

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Chapter 661

“Grandma, if Natalia bears this, she’ll be jealous,” Elizabeth said.

Just as she finished speaking, Natalia walked in. “What? Jealous of what?”

Elizabeth looked at Natalia, who was taking off her mask and hat. She said, “Grandma said you’re her treasure.”

“Clearly, you are,” Natalia clicked her tongue, clearly aware of her position. She couldn’t compare to Elizabeth, so she didn’t even try. She just did her best, living up to the Percy Family’s expectations. After all, the Percy Family had raised her, and everything she has today was because of them. She needed to be grateful, not greedy.

“I love both of you. Natalia, don’t always think Grandma is biased,” Celine said, glaring at Natalia.

Natalia walked to the bedside, holding Celine’s hand. “Grandma, whether you love me or not, I’ll always be good to you.”

Celine snorted. Natalia was good in every way, except for the things she said sometimes.

“Grandma, now that you don’t have to work, is there anywhere you’d like to go? I can take you,” Natalia said excitedly.

Celine shook her head. “I just want to lie down.”

“Isn’t that every young person’s dream?” Elizabeth joked.

Celine adjusted her sleeves and said, “Who in this world doesn’t like lying down? Don’t you agree?”

Elizabeth and Natalia exchanged glances and laughed. Elizabeth handed the peeled apple to Celine, not forgetting to give half to Natalia.

Natalia shook her head and walked to the window, looking out. “Winter really feels comfortable.”

In white.

Elizabeth looked out the window. After a night of snow, the city was almost buried in... She had driven to work very slowly that morning because the roads were so slippery.

“How’s the research institute?” Celine asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth said, “Some employees don’t listen to me, and progress is too slow.”

“You’re young, and it’s normal for them not to listen to you. But once you achieve something, they’ll follow you. It was the same for me when I started. People are practical,” Celine said.

Elizabeth was similar to Blair, both suddenly entering the research institute. But she had brought funding with her. And she was Celine’s granddaughter. Because of it, people were even more skeptical of her. After all, she had been labeled as useless and unskilled in medicine.

Chapter 661

“I want to extract Serenity Leaf as soon as possible,” Elizabeth told Celine.

“You’re right. It needs to be extracted quickly. After that, we can find suitable land nationwide to grow it. There’s a lot of complicated work involved. Elizabeth, if you ever get tired and want to give up, I’ll support you!” Celine said with a relaxed smile.

Elizabeth listened quietly and just nodded. Whether she would give up, she didn’t know this well. But at this moment, she wanted to do this.

“My agent insists I attend the jewelry exhibition on Saturday. It’s so annoying,” Natalia said, crossing her arms.

Elizabeth looked up. “Just go.”

“I don’t want to. It’s too low-class,” Natalia snorted. She didn’t want to show up for such an activity.

“Opulent Crest Jewelry is not low-class at all. I saw one of their pieces, and it might be the next big hit. Natalia, you should go,” Elizabeth said straightforwardly.

Natalia looked unimpressed. “Who cares about it? Have you seen the comeback piece by the famous designer Kennedy, who reappeared suddenly at dawn after years of hiding?”

## Chapter 662

Elizabeth paused, apple in hand, and asked softly, “You know Kennedy too?”

“How could anyone *not* know Kennedy? Elizabeth, you don’t know, do you?” Natalia immediately gave Elizabeth a once-over, her eyes carrying an indescribable, appraising look. It made sense, considering Elizabeth didn’t buy much jewelry.

Elizabeth tugged at the corner of her mouth. “Of course I know Kennedy, how could I not? She’s so famous.”

“Why are you pretending in front of me? If you don’t know, I’ll give you a rundown on Kennedy.”

Natalia sat down and asked Elizabeth, “Do you want me to?”

Elizabeth wasn’t interested at all and said, “No.”

“Elizabeth, if you knew Kennedy, you’d realize how low-class Opulent Crest Jewelry is. In the jewelry world, I only recognize Kennedy!” Natalia crossed her arms, looking serious. “If I ever get the chance to borrow a custom piece designed by her for an event, that would be truly enviable!” At this point, she felt a stirring excitement inside.

The end of the year was approaching, and there were many events. Kennedy had released a comeback piece, indicating she was returning, which meant they could ask her to borrow custom jewelry. Elizabeth listened quietly, feeling inexplicably guilty. Kennedy was indeed impressive, but Opulent Crest Jewelry’s latest designs were quite beautiful too.

“So, you’re not going to the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition?” Elizabeth asked her.

Natalia shook her head. However, she had heard from her agent that it seemed quite high-end this time. Only those with invitations could attend; it wasn't open to the public. And getting an invitation meant that Opulent Crest Jewelry valued you highly. Either you could bring them publicity or help. In any case, it signified a distinguished status.

"Why are you interested?" Natalia took a bite of the apple.

Elizabeth nodded. "I want to check it out."

"Are you planning to buy jewelry?" Natalia asked.

"No, I just want to look." Elizabeth cut a small piece of apple for Celine.

Natalia was about to say something but was interrupted by Celine.

Celine said, "Both of you go, and buy whatever you like. I'll cover..."

"Grandma, we don't lack money," Elizabeth said to Celine, "Just focus on taking care of your health right now."

"She's right," Natalia nodded in agreement. Nothing was more important than Celine taking care of her health.

Natalia's phone rang again. Seeing the caller ID, she sighed. Hearing Natalia's sigh, Elizabeth guessed who it was. "Your agent again?" she asked.

Natalia nodded angrily, then picked up the phone. "Gabriella Inde, collaborating with Opulent Crest Jewelry is like killing me, I really don't want to go! Please, give me a break. Making me..."

To her surprise, the other side was very firm. "You have to come, whether you want to or not. Natalia, this is a direct order from the chairman, and you have no choice!"

The call ended. Natalia was stunned for a moment. Turning back, she saw Elizabeth looking at her sympathetically, teasing, "Your life doesn't seem so great either."

In reality, this was the daily life of a celebrity. Not everyone was Lila, and not everyone had the right to make their own decisions.

“If Charles insists you go, he must have his reasons. You should just go.” Elizabeth hinted for Natalia to be sensible.

## Chapter 663

Natalia mumbled, “I may not be as sensible as you.” Elizabeth shrugged indifferently. “As long as you know it.”

Natalia was displeased and looked down on Elizabeth from the bottom of her heart. She heard that the designer Kennedy was a young girl who became famous at a young age. If only that designer were Elizabeth! Then Natalia wouldn’t have to ask the team to borrow Kennedy’s high-end custom jewelry.

“Who knows if Kennedy has a sister? How lucky it would be to be her sister. Unlike me!” she complained again.

Elizabeth glanced sideways at Natalia. “Why don’t you go ask Kennedy to be her sister? See if she wants you. Natalia, it’s your lucky break that I’m good to you.”

Natalia smiled. “Elizabeth, you really know how to brag. Having a sister who’s a star is *your* lucky break!”

“Do I need a sister who’s a star? I have my own best friend, and she’s a top influencer. What do you have to compare, Natalia?” Elizabeth was displeased, delivering a harsh blow.

Natalia immediately shut up. She huffed, crossed her arms, and looked away.

Celine sighed. “You two are not even mortal enemies, but every day you talk to each other like this, attacking each other. What’s the point?”

“Exactly, what’s the point!” Natalia immediately echoed Celine’s words.

Elizabeth looked annoyed. “Natalia, shut up.”

“Grandma, you see, I’ve already given in, but she’s still being mean,” Natalia held Celine’s arm and said aggrievedly.

Elizabeth lowered her head and saw a message from Felix on her phone.

Felix: [Boss, someone sent you a message wanting to buy your comeback piece.]

Elizabeth propped her face and saw that Felix had sent another screenshot, which showed the offer was one billion dollars. She was shocked.

Felix: [Boss, the price is acceptable.] Elizabeth: [Indeed. But I'm not planning to sell it for now.] Felix: Then I'll decline it for now. Elizabeth: Okay.

Elizabeth looked at the offered price and pondered. Anyone who could offer such a high price must be very powerful. She could only say that they had good taste.

But she wasn't planning to sell it now because the significance of this design was different from usual. If she were to sell it, she hoped to give it to someone who truly understood her.

Elizabeth opened the design draft. Snow and tears merged, but people couldn't see the tears, and the snow was exceptionally clear. They could never appear at the same time, never. The embellishment of that tear was just perfect, not overshadowing the main design, nor could it be ignored.

As Elizabeth was engrossed in looking at it, Natalia's voice suddenly came to her ear. "How about it, Kennedy's design is pretty good, right?"

Elizabeth looked up, hurriedly turned off the image, but the Base M logo quickly appeared, followed by her conversation with Felix.

"Felix?" Natalia pointed at Elizabeth's phone.

Elizabeth immediately looked at her.

"One billion dollars?" Natalia looked at Elizabeth in shock.

Elizabeth opened her mouth. "No, I'm not..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Natalia raised her hand and pointed at Elizabeth, her eyes full of displeasure. "Elizabeth, you're still pretending!"

## Chapter 664

Elizabeth felt a sudden surge of anxiety upon hearing Natalia's words. Natalia was not someone who could keep a secret. If she knew that Elizabeth was Kennedy, then it was as good as the whole world knowing it. Elizabeth hadn't even told her family that she was Kennedy. And to think of a way to cover it

up! Although she had considered the possibility of her identity being exposed one day, she hadn't expected it to happen so soon.

"Are you still trying to deny it?" Natalia pointed at Elizabeth.

Of course, Elizabeth had to deny it. She couldn't admit it so quickly, and she wanted to keep a low profile. "No, Natalia, I was just trying to get some information from Felix about Kennedy," she said.

Natalia immediately retorted sharply, "You're clearly interested in Kennedy's works, and you're pretending not to care!"

Elizabeth was taken aback.

Natalia said softly, "You outwardly look down on Kennedy's works and praise Opulent Crest Jewelry. But in reality, you secretly love them and are trying to find out more about her works, isn't that right?"

Elizabeth didn't know how to respond.

"Did you hear about the billion dollars and get stunned?" Natalia laughed heartily.

Elizabeth, feeling helpless, inexplicably relaxed. She had thought Natalia had discovered her true identity. "Yes. What kind of work dares to sell for a billion dollars!" she replied.

"You seem very nervous?" Natalia noticed something was off.

She pondered: Elizabeth was only caught inquiring about Kennedy's works, so why was she so nervous? Was it something shameful? Did Elizabeth care that much?

"No," Elizabeth smiled. "I was just shocked by Kennedy's billion dollars."

"Come on, that's Kennedy we're talking about," Natalia said, raising her head in defense of Kennedy.

Elizabeth complained to Natalia, "Why don't you go find Kennedy to be your sister? I say one bad thing about Kennedy, and you can refute it with many."

Natalia also smiled slightly. "I would love for her to be my sister. I would do anything for her."

Elizabeth was shocked.

“Elizabeth,” Natalia called her.

Elizabeth nodded.

“But in that conversation just now, I seemed to see a keyword,” Natalia added.

Elizabeth’s face turned awkward. She then looked at Natalia and could no longer smile.

She remembered that her conversation with Felix was full of keywords. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn’t have checked Felix’s messages in the hospital.

“He called you ‘Boss’ and asked you...” Natalia couldn’t remember what he asked for; she had been too focused on the billion dollars.

Elizabeth knew Natalia hadn’t remembered, so she quickly said, “He asked me if it was worth it.”

“That’s not it!” Natalia shook her head.

Elizabeth smiled, “It really was that!”

“No, it definitely wasn’t. Open the chat history and look again!” Natalia leaned in, sitting next to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth’s expression gradually turned helpless. She couldn’t show Natalia the chat history, which would definitely cause trouble! If Natalia saw the chat history, she would be thrilled because her sister really was Kennedy!

## Chapter 665

“Stop looking at me,” Elizabeth said. “Felix just asked me if ten billion dollars was worth it. I said it wasn’t, and then we stopped talking.” She tightened her grip on her phone and put it in her pocket.

I felt something was off with Elizabeth; she wouldn’t even show me the chat history. She then looked her up and thought to herself, ‘Kennedy had never shown up from the beginning, and some said she was a very young girl. Besides, last night, there were even hackers trying to dig up her address, supposedly in Lisbon, but it was unclear if that was true.’



Natalia looked at Elizabeth like a detective and said, “You wouldn’t happen to be...”

“What?” Elizabeth remained calm.

Natalia joked, “You wouldn’t happen to be Kennedy, would you?”

“Yes, I am Kennedy,” Elizabeth responded straightforwardly.

Natalia was taken aback. If Elizabeth had been secretive, Natalia might have continued to suspect her. But she was so decisive in saying that, it had to be true. Natalia didn’t expect Elizabeth to be Kennedy anyway. “Elizabeth, it’s not that I look down on you. It’s already good enough that you’re not thinking about love all the time. Fantasizing that you’re Kennedy? You might as well say Grandma is Kennedy. Right, Grandma?” She shifted the topic to Celine.

Elizabeth was amused by her words. “Natalia, with that mouth of yours, you’ll offend someone sooner or later.” She picked up her coat, ready to leave.

“No worries, I don’t talk like this outside.” Natalia knew she was leaving and came out to see her off.

“You save all your bad moods for me, right?” Elizabeth added. “You stay and take care of Grandma. I’ll go by myself.”

“Got it, then I won’t see you off.” Natalia stopped in her tracks decisively.

Elizabeth left the hospital and happened to run into Elara.

“Elizabeth, are you here to see Celine?” Elara greeted warmly.

Elizabeth nodded. “And you?”

“Lily has a follow-up appointment today; I’m here with her,” Elara said.

Elizabeth nodded. “How’s Lily’s health been lately?”

“Not bad, but her blood pressure has been high recently. She told us her heart has been feeling uncomfortable, so we came for a check-up. She almost fell down the stairs a few days ago. The doctor said at her age, it’s hard to recover from a fall,” She sighed, checked the time, and hurriedly said, “Elizabeth, I have to go. See you later.”

“Okay.” Elizabeth nodded, watching her enter the hospital. Elara walked and spoke quickly.

Elizabeth thought about what Elara said and felt worried. Even though she was no longer part of the Tudor family, she still hoped that those who treated her well would stay healthy. She then called Felix.

“Felix, bring some of the supplements from our base and send them to Lily,” Elizabeth said as she walked to the hospital entrance.

Felix answered, “Got it.”

Elizabeth thought for a moment and added, “Bring some more. Lose perds them too.”

Felix said, “Okay. By the way, Boss, that buyer has shown up again. Asking how much you’d sell for? Can we meet in person?”

## Chapter 666

Elizabeth disliked these persistent buyers most of all. She hung up immediately. Now Felix should understand what Elizabeth meant.

Elizabeth quickly drove back to the research institute. The security guard at the entrance stopped her. “Elizabeth.”

“What’s up?” Elizabeth walked over.

The security guard brought out a bouquet of flowers and said, “Elizabeth, a gentleman sent you these flowers. Please check them.”

It was a large bouquet of pink roses. The winter was already quite cold, and the snow hadn’t melted yet. These pink roses looked even more pristine. They were quite beautiful. Elizabeth could smell their fragrance even from a distance.

If these flowers weren’t from Alexander, she might have kept them and put them in a vase.

“These flowers are really beautiful,” the security guard praised.

Elizabeth took them, thanked him, and then immediately threw them into the trash can. She then sent a message to Alexander: Stop sending me flowers. I don't like them.

Seeing Elizabeth's smooth actions, the security guard was shocked. He had intended to sit down, but now he was standing at the door, not knowing what to say. He pondered, 'Elizabeth's action was so decisive; she didn't even look at them before tossing them away. How much must she dislike the person who sent the flowers?'

As soon as Elizabeth entered her office, she received a reply from Alexander: [What flowers? I didn't send any.]

Elizabeth sat down, stared at the message, and replied: Pink roses. Already threw them away.

Alexander: [I really didn't do it.]

Elizabeth didn't reply to Alexander's message anymore.

After looking at some data, she felt something was off. Lure. He wouldn't be so... persistent in sending her flowers, would he? Besides, he wasn't the type to continue flattering someone after being humiliated, even the current Alexander.

Elizabeth quickly picked up her phone. Meanwhile, Alexander sent another message: [Elizabeth, maybe you should ask if Ivan sent them?]

Elizabeth looked at Alexander's message and suddenly felt a bit awkward. Then she didn't bother with him and decisively sent a message to Ivan: [Did you buy me flowers?]

## Chapter 666

Ivan: You're back? I did buy flowers and went to the institute to find you, but the guard said you weren't there, so I left them.

Elizabeth was momentarily devastated. No one told her those pink roses were from Ivan!

Elizabeth: [Why didn't you tell me?]

Ivan: [I wanted to surprise you, but it seems the surprise failed. And it was awkward. But it's okay. You got them, didn't you? How are they? I carefully selected them. The first snow of winter and pink roses; I hope you like them.]

Elizabeth felt like she was the one who was truly embarrassed! She didn't know how to reply to Ivan. She pondered, Should she tell him she mistook them for Alexander's and threw them away? Then Ivan would be very sad! But she did throw the flowers away.

Ivan: [I'll send you another bouquet next time, in person. Is that okay?]

Elizabeth looked at the message. Although he wasn't in front of her, she could almost feel his sincerity.

## Chapter 667

Ivan's words—that he hoped the first snowfall of winter, accompanied by pink roses, would make Elizabeth happy—were truly heartwarming. He was so kind. Unfortunately, Elizabeth met him at the wrong time. She couldn't understand, even now, what she saw in Alexander; why other men were better. Elizabeth thought carefully. It had to be him!

She replied to Ivan's message: [Thank you for the flowers. I'll treat you to dinner sometime.]

Ivan: [How about tonight? I'm free after I finish work this afternoon.]

Elizabeth smiled, thinking he was a man of action who never missed an opportunity.

Elizabeth: [Alright.]

She felt guilty about throwing away Ivan's flowers, just as she felt she had discarded his sincerity. So she decided to treat him to dinner. However, Elizabeth still sent Ivan a message: [Next time, don't buy flowers. I don't like them.]

Ivan: [How could a girl not like flowers? Girls need to be nurtured with flowers and romance.]

Elizabeth smiled again, thinking he certainly knew how to charm girls.

Meanwhile, another message popped up on her phone.

Alexander: [Did you find out who sent the flowers?]

Elizabeth replied: [Yes.]

Alexander: [Is it Ivan?]

Elizabeth smiled and replied to Alexander: [If you're so curious, why don't you ask Ivan yourself?]

Alexander: [Elizabeth, Ivan is not right for you.]

Elizabeth frowned, gripping her phone tightly. She knew she and Ivan weren't suitable, but she didn't need Alexander to remind her. Compared to Alexander's jealousy, Elizabeth preferred Ivan, who took real action.

At night, when Elizabeth got off work, she saw a black luxury car parked at the entrance of the research institute.

Blair teased her, "Elizabeth, another man picking you up?"

Elizabeth gave Blair a meaningful look, feeling a bit annoyed.

Blair smiled slightly, waved at Elizabeth, and turned to talk to other colleagues. "I can't make it this weekend; I'm going to the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition."

"Really? I heard you need an invitation to see the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition. Do you have one?"

"Of course, I do!"

"I'm so jealous of you. I heard only people with social status get invited."

Elizabeth watched the two walk away. The car door opened, and Ivan got out. He was dressed in a black suit with a trench coat, looking very handsome and clean. "Finally off work, Elizabeth," he teased as he opened the car door for her.

"What do you want to eat?" Elizabeth asked straightforwardly. She had been busy since leaving the hospital and was really hungry.

"Do you want steak?" Ivan tilted his head.

The car was spacious, but with him looking at her like that, Elizabeth was struck by his good looks.

“Sure.” She nodded and then looked down at her phone.

He suddenly put his hand over hers and sighed. “You’ve been working all day, why are you still staring at your phone?”

Elizabeth was silent for two seconds, then finally turned off her phone. “I won’t look at my phone anymore. Let’s chat.”

Ivan was pleased, because he really wanted to talk to Elizabeth.

“About the flowers,” Elizabeth immediately looked at Ivan and said, “I’m sorry.”

## Chapter 668

Ivan looked at Elizabeth in confusion. “Sorry for what?” He had only mentioned a flower, and this sudden apology seemed too abrupt. It made him hesitant to speak.

Elizabeth felt awkward. “Ivan, I thought the flower was from Alexander, so I just glanced at it and...” She rubbed her palms together and then touched her nose. The awkwardness was almost swallowing her whole, making her feel helpless.

“And then?” Ivan waited for her to continue. “Did you just assume it was from Alexander?”

Elizabeth pursed her lips and looked at him seriously, confessing, “I threw the flower away.”

Ivan had imagined worse scenarios, like Elizabeth thanking Alexander for the flower. But he hadn’t expected that she had actually thrown the flower away, which was quite surprising.

“Did you throw it away just because you thought it was from Alexander?” Ivan asked Elizabeth cautiously, afraid that he had somehow offended her, causing her to throw away the flower he had sent.

Elizabeth nodded earnestly.

Ivan was silent for two seconds. “What if you knew it was from me?” When he asked this question, his eyes were filled with indescribable tension.

“Of course, I wouldn’t have thrown it away.” Elizabeth spread her hands.

Hearing this, Ivan was no longer nervous; it even made him feel like all his worries had vanished. This was the answer he wanted to hear. Ivan was just afraid that Elizabeth would have thrown away his flower too, which would have really hurt him.

“Going to the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition this weekend?” Elizabeth suddenly remembered.

“Are you going?”

“I’m not familiar with it, so I’m not going. I happen to be on a business trip this weekend,” Ivan shrugged.

Elizabeth was puzzled. “A business trip? Far away?”

“Yes, it will take about a week to return. But there’s a chance I might come back early,” he said.

Elizabeth nodded.

He asked, “Do you want to go? I heard you need an invitation to get in. If you want, I can pull some strings to get you an invitation,” he propped his face on his hand, looking at Elizabeth carefully. Elizabeth was really beautiful, especially her eyes.

“I already have an invitation,” she told him.

He was surprised. “What? The Percy Family’s connections are even more impressive than I thought,” he hadn’t finished his sentence,

Elizabeth said, “It’s from my friend Lila. She doesn’t have time to go, so I’m taking her invitation and going in.”

Ivan was taken aback. “I thought you had your own invitation. But if you want your own, I can get one for you,” he said seriously.

Elizabeth shook her head. Although she was going in Lila’s name, she would make sure Kennedy’s invitation was recorded at the entrance. Magnolia had

invited her, and Elizabeth needed to show respect. Who knows, maybe one day she would collaborate with Magnolia?

The restaurant was crowded. Fortunately, Ivan had reserved a table in advance, so they were seated when they arrived.

“So many people.” Elizabeth took off her coat and looked around. Although it was crowded, it was lively.

“Ivan, I didn’t expect you to come to such crowded places.” Elizabeth was quite surprised. This was just an ordinary, well-reviewed chain steakhouse.

Ivan smirked, “There’s a lot you don’t know about me, and you can take your time to find out. Of course, that’s if you don’t mind me bringing you to such crowded places,” he said.

Elizabeth quickly shook her head. Wasn’t this place great? Back in college, she often came here with her friends.

## Chapter 669

The cold outside and Blair inside formed a stark contrast. Everyone was chatting and laughing, enjoying a leisurely time. Elizabeth took a sip of coffee, feeling all her day’s fatigue melt away. The atmosphere was very comfortable.

She thought, *Only Ivan can come here with me*. If it were Alexander... forget it; he wouldn’t come to such a crowded restaurant with me. He would only say, “What’s so good about the food in that kind of place?”

Elizabeth looked seriously at Ivan again. “Do you think in a relationship, love or not love really matters? Isn’t getting along more important? But isn’t the premise of love that both are willing to change for each other to get along?”

Elizabeth lowered her head and sighed inwardly. How should she tell Ivan not to waste his time on her? Ivan was great, and she didn’t want to hurt him. She also didn’t want to give him hope, only to let him down. She didn’t want to see another version of herself.

“Is this not tasty? Why does it look hard to swallow?” Ivan served Elizabeth some food. Elizabeth immediately shook her head. “No.” Ivan smiled and said nothing. Elizabeth glanced at him again, then lowered her head and continued eating.



Sensing her sudden drop in mood, Ivan could guess what she wanted to say to him. “Are you thinking of rejecting me again? Telling me not to like you?” he asked lazily while eating.

Elizabeth looked up. She knew that he was smart; who wouldn’t understand her thoughts? “What do you think?” Elizabeth asked him.

He said, “I’ll do my best. If I can win you over, then we’ll be together; if I can’t, then I wish you happiness.” His words were light, and his tone was relaxed. But in his eyes, Elizabeth saw complete seriousness.

“Ivan, we can be friends. I think we get along well,” Elizabeth said honestly. They could eat, drink, and see the world together. But no romantic involvement. What Ivan wanted, Elizabeth couldn’t give.

“I just want to date you and become lovers,” he directly told her.

“I can’t fulfill your needs,” Elizabeth replied even more seriously.

“Then I’ll wait,” he smiled. Hearing her response didn’t disappoint him at all; instead, it made him more determined to like her. He wanted to pursue her because he liked how straightforward Elizabeth was, which didn’t give him false hope or play with his feelings.

“Elizabeth, no one can dictate feelings. You have to leave it to the heart. So, don’t be in a hurry to reject me with words. What if your heart falls for me?” Ivan’s tone was light. This wasn’t confidence, but logic. Elizabeth had rejected him too quickly. It wasn’t dislike, but an equal resistance, pushing away everyone who approached her. Alexander had hurt her, forcing her to hide herself.

Elizabeth looked at Ivan, her grip on the utensils tightening. She wondered, *Can it be possible?*

## Chapter 670

Just as everyone was quietly eating, there was a sudden commotion outside the door. Someone said, “Is that Alexander? He actually comes to a place like this?”

“You must be mistaken,” another person replied. “Alexander is very busy. Why would he come here to eat? Besides, he usually eats top-notch food. What is this compared to that?”

Elizabeth took a sip of water, her eyes fixed on the door. Everyone craned their necks to look outside, curious to see who would enter. Just as Elizabeth was about to lower her head, she heard someone say, “Is it really Alexander?”

Elizabeth was surprised. The moment she looked up and saw Alexander, she also noticed Magnolia beside him. When Ivan saw them, a hint of surprise flashed across his face. He thought to himself, *Alexander with Magnolia? Do they have work to discuss? Coming to a place like this for a meal is not Alexander’s style. Can it be that Magnolia likes it?*

Magnolia and Alexander were chatting and laughing, being guided upstairs by the waiter. Elizabeth watched them calmly until they disappeared, then she looked away and continued with her drink.

“Could it be that Magnolia wants to invite Alexander to her exhibition, so she’s treating him to a meal?” Ivan speculated.

Elizabeth glanced at him but said nothing. She genuinely wasn’t that curious about what they were doing. What surprised her was that Alexander was willing to accompany Magnolia to a place like this for a meal.

Seeing Elizabeth silent, Ivan asked softly, “Elizabeth, are you okay?”

Elizabeth immediately looked at Ivan. Then she smiled and said, “I’m fine.”

Ivan squinted. “Really?”

“Ivan, stop guessing my thoughts,” Elizabeth said helplessly.

Elizabeth wasn’t one to hide her feelings. If she was unhappy, it would show on her face. But now, her face was calm, clearly indicating she had no particular thoughts.

Ivan shrugged, looking somewhat disappointed. Elizabeth teased him, “Do you really want me to be jealous because Alexander and Magnolia are having a meal together?”

“Yes, and no,” Ivan answered thoughtfully.

Elizabeth didn’t understand what he meant.

“I want you to be jealous because at least then I can see through you. After all, you once loved Alexander so much. How could you just stop loving him? I’d

rather you be honest with me than hide your feelings. And I don't want you to be jealous because I want to like you," Ivan's eyes were fixed on her, and every word he said was sincere.

Elizabeth listened quietly, then took another sip of water. "Ivan, I really don't like him anymore," she said calmly.

"Then I believe you," he replied.

Elizabeth looked up at him. Their eyes met, and after a moment, they both smiled. She smiled because he trusted her so readily. He smiled because Elizabeth no longer loved Alexander, which was giving him a chance.

"Eat up," Elizabeth said dismissively.

Ivan nodded obediently, "Got it."

Elizabeth took another look at Ivan. If she were to love someone, would Ivan be the one worth entrusting her heart to? She lowered her head and ate quietly. Unconsciously, she realized she wasn't as resistant to Ivan as before. But she still didn't have romantic feelings for him. It was more of a friendship. She always felt that if they were friends, it would be very fitting.

The restaurant door opened again, and when Elizabeth looked up, she accidentally locked eyes with the person who entered. It was Nolan.