

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 761

Elizabeth hadn't posted on Instagram for a long time, but this time she wanted to speak up for Lila. While Lila was being affectionate with her, Elizabeth typed out a message.

Having dinner with Lila. I don't understand why someone would be diligent all these years, and everyone who has worked with her is willing to maliciously judge her. Ask yourself, has Lila ever posted such malicious pictures to slander Lila? Lila has spoken highly of her; only those who have never met Lila are the ones who have been arrogant to anyone over the years?

I understand you got paid to smear Lila. But before you post, at least come up with some topics that can actually be associated with her!

As soon as Elizabeth posted the message, Lila's Instagram lit up. It was her special notification. Lila didn't even need to look at the content to know that Elizabeth's post was to support her.

Lila looked up and met Elizabeth's eyes. They exchanged a smile, saying everything without words.

On the other side, Kieran saw the Instagram post and started breathing heavily through his nostrils. He was so angry! Lila was arrogant to whom? To him, of course! Could he be the only victim?

"Elizabeth, want to go to a bar?" Lila suddenly asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth sighed, "Your mood really changes quickly. You were just angry a moment ago, and now you want to go to a bar?"

"Let's go!" Lila stood up and grabbed Elizabeth's wrist.

"So you know, I'm not drinking," Elizabeth said.

Lila gave a lazy smile. "Not drinking? Really?"

"They're leaving," Kieran kept his eyes on them.

Lila went to pay the bill, but as soon as she took out her card, the server said, “Ms. Parker, your table’s bill has already been paid.”

Lila frowned and exchanged a glance with Elizabeth, then looked over at Alexander and Kieran. Who could it be? Alexander or Kieran?

“Thank you,” Lila put her card away.

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“Let’s go,” Lila didn’t care who paid the bill. That was their choice; it didn’t mean they owed them anything.

“It’s so late, they either go...” Kieran trailed off.

Alexander said calmly, “They’re going to the bar.”

Kieran looked up, “What?”

“The only two places they often go are the restaurant and the bar,” Alexander finished his drink. When they were together, Esme often got Elizabeth drunk and sent her to him. Elizabeth often got so drunk she would ask Alexander why he didn’t love her.

Thinking of this, Alexander tightened his grip on the glass. Why didn’t he love Elizabeth? It was a mystery he couldn’t solve at the time. Wasn’t he also conflicted? He wanted to love Elizabeth, but what about Esme, who deceived him that she had saved him?

“We’re going too,” Kieran suddenly stood up.

Alexander looked up, “For what?”

“Two women, it’s not safe,” Kieran replied.

Alexander gave a lazy smile. In the dim light, his face looked tired yet strikingly handsome. “Kieran, are you trying to pursue Lila?”

Kieran immediately retorted, “Alexander, don’t talk nonsense.”

Alexander sneered, “If you just want to play with her, you’d better stop this thought.”

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Chapter 762

“You think I look like I’m toying with her?” Kieran’s expression darkened a bit. “She’s Lila; do you think I could toy with her?”

“As long as you know,” Alexander put down his glass and picked up his coat.

Kieran gave a bitter smile. “Alexander, this is the first time I’ve really... someone I can’t handle.”

Alexander’s steps paused for a moment, then he lowered his eyes and walked toward the elevator. It was also the first time Alexander realized there were people and things he couldn’t handle.

“Alexander, what do you think about me pursuing Lila?” Kieran walked beside Alexander.

“If you like Lila, then pursue her,” he replied.

Kieran clicked his tongue and couldn’t help but glance at Alexander a few more times. “Look at you, you seem like you have no desires or needs.”

Alexander looked up. No desires or needs? He did have needs. It’s just that what he needed, he could never get again.

“You regret not talking more with Elizabeth back then, right?” Kieran watched the elevator descend. That was the trip Elizabeth and Lila took down. You’ll also recall, in high school, you ran to Elizabeth time and again. You quit smoking for her, accepted her friends for her, ate spicy food for her. You even applied to a university near the medical school for her. Kieran looked at Alexander with amusement. “Does she know? You were planning to go abroad back then.”

Alexander pressed his lips together; the dusty memories suddenly unearthed, catching him off guard. Elizabeth didn’t know he was planning to go abroad back then. She only found out he quit smoking for her at the very end.

“It doesn’t matter anymore,” he said.

Kieran fell silent. “So in love, mutual trust is the most important. Communicating in time is even more important, right?”

The elevator doors opened. Alexander was the first to step in, with one standing inside and the other outside. Clearly, they were on parallel lines. One saw love clearly, while the other couldn't see his own path ahead.

Kieran followed him in and asked, "Are you going to the bar?"

"I'm not going."

"Aren't you afraid Ivan will go after Elizabeth?"

Chapter 762

"That's her freedom," Alexander lowered his eyes, his gaze dull.

"Don't be stubborn, you're very jealous inside," Kieran snorted.

"Alexander, if you ask me, you should keep pursuing Elizabeth. Just shamelessly go for it." Alexander shot a cold glance at Kieran, signaling him to shut up.

Kieran lazily chuckled and said no more. If shamelessness worked, why would anyone need sincerity? Elizabeth was liked by the Tudor family because of her sincerity. Esme was never liked because she was too unreliable. Plus, Elizabeth had the first impression, so of course, she was close to the Tudor family's door!

When they got downstairs, Elizabeth and Lila were still waiting for their car. Lila suddenly said, "If you hadn't pursued Alexander back then, wouldn't you have changed boyfriends every three days in college? Elizabeth, you look honest, but you're actually very open!"

Elizabeth laughed along, the two of them like two free spirits, released at this moment.

"Elizabeth, Alexander doesn't understand you at all. He has no idea how much you've suffered for him, how much you've changed for him. He's such an idiot!" Lila sighed deeply, her words filled with both resentment and sentiment.

The car arrived. The doorman opened the car door for the two of them, and they quickly got in. As Elizabeth turned to fasten her seatbelt, she saw Alexander and Kieran standing at the door. The car drove off. She quickly looked away, and Alexander's heart ached.

“He’s such an idiot!” Kieran repeated Lila’s words.

Alexander lowered his eyes and gave a bitter smile. “I am an idiot.”

“The necklace you bought for Elizabeth?” Kieran asked him. “Did you give it to her?”

“She didn’t accept it,” Alexander said.

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Alexander had sent gifts to Elizabeth, but she returned them all.

“Did he send those two sets of Kennedy’s?” Kieran asked.

Alexander replied, “Yes.”

Kieran was surprised. “She really likes Kennedy, but she returned them all.”

While sighing, Alexander’s phone rang.

Nolan: The Russell Group’s goods have been intercepted. Just now, people from the Russell Group almost fought with us at the dock.

Alexander’s face remained indifferent.

Nolan: [Henry sent someone to ask how to get the Russell Group’s goods released.]

Alexander lowered his head and typed a message.

Alexander: [No return.]

Did Henry really think everything could be returned? How could the three years Esme owed Alexander be returned? Even if Esme served as Alexander’s foot-washing maid, Alexander would still think she wasn’t worthy.

Alexander put away his phone and took out a cigarette from his pocket. He slightly turned his head to light the cigarette, the wind making his fingers turn red.

Kieran laughed, “Mr. Tudor, is this smoking for love?”

Alexander didn't know when it started, but whenever he thought of something troubling, he wanted to light a cigarette. Alexander wasn't like this before; he always felt like he was carrying a burden, as if someone was controlling him. Now, probably no one was controlling Alexander anymore.

The assistant drove up ahead. Alexander said calmly, "Let's go back."

"Not going to the bar?" Kieran asked.

Alexander didn't answer. He finished his cigarette and then got into the car. The car sped away. Kieran put his hands in his pockets and shook his head helplessly.

Chapter 763

At the bar, Elizabeth was always the wildest one, usually accompanied by Lila for drinks. But this time it was different; Elizabeth sat on the sofa watching the fun, while Lila was having a great time.

Elizabeth looked at the dwindling list on Instagram; there were hardly any more people sending Fata. First, Lila's studio issued a statement, and second, Kieran's side also announced her dismissal and clarified that Lila had a very serious work attitude.

Elizabeth closed Instagram and opened Facebook, where she saw a group chat of Lahur's elite sons.

Silas Walker: Saw Alexander at the Rose Restaurant, smoking at the entrance. You don't usually see Alexander acting like this.

Micah Porter: Mr. Tudor must be troubled by love, smoking to alleviate his worries.

Silas: Does Mr. Tudor have such a day?

Dorian Reid: It's a pity Mr. Tudor isn't in our group; otherwise, I would definitely ask him what it feels like to fall for a woman.

Sullivan Rhodes: [You're a bad man who only has sex without love; of course, you wouldn't understand.]

Dorian: [I'm telling you, falling for a woman is the beginning of life's failures!]

Elizabeth, dissatisfied, left the group. She didn't even know when she had joined the group. But from these few chats, it was clear they were just a bunch of spoiled, incompetent brats.

After exiting, Elizabeth was momentarily dazed. She remembered that Esme had added Elizabeth to this group once during college. This group had been in her Facebook for so many years. But when Elizabeth thought about them saying Alexander was smoking, her heart felt heavy. She turned off her phone and inadvertently saw Kieran coming in from outside.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 764

Sam noticed Lila saving Busby herself and didn't disturb her. Instead, he observed Elizabeth watching him and her cat nearby. He called the waiter, paid the bill, and Elizabeth pouted, "I can afford it, Mr. Getty. You don't have to pay."

"Just a gentleman's gesture," he replied simply. Elizabeth was silent for a couple of seconds, then took a sip of her drink. Both of them looked towards the dance floor where Lila was having fun.

Elizabeth's phone screen lit up. She picked it up; it was a message from Felix, asking how to deal with Vincent. Elizabeth was momentarily dazed, almost forgetting about Vincent. She glanced at Kieran, who happened to be there. She suddenly stood up and said, "I'm going to the restroom."

Kieran didn't say anything, just watched Elizabeth. She indeed went to the restroom. At the restroom door, Elizabeth called a waiter and said, "Could you give me some paper and a pen?" The waiter quickly brought paper and a pen. Elizabeth wrote a sentence on the paper: "Hospital, Esme's follower Vincent."

Elizabeth rolled up the note and placed it under a glass. She told the waiter, "Keep an eye on Kieran. When he leaves, give him this." The waiter nodded slightly. "Don't mess it up," Elizabeth said as she placed some cash on the tray. The waiter smiled, "It will be done." Elizabeth waved her hand, and he left.

Elizabeth pouted. Indeed, money talks. Elizabeth looked at herself in the mirror, tidied her hair, and touched up her makeup. She had helped Alexander this far; the rest was up to him to solve.

When Elizabeth returned to the booth, Lila was still there, but Kieran was no longer present. Looking towards the dance floor, she saw Kieran approaching.

Chapter 764

Elizabeth pursed her lips and watched. Because she didn't need to say anything, Lila would avoid Kieran on her own.

Kieran whispered in Lila's ear, reminding her, "A superstar in a bar; not a good look if exposed, right?"

"Mr. Getty, if I decided to come out, I'm not afraid of being exposed," answered Kieran seriously.

Kieran smirked, "Alright, but drink less. I don't want anything happening to my spokesperson. After all, we only signed the contract not long ago."

Lila raised an eyebrow, her beautiful face captivating at a glance. Tonight, she wore bright red lipstick, exuding a powerful and stunningly seductive aura.

"Mr. Getty, I'll show you my worth," she said, raising her glass to clink with Kieran's. She downed her drink in one go, her eyes filled with a growing, somewhat provocative smile.

Kieran clicked his tongue. Despite the loud music, he heard Lila's words clearly. Lila's worth never needed proving; just by standing there, she was immeasurable. Kieran didn't bother further and returned to the booth.

Elizabeth was reading the news and saw Alexander's name in a Lisbon news report. She clicked on it. The Tudor Group and the Russell Group have completely terminated their cooperation. That afternoon, the Tudor Group seized the Russell Group's harbor goods.

Elizabeth squinted. As expected of Alexander, quick action: terminating cooperation in the morning and seizing the Russell Group's goods in the afternoon. Elizabeth looked towards the waiter not far away, her eyes deepening. If Alexander knew that the person trying to kill Lily was also from the Russell Family...

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Chapter 765

Would Alesunder directly kick the fussell Gronge out?

Coincidentally, Kieran also saw the news. He smirked, a hint of sarcasm flashing in his eyes. Elizabeth put away her phone and crossed her arms. Suddenly, a man walked over, clumsily intending to strike up a conversation with Elizabeth. The bar was too noisy, so they had to speak close to each other. Elizabeth leaned into the man's ear, her lips curling slightly. "Sorry, I don't drink."

The man looked embarrassed, reeking of alcohol, with drinks all over the table. Yet Elizabeth claimed she didn't drink. He smiled, taking it as a sign of rejection, and didn't persist in bothering her. Kieran raised an eyebrow, looking at the photo he had just taken on his phone, and sent it to Alexander without hesitation. Elizabeth is being hit on by another man.

As soon as the first man left, another one came over to Elizabeth. Elizabeth used the same excuse, "Sorry, I don't drink." The man glanced at the table, making it harder to brush off. "Just one drink, to show some respect?" Elizabeth shook her head, unable to drink even a little. Kieran continued to message Alexander: Elizabeth is being hit on by another man.

In the end, Elizabeth still didn't agree, and the man had to leave to find another target. There were many pretty girls present tonight, but ones as beautiful as Elizabeth and Lila were rare. What attracted people was not just their beauty, but also their innate charisma. Despite the crowded dance floor, Lila was the one who caught everyone's eye. Elizabeth was just casually sitting in a booth looking at her phone, yet people kept coming up to talk to her. That's the charm of Elizabeth.

Elizabeth took a sip from her glass and then looked at Kieran. "Mr. Getty, taking candid photos is not a good habit." "Too beautiful; I wanted to admire you myself." He brushed it off with a smile. Elizabeth curled her lips and let out a cold snort. Did she not know who Kieran was sending her photos to? Kieran had no interest in her; he wouldn't take her photos just to admire them.

Chapter 765

So, men really led without taking. Kieran lowered his eyes, receiving a reply from Alexander on his phone.

Alexander: [Is the drink bad, or is the music terrible? Mr. Getty, you still have the mood to keep sending me messages?]

Clearly, Alexander didn't want to see the messages about people hitting on Elizabeth. Those photos were indeed annoying. Elizabeth was very close to those two men in the photos. She had a light smile on her lips, looking particularly happy. Alexander was in his study, looking at those photos repeatedly, feeling irritated.

Kieran: Don't worry, Elizabeth isn't interested in those men. She had a glass and said she doesn't drink.

Elizabeth laughed at him for lying so easily. He laughed at Elizabeth for lying so poorly. In reality, neither was better than the other. Lila, tired from dancing, came over from the dance floor. Many men greeted her along the way. Kieran glanced up and saw several men eyeing Lila lustfully. Kieran swirled his glass, watching Lila smile at those men. It seemed he wasn't the only one playing around: Lila was indeed different from how she appeared in photos.

"So tired, I'm done." Lila sat next to Elizabeth, hugging her arm. Elizabeth handed Lila a drink, which Lila downed without a word. Lila then looked up, meeting Kieran's intense gaze.

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Chapter 766

"Mr. Getty. Why are you looking at me like that?" Lila tilted her head, puzzled, and looked at Kieran.

Kieran's eyes were deep. When questioned by Lila, he looked away. "Like what?"

"Do you think your spokesperson is different from what you expected?" Lila asked him.

Kieran lazily smiled. "I chose you. So no matter what, I won't undermine you. Ms. Parker, you can rest assured."

"Really?" Lila lowered her eyes and smirked.

Elizabeth always felt that the two of them were speaking with a sharp edge. She hoped Lila wasn't interested in Kieran just because he was Alexander's friend.

The latter half of the event was uneventful. The three of them sat together, and no one dared to approach them.

Elizabeth stayed up until the early hours. Lila had drunk too much.

“I’ll take her home,” Kieran stood up and picked up Lila’s coat.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, wanting to stop him, but after looking at Kieran, she didn’t. Actually, if he was willing to settle down, he wasn’t too bad. After all, he was rich, handsome, and powerful. Lila was a top star in the entertainment industry. She needed someone like him to support her. If they could be together, it would be a strong alliance.

Although Elizabeth’s marriage was a mess, she sincerely hoped Lila could be happy and loved.

“Kieran, I hope my judgment is right,” Elizabeth whispered as she watched their backs.

As she spoke, a waiter approached Kieran and said, “Mr. Getty, this is from a gentleman for you.”

Kieran saw it was a note, took it without asking anything, and then helped Lila leave.

When Elizabeth left the bar, it had started to snow lightly outside. It was very cold, and she shivered as soon as she stepped out. She rubbed her arms and looked up at the sky. Snowflakes fell on her cheeks, cold and quickly melting.

Years ago, she fantasized about growing old with Alexander. Now, she could only let the snow turn her hair white. Elizabeth couldn’t help but reach out to catch the snowflakes. The moment they landed in her palm, they turned into water droplets. Just like her feelings for Alexander, she couldn’t hold onto them.

Some might say that since Alexander had come back, she could choose him and hold onto him. But that kind of love was no longer what Elizabeth wanted. Elizabeth felt helpless.

A silver Ferrari stopped in front of her, and Elizabeth looked inside.

“Boss, time to go home,” he said cheerfully. “You drunk?”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. "I can hold my liquor."

Felix lazily smiled. "Sure, sure."

Elizabeth tilted her head. Sitting in the passenger seat, she looked at Felix's profile and suddenly thought of Alexander in college. She loved to have fun and would often sneak out to drink. Every time, Alexander would come to pick her up with a displeased look. He would also ask, "You drunk?" And she would always say, "No." Then she would use the excuse of drinking to tease and provoke him. Once, she even secretly kissed Alexander on the cheek. That was the boldest thing Elizabeth had ever done, even bolder than liking Alexander. She thought Alexander would scold her and push her away. But he didn't. So she mistakenly thought he had loved her too.

Elizabeth lowered her head. Thinking about college, it all still felt like a bubble, unreal and easily burst. In reality, Alexander had never belonged to her, right? Elizabeth said she hadn't drunk too much, but her face was still red, and her heart felt heavy. Elizabeth turned her head to look out the window. Elizabeth closed her eyes, and soothing music played in the car. But for some reason, she felt incredibly sad inside. Sadness from unfulfilled love and the exhaustion of life.

Chapter 767

Moreover, Alexander always looked at her with a complex expression, which made her sad.

"Hoss, are you feeling unwell?" Felix asked cautiously.

Elizabeth looked up, shook her head slightly, and didn't speak, appearing very languid.

Felix smiled. "Shall I tell you a joke?"

Elizabeth looked at Felix. Many times, Felix seemed like someone who was there to cheer her. He was considerate, patient, and very good at observing others' emotions. He could always catch her bad mood immediately.

Felix blinked. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"It's nice to have you around," she said.

Felix laughed. "You just realized that now?"

“I’ve always thought you were great,” Elizabeth said seriously.

Telix fell silent.

“Bass, are you in a bad mood because of Mr. Tudor?” Felix asked her carefully.

Elizabeth shook her head. “No.” She looked out the window, just feeling empty inside.

Felix nodded. The music in the car turned down a bit. Elizabeth took out her phone, and Alexander’s topic appeared again on the trending list on Instagram. In a journalist interview, Mr. Alexander Tudor claimed he never loved Esme and that their relationship was deceitful. He personally recounts the kidnapping case from three years ago! So late at night, and there were still media outlets reposting it. Alexander was really cutting ties with the Russell Family. First, he canceled the collaboration, then he shut up those who gossiped about his relationship with Esme. When Alexander found out Esme hired someone to kill Lily, Esme was done for. Elizabeth might not even need to deal with Esme: Alexander would drive Esme crazy. If Alexander couldn’t drive Esme completely mad, Elizabeth wouldn’t mind giving it a push. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow as she looked at the message Felix had sent her on her phone.

Chapter 767

Esme is not the biological daughter of the Russell Family.

“Are Esme’s biological parents still alive?” Elizabeth suddenly asked.

Felix looked up. “I investigated, and they are most likely dead.”

“They intentionally switched the babies, or...?” Elizabeth was dumbfounded.

Felix said, “I heard the Russell Family offended someone back then, and their biological daughter was taken away. Leon felt sorry for his wife and adopted Esme.”

Elizabeth squinted. Ah? “So, the Russell Family all know that Esme is not their biological daughter?” Elizabeth asked.

Felix nodded. “Only Esme herself doesn’t know.”

Elizabeth pursed her lips and smiled helplessly. “That means Esme is just a stand-in for the Russell Family’s biological daughter. They pampered Esme, but it was just transferring their love for their biological daughter to Esme. If one day the biological daughter comes home...”

“With Esme’s personality and trouble-making skills, once the biological daughter returns, Esme will be kicked out immediately.” Felix quickly added to Elizabeth’s words.

Elizabeth glanced at Felix, agreeing with him. For the Russell Family to reach the position of one of the four major families, it meant that the people of the Russell Family were not simple; behind the scenes, they were powerful and resourceful. The more such people, the more ruthless they were. They could lift you to the highest point and then let you fall completely.

“Esme’s life has been quite turbulent,” Elizabeth smiled helplessly.

“If Esme hadn’t done those things, I might have felt a bit sorry for her.” Felix sighed. Knowing what Esme had done and her character, he really couldn’t feel any sympathy. He could only say that finding out Esme was not Leon’s biological daughter made him happy! This was more suffocating for Esme than any revenge!

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Chapter 768

The Tudor Villa.

After Kieran dropped Lila off at home, he drove to Alexander’s place because he saw the note. “Hospital, Esme’s follower Vincent,” it read. What did this note mean? It had something to do with the hospital; could it be related to Alexander’s grandmother? So, he went straight to the Tudor Villa.

When Alexander opened the door, he looked quite annoyed. His eyes were a bit red, and he seemed very tired, clearly having not slept for a long time. He poured a glass of water and handed it to Kieran. “Staying up late, aren’t you afraid of sudden death?”

Kieran sneered, “You should save that line for yourself.”

Alexander clicked his tongue, then threw himself onto the couch, picked up a glass of wine from the coffee table, and took a sip. “What do you want?”

It was only then that Kieran noticed the living room was a mess, with wine bottles and glasses everywhere. How did Alexander let himself get into this state?

“Just checking if you’re still alive,” Kieran joked.

Alexander retorted, “You’ll die before I do.”

Kieran was indifferent. He lazily smiled and remarked, “A home really can’t go a day without a lady, huh? Without Elizabeth, your life seems pretty rough?” Kieran picked up an empty wine bottle from the coffee table. “Drinking such good wine all by yourself?”

Alexander shot a cold glance at Kieran. He was really annoying.

“I haven’t been to your place in a while. Has anything changed?” Kieran wandered around and finally stopped in front of the couch.

Alexander remained calm. Just as Kieran said, without a lady, things had changed.

“Seems like it.” Kieran’s gaze landed on a painting on the wall. Kieran raised his hand and pointed at the painting, curling his lips. “That’s not the original painting.”

Only then did Alexander look over. Yeah, it wasn’t the one Elizabeth painted. It was a clumsy attempt by Alexander. The more he tried to imitate Elizabeth’s painting, the more mistakes he made.

Alexander downed the wine in his glass.

Alexander didn’t respond. He just looked at Kieran. He wouldn’t come over in the middle... Kieran didn’t care that much about Alexander’s life or death. He should throw it away. Looking at it will only upset him.

“Note at the bar today,” Kieran sat down next to Alexander. The smell of alcohol on Alexander was particularly strong. “You should drink less. Don’t end up in the hospital with a stomach ulcer. Don’t you know your own condition?” Kieran reminded Alexander while picking up something, frowning.

Alexander's hand holding the glass paused, remembering Elizabeth's words. Alexander took a couple more sips of wine, then felt at ease. Kieran handed him a note.

"What?" Alexander asked.

"See for yourself. I was confused too. A waiter gave it to me," Kieran shrugged, "but I think it was meant for you. After all, it's related to Esme."

Hearing it was related to Esme, Alexander immediately opened the note. "Hospital, Esme's follower Vincent," it read. Alexander's pupils contracted, and he instantly sobered up, sitting up straight, no longer slouching.

"Something wrong? You understand?" Kieran asked him.

Alexander pursed his lips, "Who gave it to you?"

"The bar waiter," Kieran replied.

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Chapter 769

Alexander pressed, "Why did the waiter give you this note?"

Kieran spread his hands. "How would I know? Someone must have asked me to pass a message to you, but they didn't show up themselves."

Alexander remained silent. He looked at the note in his hand and lowered his voice, "Guests in her hospital room."

"My grandfather had two near-death experiences because of uninvited..."

"This person was targeting me, but they went after my family." Alexander looked at Kieran. "I didn't expect it was Esme who sent them."

Is Esme out of her mind? She dared to mess with your grandmother? Kieran couldn't understand. Where did Esme get the courage? That was Lily, the matriarch of the Tudor family!

"Esme is crazy." Alexander's expression grew deeper, and his words became harsher. Alexander slowly clenched the note in his hand. He had intended to let the Russell family off the hook, but now, it seemed unnecessary.

He took out his phone; the messages were all from Henry:

Henry: [Adusit, Esme wronged you, but do you really need to target the Russell family like this?]

Henry: [Alexander, are you crazy? Saying those things about Esme in the news, how is she supposed to live from now on?]

Henry: [Alexander, calm down. Esme did some things to wrong you, but the Russell Group didn't! Are you sure about the Russell Group? How is this different from implicating the innocent?]

Alexander let out a cold laugh. How was Esme hurting Lily any different from implicating the innocent? Alexander thought *he* was ruthless, but in reality, Esme was the truly ruthless one! She had targeted Lily long ago.

Kieran could feel the hatred in Alexander's eyes. It seemed that the matter between Alexander and Esme was finally coming to an end.

"Message me if you need anything," Kieran said to him. He would support Alexander unconditionally.

Chapter 769 (continued)

After all, they had grown up together as close friends.

"Okay," Alexander looked at Kieran. The news in Lisbon was buzzing. The kidnapping case from three years ago revealed that Esme was someone else, and the news spread like wildfire. The one who truly saved Alexander had impersonated her. Esme instantly became the center of attention, and the frenzy pushed her to the top. Having just found a job, Esme was immediately ridiculed at the company.

"Is this what Esme Russell is like?"

"Esme impersonated Elizabeth for three years, and she still has the nerve to live like nothing happened?"

"Oh my God, poor Elizabeth! She risked her life to save Alexander and finally married him, only for fate to play such a cruel joke on her. I really feel for Elizabeth."

No wonder Alexander knelt to Elizabeth earlier; he really should have! Guys, I once attended an event and saw them. Alexander was particularly protective of Esme, and whenever Esme said something bad about Elizabeth, Alexander would immediately target Elizabeth.

In the break room, Esme hung her head low, accidentally overfilling her coffee, which spilled onto her hand, burning it. She quickly stepped back, spilling coffee everywhere. With her head down, tears instantly fell, and she didn't dare to leave.

Meanwhile, the news outlets were frantically reviewing Esme's actions over the years. From impersonating Elizabeth to take her medical school spot in college to impersonating her as the savior, there wasn't a single positive story. The public's impression of Esme was also very negative. They called Esme the most hypocritical and fake person! All the labels that had been placed on Elizabeth were now all stuck on Esme!

Chapter 770

Elizabeth stretched lazily on the large bed. The smart home system was playing a news summary. She yawned, slipped her feet into her slippers, and got up. The curtains slowly opened, revealing a silver-white city scene, making the city appear a bit brighter. She was a bit surprised.

Out of the corner of her eye, Elizabeth suddenly noticed that the trees in the yard had been decorated. She then saw Declan walking out of the house, tossing small lights onto them. Rose followed him out, holding a scarf, and tiptoed to put it on Declan, saying something as she did.

Watching this scene, Elizabeth couldn't help but smile. Declan and Rose's love was something she envied but couldn't hope for.

In such a bustling and fast-paced world, a lifelong commitment to one person had become increasingly difficult. Truly loving someone was hard, wasn't it? Unfortunately, people were just too insincere.

Elizabeth turned around, poured herself a glass of water, and returned to the window. Just then, Declan looked over and waved at her. Elizabeth took a sip of water, opened the balcony window, and a gust of cold wind made her shiver violently.

"Don't come out in just your pajamas," Declan called to her.

Elizabeth quickly adjusted to the temperature, walked out, and asked, “Decorating the Christmas tree?”

“Yes, Christmas is almost here,” Declan’s eyes filled with laughter, his expression very gentle. “You loved Christmas the most when you were little!”

Elizabeth felt a bit dazed. She had almost forgotten what she used to like. All she knew was that over the years, following Alexander, she had lost herself.

“What do you want for a gift? Maybe I can get it for you,” Declan teased.

Elizabeth smiled. Declan knew very well that she could now get anything she wanted for herself. She still thought seriously and said to her dad, “Dad, I want a rose garden.”

“It’s being planted in the backyard for you!” Declan told her.

Elizabeth shook her head. “I want to plant a rose garden on Thunderclap Mountain.”

As soon as she said this, Declan and Rose were both stunned.

Thunderclap Mountain? I was the most famous mountain in Lisbon. It used to be purely a scenic spot, but now it was surrounded by commercial interests, filled with the scent of money. Recently, a piece of land on the main road had been cleared.

Building a rose garden on Thunderclap Mountain?

“Okay,” Declan didn’t hesitate, even though it might be difficult.

Elizabeth smiled.

Rose sighed, “You just spoil her! That’s Thunderclap Mountain. Planting roses up there, are you crazy?”

“If our daughter wants to be crazy, we’ll be crazy with her!” Declan had already made up his mind.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and smiled at Rose, “Mom, let’s be crazy together. After all, if we don’t go crazy now, we’ll get old.”

“We’re the ones getting old, not you. Alright, go wash up and come down for breakfast!” Rose waved.

Elizabeth smiled. She quickly washed up, went downstairs to have breakfast with them, and then changed clothes to go to work.

The car radio was still playing news about Alexander and Esme. Alexander’s interview was being frequently broadcast. The reporter asked, “Mr. Tudor, do you have no feelings for Ms. Russell at all?”

Alexander replied, “My feelings for Esme over the past three years were all based on her deception! She impersonated the savior from the kidnapping incident three years ago, which is why we had any interaction. If it weren’t for her claiming to be my savior, I wouldn’t have given her a second glance in my life! I hope Esme will come forward and formally apologize to me and Elizabeth!”

Elizabeth turned off the radio. Who knew that at the red light, the advertisement screens in the mall were also filled with Alexander’s face and his demand for Esme to apologize. She steered with one hand and picked up her phone with the other. Elizabeth sighed, rubbed her forehead, realizing that her phone notifications were also filled with news about Alexander.