Triplets' Attack: Game Over Daddy Chapter 26

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What A Coincidence Michael had also avoided talking about the triplets. That matter remained a thorn in Michael's and Elizabeth's hearts.

up.

It was not easy for Michael to see Elizabeth again. Hence, he did not want to mess things.

There was not a day that he did not think about Elizabeth throughout these six years.

Elizabeth took out a gift box from her bag and passed it to Michael. "Grandpa, this is for you.

It'll be your birthday next month, so I'm giving this to you in advance." He took the box from her and opened it. Inside the box, there was a jade with a unique color. Michael smiled at her. "You don't have to spend your money on me, Lizzy." Michael would gladly accept anything Elizabeth gifted him, as it was an expression of love from her.

After that, both of them had lunch together. Michael had the habit of taking a nap. He sat in the living room when they finished eating. Soon, he started to feel sleepy.

"Lizzy, your 100m is still there. Go in and rest if you're tired. We have guests coming over tonight, so you should stay for dinner. You can go home after they leave. I still have many things that I wish to tell you," said Michael.

Elizabeth had wanted to go back earlier to look for jobs online. Since Michael had asked her to say, she did not want to ruin his mood. It would only take her a day, anyway.

Elizabeth agreed, "Okay, Grandpa. I'll stay for dinner." Richard, Celine, and Tiana were in the living room, so Elizabeth did not want to be there. They would take the chance to mock her once Michael went back to his 100m. Elizabeth did not want to fight with them.

She rose to her feet and helped Michael up. "Grandpa, let me help you back to your room.

After Elizabeth and Michael went upstairs, the three of them in the living room wore thell What A Coincidence grim looks. Celine scoffed, "Darling, Lizzy hasn't come home for years, and she has become ruder than before." Celine always had a knack for turning things in her favor. She had been trying to seduce Richard since she approached him back then. With that, she had eventually gotten in between Richard and his wife before ruining his relationship with Elizabeth.

Richard looked upset upon hearing what Celine said. He changed the subject to avoid ruining his mood. "Tia, when the Hilton family is here later, don't let them know that Elizabeth is my daughter." Richard refused to acknowledge Elizabeth as his daughter because he felt embarrassed by her behavior and what she had done.

A smug look appeared on Tiana's face. "No problem, Dad." She sat next to Richard, held his hand, and comforted, "Dad, don't be mad. You still have me. I'm your best daughter." Richard smiled and reached out his hand to pat Tiana's head. "Yes, I'm lucky to have met your mother. I feel that my life is better having you as my daughter." The truth was if Richard had not cheated on his wife, Elizabeth would not have treated him like her enemy.

Celine sat beside Richard and leaned on him.

Then she said coyly, "Darling, Elizabeth should have a good look at Tia's future husband later. He's the head of the wealthiest family in Mistwood. Elizabeth should show some respect to Tia instead of playing dirty tricks and fighting with us. Also, she should stop buttering Old Mr.

Wade up." Fury flashed across Richard's eyes. In fact, he did not want to see Elizabeth at all.

Initially, Elizabeth only wanted to lean against the bed and rest for a while. Little did she khow, she fell into a deep slumber. When she woke up, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

What A Coincidence She jolted awake and thought she had imagined things when the familiar old room came into sight.

Being in her room felt like she was back in her younger years when she was still the precious daughter of the Wade family, who was loved by everyone.

She touched her face to sober up. Her room looked just as it was before. Hence, she ended up oversleeping just now.

It seemed like nothing had changed, but in reality, everything was no longer the same.

Elizabeth sat in a daze and forced herself not to reminisce about the past. She was living a good life, and she was blessed with three beloved children.

Elizabeth was not disheartened at her current life.

She got up and freshened herself up in the bathroom. After that, she opened her door and walked out of the room.

At the same time, someone opened the door of the guest room opposite. A tall figure appeared, and their eyes met.

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The Daughter Of The Wade Family Matthew revealed a tinge of surprise when he saw Elizabeth. However, he regained his calmness in the next second and smiled faintly.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Wade!" Elizabeth was also surprised. Nonetheless, she thought it was normal when she remembered that the man was Tiana's fiancé.

It was the Wade residence. His appearance there was nothing unusual.

Elizabeth did not want to talk to him. She remembered that she owed him money, but they, were not friends.

She retracted her gaze and strode toward the staircase.

Matthew smiled again with his brows raised, unperturbed by the woman's reaction.

He caught up with her pace immediately and walked next to her. His voice was low with at tinge of amusement.

"Elizabeth, do you still remember that I'm your creditor? You didn't keep your promise to work in my house when you recovered from your illness. Should I add some interest, then?" Elizabeth felt her head start to ache at the mention of that one hundred twenty-five thousand.

That was a lot of money to her.

She paused in her tracks instantly and glared at the man.

"Matthew Hilton, won't you feel ashamed? I signed that contract because I'm a kind-hearted person. Someone else wouldn't even care about how much you lose or make from that!" She had signed the contract in a disoriented state after taking medicine the other day. If she had not done that, she would not have to admit it now.

Matthew restrained her between him and the wall with his hands upon hearing her words.

His eyes narrowed, and his smile looked evil.

The Daughter Of The Wade Family "Elizabeth, am I not the kind-hearted person instead? If I had left you alone back then, you would've already become a m*ron now," With that said, he caressed her lips with his finger. Her pink lips gleamed under the light. It was a tempting sight to behold. He had to unge to have a taste of the sweetness again.

At that thought, he moved his lips closer to hers unwittingly.

Elizabeth quickly pushed him away. "Mi. Hilton, please behave yourself." She remembered that the man had taken advantage of her when she fell ill the other day and kissed her lips until they got swollen. No one knew how long he had been kissing her.

Thinking of that, she used more force on her hands, pushing the man away from her.

Matthew got pushed one step backward. Frowning, he wondered why he could not keep himself under control whenever he saw her.

"I admit it since I've signed the contract, and I'll be at your house at six o'clock sharp tomorrow. I don't have time during the day, as I have to go to work." She was not discussing with him but simply informing him.

With that said, she went downstairs, not wanting to spend more time with him.

Matthew raised his hand and touched his chest, which Elizabeth had touched earlier. He could still feel the trace of her warmth.

Downstairs in the living room, the atmosphere was lively. Michael sat on the main seat.

Sitting next to him was a family of three.

There were a couple of people whom she had not met before. They were chitchatting with each other. She assumed them to be the elderly from the Hilton family.

Tiana kept shifting her gaze toward the staircase. She was too nervous and had accidentally spilled the coffee on Matthew's shirt when she brought the latter coffee just now. Therefore, she asked the se*vant to bring him upstairs to change into something clean.

Nonetheless, it had been a while, and she couldn't help feeling worried.

The Daughter Of The Wade Family Whenever someone came down, she would stand up and turn around, thinking that it was Matthew.

When she saw Elizabeth coming down, her expression changed swiftly. She felt the latter was an eyesore that messed up with her mood.

Those people Matthew brought over were not the elderly from the Hilton family. After all, his relationship with Tiana was fake. Those people were the se*vants who had been working in the Hilton residence for a long time..

Upon seeing Matthew coming down, they looked at him, intending to show respect by standing up.

However, Matthew gave them a signal through his eyes, telling them to remain seated.

Hence, they smiled and continued chatting with Richard about Matthew's childhood story.

Michael waved his hand at Elizabeth upon seeing her. "Lizzy, come to have a seat with me." Matthew heard that. He glanced at Elizabeth, wondering if she was another daughter of the Wade family. If that was the case, he did not have to fake his relationship with Tiana anymore.

He could just tell Elizabeth to take up the role instead.

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Not That Simple Elizabeth took a seat next to her grandfather. She did not expect that the guest Michael had mentioned earlier was Matthew.

If she had known it earlier, she would not have stayed.

Meanwhile, Tiana walked up to Matthew. "Matthew, let's take a seat over here." She wanted to hold his hand, but he avoided her. At that moment, Tiana felt embarrassed. It was then she remembered that they had nothing but a fake marriage.

The man had no feelings toward her at all. Hence, she had to work hard to make him fall in love with her.

Returning to where he sat earlier, Matthew asked Michael, "Old Mi. Wade, may I know who this lady is?" He gazed at Elizabeth. The latter knitted her brows. She did not understand the intention of him asking that question.

Before Michael could say anything, Tiana quickly piped up, "Her name is Elizabeth Wade, our housekeeper's daughter." Then, she shifted her gaze at Michael as though she was hinting at him not to disclose anything to the Hilton family, especially when Elizabeth had such an embarrassing past.

Michael's expression changed subtly. However, he was someone who took his pride more seriously than anything else. As such, he admitted Tiana's words in silence.

Elizabeth's eyes became dim when she heard those words.

She should not have come home. Now that she had visited her grandfather, it was time for her to leave.

Then, she rose to her feet and said, "Grandpa, I'll make a move first. You guys enjoy yourselves. I'll pay you another visit when I'm free." Not That Simple She was mad at being introduced as the housekeeper's daughter. However, she could not do anything about it, as her grandfather had said nothing.

Since she was young, she had always felt a sense of unfairness for her mother to marry her father. The man had kicked them out of the house after having an affair. He even allowed his other daughter to introduce his ex-wife as a housekeeper.

Elizabeth felt extremely frustrated at that moment.

She wanted to make a fuss on the spot, telling everyone that she was the daughter of the Wade family.

Nonetheless, she was in no position to do that, as her father would undoubtedly side with Kis other daughter and his mistress.

Elizabeth tried to keep her elegance as she walked out of the Wade residence.

Matthew had thought that she was the daughter of the Wade family. Yet, he did not feel surprised after knowing that she was the housekeeper's daughter.

If she really was the daughter of the Wade family, she would not be living in Snowy Barber and could barely pay her rent.

After leaving the Wade residence, Elizabeth leaned on the wall and closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down.

She felt the urge to return to the residence and smashed everything up in the living room.

She also wanted to point at Tiana's nose, telling her that she was the b*stard herself. At the same time, she wanted to shout at Celine that she did not even deserve to carry shoes for her mother.

All those thoughts ran through her mind, yet there was nothing she could do.

Just then, a Mercedes-Benz stopped at the gate. Dominic got out of the car and gave her a hand.

"What are you doing here, Lizzy?" He could not find her everywhere just now, and he would not have found her there if he had Not That Simple not asked Cody.

Elizabeth lifted her head upon hearing his voice. She then forced a smile on her face.

"I'm here to visit Grandpa, but I suddenly feel dizzy." She told a blatant lie. It was not the dizziness. Instead, she was overwhelmed with anger.

Dominic helped her to get into the car and fastened her seat belt before he got into the driver's seat.

"Let me take you to the hospital." Noticing her pale look, he would only feel relieved for her to get a checkup in the hospital.

Elizabeth took in a deep breath and replied, "No need. Just send me home." Then, she wound down the car window to let the breeze caress her skin in an attempt to calm herself down. She hated the family of three, but not her grandfather. Therefore, she could not make a scene that day because she did not want to embarrass her grandfather anymore. Moreover, her grandfather was not in good health.

She swore to make the mother and daughter pay for the horrible things they had done to her.

Dominic turned to look at her occasionally while driving the car.

"Did you get into a fight with your family?" All these years, she was always smiling whenever he saw her. It was his first time seeing her sad that day.

Meanwhile, Matthew followed behind Elizabeth when she left, thinking of sending her home.

Nonetheless, he saw her get into Dominic's car. He rubbed his chin as a tinge of complicated feeling flashed across his eyes.

3/4 He wondered why the seemingly ordinary woman could enter the Wade residence as she Not That Simple pleased. On top of that, she could even have the eldest son of the Campbell family pick her up.

For some reason, he felt unhappy when he saw the woman get into someone else's cal.

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Elizabeth On A Date Elizabeth shook her head. "No. We didn't fight." She had never mentioned her family before. Dominic found out that she was from the Wade family only when he was helping her to register for an account.

Given her identity, he could not understand why she would live such a miserable life out there while raising the children all by herself.

He felt sorry for her. Despite feeling curious, he knew she had to be on bad terms with her family to have moved out alone.

Therefore, he had asked his friend to help with the account registration without alerting the Wade family.

"Lizzy, I'm always there for you. You can look for me whenever you need help." He would always be waiting for her as long as she was willing to give him a chance.

Elizabeth smiled. "I'm fine. It's just that I haven't recovered from the cold a few days ago.

Don't worry about me." Dominic stopped probing further upon hearing her. He stayed back for dinner after sending her back to Snowy Barber.

It was getting dark when he left. Elizabeth and her children sent him off at the door.

Abby waved at him. "Goodbye, Mr. Dominic!" Arthur and Antony also bid goodbye to him. "Drive safe, Mi. Dominic." Dominic liked coming to Elizabeth's house because everyone there was friendly. Their smiles were sincere and warm.

He found comfort in the place, and its peacefulness was a stark contrast to the rest of the world.

After seeing the car drive some distance away, the family walked back home happily.

Elizabeth said to the two boys, "You two have lessons later at night. You'd better pack up leave soon." and Abby also had her piano lesson shortly. Elizabeth needed to send her and watch her there.

Nonetheless, she felt troubled whenever she thought of the sixty thousand fees. She had to look for a job the next day regardless.

Elizabeth changed her clothes before leaving the house. Then, she wrapped a scarf around Abby's neck.

"Sweetheart, you have to focus on the lesson today. Don't be naughty." Abby was the one who picked the course for herself. Nonetheless, she became restless and stopped taking it seriously after some time.

Abby nodded upon hearing her mother. "Okay. I got it." Then, she stared at Elizabeth and asked, "Lizzy, did Mr. Handsome, who always takes care of you,

ask you out for a meal or a movie?" That was what she had seen in the television drama where the male lead would ask the female lead to go on a date after taking care of her when she was sick. Then, the two would married after dating for some time.

get Elizabeth felt frustrated at the mention of Matthew. She thought she had a stroke of bad luck for owing the man so much money for no reason. Even if she were to die of illness, she would not want him to take care of her.

That was a sky-high price for taking care of her. She wished she was able to earn so much.

money.

Just then, her phone started ringing. Abby immediately helped her to bring the phone over.

"Lizzy, your phone is ringing. Maybe Mr. Handsome is going to ask you out!" Elizabeth wrapped a scarf around her neck, thinking that the man would not be calling her at that hour. He should be drinking with his father-in-law now. Why would he even call met Then, she took her phone over from her daughter and almost dropped it in shock. It was at call from Matthew, indeed.

Abby urged, "Hurry up! Answer it!" The man was her creditor, after all. She had no choice but to answer his call.

"Hello." Her tone was cold as though she was talking to a complete stranger.

"Elizabeth, come over to Jupiter Mansion in half an hour, or I'll double the interest." He hung up the call as soon as he dropped his words. Elizabeth frowned, and her face turned grim.

Is there an interest? She felt regretful for signing the contract at that moment.

Abby jumped around happily when she heard their conversation.

"Yay! Mi. Handsome really asked you out! Go put on some makeup and doll up yourself. I'm attending my lesson now. I promise I'll behave." Elizabeth felt anxious as she watched her daughter descending the staircase joyfully.

"Abby, let me go with you. Do you hear me?

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How Should I Punish You Elizabeth frowned, wondering how her daughter learned those things like pouncing on someone and making babies.

By the time she went downstairs, it was already half past six. She needed to arrive at Jupiter Mansion by seven o'clock. Therefore, she could only drive her second hand Carter over.

The traffic was severely congested because it was the peak hour when everyone got off work.

Her car would burn a lot of fuel in that situation. She was distressed at the fact that she would have to spend more on the fuel.

Elizabeth had spent a lot of money on buying that car for the convenience of sending Abby to the hospital at night.

She rarely drove that car on any ordinary day, as the fuel consumption would cost her a lot.

Nonetheless, it would be more costly to grab a cab at that hour. After mulling over it, she decided to drive.

It was not a smooth ride, and she could not help worrying about the fuel cost throughout the way. Finally, she arrived at the Jupiter Mansion, but the security guards refused to let her enter.

Elizabeth informed him of the unit number and said, "I'm his guest. You can give him a call it you don't believe me." The security guards looked puzzled. Does Mr. Hilton have such a poor friend?

They did not believe her words, as they had to chase away countless people who tried to approach Matthew every day.

It was the first time they saw someone in an old Carter asking to meet Matthew.

Is she trying to gain Mr. Hilton's sympathy and win his heart?

"MI. Hilton doesn't want to meet anyone." Elizabeth became furious upon hearing that. If she had not spent so much on the fuel to drive over, she would have left immediately.

On top of that, the man had threatened her to double the interest. She could not bear to pay more given how poor she was.

Hence, she took her phone out and dialed his number.

"Elizabeth, you're five minutes late. Why are you not here yet?" A man's voice rang out coldly with a tinge of anger.

Elizabeth took in a deep breath, trying to calm herself down. After all, the man was her creditor who could raise her interest as he pleased, and she probably could not afford to clear the debt if he did so.

"Mr. Hilton, I've arrived, but the security guards won't let me in." Matthew replied, "Let me handle it." With that said, he hung up the phone. The security guards let her enter in no time, ingratiating smiles plastered on their faces.

Elizabeth paid no heed to them and drove into the mansion district immediately.

The mansion district was one of the most expensive areas of Mistwood. It was also one of the properties owned by Hilton Group.

She found Block A8 based on the map Matthew had shared with her earlier. Then, she parked her car after driving into the courtyard. Right then, her phone rang.

Elizabeth looked at the caller on the phone screen. It was Jessica. She was afraid that the latter might have something urgent. Hence, she answered it instantly.

"Jess." Jessica was still in the hospital. As her daughter had fallen asleep after getting an IV drip, she lowered her voice as she spoke. "Lizzy, I've heard from Abby that you went on a date. Are you with Matthew? All the best! You'll live a carefree life once you win his heart!" Elizabeth was rendered speechless.

She was there to pay off her debt, but not to attend a date. How dare Abby spread my news around now!

Abby was indeed giving her a headache. Elizabeth sometimes wondered why her daughter was so talkative and busybody.

She rubbed her temples as she replied, "Jess, I can never get together with Matthew. He's getting married soon. So, stop spouting nonsense." "You're silly! He's not married yet. Even if he did, he could get a divorce too. Look at my husband. He could run away with his mistress and leave his wife and children just like that!" Elizabeth chuckled. "Ms. Jessica, I thought you hate a mistress most. Why are you asking nie to be one now?" Jessica smacked her forehead lightly upon hearing her. "Lizzy, I'm saying that because I think Matthew likes you. He'll be yours if you're willing to make a move." Just then, another call came in. Elizabeth took a look. As she had expected, it was Matthew.

"Jess, I've got to go. I'll visit Pearl tomorrow, and we'll talk when we meet." After ending the call, she walked toward the mansion briskly. Matthew had given her the access code. After keying in the code, she entered the house and saw the man sitting on the couch. He seemed to have drunk a little too much.

The man pulled his tie loose with his slender fingers while squinting his eyes.

"Elizabeth, you're ten minutes late. I need to punish you." The man looked wild as he gazed at her. He reached out and pulled her over. Taken off guard, Elizabeth fell on his body.