

Triplets' Attack: Game Over Daddy

Chapter 11

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Best Dancer Two men exuding a domineering presence were seated in the center, most expensive booth in the underground nightclub, Night City.

However, they were not drinking alcohol, nor were they accompanied by any ladies.

Nicolas glanced at the stony faced man sitting next to him. The latter held a lit cigarette between his fingers and puffed on the cigarette from time to time.

“Matt, I brought you here to have fun. How do you suppose we can have fun if you’re scaring all the girls away? What do you say I bring a few more girls here?” Nicolas immediately gave up on that idea when Matthew shot daggers at him.

“All right, fine. I’ll not invite any girls over. Are you happy now? Anyway, there will be a highlight for tonight’s show because the best dancer of Night City is back, and she will be performing tonight. I heard she’s a gorgeous lady with a very s**y figure.” Lust was hinted at Nicolas’s eyes as he spoke because he was eager to watch the performance.

Matthew flicked the cigarette ash and said indifferently, “I’m not interested.” Nicolas poured two glasses of wine and asked, “Matt, the girl you’re searching for, what does she look like?” Matthew’s close friends knew that he had been looking for a girl for the past six years. They wanted to know the appearance of the woman who had captivated Matthew’s heart.

Matthew took a sip from the glass of wine he received from Nicolas. Narrowing his eyes into.

slits, he answered, “I don’t know what she looks like.” Nicolas choked and coughed out the wine he was drinking upon hearing Matthew’s words.

“Y-You don’t know what she looks like? How do you plan on finding her in this case?” Matthew’s reply had caught Nicolas by surprise. In Nicolas’s mind, Matthew was the person in charge of the most powerful family in Mistwood. He

was a legend in the business world, Chapter 11 Best Dancer well-known for his extraordinary intelligence and cunning tactics.

However, Matthew's honest answer had caused him to sound like an idiot.

Matthew gulped the content in his wine glass and let out a long sigh. The light in his eyes dimmed slightly as he thought to himself. It is indeed challenging for me to locate that girl, but i have faith that I will find her someday.

At that moment, the DJ on the stage announced in excitement, "Please welcome our best dancer, Ms. Bunny!" Following that, a woman dressed in a white satin dress appeared before everyone's eyes..

Then she began dancing gracefully around the pole. The white dress accentuated the elegance of the beautiful dancer.

The crowd went wild as they cheered their lungs out the next second.

Unable to tear his eyes away from the stage, Nicolas patted Matthew's lap at that sight.

"Wow, she's beautiful. This is my first time seeing a pole dancer dressed in such a modest outfit during a performance. She does not appear indecent at all. Instead, I think she looks like a goddess." Instantaneously, Matthew recognized the dancer to be Elizabeth, the woman he had met at the hospital earlier.

His gaze turned cold as he took a deep puff of cigarette.

Nicolas leaned close to him and said, "Matt, this woman is not bad. I like her." Matthew replied, "You can make a move on her if you're interested in becoming at stepfather." "What?" Nicolas turned to look at him in confusion.

"Her daughter is already four or five years old," Matthew explained while thinking to himself.

That little girl is quite interesting. Her manner of speaking was like an adult, and she even mentioned treating me to a meal.

Chapter 11 Best Dancer Nicolas was stunned. “Her figure is still so alluring despite having a daughter at that age.

What a pity. Such a waste.” Nicolas felt that his heart ached. He had a feeling if the other guys among the crowd knew of that matter, they would share his sentiment too.

Elizabeth stepped forward on the stage and bowed to the audience after one song ended.

Following that, bidding erupted among the crowd. “Ten thousand!” “Twenty thousand!” “Fifty thousand!” According to Night City’s rules, the best dancer would have to toast the highest bidder, and the bidding amount would be considered the dancer’s tip.

That was also the best method for Elizabeth to earn the most money. She played inwardly for the bid to go higher while listening to the shouts from the crowd.

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Stubborn Woman The host announced, “The highest bid is fifty thousand! Congratulations to this mister for winning the opportunity to share a drink with Ms. Bunny for fifty thousand!” All the guys cheered as Elizabeth walked down the stage. Although she had covered her body wearing the white satin dress, it was the mystery and sense of the unknown that piqued those men’s interests.

She would only dance to one song and drink a glass of wine a night whenever she worked there. Moreover, she requested to pick her outfit because she did not want to wear any revealing clothes.

Initially, Night City’s manager did not agree to her request, but the manager had to concede because of the impact she brought to the nightclub. Elizabeth became the best dancer and attracted more customers to the place after working there during her one-week tryout period.

The manager was willing to comply with her requests as long as she worked there.

The winner of the bid was a stout and burly man. He wore a golden chain around his neck and was gazing lecherously at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth walked up to him with a glass of wine of her own and smiled graciously at that man.

That fat man's eyes shone at once. He could feel his heart quivering as he gawked at her.

"Mister, I hope that you will enjoy tonight to your heart's content." Just when she was about to take a swig of the wine; that fat man grasped her arm.

"Ms, Bunny, I did not pay so much cash to spend such a short time with you. You cannot leave straightaway after drinking this glass of wine. Come over here and accompany me for a while longer. I'll pay you more money." 1/3 Elizabeth tried to yank her hand free, but to no avail because of his great strength.

It was actually quite common for her to encounter troublesome customers such as this fat Chapter 12 Stubborn Woman man. However, Elizabeth could take care of that issue because she had plenty of experience handling these situations.

"Mister, excuse me, but I can only accompany you for one drink. I can help you call someone over if you need people to keep you company.

That man's face turned grim after he listened to Elizabeth. He scolded loudly, "You should know your place! I want you to spend time with me tonight. Do you think you can say no?" He dragged her into his arms after saying that. Not expecting his reaction, Elizabeth splashed him with the wine in her hand in panic.

That man let go of her and wiped the drinks off his face. Then he growled, "You b*tch! How dare you pour that wine at me?" The next second, he swung a punch at her. Elizabeth closed her eyes, accepting her fate that she was about to get hit that night.

However, she did not feel the pain she was expecting. Instead, she heard that man grunting.

When Elizabeth opened her eyes, she saw a tall man standing before her. He turned around to face her afterward, grabbed her hand, and dragged her outside, now?

Nicolas piped up, “Matt, are you playing a hero now?” I can’t believe him. Didn’t he say that she’s an old lady with a child? So what is he doing Elizabeth allowed Matthew to bring her out of Night City. She did not put up any resistance because he had just rescued her. Despite the intense hatred she harbored toward Tiana, Elizabeth knew she should not be ungrateful toward her savior.

She shivered as the chilly wind outside blew against her skin.

Matthew took off his coat and wrapped the outerwear around her. He caught a whiff of her faint and fragrant body scent when he leaned close to her. Matthew lowered his gaze to look at her in slight astonishment.

The smell had invoked a nostalgic feeling within him even though he had not met with Elizabeth before the incident in the hospital the other day. He had a sudden inexplicable urge to stay close to her when he rested his hands on her shoulder.

Elizabeth pulled the coat close to herself and said, “Thank you.” Matthew was pulled back to reality when her words rang beside his ear. He let go of her and strode toward his car. Then he gallantly opened the car door for her.

Elizabeth glanced at Night City because her phone and bag were still in there.

Matthew uttered coldly, “Are you still thinking about going back there so that they could- bully you further?” Disdain was hinted in his hoarse voice, causing Elizabeth to feel indignant. She narrowed her eyes and thought to herself.

How can I forget that he is Tiana’s fiancé? He’s never a good person, to begin with. He saved me, yet he looked down on me.

Therefore, she tossed the coat back at Matthew. “Mr. Hilton, I don’t think me getting bullied is any of your concern.”

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Big Shot She turned and tried to leave. However, Matthew pulled her over and shoved her roughly into the car, As Elizabeth fell, her head knocked against the car seat. Her brows knitted together, and her face scrunched up in pain. Bristling with anger, she glared fiercely at Matthew.

“Mr. Hilton, we aren’t acquainted at all, so you shouldn’t interfere in my affairs,” she remarked.

She felt that Matthew was being ridiculous. She was grateful to him for having saved her life, but she sensed that he held her in disdain.

If he looks down on me, he doesn’t need to save me. He could have left me alone. Why would he save me and then treat me in such a way?

Matthew got into the car and instructed the chauffeur, “To…” A sudden realization struck him. He did not know where Elizabeth lived. He coldly asked, “Where do you live? I’ll give you a ride.” Matthew completely ignored her earlier remark.

Elizabeth slowly sat up, and a smirk appeared on her gorgeous face.

“Mr. Hilton, did you not understand me? I don’t need a lift from you, I want you to let me get off the car,” she replied.

With that said, she made a move to get out of the car, but Matthew held onto her hand tightly and chided, “Elizabeth, please spare a thought for your daughter! She is such a cute girl, but here you are, working in such a dangerous environment. If anything happens to you, what will become of her?” At the mention of her kids, Elizabeth got even more stirred up, and she snapped, “Yes, that’s the kind of person I am! Not only did I not attend university, I even got pregnant at eighteen years old! On top of that, I’m such a failure as a mother that my kids have to suffer with me. In you 1/3 Chapter 13 Big Shot eyes, I’m a mess, so you look down on me… But I didn’t beg for your help, so please don’t lecture me anymore.” City.

She broke free of Matthew’s grasp and flung open the car door, striding off toward Night Matthew took out a cigarette and lit it up. Watching as she stormed away, he took a long whiff of his cigarette.

He leaned back in his chair as he exhaled the smoke.

He did not know what had gotten into him. Whenever he saw Elizabeth suffering, he felt a pang of heartache and an inexplicable sense of wanting to help her. That was the case for this time and the previous time.

He knitted his brows heavily at how she had accused him of looking down on her.

“Hmph!” He snorted and then ordered the chauffeur, “Head home.” The chauffeur had his breath held. Though Matthew seemed a little domineering, that was the first time he had brought a woman to his car. Elizabeth was a stunner, albeit a little hot-tempered.

That woman is really gutsy to have yelled at Mr. Hilton like that. I’ve never seen anyone.

behaving like so in front of him.

“Yes, Mr. Hilton,” he replied.

After Elizabeth returned to Night City, she gathered her clothes, preparing to leave after changing. Having caused such a scene that day, she knew that she could not stay in Night City any longer.

After changing, she took her bag and walked toward the dressing room.

Her good friend, Jessica Frye, approached her and hugged her tightly.

“Lizzy, are you leaving already? It’s still early, why don’t you stay for a while more?” suggested Jessica.

717 Chapter 13 Big Shot She held a cigarette in her hand. Jessica had thick, shoulder-length wavy hair and wore a tight-fitting red dress that accentuated her figure. Thick makeup completed her look, and she was the epitome of seduction as she stood there taking a puff of her cigarette.

Elizabeth asked, “What did the manager say? Am I fired?” Although she was the pillar of Night City, she was aware that they would not show her any mercy for making a scene.

Jessica merely smiled and answered, “Go and have a look for yourself. But Lizzy, when did you get acquainted with those big shots?” Elizabeth knew that she would most likely be fired. She had also already mentally prepared herself for a beating. In Night City, the unwritten rule was that the customers were always right and that their words were the law. However, she offended one today. She was aware that she would not be let off lightly.

A crowd had gathered at the entrance of the dressing room. All of them were the employees there. Some of them were like Jessica and were in charge of selling liquor. For others, they were like Elizabeth, who was in charge of performing and dancing on stage.

Seeing that Elizabeth had appeared, all of them called out to her, "Ms. Bunny." The manager sauntered over and draped an arm over Elizabeth's shoulders.

"Ms. Bunny, remember to come back and visit us. Don't be a stranger! Your wage will be calculated based on the days that you are at work. By the way, are you close to Mr. Hilton? Can you put in a good word for us?" she asked.

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Pitiful Women Elizabeth was a little dumbfounded by the manager's words. She thought that everyone was there to ridicule her, and the manager would berate her before firing her.

She could not believe that everyone would behave so respectfully toward her.

Hearing the manager mention Matthew, Elizabeth lifted her brows in question and turned to Jessica.

Jessica took a puff of cigarette and smiled as she arched her brows at Elizabeth.

That was the way the world worked. Nobody would dare to bully a man if he had an influential figure to support him.

As Elizabeth walked out of Night City, Jessica followed to send her off. Both women met in Night City. Jessica was a single mother, and her daughter was diagnosed with leukemia. Her husband had eloped with his mistress. Hence, she had no choice but to work in Night City.

She wanted to earn enough money so that her daughter could receive the treatment that she needed.

neck.

Since the cab that Elizabeth called had not arrived, both of them chatted by the roadside.

A faint smile was on her face as Jessica helped Elizabeth to tighten the scarf around her “Lizzy, I can tell that Matthew is interested in you. You should grab hold of this opportunity to win his heart,” she advised.

Both women had been living a tough life. Thus, Jessica understood that so long as Elizabeth.

had Matthew with her, she would not suffer anymore.

She wished for Elizabeth to be happy.

Elizabeth sighed and said, “To be frank, I’m not close to Matthew at all. In fact, we might become enemies in the future.” Chapter 14 Pitiful Women By marrying Tiana, he’ll be considered my enemy.

Elizabeth’s face was a little red on the cheeks from being cold. Hearing her words, Jessica caressed Elizabeth’s face and reassured, “Lizzy, trust me. As long as you’re willing, that man will be yours, and yours only.” At that moment, the cab arrived. Before going into the car, Elizabeth turned and glanced once more at Jessica. She realized that the latter had gotten even slimmer. During the day, Jessica was at the hospital taking care of her daughter. At night, she would be working at Night City.

Elizabeth felt a tinge of pity for Jessica.

“Jessica, don’t forget to rest. I’ll bring Abby and the boys to visit Pearl in a few days’ time,” she commented.

Jessica let out a small smile and replied, “I will. Be careful on the way back.” Upon reaching home, Elizabeth immediately went to take a shower. However, as she was showering, she started to feel unwell and sneezed incessantly.

After taking some cold medication, she headed to bed.

I must have caught a cold while walking back to Night City from the parking lot. Hopefully, the cold medication will be effective... The next day, the three children got up at seven o’clock in the morning to have breakfast.

Usually, Elizabeth would send them to school, but she was having a severe headache that morning. Furthermore, her body was throbbing in pain, and a fit of coughing wracked her body.

Seeing that she had not gotten up, Abby ran into her room.

“Lizzy, huny up... We are going to be late,” she urged.

Elizabeth opened her eyes. The throbbing headache was growing worse by the second, and she was even starting to feel a little dizzy. With a hoarse voice, she said, “Abby, Cody will send you guys to school instead...” She trailed off and let out a few more uncontrollable coughs.

Chapter 14 Pitiful Women Noticing Elizabeth’s discomfort, Abby reached out and touched her forehead.

“Lizzy, I think you have a fever. You’re burning up!” she exclaimed.

At that moment, Arthur and Antony came into the room. Seeing that Elizabeth was unwell, they said, “Mommy, get up. We’ll send you to the hospital.” Antony reached over and felt her forehead. Feeling how hot it was, he went to take a thermometer and measured her temperature.

“Go to school.”

“I’ll go to the hospital by myself after I get up.” Abby shook her head and insisted, “No way, we will go with you.” Seeing how sensible the kids were, Elizabeth felt a sense of comfort.

“Go to school. Seeing the three of you focus on your studies puts me in a jovial mood. When I’m happy, I’ll recover quickly!” she coaxed.

Seeing how adamant she was, Arthur brought her some medication and left with his siblings.

in tow.

However, just before he left, he reminded, “Mommy, remember to take your medicine.” Cody brought the kids to school. Their school was not far, and it was within walking distance.

of their home.

Suddenly, an idea came to Abby’s mind. If only Mr. Handsome can take care of Mommy... She tugged at Antony’s hand and said, “Antony, send Matthew a message. Tell him our address and the passcode to the door. Find a way to make him take care of Lizzy.”

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Fallen Sick Arthur acted just like an adult when he instructed Cody to go back and take care of Elizabeth. He told her how often she was supposed to take Elizabeth’s temperature and what medication to give Elizabeth.

Meanwhile, Antony was typing out a text for Matthew on his phone. Although he was only five, he had already learned all the words.

Just like Arthur, he was highly intelligent. Ever since they were around two, they had already started learning all the words.

Antony texted: Mr. Handsome, this is Abby. Help! The password is 520911. Follow the address given.

After sending the text, Antony switched off his phone. After all, phones weren’t allowed at school.

Abby pouted. “Antony, do you think he’ll show up?” Hopefully, Mr. Handsome will take good care of Lizzy! Since he looks so much like my brothers, he could be our daddy!

Antony patted her head and said, “You have to trust me.” Any person who has a conscience would surely show up after reading the text.

Antony was testing Matthew to see if he was worthy of being their father. He was hoping that Matthew was indeed a righteous man.

Arthur walked toward his teacher after telling Cody what to do.

Antony then ran toward Cody and cast a charming smile. “Ms. Elliott, you should just take the day off if you see a car parked at the entrance when you get back. After school, please come and fetch us.” Cody shook her head in dismissal because she was worried about Elizabeth. “I have to check on Lizzy. Arthur told me she’s having a fever.” 1/3 How could I take a day off at a time like this?

“Don’t worry, Ms. Elliott. Someone will take care of her. Weren’t you hoping that she could find herself a boyfriend?” As soon as Cody heard that, her eyes widened in bewilderment. “Lizzy has a boyfriend?” That’s good, then! I should give her some privacy. Besides, she’s not feeling well at the moment, and she’s definitely yearning for her boyfriend’s love and care.

Antony nodded in response. He then ran toward Arthur and Abby and followed their teacher into the school.

Meanwhile, Matthew was sitting in his car, looking through his emails on his phone. Suddenly, he received a text message. He tapped on the notification bar, and the message read: Mr. Handsome, this is Abby. Help! The password is 520911. Follow the address given.

He frowned slightly upon seeing that. Abby?

At first, he was still in a daze. As soon as he noticed the word “Mr. Handsome,” he instructed his chauffeur coldly, “Go to Snowy Barber now. Drive faster.” The chauffeur did as he was told and turned the car around before picking up the speed.

Seated in the front, Esme, the assistant, turned to the back and asked, “Mr. Hilton, you have a meeting at half-past nine. Do you want me to call it off?” At that point, Matthew only had Abby in his mind and thought that the little girl was in trouble. Hence, he responded flatly, “Call it off.” “Yes, Mr. Hilton,” Esme answered.

After half an hour, the car arrived at 150 Snowy Barber. Matthew got out of the car and walked toward the entrance of an old house with a small courtyard.

He threw a glance at the door and entered the password before walking in.

“Abby... Abby...” 3/3 Chapter 15 Fallen Sick As he was walking in, he noticed the courtyard was beautifully maintained. Besides, the plants in the flower bed were growing very well. I bet this place is full of flowers during springtime.

Upon making his way into the building, he saw a minimalistic living room with a coffee table, a couch, and a tiny television.

In the living room, the floor was scattered with toys. Needless to say, it was obvious that the house was occupied by a family with children.

“Abby...” Matthew called out once more.

Elizabeth was in a daze because of the fever. She coughed a few times, and Matthew heard her. He hurried upstairs and managed to find the room she was in.

As he was pushing the door open while walking in, he called out, “Abby?” To his surprise, he saw a woman in bed with her face flushed.