

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Unrepairable Love Chapter 781

Elizabeth maintained a cold expression and immediately said, “That night disappointed you, Mr. Tudor. I don’t know how much money you have. After all, we’ve been married for three years, and I’ve never spent a single cent of your money, nor have you ever shown me a kind face. You never told me how much money you have.”

This statement was like a bucket of cold water being poured over everyone. The atmosphere at the dining table suddenly became awkward. Sheldon cautiously glanced at Alexander. After all, Sheldon was also at the table, and Elizabeth’s words were quite disrespectful to Alexander. However, Alexander still held back.

“Why don’t you try marrying me again?” He didn’t finish his sentence.

Elizabeth immediately questioned him, “For what? Wasn’t once of you hurting me enough? You want me to try a second time? Alexander, do I look that gullible?”

Alexander fell silent. She was too reactive. He decisively changed the subject, “Let’s get back to the investment.”

“Sure. Start with ten billion dollars to show your sincerity.” Elizabeth crossed her arms, her tone harsh.

Sheldon wiped his sweat, imagining what he would do if these two really started arguing. What if Alexander couldn’t hold back and decided to take it out on the research institute? Had he known the grudge between these two was so deep, he wouldn’t have foolishly helped Alexander pursue Elizabeth!

“Ten billion dollars isn’t enough, is it? I’ll start with thirty billion dollars. Elizabeth, is that sincere enough?” Alexander smiled, directly taking a check out of his pocket and pushing it towards Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was speechless. Sheldon laughed, “You two should stop arguing. Let’s eat first!”

Elizabeth picked up the check from the table. To be honest, if it were ten billion dollars, she might have just scoffed. But Alexander had directly taken

out a check for thirty billion dollars. He had taken it out directly, which meant Alexander had always intended to invest this amount.

Elizabeth couldn't help but take another look at Alexander. Alexander noticed Elizabeth's doubt and said calmly, "Elizabeth, you don't need to worry that I'm investing in this project because of you. As an ordinary person, I just want to contribute a little to this project."

## Chapter 781

"Elizabeth, I hope you can give me a chance. Also, let the Tudor Group become more valuable." Alexander's expression was serious, not joking.

Elizabeth didn't say anything more and took a sip of water. She looked at Sheldon. Sheldon nodded.

Elizabeth said, "Although I am the director, in the end, it's Sheldon who has the final say in our research institute. Mr. Tudor, you should discuss the investment with Sheldon privately."

After speaking, Elizabeth picked up her utensils and asked, "Can I start eating now?"

Alexander smiled. Since Elizabeth said that, it meant she agreed to let him join. Sheldon said, "Then let's eat, shall we?"

Alexander nodded, and only then did the two start using their utensils. This was a private chef's restaurant, and the dishes were served slowly, one by one. Although the presentation was exquisite and looked appetizing, to be honest, the taste wasn't great, and the prices were high.

Elizabeth tried each dish, attempting to find one that suited her taste, but unfortunately, until the end, there wasn't one she liked. As a result, she sat there for so long without being able to fill her stomach.

Alexander observed Elizabeth, knowing well that she hadn't eaten enough. This restaurant was chosen by Sheldon, and it suited Sheldon's taste. If Alexander had chosen, he would have picked a place that suited Elizabeth's taste better.

At the restaurant entrance, Elizabeth and Alexander said goodbye to Sheldon together. Elizabeth was about to leave when Alexander called out, "Elizabeth."

Elizabeth turned her head, “What?”

Alexander said, “Let me take you to get a bowl of pasta.”

Chapter 782

Elizabeth furrowed her brow. “Mr. Tudor, you aren’t full?”

Alexander’s eyes lowered slightly. He remembered a time in college when he was busy with club activities and stayed late every day. Elizabeth would bring two bowls of instant noodles or pack some pasta for him. Back then, just like now, the weather was very cold. But their hearts were both burning with passion.

Now, it had been four years since they had sat down for a peaceful meal together. He started to miss those days of eating pasta together. But she seemed to have almost forgotten all about it.

“We have similar tastes,” Alexander called Nolan, asking him to drive over.

Elizabeth smiled. “No need, I have something to do; I need to go back.”

Alexander immediately grabbed Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s steps were halted. She looked down at Alexander’s hand, signaling him to let go. He shouldn’t forget what he had promised her.

“I’m not crossing the line; I’m just inviting you to have a meal. After that, I’ll take you home,” Alexander said calmly.

Elizabeth was annoyed. “You’re already crossing the line, Mr. Tudor!”

“I just became a partner with the research institute, investing thirty billion dollars, and I can’t even have a meal with you?” he asked immediately.

Elizabeth laughed. “Mr. Tudor, you said your investment wasn’t for me. So even if you invested fifty billion dollars, I have no reason to have a meal with you.”

Alexander was silent for three seconds. Elizabeth was about to leave. Alexander tightened his grip on her wrist again. His eyes were very calm, looking at Elizabeth with a hint of grievance. He didn’t say anything, but his actions told Elizabeth that he had no other intentions; he just wanted to have pasta with her. He rarely begged anyone like this. She even remembered his

arrogant demeanor as a teenager. Everyone said that Alexander would never beg anyone in his life.

“Just this once,” he said in a low, somewhat hoarse voice.

Elizabeth pursed her lips. She had to admit, at that moment, she was wavering.

Elizabeth removed Alexander’s arm and shook her head. “No.”

Alexander didn’t know how to respond. He asked, “Elizabeth, did you see today’s news about Esme?”

Elizabeth said, “I did.”

Alexander lowered his eyes. “I’m very sorry; I can only give you a result now.”

Elizabeth’s eyelashes trembled slightly. Snowflakes began to fall from the sky. Late December in Lisbon was really cold. Elizabeth’s nose was a bit red. She smiled gently. “Thank you.”

A car honked behind her. Elizabeth quickly said, “My car is here; I’m going home.”

Elizabeth turned around and pulled her coat tighter. She opened the car door and was about to get in when she seemed to think of something. Elizabeth turned around and looked at Alexander on the steps, her tone calm. “But Alexander, I stopped caring a long time ago.”

If it had been when they were still married, she might have been moved to tears. But now, she wouldn’t be moved.

“You say you’re giving me a result, but it’s more like you’re giving yourself a result.”

Elizabeth nodded slightly. “We’re even.”

With that, Elizabeth got into the car. A breeze blew, and Alexander took a step forward. He seemed to have something to say. But the car had already driven away. Elizabeth looked at the increasingly small figure in the mirror and lowered her head slightly.

Back in college, she would tirelessly bring two bowls of pasta to the club to him late at night. She often asked Alexander, “Do you want to have them together?” When he said yes, she would be especially happy.

Did he think she had forgotten those days of eating pasta together? No. They didn’t have many beautiful moments together. These past few years, hadn’t she gotten through them relying on those damn beautiful memories?

## Chapter 783

She didn't dare to forget. When Nolan's car arrived, Elizabeth had just left. But even if Nolan's car had arrived first, Alexander wouldn't have forced Elizabeth to get in. The more you loved someone, the more you respected her. You started to care about her every glance, every tone of voice when she spoke.

Elizabeth said, love was feeling indebted, no doubt. At the same time, love was also cherishing.

“Mr. Tudor,” Nolan called him.

Alexander nodded.

“You two had a fight again?” Nolan asked.

Alexander gave a bitter smile. “She doesn’t even want to have a meal with me anymore.”

“Mr. Tudor, take it slow,” Nolan comforted.

Alexander shook his head. “It’s so powerless.”

No one would understand this feeling of nothing working out.

Nolan sighed. “But Mr. Tudor, Elizabeth has loved you under pressure for seven years.”

“How many seven years does a girl have?” Nolan said helplessly.

If someone was willing to love him for seven years, even if God came, he would belong to her for life.

“It’s all Esme’s fault,” Nolan thought and couldn’t help but curse.

Alexander looked up. "How is she?"

"She's awake and has been taken back to the station. The Russell Family still hasn't shown up; it feels like they're giving up on Esme."

Alexander found it strange. They loved Esme so much; it was impossible for them to give her up.

"Go check and see what the Russell Family is planning."

"Yes."

"Mr. Tudor, let me take you home first," Nolan opened the car door, signaling Alexander to get in.

Suddenly, some staff were carrying a Christmas tree into the hall.

Alexander looked over and said, "It's almost Christmas."

"Yeah, I remember before..." Nolan was about to blurt out, but he thought for a moment and then smiled. "Let's go back first, Mr. Tudor."

"What do you remember about before?" Alexander asked him.

Nolan got in the car, fastened his seatbelt, and looked back, seemingly waiting for Alexander's permission to speak. Seeing Nolan being so cautious, Alexander knew it was related to Elizabeth, so he nodded.

"Elizabeth loves Christmas the most. Every year she would decorate the house with a great atmosphere, always buying a Christmas tree and putting up stickers. Mr. Tudor, you probably didn't know that, right?"

Alexander smiled. "I knew; she loved it since high school."

She loved it even more in college. He wasn't someone who cared about holidays. One Christmas, she brought him a gift. At that time, she was ridiculed by many people. They said she was cheap, that other girls received gifts from boys. Elizabeth probably thought he felt the same way. So she never gave him a gift again. But Elizabeth didn't know, he fought those people until they were bloody.

Alexander looked out the window. The shops they passed were starting to decorate; the Christmas atmosphere was getting strong. The memories were

about to consume him, making his breath hot and somewhat suffocating. If he could have a chance to go back to college, it would be great. He would definitely love Elizabeth well. No one could separate them. Unfortunately, he couldn't even dream about it. Maybe even God thought he was despicable. So He didn't want to give him a bit of sweetness.

The phone rang. Alexander took out his phone.

Sheldon: [Our project has made new progress. New Year's is coming soon, and I'm planning to host an annual meeting. Mr. Tudor, you're welcome to attend.]

Alexander quickly replied.

Alexander: [Would Elizabeth agree? If she doesn't want to, forget it. I don't want to upset her.]

c 784

Alexander suddenly looked up and said, "Nolan, I'm not going home. Let's go to the noodle shop near the medical school."

Nolan glanced at Alexander and nodded, "Okay."

Alexander said he would let go, but he still couldn't just let Elizabeth go. When a person deeply loved another, they sought out memories. In the past, it was Elizabeth who tried to find their memories. Now, was Alexander searching for them?

However, when the car stopped near the medical school, Alexander's hand rested on the armrest, but he didn't make a move to open the car door.

"Is that Elizabeth?" Nolan looked somewhat surprised at Elizabeth, who was eating noodles alone in the noodle shop.

The noodle shop had a large window, with a row of tables in front of it, facing the street. Elizabeth sat by the window, her beautiful face clearly visible.

Alexander's heart sank, as if falling into an abyss, making it hard for him to breathe. Elizabeth hadn't forgotten. But he didn't have the courage to go in and sit beside her.

"Why is Elizabeth here?" Nolan didn't know the story of this noodle shop.

“Mr. Tudor, are you going in?” Nolan asked Alexander.

Alexander shook his head. He just sat in the car, quietly watching.

Elizabeth ate slowly. She was also playing with her phone. Her hair kept falling down, and she wanted to tie it up but realized she didn’t have a hair tie. She seemed a bit frustrated.

Outside, it was a cold December, and the earlier snow hadn’t melted yet. The ice and snow outside contrasted with the moderate indoor temperature. Everything seemed so peaceful and cozy.

Alexander couldn’t help but smile. She was still the same as in college, always liking to let her hair down but never carrying hair ties or clips. So every time she lowered her head to eat noodles, she would get annoyed.

He remembered one time at 10:30 PM, she dragged him to eat noodles. She said it was to reward him, adding extra meat and eggs for him.

But after finishing her own, she stared at his bowl. How could he resist Elizabeth’s eager eyes on his food?

## Chapter 784

Back then, he loved Elizabeth. He loved her so much that he wanted to marry her.

Elizabeth finished her noodles and drank some hot soup to warm up. Oh, and there was another time. He was eating noodles alone and she found out.

She scolded him, “What’s the point of eating noodles alone?”

Alexander never had the heart to tell her. Eating noodles with her, he never got full. She would either take his meat or his noodles. But now, she would never say that to him again. She would just push him away, reject him, and then come to eat noodles alone.

Alexander’s eyes darkened. His throat tightened, and he felt a deep bitterness inside.

‘Elizabeth, what’s the point of eating noodles alone?’



On Christmas Eve, the news of Esme's arrest caused quite a stir. It stayed on the trending list for several days, and the Russell Family's stock kept dropping. Alexander had seized the Russell Group's goods, causing one of their factories to halt operations. All work plans were delayed.

Henry was working day and night. Even Leon, who had been waiting to retire, had to come back to help Henry.

That night, Ellen finally couldn't hold back. At 10:30 PM, Henry had just returned home. He hadn't had a bite to eat all day.

As soon as he got home, he saw Ellen crying, "Henry, let's go see Esme."

"Mom, you said you wouldn't care about her anymore," Henry replied coldly.

Esme dared to harm Lily; she should have known that Alexander wouldn't let her go. Now that Alexander was making things difficult for Esme, no matter how hard the Russell Family tried, it was useless.

"But Henry, I had a dream. I dreamed that our Nancy wasn't doing well outside. Do you think it's God punishing me, punishing us for not treating Esme well?" Ellen cried sadly, gripping Henry's arm tightly.

Henry looked at Ellen, feeling very heavy-hearted.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 785

Henry frowned and lowered his head to look at Ellen's hand gripping his arm. Ellen's fingers were white, visibly pained.

"Mom, stop thinking like this. Esme will never be Nancy, and Nancy won't be better off just because we're good to Esme."

Henry didn't want to shatter Ellen's dream, but at this point, he couldn't lie anymore. Ellen needed to wake up, and so did he.

"No. God won't ignore our kindness to Esme!" Ellen took deep breaths, her face growing paler.

The year Nancy went missing, Ellen almost died. When she woke up, she was despondent for a long time. By the third year of Nancy's disappearance, Ellen's

condition worsened. Leon suggested adopting a child from the orphanage for Ellen, telling her that being good to this child would lead to finding Nancy. So many years had passed. Leon deceived Ellen, himself, and the entire Russell family.

“Henry, please, let’s find a way to save Esme.” Ellen was on the verge of breaking down.

Henry’s heart felt like it had been stabbed. He quickly lifted Ellen and helped her to the sofa. “Mom, don’t make it hard for me.”

“Henry, Esme is your sister!” Ellen cried.

“Mom, the Russell family has done everything possible for Esme over the years! But if Esme continues like this, the Russell family will be dragged down with her! I really can’t save her!”

As soon as he said this, Ellen’s eyes widened, as if a nerve had been struck. She shouted, “Henry, do you want me to kneel and beg you?”

Henry didn’t know how to respond. Why did Ellen have to make it so hard for him? Saving Esme meant begging Alexander. To Alexander, the Russell family was nothing but dirt. Alexander wouldn’t give Henry any respect!

Ellen was about to say something more when suddenly she felt a tightness in her chest and started foaming at the mouth. Henry was momentarily stunned. “Mom!” Henry’s desperate cries filled the entire villa.

## Chapter 785

At Evergreen Medical Center, Henry’s car screeched to a halt. He carried Ellen, shouting, “Doctor, doctor!” The hospital was nearly empty at night. A few doctors in the emergency room were slacking off but quickly rushed out when they heard the commotion. Henry placed Ellen on the emergency bed and collapsed. As he was about to fall to the ground, someone caught his arm and pulled him up.

“Careful,” a familiar woman’s voice said in his ear. Henry turned his head and saw Elizabeth. Elizabeth steadied him. Henry’s heart skipped a beat. He felt embarrassed to face Elizabeth.

“What happened to your mom?” Elizabeth glanced inside, instinctively asking a doctor.

“She got too emotional and passed out. I don’t know why she started foaming at the mouth,” he said.

“I see.” Elizabeth gave Henry a longer look before heading into the emergency room.

Celine had run out of medication, and Grant didn’t have time to come, so he asked Elizabeth to make a trip to the hospital. Elizabeth had just come from the research institute and asked a friend to leave the prescribed medication in the emergency room. That’s why Elizabeth was there. Elizabeth didn’t expect to see Ellen unconscious.

The two walked inside together, and Elizabeth heard someone say, “The patient has a large amount of sleeping pills in her stomach; we need to pump it immediately!”

## Chapter 786

Henry was momentarily dazed as he brushed past Elizabeth, lightly touching her arm. Elizabeth stopped in her tracks, watching the nurses and doctors rushing into the emergency room, feeling a pang of sadness. She frowned, her hand slowly moving to her heart. She didn’t know why, but she felt a strange ache. This feeling was very subtle; it wasn’t the gut-wrenching pain of her divorce from Alexander, nor the usual heartache, but rather a mysterious, connection-like pain.

Elizabeth arrived at the emergency office, feeling a bit down. But she still managed a smile and said to Isadora Penrose, who was flipping through some files, “Isadora, I’m here to pick up my grandmother’s medication.”

“It’s in the cabinet inside, go get it,” Isadora pointed inside.

Elizabeth nodded. Suddenly, someone outside called for Isadora, and she said, “Wait a moment, I’ll find it right away!”

“Hurry up, get someone else to find it!” the person outside urged again.

Isadora’s hands moved frantically, and things fell to the ground. Seeing this, Elizabeth said, “What are you looking for? I’ll help you.”

“Okay. Look for Ellen’s previous medical records!” she said.

Elizabeth nodded. “Why not check the computer?”

“From earlier years, the computer doesn’t have those records,” she replied.

Elizabeth didn’t respond, and somehow she had already found Ellen’s medical records. She opened them and was about to hand them to Isadora when she suddenly noticed that Ellen’s blood type was the same as hers, type A. Looking further, she saw that Ellen had given birth to a baby boy in 1994, another baby boy in 1996, and a baby girl in 1997. It must be Esme, born in 1997, just like her.

Elizabeth handed the records to Isadora, who said, “Ellen has had a tough life. You probably don’t know, but there’s a secret about Ellen in our hospital.”

Elizabeth looked at Isadora. Ellen’s secret?

“Many of the senior staff know this secret!” Isadora said mysteriously.

Just then, someone outside called for Isadora again. Isadora quickly grabbed the files and left, saying, “Take your medication and leave when you’re done!”

Elizabeth, quite interested in hearing the news, was left behind. But Isadora was too busy to have a proper conversation with her. Elizabeth took the medication and left the office. She was planning to leave, but seeing Henry and Leon standing at the emergency room door and hearing their conversation, she suddenly didn’t want to go.

“Esme is still at the police station, and your mother is like this! Henry, this family is falling apart!”

Leon, a man in his fifties, was losing his composure for the first time in front of Elizabeth. Leon was usually very gentlemanly; at least over the years, he had no negative news outside. Originally, Leon was very low-key, but in recent years, he had become more flamboyant, all because of Esme. Esme was always causing trouble, and Leon was helpless.

“Dad, I’ll do my best to get Esme out. Mom will be fine too!” Henry hung his head, feeling very ashamed. “Dad, it’s my fault. I didn’t know Mom would be so emotional alone at home.”

Ellen had taken sleeping pills, which Henry hadn’t expected.

“Your mother has been living for Esme all these years. Without Esme and with Nancy gone, wouldn’t she go crazy?” Leon secretly wiped his tears.

Elizabeth's eyes darkened. Nancy?

"Elizabeth, you haven't left yet?" Isadora finally finished her work and returned, finding Elizabeth still there.

Elizabeth raised her chin and asked, "What's the situation inside?"

Isadora frowned, looking very troubled. "Ellen took a lot of pills, really wanted to die."

"Didn't they already pump her stomach?"

## Chapter 787

"Before taking the medicine, Ellen drank a lot of alcohol. Her stomach..." Isadora stopped mid-sentence. It was a bit nauseating. Elizabeth's eyebrow twitched. This was indeed a big problem for the Russell family. Henry was calming Leon down when he noticed Elizabeth out of the corner of his eye. A flash of anger crossed Henry's handsome face. What was she doing here? Watching the Russell family's misfortune?

Elizabeth sensed Henry's anger. She didn't say anything and turned to Isadora. "Isadora, go check on the situation inside. If it's very dangerous, tell the doctors that I was called by Dean Nick to assist. Request to enter the emergency room."

Isadora was confused. "But didn't you resign?"

"Dean Nick said I could come back anytime. I have an agreement with Mr. York that if anything goes wrong in a surgery I assist with, I will take full responsibility. Go quickly. Time is of the essence." Elizabeth pushed Isadora. If things were under control inside, she wouldn't go in. If not, she was willing to help.

"Okay, okay." Isadora hurried inside.

At the door, Henry stopped Isadora. "What are you doing? What did Elizabeth tell you?" He was very cautious, as if afraid Elizabeth might do something to Ellen. After all, Henry knew the Russell family owed Elizabeth a lot.

Elizabeth looked at Henry and said calmly, "Mr. Russell, I'm not one to hold grudges."

“Mr. Russell, Elizabeth didn’t say anything. Please let me in.” Isadora pushed Henry aside.

Henry took two steps back. He looked at Elizabeth with a warning in his eyes. “Elizabeth, you better not have any ulterior motives.”

“Mr. Russell, of course, I don’t have any ulterior motives. I’m not Esme, who dared to harm Lily. No wonder Alexander wants to destroy the Russell family. If she had harmed my grandmother, you wouldn’t even be able to find her body.” Elizabeth smiled, her words extremely ruthless.

For a moment, Henry was stunned. He found the Elizabeth in front of him frighteningly unfamiliar. Leon looked at Elizabeth, his eyes complicated and his voice hoarse. “Elizabeth, then stop watching the Russell family’s misfortune.”

“Mr. Leon Russell, you misunderstand. I’m not watching a joke. I’m waiting for you to need me.” Elizabeth smiled.

“What do you mean?” Leon didn’t understand. They needed Elizabeth? Elizabeth was just a useless person; what could she do? Let her into the operating room? If she went into the operating room, wouldn’t they all be scared?

Elizabeth could sense the disbelief in their eyes.

Isadora pushed the door open and came out. “Elizabeth, Landon Wells is performing the resuscitation inside. Dr. Wells said you can go in and assist him.”

Elizabeth’s eyes showed displeasure. “Tell him, if I go in, it’s my operating table. I won’t assist him.”

Leon understood Elizabeth’s words. Elizabeth wanted to enter the operating room! Was she going to save Ellen?

“Elizabeth, we don’t need you.” Leon directly refused.

At that moment, a sound came from the emergency room. It was the signal of danger.

“No time to argue, Elizabeth, come quickly!” Isadora waved.

“Elizabeth!” Henry’s eyes were full of worry. He was afraid Elizabeth would do something she shouldn’t.

“I have medical ethics.” Elizabeth smiled, a single sentence putting Henry at ease.

Elizabeth quickly followed Isadora to the disinfection area, hurriedly changed clothes, and entered the emergency room.

## Chapter 788

“She...” Leon looked at the tightly closed emergency room door, feeling uneasy. He held Henry’s hand, extremely worried. Elizabeth went in. How would she treat Ellen? Would she treat Ellen like any other patient? This was the question Leon most wanted to ask.

“Dad, don’t worry. This is a hospital. No matter how arrogant Elizabeth is, she won’t do anything!” Compared to Leon, Henry was much calmer.

When Henry first heard that Elizabeth was going in, to be honest, he was very nervous. But when he actually saw Isadora escorting Elizabeth in, Henry’s heart surprisingly calmed down, as if he had an inexplicable trust.

Inside the emergency room, Elizabeth approached Dr. Wells. “What’s the patient’s condition?”

Someone quickly replied, “Currently low blood pressure, just had a cardiac arrest. Because she consumed a large amount of alcohol and drugs, the patient’s stomach is corroded.”

Elizabeth looked at the large screen on the side; the images made her frown slightly. “What’s the current situation?” she continued to ask.

“Heartbeat is very weak, could stop at any moment. The patient is unconscious, in a deep coma! The injected drugs are ineffective.”

Elizabeth felt Ellen’s pulse—very weak, almost imperceptible. Rather than saying Ellen took drugs to die, it was more accurate to say Ellen had lost the will to live. Doctors could resuscitate, but the patient needed a strong will to live.

“Defibrillate,” Elizabeth pursed her lips, straightforward and decisive.

Dr. Wells said, “We did; it’s useless; she’s been in this weak state.”

“What, giving up?” Elizabeth questioned him.

Dr. Wells immediately shut his mouth. Elizabeth used her fingers to open Ellen’s eyes; her pupils showed no sign of life.

Elizabeth sneered, “Esme hasn’t been released yet, and you want to die first?”

“Esme gets released, you die, and then Esme seeks death too?”

Dr. Wells looked at Elizabeth, reminding her, “Elizabeth, we’re doctors; now is not the time for sarcastic remarks.”

“This is not sarcasm; it’s giving her a reason to live,” Elizabeth’s voice was cold. Why did Ellen commit suicide? Wasn’t it because Esme hadn’t been released? So why couldn’t Ellen wake up now? Why did she have no will to live? Wasn’t it still because of Esme?

Several doctors and nurses nearby looked over, not daring to make a sound. Although Elizabeth wasn’t a resident doctor at the hospital, everyone knew that she had high favorability with Dean Nick! Several times, Nick had Elizabeth participate in his surgeries, which showed her high value. Moreover, Elizabeth was the only one at Evergreen Medical Center who didn’t need to be on duty at the hospital but could participate in surgeries at any time! Didn’t this prove Elizabeth’s status at Evergreen Medical Center? She was skilled enough, and Nick trusted her enough to allow her such freedom in the hospital’s operating room!

“Alright, follow my lead now.” Elizabeth directly took charge of the surgery. Everyone stepped forward, and Dr. Wells was immediately pushed aside.

Elizabeth glanced at Dr. Wells and said, “If we save her, it’s your credit. If we don’t, it’s my fault. You go rest.”

She had to succeed in this surgery. If Elizabeth failed, Ellen’s life would be her fault. Henry and Leon were waiting outside; if she came out with bad news, they would make Elizabeth pay a heavy price. Logically, Elizabeth shouldn’t be involved in this surgery. But she was a doctor; she couldn’t just watch Ellen fall into danger and turn away. This might be a doctor’s innate sense of responsibility.



Dr. Wells laughed, “Everyone has heard about you and the Russell Family. The Russell Family is indeed dedicated. Truly a good doctor, Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth didn’t miss the sarcasm in his tone. She couldn’t be bothered to respond. Soon, she was fully immersed in the surgery. Outside, the atmosphere was tense.

## Chapter 789

The pressure in the operating room was mounting. Dr. Wells sat by the wall, watching Elizabeth. Elizabeth’s demeanor in the operating room was cold, even more unapproachable than when she passed by outside. But her movements were very swift. Her speech was clear, and although she was new, she coordinated seamlessly with the assisting staff.

The heartbeat continued to drop, and on the monitor, the numbers turned into a flat line! In an instant, sighs filled the operating room. Dr. Wells lowered his head. She stepped in, but what difference would it make? Just like Elizabeth said, Ellen had lost the will to live. No matter how hard Elizabeth tried, it was futile. If Elizabeth actually managed to save her, that would be truly surprising!

Dr. Wells shook his head; he could only mourn in silence. Everyone sighed and decided to give up. Elizabeth continued defibrillating, shouting, “Ellen! Wake up! Have you forgotten about your daughter? Don’t you want your daughter?”

Right! Her daughter’s name was “Nancy.” Maybe this was the breakthrough! Thinking of this, Elizabeth immediately perked up, “Even if you don’t care about Esme, think about Nancy! Think about your daughter Nancy!”

“If Nancy were alive, wouldn’t she be 25 or 26 this year? Haven’t you not seen her for many years?” “Wake up, if you wake up, you can see Nancy! Ellen, wake up!” Elizabeth almost screamed the last sentence. After a long period of resuscitation, her strength was exhausted.

She pressed the defibrillator with both hands and finally lowered her head, sweat dripping down her cheeks. “Don’t you want your daughter Nancy?” “Ellen, Nancy is coming back. Henry found Nancy.” Elizabeth’s words grew heavier with each sentence, and softer with each sentence. Everyone stared at Elizabeth, not understanding what she meant. Everyone knew Esme was a socialite of the Russell Family.

## Chapter 789

But who was De Pere? The assistant leaped forward to... Elizabeth lowered her head, breathing heavily. "I'm fine," she said, "but if Ellen dies, Nancy won't be able to find her mom, and that will be a problem." Her grip on the defibrillator slowly lowered. The assistant knew that Elizabeth was also powerless; Elizabeth was about to give up.

"Who is Nancy?" someone asked. Elizabeth looked up and softly said, "Nancy is..." Her voice was hoarse, and she hadn't finished speaking, when the monitor made a sound. Immediately, the flat line on the ECG showed waves! Everyone looked over. Dr. Wells even got up from the floor. What was happening? Ellen's heartbeat was returning! Ellen's heartbeat was not only returning but was much stronger than before!

Elizabeth looked at the monitor and couldn't help but smile. "Good. Very good. If you wake up, you can see Nancy, you can see your daughter!" Elizabeth smiled, and tears began to fall. The inexplicable pain in her heart seemed to disappear.

## Chapter 790

When Elizabeth came out of the emergency room, Leon was already exhausted and somewhat drowsy. Elizabeth checked the time and realized it was already four in the morning. She had been in the operating room for nearly five hours. Henry looked very tired, but when he saw her come out, he immediately stood up. During those long five hours, he had imagined many possible outcomes. Even if Elizabeth said the rescue had failed, he wouldn't have said anything. Because after five hours, he knew Elizabeth had done her best. If anyone was to blame, it was himself for not keeping an eye on Ellen.

Elizabeth was silent, and Henry was silent too. The two looked at each other, and Henry lowered his head. Perhaps he already knew the result. A tear suddenly fell from the corner of Henry's eye, hitting the ground with an audible sound. Leon also fell off his chair and was about to shout. Elizabeth pursed her lips and calmly said, "It's okay now." As she spoke, Ellen was wheeled out of the emergency room. Henry's expression froze for a moment, then turned into wild joy, "You mean my mom is okay?" Elizabeth nodded, "Yeah, she is okay." Leon was also in disbelief.

"If I wanted to give up, I would have done so long ago. I wouldn't have tried to save her for five hours," Elizabeth glanced at the two of them. She could see

that these two men from the Russell family were truly at their wits' end, feeling helpless. Esme in prison, Ellen's suicide attempt.

Elizabeth said to Henry, "From now on, you need to pay more attention to your mom's mental and physical health. Her will to live is very weak, and she might attempt suicide again. It would be best if someone could stay with her and take her out for some fresh air. Also..." Elizabeth looked at the two of them. Henry was puzzled. "The reason we were able to save her this time is actually because of someone," Elizabeth said calmly, hands in her pockets. The two waited for Elizabeth to continue.

Elizabeth asked lightly, "Who is Nancy?" Henry's face suddenly turned cold. Elizabeth said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop on your conversation. I just overheard it. The reason your mom could be saved today is all because of Nancy. So, if possible, I hope you can have Nancy stay by her side. She will be much better." Henry's expression was heavy. No one knew where Nancy was now. How could they get Nancy to stay with Ellen?

"Understood, thank you, Dr. Percy," Henry nodded, willing to address her as Dr. Percy. Elizabeth shook her head. Little did they know, as soon as she took a step, her legs gave out, and she almost collapsed. She was truly exhausted. She had worked all day at the research institute and had just engaged in what felt like a race against death.