

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Chapter 821

Alexander was already happy that she could stay. At least this proved that Elizabeth wasn't that resistant to him. Elizabeth sat right across from Alexander. He was eating spaghetti, and she was using her phone to message her dad, letting him know she wouldn't be coming back tonight. She also checked the research institute's messages. Alexander ate very slowly. He cherished the warm moment of being able to sit at the same dining table with Elizabeth. Whether it was the effect of the medicine or the hot spaghetti, he felt his stomach was much more comfortable.

Elizabeth was scrolling through Facebook when she suddenly saw a post from a friend.

[Who understands, the boss is on vacation, and the boss's assistant is in charge, squeezing us even harder than the boss!]

This friend happened to work at the Tudor Group.

"Aren't you working anymore?" Elizabeth asked Alexander.

Alexander responded, "I'm taking a break. I'll go back to work after the New Year."

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. No wonder he said he needed three months. It turned out he wasn't even going to the company recently.

"Alexander, aren't you afraid that those who want to bring you down will take this opportunity to target the Tudor Group?" Elizabeth asked him.

Alexander sneered; talking about the company brought him back to his comfort zone.

"If it can be easily taken down, it wouldn't be called the Tudor Group," he said with a cold, sarcastic tone.

Elizabeth squinted.

"How do you know?" he asked.

Elizabeth replied, “A friend posted on Facebook complaining about Nolan’s harsh methods.”

Alexander laughed. He knew Nolan could handle it. The wind howled outside. The two chatted, and the atmosphere became much more harmonious. Alexander particularly enjoyed this feeling.

Elizabeth played with her phone for a while and noticed that Alexander still hadn’t finished eating.

“Hurry up,” Elizabeth sighed. She knew Alexander was deliberately eating slowly. But she was really bored and wanted to go upstairs to rest. Alexander nodded, unable to continue pretending.

After finishing the spaghetti, Elizabeth tossed the dishes into the kitchen. “You can wash the dishes yourself when you wake up tomorrow.” She wasn’t his wife, and she had no obligation to wash his dishes. Even if she were his wife, she had the right *not* to wash dishes! Elizabeth went straight upstairs. Alexander moved his lips.

On such a beautiful night, he had finally managed to keep Elizabeth. But he could only watch as Elizabeth went to rest. Alexander leaned back in his chair, rubbed his temples, and let out a long sigh. He felt very tired. His head hurt a lot.

Alexander stood up, and his phone rang.

Nolan: [Esme woke up. Her emotions are very unstable. The hospital said she has mental issues. If Esme really has mental problems, the only option might be to send her to a psychiatric hospital.]

Seeing Esme’s name, Alexander’s expression turned cold.

Alexander: [Send Esme to the psychiatric hospital first thing in the morning. Also, inform those reporters that Esme has gone insane.]

Nolan: [Understood.]

Alexander was about to put his phone away when Nolan sent another message.

Nolan: [Did Elizabeth go to the villa? Is she staying tonight?]

Alexander: [How do you know?]

Nolan: [Elizabeth was photographed by the media going to the villa.]

Alexander paused, and at that moment, Nolan sent a photo via Facebook. It was a picture of Elizabeth supporting Alexander as they left the bar and then helping him into the house.

Indeed, the media was always the fastest.

Nolan: [Should we block this news?]

Alexander: No need. Why block it? Let it spread. The bigger, the better!

Elizabeth returned to her room and only then realized that she and Alexander had been photographed together.

[Elizabeth and Alexander suspected to be together, seen going to a bar and returning home together.]

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 822

These media outlets were really fast. Elizabeth, feeling annoyed, sent a message to Felix.

Elizabeth: [Take down those gossips about me.]

Felix replied five minutes later: [I tried, but I can't.]

Elizabeth: [Why not?]

Felix: [It seems someone paid to keep the news up. If you really want it down, you'll have to offer a higher price.]

Elizabeth didn't know how to respond. Someone paid to keep her gossip up? Who had that much time to waste?

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door. Elizabeth immediately stood up. Sure enough, when she opened the door, she saw Alexander sitting at the top of the stairs. He was holding onto the handrail with one hand and supporting himself on the ground with the other, looking quite unwell.

Elizabeth frowned and asked, "Mr. Tudor, are you okay?"

“I’m not doing well,” he said in a deep voice.

Elizabeth walked over and squatted down. Alexander leaned against the railing, lazily lifting his eyelids to meet Elizabeth’s gaze. “It hurts.”

“Where does it hurt?” Elizabeth asked him.

Alexander first pointed to his heart. Then he quickly pointed to his head, and then his stomach, saying, “Everywhere.”

Elizabeth pursed her lips. “Should I take you to the hospital?”

Alexander immediately shook his head. “I don’t want to go.”

Elizabeth could tell he was drunk. Coupled with his stomach issues, he was exhausted.

“Elizabeth, you don’t know how lonely the emergency room is,” he said, looking at Elizabeth with a wave of emotion in his eyes. “You always leave me there and never care about me.”

Elizabeth’s heart trembled at his pitiful words.

“You used to treat me the same way. I’m just getting back at you,” Elizabeth said, deliberately trying to provoke him.

“But I told you those were misunderstandings.”

“Mine were misunderstandings too,” Elizabeth explained.

“You did it on purpose!” Alexander scolded her. “You’re cruel!”

Elizabeth laughed. She used to get really angry when Alexander called her cruel. She thought it was an insulting term for a woman. Now she didn’t think so. Instead, she felt that being called cruel was a good thing.

“If I weren’t, you would have completely worn me down,” Elizabeth said, reaching out her hand. “Get up, I’ll take you back to your room.”

He raised his hand and grabbed Elizabeth’s hand. Instead of getting up, he pulled Elizabeth into his arms. Elizabeth paused. She stumbled and fell into Alexander’s strong embrace. His heart was beating fast. Elizabeth’s eyelashes trembled slightly. She knelt on the stairs, her heart racing.

“I’m sorry, Elizabeth,” he said, lowering his head.

Elizabeth’s voice was soft. “Alexander, your apologies are becoming cheaper and cheaper.”

Alexander’s voice grew more pitiful. “Only in your eyes. I’ve never apologized to anyone else in my life.”

Elizabeth lowered her eyes. “That’s because you don’t owe them anything, but you owe me. You owe me a lot.”

“If I owe you so much, let me spend my life repaying you,” he coaxed.

Elizabeth laughed, but she didn’t say anything. She wanted to wait until Alexander was tired and then take him back to his room. But he kept holding her, unwilling to let go. Elizabeth’s waist was aching badly. She tried to push Alexander away, but instead of letting go, he held her even tighter.

c 823

Elizabeth sighed. Drunk people were incredibly strong, and ordinary people couldn’t overpower them. Elizabeth was held by Alexander just like that. Time ticked by, second by second. Eventually, Elizabeth got tired first and fell asleep in his arms.

The sunlight was blinding. Elizabeth felt sore all over. She turned over, not knowing where her leg was resting, and her fingertips suddenly touched something they shouldn’t have. Elizabeth subconsciously realized something was wrong. She frowned, slowly opened her eyes, and was immediately shocked.

“Fuck,” Elizabeth cursed instinctively. She quickly looked down at her clothes. She confirmed that her clothes were still on. How did she end up sleeping with Alexander?

Alexander slowly opened his eyes, frowned, and picked up the phone from the bedside table. It was 10:30 in the morning. Something was wrapped around his waist. Alexander looked down and realized it was Elizabeth’s leg. Alexander’s palm landed on her inner thigh, making Elizabeth’s brow twitch. She immediately sat up and quickly got out of bed.

“How did I end up in your bed?”

Alexander shook his head, unable to remember. “I think I drank too much, and you helped me over here,” he said. Elizabeth’s heart raced. She quickly left the room; her phone was still in the guest room. Felix had sent her messages all night, and she hadn’t replied to any of them. The last two messages were:

Felix: [Fuck, are you okay? Why did you suddenly go silent and not answer your phone? I’m going to track your location, don’t be mad.] Felix: [Fuck, why are you at Alexander’s place?]

Elizabeth found it hard to explain. She opened the notification bar again, and the news of her and Alexander going home together was still in the top ten trending topics.

At that moment, a new piece of news was causing a stir on the trending list: Esme of the Russell Group has gone insane and was sent to Serenity Meadows Psychiatric Hospital in Lisbun this morning. No one from the Russell Family showed up when she was taken to the hospital. Esme had gone insane. Wasn’t that shocking enough?

Elizabeth turned around and saw Alexander brushing his teeth. Elizabeth showed her phone screen to Alexander, “Did you do this?” This was definitely Alexander’s doing.

“Yes,” he said, “This is my explanation to you.” Elizabeth was speechless.

“Is Esme really mentally ill?”

“That’s not important,” he said. “Henry wants to get her out of the police station. There’s no way I’m letting the Russell Family rescue her. If Henry insists, this is my biggest concession,” Alexander said coldly, raising an eyebrow. A psychiatric hospital was a place where a sane person would go mad. If Esme wasn’t mentally ill and was sent to a psychiatric hospital, this was the best torture he could give her. If Esme really was mentally ill, then she was lucky.

“Alexander, do you really have no feelings for Esme at all?” This was a question Elizabeth was particularly curious about. Although Esme’s methods were despicable, she was still a wealthy beauty.

“Do you want the truth?” Alexander asked Elizabeth. Early in the morning, he was quite willing to answer such a provocative question. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow.

“The truth is, no.” He used to think he loved Esme, especially every time she got hurt. It wasn’t until he genuinely fell for Elizabeth that he realized his feelings for Esme were never love; they were guilt and helplessness. He was just going through the motions like a machine.

“Elizabeth, it’s you that I truly like.”

## Chapter 824

Elizabeth merely smiled at his words and let them pass. She went to freshen up. Alexander didn’t bother himself further and went downstairs. Elizabeth tied her hair up, wearing a white dress, looking very elegant.

When he came downstairs, Elizabeth was standing in the kitchen, looking troubled. Elizabeth asked, “Sandwiches and milk, is that okay?”

“Sure.” He was more than happy to have someone make breakfast.

“We were photographed coming home together yesterday. I tried to have it taken down, but it didn’t work. Mr. Tudor, could you have someone take it down?” Elizabeth suddenly asked Alexander.

Alexander looked up. “What?”

“It’s just a piece of news,” he replied.

Elizabeth smiled, “I still care about it. After all, it was with my ex-husband, not a new boyfriend.”

If she had gone to the bar with a new boyfriend and come home with him, that would be understandable. But with her ex-husband? Wasn’t that just telling the whole world that she got back together with that jerk, Alexander?

“If you put it that way, then this news should stay up even longer,” Alexander’s tone was indescribably cold.

She still wanted to be seen with other men? If she went home with another man, it would be Alexander who would be upset. He would never allow such a thing to happen.

Elizabeth was about to fry some eggs. Hearing Alexander’s words, she smiled and asked, “Could it be you who posted the news? I heard a high price was offered.”

“Why would you think of me like that? Am I that despicable?” Alexander immediately retorted.

Elizabeth didn’t hesitate, “Don’t you know yourself?”

In fact, he was. Alexander was speechless. Her tongue had indeed become sharper. Elizabeth toasted two slices of bread and made two simple sandwiches. The milk was also heated.

At the dining table, the two of them rarely ate breakfast together in silence. Elizabeth was browsing news comments about Esme on her phone. Everyone seemed to have a poor impression of Esme, saying all sorts of things. Some reporters went to the Russell Family to interview them, but no one from the Russell Family showed up. Henry was running between the hospital and the company, so busy that reporters couldn’t get him. No one knew how Ellen was doing.

Elizabeth was about to drink her milk when this thought suddenly popped into her mind, and she was stunned. She actually thought of Ellen out of nowhere—strange. Her phone suddenly rang. Elizabeth drank her milk; it was a message from Felix.

Felix: [Do you have time to come to Base M? The Snow Tear is ready.]

Elizabeth: [Great!]

Finally, it was ready before the end of the year. Elizabeth put down her phone and started eating faster.

“Christmas is coming up, do you have any plans?” Alexander suddenly broke the silence in the living room.

“Just going to spend it casually. I’ll have a meal with some friends,” Elizabeth said.

Alexander pursed his lips, “Have you made plans?”

Elizabeth looked up, about to say she hadn’t. But hearing Alexander ask like that, he must be planning to ask her out. Elizabeth lied, “Yes.”

“You promised me last night to give me three months. Elizabeth, there’s no need to lie to me.” He saw through it clearly.



Elizabeth was speechless. He was really hard to deceive.

“First, take my Facebook and phone number off your blacklist.” This was his first condition.

Elizabeth smiled, “You only said three months, you didn’t mention this.”

“Three months is an opportunity. Since you agreed to give me a chance, isn’t it reasonable to unblock my phone and Facebook? If you really don’t want to, then forget about the three months. Anyway, no matter what, I’ll always be around you.”

Unrepairable Love Chapter 825

Elizabeth squinted, “Alexander, are you threatening me?”

“I’m just telling you the pros and cons of our betting agreement.”

Elizabeth laughed. He was so shameless. Although she was annoyed, she still unblocked Alexander’s number. She asked, “Is this good enough?”

“Before the three months are up, don’t block my contact information again,” Alexander warned.

Elizabeth couldn’t be bothered to respond. Soon, he sent the three-month electronic betting agreement to her. “Sign it, and our contract will be effective.” He was straightforward, as if discussing a major business deal.

Elizabeth flipped through the contract; there were no major issues. It was basically a bet between them, with a three-month term. If, after three months, Elizabeth still didn’t want to accept Alexander, then he would completely stop bothering her. This was an extreme tug-of-war of emotions, just to see who would win in the end.

Without hesitation, Elizabeth signed her name and sent the contract back to Alexander. He was satisfied.

“I won’t change the password to the villa anymore. You’re welcome to come anytime,” Alexander said.

Elizabeth showed no emotion, “Why do you think I would want to come here?”

“There are many memories of us here.” At this point, Alexander added, “Don’t worry. Esme has never slept here.” Not even for one night.

Elizabeth pursed her lips. She didn’t really care whether Esme had slept in this villa or not. She suddenly wanted to know if he had slept with Esme in these three years. Elizabeth lowered her head, not wanting to disgust herself. She chose not to ask.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Elizabeth and Alexander both looked towards the door. Elizabeth was puzzled. Who could it be at this hour? Nolan? If it was Nolan, she wouldn’t need to hide. But if it was someone else, she might need to hide. Although the news had made things clear, she still didn’t want people to see her at Alexander’s house.

Elizabeth put down her milk cup and heard someone outside say, “Alexander, these shoes.” Elizabeth quickly started to go upstairs. She had just taken two steps when she was caught by the person outside the door.

“Elizabeth!”

“Elizabeth, is it really you?!”

That excited and enthusiastic voice—who else could it be but Elara? Elizabeth’s situation instantly became awkward.

Elara asked Alexander, “What’s going on? The news was actually true?” Alexander really brought Elizabeth home? Elara had seen the news, tried calling Alexander but couldn’t get through, so she came over to check. Elara was very worried that the woman Alexander brought home wasn’t Elizabeth! But after seeing the news, Elara was a bit incredulous. How could it be Elizabeth? Elizabeth was so resistant to Alexander.

Unexpectedly, when Elara came over, she ran into the real Elizabeth.

“Aunt Elara.” Elizabeth didn’t expect to meet Elara again in such a situation. She was very embarrassed.

“Are you two back together?” Elara was a bit hopeful.

Elizabeth immediately shook her head and explained, “He drank too much last night, so I brought him back. It was too late for me to go back, so I stayed over for the night.”

Alexander didn't say a word the whole time and continued eating. Elara, however, couldn't stop smiling. Even if Elizabeth was just staying over...

## Unrepairable Love

### Chapter 826

"It's nothing. I just came to check on Alexander. Elizabeth, you know he's always out socializing and drinking a lot. Now that he's living here alone, I sometimes worry. I'm afraid something might happen to him!" Flara laughed heartily, visibly in a good mood.

Elizabeth nodded and came down the stairs. Seeing signs of cooking in the kitchen, Elara became even happier. "Did you make breakfast?"

Elizabeth responded, "I have something to do later, so I just made a quick breakfast."

"That's great. Having a woman in the house makes a difference. Elizabeth, Alexander is lucky to still be able to eat your cooking!" Elara didn't forget to give Alexander a glare.

Such a good Elizabeth, and he let her go. Every time Elara thought about it, she wanted to give Alexander a good scolding.

Who knew what went on in his mind every day? His career was so successful, but his personal life was a mess!

"Isn't that right, Alexander?" Elara nudged Alexander's arm.

Why couldn't he say something nice? It wasn't that Alexander didn't want to say anything, but he knew that sweet words wouldn't mean much to Elizabeth.

Then you stay with him. Remind him to take his medicine later, I'll be going now." Elizabeth forced a smile.

Elara said, "In such a hurry? Did I come and disturb you?"

"No, I really have to go," Elizabeth said. "It's me who shouldn't be inconveniencing you any longer."

"This will always be your home," Elara was good at saying nice things.

Elizabeth didn't pay attention to her words. Elizabeth picked up the clothes next to her and started to feel uneasy. Originally, she was quite composed in front of Alexander. But with Elara here, Elizabeth was completely flustered. Elizabeth left first.

Alexander didn't try to keep her; he knew he couldn't make Elizabeth stay. Even if Elara hadn't come, Elizabeth might have left after eating. Elizabeth didn't have much patience for him. He wasn't in a hurry; after all, he had three months to take it slow.

## Chapter 826

His number had been removed from her blacklist. This was a sign that Elizabeth was starting to accept him. He wasn't in a rush...

Elara looked at the empty living room and frowned. "You and Elizabeth could have been such a great couple."

"We still will be," Alexander replied.

Elara scoffed, "You will? Look at Elizabeth's attitude toward you now, how can you even think you still will be?"

Elizabeth's attitude was indeed cold. But no matter how cold she was, there would be a time when she would be moved, right? Elizabeth had a soft heart.

"Mom, I will definitely win back your favorite Elizabeth. Does that make you feel better?" Alexander coaxed Elara.

Elara pouted, "Now you're trying to fool me?"

Elizabeth's attitude was so resolute, with no intention of reconciling at all. Now it was like making Elizabeth Alexander's wife had become a thorn in the Tudor family's side.

"Look at you now." Elara was genuinely displeased with Alexander.

Since when? Of course, it was the day Alexander chose Esme and insisted on divorcing Elizabeth. Originally, Elara was just unhappy with Alexander's actions. After the divorce, Elara completely didn't want to communicate with Alexander anymore. Alexander was infuriating!

“Forget it,” Elara waved her hand. “You young people should solve your own problems!”

Speaking of which, Elara asked Alexander, “Aren’t you managing your company?”

“Which is more important, Elizabeth or the company?” Alexander asked her calmly.

Elara laughed. Of course, Elizabeth was more important.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 827

“You... late affection in the cheapest way,”

Alexander was almost driven to silence by her scolding. “You have to say that about me?” Alexander said wistfully. “Time do you... like Elizabeth from the very beginning?”

“You liked her? If you really liked her, would you have hurt her like that? Look at how many grievances Elizabeth had suffered over the past...”

“Weren’t all of Elizabeth’s grievances caused by Alexander?”

Just then, both of their phones suddenly rang.

“[Designer Kennedy’s comeback piece, ‘Tears of Snow,’ is officially unveiled today! The physical display is absolutely stunning.]”

Alexander opened the picture. The display image was indeed beautiful, high-end, and tasteful. It seemed like another masterpiece by Kennedy.

“Buy it,” Elara suddenly said. “Christmas is coming up. Go buy it and give it to Elizabeth!” Elara instructed Alexander.

Alexander was helpless. “It’s already been bought.”

“Who bought it? I don’t believe there’s anything in this world that money can’t buy. Offer double, if not triple, the price at any auction.”

“Such a great gift, it would be a shame not to give it to Elizabeth!”

## Chapter 827

When it came to giving Elizabeth gifts, Elara never hesitated. Mainly, Elara genuinely felt that this piece of jewelry was perfect for Elizabeth. Elizabeth was truly beautiful, and with her sometimes cool, sometimes gentle personality, this jewelry seemed tailor-made for her.

Alexander propped his face up without saying a word. Elara told him to be more attentive. He nodded.

Elara said, "I have to go now, something came up."

"Okay," Alexander nodded again.

Elara looked at him wistfully. "Pull yourself together."

"Got it. How am I not pulled together?"

After Elara left, Alexander let out a long sigh. He leaned back on the sofa and took out his phone. Elizabeth had re-added him as a friend on Facebook. He could see Elizabeth's Facebook now, but unfortunately, Elizabeth didn't like posting on Facebook much; there was very little content. The last time she posted was for Declan's birthday, a photo of her and Declan together. He zoomed in on Elizabeth's photo. Elizabeth looked so sweet next to Declan. Only her family could make her look like a sweet child. And he was the jerk who forced her to grow up, making her become an adult against her will.

He thought of what Elizabeth had said: "Alexander, I won't get back together with you. Even if I agreed, the Percy family wouldn't. No one wants their daughter to fall into the same trap over and over again."

His phone suddenly rang. Alexander picked up the phone; it was a call from Kieran.

"Alexander, don't say I didn't think of you! Declan is in trouble!"

## Chapter 828

Alexander immediately looked up, a little puzzled. "I just went to a meeting and happened to run into Declan. Declan said if you go now, you might be able to help him out." He's on a project and seems to be missing something. After saying that, someone called Kieran from the other side, and he hung up the phone directly.

Alexander frowned. What was he talking about? Which meeting was Kieran at?

While Alexander was still wondering, Kieran sent a location.

Kieran: [Stellar Spark Tower, 13th floor. Declan is bidding on the second phase of the Skyline Estates Real Estate Company project. It seems his company is missing an antial inspection permit. The rival company is aggressively undermining him, making it hard for him to get the project.]

Alexander laughed. The second phase of the Skyline Estates Real Estate Company project... he knew Wyatt Hunt, the owner of Skyline Estates Real Estate Company, very well. One word from him, and this issue could be resolved.

Kieran: You know Wyatt Hunt.

Alexander: [You're somewhat useful.]

Kieran: [Alexander, be reasonable. I'm the friend you can call out in the middle of the night. And now you say I'm only somewhat useful?]

Alexander: [Yes.]

Kieran: [Fine, fine. Next time something like this happens, I won't give you a heads-up. I just thought this was a good opportunity for you. If you say so, I'll go help Declan myself.]

Alexander: [You dare?]

Kieran looked at the message and couldn't help but laugh. He glanced at the nearby emergency exit. Declan was on the phone, visibly anxious and nervous. "Who's the rival?" Kieran asked his assistant.

The assistant replied, "The Brooks Group."

Kieran was stunned. The Brooks Group? "Kyle?" Kieran asked. The assistant nodded.

Kieran clicked his tongue. Well, this was going to be interesting. Alexander already had issues with Kyle, and now he's stepping on Kys interests. But there's no choice; this was Declan's project. Alexander was currently trying to win over Elizabeth, so helping Declan was the right thing to do. No matter who

it was, even if it was God, nothing could stop Alexander from helping Declan secure the project.

“In?” the assistant asked Kieran.

Kieran immediately shook his head. “Not my place.” The assistant instantly understood Kieran’s meaning. They exchanged a knowing smile and went back to work.

Soon, Alexander arrived at the scene. There were many media outlets present, all focused on who would ultimately get the project. Alexander’s arrival was a complete surprise. When Wyatt heard that Alexander had arrived, he came out of the venue to greet him. Alexander was particularly low-key today, dressed in all black, not wearing a suit. Nolan was busy at the company, so Alexander had been traveling a lot recently.

Wyatt paused for a moment when he saw Alexander dressed so casually. “Mr. Tudor, what brings you here?” He didn’t understand Alexander’s intention.

With his hands in his pockets, Alexander drew the attention of many around him. He looked indifferent, unconventional, and elegantly noble. There was an indescribable charm about him.

“I was just having breakfast nearby and heard Mr. Hunt had a project up for bid, so I thought I’d join the fun. Is that okay?” Alexander’s slight smile instantly captivated the surrounding girls. Setting aside the fact that Alexander was a big shot, his charm was undeniable.

“I’m very pleased to welcome you!” Wyatt quickly pointed inside, inviting Alexander to take a seat. “How many companies are bidding?” Alexander casually chatted with Wyatt.

Wyatt immediately replied, “The first is the Percy Group, Declan. The second is the Brooks Group, Kyle.”

## Chapter 829

Alexander clearly knew Declan was here. Upon hearing Declan’s near-inaudible comment, he still feigned surprise: “The Ferry Family?”

“Ws... what’s the matter?” Wyatt asked with a smile.



“I just had breakfast with Elizabeth. What a coincidence to run into the Perry Family company bidding here?”

Watt paused. Alexander just had breakfast with Elizabeth? Everyone knew about the highly publicized divorce between Elizabeth and Alexander. But a few days ago, Alexander kneeling to Elizabeth was also national news. Was Alexander trying to remind Wyatt of something? Was he trying to facilitate this bid or sabotage it?

Wyatt was a bit puzzled and unsure, so he cautiously asked, “Mr. Tudor, how are things between you and Elizabeth lately?”

“I’m pursuing her,” he replied.

Wyatt was taken aback.

“I made some mistakes in front of Elizabeth. I regretted it after the divorce, Mr. Hunt. It’s really hard to reconcile. Women are so hard to please,” Alexander said, sighing.

Even if Wyatt had been unsure, he should understand by now: Alexander was here to give him a heads-up. Alexander was trying to win Elizabeth back. Declan was bidding—who should get the project, Wyatt should know by now, right?

“Mr. Tudor, you are so outstanding and willing to humble yourself to pursue Elizabeth. I believe Elizabeth will soon see your good qualities,” Wyatt said, thinking it was the most comforting thing he could say.

Alexander thought so too.

“Then I’m just looking, Mr. Hunt. You go ahead?” Alexander asked Wyatt.

Wyatt immediately nodded, “Alright, alright.”

The little interlude ended, and it was time to make the final decision. Soon, everyone returned...

When Declan came back, his brows were still furrowed, clearly not in a good state. Maybe the trouble hadn’t been resolved.

Chapter 829

Declan was focused on his papers and didn't notice Alexander sitting behind him. But Kyle, who entered the room, immediately saw Alexander. The smug expression on Kyle's face disappeared in an instant. Kyle knew very well that Declan was Elizabeth's father. What did Alexander's presence here mean? Everyone in the business world would understand, right?

"Fuck!" Kyle couldn't help but curse, "It's over!"

The assistant still didn't understand what had happened: "Mr. Bronk, our plan is perfect. The Perry Group doesn't have the annual inspection certificate; they can't win the bid! This project is ours."

For sure?

Kyle didn't say anything, just sat down. Alexander's gaze fell on Kyle. He hadn't seen Kyle in a long time; he had heard that Kyle had been stirring things up in the company recently, making some waves. What a coincidence to meet on this project. Alexander hoped Kyle wouldn't misunderstand again, thinking he was deliberately stealing his project.

"Hello everyone, welcome back to the bidding site," Wyatt began summarizing on stage. "We just had a brief meeting and have now decided on our partner," he smiled, his gaze falling on Declan.

Declan was still looking at his phone, typing away. He heard Wyatt say the decision was made, and he looked up, meeting Wyatt's gaze.

Wyatt pointed to Declan and said heartily, "Congratulations to the Percy Group!"

## Chapter 830

In an instant, everyone turned to look at Declan. Even though Kyle already knew the result, he still clenched his fist and cursed, "Fair, huh?"

Wyatt was puzzled. "Mr. Brooks, do you have any objections?" Alexander was sitting right below the stage. If Kyle had any objections, Alexander might be able to resolve them. Kyle's gaze swept over Alexander, and he let out a cold snort. Objections? What objections could he have? What difference would his objections make? Alexander had all the power; it was simply unreasonable!

Alexander pursed his lips, crossed his arms, and looked at Kyle with a cold gaze. Declan stood up, pointed at himself in disbelief, and asked, "Is it really me?"

"Yes, Mr. Percy," Wyatt said firmly. "Your vision aligns perfectly with what we want to achieve. We hope our collaboration will be mutually beneficial. Let's work hard together, shall we?"

Declan was confused. "But we..."

"Mr. Percy," Wyatt said with a smile, "we just received the news. The Percy Group's various inspection indicators are complete, and you can proceed with the bidding! It doesn't violate any bidding rules!"

At the same time, Declan's phone rang. There were no issues; they could continue with the bidding. The tense expression on Declan's face instantly turned to relief.

"Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Hunt, for giving the Percy Group a chance!" Declan immediately walked towards Wyatt. Seeing that everything was fine, Alexander got up and left. Declan happened to be on stage and noticed Alexander's departing figure. He thought it looked a lot like Alexander but didn't dare to be sure. Alexander shouldn't be here, right? But this matter did seem a bit coincidental. Could it be that Alexander helped him resolve it?

"Mr. Percy, could you talk about your future plans?" Wyatt called out to Declan. Declan didn't have time to think too much and nodded. Below the stage, Kyle listened for a while and then got up to leave. Alexander didn't leave but was looking at the scenery by the elevator; Kieran had said they would leave together after the meeting, so he was waiting for Kieran.

"Mr. Tudor, what a refined air you have. You actually have time..." Kyle's voice came to Alexander's ear. Alexander didn't turn around, and Kyle was already standing beside him. Kyle followed Alexander's gaze outside. The scenery was indeed beautiful, but Kyle had no interest in appreciating it. Life was pressing down on Kyle, leaving him no time to care about the beauty of the scenery. He couldn't afford to stop for a moment.

"I didn't target you on purpose," Alexander spoke first.

Kyle smiled. "I didn't say you targeted me."

"I did it for Elizabeth," Alexander looked at Kyle, being completely honest.

Kyle smirked and provoked, “But someone as proud and dignified as Declan, if he knew he succeeded in the bidding because of your help, do you think he would still want this opportunity?”

“Declan just had a document that wasn’t processed in time. I helped expedite it. The rest was Wyatt’s own choice, and it had nothing to do with me.” Alexander pursed his lips, his tone indifferent. “The Percy Group’s success in the bidding is due to their own capabilities, and nothing to do with me.”

“Mr. Brooks, you’re not better than him, so don’t stir up trouble here, saying Declan relied on my connections, got it?” The arrogance in Alexander’s eyes was unmistakable. Alexander’s lecturing demeanor made Kyle grit his teeth; he wished he could tear Alexander apart.

“The elevator is here.” Alexander pointed to the elevator with its doors open, signaling Kyle to leave. Kyle was furious. He knew he couldn’t beat Alexander, but he still wanted to fight.

Before entering the elevator, Alexander said calmly, “Kyle, you are very capable. If you are willing to let go of your prejudices against me, perhaps the Tudor Group could help you.” Kyle was indeed very capable, but his career had been tough in recent years. Relying on himself alone, it was hard to build his own business empire. Alexander was extending an invitation. Kyle didn’t even look back and walked straight into the elevator. Kyle would never accept Alexander’s invitation. Alexander frowned and couldn’t help but sigh. Whatever, Kyle.