

# Triplets Attack: Game Over Daddy

## Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Become Our Daddy

Matthew replied to her in an even more indifferent tone than Elizabeth's. Then he strode off

arrogantly, leaving everyone else with the sight of his back.

Esme was caught in an awkward situation. "We'll be leaving then, Ms. Wade."

Elizabeth glared at Matthew's leaving figure. She wanted to scold him, but she had to

suppress her rage with her daughter beside her. She rebuked him as she thought to herself. You're

an impudent man, Matthew Hilton! What's up with that c\*\*\*\*y attitude? You could've thrown the

coat away if you're not going to wear it. No wonder you're manying that b\*tch, Tiana. The two of

you are a perfect match for one another.

Abby sensed her mother's anger. She chuckled at the sight of the latter's puffed cheeks.

"Don't be mad, Lizzy. Don't you think that Mr. Handsome has quite a character? I think he's

so gorgeous."

Abby had always been easily swayed by good-looking men. Elizabeth was rendered

speechless by her daughter's words. I wonder if she takes after the mother or father.

The two of them went home after they were done eating. Elizabeth's two sons welcomed

them at the door.

One of them prepared a pair of house slippers for Abby while the other did the same for

Elizabeth.

Arthur regarded his mother with a solemn gaze that was overly mature for a child of his age

while Elizabeth was changing her shoes.

“Mommy, the landlady was here earlier. She told us to pay the rent before next Monday.

Otherwise, she will be renting this house to other people. Also, she raised the rent by an

additional five hundred.”

He frowned slightly at the changes in Elizabeth’s facial expression. Did she notice the money

we transferred to her bank account? She could have used the money to pay for the rent.

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Abby dragged Antony into the room and closed the door behind her. Then she took out a

name card.

“Antony, look. I met with a very handsome man who resembles you and Arthur. I want him to

become our daddy.”

Antony ruffled his little sister’s hair affectionately while raising his brow curiously. “Let me

see that.”

He received the name card and shook his head after seeing Matthew’s position as the CEO of

Hilton Group. “He’s too smart. Lizzy can’t handle him.”

After all, he was too familiar with his mother’s nature. Elizabeth was not very brilliant and

was too kind. He was afraid that she would be bullied if her partner was too formidable a man.

Abby pouted. "But I want him to become our daddy. Since you and Arthur are both so smart,

we don't have to fear his brilliance with the two of you around, am I right?"

She tugged at Antony's sleeves and gazed at him with eyes filled with anticipation.

Arthur and Antony doted on Abby very much in the first place. They would-strive to fulfill all

her wishes, so Antony nodded because he noticed his little sister was fond of that man.

with

"Fine. If you like him so much, we will help Mommy win his heart."

Elizabeth responded after listening to Arthur, "All right. I know now. You should go have fun.

your brother and sister."

Arthur stood rooted to his spot and stared at her. "Mommy, we still have enough money,

right?"

He was sounding her out to see if she had noticed the money they had transferred to her

bank account.

Elizabeth stroked Arthur's handsome face and comforted him, "Don't worry. I'll pay the rent

tomorrow. We won't be chased out of here."

Arthur had gotten used to that unstable lifestyle. Previously, their family had been kicked out

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by a landlord, and they had been forced to walk on the streets carrying their luggage. That was

why he and Antony hoped they could grow up faster to share Elizabeth's burden.

Elizabeth's expression grew somber as she checked the pending bills to pay in her bedroom.

The rent was two thousand a month, totaling up to twelve thousand for half a year's payment.

In addition, the fees for Arthur and Antony's training classes as well as Abby's piano lessons

cost twenty thousand each, so she had to fork out another sixty thousand in total.

Elizabeth felt that she was on the verge of breaking down.

She had no other choice but to revisit her previous job as a Night City dancer. She was the

best dancer there, and the pay was relatively handsome. She had depended on that source of

income to raise her three children to their current age.

Elizabeth had initially thought that she could leave that career behind her forever. However,

the reality was cruel to her. She had to continue working there before she found a new job.