

## **Unreparable Love / I married a man**

### Chapter 611

“Speak,” Elizabeth said coldly.

There was a moment of silence from Kyle’s side before he spoke, “Elizabeth.”

“You’d better be nice, or else I’ll post this on Instagram,” Elizabeth said seriously.

Kyle squinted, furious. “Elizabeth!”

“Kyle, I can log into your Facebook too. I just haven’t done it yet. Do you want to be even more embarrassed?” Elizabeth looked up.

Kyle immediately quieted down. He quickly gave his assistant a look, signaling them to log out of his account.

Elizabeth immediately added, “Kyle, I know a very skilled hacker. Changing your password won’t help. I can log into your account if I want to.”

Elizabeth had blocked all of Kyle’s escape routes.

Kyle was dumbfounded with anger. “No, Elizabeth, what did I do to offend you? We’ve always gotten along well, haven’t we? Why are you suddenly targeting me like this? This phone is very important to me. You must not touch my phone, especially my Facebook!”

“I just don’t like you,” Elizabeth said simply, her arrogance at its peak.

Kyle was also dumbfounded. “Elizabeth, please let me go. I don’t even know how I offended you, but I’ll apologize to you, okay?”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, resting her face on her hand, listening to Kyle say, “Give me my phone, please, stop posting stuff.”

His reputation had been ruined by Elizabeth.

“It’s not impossible,” Elizabeth said to Kyle.

Kyle saw a glimmer of hope and said excitedly, “Where should we meet?”

“Kyle, do you like bungee jumping?” Elizabeth suddenly asked.

Kyle was silent again, then asked, “No, Elizabeth, it’s November, it’s very cold. You... you?”

“Yes,” Elizabeth said seriously, “Tomorrow morning, at the biggest bungee jumping site. If you come, I’ll give you your phone. If you don’t, I’ll post my thoughts on all your social media.” Then Elizabeth hung up.

Felix and Oliver exchanged glances and applauded Elizabeth.

“Boss, why go this far?” Felix didn’t quite understand.

“I really just don’t like him, no other grudges, don’t overthink it.” Elizabeth stood up.

Felix panicked. “Are you really going?”

“Yes,” Elizabeth responded.

17:27 Fri, Apr 4

Chapter 611

“And you call that no other grudges? Who invites someone to bungee jump in November?” Felix said.

Elizabeth smiled. “I have my own plans, don’t worry about it.” Then she left.

When Kyle called Elizabeth again, there was no answer. Clearly, his number had been blocked.

So now, if Kyle wanted to find Elizabeth, he either had to go to the Percy Family or go bungee jumping the next day.

He had no choice, and there was really something very important on that phone, so he chose to go bungee jumping.

At the bungee jumping site, Elizabeth sat on a bench in her coat, looking into the distance. The bungee jumping site was already high, and below was the rolling sea, making it feel like the cold of the entire world was concentrated here.

Elizabeth had her hands in her pockets when she heard footsteps in the distance and then saw a very exhausted Kyle. Kyle hadn't slept all night, having been harassed by reporters' calls. The impact of Elizabeth's Instagram post was something no one could have imagined.

Elizabeth was surprised that Kyle had actually shown up on time. It seemed that the phone was really important to him.

Elizabeth took out the phone and looked at Kyle. "Are you going to bungee jump or not?"

Kyle looked down and he couldn't see the bottom, which was terrifying.

Chapter 612

"Elizabeth, are you nuts?" Kyle was dumbfounded.

Elizabeth spread her hands. "Don't you want your phone back?"

Kyle's face turned sour; both his life and his phone were important to him.

"If I go, you'll give me my phone?" Kyle asked.

Elizabeth nodded. And she was always true to her word.

Kyle was silent for two seconds, then cursed loudly, finally shouting, "Fine!"

Elizabeth was shocked. What on earth was in that phone?

Kyle went straight to the staff. "Let's do this, damn it! What's there to be afraid of! Just my bad luck. Elizabeth, I never thought you were this crazy! You've really shown me a new side of you. You're really impressive!" He was already babbling incoherently.

Elizabeth couldn't tell if he was nervously rambling or just wanted to curse her out. But she wanted to drive him mad!

Kyle gritted his teeth and pointed a finger at Elizabeth. "Elizabeth, I remember this."

"Are you trying to get back at me?" Elizabeth asked, puzzled.

"How could I dare? You're so capable!" Kyle retorted sarcastically.

Elizabeth nodded. "I am quite capable. If you want to get back at me, you better think through it."

Kyle glared at Elizabeth. He couldn't handle Alexander, and now he couldn't handle Elizabeth either. And he really didn't know why he came back in the first place.

All set, the staff reminded Kyle.

Kyle immediately walked to the edge. He looked down, and his legs almost gave out. And he repeated every curse word he had just said.

Elizabeth squinted, staring straight at him.

Kyle took a deep breath and looked at Elizabeth. "Elizabeth, when I get back up, you give me my phone!"

"Got it." Elizabeth nodded.

Kyle looked down, then back at the phone in Elizabeth's hand. He gritted his teeth, as if making a huge decision, and suddenly jumped.

Elizabeth was surprised, but not really. She quickly stood up and looked down.

Kyle didn't scream, but the way he was swinging was truly thrilling.

No one knew how long he swung, but when Kyle came back up, he lay directly on the ground, stiff as a board.

It was so cold and so terrifying for him.

"Still alive?" Elizabeth squatted down and patted Kyle's face.

Kyle couldn't even speak. His lips were trembling, and he wanted to speak but couldn't. But Elizabeth knew what he wanted to say.

She then directly shoved the phone into his stiff, even purple, hand. "Kyle, here's your phone. You kept asking why I was targeting you. Maybe you never thought about it, but when you insulted Alexander by making him kneel, weren't you also insulting me?"

Kyle was shocked; he hadn't expected Elizabeth to be so sensitive.

Elizabeth looked at him and questioned, “You said he knelt for me, and you looked down on him. So let me ask you, what’s wrong with him kneeling for me? If he did something wrong, shouldn’t he kneel? When you look down on him, you’re also looking down on me, so you deserve to be beaten even more.”

Her expression was serious. “Alexander and I are no longer one, but you still talk to me with that tone and look. You deserve to die even more.”

Kyle felt utterly helpless; Elizabeth’s reason for targeting him was far-fetched!

## C 613

Elizabeth could hit Kyle whenever she wanted, without any reason!

“Alright, take Kyle to the hospital. Look how scared he is,” Elizabeth said, glancing at Kyle’s pants.

Kyle, annoyed, finally shouted, “I didn’t wet my pants out of fear!”

“Got it, if you say so,” Elizabeth smiled and quickly walked away, muttering, “It’s really cold.”

Kyle was even more frustrated. He thought, *If she knew it was cold, why did she ask him to go bungee jumping in November?* She was a crazy woman! He finally understood one thing: never mess with a woman. They were the most terrifying creatures!

In the car, Felix asked Elizabeth, “Boss, why did you do it?”

“No reason, I just wanted to see his reaction. I was thinking, if I brought Esme instead, wouldn’t it be more fun?” Elizabeth suddenly laughed.

Felix looked at Elizabeth. He felt that she might be planning to get back at Esme. He had always wondered if Elizabeth was indifferent to Esme taking credit for her rescue. But now, he thought she wasn’t indifferent; she just didn’t have time to deal with Esme.

Now, wasn’t the plan slowly coming together?

“So Kyle was just a guinea pig?” Felix asked Elizabeth.

“Not really, I just find him annoying,” Elizabeth said again.

Felix was a bit stunned. Whether Elizabeth was telling the truth, no one knew.

At the Tudor Group, Nolan rushed into the office. Alexander was reading a contract. Seeing Nolan in a hurry, he frowned. “What’s the rush?”

Nolan excitedly said, “Sir, I told you Elizabeth really cares about you!”

Alexander was annoyed that Nolan was trying to comfort him again.

“Sir, guess who posted that Instagram story last night?” Nolan asked.

Alexander didn’t know, but he was sure it wasn’t Kyle. Because Kyle would never apologize to him.

“It was Elizabeth!” Nolan said.

Alexander almost choked and found it unbelievable.

“Not only that, Elizabeth asked Kyle to go bungee jumping this morning. Mr. Tudor, think about it, bungee jumping in November—how is that different from attempted murder? Kyle ended up in the hospital, scared out of his wits.” Nolan had never been so curious, but this time, he was really excited.

## Chapter 613

“Are you serious?” Alexander was a bit incredulous.

Nolan nodded emphatically. “Elizabeth and Kyle have no grudges. Why would she suddenly bother him? Mr. Tudor, think it carefully!” He urged Alexander to think.

Alexander didn’t know how to respond, and he thought of what Kyle said in the restaurant yesterday, “Elizabeth knows you’re fighting, but she didn’t even come out to see you.”

He thought to himself, *So she didn’t come out, but she heard. She bothered Kyle because of me?*

Alexander got nervous at the thought.

“Mr. Tudor, have you figured it out?” Nolan asked Alexander directly.

“Elizabeth did all this for you.”

Alexander looked up, nodded, but then shook his head. He wanted to believe it, but he was afraid because Elizabeth had been so cold to him.

“Mr. Tudor, go see Elizabeth tonight,” Nolan suggested.

Alexander thought for a moment. “Got it, get me a bouquet of flowers.”

Chapter 614

Chapter 614

Elizabeth walked out of the research institute, chatting animatedly with her assistant about the day’s data. Suddenly, the assistant stopped talking. When Elizabeth turned her head, she saw Alexander standing by the car. He wore a black coat, and his black leather shoes were spotless. Alexander was tall and the outfit suited him well. He exuded a lazy elegance mixed with an indescribable calmness.

The assistant nodded to Elizabeth and then turned to leave. Elizabeth was about to call her back when Alexander spoke first, “Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth sighed, looking at Alexander with a furrowed brow. She thought, *Why was he here again?* Recently, Alexander had been appearing among her colleagues so frequently that she had become a topic of conversation.

“Mr. Tudor, are you really that free? Isn’t your company busy? No meetings to attend? No business trips?” Elizabeth was genuinely puzzled. Wasn’t Alexander always busy before? Whenever she looked for him, he was always occupied. Now, he seemed to have nothing to do but follow her around, and she couldn’t shake him off, which was incredibly annoying.

“No. But with the year-end approaching, it will get a bit busier,” Alexander said seriously, looking at Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s face remained indifferent. His serious response made her seem a bit harsh. Couldn’t he hear the sarcasm in her words?

Alexander opened the passenger door and took out a bouquet of red roses from the car. There were ninety-nine of them. “Elizabeth, these are for you,” he said, handing the bouquet to Elizabeth.

Colleagues leaving the institute glanced over, all shocked. The bouquet was fresh and beautiful, looking especially romantic in the night. Elizabeth stared

at the roses in Alexander's arms, feeling a pang in her heart. What was this supposed to mean?

There was a time when Elizabeth had longed for Alexander to give her a bouquet, even if it was one that someone else didn't want. As long as he gave it to her, she would have been happy. And she had even felt deeply hurt because he never gave her flowers. But now, even with such a beautiful bouquet in his arms, her heart couldn't beat for him anymore.

Elizabeth looked up at Alexander. He still looked the same as before, except...he had gone from ever loving her to simply loving her. But she couldn't fall in love with him again.

## Chapter 614

Now, with him standing in front of her holding flowers, all she could think about was how he had disrespected and humiliated her in the past. She shook her head. "I don't want them."

"Is it that you don't want the flowers, or you don't want flowers from me?" Alexander asked. Elizabeth looked into his eyes, sensing his sadness. She had once told herself, "This is Alexander, who is always so proud. And he has knelt for me, has begged for forgiveness. I should forgive him. After all, I love Alexander so much and have so hoped that he would love me too, right?" But she couldn't convince herself. She just felt that Alexander deserved it. And on top of that, she felt even more hatred towards Esme. If it weren't for Esme, none of this would have happened.

Elizabeth looked at him and said seriously, "I don't want flowers from you."

"Then, Elizabeth, what would it take for you to accept my flowers?" Alexander took a step forward. The wind tonight was gentle, and so was his tone. Elizabeth shook her head. "Never."

Alexander was a smart man.

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 615

Alexander understood clearly. Elizabeth said she wouldn't accept, not just his flowers, but him as a person. She would never accept him in this lifetime. For some people, loving once was enough, and being hurt once was enough.



“But I still want to try,” Alexander pushed the flowers towards her again. Elizabeth smiled at him. “You can try.” She took the flowers.

Alexander looked up, and finally, there was a glimmer of light in his dim eyes. Elizabeth looked at the bright roses in her arms, wishing this was his response every time she said she loved him.

Unfortunately, it wasn't. It was just Alexander's belated response. Elizabeth turned around and directly threw the bright roses into the trash can. The action was crisp, without any reluctance. It was as if she had thrown Alexander himself into the trash can decisively.

Alexander's heart ached sharply the moment Elizabeth threw the flowers into the trash can. “You can try,” Elizabeth looked at him and repeated the words. Alexander lowered his head and chuckled, “It's okay, I'll keep trying. What's one rejection anyway?”

Hadn't Elizabeth been rejected many times before? Elizabeth frowned at him, and for a moment, she did see a shadow of herself, who was very pitiful. She clenched her hand hanging by her side, ignored Alexander, and turned to the parking lot.

“Elizabeth, Declan's birthday is coming up, I'll be visiting.” Alexander's voice came from behind.

Elizabeth had to stop. She turned to look at Alexander and said coldly, “My dad's birthday is a happy day, Alexander, are you coming to make us unhappy on purpose?”

“I mean no harm, just want to give my blessings.” His expression was calm, and his voice was low. And he seemed more mature than before.

But Elizabeth didn't like it. Because no version of Alexander was more likable than the high school Alexander. Back then, she was in the throes of first love, and he was her perfect ideal type.

“My dad doesn't need your blessings, the Percy Family doesn't need your blessings.” Elizabeth's voice was cold. “You are Mr. Tudor, the president of the Tudor Group, how could the Percy Family be worthy of your visit and your blessings?”

Alexander was about to defend himself. Elizabeth snapped, “Alexander, when we were married, you never came to my dad's birthday and never sent any

blessings. Now that we're divorced, why are you pretending to be considerate and polite?" Her words were truly harsh. She then quickened her pace, not daring to look back at Alexander.

## Chapter 615

When she got in the car, Elizabeth felt her whole body trembling. Thinking of the past and the present, she only felt that God was playing tricks on her. The things Alexander didn't care about before, he now started to care about. When she loved Alexander, what was he doing! God, was this how lovers missed each other? It turned out that the repentance of someone you once liked was more tragic than being with him.

## Chapter 616

When Elizabeth drove away, Alexander was still standing by the car. He watched as her car sped past him. Elizabeth was driving so fast that he couldn't even get a clear look at her face. He looked at the bouquet of red roses in the trash can and, for the first time, realized how hard it was to pursue someone.

He thought, *How did Elizabeth manage to persist back then?* If he had a chance to do it all over again, he really wanted to see things from Elizabeth's perspective and get to know how she had gotten through all these years. Alexander leaned against the car, staring at the ground, and sighed deeply, feeling utterly helpless. He then turned around and got into his car. He took out a cigarette and lit it.

He didn't know when it started, but he only felt like smoking when he was upset. Probably because no one was there to stop him anymore. He still remembered that in college, whenever they went out to eat and someone smoked, Elizabeth would frown and move far away. He always teased her for being delicate, saying, "What will you do if your husband smokes after you get married?" Elizabeth would just smile and say, "You won't smoke."

Thinking about these things made Alexander's heart ache. So he didn't have the courage to think about high school and college anymore. He didn't know what to do next either. But he knew he had to be a bit shameless.

Elizabeth got home very late. Rose and Declan were waiting to discuss birthday plans with her. "Mom, Dad," Elizabeth sat down next to the sofa.

Declan, munching on snacks, asked, “Are you busy today? Why do you look so worn out?”

Elizabeth looked up, puzzled. She touched her face and sighed lightly. She wasn’t exactly worn out, maybe just a bit annoyed because of Alexander.

“Elizabeth, tomorrow is your father’s birthday. We plan to keep it simple, invite a few friends and family, and have a meal at home. How does that sound?” Rose asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth nodded immediately. “I can get off work early tomorrow,” Elizabeth said. Being at home would be the best. And she could cook for Declan herself, which would be more convenient and casual at home.

“Then it’s settled. We’ll have it at home. We’ll start dinner at seven o’clock sharp, okay?” Rose smiled at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth nodded. “I’ll come back early to help you.”

“Got it,” Rose said.

Declan listened quietly, not saying a word, but his face was full of happiness. He believed that nothing was more blissful than having his wife and daughter work together for his sake. Elizabeth’s divorce from Alexander was the thing that pleased him the most. And Elizabeth coming back made him the happiest person in the Percy family. He patted Elizabeth on the shoulder and smiled at her. “Elizabeth, no matter how busy work gets, you have to take care of yourself. If you’re tired, take a good rest.”

Feeling Declan’s love, Elizabeth reached out and hugged him, her voice soft. “Dad, I know. With you guys behind me, no matter how busy or tired I am, I’m not afraid.” She nodded.

However, she suddenly thought of what Alexander had said. “Alexander might come to Dad’s birthday tomorrow night,” Elizabeth told them.

Rose and Declan were stunned and clearly a bit surprised. “If Alexander comes, what should we do?” Elizabeth asked them.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 617

“Then what else can we do? The Percy Family’s hospitality,” Declan slammed the table. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, wondering what constituted this hospitality.

“Throw him and the trash he brought out together!” Declan quickly added.

Elizabeth tugged at the corner of her mouth, thinking Declan still had a sense of humor.

“It’s not impossible,” Rose suddenly smiled and added. Elizabeth was a bit surprised; Rose was usually very mature and steady, yet she agreed with Declan’s idea.

“If you can really throw Alexander out, I’ll be impressed,” Elizabeth pouted. She was just giving Declan and Rose a heads-up. As for what they would do when Alexander came tomorrow night, that was up to them.

“I have another good idea,” Declan said seriously. Elizabeth and Rose looked expectantly.

“If we can’t handle it, we’ll leave it to you,” Declan said to Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s face immediately showed displeasure. Rose chuckled.

Elizabeth shook her head, stood up, and said, “I’m going to rest now. We’ll talk about it tomorrow. Anyway, it’s best if Mom and Dad don’t offend Alexander too much.” After all, they were still doing business. The Tudor Group was very powerful, and they might need them someday. At times, they wouldn’t want to be suppressed too harshly by Alexander, who was ruthless in business battles.

Elizabeth hurried upstairs. Declan and Rose watched their daughter’s back, feeling extremely distressed. Although Elizabeth and Alexander were divorced and seemed to be free, it always felt like Elizabeth had more worries than before.

Meanwhile, Alexander once again went to Lily.

“Grandma, tomorrow night is Declan’s birthday. What if I get kicked out if I visit?” Alexander sat next to Lily, watching TV absentmindedly.

Lily drank water without looking at him. “So what if you get kicked out? It’s better than sitting around and watching Elizabeth be with someone else, right? Didn’t you say that Ivan from the Shawn family is back? He likes Elizabeth

too. Think about it, if you don't go tomorrow night out of pride, but Ivan does, won't you lose your chance?"

Alexander listened to Lily's words, feeling enlightened.

## Chapter 617

He looked at Lily's profile, surprised that she still remembered Ivan at this time. And he had forgotten about him. He thought to himself, Would Ivan go tomorrow night? And Grandmom is right about it. If Ivan goes and I don't, won't that make the Percy Family despise me even more than if I get kicked out? So no matter what, I have to go tomorrow night.

"Alexander, you've been pampered all your life, so it's hard to accept this kind of disparity. I understand that. But as I always say, if you really want to win Elizabeth back, you have to let go of your pride and be sincere!" Lily pointed to Alexander's heart.

If Alexander sincerely pursued Elizabeth, he might still have a chance. After all, women were soft-hearted.

"Got it, Grandma." Alexander's voice was soft, sounding unconfident.

Lily smiled. "Alright, I will prepare a gift for you, so even if you get kicked out, you can leave something memorable."

Alexander looked at her. "What?"

"Before you go to the Percy Family tomorrow night, have Nolan come and get it," Lily said.

Alexander smiled, finding Lily's secrecy amusing.

"Good luck tomorrow!" Lily added.

## Chapter 618

Declan's birthday arrived as scheduled. Elizabeth, wearing a white casual dress with her hair tied up, was busy in the kitchen with Rose. Today, the family was all present, along with a few of Declan's close friends, including the Brooks family and Lila's parents. Grant sat on the sofa with Celine, greeting guests together. Elizabeth poured a few glasses of water and handed them to Lila's parents. Lila said she would arrive tonight; her flight landed at eight,

and she would be there around nine. Elizabeth heard the door open, looked outside, and said, "Charles is here."

Charles arrived with Natalia. Now, everyone was here. "Declan, happy birthday," Charles said, patting Declan on the shoulder and smiling at him. Elizabeth noticed how similar Declan and Charles looked when standing together. They both resembled Grant a great deal. In contrast, Elizabeth and Natalia didn't inherit any of the Percy family's features. Those who knew were aware that Natalia wasn't Charles's biological daughter. Those who didn't might think Elizabeth wasn't Declan's biological daughter either.

"Dad, why don't I look like you at all?" Elizabeth asked, puzzled, standing next to Declan. Declan smiled thoughtfully. "Girls tend to look more like their mothers." Charles nodded in agreement. "Yes, it is true." Declan and Charles exchanged a glance but said nothing. Elizabeth looked at Rose coming out of the kitchen and pulled her over. "Do we look alike?" She and Rose stood together. Comparing them side-by-side, their resemblance was clear. Declan and Charles remained silent.

Rose was puzzled as to why Elizabeth suddenly asked this. She thought, *Could it be that Elizabeth had noticed something?* Natalia chuckled and clicked her tongue. "Elizabeth, you and I both don't look like the Percy family." Elizabeth glared at Natalia. Natalia was brought home by Charles, but Elizabeth wasn't.

17:28 Fri, Apr

## Chapter 618

"I must not have grown up yet, that's it," Elizabeth comforted herself and went back to the kitchen. Natalia watched Elizabeth's back and jokingly asked Declan, "Declan, did you bring Elizabeth home from outside, too?" Before Declan could get angry, Charles intervened. "Natalia, don't say such things!" "I was just joking," Natalia said. She really didn't mean any harm. But even as a joke, the family didn't want to hear it, especially Declan. He smiled awkwardly and said nothing. Celine and Grant exchanged a look, both feeling uncomfortable, thinking perhaps it was time to tell Elizabeth some things, since she had grown up.

"Why did the atmosphere suddenly get so heavy?" Yosef Parker stood up and smiled at everyone. "Today is Declan's birthday; let's not be so serious." "Yes, everyone keep chatting," Charles said, patting Declan on the shoulder and signaling him to go accompany his friends.

Natalia was puzzled. She pondered, “How did my joke make everyone so silent? I was just joking, and didn’t mean Elizabeth isn’t part of the Percy family. Moreover, when I joked about her not being part of the Percy family, the atmosphere wasn’t this heavy. Could it be that Elizabeth really isn’t the Percy family’s biological child?”

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 619

Just as Natalia was thinking, Celine shouted, “Natalia, come here!” Celine called Natalia, and Natalia quickly ran over. “What’s up?”

“Who is this actor? You were photographed by paparazzi with him. Are you two dating?” Celine asked, pointing to a news article on her phone. The article read: “The famous actor Elliot Sullivan and the lead actress Natalia were seen getting into the same car. Elliot drove Natalia home, sparking dating rumors.”

Natalia’s face turned a bit red. “Grandma, that’s a popular actor. We’re not dating. It was just the end of the shoot, and my assistant and I took his car.”

However, Natalia did quite like Elliot, who was handsome and gentlemanly. He was consistent, didn’t use foul language, had no bad habits, and possessed a good character. Plus, he was well-respected in the entertainment industry! During the filming, he took great care of her. Whenever there was a gathering, as long as Elliot was there, Natalia felt at ease and safe.

Seeing Natalia’s blushing face, Celine smiled and asked, “Do you like him?”

“Grandma, I don’t. Besides, Elliot is a superstar; he wouldn’t be interested in me,” Natalia said, playing with an apple in her hand.

Celine looked at her hand movements and chuckled softly, “Yeah, right,” she stopped pressing Natalia with questions. The atmosphere in the living room returned to normal. Elizabeth brought dishes over several times, saying, “The dinner is ready soon.”

“Then I’ll go get the cake,” Charles said. Elizabeth nodded and took off her apron. “Charles, I’ll go with you.”

“Got it.” Charles and Elizabeth walked out. As soon as they opened the door, they saw Alexander standing outside. Charles and Elizabeth were both stunned. Alexander had his hand raised, about to press the doorbell, just as the door opened. Looking at Alexander’s expression, he seemed surprised and even a bit at a loss. Elizabeth quickly regained her composure.

Charles spoke first. "Are you here for Elizabeth?" He didn't finish his sentence. He then saw Nolan approaching. As he understood the situation, Charles realized it was Deeler's birthday, and Alexander had come to congratulate him. "Happy birthday," Alexander said in a warm, polite voice.

Charles just smiled. "Alright, you chat with Elizabeth. I'll go get the cake." Then Charles left. Elizabeth was stunned that Charles just abandoned her like that; it was too much.

"Has it started already? Am I late?" Alexander asked.

As Charles walked away, Elizabeth crossed her arms and looked at Alexander with displeasure. "Didn't I tell you that the Percy family doesn't welcome you and that my dad doesn't need your wishes?"

"Elizabeth, even if you said that, I still had to come," he simply told Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was annoyed. "What right do you have to come? In what capacity are you here?"

Alexander frowned and didn't answer her question.

"The president of the Tudor Group? Or my ex-husband?" Elizabeth continued to press aggressively.

## Chapter 620

"Elizabeth, no matter what my status is, I had to come today," Alexander said, adjusting his mindset. He knew that Elizabeth hated him and that the Percy family did not welcome him. Even if he couldn't get through the door today, he still wanted to say hello to show he cared about Declan's birthday.

"Yes, Elizabeth, today is Declan's birthday. Mr. Tudor, as a junior, should come," Nolan chimed in to support Alexander.

Elizabeth glanced at Nolan indifferently, seemingly thinking he was being too talkative. Nolan fell silent. Alexander signaled Nolan to put down the things and asked him to wait in the car. Nolan nodded, apologized to Elizabeth, and left immediately.

"Elizabeth, I'll just drop off the things and say a word to Declan, then I'll leave. Is that okay?" Alexander looked at Elizabeth again, his eyes full of pleading.



Elizabeth stared at Alexander, for the first time finding him very stubborn. She didn't want any more entanglements with him, so she spoke more decisively, "I won't let you in. Alexander, don't disturb our family's good mood. Seeing you will only make them angry."

Alexander nodded. "Elizabeth, I'm sorry for hurting you and your family. If I could have taken good care of you, if I hadn't been blinded by Esme, I believe I would have been a qualified husband." His low voice sounded even more somber on this desolate night.

Elizabeth immediately raised her hand to interrupt Alexander. "Do you think saying this will move me?" She shook her head, her eyes completely cold as she looked at Alexander. "You're just moving yourself."

Alexander felt very hurt and could only say, "I'm sorry."

"Don't say sorry to me, I don't need it. Just don't appear in front of me; that's the best apology!" Elizabeth lowered her voice, afraid of disturbing her family in the living room.

Alexander shook his head; he wouldn't leave Elizabeth. He had to appear in front of her at all times. Even if Elizabeth pushed him away again and again, he would continue to follow her.

"Elizabeth, don't push me away, let me make it up to you." He lowered his head, not having the courage to look at her again. In fact, Alexander had never done such entangling things before. He felt very uneasy.

Meanwhile, Declan's voice came from the living room, asking, "Elizabeth, who is it?"

Elizabeth looked up. "No one else, Charles and I are just getting the cake."

"Is it heavy? Let me help," Declan said and was about to come out of the living room.

Elizabeth paused, hurriedly pushing Alexander away.

Alexander saw her panicked eyes and her nervous actions, feeling hurt once again. He awkwardly stepped back, looking at Elizabeth's face, awaiting his leaving with only a bitter smile.

In the past, Elizabeth would have immediately pulled Alexander in, desperately introducing him to Declan, hoping their relationship would improve and letting Declan know that she was living well after marrying him. She would also tell Declan that she loved him and would only marry him in this lifetime.

Now, things were different. There was no love in Elizabeth's eyes, and no tenderness in her actions. Although Elizabeth's hand was holding his arm, the force was light and heavy, no longer as passionate as before, tightly gripping as if afraid that if she let go, Alexander would disappear.

Alexander was pushed down the steps, Elizabeth's hand still holding his arm, then she looked up at him. Alexander's eyes involuntarily reddened for a moment. He wanted to hold Elizabeth's hand in return but didn't have the courage.

Elizabeth looked into Alexander's eyes, feeling his body temperature, and her whole heart was in turmoil. She saw Alexander looking at her helplessly, even with a hint of tears in his eyes. He asked helplessly, "Elizabeth, do you hate me that much?"