

## **Game Over 191**

### Chapter 191 Her Necklace

Suddenly, a few women surrounded Elizabeth and started chattering

“Yes. It does look nice.”

“Look at the shade. It must be pretty expensive.”

Elizabeth lowered her head. She was sure the number would blow them away.

Smiling slightly, she told them. “It’s just a cheap brand. It’s not worth much.”

She then quickly stuffed the necklace under her clothes, reminding herself not to reveal it ever again. If anyone with

knowledge about jewelry saw that, she would definitely be robbed

Actually, she did not want to wear the necklace. She wanted to leave it at home, but Matthew did not allow her to do so.

He even checked it daily to make sure she was wearing it.

What can I do? He’s my boss.

“So how much is it exactly?”

Francine and Christina were staring at her.

Francine then continued. "Just tell us. How much is it?"

Intrigued by the necklace, they crossed their arms, their gazes locked onto Elizabeth's neck.

Having been mingling with the upper-class society for years, they were extremely interested in accessories like such.

Naturally, they had pretty good taste in jewelry. Even though they couldn't tell the necklace's brand, they could see

through the workmanship that it was a classic. It would become even more valuable as time went on.

taste.

Even if it weren't worth much, it was not something embarrassing to wear. On the contrary, it would show their good

Left with no choice, Elizabeth lied, "Fifty

She assumed the two women wouldn't be interested in something that cheap, so she blurted out the lowest price she could

think of, hoping that they would stop bothering her.

To her surprise, the two ladies each transferred a hundred to her.

"Buy two for each of us!"

Upon checking her phone, Elizabeth was shocked that they could actually bring themselves to buy such a "cheap"

necklace.

As their reactions were contrary to her expectation, Elizabeth frowned in distress.

After that, a few housekeepers came up to her. “Ms. Elizabeth, we want the necklace too. If the madams like it, it must be

something great! Fifty, right? We want one too.”

They surrounded Elizabeth with their phones in their hands, transferring money to her.

At that moment, it looked like Elizabeth had come back to the Wade family to do business.

Seeing the commotion, Tiana came forward and sneered, “Elizabeth, are you trying to earn money from your relatives and housekeepers now? Are you that poor?”

Hearing her, the housekeepers quickly backed off. They were quite afraid of Tiana.

She had always acted arrogantly at home. Now that she was getting married to a Hilton, she got even worse.

Every time a housekeeper made a mistake, she would either scold them, hit them, or even chase them out.

Walking up to Elizabeth, Tiana glanced at her neck disdainfully.

“Aunt Francine, Aunt Christina, what is it that’s attracting your attention so much?” she questioned.

The two women stood there, looking awkward. In fact, they were also scared of offending Tiana. With Elizabeth around, Tiana would be reduced to the mere second daughter of the Wade family. Thus, she despised Elizabeth.

Together, they replied, "It's nothing

With that, they quickly left.

"Aunt Francine, Aunt Christina, this necklace is one of its kind. I'm sorry, but I can't buy another for you," Elizabeth

called out after them.

She purposely raised her voice to let everyone hear her. That way, no one would bother her about it anymore.

As long as she didn't accept the money they transferred to her e-wallet, the money would automatically be returned in twenty-four hours.

Staring at her coldly, Tiana spoke again. "Why did you come back? You're not even one of us. This is the family gathering of the Ashtons."

Not even Matthew was qualified to attend their family gathering. Even though he was going to become Tiana's fiancé soon, he could only attend their gathering after they got married.

Elizabeth was chased out of the family long ago. She had no right to be there.

Chapter 192 A Problem

Elizabeth said in a calm voice, "I'm here because I am part of the Wade family."

Tiana was slightly infuriated when she heard her.

“Really? Did Dad forgive you? Did Grandpa forgive you? You have long lost the right to come back here after the shameless thing you did back then,” Tiana retorted.

The moment Tiana mentioned that incident, Elizabeth turned furious. She walked over and grabbed Tiana’s chin with her

hand.

Her grip was strong enough to hurt Tiana.

Tiana tried to wrestle out of her grasp, but she could not free herself at all. After so many years of fending for herself, Elizabeth had gotten much stronger.

Therefore, all Tiana could do was glare at Elizabeth “Let me go.” she warned.

“Tell me, Tiana. Who was that man? It was you and your mother who drugged me and brought me to his bed, right?”

Elizabeth sneered.

Having spent a lot of time thinking about everything that happened, she was sure that Tiana and her mother knew the

whereabouts of that man

Tiana was still trying to break free from Elizabeth’s death grip. Her chin was about to get ripped off at this rate. She had just undergone plastic surgery, and it might become deformed if Elizabeth did not let her go anytime soon.

As she struggled, she continued to glare at Elizabeth. If looks could kill, Elizabeth would be dead on the spot.

“Don’t look at me like that I just want you to speak,” Elizabeth said.

Tiana averted her eyes.

Looking to the left, she taunted, “It’s an old man in his seventies. Aren’t you together with him right now?”

It seems like the old man is kind of rich. After all, the car that night was quite expensive. It’s a pity that I did not manage

to see his face. Or maybe, the one who picked her up was not the man himself, but a driver?

Elizabeth tightened her grip on Tiana’s chin “So, you are admitting that you and your mother did it?”

Tiana glanced back at Elizabeth. She realized that the woman in front of her probably knew that she had just gotten her chin done not long ago.

She must be doing this on purpose! She’s using my chin to threaten me and make me speak

“I’ve never said such a thing. If you think I did it, then that’s on you,” Tiana quickly denied

Elizabeth was really about to destroy her chin when she heard someone walk over. It was Celine, who had overheard the

conversation between the two

“What brings you here, Lizzy? Your dad is over there. Go and say

hi.”

Keeping her kind stepmother act up, Celine took Elizabeth's hand and brought her over to Richard.

Michael was there as well, talking to Richard and the others.

With a loud giggle, Celine said to her husband, "Look who's here, darling!"

Although she did not dare to show her displeasure, Celme cursed Elizabeth in her heart. How dare she walk into the Wade residence like she owns it? Does she still think she's the princess that everyone fawns over?

She could not wait for Elizabeth to be chased out by Richard. It would be even better if Michael did it.

Once that happened, Elizabeth would never return back here. As long as Celine was around, Elizabeth would never have a place in the family.

When Richard caught sight of Elizabeth, his face darkened.

"Why are you here?" he asked in a cold tone.

With that sentence alone, Elizabeth understood that her father did not want to see her at all. Her heart could not help but clench. Naturally, she was hurt. He was her father, after all. All daughters had a special relationship with their fathers. It was natural for her to yearn for his love and care.

I should have gotten used to this long ago. I should have known that he is nothing but a cold-blooded person. There is no way I could get his love.

"I'm here to see Grandpa," she replied calmly.

Richard scoffed. "There is no need for you to see him. Stop appearing in front of him, and he'll be fine."

Those words were the result of Celine's continuous brainwashing. As time went on, Richard blindly believed in Celine and started disliking Elizabeth even more.

Richard knew that Michael took his reputation very seriously. When that incident happened, the latter had gotten incredibly furious.

Elizabeth would only make him angry again with her appearance.

However, Michael spoke up. "I asked her to come. Do you have a problem with it?" he asked in a stern voice.

Chapter 193 House Rules

Celine's face paled. She had not expected Michael to speak up for Elizabeth.

Richard glanced at his wife before turning to look at Elizabeth. "Since it was your grandfather who allowed you to come,

back, make sure you obey the rules."

Elizabeth ignored him. It was clear that she did not want to entertain him. This caused Richard to feel slightly awkward.

What a useless daughter, just like her mother!

Just then, Elizabeth said politely, "It's getting late, Grandpa. I'll head back first."

Michael nodded. "Remember to come back in three days' time, Lizzy. Your sister is getting married. She and Matthew will

need to pay you their respects and give you some gifts. It is the Wade family's tradition."



Celine was confused at Michael's words.

"Dad, she's just her older sister. There's no need for such formalities. People will laugh at us," she hurriedly said.

Upon speaking, she glared at Elizabeth, looking as if she wanted to rip the latter apart.

Celine knew that nothing good would come out of Elizabeth's visit.

She's even taking advantage of Tiana and Matthew. Who does she think she is to receive my daughter's respect? How

shameless!

However, Michael responded sternly, "This is our family's tradition, the older child should get married first. Since Tia is getting married before her older sister, she should pay her respects to Lizzy as an apology."

Celine still could not wrap her mind around his words. If outsiders knew about their ridiculous rule, they would be the laughing stock of the century.

Why is he acting like Tiana did something wrong? Does he not know that his friends have been congratulating him on his granddaughter's marriage? It's all because Tia is getting engaged to Matthew. Right now, no families in Mistwood could exceed the Hilton family. Even the elders know that, and they're all impressed with Matthew and envious of Dad for getting an outstanding grandson-in-law. This is all thanks to Tiana. Why can't Dad see this? He's even making things hard for her. Is he heartless?

"Dad, it's Lizzy's fault for not finding a husband. Blame her instead," Celine retorted.

Hearing that, Michael glanced at Elizabeth. Despite her stepmother's nasty words, Elizabeth did not show any sign of

annoyance.

She still carried herself well with a calm expression, looking just like a wealthy family's well-educated daughter.

Michael nodded to himself in satisfaction as he decided he should shower his granddaughter with more love.

"That's enough. Both you and Tia shall copy the Wade family's rules a hundred times," Michael commanded. He had had

enough of Celine,

The latter stared at him in shock. A hundred times? That's even worse than not wearing makeup! I don't want to! What's

wrong with him today?

Celine had been incredibly busy these few days. Since Tiana's engagement was nearing, the dresses had been brought in,

and they needed to try them on. They would also have to send them for alteration if they did not fit.

There were so many things to do. Celine did not have any time to copy some stupid rules a hundred times.

Furthermore, she was about to become the mother-in-law of a prominent family. There would be a lot of people coming to

visit her.

Celine was not like Michael, who only needed to show up. He did not have to care about anything else.

Nevertheless, Michael was the head of the Wade family. No one dared to argue with him.

Richard gestured for Celine to stop speaking. The more she spoke, the more she would mess up.

Yet, Celine was not about to go down without a fight. She quickly shot a look at her husband, forcing him to speak up.

“How about this, Dad? Let’s put that aside for now. Tia is very busy with her engagement, and Celine also has a lot of

things to deal with. They don’t have time to do that,” Richard said with a smile on his face, hoping that his father would

understand their situation.

Celine nodded in agreement. “I really don’t have time, Dad. Once the engagement is over, you can even tell me to copy the

rules a thousand times. I won’t say a word.”

Of course, she did not mean that at all.

Alas, Michael shouted in fury, “So you guys don’t even bother to obey me now?”

Chapter 194 Matthew The Scoundrel

Celine shivered involuntarily as Michael was terrifying when he was upset.

She replied reluctantly, “All right, Dad I’ll go copy the family rules shortly

Seeing how defeated Celine looked, Elizabeth felt extremely satisfied.

She suddenly realized that she had ways to deal with these two women

Her grandfather doted on her. As long as she kept visiting him, she could get Michael to deal with them.

011.

Elizabeth could not help but grin as it seemed that revenge was at hand

She was not planning to make them lose everything, but she did not want to let them live too comfortably either.

After coming out of the Wade residence, Elizabeth waited for her ride at the roadside.

She was browsing through her phone when Matthew called.

“Mr. Hilton,” she greeted after picking up

“Elizabeth, are you stupid? Why did you leave without eating?”

She immediately thought of the delicious spread on the table earlier and felt a tinge of regret.

It was unlikely that she would have the opportunity to bring the children to dine in the revolving restaurant any time

It was an extremely expensive restaurant.

When she and Benjamin sat down earlier, he had asked her to order what she wanted. However, she almost fell off the chair after seeing the sky-high prices on the menu.

A single dish cost almost thirty thousand. To ensure she did not see wrong, she had even counted the number of digits. Even the cheapest dish was around five thousand. It was practically daylight robbery

As such, she had excused herself to go to the washroom. She could not find it in herself to make someone spend so much and decided to let Benjamin place the order instead.

Matthew's table would have cost at least hundreds of thousands. It was quite a pity.

However, it seemed to her that the children would enjoy fast food more.

"Elizabeth. Elizabeth?" Matthew called out as she had gone silent.

It was only then that she came back to her senses.

"Mr. Hilton, I'm sorry! My family is used to having homecooked meals. They aren't used to such high-end food."

Matthew furrowed his brows. The four of them looked slightly off earlier.

Something must be up. Has she taken a liking to Benjamin? Do her two sons also feel the same way about him?

"Elizabeth, I'm drunk. Come pick me up."

"Mr. Hilton, didn't you bring your assistant and the chauffeur with you? I'm afraid it'll be difficult for me to go as I didn't

drive today."

Matthew downed the wine in his hand in one gulp and narrowed his eyes.

Since it's not convenient for you, give me Ms. Elliott's number. I think she'll be glad to pick me up  
personal secretary. Her cooking is also much better than yours"

Elizabeth was shocked upon hearing this.

"Mr Hilton, where are you now? I'll come over right now

and become my

He chuckled after getting his way, and his voice became lower and sexier, partly because of the alcohol.

"The revolving restaurant.

"Okay, I'll be there soon

After hanging up. Elizabeth looked at the time and wondered why her ride was not yet there.

She would break down if Cody took over her job.

At that moment, she suddenly realized how good of an employer Matthew was. Although he sometimes  
gave off a lustful

look and said weird things to her that could amount to sexual harassment in a workplace, that was his  
only problem.

Never did he work her to the bone or complain about her cooking. He also tolerated her coffee, which tasted too sweet.

Sometimes, she would even glare at him when she was in a bad mood, but he never got upset.

He truly was a good boss.

At that moment, she felt the urge to see him and praise him to the skies.

Finally, her ride arrived. She hurriedly got into the car and said, "Sir, I have to change my destination as my husband is

jumping off a building Please head over to Horizon Tower as soon as possible. It's a matter of life and death!"

Chapter 195 Liars

Upon hearing this, the driver stepped hard on the accelerator, causing her face to bump into the front seat. She hit herself

so hard that tears flowed out from the corners of her eyes.

Does he have to step on the accelerator so hard? It hurts so bad.

"Miss, it's best if you put on your seat belt. I'll do my best for the sake of your husband."

The driver was a kind person, and upon hearing that someone was about to jump off a building, he offered to do his best.

He picked up his walkie-talkie and announced to his fellow drivers, "Fellow friends, we have an issue. Someone is

planning to jump off Horizon Tower. If you see him, try to dissuade him. His wife is on the way.”

“I’m nearby, but I don’t see any onlookers.”

“He won’t survive if he falls from such a height.”

“He chose the place well. The view up there must be good.”

“I haven’t been up there before. Perhaps I should head up and try to dissuade him.”

Elizabeth’s chest tightened as she listened to the drivers’ remarks.

She had only wanted to change her destination and ask the driver to hurry. Little did she expect the driver to be so kind. and even enlist help from his friends.

She covered her face in embarrassment and dared not look at him. If he knew she had just lied to him, he would surely give her a good scolding before letting her go

In no time, they arrived. The journey that would supposedly last for one hour only took thirty minutes.

The driver commented, “Quick, go now. I don’t think he has jumped yet. My friends are keeping an eye on things, and nothing has fallen.”

Elizabeth nodded at him awkwardly and said, “Thank you! You’re a good person.”

After saying this, she turned around and ran toward the elevator in the lobby of Horizon Tower.

When she arrived at the revolving restaurant, she calmed herself down before heading in.

She realized that there was no one in the restaurant save for the glass room.



Walking over, she greeted, "Mr. Hilton! I'm here. That was quick, wasn't it?"

Matthew raised his left hand and glanced at the expensive watch on his wrist.

"You took fifty minutes. You've passed. You don't have to give me Ms. Elliott's number for now."

He then reached out his arm.

"Come help me up."

Elizabeth quickly grabbed onto his well-defined arm.

She had always thought that he was skinny, but he was, in fact, very muscled.

He must be the kind of person who looks slim when dressed but muscular when undressed.

Just then, a mischievous glint appeared in Matthew's eyes, and he smiled wickedly.

He retracted his hand and hooked it over her shoulder instead.

Elizabeth exerted tremendous effort to help him up. She could smell the strong scent of liquor coming from him.

"Mr. Hilton, how much did you drink?"

Matthew pointed at the two empty bottles on the table.

Elizabeth was shocked to see that he had finished two bottles of Lafite on his own. It was a pity as the wine had to be drunk

slowly for its flavor to be fully appreciated.

Matthew could hold his liquor well, and he was only slightly tipsy.

He pulled Elizabeth into his embrace, and the two of them were stuck together like glue. Exhausted from supporting him,

Elizabeth used her hand to wipe off her sweat.

“Mr. Hilton, where is Mr. Mack? I can’t support you on my own. Why don’t we get some help?”

Matthew laughed faintly. “Her girlfriend got into a car accident. He had rushed over to see her.”

“Ahh, I see...”

It makes sense that Esme has to go to his girlfriend. No wonder this man called me instead.

Meanwhile, Matthew smirked. Esme is single, and I can make up anything about his girlfriend. There’s no such person,

anyway.

Straightening his back, he swayed unsteadily.

Elizabeth hurriedly wrapped her arm around his waist.

“Be careful not to fall down, Mr. Hilton.”

My goodness. We wouldn't have left if I knew he would drink this much

Matthew's other hand did not remain idle. He tried to wrap his arm around her waist tightly, just like what she was doing

However, due to their height difference, he ended up touching something soft and bouncy.

Chapter 196 Humans Really Cannot Lie

Elizabeth's expressions changed. She looked down and saw that he hadn't loosened his grip. He was still holding on to her

tightly

She frowned and lifted her head to look at him.

"What's wrong?" He looked back at her calmly.

Elizabeth bit her lip. Is he so drunk that he failed to realize where he's pinching? Forget it. I can't be thinking about that now. I have to get him into the car first

She took him outside. Each step she took made her feel as though she was going to die from exhaustion.

Why are men so tall? What's the use of having such a long body and long legs?

Matthew couldn't help but smile when she noticed the frown on the woman's face.

Elizabeth ignored him. She was basically dragging him outside.

A few waiters came over at that moment, wanting to help her. But Matthew shot them a look. They were so stunned that they quickly retreated.

Elizabeth looked at the few waiters who were retreating and said, "Don't go. I need help. Just help me get him into the

The waiters shook their heads. "We're sorry, Miss. We're busy and we have to go. Please excuse us

After saying that, they immediately left for the kitchen.

Elizabeth sighed. "How can they be so heartless? Can't they see that I'm dying here?"

Matthew turned his head and looked at her. His smile widened when he took in the resentment written all over her face.

Despite her complaints, Elizabeth still walked forward with all her might and finally got him to the elevator.

Matthew buried his head in the crook of her neck. "Elizabeth, why do you smell so good? What brand of perfume do you

Use?"

Tired and drenched in sweat, Elizabeth turned her head to look at him. "Mr. Hilton, are you really drunk? I smell good? I don't think so."

She no longer wore perfume ever since she had a kid because it wasn't good for young children and their sense of smell.

"Yeah, you smell very good and very sweet."

Elizabeth grinned and caressed his head.

Cannot Lie

“Matthew, I think you’re cute when you’re drunk.”

The man wasn’t as serious as how he usually spoke, and his tone was a lot warmer as if he was whining to her.

It made her feel a sense of warmth.

Matthew’s

’s lips gently grazed her neck. He thought she smelled really good as he listened to her words and allowed her to

pat his head as if he was a dog.

This silly girl must really think that I’m drunk.

He sucked her neck and planted a few hickeys there.

Elizabeth felt ticklish, so she lifted his head and asked, “Matthew, what are you doing?”

She then lifted her hand to touch that tingling and numb spot.

Matthew looked at the red mark he had left and his eyes shone because it looked seductive, arousing him.

“I wanted some candy.”

As he spoke, his eyes become darker and darker, like that of ink

“Mr. Hilton, where is the driver waiting for us? First floor or the basement?”

“It’s Larry’s mom’s birthday. I let him take a day off.”

In other words, there was no car, no assistant, and no driver.

Elizabeth almost lost her balance. Does that mean I have to carry him and hail a cab? If only I could pretend to pass out so that someone could call an ambulance to send us home.

The elevator arrived on the first floor. Elizabeth dragged him toward the door and attracted the attention of many people, not only because a petite woman like her was supporting a tall and lanky man, but because the man was handsome and the woman was beautiful.

Elizabeth could not be bothered anymore. She helped him to the side of the road and wanted to call a cab.

Matthew cooperated by taking a few steps, and the two of them stood by the road. The Uber was still there, so the driver drove over and stopped before them.

“Hey, beautiful, is your husband all right?”

Chapter 197 Refuse To Let Him Hear It

Elizabeth felt relieved when she saw a car coming. However, she was stunned when she heard the man’s voice.

How can it be him? Should I hop in the car? Matthew is going to choke me if he finds out that I lied to the driver about his

intention to jump from a building

The Uber driver came out of his car and helped Elizabeth hold on to Matthew while she was still contemplating

“Miss, I can give you both a free ride,” said the driver.

The driver was being a busybody. He was curious if anyone had rescued her husband from the building. Regardless, he

thought that he would have done a good deed if he managed to save someone today.

Elizabeth could not bring herself to refuse the driver, seeing that he was so helpful. She could only assist the driver in

getting Matthew to his car while smiling awkwardly.

“Thank you so much for helping!”

After she got into the vehicle, the driver closed the door for her.

The driver was in a great mood when he began his drive

Matthew leaned in close to Elizabeth and wrapped his arms around her.

He closed his eyes and pretended to be drunk.

The driver observed through the rearview mirror. As expected, pretty women will definitely look for good-looking men.

They look like a match made in heaven. Why would the guy think of taking his own life? Did they get into a fight?

The driver kept glancing back through the rearview mirror.

He couldn't help but ask, "Miss, did you have a fight with your husband?"

Elizabeth shot him a look after he started asking. But somehow, he didn't seem to notice it as he continued, "Young man,

when it comes to disagreements with the ladies, men should be more magnanimous and coax their wives rather than drinking

or seeking one's own destruction.

I'

Elizabeth was speechless at that moment.

She was sick of it. The driver's affection was overwhelming to her.

"Hey, since you were there all the time, did the guy jump from the building?"

Someone else's voice came through on the driver's walkie-talkie just then.

Elizabeth quickly covered Matthew's ears to prevent him from listening. She assumed he was still sleeping at that

moment.



However, her cold hands woke him up just as he was about to nap for a while more,

Elizabeth's action seemed ambiguous to Matthew because his cars were his weak spot.

"Don't worry, guys. The guy is sitting in my car right now. I will send them back safely," said the driver into his walkie-talkie.

"That's good!"

"Tell the young man that where there is life, there is hope."

"Yeah, man. Things will get better in time."

ill only

Matthew heard that. It was only then did he realize that Elizabeth had done such an ambiguous action because she didn't want him to listen to their conversation.

Does she actually know the driver? Before we got into the car, she seemed to have told the driver that I wanted to take my own life.

The corners of his mouth curved up when he thought of it.

Matthew liked the word "husband," but taking his own life didn't go well with him at all, and he didn't like the idea.

Nevertheless, he had an idea and smirked in triumph.

Elizabeth knitted her brows and wondered why they couldn't stop talking.

She was afraid that Matthew would be pissed off if he knew all of this when he awoke.

“Could you please stop chatting and pay attention to the road? We’ll pay you the fare,” said Elizabeth to the driver.”

“Talk to you later. Drive safe,” said the driver into the walkie-talkie.

Elizabeth took a look at the man who was lying on her chest. His eyes were closed, and his eyelashes were long. He had a straight nose that accentuated his prominent facial features.

Elizabeth couldn’t help but want to touch the man’s face.

She had wanted to check to see if he was awake. Yet little did she expect to be carried away by it.

“Don’t worry, Miss. I’ve been driving for decades. I will make certain that you get home safely,” said the driver.

Chapter 198 Matthew Is Drunk

Having said that, the driver concentrated on driving, and Elizabeth let out a sigh of relief.

She removed her hands covering Matthew’s ears and glanced down.

Seeing Matthew with his eyes closed, she thought he must have fallen asleep.

Phew! Thank God he didn’t hear anything! If not, I can’t imagine what he will do!

When they arrived at the gates of Jupiter Mansion, Elizabeth frowned and said to the driver, “Sir, can you please send us inside? He’s blind drunk, and I can’t support him.”

I would die of exhaustion if I were to carry Matthew into the mansion alone.

wwwww

It would take at least twenty minutes to walk into the mansion and that was when she was only alone and walking at her fastest speed.

If she had to drag Matthew with her, Elizabeth might end up taking two hours to get inside.

The driver looked around the residential area “The people who live here are from the moneyed class. Why would they want to take their own lives? It’s not like they can’t live anymore.”

After mumbling to himself, he shook his head.

I really don’t understand young people nowadays. They are emotionally weak!

Elizabeth raised her eyebrows. Indeed, one cannot tell lies because they will soon be exposed.

Upon entering the gate of the mansion, the bodyguards blocked the car. Seeing this, Elizabeth lowered the car window

and allowed them to look at Matthew..

“Mr. Hilton!” They greeted politely with a bow.

The driver was startled. Looks like this young man is no ordinary person.

With his curiosity piqued, the driver kept stealing glances at Elizabeth and Matthew through the rearview mirror.

Both of them were attractive and had an air of sophistication about them.

Ah! I think they're from wealthy families. It seems that they're bored with their mundane lives and wanted to do

something wild.

Lowering her gaze, Elizabeth looked at Matthew, who was sleeping soundly on her lap. She could not care less about the driver's inquisitive glances.

When they arrived at the entrance of Matthew's mansion, Elizabeth called out Matthew's name.

Then, she turned to the driver and said, "Sir, you can stop here."

The driver helped her get Matthew out of the car "Do you need me to walk you in?" he asked.

"No, it's fine." Elizabeth quickly said, turning him down, for she was rather afraid of his overzealous desire to help. Taking out a piece of note from her handbag, she shoved it to the driver and added, "Here's one hundred, Sir. Thank you so much."

get in

After that, she helped Matthew and walked into the mansion, and quickly closed the door.

Fortunately, the mansions here were all detached, and they all had their own gates. Once they were closed, no one could

Elizabeth hoped that Matthew and the taxi driver would never meet again. Otherwise, the warm and passionate driver would probably start talking to Matthew about life.

Thank goodness Matthew didn't hear anything

A gush of warm air enveloped her as she supported Matthew into the mansion. Compared to the outdoor temperature, which was about one or two degrees, it was more comfortable inside because of its constant temperature.

nose.

Suddenly, Matthew opened his eyes and hugged Elizabeth.

He rubbed his head against Elizabeth's neck, tickling her

She reached out her hand to caress him like how she would pat a puppy's head.

"Stop it, Mr. Hilton! You're tickling me."

She let out a chuckle as she spoke because it was too ticklish.

"Where is this place? I want to go home."

Elizabeth was taken aback What? He can't even recognize his own house now?

She was forced to bury her head in his chest. The fragrance of his cologne and the faint redolent wine wafted into her

Trying hard to lift her head, she stared into

eyes and said, "Mr. Hilton, this is your house. Let me take you to your

room."

Hearing her words, Matthew let go of her in an instant.

Then he took off his tie, coat, shirt, and trousers and tossed them onto the floor.

Elizabeth quickly covered her face. God, my eyes! Does this man know that this is how he behaves when he's drunk?

At this moment, Matthew, clad in only a pair of white briefs, scooped Elizabeth up.

Chapter 199 She Is Afraid

Elizabeth screeched, "What are you doing, Matthew?"

"Going to bed with you, my wife," he answered.

As he strode up the staircase, Elizabeth was struggling. However, she nearly fell out of his arms as she did so, almost scaring her to death.

Ceasing her struggles, she could only hug his neck tightly.

She was dazed, captivated by his handsome features. He actually looks cuter when he's drunk.

She stroked his eyelashes gently and said, "You made a mistake. I'm not your wife.

Matthew smirked. "How could I be wrong? Didn't you tell the taxi driver that I was your husband, Darling? That makes you my wife," he murmured while keeping a straight face.

Elizabeth gasped. Did he hear that? Wasn't he already asleep? Was he just pretending to be sleeping? It couldn't be. If Matthew had actually heard the conversation, he would not have let it slip.

She was confident that Matthew would not remember any of these when he sobered up the next day.

He carried her into the bedroom and tossed her onto the bed so forcefully that she bounced off it.

Elizabeth crawled to the edge of the bed as fast as she could, her mouth hanging open. She was in shock. She knew that

the bed was a dangerous place to be with Matthew, even more so with him being drunk.

However, he grabbed hold of her before she could escape. Again, she was flung to the middle of the bed.

Matthew drew even closer and brushed his lips against hers. He then brought her arms over her head and pressed her

down on the bed as he continued kissing her.

Elizabeth was so close to losing her mind at that point. How did he get so wasted that he can't even recognize his home

and his wife?

She tried to convey that he was kissing Elizabeth and not Tiana. However, the attempt was unsuccessful, as she was

unable to speak at all.

He continued mashing his lips against hers so firmly and aggressively that it made her lips go numb.

His kisses were just like him, so dominating yet irresistible.

Even so, she tried her very best to keep her cool.

She almost lost it, though, as he was wearing nothing but his boxers.

Elizabeth was just human, after all. It was completely normal for women her age to be filled with desires anyway. She

blamed it on the hormones.

Nevertheless, she knew she had to overcome the lust.

There was no way she would give in to the temptations. She would never allow herself to.

As much as Elizabeth tried to conceal her emotions, Matthew saw through her. They were written all over her face. It didn't turn him off, though. Instead, he found it appealing and even seductive.

Tonight, he would use this opportunity of him being drunk to sleep with her. Once that was over, she would surely understand his feelings.

When Elizabeth snapped out of her daze, her lips had already been released, allowing her to breathe properly. Feeling a little chilly, it took her a moment to realize that she had been stripped of her clothes.

Oh, this naughty man. Not again!

"Hey, Matthew, look

at me. This is Elizabeth. I'm not Tiana," she said while trying to wake him up by tapping on his back.

Well, of course, he knew. He was well aware that the woman was Elizabeth and not Tiana. However, this was perfect as she was exactly who he wanted so badly.



Before she could react, his lips touched hers again while his hand began caressing her all over her body.

Elizabeth's eyes widened. The abrupt intimacy caught her off guard.

She panicked.

Her current situation made her recall a certain dream To be more accurate, she was reminded of that jerk from all those

years ago.

Matthew, almost as

He was extremely similar to they were the same person, especially the warmth and lines of his palm.

Memories of that man running off after sleeping with her were filling her mind again. The mere thought of it sent chills down her spine. Strangely, she was terrified yet a little euphoric.

These hurtful memories of Elizabeth's daunting past had wounded her deeply, leaving a sear in her heart.

And all of a sudden, she was in pain. The flashbacks that she was getting made her feel as if her wound was being ripped

open again.

Her struggles grew increasingly violent. With full force, she started kicking Matthew until he finally fell off the bed.

She then sat herself up after breaking free of him. Matthew stood up, cradling his aching head, and asked coldly, "Were

you trying to paralyze me with that kick, Elizabeth?”

life.

Chapter 200 Her Two Sons

Elizabeth pulled the blanket to cover herself as she looked at Matthew coldly.

“Matthew, take a good look. I’m Tiana.”

Wait a minute; he called me “Elizabeth” just now.

She glared angrily at him. So he’s actually clear-headed! He was lying to me. What a jerk!

Matthew took a glance at his lower body. Luckily, it’s not hurt. Or else, she won’t be able to feel the bliss for the rest of her

He arched an eyebrow slightly as he said, “Ms. Wade, how did you care for me that we’re on the bed now?”

Elizabeth felt defeated. He’s gone crazy with just a bit of alcohol and is even acting as if he lost, his memory.

She decided not to argue about it

With the blanket wrapped around her, she slid to the ground and picked up her clothes one by one to put them on.

Matthew pulled the corner of the blanket toward him, causing Elizabeth to be anxious, and she immediately tugged onto

“Matthew, you’re sober now. Stop messing around.”

Matthew uttered coldly, “I’m freezing.

||

It’s not like I’ve never looked at her body. I’ve even touched it, but she’s still shy.

However, he found her shy demeanor cute and was amused by it. Hence, he could not stop himself from teasing her.

Elizabeth felt like she would go insane. I’m his secretary, but why do I feel like I’m his lover? We are so intimate that it’s abnormal. Moreover, this has happened a few times. This must never occur again. Otherwise, the only one who will suffer is me. It’d be too pathetic if I have to be a secretary while also selling my body, all for thirty thousand.

Elizabeth moved backward, and the corner of the blanket dropped from Matthew’s hand. She ran to the toilet with haste, locked the door, and wore her clothes hurriedly.

When she opened the door and walked out, Matthew pointed to the phone on the bed.

He had put on a black silk nightgown. It made him look sexy and appealing

Even his voice was low and attractive as he said, “Arthur called you and asked you to return his call.”

Matthew held a lit cigarette between his fingers, frowning as he smoked. He had clearly felt how Arthur was acting colder toward him just now.

Besides that, when he said that Elizabeth would not be going back that night and wanted to apply for leave, Arthur

instantly rejected him and demanded that she go home.

Arthur obviously did not respect him.

Seems like I need to deal with both her sons first in order to make Elizabeth mine.

Elizabeth picked up the phone at once and called Arthur.

“Arthur, did you call me? What is it? Is Abby all right?”

Her voice sounded worried as every time Arthur or Antony called her at night, it was usually because something had happened to Abby

“Mommy, Abby is fine. She is already asleep. I’m just calling to remind you that you only have half an hour left. You’ll be punished if you don’t reach home on time.”

He hung up right after he finished speaking. Elizabeth was stunned for a while.

Her two sons had become strict once again after they understood that there was nothing going on between Matthew and herself.

She yelped after taking a look at the time.

“Ahl. It’s nine thirty-five!”

son.

Then, she ran to the door. Matthew knitted his brows as he felt like she had neglected him.

He heard the commotion Elizabeth made as she rushed out of his house and left in a hurry.

Again, he took a puff of his cigarette. As expected, she forgets all about my existence once she receives a call from her

It was not a nice feeling being forgotten. He wanted to be her priority, someone she constantly thought about.

He took out his phone and sent a message in BigWoodThree's group chat.

BigWoodOne texted: Who knows how to coax a child? Please advise.

BigWoodTwo messaged: Why? Is Lizzy pregnant, and you're going to be a daddy? Matt, I'm not trying to nag you, but you're getting engaged three days later. This is a bit too much. Lizzy will definitely abort the baby and ignore you forever.

Looking at what Nicolas wrote, Matthew's brows knitted closer to each other. You seem to know Elizabeth really well, don't you?