

Game Over 171

Chapter 171 The Auction 3

Matthew gave Elizabeth a sidelong look and asked, "You don't like any of them?"

As he spoke, his eyes glinted, making Elizabeth's eyelids flicker.

Elizabeth replied, "Mr. Hilton, are you kidding? I can never afford any of these antiques."

In truth, she could not care less about those extravagances when she needed to work hard to feed her triplets and herself

Upon hearing Elizabeth's remark, Matthew cast a meaningful gaze at her.

She's indeed not a greedy woman. Although she can be fanatical about money sometimes, she earns money through hard work. With a paycheck of thirty thousand every month, she's very dedicated to her job. She will never be late to work nor leave the office before off-hours, and she organizes my work diligently without making any blunders. On top of that, she constantly puts up with my criticism, fulfills my demands, and appeases me.

With that in mind, his affection toward Elizabeth grew intense. Subsequently, he looked at the stage, preparing to bid for

the next lot.

Soon, a necklace was exhibited on the auction block before the auctioneer introduced, "This is the last lot for today, Starry Tears. The pendant dates back to medieval times, and it's made from meteorite."

The moment Elizabeth saw Starry Tears, her eyes gleamed with admiration, as it was the first time she saw a pendant coated with black yet lustrous tiny diamonds.

At that moment, the dazzling pendant seemed to have some kind of spell that made Elizabeth unable to take her eyes off the necklace.

However, when she heard the opening bid was forty million, she instantly stuck out her tongue.

No way. That's the price for a mansion. I'll never buy such a luxury even if I was rich.

Feeling shocked, Elizabeth hurriedly took a sip of coffee to contain herself.

Well, the world of the rich is beyond my imagination. Their wealth is really blowing my mind.

Meanwhile, the bidding went on as the buyers kept offering their prices. Soon enough, the bidding price went from forty

million to eighty million.

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth patted her chest. I wonder who dares to take this sumptuous stone out on the street?

Suddenly, Matthew lifted his bidding paddle and said, "One hundred million."

Consequently, there was an uproar, and Elizabeth could hear the murmurs of amazement among the crowd.

One hundred million? Isn't it too much?"

"Ah! Somebody just added another twenty million to the bid."

At the same time, the auctioneer remarked, "Number eleven. One hundred and twenty million bid. Anyone else?"

Upon hearing that, Matthew slightly furrowed his eyebrows because he thought he would be the winning bidder with his bid. Who is this number eleven trying to outbid me?

Without hesitation, Matthew held up the bidding paddle again. "One hundred and fifty million.

The auctioneer was a little excited. "Number eighteen. One hundred and fifty million."

At that point, the crowd clamored in astonishment, "One hundred and fifty million!"

Meanwhile, Matthew remained unperturbed as Elizabeth stole a glance at the handsome man from the side.

As expected of a rich man from the largest family in Mistwood. A necklace with one hundred and fifty million is not a problem for him. By the way, is he buying it for his future wife?

At that moment, Elizabeth's face darkened when she thought of Tiana.

What a lucky girl. She has a lavish gift waiting for her even before she gets married.

Unknowingly, bitterness developed deep inside Elizabeth.

At last, the auctioneer closed the bidding when no one offered a higher bid.

Chuckling, Nicolas glanced at Elizabeth before saying to Matthew, "Matt, that's a huge deal! Are you sure she's worth it?"

She doesn't seem happy at all. In fact, she looks a bit sulky. Is one hundred and fifty million not good enough for her? Poor

Matt.

Chapter 172 She Is Worth It

Matthew cast his eyes upon Elizabeth and replied, "Of course. She's worth it."

However, Elizabeth was in the dark about Matthew's in

intention and could not help but give stink eyes, as she presumed the necklace was for Tiana. What has she done to deserve a handsome boyfriend who just bought her an unreasonably expensive necklace? It's not fair. A wicked woman like her should end up as a spinster.

Little did she know that three men were staring at her bitter face at that moment

Leonard found it amusing, and Nicolas was rendered speechless. They were well aware that Elizabeth was not an ordinary woman they could mess with, but they did not understand why Matthew would fall head over heels for her.

Soon, the crowd left when the auction was over, and the assistants of the three men went to pay and collect the items their bosses had bid.

Standing up, Elizabeth looked at the three men. "Mr. Hilton, shall we go back now?"

As a matter of fact, the three-hour-long auction was lengthy and tedious for Elizabeth when she had to listen to the background and characteristics of every single lot.

Perhaps this is how rich people spend their time. They like to dabble in antiques with stories. Anyway, it's time for me to go back to see my kids. After such a long day, I miss them so badly.

Matthew glanced at his watch and stated, "Let's go for dinner before going home."

Feeling helpless, Elizabeth could only follow his words despite her urge to go home. After all, Matthew was her boss.

When everyone went down to the ground floor, they bumped into a woman who was the proprietor of the antique shop. The latter walked over after catching sight of Matthew

“Mr. Hilton, thanks for coming,” greeted the woman as she shook hands with Matthew.

The woman was Lucia Larson. She dressed in quaint clothing, looking stunning with her gorgeous features.

“Ms. Larson, your antiques are exquisite” Matthew greeted politely.

In truth, he knew Lucia always had a crush on him, but he had no feelings for her and would avoid her as much as he could. He would not even attend the auction if it was not for Elizabeth

“Mr. Hilton, I heard you’ll be engaged. That is such a shame for me. Do tell me when you’re divorced, though. I’ll always be here for you,” said Lucia as her eyes tinged with sorrow,

Upon hearing Lucia’s words, Elizabeth was astounded.

Matthew is so popular, as he seems to have admirers everywhere. However, I know one thing for sure—this lady is far better than Tiana. Not only is she beautiful, but she also owns a well-known antique shop. Judging from the pomp of the auction just now, I believe she is quite a powerful woman. Matthew should have chosen her in the first place.

In the meantime, Nicolas reached out to shake hands with Lucia with a playful smirk and flirtatious winks. “Ms. Larson, take a good look at me. I could be your Mr. Right.”

With a faint smile, Lucia responded, “Mr. Ferguson, I’m a person who is only faithful to the man I love.

As Lucia spoke, her gaze fell on Matthew.

On the contrary, Matthew fixed his eyes on Elizabeth.

Me too. I'm only faithful to the woman I love. I bought this necklace just to tell her I want to spend my lifetime loving and protecting her.

Later, Leonard chipped in, and everyone bid Lucia farewell after a brief conversation.

There were not many cars left in the parking lot when they stepped out of the antique shop, including Dominic's car.

It turned out that Dominic had not left; he was sitting in his car with his disgruntled mother.

Chapter 173 At Your Service

"Why aren't you leaving yet? It's so freaking cold out here! I just want to go home. It's a shame I couldn't get the necklace I wanted. Who would pay a whopping one hundred and fifty million for that necklace? They're practically nuts!" complained Shelby.

As soon as he saw Elizabeth, Dominic got out of the car immediately.

"Lizzy..."

As he called out to her, Elizabeth was just about to get inside the car. Upon hearing his voice, she decided to approach him for a chat.

Elizabeth was still wearing Matthew's coat on her shoulders. Her face was flushed red, and she was slightly shivering from the cold weather.

The weather was dreadful at that place. The temperature plummeted drastically as soon as the sun set, making her feel extremely cold and unpleasant.

"Why are you still here, Dominic?"

Seeing how cold she was, Dominic took off his jacket and wanted to drape it over her body.

However, Elizabeth politely refused, "It's okay I'll be fine once I get inside the car. Is there anything you wanted to talk to me about? If there's nothing important, I'll be leaving now."

Meanwhile, Matthew realized Elizabeth did not get into the car with him. "Where's Ms Wade?" he asked

Esme, who was waiting by the car to open the door for Elizabeth, merely replied, "She's talking to Mr. Campbell."

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Matthew turned to cast a glance outside the window, only to find Elizabeth standing across from Dominic

What are they talking about? Dominic is smiling, and he's even reaching out to touch her head!

He was exceptionally displeased at the sight of both Dominic and Elizabeth chatting happily together. Thus, he said in a cold voice, "Go and inform Ms. Wade that if she's not leaving with us, we'll be on our way now."

Esme knew from the tone of Matthew's voice that his boss was very much upset with Elizabeth. It was obvious that Matthew was jealous.

As he walked toward Elizabeth and Dominic, thoughts whirled in Esme's mind. Ms. Wade, please don't make Mr. Hilton mad anymore. He's already spent one hundred and fifty million just for you! Just try to be nice for the sake of the huge sum of

money.

Esme could not help but sigh to himself.

To think I have to worry about my boss' relationship! I'm getting really worried these days. One of them isn't being

straightforward, while the other remains oblivious. I'm just not sure when they'll reveal the truth.

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"Ms. Wade, Mr. Hilton is asking if you're leaving with us? If you're planning to stay longer, then he's going to leave now."

Esme conveyed Matthew's words in a different way. Meanwhile, Elizabeth's nose was bright red due to the extreme cold

weather.

day."

Pulling the coat to keep herself warm, she replied, "Yes, I am! I'll take my leave now, Dominic. Let's meet up another

With that, she hurried over toward Matthew's car and got in quickly. Once she was inside, her teeth were chattering badly.

"Oh, my gosh! It's so cold out there!" she exclaimed.

Matthew had already instructed the chauffeur to turn on the heater as soon as he saw her running toward the car.

Therefore, Elizabeth felt warm and comfortable upon entering the vehicle.

“Why was Dominic looking for you?”

Rubbing her hands and placing them on her cheeks to warm herself up, she replied to Matthew without hesitation. “He’s been helping me to locate my mother. In fact, Dominic told me there’s been some new information about her whereabouts, so we’ll be meeting in a few days to talk about it.”

Elizabeth had been searching for her mother’s whereabouts for the past few years, in hopes of reuniting with her.

At that, Matthew’s expression darkened. “You could’ve asked me to help you. I’m much more reliable than him.”

Elizabeth’s body gradually recovered from the stiffness of the cold air, and her hands and feet were no longer numb. Apart from that, she had stopped shivering.

She smiled. Thankfully, the car is warm and cozy.

“How could I possibly trouble you? Moreover, you.....

You’re getting engaged to Tiana. Since you’re going to be a family with her and Celine, how could I expect you to look for my mother instead? They are solely to blame for my mom’s disappearance!

“Me... what?”

He looked over with his deep, dark eyes, and there was a hint of doubt on his handsome face.

Elizabeth shook her head. “No, it’s nothing. I just didn’t want to trouble you.”

She then picked up her phone and tapped into WhatsApp to chat with Jessica.

However, there was a text message from Lillian instead. Lillian: Elizabeth, it's Mr. Hilton and Tiana's engagement party

next Saturday. I'm sure you're attending the event, right? Let's sit together and chat then, okay?

Chapter 174 This Is For You

Upon reading the message from Lillian, Elizabeth froze for a moment before she replied: I'm not going

There's no way I'd be attending Tiana's engagement party! Even if I go, I would gift her a wreath.

Suddenly, a text message from Benjamin popped up on WhatsApp: Lizzy, I thought you were dating Matthew. Now that I know that it's only a misunderstanding, can I ask you out on a movie date? I won't accept a no from you. Will be picking you up after work tomorrow.

Elizabeth felt baffled as to how both Lillian and Benjamin had sent their messages at the same time

She smiled faintly. Since Benjamin was eager to ask her out, she would not mind accommodating his request. After all, it had been a long time since she had seen a movie in a theatre.

Elizabeth recalled that if it had not been for that sudden accident, she would have ended up with Benjamin.

Back then, Benjamin was her seatinate, and both of them got along really well in school.

All of a sudden, Matthew leaned over and asked, "What are you so engrossed in?"

Immediately, Elizabeth put her phone away and replied, "Nothing"

After that, she turned to look out of the window as the car cruised along the countryside road.

The scenery was quite gorgeous, but she knew how cold it was outside. A thin layer of fog appeared outside the car

windows.

Therefore, she reached out her finger to draw a cute turtle on the window, imagining that it was Matthew

He looks pretty cute like that. Too bad he's a good-looking guy. A very handsome but immature scumbag

Just then, Matthew sneezed loudly, prompting Esme to turn around. Mr. Hilton, did you catch a cold just now?"

Elizabeth reacted quickly, taking the coat from her shoulders and placing it on his lap.

"You should wear it now, Mr. Hilton. I won't be able to take responsibility if you fall sick"

Matthew cast a glare at Esme from the rearview mirror, causing the latter to tremble in fright. Esme blamed himself for his abrupt slip of the tongue.

Hence, he could only salvage the situation by himself. "Mr. Hilton is in good health, Ms. Wade. He's usually not afraid of the cold. Why don't you wear the coat instead? Mr. Hilton... h-he's actually feeling hot now."

Elizabeth widened her eyes in surprise. So, Matthew has an unusually good physique! Even his assistant knows that he's feeling hot right now. Considering he still feels warm on such a cold day, he's really strong as an ox!

Elizabeth chuckled. "Well, thank you, Mr. Hilton. I was feeling a little chilly because I wore too little today."

Matthew smiled faintly as he watched Elizabeth quickly remove the coat from his lap and put it on herself

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“Elizabeth, you’re not allowed to wear like this just for the sake of your appearance again. If you’re sick and can’t come to work, your wages and bonuses shall be deducted.”

When Elizabeth heard that money would be deducted, she became anxious.

“Noted, Mr. Hilton. I’ll wear more from now on, and I’ll make sure I won’t get sick.”

Suddenly, Matthew pulled her into his arms. “This feels warmer.

Despite the fact that Elizabeth could feel the warmth radiating from his body, his gaze was much hotter than his body temperature.

“M-Mr. Hilton... P-Please let me go! Stop messing around!”

She could only keep her gaze forward. After all, Elizabeth would need to defend her dignity and pride since she had to meet both the men, who were seated in front of her, on a daily basis.

However, the man beside her was reluctant to let her go as he buried his head in her shoulder.

“I’m tired. I’m going to rest for a while. You can be my pillow, and I’ll give you a bonus later.”

Instantly, Elizabeth’s eyes lit up. “How much would that be?”

The men inside the car all had the same thought. What a money-grubber!

Letting out a sigh, Matthew replied, "Hmm. I'll give the necklace to you. I'm sure this reward is worth more than your time and effort, right?"

Necklace?

Elizabeth was caught off-guard for a few seconds before she finally let out a shriek.

"Do you mean Starry Tears? Mr. Hilton, are you saying that you're gifting it to me?"

Startled by her loud reaction, Matthew felt his head throb with a headache. Unabashedly, he gave a tiny nip on Elizabeth's neck. face.

Chapter 175 Poor Matthew

"Mmph..." A soft, needy sound rose out of her throat before she could stop it. Then a crimson blush came over Elizabeth's

I can't believe that sound came out of me! If they bring it up, I definitely won't admit to it.

That sound was so flirtatious and seductive.

Ahh! This is so embarrassing! How am I going to face Esme and Larry?

In contrast to her embarrassment, Matthew was smiling with satisfaction. That was because the sound that she had made was proof of his skill.

"By the way, you can keep Starry Tears. It's my gift to you. You're not allowed to sell it, do you understand? I want you to wear it every day," instructed Matthew.

That was his only request for Elizabeth. He knew she was a money-grubber and might sell off the necklace.

He liked the meaning behind the necklace-eternal love. That was also his intention for them both. If Elizabeth sold off the necklace, they would not be able to achieve that anymore.

Hearing his words, Elizabeth felt a little disappointed. It was a pity that she could not sell it off, as the necklace would only be for viewing and not wearing

She protested, "But I don't dare to wear it. It's so valuable. What if I attract the attention of jewel thieves if I wear it?"

Hearing that, Matthew chuckled. His hands franted her face, and lus fingers caressed her cheeks. "Elizabeth, do you know what my favorite thing about you is?"

In response, Elizabeth rolled her eyes at him. Who knows what you're thinking? I'm a woman with both beauty and brains. There are tons of positive traits that I display.

Seeing that she did not answer, Matthew gave a low chuckle and continued, "I like how innocent and cute you are!"

On the other side, Esme could not help but disagree. That's nonsense. You obviously like how naive she is, so you can tease and bully her.

Elizabeth was bewildered by his reply and said, "Mr. Hilton, this necklace cost one hundred and fifty million. Aren't you afraid that it'll get stolen if you bring it around with you?"

Having worked in the lower level of society before, she knew how sinister society was

Inching closer to her, Matthew whispered, "The necklace has a mechanism. Upon wearing it, nobody will be able to see the carbonado. Without the star, it will merely seem like a plain necklace."

Matthew knew he had to go into detail and explain to Elizabeth the unique part of the necklace. Otherwise, she would not

know its perk and continue to worry.

Nodding, the woman exclaimed, "I see!"

At that moment, Matthew took out the necklace and put it on for her.

His eyes studied her with ardent appreciation, and he complimented, "It looks amazing on you!"

Elizabeth looked down at the necklace. The carbonado was glittering and sparkling so brightly that she had to squint while looking at it.

"Mr. Hilton, is this really for me?" she asked.

Isn't it supposed to be for his fiancée? It's a gorgeous necklace, but I can't possibly accept such an expensive gift

Pulling her into his arms, Matthew gave her a peck on her cheek.

"Elizabeth, make sure to wear it every day," he stressed.

Elizabeth looked down once more at the necklace. It was indeed stunning

"Okay," she replied.

Matthew was indeed a man of his word. He not only bought a gift for her but such an expensive one too

Although she could not exchange it for cash, it was still a beautiful piece of jewelry that was worth collecting

She recalled that there was a legend about it. According to the legend, the necklace had the power to ensure that its wearer would be together with her lover for eternity.

Where is my lover? When will you come to me? Could Benjamin be the one?

She snickered at the thought.

She wondered if it was fate. Benjamin had just asked her out for a movie, and now she got the necklace. Elizabeth felt it was an indication that her true love had arrived.

A faint smile curved her lips as she lightly touched the necklace around her throat and thought of Benjamin's handsome features.

Matthew cast a sideways glance at Elizabeth and smiled when he saw how happy she looked. Happiness was written all over her face.

He loved to see her smile. Whenever she did, two dimples could be seen on her cheeks.

"Elizabeth, do you like this gift?" he asked.

Snapping out of her trance at the sound of his voice, Elizabeth raised her brows and smiled. "I do. After all, this is a gift

with a story behind it. I hope it can bring me luck!"

Chapter 176 Good Taste

The car stopped at a farm. It was an agritourism resort, and there were lanterns hanging from the trees in the courtyard. It was beautifully decorated.

The chauffeur and Esme held the car doors open for them. Elizabeth exited the car to be greeted by a gust of

cold wind. Shivering, she shrank inside the big coat.

Thank goodness I still have Matthew's coat. Otherwise, I would definitely freeze to death.

Seeing that Matthew was standing a short distance away, Elizabeth hurriedly caught up to him.

Pulling her into his arms, the man remarked, "You'll be warmer like this."

Though his voice sounded cold, Elizabeth could hear the concern in his voice.

Elizabeth instinctively wanted to dodge, but she felt warmer when he held her. Hence, she remained silent.

and let him hold her as they walked inside.

They were the only people in the cafeteria. Leonard and Nicolas were sitting around the fireplace while the

chauffeur and their subordinates sat at the tables surrounding them.

It was much warmer inside, and Elizabeth withdrew from Matthew's arms.

"You'll be sitting with us," he quickly reminded when he saw her about to head to Esme's table.

As his secretary, Elizabeth could only comply with his instruction. Hence, she trailed behind him and sat down at Nicolas and the other's table.

At this time, Nicolas had already gone over the menu and announced, "Tonight we will have grilled venison steak! The meat is incredibly fresh, for they hunted earlier today."

Leonard poured some coffee and set it in front of Elizabeth.

"Ms. Wade, here, drink some coffee. It will warm you up," he remarked.

Elizabeth's cheeks were flushed from the cold. That was especially so for her nose, which had turned a bright red. She looked delicate and fragile.

She had a fair complexion that would turn red at the slightest exposure to the cold.

Smiling gratefully at him, she replied, "Thank you!"

At the sight of Leonard, she immediately thought of Jessica. Holding the cup of steaming coffee, she took a

small sip.

Her body warmed up instantly.

Elizabeth informed, "Mr. Johnson, I have some good news for you. Pearl has already found a new bone marrow donor. You don't have to feel guilty over it anymore."

Upon hearing that, Leonard spat out a mouthful of water, as his eyes widened in astonishment.

"Really?"

I thought Jessica and I have already reached an agreement? She will accompany me for a month, and when

I'm satisfied, I'll donate my bone marrow to Pearl.

He had spent them with Jessica the past few days and was feeling delighted about it.

He felt a little upset at the possibility that Jessica was going to renege on their deal.

Leonard's face fell, and he seemed lost in his own thoughts.

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At this moment, Matthew commented, "Good, then. Luke can't donate his bone marrow, anyway. Now that

Pearl has managed to find another donor, there's hope for her."

Elizabeth nodded in agreement. "Exactly! Otherwise, things could go really wrong for her."

On the flip side, Nicolas held onto Portrait of a Beauty and pointed at them. "Look at this beauty. Isn't she

gorgeous?"

Elizabeth knitted her brows and threw a glance at it before muttering, "She's a little plump."

With that said, she let out a giggle. Judging from this portrait, it's indeed true that in ancient times, women

were considered beautiful if they were chubbier.

Nicolas had a sharp hearing. Upon hearing her words and seeing the way she giggled, he asked

threateningly, "Lizzy, what did you just say?"

Every time he saw Elizabeth, he seemed to be unable to hold his own.

It was the same this time around, and he could not take it any longer.

Elizabeth hastily shook her head and responded, "I said this portrait looks great."

Upon hearing her reply, Nicolas was overjoyed. He stood up abruptly and exclaimed, "That's right! Lizzy has

better taste than both of you. The two of you criticized my goddess and said that she's plump, but in ancient times,

that was the standard of beauty. Furthermore, there is a legend that says that she will enter one's dream at night.

Tonight, I'll see if I can have a glimpse of her!"

As he spoke, a smirk appeared on his face. He seemed to already be envisioning having an encounter with the

woman

woman in the portrait.

Hmm. I wonder how I should greet her when I meet her.

Elizabeth suddenly gave a startled cry, "Mr. Ferguson, t-the painting..."

Still lost in his thoughts, Nicolas did not realize that his painting had already caught fire.

Chapter 177 They Believe In The Legend

Upon hearing Elizabeth's voice, he lowered his head and saw that half the painting was burned. He quickly

put out the fire.

Now, only the beautiful lady's face was intact in the painting. Matthew was infuriated to see that.

"Oh, no! My beautiful lady, you haven't come into my dreams yet!"

At the side, Leonard was laughing so hard that he found it hard to breathe. Then, Matthew warned coldly,

"Kev, stop listening to all these legends Also, don't do such stupid things."

Nicolas was an expert in the medical industry, but he was also a lunatic

Although Nicolas was enraged that the painting was damaged, he threw it to the side. "How boring I heard

about the legend, so I wanted to give it a try. I don't even have the chance now."

In the meantime, Elizabeth felt distressed seeing the painting that cost five hundred thousand being burned just like that. Mr. Ferguson, if you have too much money, just give them to me! I'll spend them for you! What a

waste of five hundred thousand!

Then, Nicolas snorted upon noticing the necklace on Elizabeth's neck.

"Matt, you berated me for believing in the legend, but you also believe it. You heard that the one who wore this necklace would get together with their love for eternity. That's why you bought it. You're the pot calling the

kettle black."

Elizabeth sensed Nicolas was looking at her, so she quickly put the necklace underneath her clothes before smiling at him "Mr. Ferguson, this isn't that necklace! It looks like that one, but this one doesn't have the black

diamond."

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Matthew taught her to say that, so she

knew the secret of the necklace now.

Once she had hidden the black diamond, no one would know its worth.

Nicolas raised an eyebrow when he heard that. Do you think I would believe that? You fell for Matt's lies.

Lifting his wineglass, Nicolas stated, "Lizzy, the venison tastes better with wine."

It was the first time Elizabeth ate grilled venison steak, so she clearly believed him. She remembered that when she watched *Pride and Prejudice* back then, the actors had drunk mulled wine when they ate barbecued

venison on a snowy day.

Although it was not snowing now, the weather was extremely cold.

Then Elizabeth clinked glasses with Nicolas. "Cheers."

Matthew frowned when he saw that. The wine tasted good, but it had high alcoholic content.

While he was grilling some meat for her, he reminded, "Ms. Wade, don't drink too much. The effect of this

alcohol is extremely strong."

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Elizabeth rolled her eyes at him. Clearly, she was a little drunk at that moment.

"Mr. Hilton, you're so petty. This tastes like a normal beverage. I won't get drunk. Are you unwilling to pay for

these?"

Matthew was rendered speechless.

In the meantime, Leonard was drinking all by himself. His mood turned bad when he thought about the woman who would not come to beg him again

Nicolas let out a chuckle and teased, "Mr. Hilton, you're so petty for gifting her a necklace that's worth one

hundred and fifty million. Haha.

Matthew took a bite of a piece of meat. It tastes good.

He then said calmly, "Kev, if she gets drunk today, I'll withdraw my investment from the lab."

Upon hearing that, Nicolas hurriedly stopped Elizabeth from drinking.

"Lizzy, let's stop drinking. Shall we eat some meat?"

Right at that moment, Elizabeth noticed many people had appeared in front of her. There were three Patricks

and countless Kevins and Lucases.

Feeling dizzy, she replied, "The wine tastes good. I want more.

Frowning, Nicolas replied, "She's drunk. Doesn't this make it easier for you to 'get' her? I'm helping you.

While speaking, he had the urge to kneel before the other man. He even asked us to make her drunk the other

day. Why does he not want her drunk now?

Matthew glanced at Elizabeth before he answered, "I'm getting engaged next week. If I 'get' her, do you think

she's going to let me off so easily?"

Chapter 178 Matthew Is So Handsome

Nicolas glanced at his pants and said, "You're right. Girls care about this a lot, especially a reserved girl like

Lizzy."

Then, he added curiously, "Since you like Lizzy, why are you marrying Tiana?"

Matthew could not tell him the truth because he had signed the agreement. Tiana told him not to tell others

that their engagement was just a show. Feeling frustrated, Matthew gulped down a glass of wine.

Since Matthew did not answer the question, Nicolas let out a sigh. "Men are all the same. One woman is never enough. Therefore, I won't ever get married. I want to enjoy life to the fullest."

Leonard then let out a chuckle. "Key, you don't know Matt well. He must have his own difficulties. He's extremely faithful."

Knowing that Leonard knew him well, Matthew lifted his glass at him. "You understand me well."

After drinking another glass of wine, Elizabeth had fall.

asleep with her head facing down on the table.

Matthew glanced at the time and uttered, "I'm not going back to town tonight. What about you both?"

Since Elizabeth was drunk, he decided to spend the night here.

Leonard wanted to talk to a certain woman, so he glanced at the

have something to do."

Line and replied, "I'm going back later. I

Shrugging, Nicolas answered, "I'm fine with anything. I can stay here for the night."

After that, Matthew stretched out his arm and shook Elizabeth's body with his hand. "Elizabeth, wake up."

Elizabeth lifted her head, but she could not see anything clearly. Pouting, she complained, "I'm so sleepy..."

The next moment, she sprawled on the table and continued sleeping again. Matthew narrowed his eyes before muttering, "Take your time, guys. I have to get her to rest."

With that, he stood up and carried her before wrapping his coat around her.

Before he left, Nicolas shouted, "Matt, don't bother anything else! Just do what you want to do."

Matthew froze for a moment. I wish I can do that, but...

Then, he strode toward the building at the back in wide steps. The guest room there was an individual courtyard. The living room was on the first floor, and the bedroom was on the second floor.

Esine had prepared a room for them. When Matthew carried Elizabeth to the room, Esme then left the courtyard.

Right after Matthew laid Elizabeth on the bed, he went to the bathroom to get a towel to wipe her face.

However, when he walked out of the bathroom, Elizabeth was no longer on the bed.

her.

Furrowing his brows, he called, "Elizabeth!"

Elizabeth lifted her head from the floor and replied, "I'm here!"

Then she slowly got up from the floor while holding the wall beside her for support.

"Where's this place? Why can't I see clearly?"

Matthew stretched out his arm and pulled her into his arms.

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"Just sleep if you're sleepy. Why are you walking around?" His cold voice made it sound as if he was berating

Suddenly, Elizabeth wrapped her arms around his neck and chuckled.

“You’re treating me so well! Do you have a girlfriend? If not, let me be your girlfriend!”

Upon finishing speaking, she smiled even wider and added, “You don’t have one, right?”

The next moment, she jumped up and wrapped her legs around his waist. Then she cupped his face with her

hands.

“Dear boyfriend, let me look at your face.”

However, she could not see his face clearly. When she could make out his face, though, she shook her head.

“Um, why do you look like Matthew? Is it because I see him every day? Is that why I’m even imagining him as

my boyfriend?”

A smile appeared on Matthew’s face when he heard that. “Do you like Matthew a lot?”

He believed drunken words would reveal the truth, so he wanted to hear her answer.

Elizabeth pondered for a moment before she replied, “He’s quite handsome, and he also has a good body

figure. I’ve touched his muscles before, and they felt so nice!”

Chapter 179 Does She Think I Am Someone Else

Realizing what she had said, Elizabeth was stunned for a moment. "Wait, why am I telling you this?"

While she was hanging on Matthew's body, he stiffened upon hearing her answer.

He could feel the warmth of her fingers on his neck. His Adam's apple bobbed, and it made a sound.

"Elizabeth, answer me. Do you like Matthew?"

Elizabeth suddenly patted his shoulders before sliding down from his body. Walking to the front and

bumping the bed, she fell right into the mattress.

Upon flipping her body comfortably, she replied, "I don't like him. He's getting married to Tiana. How could I

like him?"

She hugged herself and curled into a ball.

"The people I hate the most in the world are Tiana and her mother. I hate everyone who is related to them,

including Matthew."

Matthew initially wanted to know her true feelings, yet what he got was the complete opposite.

His expression changed drastically. He was trying to contain his anger the moment he heard Elizabeth saying

she did not like him.

her.

“Elizabeth, if you keep doing this, I’ll lose control,” he warned her, panting heavily.

However, the drunk woman was not aware of the dangerous situation she was in

She smiled and replied, “Your mouth smells so good. It’s mint. I like it.”

With that, she kissed him again. Right at that moment, the man had completely lost control.

He pinned her on the bed and looked at her coldly.

“Elizabeth, don’t blame me. You asked for it, but I’ll be responsible.”

Elizabeth’s hands were waving in the air as she was trying to find him. Just then, he lowered his head to kiss

Finally, her arms found his neck again. Elizabeth noticed he felt so familiar, especially when she had her

arms wrapped around his neck.

It seemed as if she had dreamed about him before.

Even his scent was familiar to her.

Therefore, she had no defense against him, and she was afraid that he would disappear again.

She hugged him tightly so that he would not disappear from her embrace.

Looking at the reluctant woman underneath him, Matthew smiled and took off her clothes.

He suddenly recalled the night back then as he looked at her naked body.

His fingers brushed across her lips, and she quickly grabbed his hand before opening her eyes.

“Don’t leave me again, okay? I know it was you. The kids miss you, too. They need you.”

Matthew frowned upon hearing that. Does she think I’m someone else?

He then patted her cheek and uttered, “Elizabeth Wade, I’m Matthew Hilton. I’m the one who’s sleeping with

you. Keep that in mind.”

Chapter 180 Cannot Bear To See Her Cry

Upon finishing speaking. Matthew lowered his head to capture her lips again. Just when he was about to

enter her, Elizabeth opened her eyes in agony.

She pushed him and remarked, “It hurts. Go away.”

Then, she started hitting and kicking Matthew, causing him to fall from the bed.

The man groaned after falling heavily onto the floor.

He lowered his head to look at his body part, which had already softened after being kicked by Elizabeth.

In a low voice, he cursed, “D”mn it.”

She was extremely strong when she was drunk Even worse, she had attacked his vital body part.

Matthew stood up and glanced at the woman on the bed Elizabeth had fallen asleep with the blanket tightly

wrapped around her.

At that moment, Matthew had the urge to do it right away.

However, he had calmed down after the kick.

Despite being how he was, he knew it was not an appropriate time to do it with her.

He let out a sigh before crawling into the blanket and pulled her into his arms.

Turning her body, she mumbled, "It hurts. It hurts so much..."

Just now, he only managed to enter her a little. She was so tight that he felt as if she was going to break him.

However, the feeling was so amazing that he had goosebumps all over his body. Just thinking about it

satisfied him

He hugged her tighter and kissed her. "Elizabeth, you will be mine soon." I shouldn't be too impatient. She'll

be mine, sooner or later.

The next day, when Elizabeth woke up and saw that she and Matthew were naked in bed, she screamed in

shock.

Her scream was so piercing to the ears that Matthew instantly got woken up from his sleep.

Then, he picked his ears and questioned coldly, "Elizabeth, why are you screaming?"

Elizabeth lay there helplessly.

"Matthew Hilton, we... how could we do this?"

Matthew finally knew what she was thinking. He had not done anything to her yet, but she almost broke his

vital body part.

When Elizabeth spotted his length, she cried out again, "Ah!"

With that, she grabbed the blanket and covered her face.

It was the first time she had seen a man's private part. It looks so scary. Why does it look like a purple sweet

potato? Have I sinned for looking at it?

Matthew lowered his head to look at his private part as well. It still has a reaction in the morning. I think it's

not broken Why is this woman screaming? Luckily, I have a strong condition Otherwise, I would've been sent to

the hospital by now

He pulled the blanket to look at her face. Despair filled her expression.

Her eyes were brimming with tears as if someone had just bullied her.

Matthew pursed his lips and replied, "Elizabeth, I will be responsible." Dmn it. I didn't do anything, but I'll

be responsible Is that enough?

Elizabeth then lifted her gaze Eyes briniming with tears, she asked, "Did we really do it?"

Her lips trembled as tears started rolling down her cheeks

Initially, Matthew wanted to he to her. He wanted to tell her they had indeed done it, and that she had made

the first move.

However, now that she was crying, he felt extremely distressed and lost.

The usual calm man panicked for the first time. He stretched out his arm and wiped the tears on her face.

"Stop crying Nothing happened last night."

He could only tell her the truth. If something really happened, she might cry her heart out.

Elizabeth opened her mouth and asked in disbelief, "Really? Then why are we naked?"

Matthew shook his head and replied, "You were drunk, and you saw me as someone else. You initiated

everything, but you kicked me down from the bed in the end. So, nothing happened."