

Unrepairable Love / I married a man

Chapter 861

Just because Valentin had been shot by Alexander before, unexpectedly, two years later, Alexander shot him again. "Know who she is?" Alexander stepped forward, his foot pressing on Valentin's wound. Blood spurted out. Valentin gritted his teeth tightly, momentarily losing control.

Sounds of fighting came from outside, and soon, Alexander's men surrounded the entire private room. The men behind Elizabeth were shot dead one by one by Alexander. Elizabeth hurried to check on Gavin. Gavin didn't look good at all!

"Valentin. She's my woman!" Alexander glared at Valentin, and seeing Elizabeth's shoes taken off, he instantly felt a murderous rage. Who didn't know Valentin of Dream City? He had a foot fetish! Elizabeth looked up. Alexander's forehead veins bulged, visibly angry. He pressed his gun to Valentin's forehead, gritting his teeth, "Do you want me to send you to your death?" Valentin started trembling all over. He didn't want to die.

"Alexander, isn't your wife Ms. Russell? How could it be her? If I knew she was yours, I wouldn't have touched her!" Valentin stammered, shaking uncontrollably. Valentin was scared of Alexander. He had said before, Alexander was the truly wild one.

Learning the name Esme, Alexander instinctively looked at Elizabeth. Elizabeth happened to be looking at him too. Her eyes darkened almost instantly. Alexander felt even heavier. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Chapter 861

Alexander shot him in the leg again; Valentin's walls became even more piercing. The police came in from outside and quickly helped Gavin and Zander out. When Elizabeth stood up, she felt dizzy and almost collapsed. Seeing her wobble, Alexander immediately got up, embraced Elizabeth from the front, and held her in his arms.

But Elizabeth, as if touched by something dirty, instinctively pushed Alexander away. He shouldn't touch her. "What's wrong with you?" Alexander was annoyed. Elizabeth looked up at Alexander, her eyes filled with extreme

dissatisfaction. Two years ago, they were still married. But he brought Esme to Dream City. How many things were there that she didn't know about?

"I told you long ago that it's not safe for you to come to Dream City alone, always trying to be strong!" Alexander's voice came from beside her car. Elizabeth looked at his eyebrows, feeling his concern. But she always felt that all of Alexander's concern was for someone else. Dream City was so chaotic. Had Esme also been targeted? Did he also save Esme at a critical moment? He had never belonged to Elizabeth. This thought became increasingly clear in Elizabeth's mind, so clear that it couldn't be shaken off.

Elizabeth lowered her head, not even noticing the tears falling from the corners of her eyes. It wasn't sadness; it was pain. She couldn't even pinpoint where it hurt. The more she thought about it, the more she felt like a joke. Elizabeth squatted down and started looking for her bag. She searched twice around the dining table but couldn't find it anywhere.

Seeing her crying and rummaging around, Alexander asked, "Elizabeth, what are you looking for?" Elizabeth was looking for her bag. The watch Declan gave her was in the...

"What are you looking for? Oh, she just heard that you brought another woman to Dream City two years ago..." Valentin suddenly laughed, clearly on the verge of madness. Alexander immediately looked at Valentin. Valentin looked at Elizabeth, blood at the corners of his mouth, looking somewhat terrifying. "You?" Alexander pointed at Valentin, furious enough to kill.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 862

Alexander shot Valentin directly in the arm. Valentin's body trembled violently. He lay on the ground but still laughed. The police took Valentin away. When Alexander tried to shoot again, someone stopped him, "Mr. Tudor, let it go."

Alexander frowned, veins bulging on his forehead and hands. "Let it go? He doesn't seem to want to let it go," Alexander's eyes were fierce as he glared at Valentin. "Keep him for me. I'll check on him later!" Alexander said angrily.

Everyone in the room quickly lowered their heads and left. The room quieted down, leaving only Alexander and Elizabeth, who was still searching for her

purse. Alexander walked over and grabbed Elizabeth's arm. Elizabeth shook off Alexander's hand. "Let go of me."

Alexander noticed Elizabeth's reddened ankle and the tear in her clothes. He tightly gripped Elizabeth's arm, staring directly at her. "Elizabeth, two years ago, I did come to Dream City with Esme, but I was here for work with Nolan. Esme came on her own, and later I had no choice but to take her out for a day."

Elizabeth looked up, meeting Alexander's gaze. "What a casual 'no choice'," he said lightly. Elizabeth smiled. "Why are you telling me this? We were married then, and you didn't explain. Now we're divorced, so what's the point of explaining?"

Alexander frowned. "You don't care?" "Should I care?" Elizabeth asked, her eyes red. All she wanted to know now was where her bag went. It had the watch Declan bought for her! Everything else had nothing to do with her.

"Elizabeth, whether you care or not, remember, I never loved Esme. What happened between Esme and me was just a..." Alexander insisted on explaining. Elizabeth pushed him away and walked out barefoot. Alexander quickly picked up her shoes and followed her.

As Elizabeth stepped out of the private room, her legs gave way for a moment. Alexander was about to support her, but she immediately leaned against the wall.

Elizabeth glanced at Alexander, her eyes full of indifference, as if she didn't know him at all. She didn't want to ask why he was here, nor did she want to know what happened two years ago. All she knew was that she was utterly disappointed in Alexander.

Elizabeth slowly walked downstairs, barefoot. The cold floor sent a chill straight to her heart. Alexander couldn't stand it. He walked over and picked Elizabeth up, carrying her downstairs. Elizabeth's tears fell instantly. She struggled. "Alexander, put me down. I don't need your pity, let go!" Alexander didn't listen to her.

He walked out of the hotel, where a crowd had gathered. The lights from the police cars were blinding, and in the darkness, the gazes of the onlookers were particularly cold. They looked at Elizabeth with prying eyes. Elizabeth was in Alexander's arms as he strode towards the ambulance.

Elizabeth said, "Alexander, my bag is missing." Alexander looked at her in his arms. Elizabeth's eyes were red, and a tear had just fallen from the corner of her eye, making her look both beautiful and fragile. She looked like a white rose about to shatter, evoking a deep sense of pity.

"Is it important?" he asked. Elizabeth nodded. "Very important." Alexander nodded and immediately ordered someone to find Elizabeth's bag. If they couldn't find it, they would check the surveillance footage!

"I don't want to go to the hospital. I'm fine," Elizabeth told Alexander. Seeing that she was indeed fine, Alexander, who had wanted to take her to the hospital to prevent any trauma or fear, saw Elizabeth unusually calm and took her directly to his car.

The surroundings were quiet. The police outside were handling the aftermath. Occasionally, someone would come over and ask Alexander, "Mr. Tudor, do you need any help?" Alexander shook his head, and they quickly turned and left. Elizabeth kept her head down, rubbing her ankle. Alexander watched her.

Elizabeth's clothes were torn, and her belongings were... (the text cuts off here)

Chapter 863

Elizabeth withdrew. "Thanks, but no."

Alexander frowned. "Aren't you going to tell me why I'm here?"

"Don't want to ask."

Even if she didn't ask, she should know that Alexander came for her. "Elizabeth, I came for you. I was worried about you," he said frankly.

Elizabeth kept her head down, continuing to rub her ankle.

Alexander, displeased, moved closer to Elizabeth and reached out to support her ankle.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

Elizabeth looked at him.

Alexander didn't understand what she meant by looking at him.

Elizabeth bit her lip and turned her head away.

“If you have any complaints, tell me,” he said in a low voice.

Elizabeth said nothing.

Alexander gently helped her rub her ankle.

Tears streamed down Elizabeth’s cheeks. She didn’t know what was wrong with her. Maybe it was the relief after the danger, or perhaps she had just realized how scared she was. And when she came to her senses, the first person she saw was Alexander, so... she couldn’t help but shed tears. Because this moment was too extravagant. Alexander had never been there when she needed him. She had always faced life’s challenges alone. All these years, she had always... His sudden show of love made her panic and feel lost.

“Elizabeth, I’m late,” he said calmly. But this was already the fastest he could get here. “Valentin, I won’t let him go.”

Elizabeth calmed down and wiped away her tears. “I’m fine.”

“What do you mean fine? If something happens to you... it’ll be too late,” Alexander said irritably.

He knew Dream City was chaotic, but he didn’t expect *They* would go so far as to touch his people. Too bold!

Elizabeth suddenly thought of something. She looked outside; the police were already driving away.

“Blair was taken too.”

“Blair?”

“She came with me. She’s Sheldon’s person, and Sheldon dotes on her.”

Alexander asked, “Do you want to save her?”

Elizabeth laughed. From the bottom of her heart, she didn’t want to save Blair. But she couldn’t just watch Blair die either. Anyway, they had people now, and it was just a matter of Alexander lifting a finger.

Alexander understood and immediately called someone to find Blair's whereabouts.

The car window was knocked on again. Alexander looked up; it was the police.

"Mr. Tudor, Ms. Percy's belongings might be with Gavin. Gavin and his people are at the police station now. Do you want to go?"

Elizabeth immediately nodded. She also wanted to see how Gavin and Zander were doing. Gavin had been injured protecting her.

"I'll drive, you lead the way," Alexander said coldly. He got out of the car and quickly went to the driver's seat. The car started moving. Elizabeth quietly watched Alexander's back. He turned his head to look at Elizabeth. Their eyes met, and Elizabeth lowered her head.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 864

The incident at the Dream City Police Department caused quite a stir, bringing many people back to the station. The scene was chaotic. When Elizabeth and Alexander arrived, every officer was busy and unable to attend to them.

Alexander noticed Elizabeth looked exhausted, so he found her an empty seat to rest. He then went inside to inquire about Zander and Gavin.

Elizabeth lowered her head; her clothes were dirty and disheveled, but she wore Alexander's jacket. She tugged at a cigarette burn in her clothing, her eyes filled with disgust. The thought of Valentin's face made her nauseous.

Men who used women as playthings deserved to die. Elizabeth gritted her teeth, already planning Valentin's demise. If Alexander hadn't arrived, Valentin wouldn't have let her go; she might have been raped by many. Elizabeth couldn't bear to imagine it.

She kept her head down, her hair partially concealing her face. She sat quietly, out of place in the chaotic station. Alexander emerged and immediately saw her distress. She was too calm, as if she hadn't experienced the trauma. Other girls in Dream City who endured such things would be trembling and crying uncontrollably. Other women would have immediately hugged him for comfort, but Elizabeth did nothing of the sort.

Alexander slowly approached, obtained a cup of water, and offered it to her. Elizabeth followed his hand upward and saw his face, backlit, his features rugged and sharply defined, his jawline strong. Looking at the face she had loved for many years, then at the cup, she felt a pang of sadness. If they could always be good, and he always loved her, how wonderful that would be. She would be the happiest person in the world.

Although Alexander had many flaws, he always gave her a great sense of security. He squatted by her legs and said gently, "Elizabeth, drink some water."

"I'll get your bag later, and then I'll take you back to Lisbon," he said.

Elizabeth looked at Alexander and said calmly, "I want to see Valentin."

"I'll take care of Valentin; you don't need to," Alexander said, his voice colder at the mention of Valentin. (Alexander, cut off his hands and feet, Gouge out his eyes. This was per request.) Alexander laughed. "You're quite ruthless."

Elizabeth choked up, frowning. "If he doesn't die today, it will be me. He never intended to let me go, so why shouldn't I be ruthless?" He lost, and this was the price he deserved. After all, this was Dream City.

Alexander raised his fingertips, wanting to touch her clothes, but paused. Instead, he asked, "Did he burn this?"

"Yes," Elizabeth lowered her eyes.

"Elizabeth, I know what to do." He ruffled her hair and lifted the cup, indicating she should drink. Elizabeth remained calm and said nothing more. Alexander even wondered if she had been scared senseless. He considered taking her to a doctor upon their return to Lisbon; Dream City's medical facilities were not as advanced.

"Mr. Tudor," someone called from behind. Alexander stood; it was the police chief, with Zander behind him. Elizabeth saw her bag tightly held in Zander's arms.

"Ms. Percy, this is your bag." Zander handed it to her with trembling hands. No wonder she couldn't find it; Zander had been protecting it all along.

Unrepairable Love

Chapter 865

Zander looked a bit haggard. I asked, “Do you know how my grandson is doing?”

“Gavin is fine. He’s already been taken to the hospital,” Alexander said calmly. Zander immediately looked at Alexander. He was a big shot.

“Did you lose anything?” Alexander asked Elizabeth, looking down.

Elizabeth rummaged through her bag and found the watch Declan had given her. She shook her head, “No.”

“Mr. Dison, I’ve arranged for someone at the hospital to conduct a check-up for you and Gavin. If there are any follow-up issues, you can contact me.” Alexander handed over his business card. “Thank you and Gavin for protecting Elizabeth. I am very grateful.”

Elizabeth looked up at Alexander and gave a bitter smile. She picked up her bag and turned to leave. She didn’t like watching such scenes, so fake.

Alexander glanced back, gave some more instructions to the chief, and then chased after her. Elizabeth was leaning against the car, feeling the breeze, her arm resting as she watched Alexander walk towards her. She rubbed her arm. He was dressed lightly, having given his coat to her. He had been running around all night. He did it for her.

The police station was once again filled with the sound of sirens as three police cars drove in. Elizabeth immediately saw Blair getting out of one of the cars. Blair didn’t look well, draped in someone else’s coat, with messy hair. Elizabeth frowned and took a step forward.

Alexander stopped her. “I contacted Sheldon. He will handle it. I’ll take you back to Lisbun first.”

Elizabeth’s phone rang; it was a call from Declan. She turned around and answered. Declan asked worriedly, “Elizabeth, I heard there was another murder in Dream City. How are you? Where are you? Are you safe?”

Chapter 805

“It’s Christmas today, my dear. Why did you go on a business trip to Dream City? I’m so worried!”

Elizabeth was momentarily dazed. It was Christmas today. But this city was so cold, with no festive atmosphere at all.

Elizabeth sighed, “Dad, I’m fine. I’m about to head back.”

“Your mom said your last train was at 8 PM. It’s already past that. Did something happen? Elizabeth, I’ll buy a plane ticket and come find you right away!”

“Dad, no need!” Elizabeth was afraid Declan would worry, so she said, “Alexander is with me. I’m very safe.”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line. After a while, Declan asked, “Why is he there?”

Elizabeth bit her lip and glanced at Alexander. “He has work, and we just happened to meet. I’m going back with him. Don’t worry, Dad. It’s just... I’m sorry, Dad, I saw the Christmas tree you decorated for me. But I’m not home.”

Declan sighed. “Forget it, we’ll talk when you get home.” He didn’t want to argue with Elizabeth over the phone. After all, Elizabeth was still in Dream City.

Elizabeth nodded and hung up the phone. She heard Alexander say calmly, “I don’t have any work. I flew here because I was worried about you.”

Elizabeth looked at him. “I lied to my dad.”

“Do you know?”

“Know what?”

“Do you know I came here for you?”

Chapter 866

Elizabeth crossed her arms and looked up at Alexander. “I know. Thanks, I appreciate it. I’ll treat you to dinner sometime.”

Alexander sighed. “Treat me to dinner? That’s so formal.”

“It’s the right thing to do,” Elizabeth lowered her head and added, “I really appreciate you coming today.”

“Elizabeth, this is what I *should* be doing,” he said calmly.

Elizabeth looked at him and said, “Alexander, there’s nothing that anyone is obligated to do.”

“I have to be good to you; it’s something I must do. Elizabeth, I owe you,” Alexander said with a complex expression.

“So, do you love me because you feel you owe me?” Elizabeth looked into Alexander’s eyes, her gaze intense.

“I’ve told you, I liked you since high school. It has nothing to do with owing you,” Alexander explained.

“Elizabeth, I love you for who you are, for your personality. Not because you saved me, understand?” Alexander frowned, his tone arguent.

Elizabeth sighed. “But Alexander, the reason you love me is because I saved you.”

“If the person who saved him had been Esme...”

“Would this scene even be happening now?”

In any case, this matter had come full circle, and someone had to let it go.

Elizabeth didn’t want to argue with Alexander; after all, she was genuinely grateful to him once she calmed down. The surroundings were quiet, except for the bustling police station.

Alexander lowered his head and softened his tone. “Elizabeth, it’s Christmas today. Can we not argue?”

Elizabeth had no intention of arguing with him. It’s just that every time they talked about love, they always had some disagreements.

“I was planning to spend Christmas with you today, but I didn’t expect you to come to this place,” Alexander sighed, feeling a bit frustrated. He had prepared so many gifts at home for Elizabeth. In the end, she wasn’t even home.

Elizabeth thought about the three-month agreement she had signed with Alexander. Given the situation, she decided to let it go and not target him anymore.

She rarely responded so good-naturedly, “Did you buy me a gift?”

“I did,” Alexander looked at her frankly. “I wish I could give you all the gifts I owe you from these years at once.”

Chapter 5

Elizabeth said, sitting in the private jet.

Unrepairable Love Chapter 867

Even Declan just mentioned baking a ticket in a flyover.

“I’m very worried,” Alexander replied. He was worried that he came directly by private jet.

“I’ll be more reliable in the future. Elizabeth, you can try to slowly keep in—don’t resist me,” Alexander said, looking at Elizabeth’s face through the rearview mirror.

Elizabeth leaned wearily against the backrest, her eyelashes lowered as she looked at her phone, responding perfunctorily.

Alexander felt helpless and decided to take it slow. Elizabeth has her own thoughts. If only he could go back to high school, he would definitely choose Elizabeth firmly. Or even go back to the day he was kidnapped. He would rather die than let Elizabeth fall into crisis.

It was already 3 a.m. when they returned to Lisbon. Christmas had passed, but the night in Lisbon was still lively. Notan had been waiting for them at the airport early. Seeing the two return safely, he relaxed.

“Mr. Tudor, Ms. Percy,” he greeted softly, respectfully.

Elizabeth rubbed her temples, tying her hair up, and nodded at Nolan. “Sorry to trouble you, coming to pick us up so late.”

“Mrs. Tudor,” Nolan said with an awkward smile. Both of their gazes swept towards Nolan. Nolan paused, then corrected himself, “Ms. Percy, it’s no trouble at all. It’s my duty.”

To be honest, even though it had been months, he still couldn’t get used to it. Especially when Elizabeth spoke to him so politely, he always felt that Elizabeth was still Alexander’s wife. Elizabeth smiled but said nothing, bending down to get into the car. Alexander glanced at Nolan. Nolan lowered his head in embarrassment, not daring to look at Alexander.

In the car, Alexander slowly asked Elizabeth, “Before going home, can we stop by my place first?”

“It’s too late. If I don’t go back, my dad will come looking for me,” Elizabeth reminded Alexander.

“Half an hour, I’ll take you home right after, okay?” Alexander’s tone was very sincere.

Elizabeth checked the time. She had told Declan she would be home around four. She could spare half an hour to go to the Tudor family home. But it was so late. Elizabeth was reluctant.

“If I get photographed, I’ll have to explain. Is it something important?” she asked Alexander.

Alexander was about to speak. Elizabeth then said, “If it’s just to celebrate Christmas and give me a gift, forget it.” She didn’t want to make the trip. She didn’t want Alexander’s gift either.

“Elizabeth, I’m not lying. I just want to spend Christmas with you,” Alexander frowned. He had even bought ingredients, planning to cook dinner himself. But he didn’t expect this accident.

Nolan saw that Elizabeth was about to refuse and had to help Alexander. “Ms. Percy, you should go take a look. Mr. Tudor has been preparing for several days to spend the holiday with you.”

Alexander nodded. Elizabeth looked at Alexander, his eyes gentle and sincere, making it hard for her to refuse. Elizabeth bit her lip, feeling a bit troubled.

Alexander thought for a moment and quickly said, “Elizabeth, your clothes are torn. If you go back like this, your dad will definitely worry. It would be hard

to explain. Why not come to my place, take a shower, change clothes, and then I'll take you home?"

Chapter 868

Elizabeth lowered her head and grabbed her clothes. The holes in them seemed to remind her of what had just happened in Dream. She looked down at her feet; both her shoes and pants were dirty. Being this late, Declan was surely waiting for her in the living room. If Declan saw her like this, he would definitely overthink things. Nothing she could do about it.

Elizabeth sighed; there was nothing. "Thank you, Mr. Tudor, for the trouble," she said with a gentle smile. But such words made Alexander's heart tighten; he felt very displeased. He turned his head to look out the window, no longer speaking to her.

Elizabeth knew he didn't like her addressing him that way, but sometimes it just slipped out. By the time they arrived at the Tudor family home, it was already 3:33 AM. Alexander opened the door; the lights in the house were all on. He handed Elizabeth a pair of slippers. She changed into them and followed him to the living room.

As soon as they entered, they saw a large Christmas tree in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. The tree was adorned with colorful lights, which were twinkling. Beneath the Christmas tree were beautifully wrapped gift boxes, piled up into a small mountain. Elizabeth looked at the decorations in front of the window and couldn't help but glance at Alexander.

He explained, "I prepared this for you." This was also why he insisted on bringing Elizabeth to his home. He wanted Elizabeth to see that he was really trying to get closer to her, doing what a suitor should do.

"Thank you," Elizabeth nodded, very politely. Alexander frowned, feeling both amused and helpless. "Thank me for what?"

"Thank you for preparing all this for me. I'm very touched," she said, as if going through the motions. Alexander felt that sense of powerlessness again. He felt wigglass and utterly frustrated.

Ath called out to him, "Alexander."

“Elizabeth said, “I’m going to take a shower, Cary. May I borrow one of your shirts?” Alexander pressed his lips together. “There are clothes for you in the walk-in closet,” he said.

Elizabeth was a bit surprised. She even went upstairs with a sense of disbelief. When she opened the bedroom door, the decor inside was exactly the same as when she had left; not a single thing had changed. She opened the door to the walk-in closet and found many of the latest clothes. Elizabeth checked the sizes; they were indeed her size.

“How did you know my size?” Elizabeth looked back. Alexander was just leaning against the doorframe, not coming in. “I went to the stores you frequent and asked,” he smiled.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow. She picked out a casual outfit and took it out. She was about to leave the bedroom. Alexander stopped her. “Where are you going?”

“I’m not the hostess, so it’s not convenient for me to shower in the master bedroom. I’ll go to the guest room where I slept that night,” Elizabeth looked into Alexander’s eyes.

Alexander frowned deeply. “Do you really have to draw such a clear line?”

“I do,” Elizabeth replied.

Alexander laughed helplessly. “Elizabeth, is this really necessary?”

Elizabeth didn’t answer his question, just looked at him. Alexander stared at her, gritting his teeth in frustration. “Alright, alright,” he spread his hands, “Have it your way, do whatever you want.”

Elizabeth gave him one more look, then went to the guest room with her clothes. As she was closing the door, she heard Alexander curse, “Fuck.” In his tone, Elizabeth heard a sense of helplessness.

Chapter 869

Elizabeth curled her lips; it was time to make Alexander suffer a bit. She let the water run for a long time before finally going to take a shower. Alexander was sitting on the sofa downstairs, on a video call with Kieran.

Kieran, half asleep, mumbled, “Alexander, are you crazy? You’re not sleeping, and you won’t let me sleep either.”

“Alexander, I’m exhausted. Let me sleep.”

Alexander stared at Kieran on his phone, clearly annoyed. “Did you hear what I said?”

“What?” Kieran opened his eyes. His room was dark, with only the screen illuminating his face slightly.

“I said, Elizabeth is here with me right now!” Alexander said through gritted teeth.

Kieran turned over, suddenly more awake. “What? Why is she there?”

“I went to Dream City to find her,” Alexander said, pressing his lips together.

Kieran was fully awake now. “Fuck, you went to Dream City?”

“Yes. And I taught Valentin a lesson,” Alexander said, looking at Kieran. The light in Kieran’s room turned on.

“Are you crazy? Did you offend Valentin?” Kieran’s eyes widened.

“Valentin is done for,” Alexander said nonchalantly.

Kieran was shocked. “Alexander, are you trying to make your life difficult?”

“Valentin kidnapped Elizabeth and almost humiliated her,” Alexander explained.

Kieran didn’t know how to respond. What the hell happened on this trip to Dream City? Just as Alexander was about to speak again, the lights went out.

Kieran asked, “Why did you turn off the lights?”

Alexander looked around. The lights on the Christmas tree were out. The streetlights outside were also dark. At that moment, Elizabeth’s voice came from upstairs, “Alexander!”

Alexander was slightly stunned. The power’s out, Alexander thought, hanging up the video call and heading upstairs immediately. He responded, “I’m here.”

Alexander quickly reached the guest room. The door to the guest room was open, and Elizabeth was holding a bath towel, hastily wrapping it around herself. She turned on her phone's flashlight, which shone directly on Alexander.

When Alexander looked up, he saw Elizabeth wrapped in the bath towel. Perhaps because she was too flustered, the towel wasn't wrapped properly. She was barefoot, standing on the wet floor, water dripping from her body. Her eyes were wet and a bit panicked as she looked at Alexander.

"The power and water are out," Alexander explained.

Elizabeth's heart sank; the sudden darkness had scared her. There was still water initially, but after a few seconds, it stopped flowing.

"Then I..." Elizabeth looked down at herself. She suddenly felt a bit embarrassed and tightened her grip on the towel. Although she had been with Alexander for many years, they hadn't been intimate during those years. Alexander had never seen her like this, and she had rarely seen Alexander right after a shower.

Alexander pressed his lips together and directed his phone's flashlight to the side. "Dry yourself off and change your clothes. I'll check what's going on and see if the power can come back."

Elizabeth nodded, "Okay." She turned to get her clothes. But the floor was wet, and as she walked, she lost control and started to fall.

"Alexander!" she called out instinctively.

Alexander looked up and quickly stepped forward, catching Elizabeth around the waist. But the floor was too slippery with all the water. They both fell heavily to the ground. Alexander's hand cushioned Elizabeth's head, and her towel started to slip. Alexander quickly pressed down on her towel, then fell to the ground. His hand hit the floor hard. Elizabeth could clearly feel the coldness of his fingertips on her chest.

Chapter 870

Alexander let out a muffled groan, his breathing particularly heavy. Elizabeth could feel his palms under her head. Her throat felt a bit dry, and she clutched the towel around her tightly, asking, "Are you okay?"

“I’m fine,” he replied in a steady voice, though his breathing was somewhat erratic. The room was too dark, with the curtains drawn, and not a sliver of moonlight could penetrate. Alexander’s hand, which had fallen in front of her, tried to move but brushed against her skin, his fingertips damp with a few drops. Elizabeth’s body instantly tensed, not daring to move an inch. His warm breath fell on her neck, and the ambiguous atmosphere suddenly intensified.

There were times when Elizabeth thought, if he really didn’t love her, she might as well just force herself on him! Unexpectedly, after all these years, she hadn’t been able to conquer him. It was only after their divorce that she realized he liked her; all she needed to do was say that she had saved him back then.

Elizabeth hit her lip and asked softly, “Can you get up?”

“Yes,” he responded. Then he propped himself up on the floor with a hand. Elizabeth felt him withdraw his hand from behind her head, and he let out a light “hiss.” Just as Alexander was about to stand up, his slipper slipped again. Instinctively, he knelt beside Elizabeth.

Alexander’s scent and presence instantly filled Elizabeth’s nostrils. In the darkness, she could vaguely make out Alexander’s face. He moved his lips, and the sound of him swallowing was particularly clear.

“Is something wrong?” Elizabeth asked softly.

He didn’t speak, but quickly stood up. Elizabeth’s hand instinctively grabbed. “Alexander?” It was too dark. She felt a bit scared. Her hair wasn’t fully dry, and the damp feeling around her ears made her uncomfortable.

“I’ll lift you up.”

Elizabeth suddenly felt herself being lifted into the air. She quickly tightened her grip on the towel, while Alexander’s hand wrapped around her waist. Elizabeth was very thin, with no excess flesh on her body. She must have just rinsed off the body wash; it was very pleasant, exactly to his liking.

He placed Elizabeth on the bed, his mind already out of control, with an almost uncontrollable desire about to burst from his body. He had always thought he had great self-control until this moment. He couldn’t see her face clearly, but just smelling her scent and feeling her breath made him lose control.

Elizabeth's fingertips landed on Alexander's lower abdomen. Alexander paused, his movement to grab his phone halted.

"Elizabeth!" Alexander called her name, his voice particularly hoarse. Immediately, Alexander grabbed Elizabeth's wrist, his grip heavy. She was crazy, daring to touch there? Elizabeth was startled and quickly withdrew her hand. She had just wanted to grab Alexander's hand. Where had she touched? She hadn't realized yet.

Elizabeth swallowed and shrank back a bit, "It's too dark, I'm a little scared."

Alexander was almost going crazy, "Don't move, I'll get the phone."

Elizabeth immediately grabbed Alexander's arm, "Where is it? Take me with you."

Alexander replied, "It's right by the door, I'll be right back." She could feel Alexander moving away from her. Elizabeth kept breathing heavily. Alexander reached the door, picked up his phone, and immediately turned on the flashlight. The room was illuminated. Elizabeth turned her head slightly, the light hurting her eyes. He came to Elizabeth's side and placed the phone on the bedside table. The surroundings lit up. Only then did Alexander notice that Elizabeth's face was very red.

Her towel was already disheveled, exposing a large part of her breast. Even in the dim indoor light, he could tell that Elizabeth's skin was very smooth.