

## **Game Over 241**

### Chapter 241 Matthew Spoils Her

Elizabeth pushed the car door open, got down from the car, and vomited by the roadside.

Matthew, who was in the car behind Dominic, frowned as he observed her discomfort. Why did he let her out of the car in

the freezing wind? I'd be surprised if she didn't vomit.

His breath became slightly heavy and tinged with rage.

At that point, Dominic's driver got out of the car and helped her into the house, while Dominic sat in the car for the entire time without getting out

When Matthew saw Elizabeth arriving home safely, he said indifferently, "Go home."

As soon as he finished speaking, he leaned back in the seat and closed his

eyes.

Suddenly, he realized why Dominic had failed to court Elizabeth even after she had been by his side for five years.

Dominic was an absolute gentleman. He did not pull any tricks, even when facing the girl he liked.

Matthew curled his lips upward slightly. Luckily, I'm someone who will use some techniques, which led to the opportunity to meet Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was shaken awake by her three children the next morning and was in a daze seeing them in front of her when she opened her eyes.

“What time is it?”

Arthur answered calmly, “Eight o’clock.”

Elizabeth screamed, “Ahh! It’s already so late.”

She jumped down from the bed and dashed to the bathroom quickly.

Abby chuckled. “Mommy has not changed the slightest. She still likes to sleep in.”

Antony shrugged “Our mommy is so cute.”

Arthur cast a glance at his watch. “It’s time for us to go to school. Otherwise, we will certainly be late.”

As long as they managed to wake Elizabeth, she would be able to arrive at the office on time. So, they headed out to school and left her to manage the rest of the situation.

Elizabeth quickly freshened up. She did not shower last night as she had drunk too much. That day, again, she had not

time to wash her hair.

She tied her hair up to look presentable when meeting people.

Initially, Elizabeth wanted to drive the car to the company However, when she considered the chances that this road

would be very jam, she decided to trave

She jogged to the station and managed to tag in to work before the time

minute past nine.

Standing in front of the tagging machine, she panted heavily "Luckily, I'm not late"

Esme smiled when he saw Elizabeth as he was bringing the breakfast in

"Ms Wade, are you late again?"

Elizabeth straightened her back immediately when she saw him

"Mr. Mack, I was only almost late"

She extended her hand when she saw his hands full

"Did you get breakfast for Mr. Hilton? Let me help you a little."

Esme dared let her carry as she was the woman Matthew cared for the most. He would not let her help him even if

someone gave him the guts. He put on a faint smile and said, "That's all right I can manage this Please hold the elevator for

me."

Both of them used the CEO's private elevator to get to the CEO's office and entered it

Matthew was already busy with work. He was picking up calls while signing some documents

Elizabeth stuck her tongue out secretly She felt fortunate to enter the room with Esme Otherwise, her instinct was that he

would reprimand her

She walked to the couch area and helped Esme place the breakfast.

What she found out was the breakfast was a portion for two. Moreover, the table was set for two people to have breakfast.

together.

Blinking her big round eyes, she wanted to ask Esme who would be eating breakfast with Matthew, but he had already

gone out of the office.

Matthew sat on the couch, lifted the cup of coffee to his mouth, and took a sip.

Elizabeth had a glass of soymilk placed in front of her. At that moment, Matthew raised his eyes and looked at her

“Aren’t you hungry?”

Elizabeth’s eyes lit up, and she smiled “Mr. Hilton, is one set for me?”

Matthew had started rating his breakfast. There was a bowl of oatmeal porridge, bagels, and a few sides. They were from

fanious breakfast restaurant nearby

“I know you will not have time to eat breakfast in the morning. So, I ordered one set extra for you.”

Elizabeth gladly accepted the offer as she drank too much last night and seemed to have vomited everything out. On the

way to work earlier, her stomach had even started rumbling.

Chapter 242 Approval From Chelsea

When they were both having their breakfasts, Chelsea arrived and saw the scene of the two of them sitting opposite each other, eating

She smiled and asked, “Are you only having breakfast now?”

Elizabeth stood up immediately and walked toward Chelsea when she heard her voice.

“Old Mrs Hilton, you’re here.”

She held her arms and invited her to the couch.

When Elizabeth was about to pour some tea for Chelsea, the latter pointed to her seat and urged, “Lizzy, go and eat. You

don’t have to care about me.”

Only then did Elizabeth sit back at her spot and eat small mouthfuls of her oatmeal porridge. After that, she drank some

of her

soy milk.

Immediately, she felt comfort in her stomach.

Chelsea cast a glance at Matthew, and a smile flashed across her eyes.

“Matt, I want to go shopping today. Can you let Lizzy accompany me and consider this as part of the job?”

Matthew placed his cutlery down as he had already finished eating. He lifted his coffee for a sip and knitted his dark

brows slightly.

“Grandma, what about getting Tiana to accompany you?”

Elizabeth is here to accompany me. I’m already used to her being around me. I may not get used to it if she’s not with me

today.

Chelsea took a look at Elizabeth. This boy. Hasn’t he decided to be with Elizabeth? Why did he mention Tiana?

She raised her hand to help him tidy his necktie. “I insist on having Lizzy accompany me. What’s the matter? Are you

reluctant?"

Hearing that, Elizabeth waved her hands.

"Old Mrs. Hilton, please don't misunderstand. Mr. Hilton pays me very high wages. I need to work hard."

For some reason, Elizabeth herself could not comprehend, but she had a special feeling toward Matthew since he went to

save her and Abby.

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Whenever anyone put him in a tight spot, she would want to help him and did not want others to misunderstand him.

"Matt, no matter what, you need to lend her to me today."

As soon as she finished speaking, she went to pull Elizabeth's hand.

"Lizzy, let's go There's a socialite gathering today Let's go have some fun

Chelsea dragged Elizabeth and left. Looking at their retreating figures, Matthew smiled slightly.

He knew that Chelsea had acknowledged Elizabeth as her granddaughter-in-law by bringing her to the socialite gathering and guiding her to blend into the upper-class society.

Matthew did not object to that. Although he wanted to claim her for himself, his higher hope was for Hector and Chelsea. to acknowledge her.

Right then, Chelsea had already accepted her. He could only wait for Hector to get better and get his approval.

Elizabeth left Hilton Group with Chelsea, and they went to a design company together.

It was an image and fashion design company. Chelsea wanted a new hairstyle. She said to the person beside her, "Help this lady design a different hairstyle. Get her a set of clothes and make-up for her too."

Standing at the side, the manager replied respectfully, "Sure, Old Mrs. Hilton. This lady is very beautiful. We will n her look even more stunning."

Elizabeth was led away by them. Then, she had a hairdo, make-up, and a new set of clothes.

She was so sleepy that she fell asleep until the manager woke her up.

"Miss, wake up. Everything is ready."

She raised her head, sucked back her saliva, and opened her big, hazy eyes.

When she saw the person in the mirror, she almost screamed out loud.

Her eyes widened. Even the shopkeeper and fashion designers were discussing silently among themselves.

"She's gorgeous!"

"This hairstyle and make up matches her so well."



“What a beauty!”

Elizabeth could not believe that the person with wavy hair, charming eyes, and innocent yet sexy lady was her.

Chelsea was done with her hairdo. She was then wearing a dark red classic gown and looked sophisticated.

She smiled when she saw Elizabeth.

“Lizzy, both of us are going to steal the limelight today.”

Chelsea was full of smiles as she went to grip Elizabeth’s hands.

Chapter 243 The Tea Party

well. Elizabeth wore a white dress that touched the floor. It matched the Starry Tears on her neck very

She realized that no matter what outfit she wore, whether it was a simple dress or an elegant gown, the necklace.

complimented them very well. She now understood why it cost so much.

It was worth every cent.

Elizabeth got into Chelsea’s car, and they made their way to a mansion on Corvin Street.

The historic-looking mansions along the street were mostly resided by affluent families.

The main door of the mansion was made of high-quality wood with gold trimmings. It looked massive and heavy, like a massive and heavy, like a

solid wall..

When Chelsea's car stopped at the entrance, the servants went out to open the car door.

"Old Mrs. Hilton, how do you do?"

When they opened the door for Elizabeth, whom they did not recognize, they greeted her respectfully, "Greetings, miss."

Elizabeth nodded slightly to acknowledge them.

Chelsea walked up to her and held her hand. They walked toward the door with their arms linked.

Upon entering the compound, they passed by a garden with a pond. There were several carp swimming merrily in the

pond.

When they entered the main hall where the tea party was held, Elizabeth noticed that they had arrived at a greenhouse.

The greenhouse was huge, and the temperature was controlled. Upon seeing the guests enter, the servants quickly went up

to help them remove their coats. Both Elizabeth and Chelsea then walked into the room in their gowns.

The place was decked out with all kinds of flowers. It was a beautiful sight, with the sweet floral scent permeating the

room.

Elizabeth was enamored with the bright-colored flowers. There were roses in many different colors, even black.

Chelsea asked, "Do you like flowers?"

She noticed that Elizabeth had kept her gaze on the flowers from the time they entered the greenhouse.

The latter smiled sheepishly. "I've never seen so many flowers during winter. This is also the first time I've encountered a

wide variety of them."

Chelsea was impressed by Elizabeth's honesty. If she were a pretentious person, she would have never admitted that she

had not seen those flowers before.

She developed a stronger liking for Elizabeth and felt she was a really good girl.

There was a long, white table in the middle of the greenhouse with all sorts of snacks, fruits, and flowers.

Surrounding it were round tables where the socialites were seated. They were sipping tea and nibbling on flower petals,

looking very poised and graceful.

Elizabeth had never eaten fresh flowers Today's event was a real eye-opener for her.

When the socialites saw Chelsea, they stood up immediately and walked toward her.

“Hello, Old Mrs. Hilton.”

Chelsea nodded and started making small talk with them.

There were several elderly ladies around the same age as Chelsea. Although their hair was all white, they still looked elegant and dignified in their beautiful evening gowns. They appeared to look younger than their actual age.

The ladies looked at Elizabeth. “Who is this lady?”

They figured that since Chelsea had brought her to the party personally, she must be either Chelsea’s successor or the

future Mrs. Hilton.

As all eyes were on Elizabeth, Chelsea decided to make a formal introduction.

“This is Ms. Elizabeth Wade. She is Matthew’s girlfriend.”

Everyone understood at once when Chelsea introduced Elizabeth. She was indeed the future Mrs. Hilton.

All the guests went up to greet her. “Hello, Ms. Wade. I’m Ms. Laberge.”

“Hello, Ms Wade. I’m Monique Castello. You can call me Monique.”

Celine was sitting at a table furthest away from Elizabeth and Chelsea. She had paid a lot of money to get her cousin to

bring her to the tea party.

She wanted to experience the tea party for herself so that she could brag to her friends.

After all, not all the wealthy families in Mistwood had a chance to attend such a grand event.

Although the Wade family was rich and powerful, they could not be compared to the elites in the city.

Fortunately, her cousin was married to the second most prominent family in Mistwood, the Campbell family. Otherwise,

Celine would never have had the opportunity to attend the tea party.

However, never in her wildest dreams would she expect Chelsea to bring Elizabeth to the event.

Chapter 244 Ruin Her Reputation

Displeased that Chelsea had also introduced Elizabeth as Matthew's girlfriend, she strode up to them.

"Old Mrs Hilton, Mr. Hilton changed girlfriends really fast."

Celine rolled her eyes at Elizabeth and gave her an arrogant sneer.

"He just got engaged to Tiana yesterday, and today he's gotten a new girlfriend. Everyone here now knows what kind of

person Matthew is. He's a jerk."

Celine was full of spite as she narrowed her eyes.

Elizabeth was used to Celine's sarcasm. She held on to Chelsea's hand, trying to reassure her not to dwell too much on

Celine's comments.

Chelsea had mingled among the elites for many years. Although she was a kind-hearted person, she was never a coward.

She would never allow herself to be bullied in any way.

She looked at Elizabeth and shook her head before turning to Celine.

"Mrs. Wade, Hector and I aren't aware of the engagement. Did we visit you at your house for the marriage proposal?"

It was a contingency plan by Matthew to get an old servant to accompany him to ask for Tiana's hand in marriage. None

of his family members was present then.

It only proved that they did not think much about the engagement. It was only a game to the Hilton family.

Shocked, Celine replied, "Although you weren't there, my friends and family were all present yesterday. The engagement

party was a grand affair. We can see how important Tia is to Mr. Hilton."

She then turned to Elizabeth. "This woman is a homewrecker. She made Mr. Hilton call off the engagement on the day

itself."

When the guests heard that, they stared at Elizabeth in disbelief and started whispering among themselves.

The men from prestigious families were rich and powerful, and most women would do anything to get close to them.

Hence, the women of those families usually despised such pretty but scheming homewreckers. Now they seemed to be

venting their frustrations on Elizabeth.

Celine was a very shrewd woman. She had successfully turned everyone against Elizabeth with just a few words

Chelsea glanced sideways at Elizabeth. Although she had brought Elizabeth to the tea party to introduce her as the future Mrs Hilton, she also wanted to see for herself how the young lady would handle tricky situations as such. After all, she would have to attend more functions as such after marrying Matthew. She was not fit to be Mrs Hilton if she was a pushover.

Chelsea simply kept quiet. The elderly ladies present were her close friends.

They knew Chelsea was testing her future granddaughter-in-law and naturally did not offer any help to Elizabeth as well.

Elizabeth smiled "Mrs Wade, if I can make Mr. Hilton change his mind so easily, it only means that your daughter.

means very little to him

Tucking her hair behind her ear to reveal her prominent collarbone, she continued, “Who are you calling a homewrecker?”

Are Mr Hilton and your daughter married? Don’t accuse me of being a homewrecker when your daughter is the one who can’t wait to marry into the Hilton family. She might have let it go to her head since she has already regarded herself as Mrs.

Hilton.”

“You...”

Cold with fury, Celine was rendered speechless. She started to glance around the room.

Just a while ago, all the guests were on her side. Now, they were covering their mouths with their hands. She could sense

that they were sneering at her.

She felt increasingly nervous.

At that moment, Celine no longer cared about her manners or image. She was bent on ruining Elizabeth’s reputation.

She pointed an accusing finger at Elizabeth. “You’ve been messing around with men since you were a teenager. You even

had three illegitimate children. How can you be compared to Tia?”



Celine let out a chuckle. "Old Mrs. Hilton, do you know that Elizabeth already has three kids? Also, they are all fathered by

different men. You've been fooled by her."

The female guests were stunned by the revelation. They could not believe that Elizabeth had been messing around with

men at such a young age. Furthermore, she had even given birth to three children.

"How could she be a mother of three?"

Chapter 245 Cozying Up To Matthew

"You're right! She doesn't look like a mother at all"

"Indeed, she's so young and beautiful. Unbelievable."

Elizabeth balled her fists as she listened to the remarks about her.

She bit her lip gently. Her three children were God's greatest gifts to her, so she would not allow Celine to defame her.

Soon, she relaxed and did not mind the jeers from other people.

Elizabeth raised an eyebrow "Mrs Wade, Matthew likes me because I have three children. He found the children cute,

and he noticed their mother was cute, too. So what if I've had kids? As long as Matthew loves me, there's absolutely nothing you can do about it. He will still love me, regardless of what happens."

All of a sudden, everybody around her was stunned, speechless. Although she isn't a good woman, how can we judge if Mr. Hilton loves her? If she becomes his wife, we're in no position to disrespect her.

If Elizabeth could show up at the socialite gathering, it meant she had already been accepted by the Hilton family.

On the contrary, nobody else had ever seen the other woman, who kept accusing Elizabeth of stealing her fiancé, at the socialite gathering

Therefore, she was not accepted by the Hilton family.

Chelsea smiled "Beautifully put. Our family values character. You're kind and capable, and you managed to raise three children on your own. Matt has great taste. We look forward to welcoming you and your three children to the family."

As soon as she finished speaking, the hall erupted in applause.

Elizabeth felt fantastic when she saw Celine's sour expression. She was only there to accompany Chelsea, and she was not

dating Matthew. Still, it was a good idea to tell Celine off and pretend to be Matthew's girlfriend.

Chelsea asked. "Who brought this Mrs. Wade here? Has she paid the membership fee?"

Diana mustered up her courage to raise her hand. "I brought her here. She's my cousin and has been begging me to bring her here to experience events like this. I've paid the membership fee.

As such, everybody knew that Celine had no right to show up at this event.

Next, the attendees returned to their seats to enjoy some coffee and pastries.

Elizabeth sat down next to Chelsea. A barista was busy brewing coffee for the attendees.

Chelsea pointed at a dish of pastries. "This one is rather good. Help yourself, Lizzy."

Elizabeth picked up a pastry and took a bite. It tasted of roses, and it was very refreshing. Moreover, it had just the right

amount of sweetness.

A number of socialites approached Elizabeth to exchange business cards with her. She did not have her own business

card, so she exchanged phone numbers with them instead.

Elizabeth believed that getting to know these socialites would be beneficial to her in the future.

Once she had completed her fashion design course, she could open her own studio, and these people could become her

customers.

As she thought of that, Elizabeth beamed with joy. She had gained a lot by attending the socialite gathering with Chelsea.

Elizabeth had consumed many cups of coffee and an assortment of pastries. She found this sort of gathering to be

somewhat unique.

The socialites told her the flower petals were great for their skin.

Elizabeth informed Chelsea, "Old Mrs. Hilton, I'm going to the restroom. Excuse me."

Chelsea nodded and replied, "Turn right after you exit the greenhouse, and you'll see the restroom."

Elizabeth nodded in response. "Okay!"

She got up and headed outside. When she passed by the forget-me-nots, Shelby was there and picking some flowers. She passed the flowers in her hands to her housekeeper when she saw Elizabeth.

"Congratulations, Elizabeth! You've finally cozied up to Matthew, and he's even more outstanding than Dom!" she said

Most mothers believed that their own sons were the best. In fact, Shelby did not look down on her son when she made that

remark.

On the contrary, she merely hoped that Elizabeth would cozy up to anyone but her son.

Elizabeth had always harbored a sense of gratitude toward the Campbell family, for Dominic had helped her and her

children a lot.

Thus, she was also grateful toward Dominic's family.

Chapter 246 Keep It A Secret

"I'm sure you're relieved now, Mrs Campbell Elizabeth replied.

Back then, Shelby brought a check along when she met Elizabeth, and she wanted the latter to leave her son

Elizabeth refused the check, but she did whatever Shelby told her to. In spite of this, Shelby thought Elizabeth was unwilling to follow her instructions and never believed her as the latter did not want the money.

Since Elizabeth and Chelsea had shown up here, Shelby should be at ease.

Shelby lowered her head slightly. "Naturally, I'm relieved now."

Elizabeth nodded in return. Then, she headed for the doorway.

As she passed by an area with black roses, a girl in a red dress was smiling cheerily and instructing the housekeepers to

water the flowers.

"Be careful. Don't touch the petals."

"All right, miss."

The girl held a stalk of black rose near her nose and smelled it. She narrowed her eyes and murmured to herself, "Smells

good."

When Elizabeth walked past the girl, she nodded at the latter as a form of acknowledgment.

Suddenly, the girl called out, "Please wait, Ms. Wade."

Elizabeth stopped in her tracks “How can I help you, miss?”

Rosalie Ferguson shook the stalk of black rose in her hand gently. “I am Rosalie Ferguson, the youngest child of this

family.”

A sudden realization dawned on Elizabeth. “Hi, Ms. Ferguson!”

Rosalie Ferguson? Could this be Nicolas’s house? Nicolas’s family was the only family in Mistwood that had this last

name. Therefore, Elizabeth was certain the girl was Nicolas’s younger sister.

She knew Nicolas quite well, so she also behaved warmly toward his sister.

Rosalie scanned Elizabeth from head to toe while tilting her head. “Are you currently Matthew’s girlfriend?”

There was a hint of hostility in her gaze as she asked that question.

Elizabeth was no fool and sensed the hostility.

However, she had already told a lie earlier. It was too late to cover it up at that moment.

As such, she nodded “Yes”

Rosalie’s expression changed “In that case, do you know what his favorite flower is?”

Although Elizabeth had known Matthew for several months and even worked as his personal secretary, she knew nothing

about him apart from his coffee and dietary preferences.

She shook her head. He's a man Does he even like flowers?

Rosalie waved the black rose before Elizabeth's eyes and laughed heartily. "As expected, you don't know. It shows that he

isn't serious about you

After that, she turned around happily and resumed ordering the housekeepers to water the flowers and remove the

weeds.

Elizabeth did not fathom the meaning of their prior conversation..

She eventually understood what was going on. The black roses were most likely planted by Rosalie.

Elizabeth strode out of the greenhouse. She had just exited it when she overheard a conversation between a few

housekeepers.

"Have you seen her? The young lady brought by Old Mrs. Hilton is so beautiful. Apparently, she's Mr. Hilton's girlfriend."

"I bet Ms. Ferguson must be really upset."

“Ms. Ferguson has always liked Mr. Hilton ever since she was a child. Old Mrs. Ferguson also intends to let her marry Mr.

Hilton Isn't Old Mrs. Hilton a close friend of Old Mrs. Ferguson? Why didn't the two of them help the girl out?”

“Don't worry your heads about it. Ms. Ferguson is the only woman who's fit to be with a man of Mr. Hilton's stature. It

doesn't matter how many girlfriends he has. In the end, Ms. Ferguson will definitely be the one who marries him.”

Elizabeth raised her eyebrows upon hearing those remarks.

Apparently, there was already an arranged marriage involving Matthew. Tiana assumed she was the best woman for him.

From the looks of it, it was hardly possible for her to marry into the Hilton family.

Elizabeth reflected on her own situation, too. Getting married to Matthew was simply out of the question!

Although Elizabeth did harbor romantic feelings for Matthew, she felt inferior and figured she would not get married in

this lifetime. She only wanted to live a peaceful life with her three children.

As she pondered over this matter, she decided to keep her feelings for Matthew a secret.

Chapter 247 Rosalie



Elizabeth passed by the housekeepers, acting as if nothing had happened. They immediately greeted her in fright once

they saw her

“Ms. Wade!”

Elizabeth nodded back in greeting with a smile.

After that, she went to the bathroom, leaving the scared housekeepers.

“Did she hear what we said just now?”

“I’m sure she did!”

“Don’t be afraid. Even if she did, we just have to pretend we didn’t say anything. In any case, it’s a good thing that she

heard it. She should know her place.”

By the time Elizabeth returned to the greenhouse, the gathering was already ending, and everyone was taking photos a

the moment.

Chelsea beckoned her over while saying, “Lizzy, come here.”

Chelsea stood at the center, and Elizabeth went to her side, standing in the first row. Beside her were Linda and Rosalie.

Celine was not even qualified to take pictures with them. She sat alone at the table while watching the other ladies happily

take pictures.

After the gathering was over, Elizabeth left the venue with Chelsea.

Rosalie and Linda accompanied them to the door to send them off.

Rosalie stood in front of Chelsea and said, "Old Mrs. Hilton, is Matthew busy lately? I have been back home for two weeks,

but we haven't seen each other yet."

She wanted to meet Matthew, but whenever she called his phone, it was always his assistant who answered. The assistant

also said that he was very busy and that she needed to make an appointment in order to meet him.

Furious, she tried to ask Nicolas for help, but he ignored her.

Having run out of ideas, she asked her grandmother to host the gathering so that she could meet Chelsea and ask her to arrange something.

She did not expect that Chelsea would bring Matthew's girlfriend with her to the gathering, which angered her. Moreover,

because of this, Linda could no longer mention anything about the marriage between her and Matthew.

Chelsea glanced at Elizabeth at her side and smiled faintly.

Rosalie

“Matt has been busy lately. Except for his girlfriend, he doesn’t even have the time to accompany me. Try asking him again when he’s free.”

Chelsea was polite in her rejection. She even helped her grandson with just a few sentences.

Rosalie’s expression turned stiff for a moment. It never crossed her mind that Chelsea would refuse her directly.

Since this was the case, she set her sight on Elizabeth.

It was evident that Elizabeth was quite favored by Chelsea, and there was a big possibility that the latter even preferred

Elizabeth over Rosalie.

She now knew that it would be hopeless to try her luck with Chelsea.

Linda saw her granddaughter’s stiff expression and took over the conversation.

“Chelsea, this is a rosary I made just for you.” As she said that, her housekeeper handed over a small bag to Chelsea’s housekeeper.

Chelsea then thanked her, “Thank you.”

Elizabeth and Rosalie stood aside while the two older women chatted. Rosalie observed Elizabeth’s facial features and felt

somewhat awkward.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth took out her phone and glanced at the time. It was already past three in the afternoon.

Thinking that she could still go to the company to do some work, she played with her phone for a while.

Rosalie approached her and nudged her shoulder.

“Ms. Wade, does Matthew usually have time to accompany you?”

She thought that Matthew certainly would not spend much time with Elizabeth. He might not even tell her what flower was his favorite. Since he definitely did not tell her about himself, that can only mean that she is not important to him.

Elizabeth shifted her sight from her phone to the young woman beside her.

The young woman wore a long red dress with a white woolen shawl draped over her shoulders. She had a round face and

large eyes, making her look very adorable. Elizabeth guessed that she must be quite young.

“He is very busy, so he doesn’t really have the time to accompany me.”

Besides, why must he accompany me? I’m not really his girlfriend, and if we want to meet, we can meet every day at work. After working hours, we both have our own lives to live.

Rosalie smiled and thought that things were as she guessed.

You are older than me, right? I’ll call you Lizzy from now on, so is that okay? Give me your WhatsApp contact number.

## Chapter 248 He Ran Away

Elizabeth gave Rosalie her phone for the latter to input the number while mentally rejoicing that she had gained another

potential customer.

After adding Elizabeth's phone number, Rosalie saved her contact with a remark that read: Matthew's Plaything

Her large eyes wandered as she sketched a plan to get closer to Elizabeth from then on. If she could have a good

relationship with Elizabeth, then she would naturally meet Matthew sooner or later.

After Chelsea and Linda finished chatting, the former called Elizabeth, "Let's go, Lizzy,"

Elizabeth then bid farewell to Rosalie and Linda before getting inside Chelsea's car and leaving Corvin Street.

Inside the car, Chelsea held Elizabeth's hand and apologized, "I'm sorry for making you go through all of that, Lizzy. It's

not like I can't help you, but I just hope that you can adapt to this kind of gathering since you will be attending more of them in

the future."

Chelsea did not like this kind of gathering where the ladies from rich and influential families gathered. However, she was

a part of the Hilton family, so she had an obligation to attend such gatherings.

Elizabeth smiled and said, "I am fine, Old Mrs. Hilton. Please don't apologize."

Elizabeth just felt that being able to watch Celine being isolated and sitting at the farthest table was undeniably pleasant.

Celine definitely did not have a good time that day.

"That's good, then," said Chelsea with a nod.

She felt that the younger woman was very caring and sensible, so she was even more pleased with her.

At her age, Chelsea was tired after having spent most of the day outside, so she had to go straight home to rest.

She sent Elizabeth to Hilton Group, and after the younger woman got out of the car, the driver drove back to the Hilton

residence.

Matthew was not there when Elizabeth returned to the office.

She put down her handbag, went to the pantry, and poured a glass of water for herself before taking a few sips

She found a quiet place to make a call to Jessica.

That morning was pretty hectic for her and she also had to follow Chelsea out after that, so she did not have the time to

call her friend

The call was connected soon after. "Hello?"

When Elizabeth heard Jessica's voice, she thought that the latter had just woken up.

"Did I wake you up, Jess?"

Jessica immediately sobered up when she heard Elizabeth's voice. She took a glance around the room and found that the place was quite familiar. After all, she had been there more than ten times.

"Sorry, Lizzy I drank too much last night, so I slept in.

As a matter of fact, that was not the truth. After being picked up by a certain man last night, she spent most of the night.

with him in bed.

That man was energetic, and she could not keep up with him at all. She was so tired that she could not even get up.

Leonard had sent someone to watch over Pearl at the hospital, so she slept at his place with peace of mind.

If it was not for Elizabeth's call, she did not know how long she was going to sleep.

Elizabeth was relieved after hearing her excuse. "I'm just checking up on you because I'm worried. Leonard didn't bully you after taking you away last night, did he?"

Jessica got up and put on her pajamas. Her throat was parched, so she went to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of

water.

When she walked into the kitchen, she saw a note on the table.

The note read: Jessica, my team has a mission, so I have to go back. I'll leave this condominium to you.

There was a grant for the condominium underneath the note and a black card.

Jessica's face turned pale, and she mumbled to herself, "He ran away?"

Elizabeth just wanted to express her worries and also ask Jessica about something. Before she could do that, however, she

heard Jessica mumbling

"What did you say? Who ran away?"

Jessica slammed her palm on the table, right on top of the grant. Her eyes were filled with disappointment.

"It's Leonard. He ran away."

Leonard had agreed to donate his bone marrow to Pearl on Friday but did not keep his words. They made an agreement that Jessica would be with him for a month. Whenever he called, she would come over and sleep with him.

Jessica's only wish was for Pearl to live. She was willing to do anything for that wish to become a reality.



However, Leonard actually lied to her.

Bastard. You bastard...

Elizabeth did not understand what was happening “Jess, are you still waiting for Leonard bone marrow because you haven’t found another person that matches?”

Jessica was not in the mood to discuss this matter at the moment. Her voice was very hoarse as she said, “Lizzy, I have to hang up. I need to find him Let’s talk about this later.”

She then hung up the call, leaving Elizabeth staring at her phone dumbfoundedly. Her eyes blinked a few times, and

Elizabeth finally understood what had happened.

She got up and went back to the office. Matthew was already inside, and it seemed that he had just returned.

“Mr. Hilton, do you know where Mr. Johnson is right now?”

Chapter 249 Deceived Once Again.

She is so beautiful today Grandma took her to a gathering of those ladies, so she naturally had to dress up I have never

seen her with such a hairstyle and makeup She looks stunning!

The man was originally using his phone to answer some emails. He then used this opportunity to turn on the camera and

discreetly took a few pictures of hers with his phone. Staring at the picture on the screen, he only thought that there was a difference between pictures and reality.

She's even more beautiful in person than in the pictures!

Elizabeth was silent for a while after asking her question. When she saw that he was still busy working on his phone, she reworded her question with a good temper.

"Mr. Hilton, can you tell me where Mr. Johnson is right now? My friend is looking for him."

Matthew looked up at this moment with raised eyebrows.

"He has returned to the base. Nicolas and I sent him off on a plane just two hours ago."

Elizabeth turned pale after hearing that.

"Where is the base?"

She planned to make Jessica go directly to the base to find Leonard. As long as Jessica could see him, she should be able

to do something

Matthew smiled and answered, "No one knows where the base is. It's the military base, after all, so it's a state secret.

Elizabeth was confused for a moment. "Huh? State secret? So, that means no one can meet him?"

Sure enough! Leonard really did run away. Jessica's trust in him has all been in vain!

As she thought of this, Elizabeth became angry.

“I can only say that his job is special, and it’s a high–risk one, which requires a high degree of confidentiality. We will lose contact with him every time he is on the job. We couldn’t even find a way to notify him when his grandfather passed away last

year.”

Elizabeth bit her lip while gritting her teeth in anger.

“Leonard, that bastard.”

After cursing the man, she went to her desk and packed her things before putting on her coat.

She then said to Matthew, “Mr. Hilton, I have a business to attend to, so I’m leaving first.”

Her words did not sound like she was asking for permission but more like notifying

Matthew coldly said, “Ms. Wade, it is still working hours, so you should still be working. If you leave now, it will be

considered absence from work.

Elizabeth’s hand was already on the doorknob, and she just needed to push the door to leave.

When she heard what Matthew said, she hesitated for a few moments before deciding to ignore him

She could be considered rich now, with more than two and a half million in her account. Hence, she couldn’t care less if

her wage for the day was deducted.

Matthew did not expect his secretary to not care about adding a day off on her record and the subsequent wage

deduction

Elizabeth entered the elevator and made a call to Jessica again. This time, it took a while for the call to connect.

“Lizzy”

“Jessica, you don’t have to call Leonard anymore. He has returned to the base, and no one knows the location of this

base.”

Jessica’s emotions went out of control when she heard Elizabeth.

“Leonard, that bastard.”

She then cried softly, her voice sorrowful and full of pain.

“Where are you, Jess? I’ll pick you up.”

Jessica needed company the most at the moment, and Elizabeth wanted to comfort her.

“I’m at Bright River Condominium, unit 2202”

After getting the location, Elizabeth then said, “Wait for me.”

More than an hour later, Elizabeth arrived at the door of unit 2202 and rang the doorbell.

When Jessica opened the door, she was still in her pajamas and was looking pale and haggard.

Elizabeth entered the condominium and looked around the place. The condominium was quite spacious and should be

more than two hundred square meters in size. The furnishing was quite simple, something a soldier like Leonard would

prefer.

Jessica sat on the couch, wiping her nose with a tissue.

“Did you catch a cold?”

Jessica’s mind went back to what she and Leonard did on the balcony the night before. She almost had nothing on in such

freezing weather It was only normal that she would catch a cold

“I think so

Elizabeth bent over and placed the back of her hand on Jessica’s forehead

“You don’t seem to have a fever, so that’s good. Is there any medicine here?”

Jessica pointed at the bottom drawer of the television cabinet. “There is a first-aid kit in there There should be some

medicines in it

The last time they slept together, she was on her knees and got bruised from it Leonard brought the medicine to her to

apply it to her knees from that cabinet.

Remembering that, Jessica suddenly felt her head ache. She and Leonard really did everything to the extreme. She had

become shameless and lost her dignity as she did everything according to his request.

Chapter 250 His Sweater

Elizabeth dropped a tablet of cold medicine in hot water for Jessica and placed the glass in front of her.

“Drink this first”

Jessica picked up the glass and took a sip. She raised her head and looked at Elizabeth with swollen eyes from all the

crying

“Lizzy, am I a fool? Is this why I got deceived by men again and again?”

Patrick made her believe in love, and the price for that was her life.

At first, she thought that as long as she did not get invested and did not care, she would not get hurt again.

Unexpectedly, she was deceived once again.

Leonard promised to donate his bone marrow to Pearl in a month, but he ran away.

Elizabeth sat next to her and put her arm around her shoulders.

“Jess, if I was in your position, I would also be a fool for Abby.”

After all, the two women regarded their children as their lives. For the sake of their children, they were willing to do

anything

mind.

She knew that Jessica just wanted Pearl to live, which was why she was so humble in front of Leonard.

She thought that Leonard was someone with integrity, so the idea that Leonard would run away had never crossed her

Jessica downed the rest of the medicine with an empty look in her eyes. She had already sorted out her emotions by the

time she put the glass down.

She had been trying to contact Leonard for the past few hours. However, no matter how many times she called or sent text

messages to his phone and WhatsApp, she did not get any response.

When Elizabeth told her the news, she knew that she could never reach him no matter how hard she tried.

It was no use to wake up someone who wanted to pretend that they were sleeping

“I’m going to the hospital and check on Pearl. I told her that she would get better soon. She was so happy when she heard

that. If she knew she would not have that surgery anymore, she would be extremely disappointed. I also need to discuss with

the staff again about finding a new bone marrow donor.”

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Elizabeth looked at Jessica’s pale face and thin figure.

She felt very distressed for her friend, who was obviously full of sorrow and was very anguished just a few moments

before

It was only for a while as she seemed to be fine at the moment. She now appeared strong and steadfast.

Elizabeth then heaved a heavy sigh Jessica’s situation was similar to hers. They both had children with no one to rely on

and had to stand strong for their children

Jessica went to the bedroom to change while Elizabeth walked to the floor-to-ceiling window



She had seen the grant for the house and the black card on the table and knew that Leonard must have left those for

Jessica

However, what Jessica needed the most at the time was not money or property. The most important thing to her at the

moment was the bone marrow

She took out her phone and dialed Matthew's number before walking out of the condominium. He did not answer her call Elizabeth knew that Matthew must be angry as she had left without his permission.

She called him again, and he answered this time around. However, his voice was extremely cold

"What is it?"

From what Elizabeth could hear, she guessed that he should be in his car on his way home right now.

"Mr. Hilton, there is a favor I would like to ask from you. If you can contact Leonard, can you tell him that Jessica was

devastated after he left? Pearl is her life, Mr. Hilton For Jessica, that child is just like Abby and the other kids to me. I don't

think Jessica can live on if something happens to Pearl!"

What she said was true, but she also wanted to scare Leonard.

She wanted him to think that the next time he returned, he might never get to see Jessica again. Since he did all that with

Jessica, he should at least be fond of her.

Matthew frowned slightly. He knew how much Elizabeth loved her triplets

With that as a comparison, he could understand why Jessica would not survive without Pearl.

“Okay, I will tell you if I can contact him.

Elizabeth was excited when she heard that

Thank you, Mr. Hilton!”

Sure enough, the man I like is a very nice person and not a lousy one.

Matthew was in a much better mood once he heard her laughter.

“Elizabeth, when will you finish knitting my sweater? Winter is almost over.”

Elizabeth had long forgotten all about knitting the sweater, and she stuck out her tongue once the memory resurfaced

Oh I’ll speed up my knitting Mr. Hilton. When is your birthday?”