

# Unrepairable Love

## Chapter 6

The hall erupted into chaos, people crowding around to see what was going on.

"When's the ambulance getting here? If something happens to Mr. Stewart, the Stewart family will come after us!"

Elizabeth looked up and saw a man, around fifty, lying on the ground, pale as a ghost.

The city hospital was a fifteen-minute drive away, but it was rush hour.

If they waited for the ambulance, it might be too late.

Seeing him get worse, Elizabeth, who had some basic medical training, started to waver.

Elizabeth frowned and stepped up, "Let me see."

Everyone's eyes were on her.

"Can you even do it? Everyone knows the Percy family is full of doctors, except you. You're useless and know nothing about medicine!"

"If something happens to Mr. Stewart, can you handle it? This is serious!"

The crowd got loud and chaotic, like they planned this, filling Elizabeth's ears with doubt.

Before she could even touch the man, she was shoved away.

"Even if he dies, we don't need someone useless like you trying to save him!"

A woman's voice cut through, and Elizabeth felt a push on her shoulder.

Even if he died, they didn't want her help?

She was useless?

Since when had her medical skills been questioned?

She'd only been out of the public eye for three years. How did her reputation get so bad?

"I am a doctor, let me!"

This voice was strong and firm, grabbing everyone's attention, their eyes wide with surprise.

It was Esme.

The crowd erupted, "It's Ms. Russell! Mr. Stewart will be saved, she's a cardiothoracic surgeon!"

"Wow, Ms. Russell really stepped up when it mattered! She's just as amazing and kind-hearted as the news says!"

Esme was like a miracle worker, and the crowd instantly put her on a pedestal.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth's earlier attempt to help seemed pointless now.

Esme knelt beside Landon Stewart, found the heart pills in his pocket, and said, "Everyone, back up a bit, give him some space."

"Is any of his family here? Does he have any other medical issues besides heart disease?" Esme asked, but got no response.

No time to worry about that. She gave Landon the heart pills and started CPR quickly.

A lot of big names were at the banquet today, making it the perfect moment for Esme to showcase her talents.

She needed to show Alexander's family she was just as good as Elizabeth if she wanted to marry him.

As everyone held their breath, someone shouted, "He moved!"

Landon's fingers twitched, and he slowly opened his eyes, still looking pale.

Esme gently asked, "Mr. Stewart, how are you feeling? Any better?"

Landon frowned, holding his chest.

Esme quickly added, "The ambulance is on its way. You're safe now!"

The room burst into applause and praise.

"Ms. Russell is really something, unlike some others..."

"Elizabeth's from a family of doctors but got into med school through connections. And now she thinks she can treat Mr. Stewart? That's just reckless!"

Landon's eyes fluttered shut, his lips moving but no words coming out.

Esme figured he wasn't fully recovered and ignored him.

Elizabeth stayed quiet, not bothered by their chatter.

Sure, she got into med school through the back door, but as she looked at Esme, her eyes turned icy.

Was she really the one who got in through the back door?

Esme shot Elizabeth a quick, guilty glance and said, "Thanks for the recognition. Actually, Elizabeth's pretty capable too."

"Her? I wouldn't trust her with my life!"

"Ms. Russell, can I get your contact info?"

Alexander, who'd been silent, suddenly spoke up coldly, "Stop hitting on my fiancée."

Everyone around exchanged looks and laughed, "Look, Mr. Tudor's being protective."

Esme blushed and shyly said, "Alexander..."

Elizabeth's eyes dimmed, and she looked down, feeling a sharp pain in her heart.

It wasn't their doubts and attacks that hurt.

But hearing Alexander call Esme his fiancée over and over was worse than death.

Esme smiled slightly, feeling extremely proud inside.

When she was with Elizabeth before, she was always just a prop to make Elizabeth shine.

But now? Now it was her time to shine!

Esme shot a glance at Elizabeth, a flicker of malice in her eyes.

She was going to take everything from Elizabeth!

In the middle of all the praise, Mr. Stewart, who had been getting better, suddenly started convulsing.

"Mr. Stewart doesn't look good! Ms. Russell, check him out, quick!"

Esme rushed over, noticing Mr. Stewart's heavy breathing.

She felt a bit lost.

Was it his heart acting up? Or was he struggling to breathe?

"Did you eat anything?" Esme asked Landon.

Landon clutched his neck, his face twisted in pain.

Esme didn't get it, but she kept checking him, getting more flustered by the second.

Elizabeth looked up, took in Landon's condition, and checked the time.

'I can't wait any longer,' Elizabeth thought.

She grabbed a passing waiter and borrowed the pen from his chest pocket.

"Ms. Russell, can you handle this?" someone asked Esme.

Esme looked up and saw the crowd still watching her with admiration.

Even if she couldn't, she had to keep going.

"I'll take another look," she said, her voice shaking with nerves.

Even though she was a top-notch heart surgeon, lately, all she could think about was Alexander. Her studies had taken a backseat.

She couldn't afford to mess up. If something happened to Landon on her watch, her career would be toast.

No way she was risking her rep!

Just as things were getting intense, Esme got shoved aside.

A cold voice cut through the tension, "Move!"