes equally hostile. Their relationship had been irreparably damaged since the kidnapping incident.

It was Leon's first time seeing Elizabeth. The moment he saw her, he felt a strange, familiar emotion. He stared at her, lost in thought.

Elizabeth felt uncomfortable under Leon's gaze and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be going."

"Elizabeth," Leon called out.

Elizabeth looked back, and Leon's eyes still seemed odd. Henry noticed Leon and wondered if he, too, found Elizabeth somewhat familiar.

"It's nothing," Leon shook his head.

Elizabeth nodded and quickly entered the elevator. Leon and Ellen headed toward the emergency room. Leon said, "If our daughter were like Elizabeth, how great would that be?"

Ellen angrily replied, "Have you forgotten what she did to me?"

Leon frowned, his tone full of reprimand. "But wasn't it your fault in the first place? If you hadn't ordered Elizabeth's kidnapping, would she have retaliated? Ellen, why are you being unreasonable now?"

Ellen remained silent.

Leon continued, "I know you're worried about Esme, but you can't just do whatever you want for her sake!"

Hearing this, Ellen felt aggrieved and was on the verge of tears. "I just thought that if I treated Esme well, others might treat our Nancy well in return."

Mentioning Nancy made the atmosphere heavy.

Leon then asked Henry, "Still no news?"

Henry shook his head. Leon sighed and said nothing more.

"But recently..." Henry looked at Leon, wanting to mention something about Elizabeth. But when Leon looked up, Henry suddenly closed his mouth. Leon waited for Henry to continue. Henry shook his head.

Forget it. Henry decided not to tell them for now. He would wait until he had checked everything thoroughly to avoid giving them false hope. Thinking this, he looked into the distance. He wanted to investigate Elizabeth because he had a lingering suspicion that she might have some connection to the Russell Family.

“If you have something to say, just say it,” Ellen said sadly.

Henry shook his head. “It’s nothing.”

Just then, the door to the emergency room opened.

Chapter 597

They peeked inside together. Ellen rushed forward, worry etched on her face. “Duc, how’s my daughter?”

“The patient is stable. We’ll move her to the ward for observation. Her emotions are all over the place, so you guys need to keep an eye on her,” the doctor said to Ellen.

Ellen nodded like a bobblehead. She thought, *As long as she’s okay!* She really knows how to make people worry. Can’t she just talk things out? Does she really have to go to such extremes? Is life really that unbearable for her? There are so many people out there with tougher lives!

She just couldn’t wrap her head around Esme’s actions. But every time she was baffled, Henry would say, “Esme has depression. Her thoughts aren’t like ours.” So, Ellen would just bite her tongue. But was it really okay for Esme to keep hurting herself like this?

In the neurology ward, Esme woke up as soon as she was back in the room. She glanced at her family with sad eyes and then shut them tight.

“Does it hurt?” Ellen gently tapped her head, feeling a pang of sorrow.

Esme’s tears started flowing. She didn’t want to end up like this because of Alexander, but she just couldn’t help herself. Her mind was a mess; she couldn’t even tell if she was alive or dead. All she knew was she wanted to be with Alexander.

But Alexander was ignoring her now. There was no chance for them anymore. She had become the villain in his story.

“Promise me, don’t do anything stupid again, okay?” Ellen held Esme’s hand, feeling heartbroken.

Esme looked at Ellen, but she couldn’t bring herself to promise. She just couldn’t control herself.

“Let Esme rest, Mom.” Henry signaled Ellen to back off.

Ellen finally turned away and secretly wiped her tears. “What do we have to say to get through to you?”

The Russell family had already lost Nancy. Losing Esme too would be the end of them. Ellen thought, *Am I just not meant to have a daughter?*

Leon felt for Ellen. He walked over and hugged her. Ellen wrapped one arm around Leon’s waist and wiped her tears with the other.

“Stop crying. Esme’s already feeling terrible. If you keep crying, she’ll feel even worse,” Leon reminded her.

Ellen sniffled and said through her sobs, “If Esme cared about us, she wouldn’t have tried to kill herself.”

Esme felt a wave of shame. Seeing the tension in the room, Henry decided to send Leon and Ellen home first. After they left, he ran into Elizabeth, who was helping Celine get some meds at the small pharmacy.

They got into the elevator together. Henry stared at Elizabeth’s hair, lost in thought. Elizabeth glanced at him and asked politely, “How’s Esme?”

“She’s okay,” he replied.

Elizabeth pursed her lips. “People with depression have mood swings. I suggest someone stay with Esme all the time.”

Henry stayed silent. Elizabeth looked at him and said, “The best way to treat depression is to leave this city. Let Esme go somewhere new, meet new people, and see new sights.”

The elevator door opened, and Elizabeth walked out. Henry suddenly asked, “Elizabeth, when’s your birthday?”

Chapter 598

Elizabeth glanced up at Henry, a bit puzzled. “Hey, Elizabeth, no big deal, just wondering when your birthday is,” Henry said. Elizabeth wasn’t sure what Henry was getting at, so she threw out a date. “March.”

Henry paused, then smiled. “Got it.” He didn’t push any further. As the elevator doors shut, Elizabeth frowned. Just as she was mulling it over, another elevator opened. She saw a familiar face. “Charles.”

Charles looked over and grinned. “Elizabeth.”

“Are you here to see Celine?” Elizabeth asked.

Charles nodded. “Yeah, how about we grab dinner later? Your sister’s back.”

Elizabeth blinked. “Really?”

“Did she finish filming?” she asked.

Charles nodded. “Yep, three years with that crew. It’s finally done.”

“Good things take time. Besides, you were the one who got Natalia that role,” Elizabeth said with a smile.

Charles sighed. “I saw someone from the Russell Family on my way up.”

“I just ran into Henry in the elevator. He was acting weird and even asked me about my birthday,” Elizabeth frowned. It still felt strange to her.

Charles paused. “Why would he ask that?”

“I have no idea.” Elizabeth shrugged, feeling helpless.

Charles furrowed his brows and looked at her closely. “So, what did you say?”

“I didn’t know what he was up to, so I just said March.” Elizabeth grinned mischievously.

Charles burst out laughing. “You’re as sneaky as you were when you were a kid!” He playfully tapped her on the head.

Elizabeth pouted. She called it being cautious. Who knew what Henry was up to? But she thought, *If Henry really wanted to know my birthday, he could find out. Lying to him was pointless.*

“Your dad’s birthday is coming up,” Charles said.

Elizabeth nodded. "I'll figure out how to celebrate. Maybe a big party or just a family dinner."

"Knowing your dad, it'll probably just be a family dinner," Charles said.

"You really know him well, being siblings and all," Elizabeth sighed.

Charles pouted. "Exactly."

Elizabeth pushed open Celine's ward door and found her watching the news on a tablet. Since Celine retired, life had become much easier. Although her right hand was paralyzed, it didn't affect much. Maybe it was because Elizabeth had taken over her research institute.

"Grant, I want that," Celine pointed to a banana on the table. Since her hand couldn't move, Grant had become her hands. Their relationship not only didn't suffer but actually improved. True feelings were revealed in times of crisis, and Grant and Celine's relationship was the best example. It was said that true feelings were revealed in times of crisis. Elizabeth also wanted to meet someone she could spend her life with, but when she stepped into the world of relationships, she realized how hard it was to find someone who truly loved her.

"Grandma, I brought your medicine," Elizabeth placed the items on the bedside table. "Grandpa, don't forget to remind Grandma to take her medicine."

Grant nodded, looking a bit perfunctory. But Elizabeth knew he remembered everything.

Chapter 599

"I'll head to the research institute first," Elizabeth said, tucking Celice in with a warm smile.

"Go ahead," Celine waved her off. Elizabeth pouted; Celine didn't even try to keep her around. "Alright, I'll come see you when I can."

After a quick chat with Charles, Elizabeth left. She had a ton of work waiting at the research institute. As she walked past the emergency department, she spotted Nolan.

"Ms. Percy?" Nolan looked surprised to see her.

“I came to see my grandma. What about you?” Elizabeth asked.

Nolan was holding some meds and lab results. “Mr. Tudor had a stomach issue last night. I’m here to get him some medication and an IV.”

Elizabeth glanced towards the emergency department. Alexander had a stomach problem? Didn’t we all go home separately after the movie last night? she thought.

“Did Alexander go drinking?” she asked.

Nolan nodded, feeling a mix of emotions. She’s asking if Alexander went drinking—wasn’t that a sign she was worried about him? he thought.

“Got it,” Elizabeth nodded. She didn’t say much more and turned to leave.

Nolan blinked and quickly headed to the ward. Alexander was lying on the bed, his arm covering his face, looking miserable.

“Mr. Tudor, let me tell you something cheerful,” Nolan said, pulling up a chair and setting his stuff aside.

Alexander didn’t move or make a sound. There wasn’t much cheerful in his life, and every day was a drag. He drank a bit, and his stomach problem flared up again.

“I just saw Ms. Percy,” Nolan said excitedly.

As soon as he heard that, he lowered his arm and stared at Nolan with tired eyes. “You saw Elizabeth?”

Nolan nodded quickly.

“Did you tell her I was sick?” Alexander asked immediately.

Nolan smiled and nodded. “I did. Elizabeth even asked if you went drinking. Mr. Tudor, Ms. Percy is worried about you!”

Alexander frowned, not entirely buying it.

Nolan insisted, “Really, the way she asked, she was definitely worried about you.”

Chapter 599

Alexander pressed his lips together, expressionless. “So? Why didn’t she come to see me?”

Nolan was speechless. He did remember how decisively Elizabeth had turned and left. But if Elizabeth didn’t care about Alexander, why would she ask if he had been drinking?! No matter what, Elizabeth definitely cared about Alexander.

“Mr. Tudor, Elizabeth was busy heading to the research institute,” Nolan tried to save face for him.

Alexander smiled without saying anything. He then asked, “When can I leave?”

“When this IV is done. The doctor said if your stomach doesn’t hurt, you’re good to go. If it still hurts, they recommend you stay for further examination.” Nolan poured a glass of water for Alexander.

Alexander closed his eyes and said nothing.

“Mr. Tudor, didn’t I tell you before? You need to eat something before drinking. Drinking on an empty stomach is too hard on it,” Nolan sighed.

In the end, it was Alexander who suffered. Alexander didn’t respond.

Nolan sighed again. “Ms. Percy messaged me before, telling me to remind you about this.”

Nolan’s words made the already troubled Alexander even more agitated. It was like these words were a constant reminder of how much he had missed out on someone who truly cared about him—Elizabeth.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 600

Alexander took the water Nolan handed him but couldn’t bring himself to drink it. He set the cup down, got out of bed, and said, “No more IVs. I’m heading to the office.”

“Mr. Tudor, you can’t skip it,” Nolan called after him.

Alexander grabbed his suit jacket and walked out. A passing nurse also called out, “Mr. Tudor, have you finished your IM?”

Nolan picked up the medication and followed him. The hallway was packed, and everyone was staring at Alexander, drawn to his presence. He put on his clothes and left the emergency room. Just a few steps down the stairs, he saw Elizabeth standing by the car. She was on the phone. When she looked up, their eyes met.

Alexander stopped and called out, “Elizabeth,” just as she turned to get in the car. Elizabeth ignored him and got into the car, still talking on the phone. She was planning to head back to the research institute, but a call about some data came in, and she couldn’t drive while talking, so she decided to finish the call before leaving.

Alexander stood there, watching her get into the car, then looked at Nolan, who had said Elizabeth was worried about him. It turned out it was just Nolan’s lie. Nolan felt awkward. But Elizabeth had instinctively asked if Alexander had been drinking, which did seem like a concern.

Alexander really wanted to say a few more words to Elizabeth, but he had to admit he didn’t know how to start. Every time he faced Elizabeth’s cold expression, he felt uneasy. And he couldn’t imagine how Elizabeth used to deal with his coldness back then.

“When’s Declan’s birthday?” he asked Nolan.

“The day after tomorrow,” Nolan replied.

“We should think about what gift to get. And we’re going to visit,” Alexander said in a deep voice.

Nolan nodded. “Yes, Mr. Tudor.”

Even though Alexander might get kicked out, he still had to go. He sighed, watching Elizabeth’s car drive away.

In the evening, Charles was hosting at the restaurant. Natalia had just returned to the country.

Chapter 600

Elizabeth arrived in a trench coat. As she pushed open the private room door, the whole family was there. They waved at Elizabeth, saying they had been waiting for her, and asked why she was so late.

Elizabeth thought, *There's nothing happier in the world than this*. "Traffic jam," she said as she took off her coat and approached the table. And she immediately saw Natalia.

Natalia was stunning and quite a standout. She was the most eye-catching person at the table. She was Charles's daughter, only 22. Charles doted on her immensely. When she wanted to enter the entertainment industry, Charles immediately agreed to let her take a break from school and invested generously to help her get in. She was rather willful and often made negative headlines, so she hadn't become a superstar yet. But she was a good actress and very pretty. She had played many lead roles and received good reviews. Today, she was wearing a white velvet dress, which looked very expensive. In contrast, Elizabeth's t-shirt and pants looked much simpler.

"Our family's big shot is finally here." Natalia sneered, full of sarcasm. She really didn't like Elizabeth. When Elizabeth wasn't around, everyone would focus on her. But as soon as Elizabeth arrived, everyone would start fussing over her, leaving Natalia out.