

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 701

Elizabeth looked at Alexander, seemingly aware of what he was doing. “Your IV... is it finished yet?”

Alexander pressed his lips together, but he couldn’t continue the IV any longer. “I’ll come back and finish it later,” he said, hanging up and getting up to remove the needle.

Elizabeth stood up, trying to stop him. But seeing his decisive actions, she withdrew her hand, for she didn’t want to overstep.

Alexander noticed her hand reaching out and then pulling back. He looked at her meaningfully and said, “I’ll listen to you. Once this is over. I’ll take good care of my stomach.”

Then he grabbed his coat and left.

Elizabeth stood there, stunned. Looking at the empty ward, she let out a helpless laugh. She pondered, “He isn’t listening to me, but listening to himself.”

Elizabeth didn’t feel any emotional stirrings because of Alexander’s words; instead, she found it amusing. Because he never listened to her before, and now that they were divorced, he said he would listen to her.

Elizabeth got up and walked out. A nurse was standing outside the door. After calling out to Alexander, she saw Elizabeth and complained, “Elizabeth, did Mr. Tudor remove his IV again?”

Elizabeth was helpless at the mention of “again.” “Let him be. It’s his life, not ours. If he doesn’t want to take care of himself, we can’t exactly tie him to the bed, can we?” Elizabeth said, feeling utterly helpless.

The nurse was even more frustrated. “Mr. Tudor really doesn’t listen to anyone.”

It was not true, because he used to listen to Esme.

It was past eleven at night when Elizabeth finally got home, utterly exhausted. After leaving the hospital, she had started extracting the essence of Serenity Leaf.

Declan was still awake, working while waiting for her. When he saw her come in, he teased, "I thought you were turning into your grandmother, treating the lab like home."

Elizabeth laughed. "Dad, you're teasing me."

"Yes. You treat home like a hotel and the lab like home. Isn't that just like your grandmother?" Declan said.

Elizabeth quickly took off her coat and ran to his side, hugging him and sighing. "Dad, I'm so tired."

"Life is not easy," Declan said calmly, looking at the dense files on his computer.

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Elizabeth also looked at his profile. Declan had changed a lot over the years; his temples were graying, and the wrinkles around his eyes were quite pronounced. Maybe it was because he had been worrying about her all these years.

"Dad, why don't I look anything like you?" Elizabeth tilted her head, furiously asking Declan.

Declan looked up, his hand pausing over the computer, puzzled.

"Not only do I not look like you, I don't look like anyone in the Percy family! I don't even look like Mom," Elizabeth said, leaning back on the sofa, dejected. "I feel like Natalia, like I was adopted."

Declan quickly responded, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Elizabeth pouted. "So, am I right or not?"

Declan had deep-set features, which she didn't have. And Rose had gentle features, which she also didn't have.

“Could it be that I really was adopted?” Elizabeth joked with a laugh.

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Declan patted Elizabeth's head. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Elizabeth larily smiled and hugged his arm. “Dad, I love your ver...”

“Yes, you love me so much that you want to cut ties with me.” Declan held a grudge.

Elizabeth pouted. “Dad. I’ve called you so many times, but it didn’t change your mind. In the end, you only came back because Alexander hurt you.” Declan expressed his deep sadness. He had devoted his whole life to his family, but his beloved Elizabeth cut ties with him just for a man! He was truly disappointed.

“Dad, I was disobedient before. I promise I won’t cause you any more trouble in the future.” Elizabeth knew she had hurt his feelings. But she really wouldn’t do it again.

“Alright. Don’t take it to heart. Isn’t family meant to be a source of trouble and burden?” Declan patted her hand and sighed. “Just don’t find me and your mom annoying when we get old!”

Elizabeth shook her head. “I won’t, Dad. I’ll always be with you.”

Let me ask you something. Declan turned around, very serious. “Why did my friend say they saw you at the hospital today? What were you doing there?”

Elizabeth was stunned. “I heard Lily had an accident. Tell me the truth, did you go to the hospital to see Alexander’s grandmother?” Declan had a look that said he knew everything and she shouldn’t lie to him.

Elizabeth pouted. “Your friend saw me, so you must know who I was with. Why ask me?”

“Yes! My friend said you were with Alexander! You even took him to see a doctor! You took care of him, it makes me so...” Declan slapped his thigh. “How can you be so weak? Why are you still taking care of that bad man?” His face turned red. The reason he hadn’t slept yet was to wait for Elizabeth to come back and talk about this. mad!

“Dad.” Elizabeth thought for a moment. “Even though I’m divorced from him and have no feelings left, there’s still some decency, right?”

Declan silently listened to her. Indeed, the Percy family valued emotions deeply. Otherwise, Elizabeth wouldn’t be so well-liked by the Tudor family.

“I just feel sorry for his mom and grandma, not because of him. Dad, I just think that when we’re not enemies, it’s okay to be a little friendly.” Elizabeth lowered her head and fidgeted with her hands. Saying this, she felt a bit guilty. And she didn’t know if she was right. She only knew that the Tudor family had never wronged her and had indeed loved her over the years. The Tudor family was innocent. She could let go of her issues with Alexander when it was time, but the Tudor family... just like how the Tudor family had always respected her over the years.

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“Got it.” Declan patted her shoulder and sighed. “You have always been the most well-mannered. And yet never embarrassing unless someone pushes you too far.” Elizabeth was very grateful that Declan understood her so well. In such difficult times, at the crossroads of life, having family support was the most precious thing.

“Alright, let’s end tonight’s conversation here.” Declan thought for a moment and then said, “I remember there’s an exhibition at Opulent Crest Jewelry this weekend, right?”

“Yes.” Elizabeth and Declan went upstairs together.

“Do you want to go? I can get you an invitation.” He remembered Elizabeth liked jewelry.

“No need, Lila doesn’t have time to go, so I’ll go in her place,” Elizabeth replied.

Chapter 703

“Got it. Has Lila been busy lately?” Declan asked.

“Of course! She made a special trip back for your birthday,” Elizabeth said.

“How do I remember that she was on break and just happened to be here?” Declan mused.

“Dad, as long as you know that,” Elizabeth added.

The Opulent Crest Jewelry Exhibition. Magnolia was being interviewed by the media, and today's event was particularly grand, even more shocking than Ivan's jewelry exhibition. Elizabeth wore a black dress with a fur coat, and a pair of high heels, looking elegant and commanding. After all, she was here today under Lila's name and couldn't bring shame to her.

Lila had said that if she saw any good jewelry, she could take pictures and show some support for Opulent Crest Jewelry. Industry insiders said that Opulent Crest Jewelry was developing rapidly. Leaving a good impression on Magnolia now would make it easier if she needed jewelry in the future.

“Elizabeth is here!” There was a sign-in area at the venue, and the reporters got excited when they saw her.

“Haven't seen Elizabeth in a while, and she looks even more beautiful!”

“Absolutely, she has been doing better and better since her divorce. On the other hand, Mr. Tudor seems a bit down and out.”

Elizabeth listened to their comments and gave them a slight smile. She took the pen at the sign-in area and signed her own name, though she was holding the invitation Lila had given her.

When the media interviewed Elizabeth, she directly said, “Lila is not in Lisbon, so I'm here on her behalf.”

Blair, who had entered the venue earlier, heard this and was surprised that Elizabeth had come. Just a few days ago, when they talked about Opulent Crest Jewelry, Elizabeth had seemed indifferent. Who would have thought she also had an invitation, which was incredibly hard to get?

Elizabeth felt someone staring at her, and it turned out it was Blair, who looked stunning today, clearly a well-cared-for socialite. At that moment, someone walked over to Blair. Elizabeth immediately recognized it was Sheldon. Sheldon took care of Blair, bringing her to every event.

“Elizabeth, can we talk about your recent relationship issues?” a reporter asked.

Elizabeth looked up and immediately said, “No comment on privacy. I'm here today to attend the jewelry exhibition, so let's keep the topic focused on it.”

If she stole the spotlight from the jewelry exhibition, wouldn't Magnolia hate her? However, Magnolia was still surprised to see her. After all, they were rivals in love. Back in college, Magnolia was so close to Alexander, and every time Elizabeth confessed to Alexander, she was rejected. Magnolia showed no expression when she saw Elizabeth. Because someone inside told Magnolia that Lila had arrived, she hurried out to greet her, for Lila's attendance had not been confirmed before. But when she saw it was Elizabeth, she fell silent. What an unfortunate coincidence. The people invited today, besides Lila whom Magnolia was looking forward to, also included Kennedy.

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"Magnolia, congratulations," Elizabeth said politely.

Magnolia smiled and responded just as politely, "Thank you."

"I'm very sorry that Lila didn't have time, which is why I had to come instead. And I came uninvited; I hope you don't mind." Elizabeth smiled, subtly pointing out that Magnolia hadn't sent her an invitation while also explaining her presence.

Magnolia felt a bit awkward. She hadn't planned to send an invitation to the Percy family because she felt it wasn't appropriate. Elizabeth's mother, Rose, was already a well-known figure in the design world, although their fields didn't match: Rose designed clothes, while Magnolia was hosting a jewelry exhibition. Moreover, Magnolia and Elizabeth had a complicated relationship, and Magnolia had also invited Alexander. Considering all these factors, she decided not to invite Elizabeth. But she hadn't expected Elizabeth to show up anyway.

"Magnolia, there's no need to feel awkward. You have your reasons," Elizabeth said.

Magnolia felt even more awkward. "Well, please come inside," she gestured towards the interior.

Elizabeth nodded, and as she walked in, she overheard Magnolia asking, "Has Kennedy replied? Is she coming today? We have so many media people outside because I announced that Kennedy would be here."

"Boss, Kennedy hasn't replied. I think it's unlikely she'll come," the assistant replied.

“Then won’t I be ridiculed?” Magnolia said.

The man next to her immediately said, “What’s there to be afraid of? After all, it’s Kennedy. Not just anyone can invite her. People will understand! If worst comes to worst, just say Kennedy backed out because you couldn’t agree on the price?”

Elizabeth glanced back after hearing this. She pondered, ‘His words are very concise, but it can easily ruin someone.’ Elizabeth’s face remained expressionless.

“So, is Mr. Tudor coming today?” Magnolia asked her assistant.

The assistant hesitated. “Boss, Mr. Tudor hasn’t given a definite answer.”

Magnolia sighed. “I’ve invited so many people, and not a single big name is coming. It seems none of them take it seriously,” she then looked at the grand exhibition hall and shook her head. “Forget it.”

Elizabeth entered the exhibition center and was stunned by the opulence inside. The decoration clearly showed Magnolia was indeed wealthy and willing to spend money on the decor. Just one glance at the exhibition hall revealed how much had been spent. Each piece of jewelry had its own display case and lighting. Behind each piece was a VCR explaining its significance. The media kept snapping photos, exclaiming, “This is terrific!”

Elizabeth agreed. Magnolia clearly had a strong sense of pride in her jewelry. Elizabeth also sent a few pictures to Lila so that she would post them on Instagram to thank Magnolia for the invitation.

“Still taking pictures?” Blair’s voice came from beside her.

Elizabeth ignored her.

“Are you going to show off on Instagram or Facebook?” Blair asked again.

Elizabeth finally looked at her.

Blair crossed her arms and snorted, “So outdated.”

Elizabeth smiled. “I’m here on behalf of Lila, taking some pictures for her. Blair, what’s wrong with you?”

Blair was left speechless. She just thought her picture-taking was outdated; was anything wrong with that? But she didn't know that Elizabeth was taking the pictures for Lila.

Chapter 705

"I thought you had an invitation. Turns out you're here in Lila," Elizabeth said, weary of the situation. "Mair, how much do you dislike the truly...?" What exactly made Blair hate her so much?

Blair turned her head, and just then, Sheldon arrived.

Sheldon smiled and said, "Elizabeth, you're here too."

"Sheldon," Elizabeth nodded and shook hands with him. Seeing Blair's displeased face, Sheldon knew their conversation hadn't been pleasant.

"Blair has a bad temper; please bear with her," Sheldon said, attempting to ease the tension.

Elizabeth simply nodded. "I will; after all, she's your person." Then she glanced at Blair, silently conveying that if Blair weren't Sheldon's associate, she would have dismissed her long ago. The last woman she disliked this much was Esme.

"Why are you looking at me? If you have something to say, say it in front of Sheldon," Blair raised her face arrogantly.

"I wouldn't dare," Elizabeth smiled. After all, she and Sheldon were business partners; she couldn't act recklessly. Besides, there was no need to argue with Blair.

"You two chat; I need to take a call," Sheldon said, answering a newly received call.

Elizabeth nodded. Meanwhile, a commotion arose at the door. Blair looked towards the door, and someone beside her said, "I heard Lila isn't coming today, but it seems Natalia and Elliot are here!"

Elizabeth looked up. She remembered that a few days ago, Natalia had been upset about this at the hospital. She didn't expect her to come. It meant she was quite persuadable.

Then, Natalia walked in, wearing a beautiful dress. A female celebrity is indeed different from ordinary people. Natalia's dress today was very conservative and low-key, but it was obviously expensive at a glance.

"Some unknown celebrity," Blair squinted.

Elizabeth glanced at her. "You don't even recognize her?"

"I don't have time to know these entertainers. However, if Blair were to stay in the entertainment industry for another ten or twenty years, she would recognize her." She then sized up Natalia and said, "With her face, even if she might not make it..." Elizabeth felt like she was experiencing vicarious bullying firsthand.

"Blair, let me tell you, she's not an ordinary person," Elizabeth said. "Do you know Charles?"

"Who is he?" Blair didn't know. Blair had been abroad before, so she didn't know many domestic celebrities.

"He's a big shot in the domestic entertainment industry. Lila and Elliot are both signed artists under his company."

Blair became interested and then Googled Charles. After reading, she was a bit surprised and genuinely admired him for a moment. Because top stars and famous films all came from his company.

But soon, Blair maintained her usual superior expression. "So?" She spread her hands, still puzzled. "What does this have to do with Natalia?"

Elizabeth smiled slightly, frustrated by her stupidity. She crossed her arms, and as she looked up, Natalia saw her. Natalia smiled and walked towards her.

Elizabeth coldly stated, "Blair, Charles is Natalia's father."

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Blair's face instantly showed a look of surprise. She pondered, "Natalia is Charles's daughter?" "So, Charles used his capital to promote her?" Blair immediately had another line of questioning.

Elizabeth remained silent for a second. "Natalia is very talented. Even if Charles didn't promote her, she would still become famous. Don't think of

Charles that way. Not everyone is like you, suddenly getting a position out of nowhere,” she said bluntly, with a hint of disdain.

Blair was about to speak again when she saw Natalia stop in front of them. “Elizabeth, what are you doing here?” Natalia looked Elizabeth up and down, somewhat surprised. She had mentioned at the hospital that she received an invitation from Opulent Crest Jewelry, but Elizabeth hadn’t said she received one too. So why was Elizabeth here as well?

“Are you surprised?” Elizabeth asked her.

Natalia clicked her tongue. “Of course. I didn’t think you were qualified to be here!”

Blair could tell from the tone that these two definitely didn’t get along. “She really isn’t qualified. And she didn’t come with her own invitation; she came with Lila’s invitation!” Blair said mockingly, crossing her arms.

Natalia immediately looked at her with a cold expression. She then scanned her from head to toe. Who was this woman with such a nasty tone? Natalia frowned, clearly displeased with her.

“Isn’t it ridiculous?” Blair asked Natalia, trying to get her approval; her goal was to humiliate Elizabeth. Elizabeth remained silent. She didn’t realize that coming in place of Lila would make her a laughingstock.

Natalia looked at Elizabeth, then at Blair, and said, “You think so?”

“Yes. Everyone else came with their own invitations, but Elizabeth came with Lila’s invitation to the jewelry exhibition!” Blair continued.

Natalia smiled. Blair also smiled, thinking it was indeed ridiculous. Elizabeth turned to leave, not wanting to see them ganging up on her. But Natalia grabbed her arm, saying to Blair, “I think you’re pretty ridiculous too.”

Lizabeth then looked...

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Blair’s expression also became interesting. “Are you insulting me? So what if it’s Lila’s invitation? As long as she can get in, why do you have to be so nasty?” Natalia’s irritation was evident. She had a notoriously bad temper, which was why so many people in the entertainment industry disliked her. So

she couldn't stand people who were remotely arrogant and annoying—Dian herself!

"I thought you hated Elizabeth. Turns out you're someone who speaks up for her!" Blair sneered.

Natalia gave a fake smile. "Yes, I do hate her. But that doesn't mean I won't insult a worthless person like you who looks down on others." Her insult was almost inviting a fight.

Blair was so furious. Elizabeth then quickly pulled Natalia back. Natalia said to Elizabeth, "Don't be afraid of her. Who does she think she is to humiliate you?"

She indeed didn't like Elizabeth and always mocked her whenever they met. But that didn't mean others could mock Elizabeth in front of her! Elizabeth looked at Natalia's face, feeling an indescribable sense of gratitude. As it was the first time she had heard Natalia speak like this. She always thought her hurtful words might just be a form of self-protection.

"That's enough." Elizabeth quickly pulled Natalia away. Having Natalia speak up for her was enough.

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Elizabeth thought, "This is Magnolia's exhibition after all; it's not appropriate to argue here. Besides, if Blair starts screaming, things could really get messy."

Blair even shoved Natalia away, and she still questioned, "Elizabeth, what do you two mean? I get it; is she your sister? Are you two playing me? Then you're done."

She couldn't out-argue Natalia, so she pointed at Elizabeth, her eyes full of threat. Natalia was furious too. Why did Blair go after Elizabeth again?

"Damn it!" She didn't have sleeves, but she made a gesture as if rolling her sleeves up, seating Blair into taking two steps back. "Do I need to teach you a lesson so you understand what it means to behave? Why are you so arrogant?"

People nearby started to gather around, for this was more entertaining than the jewelry.

Elizabeth quickly grabbed Natalia again. "Natalia, you're a movie star; be careful."

She thought to herself: A movie star can't argue with others in public! And can't curse either! Being a movie star is just a shackle. But Natalia did come here as a movie star today, so she really couldn't fight with Blair.

"That's right, I'm a movie star; I can't argue with her, how disgraceful!" Natalia snorted, adjusted her clothes, and glanced at Blair, saying, "We'll meet again, don't push it."

Blair smiled, her face red with anger. "Damn it! We'll see!"

The harsh words exchanged by these two hot-headed young women made Elizabeth laugh. Fortunately, Sheldon came later, saw Blair was angry, and quickly pulled her away.

After Blair left, Natalia asked Elizabeth, "Is this how you usually are outside? Getting teased by those people?"

Elizabeth looked up, puzzled. It didn't seem like anyone teased her, right? Recently, Elizabeth had been quite arrogant, always the one teasing others.

"She's not the person with social status, and she can tease you?" Natalia sized up Elizabeth, then said discontentedly, "No wonder you're the fool who got her man stolen by Esme."

Lia really knew how to insult people, but she didn't have to do it. Elizabeth was speechless that Natalia really...

"I wasn't teased," Elizabeth said.

"The things she said to you were so humiliating. You're a socialite of the Percy Family; do you need someone else's invitation?" Natalia said.

Elizabeth pouted and touched her nose. "Yes." Because she really didn't receive one.

Now it was Natalia's turn to be silent.

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Elizabeth laughed twice. She always thought she could suppress Malt, but she didn't expect Natalia to be the one who could.

Blair was really infuriated by Natalia just now.

"Natalia, come take a photo," Elliot suddenly called out to her.

Natalia then looked up and remembered that Elliot was still there. She had to maintain her elegant image in front of him, but she had halled, just because of Elizabeth.

"I hate you!" Natalia pointed at Elizabeth. "Every time I see you, nothing good happens."

Elizabeth was speechless that her mood changed so quickly. In that case, she truly deserved to be an actress.

Chapter 708

Elliot saw Natalia approaching from Elizabeth's side and asked, "That's your sister, right?"

"Yes," Natalia nodded, much more gently. "Isn't she much prettier than how the media usually captures her? Those media folks don't know how to bring out a beauty's timeless charm."

"Indeed," Elliot smiled.

Natalia sighed. "In my family, Elizabeth is always the prettiest." Saying this, she glanced at Elizabeth out of envy. All these years, the reason she kept mocking Elizabeth was just because of her jealousy, wasn't it? However, if someone outside dared to bully Elizabeth in front of Natalia, she wouldn't stand for it. After all, Elizabeth was her sister.

Actually, in the first few years Natalia was with the Percy family, she was very anxious, worried they would treat her poorly or look at her differently. But they didn't. And Elizabeth was the first person to be kind to her. Natalia remembered all of this. Her arrogance was just a way to protect herself.

"No, you're quite pretty too," Elliot said with a smile.

Natalia immediately looked at him. She didn't know if he meant it or was just saying it to make her feel better. But either way, the words made her very

happy. Elliot was the male celebrity she secretly liked and was also the goal she strived for. Such an excellent Elliot was actually willing to compliment her, making her secretly celebrate inside.

“Thank you, Elliot.” Natalia smiled sweetly.

Elliot looked at her a bit longer, then nodded. People in the industry often said to stay away from Natalia, claiming she was trouble and easily caused issues. His manager often said the same. But since they were in the same company, it was hard to avoid her. However, after spending some time with her, Elliot felt that while she had a bit of a temper, she was very dedicated to her work. Her temper was entirely due to specific situations. After all, the entertainment industry was chaotic to begin with.

For example, when they went out to shoot magazine covers, the makeup artists, lighting technicians, and set controllers often couldn’t get things right, causing delays. So they would have to wait for a long time. Once, Natalia was reported to have thrown a tantrum during a shoot. It turned out that she had gotten up early to go to the studio, but ended up waiting until the afternoon to start shooting, so her makeup was ruined, as well as the results.

Many times, Elliot felt that Natalia was quite misunderstood. But another reason Natalia’s issues were magnified was because of Charles, who was a man of great influence and her father, so people were jealous of her. So they habitually trampled on her efforts, saying she only succeeded because of Charles.

Natalia was very dedicated. For example, Elliot remembered one summer when she repeatedly shot a scene where she was beaten under the scorching midday sun. So her face ended up swollen, and her shoulders were sunburned the next day. Elliot maintained an observational attitude towards Natalia, so he wouldn’t let others’ opinions sway him.

Seeing Natalia and Elliot strolling together, Elizabeth went to find the set of green jade jewelry, which was on a large display stand in the central position. Its big screen was much larger than the others, making it clear that this was a treasure—but the display showed that it had been sold. Elizabeth was surprised by it. She took a closer look. The design highlights of this set of jewelry were really good, classic yet with a touch of uniqueness. The highlights combined perfectly with the green jade, not at all flashy. The craftsmanship was excellent. It was obvious at a glance that it was meticulously polished by

an experienced craftsman. Due to this, the set of jewelry would also be one of the main promotions of this exhibition.

“Hello,” Elizabeth waved to the nearby guide.

The guide came over and nodded to her, saying, “Hello, this set of jewelry has already been purchased.”

Chapter 709

“Who bought it?” Elizabeth asked.

“It’s not convenient to disclose, but it was a wealthy lady,” the guide replied.

Elizabeth understood. She quite liked this set of jewelry, but it wasn’t suitable for someone her age. Instead, it was more fitting for someone like Rose. The reason she insisted on coming to see it was that if it was truly nice, she would buy it for Rose. Moreover, the New Year was approaching, and she hadn’t given Rose a gift all year. But the jewelry had already been sold, which was a real pity.

“Do you like it a lot?” the guide asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth smiled. “I do, but since it’s been bought, there’s nothing I can do. I’ll look at the others.”

“Elizabeth, there’s another set of jewelry here that I can recommend to you,” the guide said.

Elizabeth nodded and followed the guide.

“Mr. Tudor, I didn’t expect you to come despite being so busy.” There was a commotion outside the door. Everyone looked up and saw Magnolia and Alexander entering together. Alexander was dressed in a black suit, exuding a strong presence with a straight posture. However, no matter how imposing his appearance, the fatigue in his eyes was unmistakable.

“I promised you before, no matter how busy I am, I would come. Just don’t mind that I’ve been entangled in a lot of messes lately,” he said to Magnolia with a slightly hoarse voice, smiling.

Magnolia quickly shook her head. “Mr. Tudor, I’m ashamed that I couldn’t help.”

“Don’t bother. No one can help with my situation, not even Kieran,” Alexander said.

Kieran had been extremely anxious these past few days, constantly trying to find ways to help him. But it turned out that there was nothing he could do. Frequent inspections from higher-ups revealed that Alexander had been set up. Today, things finally calmed down, with nothing left to inspect. But by the time the stock market closed on Friday, the Tudor Group’s stock had indeed dropped significantly, which made Alexander worn out. But this didn’t affect him much, as he was the kind of person who wasn’t afraid of difficulties. However, if someone was plotting against him behind his back... Once he was done with this busy period, he would have something to do: he would make the other party pay tenfold.

While Elizabeth was looking at the jewelry, she heard someone behind her mention Alexander. Elizabeth glanced back and indeed saw him chatting and laughing with Magnolia. She wasn’t surprised by that. After all, she had seen them having dinner together a few days ago. Thinking of this, Elizabeth immediately focused entirely on the exhibition. Perhaps one day, if Alexander figured things out, he might develop a romantic relationship with Magnolia.

“How about this set of jewelry?” the guide asked Elizabeth.

This set was also made of green jade, but compared to the previous one, it was far inferior, and it was really plain and too simple. It wasn’t stunning enough to give as a gift, and she didn’t like it enough to keep it for herself. Once such thoughts arose, the jewelry became meaningless.

Elizabeth was about to look at something else when she heard Magnolia say, “Mr. Tudor is here.”

Chapter 710

Elizabeth turned around and saw Alexander and Magnolia standing behind her. Magnolia was really dressed beautifully today. For the first time, Elizabeth thought they looked like a perfect match. Alexander was wearing a black suit; it was obviously custom-made, fitting his body perfectly and making him look both noble and elegant.

Elizabeth smiled and greeted them, “Magnolia, Alexander...”

Magnolia smiled. “I thought you two knew each other, so I brought Mr. Tudor over to say hello.”

Elizabeth couldn't smile anymore. She and Alexander were more than just acquaintances; wasn't Magnolia the one who knew best what was going on between them? Did she deliberately bring Alexander over to greet her? But why? Elizabeth couldn't be bothered to figure it out.

Alexander's gaze at Elizabeth was intense, making Magnolia very jealous. It was always like this; wherever Elizabeth was, Alexander's eyes would always be on her, just like in college. Back in college, everyone said Alexander didn't love Elizabeth. Magnolia didn't believe it because the feelings in his eyes couldn't be hidden. When Alexander married Elizabeth, Magnolia was even more convinced that she was right: Alexander did love Elizabeth. Until someone said that Alexander truly loved Esme, she was shocked. Magnolia couldn't believe her judgment was wrong, because Alexander's gaze at Elizabeth was clearly full of love. Maybe Alexander's gaze was too intense, making Elizabeth feel a bit uncomfortable.

Since he wasn't speaking, Elizabeth had to start the conversation. She smiled gently and said, "You don't look like you've been well lately; you should take care of yourself."

"Thank you for your concern," he replied politely.

Elizabeth smiled and then looked at Magnolia. "Magnolia, you two go ahead. I'll just wander around."

Magnolia immediately nodded. "Alright."

She then looked at Alexander and said helplessly, "Elizabeth is here on behalf of Lila. I didn't invite her before. I thought she was your wife, and you two would come together."

Magnolia was smarter than anyone, but this excuse made her look like a fool. And Alexander wouldn't buy it. Magnolia's words were just to deliberately tell him that Elizabeth didn't have an invitation. Alexander also understood the implication in her words. But he didn't respond and instead looked at Elizabeth again, clearly observing her emotions.

Elizabeth thought that Alexander's love was really quite obvious. In the past, when did he ever pay attention to her emotions?

At times like this, she was always the one being scorned, because she didn't have an invitation but still came. How shameful she felt.

“By the way, Elizabeth, when you’re wandering around, be careful; you might run into Kennedy,” Magnolia smiled.

Hearing this, both Alexander and Elizabeth looked at her. Alexander asked first, “Kennedy is here too?”

Magnolia nodded. “I invited Kennedy.”

“Did Kennedy come?” Elizabeth immediately asked. She thought to herself, an invitation is one thing, but whether I use it is another. What kind of wordplay is she doing?

“Kennedy recently designed a new set of jewelry that I really like,” Alexander suddenly looked at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was indifferent, wondering why Alexander was looking at her. After all, it was Kennedy who designed the jewelry, not her.

Magnolia looked at Alexander. “Mr. Tudor, you’re interested in Kennedy too, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” Alexander said directly.

“Then why did you buy my set of green jade? You could have saved the money to buy Kennedy’s new collection.” Magnolia was a bit surprised.

Elizabeth caught the key point. So it was Alexander who bought Magnolia’s set of jade. No wonder Magnolia sold it so readily, not even waiting for the exhibition to end.