

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 731

Elizabeth's phone suddenly rang. She glanced at Alexander and went out to take the call. It was Oliver. "Boss, we found a man who entered Lily's hospital room today."

Elizabeth looked up and instructed Oliver, "Send me a photo immediately."

Oliver continued, "We tracked him outside the hospital. He got into a taxi, but once he reached downtown, I lost him. Boss, I did my best."

Elizabeth asked, "Did you see his face?"

Oliver replied, "No, this guy has strong counter-surveillance skills. He never showed his face the entire time. But from his build, he seems to be a very burly man. Looks like he might have been in the military."

Elizabeth was silent for a moment before saying, "Call Callum Percy back to the team and have him investigate this guy. Find out as soon as possible."

The call ended, and when Elizabeth turned around, she saw Alexander standing behind her. She paused, gripped her phone tightly, took a step back, and then quietly looked at Alexander.

Alexander frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

Elizabeth laughed. "What kind of question is that, Mr. Tudor? Don't you know who I am? Of course, I am who I am."

Alexander shook his head. "Elizabeth, do you have another identity?"

Elizabeth was puzzled. "What are you talking about? Are you referring to me helping you investigate the person who harmed your grandmother?"

Seeing Alexander remain silent, Elizabeth continued, speaking to herself, "The high and mighty Alexander is indeed impressive, but the Percy Family isn't weak either. Surely, they know a few detectives..."

Elizabeth smiled and continued, "Is it surprising that I know a few capable friends?"

Alexander just frowned at her, not believing what Elizabeth said.

Elizabeth's tone was calm. "You don't believe me?"

Alexander pressed his lips together. "Elizabeth, why did you quit your job at the hospital and go to the research institute?"

Talking about this made Elizabeth a bit downcast. "My grandmother had a car accident, and her right hand was left disabled. She couldn't work at the research institute anymore."

Alexander looked at Elizabeth in surprise. "Alexander, that's why I refused to be your grandmother's doctor. My own family is a mess, and I'm still the director of the research institute. How many things can I handle at once? I'm very tired too," Elizabeth said. He has his business empire to build, but didn't Elizabeth have her own career to fight for?

Alexander was left speechless by Elizabeth's words. Elizabeth looked at him and said calmly, "As for why I joined the research institute, do you still think, like some others, that I'm just a pretty face with no real talent?"

Alexander was about to speak, but Elizabeth interrupted him, saying calmly, "It doesn't matter. As long as I know the truth."

Alexander knew that Elizabeth was still blaming him. Because he did think that way before.

Elizabeth didn't say anything more and turned to leave. Alexander followed her. "Let me take you back to rest."

Elizabeth shook her head. "No need. I'll take a cab myself."

"I'll take you," Alexander insisted.

Elizabeth frowned, looking displeased. "You should rest yourself first..."

How could she trust Alexander to take her? What if something happened on the way and she got hurt again? There were many things waiting for her to handle at the research institute; she didn't have time to recuperate.

Alexander paused as the elevator doors opened, and Elizabeth was about to step in. Alexander blocked the doorway and smiled, asking her, "So, you do care about me a little, don't you?"

Chapter 732

Elizabeth's eyes inevitably showed a trace of disdain. How did he see that she felt sorry for him? She was clearly worried that something might happen to her.

Elizabeth glared at him and grumbled, "Tine, fine, if you don't need to rest, then take me to the research institute. I don't know when you started enjoying being a chauffeur for others!"

Alexander listened to her words but found Elizabeth's nagging endearing. He wished Elizabeth would nag him a bit more; it made him feel there was less distance between them. Alexander immediately walked in, feeling much happier.

Elizabeth couldn't help but scold him, "Your own grandmother is still in the hospital, and you don't worry about her. Instead, you spend your time on me. Alexander, you never know how to prioritize."

"You and my grandmother are both important. Since I chose to take you, it means my grandmother doesn't need my attention right now. But if I had chosen to stay at the hospital to take care of my grandmother today, I believe you wouldn't have said anything. Right, Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth looked at him. The elevator numbers were counting down, and Elizabeth remained silent, knowing Alexander was right. Even if he hadn't taken her today, Elizabeth wouldn't have protested. But since he did, it meant there was no need to worry about the hospital.

Elizabeth didn't say anything more. When the elevator doors opened, Alexander followed her out immediately. He wanted to open the car door for Elizabeth, but she brushed him aside, opened the door herself, and settled into the back seat.

Alexander looked at Elizabeth, and Elizabeth met his gaze. She seemed to be deliberately provoking him. "What, is it not okay?"

Alexander remained silent. How could he say it wasn't okay?

In this area, there was a custom that, whether friends or lovers, it was best to sit together in the front. Sitting in the back gave the impression of treating the other person like a chauffeur. But today, Elizabeth just wanted to treat Alexander like a chauffeur. Even if she knew, she did it on purpose. Alexander naturally dared not speak up, especially since he had insisted on taking her.

Elizabeth sat in the back like a boss, replying to messages and reading the news. Alexander wanted to talk to her, but she was indifferent. Alexander felt very humble. Elizabeth looked out the window, occasionally glancing at Alexander in the driver's seat. She was curious to see how long Alexander could keep up the act. How long would Alexander continue to treat her this way? From what she knew, Alexander couldn't keep it up for long. He might never come to her again.

Elizabeth's phone suddenly rang; it was Ivan. Elizabeth pressed the answer button and put it to her ear, hearing Ivan ask, "Where are you? Do you have time today? Let's grab a meal together?"

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, looking out the window, her tone calm, "What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine, you choose. By the way, a really good movie just came out recently. Want to go together?" Ivan said on the phone, and Elizabeth listened while glancing at Alexander.

Alexander listened carefully. Elizabeth smirked; she knew Alexander was curious.

"I'm not really hungry today; maybe next time," Elizabeth responded lightly.

Alexander noticeably breathed a sigh of relief at this, and he focused on driving.

Ivan was dissatisfied. "Why are you always not hungry? That's not good; health is important! We must have dinner together, no excuses!" tonight.

Chapter 733

Elizabeth laughed. "I'm on a diet."

"You're already so thin. Why are you dieting? Are you crazy?" Ivan decisively criticized Elizabeth.

Elizabeth lowered her head. "Alright, I'll come."

Ivan replied enthusiastically, "Great, I'll pick you up tonight."

"No need, I drove. Just tell me the location, and I'll meet you there," Elizabeth said, rolling a strand of hair between her fingers and glancing at Alexander. This time, their eyes met simultaneously. Elizabeth curved her lips into a smile, as a greeting to Alexander. Alexander remained silent. Was she provoking him? She was talking to another man on the phone and still smiling at him?

Alexander's expression turned icy. He wished he could pull over and question Elizabeth properly. But remembering what Elizabeth said today, he felt he had no grounds to argue.

Elizabeth hung up the phone. Alexander couldn't help but ask, "Ivan?"

"Yes." Elizabeth didn't intend to hide it. "He mentioned a great restaurant and asked if I wanted to join him."

"You agreed?" Alexander asked.

Elizabeth looked down at her phone. "Ivan seems sincere. I think it's worth a try. We all need to move forward, and that includes you."

"You just want me to stop pursuing you," Alexander said, clearly displeased.

"Yes, exactly, glad you understand," Elizabeth nodded, not missing the chance to compliment him. "Even though you look tired, you're still sharp."

Alexander sneered, easily detecting the sarcasm in Elizabeth's words. "Elizabeth, you really know how to hold a grudge."

Elizabeth said nothing.

"You never sympathized with me. I'm a victim too," he said, his voice laden with grievances. Elizabeth nodded. "Indeed. I can't understand you, just as you can't understand me."

"Is this because the one suffering isn't yourself? Look, now you..."

“Alexander, didn’t I say that the reason we can’t get over this... You think I’m making a big deal out of nothing. But you can’t get over it either.” Elizabeth’s eyes were increasingly sincere.

But Alexander couldn’t take her words to heart, even if Elizabeth made sense.

Elizabeth looked at the entrance of the research institute and said lightly, “Don’t drop me off at the door, just here is fine.”

“What, do you think my recent troubles will affect you if I drop you off?” His tone was somewhat displeased.

Elizabeth sighed. Yes, he would always think of her that way. Did he really think she was that despicable? Just because his company had some issues, she wouldn’t let him drop her off at the door?

“Alexander, honestly, you have no chance with me in this lifetime,” Elizabeth replied.

Alexander’s way of speaking was utterly unlikable. Elizabeth had never met anyone like him. How did she ever fall for Alexander?

Alexander belatedly realized he might have said something wrong, but it was too late.

“I’ll just assume you haven’t rested well and your mind isn’t clear. Alexander, you really need to think about whether our relationship is worth your persistence.” Elizabeth opened the car door and got out.

With a bang, the car door was slammed shut. Alexander took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and rubbed his forehead.

Chapter 734

Elizabeth returned to the research institute, where Blair was waiting at the entrance. Elizabeth glanced at her with an indifferent expression.

Blair called out, “Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Elizabeth smiled. “What do I need to say to you? Do I need to report my schedule to you? Do I need to tell you who I met?”

Blair stared at Elizabeth, feeling very angry. Regarding the matter with Kennedy, did Elizabeth really have nothing to say? Blair couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Elizabeth not only knew Kennedy, she was acquainted with her, and now Elizabeth was pretending to be clueless, watching Blair make a fool of herself. Elizabeth was truly infuriating.

“Elizabeth, why didn't you tell me you knew Kennedy?” Blair felt humiliated at the jewelry exhibition.

Elizabeth smiled. “Not only do I know Kennedy, I also know Emily, and a lot of other people. Do I need to report each one to you?”

Blair frowned. Emily! Could Elizabeth be talking about that famous doctor, Emily?

“Which Emily are you talking about?” Blair asked anxiously.

Elizabeth directly pushed Blair aside and walked straight into the research institute. Blair hurried to catch up, feeling an inexplicable urgency. Who exactly was Elizabeth, and why did she know both Emily and Kennedy? Blair was very curious.

Blair followed closely behind Elizabeth. Elizabeth, growing annoyed, turned around and looked at Blair coldly. “If you keep following me and disrupting our work, Blair, I'll have no choice but to fire you. You know our research institute doesn't need you specifically.”

Elizabeth's attitude was firm, her voice cold, her emotions unmistakably angry. If Blair continued to bother her, Elizabeth would definitely fire her. No one could stop her, not even Sheldon.

Blair stopped in her tracks. She looked at Elizabeth, her expression a bit aggrieved. Elizabeth turned coldly and went straight into the lab. Blair couldn't follow her to study Serenity Leaf, so she had to stop. Elizabeth tossed her phone into her pocket, not forgetting to glance back at Blair.

At night, Elizabeth had just left the research institute when she saw a van waiting for her at the entrance. Ivan was holding a bouquet of red roses. He was dressed in a black suit, casually leaning against his car. Passing girls couldn't help but take a few more glances at him. He was indeed eye-catching, making it hard for people to look away.

Elizabeth crossed her arms and stood in place, watching Ivan with interest.

“Off work?” Ivan called out.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and hummed, “Yes, just finished. Have you been waiting long?”

Ivan smiled. “I timed it just right.”

Elizabeth pouted. “You want to pursue me?”

Ivan immediately put on a pitiful face. “How do you know I didn’t come early? I said I timed it right maybe because I didn’t want you to feel too pressured.”

Elizabeth squinted her eyes.

Ivan continued, “You said you were willing to see me, so...”

“Alright, alright. Don’t make that face,” Elizabeth said, amused and exasperated. It always seemed like she was bullying him.

Ivan handed the flowers to Elizabeth. Elizabeth took the flowers from Ivan.

Chapter 735

“Such fresh red roses. Thank you,” Elizabeth said gently.

Ivan opened the cat door for Elizabeth with a serious expression. “You’re welcome.”

Elizabeth smiled and got into Ivan’s car, sitting in the passenger seat. Ivan asked Elizabeth, “How’s work going lately? Haven’t we seen each other for a few days?”

“Seems like it. Do you know Serenity Leal? I’ve been preparing a research project,” Elizabeth replied, looking down at her phone. It was Blair messaging her again, asking about Kennedy. Stair really liked Kennedy, so she pressed on, and Elizabeth understood. But if Blair provoked Elizabeth, Elizabeth wouldn’t be so nice to her.

Blair: J1 still can’t believe you actually know Kennedy, or were you just saying that to save face?

Elizabeth: [Do I need to? Do you think I care about face as much as you do?]

Elizabeth thought for a moment and sent another message.

Elizabeth: When I get the comeback piece, I'll show it to you, kiddo.

Blair's face turned sour when she saw the word "kiddo." So, in Elizabeth's eyes, Blair was just a kid?

Elizabeth turned off her phone and heard Ivan ask, "Is everything going well at your workplace? I heard there's always someone giving you a hard time?"

Elizabeth looked up at him. How did he know about this? "Mr. Shawn, do you have a mole in the research institute?" Elizabeth tilted her head and looked at Ivan with interest.

Ivan cleared his throat and put on a serious face. "How could I? I'm such an upright person. If I want to know something, I'll just call you. I wouldn't have someone spy on you! You know how much I dislike that."

Elizabeth pouted. He was quite tactful. But precisely because Ivan was so good with words, Elizabeth never knew which of his words were true and which were false.

Elizabeth yawned, propped her face on her hand, and looked out the window, saying lightly, "Do as you please. I won't interfere much. But whether I like you or not, that's up to me."

Elizabeth didn't mean to say something that would hurt Ivan. She really didn't know if she could love someone else again. She didn't want to hurt Ivan; Ivan was indeed a good person.

Chapter 735

Elizabeth had another matter weighing on her mind, which troubled her. Alexander and Ivan were good friends, and Elizabeth didn't want them to argue because of her. If this got out, the one who would be laughed at wouldn't be them, but her. Elizabeth didn't want to be laughed at.

"You're just cold. In reality, who doesn't want someone to love them?" Ivan suddenly said.

Elizabeth paused. She looked up at Ivan. Just then, Ivan also looked over, and their eyes met. Elizabeth smiled. Indeed, who didn't want someone to love and pamper them? But it seemed Elizabeth had lost the ability to love someone. She really didn't have the energy to work on a relationship and build a family with another man. One Alexander was enough to make her miserable. What if there was another Alexander? She didn't dare to take that risk; she wasn't young anymore.

The car stopped in front of a restaurant, and Ivar quickly got out to open the door for Elizabeth. Elizabeth always felt that she and Ivan were better suited to be friends. But if Ivan didn't think so, she wouldn't force him to agree.

"How's your jewelry business lately, Mr. Shawn?" At the dinner table, Elizabeth rarely took the initiative to ask about his work.

Ivan nodded. "It's going well, but the arrival of Opulent Crest Jewelry has put a lot of pressure on me. So I'm thinking of hiring a new designer, or maybe three."

Elizabeth: "One or three? That's quite a range."

Ivan said, "I want to hire Kennedy. She's back."

Chapter 736

Elizabeth coughed lightly, almost choking on water. Why did people around her keep bringing up Kennedy lately? They never seemed to tire of talking about her, but she was getting sick of hearing it.

Seeing Elizabeth cough, Ivan quickly handed her a tissue. Elizabeth shook her head and just sniffled. She said, "Is Kennedy really that great? Why does everyone want to invite him?"

"Aren't you acquainted with Kennedy? I've seen the news about you, Eko," Ivan coughed lightly.

Elizabeth was speechless. Great, now it was his turn to cough. If that was the case, Elizabeth understood why Ivan had asked her out for dinner and even brought her flowers.

"So, Mr. Shawn, what's this about?" Elizabeth tilted her head, hoping Ivan would get straight to the point.

Ivan paused. He didn't even know how they had started talking about Kennedy.

"No, Elizabeth, I didn't ask you out to dinner to get you to connect me with Kennedy. I don't need your help with that; I'm already in contact with her," Ivan quickly explained. He was afraid Elizabeth would misunderstand him. He really didn't ask Elizabeth out just to see Kennedy. He had just been very busy lately, and after returning from a business trip, he really wanted to see Elizabeth, so he asked her out directly. He was a straightforward person, not one to beat around the bush. So he hoped Elizabeth wouldn't misunderstand him and would clear up any misunderstandings immediately.

Elizabeth understood Ivan's intentions. He really didn't need her to make an introduction. But Elizabeth still wanted to tease him, "Really? If you want to get in touch, I'd be happy to introduce you."

Ivan shook his head, "No need, really." After all, he was the heir to the Shawn Group, and he had his own connections. Finding Kennedy shouldn't be difficult. However, getting Kennedy to join him might be a bit harder. Because he had also heard today that the Tudor Group was planning to enter the jewelry industry. He wondered if they also be eyeing Kennedy.

If everyone started eyeing Kennedy, Kennedy's commercial value would keep rising. In the end, it wouldn't be about the price anymore but about who had more value to offer in a partnership. It would be Kennedy choosing them, not the other way around.

Chapter 736

"I went to see the Opulent Crest Jewelry exhibition, and I thought it was pretty good," Elizabeth said to Ivan.

Ivan nodded, "I saw the video too. Some of the jewelry pieces were indeed quite nice."

"Your exhibition was also very well done, but I have a suggestion for you," Elizabeth said to Ivan.

Ivan nodded; he was very willing to hear Elizabeth's suggestions. Although Elizabeth wasn't a jewelry designer, she had great ideas. With her mother being a fashion designer, Elizabeth was naturally not an ordinary person.

“Tell your designer to be a bit more low-key; they were really too flashy,” Elizabeth recalled what had happened at the exhibition and still felt uncomfortable. Designers should stay behind the scenes. If they must make an appearance, they should be gracious enough. If they weren’t gracious and couldn’t take criticism, they shouldn’t appear in public.

“Are you still upset about what happened that day?” Ivan asked Elizabeth. He really cared about Elizabeth’s attitude and feelings.

Elizabeth shook her head, “I’m not upset; I just think that incident left a bad impression on me, so I think you should pay attention. If you want to go further in the jewelry industry, you might want to make some changes. Of course, you can also think I’m just talking nonsense,” Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, looking serious.

Ivan immediately nodded, “I’ve noted everything down, Elizabeth. Whatever you...”

Elizabeth chuckled. Ivan was really getting more and more clueless.

Elizabeth was cutting her steak and was about to eat when she suddenly saw a familiar face sitting nearby. Seeing Elizabeth in a daze, Ivan followed her gaze. It was Alexander and Kieran. Elizabeth squinted her eyes.

Chapter 737

Alexander couldn’t have come here on purpose, could he? After all, Alexander was right there when Elizabeth was on the phone with Ivan today. A hint of surprise flashed in both Alexander and Kieran’s eyes, especially Kieran, who was not only surprised but also a bit speechless. How did he end up in this situation again? Being stuck between Alexander and Ivan, this situation was really hard to handle.

Elizabeth silently bit down on the beef in her mouth, her gaze lightly resting on Alexander. Alexander looked at Elizabeth. After a few seconds of silence, he walked straight towards her. Ivan stood up. Since Alexander and Kieran came together, Ivan had no reason to remain seated.

“Alexander, Kieran,” Ivan greeted politely. Elizabeth felt a bit guilty. Ivan was quite brave. He really dared to give up his circle of friends for Elizabeth, who might not have a future with him. From the moment he decided to pursue Elizabeth, he should have known Alexander and Kieran would only grow more distant from him.

“What a coincidence, mind if we join you for dinner?” Alexander directly pulled out the chair next to Elizabeth. Neither Elizabeth nor Ivan said anything, so Alexander sat down directly and then looked at Kieran. He said lightly, “Sit down, Kieran.” Kieran was speechless. Kieran had no choice but to sit down; if he didn’t, it would seem disrespectful to Alexander. But if he did sit down, it would also be quite disrespectful to Ivan.

Kieran sighed. He really wanted to step out and take a phone call, even if it was someone saying there was a problem at the company. Unfortunately, there was no issue at the company, and he couldn’t leave. Ivan noticed Kieran’s dilemma and said directly, “Kieran, sit down. Let’s all eat together and make it lively.” Kieran had no choice but to sit down in the end. Alexander sat next to Elizabeth, and Kieran sat next to Ivan.

The four of them took their seats, and the waiter came to take their order. Kieran joked to lighten the mood, “Is Ivan treating us?” Ivan nodded. “Sure. It’s on me.” Elizabeth kept her head down, eating, not looking at them.

Seeing Elizabeth constantly cutting her steak with her head down, Alexander poured her a glass of wine and asked, “Elizabeth, want some wine?” Elizabeth shook her head, declining. Alexander said nothing, took the glass back, and drank it himself. After all, Kieran was driving, so Alexander could drink.

Elizabeth glanced at Alexander, her brows slightly furrowed. She wanted to remind Alexander not to drink, but then she thought it was none of her business. So she couldn’t be bothered about Alexander. Even if he got a stomachache, that was his problem.

“What were you guys talking about?” Kieran asked Elizabeth. Elizabeth said, “Kennedy. Ivan said he wants to sign Kennedy.” Kieran said, “Why is everyone suddenly wanting to sign Kennedy? I’m kind of looking forward to seeing who Kennedy will choose.”

Chapter 738

Alexander took a sip of water, his gaze calmly falling on Elizabeth. Elizabeth was eating, her expression indifferent and uninterested. But Alexander knew clearly that Elizabeth was very familiar with Keedy. He couldn’t even understand Kennedy. Elizabeth didn’t like being stared at by Alexander. She put down her fork and said blandly, “I’m going to the restroom, you chat.”

She quickly got up, occasionally looking down at her phone. The three people's eyes were all fixed on Elizabeth until her figure disappeared from their sight. Only then did they all retract their gazes.

Kieran sighed. "I say, Alexander, let's not sit here anymore. If you want to drink, how about I accompany you to a bar?" Kieran really didn't want to see his two good friends get into such a mess over Elizabeth. Mainly, Kieran felt too uncomfortable being caught in the middle.

Kieran spoke for Alexander: the things Alexander had done in the past indeed hurt Elizabeth, and she had no interest in him now. If Kieran spoke for Ivan, Ivan was indeed a bit too much, liking Alexander's ex-wife. But then again, feelings couldn't be controlled. Kieran really didn't know whose side to take. Rather than being so conflicted, it would be better to just separate Alexander and Ivan so they wouldn't see each other. If the trouble couldn't be solved, then avoid the trouble!

Alexander didn't say anything, just downed the drink in his glass and then stood up. Kieran looked at Alexander in confusion, not knowing what Alexander was going to do.

When Alexander went to the restroom, Elizabeth was leaning against the wall playing with her phone. She hadn't gone to the restroom at all, just hiding there for some peace and quiet. If Alexander had any sense, he should have turned around and left.

Seeing Alexander coming towards her, Elizabeth turned to enter the women's restroom. Alexander called out to her, "Elizabeth." Elizabeth didn't stop. Alexander walked up and grabbed Elizabeth's arm. Elizabeth looked at Alexander, her expression calm, her eyes even colder.

She was already avoiding him; what more did he want? Did he want her to go home right now? Alexander could feel Elizabeth's disdain for him from her gaze. He lowered his eyes, his gaze full of apology. He swallowed, ignoring the people passing by, and spoke in a low, sincere voice. "Elizabeth, it was my fault for sending you to the research institute today."

Elizabeth couldn't help but look at Alexander. It was rare for her to hear Alexander admit his mistake like this. Elizabeth gave a bitter smile. "You were wrong? How could it be, Mr. Tudor? Clearly, it was my fault. I'm in my place. Whatever you say is right."

Elizabeth's sarcasm made Alexander very uncomfortable. Alexander continued to admit his mistake. "Elizabeth, it really was my fault. Please don't talk to me like this. I truly hope you forgive me." Elizabeth's gaze became even colder. Alexander lowered his head, the feeling of shame gripping his throat like a giant hand, leaving him at a loss. If he tried too hard, he would make mistakes. But if he didn't try hard, Elizabeth would look to someone else.

Alexander really didn't know what else he could do. "Alexander," Elizabeth called him. Alexander nodded, "Yeah?" "Have you fallen in love with me?" Elizabeth asked him seriously.

He looked into Elizabeth's eyes, not wanting to brush her off, but wanting her to know clearly. Yes, he had fallen in love with Elizabeth. It wasn't because Elizabeth had saved him, but because he had fallen in love with her a long time ago; he just didn't know it.

"Have you ever heard a saying," Elizabeth looked at Alexander, her eyes smiling, "When you truly like someone, you should let her..."

"You've been persistent for three years, why can't I be persistent for three years?" Alexander immediately retorted. Elizabeth bit her lip, "I've been persistent for more than just three years." It was seven years.

Chapter 739

"Alexander, I've been persistent for seven years and have failed miserably. How long do you plan to persist?" Elizabeth asked him.

Alexander was at a loss for words. Yes, Elizabeth had been persistent for more than three years, from high school until now. She was the one who had completely devoted her entire...

"Alexander, let us go, please." Elizabeth frowned, her expression full of pleading.

Alexander had never seen Elizabeth like this before. Usually, when she looked at him with those eyes, it was to make him fall in love with her, to make him accompany her in doing something. But now, when she spoke to him and looked at him like this, all that was left was, "Let us go, please." She even used the words "please."

Alexander really didn't know what else he could do.

“You really want me to let you go?” Alexander looked into her eyes, trying to see a hint of hesitation. But there was none. Elizabeth nodded, very decisively. In her world, she and Alexander were truly a thing of the past. No one stayed in the same place forever; Elizabeth had moved forward, and now the only one left standing still was Alexander.

Alexander completely understood the look in Elizabeth’s eyes. He lowered his head and couldn’t help but let out a bitter laugh. These seven years, he had ultimately been muddling through, completely losing Elizabeth.

“Okay,” he responded.

Elizabeth looked up, her eyelashes trembling. She clearly heard Alexander say, “Okay!” He didn’t say it just once, but three times, four times. He kept saying okay.

Alexander looked into Elizabeth’s eyes, his dark eyes somber and steady. “Elizabeth, you want me to let you go, as you wish. I’m just not lucky enough.”

Just like Lily said.

He just had to do his best. If that day never came, then he was that lucky, and Elizabeth was never meant to be his.

Alexander choked up. He kept looking at Elizabeth’s eyebrows and eyes. He silently made up his mind not to bother her anymore, but the words at the tip of his tongue just wouldn’t come out. He didn’t want to, he really didn’t want to. But he had no choice. He could only lower his voice and say heavily, “Elizabeth, from today on, I will never bother you again.”

At this moment, he finally understood that making a decision took courage. When he said those harsh words to Elizabeth, it also took determination. He was too foolish; he always thought that Elizabeth agreeing to the divorce was just playing hard to get. Now he understood how much determination it took for Elizabeth to say those words.

Loving someone wasn’t the most painful thing; letting go was. When you loved her, you felt there was still hope, that she might come back. But when you let go, it means there was no chance for you two anymore.

Alexander lowered his head and repeated, “From today on, I will never bother you again. Elizabeth, I’m sorry.”

Elizabeth's hand, hanging by her side, gradually tightened, and a feeling of pain rose in her heart.

"Thank you, Mr. Tudor."

Chapter 740

After speaking, Elizabeth returned to her seat. Ivan and Kieran were talking about something, and the atmosphere seemed a bit heavy. Elizabeth sat down and continued eating her food. Before long, Alexander also returned, but he didn't sit down. Instead, he said to Kieran, "Kieran, let's go."

Kieran was a bit surprised. Alexander nodded. "There's something at the office, or should I go first?" Kieran couldn't help but glance at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth and Alexander had just left together. What did they talk about? Kieran was the best at reading people, and both Alexander and Elizabeth seemed too calm at the moment. Sometimes, being overly calm was just a facade. Naturally, Kieran wouldn't stay to continue bothering Ivan and Elizabeth. He nodded and said, "I'll go with you."

Alexander gave Ivan a deep look, nodded, and then left. Ivan frowned; he also noticed the change in Alexander's attitude. What did Elizabeth and Alexander talk about earlier? Alexander walked quickly, and Kieran hurried to catch up. Only then did Ivan ask Elizabeth, "Are you guys okay?"

Alexander sneered, "Of course, we're just two strangers." Elizabeth didn't initially want to drink, but now she felt inexplicably depressed. She asked Ivan, "Want a drink?" Ivan was about to say he drove here, but seeing Elizabeth's downcast mood, he nodded. He could call a driver; it was a minor issue. As long as it was something Elizabeth wanted to do, he would do his best to accompany her.

Elizabeth pushed a glass of wine to Ivan. Ivan clinked his glass with Elizabeth's. He looked at Elizabeth sincerely, "No matter what, I hope you're happy."

If his affection caused Elizabeth significant distress, he would be willing to let go. Elizabeth nodded, saying nothing. Ivan lowered his head and downed his drink in one gulp.

In the elevator, Alexander kept his head down, seemingly sending messages to Nolan about work. But he was just pretending to be busy. Kieran pressed

Alexander's hand and said calmly, "What happened? What did you talk about with Elizabeth? Why did you suddenly want to leave after coming back from the restroom? Just let Elizabeth and Ivan have dinner?"

Kieran had been advising Ivan to think carefully. Alexander and Elizabeth still had feelings for each other; friends shouldn't mess things up like this. "Kieran, I lost," was all Alexander said. Kieran was puzzled. How did Alexander lose?

"I confessed to Elizabeth. I let her go," Alexander looked at Kieran and couldn't help but chuckle. It was laughable. In his life, there was nothing Alexander couldn't get. Now there was. Elizabeth couldn't get him before, and now he couldn't get Elizabeth. Great. God loved to torment people. He and Elizabeth were completely impossible now.

Kieran was shocked. "You're not pursuing her anymore?" Kieran asked. Alexander shook his head. His pursuit had already become a burden for Elizabeth. Since it was a burden, what reason did he have to continue? Kieran frowned, feeling that Alexander was suddenly shrouded in oppression.

When they came, Alexander had said he was wrong. He had upset Elizabeth when he dropped her off at the research institute in the morning. He wanted to find an opportunity to properly apologize to Elizabeth. Honestly, Kieran had never seen Alexander like this. Alexander not only wanted to apologize but also had such a sincere attitude. This matter seemed more important than Alexander's company.