

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 691

Elizabeth: (What?)

She spends her days either at home or at the research institute. Who could she have offended?

Elizabeth didn't reply. She continued eating while mentally sorting through the people she had recently met.

"Everything okay last night?" someone greeted her and asked.

Elizabeth shook her head. "Nothing happened."

"What about Blair? She must have been pretty scared."

"She was fine, quite brave actually." Elizabeth smiled slightly, preserving Blair's dignity.

"Boss, did you see the news this morning? There was an explosion at a Tudor Group factory last night," a man walked over and said to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth looked up.

"The Tudor Group," the man emphasized.

Elizabeth took out her phone. And the news about the Tudor Group was indeed all over Instagram.

[At 2 AM, a factory under the Tudor Group exploded, resulting in three deaths.]

Elizabeth was shocked by the news. Soon, she saw a video of Alexander under the news.

Reporters were waiting outside the Tudor Group's headquarters, bombarding Alexander with questions. "Mr. Tudor, can you comment on the cause of the factory explosion?"

“Mr. Tudor, are you heading to the explosion site now?”

Under Nolan’s protection, Alexander got into a car, which sped away, leaving the reporters vowing to continue their coverage.

The Tudor Group had never experienced such an incident before. The reason the Tudor Group had come this far was due to their caution in all aspects. How could a factory suddenly explode?

“This must be quite a headache for Mr. Tudor,” someone said.

Elizabeth looked up. The man sighed. “Has anyone noticed that Mr. Tudor has been having a string of bad luck lately?”

“Yes, when did his bad luck start?”

“Seems like it was after his divorce?”

“So, Elizabeth must be a lucky charm. Mr. Tudor started having bad luck after she left.”

Everyone chatted freely, and Elizabeth didn’t interrupt.

She then finished her meal and put her phone back in her pocket.

Someone said, “It’s also possible he’s been framed. After all, there are many people jealous of Mr. Tudor. Taking advantage of his recent personal troubles to frame him is not out of the question.”

Elizabeth agreed. Because she knew Alexander was very meticulous in his work. And an explosion was not a small incident.

“Alright, everyone, let’s get to work early after finishing up. Time is limited, and we have tasks to complete.” Elizabeth stood up, her tone calm. “By the way, I’ll be extracting the essence of Serenity Leaf soon. I hope other departments can keep up with the research. Let’s experiment as soon as possible.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Elizabeth’s phone rang again.

Felix: [Boss, the Tudor Group factory exploded.]

Elizabeth: [I saw the news.]

Felix: [It might have been intentional. Someone was trading explosives on the black market a few days ago.]

Elizabeth squinted. Felix was giving her this information, hoping she would help Alexander. But she didn't care. Let Alexander deal with it himself. For she didn't want to get involved in this matter.

Elizabeth: [Find the person who infiltrated the research institute last night. Ignore the rest.]

Felix: [Boss, you look so cool when you're ruthless.]

He was used to seeing the indecisive Elizabeth. And now, seeing her decisively refuse anything related to Alexander, he was indeed impressed.

## Chapter 692

At the GS factory, the media had been waiting a long time, just waiting for Alexander to appear. For such a significant event, Alexander had to be there in person. The families of the deceased employees were crying loudly outside the ruins, their grief heart-wrenching.

As soon as Alexander's car stopped, it was surrounded by all sorts of people: employees' families, security personnel, and media, among others. Before getting out of the car, Nolan reminded Alexander, "Mr. Tudor, this matter must be handled with dignity. After all, it's three lives. Whatever the families ask for, we have to agree."

Alexander nodded, looking at the swollen eyes of those people; he felt very sorry. However, whether it was any factory under the Tudor Group, safety inspections had always been very authoritative. So he didn't know why there was an explosion. And the explosion was truly strange.

The car door opened, and a cacophony of voices rushed towards him. A reporter asked, "Mr. Tudor, what do you have to say about the explosion?" An employee's family member commented, "Give me back my husband. He just had a baby. My child has lost his father; how am I supposed to live?" Factory security questioned, "Mr. Tudor, we conduct safety inspections every night. We checked last night and really didn't find anything unusual. Please check it thoroughly!"

Alexander frowned and responded immediately, “I will address everyone’s concerns one by one, please don’t worry.” The media’s cameras were almost in his face, and the entire nation’s broadcast room viewership kept rising, with everyone commenting.

Netizen A: [Alexander doesn’t care about the safety of the lower-level employees at all. Without them, would there be today’s Tudor Group?]

Netizen B: [The factory exploded, and Alexander is still acting cool. Let the Tudor Group go bankrupt!]

Netizen C: [Waiting to see how the Tudor Group handles this. I hope the families of the deceased employees can get out of the darkness soon.]

Netizen A replied to Netizen C: [Are you a staff member of the Tudor Group?]

Netizen C: [I’m just expressing my own feelings. If you say that, I could say you’re hired by the competitors to smear the Tudor Group!]

Netizens were each speaking for their own viewpoints, completely ignoring the protagonist who was still solving the problem.

“Mr. Tudor, our losses this time might be...” Nolan trailed off.

Alexander looked at the ruins and smiled bitterly. “This is our biggest factory...” Many projects would have to stop, and rebuilding would take time. But now was not the time to lament the losses.

“These are the files of the three deceased employees,” Nolan said, handing over three documents. The youngest deceased employee was only twenty-four years old. The oldest was fifty, who was the main person in charge of the factory. Some said he went in to save people and got trapped.

Alexander sighed and closed the file in his hand. “Our people have already started the review, hoping to find the problem as soon as possible,” Nolan said.

Alexander nodded and looked at the employees’ families, who looked at him from a distance, their eyes filled with tears, their bodies covered in dust. He, however, was dressed in a suit and tie; it was somewhat ironic.

“Take them to the company,” Alexander said to Nolan. Nolan nodded and was calling people over to take them away. But then one of them said, “I’m not going!”

“We’re here to discuss compensation and the next steps. You can make any requests,” Nolan said.

The person cursed, “Is money everything? What kind of attitude is this, talking about money as soon as you arrive? Can your money buy back my son’s life? He was in the prime of his life!”

Hearing this, Alexander knew that this was the father of the twenty-four-year-old employee. As the person finished speaking, all the reporters’ cameras turned to him, who kept wailing, expressing his grief.

## Chapter 693

“What kind of factory is this, and what kind of safety measures are there?” one of the masked men asked Alexander. This question plunged Alexander into a deep abyss.

Soon, a directive came down from above, requiring all industries under the Tudor Group to undergo rectification and safety inspections.

Elizabeth came home from work and found her whole family there. “I’m back,” she said, taking off her coat. Rose said, “Wash your hands and come eat.” Elizabeth nodded and asked Celine, “Grandma, how’s your hand?”

When Elizabeth came out of the bathroom, she heard the news on television: “[All operations under the Tudor Group have been halted for rectification.]” Elizabeth was surprised. ‘Is it that serious?’

“The authorities are getting stricter and stricter. This is the Tudor family we’re talking about,” Declan sighed. “I wonder how people will mock the Tudor family next.”

“Why do they mock? This was just an accident,” Elizabeth said.

“Elizabeth, you don’t understand. In the business world, people are ruthless and would love to see someone fall,” Declan explained.

Since Alexander apologized to Elizabeth, his status had already suffered. Now, with the Tudor Group being rectified, his authority would decline even further.

“Especially someone as powerful as Alexander. Many people are eager to see him fall,” Declan continued.

Elizabeth just looked at him, not fully understanding. She felt that although Alexander was facing some difficulties, his position was still unshakable. After all, he had the real skills to have achieved his current status.

“But the explosion at the Tudor Group factory is really suspicious,” Declan mused.

Elizabeth gave him a meaningful look. ‘It turns out that everyone finds the explosion suspicious.’

Elizabeth ate her Ravioli Italiani in silence. “Grandma, I’ll give you a massage later,” she then said to Celine.

Celine nodded, saying little. Elizabeth’s phone rang.

Felix: [Boss, someone is trading explosives on the black market again. Should we intervene?]

Elizabeth: [Again? Is it the same person?]

Could it be that they want to do it again?

Felix: [Yes.]

Who on earth did Alexander offend?

Felix: [Boss, if we don’t intervene, something bad will happen. Although our black market trades freely, if it disrupts the balance, others will step in.]

Elizabeth: [Then let’s intervene.]

## Chapter 694

Elizabeth connected to Base M’s network and saw a highly followed post:

User123: Buying gunpowder at a high price. You know what I mean.

Elizabeth squinted. “What does that mean? This person isn’t really discreet. He’s actually buying gunpowder so openly. And right after his purchase, the

Tudor Group's factory had an incident. Isn't that suspicious? This person is way too arrogant."

She clicked on the user's account, which was from Lisbun. He might as well tell the whole world he was the one who blew up the Tudor Group's factory.

Elizabeth sighed, deleted the post, and muted the user. She then messaged Felix:

[Have you found out who this person is?]

Felix: [Oliver is looking into it. And it's hard to trace, for he has a fake identity.]

Elizabeth was surprised. No wonder this person was so arrogant.

Elizabeth: [Got it.]

Felix: [Did you ban his account?]

Elizabeth: [Yes.]

Felix: [He'll just create another one.]

Elizabeth: [Then I'll keep banning his accounts.]

Felix: [So you're doing this for Mr. Tudor.]

Elizabeth: [I'm doing this for the balance of our black market and for our survival.]

She thought to herself, 'Messing with gunpowder, isn't that just waiting to be taken down?'

Felix: [Still being stubborn.]

Elizabeth: [Come to the research institute now.]

Felix was silent.

Elizabeth: [I want to see you in ten minutes.]

She pondered, 'Let's see if I don't beat him up.'

Felix: [Boss, I was wrong.]

Elizabeth was displeased. Then Base M had new messages. Elizabeth saw another post pop up:

User123's alt account: [Isn't the black market for free trade? Banning my account?]

Elizabeth directly replied with Base M's work account: [You're too conspicuous. It's hard not to associate you with the Tudor Group factory explosion.]

User123's alt account: [Are you kidding? Am I crazy to mess with the Tudor Group? I just need it for personal use.]

Elizabeth frowned, pondering this reply. Other users, however, were excited.

User A: [Damn it! They even got Base M's admin involved.]

User B: [I heard the base admin is the founder of Base M, is that true?]

User C: [Is the boss of Base M, also known as Glory M, a man or a woman?]

Elizabeth quickly received a private message from User123's alt account:

User123's alt account: [I didn't blow up the Tudor Group's factory.]

Base M: [How can I believe you?]

User123's alt account: [I just need it to make fireworks.]

Base M: [In any case, I won't allow you to continue buying explosives on the black market.]

User123's alt account: [Come on.]

Elizabeth didn't reply. She then looked at the quantity he had purchased in his previous post; the timing matched perfectly with the Tudor Group factory explosion.

Chapter 695



Elizabeth thought to herself, “This person even dares to handle explosives. Can I really believe anything truthful will come out of his mouth? He’s nothing but a fraud.” She sent a message to Felix, asking him to pay special attention to this person. It would be best to find out who he really is. She wondered, “Let’s see who hates Alexander so much.”

Elizabeth closed Base M, and her Instagram popped up with a new message: “[Lily is critically ill again after hearing about the incident with the Tudor Group.]” Elizabeth frowned, looking at the news on her phone, feeling uneasy. She quickly changed her clothes and went straight to the hospital.

When she arrived, she happened to run into Alexander, who was on the phone, his eyes bloodshot from exhaustion, ignoring her as she passed. He stood at the end of the corridor, the intense midday sun beating down on him as if trying to pierce through him. He rubbed his temples and then touched his stomach. Elizabeth watched him for a while, for she had never seen Alexander so dejected. She sighed and turned towards the emergency room.

Elara was sitting on a bench, her hands tightly clasped. Blake was nowhere to be seen. “Elara,” Elizabeth called out. Elara saw her and immediately burst into tears. “Elizabeth!”

“What happened to Lily?” Elizabeth asked her.

“Lily has always been in poor health. When she woke up today and saw the overwhelming news about the Tudor Group, she got worried that her heart couldn’t take it!” Elara kept crying, her voice choked with sobs.

Elizabeth listened, feeling equally distressed. “This isn’t a big deal. Alexander will handle it well. Lily worrying about it is just unnecessary,” Elizabeth comforted.

“That’s true. It’s quite strange. She has always known Alexander’s capabilities, so this shouldn’t be a big deal. But when I came back after taking a call, her condition had worsened.”

Elizabeth comforted Elara, feeling puzzled by what she heard. “Did anyone go into the room?” she asked curiously. Elara quickly shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Elizabeth looked towards the emergency room. Could someone have gone in and said something provocative? She then didn’t say much, as it was just her own speculation.

Footsteps approached, and Elizabeth looked over to see Alexander returning after hanging up. When he saw her, he stopped in his tracks. Elizabeth looked stunning today, her hair casually tied up, exuding an air of elegance and poise. Especially the way she looked at him; her gaze was complex, but her beautiful eyes remained unchanged. Compared to the weary Alexander, the two seemed to form a stark contrast.

For the first time, Alexander felt that if he were to marry Elizabeth, it would be him reaching above his station. In essence, he felt unworthy of someone as outstanding and beautiful as Elizabeth.

Elizabeth stood up. Then Alexander looked at her and slowly stopped in front of her. Elizabeth greeted him, "Mr. Tudor." He nodded at her, his expression heavy.

"I came to see Lily. I saw the news that she was ill," Elizabeth said, looking into his eyes, which were bloodshot, visibly exhausted.

Alexander nodded. Elara watched them, feeling a mix of emotions. As the once-close pair now seemed like strangers.

"I saw the news about the Tudor Group too," Elizabeth said to Alexander.

Alexander looked up slightly, his throat moving. "It's not a big problem."

Elizabeth looked at him. And she could sense his helplessness. Over the years, Alexander had never failed. But he had been framed this time. After all, the entire Tudor Group was being reorganized. The person who framed him was no ordinary individual.

Elizabeth thought for a moment and told a white lie, "My dad said that if the Percy family can help in any way, we will do so without hesitation."

## Chapter 696

Alexander stared at Elizabeth for a long time. He knew Declan was a reasonable person, but at this moment, he wouldn't take the initiative to help him. So, these words were probably Elizabeth's own thoughts. Alexander was really grateful to her. He also deeply regretted losing her and hurting her. He didn't know how to make it up to her; he could only spend the rest of his long life slowly atoning for his sins.

"Thank you," Alexander nodded, clearly exhausted.

Elizabeth didn't say anything but looked towards the emergency room. Just then, the light in the emergency room went out. Nick came out and said, "It's okay, just a bit of a scare."

Elizabeth was puzzled. "How could she be scared?"

"You'd have to ask the guardian," Nick simply replied.

Elizabeth felt even more uneasy and looked at Elara. Her expression was complicated as she said, "I didn't upset Lily; maybe it was related to Alexander's side."

"It was a scare. Moreover, when we were resuscitating Lily, she showed signs of suffocation," Nick said seriously.

Elizabeth was stunned. Alexander was also taken aback by this.

"Mr. York, you mean..." Elara took a step back. She didn't want to think ill of others, but this made her have to. "You mean someone tried to smother Lily?"

Nick didn't speak, but his silence was an admission. Alexander frowned and quickly turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" Elara asked him.

"The surveillance room," he said.

Elizabeth quickly added, "I'm coming with you."

Elara moved her lips, wanting to say something, but seeing them together, she finally closed her mouth. Alexander glanced at Elizabeth, and Elizabeth said, "I'll help you."

"Thank you," he responded.

"You're welcome. After all, I'm not doing this to help you; it's because Lily was very good to me before." Elizabeth followed him into the basement.

## Chapter 696

Alexander gave a bitter smile. Her response was not what he wanted to hear. In the surveillance room, he watched the security personnel adjust the

monitors, his body swaying slightly. He then rubbed his fingers near his stomach, his breathing heavy. Elizabeth glanced at him.

Then the security guard said, “Here it is.” Alexander immediately walked over, and they looked at the screen together. A doctor in a uniform entered the ward.

“Can we see the footage inside the ward?” Alexander asked.

The security guard shook his head. “We need to protect the patient’s privacy, so there are no cameras inside the ward.”

From the surveillance footage, the doctor stayed in the ward for about three minutes. After he came out, Elara returned. So he even ran into Elara. Elara entered the ward, and soon the alarm in the ward went off, and everyone rushed in.

“Track his movements,” Elizabeth told the security guard.

The security guard then pulled up all the footage of the places this person had been. But in the stairwell on the third floor, the person’s image disappeared.

Elizabeth frowned. “Check the basement, keep looking.”

Alexander looked at the surveillance footage and said calmly, “So someone deliberately tried to harm Lily.”

Elizabeth stared intently at the monitor. It seemed that someone indeed wanted Lily’s life. This person was tall and thin, looking quite familiar from the silhouette, and judging by the exposed hair, he seemed to be young. Elizabeth crossed her arms and touched her mouth with one hand, biting her nails unconsciously. Next to her, Alexander suddenly braced himself on the table.

## Chapter 697

Elizabeth glanced to the side and saw Alexander with his head down, clutching his stomach, looking like he was in pain. She didn’t say anything but kicked a chair over, signaling him to sit down and rest for a while. Alexander looked at her and then sat down.

“Copy all the footage with this person and send it to this email,” Elizabeth left an email address and added, “Find me a clear shot of his face.”

“That’s a bit difficult,” the security guard said. This person’s counter-surveillance skills were strong. At least in the footage they had seen so far, there wasn’t a single clear shot of his face.

“That’s why I came to you,” Elizabeth patted the security guard’s shoulder and smiled. “Thanks for your hard work. You’ll be rewarded once this is done.”

The security guard smiled and didn’t say anything more.

Alexander leaned back in the chair, looking at Elizabeth with a complicated expression. Because it was the first time he had seen this side of her. In the past, he had always thought she was very ordinary, someone who wouldn’t survive a month in society. Now it seemed he had underestimated her, who was truly remarkable, far more capable than he had imagined. At the very least, she could step up when he couldn’t hold on. Thinking about this, he regretted even more how he had been blinded by Esme. How had he lost his ability to judge for himself, and why had he abandoned Elizabeth just because Esme had saved him? None of that mattered now. What mattered was why he had hurt her so deeply. He then looked at her, so close yet not his, and his heart felt like it was breaking. Alexander lowered his eyes, his right hand slowly clenching into a fist.

Seeing that Alexander wasn’t in good shape, Elizabeth asked him, “Why don’t you go first?”

“What about you?” he asked.

Elizabeth lowered her eyes. “Then we’ll go together.” She couldn’t stay here alone to check the surveillance, for it would take a while to go through it all. Besides, they already had some useful material. She would hand it over to Felix and let him and Oliver handle it.

Alexander looked at her for a moment. And he didn’t really want to leave, because he wanted to spend more time with her. Once they left the surveillance room, it would be hard to get this close to her again.

“Mr. Tudor, do you have any other questions?” Elizabeth noticed he didn’t want to leave.

Chapter 697

Alexander shook his head.

“Then let’s go check on Lily first,” Elizabeth said, already heading out. Alexander couldn’t find a reason to stay. So he stood up but felt so weak that he almost fell. Seeing this, Elizabeth instinctively reached out to help him. But he managed to steady himself on the table, sweat beading on his forehead, which seemed to be in a lot of pain. Elizabeth then sighed. She thought about calling for an emergency wheelchair, feeling that he might not be able to walk back.

But Alexander said, “No need, let’s go.” He got up and walked ahead, but his steps were unsteady. Elizabeth could only follow, staying close in case he fell.

At the elevator, she complained lightly, “You still don’t know how to take care of yourself.”

Alexander looked up and said, “I’m too busy.”

“No matter how busy you are, you have to take care of yourself,” Elizabeth said calmly.

“Got it, thanks.” He stepped into the elevator.

Elizabeth looked at him, their eyes meeting. Then she walked in silently. Alexander leaned against the elevator wall as she pressed the button for the first floor. After a moment, he looked at her back and cautiously asked, “Are you leaving?”

## Chapter 698

Elizabeth turned her head to look at Alexander. “What?”

Alexander was silent for a few seconds. He looked at her and asked again, “Are you leaving?”

Elizabeth replied indifferently, “What, you can’t bear to see me go?”

Then they looked at each other. Their eyes met, and it had been a long time since they had looked at each other like this. But the emotions in their eyes had changed. In the past, the reluctant gaze would only appear in Elizabeth’s eyes. But now, the reluctant gaze was in Alexander’s eyes. In the past, the indifferent and amused look would only appear in Alexander’s eyes, but now it was in Elizabeth’s.

“If I said I can’t bear to see you go, would you stay a little longer?” He pressed his lips together, watching the elevator numbers change. It quickly reached the first floor.

Elizabeth looked at him and laughed. “You’re not sincere enough.”

Alexander remained silent, for he didn’t know how to ask for help. He had never asked anyone for anything since he was a child.

The elevator stopped on the first floor. Alexander’s gesture of holding his stomach was noticed by Elizabeth.

Elizabeth sighed and said, “Come with me.”

Alexander looked up. Elizabeth stepped out of the elevator and noticed that he was still inside. She then looked at him and said more firmly, “Come out.”

Alexander hesitated. There was an inexplicable hint of grievance in his eyes as he looked at her. And Elizabeth had never seen this side of him. She ignored him and walked ahead.

Alexander hurried to catch up. Although he didn’t know what she wanted him to do, he was willing to follow her.

They walked through the long outpatient department, witnessing the melancholy and wandering of the patients, and the sight of cigarette butts everywhere.

Elizabeth had her hands in her pockets and occasionally looked back. Because of his stomach pain, Alexander’s steps were unusually slow. Perhaps it wasn’t just because of the stomach pain, but because he wanted to spend more time with her.

## Chapter 698

Alexander looked steadily at Elizabeth’s back. Usually, she would follow Alexander, but now it was Alexander following her.

“Alexander, walk faster,” she said, gradually losing patience and urging him.

Alexander looked up at her, his voice low. “I can’t walk fast.”

“Do you want me to get a wheelchair and push you?” Elizabeth asked irritably.

Alexander paused and then simply stopped, looking at her. He didn't speak, but Elizabeth saw his answer from his actions and expression, which was saying yes.

Elizabeth was speechless. She then walked ahead with a cold expression, and Alexander continued to follow.

Moments later, they arrived at the emergency room. Alexander looked at Elizabeth in confusion.

Elizabeth directly called a familiar person and said, "Mr. Tudor's stomach is acting up again. Please take a look at him."

Only then did Alexander realize that she wasn't leaving or handling other matters, but getting him medical attention. He then watched her running around for him, and it felt like a night three years ago: He had a stomach problem and ended up in the emergency room at night. She was in her loungewear, wearing a knitted cardigan and slippers, running around the emergency room. She was extremely worried, with sweat on her forehead, and stayed by his bedside all night without sleeping.

At that time, he lay in bed watching her busy herself, thinking she was just trying to please him, not taking her efforts seriously. Now he knew that those who trample on others' genuine feelings would eventually face retribution.

"Alexander!" Her voice reached his ears.

## Chapter 699

Alexander withdrew his gaze. It was Elizabeth calling him for a quick check-up. So he walked over. Elizabeth was no longer her usual gentle self; she was cold and assertive, indicating she had really changed. It wasn't just her love for him that had changed, but that she had changed in many ways.

After examining Alexander, the doctor gave him an IV and repeatedly reminded him to eat three meals a day on time. Elizabeth listened silently from the side. If Alexander had followed the doctor's advice, he wouldn't have ended up in the hospital with recurring stomach issues.

"Nolan might be very busy, so I didn't ask him to come and stay with you. I asked a nurse to keep an eye on your IV. I'm going upstairs to check on Lily now. Can you manage on your own?" Elizabeth poured a glass of water and placed it on the bedside table, looking at him, whose face didn't look too good.



Alexander looked at her back and really wanted to say he couldn't manage. But he still didn't know how Lily was doing.

"I want to go with you to see Lily," he said.

"You can't move right now." Elizabeth frowned, a trace of irritation flashing in her eyes.

Alexander remained silent, and Elizabeth added, "I'll come back and tell you how she is." After all, she had to pass by the emergency room when leaving the hospital.

Hearing this, Alexander nodded. Elizabeth nodded back and checked his IV again. Before leaving, she reminded the nurse once more that Alexander had no one with him and asked them to pay extra attention.

Alexander watched as she took care of everything, feeling even more ashamed. How could he possibly make it up to Elizabeth? It clearly was an unsolvable problem.

When Elizabeth arrived at the ward, Elara was at the door on the phone with Blake, updating him on Lily's condition. Because Blake was in a meeting and couldn't get away. The weather was already cold, and people got tired easily. Elara hadn't slept well for several nights and looked quite haggard.

She hung up and, seeing Elizabeth return, urgently asked, "Elizabeth, how is it? Did you find out anything?"

Elizabeth shook her head. "Elara, don't worry, there will be a result. I go check on Lily first," she said as she left. Elara received another call, and Elizabeth gestured for her to take it; besides, it would be easier for her to handle things without Elara's presence.

Elizabeth then closed the ward door. Lily was still unconscious, but her condition wasn't serious. Moreover, Lily seemed to have struggled, causing her heart to beat erratically. Elizabeth frowned and examined her closely. She had brought a special medicine with her today. She glanced outside the door and saw that Elara was still on the phone. She then took out a pill and fed it to Lily. Although Lily was no longer in serious condition, her heart hadn't stabilized. So, Elizabeth might have to come every day to give her a special pill.

The door to the ward pushed open, and Elizabeth saw Elara enter. Elara asked, "Where's Alexander?"

"He had a stomach problem. I just took him to the emergency room for an IV," Elizabeth replied.

Elara paused, then sighed. "He is really worrisome. Ever since he left you, his life has been a mess! Elizabeth, I..." Elara looked at her, with so much to say, but fell silent.

Elizabeth looked at Elara, feeling an indescribable heartache. Lily had collapsed, Alexander had issues, and Blake was busy with the company. So, Elara had to handle everything at home. But Elara still had to work. The adult world was really tough and challenging. Elizabeth felt for Elara, so she tried to help her as much as possible.

"Elara, don't say anything more," Elizabeth smiled and patted her shoulder. She added, "From now on, I'll come by every morning to check on Lily."

"Okay," Elara nodded, feeling deeply touched. Lily's love for Elizabeth was not in vain, and Elizabeth was much more filial than anyone else in the family. The monitor showed that Lily's heartbeat was gradually stabilizing.

Elizabeth felt relieved, greeted Elara, and then left. She sent a message to Nick: [Mr. York, I gave Lily the special medicine. She's doing quite well. I hope the hospital can continue to take good care of her.]

Nick replied: [Got it, Elizabeth. I believe that we can definitely cure Lily together.] He was very happy to collaborate with her. He hoped that one day, Elizabeth would be willing to work at the hospital, saving more people under Emily's name.

When Elizabeth arrived at the emergency room, Alexander was asleep. He must have been very tired, so it was not surprising that he fell asleep. Elizabeth came to the bedside and looked at Alexander, feeling a complex mix of emotions. A nurse came in to check the IV drip and whispered, "You're back."

Elizabeth nodded and asked, "How is he?"

"Mr. Tudor is fine, just a bit tired, so he fell asleep," the nurse answered.

Elizabeth was silent for a moment, then said, “Ask the doctor to prescribe some stomach-protecting medicine for him.”

“Elizabeth, our doctors have always been prescribing it for Mr. Tudor. But Mr. Tudor doesn’t take it,” the nurse was also helpless, continuing to communicate with Elizabeth. “Why don’t you try to persuade Mr. Tudor? He will definitely listen to you?”

Elizabeth sighed. “I’m not anyone special to him. If he doesn’t listen to the doctors, why would he listen to me?” The nurse heard the bitterness in Elizabeth’s words. And she just smiled and then left.

Elizabeth stood there and sighed. If Alexander would listen to her, he wouldn’t keep having stomach problems. Elizabeth pulled up a chair, intending to sit and rest for a while. But when she looked up, she saw Alexander’s eyes on her. His eyes were still very red, visibly tired.

“You’re awake,” Elizabeth said flatly.

He didn’t say anything, just looked at her with an indescribable emotion.

“Lily is fine now, her condition is stable. I talked to Mr. York, and he said he would keep an eye on her, so you don’t need to worry about her,” Elizabeth told him.

Alexander nodded, still looking at her. Elizabeth felt a bit puzzled by his gaze. She then said, “You...” She wanted to ask him about the company.

Just then, Alexander’s phone rang; it was Nolan calling.

“Mr. Tudor, there’s a problem. Another department has come to inspect the company.”

Alexander frowned, feeling displeased. “Again? Which department?”

“It’s still the safety inspection department. I heard they came from higher up.” Nolan’s voice was a bit anxious. “Mr. Tudor, can you come back?”

Alexander looked up at the IV drip.