

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## C 771

Elizabeth, feeling annoyed, tossed her phone aside and stared blankly. The phone rang again, and Elizabeth saw an unfamiliar number. A slurred voice answered; a cold female voice came through, “Elizabeni, you...”

Elizabeth looked up. She would recognize that voice anywhere. The traffic light ahead glowed red.

“Elizabeth, I will never let you go. I will never let you go for the rest of my life! Give me back Vincent! Give him back!”

Elizabeth squinted. “Esme, what’s your problem?”

“Vincent is dead!”

Elizabeth’s expression faltered a moment. “Vincent had a conflict with you, and then he died. You told Alexander, didn’t you?” Esme’s voice was heart-wrenching.

The car behind honked impatiently, and Elizabeth stepped on the gas, her voice clear and cold, “Ms. Russell, are you questioning...”

“Shouldn’t I? Elizabeth, you’re the one who should be dead!”

“He tried to kill Lily; he deserved to die. Vincent’s death wasn’t by my hand, and the person you should be cursing isn’t me,” Elizabeth coldly retorted.

Esme laughed maniacally, “Elizabeth, he was my only good friend! I will make sure you go down with him!”

“I dare you.” Elizabeth’s eyes lowered slightly, but her expression suddenly turned icy, like a witch from hell.

Esme fell silent. Elizabeth sneered, “He deserved to die. Don’t bring trouble upon yourself! If you want the people around you to be safe, stop doing those vile things! You hurt Lily, Esme, you have such a cruel heart, you truly are the most vicious person in this world.”

With that, Elizabeth hung up the phone.

At that moment, Esme's world completely collapsed. She became the most vicious person in this world? "Elizabeth!" Tears streamed down uncontrollably.

In the company's break room, Esme received the news of Vincent's death and went mad. Vincent had told Esme he would take action for her. Lime had repeatedly warned Vincent to be careful.

But why? And the news was filled with stories about her and Alexander, with Alexander trampling her into the dust, making her a laughingstock! Why were they doing this to her?

Suddenly, the break room door was pushed open. Esme looked up and saw a woman. The woman glanced at Esme, walked past her, and poured herself a cup of coffee. Esme lowered her head and wiped her tears.

Esme heard the woman say, "You're from the medical school too."

Esme had no mind to respond. "So you took Elizabeth's spot, no wonder medical school suddenly had an extra spot for Elizabeth."

Esme bit her lip, not knowing what she was getting at. "So you came to our company suddenly as well. Some people never change their bad habits."

Hearing her words, Esme's heart trembled. What did she mean?

In the silence, the woman picked up her coffee. She looked at the disheveled Esme squatting on the ground, her eyes dangerous, hatred growing. "Do you know, the position you're sitting in right now should have been mine?"

Esme instantly looked up. "I was about to get promoted, I've been waiting for this opportunity for three years!" The woman stepped forward, and the coffee in...

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People in the company turned to stare, some even standing at their desks, as they watched Esme get coffee thrown on her. Esme sat on the ground, letting the coffee drip down her face, completely unable to resist. She was just crying.

The woman who threw the coffee put down her cup and looked up at the door. Everyone exchanged glances; no one dared to speak, and they turned back to their work, pretending not to see what had happened.

But this scene actually delighted everyone. Esme was inept at getting along with people. Although she had just joined the company, she had already offended many people with her arrogance and domineering attitude. No one liked Esme, and naturally, they hoped she would be kicked out. As long as Esme left, wouldn't that woman take her place? Of course, everyone pretended not to notice.

Just as the woman left the break room, she saw the company's president walking in with Henry. Henry tugged at his collar, looking frustrated, and shouted, "Where's Esme?" His tone was cold and harsh, making everyone he passed shiver and quickly step back.

The woman who had thrown the coffee smirked, turned, and went to the restroom to wash her hands, not even looking back. So what if she threw the coffee? It was an accident.

The moment Henry saw Esme kneeling on the ground, his heart shattered. Although Esme wasn't his biological sister, he had protected her for over twenty years, treating her like his own sister. Esme had always been high and mighty, spoiled by the family. Seeing her bullied like this made him feel terrible. He didn't come here for nothing: Leon had asked him to take Esme home. Esme's public image was out of control, and the Russell Family was suffering because of it. The stock market had crashed as soon as it opened! If he didn't take Esme home to figure out a solution, he would go crazy.

Esme's arm was pulled up by him. She looked up and saw Henry. Henry's eyes were very tired, and his usually neat hair was a bit disheveled today.

Esme's tears fell, and she spoke in a very aggrieved tone, "Henry." Henry just nodded in response and then picked Esme up. Esme was very dirty, but Henry didn't mind. The coffee had stained his white shirt. People outside watched this scene and couldn't help but marvel at how spoiled Esme was.

## Chapter 772

Every time, it was Henry who cleaned up her mess. Henry seemed to have no temper and would always forgive her for everything she did. Esme clung tightly to Henry, and Henry, under everyone's gaze, carried Esme away.

Soon, this scene was captured by a well-known person and posted online.

Online User A: What's the point of scolding Esme? She always has Henry cleaning up after her.

Online User B: Why do the Russells spoil Esme so much? I feel like their love for her is a bit excessive. I really don't understand.

Online User C: Don't the Russells realize that this kind of pampering will ruin Esme? I really...

Amidst the discussions, Henry was taking Esme out of the company when a black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of them. Henry frowned. The wind was biting cold against their cheeks. The car door slowly opened.

The face of the person in the car was both familiar and unfamiliar to Henry: Alexander. Henry felt familiar because they used to be friends. He felt unfamiliar because Alexander's face was so cold that it was hard to believe this was the same Alexander. Alexander was too cold.

When Esme saw Alexander, she couldn't bear to look at him and buried her face in Henry's chest, wishing she could hide. Alexander adjusted his clothes, and Nolan followed, both looking particularly serious.

People in the company were coming and going, and everyone slowed down to watch the scene unfold. What was going on? In their small company, it was one thing for Henry to come, but now even Alexander, the president of the Tudor Group, was here.

"What does this mean?" Henry spoke first.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 773

Alexander looked at Esme in Henry's arms and said calmly, "Ask Esme what she did."

"Esme is innocent. No matter what she did, I'll take care of it. Alexander, name your terms." Henry's eyes were cold.

Alexander smirked, a hint of disdain flashing in his eyes. "You want me to name my terms? What can you offer me?"

“Whatever you want, I’ll give it to you. Just spare the Russell Family.” The Russell Family couldn’t withstand such turmoil. If Alexander left them with nothing now, it would be a death sentence for them.

“I don’t want anything right now. I didn’t come here for anything else today. I just wanted to give Ms. Russell a small gift.” Alexander’s voice was indifferent, devoid of emotion, making people shiver and instinctively fear him.

“A gift? Here?” Henry laughed. Although Henry also feared Alexander, he was the only one who could protect the Russell Family at this moment. Henry was a sentimental person and had matured early, so he had always been the one supporting the Russell Family. Unlike the second son of the Russell Family, who had gone abroad years ago and rarely contacted the family, only speaking up when he needed money, now that the family was in trouble, he hadn’t even called to check.

“Yes,” Alexander pursed his lips and then looked into the distance. “They’re here.” As he spoke, two police cars arrived. This left Henry puzzled.

What did this mean? Hearing the sirens, Esme seemed to have a stress reaction, clinging tightly to Henry and crying, “Henry, I’m scared.” “I’m scared!” Her voice trembled. Henry, however, was confused.

Alexander snorted coldly. Of course, Esme was scared. She had almost killed someone; how could she not be afraid?

The police cars quickly came to a stop. “Dilicer Donovan, long time no see.” Alexander leaned casually against a car and pulled a cigarette from his pocket. Alexander’s intention was clear: it was time for Remy to take the stage.

Remy Donovan nodded and then looked at Henry.

## Chapter 773

“Mr. Russell, Esme Russell is suspected of attempted murder and inciting others to commit crimes. She is under arrest.”

Henry immediately took a step back. Esme almost fell to the ground. Henry looked at Esme in his arms, his eyes full of confusion. “Esme, what did you do?”

“Henry, I didn’t do anything!” Esme cried. She struggled out of Henry’s arms and turned to leave. Henry grabbed Esme’s arm.

Alexander said calmly, "She told her friend Vincent to harm my grandmother." Henry's face instantly froze.

What? Esme was that bold?

"Esme, are you crazy? You dared to harm Lily?"

It was over. Henry realized he really couldn't protect her. No wonder Alexander had been making such a big move these past few days, wanting to destroy the Russell Family. Esme had lost her mind!

## Chapter 774

"Henry, do you believe me? I didn't do it. It wasn't me who made Vincent do it. Vincent did it on his own; it has nothing to do with me," Esme cried, feeling wronged. Of course, she knew Vincent was going to target Lily, but she didn't instruct him to do so. It was all Vincent's doing, and it had nothing to do with her.

Esme shook her head while crying, "Henry, it was all Vincent's doing; it has nothing to do with me." But Vincent was Esme's... This was hard to explain and even harder to convince others. How could Henry tell Alexander that Vincent wasn't instigated by Esme?

"Henry, let go of me, let go!" Esme tried to leave. She didn't want to be taken away. If she was taken to the police station, her life would be completely ruined. She hated Vincent! Why did he have to take such a risk! She also hated Alexander. With tear-filled eyes, she looked at Alexander, never expecting that loving him would lead her to this. She should have known that when she bullied Elizabeth back then, Elizabeth's fate would be her own future fate. She was foolish!

"Esme, cooperate," Henry couldn't let Esme go. Alexander and the police were all here. If he let Esme go in public, she would only be labeled as resisting arrest.

"Henry, I didn't do it, why should I cooperate! I didn't do it!" Esme shouted loudly. More and more people gathered around to watch. Henry's face was almost on the ground. The Russell family was experiencing the most intense attention of their lives; Henry was the same; he had never been this scrutinized before. Actually, Henry was also an excellent person, but the world never lacked excellent people. Especially under the suppression of the other

three families, Alexander, Kieran, and Ivan, Henry always seemed to lack some color.

"You're innocent, what is there to fear about an investigation?" Alexander crossed his arms, holding a cigarette in one hand. "Ms. Russell, since you think you're..."

#### Chapter 774

Smoke billowed from Alexander's lips. Perhaps, they had never really seen Alexander clearly. Esme bit her lip and asked Alexander, "Do you really have to treat..." Alexander's eyes turned cold, his tone sarcastic, "Ms. Russell, you don't...will have fantasies about me, do you?"

"But we were together for three years, I missed those three years dearly," Esme said. Countless sleepless nights, she would repeatedly think about those three years. She was so happy. She felt that being with Alexander made her the happiest woman in the world. She didn't know how to live without love, without Alexander. Clearly, her life was now a complete mess!

Seeing the tears in Esme's eyes, Alexander sneered and asked her, "Do you still not know that the only reason I treated you well was because of Elizabeth?" "If you weren't Elizabeth's friend, do you think I would even look at you?" His tone grew colder, like a knife stabbing directly into Esme's heart. Esme bit her lip, unable to stop her tears, her heart bleeding. How could she not know? It was precisely because of this that she replaced Elizabeth.

As the two confronted each other, more and more cars stopped nearby. They were reporters, always the first to get the news! The reporters picked up their microphones, broadcasting live without saying a word. Alexander glanced at them. It was the end of the year. He was giving them news; he hoped they could all complete their tasks.

"But Alexander, I've never regretted loving you," Esme's voice floated into his ears. Alexander laughed deeply. "Do you know how much I regret knowing you?"

#### Chapter 775

That sentence instantly shattered all of Esme's fantasies, the fantasy of ever meeting Alexander. It meant he never cared about anything that had happened between them.

“Is this your revenge on me? If it is, then you succeeded,” Fame laid with a bitter smile.

“Ms. Russell, you’re not worth my revenge,” Alexander said, stabbing out his cigarette. His movements were rigorous, his expression indifferent and unrestrained.

Nolan quickly reached out to take the cigarette butt. Glancing at Esme, he threw the butt into the trash can, as if discarding Esme herself, not just the cigarette. With the cigarette finished, the farce ended. Alexander waved his hand lightly.

“Ms. Russell, you are under arrest,” Remy stepped forward, and two people immediately restrained Esme. This time, Henry couldn’t say a word. He couldn’t protect Esme anymore. Esme could act recklessly, and the Russell family could clean up after her. But if she implicated the Russell family, there was nothing he could do.

Esme’s gaze turned to Henry, her eyes pleading for help. Henry turned his head away, silent. After a moment, he left. Esme’s pupils contracted; what did Henry mean by this? Was he abandoning her?

“Henry,” Esme called out. Henry didn’t look back; he quickly got into the car and left. Esme’s heart sank into complete despair. When she was being taken to the police car, she saw the cold, harsh look in Alexander’s eyes as he looked at her. He was so cruel. He wanted to take everything from her.

Exasperated, she hit her lip, tears welling up in her eyes. “Alexander!” she screamed hysterically, “Just love! What did I do wrong?!”

People around watched the scene, shaking their heads helplessly. Loving the wrong person was like this. Elizabeth also loved Alexander; what had she done wrong? Why did he have to be targeted by Esme again and again? Alexander looked at her indifferently, not saying a word. Esme desperately wanted an answer to her question, but she couldn’t get one. Nolan gave Remy a look, and Esme was taken away.

With the police car gone, the company entrance suddenly became quiet. The videos recorded by onlookers on their phones ended, and everyone posted them on Instagram. Esme’s line, “I just love you, what did I do wrong?” became a phrase widely mocked by internet users. Various posts instantly sent Esme to the top of the trending list, but there was also criticism.



Internet User A: [There's nothing wrong with Esme loving Alexander, but her methods are too despicable. Why is she acting so...?]

Internet User B: [Just because Esme loves Alexander, does Elizabeth have to be the sacrificial one?]

Internet User C: [The more hysterical Esme gets, the more I feel for Elizabeth. I can't even imagine how much Elizabeth, Alexander's ex-wife, has suffered over the past three years!]

Internet User D: [Alexander isn't a good person either! Whether it's marriage or a relationship, he's a jerk! Alexander broke the hearts of two women! He deserves it!]

## Chapter 776

Elizabeth leaned against the wall, watching the instruments process data. In her hand was a live news broadcast. Compared to the comments on Instagram, the live stream chat was dominated by comments about Alexander's face.

Online User A: [Alexander is really handsome.]

Online User B: [Alexander looks good from every angle, no matter how you take the picture. Even with such a high-definition camera, he looks amazing!]

Online User C: [Alexander's face is unbeatable. If he entered the entertainment industry, wouldn't he be a top star? Too bad he has a dark past.]

Elizabeth, annoyed, turned off the chat. Alexander got into the car under the watchful eyes of many reporters. The reporters began to summarize the event. Elizabeth, feeling bored, turned it off.

Soon, there were screenshots of Alexander's actions on Instagram.

Online User: [I just caught this moment while watching the news. Alexander stubbed out his cigarette and handed the butt to his assistant. Incredible, this scene, this aura! No one in our entertainment industry can pull off this domineering CEO vibe!]

Quickly, the comments were flooded. The comments were roughly divided into three factions: one praising Alexander's handsomeness, showering him with compliments; the second was the neutral group, not expressing any opinions;

and the third was the group insulting him, thinking the others were crazy for finding this bad man handsome!

Elizabeth rolled her eyes, turned off her phone, and was about to leave with her water cup when she saw Blair. Blair's gaze towards Elizabeth was different, a bit cold. Elizabeth didn't care about Blair's gaze; after all, Blair had always looked down on her.

"Didn't you say you know Kennedy? When will Kennedy's work be released?" she asked, staring at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth took a sip of water. "In a hurry?"

"I'm not in a hurry. I just want to see if you really know her or you're just bragging!" she said through gritted teeth.

Elizabeth smiled faintly, indifferent. She brushed past Blair to leave.

Blair then said, "Did you see the news? Esme was taken away."

Chapter 776

Elizabeth squinted. What did Blair mean?

"You must be very happy, right?" Blair asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was displeased. Shouldn't Elizabeth be happy? Esme had caused Elizabeth so much trouble back then; Elizabeth had to be happy.

"Not only am I very happy, but I also plan to set off some Breworks tonight. You like fireworks? Want to join me? I think it's a bit boring to enjoy them alone!" Elizabeth curled her lips, her tone assertive.

She, Elizabeth, was the director of the research institute and also a shareholder. Blair, just an employee, wished she could step on Elizabeth's head every day, which was really hateful. Elizabeth believed that no boss would like such an employee.

Blair laughed... Elizabeth really was something!

"With your arrogance, you'll face backlash sooner or later," Blair muttered.

“Really? I’ve heard that before. Guess who I heard it from?” Elizabeth’s gaze fell on Blair.

Blair looked at Elizabeth. Elizabeth curled her lips, “Esme.”

With that, Elizabeth walked away. Blair stood there, stunned. What did Elizabeth mean? Was Elizabeth trying to show her Esme’s current fate?

Elizabeth had just come out of the lounge when she ran into Sheldon. Sheldon waved at Elizabeth and smiled, “Elizabeth.”

“Are you looking for Blair?” Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, pointing inside, “I just gave her a piece of my mind; she’s probably angry right now.”

Sheldon smiled, “No, I’m here to see you. I’m meeting with an investor tonight; do you want to join?”

Elizabeth was puzzled.

“Just the two of us are enough, Sheldon. You wanna bring in someone new?” Elizabeth asked him.

Chapter 777

Sheldon nodded and said, “The financial costs will only increase over time. If someone very capable is willing to join us, why not?”

“Who is this person?” Elizabeth asked.

“You’ll find out tonight,” Sheldon smiled. “I came specifically to tell you about this.” Between the lines, she meant, “Don’t refuse me; I came to you just...”

Elizabeth fell silent. She had a bad feeling.

Elizabeth probed, “Is it Alexander?”

Sheldon didn’t expect Elizabeth to be so perceptive.

“If it’s him,” he was interrupted by Elizabeth before he could finish, “Sheldon, how much did Mr. Tudor invest in you? I’ll invest double.”

She didn’t need Alexander to invest in the institute.

“Elizabeth, don’t act on impulse! Alexander’s willingness to invest in our institute is a great thing for us!”

Elizabeth shook her head; she didn’t think so.

“Sheldon, I hope you consider this rationally!”

“I have considered it, so Elizabeth, you need to come tonight,” he said.

Elizabeth didn’t know how to respond. Sheldon frowned. Elizabeth felt inexplicably irritated. She really wanted to defy Sheldon. But she knew very well that in the institute, although she was the director and an investor, these titles were given by Sheldon. Her investment wasn’t as much as Sheldon’s, and the institute was founded by Sheldon first. At most, she was a partner! She had the right to negotiate with Sheldon, but Sheldon could agree or refuse. She could also use her departure to threaten Sheldon.

However, researching SH2N was Celine’s wish. Elizabeth leaving would do her no good! Sheldon might not be afraid of Elizabeth leaving either. After all, if one Elizabeth left, there would be countless others like her. Those people might not be as capable as she was, but the world could function without anyone!

“What do you say?” Sheldon asked Elizabeth.

Chapter 777

The text following this is largely unintelligible and appears to be corrupted or nonsensical. It cannot be meaningfully cleaned up or corrected.

Chapter 778

Chapter 778

Sheldon took Blair out, and Elizabeth felt annoyed beyond thinking about it. After all, the boss of this research institute was still Sheldon. If Celine were here now, she believed Sheldon wouldn't make things difficult for Celine. On the contrary, Celine would take the initiative for the good of the research institute.

Elizabeth shook her head. She just wanted to finish this research as soon as possible and then retire. If Declan's company needed her, she might take over. If not, she would fulfill her previous dream of going abroad for further studies

and switching to jewelry design. But the more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

Elizabeth pulled up a chair and sat down. She took out her phone and removed Alexander from her blacklist. She dialed his number. A moment passed, and Elizabeth frowned. She called twice, but there was no answer. Elizabeth was so annoyed she was about to throw her phone.

The phone rang; the caller ID showed Alexander. Elizabeth's face turned cold instantly. That damn Alexander—she stopped calling him, and he called back. Wasn't he doing this on purpose?

Elizabeth pressed the answer button, put the phone on speaker, and shoved it onto the table, but didn't speak immediately. Alexander didn't say anything either. Both sides were silent, very quiet! Elizabeth stared at the phone screen, waiting for Alexander to speak first.

As time passed, Elizabeth hung up the phone. What was he showing off for?

In the Tudor Group office, Alexander saw the call was hung up and silently looked at Nolan. Nolan wiped his sweat. They were discussing work when Alexander suddenly received a call from Elizabeth. He was very surprised that she had removed him from the blacklist.

But Nolan suggested that since Elizabeth rarely took the initiative, Alexander shouldn't show too much interest and could play hard to get. So Alexander didn't answer the first two calls, but there was no third call.

## Chapter 778

He had to call back. Nolan also told him to be reserved; Elizabeth's call must be about the research institute's investment. He was now considered an investor, so Elizabeth would definitely be polite. As a result, Elizabeth hung up again.

"Get out," Alexander said coldly to Nolan.

Nolan pouted, "Trust me one more time?"

"Get out!" Alexander was displeased. Alexander must have been crazy to trust the advice of a single guy like Nolan. Elizabeth called Alexander, and he should have just answered.

Alexander called back again. Elizabeth answered. This time, Alexander spoke first. He thought Elizabeth would calmly discuss the investment with him. Unexpectedly, Elizabeth's first words were a question: "Why did you invest in the research institute?"

"Alexander, don't you know I'm at the research institute? What are you trying to do by doing this? Do you want to be my boss? I can't avoid you enough, and you insist on appearing in front of me? Alexander, do you even understand what letting go means? Letting go means you should act like you're dead. As long as I don't deliberately look for you, you should never appear in front of me again!"

Elizabeth's tone was harsh, and every word was like a knife. Alexander's face gradually turned cold as he listened.

"I really don't know what you're thinking!" Elizabeth kept scolding—

Alexander narrowed his eyes. He considered himself not a patient person. But at this moment, he had no choice but to wait until Elizabeth was tired of scolding and there was no sound from her end.

Alexander finally spoke, "Done?"

Elizabeth gritted her teeth, "Done!"

Chapter 779

"Have some water," he said.

Elizabeth laughed in exasperation. "Alexander, what else can I say!"

Alexander interrupted her. "It's not me who wants to invest; it's Sheldon who approached me."

Elizabeth didn't know how to respond.

"Sheldon said the institute's expenses will increase significantly in the later stages. If I join, the research can continue. Elizabeth, if you don't want me to join, I won't. I thought my involvement would help you. I'm sorry."

Alexander's tone was sincere, clearly indicating that if his involvement was a disturbance to Elizabeth, he wouldn't join.

“Are you really not the one who wants to join?” Elizabeth asked him.

“No, I’m not,” Alexander quickly replied.

Elizabeth was annoyed. “So Sheldon knew about our relationship and still insisted on dragging you in?”

“Sheldon has no ill intentions, and he didn’t approach me just because you’re there. It just so happens that I’m a good fit,” he explained.

Elizabeth didn’t say anything more. She was about to hang up the phone.

“Now, it’s him who is begging me to join,” Alexander’s voice was a bit colder.

Elizabeth looked up. Then everything started to make sense. No wonder Sheldon insisted on having her attend this dinner. He hoped to use her to get Alexander to invest.

“Elizabeth, I’ve always kept my promises to you. I said I would let you go, and I will,” Alexander’s voice was gentle.

Elizabeth didn’t respond and directly hung up the phone. He better keep his word.

Elizabeth slammed the phone down on the table. Compared to her earlier frustration, she felt much calmer now. Elizabeth pursed her lips, thinking that since it wasn’t Alexander who insisted on joining, she wasn’t as angry with him anymore. Alright, he still had some conscience. But Elizabeth didn’t understand why Sheldon was so insistent on having Alexander join. They were managing fine now, and the more people involved, the less the profits would be divided, right? What exactly was Sheldon planning? She couldn’t figure it out.

Alexander looked at the disconnected phone, his eyes darkening. Soon, a message came through.

Sheldon: Elizabeth will be there tonight.

Alexander pursed his lips, a sly look flashing in his eyes: [Thank you, Sheldon, for cooperating with me.]

Sheldon: [If you truly love Elizabeth, I’m naturally willing to help you. Elizabeth is a good girl.]

Alexander: Thank you.

The office door was pushed open, and Nolan poked his head in, saying, “New information from the police department.”

“Go ahead.” Alexander took a sip of water, feeling a bit more cheerful.

“Esme has fallen into a coma, and the interrogation has been halted.”

Alexander frowned. She always managed to cause trouble at critical moments.

“It’s been a whole morning since she was taken to the police station, and no one from the Russell family has come to see her,” Nolan added.

Alexander sneered, “The Russell family has cleaned up her messes enough over the years. It’s understandable that no one is visiting her. But Henry won’t give up on Esme.”

“She is lucky she is their biological daughter. If Esme were an adopted child, they would have abandoned her long ago,” Nolan shook his head.

Alexander was about to drink water but paused when he heard this. A thought suddenly flashed through his mind: the four major families may seem glorious on the surface, but who didn’t have their secrets?

“Are you attending the meeting tonight?” Nolan asked.

Alexander smiled, “No.” He had a more important engagement to attend.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 780

Elizabeth arrived at Celestial Elegance at night, wearing a white dress paired with a dark coat and carrying a globally limited-edition handbag. From the moment she entered the restaurant, she became the center of attention. Everyone’s eyes naturally fell on her; she exuded such nobility and elegance. When she saw acquaintances, she slightly raised the corners of her mouth, and when led by the waiter, she softly said, “Thank you.” In an instant, she garnered the goodwill of countless people.

After Esme was taken away, everyone seemed to rediscover Elizabeth! From afar, Elizabeth saw Alexander and Sheldon. The two seemed to be chatting



happily, with Sheldon laughing heartily. Elizabeth pursed her lips, adjusted her demeanor, and walked over assertively.

“You’re here,” Sheldon was the first to notice Elizabeth. Alexander turned his head as Elizabeth took off her coat and handed it to the waiter beside her. She slightly rolled up her sleeves and then sat next to Sheldon, facing Alexander. She wore a Kennedy necklace that complemented her skin beautifully. She hadn’t done her nails, but it didn’t detract from her overall elegance. She had her hair casually pinned up and then looked up at Alexander, smiling slightly and politely saying, “Mr. Tudor, hello. I’m the director of the institute, Elizabeth. No need for further introductions, right?”

Her words were full of a sense of detachment. Indeed, no introductions were needed; they were well acquainted. Sheldon observed the two and finally understood why Elizabeth was so resistant to Alexander. The atmosphere between them was indeed strange.

“Elizabeth, let’s just have a meal as friends and then discuss our institute’s current projects and progress with Mr. Tudor,” Sheldon tried to ease the tension.

Elizabeth responded and then asked Alexander, “Mr. Tudor, do you understand? Or should we... skip this part?”

Alexander laughed.

Sheldon couldn’t help but feel nervous. No matter how tactful he was, Elizabeth shouldn’t say that to their investor. Moreover, Alexander was no ordinary person. How could she do that?

“How could we skip it? Since Mr. Tudor is investing, we should introduce the projects to him. What do you think, Mr. Tudor?” Sheldon looked at Alexander. Besides, Elizabeth not introducing the projects was clearly mocking Alexander’s understanding, wasn’t it?

## Chapter 780

Alexander’s gaze remained fixed on Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s outfit today was very imposing, much like someone who battles in the corporate world. Her aura was unique, especially with her bold makeup and red lips today; her already beautiful features were even more accentuated.

Alexander smiled, “Skipping it is fine.”

Sheldon paused.

Elizabeth smiled, “Thank you, Mr. Tudor.”

At that moment, Sheldon realized: only he was treating Alexander politely as an investor. In Elizabeth’s eyes, Alexander might just be a damned ex-husband. Sheldon decided to stay silent and quietly started eating.

“Mr. Tudor, how much are you planning to invest?” This was what Elizabeth was most concerned about.

“If the institute needs it, I can keep investing,” he said.

This sounded like a guarantee.

Elizabeth smiled, “The institute’s investment is endless. Are you ready, Mr. Tudor?”

“Although I haven’t told you the current progress, there’s one thing I must tell you, Mr. Tudor. The final success is not guaranteed. Your money might be wasted,” Elizabeth reminded him again.

“You know my capabilities,” Alexander pursed his lips, his expression deep, staring intently at Elizabeth.

So what if the money was wasted? If she wanted to research this project, he would just support her. Anything that money could solve, he didn’t consider a problem.

Sheldon listened and smiled, “Indeed. While the outside world speculates about Mr. Tudor’s wealth, I think Elizabeth knows best how much Mr. Tudor has.”