

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 851

But people like Blair had no room to resist. When you encounter a direct robbery, the best thing to do is just give them what they want. Your life is more important,” Gavin replied. “They don’t rob just anyone; they observe first. They see if you really have money.”

“That’s terrifying,” Elizabeth shook her head, almost in disbelief. What kind of place was this? No wonder Sheldon insisted that Blair accompany her. It was really hard to handle things alone.

Unfortunately, Blair wasn’t much help. In situations like this, Elizabeth needed a six-foot-tall guy to back her up.

As Elizabeth was eating, she suddenly heard a girl scream from outside the door. The sound was piercing and full of panic. That voice was a bit familiar.

“Ah! Help!”

Upon hearing the cry for help, Elizabeth was certain—it was Blair. Elizabeth immediately stood up and was about to push open the private room door, when Gavin grabbed her and shook his head.

“Going out now won’t save her. They just want the stuff; they won’t hurt anyone.”

Elizabeth was stunned. What did he mean? Was she supposed to stay in the room and do nothing, knowing Blair was in danger? She admitted Blair was annoying, but to remain indifferent was something she just couldn’t do.

“No way, Blair came with me, and I have to take her back safely.” If something happened to Blair, Elizabeth would have a hard time explaining it to Sheldon.

“Ms. Percy, there will be several of them,” Gavin reminded Elizabeth. Elizabeth could see that Gavin was genuinely afraid of offending the people.

“You guys stay out of sight, I’ll handle it myself. Can you please call the police for us?” Elizabeth asked Gavin.

Gavin hesitated, then nodded. But even calling the police might not help. The people here were all thugs. There were so many robberies every day that the police couldn't keep up.

Elizabeth still pushed open the door.

"Ms. Percy, be careful," Zander said worriedly, but he couldn't do much to help. Zander managed to get by in Dream City because he kept a low profile.

At the stairway, Blair was being dragged down by someone. "Hand over everything valuable you have! There more? What's that? Take it off!"

"This is a bracelet. I can't take it off; it's a limited edition, and I like it. I won't give it up!" Blair's words made the robber even more excited.

Limited edition? It must be worth a lot! Sure enough, this woman was covered in valuable items.

Elizabeth quickly followed, "Hey!" Elizabeth descended the stairs and finally saw the men clearly. Four men, two quite young, and two in their forties. One of the younger men had his arm around Blair's neck, dragging her. The other three were helping, each holding a knife. The knives looked old, with dried blood on the handles. It was clear that this was a group of frequent robbers. They did this kind of thing often.

"Elizabeth Elizabeth, help me!" Blair screamed.

The man tightened his grip on Blair's neck, "Keep it down!" Elizabeth squinted. This meant they were still worried about being discovered.

"I have no money, I really have no money, don't hurt me. Sho, she has money!" Blair was so scared that she directly pointed at Elizabeth.

Chapter 852

Elizabeth had considered the possibility that Blair might betray her, but she hadn't expected Blair to do it so quickly. Blair was truly foolish and beyond saving.

Several men turned their gaze towards Elizabeth, who frowned. Maybe they saw her as just a young girl, easy to bully. So, the two in their forties approached her without caution. Elizabeth looked at them coldly, her hand hanging by her side slowly clenching into a fist. Fortunately, she was dressed

casually today and was wearing high heels. It seemed everything had been a premonition. Had she been wearing a dress, she would have been practically immobile.

Compared to Blair, who was...

“She has money. If you go after her, will you let me go?” Blair kept pushing Elizabeth forward. She was convinced that Elizabeth would save her and wouldn’t abandon her, so she spoke without reservation.

The young man chuckled. “She’s here to save you, and you sell her out?”

“You know she’s here to save me, so let me go!” Blair was angry, but deep down, she was still very scared.

Elizabeth glared at Blair and cursed, “Scum.”

Blair shouted, “Elizabeth, save me!” She was shouting; her tone sounded more like she was commanding Elizabeth. This made Elizabeth even more...

Although Blair was displeased. In Blair’s world, Elizabeth was certain to save her.

“Elizabeth, he wants money. You give him the money. But my bracelet, I can’t give it to him. If I give it to him, I won’t be able to buy another one!” Blair was still protecting her bracelet. These people would go crazy and chop off her hand to take the bracelet. Elizabeth was really afraid that...

“Blair, what if I don’t save you today?”

“I’ll tell Sheldon!”

“But I’m just a girl in my twenties: In this situation, if I say I’m scared and run away, what will Sheldon say about me?” Elizabeth squinted her eyes.

Blair didn’t know how to respond. The people around them weren’t in a hurry to snatch anything; they just watched them argue.

Elizabeth continued, “Blair, your life matters, but mine doesn’t?”

Chapter 852

Blair was too embarrassed to speak further. Elizabeth added, "They originally didn't want me to save you, but I thought you couldn't be that bad. Now it seems, you really are bad, rotten to the core."

Blair was rendered speechless by the scolding. Elizabeth snorted coldly. "Take her away. She has money. If she does, just tie her up and call her uncle, ask him for ten million dollars to ransom her."

With that, Elizabeth started to back away. The young man began to drag Blair down. Blair was truly scared now.

"Elizabeth, Elizabeth!"

"Are you really so heartless to leave me? Elizabeth, I was wrong. I'm young and naive. Please save me!"

Blair's neck was already bleeding from the knife. Blair didn't dare to breathe or move recklessly; she only dared to follow along. Her throat felt dry, and she didn't even dare to cough. If she moved forward even a little, the knife would cut her throat, making her extremely frightened.

Blair slowly lost sight of Elizabeth's face. Blair hadn't expected Elizabeth to hate her so much, to the point of really abandoning her. Tears streamed down Blair's face as she regretted not listening to Elizabeth! If she had known, she wouldn't have taken off those conspicuous valuable items. If she had known, she wouldn't have come out to make a phone call. If she had known, she wouldn't have angered Elizabeth! But she forgot, being young was not an excuse for being foolish. Elizabeth wasn't her mother; she had no reason to always tolerate her.

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Chapter 853

Elizabeth stepped back, and the two men noticed. Anyone with Bali was someone important. Besides, anyone dining at this restaurant couldn't be too poor. They smiled and asked Elizabeth, "Do you have anything valuable?"

Elizabeth shook her head, "No." The most valuable thing she had was the watch her father gave her. That watch was not something she could give away. Fortunately, the watch was in the private room; she hadn't brought it out.

The man squinted, "Nothing?" Are you going to hand over yourself, or do we have to search you?

"I dare you to try it," Elizabeth smirked, trying to scare them off with her demeanor. It didn't work! Gavin and the others said not to give in; if you gave in once, they'd come back for more. Might as well be tough and see if it worked. She might as well test it out and see if being tough could scare these two off.

"You're just one woman, and we're two men. What are you struggling for?" The man's tone was calm. "All these years, we've never failed to get what we want!"

"Hand it over!" The man stepped forward.

Elizabeth raised her hands; her wrists were bare, with nothing on them. Looking at her neck, she wasn't even wearing a necklace today.

"I have nothing. What do you want?" Elizabeth laughed.

The man's face turned cold. Elizabeth indeed seemed to have nothing.

"Your phone! Transfer money!" The man demanded fiercely.

Elizabeth smirked, "Not a single cent in my bank account. Believe it or not."

One of the men said, "I remember, 2202 is their private room. Her stuff must be in there! Didn't that idiot just say so? Her stuff is in the private room, and if we let her go, she can get it from there!"

Elizabeth was speechless. No wonder the robbers called Blair an idiot. She was really beyond saying anything.

Elizabeth couldn't hold back anymore. She raised her hand, grabbed the man's collar, and slammed him hard against the wall.

"A forty-something scumbag, bringing a twenty-something young man to rob. Is this the state of this city?" Elizabeth lifted her...

(The text abruptly ends here. There is no coherent conclusion to the story.)

The next second, the door was suddenly kicked open. Elisabeth stepped back. Gavin and Zander both looked up to see Elisabeth calmly raising her hands, stepping back, and soothingly saying, "Put the gun down."

It was then that Gavin noticed the man in front of them, holding a gun. "Hand over the valuables, or she dies," the man glared at Gavin.

Elisabeth and Gavin exchanged glances. Gavin was confused, not knowing what to do. It was his first time encountering such a situation. Elisabeth shook her head. "What valuables? We're just here for a meal! What do you want?"

As Gavin asked, Zander quietly kicked Elisabeth's bag under the table. He moved very slowly and lightly. The two robbers were focused on Gavin and Elisabeth. The man roared, "Take out your valuables! The valuable ones!"

"The valuable things were on that girl earlier. Didn't you take her away?" Elisabeth's tone was calm, relatively calm.

"Do you really not care about that girl's life?" he said bluntly.

Gavin didn't understand. "What do you mean? It's one thing to rob us, but are you going to kill her too? Aren't you being too arrogant?"

"You out-of-towners are the most dishonest," the man tightly gripped the shotgun and aimed it at Elisabeth's head. "Two hundred thousand dollars, and I'll let her go."

Elisabeth laughed. A mere two hundred thousand dollars, and they thought it was worth pulling a gun. "I don't care about her. Get lost," Elisabeth said coldly.

The man said, "You don't care about your companion?"

"What companion? She's more like a stranger to me. Why should I care about her life? Do you think you can threaten me with her? Then I have to say, you're too naive." Elisabeth took a step forward.

The man immediately stepped back, cursing, "Don't move!!"

"What are you afraid of? Don't you have a gun? Are you afraid of *me*?" Elisabeth squinted, her eyes scrutinizing. She was looking for an opportunity, figuring out how to subdue this man.

The man was equally cautious. They had fought earlier, and Elizabeth was not weak! If he got distracted, he could be the one to die. But facing Elizabeth, he was also in a tough spot. He had come this far; he wouldn't leave empty-handed.

The man gritted his teeth. Seeing Elizabeth wouldn't budge, he turned his gaze to Zander. Although Zander was very low-key, everyone knew he had a research institute in Dream City. With someone from a research institute, how bad could it be?

Gavin noticed the man's scrutiny and immediately stepped in front of Zander, shouting, "What are you trying to do?"

"Get out of the way!" The other man stepped forward and pushed Gavin aside.

"Don't touch Mr. Divon," Elizabeth had to protect Zander.

Gavin shouted, "If you have a problem, come at me. If you dare touch my grandpa, I won't spare you!"

Zander calmly pushed Gavin aside. Zander earnestly questioned, "Haven't you had enough of this life of robbery?"

"What do you know! If we don't rob, we'll be the ones getting robbed! How could you rich people understand?" The man's angry shout seemed to awaken something. This city had become like this. Either be completely evil, or be like Zander, a good person who turned a blind eye! He wanted to be a good person too, but did he have the means? He wanted to survive, he wanted to live, so he had to rob!

"Hurry, give me your valuables!" The man pushed the gun closer to Elizabeth. Elizabeth's heart raced. The man stepped forward, and suddenly, the phone of the man behind him rang. He put it on speaker, and they heard someone say, "That woman has a watch, it's valuable! Get her watch!"

Elizabeth's face slowly turned cold.

c 855

Elizabeth's hatred for Blair reached its peak. She had never hated a woman this much in her life, except perhaps for... Home. She always believed that girls should help each other. But when faced with someone as despicable as Blair, how could she help? Her kindness would only be trampled by Blair.

A man's voice came through the phone again, "By the way, I've got the bracelet from this woman. As long as she hands over the watch, I'll release her!"

The man holding the shotgun quickly looked up and asked Elizabeth, "Did you hear that? Where's your watch?! Tell me!"

Elizabeth decided she couldn't tolerate it any longer. She picked up the bowl beside her. The two men immediately stood together, watching Elizabeth very cautiously. Elizabeth smashed the bowl hard on the table. The man holding the gun instantly aimed it at Elizabeth's head, ready to shoot.

"Put it down!"

He didn't want to shoot. For a little bit of money, it wasn't worth it! If he got caught for this, he'd be out in fifteen days. But if he fired the gun, things would get so serious.

"Why should I put it down?" Elizabeth squinted her eyes and stepped forward.

The man retreated. Elizabeth bet he wouldn't dare to shoot. "Put the gun down," Elizabeth glared at him, her attitude becoming more forceful. The man didn't speak, just swallowed hard and kept retreating.

Seeing the man about to back out of the room, the other man lunged at Elizabeth. He tried to snatch the broken bowl from Elizabeth's hand. Elizabeth raised her hand and slashed at him. The bowl was sharp, leaving a cut on the man's face. Blood flowed down his cheek, and the man screamed, "Ahl!" He covered his face, blood dripping through his fingers.

Elizabeth then looked at the man with the gun. The man was completely enraged and aimed the gun at Elizabeth, ready to shoot. Elizabeth's eyes showed displeasure, and she kicked the gun out of his hand. The gun fell to the ground, and the man bent down to pick it up. Elizabeth quickly stepped forward, grabbed his hair, and pushed him against the wall. She pinned his hands behind his back with swift, ruthless moves.

Gavin was stunned. Elizabeth could fight? From the moment he picked up Elizabeth at the station, he only thought she was a beautiful and capable researcher. He didn't expect her to have such skills, which made Gavin admire her even more.

The other man was about to step forward to grab the gun. Elizabeth kicked the gun further away, signaling Gavin to pick it up. The man with the injured face

ran towards Gavin. Elizabeth's eyes showed displeasure again, and she picked up another bowl from the table, smashing it hard on the man's head!

The room was a mess. Elizabeth lifted the man against the wall and asked Gavin, "The police aren't here yet?"

At this moment, a sneer came from outside the door, "The police?"

"Who is so arrogant? Coming to Dream City to cause trouble! And daring to mess with my people!"

c 856

The voice was somewhat rough, but the arrogance in it was far more intense than that of the women. Elizabeth wiped her fingers and took two steps back. She saw a burly man, at least six feet tall, standing outside the building. Valentin Dobbins was dressed in a black suit and wore a gold necklace. Following him were his subordinates, dressed loosely, each carrying tools. Elizabeth frowned.

"Boss!" The man on the ground cried and crawled up, cursing, "It's this woman; she hit us! Look at my brother's face!" Another man also ran over, his hands covered in blood.

The boss frowned and cursed, "Useless, can't you even handle a woman? Both of you, get out!" Elizabeth raised an eyebrow and took two steps back.

As they were leaving, the two men said, "This woman is not simple; she's rich! She's from Lisbun!" After saying that, the two men ran off.

Valentin looked Elizabeth up and down. Not simple? How complicated could she be? She did look pretty.

"Are you from Lisbun?" he asked.

Elizabeth replied coldly, "So what?"

Valentin chuckled and joked with his friends, "The women from Lisbun are different from the women in Dream City!" Elizabeth sensed the sarcasm in Valentin's tone. To him, women were probably just a topic for after-dinner jokes.

“Who do you know in Lisbun?” He walked in, pulled over a chair, and sat down. The people behind him followed in and stood in a line. Even if Elizabeth wanted to fight, she couldn’t win. Gavin silently wiped his sweat. It was over. This was the gang boss of Dream City, Valentin. Valentin’s big brother was in the county; Valentin’s younger brother was a thug. Valentin was the second in the family, the most ruthless and the worst. He did all the illegal stuff.

“I don’t know anyone; I’m just a researcher,” Elizabeth raised her face.

Valentin sneered, “Researcher? Is it promising?”

“Do you want to follow me? Stay in Dream City?” He tapped the table, his voice sounding very harsh.

Elizabeth smiled, “Not interested.”

Gavin and Zander exchanged a glance. Gavin was very worried. Could they still walk out of here alive? This Valentin was not easy to deal with.

“Then what are you interested in? Tell me,” he tugged at his ear, and just as Elizabeth was about to speak, he added, “But don’t say you’re interested in your research. I don’t care about that stuff!”

Elizabeth laughed. “Right now, I’m only interested in research, sorry to disappoint you.” Valentin’s face slowly turned cold. At this moment, her tone was not at all friendly. Fuck, didn’t she know who he was? How dare she speak to him like that? The women in Dream City all tried to please him; they had to flatter him! She was really asking for it!

“I’m in a good mood today. You just hurt two of my friends. I won’t hold it against you now. How about this, you meet one of my conditions, and I’ll let you go, okay?” As he spoke, Valentin glanced at Zander.

“Mr. Watson,” Zander spoke.

Valentin immediately pointed at Zander, “You better shut up, or I’ll...”

Elizabeth shook her head at Zander, signaling him not to help her.

“Go ahead,” Elizabeth wanted to hear Valentin’s condition.

Valentin laughed heartily. He pointed at Elizabeth’s shoes. “Take off your shoes.”

Elizabeth frowned, what did he mean?

Chapter 857

“I just have a little fetish,” he said with a lecherous grin. “Let’s see if you can satisfy me.”

Elizabeth instantly understood why he wanted her to take off her shoes. She felt disgusted immediately. “Scumbag,” Elizabeth cursed without hesitation.

Valentin didn’t get it. After all, she was a beauty, and beauties always had a bit of a temper—a temperamental beauty. She was even more of a fan.

“Are you going to take them off or not?” he asked.

Elizabeth pointed at his head. “I can crack your skull open. Want to try me?”

“Think it over,” Valentin squinted. He had brought so many people; would she dare to make a move? “It’s just taking off your shoes. What’s the big deal?” Valentin really couldn’t understand girls these days.

Elizabeth picked up a piece of broken glass nearby and strode towards Valentin. The people behind Valentin stepped forward. Valentin raised his hand to stop them. He wanted to see what this girl could do. She was all alone!

As Elizabeth got close to Valentin, she flicked her hand that was hanging by her side. Valentin was about to laugh, but the piece of glass flew past his cheek and directly cut his ear. Valentin was stunned. The people behind him were also shocked and quickly cursed, “Are you looking to die?”

Valentin touched his ear. It was bleeding. Elizabeth’s face turned cold, and a few silver needles slowly fell from her sleeve. Knowing Dream City was dangerous, she had come prepared.

Just these few people thought they could take her? A man approached, and Elizabeth stabbed a silver needle into his neck. One by one, the men fell.

Valentin stood up, finally showing a panicked expression on his face. Elizabeth smiled. “Is that all?”

Valentin pointed at Elizabeth. Good! She really had *kome* skills. What he didn’t understand was how fast she was. He didn’t even know how his men ended up on the ground. Valentin couldn’t believe it. It seemed like they just

got close to Elizabeth, she touched their necks with her fingertips, and then they fell!

“Someone! Get in here!” He shouted towards the outside. Footsteps echoed in the hallway. Elizabeth glanced outside, and a new group of people quickly flooded into the room.

“I called the cops. They’ll be here soon!” Elizabeth warned Valentin.

Valentin laughed. He pointed out the window. “Take a look, what’s outside?”

Elizabeth looked out the window. She then realized that the police had actually arrived a long time ago, but they were all blocked outside. The police hadn’t even turned on their sirens; only the lights were flashing, and not very brightly. Elizabeth was speechless. This city was hopeless. No wonder it was so chaotic. And who exactly was this Valentin?

What made Elizabeth even more desperate was that there were many more of his people outside, including luxury cars. She couldn’t escape.

Valentin shouted, “Get her.”

Unrepairable Love Chapter 858

Elizabeth was suddenly pinned down by the man in the suit behind Valentin. Elizabeth bit her lip. In a place like this, she was utterly helpless. What should she do next? For once, the usually clear-headed Elizabeth was at a loss. Blair was definitely useless.

Elizabeth turned to look at Gavin, who had been cautiously trying to approach. Elizabeth could only shake her head, signaling Gavin not to take any risks.

“It’s just a pair of shoes. Why is it so hard to take them off?” Valenti stared at Elizabeth’s ankles, feeling particularly annoyed.

Elizabeth glared at him, cursing him countless times in her mind. ‘Pervert! She had never seen someone so perverted!

“Come on, take off her shoes,” Valentin waved his hand. The people behind him immediately stepped forward. Elizabeth was directly pressed into a chair. She looked at the few people in front of her, feeling terrified.

“Don’t touch me,” she warned coldly. The few people looked at Valentin. There were still people lying outside the door, and they were indeed a bit scared, very cautious.

“What are you afraid of? There are so many of us,” Valentin said irritably. “Useless, take them off!”

“Coming from Lisbon, I thought you were someone important. You’re nothing, and you dare come to Dream City,” Valentin’s tone was full of disrespect and sarcasm towards Elizabeth.

Valentin played with the knife in his hand. He looked like a devil who wouldn’t hesitate to kill, lazily saying, “Since you’re a nobody, even if I kill you, who would know?”

“She’s not a nobody. Valentin, you’d better investigate her thoroughly before you think about touching her!” Gavin quickly warned.

Valentin gave a lazy smile. “I’m not afraid.”

“There’s only one person I really fear in Lisbon,” Valentin stood up, moved to Elizabeth, pinched her chin with one hand, and smiled. “Alexander.”

Alexander was indeed a wild one. Other than Alexander, Valentin feared no one.

Chapter 858

And in Dream City, Valentin could do whatever he wanted. Whoever dared to stop him would die with him!

Elizabeth sensed she had anticipated that Valentin would mention Alexander’s name. After all, who in all of Lisbon didn’t know Alexander? Yet, she, Alexander’s ex-wife, remained unknown. Even people of such status didn’t recognize her, and didn’t know she had been Alexander’s wife for three years.

Elizabeth didn’t want to resort to Alexander. She asked, “Do you know Base M2?”

Valentin immediately looked at Elizabeth. “You know about Base M?” he asked.

Elizabeth smirked, “Do you know it?”

Speaking of Base M, his subordinates behind him seemed to get excited too. They looked at each other and quickly started discussing.

“Unfortunately, M disappeared at the peak of his power. It’s been almost four years, and he hasn’t appeared,” Valentin sighed, placing one foot on the chair and lighting a cigarette. “Someone who doesn’t bend for fame and fortune. I can’t understand why he disappeared.”

Valentin thought for a moment, then joked with a laugh, “Do you think it was for love?”

Elizabeth felt insulted. What was wrong with doing it for love! What was wrong!

“That’s the most foolish,” he said.

Elizabeth was angry. She turned her head away, her face showing...

Gavin noticed Elizabeth’s anger and whispered, “Mr. Dobbins, she’s a guest from afar and is involved in medical research, which is beneficial to the country.”

“Show some mercy, let us go,” Gavin’s voice was full of pleading. But Valentin had no intention of letting Elizabeth go.

“What’s the point of medication? What can’t this solve?” He suddenly took out a cigarette from his pocket.

Elizabeth stared at his cigarette, finally realizing how varied people in this world could be.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 859

“I already said, if she takes off her shoes, I’ll let her go. It’s her own choice not to,” Valentin said, frustrated.

Elizabeth, of course, refused. “Doesn’t this just humiliate women? Why would I agree to that?”

“You’re about to die, and you’re still afraid of humiliation. How do you know I won’t desecrate your body after you’re dead?” he cursed, lighting a cigarette and taking a puff before tossing it directly at Elizabeth.

The cigarette burned a hole in her clothes, and Elizabeth instinctively flinched, causing the elette to fall to the ground. The unpleasant smell on her clothes made Elizabeth feel nauseous. The worst part was that the cigarette had burned a hole near her stomach.

“Nice skin,” Valentin teased. Elizabeth felt a wave of nausea. She glared at Valentin and cursed, “If I were still alive, I won’t spare you.”

“Then I will make sure you die,” Valentin said with a thick smile in his eyes. As he spoke, two men beside him began to take off Elizabeth’s shoes. Elizabeth was wearing casual shoes today, which were easily removed.

Gavin knew Elizabeth; how could she be willing to be humiliated like this? Zander was also anxious. He kept nudging Gavin, signaling him to think of a solution. Elizabeth was being held down by so many people that when her shoes were taken off, her socks came off too. Elizabeth’s feet felt cold, and she shivered inside.

Valentin looked at Elizabeth’s feet and took a deep breath. “Wow, really nice.”

“Valentin, let her go!” Gavin shouted.

Valentin ignored Gavin and said to his friends with a smile, “Now these are beautiful feet, see?”

“This girl is really a bargain for us,” Valentin squatted down. Elizabeth frowned and struggled desperately. Her hands were held behind her back. Two men held her shoulders down, and she looked in panic at Valentin kneeling in front of her. Valentin lifted her leg and looked up at Elizabeth, his smile growing more lecherous. Suddenly, Elizabeth’s mouth was covered.

Gavin shouted, “Let her go, I’ll give you money, okay?”

Valentin found Gavin annoying and pointed his handgun at him. “You dare to make another sound?” Gavin was scared but still adamant. He knelt directly in front of Valentin. “She can’t be harmed. She’s not someone you can hurt.”

“Valentin, don’t get yourself into trouble! Let her go now!”

Valentin was defiant. “Who does she think she is? If you meddle again, I’ll make sure you and your grandpa die here!” As he spoke, Valentin pointed the handgun at Gavin’s arms. Elizabeth shook her head, signaling Gavin not to be

impulsive. This whole mess started because of Blait. If Gavin got hurt or something happened to him, they really wouldn't be able to explain it!

Just as Valentin was about to pull the trigger, Gavin shouted, "Valentin, do you know who she is? She's Elizabeth from the Percy Family, a socialite!" He suddenly revealed Elizabeth's identity. This made Elizabeth feel suffocated. She was afraid that if this news got out, it would be hard for her to work in Dream City, and she would definitely be coming to Dream City often to meet with Zander. This was bad.

Unfortunately, Valentin wasn't interested in Elizabeth's identity; he kicked Gavin away. So what if she was a socialite? Gavin was terrified. Even this couldn't deter Valentin? Gavin's head hit the table, but he ignored the pain and immediately got up, shouting, "Don't you know that Elizabeth's ex-lover is Alexander?"

Chapter 860

Valentin immediately raised his hand to stop. Everyone turned to look at Gavin. Poly Valentin looked at Elizabeth.

"Are you Es—?" His question made Elizabeth instantly despair. What a good question. How could Alexander's ex-wife be Esme? Gavin stared.

Valentin retorted, "Isn't Alexander's ex-wife Esme? Two years ago, Alexander brought Esme to Dream City; I saw them!"

Elizabeth looked at Valentin in surprise. Two years ago, Alexander brought Esme to Dream City? She is a socialite from the Russell Group; she has two brothers. I have thoroughly investigated Esme. If she was really... I wouldn't dare touch her.

Elizabeth's eyes looked helplessly at Valentin. Then she lowered her head. Valentin signaled his men to take their hands off. Elizabeth gasped.

Gavin said, "She is Elizabeth! Elizabeth is Alexander's wife! Who is Esme?"

Elizabeth looked at Valentin and said calmly, "You said you saw Alexander bring Esme to Dream City two years ago."

"Yes." Valentin sat down; suddenly, his sensations stabilized. "For what?" Elizabeth asked.

Valentin laughed, “What else can men do!” Esme, he... “Either book a room for sex or spend money on women. Someone like Alexander probably did both.” After saying that, he lit a cigarette and looked at Elizabeth. “As for you, I don’t care who you are! Take her away!”

Valentin only thought Esme was Alexander’s wife. As for this Elizabeth, if she was just a socialite, it didn’t matter at all.

“Valentin, she really is Alexander’s ex-wife!”

“Valentin, you hurt Alexander’s woman; he won’t let you go!”

If you don’t believe it, check the news! If you dare to take Elizabeth out of this door today, you really won’t have a chance!

Chapter 850

Gavin kept reminding Valentin from behind. Valentin was already at the... done. He still found Gavin annoying. He picked up a chair next to him and smashed it towards Gavin.

Puck! So annoying! Gavin always used Alexander to suppress him. Did Gavin think he was inferior to Alexander? Did he have to be afraid of Alexander?

“Shut up!” Valentin gritted his teeth. Blood instantly appeared on Gavin’s forehead. Elizabeth looked at Gavin worriedly.

Valentin had just walked out of the private room when he was suddenly kicked back in! Footsteps echoed in the corridor, and at the same time, the sound of police sirens came from downstairs. Elizabeth immediately looked outside.

Someone shouted, “Boss! Boss! Who did this? How dare you!” Valentin was kicked to the ground, clutching his stomach, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Fuck! Who is it! Valentin suddenly looked up and saw Alexander, dressed in a black trench coat, storming into his view! Valentin was stunned. Alexander?

Alexander, dressed in all black, held a gun in his right hand, staring at the fallen Valentin, his breathing tense. He frowned and looked at Elizabeth. Elizabeth was pressed into a chair, her shoes taken off, completely humiliated. Elizabeth was stunned. Why would Alexander come to Dream City? When she texted him during dinner, wasn’t he still in Lisbon?

Chapter 860

“Damn it,” Alexander, furious, shot Valentin in the leg. Valentin immediately howled in pain! “Alexander...”

Why did Valentin know about Alexander and Esme two years ago? And why did he fear Alexander?