

Game Over 151

Chapter 151 Tiffany

Arthur smiled and cheered, "You can do this, Mommy!"

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth nodded solemnly. "Yeah!"

He then sent her to the car. Elizabeth turned to look at her son, who was dressed in a black coat, standing at the entrance

seeing her off.

He reminded her of Matthew. His handsome look resembles Matthew's. Perhaps good-looking men look like this when

they were kids, huh? She smiled at the thought.

With that, she entered her red Cloud University and went to Cloud University, where the training course took place.

It was rumored that the course was famous for cultivating many famous designers.

Elizabeth sat in the classroom when she reached the place. There were roughly twenty students around

The girl who sat beside her moved toward her and greeted, "Hello! I'm Jasmine Carter. We are classmates from now on

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Elizabeth returned a smile. "Hi! I'm Elizabeth Wade."

Jasmine was a friendly person. It did not take long for them to get along with each other.

“Hey, I heard that Tiffany, the famous designer, will be teaching this course in person.

Elizabeth did not know about that, but she had heard of Tiffany before. The latter was the current most famous designer.

“That’s great!” she replied. Elizabeth was a great fan of Tiffany. Back in her days in the Wade family, she loved to buy the

clothes Tiffany designed.

However, she could no longer afford to buy them. Tiffany’s products were too expensive, and whenever she produced new

designs, it would be difficult for one to get their hands on the products.

Not only did one have to be wealthy, but they had to have connections as well in order to get Tiffany’s new designs.

Distinguished customers also had a shot.

Hence, Elizabeth believed it was the right choice to join the course if she could be the designer’s student.

As it was only the first day of the course, all they needed to do was to receive their books and get familiar with each other.

With that, the class was over.

Elizabeth headed outside with the books in her hands. Suddenly, her teacher called her, "Elizabeth, please stay back for a

while."

"The teacher's calling me. You can go ahead," Elizabeth said to Jasmine.

The latter nodded. "Ah, just when we're about to have a meal together. Next time, then!"

Elizabeth then approached the teacher and asked, "Ms. Yates, you asked for me?"

I'm surprised that the teacher remembered my name on the first day. It seems like my name is easy to remember, huh?

Mandy Yates, her teacher, smiled and informed, "Someone wants to meet you, Elizabeth. Please follow me."

Elizabeth followed her to the office upstairs. When she entered the office, she saw an elegant lady sitting by the window.

She was wearing a black dress. No matter which angle she was captured in, she looked charming and amiable.

That lady turned to her and smiled "Nice to meet you, Elizabeth"

Elizabeth was surprised upon seeing who the lady was She quickened her pace and approached the latter.

"It's you, Tiffany' Oh, I'm so happy to meet you in person I really like your designs" Elizabeth did not expect to meet her

idol on the first class.

Tiffany raised her arm gracefully. "I've made you coffee. Do have some

Taking the cup, Elizabeth took a sip. Her gestures were equally graceful.

She beamed. "It tastes good!"

Smiling, Tiffany asked, "Elizabeth, are you interested in fashion design?"

Elizabeth nodded eagerly. "Of course! I've always loved to watch my mother sew clothes when I was little. Although I don't

remember much of it anymore, that is still a precious piece of memory. Hence, I decided to be like her when I grow up

Chapter 152 Her Idol

Hearing that, Tiffany nodded. "I understand. You can do it, Elizabeth"

Elizabeth smiled at that "Thank you! I will do my best"

What a strange day. Not only do I get to meet my idol face to face, but I got her encouragement as well.

The two of them conversed as they had coffee

Elizabeth only realized how fast time could fly. Two hours had passed in the blink of an eye, and it was already five o'clock

in the afternoon.

Thus, she rose and bid goodbye to Tiffany. When the latter sent her out, she asked, "Can I call you Lizzy?"

Elizabeth nodded. "Of course! My friends call me that too"

"Lizzy, here I made a dress for you

At that. Elizabeth's eyes lit up "Wow! This is for me? Thank you!

She accepted the gift, eager to open it on the spot. A dress made by Tiffany herself! It's much more valuable than any

dress in the store

With that. Elizabeth waved goodbye with the gift in her hands. "See you!"

Reluctance crossed Tiffany's eyes as she stated, "Lizzy, no matter what happens, you can always call me for help. I will

always be here for you."

Elizabeth nodded again. She seems to be different from the other designers. She's so welcoming and friendly.

As she walked down the stairs, Elizabeth could not help but smile heartily. Tiffany feels like a mother to me.

When she got into her car, she had a peek at her gift. It was a white dress that gave out a youthful aura. I think it'll suit

She started the engine and prepared to leave, yet her phone rang suddenly. It was a call from Chelsea

“Hello, Old Mrs. Hilton?”

“Lizzy! It’s been a while since we met each other. Could you come to our place for a meal together?”

Elizabeth was taken aback. “Do you mean now, Old Mrs. Hilton?”

“Yeah. Oh, remember to bring your kids here, too. Matthew’s grandpa seems a bit recharged these days. Your kids may cheer him up.

Chelsea glanced at Hector, who was sitting in his wheelchair, pulling a long face.

Hmph! This grumpy old man. I shall excite him with Lizzy’s three kids. Didn’t he always want a great-grandchild? I shall

show him three great-grandchildren! That is sure to surprise him.

In the meantime, Elizabeth found it hard to let the elder woman down. Hence, she responded, “Sure, Old Mrs. Hilton.”

Hanging up the call, she phoned Cody to let the latter dress the children up. She would be back soon to pick them up.

With that, she started her car and drove home.

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Upon reaching home, she saw her three beautiful children waiting in the living room for her arrival.

Her two sons were wearing a black suit with a black bow. As for Abby, she wore a red princess dress with her hair down.

Her eyes seemed to sparkle as she stared at Elizabeth.

The latter was surprised. Cody, this is too exaggerating! I mean, I did ask her to dress them up nicely, but they look as if

they are going to attend a banquet!

Abby lifted the hem of her dress and bowed to Elizabeth. "Your Highness, are we going to attend a royal ball?"

Her daughter always wanted to attend a royal ball. However, Elizabeth never had the chance to fulfill her dream.

Since they were contented with their attire, Elizabeth decided to let them dress as such.

Chapter 153 Exactly Like Matt

"Let's go. Get in the car. Today we'll be heading to an elderly woman's house as guests. Please remember to stay

well-mannered."

"All right," the three kids replied in unison.

With that, they left the house.

Cody had some fruits and coffee in her hand as she followed behind them.

“Lizzy, are you bringing them home?”

Cody was aware about her family’s situation. She knew they were a wealthy family from Mistwood. The kids had grown

up, and maybe it was time for them to return to their roots.

Elizabeth shook her head. “Nope. We’re just going to a friend’s house.”

She would never bring the kids back to the Wade family. Michael was a prideful man. He was still resentful over the

matter.

If it was not because of his years of favoritism for Elizabeth, he might not even be willing to see her.

She would never bring the kids back to the family just to face their brutal lectures.

After the kids entered the car, Cody placed the gifts on the passenger seat.

“Drive carefully, Lizzy.”

Elizabeth hopped into the car and nodded.

“Okay. You cook something for yourself tonight. We might be late.”

The four of them then headed to the Hilton residence and parked in a parking space.

Looking at the enormous manor, Abby shouted, "Lizzy, are we at a castle? It's so pretty!"

The Hilton residence was a sight to behold. It was humongous. Entering the place made one feel as if they were entering a palace.

Arthur and Antony had never seen such a huge estate as well. Curiosity was sparkling in their eyes.

"This is Mr. Hilton's house. We'll be meeting his grandpa and grandma in a short while."

Abby nodded. "So this is Mr. Handsome's house. He's a prince from a castle! No wonder he's so good-looking!"

Amused by her daughter, Elizabeth burst into laughter. Her little mind is just full of princes, princesses, and palaces,

Abby was a girl full of fantasies.

Right then, Chelsea came out to welcome them personally. There were a few housekeepers behind her.

Stepping out of the car, Elizabeth helped her kids to open the door.

After getting out of the car, the kids checked out the surroundings curiously. As Chelsen saw the two boys, her body

trembled vigorously

The housekeepers quickly held her up. "Old Mrs. Hilton!"

She then lifted her hand, asking them to stop

“I’m fine.”

She slowly walked toward the four of them, her gaze fixated on the three kids.

The daughter looked exactly like Elizabeth She was adorable and beautiful. Even her smile was just as sweet.

The two boys at the side were dashing. They looked just like Matthew when he was younger. Chelsea’s heart dropped in

shock

Is this a coincidence? Or is this fate?

“Old Mrs. Hilton, Elizabeth greeted her

Following her, the three kids opened their mouths “Hello, Old Mrs Pretty!”

Chelsea heard their clear voices, and her heart throbbed with excitement

“Hello! Hello!”

Abby leaped into her arms. “Old Mrs. Pretty, you smell so good!”

Chelsea’s heart melted as she touched Abby’s soft cheeks.

“Oh? Aren’t you a sweet talker? I like you!”

Elizabeth quickly introduced, “Old Mrs. Hilton, that is Abby, my daughter. This is the eldest, Arthur, and this is the

second child, Antony.”

They were all born in September, and she gave all of them names starting with the letter “J.”

Nodding. Chelsea remarked, “Abby, Arthur, and Antony. Such beautiful names.”

Holding onto Abby’s hand, she wanted to grab Arthur’s hand as well. However, the boy just walked forward. She could not

help but feel a bit upset when she could not hold his hand.

Even the two boys’ temperaments were just like Matthew’s

Chapter 154 I Am Busy

The chattering continued until they reached the living room. Hector was in his wheelchair with a cold look.

As he saw Chelsea, his eyes moved and widened.

“Mmm...”

He tried to lift his hand, but he could not. The wheelchair was shaking.

Seeing that, the nurse quickly came over. “Hector, please calm down. Take a deep breath.”

Chelsea saw Hector’s reaction and smiled.

Look how excited he is. I wonder how he’ll react when he sees his great-grandchildren.

Abby sat beside Hector and stretched out her small hand. "Old Mr. Handsome, do you want some candy?"

Hector was about to calm down. However, once he saw Abby's little hand and heard her sweet voice, he was stirred up

even more.

He rolled his eyes, and it scared Chelsea's heart out.

"Bring Hector back to his room! Let him stay there for the night"

The housekeepers and nurse then pushed Hector back to his room. He tried to mutter something as his head was tilted.

Unfortunately, no one understood he did not wish to leave.

He wanted to see and play with the kids. Sadly, no one could understand him.

When his bedroom door was closed, the atmosphere quietened instantly.

Abby then unwrapped

her candy and fed it into her mouth.

"So sweet!"

In the meantime, Arthur and Antony sat down with their backs straight. Their cool stance attracted a lot of the

housekeepers' attention.

Elizabeth passed the fruits and coffee to a housekeeper. "Old Mrs. Hilton, I brought some fruits and coffee. It's not

anything fancy, just a small gift from me."

Chelsea held onto Elizabeth's hands. "I'm extremely happy just to have you visit me. You didn't have to bring anything.

Thank you, Lizzy."

Chelsen was wearing a dark red dress. She looked charismatic and elegant.

Even with her grey hair, she looked stunning with that kind smile on her face.

Arthur and Antony stayed silent. The two of them were observing their surroundings-it had always been their habit.

Every time they went to an unfamiliar place, they would observe carefully.

On the other hand, Abby acted like a happy duckling. She explored and touched everything with her lollipop in her

mouth.

Chelsea's gaze was set on the three kids. The questions she had about them were piling up.

She had to bring Matthew back for some questioning, as she was curious if he actually made a mistake.

Elizabeth saw Abby running around as though it was her own house. Hence, she went to her daughter.
“Abby, don’t go and

touch everything.”

Abby raised her brow. “I touch everything that looks pretty. Am I not allowed to touch them?”

Elizabeth could not help but laughed. However, the housekeepers were staring at her. They must have thought of her as a

bumpkin.

She felt embarrassed.

Meanwhile, seeing that the two boys were not eating sweets, Chelsea called them, “Arthur, Antony, if you don’t want

sweets, why not have some fruits?”

Arthur answered with merely a word, “Thanks.”

Antony then had a bright smile “Thank you, Old Mrs. Pretty.”

After that, Chelsea got up. “Lizzy, make yourself at home. I’ll go check the kitchen.”

Elizabeth was following Abby, afraid that the latter would cause havoc. Upon hearing Chelsea, she turned around and

replied, “All right, Old Mrs. Hilton.”

Chelsea then entered the kitchen and gave her eldest grandchild a call.

After a while, he picked up. "Grandma, what's the matter?"

"Can't your grandma call you anytime, Matt?"

Matthew always answered Chelsea's calls with the same sentence, and she did not like that.

"That's not what I meant. I'm busy right now. Can I call you a little later?"

Chapter 155 Hector Has Met His Match

Chelsea furrowed her brows. It was half-past six on Sunday, and Matthew was still working

"Matt, are you not going home for dinner?"

"That's right, Grandma. I'm quite busy with work recently. I can't go back anytime soon."

"Okay then. I'll let Lizzy know you're not coming back. We'll eat first."

Just as Chelsea was about to hang up, Matthew stopped her.

"Grandma, who did you just mention?"

Chelsea grinned at how she elicited a response just by mentioning Elizabeth's name.

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He was not interested in an old lady like his grandma, but he was clearly interested in a pretty young lady.

“I invited Lizzy and her three darlings over for dinner tonight. We’ll eat first if you aren’t coming back.”

“I’m finished with work, so I’m coming back now.”

Chelsea chuckled after hanging up the phone.

She could not help but look into the living room again.

Arthur and Antony truly look like Matt, and Matt would be glad if the triplets were his children.

With that, she let out a sigh.

Elizabeth brought Abby back into the living room. “Abby, sit here and eat your food. Stop running around

The Hilton residence was massive, and she was afraid that Abby would lose her way.

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Her youngest was a crybaby, and once the latter started, it would take a long time to stop.

She kept a close eye on Abby, as it would not be polite if a guest kept crying

“Arthur, Antony, help look after your sister. Don’t let her wander off.”

The two boys responded brightly, “All right, Mommy!”

It was only then that Elizabeth sat down and sipped her water.

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At that moment, they heard a loud sound from Hector's room. Soon after, a housekeeper ran out hurriedly.

Elizabeth got up and entered the bedroom with the three children following her.

Hector had thrown everything on the bedside table to the floor. Upon seeing this, Abby moved a few steps back timidly.

Elizabeth quickly rushed over." Hector, what's wrong? Are you feeling discomfort somewhere?"

Hector halted his moves upon seeing the woman before him. He looked at her quietly, gazed at the three children behind.

her, and smiled affectionately.

Abby walked over and extended her chubby hand.

"Old Mr. Handsome, have a candy. You'll be happy after eating it. It's not good to be angry."

Abby opened the candy wrapper and put the candy into Hector's mouth. After tasting it, Hector's smile widened as if he

was trying to tell her it was sweet

hair.

Abby helped him voice his thoughts, "Isn't it sweet? You should feel better now. Let's not be angry anymore."

Arthur and Antony picked up the medicine container on the floor, placed it on the table, and then helped him tidy up his

Antony also helped him straighten his collar. "A shirt will only look good if it's neat."

The three children were very adult-like and dispensed advice while taking care of him.

He listened to them attentively while tasting the candy in his mouth, and he was no longer upset.

The housekeeper and nurses were all astounded by the sight before them.

"Old Mr. Lower is no longer angry. He's even smiling," whispered one of them.

"That's right. I've looked after him for such a long time, but this is the first time I've seen him smile!"

Chelsea hurried into the room and saw the three children surrounding Hector, and the latter seemed to be in a good

mood.

At the same time, Elizabeth was giving Hector a massage. Chelsea then heaved a sigh of relief.

"Didn't you guys say that Hector was upset? That doesn't seem to be the case! You guys frightened me."

The housekeeper was also confused. "Hector was indeed upset just now. He kept throwing things. However, he seems to

be fine now.”

Chelsea chuckled. “It seems that Hector’s met his match.”

Chapter 156 No One Understands Hector

Chelsea walked over to Hector’s side and saw that he was smiling while eating candy.

She furrowed her brows slightly. “Hector, do you want to join us for dinner?”

He looked at her and nodded.

you?”

Chelsea smiled knowingly. “I know why you were throwing a tantrum. You were upset because I didn’t let you out, weren’t

Everyone in the room laughed. Upon seeing this, Abby went up close to Hector and whispered, “Old Mr. Handsome, don’t

be angry. They’re not laughing at you.”

The quick-witted Abby had always been an easy-going girl. She had become familiar with Chelsea very quickly. And now,

she was becoming close with Hector too.

Elizabeth was not worried at all. It seemed that her three children got along well with the elderly. They would often try to

make conversation with the elderly since they were young

Of course, they could merely babble since they were still babies back then, and the elderly would hum in response.

Hector felt frustrated upon hearing Chelsea's words. They still did not understand him. He was not upset because he could.

not go out.

Instead, it was because he could not see his great-grandchildren.

However, no one knew what he was thinking. He had no choice but to throw a tantrum. They were going to be the death of

him sooner or later.

However, he was glad that the triplets had given him candy and even helped him tidy his hair.

He especially liked the adorable Abby, who was good at sweet-talking and comforting others.

Elizabeth felt at ease after seeing that Hector had calmed down.

She thought Hector was upset because he did not wish to see them. However, she now felt relieved after witnessing how

the three children managed to calm him down.

It would be disastrous if his condition worsened because of their appearance.

The housekeeper pushed Hector into the living room to watch television. In the meantime, Abby happily watched her favorite cartoon while eating fruits.

She would feed Hector some fruits occasionally. Arthur and Antony would then help Abby and Hector to wipe their mouths as they were extremely particular about cleanliness.

They would start wiping as soon as they spotted any crumbs or juice at the corners of Abby's and Hector's mouths.

At the same time, Chelsea was chatting with Elizabeth. Chelsea could not help but keep staring at Elizabeth, seemingly

amazed by the latter's beauty.

Chelsea had met many people in her life, but it was her first time meeting someone as stunning as Elizabeth. She grew

fonder of Elizabeth the more she looked at the latter.

She now understood why Matthew was so smitten.

Right then, the housekeeper announced, "Old Mrs. Hilton, Mr. Hilton is home."

Elizabeth did not think he would come home and looked toward the door in shock. The two gazes met.

The housekeeper took his coat, and he bent down to change his shoes.

Upon seeing him, Abby ran over with a strawberry.

"Mr. Hilton, you're back! Open your mouth!"

He scooped her up and opened his mouth as the strawberry was delivered to him.

“Mr. Hilton, your house is so big! It’s like a castle.”

Matthew chuckled. “Abby, why don’t you stay here if you like this place?”

Abby’s eyes brightened. “Really?”

However, she shook her head the very next moment.

“Although this place is pretty, it’s not my home. I still like where I live with my brothers.”

He laughed upon seeing her serious little face.

“If I marry Lizzy, this will become your home. Do you want to help me to win your mommy’s heart?”

Her downcast eyes suddenly brightened up again.

“You’re right! I’ll ask my brothers to help you too.”

Chapter 157 What Are You Trying To Do

Matthew kissed the little girl on the cheek. “Thank you, Abby!”

For some reason, from the moment he met her, he felt an indescribable closeness to her.

Despite not liking children in the first place, he found that he did not mind the three children and even liked them a lot.

Is this what it feels like to extend your love for someone to the people close to them?

Matthew put Abby down on the couch before asking Hector, "Grandpa, how are you feeling today?"

He noticed that the old man was in good spirits, and his condition was also improving, so he hoped that his grandfather

would speak to him one day.

Hector stared at him while making a silent remark.

You fool. Your wife and children are in front of you. Why don't you marry her so that they'll become your legitimate

children?

Matthew raised an eyebrow. "Grandpa, Elizabeth is my secretary, and these children are hers. Should you miss the

children in the future, I'll ask her to bring them along to accompany you."

After he finished speaking, he leaned over to whisper into the old man's ear, "If you want me to father a child, it may not

happen anytime soon. You'll have to wait a few more years, so I can only satisfy your desire by letting you interact with

someone else's children."

Then, he stood up, grinning devilishly.

There's no way

having children.

I'll father a child with Tiana. At the most, I'll marry her to fulfill his wishes. He can't blame me for not

Hector slowly turned to glance at Elizabeth before looking at his handsome grandson in front of him

He wanted to speak or write out his thoughts, but the condition of his body did not allow him to do so, causing him to feel

extremely frustrated.

Everyone had dinner happily, and Hector even ate a small portion of his food, which greatly delighted Chelsea.

While Elizabeth was answering a call, the three children followed Chelsea as she pushed Hector out for a walk. Hence,

Elizabeth did not notice that she and Matthew were the only ones left at the table.

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The call was from Jessica, and Elizabeth could tell that something was not right from her tone.

hat something was not right from her tone.

"If you didn't manage to negotiate the price of the house, wait a little more. Don't be anxious about it, Jess."

“Thank you, Lizzy! Pearl’s condition has deteriorated lately. I’m scared that she won’t be able to wait for the bone marr

so I’m going to find Mr. Johnson again and beg him.”

Elizabeth’s heart clenched in pain when she heard Jessica’s sobs from the other end of the line.

“I’ll help you think of a solution.”

She ended the call with tears brimming in her eyes, feeling upset upon thinking of Pearl.

It must be very hard for Jessica as well since she’s alone.

Meanwhile, Matthew was scrutinizing her. Sensing a pair of eyes on her, Elizabeth brushed off her thoughts.

“Oh? Where did they go?”

She truly did not hear them leaving.

His lips curled up in a smile. “They went for a walk. Are you done with your meal, Ms. Wade?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“Let’s head upstairs. I’ve a job for you.”

Right after saying that, he rose to his feet and walked out.

Elizabeth hurriedly stood up and followed him. After all, he was her boss, so she had to listen to him.

They went to the third floor. Matthew waited for her to enter his bedroom before closing the door and locking it.

Upon hearing the click of the lock, Elizabeth turned her head and looked at him.

“Mr. Hilton...”

She subconsciously glanced at the door and put her guard up.

Matthew pulled out his tie and began to unbutton his shirt.

Startled, she quickly backed away. “P-Matthew, what are you trying to do?”

He told me to go upstairs, and now he’s removing his clothes. What exactly is he trying to do? Guessing his intention, she could not help but tremble in fear.

He chuckled deviously. “What do you think?”

Chapter 158 Corrupting Her

By then, Elizabeth had already retreated to the window and would fall if she continued moving backward. They were on

the third floor. Even if she did not lose her life, she would be disabled if she fell

“Don’t come closer, Matthew, or I’ll scream!”

Yes, I can scream for help since I’m by an open window. Someone will definitely hear me if I shout at the top of my lungs.

Matthew could not help but chuckle softly upon seeing her startled expression.

“What do you think I’m going to do?”

She noticed that he had already removed his shirt, exposing his toned chest and alluring abs.

Seeing his attractive figure, she gulped as her throat suddenly felt dry.

However, she still upheld her integrity. I’ll never touch a man that belongs to someone else.

“How should I know? I’m not you!” she replied through gritted teeth.

She then shifted her gaze away from his body.

Just then, Matthew sat on the bed and showed his back to her.

“My back is itchy. I think I have rashes. Help me apply some medication.”

Hearing those words, Elizabeth came to her senses. It turns out that I was overthinking.

She walked toward him upon seeing him sitting there with a tube of ointment beside him.

“Are you having an allergic reaction?”

He does have many rashes on his back. He must be feeling uncomfortable because of them. But he’s good at enduring it,

as he showed no reaction when he came back until now.

“I always get them when I soak in the hot springs.”

Why did you go when you know you can't? Aren't you torturing yourself?

Noticing that there were no swabs beside the ointment, she inquired, “Where are the swabs, Mr. Hilton?”

Matthew furrowed his brows slightly upon hearing the question. Why would I prepare swabs when my intention is for you

to apply the ointment with your finger?

“I don't have any. Just use your finger. I'm not particular about it.”

Elizabeth was taken aback. I can't believe that he's so unrefined.

She lowered her gaze and smiled before heading toward the bathroom to wash her hands.

Upon seeing that the bathroom was bigger than her house, equipped with a bathtub that seemed more like a swimming

pool, she was stunned.

I never knew that a bathroom could be this extravagant. The Wade residence truly can't be compared to the Hilton

residence.

As she stood in front of the marble sink and washed her hands, she stared at the woman with the flushed face in the

mirror and could not help but chastise herself.

Stop letting your imagination run wild, Elizabeth Wade, and don't be tempted by his body again.

After disinfecting her hands, she returned to his side.

She rubbed her cold fingers to warm them up before applying the ointment for him, dabbing it carefully onto the infected

areas.

Just as Elizabeth got to his waist area, her world spun as he suddenly pinned her down onto the bed, pressing his lips.

against hers.

Both her hands were pinned above her head. She struggled with all her might but found that she could not move.

While kissing her, he slipped his tongue into her mouth.

Elizabeth did not remember much after that. All she knew was that her mind went blank, and she could no longer hear

other sounds besides his breathing.

As time passed, his breathing was also becoming rapid.

She felt that something was wrong with herself as she was behaving abnormally.

Matthew continued kissing the woman under him. Just now, her hand was on my lower back. Doesn't she know that's a

very sensitive spot to men? She's too naive. She clearly gave birth to three children but still doesn't know a thing about sexual relationships.

However, from Matthew's perspective, this side of her made her more attractive to him, as it invoked his desire to teach her bit by bit and corrupt her.

Chapter 159 The Engagement Banquet

Finally regaining a little of her sanity, Elizabeth hummed and shoved him away.

At that moment, Matthew had also regained his senses and moved away from her. As she sat up, she noticed that her clothes had been torn apart, revealing her snow-white....

"Ahhh!"

She grabbed a pillow and held it in front of her chest. "Matthew, h-how dare you!"

The man was currently feeling miserable. He badly wished to continue, but seeing her reaction, he knew that it was

impossible.

A gleam of ruthlessness glinted in his eyes as he panted. "I must pin her under me and make her mine."

Matthew grinned mischievously. "Where did you touch me just now? Don't you know that it's risky to touch that area of a

man?"

Elizabeth pondered for a moment while blinking innocently. Wasn't I applying ointment all the while? I didn't even touch

him anywhere in secret.

"How should I know? I'm not even a man'

She was going crazy thinking about what had just happened. It was a strange feeling

Why was I shamelessly enjoying it? I even desired to keep it going It must be a normal biological reaction, nothing more than that. I'm twenty-four this year, so it's normal to have such needs as a woman. Yes, that must be it.

Elizabeth was secretly buttoning her shirt behind the pillow. I've no idea when he ripped it open. Not only that, my body aches from being pressed down by him. He's such a jerk. I feel like beating him up.

If it was not for the money she owed him and the high salary he gave her, she truly wanted to beat him up.

Matthew stood up and picked up his shirt from the bed, buttoning it up with one hand while gazing at her intently.

"I told you before that I love you, Elizabeth. One would only do such a thing to someone he likes."

He would never touch someone he was not fond of

Many a woman had been trying to get into his bed. As long as he was willing, they would throw themselves at him.

Finally done buttoning her shirt, Elizabeth got up from the bed and straightened her skirt.

“I hope you’ll show some respect to me in the future, Mr. Hilton. Even if you like me, have I given you my consent? Without it, what you’re doing is considered sexual assault, and I can sue you for that.”

After saying that, she walked quickly to the door, opened it, and left.

consent?

Matthew observed the empty room. Why do I feel like this is home when she’s around? Now that she’s gone, the

atmosphere in the house has grown cold, completely losing all of its warmth.

His gaze darkened as he put on his suit.

Just then, his phone rang. He grabbed it and answered the call.

“Go ahead.”

“Mr. Hilton, the banquet hall for your engagement ceremony with Ms. Wade next week has been booked. Would you come over and confirm the details? For instance, the style of the decorations and the engagement ceremony.”

To Matthew, who was in a bad mood, Esme was annoying him.

“I’ll leave it to you. You don’t have to ask me.”

you

like

The phone call ended immediately afterward. As Esme stood there looking puzzled, the wedding planner's staff beside him asked, "Will Mr. and Mrs. Hilton be coming over to confirm the style? We have various styles, and we can alter them to suit their tastes. After all, weddings only happen once in a lifetime, and for people of high statuses like them, it must be

perfectly done!"

Esme was already annoyed from being yelled at, so when he heard the staff mentioning once in a lifetime, he became even

more frustrated.

The person that Mr. Hilton clearly loves is Elizabeth but has to be engaged to Ms. Wade. It's reasonable for him to be

upset.

Hence, he pointed at one randomly. "Let's go with this.

Chapter 160 Do Not Anger Hector

Meanwhile, Elizabeth bumped into the others returning from their walk as she ran down the stairs.

Upon seeing her frantic expression, Arthur came forward and asked, "What's the matter, Mommy?"

Her face was flushed, and she reached up to tidy up her hair.

"I'm fine. We should be going now."

Chelsea and Hector looked rather reluctant to see them go, as they had a lot of fun playing with the children during their

walk earlier on.

Both of them adored children, so they were reluctant for the triplets to leave, hoping that they could stay overnight at their

house.

Chelsea approached Elizabeth and held her hand.

"Why don't you all stay here tonight, Lizzy? Hector is very happy today, and he can't bear to see the children leave."

Recalling what had happened earlier on, Elizabeth could not bring herself to stay.

"The children have school tomorrow, and I also need to work, so we'll take our leave now. We'll come and visit again next

time."

Then, she tugged at Abby's arm. "Let's go."

Not long after, the four of them left as their car slowly drove out of the Hilton residence.

Hector looked grim when he saw the house had quieted down again.

Right at that moment, Matthew came downstairs. He inquired as he walked past the living room, "Did they leave?"

"Come here, Matt. I wish to ask you something." Chelsea called out to him.

He entered the living room and sat on the couch, wearing a slightly miserable expression on his handsome face.

Chelsen poured him a cup of coffee. "This coffee is pretty good. Try it."

It was a gift from Elizabeth. Although it was not the coffee from the best brand, the taste was very pleasant.

She knew that the girl would select the best gift for them.

Matthew took a sip from the cup before looking at Hector. He seems to be doing great, but when will his health return to tip-top condition so that I won't cause him to fall ill again from anger?

"Did

you

ever not use protection when you spent a night with a woman, Matt?"

The more Chelsea looked at the two boys, the more she thought they looked like Matthew. She felt an indescribable.

closeness toward them, especially Abby, whose friendliness made her seem like she was Chelsea's great-grandchild.

Matthew pondered for a moment. Only once in that dream. Well, it wasn't a dream, but I couldn't find the woman.

However, Elizabeth looks pretty similar to her. That's why I'm so attracted to her.

"You need not worry about such matters, Grandma."

"

After saying that, he was about to stand up when Chelsea added, "Arthur and Antony look so much like you when you were

young. Could the three of them be your children?"

The old woman looked rather grim. She highly suspected it but was also afraid that she was mistaken.

Meanwhile, Matthew observed his grandfather and noticed that his breathing was uneven. Sure enough, he still prefers

Tiana. If those children were mine, it would piss him off so much. Won't I know if they were my children? I don't have any

affiliation with Elizabeth, so it can't be her.

"No. You must be overthinking, Grandma. Those boys are quite good-looking, but all kids have similar features."

Besides, it's been more than twenty years. Can she still remember what I looked like when I was young?

Chelsea nodded. "Okay. As long as you're aware of your own matters. But you must take responsibility if you fathered a child with a woman. Being a single parent is very tough."

Upon hearing that, Hector rolled his eyes and fainted on the spot.

The housekeeper cried out frantically, “Hector! Are you all right, Hector?”

Chelsea was similarly startled. “I’ll stop, Hector. I won’t say anything anymore. I’ll follow your wishes, okay?”