

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Chapter 681

At the emergency room, when Alexander arrived, Blake was supporting the nearly unconscious Elara. The doctor was asking them to sign a critical condition notice.

“Please save my mom, I’m begging you!” Blake pleaded with the hospital director, holding onto Elara. “No matter what, keep her alive!”

Alexander strode over, supported Elara’s arm, and helped her sit down before turning to the doctor. A wave of relief washed over Blake when he saw Alexander arrive. Alexander noticed Blake’s trembling shoulders, patted him on the shoulder, and then looked at the doctor. “What’s the situation?”

“The patient’s vital signs are weak. We’re doing our best,” the doctor replied.

“How did this happen so suddenly?” Alexander was puzzled.

“Complications from a stroke and heart disease can be like this. The fact that she made it to the hospital is already a good sign! We’ll do our best to save her!” The hospital director was about to turn and go back inside.

Nick suddenly seemed to remember something. “Mr. Tudor.”

Alexander looked up. “What is it?”

“If you don’t mind, I hope you can find someone. Then the surgery might have a higher success rate.”

Alexander was confused. “Who is it?”

“A very famous healer in the industry. Her name is Emily,” Nick said seriously.

“Now?” Alexander asked.

Nick nodded. “Yes, right now. Because even if Lily is saved, there will be a long recovery process. If she can help Lily recuperate, Lily might get better.” After

all, Lily was old. Without proper post-operative care, she would just be dragging along a frail body.

“Got it. Thank you, Mr. York. Please do your best!” Alexander’s brow furrowed.

Nick nodded. The emergency room door closed. Alexander was momentarily at a loss. Where was he supposed to find Emily? And who was she?

“Who is Emily?” Blake also voiced his confusion.

Elara spoke up. “I know her.”

Both men looked at her. She said, “She’s a mysterious doctor who never shows her face. I’ve heard she’s the heir to a family of medical practitioners. And she’s very young. She has many unique remedies, and her acupuncture skills are incredible. Moreover, she’s treated many difficult cases!”

Alexander frowned and continued to listen to Elara’s words. A friend of mine mentioned her before. Apparently, you have to place an order on some kind of mysterious forum to find her. He wondered, can someone like that be reliable? Alexander glanced at the emergency room. What did Nick mean by asking him to find a mysterious doctor to treat Lily?

“Is she reliable?” Blake asked.

“Yes,” Elara nodded. “She’s really famous, and she doesn’t treat people easily.”

Alexander was silent for a few seconds. He quickly called Nolan. “Nolan, help me find a healer named Emily on Base M!” The mysterious forum Elara mentioned could only be Base M’s forum.

Nolan’s surprised voice came through the phone. “Find Emily? That’s tough.”

“I give you 24 hours!” Alexander said coldly.

Nolan accepted the task quickly. “Got it.” The call ended.

“I don’t know if Lily can make it through the night,” Elara said worriedly.

Alexander’s heart was also filled with anxiety. He pondered. The name of Emily is very familiar.

## Chapter 682

Night enveloped the city, and the more restless the night, the harder it was for Alexander to endure. He couldn't sit still for a second. He paced back and forth at the entrance of the emergency room. After Nick came out once, he never came out again. No one knew what was happening with Lily. Elara cried until she was exhausted, almost fainting several times. Blake worried about Lily while also trying to comfort Elara.

Alexander lowered his head, looking at his phone, waiting anxiously for a message from Nolan that never came. He didn't know if he could find Emily. If he found her, would it be useless if something happened to Lily? Nick mentioned this name earlier. Did he want Alexander to find Emily now so she could help Nick save Lily?

Alexander's mind was in turmoil. Just as he was pacing anxiously, several people suddenly approached from a distance. Alexander turned around, and one person in a blue protective suit, wearing a mask and covered tightly, caught his attention. That person looked up at him briefly, then went straight into the emergency room, surrounded by others.

Seeing this, Elara became even more worried. She grabbed someone and asked, "Who is this?" "Don't worry, this is our cardiothoracic surgeon," someone reassured her before quickly entering the emergency room. Alexander watched the door gradually close, his mind racing with the image of that person's eyes. It was a woman. She only revealed a pair of eyes, without any warmth. He thought, "Who is she? And she looks familiar."

"If something happens to Lily this time," Blake suddenly spoke, interrupting Alexander's thoughts. Alexander looked up. Blake was frowning. "We'll hold the highest standard funeral." Blake was reminded of his father's death. Because of the Tudor family's status, they couldn't hold a grand funeral. This time, they would make sure to give Lily a proper burial.

"Don't say that!" Elara interrupted him. Alexander remained silent. It was a stroke. Being able to get Lily here and still have a chance to save her was already a blessing from God. Everyone always thought she just had a heart condition, but no one expected this. All these years, Lily had worried about the Tudor family, and Alexander. Especially concerning Alexander's marriage, she was even more worried. Looking back over the years, Alexander realized he was the unfilial one. If Lily survived this time, he would definitely be filial to her and listen to everything she said.

Time passed by, and the sky began to lighten. It started snowing outside, making the city even colder. In a daze, Alexander felt the door of the emergency room open. "She's okay now. She can be transferred to a regular ward," Nick said tiredly. Alexander opened his eyes and saw a figure walking past Nick, who was quickly leaving.

"Thank you, Mr. York!" Blake's voice was filled with gratitude. Nick said, "Don't thank me, thank Emily." He pointed to the departing figure. Alexander looked up. He instinctively stood up, his feet moving on their own, following the figure. He hurried to catch up, ignoring Blake's calls from behind, "Alexander, where are you going?" Alexander's hand landed on Emily's shoulder, and she stopped, her body pausing for a moment.

"Hello," Alexander greeted her. The corridor was empty, so quiet that they could hear each other's strong heartbeats. Emily lowered her head. Alexander then felt something was off.

## Chapter 683

Alexander thought, "Why is Emily so mysterious? Is she a doctor?" "Hello, do I know you?" He asked straightforwardly. The person wasn't tall, and it was clear she was a female doctor. She stood with her back to Alexander; she had a slender figure. Alexander's eyes darkened as he said, "Thank you for saving Lily." The woman nodded but didn't speak further and seemed ready to leave. Alexander called out again, "Can I see you?" The woman shook her head, removed his hand, and quickly walked away.

Alexander didn't have the courage to chase after her. He just found it very strange. "Alexander?" Someone patted his arm. Alexander turned around, and it was Blake. "Why are you staring at her in a daze? Let's go see your grandma first," Blake said. "Got it," Alexander nodded, his gaze deep.

After they left, the figure at the end of the corridor gradually turned around. She looked at the empty corridor in the distance, her eyelashes trembling. Meanwhile, her phone rang in her pocket.

Nick: [Elizabeth, on behalf of the Tudor family, thank you.]

Elizabeth looked at the message and gripped her phone tightly. She wasn't doing it for Alexander but for Lily, who was a very good person and had genuinely loved her over the years. So she didn't want anything to happen to her. So when she learned that Lily was having a stroke and was being

resuscitated, she came immediately. Fortunately, she arrived just in time. If she had been ten minutes later, Lily's life might really have been in danger!

Suddenly, someone called her from behind. Elizabeth was startled. She then quickly put away her phone and turned around to see a familiar male doctor. "Are you a doctor?" He looked her up and down.

Elizabeth nodded. "I'm Mr. York's assistant." The man frowned, finding her strange. Since when did Nick have an assistant? Elizabeth smiled slightly and quickly left the place because she didn't want to expose herself to everyone. The man stared at her back for a while and then quickly left. He also had something to report to Nick.

He said when he entered the office was, "Mr. York, since when did you have a female assistant?" When he looked up, he saw Alexander sitting on the office sofa. "Mr. Tudor is here too,"

The man was silent for a few seconds and then said, "I'll come back later." Nick nodded. Alexander, however, frowned, catching the man's words as he entered. "Mr. York, since when did you have a female assistant?" Alexander repeated, mumbling, "Was he talking about the female doctor who just left?"

"Probably." Nick touched his forehead, smiling evasively. Elizabeth's identity couldn't be exposed. Alexander looked at Nick, silent for a while. But in his deep eyes, there was a look that said no one could deceive him. "How should Lily be cared for next?" Alexander didn't continue to dwell on it. "Find Emily," Nick repeated.

## Chapter 684

"Mr. York, do you know Emily?" Alexander asked curiously.

Nick laughed. "Of course, I don't know her, but the rumors say she's very skilled. Finding her would be more helpful for Lily's condition."

Alexander frowned and asked again, "Is your assistant Emily?"

Nick's hand tightened around his cup, but it went unnoticed. He then said, "No."

"Mr. York, if you know her, could you introduce her to me directly? You know she is hard to find," Alexander said straightforwardly.

If Nick knew Emily, why would Alexander have to beg her so desperately?

“That person is not Emily; she’s just a new doctor at our hospital,” Nick insisted.

Alexander remained silent and finally nodded. “Got it.”

Nick said nothing more. Alexander left the office, taking a deep look at the office door.

Nolan called. Alexander entered the elevator and answered, “Go ahead.”

“I contacted Emily, Mr. Tudor,” Nolan’s voice was soft. “She said she has plans recently and declined our request.”

Alexander gripped his phone tightly and took a deep breath. “We can let her name her price, as long as she takes care of Lily.”

“I’ve discussed it, but she doesn’t care. However, Mr. Tudor, although she declined, she said she would keep an eye on Lily’s condition.”

Hearing this, Alexander frowned. He thought, “She doesn’t want to take the job but is willing to keep an eye on Lily’s condition?”

“We will offer corresponding compensation. One thing, I need to meet her,” Alexander said decisively.

At this moment, the elevator door opened on the tenth floor. Outside the elevator, a person dressed in all black, wearing sunglasses and a mask, wrapped up tightly, came into Alexander’s view. When she saw Alexander, she seemed to pause a moment but quickly acted as if nothing had happened and walked straight in.

Alexander’s gaze fell on her. He heard Nolan on the phone say, “Mr. Tudor, she said she could take care of Lily, but on one condition: she won’t show her face.”

“Why?” Alexander’s voice was cool and deep.

The woman lowered her head, and the elevator was exceptionally quiet.

“She said she wants to maintain her mystery. If we can’t accept that, she won’t help us,” Nolan continued.

Alexander found this person increasingly strange. “She doesn’t want compensation and won’t show her face, but agrees to help take care of Lily. Nolan, don’t you think she’s deceiving you?”

As he spoke, he didn’t notice the woman’s shoulder move slightly beside him.

“Boss, that’s Emily. She probably doesn’t have the intention to deceive us, does she? Plus my sincere invitation.”

Alexander remained silent. He didn’t have a good impression of this Emily. He thought to himself, “A real doctor takes saving lives as their duty. What’s with this mystery?”

But right now, he needed her help, so he couldn’t be overly suspicious. As long as Emily could take good care of Lily, whatever she said, Lily’s matter was the priority.

The elevator stopped at the basement level, and Alexander didn’t get out in time because of looking at his phone. Unexpectedly, the person in front of him didn’t get out either. Alexander glanced at her twice. He then got out first, and after a while, she also came out.

Alexander didn’t understand. He found his car and glanced indifferently at that person. She was so tightly wrapped up; could she be a celebrity? She didn’t get in the car for a long time, making Alexander more suspicious of her.

As he drove out, he suddenly noticed a dark purple luxury car, which was Elizabeth’s car.

## Chapter 685

Emily, from a family of doctors, was unwilling to show her face but willing to help Lily with her illness. Alexander suddenly had a bold guess; could Emily be Elizabeth? He then quickly stopped the car. When he opened the car door and looked back, he saw that person getting into a black RV. The RV quickly drove away, so Alexander couldn’t see the license plate number. He hurriedly got back into the car to chase it, but after exiting the underground garage, he couldn’t see it anymore on the crowded street.

“Damn it, that scared the hell out of me,” Elizabeth said, looking back at the car, her forehead covered in sweat. She had planned to go home, but she happened to run into Alexander in the elevator. Hearing him talking to Nolan about her, she was very scared.

“It’s good that I came in time,” Felix’s voice came from the driver’s seat.

Elizabeth looked over and said, “Yes. Now he should think I’m just a celebrity. He probably won’t suspect me.”

“Boss, seriously, you took too much of a risk,” Felix frowned.

Elizabeth knew it well. But she had to take care of Lily’s condition. Given the situation last night, how could she not show up?

“I had no choice,” Elizabeth looked out the window. After a whole night of work, the sky was already bright. She felt both tired and hungry. But when she was in the emergency room, she didn’t feel tired or exhausted at all.

She pondered, “You know, what is a doctor’s duty? Isn’t it to save lives and help the injured to the best of their ability?” Elizabeth lowered her head, thinking about what Alexander had said in the elevator.

“Nolan, don’t you think she’s deceiving you?”

She apparently didn’t mean that. The reason she didn’t want to show her face was because her energy was limited. Everyone in the world knew how amazing Emily was, but there was only one Emily, and she couldn’t be everywhere. Rather than giving everyone hope, it was better not to. But once someone actively sought her out, regardless of the reward, even if there was no reward, Elizabeth would do her best to treat them.

“I’m so hungry, Felix,” Elizabeth said softly, closing her eyes.

Felix laughed. “I knew you’d be hungry.” Then he handed the breakfast he had bought to her. He had prepared it long ago, just waiting for her to say she was hungry. Elizabeth was a bit surprised.

“You’re always so thoughtful,” Elizabeth said, taking a sip of coffee, “Just take me to the research institute.”

After eating, Elizabeth felt full of energy.

“You should go home and rest,” Felix frowned.

“I’m very busy,” Elizabeth said seriously.



“And you still want to take care of Lily. Elizabeth, you really don’t take care of yourself!” Felix’s voice grew louder.

Elizabeth looked at him in surprise. He actually dared to raise his voice and call her by her name? Elizabeth quickly smacked him on the head. “Who gave you the nerve to talk to me like that?”

What! Felix raised his head and snorted.

Elizabeth pouted. “I will take good care of myself.”

“Really? You only make people worry. No, you must go back and rest.” Felix refused to take her to the research institute. She had spent the whole night in the emergency room and now wanted to go to the research institute, where he was really afraid she would collapse.

## Chapter 686

Elizabeth propped her face up and looked out the window, ignoring Felix. Even if he took her home, she would still run off to the research institute later. After all, she had taken it over and had to be responsible for it. The harder she worked, the sooner the research results would come out.

“By the way, if Mr. Tudor brings up the payment again, how should I handle it?” Felix looked at her.

Elizabeth looked up. Once Alexander made a decision, it was hard for anyone to change his mind.

Elizabeth said, “Just forward his messages to me directly. From now on, I’ll handle the communication with him.”

“Okay. But it should be Nolan handling the communication,” Felix said to her.

Elizabeth responded, “Got it.”

They soon arrived at the Percy Family residence, and Elizabeth was about to get out of the car. Felix reminded her, “I’ll be waiting at the door for you. Don’t even think about going to the research institute.”

She looked at him with a hint of melancholy. Felix said, “Boss, you still have to attend the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition. You don’t want to show up looking disheveled, with a pale face and red eyes, do you? Opulent Crest

Jewelry will definitely attract many socialites and celebrities. You're a big figure now; you don't want people pointing fingers at you, saying you look unwell, do you?"

Elizabeth didn't care at all. Just as she was about to open the door, Felix said, "When the media releases their reports, everyone else will look beautiful and handsome. But you'll be described as being in a bad mood. Then people will say it's because of your issues with Mr. Tudor that you can't eat or sleep well."

Elizabeth fell silent. She then glared at him. She had to admit, he had a knack for reading people. If she attended the exhibition in her current state, the media might indeed write that she had been going downhill since her divorce from Alexander.

"Felix, you really got me this time," Elizabeth pointed at him.

Felix just smiled. Because what mattered was that Elizabeth needed to rest well.

Elizabeth sighed. "I get it. Stop watching over me. I'll rest properly," then she got out of the car and closed the door. The sound of the door closing was loud, clearly indicating that Elizabeth was angry.

## Chapter 686

Felix didn't mind. Although Elizabeth was older than him, he often felt that she was still like a child. He only left after seeing her enter the house.

Elizabeth returned to her room. She didn't feel much at first, but once she lay down on the bed, she was really exhausted. So she quickly fell asleep. She had a long dream. In the dream, Lily smiled at her and said she didn't have much time left. Lily held her hand, and soon, Alexander appeared beside her. Lily said she had no regrets, except for seeing Elizabeth and Alexander divorce. If possible, she hoped Elizabeth could give Alexander another chance. Just as Alexander was about to reach out to her, Elizabeth woke up in shock.

It was truly a nightmare. Elizabeth sat on the bed, and the sky outside was getting darker. She suddenly felt a wave of emptiness, as if the whole world had quieted down. She then got out of bed. She stood in the middle of the bedroom, staring blankly for a long time, not knowing what to do.

## Chapter 687

Elizabeth recalled the past three years; she had been playing the role of the wife Alexander didn't love. She took meticulous care of herself, ensuring she was full of energy every day, just hoping he would glance at her. Though she was tired, she felt fulfilled. Now she realized that loneliness and emptiness were the norm.

Then she washed her face to wake up a bit. When she picked up her phone, she found several messages from the research institute, mostly related to data, indicating the institute still needed her. Elizabeth checked the time and it was past six in the evening. She then changed her clothes, tidied up a bit, and headed to the institute.

When she arrived, the institute was already empty. The deserted institute, with no lights on, felt eerie. Step by step, Elizabeth went to the database, and when she input her fingerprint, the lights turned on automatically. She was about to proceed when she was startled by someone in the corner.

“Damn it!” Elizabeth shivered. In the corner stood a girl dressed in black, facing her with a cold expression. It turned out that it was Blair. Seeing someone standing there so straight in the middle of the night was truly terrifying for Elizabeth.

Blair looked at her without saying a word, holding two folders in her hands, seemingly deep in thought, unable to figure something out. Elizabeth walked over and asked her, “Why haven’t you gone home?”

“I’m so annoyed,” Blair replied.

She’s annoyed? It’s usually she who annoys others. Elizabeth took the data from her hands. It turned out Blair was delving into the latest data.

“The experiment failed, not a single result. Where do you think we went wrong?” Blair immediately followed her, asking.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “S11(2N is not a simple drug, but a special drug. Blair, if such a drug could be developed in just a few days, we wouldn’t be needed.”

“But we’ve been researching for so long. I’ve reviewed all the data from previous years. And there’s no single breakthrough.” Blair was anxious.

Elizabeth knew she was anxious, but being anxious wouldn’t help. “Just do your job,” Elizabeth told her.

Blair fell silent. She then watched Elizabeth sit down, who was also perturbed when looking at the data.

So Blair remarked, “Elizabeth, you are really cold.”

Elizabeth paused. Maybe it was because she had been influenced by Celine after all these years by her side. “Tomorrow, I will officially start the Serenity Leaf extraction plan,” Elizabeth told Blair.

Blair sighed, for she thought extracting wouldn’t be of much use. She pondered, “Can Serenity Leaf save lives? And you don’t want to join?” Elizabeth asked her.

“Does your sigh mean...?”

Blair smiled, “You’re right, I’m not interested in it. I should just do my job.” She thought again, “Either I join the team directly and become a member of the lab, or I remain an assistant. As for extracting Serenity Leaf, I’d still be an assistant, wouldn’t I?”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow but said nothing, leaving Blair to her own devices. Since Blair didn’t want to join, she could continue being an assistant. She was truly foolish, whose thoughts were written all over her face.

“I’m leaving.” Blair turned around.

Elizabeth seemed to remember something and said to her, “Stay safe.”

## Chapter 688

After Blair left, Elizabeth began preparing data to continue her research. This would be helpful for SH2N. She took the opportunity to look up all the information related to Serenity Leaf. Although she knew it, she hadn’t fully understood its specific effects.

Just as she was about to sit on the couch to review the data, an alarm suddenly sounded in the building. She then looked up; the alarm was terrifyingly loud. Elizabeth frowned and suddenly thought of Blair, who had just left. When she arrived, she had a feeling that something was off outside. Could it be that something happened to Blair?

Elizabeth quickly turned on all the lights. She left her office and headed downstairs. As soon as she reached the lobby, she heard someone shouting,

“Help!” The lights couldn’t fully illuminate the institute, but she saw bloodstains on the white tiles. She could tell that Blair had clearly been stabbed and dragged away.

Elizabeth instantly became serious. She grabbed a vase nearby and cautiously walked outside. Following the blood trail, she saw a man in black standing not far away, dressed in black, with a hat and mask completely covering his face. But the dim light made it hard for Elizabeth to see his face; she could only see that he was short and somewhat overweight.

The man stared at her, his voice cold. “You come in her place, or I’ll kill her.” He was decisive. Blair’s mouth was gagged, and she looked at Elizabeth in terror.

Elizabeth tried to calm her racing heart and said coldly, “This is a research institute. The entire building has already been alerted, and the police will be here soon. If you know what’s good for you, let her go and leave now!” As she spoke, Elizabeth kept observing Blair, who didn’t seem to be injured, judging from her clothes. Could this blood be the man’s?

Elizabeth then scrutinized the man, who was holding a knife with fresh blood on it. When he stepped back, his leg visibly trembled. Elizabeth thought, ‘Is he the one who is injured?’ It seemed Blair wasn’t as weak as she appeared, and Elizabeth knew what to do.

“I’ll trade places with her. You just let her go,” Elizabeth said, stepping forward. The man stepped back. “Stay where you are, don’t move.”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. “You want to kidnap me, but you’re afraid of a woman? You must be a coward!” Whoever sent him, how could they send someone so weak? If he told Elizabeth that Esme sent him, she would laugh hysterically at Esme.

“Don’t move!” the man shouted again. Elizabeth immediately raised her hands, “Got it. Who are you looking for?” “I’m looking for you!” he said.

Elizabeth nodded. “Then I’m here. Let her go.” The man stared at Blair, who wasn’t an easy target for him either. Even if he let her go, he had to hurt her a bit to teach her a lesson. As he spoke, he moved the knife toward her arm. But Elizabeth immediately shouted, “Stop!”

“If you have a grudge, take it out on me. Don’t hurt her. After all, she has no grudge against you!” Elizabeth rationally reminded him, slowly moving

forward. Blair frowned at her, with eyes red. As soon as she came out, this man had attacked her with a knife. Luckily, she dodged quickly, so the knife accidentally stabbed his own leg. She was so scared!

Who had Elizabeth offended? “Fine, I’ll let her go. You come here!” the man pointed at Elizabeth. Elizabeth nodded. “Got it.” Then she kept moving closer. Just as she was within reach, the man pushed Blair away and raised his hand to grab her hair.

## Chapter 689

Elizabeth trembled slightly, and with a sweeping kick, she struck the man directly. As the man exclaimed in surprise, Elizabeth’s right fist had already landed on his face. The man spun around and nearly crashed into a tree. Elizabeth grabbed his arm from behind, swiftly pinning both his arms, and then forcefully pushed him to the ground. The man fell to the ground. Elizabeth quickly removed his hat and mask. It was an unfamiliar face. It seemed that he was forced into doing this, judging by his expression. And his leg was still bleeding, making Elizabeth feel a shiver in her heart.

“Who sent you?” Elizabeth asked directly. She knew it was Esme, but she still hoped to hear the name from his mouth so she could go directly to Esme for revenge. But he shook his head, unwilling to speak.

“Let’s not make it harder for each other. Tell me who sent you, and I’ll let you go, how about that?” Elizabeth’s voice was cold. He still didn’t trust her. So Elizabeth was even more certain that this was his first time doing something like this. Plus, he was very uneasy. “Esme?” Elizabeth had to ask herself. He immediately shook his head and said, “No.” He answered so decisively, it seemed like it really wasn’t her.

Elizabeth squinted. “Man or woman?” He moved his lips. “I was just given a task from above; I really don’t know. I just wanted to... make some money, please don’t ask me anymore.” Elizabeth was silent. “So what was the task?” She asked again. “To teach you a lesson,” he said bluntly.

Elizabeth laughed out loud. She thought to herself, *What he did, just for teaching me a lesson? Not for my life?*

Then Blair made a sound from the... Elizabeth looked at her. She then walked over and found that her hands were tied. The man was quite quick; he could easily subdue people. In that case, he didn’t seem like a complete novice.

Elizabeth tore the tape off Blair's mouth. Blair gasped for air and then cursed, "Do you know who I am? How dare you hurt me!"

Elizabeth sneered and thought, *Does it really matter who Blair is? Those bad guys don't care at all. In their eyes, even the law doesn't exist!*

"Get out." Elizabeth's gaze swept to the man, letting him go. The man was a bit surprised. "You're letting me go?" "Yes," Elizabeth said. The man didn't dare to speak, swallowed hard, and then ran away.

Blair laughed. "Elizabeth, you're really merciful! You actually let him go?" Elizabeth didn't say anything, but quickly went into the surveillance room. She pulled up the surveillance footage at the door and saw the man getting into a black car, and she noted the license plate number. Then she sent the license plate number to Felix, asking him to quickly come over and follow the car. For she had to find out who was behind this! Besides Esme, who else would hate her so much as to cause her trouble?

Elizabeth was about to leave when she saw Blair sitting quietly in a chair. Blair, who had been so arrogant just now, was now quiet and trembling a bit. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and asked, "Scared of it?"

## Chapter 690

"Nonsense, what am I afraid of? These little tricks don't scare me at all," Blair was speaking when her phone suddenly rang, and she screamed in fright. Her scream was piercing, and Elizabeth tugged at her ear, silently taking out her own phone. It was a call from Felix.

She glanced at Blair and sneered. Because Blair said she wasn't scared, but she screamed so loudly. However, seeing Blair scream so loudly meant that it probably wasn't a big deal for her. Elizabeth held the phone and said, "Speak."

"We've caught up with the car. It stopped midway, and a man got in. I'm heading over from Base M now and should encounter the car soon," Felix said.

Elizabeth said, "Find out who sent him. If he's from Esme, pry his mouth open and make him spill everything about her." In that way, she could openly go after the Russell Family.

"Got it, Boss." The call ended.

Elizabeth looked at Blair. Blair frowned; her gaze at Elizabeth was somewhat strange. Elizabeth's demeanor and tone during the call were very different from her usual self, who even had an indescribable powerful aura, enough to swallow Blair whole.

Did Elizabeth have another identity? Why did Blair feel that Elizabeth was not simple?

"I've called someone to take you to the hospital," Elizabeth noticed her surprise and said calmly.

Blair was puzzled. "What about you?"

"I'll continue working," Elizabeth said calmly, walking out.

"You're not going to the hospital? Or, can you still stay here?" Blair quickly followed her.

This research institute wasn't safe. After such a thrilling event in the middle of the night, could Elizabeth still stay?

"What's this compared to?" Elizabeth looked at her with interest. "I've been through many more kidnappings than this."

"What?" Blair was still a bit shaken, feeling dizzy.

Elizabeth smiled, finding Blair somewhat cute. "Alright, you go to the hospital for a check-up. I'll get you a day off tomorrow."

Oliver drove up, and Elizabeth signaled Blair to go. Blair got into the car, bewildered, looking at the gradually receding research institute, feeling dazed. Elizabeth and Blair were about the same age, so why was Elizabeth so calm?

## Chapter 690

After sending Blair off, Elizabeth looked at the vast research institute, her gaze gradually turning cold. She thought the security at the institute was too poor. So she arrived at the entrance of the institute, where the security guard was leisurely drinking tea and watching TV.

Elizabeth knocked on the door, and the guard came out, grinning. "Elizabeth,"

"Go home and watch TV," Elizabeth said, feeling it was hard to explain.



“What do you mean?” The guard didn’t understand.

Elizabeth smiled. “You’re fired.”

Not just him, but a whole batch of security personnel at the institute were fired by her. She would bring in a new team to handle the institute’s security. Because the doctors here were very important. If something happened, she couldn’t afford the consequences.

The next morning, Elizabeth messaged Sheldon, saying she had replaced the staff. Sheldon had also heard from Blair that something had happened at the institute. He fully supported Elizabeth and was grateful that she saved Blair.

Elizabeth felt ashamed, as the assailant was actually after her. Blair just happened to run into him.

While having breakfast, Elizabeth received a message from Felix: [Boss, we lost the person last night. But one thing for sure, he wasn’t sent by Esme.]

Elizabeth was surprised.

Felix: [Have you offended anyone else recently?]

(I highly recommend a captivating book that I couldn’t put down for three days and nights. It’s incredibly engaging and a must-read. The title of the book is “The Gambling King’s Daughter.” You can find it by searching for it in the search bar.

Here is the synopsis of the book:

My husband and I have been married for two years, but he has always been very cold towards me. Not only that, he has also been having affairs with other women. I lost all hope in him and threw a divorce agreement in his face. I’m done with this; let’s get a divorce!

After the divorce, I not only gained my freedom but also inherited billions in wealth! At this point, my ex-husband came back to me, kneeling in front of me and begging for my forgiveness.

Should I forgive him?)