

## Unrepairable Love / I married a man

### Chapter 621

Alexander's voice was so soft it felt like a breeze could carry it away. The more pitifully he asked, the gentler Elizabeth's smile became, but her answers were still harsh. "Yes."

"Do you wish I would just disappear completely?" Alexander frowned, his eyes filled with self-mockery. Elizabeth looked up at him, biting her lip, and nodded. She really did wish he would vanish and stop bothering her.

"But Elizabeth," he said her name as softly as the wind, "from my perspective, am I not a victim too? If Esme really saved me, I had to repay her, right?" He tried to make Elizabeth understand, "I admit it was my fault; I didn't even know who saved me."

But Elizabeth shook her head. "Alexander, you still don't get why I'm so hopeless."

He gave a bitter smile and asked, "Then tell me, why?"

"Because in your world, I don't matter at all. I was never your first choice. The reason I gave up is that I don't love you anymore, not because you didn't know I was the one who saved you," Elizabeth said clearly. "You say Esme saved you, and I agree you should marry her. After all, she gave you a second life. But Alexander," she looked at him intensely, "I've never seen any hesitation in your eyes, never seen you in pain, never seen you even consider choosing me."

As soon as Alexander found out Esme saved him, he immediately ditched Elizabeth. And in all those years together, even during their marriage, Elizabeth never felt any warmth from Alexander. All he brought her was coldness and hurt!

"Now you come to tell me you love me. But I've never felt any love from your eyes or your actions. You just think that since I was the one who truly saved you, you can calmly transfer your affection from Esme to me." Elizabeth had long seen through Alexander, who didn't understand love at all. He didn't even know what he truly wanted in his heart.

"It's not like that," Alexander tried to argue.

Elizabeth smiled. “Then tell me, what do you love about me? What do you know about me? When did you fall in love with me, and why?”

Alexander’s lips moved slightly. Maybe he had expressed it wrong. But he really had fallen in love with her a long time ago. Elizabeth asked him what he loved about her. He loved Elizabeth’s clarity and brightness in high school, loved her persistence and passion in college. He loved the past her. But what about the current Elizabeth? He didn’t understand her at all.

“What is love?” Elizabeth asked him.

He didn’t speak, just looked at her. Elizabeth then told him, “Alexander, love is me knowing you like Esme so much, but still keeping you by...”

## Chapter 622

Alexander looked into Elizabeth’s eyes, filled with indescribable complex emotions, and finally, there was only silence. It was no doubt that he really didn’t understand what love was. He didn’t know what it meant to owe someone. He was always above it all, so how could he think that hurting her was his fault? His repeated “I’m sorry” and “I was wrong” were just part of following the procedure.

“You treated your marriage like your company,” Elizabeth sighed deeply, her tears unnoticed. “You demanded strictness in everything. But you didn’t realize that marriage is a home, where it needs special care. Your partner needs your attention. A company is a battlefield, where strategy, results, and profits matter, and employees want their salaries.”

She thought she would never cry for Alexander again, never be moved by that terrible marriage. But she didn’t know that the heart can’t hide. Some reactions were beyond her control.

When she looked up at Alexander with tear-stained lashes, Alexander’s heart ached. For the first time, he felt the destructive power of Elizabeth’s tears. He had never thought Elizabeth’s tears meant anything until this moment. One tear from her was enough to take his life. He was truly hateful that he made Elizabeth cry. But what he didn’t know was that during that marriage, she had cried countless times! During those sleepless nights, those moments when Elizabeth’s eyes were... he was never by her side.

Alexander felt like he was heartbroken to death, his heart aching to the point of suffocation. He raised his hand, wanting to wipe away Elizabeth’s tears. But

she turned her head, raising her hand to wipe away the bothersome tear herself. She was no longer a child who needed someone to wipe her tears.

She sniffed, her white dress looking particularly thin. She rubbed her arms, looking into the distance, and sighed. “This winter is really cold.” But what was cold was not just the winter. What had grown cold was Elizabeth’s once passionate heart.

“What’s meant to end should end,” Elizabeth withdrew her gaze and looked at Alexander. “What’s the point of continuing to entangle?” Alexander’s eyes were bloodshot, and his face showed an unprecedented sadness. Elizabeth thought, ‘Making Alexander this miserable, she had won, in a way.’

“Alexander, this is all as you wished,” Elizabeth smiled, her eyes hard, her moist eyes like a knife. Alexander reached out, wanting to hold her hand. Elizabeth stepped back, once again avoiding his hand.

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## Chapter 622

Alexander’s throat felt dry, and he looked at his hand, frozen in front of her, without the courage to reach out again. What is love? Is it seeing her cry, seeing her retreat, hearing her say it’s over, and feeling the pain?

“Elizabeth,” Alexander choked out her name, saying seriously, “I understand what love is now.” But it was too late for him to understand. He could slowly come to understand his heart. But Elizabeth wouldn’t wait for him forever.

“It’s getting late, go back,” Elizabeth’s voice softened a bit. It was a relief that Alexander understood what love is, allowing her to put an end to this relationship. She crossed her arms, smiled at Alexander, and turned to go back inside. Then she saw Declan coming out.

“Elizabeth, why did it take so long?” Declan hadn’t finished his sentence when he saw Alexander at the door. He should have guessed that Elizabeth hadn’t come back because Alexander had come. And she must have kept Alexander outside to avoid disturbing him.

“Mr. Tudor,” Declan quickly straightened up, his tone full of politeness.

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 623

Alexander bent down and bowed, inadvertently wiping away a tear from the corner of his eye. Declan noticed the strange atmosphere between Alexander and Elizabeth and paid particular attention to Alexander's reddened eyes. He didn't ask what had happened between them earlier and only spoke about the present.

"Visiting so late, it's really kind of you, Mr. Tudor. Why don't you come in and sit for a while?" He gestured inside.

This was something neither Alexander nor Elizabeth had expected. They looked at each other, then both turned to look at Declan.

Elizabeth asked, "Dad?"

Declan said to Elizabeth, "Even though you two can't be a couple anymore, you're still friends. Besides, he's the president of the Tudor Group. Shouldn't we be more courteous?" He seemed to have a hidden meaning in his words.

If Alexander hadn't misheard, what Declan meant was to forever isolate him on a social level. He would always be the president of the Tudor Group, but never Elizabeth's husband again. Although Declan was inviting Alexander in, in reality, he was just being polite. If Alexander went in, he would truly be the clueless one.

"Thank you, it's already a pleasure to see you. I won't intrude any further. Here," Alexander handed the gifts he had brought to Declan. One of the gifts was prepared by Lily; Alexander hadn't opened it, so he didn't know what it was. But since it was prepared by Lily, it wouldn't harm Alexander. "These are gifts for you. Happy birthday and take care."

"You're too kind, it's very thoughtful of you. Since you don't want to come in, I won't insist." Declan made no further concessions.

Alexander gave a bitter smile. "Got it, thank you." He nodded.

Elizabeth looked at Alexander, then at Declan. It turned out Declan's way of handling things was so simple. He gave Alexander dignity while also making his intentions clear. It seemed Elizabeth still had a lot to learn in the future.

"Go see Mr. Tudor off." Declan gave Elizabeth a look. Although Elizabeth was very reluctant, she could only follow it. Alexander understood Declan's intentions even more, feeling even more sudden and desolate. There seemed to be an insurmountable barrier between him and the Percy Family.

## Chapter 623

Elizabeth and Alexander walked side by side towards the exit. It had been a long time since they walked like this. Alexander wished time could freeze at this moment, but it was too extravagant. His pace gradually slowed, while Elizabeth's steps grew faster. She even turned her head to look at him, urging him to hurry up. Alexander then could only keep up with her pace.

Elizabeth escorted him to the door, where Nolan was waiting by the car. He was somewhat surprised to see Elizabeth and Alexander coming out together.

"Then I'll stop here. The Percy Family thanks you, Mr. Tudor." Elizabeth bent down and bowed, very politely.

Seeing Elizabeth like this, Nolan knew that they hadn't resolved anything. Distant and polite, they weren't even friends.

Alexander's eyes darkened. "Do you really have to be so formal?"

"It's necessary." Elizabeth smiled, becoming even more distant and official.

Alexander remained silent, finally turning to get into the car. A car drove up from a distance and quickly stopped at the Percy Family's door. Alexander recognized the car was Ivan's immediately.

## Unrepairable Love

## Chapter 624

Ivan got out of the car and saw Alexander, which was expected. But seeing Alexander leave so quickly did surprise him a bit. Is the Percy Family really so heartless that they refuse to let Alexander in?

"Ivan, what are you doing here?" Elizabeth was a bit surprised. Declan's birthday wasn't even mentioned to Ivan.

"He wants to pursue you, how could he not come?" Alexander directly answered Elizabeth's question.

Ivan smiled. "This is a great opportunity. Mr. Tudor is here, how could I not come?" To be honest, that's exactly what Ivan was thinking. Coincidentally, Alexander was thinking the same thing. He didn't say anything because he saw Elizabeth's hesitation. Today is Declan's birthday, and he didn't want to make

things difficult for her or ruin Declan's birthday. He wanted to pursue Elizabeth, and there was plenty of time for that; he could take it slow. As for what Elizabeth said, Alexander would keep it in mind.

The car drove away, and he watched the Percy Family house fade into the distance through the window. He knew deeply that the harm he had caused Elizabeth would take a lifetime to make up for. If he couldn't get her to come back to him in this lifetime, then he wouldn't marry anyone else; that was his bottom line.

"Mr. Tudor, what if Elizabeth agrees to have dinner with Mr. Shawn?" Nolan was a bit nervous for Alexander.

"Only friends would be introduced to the parents." Alexander looked down at his phone, the screen illuminating his face. And his eyes were still red. Compared to the years of anxiety and entanglement, today's conversation was the most heartbreaking for him.

He put down his phone and looked out the window. "Nolan, why didn't anyone remind me back then?"

Nolan was silent for a few seconds and glanced at Alexander. "Mr. Tudor, your status is right there. No one would go against Alexander's choices or his way of doing things."

Alexander frowned. He didn't know when he started to hate that phrase. These words that elevated him so high felt like knives pushing him forward. He rubbed his temples, feeling so frustrated that he just wanted to drown his sorrows in alcohol.

When Nolan dropped him off at home, he specifically reminded Alexander, "Mr. Tudor, if you're going out to drink, remember to eat something, or you'll get a stomachache." He didn't know if Alexander heard him, but he only heard the sound of the door closing.

## Chapter 624

He returned to the car, looking at the empty villa, and smiled helplessly. In the past, when Nolan asked where to go, whether to return to the villa, Alexander seemed to be avoiding something and didn't even want to mention it. Now that he was back in this house, how did he feel?

Alexander collapsed onto the sofa, looking at the empty living room. He thought he should have been used to this terrible environment by now, but he found that the longer he stayed, the colder it felt. This house had no warmth at all.

Alexander pondered, 'How did Elizabeth spend these three years alone? How did she get through those nights of power outages, storms, and heavy rain?' Thinking of this, Alexander hated himself even more. He had hurt Elizabeth so deeply. He was a complete bastard.

Alexander kicked the coffee table hard, and the empty room immediately echoed. And he couldn't hold it together anymore. He then got up and went to the bar, opened a bottle of wine, and drank it in one gulp. His throat tingled, and he looked at the wall behind the sofa, thinking again of that sunset painting. He wanted to make another one and hang it there for the wall was too empty.

## Chapter 625

Alexander took out his phone and sent a message to Nolan: [I'm not going to the office tomorrow.]

Nolan: [That's not possible, Mr. Tudor. We have two client meetings and two important conferences tomorrow, which you must attend.]

Alexander: [Cancel them.]

After saying that, he impatiently tossed his phone into his glass of wine. It was annoying that he couldn't receive the messages he wanted on Facebook, but could receive those he didn't want.

Alexander grabbed another glass, filled it with wine, and drank it as he went upstairs. He opened the bedroom door; the bed was cold. The walk-in closet and bathroom were completely empty. Alexander sat on the floor, looking at the empty room, feeling like he wanted to cry. He then gazed outside, feeling a bit lost.

In his ears, he could hear Elizabeth repeatedly asking him, "Do you know what love is?" He thought to himself, 'Love is feeling heartache and not being able to bear seeing Elizabeth cry. Love is feeling threatened when other men get close to her. Love is deciding never to marry anyone else for her. If this isn't love, then what is?'

Alexander snapped out of his thoughts. He took out his phone, looking at Elizabeth's Facebook profile picture, knowing well that she had already blocked him. He had deleted Elizabeth before, but she had persistently added him back. And now, he had to do everything Elizabeth had done. Alexander let out a bitter laugh and drank the wine in his glass. His throat burned slightly as he unconsciously opened Elizabeth's chat window. He could see the reminders Elizabeth had sent him a long time ago when he scrolled up.

Elizabeth: [I heard from Nolan that you have a social event tonight. Are you going to drink? Make sure to eat something, or you'll get a stomachache.]

Elizabeth: [Are you coming to the villa tonight? If you are, I'll wait for you. I've prepared stomach medicine and put it on the coffee table.]

She had sent many messages, but not a single one had his reply, which was truly heartless. Looking at the entire Facebook chat history, it was all her sending messages. What was he doing during those days he didn't reply? Was he coaxing Esme? It even made him feel disgusted; how could Elizabeth not feel disgusted?

Alexander sighed, tossed his phone aside, and had no interest in looking at the chat anymore. It was nothing but a knife, and every glance was a stab—which he deserved.

At the Percy Villa, Ivan's arrival made everyone curious.

"What is your relationship with Elizabeth?"

"I remember Elizabeth didn't know anyone from the Shawn family before?"

"Ivan, did you return to the country this year?"

"Ivan, do you like Elizabeth?"

Facing the Percy Family's questions, Ivan's palms were sweating, and he was very nervous. Elizabeth came out of the kitchen and saw a group of people surrounding Ivan, who looked like an animal being observed at the zoo. Only Natalia sat on the side playing with her phone, ignoring everything.

"Mom, Dad, what are you doing!" Elizabeth quickly walked over to rescue Ivan. "Ivan is just here to congratulate you. Don't treat him like this; it's so awkward." She defended Ivan.



Declan squinted, and he sensed that something was not right.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 626

“Elizabeth, it’s okay. They want to chat with me, and I couldn’t be happier! What a great opportunity to socialize!” Ivan said with a cheerful smile, looking quite endearing.

Declan crossed his arms. “Ivan hasn’t said anything yet; why are you in such a hurry?”

Elizabeth was speechless. Now it seemed like *she* was the one in a rush. What could she be anxious about? Since Ivan enjoyed being the center of attention, he could continue there.

“Lila’s back; I’ll go pick her up,” Elizabeth said, grabbing a coat.

Ivan immediately stood up and asked, “Where are you going? I’ll go with you.”

“Just outside; you stay here. I’ll be back soon,” Elizabeth told Ivan.

Ivan thought for a moment and then nodded in agreement. Although it might be a bit awkward here, Elizabeth would be back soon. If he followed her, it would seem strange.

“When Lila arrives, we’ll start eating,” Declan told Lila’s parents.

Lila’s parents felt a bit embarrassed. “Sorry to keep you waiting for Lila.”

“No big deal.” Declan didn’t mind at all. After all, this was the liveliest birthday he’d had in years. In the past two years, Elizabeth hadn’t come back, and his birthdays had been quite dull. This year, everyone was here.

As Elizabeth reached the door, she saw a black van. And she was a bit surprised because this van didn’t seem to belong to Lila. The door opened, and Lila stepped out in a beige casual tracksuit. They hadn’t seen each other in a long time and were very happy to meet again, hugging and spinning around several times.

“Wait, I got a gift for Declan,” Lila said, taking a box out of the car.

Elizabeth clicked her tongue. “You’re too kind.”

“It’s Declan’s birthday; it’s the least I could do,” Lila said with a warm and bright smile.

Elizabeth finally understood what a true friend was after her experience with Esme.

Back in college, Elizabeth and Lila weren’t close because Lila was in film school. Elizabeth grew closer to Esme because they were in the same major and always together. Friendship grows stronger with more contact. It was only after Elizabeth got married and Esme stole Alexander that Elizabeth realized Esme was never her true friend.

## Chapter 626

Elizabeth didn’t want to think about it anymore. She looked Lila up and down and clicked her tongue. Lila truly deserved to be a star, and her figure was impeccably maintained, without an ounce of extra fat.

“I must say, you’ve been too busy lately,” Elizabeth complained about not seeing Lila for a long time.

Lila sighed. “Being busy is good. If I don’t stay busy, I’ll be overtaken by the competition!”

“Your new competition? Who is it?” Elizabeth asked as they walked towards the villa.

As the door opened, Lila said, “Recently, Natalia has been coming on strong. I think the boss wants to promote her.”

“You and Natalia? Beating Natalia should be a piece of cake for you,” Elizabeth joked, which was also the truth. There was no comparison between Natalia and Lila. Lila was so popular in the entertainment industry that everyone had to make way for her. Although Natalia had a few works, her reputation alone might not sustain her long in the industry.

“Mom, Dad, Lila’s back,” Elizabeth called towards the living room. Everyone stood up. As Lila walked into the living room, she was immediately surrounded by people.

Ivan took a deep breath, finally relieved that the attention on him had shifted to someone else. The attention on Ivan was purely out of curiosity. But when it came to Lila, the looks were of all kinds. Especially the most jealous look from Natalia in the corner, which Lila noticed immediately. Natalia was surprised to see Lila, wondering if Lila had finished filming. Lila quickly went to greet Declan and the others one by one.

Seeing Lila, Rose immediately said, "Let's eat!"

## Chapter 627

Charles had already prepared the cake. Natalia stood next to Lila, and as they made eye contact, she let out a cold, short sound. Elizabeth looked at Natalia, feeling speechless. When will Natalia ever tone down her disdain for the world?

Charles was lighting the birthday candles when Elizabeth asked Lila, "By the way, the nanny car that was just delivered to you—it doesn't seem like it's yours."

"That's Elliot's. We were on the same flight back, and my car got stuck in traffic, so he gave me a ride," Lila said.

Elizabeth was surprised. "Elliot? Was he in the car just now?"

Natalia's eyes lit up with excitement upon hearing 'Elliot' and quickly caught Lila's words.

"Yes," Lila nodded.

Elizabeth was surprised that she didn't see him earlier. And Lila didn't even say hello when she got out of the car.

"He's very low-key," Lila said.

Elizabeth responded with a nod and didn't ask further. Natalia, however, felt a bit jealous that Lila was lucky enough to get a ride in Elliot's car. She also wanted to do it but never had a good reason. Elliot was a friendly person, and if someone wanted to ride in his car, he would definitely agree.

"Speaking of Elliot, isn't there a rumor about him having a girlfriend?" Lila crossed her arms and glanced at Natalia.

Natalia raised an eyebrow. "It's all just paparazzi nonsense."

"You two aren't dating? I saw you two pretty close; I almost thought it was real," Lila muttered.

Natalia was displeased. She thought to herself, 'What did Lila mean by that? Was she implying that, as an actress, I was too close to a male actor? Then what about Elliot giving Lila a ride today? Is it appropriate for a male actor to give a female actor a ride?'

Natalia ignored Lila.

"Stop talking, it's time to blow out the birthday candles," Charles called to them.

"Coming," Elizabeth said, pulling Lila over to stand next to Declan.

"Dad, did you make a wish?" Elizabeth asked Declan.

Declan looked at Elizabeth, clasped his hands together, and blew out the candles.

## Chapter 627

He had made a wish, which was for Elizabeth's safety and well-being. If Elizabeth wanted to get married again, he hoped she would find someone who truly loved her and could be a lifelong partner. Declan also wished for the health of his family and friends, and for everyone to be happy together.

"Time to eat!" Charles cheered to liven up the atmosphere. The living room lights were turned on, and everyone gathered around the table.

"Ivan, why don't you sit next to Elizabeth," Declan pointed to the seat next to Elizabeth.

Ivan nodded. "Got it."

Lila poured herself a glass of water, looked at Ivan, and asked Elizabeth, "Is this the guy you've been seeing lately?"

"Just a friend," Elizabeth replied.

Lila laughed and didn't believe it. A friend who couldn't be brought home for Declan's birthday?

"Alexander came by today too, but I sent him away," Elizabeth said, biting into a shrimp and glancing at Lila.

Lila nodded. "I'm not surprised. Alexander deserved it." He never came when he was invited before. Now that Elizabeth and Alexander are divorced, he shows up. Late affection is the cheapest!

## Chapter 628

Lila's phone rang. Elizabeth casually saw the sender in Lila's message. "Kieran?" Elizabeth leaned in, surprised, and asked quietly, "Are you still in touch with him? Did you finalize your collaboration?"

Lila nodded. "Yes, the contract is signed, the commercial is shot, and the official announcement is coming soon." So Kieran was Lila's sponsor now.

"I really didn't want to sign with Kieran, but I had no choice, you understand, right?" Lila spread her hands. Last time Kieran helped Lila, and since Lila was in the entertainment industry, she knew better than to be ungrateful. Collaborating with him was the right thing to do. She was also afraid that Kieran might be petty and suppress her if she didn't.

"So now that your sponsor is messaging you on Facebook, you better respond properly," Elizabeth said with a smile.

Lila sighed. "Don't even mention it, I found out Kieran talks a lot." Indeed. Kieran and Alexander were always together, and they were quite different. Every time they were together, it was always Kieran who livened up the atmosphere.

"Kieran was supposed to pick me up from the airport, but I told him I was coming here, and Elliot brought me back, so Kieran gave up," Lila said while eating, then quietly asked Elizabeth, "Elizabeth, do you think Kieran wants to sleep with me?"

Elizabeth was shocked and almost spat out her food. Lila coughed lightly. "I'm not being narcissistic, but Kieran sends me more than ten messages a day, so I have to be cautious."

Elizabeth actually thought Lila's caution was justified! "Kieran is a playboy and he changes girlfriends more often than anyone. You really need to be careful."

"Anyway, I stay away from Alexander's circle, after all, they're all playboys." Lila sighed, and this time she didn't say it quietly, so Ivan next to her heard it.

Now Lila also harbored a grudge against Alexander. Those who were friends with Alexander had their reputations ruined along with him. Elizabeth, who still cared about Ivan, added with a smile, "It has nothing to do with you, Ivan, I wasn't talking about you." Her comment only made Ivan feel more targeted.

"You were abroad for a while, weren't you? You held a grudge against Alexander too?" Lila asked curiously.

Ivan smiled slightly. "I'm one of Alexander's friends." Lila was speechless. "Let's just eat." She indicated she didn't want to talk.

## Chapter 628

Elizabeth and the others were chatting happily, making Natalia, who was sitting across from them, jealous. Natalia had no friends at this table, only Charles, but Charles was busy chatting with Declan and the others. And Natalia, who was usually the center of attention, now felt isolated and unhappy.

After a moment of silence, she couldn't hold it in any longer and asked, "Lila, are you attending those events at the end of the year?"

"Yes," Lila didn't look at Natalia and answered straightforwardly. Why wouldn't she attend? There were only a few events throughout the year. Natalia's face showed no emotion, but inside she was churning. If Lila attended the events, she would undoubtedly top the Instagram trending list again. And who knows when she would finally fail. As long as she didn't fail, Natalia and her group would never have a chance to rise. Even though both Natalia and Lila were signed to Charles's entertainment company, and Natalia was Charles's daughter, Natalia's scripts were mostly the ones Lila didn't want.

Suddenly, fireworks flashed outside the window. Everyone was shocked and looked outside. Natalia was surprised. "Fireworks!" And she was the first to run out.

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 629

Outside, there were indeed fireworks, being set off not far from the dogs. Declan smiled. “No one ever sets off fireworks in Lisbun, and today is actually doing it. What a great day!”

Seeing Declan happy, Elizabeth felt good too. “It’s Dad’s birthday, which...” Everyone walked outside.

The fireworks overhead lit up the entire city, brilliant and dazzling. Elizabeth looked up. She loved fireworks most during college and would have Declan buy lots of them every New Year. Later, she gradually stopped setting off fireworks. Maybe it was because she was no longer a child.

She raised her hand, trying to grasp the fleeting fireworks. The fireworks disappeared, and she realized she couldn’t hold them at all. Elizabeth took a photo of her hand and the fireworks, then posted it on Instagram.

[Some people can reach for the stars, while others watch the fleeting fireworks and wish to grasp them in their hands.]

With that picture, it instantly drew many local comments.

User A: [What day is it today? I actually saw fireworks!] User B: [How long will these fireworks last? It feels like it’s been six or seven minutes and they haven’t stopped.] User C: [So beautiful, shout out to the person setting off the fireworks!]

Suddenly, Elizabeth’s palm was held. She turned her head and found it was Lila. Lila looked at Elizabeth gently and said softly, “Elizabeth, everything will go smoothly from now on.”

“My superstar, so do you; your future is bright as well.” Elizabeth smiled, but her eyes were red. They looked at each other, becoming the ones who understood and healed each other’s emotional wounds the best.

The fireworks were incredibly beautiful. Elizabeth was very happy in the latter part of the evening and started drinking with them. Lila had a few drinks because she had to get up early the next day. Ivan tried to stop Elizabeth, telling her to drink less. But seeing how happy she was, he didn’t want to spoil the fun.

Around midnight, Lila and her parents left first. Seeing the guests leave, Ivan also said goodbye and left.

## Chapter 629

Charles was drunk and found a guest room to sleep in. Elizabeth sat on the sofa, looking at the empty night outside the window, her head aching a bit. Then she noticed a red box among the gifts Alexander had brought. She seemed to have seen it somewhere before. She pondered, Was it from Lily's? Or someone else's?

She then stood up, feeling a bit wobbly, and walked towards the red box. Seeing Elizabeth in a daze, Rose quickly followed. "What are you doing? Let me get it for you."

"That box," Elizabeth said, sitting directly on the floor and pointing at the box. Rose quickly grabbed it for her, still not knowing who had moved the box. Elizabeth shook the box, her face red and smelling of alcohol. And she scratched her head and opened the box. Maybe she opened it the wrong way, and the contents spilled out. She looked down, suddenly feeling more alert.

Various pieces of jewelry hung all over Elizabeth. It should be a jewelry box. The most noticeable was a pair of diamond rings, looking like they were for a wedding. Looking at the gift, Elizabeth suddenly remembered whose jewelry box it was.

## Chapter 630

Elizabeth sighed and slowly picked up the jewelry, placing it back in the box. Seeing these items, Rose squatted down and asked in confusion, "Who gave you these gifts? Why would someone give you jewelry?"

She wondered, "This shouldn't be a gift for Declan, right? Could it be something someone brought and left here?" Elizabeth moved her lips, brushed her hair back, and then propped her head up, looking at the jewelry box. The next second, tears started to fall. Only she knew what this jewelry box meant to her. And no one knew how much she had suffered on the path of loving Alexander.

Elizabeth gritted her teeth, trying to hold back her tears, but failed. She felt so wronged! The year she married Alexander, the Tudor family prepared many things for her. Although Alexander didn't care for her, the Tudor family treated her like a treasure. Lily had specially prepared a gift for her, which was this jewelry box in front of her.



Don't be fooled by this small jewelry box; it contained a hundred pieces of jewelry, all carefully selected by Lily and Elara. On the first day Elizabeth married Alexander, they brought this gift to the villa and gave it to her. At that time, she refused it, saying, "I don't want this gift right now." She wanted to accept the gift on the day Alexander fell in love with her, the day he fully understood her feelings. Lily knew well that Alexander loved someone else. Since Elizabeth made the request, she agreed.

In the blink of an eye, three years passed. Lily didn't hear Alexander say he loved Elizabeth; instead, she heard news of their divorce. She almost thought this gift would never be given. Elizabeth had also forgotten about the existence of this gift. And she never expected to receive it. Now that she got her wish and received the gift after Alexander fell in love with her—

But she was no longer Alexander's wife, and Alexander was no longer the man she would look back on in this life. Elizabeth couldn't control her tears. No one understood how carefree, determined, and confident Elizabeth was when she said, "I don't want this gift right now." She never thought she would lose to Esme, and she never thought Alexander wouldn't love her. But they were all true.

## Chapter 630

Alexander really didn't fall in love with Elizabeth at all in those three years. Elizabeth lost completely. She had been so arrogant and confident back then. Now, she was just as much a failure that she almost couldn't get back up. Elizabeth wiped her tears while picking up the jewelry scattered on the floor. The jewelry seemed endless, just like her heart, always shattered into pieces by Alexander, impossible to gather back together.

Rose knelt on the floor, looking at Elizabeth, her eyes reddening as well. From the time Elizabeth and Alexander divorced until now, Elizabeth hadn't had a good cry. Compared to Elizabeth's tolerance, strength, and calmness these days, Rose wished she would cry it out. Maybe after crying, Elizabeth would truly let go.

Elizabeth looked at Rose and explained, "Mom, I'm not crying because he doesn't love me. I just feel that my confidence and determination over the years made me look like a fool." She just kept thinking about herself from three years ago. If she could, she really wanted to go back and hug her past self, who had really suffered too much.

Rose said nothing, just held Elizabeth in her arms, gently stroking her hair. The more Elizabeth cried, the more unrestrained she became, as if she wanted to cry out all the tears of her life. This wasn't just a simple jewelry box. It carried too many of her ambitions from the past, and carried too many of her illusions about marriage. It was just too painful.