

# Unrepairable Love / I married a man

## Chapter 841

Charles also realized what was happening. It seemed that Alexander had spoken up. After all, it was Alexander. Who wouldn't want to be friends with Alexander?

The Percy Group is still very authoritative. "The Brooks Camp that today isn't qualified enough," Declan said smugly, thinking it was his mum's strength.

Charles smiled. No one exposed him. "Come on, with so many good things happening today, let's have a toast!" Declan stood up, visibly in a good mood. Elizabeth stood up as well, toasting with coffee instead of alcohol. She had drunk too much last night and couldn't handle more today. "New Year's is just around the corner. Let's hope we can all welcome the new year safely!" Charles also made a heartfelt toast.

Everyone nodded, clinked glasses, and drank in one go. Then they all started eating dinner, chatting and laughing. Elizabeth's phone rang several times during the meal; the messages were from Alexander.

Two of the messages read:

Alexander: [I'm so bored at home.] Alexander: Elizabeth.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, staring at her name for a while. She remembered two years ago, when it was Alexander's birthday. She really wanted to celebrate his birthday, but he went to see Esme. Elizabeth had sent him two messages back then. One was: [Alexander] The other was: [Happy Birthday.] He didn't reply to her messages, so she called him. Esme answered the phone.

## Chapter 841

Esme's first words were: "I'm celebrating Alexander's birthday, Elizabeth, do you need something?" Elizabeth still found it ironic when she thought about it now. She was Alexander's wife. Did a wife need someone else's permission to call her own husband? Did she need to explain to someone else why she was calling? Elizabeth turned off her phone.

The screen lit up again. It was another message from Alexander.

Alexander: [Elizabeth, I'm slowly becoming you.]

Elizabeth looked at the message, unsure how to respond. "Is he still bothering you?" Natalia's voice suddenly came from beside her. Elizabeth looked up, "What?" Elizabeth glanced at the message and said, "Just chatting."

"You won't really get back together with Alexander, will you?" Natalia's voice was low. Elizabeth looked up, thankful that her parents were talking about something else and hadn't heard Natalia. "You don't want me to get back together with Alexander either?" Elizabeth met Natalia's eyes.

Natalia didn't understand. "Aren't there plenty of men out there?"

Elizabeth smiled. "But Natalia," Elizabeth lowered her eyes, "it's hard to find someone you love."

"What is love?" Natalia asked Elizabeth.

Elizabeth replied, "Love is wanting to have, wanting to possess. Love is seeing him sad and feeling like my heart is bleeding too."

What was love? Love was when Elizabeth went crazy wanting to marry Alexander. Natalia shook her head. She told Elizabeth, "Love is when you feel happy being with that person."

"If you're not even happy, what's the point of talking about love?" Natalia took a sip of water. Elizabeth looked at Natalia, her eyes growing deeper.

## Chapter 841

The premise of love was happiness. "If I really get back together with Alexander one day, will you look down on me?" Elizabeth asked Natalia.

Natalia said, "Why would I look down on you? I would just think you have poor judgment. But I wouldn't look down on you."

Love was inherently unsolvable. If she thought it was worth it, then it was worth it.

Fortunately, I have no intention of remarrying right now,” Elizabeth shrugged. Natalia took a sip of her drink and smiled slightly, as if she already knew what the future held.

“This journey hasn’t been easy. I barely crawled out of the last pit; not about to jump back in,” Elizabeth said lazily. Natalin said, “I know you’re clear-headed, just occasionally confused.”

“No. I’m just often confused when it comes to Alexander,” Elizabeth admitted. She used to be all about love. So, she deserved the hurt she got. But now, she was truly clear-headed. Nothing was more important than herself and her family.

At 20, Elizabeth was crazy about marrying Alexander. At 21, she was willing to give her life for him. But now, at almost 25, Elizabeth was no longer willing.

“When’s the next party?” Elizabeth didn’t want to talk about her and Alexander anymore, so she changed the subject.

Natalia replied, “It’s Queen’s Night.”

“I heard you on the phone earlier, saying there’s an actress who’s been overshadowing you. What’s going on? Need any help?” Elizabeth raised an eyebrow, her tone more serious.

Natalia couldn’t help but laugh. Elizabeth’s words sounded like, “Do you need me to have someone take care of her?”

“It’s just an actress of the same type. She recently starred in a web series that blew up. She’s trying to overshadow me. It’s annoying,” Natalia sighed. “But now that I have *Tears of Snow*, don’t worry, the front-page news on Queen’s Night will definitely be about me!”

“Great, looking forward to seeing you on the front page,” Elizabeth said.

Natalia nodded. “Thanks.”

“You’re welcome, we’re family,” Elizabeth patted Natalia’s shoulder. She never considered Natalia an outsider. To Elizabeth, Natalia was like her own sister. Of course, it would be nice if Natalia could share more warm moments like this with her.

It was already past ten after dinner.

Declan was happy and had a few more drinks with Charles. As the car drove away, Elizabeth still saw Natalia's figure in the rearview mirror.

Natalia stood alone at the dock, arms crossed, looking thin and languid. Although Natalia was thriving in the entertainment industry, wasn't she also lonely? Everyone knew Natalia was Charles's daughter, a socialite who would inherit the entertainment company if she didn't act well. But at the same time, everyone knew she wasn't Charles's biological daughter.

Elizabeth looked away. Rose, driving, asked, "Have you been in touch with Alexander lately?"

Elizabeth looked up. Although Declan had drunk a lot, he perked up at the mention of Alexander's name. He said, "No way, I'm telling you, you can't get back together with Alexander. I don't agree."

Elizabeth looked at Declan quietly. She pulled the blanket over Declan. "Got it, Dad."

Rose sighed. "If he knew it would come to this, why did he do it in the first place?"

Elizabeth gave a bitter smile. "Mom, that's life."

"How's that Esme from the Russell Family?" Rose asked.

Elizabeth answered, "The news this morning said she was taken to a mental hospital."

Rose instinctively shook her head. "What a pity." Esme was such a good girl. Rose still remembered how she often came to play at their house with Elizabeth during college. Esme had a pleasant way of speaking and was good at reading people. It's just that Esme changed later.

Rose sighed, "Reaching this point, she brought it on herself. Elizabeth, once someone enters a mental hospital, whether they're truly insane or faking it, there's only one path left!"

Elizabeth was silent. Although Rose didn't finish her sentence, Elizabeth knew that path was death.

"Maybe it's for the best. Otherwise, she'd be a menace outside. With such a malicious mind, she deserves to suffer a bit." Rose was even angrier than

Elizabeth when it came to Esme. If it weren't for Esme, how could Elizabeth's marriage have fallen apart?

c 843

Back then, Elizabeth helped Esme so much, but in return, Elizabeth was hurt by Esme. How pathetic.

Elizabeth looked out the window; the bustling city lights were completely out of sync with her current mood. Declan, half-asleep, was still murmuring her name. "Elizabeth," "Elizabeth," "Elizabeth, listen to Daddy." Over and over again.

Rose sighed, "Your father has worried about you the most in his life, Elizabeth; you can't break your father's heart again." Elizabeth looked up, recalling the years she argued with Declan over Alexander.

Declan said, "If you insist on being with Alexander, don't ever come back to this house!" She left resolutely at that time. She didn't look back. She was gone for three years. Later, she only dared to secretly glance at Declan from a distance.

Elizabeth leaned her head on Declan's shoulder, closed her eyes, and a tear fell from the corner of her eye. She knew she had let her parents down.

In the blink of an eye, it was Christmas. Elizabeth was woken up by her phone before she even got out of bed. Elizabeth turned over and picked up her phone; it was Lila. As soon as she answered, Lila's excited voice came through, "Baby, Merry Christmas!"

Elizabeth yawned, "What time is it there?" "Ten at night! We're partying!" Elizabeth opened her eyes and sighed. "I'm not even awake yet; it's six in the morning here."

"Doesn't matter! I'm going back to have fun. Elizabeth, Merry Christmas! I'll always love you!" After Lila finished, the call ended.

Elizabeth was stunned. She sat up, grabbing her hair with both hands.

At that moment, she received a message from Sheldon.

Sheldon: Just confirmed the time. Can you go on a business trip today? The people over at Dream City are ready to receive you.

Elizabeth yawned and replied: [Okay.] She had already prepared for the trip and could leave at any time.

Sheldon: The safe's there. The last high-speed train is at 8 PM. Keep an eye on the time, or you'll have to stay overnight in Dream City. It's not very...

Elizabeth: [Got it.]

Elizabeth woke up a bit more and quickly bought a ticket for the 7 PM train to Dream City. It took three hours by high-speed train to get to Dream City, so she would arrive around 10 PM. This trip to Dream City was for Serenity Leaf. There was a very skilled professor in Dream City who specialized in developing rare medicinal herbs. He happened to be interested in Serenity Leaf and was willing to help cultivate it. Large-scale planting of Serenity Leaf would contribute to the research of SH2N.

Suddenly, her phone rang again. Elizabeth yawned.

Sheldon: Should Blair go with you?

Elizabeth immediately replied: [No, I can go by myself.] Dream City was so chaotic; what could a socialite like Blair do there? What if Blair caused trouble for her?

Sheldon: [I'm not very comfortable with that.] Sheldon: Blair should still go with you; she can be quite useful in critical moments. Did you buy the 7 PM train ticket? I got one for her too. You can meet at the train station.

Elizabeth was speechless. Since Sheldon had already said so, she couldn't refuse.

## Chapter 844

Elizabeth washed up and applied some simple makeup. Rose had already prepared breakfast, so Elizabeth grabbed her bag and went downstairs. Today, she wore a black and white suit with a coat. Her hair was up, her makeup light, and her lips red, exuding an indescribable elegance. Very noble, like a white rose, cold and thorny. Declan had drunk last night and still hadn't woken up. The Christmas tree in the yard was already beautifully decorated.

Elizabeth felt helpless; unfortunately, she had to go on a business trip today. She could only admire the Christmas tree Declan had decorated when she returned that evening.

“Mom, I’m going on a business trip today. I’ll be home around midnight,” Elizabeth called out toward the kitchen.

“Okay. Stay safe, and call me if you need anything,” Rose said. Elizabeth nodded and left. When Rose came out, she only saw the tail end of Elizabeth's car.

Elizabeth checked the time; she had already passed security. When she looked up, she saw Blair arriving late. Blair was extravagantly dressed, wearing a short skirt with a white, fur-like shawl over it. Elizabeth was silent. It was a business trip, not a fashion show. Besides, was it really convenient to work dressed like that?

“First time on a business trip?” Elizabeth asked Blair.

Elizabeth asked, “Did you dress like this on your previous trips too?”

Blair laughed, “What do you mean? It’s the modern age; are you seriously going to tell me what to wear? We’re both women; there’s no need for that, right?” Elizabeth was speechless. She didn’t say much, did she?

“Fine, pretend I didn’t say anything,” Elizabeth smiled. Blair snorted. Just then, the boarding started.

#### Chapter 844 (continued)

Elizabeth traveled light today, carrying only a large bag with makeup for touch-ups and documents related to Berenity Leaf. She had considered bringing a neck pillow, but it was too inconvenient, so she didn’t. Technically, Blair, as her assistant, should be traveling with her and should have prepared these things. Seeing Blair’s exquisite IV bag, it was clear Blair hadn’t prepared anything. Blair was just tagging along for fun. Elizabeth was worried. Blair might not be of any help and could even cause trouble. Elizabeth bought herself a business-class ticket, while Sheldon was on a first-class ticket. As soon as they boarded, they sat separately.

Blair was a bit unhappy seeing Elizabeth in business class. She messaged Sheldon: Why did you buy Elizabeth a business-class ticket and me a regular one?

Sheldon: (Elizabeth bought her own ticket.)

Seeing Sheldon’s reply, Blair shut up.

Sheldon: [You can buy a business-class ticket yourself too.]

Blair: [What if she gets reimbursed later?]

Sheldon: [Blair. Stop thinking so poorly of Elizabeth. I want you to understand who Elizabeth is! For you to come to the institute to gain skills! Blair, if you keep causing trouble, you can leave the institute.]

Just reading the message, Blair could tell Sheldon was angry. Sheldon was known for his good temper. If you could feel his anger through text, he was really mad. She didn't say anything else, only replying with "Sorry," and then sat quietly.

Chapter 845

Chapter 845

Elizabeth enjoyed the peace and quiet in business class. She opened Instagram. Tonight was the Queen's Night. Instagram had already listed all the celebrities who would be attending. Lila was abroad and wouldn't be attending this event. Natalia's name was prominently displayed. Queen's Night, combined with Christmas, was destined to be an extraordinary day. Elizabeth took out paper and pen from her bag and suddenly felt like designing jewelry again. She loved Christmas the most. But in recent years, she hadn't celebrated it properly.

Lila remembered that Elizabeth loved Christmas, which was why she called her early in the morning to wish her a Merry Christmas. Elizabeth propped her face and looked at the passing scenery outside the window. What kind of design would emerge from the combination of Christmas and jewelry? Elizabeth's hand doodled absentmindedly on the notebook.

A message popped up on her phone.

Natalia: [How do I look, pretty?]

Immediately, Natalia sent over many photos taken by photographers. Elizabeth squinted; the photographers had taken many close-ups of the Tears of Snow. Today, Natalia was wearing a white dress with a set of small wings on the back. She looked like a snow angel descending from the sky, and with that set of jewelry, she was simply stunning!

Elizabeth replied: [Beautiful.]



Natalia: [Absolutely.]

Elizabeth: Looks like no one can outshine you today.

Natalia: [Lila's not here, so I got the chance.]

Elizabeth smiled. Lila was indeed stunning. No matter what event she attended, even if she just sat there without speaking, she drew all the attention. There was no other reason; just because she was Lila.

Elizabeth turned and continued to look at the scenery outside. The rare quiet morning felt particularly pleasant.

But thinking about how Declan had drunkenly mumbled last night that she should take care of herself, Elizabeth couldn't help but feel sad. She had really worried Declan over the past few years.

Didn't you know? Esme has been admitted to a mental hospital;

"Such a beautiful girl, what a pity. Alexander is really ruthless..."

At that moment, two unfamiliar girls' voices suddenly came from behind. Elizabeth couldn't help but glance back. They were two quite young girls, each dressed in very high-quality clothes, exuding an air of wealth.

Esme was the one who lied first. Mr. Tudor has been deceived by Lue for so many years. You can't entirely blame Mr. Tudor, can you? the girl in black sighed.

The girl in the blue coat quickly said, "Don't be naive. He's Alexander. He has immense power; if he wanted to investigate something, he could. In the end, he just didn't trust his wife!"

"Hope his ex-wife doesn't remarry him. A man like him should die alone, living a life of regret," the girl in the blue coat continued to curse.

Elizabeth lowered her eyes and couldn't help but smile. This girl seemed to hate Alexander even more than she did.

Living a life of regret? She couldn't imagine how crazy Alexander would become.

Elizabeth shook her head, listening to them talk about herself and Alexander while doodling in her notebook. Hair didn't come to disturb her the entire way.

Until the car arrived at the station, Elizabeth and Blair met on the platform.

"Did you call a car? Where are we going now?" Blair asked.

Elizabeth sighed, feeling angry. Was Blair really her assistant? Anyone who didn't know would think Elizabeth was Blair's assistant.

## Chapter 846

Elizabeth glanced at Blair and then exited the station. As soon as she stepped out, a young man holding a sign that read "LK Institute" caught her eye. Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and, after confirming it was the professor's institute, walked over. The young man also saw Elizabeth and quickly waved his hand, smiling.

"Hello, I'm Elizabeth Percy," Elizabeth introduced herself.

He quickly responded, "I've heard so much about you, Ms. Percy. You're even more beautiful than in the photos!" He scratched his head, clearly shy.

Elizabeth was indeed beautiful. Among the many people exiting the high-speed train station, she was the most eye-catching. To be honest, she wasn't dressed particularly glamorously, but her unique aura set her apart. Blair was also pretty, but standing next to Elizabeth, she seemed plain and insignificant.

However, Elizabeth noticed a problem. As soon as she stepped out of the platform, many people outside the station simultaneously looked her way. It wasn't just that they were looking; their gazes weren't appreciative. They seemed to be plotting something, which made her feel uneasy.

"Ms. Percy, the journey must have been tiring. We'll go for lunch shortly," the young man said.

"You're too kind," Elizabeth withdrew her gaze and smiled slightly. "Thank you for picking me up. It's my first time in Dream City, and to be honest, I was a bit lost."

The young man quickly shook his head. "My name is Gavin Dixon. Just call me Gavin."

Elizabeth nodded and pointed to Blair, saying, "This is my assistant, Blair."

Blair sized Gavin up and down, thinking he looked quite ordinary. Gavin immediately nodded and extended his hand in greeting, "Hello, hello, welcome to Dream City."

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. Elizabeth looked at Blair meaningfully and cleared her throat, signaling Blair to shake hands instead of just standing there. Under Elizabeth's pressure, Blair reluctantly extended her hand. She at least gave Gavin some dignity. Gavin didn't mind. He pointed to a plain black car ahead and said, "Our car is over there."

"We're taking *this* car?" Blair was surprised.

"Yes, this is already the best car in our institute. Please don't mind," Gavin said, a bit embarrassed. Elizabeth was also a bit surprised. This was the best car? The door opened, and the inside was relatively clean. Elizabeth and Blair got in one after the other. Blair kept sighing, mentioning how long it had been since she sat in such a car. Gavin remained silent throughout the journey, while Elizabeth held her forehead, speechless.

The station was far from the institute, requiring a forty-minute drive. They passed through many streets along the way. Elizabeth noticed that the place was indeed quite chaotic. In broad daylight, there were men and women hugging and kissing at the entrance of bars. Angry shouts often came from the alleys, though she couldn't understand what they meant. Looking further ahead, she noticed there were many homeless people in the city. Dream City, Dream City. It sounded like such a dreamy city, but it looked really terrible.

"By the way, Ms. Percy, Miss Ember," Gavin glanced back and said, "You'd better put away your valuables."

"Why?" Elizabeth didn't understand.

Gavin explained, "People here are quite wild. Some are drug addicts, and when they're short on money, they'll do crazy things. So, to avoid being robbed, it's better to put your valuables away."

Elizabeth immediately understood. This explained why there were such shouts coming from the deep alleys. It was the release after pleasure.

Blair didn't understand. "What do you mean?"

"Dream City is chaotic, didn't Sheldon tell you?" Elizabeth glanced at Blair. Blair was slightly stunned. Sheldon only mentioned she should accompany Elizabeth on this business trip, calling it a great learning opportunity, but nothing else.

"Blair, you shouldn't have come," Elizabeth said directly.

Blair was displeased. "Why shouldn't I have come? Am I bothering you? Elizabeth, you're just too controlling!"

Elizabeth fell silent. She glanced at Blair. The words, "It's dangerous here, you can't protect yourself," were on the tip of Elizabeth's tongue, but she didn't say them. If Blair really encountered danger, it would be her own fault. What a bad attitude! Who would want to say another word to her? Blair wasn't worth anyone's concern!

Elizabeth silently took off her ring and bracelet. She had even worn a watch today, which now seemed unnecessary. Taking off the watch, Elizabeth looked at it a few more times. This watch was worth over three million dollars, a gift from Declan when she turned eighteen. While fathers gave their daughters gifts like bags, perfumes, and pretty dresses, only Declan gave her a watch, a sports car, and some really cool stuff. Elizabeth put the watch into her bag.

Blair couldn't help but glance at her and say, "Are you that scared?"

Elizabeth frowned. "Respect the local customs and don't bring unnecessary trouble upon yourself. We're here to work, not to play. Take off your valuable jewelry too!"

Blair didn't want to. "My outfit today is coordinated."

"Are you here to play? Who cares about your outfit? Take it off. Look at that necklace, it's blinding. If they don't rob you, who will they rob?"

Gavin chuckled and said, "Miss Ember, you do look quite dazzling. It's a bit unsafe; I suggest you take it off, especially at night."

Blair didn't believe it until two people suddenly ran out from the alley ahead. Those two people crazily crashed into a car on the roadside. And the people in this city continued driving their cars and walking their paths as if nothing had happened.

## Chapter 847

Blair's eyes widened. She silently took off all her valuable items. This was chaotic. Elizabeth couldn't help but think this city was utterly unreasonable.

"But don't be too scared. Generally, we don't interfere with each other," Gavin added. But Elizabeth knew he was just trying to comfort them; otherwise, the young women would be scared.

After seeing the scene just now, Blair became much quieter. She was now lightly clutching her bag. Elizabeth glanced at her and asked, "Are you afraid of dying?"

Blair immediately glared at Elizabeth. Elizabeth burst out laughing. "Seems like you are," Elizabeth answered her own question, then looked out the window. Blair's face turned ugly. She used to think, how dangerous could it be? But with dead people all over the streets, it was a bit too terrifying!

The car arrived at the entrance of the LK Research Institute. Gavin opened the car door for Elizabeth, while Blair had to get out herself. The two looked at the research institute in front of them, showing the same expression for the first time.

"This is the research institute?" they asked in unison.

## Chapter 848

Gavin, gate on medsord amite. Wire poor dog wilk ye that our pathways lie i Bod. Elizabeth remained elem. Elizabeth ranel's enjoyed much peace and quiet. The two followed Gavin into the storefront. Although the outside looked shabby, the inside was anything but. Mabeth squinted, suddenly curious. Could the shabby exterior be a deliberate facade? If it were too luxurious, what if someone came to rob there? As she was thinking this, an elderly voice came from behind, "You're here."

Elizabeth and Blair turned around together. It was a man in his seventies, with a head full of white hair. Gavin immediately went up to greet him. However, Elizabeth quickly noticed something odd. Why did Gavin and this old man look so alike? Not only did they look alike, but Elizabeth also noticed they seemed to share the same...

"Zander Dixon," Zander introduced himself. Elizabeth looked back at Gavin. Zander also glanced over and said, "Gavin is my grandson."

Elizabeth didn't know how to respond. No wonder. "So, is it just the two of you at this institute?" Elizabeth asked. Zander shook his head. "There are others, but they're out on errands." He coughed and took a few sips of water. "Elizabeth Percy. Sheldon sent me," Elizabeth introduced herself. Zander nodded. "He called me."

"I heard you're very interested in Serenity Leaf, so shall we get straight to it?" Elizabeth sat down, not forgetting to take out documents related to Serenity Leaf from her bag.

As Elizabeth was setting down the Serenity Leaf documents, her notebook fell out of her bag. Blair looked over, and it happened to land face down on the floor. Elizabeth picked it up and dusted it off. Blair caught a glimpse of the scribbles on the notebook. She couldn't help but curl her lip. What was Elizabeth drawing? Did she think she had the talent of an artist or designer? Elizabeth should just be an ordinary person.

"Let's get straight to it," Zander didn't intend to keep Elizabeth waiting. Elizabeth immediately nodded and quickly got into the topic, discussing Serenity Leaf with him. Blair listened attentively from the side. When it came to work, she was quite serious, but only when it came to work.

The more Elizabeth and Zander talked, the more they hit it off. Gavin occasionally joined in, and the three of them exchanged smiles. Despite Blair's efforts to participate, she had to admit there was still a significant gap between her and them. Zander was very interested in SH2N, and after talking with Elizabeth, he decided to join the SH2N development team. Elizabeth couldn't be happier.

During their conversation, Elizabeth could sense that Zander was definitely not an ordinary person. Zander was capable, just low-key. Given that they were in Dream City, a chaotic place, he probably kept a low profile. If he were in Lisbon, Zander would surely be a big shot. They talked until very late, not even having time for lunch.

Around six in the evening, Gavin interrupted them. "Let's go out for dinner. I've already made reservations."

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 849

Elizabeth glanced at the time and then sheepishly smiled at Zander. "Look, I got so caught up chatting with you that I forgot."

"Great conversation," Zander, who wasn't very talkative, replied. "Let's go. We'll treat you. Welcome to Dream City," Gavin said warmly, with a big smile.

Elizabeth couldn't help but take a few more glances at Gavin; he was quite sunny and handsome.

As they were heading out with Gavin, Elizabeth's phone rang.

Alexander: Where are you?

Alexander: It's Christmas today. I didn't bother you all day. Do you have time to celebrate tonight?

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and replied: [On a business trip]

Alexander: You're on a business trip?

Elizabeth: [Yes]

Alexander: [Why didn't you tell me? Dream City is so dangerous. Did you go alone?]

Elizabeth: [I'm with a young girl. Sheldon is your good friend; I thought he would tell you. So Sheldon didn't tell you?]

Elizabeth pouted. Alexander could easily find out her schedule, couldn't he?

Alexander: [What time will you be back? It's already very late.]

Elizabeth: [If everything goes well, I'll take the PM train.]

Alexander: [What do you mean, it might not go well?]

Elizabeth: [I don't know.]

She and Zander had a great conversation, and since it was rare to visit, Elizabeth wanted to stay and chat for a couple more days. But thinking about Christmas today, and how Declan had set up a Christmas tree for her, Elizabeth felt a bit hesitant.

Alexander: [I'll come pick you up.]

Seeing this message, Elizabeth felt like she was covered in spikes and quickly replied: [Not]

Why would she need him to pick her up? She could take the train herself.

Elizabeth: I'm out here working, don't bother me.

Chapter 849

Alexander: I'm doing just fine without you for the past three years. Alexander, I don't need your worry.

Alexander: The past is the past. Now is now.

Elizabeth: There's no difference.

Alexander: [You promised to give me three months.]

Elizabeth: I did promise, but that doesn't mean I have to cooperate with everything you do!

Elizabeth kept typing, chatting back and forth with Alexander on Facebook. Blair had the car door open for a while, but Elizabeth still hadn't gotten in.

"Elizabeth, are you getting in or not?" Blair said, annoyed.

Elizabeth finally looked up, turned off her phone, and quickly got into the car. She didn't reply to Alexander anymore. Alexander knew she didn't want to talk to him, so he sighed.

Alexander: [Fine, I'll wait for you to come back.]

Elizabeth saw the message but felt no emotion. Although Dream City was dangerous, with so many people around, what was there to be afraid of?

"Gavin, how old are you this year?" Blair suddenly asked.

Gavin joked with her, "Miss Ember, you wouldn't be falling for me, would you?"

Blair: "Narcissistic, anyway, you can just call me..."



“Alright, sorry. Blair, I just turned 27 this year.”

Elizabeth looked up, “Just 27?”

“He’s older than you,” Elizabeth teased Blair on purpose.

Blair snorted.

At 6 PM, there were even more people on the streets; they were even more brazen than during the day.

While waiting at a traffic light, Elizabeth rolled down the car window. Someone outside looked over and flipped Elizabeth the bird!

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“Are these people always this arrogant?” Elizabeth wondered.

Gavin nodded. “This is actually not too bad. There are even those who spit at you.” Compared to flipping the bird, spitting was the most disgusting. They didn’t care if they were dirty or if there was a problem.

Elizabeth pursed her lips. “Why is it so chaotic here? Isn’t there anyone managing it?”

“There is, but they can’t control it. Too many drifters come here. The city is so big, with so many people, you can’t screen everyone.”

Elizabeth propped her chin; some cities were just like this. Maybe that was also why Dream City was so crowded. But Elizabeth believed that one day this city would be well-governed.

The car stopped in front of a relatively upscale restaurant. The surroundings were fairly quiet, with no chaotic people around.

Elizabeth got out of the car, and Zander started talking endlessly to Elizabeth about his thoughts on SH2N and Serenity Leaf. Elizabeth listened quietly, occasionally nodding. The waiter in the restaurant led them to their seats.

After Elizabeth sat down, her phone rang.

Alexander: [Where are you? With whom? Are you safe?]

Elizabeth: Safe.

Turning off the phone, Gavin said, “I ordered some local specialties. You don’t have any dietary restrictions, right?” With that, he handed the menu to Elizabeth. “Ms. Percy, please see if there’s anything you’d like to add.”

“No, thank you.” Elizabeth shook her head and then looked at Blair.

Although it was a very upscale restaurant, the environment was still a bit worse than Lisbar. Blair’s disdain was almost written on her face. It seemed that after this business trip to Dream City, Blair would never come again.

“Blair, wet wipes.” Gavin was considerate.

Blair nodded and said thank you. Elizabeth then noticed that Blair had put back on her valuable accessories at some point.

“What’s the matter? It’s already night, who would still use a flashlight to rob me?” Blair complained.

Elizabeth said nothing.

“As for Serenity teat, I’ll leave it in you, Professor Dixon. I hope you can quickly research suitable land for cultivating Serenity Lest.”

“Don’t worry, for a medicinal herb of Serenity Leaf’s caliber, I’ll definitely pay close attention. I also hoped they could contribute to SH2N.”

The restaurant soon started serving dishes. The food here was on the salty side, but it tasted pretty good. After a few bites, Elizabeth couldn’t help but think of water. Blair, having been hungry all day, didn’t care about the saltiness and was eating heartily beside her.

Gavin recommended dishes to Elizabeth, saying, “You’re welcome to come often in the future.”

Blair immediately looked up when she heard this. Often? This damned place?

“Have you considered moving to Lisbun?” Blair suddenly asked.

Elizabeth also looked up; maybe this was a good idea.

“No, we have our base here; it’s very important. We can’t move.” Zander answered decisively.

Elizabeth and Blair exchanged glances and both nodded.

“But it’s really dangerous here,” Blair couldn’t help but say.

Gavin smiled. “We’re used to it.”

Blair said nothing more, just ate. She quickly finished eating, and just then Sheldon called her. She had a lot to complain about, so she took her phone and went outside.

Elizabeth asked Zander, “Do people deliberately cause trouble here?”

“Sometimes, but not often. People here are quite shameless. If someone asks you for money and you give it to them the first time, they’ll come back a second and third time. So, if you encounter danger, be firm.”

“What if they use force?” Elizabeth was curious.

For boys, it might be easier as they might have a chance to resist.

