

Game Over 201

Chapter 201 The Beloved Of Matthew

When Elizabeth went into the office the next day, she slumped onto her chair, too tired to even move a muscle.

The previous night, she had tried her best to rush home, but she was still late by ten minutes. Consequently, she was

dragged out of bed by her two sons at half-past five that morning. They tied a sandbag to her leg and forced her to run with

them.

After running for five kilometers, her calves were then quivering, and she was dead tired.

It had been too long since she had undergone such intense training. In the past, Dominic was the one who coerced her in

such a manner.

At that time, she had just started working at Night City. Dominic was worried about her, so he forced her to learn

taekwondo.

Her stamina was poor, so he would come over at the crack of dawn every single day to drag her out for a run. Her two son:

learned quickly and used that same method to punish her

When Matthew saw the woman who flopped into the chair like a dead fish after coming into the office, he lifted his head

from his pile of documents

“My coffee, Ms. Wade

Only then did Elizabeth shoot to her feet. However, he distinctly glimpsed the fleeting furrow of her brows.

Hmm? Is she not feeling well? Is she on her menstruation, perhaps? No, that’s not right.

He knew her time of the month, and it had only been a week ago. When she had her menstruation, she would have

hot-water bag in her hands and look all chagrined with everyone.

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She had smashed two of his coffee cups and even walked all over him. In short, she was short-tempered during her time of

the month

Nonetheless, he had put up with it and tolerated her, seeing that she was on her period.

What’s wrong with her today? She looks as though she’s exhausted.

Elizabeth went to the pantry on shaky legs and brewed Matthew his favorite coffee with only a dash of milk. Then, she

-placed it in front of him.

“Your coffee, Mr. Hilton.”

After saying that, she seemingly recalled something, for her lovely eyes narrowed a fraction.

“Mr. Hilton, please don’t forget that you have a video conference at half-past nine.”

Having said that, she hastily went back to her desk and sat down. At once, she felt much better.

She started burying her head in her work. There were incoming calls from time to time, and she would filter them again

before patching them through to Matthew.

When Matthew glanced at Elizabeth after his video conference concluded, he saw that she was sprawled on her desk, fast

asleep.

His gaze gentled slightly, and he walked over, draping a jacket over her.

Actually, he was more inclined toward carrying her to the lounge for a nap, but she was a light sleeper.

If he were to move her, she would definitely awaken.

Fortunately, the office was equipped with a thermostatic temperature control system, so it was pretty warm.

Dipping his head, he swept his gaze over her desk that was kept neat and tidy.

Her notebook lay open, and there was a note on the screen that read. Tuesday and Thursday, class at seven o'clock in the

evening

Matthew committed that to memory and resolved not to hold her back when she was working so hard.

At that precise moment, the chief secretary, Gracie, pushed open the door and walked in. In a flash, her eyes widened

slightly at the sight of Matthew draping a jacket over Elizabeth.

Although there had been rumors within the company recently that Elizabeth had been cast aside by Matthew, the former

still stayed shamelessly.

Judging from the look of things then, however, it was a misunderstanding on their part.

In fact, Matthew's concerned gaze and tender expression right then was evidence enough

Gracie had been working for the man for three years, but she had never seen him such.

Rooted to the spot, Gracie gaped at her employer. It wasn't until she sensed his icy gaze that she jolted back to her senses.

"Mr. Hilton, Ms. Wade phoned me earlier and told me to remind you to go for the tuxedo fitting today."

Their engagement banquet was three days later, but Matthew hadn't yet tried on the tuxedo and all. Therefore, it was

evident that he seemingly didn't take it to heart.

Matthew made a shushing gesture at her, upon which Gracie hurriedly zipped her mouth.

As the man waved a hand to shoo her away, the realization that he was afraid she would disrupt his beloved's sleep

dawned upon her.

Indeed, that was Gracie's thought-Elizabeth was Matthew's most precious beloved.

She carefully closed the door. While standing at the door, she patted herself on the chest lightly.

Phew! If I had woken her, I would've probably been dismissed on the spot!

Just then, Esme strolled over and inquired, "Where's Mr. Hilton, Ms. Johnson?"

Chapter 202 Using Matthew As A Shield

After Esme spoke, he lifted his hand to knock on the door. Gracie arched an eyebrow and snickered devilishly.

"Mr. Mack, I'd advise you not to go in now. Also, it's best that you don't knock on the door."

Esme didn't quite understand her meaning. Thinking that she had unquestionably been hauled over the coals by Matthew, he merely flashed her a smile.

"Got it."

Alas, he didn't listen to her. Courting death, he lifted his hand and knocked on the door before making to push open the door and enter.

At that exact moment, the door was pulled open from the inside. Matthew stood at the door, staring down at Esme frostily.

"What's the matter?"

The look in his eyes was irate, and his voice was as cold as ice.

The two people at the door couldn't help shuddering

Stealing a glance at Gracie, who took off swiftly, Esme finally believed her words earlier.

"Mr. Hilton, the banquet hall is all set up. Would you like to go and have a look? If-

"No one is allowed to enter the CEO's office in the next two hours."

After saying that, Matthew spun around. He pushed open the door and slipped in, leaving Esme his cold back

Esme's lips twitched. I haven't finished speaking!

He stood there in shock and digested everything for a long while before he gathered his wits about him.

He doesn't care about the engagement at all. Instead, a single question on that topic seemingly sparks his temper. It's better that I don't ask him anything!

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Elizabeth slept for over an hour. When she awakened, she was startled and abruptly jerked her head up.

When she saw that Matthew still had his head buried in work, she lifted her hand and wiped the saliva from the corner of her mouth.

In the next heartbeat, Matthew's eyes, which resembled black holes, turned her way. She hastily straightened in her seat and feigned busyness.

Following that, the jacket draped over her slipped down. Quickly reaching out, she caught it, only to discover that it wasn't hers but his.

No wonder I slept so soundly just now. The faint fragrance of him had been wafting into my nostrils all along, making me feel completely at ease.

At the same time, she also realized that he knew about her sleeping on the job. She stood up and hung his jacket onto the coat stand before walking over to him.

"Mr. Hilton, I woke up too early this morning and even ran five kilometers with a heavy load, so I'm a bit tired. I won't slack off again in the future."

Please don't have Ms. Elliott take over my job! I'll definitely be serious and work hard!

Matthew lifted his head and glanced at her. "If you're still sleepy, go and sleep on the bed inside. It's more comfortable

there."

ago.

Those were his heartfelt words. If it weren't for his worry of waking her, he would have carried her into the room long

Chuckling awkwardly, Elizabeth lifted her hand and scratched her head.

“I’m not sleepy anymore, Mr. Hilton. I’ll get back to work right away.”

She hurried back to her desk and started working energetically.

Just then, her phone rang with a call from her father, Richard. She hesitated for a while before answering the call.

“Hello.”

“It’s me. Tia is going for her wedding gown fitting today. Go with her. Since girls have the same aesthetics, you can give her your opinion.”

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Elizabeth never expected him to call her, but she was no longer surprised after hearing that.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Wade, but I’m at work and have no time.”

Right after saying that, she hung up and tossed the phone aside, hoping that he wouldn’t call again.

However, Celine insisted. They were determined to trample on her dignity.

Thus, Richard phoned her again. When Elizabeth saw that he was ringing her up again, her entire face scrunched up.

Taking the call, she held the phone far away from her.

“Hello? Hello? The signal here is bad, so please contact me again tomorrow if you need anything”

Then, she hung up the phone once more.

After doing that, she burst into giggles and even muttered, “I’m so smart!”

The entire scene was witnessed by the man sitting a stone’s throw away. A glimmer of curiosity glinted in his eyes.

Who phoned her just now that she was so reluctant to answer the call? Anyway, the mischievous side of her is really adorable!

At that precise moment, Tiana phoned her directly. Elizabeth heaved a sigh. Ugh! Verily, she doesn’t give up until she learns her lesson the hard way. Fine, then!

Livid, she accepted the call before putting it on speakerphone.

“I’m currently at work, Tiana. If there’s anything you want to say, say it to Mr. Hilton.”

Chapter 203 The Arrogant And Domincering Woman

“Stop acting all high and mighty, Elizabeth! Grandpa wants you to come over for my wedding gown fitting Are you coming or what?” Tiana lambasted.

As her vicious voice rang out, Matthew could hear her loud and clear.

“Can I take the day off, Mr. Hilton? A paid leave, I mean,” Elizabeth inquired.

“In your dreams,” Matthew replied placidly.

At once, Tiana’s shrill cry split the air. On the heels of that, she promptly hung up.

Putting her phone away, Elizabeth said to Matthew, "Thank you, Mr. Hilton!"

Argh! The Ashtons are really annoying. They're just marrying off their daughter, no? What's there to flaunt? I'm not going so that they can pour scorn on me!

At that turn of events, Matthew's eyes narrowed into slits. He finally knew why she hung up earlier.

While he wasn't sure about the relationship between the two women, he heard her once saying that she and Tiana were

enemies.

His engagement three days later was a show meant for his grandfather so that the latter wouldn't worry about him and could recuperate with peace of mind.

At the thought of Elizabeth, however, a headache assailed him.

At half-past five in the evening. Cody went to pick the three children up. As soon as they stepped out of the school gate, Arthur took out his phone and gave Elizabeth a call.

Right then, it was also almost time for Elizabeth to get off work. The moment she saw that it was a call from her son, she happily answered it.

"School has been dismissed, Arthur?"

"Antony and I are cooking tonight, Mommy. Remember to come back for dinner."

Arthur hung up after saying that. Elizabeth's lips curved into a faint arc, reflecting her good mood.

Both her sons were a genius in all aspects. Even their culinary skills were top-notch, but they rarely cooked.

Only during her birthday each year did they personally prepare a scrumptious feast for her.

She relished it every single time, for their cooking tasted even better than the food prepared by the chef of a five-star

hotel.

Recalling the taste, she grew a touch hungry. Hence, she stood up and went to the pantry to get a glass of water,

While cradling the glass, she took a sip of water. As she headed out, two secretaries walked in. Upon catching sight of her, they flinched, and their conversation earlier screeched to a stop.

“Ms. Wade.”

Elizabeth nodded at them before strolling out of the pantry.

The two remaining women then began gossiping “Did you see that? She was all nonchalant. Perhaps she’s used to be a mistress.”

“I agree. Mr. Hilton is going to get engaged to the heiress of the Wade family this Saturday, yet she hasn’t moved out of his office. How shameless!”

“Well, I think once he’s engaged, his fiancée will definitely kick her out of his office.”

Just then, Elizabeth strode back in and flashed them an awkward smile.

“I’m sorry, but I wasn’t eavesdropping on purpose. I left my phone here.”

She picked up her phone on the counter before casting a glance at the two women.

“Danica, Yelena, I’m afraid I’d have to disappoint you both. Even if Mr. Hilton were married, I would never move out of

his office.”

Indeed, she couldn’t lose that job and would defend it to the death.

“By the way, do remember to choose an obscure place when speaking ill of others next time. If Mr. Hilton were to

overhear the two of you, you might lose your jobs. After all, he doesn’t like to have rumormongers by his side.”

After saying that, she strode out of the pantry with her head held high.

The two women looked at each other.

In the next heartbeat, they shook their heads and snarled in unison, “I’ve really never seen someone so shameless!”

Nonetheless, they didn’t dare say anything further. If the person earlier were Matthew, they would be doomed. Hilton

Group paid the highest, so they didn’t want to leave.

Elizabeth returned to her desk, stealing a peek at the man at his desk. He appeared to have his plate full that day, flipping

through and signing a pile of documents nonstop.

She pursed her lips for a moment, but in the end, she ventured, "May I get off work on the dot today. Mr. Hilton?"

Something came up at home."

In reality, she had her mind on the food cooked by her two sons. Because it was too delicious, she didn't want to miss it.

"Okay!" Matthew answered.

Chapter 204 We Will Love You Forever

After all, he also had something to handle that night. His entire family was already aware of his engagement, but he hadn't been home recently.

As such, he had to go home that night and tell Hector the good news. He reckoned that the latter would be particularly happy.

Alas, he wasn't happy at all. Instead, he found it all too irritating.

In the past, he had even considered faking a marriage, but judging from the situation then, a fake engagement was already his greatest compromise.

When Elizabeth heard his agreement, she jumped for joy.

"Thank you, Mr. Hilton! You're so nice!"

She then took out a lollipop from her bag and presented it to him.

“This is for you, Mr. Hilton.”

After saying that, she happily went over to the coat stand. Snagging her jacket, she put it on before wrapping her scarf around her neck. With her bag in hand, she waved at Matthew.

“Bye, Mr. Hilton! Don’t stay too late!”

Then, she dashed out of the CEO’s office. Matthew lifted his left hand and glanced at the luxury watch on his wrist.

Hmm, it’s six o’clock in the evening on the dot. She really wasn’t willing to stay for even a second longer!

Subsequently, he shifted his gaze to the lollipop on his desk. It was pink and heart-shaped, so it had a rather different

meaning

In the blink of an eye, his expression turned tender. He picked up the lollipop and took a sniff of it. Ah, it’s probably as

fragrant as hier!

Elizabeth didn’t dare drive to work since she practically got the car for nothing. Matthew was petty, so she was afraid that

he would take the car back if he were to catch her doing so.

For that reason, she took the subway to work every day. Likewise, she took the subway home.

Actually, it was pretty good to take the subway, as there was no congestion, so she could arrive home faster. Twenty

minutes later, she had already exited the subway station near her house.

The weather that day was particularly chilly, so she tightened the scarf around her to block off the bitter wind

All of a sudden, a car stopped in front of her, and its window rolled down.

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment. When she discerned the person in the car, she pulled open the car door and got in

As the car drove toward Snowy Barber, she gave a light chuckle.

“You picked the right day to visit, Dominic.”

Dominic regarded her with a hint of amusement in his eyes.

“What does that mean?”

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Covering her mouth with both hands, Elizabeth replied smilingly, “Arthur and Antony are cooking today. Say, didn’t y pick just the right day to come?”

In response, Dominic nodded. “In that case, I’ll be enjoying a scrumptious feast tonight.

Soon, the car stopped in front of Elizabeth’s house. The driver opened the car door for them. Dominic alighted from the car, followed by Elizabeth.

As they both headed toward the door, Josh suddenly called out to Elizabeth.

“Come here for a moment, Lizzy.”

Thus, Elizabeth said to Dominic, “Go on in first. I need to speak to him for a bit.

At the sight of Josh, she knew that it had to do with the matter of servicing the debt. She was rather busy these days, so she

didn’t contact Jessica and had no idea whether her house had been sold.

“Lizzy, when is your friend going to return the money? The other party really doesn’t allow any more delays.”

Elizabeth forced a smile. “Soon, Josh. The location of her house is pretty good, so it’s easy to sell. However, she has to

negotiate about the price for a bit.”

Hearing that, Josh wore a conflicted expression “Lizzy, tell her that three days is the limit. If she still can’t repay the debt

by then, they’ll personally come knocking at your door to collect the debt.”

Elizabeth nodded in acknowledgment. “Okay. We’ll definitely return the money three days later.”

Only after obtaining her promise did Josh return home with peace of mind.

When Elizabeth headed home, she quirked a brow. We must repay the debt three days later. Otherwise, the debtors will come knocking at my door. I don’t want my three kids to suffer a fright.

No sooner had she stepped into the house than she scented food. She went into the kitchen and saw two petite figures bustling about with aprons around their waists, their movements methodical

She snagged a piece of pork rib and placed it into her mouth. Then, she flashed them both a thumbs- up,

“Wash your hands first,” the two brothers ordered in unison.

Elizabeth stuck her tongue out at them both like a mischievous child.

Giggling, Antony vowed, “Mommy, even if you’ve got no boyfriend or husband, you’ve still got us. We’ll love and take care of you forever.”

Chapter 205 Dominic Wants To Win Elizabeth Over

When Elizabeth heard that, she gazed at her two sons fixedly. The smile on her face faded bit by bit. Walking over, she

gathered them into her arms.

“Thank you, Sweethearts! You’re the best present I’ve ever received. I don’t need anyone else when I’ve got you all!”

A man? Hah! What use is that? I only want to live happily with my three kids!

Just then, Cody came into the kitchen and said, “Lizzy, Mr. Campbell is here. Go and chat with him for a while. I’ll stay and help Arthur and Antony out.”

Elizabeth hadn’t much interest in cooking. If Matthew hadn’t coerced her to cook for him, she wouldn’t have even stepped foot into the kitchen.

Her family were aware of that, so they pampered her and forbade her from cooking

Her two sons knew that their mother didn't like to cook, so they learned to cook by themselves. Then, she wouldn't need to do it even if Cody were occupied in the future.

Elizabeth wrapped an arm around Cody's shoulder. "All right. Thank you."

Leaving the kitchen, she went to the sink to wash her hands before heading to the living room.

Abby was performing the dance she learned recently for Dominic

"What do you think of my dance, Dom?"

Abby loved to address others by their names in such a manner. She was familiar with Dominic, so she didn't bother

maintaining her decorum before him.

Conversely, Elizabeth frowned. "Abby, you must address him as Mr. Dominic in the future. Do you understand me?"

However, Abby rolled her eyes at her mother. "Nope. I like to call him Dom."

Having said that, she hooked her arms around Dominic's neck. "Dom, do you like me addressing you this?"

At that, Elizabeth shrugged helplessly. Oh well, I really can't do anything about her attitude.

Dominic stroked her petite face, asserting, "As long as you're happy, you can address me anyhow you like."

Knowing that the man pampered the children since they were young, especially Abby, whom he indulged infinitely, Elizabeth couldn't help sighing

"Dominic, you can't pamper her so much in the future. Otherwise, she'll grow up into an ill-mannered individual."

Dominic handed the Barbie doll box to Abby. "Sweetheart, go and play with your new doll. I've got something to discuss

with your mommy."

Abby looked at Elizabeth. While she was somewhat reluctant to part with her mother, she also yearned to play with her new Barbie doll. It was stunningly beautiful, and she didn't have it in her collection.

In the end, she decided to abandon her mother with Dominic because of her Barbie doll. Well, they're friends anyway!

Hugging the Barbie doll box in her arms, she went to the side to play. Elizabeth added some hot water into Dominic's

teacup

"Have some tea."

Dominic hadn't been to her place for a long time, seemingly very busy recently.

In fact, it was difficult to even catch a glimpse of him.

Dominic picked up the teacup with steam wafting out of it and took a sip of tea. That was his favorite tea, and he could only drink it at Elizabeth's place, for it was from Cody's hometown.

It wasn't sold anywhere else, so he missed it greatly.

"I'd like to ask you for a favor, Lizzy."

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth chortled. "What is it?"

Dominic saved her and her three children, so if he were to ask for her help, she would certainly agree.

Subsequently, Dominic placed the teacup down and clasped his hands together.

A hint of delight shone in his eyes, and a smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he gazed at her.

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He was in a good mood because with the

s getting engaged. Previously, he thought that Elizabeth hooked i

man, but judging from the present situation, that didn't seem to be the case.

I shouldn't have doubted her. She's not that kind of woman and would never marry him because of money! Besides, I've

known her longer, so we know each other better.

On the whole, he believed that he had the edge over Matthew.

Seeing that he was staring at her motionlessly, Elizabeth waved a hand at him.

“Hey, what are you thinking about, Dominic? Go ahead and tell me! As long as it’s something within my capabilities, I’ll definitely do my best.”

“Lizzy, I need a female companion on Saturday. Will you be my female companion?”

Not only did Dominic want to bring her along to attend Matthew’s engagement party, but he also wanted the media to photograph them together.

Chapter 206 They All Loved Elizabeth

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment after hearing Dominic’s request. “Are you attending Matthew’s engagement party?”

She knew about the upcoming event on Saturday. It was the engagement party between the Wade and Hilton families that were presently the talk of the city. It was likely that all the upper-class people in Mistwood would be attending. The Campbell family was the second most powerful family in Mistwood, so they were naturally on the guest list.

Knowing that he wouldn’t be able to keep her in the dark, Dominic nodded,

“Please don’t turn me down, Lizzy ”

Dominic was wearing a white suit, looking immaculate and elegant. When he looked at her, there was a smile in his eyes.

Elizabeth mulled it over.

But if Mrs Campbell were also attending, she would undoubtedly go off the deep end. After all, she threw me a check and told me to leave Dominic. Anyway, I can understand her feelings. He’s her most beloved son, so she will naturally object if he were to marry someone with children. If I were in her shoes, I would also take issue with it. From her perspective, I do understand her. But then, Dominic has a special place in my heart, for he’s my savior.

“Okay!”

I'll just have to put up with a few glares from her and her giving me a hard time. That's nothing to me!

Beaming, Dominic reached out and stroked her head

"Thank you!"

At that precise moment, Cody stepped into the living room. When she saw the interaction between the two of them, a flash of worry flittered across her face.

Should I tell Mr. Hilton about this? After all, I took so much money from him. Besides, I can tell that Mr. Hilton treats her very well. Lizzy has known Mr. Campbell for many years, so if they could get together, that would've happened ages ago. As such, Mr. Hilton seems to have a higher chance.

Therefore, she took out her phone to send Matthew a text message. Without warning, someone snatched her phone away.

Arthur scanned the words on the phone. Sure enough, Ms Elliott is in cahoots with that man! Antony was spot on!

The text message read: Mr. Hilton, Mr. Campbell came over tonight and is having a great time chatting with Ms. Wade. Why don't you come over as well? Antony and Arthur are cooking today. Their cooking is pretty good, so you should come over

for a taste.

Arthur deleted the entire message, a faint smirk flashing across his eyes. He wants to eat our cooking? Hah! In his dreams! Even if we feed it to the dogs, we'll never give it to him!

A hint of chilliness manifested on his grim face.

"Ms. Elliott, you're not allowed to send that man any more messages in the future. Do you understand?"

His glacial expression was rather petrifying. While he was only a child, he resembled an adult at that moment and gave off a strong sense of oppression.

Cody was wholly stunned, for she had never seen that side of Arthur. She even started to suspect that the boy she had been interacting with every day was seemingly a different person.

When Arthur noticed her surprised and mystified expression, he beckoned her over.

“I’ve got something to tell you.

Hence, Cody followed him out of the living room and went to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Antony had already finished cooking the last dish.

With a smirk playing on his lips, he carried the dish to the dining table.

“Was my guess right, Arthur?”

Arthur nodded. He then told Cody to have a seat, and the latter sat down woodenly.

Upon seeing that, Antony laughed. “Don’t be afraid, Ms. Elliott. We’re not blaming you. Instead, we only want to tell you. that Matthew Hilton is going to get engaged to the heiress of the Wade family this Saturday. It’s all over the news. As such, he’s not suitable for Lizzy.”

Feeling that Antony was still the same as before, gentle and approachable, Cody nodded.

On the heels of that, her eyes widened in shock.

“Mr. Hilton is getting engaged to someone else?”

Arthur crossed his arms over his chest and answered coldly, "Yes!"

While deeply shocked, Cody also finally understood why the two children were acting in such a manner.

"All right. No matter how much money he offers me in the future, I won't take it! How dare he bully Lizzy like this? Hmph! We're no easy prey!" she asserted firmly.

It seemed that she was even more worked up compared to them. The two boys exchanged a look before Antony hastily patted her.

"Don't be so emotional, Ms. Elliott. Watch your blood pressure."

Chapter 207 The Engagement

It wasn't until then that Cody realized she had seemingly lost her composure. She then chuckled.

Just now, she even felt that Arthur had changed and was no longer the person she knew, but she was likewise incandescent

then. In reality, it was the same situation.

They all loved Elizabeth far too much.

Cody got to her feet and served the food.

Antony went and called them all for dinner before they came to the dining room to eat. Abby was hugging the Barbie doll in her arms. She loved it so much that she couldn't bear to put it down.

As she walked, she even said to Dominic, "Thank you, Dom!"

Dominic flashed her a smile. "You're welcome. I'm glad you like it, Abby!"

He really liked the three children and Elizabeth. If I could live with them for the rest of my life, I'll be beyond happy and

blissful!

Elizabeth followed behind them.

When she spotted the few people at the dining table, she exclaimed, "Thank you, Arthur and Antony!"

Meanwhile, when Matthew stepped in the door, he was greeted by the sight of Chelsea and Hector in the living room.

He slipped off his shoes before heading toward the living room.

Chelsea stood up in delight. "You're back, Matt?"

While saying that, she glanced at Hector. Matt is adhering to his wishes to marry the daughter of the Wade family, yet he's still looking all chagrined. Verily, I'm increasingly at a loss as to how to please him!

She took Matthew's arm and inquired, "Is the engagement distracting you, Matt?"

He was busy with work in the first place, yet he also had to make arrangements for the engagement then. Thus, her heart

ached for him.

"Not really," Matthew confessed mildly.

In truth, he didn't take it to heart at all. Everything was handled by Esme.

He walked over to Hector and greeted, "I'm back, Grandpa,"

Hector lifted his eyes and regarded the man placidly. Then, he cast his gaze in the direction of the door. At once, his expression turned chilly once more.

Likewise, Matthew glanced at the door, his eyes narrowing a fraction.

"So, you weren't waiting for me, Grandpa? Who were you waiting for?"

Rolling his eyes, Hector lifted his hand and pointed at the door with indistinct sounds escaping his mouth. He wanted to

speak, but he simply couldn't form any words.

He pounded his hands against the wheelchair in frustration, but no one understood him.

I want to see my three great-grandchildren! I miss them. Why have they stopped coming over recently?

Sitting down beside him, Matthew stated indifferently, "We're only getting engaged, so it's still inappropriate to let her

come over."

He reckoned that Hector wanted to see Tiana. Ugh! I wonder what kind of spell that woman cast on him!

When Hector heard that, he turned his head away and ignored the man entirely.

Chelsea patted Matthew's hand. "Don't take offense at him, Matt. He's even more hot-tempered after being sick for so

long. We must tolerate him more."

Presently, Chelsea was exceedingly accommodating with Hector. After all, the man was in a coma for six long years. Perhaps he couldn't bear to part with them, so he woke up at long last.

They couldn't bear to part with him either, so they could only love him doubly.

They could put up with a bit of a temper tantrum, and Matthew even obeyed him when it involved his own marriage. It was because they loved him and wished that he could live a few years longer.

Matthew nodded imperceptibly in agreement.

Three days later, Matthew's engagement party was held at Voyage Hotel. The news reports on television broadcasted the state of affairs at the banquet hall, the scene incredibly beautiful and

resplendent.

Tiana merely allowed the makeup artist and designer to doll her up.

As she looked at the scenes on her phone, she couldn't help remarking, "Mom, am I really marrying into the Hilton family? It doesn't feel real. Pinch me, please. I think I might be dreaming"

At the sight of her excitement, Celine inexorably chortled. In all honesty, she was also thrilled then.

Many socialites had gone to her house the previous day, and their attitudes toward her were wholly different.

They had even gifted her many expensive items, all congratulating her when they were actually green with envy.

As she studied her daughter, the more she felt that the latter was incredible that she even managed to bag Matthew

Chapter 208 Am I Dreaming

Celine bent down and stroked Tiana's face gently.

"Sweetheart, you're really going to get engaged to Matthew. Henceforth, you'll be the future mistress of Hilton Group."

At that thought, she couldn't help but feel like grinning, the glee within her bubbling over.

Tiana took a deep breath. "Yeah, I know all this is real."

However, she was the only one who knew that everything was fake.

Nevertheless, she would definitely try her best to make Matthew fall in love with her after that day.

When she had the title of his fiancée, she would have more opportunities to draw close to him.

Matthew was drunk the previous night, and he was awakened by the designer knocking on his door in the morning. He

swung open the door in utter displeasure.

"What is it?"

His voice was terse and cold, tinged with a hint of impatience.

“M-Mr. Hilton, we’re your designer and makeup artist for today. Your engagement party will be held today.”

Hearing that, the man lifted his hand and ruffled his hair. When he withdrew his hand, his casual yet wild look rendered

him exceedingly captivating.

He

spun around and stalked back into the bedroom. Thus, everyone else followed behind him.

Out of the blue, he ordered frostily, “Go to the adjacent guest room. I don’t like people coming into my room.

Immediately, the group of people retreated and went to the adjacent guest room.

Matthew then went back to sleep. When it was almost eleven o’clock, Esme rushed upstairs.

“Why is the groom still not ready?”

The group of people in the guest room swung

their

gazes at him.

The lead designer, Lilith Latymer, lamented helplessly, "Mr. Mack, Mr. Hilton is still in bed. He was extremely displeased

when we woke him earlier."

Esme knew that Matthew didn't want to get engaged, so he was also at a loss.

Therefore, he took out his phone and gave Elizabeth a call. Right then, the latter was basking in the sun in the courtyard, and her three children were playing near her. Her two sons were playing ball while Abby was playing with a skipping rope.

Cody came out with the phone. "Lizzy, your phone has been ringing nonstop."

Slipping off her sunglasses, Elizabeth stretched lazily. Then, she took the phone and glanced at it

"What's the matter, Mr. Mack?"

It was Saturday then. Even if she were attending the engagement party with Dominic, that would be in the evening

"Can you please come over to Mr. Hilton's house, Ms. Wade? You're needed for something."

Inwardly, Esme pondered over the situation. Ms. Wade, you're the only one who can get Mr. Hilton out of bed, and it's only with your presence that he won't haul anyone over the coals.

However, he was also taking a risk. Considering the situation today, if she puts in an appearance, will he skip the engagement and elope with her?

At that thought, he gave a bark of laughter.

Mr. Hilton eloping? That's too absurd! It'll never happen!

Elizabeth was momentarily taken aback.

A moment later, she replied evenly, "I'm sorry, but I'm not working today, and I don't feel like working overtime. If overtime is needed, have Mr. Hilton give me a call."

She hung up right after saying that, stunning Esme.

He scrutinized his phone once more to ascertain that she had truly hung up.

His gaze

darkened shade. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and knock on the door.

The instant Matthew stood at the door with a dark expression on his face, Esme backed up several steps in fear.

"It's already half-past eleven, Mr. Hilton."

He was the host that day, so he should be at the banquet hall by then. The Ashtons had long since arrived and were

breathing down his neck.

"Esme, I think you're too free. Do you want to go to Alendor to pick gorilla poop?"

Esme shook his head profusely. "No, Mr. Hilton. I—"

Ms. Wade, please come quickly and save me!

Matthew brushed past him and stalked into the adjacent guest room. When the occupants caught sight of his tall figure,

they all stood up.

“Mr. Hilton.”

Matthew swept a gaze over the tuxedos. “Which one?”

Lilith swiftly brought over the tuxedo he was to wear that day. “This one, Mr. Hilton. Is it to your satisfaction?”

Taking it, Matthew stated, “You all may leave now.”

Lilith was stunned for a moment before exclaiming, “There’s still makeup to be done, Mr. Hilton!”

That was an order from Tiana, for she wanted Matthew to look even more handsome with makeup.

Chapter 209 The Evening Gown

Matthew rolled his eyes at her and said, “There’s no need for that ”

Holding the set of clothes, he then returned to his bedroom

Esme stood at the door and watched him stride to the guest room. He then headed back into his room.

When Matthew came out of the room, he had put on the black suit with a white shirt and the knitted beige sweater from Elizabeth.

Walking up to him, Esme stated, “Mr. Hilton, the Wade family has arrived.

If we head over now, people will surely criticize us for having no manners,

Those were the words Esme dared not say aloud and kept to himself.

Matthew did not respond and headed downstairs right away.

H

It was already half-past one in the afternoon when they arrived at Voyage Hotel

After leaving the house, Matthew had picked a restaurant of his liking to have a meal at, as he was unsure whether he would have an appetite in the afternoon.

A group of people followed him and dared not say much. It was only after Matthew finished eating and drinking to his heart's content that they headed to Voyage Hotel

When he stepped into the banquet hall, many eyes were on him, including those of the housekeepers from the Wade family and the waiters at the hotel. His charming features and cold demeanor had

caught their attention.

A few housekeepers from the Wade family whispered, "Mr. Hilton is so handsome!"

"You're right! Ms. Elizabeth is very lucky."

Tiana, who sat in the lounge, panicked when Matthew had not arrived after a long time and constantly asked someone to

look for him.

Just then, Tiana's housekeeper, Sarah, dashed back to the lounge

Ms. Tiana, Mr. Hilton is here. He looks so handsome!" Sarah exclaimed while covering her mouth with her hands

exaggeratedly.

Shooting her a cold glare, Tiana snapped back at her, "Stop fangirling over him. He's mine."

Nodding vigorously, Sarah replied, "Yes, yes. He's yours, Ms. Tiana."

Tiana rose to her feet and wanted to look for Matthew as she thought she should be by his side during such an occasion.

She was wearing a bright red evening gown, giving off the vibe of the lady of the house.

Lifting her gown, she stood up when Celine called out, "Tia, where are you going?"

Apparently, Tiana was not supposed to leave now, as the bride should only show up last to surprise everyone.

Pouting her lips, Tiana said, "Mom, I want to go and see Matthew. Since he did not try on the suit that day, I'm afraid it might not fit him."

I have trimmed many parts of the suit that needed modification anyway

Celine laughed and said. "Tia, can't you tell with that body proportion of his? He is like a model who can pull off anything he wears."

Tiana pondered for a moment and agreed.

Glancing at her body, she noticed she had gained some weight lately, as she couldn't control her craving for food, despite trying hard to lose weight.

Fortunately, she could still fit into the evening gown. Otherwise, she would genuinely regret what she did.

In the afternoon, Dominic had someone send the evening gown to Elizabeth's place. When the three children saw the box in her hands, Abby asked, "Lizzy, what is that?"

Shaking her head, Elizabeth replied, "I don't know either. It's from Dominic."

Abby's eyes sparkled as she exclaimed. "It must be good stuff. He probably bought me a Barbie doll!"

Having figured out what was in the box. Antony and Arthur raised their bows and smiled. Mommy is so dumb. Of course, it's matching clothes since she promised to be his female companion.

After returning to the living room, Abby urged, "Lizzy, hurry up and open it."

Flashing her a smile, Elizabeth said, "All right! Don't be so excited."

At that moment, she received a phone call from Dominic, and so she answered the call first.

"Lizzy, does the evening gown fit? Remember to do your makeup."

Dominic planned to show everyone that night that Elizabeth was his woman.

At the thought of announcing the news during Matthew's engagement party, he thought things were getting more interesting

Although the two most influential families in Mistwood seemed to get along well with each other in the eyes of others, they were competing with each other secretly. This time, the marriage of convenience of the Hilton family caused an uproar