

Game Over 131

Chapter 131 Responsibility

“What

“What do you want, Mr. Hilton?”

Matthew had just returned from a dinner meeting, and he was sitting in his car. He did not take a sip of alcohol, but he

smoked a lot, and his throat felt quite scratchy.

He reached up to loosen his tie. He narrowed his eyes as his Adam’s apple bobbed.

“I have to remind you of something. Elizabeth. You can’t shower tonight, or your allergic areas will heal slower.” His eyes

darkened as he spoke.

Some scenes from the previous night appeared in his mind. Matthew gulped as he willed away those impure thoughts.

Elizabeth’s eyes widened slightly. She almost forgot about that. The medicine prescribed by the doctor was quite effective.

She applied it twice in the company and did not feel pain anymore.

She came to her senses and realized she could not drench herself.

Elizabeth giggled and replied, "You're so nice to your subordinates, Mr. Hilton I almost forgot about it. Thanks for your

reminder."

Matthew chuckled. "Well, you got hurt because of me. Naturally, I should take responsibility."

He smirked devilishly as if recalling the memories from last night.

Elizabeth was confused. "Because of you?"

She raised her hand to touch her allergic spot. What does he have to do with this?

Matthew answered, "I brought you to that place last night. You drank too much, and it caused an allergic reaction. Aren't

I involved in this matter too?"

Elizabeth was too naïve, and Matthew kept thinking of ways to tease her. He had her completely wrapped around his

finger.

Elizabeth smiled. "Oh, you're right. Are you home yet, Mr. Hilton? Please rest well. Goodbye."

She quickly hung up and turned off her phone.

Chapter 132 Someone Is Unhappy

Hearing the busy signal, Matthew knew Elizabeth had ended the call. He frowned slightly because he had not finished

talking.

He tried to call back again but realized she had turned off her phone.

Matthew's expression darkened. That girl is avoiding me. Is she afraid I would invite her over?

Elizabeth was becoming more disobedient. Matthew had planned to let her off tonight, but he became displeased at her ending the call first and turning her phone off.

His slender fingers tapped the armrest, and he ordered coldly, "Larry, head to Snowy Barber."

After Elizabeth hung up, she burst into laughter and muttered, "Take that, Mr. Hilton. Ms. Wade is pretty smart."

I will never go to his house. Tomorrow morning, I'll pretend to be a little pitiful. I can say my phone ran out of battery, and

I was charging it. Haha... I finally go against him for the first time. It feels so good!

Elizabeth could not take a bath, so she only soaked her feet and applied a face mask. Then, she headed to the children's

room to check on the kids to make sure they had brushed their teeth and gone to bed.

With a face mask on, she opened the door and saw a man leaning against the wall with his legs crossed.

The man shifted his legs elegantly. He flicked the cigarette ash and glanced at Elizabeth languidly.

Elizabeth froze on the spot, and it took her a while to regain her senses. She knew she was not in a dream, and Matthew

was indeed in her house.

She patted her face mask and asked, "Why are you here, Mr. Hilton?"

"You weren't answering my calls, so I had to come over," Matthew answered.

Not far away, three little heads peeked out of the room. From the youngest to the oldest, the three were stacked on top of

each other.

Abby's contagious laugh sounded. "Haha... You look very nice tonight, Mr. Handsome!"

The two brothers on top of her covered her mouth, picked her up, and dragged her into the bedroom.

Hearing doors closing, Matthew glanced at the children's room.

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes. This wicked man! Didn't I turn my phone off? I can't believe he came to my house. He must

be very free.

"What do you need, Mr. Hilton?"

Elizabeth was reluctant to leave the house. She wanted to stay at home and take her beauty sleep.

“I’m not here for you Ms Elliott made some mulled wine, so I came to have some I’m not here for you Ms. Elliott made

Ms Elhott

Elizabeth was Cody’s employer Without Elizabeth’s orders, Cody would not have made food for Matthew

Matthew saw her shocked expression. The money I gave her is more than the yearly salary you pay her Who do you think

she’ll listen to?

Elizabeth took off the face mask, exposing her clean and fair face Matthew exclaimed inwardly about how women look

after applying face masks. Their skin looked smooth, like a hard-boiled egg, without its shell.

Please take a seat in the living room, Mr Hilton Ms. Elliott is almost done.

Elizabeth promised Matthew he could come to her house to have some mulled wine.

Matthew raised an eyebrow “I think Ms. Elliott is more fitting to be my personal secretary, Elizabeth She’s more

obedient, and her cooking is good”

With that said, Matthew smirked Next time, let’s see if you dare hang up on me and turn off your phone.

Elizabeth was taken aback

She thought about Cody's excellent cooking skills and earnest work etiquette.

Elizabeth immediately forced a smile and said, "Ms. Elliott is my housekeeper, Mr. Hilton. She can't leave. Otherwise, my

kids will miss her. Let me take on the role of your personal secretary. I will work hard from now on.

Chapter 133 Fight At Work

With that said, she quickly ran toward his side and started massaging his shoulders.

"Are you tired? Let me give you a massage."

"

The man was in control of the woman now. She would rather behave obsequiously toward him than risk losing the job.

Matthew seemed to enjoy the service provided by the woman. Cody came upstairs when he finished his cigarette.

"Mr. Hilton, the mulled wine is ready. You guys can go downstairs and have some now."

Cody was in a good mood. After all, Matthew was generous and had given her a lot of money. Moreover, he had also paid her for the household expenses. As such, they would be able to live comfortably in the coming year.

Seeing that Elizabeth had found Matthew, who was not only rich and handsome but also a responsible man, Cody swore to help her make sure Matthew wouldn't be taken away by another woman.

She had always thought that Elizabeth was stubborn because the latter had rejected Dominic multiple times. This time, around, she wouldn't let Elizabeth miss out on such a golden opportunity anymore.

Elizabeth smiled. "Mr. Hilton, let's have some mulled wine then!"

Matthew put out his cigarette on an ashtray and handed it to her.

Elizabeth took it over. Then, she saw the man stride toward the staircase.

She took a look at the ashtray in her hands. We don't have an ashtray at home. Did he bring it himself?

Feeling perplexed, she went downstairs and asked Cody, "Why do we have this at home, Ms. Elliott?"

Cody glanced at the ashtray. She was the one who prepared that, as she thought it would be necessary to have one for the man who came to visit.

She could tell that a businessman like Matthew had to be a heavy smoker.

"Mr. Hilton asked if we have an ashtray a few times. So, I remembered it and bought a few in case he needs it."

Elizabeth frowned upon hearing her reply. Her tone became cold as she asked, "Ms. Elliott, are you siding with me or Matthew?"

Cody was stunned for a second. "You, of course!"

With that said, she carried a bowl of mulled wine and headed toward the living room.

Elizabeth was feeling a little angry. It had never crossed her mind that she had to fight for a job with Cody one day. How pathetic!

Her pride was nothing to her now. It was more important to safeguard her job, and she had to study well in her design course. Once she earned a degree, she would no longer have to live in fear anymore,

Elizabeth poured herself a glass of water. Holding it in her hands, she became more determined with her plan. She wanted to become a successful fashion designer one day.

Stepping into the living room, she wondered what Cody and Matthew were talking about when she saw the two laughing

away.

Cody was laughing out loud. Elizabeth quickly walked over and asked, "What's so funny? What are you guys talking about?"

Could it be Matthew telling Ms. Elliott that he wants to hire her as his personal secretary? Oh my! I can't lose this job! There's no way I can find such a good job if I lose it!

Cody saw Elizabeth's confused look. Then, she made a yawn and said, "I'm getting sleepy already. Lizzy, Mr. Hilton, you two have fun. I need to get some rest now.

With that said, she walked out of the living room and went back to her room.

Matthew stirred the mulled wine slowly. It was the same he had last time, but the one that Cody made tasted better

somehow.

Elizabeth still couldn't beat her master in terms of culinary skills. Nonetheless, the one that Cody made was sweeter. Hence, he still preferred Elizabeth's.

“Mr. Hilton, I promise that I’ll work harder. Please don’t give my job to someone else. If you like to drink mulled wine, I can make it for you every night. You can raise any request, and I’ll try my best to fulfill your needs. Is that fine?”

It was her best opportunity to prove her competency now since Cody had left for a rest. Hence, she had to make Matthew

agree with her.

Matthew’s eyes lit up as he peeped at her chest and gulped unwittingly.

“You’ll agree to any request?”

Chapter 134 She Had To Toughen Up

Elizabeth was not a fool who wasn’t able to differentiate what was right and what was wrong. She smiled.

“Of course, except for things that are illegal or violate the ethics.”

Matthew narrowed his eyes. A wicked smile crept onto his face.

Then, he took a scoop of the mulled wine and sent it to her mouth. Elizabeth looked at him and realized he was gazing at

her too. It turned out that he wanted her to finish that.

As such, she could only open her mouth and drink it obediently.

To her surprise, the man pressed on her lips the next second. He drank the content in her mouth and kissed her

passionately

Elizabeth wanted to resist, but she was defeated in no time and felt weakened in the man's arms.

She let him kiss her without any urge of pushing him away.

After a long while, the man finally let go of her reluctantly, as he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself if

he went on kissing her.

The woman's lips became red and swollen at that moment.

She panted heavily for breath. Her face was flushing beet-red.

It took her a while to come back to her senses. Then, she widened her

eyes

in shock.

"Matthew, you're a j'rk!"

Matthew raised his brows and smiled. "But you seemed to enjoy yourself just now. Why do you get angry now?"

Elizabeth had never encountered someone like him before. She was at a loss for words to retort at him.

Did I look enjoyable just now? He was the one who forced on me until I could barely breathe, and my mind was blank!

Matthew touched her swollen lips with his finger, reminiscing the sweetness he tasted just now. He had to resist the urge

to kiss her again.

Moreover, they had a wonderful experience the night before. If he couldn't have it again, he didn't mind kissing her to quench his thirst.

Elizabeth was furious upon hearing him. She jumped up from the couch immediately.

"Matthew, I've told you before that I would never be someone's mistress! Leave now!"

Suddenly,

a sense of guilt surged within her. She thought that she was no different from Celine at that moment.

She did not want to be anything like that woman at all.

Matthew saw that she was angry for real. He knew she would become stubborn whenever she was angry.

Squinting his eyes, he looked at her intently. "Elizabeth, I like you, and I've never intended to make you a mistress. You'd be my girlfriend."

Elizabeth didn't understand the logic behind his words. To her, there was no difference between a mistress and a

girlfriend

She turned around, refusing to look at him.

Matthew stood up slowly and pursed his lips languidly.

“Remember the feeling of our kiss, Elizabeth. Never ever let anyone kiss you. Wait for me.

His contract period with Tiana was short, and he could terminate it if he wanted to. However, his grandfather’s health was poor recently. He would bring this matter up when the former recovered.

At that time, he would be able to be together with Elizabeth officially.

That woman would be his wife, not a mistress or girlfriend.

After Matthew left, Elizabeth stood there for a long time. In fact, she enjoyed the kiss very much.

That was the first time she learned about kissing because she had never had any boyfriends, nor had she gotten in touch with any men in her life.

It was a strange feeling, but it was comfortable.

She blushed at that thought. Then, she bit her lower lip, trying to pull herself back to reality.

She went to check if the door was locked. The man had already locked it before driving his car off.

Elizabeth let out a breath. Then, she looked up at the night sky and sighed.

Elizabeth, you have to toughen up yourself to keep your job and pay off the debt! Once you have a university degree and become successful, you can throw the resignation letter on his face and tell him that you quit!

Chapter 135 Run Into An Old Friend

For the following days, Elizabeth went to work as usual. She went to the branch offices for a site visit with Matthew.

That day, they were going to Goodridge Mall in Mistwood. It was under Hilton Group, and there were branches all over

the world.

It was New Year. Hence, every shop in that district had its promotional activities going on. The mall in Mistwood invited

its CEO to attend an event where he was asked to give a speech.

Elizabeth looked at the handsome man on the stage. He had to face the crowd with countless cameras pointing at him.

Yet, he looked calm when he gave his speech with a sense of humor. The girls in the audience seat were screaming

excitedly. Standing backstage, Elizabeth felt as though she was looking at a celebrity.

Suddenly, a woman came closer to her and sized her up.

“Elizabeth, is it you?”

Elizabeth looked at the woman in a professional black suit. The latter, who had nicely trimmed short hair, looked

capable.

“Who are you?”

Lillian Simpson smiled as she replied, “Elizabeth, it’s me, Lillian Simpson! Your high school friend! We haven’t met each other for six years, and you never changed a bit! You’re still as gorgeous as before!”

Upon hearing her, Elizabeth recollected her memory at once. “It’s you, Lillian, our class monitor!”

She didn’t recognize her because the latter used to have long hair and black-framed glasses back then. Lillian was also an

academic over

Lillian nodded in response. “So, you are Mr. Hilton’s secretary now?”

A tinge of envy flashed across her eyes as she spoke. She remembered that Elizabeth’s grade in school was not outstanding. It had to be her family background that secured her a good job today.

“Yeah. Lillian, are you working in Goodridge Mall? What a coincidence! We’re colleagues now!”

Though Elizabeth worked in the headquarters while Lillian worked in a branch office, they worked for the same company

regardless.

Lillian nodded. “Elizabeth, let’s exchange the contact numbers. We have a class reunion this Saturday. You have to join us. We used to have it every year without your presence. This year, we finally have everyone together!”

Elizabeth added Lillian’s WhatsApp and phone number. Nonetheless, she felt uneasy at the mention of a class reunion

somehow.

After all, many people had been criticizing her past. She didn't want her classmates to gossip about it, too.

Lellan took a look at her watch and said, "Elizabeth, promise me you'll come!"

Elizabeth replied, "Sure."

Meanwhile, Matthew had done his speech and cut the ribbon. When he came down from the stage, Elizabeth quickly poured a cup of ginger tea from the thermos and handed it to him.

"It's too cold here, Mr. Hilton. Warm yourself up with some tea."

The location of the event was outdoors. The weather was gloomy. It was as though it would snow anytime soon, and the temperature was low.

Elizabeth was so cold that her face and nose had turned red. Her hands were frigid when she passed him the cup.

Matthew took off his coat and draped it over her body.

Then, he accepted the cup and took a sip of the tea.

"I was a little nervous while giving the speech just now. So, I'm feeling warm now. Help me take the coat."

Initially, Elizabeth wanted to return the coat to him and tell him that she wasn't feeling cold.

It turned out that he felt warm and didn't want to wear it. She could certainly use it then. Smiling, she wrapped the

coat lighter around her. She could still feel his warmth

Meanwhile, Matthew told Esme, "Let's go back to the office."

It was compulsory for him to attend the event that day. He wouldn't have asked her to come along if he had known she

would have to suffer the cold. After all, she would be more comfortable staying in the company with the heater turned on.

Elizabeth quickly grabbed her belongings and caught up with his pace. She felt she had come back to life again when she

got into the fully heated car

Just then, her phone vibrated. It was a text message from Lillian.

Lillian texted her: Elizabeth, please be there on time this Saturday in Anderson Hot Spring Villa.

Chapter 136 Class Reunion 1

On Saturday, Elizabeth received a call from Lillian while she was still in bed.

"Elizabeth, don't forget to gather at the lobby at noon later."

Elizabeth knew her class monitor had always been a responsible person. The latter had never changed since she knew

She had to admit that someone like Lillian was born to be a natural leader.

“Got it, Lillian.”

now.

After ending the call, she let out a long sigh. She didn't want to attend the reunion, but it seemed that she had no choice

Struggling to get out of the bed, she picked a more reserved swimming suit and changed into black sportswear. Before she left the house, she put on a cap and wore it underneath the hood of her jacket.

With that outfit, she looked youthful and dazzling. The three children followed behind her. Abby sighed.

“Lizzy, what is a class reunion? I want to go, too!”

Elizabeth put her bag on the passenger seat in her car and looked at Abby whose hair was still messy. The latter looked

adorable in her pajamas with a duckling design.

“It's like you and your classmates gather together many years later when all of you have grown up.

Abby nodded. “I see. That's when little Abby becomes big Abby!”

Elizabeth smiled, caressing her daughter's cheek.

“Yes. That's what I mean!”

Arthur looked worried. “You don't know how to swim. Remember to ask for a pool float when you go somewhere deep.”

Antony also raised his brows and chimed in, "Show us your swimming suit. You can't expose too much skin."

Elizabeth was dumbfounded. Are these two boys worried about me now? She shrugged her shoulders helplessly.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of myself, and my swimming suit is the most old-fashioned one!"

At that moment, Elizabeth could already imagine what would happen when Abby started dating in the future. Under the strict supervision of her two brothers, Abby might have a hard time meeting a boyfriend.

She urged her three children to go home. "Stay at home. Cody will send you guys to the training class in the afternoon."

Then, she drove off in the direction of Anderson Hot Spring Villa. It was in a county that was famous for its hot springs.

As soon as she got herself on the highway, her phone rang. She answered it immediately without looking at the caller ID.

"Hello?"

She was wearing Bluetooth earphones, as she was afraid of being caught violating the traffic rules.

"Elizabeth, don't forget that you still owe me one hundred and nineteen thousand. It's almost noon. Why aren't you here to

make me lunch yet?"

Elizabeth didn't have to work on the weekend, but Matthew had never asked her over to make meals during the past

weekends. Hence, she assumed she could have a break on the weekends.

His call frustrated her. She wouldn't have agreed to attend the class reunion if she had known she could use that as an

excuse.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hilton. I have a class reunion today, so I need to take a day off."

She was already driving on the highway. It wouldn't be practical to go back now. Moreover, Lillian had been urging her to

attend. It wouldn't be nice to be absent.

On top of that, Lillian had told her that everyone attended the class union every year except for her.

It sounded as though they were looking forward to seeing her.

Matthew frowned upon hearing her. "A class reunion? Didn't you say you have never attended school?"

He remembered she had once told him that

Elizabeth couldn't help cursing at him the moment she heard him. D*mn! You've never attended school yourself! Your family is all an illiterate bunch of fools!

"Mr. Hilton, I attended high school. So, isn't it normal to attend a high school reunion?"

"Location?"

Elizabeth felt like retorting at him, as the way he treated her was like he was checking up on her.

“Mr. Hilton, this is my personal matter. Can I not talk about this?”

She felt like hanging up on him at that instant. This man is such a pain in the ass!

“Sure. Perhaps I should get Cody to be my personal secretary. Enjoy your class reunion, then!”

Chapter 137 Class Reunion 2

“Mr. Hilton, I’m on the way to Anderson Hot Spring Villa now. That is where we’ll be having our class reunion.”

D’mn it! He knows nothing but threatens me! I’ll work hard and fire him when I become successful one day!

A smile finally appeared on the man’s face. His tone softened.

“All right! Enjoy yourself!”

A proposition crossed his mind when he heard that the location was at a hot spring villa.

He wanted to take a break and brought her three children for some water activities. That way, he could also sneak a peek at the woman in her swimming suit

Elizabeth heaved a sigh of relief after the call ended.

It’s so difficult to deal with this man’ He threatens to fire me whenever I go against his will. What a hard life!

It took her more than an hour to arrive at Anderson Hot Spring Villa. Then, she carried her bag and walked toward the lobby after getting out of the car.

The atmosphere was lively in the lobby. Everyone was there.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Elizabeth is here!"

Lillian came over from the reception counter when she heard that. Smiling, she gave Elizabeth a hug.

"We finally have everyone present at our class reunion this year."

Instantly, many people surrounded them. The tallest man among all, Benjamin Houghton, came in front of Elizabeth.

"Do you still remember me,

Elizabeth?"

Elizabeth looked at him. The man was tall and handsome. It was no mistake that he was the campus hunk back then.

She smiled as she replied, "Hey, our campus hunk, you are getting more handsome."

Benjamin gazed at the woman before him. Unlike the rest of their female classmates, she was not wearing delicate makeup or any stylish outfits.

Despite being barefaced and wearing sportswear, she was the prettiest among the women.

"Hey, Elizabeth! We haven't met for ages!"

Lillian couldn't stifle her laughter. "Benjamin, this year, I've got you who you wanted to meet the most. You'd better keep

your promise and give me a few more orders."

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Benjamin was the CEO of Houghton Group. His family was one of the richest in Mistwood.

Elizabeth raised her brows upon hearing that. "Lillian, it turns out that you are asking me to join the class reunion.

because you want to get more orders."

Indeed, she had been overthinking, as she had assumed that everyone was looking forward to seeing her.

Lillian hugged her and smiled. "Please don't mind, Elizabeth. I'm doing a good deed, too."

With that said, she winked at Benjamin, signaling him to do his best.

Just then, Tiana came. She was wearing a white fur coat while carrying a limited-edition handbag. The sound of her high

heels rang out loud as she walked toward them.

She waved at those people and said, "Hey, everyone. We haven't met for so long. I'll pay for the bill today!"

Sure enough, it was time for those who became successful to show off when it came to settling the bill at a class reunion.

A few female classmates came toward her and asked, "Tia, your clothes and bag must be expensive, right?"

They couldn't avert their gazes from Tiana's outfit. All of those would cost a few hundred thousand at least.

Tiana smiled faintly. "Haha. My boyfriend bought me these. I don't know how much they cost."

Everyone gasped in astonishment. "Who is your boyfriend? He's filthy rich!"

One of the women was Tiana's best friend, Yolanda Depp. She smiled as she piped up, "Tia's boyfriend is someone terrific.

He's the leader of the top family in Mistwood."

Those women shrieked in surprise, "Matthew Hilton?"

They almost said it out in unison. Given their high volume, the rest of them also got attracted by their conversation.

"Tiana, don't forget to benefit us in the future. We were classmates."

Chapter 138 Class Reunion 3

Tiana got surrounded by her classmates. Everyone was trying to curry favor with her so that she would introduce them to Matthew.

Looking at that sight, Elizabeth had to admit that Matthew was popular indeed.

She lowered her head to glance at her bag, thinking of going to her room first.

Benjamin didn't pay any attention to the conversation between Tiana and the rest of them.

He reached out his hand to Elizabeth instead. "Let me help you. Our rooms are next to each other. Mine is 1207, and yours is 1208."

Of course, Lillian was the one who arranged that. Elizabeth smiled.

"It's not heavy. I can carry it myself."

During all these years, she had raised her children and done everything by herself. She had gotten used to being independent.

Benjamin was slightly disappointed at her reply. He didn't insist, and he said, "I want to do something for a beautiful woman, but she won't let me. It breaks my heart."

The rest of them were busy flattering Tiana. They didn't notice that Elizabeth had left with Benjamin and taken the elevator to their rooms.

Upon reaching the room, Benjamin called out to her. "Elizabeth, come out once you've settled down. We'll dine in the restaurant first and get changed after the meal."

He was afraid that she would change into her swimming suit after getting into the room. He didn't want other people to watch her in the swimming suit.

Elizabeth smiled. "Sure."

With that said, she went into her room and put her bag down. She scanned across the room. It was big, clean, and

cozy.

Then, she went to check on the balcony. Behind the room, there was a variety of hot springs. They could soak themselves in the hot springs from the bottom to the top of the hill later.

Earlier in the lobby, she saw on the promotional flyer that there was a hot spring that overlooked the view underneath the hill. It was one of the most popular spots.

Elizabeth took her phone and walked out of the room shortly. She saw the handsome man waiting in front of the door.

He had taken off his coat and changed into black sportswear. They were in matching outfits.

Elizabeth was stunned. She didn't expect that he would be waiting for her.

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"Benjamin, haven't you gone down yet?"

Benjamin merely glanced at her calmly. "You're still the same. Always act like a tortoise."

With that said, he stroked her hair with a smile of adoration on his face.

Elizabeth tidied her hair immediately. "Benjamin, you're still as childish as before."

The man had always liked to stroke her hair like that in the past, and she would always get angry because she looked ugly when her hair became messy.

The two burst out laughing suddenly. It was as though they were brought back to their high school days.

Then, they went down to the restaurant on the second floor. They had booked a private chamber. Hence, it wasn't too noisy there.

Elizabeth and Benjamin went ahead to fill their plates before returning to the table.

The round table was already full of people, but they didn't seem to be so friendly anymore. Everyone glanced at Elizabeth awkwardly.

Elizabeth looked at the woman with delicate makeup who sat not far away from her. She knew the latter must have said

something to those people.

Just then, Benjamin's best friend, Chester Xander, approached him.

"Benjamin, they said Elizabeth is a sugar baby of an old man, and she has even given birth to three children for him.

You'd better think twice,"

Chester felt it was necessary to tell his best friend after knowing that news. He wouldn't want the latter to get cheated.

He looked at Elizabeth's sweet, innocent face and thought that this kind of woman knew how to gain a man's sympathy for

sure. Hence, he had to warn Benjamin of that.

Benjamin's expression changed swiftly. He swept a cold glance at everyone.

“Shut up! Scram out of here if anyone dares to speak another word!”

Chapter 139 Class Reunion 4

Benjamin’s voice boomed, a definite sign that indicated his frustration.

The others didn’t dare offend Benjamin, so they turned their gaze away without saying anything else.

Lillian said, “Come on, guys. We used to be classmates. Let’s not gossip any further about this.”

She took a seat beside Elizabeth. “Elizabeth, please don’t mind them. You know very well that people are bound to gossip when they get together.”

Elizabeth’s expression fell. She glared at Tiana coldly while gritting her teeth.

Tiana and Celine were the people who had caused so much trouble for me. How dare she speak ill of me now?

Tiana gave her a smug smile in return. “Lizzy, don’t you glare at me. I didn’t speak ill of you.

you.”.

“Why? Is the guilt bothering you now? I didn’t say it was you who did it. A word of advice for you, though, Tiana. Don’t be so mean toward others, as what goes around comes around!”

Their classmates noticed the exchange between Elizabeth and Tiana. This is surprising. They seemed close during school

days. But now, it seems like that wasn’t the truth.

“Okay. Let’s stop arguing, shall we? Why don’t we talk about something else?”

“Is any one of us getting married soon? I think it’s about time for all of us to start a family now.”

Tiana smiled. “I guess that will be me. I’m getting married on the twenty-seventh of next month. Everyone is invited to my

wedding!”

She lifted her glass with glee. Everyone raised theirs in return to congratulate her.

“Congratulations, Tiana!”

“I’m happy that you are marrying a good man!”

“I’m jealous of you!”

Elizabeth, on the other hand, gave no response to Tiana. She took a look at the seafood, lobsters, and abalones that her

classmates had ordered.

Ignoring everyone else, Elizabeth stood up and filled her plates with food. I might as well fill up my belly since I’m here. After all, I don’t have to pay for it. I’ll definitely have a good mood after having a good meal.

Time passed as everyone mingled around happily, discussing their jobs.

Benjamin observed that Elizabeth had spent the whole time stuffing herself with the food she took. He pushed a bowl of soup in her direction.

He advised, "Elizabeth, you might choke."

She raised her head and peered at him before calmly replying, "Don't worry. I'm not as weak as you think. I have to eat up, since so much delicious food is available here!"

Benjamin frowned. A pained look appeared on his face.

"Elizabeth, you can always seek me out no matter what happens in the future."

They had already exchanged their numbers earlier, so Benjamin was prepared to help Elizabeth in the future if she just gave him a phone call.

go?"

He was determined never to let go of her after waiting for her reappearance for the past six years.

Elizabeth smiled sweetly. "Thank you!"

His words touched her, as no one had ever said that to her previously.

Just then, Elizabeth's phone vibrated. It was Arthur who had sent her a message.

Arthur texted her: Mommy, we are at Mansion 6. If you have the time, please come over and play with us!

Elizabeth widened her eyes. She turned toward Lillian. "Is there a hot spring mansion around here?"

Lillian nodded her head. "Yes, there is one around here. It's Mansion 6. The price is exorbitant. Why? Do you want to

Elizabeth shook her head. "Nope. I was curious because I heard about it before."

A look of worry flashed across her face. What are they doing there at the high-cost Mansion 6?

She was about to ask her kids whether it was Dominic who had brought them there when her phone beeped with a

message from Matthew.

Matthew texted: Elizabeth, I'm at Mansion 6 with your kids. Please come and visit us during your free time.

Chapter 140 Speaking Ill of Matthew

Khaabeth was surprised. It had never crossed her mind that Matthew would come over with the kids.

She peered at her classmates.

It will be chaos if they know the man they are discussing is with

kids and, even mo

so, in the same area as us!

Elizabeth quickly replied to Matthew Mr. Hilton, please take care of my kids for me. Don't let them run around unsupervised I'll head over as soon as possible.

After she sent the message, Elizabeth stared at her phone.

Hopefully, he can keep an eye on them. If they don't walk out of the mansion, we won't bump into them!

“Let’s head to the hot spring now. Too bad someone booked Mansion 6. Otherwise, we could have enjoyed our time there,” Tiana suggested when she saw that everyone was about to finish their food.

Utter disappointment appeared on Tiana’s face as if she was a regular customer at Mansion 6.

Elizabeth guessed that Tiana had no idea Matthew was in the same vicinity as them, judging by her reaction.

Luckily, he didn’t tell her. If Tiana knew the kids were here, she would humiliate the kids in front of our classmates. I don’t

mind it when the insults are directed toward me, but I won’t allow anyone to insult my kids.

Lillian urged when she saw Elizabeth spacing out, “Elizabeth, let’s head there together. I hope you don’t mind what

happened earlier. We know what kind of person you are, so we know better than believing in everything others said.”

Benjamin smiled when he heard this. He nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Chester, who had prejudices against Elizabeth, couldn’t help but rethink his judgment of her. After all, he

knew how much Benjamin liked her and how much Lillian trusted her.

Maybe the rumors are fake!

He offered, “Elizabeth, let’s go together. Benjamin has always wanted to see you again over these years.”

During their high school days. Elizabeth and Benjamin had an excellent relationship as Elizabeth was seated next to Benjamin. Both of them had even promised to go to the same university together. However, Elizabeth had broken her promise

when the incident happened, and she had to drop out of school.

Elizabeth smiled. "We used to be best friends."

They went back to their respective rooms and changed into swimwear. Elizabeth put on a sea-blue-colored swimsuit and a

pair of shorts with ruffles.

Then, she wrapped herself in a white bathrobe before stepping outside where the other three were waiting for her, dressed

in a white bathrobe like hers.

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Benjamin couldn't help but reminisce about their school days when he saw Elizabeth with her hair up in a bun. The hairstyle accentuated her big eyes while also revealing her fair, clean, and slim face.

Previously, Elizabeth had always tied her hair up in a bun. It accentuated her beauty and made her look youthful. She hasn't changed at all. It's like she hasn't aged a day.

Elizabeth smiled. "Let's go!"

Chester moved to Benjamin's side. He whispered, "Wow. She still looks the same. How does she stay so young?"

How does she do it? I look like an old man after days of working tirelessly!

A smile appeared on Benjamin's face. He answered, "Yes. She hasn't changed at all.

Lillian wrapped her arm around Elizabeth's. She asked, "Matthew isn't an easygoing person, is he? It must be hard to work as his secretary, right?"

I've heard the news that he constantly admonishes my manager at work I'm sure he is a bad-tempered person who is hard to get along with.

Elizabeth nodded solemnly. "Exactly. It's hard to work with him.