

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 831

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from behind. Alexander thought it was Kieran. He turned around and saw it was Wyatt and Declan. Declan was very happy to get this project. Previously, such projects were always bid on by the Russell Group. They couldn't win the bids. Declan saw Alexander; Alexander's expression also darkened. He nodded and greeted, "Mr. Percy." Declan had a bad feeling. The relevant department suddenly said he could bid, and Wyatt chose him. Could it be because of Alexander? So, was the figure he saw leaving the conference room just now Alexander?

Alexander noticed Declan's seriousness. He said, "Kieran is having a meeting here. I have something to discuss with him, so I came over to wait." Declan was skeptical of his words. Just then, Kieran's meeting ended. Kieran walked over and called out, "Alexander, I'm done!" His voice was cheerful, out of place with the subdued crowd. He squeezed through the crowd to Alexander's side, turned around, and saw many people looking at him.

"Mr. Percy, Mr. Hunt. Have you finished bidding too?" Kieran asked with a smile.

"Yes. What a coincidence, Mr. Getty, are you also here for a meeting? That's really a lively place today!" Wyatt laughed heartily.

Only Alexander and Declan were staring at each other. Declan reluctantly believed that Alexander was there to wait for Kieran.

"Since we ran into each other, why not go get something to eat?" Kieran suggested.

"Sure! Let's also celebrate our collaboration with Mr. Percy." Wyatt was even more cooperative. He knew Alexander was pursuing Elizabeth, and the first step was to gain Declan's approval.

Alexander looked at Declan and asked, "Are you available?"

"Okay," Declan was in a rare good mood. More importantly, he also wanted to chat more with Wyatt.

Chapter 831

“Then let’s go downstairs. We eat downstairs,” Kieran said. Everyone nodded in agreement. In the elevator, Kieran sent a message to Alexander:

[You should really thank me.]

Alexander: [Thanks.]

Kieran: [Just thanks?]

Alexander: [What else do you want?]

Kieran: [Give me a piece of land too.]

Alexander: [Get lost.]

Kieran couldn’t help but chuckle. Everyone looked at Kieran. Kieran felt a bit embarrassed. He said, “I read a joke.” Alexander smirked. Kieran was indeed a joke. In the restaurant, Alexander arranged everything, and the four of them went to a private room...

Declan asked Alexander, “Mr. Tudor, aren’t you busy?”

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Chapter 832

I’ve been feeling unwell lately, so I’m taking a break,” Alexander gave himself an excuse. People like Declan, who prioritized their careers, rated work and one’s attitude toward the company highly. If Alexander said he wasn’t working because he was pursuing Elizabeth, Declan would definitely look down on him. But this made it tough for Kieran, who knew the truth.

Alexander glanced at Kieran, signaling him to hold back. Kieran took a sip of coffee and a bite of dessert. He had a message on his phone. Kieran lowered his eyes and smiled.

Lila: We’ve started filming, but I have to fly back tomorrow night for an event. It’s the end of the year, and I have a lot of annual meetings to attend, so I’m very busy.

Lila had now learned to share her daily life with him, and he felt honored. “Being unwell means you should rest well; after all, you’re still young,” Declan said. Alexander nodded. “Thank you. You should take care of yourself too.”

“Elizabeth didn’t come home at all last night. Young people these days just don’t take care of themselves,” Declan sighed. Alexander paused. Bringing this up suddenly, Declan must have seen last night’s news. “Elizabeth was with me last night,” Alexander confessed directly. Declan looked at Alexander and smiled. It was because Elizabeth was with Alexander that he was even more worried. Alexander saw the deep meaning in Declan’s eyes and didn’t respond further.

Kieran noticed the awkward atmosphere. He took a sip of coffee and asked, “Mr. Percy, now that we’ve secured this project, will the Percy Group reach new heights next year?”

Declan smiled, “I don’t ask for new heights, just that everything goes smoothly.” The Russell Group’s future next year is uncertain. If the Russell Family can’t hold their position among the top four families, new candidates might be selected,” Kieran said. Declan shook his head. If the Russell Family falls out of the top four, the Percy Family won’t compete. How many more wars can I work? The future of my position is for Elizabeth. The competition among the top four families is intense, and I’m afraid Elizabeth can’t handle it.”

Chapter 832

Alexander and Kieran exchanged a glance. The heirs of the top four families were all men; except for Elizabeth. If no one protected her, Elizabeth would be bullied. In the workplace, many people already looked down on women. “Aren’t we here, father?” Kieran laughed heartily. Declan looked at him and laughed along. Declan was happy to hear Kieran say that. But Declan felt that Elizabeth shouldn’t need a man’s support.

Wyatt received a call, said he had something to attend to, and left early. Soon, only three people were left in the restaurant. Seeing no outsiders, Declan smiled and said, “Mr. Tudor.” “Yes,” Alexander was extremely polite in front of Declan. Declan wasn’t quite used to it. “Do you want to remarry Elizabeth?” Declan asked. Alexander nodded. Declan sighed, “Are you confident you can make Elizabeth happy?” Alexander was about to speak. Declan continued, “I’m not stopping you. But you hurt Elizabeth so deeply, how can I trust you to take care of her again?” Alexander’s face darkened.

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Alexander didn't find Declan's words reassuring. Previously, there was a misunderstanding between them, but Alexander's apologies were intense, and his tone sincere. Declan didn't trust Alexander's professed remorse.

What good was love? Ultimately, a relationship couldn't be sustained by merely saying "I love you." It required responsibility and mutual support. He didn't believe Alexander was the kind of person who could accept all of Elizabeth's bad temper and be with her until the end.

"I won't let Elizabeth down again. What I owe her, I can never repay in this lifetime. I will treat her so Rose can give me a chance." Mr. Tudor... Declan sighed. He really didn't know what to say.

Alexander said, "Please, just say..."

Declan furrowed his brow. Since Alexander put it that way, he decided to be direct. "Leave Elizabeth alone and let her live her life." This was Declan's heartfelt wish. Declan didn't want Elizabeth to have any more entanglements with Alexander, including last night, when the news broke that Alexander and Elizabeth went home together.

To be honest, Declan was very angry when he saw the news last night. But it wasn't convenient for him to call Elizabeth and urge her to come home. Declan had a fit at home with Rose, waiting for Elizabeth to come back, but she never did. When he found out Elizabeth spent the night at Alexander's place, he was even more furious. How could Elizabeth dare to get involved with Alexander again? Had she forgotten how he hurt her?

Kieran sipped his coffee, quietly listening and occasionally observing their expressions.

Alexander had truly humbled himself. If Alexander didn't genuinely want to reconcile, he wouldn't have made himself so low. As for Declan, Kieran, as an outsider, completely understood Declan's feelings.

Chapter 833

Elizabeth used to be very delicate; it was only after marrying Alexander that she changed. Elizabeth had suffered so much because of Alexander, so it was natural for Declan not to want Alexander to disturb her. Alexander remained silent. The atmosphere was heavy.

“Mr. Tudor, I hope you understand a father’s feelings. You have what you want, and I have what I want to protect: Elizabeth, my daughter, my only daughter. This is the person Declan wanted to protect for his entire life.”

Alexander furrowed his brow and lowered his voice, “I swear to you, I will protect Elizabeth with you.”

“Mr. Tudor, your oath means nothing to me, don’t you understand?” Declan said, somewhat helplessly. He held his cup, his throat dry, unable to speak for a moment. Alexander gripped the cup.

Seeing this, Kieran slowly spoke, “Mr. Percy, I think you should give Alexander a chance. People do change. Alexander said it was a misunderstanding before; I believe he will become a qualified husband in the future.” Kieran chimed in to support.

Declan knew he probably couldn’t out-argue the two of them. Declan stood up, ready to leave. “Mr. Percy.” Alexander stood up as well. Looking at Declan’s face, Alexander said seriously, “Even if you don’t agree, I won’t give up.” He had given up once before. He wouldn’t give up a second time.

Chapter 834

Declan couldn’t help but look at Alexander. “What makes you think that just because you never give up,…”

“Alexander, don’t think that just because of your statins, we’ll never be together in this lifetime!” Declan’s tone was heavy. He felt that speaking nicely wasn’t working, so he deliberately intensified his voice. But even that wasn’t enough to make Alexander back down.

“Elizabeth will eventually need a partner. You can’t keep denying there’s a misunderstanding, can you? How can you be so sure that Elizabeth will be better off without me?” Alexander frowned, his eyes very serious.

After Alexander said this, both Declan and Kieran were shocked. Alexander was quite confident. *Elizabeth could only be happy with Alexander?* Kieran pursed his lips and gently tugged on Alexander’s sleeve, signaling him not to get too worked up. After all, it was Declan; it was better for Alexander to speak more politely.

“What do you mean by that? Without you, Elizabeth can’t have a good life?” Declan confronted Alexander face to face. Alexander immediately lowered his head.

“I just want to prove that being with me is not a mistake for Elizabeth. Being with me is the best choice for her.”

“Nonsense!” Declan was genuinely angry. He glared at Alexander and turned to leave. He didn’t believe for a second that Elizabeth’s only right choice was to be with Alexander! Declan’s steps were quick as he left. Alexander frowned, his eyes visibly filled with helplessness. Kieran chuckled. It really was a thrilling battle.

Alexander sat down, feeling very dissatisfied. “Regarding this accident, am I not a victim too?”

“I know you’re feeling wronged, but don’t be too upset just yet.” Kieran poured Alexander some coffee. How could Alexander not feel wronged? He was played by Esme; he was a pitiful person, too. He just felt that Esme was his lifesaver, and he couldn’t just ignore that. Was that wrong? He still didn’t think his values were problematic. If he was really at fault, it was that he believed Esme’s actions and fought for Elizabeth. That was his biggest mistake.

“Alright, don’t be mad. It’s a long road ahead.” Kieran comforted Alexander. Alexander downed his coffee in one gulp, burning his...

Kieran couldn’t help but laugh. “Indeed, without love, one is carefree. Once touched by love, even the most high and mighty man becomes a mess!” Alexander didn’t say anything. He was used to Kieran’s teasing.

“I wonder what Ivan has been up to lately. He’s been so low-key.” Kieran suddenly asked Alexander, “Do you know what...?”

Alexander glanced at Kieran, and if looks could kill, Kieran would be dead by now. Kieran couldn’t help but laugh. Alexander sneered, “Do you expect me to keep track of a rival’s schedule every day?”

Kieran replied, “Shouldn’t you? What if Elizabeth is having lunch with Ivan right now? Wouldn’t you be worried?” Alexander was already annoyed, and Kieran was still adding fuel to the fire.

“I’m going.” Alexander got up to leave. Kieran immediately called out, “Alexander. You’re so inconsiderate. At least pay the bill before you go.”

“I already did!” Alexander grumbled. Kieran smiled and waved at him, “Alright, see you.” Alexander’s steps were quick as he left.

But just as Alexander walked out, his phone rang. *Latest media news:* Last night, Alexander took Elizabeth home. Today, reporters spotted Alexander and Kieran meeting... planning to remarry his ex-wife Elizabeth? *Meeting with Declan. Is Alexander...*

Alexander had just gotten into his car. Seeing this news, Alexander was speechless. He looked around, seeing everyone as a paparazzo. These damn paparazzi, they were relentless. So many celebrities to follow, yet they focused on him every day.

His phone rang again. Annoyed, Alexander picked up his phone, ready to delete the message, but found it was from Elizabeth: (Did you go see my dad?)

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Chapter 835

Alexander looked at Elizabeth’s message for a long time without replying. It was rare for Elizabeth to message him.

Alexander: [Yes] Elizabeth: [What did he say?] Alexander: I got scolded. Elizabeth: You deserved it. She replied quickly.

Alexander saw that sentence and laughed in exasperation. “Deserved it?” She must be joking!

Alexander: [You and your dad both don’t like me.] Elizabeth: I told you, my dad wouldn’t agree to us being together. You chose to keep trying. Alexander: [Elizabeth, the misunderstanding is cleared up. We shouldn’t keep making mistakes.] Elizabeth: [It’s cleared up in your mind, but for many people, it’s still a thorn.] Alexander: [How can I remove that thorn?] Elizabeth: [I don’t know.] Alexander: [You don’t even give me a goal. How am I supposed to try?] Elizabeth: [That’s your problem.]

Alexander was speechless. Elizabeth had one hand in her pocket and the other holding her phone. Their messages went back and forth, but both were serious. Alexander really didn’t know where to start. Elizabeth genuinely didn’t know how to remove that thorn. Even if the thorn in her heart could be removed, what about her parents’? He had hurt Declan and Rose’s most beloved daughter. Why would they trust him with her again? Declan would

never agree to them being together. The reason she knew so quickly that Declan and Alexander had met was because Declan had just messaged her.

Chapter 835

Declan's tone was harsh, sending a voice message. Declan: "Come home right after work tonight, no arguing." Elizabeth saw the news only after closing Facebook. Her phone rang again.

Alexander: So should I give up? Elizabeth: [Why are you asking me this? You know I'll definitely tell you to give up.] Alexander: The more you tell me to give up, the less I will. Elizabeth: [Then why ask me? It's pointless.] Alexander: [I'll pick you up after work tonight.]

Elizabeth pouted. Unfortunately, she didn't have time tonight.

Alexander: Don't say you don't have time. I know you're not busy lately.

Elizabeth converted Declan's voice message to text and sent it to Alexander.

Elizabeth: [See?]

Alexander was speechless. Elizabeth smiled, turned off her phone, put it in her pocket, and went into the lab. Alexander sat in his car, resting his face on one hand, feeling like he was dying. This was so hard.

Kieran came out of the building and saw that Alexander's car was still there. Kieran walked over, waving his phone, "I saw the news. Mr. Tudor, you look good even in casual clothes."

"Get lost." Alexander cursed.

Kieran laughed heartily. Alexander's car drove away.

Elizabeth continued with her work. Her assistant asked, "Boss, are you getting back together with Mr. Tudor?"

"No," Elizabeth answered decisively.

The assistant curiously asked, "Boss, why did you and Mr. Tudor get divorced?"

"He didn't love me," Elizabeth replied.

The assistant said, "But Mr. Tudor seems to love you a lot now."

Elizabeth looked impassive. Really? Elizabeth smiled and said without hesitation...

Chapter 836

The surroundings suddenly fell silent. The assistant didn't dare to ask another question. From Elizabeth's words, it was clear how dissatisfied she was with Alexander. Elizabeth was working when she thought of the message from Declan and couldn't help but sigh.

Sure enough, as soon as she finished work that evening, Elizabeth found Declan waiting for her at the door. This showed how worried Declan was that she might get back together with Alexander. But Declan wasn't the only one who came; Alexander was there too. Alexander and Declan had met. However, it was Alexander standing by Declan's car, while Declan sat inside without even showing his face.

Declan wasn't afraid of offending Alexander at all, but he was afraid Elizabeth wouldn't be happy. Elizabeth was Declan's only daughter; she was his everything. Elizabeth stood by the car, looking at Alexander with a slight frown. She was used to seeing Alexander in a high position, and now seeing him repeatedly ignored in front of her was something she wasn't quite accustomed to.

"I'm going home," Elizabeth spoke to Alexander first.

"Okay." Alexander knew that their issues couldn't be resolved in a day or two; Declan was so resistant to him now that there was no need to entangle himself at this moment. He would find an opportunity to slowly gain Declan's approval.

The car door opened, and Elizabeth got in. Only then did Declan glance at Alexander. Alexander took three steps back and watched the car leave. Elizabeth looked at Alexander through the car window. Winter in Lisbum was really cold this year. He didn't speak, and his breath was visible in the cold air.

Elizabeth rubbed her palms together, then turned her gaze to Declan. "You're so busy, yet you came to pick me up? I said I would come home, and I will."

"I'm afraid you'll get fooled by him," he replied.

Elizabeth laughed, “Dad, I’m not a teenager anymore.”

“What’s the difference between you and a teenager? When you get... impulsive, you’re willing to give him everything!” Declan retorted coldly, clearly very dissatisfied.

Elizabeth sighed. Back then, she was indeed young and naive. But she wouldn’t be like that now. She would carefully consider her relationship with Alexander and wouldn’t act impulsively.

“Starting tomorrow, I’ll take you to and from work. Don’t give Alexander any chance to get close to you. He hurt you once; do you want him to hurt you a second time?” Declan’s resistance was palpable when he mentioned Alexander.

Elizabeth didn’t argue with him and nodded, “Okay, okay, I’ll listen to you, Dad.” But this wasn’t the way home.

“Where are we going?” Elizabeth asked Declan.

“To your grandma’s for dinner,” he said.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. Going to Celine’s house?

“Is Natalia coming?” Elizabeth asked.

Declan nodded. Elizabeth immediately picked up her phone and sent a message to Natalia: [Prepare for my arrival.]

Natalia: [What are you talking about?]

Elizabeth closed the message and sent another one to Felix: [Send the Snow Tear to this location.] She sent Celine’s address.

Felix: [Got it.]

“How’s the research institute? Busy?” Declan asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth shook her head, “It’s okay. But I might have to go on a business trip in the next few days. The exact date isn’t set yet.”

Declan slapped his thigh. “I don’t know how much longer until...”

“Got it. Busy, busy. Your grandma was busy before, and now it’s...” Declan’s words trailed off.

Elizabeth hugged Declan’s arm, looking at her phone, and said, “Dad, I really don’t understand the company. If I take over, won’t I just be messed with?”

“Yeah! I used to think that if you couldn’t take over the company, your husband could! Now it looks like I have to rely on myself.”

Elizabeth fell silent.

Chapter 837

At that time, Elizabeth felt she didn't need to worry about the company's affairs. With Alexander around, why would it be her turn? Perhaps Declan had also thought the same for a moment.

Elizabeth turned off her phone and looked out the window. Winter Lisbon had a different charm. It made people nostalgic, making them linger.

The car stopped at the door. Elizabeth got out first, looked into the yard, and heard Natalia’s voice coming from inside. “She took my role again? Is she out of her mind? My dad is Charles; she’d be crazy to go up against me! She wore the same dress as me on the red carpet, and now she’s taking my role too. Isn’t this targeting me? Do you know how humiliating it was for me to be compared to her? Her last set of jewelry was custom-made at the 5th level. It pissed me off. Next time, I have to outdo her!”

He shook his head, “She’s angry again.”

“Dad, you go in first. I’m waiting for a friend. He’s bringing me something,” Elizabeth told Declan.

Declan understood and went inside. Soon, a silver sports car stopped at the gate. Felix got out of the car, his silver hair very striking. He called out, “Boss.”

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, hands in her pockets, a bit stunned. Felix, wearing a coat, held a mysterious box in his hands. He walked step by step towards Elizabeth and handed the box to her personally.

“Boss, your Tears of Snow,” he said with a smile. “Absolutely stunning!”

“Doesn’t it match my cousin perfectly?” Elizabeth asked Felix.

Felix paused. “You’re giving it away?” Felix asked.

Elizabeth nodded. She wanted to give it to Natalia.

“Whatever. After all, Kennedy’s peak isn’t just this one piece. Without a ‘Tears of Snow,’ there are countless other new works. But...”

“Today, someone offered a high price to buy ‘Tears of Snow,’” Felix said, playing with his car keys. “Do you want to know who it is?”

“Alexander,” Elizabeth said hesitantly. “He wants to buy my design to give to me, how... hunny?”

Felix said, “He doesn’t just want to buy your product; he also wants to invite you to collaborate with the Tudor Group jewelry and become the chief jewelry designer for the Tudor Group. Hide your identity,” Felix reminded Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was about to say something when she heard Natalia’s dissatisfied voice from inside. “Where did Elizabeth go? She asked me to pick her up, and she’s still not coming in! Does she want me to carry her in?!”

Elizabeth smiled. Natalia had such a fiery temper.

“Alright, I’m leaving,” Felix turned around.

Elizabeth then pushed open the door and bumped into Natalia.

Natalia immediately shouted, “Why are you so late? Do you know how cold it is?”

Elizabeth didn’t mind Natalia’s attitude. After all, Natalia was still angry from her phone call earlier. Elizabeth directly handed her the item.

“What is this?” Natalia asked. “What is—”

“Your Christmas gift,” Elizabeth said.

Natalia was puzzled, “What?”

Natalia stared at the box, looking it over and over. Such a mysterious box, very plain, with only a Kennedy logo on it. Wait, Kennedy!

Natalia hurriedly asked Elizabeth, “Is this Kennedy’s Tears of Snow?!”

Chapter 838

Elizabeth pushed the box toward Natalia, gesturing for her to take a look. Natalia, suddenly excited and no longer angry, exclaimed, "You really know Kennedy? I always thought you were just making it up," recalling her initial skepticism.

Unexpectedly, Elizabeth had actually procured Kennedy's comeback piece. Natalia carried the item to the living room, too eager to even greet anyone, and quickly opened the box. The box was very high-end, revealing another layer inside. Kennedy's packaging was distinctive; the outer layer revealed little, only hinting at nobility and mystery. But once opened, the name, design concept, jewelry materials, and even an introduction to the designer were visible. This layer had a combination lock with a cute picture; by finding three numbers within the picture, the box could be opened.

It was Natalia's first time receiving a gift box from Kennedy. Since Kennedy had left the scene, her jewelry had become incredibly difficult to borrow. Usually, only the most popular stars, like Lila, could borrow it, but this time it was Natalia's turn. Natalia's hands trembled as she opened the box.

"Look at you, so hopeless," Elizabeth teased.

Natalia felt embarrassed. Even though she was worldly, this was the highly sought-after "Tears of Snow" that everyone coveted! Natalia opened the box. A set of translucent jewelry immediately caught her eye. The combination of snowflakes and tears was neither outdated nor chaotic; the two themes blended perfectly. Natalia slowly picked up the necklace. The small teardrops didn't overshadow the main piece but had a strong presence. The cutting was well done, and the overall craftsmanship was very delicate, clearly not ordinary.

"Oh my God," Natalia turned to Elizabeth. "You really know Kennedy?"

"Is it beautiful?" Elizabeth didn't answer Natalia's question.

Natalia nodded heavily. "Yes."

Chapter 838

"Then for the next red carpet, you wear this set of jewelry?" Elizabeth smiled.

Natalia swallowed. "Did you authorize me—"

"I bought it; you can use it as you like. But when Kennedy needs it for—"

"What do you mean, and did Kennedy only make this one set?" Natalia asked.

Elizabeth nodded. "Yes, only this one set."

Natalia gasped. "Oh my God. No wonder it's Kennedy."

For such a hot item like "Tears of Snow," Kennedy only made one set. Kennedy didn't even try to make more money off "Tears of Snow." Kennedy was talented and idealistic, truly someone who delved into design. No wonder every piece Kennedy released became a hit.

"What is this?" Rose emerged from the kitchen, immediately captivated by the jewelry. Also a designer, though in a different field, she still had an eye for beautiful things. "It's really beautiful. If I'm not mistaken, this is Kennedy's comeback piece, Tears of Snow, right?" Rose was amazed. "It's been a long time since I've seen such stunning and eye-catching jewelry. The previous designs were all too similar."

"Elizabeth, did you get this?" Rose asked.

Elizabeth nodded.

Rose smirked. "You know Kennedy? How come I didn't know?"

Elizabeth smiled. "I just bought it; can't say I'm too familiar with Kennedy. I paid enough, so Kennedy sold it to me."

"I see," Rose looked at the bracelet again and then returned to her work.

Natalia put it on her wrist and took a selfie. She posted it on Instagram: A gift from my cousin, love it. @Elizabeth

Elizabeth saw the Instagram post and pouted. "Stop teasing me?"

Natalia replied, "Fair is fair. Anyway, thank you. I'll take good care of it. After the red carpet, I'll return it to you."

"You don't need to return it. When I need it, just let me have it for the exhibition. You can wear it in the meantime," Elizabeth said as she sat on the couch, casually grabbing some snacks.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 839

Natalia blinked. “This is Kennedy’s Tears of Snow. How can you be so nonchalant about it?”

“Such a precious piece of jewelry; who would wear it casually? If it is damaged or lost, it would be heartbreaking.”

Even if Natalia took it home, she would keep it as a treasure.

Elizabeth remained silent for a while and said, “Alright then, suit yourself.”

With that, Elizabeth continued eating snacks and looking at her phone. Charles and Declan were in the kitchen, talking about something that made them laugh heartily.

“By the way, where’s Grandma?” Elizabeth stood up.

Natalia replied, “She’s resting upstairs. She said she wasn’t feeling well. She’ll come down for dinner.”

Elizabeth went upstairs to check on Celine. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard Grant and Celine talking inside.

Grant said, “If you’re in pain, you need to say so. You can’t just tough it out.”

Celine said, “I told you I’m not in pain! And don’t say anything in front of the kids, don’t make them worry.”

Grant said, “You’ve spent your whole life giving!”

Celine said, “Someone has to give, why can’t it be me?”

Grant said, “You’re still thinking about others in your condition. That’s just foolish!”

Elizabeth lowered her eyes. It went quiet inside, and Elizabeth knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Grant’s voice came through.

Elizabeth pushed the door open and immediately put on a smile. “Grandma, Grandpa.”

“It’s Elizabeth,” Grant smiled. “Come over, have a sit.”

“Let her stand!” Celine stopped Elizabeth just as she was about to sit down.

Elizabeth was stunned. “Grandma, what did I do to offend you?”

“You have the nerve to ask. What’s going on with you and that Alexander?” Celine pointed at the tablet.

Celine had seen it all on the tablet! Elizabeth had actually gone home with Alexander!

Chapter 839.

Do you still have feelings for Alexander?

Elizabeth gave an awkward smile. “Grandma, the media is just making things up. We happened to run into each other yesterday, and Alexander was drunk, so I took him home.”

Celine immediately questioned, “Then why did your dad say you did come home last night?”

“I did come home. Where else would I go?” Elizabeth quickly tried to appease Celine.

Elizabeth hadn’t expected that just one piece of news would cause such a stir at home. It seemed that there was really no chance for Elizabeth and Alexander.

“Don’t lie to me,” Celine said very seriously.

Elizabeth nodded emphatically. “Got it, Grandma.”

Grant, however, remained silent. Elizabeth smiled at Grant.

Grant sighed, “She’s not young anymore. Matters of the heart are uncontrollable. Let her decide for herself.”

“I’m just afraid she’ll be confused!” Celine explained.

Elizabeth smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Grandma. I won’t be confused again.”

Celine pointed at her. “You better not be!”

Elizabeth just smiled and said nothing. As she went downstairs, Elizabeth’s phone rang—

Alexander: Christmas is coming up. Want to go abroad for a trip?

Elizabeth frowned.

Alexander: j1 know you love Christmux.

Elizabeth glanced at Celine and replied: I have a business trip coming up, can’t go.

Alexander: Where are you going for the business trip?

c 840

Elizabeth held her phone and continued replying to Alexander:

[Dream City, time not set yet.]

Alexander: [Dream City, are you going alone?]

Elizabeth: Maybe with an assistant.

Alexander: Dream City is chaotic.

Elizabeth: I’m not a child anymore.

Alexander: I can go with you.

Seeing the message, Elizabeth squinted her eyes. She took a sip of water before replying.

Elizabeth: [Don’t you have your own things to do?]

Alexander: [Elizabeth, this is a rare opportunity, I have to seize it.]

Elizabeth: It’s inconvenient, I’ll go by myself.

Alexander: I’m an investor in the institute, what’s inconvenient about it? Let me know when it’s confirmed, and I’ll go with you.

Elizabeth didn't know how to respond. She knew that after Alexander invested in the institute, he wouldn't let that title go to waste. He would definitely use it without hesitation when the time came! Elizabeth didn't reply to Alexander's message. Declan was calling them for dinner.

At the dinner table, the Percy family was all present. Grant helped Celine adjust her sleeves and then handed her the utensils. Celine had been in a good state recently, and there was even a bit of a smile on Grant's face. Natalia was the happiest today; after all, she had received the Tears of Snow. Natalia's Instagram comments and private messages had already caused a sensation; Natalia had directly topped the trending charts with the Tears of Snow.

Charles was eating when he received a message from the company saying that Natalia was trending. He thought Natalia was being a diva again and was ready to scold her and clean up the mess. But when he opened the trending chart, he found it was positive news.

Chapter 840

"Where did the Tears of Snow come from?" Charles was stunned.

"Elizabeth gave it to me," Natalia said while eating, looking at Charles and then at Elizabeth in surprise.

Charles looked at Elizabeth. Elizabeth nodded. Charles opened his mouth, clearly wanting to say something. But after thinking for a moment, he closed his mouth and finally gave Elizabeth an admiring look.

Ever since Kennedy's comeback work appeared, many people in the company had been looking for Kennedy, trying to get the first-hand Tears of Snow. No one expected Elizabeth to get it in the end. The key point was that she didn't give it to Lila.

"You didn't give the Tears of Snow to Lila?" Charles wasn't trying to stir things up; he was genuinely surprised. Everyone knew that Elizabeth and Lila were the closest.

"Lila doesn't need it this time. Natalia is important too," Elizabeth replied. Natalia was instantly moved.

"See, Elizabeth treats you so well. Will you still bully Elizabeth in the future?" Charles glared at Natalia. Natalia lowered her head, feeling a bit ashamed.

Elizabeth just smiled, “It’s okay. Little cousins are meant to be spoiled.”

“Thank you, Elizabeth,” Natalia said sweetly, as if she had eaten honey. Elizabeth didn’t take Natalia’s thanks to heart. Natalia was like a child. She might thank Elizabeth today and criticize her the next time. Natalia didn’t have any bad intentions. Her emotions were always written on her face. Dealing with someone like Natalia was straightforward and simple.

“By the way, Declan. Didn’t you say you couldn’t win the company bid today because it didn’t meet the bidding rules?”

Speaking of this, Declan said, “It suddenly met the rules later.”

Charles was a bit surprised. “Really?”

Declan nodded, “I also ran into Alexander and Kieran at the venue.”

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Was he just passing by, or...? Declan replied, He came to watch the wishing... So, it was clear why Declan’s bid suddenly...