

Game Over 161

Chapter 161 The Truth

Matthew frowned and said, "Call the doctor! Hector has just passed out."

He felt his heart sink, as Hector could not even bear to hear that conversation earlier. It seemed like Hector might breathe

his last if Matthew were to say that he would marry Elizabeth i

instead of Tiana.

While driving home, Elizabeth felt a surge of mixed feelings.

To her surprise, she felt an indescribable feeling about what had happened. As soon as she thought of Matthew, she shook her head, seemingly trying to clear her mind.

There's no way I'll become someone like Celine. Even though I hate Tiana, I'll never get into someone else's relationship.

Never!

When Abby spotted the oncology hospital, she exclaimed, "Lazy, I haven't seen Pearl in a while. Can we visit them?"

Only then did Elizabeth realize she had just passed by the hospital. How did I end up here? I shouldn't be overthinking

when I'm driving.

After coming back to her senses, Elizabeth replied, "Sure Let's go and visit Pearl.

She then took the route that led back to the hospital and drove into the underground parking lot. Moments later, they got

out of the car and walked toward the elevator.

When they arrived at Pearl's ward in the inpatient building, Pearl was still awake,

As soon as Pearl saw the three children, she sat up happily. "Abby, are you guys here to see me? I miss you all so much!"

The children were surrounding Pearl while chatting happily with her. Pearl seemed to be over the moon in their presence.

Elizabeth noticed that Jessica was there too Jessica hurriedly stood up and walked toward the former.

"Jess, aren't you going to work tonight?"

Wearing a grin, Jessica replied, "I've taken a day off because I'm not feeling well."

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was a little anxious. "Where do you feel sick?"

Jessica pulled Elizabeth over to sit down before dragging down her collar slightly to show Elizabeth.

"Right here. I feel uncomfortable whenever I put on my clothes, so I guess I need to rest for a day."

Elizabeth widened her eyes in surprise. "Oh, is your allergy acting up too?"

She immediately rummaged through her bag to look for the ointment Matthew had taken from the doctor. That ointment

was pretty effective. It would help her to recover within a few days.

“Jess, this ointment is quite useful. I had red patches like yours all over my body some time ago. It felt painful when I put on clothes. So, I applied this ointment and felt a lot better.”

As though Elizabeth’s word had rung a bell, Jessica was stunned for a brief moment before she asked, “Did you

experience the same symptoms as I do too?”

Immediately after saying that, she chuckled as she touched Elizabeth’s face.

“Who was the culprit who caused that? Was it Matthew?”

Seemingly not taking the hint, Elizabeth looked puzzled. “How did you know? I went for a drink with him, and my alcohol

allergy acted up. To be frank, it wasn’t his fault.”

Jessica burst out laughing. “So, you’re allergic to alcohol.”

“That’s right! Aren’t you... Hang on. You can’t be allergic to alcohol, right?”

Jessica laughed so hard that her stomach hurt. She tugged at Elizabeth as she questioned, “Lizzy, why are you so

innocent? Still, Matthew’s pretty cunning

Jessica's laughter was giving Elizabeth goosebumps.

"Jess, if you have something to say, just say it. The way you laugh is sending chills down my spines."

Then, Jessica inched closer and whispered in Elizabeth's ear.

Just as Jessica explained to her, Elizabeth's face instantly turned beet red, and her eyes widened in shock.

"Are you really telling the truth? H-His... Matthew, you b'stard!" Elizabeth could not help but curse in fury.

As though entertained by Elizabeth's response, Jessica continued to tease, "I bet Matthew must be satisfied with yours

since they're huge!"

Elizabeth was about to pass out, as she had never expected a man could be that nasty.

I must have drunk too much that night. Hence, I have no idea about anything that happened after.

She was fuming in rage.

However, she suddenly came back to her senses. "What about you, Jess? Who did that to you?"

Although Jessica was working at a nightclub, Elizabeth knew that Jessica was someone who embraced self-love. No one would have done that sort of thing to her if she had not agreed to it

Chapter 162 The Secret Of Jessica

Jessica's face fell. As though she was trying to hide something, she averted her gaze and said, "Lizzy, it's best if you don't

know anything about it."

Reading the changes in Jessica's expression, Elizabeth felt something strange. "Did someone bully you? I'll help you to

teach him a lesson!"

Jessica could not help but giggle upon seeing Elizabeth's serious look.

"I thought you've sworn not to get involved in fighting anymore after spending a large amount of money to compensate the

one you've beaten up last time? You didn't even bother to put your combat skills into good use when you met Patrick and the

mistress the other day."

Hearing that, Elizabeth let out a chuckle. "It's true that I've made such a promise. However, how can I just let things slide,

like this when someone has messed with you? He deserves to be beaten to death!"

Jessica heaved a sigh as the incident from yesterday resurfaced in her mind.

"No, I did that of my own accord. There's no need for you to worry."

Despite the assurance, Elizabeth was still concerned.

“You must always tell me if something happens. We’re in this together,” said Elizabeth while shaking Jessica.

Jessica nodded in response. The duo continued to chat for a while. Moments later, Elizabeth looked at the time and

noticed it was getting late. She had to bring the children back home, as they had classes to attend the next day.

Therefore, she reminded Jessica, “Don’t forget to apply the ointment. It works well.”

Jessica grinned. “Lizzy, since Mr. Hilton had already done such a thing to you, why don’t you consider being together with him? After all, an outstanding man like him is hard to come by. You’d better not miss the chance.”

Elizabeth shook her head as she answered, “Nope.”

Matthew was Tiana’s boyfriend, so Elizabeth never wanted to have anything to do with him.

“Arthur, Antony, and Abby, it’s time to go home.”

Feeling reluctant, Pearl and Abby gave each other a warm embrace. “Pearl, be good and receive treatment. Once you’ve recovered, we’ll be seeing each other every day just like before,” assured Abby.

“Mommy said I’ll recover soon because I’ll be getting a bone marrow donation,” replied Pearl while nodding her head.

Upon hearing Pearl’s statement, Elizabeth turned to look at Jessica.

“Jess, have you already found a suitable bone marrow donor?”

Previously, she had been thinking about how she could persuade Leonard, but she did not expect there would a new donor

that soon.

I guess there’s no need to trouble Mr. Johnson then. Considering his occupation, it doesn’t seem right to force him into

donating too.

Just then, Jessica thought of the deal she had made the night before. She then replied, “Yes, Pearl can proceed with her

surgery a month later.”

In fact, Jessica had gone to beg Leonard again. However, Leonard had asked her to accompany him for a month. He

would then donate his bone marrow to Pearl when he was satisfied.

For that reason, Leonard had gone overboard with his action, yet Jessica had no choice but to let him do as he pleased.

At the thought of that, the scenes of the night before flooded her mind. She started blushing, but she snapped back to

reality almost immediately.

“That’s great! Jess, your good day is finally here.”

After sending them downstairs, Jessica made sure they had entered the car before she headed back into the hospital.

Having depleted all her energy during the day, Abby immediately fell asleep once she got into the car. She placed her head

and legs over her brothers’ laps, sleeping soundly.

Elizabeth caught a glimpse of their interaction through the rearview mirror. Abby was indeed being well taken care of by

Arthur and Antony.

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes slightly before putting a bright smile on her face. Abby’s such a lucky girl. Even I’m a little

envious of her. So many people have been showering her with love and affection since she was born. She’ll be very picky in

choosing a boyfriend when she grows up. It’s a good thing, though. At least it could lower the risk of her dating a playboy.

Besides, her brothers will certainly help her to eliminate the bad guys.

It was already half-past nine when they arrived home. Elizabeth gently carried Abby while her two sons led the way in

front.

All of a sudden, the duo caught sight of some notes that were stuck on the door. They ran forward and took a piece down

The note wrote: All debts should be repaid, or else you'll need to pay with your life! Behind the note was a scary figure drawn with red paint.

Poking her head out, Elizabeth asked, "What's that?"

Chapter 163 Silly

She thought that someone was coming to post advertisements again. This was a common scene in the neighborhood, after

all. Often after she woke up, she would find that the door and walls of her house were pasted with all sorts of small

advertisements.

There were medical advertisements, locksmith stickers, job recruitment, and all sorts of weird content.

Arthur said, "Repay what you owe. This one may be from a debt collector."

Antony nodded as well. "Why are they pasted to our door? Arthur, let's just tear them all out."

The two kids started to tear the notes. Meanwhile, Elizabeth carried Abby into the house and put her on her bed.

Seeing her daughter sleeping so soundly, Elizabeth did not have the heart to wake her up for a change.

She looked at Abby in deep contemplation. It seems like she didn't get sick much recently. Even so, she felt finally at ease

after she landed a stable job.

She prayed that all of her three kids could grow up healthy.

After Arthur and Antony finished removing all the advertisements, they returned to the room and saw Elizabeth.

“Mommy, we’ve removed all the advertisements and have closed the door.”

Elizabeth nodded. “Then head to bed after you take a shower. Goodnight!”

Walking to their side, she pecked their cheeks.

She left the children’s room and headed back to her bedroom.

After a shower, Elizabeth lay on the bed and took out her phone.

She noticed Matthew had sent her a message: Are you home yet?

Initially, he wanted to send her home, but Elizabeth had left early, and Chelsea was holding him for a chat, so he did not

manage to catch on to Elizabeth.

Glancing at the time, Elizabeth noticed the message

She replied: Yes, I’m home.

8 from one and a half hours ago.

Not soon after, Matthew's message came: Why did it take you so long to reply to my message?

Elizabeth sensed the criticizing overtones in his sentence. Sticking her tongue out, she wished so badly she could answer him that it was after work hours. However, she dared not to do so. As a personal secretary, she understood she had to be on

standby for twenty-four hours.

Elizabeth: I'm sorry, Mr. Hilton. We stopped by the hospital when we were on our way back to visit Pearl. That's why I

replied late.

Are you satisfied with my reverent reply, you b'stard? With that thought in mind, she rolled her eyes.

Matthew texted: Elizabeth, no matter who I'm going to engage with, you're the only woman I love.

Elizabeth was about to go to sleep. Her eyes felt heavy, but she was worried that Matthew would send her another message

and receive no reply from her. If so, he would come to the house to confront her in person.

Hence, she kept waiting. Just as she was about to doze off to sleep, she felt her phone vibrate. Elizabeth quickly took her

phone and stared at the screen.

Upon reading the man's text, she almost jumped out of bed with anger.

What nonsense is this? Matthew, you're a scumbag! How dare you still say you love me when you're engaged?

Outraged, Elizabeth turned off the phone and decided she would leave the matter aside for now.

The next day, upon entering the company, Elizabeth overheard the gossip from her colleagues.

"Did you know? Mr. Hilton is going to be engaged next Saturday."

"Who's his fiancée?"

eye.

Upon hearing the question, everyone cast a side glance at Elizabeth, who was standing at the corner.

Elizabeth pretended as if she did not hear them. Raising her head, she fixed her gaze on the elevator, not meeting anyone's

People lowered their voice. "It's Tiana Wade of Wade Corporation."

"I see, so it's not Elizabeth."

"I feel sorry for Elizabeth."

Elizabeth was getting torched under their intense stares and was forced to listen to their gossip about her.

At last, the elevator reached the top floor. She felt as if she had sublimed to a woman of steel after being showered with all

sorts of comments when they passed all sixty-six floors.

Upon entering the main office, all the secretaries turned their attention to her. Not meeting their gazes, she scurried

forward.

She walked straight into the CEO's office, finally letting out a sigh of relief when the door closed behind her.

I know that Matthew and Tiana are engaged, but why are you all showing pity on me? It's not like I like Matthew.

Chapter 164 Fake Body Parts

Bearing that thought in mind, she noticed the man sitting at the desk.

He was looking smart in his usual black handmade suit. His angular features looked as though they were crafted straight

from perfection.

When his gaze shifted over, Elizabeth hurriedly looked to the side to avoid meeting

his

eyes.

She put her bag in her seat and turned on the computer.

She picked up the notebook that recorded the itinerary and looked at it again. The records were consistent with those

records stored in the computer system.

Matthew had a packed schedule recently. He had meetings every day and needed to join the lunch and dinner parties. It

seemed like he had to work overtime for his engagement ceremony next Saturday.

Matthew noticed Elizabeth had immediately thrown herself into work right after she came in.

“Ms. Wade, I will need my coffee now.” The man snorted and returned to his work.

Hearing that, Elizabeth stood up. “I’ll get it now.”

Sensing her aloof attitude, Matthew raised his head and looked at her.

She doesn’t look happy today. Did she see my message last night?

Elizabeth walked out of the CEO’s office and was soon thrust into the limelight. Staring intently at Elizabeth, the women

gathered and started gossiping in a low voice.

Elizabeth was careless about the gossip. They could say whatever they wanted.

Soon, she entered Matthew’s personal pantry. There was no one there. She brewed the coffee and added a little milk

before an impish look surfaced on her face.

She threw three sugar cubes into the cup and pouted. I hope you get diabetes!

When she was done, she returned to the office and placed the drink on his desk.

“Here’s your coffee, Mr. Hilton.”

Matthew raised his head and looked at her. Unhappiness was written all over her face.

“Ms. Wade, did you not get a good sleep last night?” he probed.

She avoided eye contact, her face hardened, and her lips pressed into a thin line. These were all signs of her being upset

Elizabeth shook her head. “I had a good dream last night.”

You should be the one who didn’t get a good sleep last night! Scumbag!

The longer Matthew looked at Elizabeth, the more he felt that something was wrong with her today. He took a sip of coffee, and his face changed instantly.

“Ms. Wade, I thought I’ve made it clear that I don’t want any sugar in my coffee,” he commented.

She must be doing this on purpose. Is she jealous because I’m about to get engaged?

Elizabeth raised her chin and retorted, “Mr. Hilton, don’t you think sweetness is better than bitterness?”

The thought of those bruises on her chest made her angry.

Just how hard did this b'stard go that my skin looks like this?

Matthew knew she did it on purpose, so he took another sip of the coffee that tasted more like sugar water.

"The sweetness is perfect."

Elizabeth was surprised to see that he was not upset at all.

Is it because he's in a good mood now as he's getting engaged soon?

Elizabeth could not bring herself to swallow up the frustration, so she continued shooting daggers at him.

"Mr. Hilton, how do I get the bruises on my chest? Could you please explain it to me?"/

A mischievous glint flashed in Matthew's eyes when he heard her. Looking at her chest, he felt a certain feeling surge through his heart once again.

Matthew's Adam's apple bobbed as he asked, "What do you think?"

Could she have known? Who would have told her the truth?

All of a sudden, he recalled she mentioned she had gone to the hospital last night.

Could it be that she had told Jessica about these? Jessica seems to be a woman who knows all. After all, she always hangs out at the nightclub. From the looks of it, she also seems like someone who is quite open. She should have relevant experience. Unlike Elizabeth here, who still can't grasp the implication even though she had given birth to three children. How silly!

Elizabeth was even more upset looking at Matthew's complacent look.

Snorting, she uttered, "Hmph! Mr. Hilton, I seriously think that some of your body parts may be fake and made of iron."

Chapter 165 Jealousy

Her mind was finally at ease after lashing out. Turning around, she went back to her seat and began working, although she actually had nothing much to do every day.

else.

Apart from serving him coffee, having meals with him together, and recording his scheduled itinerary, there was nothing

She had brought the books over to the office today. She was determined to excel in design.

A skill of proficiency was what it would take to give her an upper hand over Matthew. She could not wait for the time when she had the power to fire Matthew.

On the other side, Matthew noticed she seemed to look less upset after she snapped. Her face was not as puffy as earlier.

He let out a low laugh. She knows what had happened that night.

"Elizabeth, do you want to check it yourself if they are fake?"

Elizabeth had not even started reading when she heard Matthew. She immediately rolled her eyes at his disgusting words.

"Mr. Hilton, I don't care whether it's fake or real. You should talk about this with your fiancée instead. It's inappropriate

to even start this topic with your female secretary. It's considered sexual harassment."

With that, she buried her head in the book again.

During a normal day, Matthew would definitely bring up Cody. He knew how much the girl valued this job, anyway.

Whenever he mentioned Cody's name, she would instantly melt into a cutie bun and come to coax him.

However, he was not planning to tease her today.

He felt that she was just being jealous. The engagement invitation had been sent out. Everyone in the company knew about

it, and she should be no exception.

It was his turn to coax her today.

For the next half an hour, the duo did not speak to each other and were busy with their work, respectively.

After that, Esme came in to talk with Matthew about work-related matters. Then, the managers came in and out of the

office to report to Matthew.

Elizabeth went to photocopy a few documents, and Matthew wa

office.

already out for a meeting when she returned to the

She breathed a sigh of relief at the vacant office.

When Matthew was around, the thought of him bullying her kept lingering in her mind, and she always had the urge to

beat him up.

The urge was weaker when he was not around.

Elizabeth went on her WhatsApp and sent Jessica a message: Jess, I had a quarrel with Matthew today and finally got to

vent some of my frustrations out. How is your injury, by the way? Don't forget to apply medicine.

Jessica replied: What was his reaction? Was he surprised that you know about it? Haha! But Lizzy, men are like this.

Don't take it to your heart. You actually won't lose much to get a handsome man like Matthew,

A tinge of anger burned in her eyes as Elizabeth read the message. Even her typing speed was two-fold now.

Elizabeth: Won't lose much. I've lost a lot. He's going to be engaged to Tiana next Saturday. I can't believe I did something

like that with Tiana's man! I feel disgusted whenever I think about it.

After the message was sent, she chucked the phone aside. The more she brooded over the incident, the angrier she

became.

She decided she would have to do some cursing again later to soothe her anger. Scumbag B'stard!

Jessica typed: Lizzy, why do I feel like you're being jealous? Haha! You have to hurry up if you have really fallen for

Matthew. It'll be too late when he really becomes someone else's husband. In fact, I'm sure he will cancel the engagement if

you tell him to do so, let alone get married.

Elizabeth pondered for a moment after reading Jessica's message. Then she shook her head. It's not like I love him. Why

should I say it?

It was twelve in the afternoon when Matthew was back in the office.

Elizabeth was about to go to the cafeteria for lunch when she saw Matthew coming in, so she asked, "Mr. Hilton, are you

going to the cafeteria today, or would you like me to order your lunch?

She usually accompanied Matthew for meals. The restaurants he usually went to were all relatively famous, and the dishes

served were delicate and delicious.

Hence, during her time working in Hilton Group, she was fed well.

“I’m going to an auction later, Ms. Wade. You will along.”

Chapter 166 Tease Her

job.

“Okay,” Elizabeth replied.

After packing, she carried her bag and followed behind him. The duo left the office and entered the private elevator.

When the elevator’s doors closed, Elizabeth asked, “Mr. Hilton, are we going to have lunch first? Where are we eating?”

Matthew shot her a sideways glance. “Put up with your hunger.”

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment and wanted to say that she could not endure hunger, but she did not want to lose her

Although Elizabeth was irritated by his action, she dared not to overstep her boundary. If this was what Matthew

demand, then that was what she had to obey. I guess I’m going to use this opportunity to lose weight.

Elizabeth took out her mobile phone and posted a picture of a pig on her Instagram with the caption: On my diet now. If I

eat lunch today, I’m a pig.

She put on a small smile after making the post. Who would have thought having a domineering boss like Mr. Hilton is

beneficial to my dieting journey?

Matthew's mobile phone vibrated the moment Elizabeth finished pasting. He had set a special notification to notify him

whenever there was any update on Elizabeth's social media.

His lips curled up into a smirk when he saw Elizabeth's post.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Matthew stepped out with a big stride. The dark blue coat draped on him

elegantly.

Elizabeth walked behind him and could not help but marvel at his body proportions.

He was like a model in a fashion show.

Elizabeth thought there would be a car waiting for them outside the company. However, to her surprise, not only there

was no car around, but Esme was also not in their sight.

Aren't we going to an auction? He's even skipping lunch for it. There must be an important item he wants.

However, the man walking ahead turned to a restaurant instead.

Elizabeth trotted behind him. When she entered the restaurant, he had already started ordering food.

Taking a seat, she asked, "Mr. Hilton, I thought you said we're not having lunch?"

After Matthew finished ordering, he pushed a cup of coffee toward Elizabeth.

"I suddenly feel hungry."

1.

He knew Elizabeth liked the meatballs in this restaurant a lot. Last time, she even managed to gobble down a plateful of

Elizabeth took a sip of the tea. "Oh, have a nice meal, then. I'm on a diet at the moment., so I won't be eating."

The tangy aroma permeated the restaurant. Feeling a little hungry, Elizabeth gulped and muttered to herself, "Elizabeth,

you're on a diet now! You need to control yourself. Otherwise, you'll be a pig."

Matthew slightly raised the corner of his lips at her actions.

Fishing out her phone, Elizabeth went on her Instagram, noticing that many people liked and commented on her

Jessica commented: It's not like you're fat. Eat more. Don't go on a diet.

Nicolas: Lizzy, are you sure you have the perseverance to do so? I don't believe you.

Lillian; Same here. I'm also on a diet at the moment. Let's give our best!

Leonard teased: Aren't you happy being a human? Why do you want to be a pig?

Losing the courage to browse the rest of the comments, Elizabeth threw her phone into the bag.

post.

Right then, all the dishes were served to the table. Matthew purposely positioned the meatballs in front of Elizabeth. The

savory smell of the meatballs immediately filled her nostrils.

Elizabeth gulped instinctively looking at the dishes in front of her. Meanwhile, the man sitting across from her had started

indulging in the food.

Although on the surface he looked no different from his usual self, he seemed more graceful and sophisticated as he ate

Somehow, Elizabeth managed to spot a trace of satisfaction on his face. The food must be delicious.

Seeing that she kept drinking water, Matthew placed a few meatballs onto his plate.

Taking a bite, he remarked, "This tastes so good. It's a pity that you're on a diet."

Envious, the woman watched as Matthew savored every mouthful of the food.

She remembered back when she was still a student, she used to come here quite often just to have the meatballs.

As the dish was popular, there was always a long queue in front of the restaurant. If she came late, all the meatballs would

be sold out.

Not able to resist anymore, she took the

and reached for her favorite dish.

“Ms. Wade, I thought you’re on a diet? Do you want to be a pig?”

Chapter 167 Cheer Her Up

Elizabeth noticed his mocking gaze.

She gritted her teeth. I meet this guy every day, what side of him have I not seen?

Ignoring him, she said, “It’s not like I’m fat. I have to eat to get the energy to lose weight.”

With that said, she picked a meatball, placed it on her plate, and happily gobbled away.

Matthew smiled at the sight of her eating joyfully.

He liked to have meals with Elizabeth; he enjoyed watching her eat, and it also opened up his appetite.

Matthew kept piling food on her plate while she ate, and the dishes he ordered were all her favorites.

When she finished eating, she put down her fork, suddenly feeling a sense of guilt

I'm so full. The food was delicious, and I couldn't control myself.

With that thought in mind, she glanced at the almost empty plates.

Meanwhile, the man sitting before her was staring at her with those dark eyes as he sipped on a cup of water.

"Are you full?"

Elizabeth felt quite ashamed. She was the one who wanted to lose weight, but she ate more than Matthew.

She had never been a glutton. Even though she used to be a foodie when she was young, she eventually ate less.

For whatever reason, she had reverted into a foodie after she started working with Matthew.

Matthew found her troubled expression adorable, and he wanted to pinch her cheeks..

He had fed the woman for over a month, Eliza

had

gained some weight, and there was some fat on her face.

Previously, she was so skinny that it was heartbreaking to see.

It was better for women to have some fat, Matthew liked slightly chubby women.

Soon, the two exited the restaurant and spotted a few colleagues. All of them greeted Matthew respectfully. "Mr. Hilton."

Matthew tipped his head as a response.

On the other hand, Elizabeth responded with a smile.

Esme was waiting by the car in a nearby parking lot, and Matthew headed in his direction.

Following him, Elizabeth sat beside Matthew.

Esme turned around to nod at them. "The auction starts at three o'clock. We can reach there before three if we leave now,

Mr. Hilton."

Matthew nodded as he tapped his finger on the armrest.

With that, they drove out of the parking lot into the main street.

1

Elizabeth felt sluggish after the meal. She woke up early that day, and it was about time she felt drowsy. Thus, she closed

her eyes to catch a break.

All of a sudden, Matthew held her hand, making her snap her eyes open in shock.

Staring in the front, she tried to withdraw her hand as best as she could.

However, Matthew gripped her hand, closing his eyes.

Elizabeth glared at him, but Matthew could not see it. All she could do was wait anxiously.

Suddenly, Matthew spoke. "Let me hold your hand for a while, and I'll reward you later. I'll bid for whatever catches

eye at the auction,"

your

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was momentarily stunned. Everything at the auction must be extremely valuable. It's just

holding hands. This is nothing compared to last time.

Even so, Elizabeth could not resist the money. I will make his wallet cry by choosing the most expensive item.

At the same time, Esme, who sat in the passenger seat, could not help but glance in the rearview mirror. Mr. Hilton is really putting in a lot of effort. He wants to cheer Ms. Wade up by giving her a gift, but he's worried she won't accept it. In the end, he decided to bring her to the auction to choose a gift for herself.

Smirking, Matthew tightened his hold on her hand as he continued resting with his shut

eyes

“Are you happy about getting the gift, Elizabeth?”

Chapter 168 Nice To Be Young

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was delighted, but it was just an empty word, as she had received nothing yet.

“Why should I be happy? You don’t even know if there’s anything I like.”

Matthew was stunned by her words as amusement flashed across his eyes. “All the items at the auction are extravagant,

Ms. Wade. Can money not buy you happiness?”

Elizabeth thought money could make her happy, but it depended. With a light cough, she replied, “I may be poor, but

money will not necessarily make me happy.”

My children’s happiness is also my happiness. It’s as simple as that.

Everything she did was for her three children.

Frowning slightly, the man tapped his finger on the armrest. I see she has learned how to rebuke.

“If so, forget what I said earlier.”

At that, Elizabeth froze and turned her head. “Actually, money still makes me happy, Mr. Hilton. Someone like you will

always keep their promises, right?”

Matthew realized she was trying to set him up, but he refused to fall into her trap.

“Yes, I always keep my word. That includes what I said just now.

11

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. I knew he was only teasing me. He never planned to give me anything

Turning her head, she stared outside the window rather than looking at Matthew.

The items at the auction were special, but she was not greedy to that extent and did not mind not getting a gift.

Matthew grinned as he saw her dejected look, feeling more entertained.

Soon, they arrived in a small city on the outskirts. They were in a medieval town with a large antique shop.

The antique shop was a classic building where the auction was held.

Numerous luxury vehicles were parked outside the entrance. Elizabeth followed Matthew out of the car. The temperature

was lower on the outskirts, and it was more humid.

As soon as she got out of the car, Elizabeth felt a chill.

She shrank into herself from the cold. Noticing that, Matthew took off his navy blue coat to drape it over her.

Feeling the warmth, Elizabeth turned to stare at him.

Yet, Matthew walked off, and Elizabeth clutched the coat. There was Matthew's faint scent and his lingering warmth on

the coat.

She felt much cozier.

Smiling, Esme stood beside her. "Remember to wear more layers next time, Ms. Wade."

Elizabeth realized she only wore a purple sweater and a light blue skirt.

The outfit looked refreshing and fashionable, but it could not keep her warm.

In truth, everyone who worked with Matthew wore formal office attire, but he did not request Elizabeth to do so.

At first, she also wore formalwear but eventually turned to something more comfortable.

Elizabeth owned little clothes. If she were to change into a different formalwear every day, she could go bankrupt. That was why she occasionally wore something she liked.

Elizabeth looked at the attractive man in a black suit standing near her. Matthew was the most eye-catching one in the

crowd.

After he gave Elizabeth the coat, he became the one who dressed the thinnest.

Elizabeth trotted after him. "I'm not cold, Mr. Hilton. Let me return your coat."

She was about to take the coat off when Matthew interrupted, "Keep it on. I'm feeling warm."

Elizabeth was speechless at that moment.

He said he's warm on such a chilly day. Mr. Hilton has a strong body, as expected. I can't compete with him since I've

given birth before. It must be nice to be young.

Chapter 169 The Auction 1

The inspection was stern when they entered through the door. The guests needed to show their invitation, and they had to pass through an x-ray machine.

Elizabeth had attended auctions before, but she had never been to one as strict as this.

After a female security guard inspected her body, Gwendalyn had to go through the x-ray machine to pass the inspection.

The three went to the entrance after the inspection was done.

There was a long hallway in the building with exquisitely sculpted pillars.

Elizabeth looked around carefully. This place must be pretty ancient

Upon entry, she immediately spotted many recognizable faces. Elizabeth soon understood the guests who were invited here were well-known people of Mistwood.

Nicolas and Leonard were also there, and they walked toward the three.

“I didn’t expect you to participate this year, Matt.”

Matthew had never taken part in the past few

He asked, “Can’t we enter yet?”

years

Matthew noticed Elizabeth’s nose had turned red from the cold, Her skin was fair, and she could not take the chilly

weather.

When it was cold, her nose and ears would turn red.

Nicolas rolled

minutes.”

up his sleeves to check the time. “The event starts at half-past three. We should be able to enter in a few

Leonard scanned the people in the building. “Is there anything good this year?”

There’s quite a crowd here. Is there a rumor about the items at this auction? Is that why the event attracted so many

people?

Nicolas whispered, "I came here for Portrait of a Beauty. I love beautiful women."

Hearing that, Leonard smiled. "Do you think you'll meet her in your dreams if you buy the portrait?"

This brat. Why does he need a portrait of an ancient woman when he's surrounded by women left and right?

Raising an eyebrow, Nicolas stated, "You don't understand. Talk to me when you learn about art one day."

Matthew was silent. He knew what would be auctioned that day as the organizer had sent him a list. He had never

attended this event, so the organizer hoped he could show up.

He had his eyes on a necklace from an ancient period. The necklace was made from a meteor and was named Starry

Tears.

According to legend, the necklace would bring luck to people. It could also make two people who were in love with each

other reunite in every lifetime to fall in love and protect each other.

This was also the first time Leonard came to such an event. Usually, he would not take leaves at this time of the year, and

he had no time to attend.

Turning to Matthew, he asked, "What about you, Matt? Do you have any insider info?"

The auction in Merry Town was a very mysterious event. The usual auction would always give out a list of items, and

people would attend if there were something they liked.

However, only invited guests could participate in the auction in Merry Town.

Not to mention, the auctioned items were kept confidential. One could only find out what was auctioned on the day of the

event.

Many people hoped to take part, but they were not qualified.

Soon, some staff came out to inform the people they were allowed to enter the hall.

Taking a step forward, Nicolas suggested, "Let's sit together."

The three wealthy young men had their private rooms on the second floor. It was comfortable, and the view was clear.

Elizabeth was walking at the back when someone suddenly patted her shoulder.

"Lizzy."

She turned around and was shocked to see Dominic.

"Oh, you're here too, Dominic!" Elizabeth felt like laughing at herself upon realizing what she had said.

The Campbell family was also a prestigious family in Mistwood. It was only natural for them to invite Dominic.

“Did you come here with Matthew?”

Dominie had noticed the man close to them. Coincidentally, Matthew turned around to look for Elizabeth, and his eyes

met Dominic’s.

Elizabeth smiled. “Yes. I’m working as his secretary right now. I go wherever he goes.”

Chapter 170 The Auction 2

At this time, Shelby approached them and spoke in an icy tone. “The auction is about to start, Dom. We’ll sit over there.”

Shelby wore a pale green gown paired with a white velvet coat. She had on delicate makeup, and she was holding a vintage

purse.

Elizabeth nodded at Shelby. “Mrs. Campbell,” she greeted.

Shelby tipped her head back in response before pulling Dominic away.

Dominic was unhappy at that “Mom, I was talking to Lizzy. You can go ahead first.”

I haven’t seen her in a while. I wonder what she’s up to. She was never around every time I went to meet her. It’s as if she’s

avoiding me. Now that she's right in front of me, I have to talk to her.

Shelby replied coldly, "Don't forget why we're here today, Dom."

Right then, Matthew walked over to Elizabeth and called her, "Don't lose your way, Ms. Wade."

With that said, he grabbed her hand and dragged her to the second floor.

Dominic watched as Elizabeth was taken away by Matthew. As a man, Dominic understood other men well, and he knew

Matthew had feelings for Elizabeth.

Isn't he getting engaged next Saturday?

Tugging at Dominic, Shelby chirped, "See, Dom? She climbed up the social ladder."

On the other side, Elizabeth followed Matthew to a private room on the second floor. Nicolas and Leonard sat together, leaving two other seats beside them.

Pointing to a seat, Matthew uttered, "You sit here. When you see something you like, tell me."

Elizabeth initially walked behind Esme. After she heard Matthew, she pondered for a moment before taking a seat.

The view of the stage was pretty clear from their room. Although there was a giant screen behind, things looked more real

when seen with the naked eye.

The auction started at half-past three on time. The first item to be auctioned was Portrait of a Beauty, which Nicolas

desired.

Many people bid for it, but Nicolas obtained it in the end. Elizabeth frowned slightly.

It must be nice to be rich. Nicolas spent five hundred thousand on a mere painting, yet he seems happy as if that amount is nothing to him.

She could not understand or admire this.

Then she thought back to the previous five years. She had worked hard every day, but she could barely provide for her

children.

Aren't I working right now? I'm accompanying my boss to buy things here.

The following items that were auctioned were ceramic pieces. All three of them were uninterested, so no one bid for

them.

An agate bracelet was next. It was also an antique from the sixth century, and its starting price was one hundred

thousand.

Elizabeth merely glanced at it. At first, she wanted to let Matthew buy her something she liked, but she decided against it

as each item was priced at six figures.

She could not afford to owe this favor. It was better to let this off.

Meanwhile, Matthew was sipping on some coffee. He did not spare a look at the stage at all. Nothing caught his attention,

as expected.

Feeling a little thirsty, Elizabeth picked up her cup to drink some coffee.

The coffee tasted fresh and aromatic, so she took another sip. The fragrance lingered within her mouth.

Right then, Leonard suddenly raised his plate, and the host on the stage announced, "Number fifteen is bidding six

-hundred-thousand. Are there any other bids?"

At that, Matthew and Nicolas looked at him simultaneously. "That's for women, Luke. Are you getting it for a woman?" the latter inquired.

Pausing for a while, Leonard simply smiled and replied, "It's a secret."

The host waited for a moment. No one else was bidding, so he concluded, "Congratulations to number fifteen for winning

the bid."

