

Game Over 121

Chapter 121 Getting Him Mad

Matthew seemed to have learned of a huge secret. This woman seems to be quite interested in women?

His face was so grim that Leonard almost died of laughter Nicolas also could not resist laughing even though his face was already swollen from Elizabeth's accidental attacks

Nicolas then pretended to snuggle into Leonard's embrace and teased, "Did you hear that, Luke? Lizzy has no feelings for

Matt She's interested in women!"

"Hahaha'

Matthew's expression grew darker at the teases and voices of laughter behind him.

As he looked at the drunk, groggy woman in his arms, Matthew hugged Elizabeth even tighter.

"I'm a man, Elizabeth."

She could hear a voice spewing words to her in a cold and hard tone.

After some time, Elizabeth shoved him away.

"I detest men the most! I want pretty goddesses, especially those in sweet and cute outfits! I love nice and obedient cute

girls the most!"

When she thought of the sc*mbag who had hurt her and forced her to sleep with him against her will, she was motivated

to stand

up for herself.

That man had shaped her into who she was today, but she had no idea who he was. Everyone laughed and teased her.

saying that she was just an idiot.

I'm so done being with men! I want to be with a woman-a pretty and young one, to be exact!

With that, Elizabeth struggled hard to wriggle her way out of Matthew's arms. Her strength was extremely overwhelming

at that moment.

She had even grabbed Matthew and bit on his neck that it bled slightly

Yelping in pain, he put her down. Standing on the floor, the woman felt her head spin.

Then she staggered ahead and shouted, "Go away! I don't need any man now. I'm going to find myself a pretty goddess!"

Rubbing his temples, Matthew watched Elizabeth bumping into people as she walked ahead. So this girl would turn into beast when she's drunk! If I had known she would become like this, I wouldn't have brought her here.

Furious, he frowned at her violent antics Just then, Elizabeth was seen grabbing a worker and asking him, "I'm looking

you know for pretty, young ladies. I have money. Could you get one for me? I'm really rich,

Even when the worker heard she had asked for female companions, he was unbothered, since the establishment catered to

all walks of life and preferences.

"You're requesting for females, yes? I'll get one for you. Which room are you in? They'll be there soon."

Elizabeth pondered for a while before stuttering, "I-L.. don't know"

The worker's expression changed subtly. This guest has had too much to drink!

"Why don't I send you to your room and have her come directly to your room, then?"

Elizabeth giggled and replied, "That's great! I was just thinking of going to sleep.

As the worker helped her to the elevator, Matthew hurried over and pulled Elizabeth to his side, casting a glance at the

worker.

Since all the workers knew who Matthew was, the worker nodded at him. "Mr. Hilton."

Matthew waved his hand, signaling for the worker to leave immediately.

This woman is simply unbelievable! There's a handsome guy standing in front of her, yet she wants a female? What the

heck! She's just asking for...

The worker was too embarrassed to think about the last sentence

Holding her waist, Matthew guided her toward the elevator.

"You want females, yeah? Behave, and I'll find one for you," the man coaxed her gently, hoping to get her to follow him

back to his house

At that moment, Elizabeth sensed that the man's embrace was all too familiar to her, and she felt herself getting tired.

"Sure. Take me there. I'll have you know that I'm loaded."

Matthew frowned. I'm not paying her this much just to be a sugar mommy to a young woman! Should I look for an excuse

to start cutting her wages? If not, she would start acting like a boss outside and pay for other women's companionship.

too!"

After they got in the elevator, Elizabeth's eyes snapped open as he looked at him in a daze.

"Let me tell you, pretty lady. Matthew Hilton is a friend of mine. If you decide to stay with me, you'll have his support,

Chapter 122 He Is Becoming Gentler

As she spoke, Elizabeth reached out to caress Matthew, smiling mischievously at him.

Immediately, Matthew's expression darkened. He was so close to throwing her onto the floor.

Fretty lady? I am a real man' I'll show her what I've got tonight

The car was already waiting downstairs when they reached the lobby. Upon seeing the pair, the chauffeur politely opened

the car door for them.

Matthew then shoved Elizabeth into the car before getting inside as well.

Inside the car, he noticed Elizabeth looking out of the window while muttering to herself, "Pretty fairy. I'm actually quite lonely I just hope you could stay with me forever."

She had gone from being a carefree young child to a mother all of a sudden. It was tough for her to grow up and become mature so quickly

When the triplets were younger, they were prone to falling ill one after the other. Taking care of all three of them at one time was terrifying and tiring for Elizabeth

It took her a lot of effort to raise the children until today. It definitely was not an easy journey for her.

Despite being upset at Elizabeth, he chose to respond to her words.

"Elizabeth, are you confessing to me?"

Since she's telling me to stay by her side forever, doesn't that count as a confession?

Suddenly, Elizabeth turned around and looked at him with a dazed expression. Slowly, she inched toward him, and

without any warning, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the lips.

Matthew was taken aback by her sudden action, as this was the first time Elizabeth had initiated a kiss.

However, it was very much different from the previous kisses they had. Nevertheless, he stopped and pushed her away

from him

"Do you know who I am?"

Is it possible that she mistook me for a woman and kissed me?

Shaking her head, Elizabeth answered, "I don't I just feel that your lips taste quite familiar. It's so yummy"

With that, she jumped back onto him and kissed him even more fervently and passionately. Even tongues were involved

this time

Initially, Matthew wanted to push her away again, but he had a change of mind suddenly. I don't care who she's thinking

about right now, since she's already so drunk. After all, I'm the one reaping the benefits here!

With that, he went on the offensive and returned the kiss as fervently.

Stunned by the sudden gesture, Elizabeth tried to escape, but the back of her head was clutched by a large hand. Unable

to move, she could only let him kiss her as he pleased.

The chauffeur was extremely anxious upon hearing strange noises coming from the back seats. He then sped up and

drove quickly toward their destination.

again

Matthew cast a sharp glare at the chauffeur through the rearview mirror, making the latter terrified to look at them

Half an hour later, the car finally arrived at Matthew's house. As soon as the chauffeur stopped in front of the house, he

quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Matthew then carried Elizabeth in his arms and entered the house.

Both of them started kissing passionately once again.

Even though Elizabeth was still drunk, she was not sluggish or clumsy and was very good at keeping her pace with him.

Clothes were scattered along their path as they made their way upstairs and into Matthew's bedroom.

Both their lips never parted with each other. However, since Elizabeth was already stark naked in his arms, she trembled.

due to the chilly air.

On the other hand, Matthew was feeling hot and passionate from their steamy kisses. Slightly pulling away, he looked at

Elizabeth with a wicked smile.

"Let's go to the bed if you're feeling cold."

He then wrapped her legs around his waist, kicked the door shut, and pinned her against the door. After that, he turned around and trudged toward the bed.

As soon as they both sank into the soft and cozy bed, Elizabeth felt a sense of warmth enveloping her body.

She retreated slowly and burrowed herself under the thick blanket.

Matthew was so charmed by her upon seeing her alluring antics. Thus, he took off his tie and began to undress.

Then he slipped into the blanket and turned to face the woman. With a faint smile, he uttered in a deep and s**y voice, "Look closely, Elizabeth Wade, and feel whether I'm a man or a woman to you"

With that, he lowered his head to capture her lips again. This time, though, he was so much gentler.,

Chapter 123 Alcohol Allergy

Elizabeth had already fallen asleep and was not pleased to be disturbed. She raised her hand and hit Matthew a few times.

Then she turned sideways, and her breathing became even.

Furrowing his brows, the man uttered, "Elizabeth, wake up..."

He lowered his head and looked at himself.

I'm already in this state, and she's asleep? Is she trying to prank me? Matthew's face darkened at the thought

Suddenly, he glanced at her chest and smiled wickedly.

"Elizabeth, you asked for it."

The next day, Elizabeth woke up to find herself in a foreign bed. Startled, she sat up and let out a scream.

"Ah!TM

I shouldn't have drunk last night. What happened?

She raised her hand and patted herself on the head, but she could remember nothing. The room looked very familiar to

her, though. As she seemed to remember, her eyes lit up.

"This is Matthew's room."

Elizabeth hurriedly pulled up the covers and peered inside. She found herself in her pajamas, and her body did not seem

any marks

to have

Therefore, she heaved a sigh of relief. I must have been drunk last night, so Matthew brought me back here. Wait, did he

change these pajamas for me? Did he see my body?

Her face flushed at the thought. "What a p**vert," she cursed.

Elizabeth got up from the bed and looked for her clothes. When she found her clothes were neatly folded right next to the

bed, she smiled.

red.

It seems that Mr. Hilton likes to keep things organized.

Elizabeth changed into her own clothes and felt a slight discomfort in her chest. When she looked at her chest, it was all

Am I allergic to alcohol? I usually had no symptoms of alcohol allergy, though.

Though puzzled, she felt the pain bearable, so she brushed it off. Then she went to the bathroom to wash up. When she

went downstairs, she saw Matthew sitting in the dining room eating breakfast.

She greeted him a little awkwardly, "Good morning. Mr. Hilton!"

Since she had occupied his bed, she felt a bit embarrassed.

Upon seeing her, Matthew thought of what had happened last night. He had not released himself for a long time, so he

was refreshed today.

"Good morning"" he replied in a light-hearted tone.

Elizabeth sat down next to him and looked at her breakfast.

"Mr. Hilton, is that my breakfast?"

I'm starving, but why though? It's not like I did anything last night.

"Drink the hangover remedy first," the man stated.

Right then, the housekeeper came out of the kitchen and greeted Elizabeth with a smile, "Ms. Wade, good morning!"

Elizabeth nodded slightly. I see. His mansion has a housekeeper. She probably comes here in the morning to prepare

breakfast and do a little cleaning. She might not come here at night.

As Elizabeth watched the housekeeper do her thing, she suddenly asked, “Mr. Hilton, do you know what the symptoms of

alcohol allergy are?”

After getting dressed, she felt a tingling pain in her chest and felt a little uncomfortable.

Matthew sipped his coffee, and his expression darkened.

“You’re allergic to alcohol?”

Elizabeth shook her head. “I was not allergic to alcohol before. Maybe it was because I drank a bottle of hard liquor last

night. I rarely drink that type of alcohol. My chest is red and hurts a little, so I think I should be allergic to alcohol

At the sight of her confused face, the man almost spat out the coffee he had just drunk. She really doesn’t know what

happened last night, does she?

With a smirk, he responded, “That sounds like the symptoms of an allergy. I’ll ask Esme to buy some ointment. Apply

some when you’re in the company, and you should be fine.”

Chapter 124 Find A Doctor For Her

Upon hearing Matthew's words, the woman was relieved.

"All right. Thank you, Mr. Hilton."

Matthew raised his eyebrows. That's mainly because I couldn't control myself well last night and took a little longer. Of

course, I have to heal the injuries caused by me.

Narrowing his eyes, he smiled. "You're welcome. It's no big deal."

Elizabeth sensed that something was off. The man sitting across from her was smirking with a mischievous expression on

his face

She rolled her eyes and continued to brood. Everything was normal yesterday. We did nothing out of line. Forget it. He's

not a nice person, anyway.

Elizabeth then happily ate her breakfast. The man sitting across from her looked at her in a good mood, especially since

they had intimate moments.

His feelings for her seemed different from before. As if she had become his exclusive item, his possessiveness became

stronger.

He put a fried egg and some other food on her plate.

“Do eat more.”

Although she’s well-developed, I have to fatten her up a bit. I’m afraid her little body can’t withstand me.

After all, he had not done this for years and was thrilled with it.

Elizabeth looked at him again with a hint of confusion. Her long eyelashes flashed like the sunflowers, and it was very

tempting

Matthew frowned slightly.

Dang it. How can I have feelings just by staring at her face?

Raising his cup, he sipped his coffee to regain his composure.

After having breakfast, Elizabeth felt satisfied. It’s true that people can’t remain hungry because it’s like the end of the

world

Getting to her feet, she started cleaning up, but Matthew said, “Let’s go. We’re going to be late for work. Just have Lillian

clear the dishes.”

Elizabeth withdrew her hand. For the first time, she felt Matthew was not that bad, for he did not ask her to wash the

dishes before going to the company.

nd A Doctor For Her

Hastily, she followed him.

Getting in the car.

she frowned.

When she walked, she felt pain in her chest area.

Noticing her behavior, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

Elizabeth did not hide from him. “It’s the allergies. It really hurts when I walk”

She raised her hands and tugged at her clothes to keep them from touching her skin.

Matthew’s expression changed. I made her suffer.

Hence, he pulled out his phone and sent Nicolas a message: Do you have a dermatologist you trust there?

It took a while before Nicolas got back to him.

Nicolas: Yeah. We have various departments in our hospital, and you know that.

Of course, Matthew knew that, but he wanted a doctor with outstanding medical skills who could keep a secret.

Matthew: Send a female doctor you trust to my company.

Nicolas: Okay. How did it go last night? Do you want me to write you a prescription? Hahaha!

They still could not move on from this matter. Matthew could imagine how devilishly Nicolas laughed upon reading the latter's text

Matthew: Get lost!

After he sent the message, he put the phone away, not wanting to say anything more to Nicolas.

Elizabeth sat quietly by his side and waited until he put the phone away. Then, she uttered in a soft tone, "Mr. Hilton, last

night Mr. Johnson said he'd agree to donate bone marrow to my friend's daughter if I finished that bottle of wine. Could you

testify to that for me? You saw me finish the bottle."

Chapter 125 The Wife Of The CEO

Elizabeth suddenly thought of what happened last night. She could not let her effort go down the drain.

She had finished the bottle of wine, leading her to suffer from an alcohol allergy Elizabeth felt discomfort on her skin and

If Leonard went back on his words, it was too much of a loss for her

Elizabeth could see that both Nicolas and Leonard were afraid of Matthew Hence, she wanted Matthew to be her support

so that Leonard would not break his promise.

Hearing her words, Matthew chuckled coldly. "Can't you see he was only messing with you?"

"Huh?" Elizabeth was a simpleton. She did not realize that Leonard had tricked her.

Matthew knew Elizabeth would believe Leonard. He explained to her, "Did he say that he'll think about it after you finish

the bottle of wine?"

"Yes! That's exactly what he said." Elizabeth nodded profusely.

Seeing the look on her face, Matthew reached out his hand and patted her head. "My dear, even though he said that he'd

consider it, in the end, he won't agree."

His words took Elizabeth by surprise. I can't believe he did that! Ugh. They're indeed the same kind of people and like to

deceive others. How annoying!

Elizabeth was infuriated after hearing what Matthew said. "Am I supposed to let him go just like that? After I've drunk so

much wine?"

Seeing that she was fuming with rage, the man kindly reminded her, "Elizabeth, Leonard is a major-general. His

particular profession requires him to be in the best physical state. That's why he can't donate his bone marrow"

Elizabeth sank into deep thought, trying to process everything Matthew had said.

Deep inside, she understood the situation. However, Pearl was just a young little girl.

Elizabeth wanted to do something to keep Pearl alive.

She looked glum and did not know what to do

Soon, the two arrived at the company After getting down from the car, Elizabeth deliberately sauntered behind Matthew

Seeing that she was still a distance away after he entered the elevator, Matthew yelled, "Walk faster, Elizabeth!"

The receptionists and security guards heard Matthew shouting, and Elizabeth gave him a look. She wanted to keep her. distance from Matthew as she refused to let her colleagues think she got into the

company with his help.

She landed the job with her capabilities, and she did not want to hear any rumors.

However, it seemed like Matthew did not figure out what Elizabeth was thinking as he shouted at her to get into the

elevator. Very soon, the whole company would hear about them.

Lowering her head, she ran into the elevator.

Matthew pressed the “close door” button and turned to look at Elizabeth beside him.

“Why are you looking at me, Mr. Hilton? Is there dirt on my face?” She forced out a smile when she could not stand his

staring anymore.

Suddenly, Elizabeth saw the bite mark on Matthew’s neck. It was a noticeable bruise.

Her eyes widened in disbelief, and she quickly looked away. It wasn’t me who bit him, right?

Elizabeth tried to recall if she had bitten him but to no avail. It shouldn’t be me. It can’t be me. I don’t simply bite people

when I’m drunk

Matthew noticed she had seen the bruise on his neck. Raising his brows, he chuckled. “Are you unwilling to be seen at

work with me?”

There was a hint of faint laughter in his icy voice. Elizabeth could sense both warmth and cold from Matthew.

“Mr. Hilton, did you not hear the rumors speculating in the office? They’re saying that I’m the CEO’s future wife, so to

avoid any more misunderstandings, I think it’s better if we keep our distance,” Elizabeth answered after returning to her

senses

Matthew raised his hands and touched his neck. “Well...”

Her eyes widened, and she quickly averted her gaze as he did that. Please don’t talk about the bite mark.

Matthew’s smile broadened as he cheekily teased, “Don’t you want to be the CEO’s wife, Elizabeth? If you become the

CEO’s wife, Hilton Group will be backing you. And with me, you’d be a wealthy woman.”

Chapter 126 Matthew Seems Different Today

Elizabeth had indeed thought about it. She knew she was able to take her revenge by riding on his coattails.

She wanted Celine and Tiana to have a taste of their own medicine and make them lose everything, too.

However, she felt it was not worth it.

No matter how incompetent she was, Elizab

did

not want to seek

revenge with this method.

“Mr. Hilton, you deserve someone better

As she finished speaking,

the elevator doors opened. Elizabeth stepped out

before him and walked away.

She ignored the looks of everyone in the office. Elizabeth made up her mind to be herself and let everyone say what they

wanted.

In the meantime, as Matthew watched

the woman walk away with a straightened back, he could see her determination.

Elizabeth was no ordinary woman. Any other woman who had been through a tough life like her would accept Matthew

without hesitation.

They would do anything to be with him.

Meanwhile, Esme greeted Elizabeth when he saw her, "Good morning, Ms. Wade!"

"Morning, Mr. Mack" She returned a smile.

Then Elizabeth opened the door to the CEO's office, walked in, and placed her bag in the corner of her desk.

She was about to make a cup of coffee for Matthew when she saw a lady sitting on the couch. The lady smiled at

Elizabeth

Elizabeth did not know her, but she knew this lady was here to see Matthew. Thus, Elizabeth said to her, "Miss, Mr. Hilton

is here. He'll come into the office any time now."

"Thank you," the lady responded with a slight nod.

Elizabeth felt she was a pretty and polite lady.

Just then, Matthew opened the door and trod in. He spotted the lady sitting on the couch and knew that it was the

dermatologist sent by Nicolas

Matthew cast a glance at Elizabeth and instructed coldly, "Ms Wade, get me two cups of coffee."

At his order, Elizabeth stood up and walked out of the office.

When she was out of sight, Matthew walked toward the couch, sat down, and asked, "Are you Dr. Robinson?"

Nolting. Layla Rolone replied, "Mr Ferguson sent me here, Mr. Hilton He said that you needed medical treatment. May I know where you're feeling the discomfort

Matthew wat on

couch with his legse

wind observed the woman in front of him "I'm not the one who needs

treatment. It's my secretary There is a wound on her chest, but I want you to tell her it's an allergy reaction and prescribe her.

some medie

A trace of clarity Hashed across Layla's eyes. Before she came, Nicolas had told her to follow whatever Matthew said, and

she finally unde what Nicolas meant

"Don't worry, Mr Hilton As a doctor, I'm only responsible for treating my patients. I will mind my own business," Layla

answered.

I knew I could count on Nicolas.

“Okay You can start once she returns.

Matthew rose to his feet and went to his office desk.

Not long after he ant down, Elizabeth came in and placed the coffee on his table. “Your coffee, Mr. Hilton.”

Matthew looked up and pointed at Layla. “Elizabeth, she’s a dermatologist that Nicolas sent. She’s here to take a look at your allergy reaction.”

Slightly startled, Elizabeth responded, “Right here? There’s no need for that! I can go to the hospital on my own during

lunchtime.”

Why is he doing this? I’m not that weak!

Standing up. Layla elimed, “Ms. Wade, I’m already here. You don’t have to make another trip to the hospital Let’s go to

the lounge, and I’ll examine your wound.”

Elizabeth quickly walked toward Layla and placed the coffee in front of her.

“Here’s your coffee, doctor.”

“Thank you”

After that, both Elizabeth and Layla went into the lounge Elizabeth took off her shirt for Layla to examine her wound.

“It hurts a little, but this is the only area on my body that is red. It’s not something serious, right?” she asked Layla.

Chapter 127 Something Is Wrong With The Debt

Layla’s face fell as she examined the wound on Elizabeth’s chest.

The former did not expect the injury to be this serious Wow, what an impressive man Mr. Hilton is. This is not something

an average person could do!

s not something seri

She smiled faintly at Elizabeth. “Don’t worry. However, don’t shower at night. Otherwise, it’ll

take some time to heal.”

With that said, Layla took out an ointment from her medicine box and gave her instructions to Elizabeth. “Apply this

ointment three times daily. You’ll recover within several days.”

Elizabeth took the ointment and applied some to her wound.

Exiting the lounge, Layla stood in front of Matthew’s table.

“Mr. Hilton, I’ve examined her wound. She just needs to apply the medicated ointment for a few days,” she informed.

Matthew raised his head and responded calmly, "Thank you, Dr. Robinson. Esme is waiting outside for you with your

monetary gift."

"It's okay. I'm just doing my job." Layla shook her head.

She did not dare to receive the monetary gift since Nicolas had sent her there.

"You must accept it," Matthew remarked firmly.

The monetary gift was considered his hush money.

Seeing how firm he was, Layla did not insist. "Thank you, then, Mr. Hilton."

By the time Elizabeth came out of the lounge, she felt better. The ointment had an icy effect. After applying it, her wound

did not hurt as much anymore.

Seeing the smile on Elizabeth's face, Matthew knew she had applied the ointment.

Elizabeth went back to her desk. She arranged Matthew's current schedule, answered a few calls from people who wanted

to meet Matthew, and made an appointment for them.

When she had nothing to do, Elizabeth would do some reading to improve herself. Only with higher education level would

she be able to choose a job that she liked in the future.

At some point, Jessica texted her: Lizzy, sorry to disturb you. I know I told them I'd pay them in a with the discussion of my house's price yet. Can I delay the payment for a few days?

month, but I'm not done

Elizabeth pondered a while after reading the text message from Jessica. There shouldn't be a problem with delaying the

payment for several days.

Thus, Elizabeth replied: Okay, I'll contact him right away.

Jessica: Love you, Lizzy'

Elizabeth broke into a smile after seeing the cheesy gif that Jessica sent.

Taking her cup, she walked toward the pantry.

Elizabeth noticed how her colleagues instantly ended their conversation and went back to their respective seats upon

seeing her.

Elizabeth frowned, wondering if they were talking about her.

She tightened her grip on the cup and ignored the thought of them gossiping about her. After all, as Matthew's personal

secretary, it was natural for her to be close to him.

Earning money was no easy feat indeed.

Entering the pantry, she filled her cup with water and sat by the window to call Josh.

“Lizzy, are you paying today?” he asked on the other end of the line.

Josh was in a good mood, as he had just received his commission for the month. If Elizabeth paid the money now, everything would be done and dusted.

“Josh, my friend is facing some issues right now. Is it possible for us to pay in a few days?” she asked cautiously.

Josh was momentarily stunned upon hearing that. “I have to ask my boss about this.”

“Sure, go ahead. I’ll wait for your answer,” Elizabeth replied with a smile.

After the call ended, she held the cup and took a sip, looking out the window. I finally have something to look forward to in

the future I can feel that better days are coming. My only wish, for now, is that Pearl will recover so that Jessica will regain.

her hope in life.

At that moment, Josh called her. She hurriedly accepted the call and inquired, “Josh, what did your boss say?”

“He said a few more days is fine, Lizzy. However, he’ll be charging interest from now.

Elizabeth smiled "I understand Tell your boss that I agree with the interest"

It's reasonable for him to charge us with interest since we're late in payment.

"The interest is quite high, Lizzy Remember to pay as soon as you can," Josh stressed.

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth answered solemnly, "Okay I'll urge her to pay as soon as she ca

Chapter 128 Brilliant Sons

When Elizabeth returned to the office, she realized Matthew was nowhere to be seen.

He had not been in his office for the whole day. Thus, Elizabeth did not have much work to do. She answered a few calls, all of which were directed from the mainline. Everyone that called had said that they had important matters to discuss with Matthew and wanted to make an appointment to meet him.

That was what Elizabeth would do on a daily basis. Sometimes she had to follow Matthew around while he did the inspections outdoor.

Elizabeth would have to prepare drinks, an umbrella, and sunglasses for Matthew.

To her, Matthew was living a comfortable life. Other people prepared everything that he needed. He seemed like a big baby, enjoying being served by others.

However, it was strange that he did not bring her along today.

Maybe he knows that I'm not feeling well because of my allergy reaction. As Elizabeth thought about Matthew's concern toward her, a smile could be seen on her face.

When it was time to get off work, Matthew had not returned to the office yet.

Elizabeth got ready to leave the office and pick up her children from school.

Taking out her phone, she sent Matthew a message.

Elizabeth texted: Mr. Hilton, I'm going home now. Do you need me to prepare your

dinner?

She did not need to cook dinner for Matthew if he needed to attend business dinners at night.

It took a while before he replied to Elizabeth.

Matthew sent. No need. I have a business dinner tonight.

Elizabeth smiled in satisfaction after reading his text. Then her fingers moved swiftly across the screen as she typed Don't drink too much, Mr. Hilton Go home early!

She felt that there were no other secretaries like her who constantly looked out for their bosses.

Without waiting for Matthew's reply, Elizabeth took her bag and left the office happily. She headed toward the kindergarten where her triplets were at

The school session was coincidentally over by the time Elizabeth arrived at the kindergarten She had enrolled all three of her children in the extra classes. Thus, it was almost seven o'clock in the evening when it was time for them to go home.

Elizabeth was in line with other parents. All the teachers knew who she was because of her triplets. They were all in the same class,

no less.

The teacher called the names of the three children. Abby was the first one who ran over to Elizabeth.

“Lizzy, you’re here to pick us up today!” Abby exclaimed as she saw her mother.

She was holding on to a handmade necklace in her tiny hands. “Look! This is what we made in the extra class today. I

made this for you”

After speaking to their teacher, Elizabeth walked with her three children to the car.

“Lizzy, I made this necklace myself. You must wear it all the time, okay?” Abby said excitedly.

Elizabeth frowned when she looked at the necklace with three colored beads on her neck, yet she did not have the heart to

reject her daughter after seeing Abby’s excitement.

“Okay. I’ll wear it all the time,” Elizabeth promised.

On the other side, Arthur and Antony were holding on to their artwork as well. Abby turned to look at them and asked,

“Arthur, Antony, didn’t both of you make bracelets for Lizzy too? Let her wear them!”

Abby was a naive and cute child, whereas Arthur and Antony were more mature for their age. They felt that their artwork

could only be used for decoration.

People will laugh at Mommy if she wears the bracelets that we made.

Elizabeth noticed that her two sons were strolling behind her. She turned toward them and reached out her hand. "Put on

the bracelets for me, please."

As their mother, Elizabeth needed to match their innocence, especially since her sons were a bit prideful.

Arthur glanced at his brother, and Antony smiled while saying, "Mommy, we're not children anymore. We're not going to

play with these

With that, he gave the bracelet that he was holding to Elizabeth. Arthur mirrored his brother's movement. He looked away

and awkwardly gave her the bracelet.

Seeing the colors of the bracelets, Elizabeth could not help but laugh. Arthur made a black color bracelet while Antony's

was gray

"It's hard on you both to attend classes with Abby," she said to her sons.

Arthur and Antony were brilliant kids and could learn independently. They had finished learning elementary school

lessons However, because of their mischievous sister, Abby, the boys were forced to attend kindergarten with her.

Chapter 129 Thank You For Choosing Me

Arthur and Antony shook their heads. "Mommy! We appreciate your hard work."

These two were aware that their mother had been working ever since they were little. They would watch her work four or

five jobs a day to bring them up.

She was even reluctant to buy something for herself, like beautiful clothes or good cosmetics, so they had been studying

hard, hoping to grow up quickly and share the burden with Elizabeth.

Looking at her lovely sons and noticing the determination in their eyes, Elizabeth felt like crying

With two such sensible sons, she was willing to do anything

Elizabeth walked over and hugged them both. "Thank you for choosing me to be your mother."

Elizabeth felt she was not good enough. She failed to give them a good life or even a father.

She was really grateful that they chose her as their mother.

Abby also ran over, joining the hug. "Don't forget about me. I want a hug, too."

The two boys dragged Abby to the middle, and the three enfolded Elizabeth in their arms. She smiled sweetly. "We are

family

After the wholesome moment, they got into the car..

Abby suddenly asked, "Lizzy, Mr. Handsome called me last night and talked with Antony and Arthur. He told them you

were away on business last night and couldn't come home on time. Where did you go? I want to go too."

In Abby's mind, Elizabeth should take her wherever she went, especially when she was with Matthew.

Abby was so happy to see Matthew because he looked like her brothers. Matthew was like family to her.

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth widened her eyes. No wonder they didn't call me. Turns out, he told them. Huh, I guess he's

a principled man, all right

Elizabeth did not even think of informing her sons last night. She had to be home at 10 p.m. every night. Otherwise, her

sons would check up on her.

She had her heart set on finding Leonard that she had forgotten about the children at home.

What Matthew did was heartwarming, and she had to admit that the man deserved what he had achieved today

“Abby, I went to the outskirts I didn’t come back because it was too late, and I was on a business trip, so I couldn’t take

you with me.”

Abby nodded. “Oh. Then when can we invite Mr. Handsome for dinner? I miss him.”

Abby had not seen Matthew in a long time; she missed him so much.

Elizabeth glanced at Abby from the rearview mirror, noticing the longing in her daughter’s eyes.

Since when are they this close?

“Mommy, we all think Mr. Hilton is good. He can be your boyfriend,” Antony uttered.

This was the decision of Antony and Arthur. Matthew had a good personality and drop-dead good looks, after all.

When Elizabeth came home late, he would help her inform her children. He was a pleasant man in the kids’ eyes.

They would love to have a man like that to help them take care of Elizabeth and love her.

Hearing that, Elizabeth almost stepped on the wrong paddle. Why are my sons like this?

Her actions made Abby pop out of her seat.

Crawling back to her seat, the kid scolded, “Elizabeth, can you stop slamming the brakes? It hurts me.”

Both Arthur and Antony stretched out their hands to block Abby's waist to prevent her from falling again.

Elizabeth smiled embarrassedly. "Okay, I'll drive slower. However, Mr. Hilton and I are not what you think. He is my boss, and I work for his company, so we usually have some contact. We are nothing

more than that, and I definitely can't be his girlfriend."

Chapter 130 Thank You

Arthur and Antony remained silent, but Abby could not hold herself back "Even if he's your boss, you can date! If he

becomes your boyfriend, others won't dare bully you in the company."

Elizabeth was rendered speechless.

Why does she know so much? She's only five!

"Abby, don't watch those lousy romance dramas anymore."

Abby stuck out her tongue at her, looking a bit unhappy.

When they reached home, Abby pulled a long face and went to see Cody.

Arthur and Antony trod on the heels of Elizabeth to her bedroom.

Elizabeth was about to change clothes, and when she saw the two boys coming in, she asked, "Anything else?"

Arthur handed her a brochure. "Mommy, we signed you up for a training class."

Elizabeth took the brochure and had a look at it. YK Clothing Academy.

Smiling, Antony continued, “Mommy, don’t you always like designing clothes? You can learn it now.”

Stunned, Elizabeth looked at the brochure and her sons. Although they were kids, they knew her very well. “Thank you, my

boys!”

Arthur and Antony smiled. Then the former reminded her, “Remember to attend the class after you get off work every day. Don’t be late, and don’t leave early. We are looking forward to wearing the clothes you designed.”

The encouragement and care of the children drove Elizabeth to strive for the best.

She nodded. “Sure, I’ll definitely work hard to design beautiful clothes for you.

IN

Hearing that, Antony and Arthur nodded in satisfaction. “Go take a shower, then. We’ll head out.”

The two walked out and went to their bedroom.

Antony and Arthur recently bought a new computer, and they also found an outstanding mentor to teach them. programming

Looking at her two sons’ backs while holding the brochure and payment receipt, Elizabeth sighed.

She wanted to ask where they got the money from, but she knew she need not worry about that, for her sons would not do anything illegal.

They must've borrowed the money from Dominic. I should give him a call.

"Lizzy, so you know I'm back today?" Dominic's exhilarating voice sounded.

"Where did you go?" So he had been away. No wonder I haven't seen him in a while.

However, she had kept a distance from Dominic for the past few years; she would not look for him unless there were any

special means.

"I went to Corleon for a business trip. It's been almost a month, and I just got off the plane."

Oh, so it's a good coincidence I called him at this time.

"Dominic, I have something to ask. Have Antony and Arthur borrowed money from you?"

The academy's tuition's more than ten thousand. There's no way they could have that much money.

"No, Antony and Arthur's stocks are doing well. They should have made a lot of money."

Hearing this, Elizabeth was stupefied. "What? They are involved in stocks?"

Dominic knew she would react this way. "I opened the account for them, using your ID card information. Don't worry.

The two are talented, and they are not greedy. They will be fine."

Elizabeth was on tenterhooks. Dominic did not teach them good things but led them to trade stocks instead. Many people

went bankrupt from this and even ended their lives after their stocks hit bottom. Such news was often reported on television.

Her sons were still kids. If Arthur and Antony could not stand the temptation, they were more likely to get into trouble

than adults.

“Dominic, I’ll talk to you later. Bye.”

Ending the call, Elizabeth went to her sons’ room and watched them sitting at the desk, typing quickly on the keyboard.