

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 721

The internet says Kenasidy is an ALJ, Elizabeth. [No, she's a woman, very young.] After thinking for a moment, Elizabeth added: Very good-looking. Of course, this comment was her own personal opinion. As a woman, complimenting herself shouldn't be a crime, right? If she could, Elizabeth would like to praise herself a few more times.

Elizabeth turned off her phone and stopped replying to their messages. But then something suddenly came to her mind: Alexander was at the liberal Skyscraper. Elizabeth then sighed and looked out the window. It was a bit overcast outside, and it looked like it was going to snow again. This year, Lisbon has really been full of snow and rain. If it were any other time, Elizabeth might have been in the mood to enjoy the view, but now she had no interest in it at all. When you had something on your mind, everything you did felt frustrating.

Elizabeth stared at the data for a while longer. The assistant asked her, "Boss, do you want a late-night snack? I can go out and get it." "Sure," Elizabeth responded immediately. After agreeing, she then shook her head. "Nevermind, I don't want it." After all, Elizabeth wasn't very hungry, and it was just a reflex from overthinking.

The assistant looked at her a few more times and smiled. "Boss, do you have something on your mind?" Elizabeth was surprised and patted her face. The assistant immediately said, "Boss, don't do that. You forgot you're wearing full makeup today." Elizabeth withdrew her hand.

The assistant smiled and said, "Boss, I just realized today that you have a cute side." Elizabeth looked up and got confused. Of course, she had a cute side. After all, women were multifaceted.

Chapter 721

"Keep an eye on this data tonight," Elizabeth reminded the assistant. The assistant nodded. "Got it, Boss." Elizabeth then took her coffee and went to the window. Under the streetlights, everything looked very quiet. What kind of

view would it be from the top floor of the Emerald Skyscraper, overlooking the entire city? The city's splendor and luxury came into view, with the lights flickering on the bustling streets.

"Sir, the person you're waiting for hasn't arrived yet?" The waiter came to Alexander's side, speaking softly. Alexander looked up. Outside the window was a bustling city, but his room was empty and serene. Even the sound of two people's breathing was clearly audible. "Yes," Alexander said. The waiter then asked, "Sir, would you like me to refill your water?"

Alexander looked at the three glasses placed to the side. One glass of water per hour, and this was already the fourth hour. Elizabeth was really being ruthless. Was she really not coming? The time was fixed at 11 PM. Alexander closed his eyes, slowly clenching his fists. Refilling another glass would mean he was still waiting. He was silent for a moment, and the waiter waited for his answer. Then he opened his eyes, his gaze particularly deep. "Yes, thank you."

Chapter 722

Elsbeth looked at the word count in the data column, then glanced out the window. The assistant called her several times, but she seemed not to hear. The assistant could only come to her side and ask, puzzled, "Elizabeth, are you feeling unwell? Do you want to go rest for a bit?"

Elizabeth then snapped out of her thoughts and shook her head, indicating she wasn't feeling unwell. She rubbed her temples and said, "You check the data first; I'll go sit in the break room for a while." The assistant nodded and watched her leave the lab.

Soon, the lab quieted down, and the assistant was very curious about what was on Elizabeth's mind. After all, Elizabeth had been fully dedicated to her research these past few days. What could be distracting her now? Could it be Alexander?

Elizabeth sat on the couch in the break room, scrolling through Facebook. Just as she was about to scroll down, Lila sent her a message. Elizabeth clicked on it and frowned, discovering that Lila had sent a screenshot of Alexander's Facebook. He had posted a location—no text, just a picture. It was a photo overlooking the entire city of Lisbon.

Lila: Alexander is waiting for someone. Could it be...

Elizabeth clicked her tongue. Lila was really smart—so smart that being friends with her meant you couldn't hide anything from her.

Elizabeth: [He's waiting for me.]

Lila: [What?]

Elizabeth: (Yes.)

Lila: [It looks like you don't plan to go.]

Elizabeth: [Yes, but for some reason, I'm a bit annoyed.]

Lila: [What's wrong? Is it because Alexander is waiting for you, and you can't calm down?]

Elizabeth was silent. Although she didn't want to admit it, it was indeed because of Alexander. Because Alexander was waiting for her at the Emerald Skyscraper and said, "If you don't come, I won't leave." Elizabeth was extremely annoyed at this.

Lila sent another message: [Follow your heart. Don't make it hard on yourself.]

Chapter 722

Elizabeth pondered the message for a long time. Lila didn't send any more messages, and Elizabeth knew she was giving her time to think. Elizabeth then threw her phone aside. Just as she did, the phone screen lit up with a call from an unknown number. Elizabeth looked at it for a while, wondering if it was Alexander.

She answered the call, and as soon as she put it to her ear, he said, "Are you really heartless that you won't come?" Elizabeth looked up, and it was indeed Alexander.

"I already told you, I'm not going," she refused him again. There were a few seconds of silence on Alexander's end. "I told you, I'll wait until you come."

"Alexander, how is this different from forcing me to go?" Elizabeth added.

"If you want to be heartless, then go ahead." Then he hung up. Elizabeth had never seen Alexander so shameless. She angrily threw her phone away!

The waiter opened the door to the private room and cautiously asked Alexander, "Mr. Tudor, would you like..." Alexander was a bit dazed that time had passed so quickly. "Yes, please," he said. The waiter nodded and quickly refilled his cup. He had already waited this long; it would be a shame to give up now. Besides, Alexander had told Elizabeth that if she didn't come, he wouldn't leave.

Chapter 723

Alexander was essentially gambling now, betting on whether Elizabeth would really be that heartless. As long as she came tonight, it meant he still had hope. He sighed, rubbing his temples, already feeling very exhausted. The recent company matters and Lily's issues all felt like a stone pressing on his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

Alexander's gaze fell on the coffee table beside him, where sat a jewelry box. It was the gift he intended to give Elizabeth. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Alexander was a bit surprised, because the waiter had just refilled his drink, so logically, they wouldn't come back again. Could it be...? He quickly went to the door, opened it, and was about to call out her name when he heard the person outside say, "Mr. Tudor."

Upon hearing that, all the hope in his eyes vanished instantly. It wasn't Elizabeth, but the waiter.

The waiter said, "Mr. Tudor, we received a call from a lady named Elizabeth, who has a message for you."

Alexander was puzzled.

"She said the research institute is very busy, she won't be coming, and hopes Mr. Tudor takes good care of his health and goes back to rest early," the waiter repeated Elizabeth's message from the call.

Alexander's face turned grim. She even had the waiter relay this message to him. Was she afraid the waiter wouldn't know he was waiting for her, and got rejected?

Alexander, feeling annoyed, slammed the door shut. He picked up his phone to call Elizabeth, only to find that her number had been blocked. This was yet another time Elizabeth had blocked his number. Alexander was so frustrated

he wanted to smash his phone! He had never known before that pursuing a woman could be so complicated and troublesome! His entire first half of life had been others pursuing him, willing to die for him. When did it become his turn to be willing to die for someone else? How absurd it was!

Alexander slumped onto the sofa, looking at the bustling city outside the window, but no matter what, the world seemed bleak. Ever since he and Elizabeth divorced, the troubles around him had only increased. Life had also become more and more exhausting. He sighed, picked up the water glass on the coffee table, and drank it all in one go.

Elizabeth, on the other hand, looked at the screenshot Lila had sent her on her phone, her expression even more complicated. Alexander didn't write a single word on that Facebook post, but she felt it contained a thousand words. She had blocked Alexander, so she couldn't see his Facebook. Others didn't know, but she did know that Alexander was someone who posted on Facebook only once every three years.

Alexander genuinely wanted to see Elizabeth and have a good talk with her. So, he stayed all night, waiting for her. Elizabeth was truly heartless that she didn't come all night.

Alexander watched as the sky brightened. The room remained occupied by him alone. At first, there were waiters asking if he needed a refill, but later, only the air kept him company. As dawn approached, the city lights went out. The no longer bustling Lisbon had an indescribable sense of loneliness. Alexander saw his own shadow in the city.

Nolan messaged him several times, asking if he had seen Elizabeth. Perhaps he had other questions too, like whether it was a bit rash to cancel the video conference with foreign partners for Elizabeth? Alexander's eyes were already red. After staying up all night, his eyes were even redder.

By eight in the morning, Lisbon had fully regained its hustle and bustle. Alexander opened the door to the room. He was about to leave when he looked up and saw the Elizabeth he had been longing for outside.

Chapter 724

The moment Alexander saw Elizabeth at the door, his heart filled with unease. Both joy and grievance squeezed his heart. His joy was for her coming; his grievance was that she had only just arrived. Alexander had never anticipated

someone being by his side so much, and Elizabeth was the one he desperately wanted to be near.

“You still know to come?” he lowered his voice, hoarse and heart-wrenching. Elizabeth just looked at him, her gaze calm. Alexander’s eyes were bloodshot; the exhaustion of the past few days, compounded by a day without rest, left him with an indescribable sense of brokenness. He was wearing a white shirt, his tie askew, and he looked quite disheveled. But the joy in his eyes when he saw Elizabeth was unmistakable.

“Mr. Tudor feeling aggrieved?” Elizabeth’s voice was lazy.

“Shouldn’t I be?” he asked.

Elizabeth smiled. “Waiting for someone is indeed a long process. But it’s a compulsory lesson in life. So you should learn it.” No tuition fee needed; she could teach him a lesson. Wasn’t that his luck?

Elizabeth pushed the door open and walked right in. Alexander watched her, feeling even more aggrieved seeing her act like she was at home. And seeing Elizabeth throw her coat aside, he suddenly had the urge to go up and hug her. But he held it back. He probably liked her too much; so, when facing her, as long as he remained rational, he would give her enough respect. So, thinking about the things he had done in the past, Alexander felt ashamed.

Elizabeth stood in front of the window, the whole city in view—beautiful and bustling, while also making people feel out of reach.

“This view is quite nice, worthy of the Emerald Skyscraper.”

“The world seen by the rich is indeed different from that seen by ordinary people, isn’t it?” She turned to look at Alexander.

Alexander stood beside her, looking out the window with her.

“I only know that the world we see is the same,” he said calmly.

Elizabeth smiled. “Us? We’re not the same.”

“At this moment, it is the same,” he looked at her, his expression serious. “We can be in sync; it’s just a matter of time.”

Elizabeth remained silent. She had never been in sync with him. As long as he was Alexander, she was destined to look up to him. He was always high above, even in his most downtrodden moments.

“What do you want to talk about?” Elizabeth asked directly. “If it’s about getting back together, forget it.” After all, she had no intention of reconciling with him.

Alexander looked at her, feeling the sense of distance Elizabeth exuded. She treated him like a stranger, making it impossible for him to get close. She was like a rose; if he got too close, he would be covered in wounds. But even so, Alexander was determined to get close. Because now he and Elizabeth were just like she and Alexander in the past. Back then, he was like a rose, and Elizabeth embraced him, covered in blood. He felt ashamed as he had missed out on such a good girl like Elizabeth. This time, he would never let her go again.

“I have a gift for you,” he simply said.

“Alexander, I don’t lack gifts. If I need something, I’ll buy it myself. Why do you always do such unnecessary things? You waited here all night just to give me a gift? When did you become so childish?” Elizabeth looked at him, her eyes full of confusion.

Chapter 725

Alexander was rendered speechless by Elizabeth’s words. After a long silence, he said, “You’ll like this necklace.”

Elizabeth said nothing, watching as he opened the jewelry box. When she saw the jewelry inside, she moved her lips but then closed them. It wasn’t just any jewelry, but the beautiful Kennedy necklace from Ivan’s last jewelry exhibition. “You’ll like it,” he said.

Elizabeth looked at the necklace, feeling a bit touched. It wasn’t that she liked the necklace Alexander gave her, but she liked that he seemed to remember she liked Kennedy.

Elizabeth lowered her eyes, not knowing what to say. “Elizabeth, don’t be mad at me,” Alexander continued. “I know I was terrible before, but I won’t let you down again. Give me another chance, even if we have to start as strangers.”

Maybe they could get to know each other again. Then become friends, and finally, he would pursue her and become her lover. He even hoped he could still have the chance to become her husband. If one day he could still have her, he would have no regrets in this life.

“You have many friends, so you don’t need me,” Elizabeth kept her eyes on the Kennedy necklace.

“Indeed, but I only want to be friends with you,” his voice was so light it seemed like the wind could blow it away.

Elizabeth was surprised. She always saw a kind of inexplicable fatigue and desolation in Alexander, which made one feel helpless. Is he changing tactics, trying to play the pity card? Elizabeth thought to herself.

“I can accept this necklace,” Elizabeth said, not wanting to waste more words with him. “But don’t do such childish things again, and let’s try to see each other less. We’re not gonna work out, don’t be delusional.” Her tone was so calm that it starkly contrasted with his. Delusional. The word Alexander had used most to describe her. And now, Elizabeth was giving this word back to him.

Elizabeth closed the jewelry box and looked at him. “Your body is sending you signals that you should rest well. And...important, so focus on that first.” She was about to leave. But she heard him say, “I don’t care.” She then frowned, as it was just a spiteful remark, which made him seem particularly incompetent.

But it was the first time Elizabeth had heard such words from Alexander; maybe he didn’t mean it. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have become the famous Alexander of Lisbur... Elizabeth was about to leave when Alexander’s phone rang.

He answered the call, turned to look out the window, and his previously sorrowful face was instantly filled with confusion. “What? When did it happen?” Elizabeth vaguely heard the mention of Lily in his call. Did something happen to Lily?

“Got it. I’m heading over now,” Alexander said. Then he hung up. Elizabeth saw him rushing out and immediately grabbed him, asking, “What happened to Lily?”

Alexander looked at Elizabeth and said, "Lily is critically ill again."

Elizabeth was puzzled. "Hasn't Lily's condition stabilized? How can she suddenly be critically ill again? Besides, I visited Lily before coming here; she was clearly fine."

"Do you want to come along?" Alexander knew she was worried about Lily's condition, so he asked proactively.

Elizabeth nodded immediately. Alexander pointed outside. Then they got into the car, one after the other. It had been a long time since Elizabeth had ridden in Alexander's car. Alexander fastened his seatbelt, but Elizabeth felt that he wasn't in a good state.

She glanced at him, remained silent for a while, and before he could start the car, she said, "Let me drive."

Alexander was puzzled. "What?"

Elizabeth opened the car door and got out. She then walked to the driver's seat, opened the door, and signaled him to drive. Alexander looked at her for a moment, then finally nodded and moved to the passenger seat.

On the way to the hospital, he kept glancing at her, as if he couldn't get enough of looking at her. He had never ridden in Elizabeth's car before, except for one night three years ago when he was drunk. Back then, Kieran had called Elizabeth to come pick him up; she drove him home when he was drunk as a skunk. That night, Alexander had been drinking because he couldn't marry *her*. But the one who picked him up was Elizabeth. Thinking about this, Alexander felt an indescribable guilt. He wished he could slap himself. What had he been doing all this time?

Elizabeth glanced at him, noticing something was off, and asked, "Are you feeling unwell too? Lily is fine; don't worry too much." After all, before meeting Alexander today, she had given Lily her special medication.

Elizabeth thought he was just too worried about Lily, and she drove faster and faster. Only then did Alexander realize that she was really a steady driver. When they arrived at the hospital, Elizabeth tossed the car keys to a nearby security guard and quickly went to the emergency room with Alexander.

The emergency room light was on, and as soon as Alexander arrived, he heard Blake cursing, "Alexander, look at what you've done!"

Before Alexander could ask, Blake slapped him. Alexander turned his head, his expression showing a bit of calmness. Elizabeth was a bit surprised; this was the first time she had seen Blake hit Alexander. Blake usually had a good relationship with Alexander, and they respected each other very much. But today, for the first time in years, Blake had laid hands on Alexander, which shocked not only Elizabeth but everyone else as well.

"Blake, what are you doing?" Elara stood up and pushed him away. "Alexander is already exhausted. Are you really going to blame him for Lily's illness just because of a little note?" She said angrily.

Elizabeth caught the key point and immediately asked Elara, "What note?"

Elara, crying, pulled the note from her pocket. It was already crumpled, and her hands were trembling as she handed it over. Elizabeth took the note and squeezed her hand, signaling her not to panic, that Lily would be fine.

She then opened the note. On the note was a very arrogant message: "Alexander, I won't let you have an easy life. I'll start with your family. And the first one is your grandma. Who will be next?"

Elizabeth's face turned cold. The note was indeed very arrogant. Did this person not know that this is a society governed by law? And to think they dared to provoke Alexander like this?

Chapter 727

It was clear that this person was in the shadows, while Alexander stood in the light. When Alexander saw the note, his face changed. He clenched the note in his hand, his expression cold and stern, but in front of his family, he maintained his composure.

Alexander looked at Elizabeth and asked, "Elizabeth, can you keep my parents company for a while?" Elizabeth seemed to understand what Alexander was planning. He might know who had left the note.

Elizabeth nodded. "Got it." Alexander looked at Elizabeth; his lips moved as if he had something to say. Elizabeth shook her head slightly. He didn't need to say more. How could she not know what was on his mind? She had said

enough; she was the one who understood Alexander best in this world. But some people just didn't believe it.

Alexander nodded and turned to leave. Elizabeth added, "Alexander, be careful." Her expression was complicated. Alexander lowered his eyes and chuckled softly. He didn't look back but waved his hand behind him in a carefree gesture.

Blake was already furious and didn't care where Alexander was going. Elara couldn't tolerate any more trouble at home. She asked Elizabeth, "Elizabeth, where is Alexander going? Will he be in danger? What did you two mean just now?"

"Don't worry; he'll be fine," Elizabeth reassured Elara. "Alexander knows what he's doing; he's not a reckless person."

"Tell me more about Lily's situation. How did this note suddenly appear?" Elizabeth frowned, sensing something behind all this. "By the way, has the surveillance footage been checked?"

Elara nodded. "It was checked, but that segment was just broken, and the hospital hasn't had a chance to fix it."

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes. Broken? "Was it broken, or was it deleted?" Elizabeth asked Elara.

Elara thought carefully and said, "I think I heard that the data was lost."

Upon hearing this, Elizabeth immediately messaged Oliver:

(Oliver, check the hospital's surveillance from this morning. Specific location: 23rd floor, inpatient department, Zone A, room 3A. If the footage was deleted, try to recover it. Someone entered room 3A; investigate thoroughly and identify this person for me.)

Elizabeth despised those who played dirty tricks behind the scenes. They were useless! Alexander felt the same way. After pinpointing the person's location, he went there directly with his team.

Chapter 727

The following text appears to be unrelated and possibly nonsensical:

SK bar, 'n place of depeuthing Currbundet be handsome men at work. The cheats were (Himicating and mesmerizing.

Tonight, everything on kyleters give up for kyle The Move to wildy, making the place en mee Newly

The dose of the private room we endoruly put, ngampanted by to exited woman.

Sering who it was, Kyle's actions stopped. He raised his eye hones and emitted. Well, len't this serie of

"Partying in bad daylight Alexander walked in, his expression fait disdain. "Broad daylight? What, is it already morning? Kyle Inghed wildy, ending arengance."

Alexander coldly watched the smug Kyle, grabbed a bottle of red wine, and smashed it on the ground. In an instant, the private room was in chanst.

Chapter 728

Kyle looked at Alexander with a mix of confusion and awe, cursing. "What the hell are you doing here? Are you here to cause trouble? Look how scared you made my girls!" Two beautiful women clung to Kyle, trembling.

Alexander stared coldly at Kyle, slowly walking towards him, exuding a powerful aura that made it hard for anyone to breathe. Alexander was serious. This made Kyle frown and take Alexander seriously as well.

Alexander fixed his gaze on Kyle, his voice icy. "You really don't know what you've done?"

"What did I do? I've been here having fun with these beauties. What do you want?" Kyle asked. Since he lost his goods and his partners, he had been indulging in pleasure. Who cared about business or revenge? It was better to live in debauchery. Wasn't life meant to be squandered?

Alexander frowned, placing his hands on the coffee table, his eyes cold as he looked at Kyle. Kyle stared back at him, not showing any fear. Alexander felt a moment of unease. Could it really not be Kyle?

"Did you go to the hospital?" Alexander asked Kyle.

Kyle looked annoyed. “Why would I go to the hospital?”

“You didn’t visit my grandmother?” Alexander pressed.

Kyle waved the two women away, signaling them to leave. Did Alexander come here so arrogantly just to ask about Lily? Who cares about Lily? Why would I visit her? Kyle thought to himself.

The room fell silent, and the bodyguards turned on the lights. Alexander could now see Kyle’s face clearly. He looked utterly exhausted, a result of his excessive indulgence.

“Did you leave the note?” Alexander demanded.

Kyle sneered. “What note are you talking about?”

Alexander’s gaze remained cold as he stared at Kyle. The two men locked eyes, neither willing to back down, the tension between them palpable.

At that moment, someone barged in with security, urgently asking, “Kyle, what’s going on? We brought reinforcements!” Two groups now blocked the doorway.

Kyle was frustrated. “Who told you to bring people? Get out!” He hadn’t provoked Alexander recently. Alexander must have been angered by someone else and took it out on him. “Alexander, you’ve made plenty of enemies out there. You’ve crossed many people. Why don’t you see who has more guts than I?” Kyle picked up a bottle of liquor and drank directly from it.

Kyle just wanted to drink, to numb his body with alcohol. Only this way could Kyle comfort himself, convincing himself he wasn’t incompetent, that he wasn’t avoiding anything. As for the blood feud with the Tudor family, he would avenge his father’s death, just not now.

Seeing Kyle drunk and sprawled on the sofa, Alexander was furious. Alexander picked up the ice bucket next to him and poured it over Kyle. Kyle needed to wake up.

“What the hell, Alexander? Are you out of your mind?” Kyle shouted, sputtering.

Alexander grabbed Kyle by the collar and punched him in the face. “Yes, I am out of my mind! Kyle, I’m warning you—whatever you’re planning, if you harm

my family, I'll end you!" With that, Alexander landed another hard punch on Kyle's face. Kyle was left dazed.

Alexander grabbed a fistful of Kyle's hair and slammed his head onto the coffee table. "Did you hear me? Don't make me repeat myself!"

"Get your act together!" Alexander threw Kyle aside and then turned to leave. Kyle lay slumped over the table, his mouth filled with the metallic taste of blood. He watched Alexander's back and couldn't help but laugh. He let the blood trickle down his throat, making the scene even more macabre.

"Alexander!" Kyle shouted after him. "I'll always be watching you! You better not slip up even once!"

Alexander remained silent, his face cold and indifferent.

Chapter 729

Kyle looked at the empty box, then at his disheveled self. He couldn't help but burst into laughter. What could be more painful than watching his family being tortured? The suffering he endured—Alexander should endure it too.

A few seconds later, Kyle's expression changed instantly, becoming extremely fierce. He raised his hand to wipe his face, then picked up his phone. There were two messages he hadn't replied to:

A: If we cooperate, I'll make him wish he were dead. You have to reply right away; just watch what I do.

A: [So, what do you think?]

Looking at the messages, Kyle replied with one sentence: "I just want to see him suffer."

A: I won't disappoint you, as long as we join forces.

Kyle: [Who the hell are you?]

A: Don't worry about who I am. We will win.

Kyle gripped his phone tightly. Looking at the messages, he smirked. Well, if someone could be used by him, why not? Kyle tossed the phone into the ice bucket. He really was pathetic. Alexander and Elizabeth frequently toyed with

him. Kyle thought about the time Elizabeth took him bungee jumping. His heart still trembled at the memory. Elizabeth wanted to complete the SH2N research without even asking for his consent!

Kyle smirked. "There's still time; we'll take it slow."

Elizabeth was just coming out of the hospital room when she saw Alexander returning.

"Where did you go?" Elizabeth asked.

To see Kyle, he replied without hesitation.

Elizabeth paused. Kyle? She had almost forgotten about him. "Do you and Kyle have such a deep history? Kyle is *even* planning to harm Lily?" Elizabeth was puzzled. Could there be someone else involved? Someone who wants to teach Alexander a lesson?

"Anyway, we can't stay in this hospital," Alexander said, glancing at the room. "I'm transferring Grandma to a private hospital."

Elizabeth agreed. Though Evergreen Medical Center had excellent care, it was too crowded. Moving to a private hospital would give Alexander more control over...

"Elizabeth, I know you're a cardiothoracic specialist. You achieved good results when you worked at Evergreen Medical Center, and I need a favor." Alexander looked at Elizabeth, his expression complicated.

Elizabeth seemed to guess what Alexander wanted to say. He wanted her to go to the private hospital with Lily and be Lily's attending physician.

"I can't." Elizabeth shook her head. She didn't want to take such a big risk. If something happened to Lily under her care, she would never forgive herself.

"I haven't even said what it is yet." Alexander frowned.

"ayjt. I already know what you want to ask." Elizabeth smiled bitterly.

"You don't need to say..."

Alexander looked at Elizabeth in silence. He increasingly felt that if he really missed out on Elizabeth in this lifetime, it would be his greatest loss. For a

man to be successful in his career and have such a wonderful and understanding wife, how great would that be?

Chapter 730

“But Elizabeth, I can only feel at ease if I leave my grandmother with you,” Alexander said, furrowing his brow with a hint of guilt in his expression.

Elizabeth sighed. If it were the old her, she would have agreed. But fortunately, she was no longer the person she used to be.

“Alexander, I used to be your wife. I could consider your family, think about you and me, and I would have agreed without hesitation. But now, we are nothing to each other, not even close friends. So, I can refuse you without any burden,” Elizabeth said, looking into Alexander’s eyes with sincerity in her gaze.

Alexander lowered his head and chuckled. “I overstepped.”

“It’s not that you overstepped; it’s that the old me made you feel too secure. When you weren’t around, I was responsible for everything in the Tudor family,” Elizabeth said, meeting his gaze.

She had gone from liking him to being indifferent and calm, all in just three years.

Alexander nodded, acknowledging that Elizabeth was right. It was because of Elizabeth that his life was so peaceful, allowing him to spend so much time on Esme. He wished Elizabeth could hold onto him a bit tighter. But unfortunately, Elizabeth would never hold onto him again.

He used to resent her constant calls and messages. Now, her number would never call again, and he would never call her either.

In these three years, Elizabeth might have been confused. But Alexander was clear-headed. He knew he had clearly lost Elizabeth.

Nick walked over from the side, not surprised to see the two standing together. Although Elizabeth hadn’t said she would take care of Lily’s illness, she always showed up to help whenever Lily was critically ill.

He and Elizabeth were working more and more smoothly together. If Elizabeth could work at the hospital under the name Emily, it would be big news in the medical world!

“Mr. York, you’re here,” Elizabeth greeted Nick politely.

Nick nodded. “Elizabeth.”

“Mr. Tudor, let me update you on Lily’s condition,” Nick said.

“Mr. York, may I listen in as well?” Elizabeth immediately followed.

Nick nodded. “Of course.”

The two followed Nick to the side, and Nick said seriously, “Here’s the situation. Lily now has heart disease complications, accompanied by high blood pressure. She can’t be stimulated; if she is, her blood pressure will spike.”

Elizabeth furrowed her brow, and Nick continued, “When we discovered it today, her blood pressure had already spiked to over 2, which is very dangerous for someone of Lily’s age.”

Alexander furrowed his brow, and Nick added, “During the recent resuscitation, I found stimulants in Lily’s...”

Alexander froze. “Stimulants?”

Chapter 730

Yes. Do you have any idea why this might be? Nick asked.

They exchanged puzzled looks and shook their heads. Nick’s expression grew serious. Elizabeth’s eyes darkened, and she and Alexander said in unison, “It’s because of that note.”

Alexander suddenly said to Nick, “Mr. York, I think I might need to transfer my grandmother to another hospital.”

Nick considered this for a moment, then nodded. “That might be a good idea.”

The situation had become quite complicated, leaving Alexander with little choice. Listening to their conversation, Elizabeth felt uneasy.

Stimulants. How much did this person despise Alexander to do something so cruel to Lily?