

## Game Over 111

### Chapter 111 The Wade Family Banquet 3

Tiana was welcomed warmly by the Ashtons. Leroy, who sat beside her, even poured her a glass of wine.

all.”

Leroy said, “You should have a glass of wine, Tia. It’s Nic’s birthday, after

The treatment surprised Tiana. Uncle Leroy usually treats me like air. I can’t believe he’s personally pouring me a glass of wine.

Her brows scrunched slightly in confusion.

Hmm, Mom’s here. I guess everyone knows where I went today. Well, they’ll be busy flattering me now that I’m the future Mrs. Hilton!

Tiana began assuming an air of arrogance. Instead of finishing the entire glass of wine, she merely took a small sip of the liquor whenever someone toasted her. Still, no one dared to call her out on her impudence.

On the other side, Elizabeth busied herself comforting Jessica over text. She remained oblivious to the happenings at the table.

Nicolette leaned closer to Elizabeth and whispered, “What are you doing, Lizzy? Look at how pleased Tiana is with herself. I merely wanted to bankrupt her and dent her wallet. I didn’t think the situation would turn out like this. Ugh, look at how everyone’s flattering her. It’s disgusting!”

Only then did Elizabeth raise her head. Everyone was licking Tiana’s boots. Some attempted to pry information out of her about the Hilton family.

Tiana uttered, “I’m sure Matthew would love to meet you all, but he’s a

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stickler for ethics, and I doubt he'll bend the rules on my behalf."

Her message was loud and clear; knowing Matthew as a concerned relative

was more than welcome, but business opportunities were out of the question.

Richard announced coolly, "Don't make things difficult for Tia. She just

started seeing him, and all of you are clamoring for benefits from their

association. You'll become the Lowens' relatives once they're married. What's

the rush?"

The ghost of a smile curved his lips but he covered it up by taking a sip of his

wine.

"My daughter is an excellent girl. Naturally, she would attract a good

match," he added.

Tia.

Richard's gaze strayed to Elizabeth then. This girl is nothing compared to

Elizabeth sensed her father's sneering gaze but opted to ignore it. I came for

Nic and Nic alone. I can swallow my indignity today. I don't plan on seeing

these people ever again.

Suddenly, Tiana asked, "Nic, what did Lizzy give you? She's raising three

kids now, and doubt she can afford to give you anything lavish. You must be

more understanding."

Celine and Tiana played tag on bringing up Elizabeth's children. They loved

to reopen old wounds.

Nicolette rolled her eyes at Tiana and declared, "As long as it's Elizabeth's

gift, I'll love it!"

"Take it out then! Show us!"

Tiana stretched her hand out, determined to humiliate her half sister.

Elizabeth's phone rang just then. Seeing Matthew's name on the screen, she answered the phone, too scared to reject his call.

Now that she was his personal secretary, she was practically at his beck and call. He was paying her a large salary to keep it this way.

Elizabeth answered the call, "Hello."

"Where are you?"

Matthew's cold voice drifted through the receiver. Elizabeth glanced at the table before whispering, "Did you need something, Mr. Hilton?"

"Where are you?" he repeated.

At that, Elizabeth frowned. Why can't he answer me instead of stubbornly repeating his question?

"I'm at Amaranthine."

"Okay. I'll come and get you. I'm craving mulled wine; make some for me tonight. Right. You'll need to cook and clean my house after work from now

on."

He hung up without awaiting her reply, and Elizabeth's frown deepened.

Well, I do owe him more than one hundred thousand. I can't avoid the

physical labor tonight. Things were merely relaxing for me because he had been

overseas.

In the meantime, Nicolette had raised Elizabeth's gift and declared, "This is Lizzy's present. I'm opening it when I get home. I'm not showing it to any of you."

Chapter 112 Poor Lizzy

After her announcement, Nicolette placed Elizabeth's present in her bag and stuck her tongue out at Tiana.

Everyone at the table burst into laughter and started teasing Nicolette.

"Look at her. She's still acting like a kid!"

Nicolette had planned to sing karaoke after dinner, but Francine forbade her from doing so, citing Michael's wrath.

Everyone walked out of the restaurant after dinner.

Nicolette hooked her arm through the crook of Elizabeth's elbow. She was in a great mood as she chatted to Elizabeth.

Behind them, Tiana walked with her parents. She was satisfied with how things had turned out at dinner, pleased that she was finally the star of the Wade

family after all this time.

Tiana was already playing the role of Mrs. Hilton. Everyone here has to

worship me, or Matthew will crush them if I so much as cough in displeasure.

Celine, on the other side, asked Richard pretentiously, "Darling, Lizzy has

appeared before the Wade family members. Why don't we welcome her home? I

shudder to think what our relatives might say if we don't."

She was shrewd enough to maintain her kind stepmother act.

Richard merely scoffed and spat, "She's not an Wade anymore. What's the use of bringing her home? She may not feel embarrassed, but I'm humiliated that she's bringing three illegitimate children home."

Chapter 112 Poo: Lizzy

Hearing that, Tiana smiled and mollified, "Don't be angry, Dad. You still

have me. I'm seeing Matthew now. After we're married, I'll convince him to help

Wade Corporation."

Her words brought a smile to Richard's face.

He replied, "Thank goodness we still have a sensible daughter!"

Everyone stopped at the restaurant door. Francine asked Elizabeth, "Did you drive, Lizzy? If not, I'll ask our chauffeur to send you home. We can carpool with someone else."

After all, Elizabeth had kindly dropped by for her daughter's birthday, and Francine had heard from Celine that her niece was having a hard time. Elizabeth purportedly lived in a decrepit lane in the Old District. The area reeked of garbage. It was dirty and full of stray dogs.

Francine recalled Elizabeth's sheltered life, which was a far cry from her current predicament. Though Elizabeth had lost her mother at a young age, Michael loved her dearly and spoiled his future heiress.

The patriarch had given Elizabeth the best that money could buy, and he expected everyone else in the family to indulge her every wish.

Look at her life now. It's a tragedy.

Tugging on Elizabeth's hand, Nicolette urged, "Let our chauffeur send you home, Lizzy."

Elizabeth checked her phone and said, "It's okay. I called an Uber. It'll be here soon."

"It's so late. An Uber can't be safe at this time," Tiana piped up. "I'll send

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you home!"

Just then, a Maybach Exelero cruised onto the restaurant grounds, pulling up beside Elizabeth.

Elizabeth knew the car belonged to Matthew. She frowned involuntarily, wondering why he picked such an eye-catching car to fetch her.

The car was one of its kind, and it was worth eighty million.

Elizabeth had some knowledge about cars, and she had searched the price.

online when she first saw the vehicle.

She rubbed her temples in exasperation, cursing her decision to claim she had booked an Uber.

Hastily, Elizabeth announced, “My Uber’s here. Bye Nic! Bye, Aunt

Francine!”

The surrounding people were staring at the vehicle in awe, and now

Elizabeth was calling it her Uber ride.

Nicolette exclaimed, “Ah! I’ve never seen a Maybach Exelero in my life. It’s

so sleek!”

Richard and his brothers’ expressions had changed as well. The Exelero was the car of every man’s dreams.

Chapter 113 Uber Driver

Elizabeth put on an awkward smile when she saw Nicolette walking around.

the car to examine the vehicle. The latter had even let out a cry.

“I did not expect such a luxurious car to be my Uber ride. Haha...”

Elizabeth hurriedly moved toward the side of the car and attempted to open

the back seat door. However, the door would not budge.

Noticing Elizabeth’s actions, Tiana took a few steps forward and crossed her

arm in front of her chest. She sneered, “Lizzy, I don’t think this is your Uber ride.

Are you trying to put up an act in front of everyone? You can stop pretending now because you don't even know how to open the car door. We will not look down on you."

Hearing that, everyone laughed. "Lizzy, you've become materialistic and conceited after these few years."

"That's right. It's fine if you don't have a car. We can send you home."

They were in utter disbelief because someone capable of driving that car would never have become an Uber driver.

Elizabeth frowned upon hearing the derisive laughter.

She sent Matthew a text: Open the door, Mr. Hilton!

Matthew replied instantaneously: Sit in the passenger seat because I'm driving the car tonight.

Elizabeth thought to herself after reading his message. He's truly living up to his reputation as the boss because of how reluctant he is to become another

## Chapter 113 Uber Driver

person's driver.

Nicolette jogged up to Elizabeth and asked, "Lizzy, are you sure this is your Uber driver instead of your boyfriend?"

She did not believe that someone would register to become an Uber driver

with such a luxurious car. After all, that would be an absolute depreciation of the

car's value.

Elizabeth forced a smile. "Yes, this is my Uber ride. I'll be leaving now.

Goodbye!"

With that, she opened the door to the passenger seat after waving goodbye

to Nicolette. Then she got into the car.

Nicolette was curious about the driver's identity, so she seized the

opportunity to peek inside the car when Elizabeth opened the car door.

Hopping on her spot, she exclaimed joyfully, "I saw a man wearing a suit.

He looks very handsome from the side!"

Francine walked over, hardly able to contain her curiosity. "Did you see who that person is?"

Celine had been silent all along, but she was at the limit of her patience.

"What's so good about being handsome? That is not practical at all. Look at Tia's boyfriend. He's not only handsome but also wealthy. Nic, you should learn from Tia instead of swooning over guys all the time like Lizzy. She must have

fallen for some handsome man's trick, which led to that indecent incident."

Celine held her daughter's hand after saying that.

Chapter 113 Uber Driver

Then she added, "Tia, let's go back. It's so cold standing out here. What's so interesting about that boring car?"

Celine knew nothing about motor vehicles, so she could not fathom others' excitement.

In contrast to her ignorance, those who were slightly informed about cars

grasped the implication at once. They knew the driver must be a significant

person. However, Tiana could not think of anyone more affluent than Matthew.

In the meantime, Richard was no longer in his cheerful mood because he assumed Elizabeth was in a relationship with a very rich man. He even

suspected that man to be elderly.

His anger intensified the more he thought about that matter.

He planned to have a heartfelt talk with Elizabeth to persuade her from

always committing such shameful acts.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth turned to look at that handsome “Uber driver” and

sighed to herself. Luckily, he didn’t hear any of that. Otherwise, he’ll be coming up with more ways to torment me if he knows I referred to him as my Uber

driver.

Keeping his eyes on the road, Matthew uttered, “You seem closely

acquainted with members of the Wade family.”

He did not know many people from the Wade family, but he had met with Richard and knew that the latter was the chairman of Wade Corporation.

Elizabeth sank back into her seat and stared ahead. The scenic night view of Fairlake, adorned by colorful city lights, was mesmerizing.

“Ms. Nicolette invited me to her birthday party.”

She did not feel like elaborating, since Matthew did not know she was a member of the Wade family, anyway. He merely thought of her as the daughter of a housekeeper serving the Ashtons.

Noticing Elizabeth was upset, the man explained, "My grandpa was in a foul mood today, so I asked Tiana to coax him. Elizabeth, I want you to know that nothing is going on between Tiana and me. You should not believe what you hear about us from the public."

Chapter 114 SingleGuyOne

According to the agreement, Matthew and Tiana were not allowed to reveal their fake marriage to anyone else, so they had to abide by the regulation.

Therefore, Matthew was not able to explain his circumstances to Elizabeth directly. He could only hope that she would have faith in him.

Elizabeth glanced at him. "Your grandpa is very fond of Tiana, am I right?"

She had heard him mention it was his grandfather's wish for him to marry

Tiana.

Matthew hummed in reply. He could not fathom his grandfather's insistence as well because their families had seldom interacted.

The only possibility he could think of was that his grandfather was close with a member of the older generation from the Wade family.

The two of them stayed quiet for the rest of the journey back to Jupiter Mansion.

Upon arriving home, Elizabeth went into the kitchen to prepare some mulled wine while Matthew went upstairs to take a bath. A while later, he returned downstairs after changing into his sleeping robe.

He sat on the couch and switched on the television, but he was not paying attention to the show.

Instead, Matthew constantly stole glances in the kitchen's direction. After some time, he stood up and headed into the kitchen.

Elizabeth was making mulled wine on the counter. The drink was beneficial

## Chapter 114 SingleGuyOne

for general health.

She did not know how to cook in the past, but she had been learning a few

recipes from Cody lately.

After all, Elizabeth was grateful to Matthew for offering her such a wonderful

job. She could now afford to raise her children without working four to five jobs.

simultaneously.

She was no longer rushing here and there every day. Now she even had the

time to attend a birthday party, other than that, she could also indulge in the

spectacular night scenery on her way back.

It had been so many years since she had the time to take in the scenery.

Elizabeth had been so busy surviving that she did not have the time to even take

a break and appreciate the vast, beautiful sky.

Matthew inched closer to her and hugged her around the waist from behind.

Then he rested his head on her shoulder.

Startled, the woman subconsciously wanted to flee, but he held her tight.

“Teach me how to make this.”

Matthew’s demand was merely a pretense for him to stay close to Elizabeth.

He felt contented holding her in his arms while she prepared the mulled wine for him.

“Let go of me, Mr. Hilton. I cannot stir the drink properly with you like this.”

In fact, the preparation of the mulled wine did not require any stirring. She was merely looking for a reason for him to stop touching her.

Chapter 114 SingleGuyOne

Matthew chuckled upon hearing her trembling voice. Letting go of her, he asked, “Are you afraid of me?”

He stood next to her and gazed into her eyes, waiting for her response.

Elizabeth turned the stove to a lower temperature before shaking her head.

“That’s not it. You may not know this, Mr. Hilton, but I despise mistresses, so

I don't wish for myself to turn into the kind of person I hate the most. Therefore, I hope you don't make things difficult for me."

Although she would be able to let Tiana have a taste of the agony her mother had experienced in the past if she won over Matthew's favor, Elizabeth knew she did not have what it took to achieve that.

After all, she was a human, unlike Tiana and Celine, whose personalities resembled heartless creatures.

Matthew understood Elizabeth's feelings. His fake relationship with Tiana bothered her because she would not be able to declare their love to the public without being identified as a mistress.

"Are you done?" he suddenly questioned her coldly.

Elizabeth realized she liked Matthew better when he was indifferent.

"It's almost ready. Where do you wish to have your mulled wine, Mr. Hilton?"

He pointed at the living room and stated assertively, "You're accompanying

me to drink this in the living room.”

Initially, Elizabeth had planned to leave right after she was done cooking the

## Chapter 11 SingleGuyone

mulled wine. She had checked Matthew’s room and saw that the place was

clean and neat, so she did not have to tidy up the place.

Matthew returned to the living room wearing a poker face. Picking up his phone, he sent a message to the WhatsApp group named “Three Single Guys.”

SingleGuyOne: Let’s hang out. Teach me how to win over a woman’s heart.

SingleGuy Two: Oh my. I can’t believe this group is finally active again after

being quiet for so long.

Nicolas nudged Leonard sitting next to him after sending that message to

the group. “Matt is looking for us. Check your WhatsApp.”

SingleGuy Three: I’m an expert in that field. Come on, I’ll be your teacher.

Leonard was not bluffing. He had indeed been in numerous relationships

with different women. Although he was a military man, he always found ways to

pick up girls. Some of them even visited him at the military base.

#### Chapter 115 Get Her Drunk

Elizabeth brought two bowls of mulled wine to the living room and placed one bowl in front of him. Then she sat on the carpet and drank her share while watching the television.

Coincidentally, the television was playing a variety show that featured her favorite male celebrity.

She felt delighted for being able to drink the mulled wine while watching her favorite idol at night.

Matthew placed his phone on the table to take a few sips of the mulled wine. The flavor suited his preference as the drink was not too sweet and had a refreshing taste.

He noticed Elizabeth focusing on the television, completely disregarding his presence when he turned to look at her.

Because of that, he deliberately loosened his black bathrobe around his

torso to reveal his sexy collarbones. Those guys on the television are not even as

fit as me. She should be ogling at me instead.

However, to his frustration, Elizabeth continued to ignore him as her eyes were fixated on the television screen. Hence, Matthew picked up the remote

control and switched off the television.

Turning her head, the woman glared at him. "What are you doing? The show was about to get real interesting!"

A male dance crew was performing street dance on the variety show, and

they were about to end their performance with a scene where the hunky dancers

Chapter 115 Get Her Drunk

would rip off their shirts. Elizabeth was eager to feast her eyes on that moment.

Glancing at the clock, Matthew uttered, "It's nine o'clock. The rule in my

house is that all entertainments would have to cease after nine o'clock."

Hearing that, Elizabeth was rendered speechless.

He's surprisingly uptight. Does he go to sleep at nine o'clock? Doesn't he

feel bored, not playing on his phone or watching the television? Thinking to

herself, Elizabeth took a sip of her drink and asked, "You don't watch the

television or go on your phone. What do you then? Go straight to sleep?"

He's living an elderly's lifestyle if that's the case.

He growled, "I read books."

Elizabeth was at a loss for words. I feel small comparing myself to him. He's

a cultured man, very unlike me.

The room fell silent after that.

At that moment, Matthew's phone rang. He picked up his phone and

answered the call.

"Speak," he uttered without a hint of warmth in his voice.

Elizabeth could not help but shudder after witnessing his apathetic manner.

"I'm not going."

With that, Matthew hung up the call and tossed his phone aside.

Elizabeth had finished her bowl of mulled wine. Taking out her phone, she checked on her messages, realizing Jessica had sent her multiple text messages.

#### Chapter 115 Get Her Drak

Jessica: I have no other choice. I'm going to drag that son of a b\*tch, Patrick, to the hospital tomorrow for him to do a bone marrow match testing.

The text was sent two hours ago. Elizabeth wanted to reply to her, but she thought Jessica would be too occupied by work at this time to see her message,

so she decided to reply tomorrow.

Suddenly, she heard Matthew chiding someone over the phone.

"Are you deaf, Leonard? I told you I'm busy."

He was about to hang up the call when Elizabeth tugged on his pajamas. "Is

Mr. Johnson asking you to hang out with him?"

She was just thinking of some ways to get close to Leonard. Now that she

could achieve her goal through Matthew, Elizabeth was glad.

Not ending the call, Matthew nodded at her.

Seeing his response, Elizabeth was overjoyed. "Why don't I accompany you

to meet up with them since it's still early, Mr. Hilton? You can feel free to enjoy

yourself because I'll be your driver."

Do I look like someone who lacks a driver?

Not expressing the thought he had in mind, Matthew remarked over the

phone, "Send me the address. We'll be there soon."

Upon hearing his words, Elizabeth broke into a grin. She gently patted her cheeks to stop herself from laughing.

Then she texted Jessica: I will help you, Jess. Wait for my good news

tomorrow.

Suppressing a smile, she placed the phone back into her bag.

"Please go and get changed, Mr. Hilton. I'll wash the dishes."

With that said, she collected the two bowls and headed to the kitchen.

Matthew gazed at her figure from behind for a few seconds before sending a

message to their WhatsApp group.

SingleGuyOne: Try to find some ways to get Elizabeth drunk when she's

there later.

I'd like to see how she's going to resist me when she's drunk. I'll be able to

do as I please by that time.

Chapter 116 Annoying Group Name

With that thought in mind, Matthew entered his bedroom to change his clothes. He checked his phone afterward and read the new messages in the

WhatsApp group.

SingleGuy Two: Matt, I beg you not to bring her here. I'm afraid that I'll lose my life because of her.

Nicolas was convinced that meeting with Elizabeth would bring bad luck to

him. He was sure that the woman was a jinx.

SingleGuy Three: No problem. I'll be sure to get her drunk with my superb

alcohol tolerance.

Matthew was annoyed by the name of that WhatsApp group the more he

looked at it, so he sent a text.

SingleGuyOne: Who came up with this group name? Change it at once. I

don't know about you guys, but I am certainly not single.

Soon, Nicolas edited the group name to “The Woods.”

BigWoodOne: What kind of group name is this?

BigWood Two: I think this group name is brilliant. I’m warning you guys, do not change the group name!

BigWood Three: I don’t think I’m inferior to any of you, so why am I always ranked in third place?

Matthew sent a reply while walking downstairs.

Chapter 116 Aoying Dog Name

BigWoodOne: Your inferiority is a known fact.

BigWood Two: Should we decide on our ranking tonight?

BigWood Three: Bring it on! Do you think I’m afraid of you?

At this moment, Elizabeth had done washing the bowls. She was cautious

not to break anything else this time after learning how expensive Matthew’s

belongings were.

She was applying some hand cream when Matthew came into her vision.

He was wearing a dark blue coat decorated with an embroidered badge, making

his outfit slightly similar to a police officer’s uniform.

Oh, my. He's so handsome!

Most girls found such uniform to be irresistible on men, and she was not an exception.

Nonetheless, she kept her cool to prevent Matthew from noticing her feelings.

Walking up to her, Matthew caught the faint refreshing fragrance of roses from the hand cream she was applying.

Elizabeth hurriedly tucked her hands and forced a smile.

"Mr. Hilton, which car are we driving today?"

She did not dare to drive the car parked in the courtyard because of how expensive it was. She had a suspicion that she might never be able to repay

Matthew if she caused even a scratch on the vehicle.

Hence, Elizabeth had already decided to choose a relatively cheaper car to

Chapter 116 Annoying Group Name

drive. Still, she sought his opinion out of courtesy, thinking he would tell her to pick whichever vehicle she wanted.

To her surprise, Matthew smiled mischievously with his brows raised. “The car parked in front of the door is fine. We can save the trouble of going to the garage.”

With that said, he strode off toward the door, leaving her to stare at his figure.

When she processed his words, Elizabeth was taken aback. That’s not the reaction I was expecting. Why is he so unpredictable?

Jogging forward, she caught up with him. “Mr. Hilton, let’s drive a different car. This car is too flashy. What if someone decides to rob us?”

“That’s fine. I’m a pretty skilled fighter. The robber is no match for me.”

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth rolled her eyes. Aren’t you being full of yourself, Matthew Hilton? Do you really think you’re the best at everything? What an arrogant man!

Tossing the car keys to Elizabeth, Matthew got into the car without waiting for her.

The woman gazed at the car keys in her hand in exasperation. Dang it. Can

I tell him I can't drive instead?

In the end, after contemplating for a long while, she was left with no other choice but to get into the car and began driving with extra precaution.

When the car hit the road, she constantly checked the rearview mirror,

fearful that she might accidentally damage the vehicle.

Matthew regarded her with a cold gaze. "Are you riding a bicycle,

Elizabeth?" he asked after seeing the scooter speed by them.

Even bicycles are faster than us at this point.

Elizabeth replied calmly, "Mr. Hilton, your safety is my priority. I'll make sure

you reach your destination safely."

Matthew was at a loss for words. He lowered the car window angrily and lit

a cigarette. With his brows furrowed, he took a long drag.

"You don't have to reimburse me for any damage, Elizabeth. Can you drive faster now?" he said helplessly.

What in the world is going on in her head?

Chapter 117 Meeting

Matthew could not blame Elizabeth because he had been tricking and setting her up. To exemplify, he had asked for more than one hundred thousand in return for taking care of her in the morning.

Hearing his response, Elizabeth narrowed her eyes and smiled.

“All right! It’s good that you don’t need me to compensate you.”

Suddenly, the car sped off at an incredible speed of one hundred eighty miles per hour.

This was what she had been waiting for. Haha! Finally, I can try out this car!

It’s so amazing!

Shocked, Matthew threw the cigar out the window. The cigar would have burned his face if he had not reacted quickly.

Holding his forehead in exasperation, he turned his head to look at her.

This woman’s attitude changes so fast.

The other drivers avoided Elizabeth as she drove the eye-catching vehicle at

a high speed along the road.

With that big a car and that high a speed, it could get anyone killed.

The journey to Night City usually took an hour. However, Elizabeth used

only twenty minutes that day to reach the entrance.

Matthew's face turned ashen because of a certain woman's driving skills. He

even experienced motion sickness and had a strong urge to vomit.

#### Chapter 117 Meeting

Feigning chivalry and grandeur, he remained nonchalant, as he did not

want to embarrass himself by puking in front of her.

Turning off the engine, Elizabeth patted the sterling wheel and scanned

around the car. This is such a fun experience!

"We've arrived, Mr. Hilton. I feel great driving this car! Look! My driving

skills aren't that bad, after all. We're safe!"

Beaming with happiness, she grinned from ear to ear, revealing the dimples

on her cheeks.

Matthew's expression hardened, and he remained silent.

Pushing the car door open, he strode toward Night City. Seeing this,

Elizabeth quickly got down from the car and followed him.

The next instant, she handed the car key to a valet. The latter's eyes lit up

with surprise, but it quickly disappeared as worry shrouded him.

"M-Miss, I..."

The valet wanted to ask her to park the car by herself, as he was afraid that

he would scratch her car.

Ignoring him, Elizabeth could not care less about it since it was not her car.

If anything happened to the car, it was not her money that was going to be

affected.

Mr. Hilton is wealthy. Money is no problem for him, but I'm a different case.

With that thought in mind, she followed behind him to the elevator and

went to the twelfth floor.

Chapter 117 Meeting.

Elizabeth used to work in Night City. Hence, she was familiar with the layout of the place, and she knew different areas catered to various quality of customers.

The underground nightclub was the messiest of all. One could easily access this place even without a member card.

The twelfth floor they were on now was a reserved area for the VIPs. One needed a member card to enter this floor. Even if one were wealthy, they would not be granted access if they did not have a card.

In other words, the ones who could enter this floor were no ordinary men.

They all had solid and influential backgrounds. Besides, only five thousand cards were given out by invitation per year. One would have to wait for their turn next year if they could not get a place this year.

The workers who worked on this floor were the most beautiful and youngest among the other employees. Their average age was around twenty-four.

Therefore, the twelfth floor was the most profit-earning floor among the rest.

As the elevator doors opened, they saw golden beams illuminating the magnificent hall. Everything in it sparkled like the stars under the reflection of the light.

Elizabeth had never come to this floor, and she was immediately astounded by the sight before her.

The people who came all lived a luxurious and dissipated life.

When they exited the elevator, a beautiful woman in a red gown walked toward Matthew and said, "Hi, Mr. Hilton. I'll prepare a room for you. May I ask how many of you are coming in?"

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Matthew replied faintly, "Nicolas is in room 1208 already."

"All right, Mr. Hilton. This way, please."

Nicolas was a frequent guest here, and the workers were familiar with him. Although Matthew came here less often than Nicolas, the others still recognized him.

## Chapter 118 Hold Back

Following Matthew, Elizabeth noticed that the woman leading the way had a slim waist. The gown she was wearing accentuated her perfect body figure.

Her long, slender legs, especially, made her look extra attractive. As the rumors said, those who work on the twelfth floor are beautiful.

Seeing that Elizabeth was far behind him, Matthew stopped and reached out his hand to take her hand in his..

“What are you thinking about?”

Elizabeth regained her senses once she heard his voice.

Then, she replied softly, “People have told me that the women on the twelfth floor are bombshells. I’ve finally seen it for myself!”

Matthew furrowed his brows upon hearing her response. Why doesn’t she realize that her body figure is better than every worker here?

The ushers helped to open the door once Matthew and Elizabeth arrived at the room.

Holding Elizabeth's hand in his, Matthew strode into the room. It was an extremely spacious area that could accommodate events such as karaoke and

disco dancing. Besides, there were a few small private rooms. One of them was the games room.

Sitting on the longest couch, Nicolas was surrounded by women. They were chatting happily.

Elizabeth could not care less about it because Nicolas was a seasoned

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Chapter 118 Hold Back

womanizer in Mistwood. The man loved enjoying life and had been changing

girlfriends.

Scanning the room, she spotted Leonard sitting at one side, singing. The

lady who was at his house earlier today was there, too.

The moment Leonard saw Elizabeth and Matthew, he stared at them and

said over the microphone, "Hi, Mr. Hilton and Ms. Wade."

Many people were in the room, and most of them were Nicolas's friends. In

other words, they were members of the upper crust.

Elizabeth smiled. She only had an objective tonight-get Leonard to agree to donate bone marrow to Pearl, no matter how.

The crowd noticed Matthew and stood up subconsciously. They wanted to allow him to choose the woman he liked.

Elizabeth retracted her hand from Matthew's and trotted toward Leonard before sitting beside him.

"Hi, Mr. Johnson! Are you singing now? Do you want me to accompany you?"

Realizing that Elizabeth was asking for it, Leonard smiled devilishly and raised his brows at Matthew. Leonard gestured for Matthew to rest assured that he could accomplish the task Matthew had assigned.

"Charlotte, you should go home now. It's late, and you have classes tomorrow."

The girl, who was still singing, pouted before responding, "Luke, Mom asks me to watch over you in case you're screwing around outside. If Grandpa

## Chapter 118 Hold Back

receives word of this, you're doomed!"

Charlotte Johnson, Leonard' younger sister, refused to leave.

Despite that, Leonard summoned people in. Soon, two men in black, who appeared to be the Johnson family's bodyguards, came in.

"Send Ms. Johnson home," Leonard instructed.

One of the bodyguards turned to Charlotte and stated, "This way, Ms. Johnson."

Displeased, Charlotte yelled, "Luke!"

Leonard pushed and urged her, "Leave now. I can't enjoy my time if you're

here."

He could not flirt with the other females if Charlotte stayed beside him. Hence, he had not had the chance to talk to other women these few days, even though he went out frequently.

Charlotte eyed Elizabeth and recalled that she had seen the latter before.

Don't tell me Luke likes her?

Lingering her gaze on Elizabeth a little longer, Charlotte took her leave.

Matthew sat on a couch not far away from them. He only had a black shirt covering his body after taking off his coat. Placing his arm casually on the armrest, he held a cigar between his fingers and took several puffs.

Some people came and gave him a toast, but he remained icy. Taking a sip

of the wine, he stared at Elizabeth with raised eyebrows.

Later, Nicolas went beside him and took a seat. Looking at Matthew's

indolent expression, the former asked, "Do you want her, Matt?"

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Upon speaking, he looked down at his feet and smiled.

"Are you finally going to make a move?" Nicolas asked.

He then thought of the sex doll he had given Matthew.

"Is it because you have been using that sex doll for such a long time, so

you're bored of it?" Nicolas asked.

Matthew glanced at Nicolas coldly after listening to the latter's absurd

words.

"I've never even used it before," Matthew muttered.

The moment he thought of Elizabeth seeing it the other day, he wanted to rip

his hair out in embarrassment. This is all that damned Nicolas's fault.

Nicolas ignored Matthew and took up his glass to take a sip. "I'm just caring about your health, Matt. If you're not strong enough, that might cause problems. Why don't you give it a try tonight? If you do feel like you can't go all out or feel weak, you know who to call. I'll give you some medicine. You will be able to

give her the time of her life then."

Upon speaking, Nicolas took another long breath of smoke. What he failed

to realize was Matthew's expression hardening. In the next second, Nicolas flew over to the other side from being kicked by the angered male.

"You're the one who's weak!" Matthew spat in fury.

Unfazed by what had happened, Nicolas burst out in laughter. "All right. I'm looking forward to listening to your experience tomorrow, then."

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in the meantime, Elizabeth had already finished singing two songs with

Leonard. She had an amazing voice. Once the song ended, the audience all

clapped their hands.

“Amazing! One more song!” one called out.

“Encore!”

Elizabeth put down the microphone and poured a glass of wine for

Leonard.

“Let’s have a drink, Mr. Johnson,” she said as she picked up her own glass.

Elizabeth made the first move to drink. Leonard was surprised at her bold

actions. They had wanted her to get drunk today, but they did not expect her to

take the initiative.

Both of them started playing games. Elizabeth drank more and more,

causing Leonard to match her pace.

After a while, Elizabeth noticed that Leonard was starting to get a little tipsy.

He had probably drank a lot before they came.

Therefore, she neared him and smiled.

“Let me show you some pictures, Mr. Johnson,” she stated.

Elizabeth then took out her phone and showed Leonard some pictures of

Pearl from her birth up to when she was sick. Then she looked at Leonard and

blinked.

“Don’t

you think this little girl is extra cute and pretty?” she asked.

After all, Pearl was Jessica’s daughter. It was obvious that Pearl would inherit

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Jessica’s good looks.

Nodding, Leonard replied, “Yes, super cute. I want to pinch her cheeks.”

Hearing his comment, Elizabeth could not help but laugh. Men really can’t

resist daughters.

She then chose a picture of Pearl after she had gotten sick. Pearl had

become very thin, but her eyes were still as bright as ever. Her hair, however,

had fallen out, causing her to become bald.

“Look at this, Mr. Johnson.” Elizabeth brought her phone nearer to Leonard.

Leonard squinted and looked at the picture before speaking. “She looks

cute, but she’s too skinny. Is she sick?”

Elizabeth’s eyes glinted, and she nodded.

“This girl is the same child as before. Her name is Pearl. She’s currently

staying at the oncology hospital for children. You can go and visit her whenever

you’re free. Because she’s sick, she can’t go to school. Pearl might actually die at

any time,” she explained.

Upon hearing Elizabeth’s words, Leonard felt upset. He was a soldier, for

goodness’ sake. It was his duty to take care of the citizens. Whenever they were

threatened by danger, soldiers would always be at the front line, protecting

them.

He furrowed his eyebrows. “Is it terminal?”

Leonard felt sad for Pearl.

She's still very young and has a whole life ahead of her.

Thinking of that, Leonard picked up his glass and downed it, trying to

suppress the sadness he was feeling.

Elizabeth felt like it was time to tell Leonard the truth. "Mr. Johnson, Pearl is

Jessica's daughter, the lady who came to find you today. Pearl needs your bone

marrow to survive. You won't just sit by and watch her suffer, right?" she

pressed.

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Leonard finally understood. No wonder she has agreed to sing and drink

with me. It was all for that child.

him.

Although Pearl was an adorable kid, it was still none of his business.

He could not risk his future just for someone who was a total stranger to

Leonard looked over at Matthew, who was not sitting too far away. He

remembered the latter wanted to get Elizabeth drunk.

Therefore, Leonard lifted an eyebrow and looked at the woman next to him.

“Finish this bottle and I’ll think about it,” he uttered as he pushed over a bottle of strong liquor to her.

He observed her and wondered if she had the guts to do it.

Elizabeth looked at the bottle of liquor. Although she was not new to

alcohol, the most she had drunk was three cups of white wine. She was also able

to drink a pint of beer without getting tipsy. However, Elizabeth had never

touched hard liquor before. Could I actually do it?

After thinking about it, she suddenly smacked her hand on the table.

“All right, I’ll drink it. Don’t forget your promise, Mr. Johnson.”

It’s just getting drunk, anyway. Pearl’s worth doing it. Moreover, I’m familiar

with the people around me. Even Matthew’s here.

Elizabeth shook the thoughts out of her head and grabbed the bottle before

downing it.

Chapter 120 Drunk

Matthew, who was observing her, uncrossed his initially crossed legs, while

Nicolas looked at her in shock.

“Damn, Lizzy is incredible! Drinking from the bottle just like that?” Nicolas

whistled in admiration.

However, Matthew got up and hurriedly went to Elizabeth, snatching the

bottle away.

“Who allowed you to drink, Elizabeth?” he questioned.

Having the bottle taken out of her hands, she glared at Matthew. The bottle’s

only half empty. Pearl’s life is depending on Leonard! Bearing that thought in

mind, she stood up and snatched it back. “Leave me alone, Matthew.”

She then looked over at Leonard. “I’ll finish this, Mr. Johnson,” she

promised.

Elizabeth took a few steps back to distance herself from Matthew. Then she

continued to drink the liquor.

Matthew’s expression hardened as he a look at Leonard, who was sitting at

the side. In response, Leonard raised his arms in mock surrender and mouthed,

“Isn’t this what you wanted?”

Matthew did want Elizabeth to get drunk, but he did not want her to drink so

much. She would definitely feel terrible the next day.

A while later, Nicolas walked over to Elizabeth and took a look at the

now-empty bottle.

“Wow, Lizzy! You’re pretty good at this!” he exclaimed.

Chapter 120 Drunk

After Elizabeth finished drinking the liquor, she started to get dizzy. When

she heard a voice next to her, she spun around. The bottle that she was holding

in her hands smacked Nicolas’s right cheek.

Nicolas yelped at the sudden pain.

Elizabeth had utterly lost control of herself.

“Who is it? Who are you?”

As she spoke, she continued holding that same bottle and waved them left

and right.

Because of that, Nicolas's face kept getting smacked by the liquor bottle,  
causing him to stagger backward.

"I knew it. I can never meet with you, Lizzy. Why am I always the one  
getting hurt when we do?" he grumbled as he gingerly touched his slightly  
swollen cheeks.

Not far away from the peculiar duo, Leonard and Matthew started bursting  
out in laughter. It was such an amusing sight.

Nicolas had been smacked left and right. Both Nicolas and Elizabeth really  
should not be left in the same room.

Matthew soon walked over and took the bottle out of Elizabeth's hands  
before pulling her into his arms.

"Do you know who I am, Elizabeth?" He looked down at her.

Feeling her hands empty now, Elizabeth looked around in a daze. She felt as

though the world was spinning, causing her to feel uncomfortable.

Chapter TZU UDrunk

When she heard his low voice, she tried to widen her eyes to see clearer.

“Are you a goddess? You have such a lovely voice!” she remarked.

Hearing that, Leonard and Nicolas instantly started laughing.

“Since when did you switch genders, Matt? You’ve become a goddess!”

They continued to guffaw.

Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. He had never expected Elizabeth to

become such a dummy after drinking so much.

Carrying her, he muttered sternly, “Keep quiet. Let’s go home.”

Elizabeth pouted at his fierce tone.

“You’re a goddess, and I love goddesses! Please be my girlfriend!”