

Game Over 291

Chapter 291 Give A Fake

A few women nearby came around, including Tiana, who spoke the loudest.

“How dare you hit her! Do you know who you’ve hit?”

Seated at the bar counter, Peter was waiting to see what would happen next as he sipped his wine from his glass.

He loved seeing the ludicrousness of women when they fought for him. It always amused him.

Playfully, he cast a side glance at Elizabeth, whom he found attractive. She had captured his attention ever since he laid

eyes on her.

If she can beat them all down, I would like to have a try with her. I always preferred hot girls.

Elizabeth shot a glance at Tiana calmly, noticing the latter was wearing that pale green skirt while acting innocent and naive.

Oh, she’s behind the reason these people are finding fault with me.

“Tiana, do you think you can get Matthew back by doing so?” An amused look flashed across Elizabeth’s eyes as she

spoke.

After hearing Elizabeth's words, a few women near her recalled the text message Evangeline sent earlier that informed

them that Tiana was a liar and she had broken up with Matthew

They looked inquiringly toward Tiana, who had their attention at that moment.

There were hints of ridicule in their glances "Tiana, have you been lying to us? You told us you're Matthew's girlfriend

Tiana's face fell. She didn't expect Elizabeth's words to turn those women's back against her.

However, no one noticed the change in her expression due to her mask.

At that moment, she was feeling utterly embarrassed. However, it was a relief to her that only those near the bar were

paying attention to them. Things would be worse if they attracted even more attention

Dmn, Elizabeth! Why don't you just die?

Tiana pointed at Elizabeth with extreme hatred. "She's our housekeeper's daughter, having no right to show up here

Moreover, she's even wearing counterfeit goods. You all should go against her. Later, I'll explain what's going on between

Matthew and me."

Tiana was determined to get rid of Elizabeth before Matthew showed up. She wanted to ridicule Elizabeth for Matthew to

realized that the latter didn't deserve him.

She even has three children. The dad of her children is a man in his seventies," Tiana added.

The other women turned around and looked at Elizabeth in bewilderment.

"So you're the one lying! We thought you were Matthew's new girlfriend, not expecting you to be a mother of three."

They moved closer to Elizabeth as they spoke.

However, Elizabeth wasn't afraid at all. "All of you better don't get any closer to me. I have no control of my fist," she

replied calmly.

The woman who liked Peter got herself up from the ground and pointed at Elizabeth while still sobbing

"Get rid of her on my behalf."

She was the section chief's daughter. The rest of them were the children of her father's subordinates. Therefore, they had no choice but to obey her.

A few people walked toward Elizabeth and encircled her. In a few minutes, Elizabeth managed to defeat them, causing

several women and another two men to sprawl on the ground.

"She hit us! She hit us," they moaned.

Knowing how to fight, they were always the ones bullying others. It was the first time someone defeated them, triggering

their frustration and embarrassment.

hall.

They would be embarrassed to the core if they didn't have the masks covering their face.

At that moment, Matthew showed up and stood in front of Elizabeth, swiping his cold glance at those laid on the ground.

"How dare you find fault with my woman!"

Soon after he finished his words, a group of bodyguards showed up and carried those on the ground out of the banquet

As Tiana stood not too far away, the resentment and hatred she felt deepened when she saw the way Matthew protected.

Elizabeth.

She clenched her fists and tried to bottle up her anger, taking small steps backward.

A hint of a smile flashed across Elizabeth's eyes as she smelt the faint fragrance on Matthew's body. It feels so good to be

protected.

She then pointed at Tiana. “She’s the one who started it. She even said my necklace is a counterfeit.”

Matthew glanced over at Tiana coldly and pointed to the necklace on Elizabeth’s neck.

“Do you think I’ll give counterfeit goods as a gift?”

Chapter 292 So Good To Be Protected

Tiana’s heart ached as she heard the coldness in Matthew’s voice, feeling utterly wretched.

She kept shaking her head. “Matt, I didn’t mean that She was the one who said the necklace is from a flea market.”

Tiana’s voice was slightly hoarse. One could hear that she was trying to hold back her tears.

“You believe it’s a fake just because she said so? What a fool,” Matthew sneered.

He had no intention of disclosing that the necklace worth one hundred and fifty million. Then, placing his arm around

Elizabeth, he added warmly. “Let’s go!”

However, the tone of his voice when he spoke to Elizabeth was strangely warm. It caused everyone to think that the man who lost his temper in front of Tiana just now was not the same man who spoke warmly to Elizabeth.

The latter sounded so gentle, and his voice was so soothing

Matthew led Elizabeth to a place not too far away with his arm around her. Then, he pinched her slim waist with his

slender fingers.

“Don’t run around next time.”

Earlier, he lost her in the blink of an eye and had his bodyguards searching for her.

He kept looking for her on the dance floor, not expecting that she would go to the bar.

“Just stay where you are if you’re ever lost again. Do you understand?” he continued.

Elizabeth smiled as she recalled she had told Abby the same thing numerous times, worrying that Abby would be lost and

couldn’t find her.

Thus, she could feel Matthew’s fear of losing her after listening to his words.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and buried her face in his chest.

Taking in the faint scent of his, she squinted her eyes and smiled.

“Yes, I do.”

Initially, she intended to throw a tantrum at Matthew.

However, at that instant, all her anger had cooled off. The hug gave her a sense of security.

A hint of amusement flashed across Matthew’s eyes as he caressed her back with his hands.

“Shall we dance?”

Hand in hand, they curtsied to each other before going onto the dance floor.

It had been a long time since Elizabeth danced. At first, she thought she would make mistakes. However, with a good dance partner like Matthew, it seemed like her worries were redundant.

Both of them became the center of attention on the dance floor. Nicolas grinned with his hand wrapped around Estelle.

“Babe, shall we dance too?”

It’s so sweet to see Matt and Lizzy dancing together. I’m so envious.

Estelle nodded. “Of course. Why not? Bring it on!”

It was common to hear Estelle speak in such a way. That was the reason Nicolas had his eyes on her. He found her special with her bad temper

Estelle was the little princess in her family, where everyone pampered her. Therefore, she had a bad temper.

Nicolas and Estelle got on the dance floor, and their dancing was good too. When they brushed past Elizabeth and

Matthew, Nicolas said, “Matt, good dance.”

This guy never danced in front of others. Back then, he would only do it half-heartedly when he was forced to do so, unlike

today. Today, he uses different moves and techniques.

Upon seeing Matthew's good moves, Nicolas was eager to cheer for him, but Matthew shot him a look.

"You're good too.

Estelle burst into laughter. "Hey, Mr. Hilton is cool. He doesn't care about these."

Even Elizabeth couldn't help chuckling especially when she saw the smile on Nicolas's face gradually disappeared.

"Haha Mr. Hilton, you're so naughty. Take a close look at the expression on Mr. Ferguson's face. I guess what you said

will make him step on his partner's feet."

At that moment, Estelle let out a yelp. "Hey, you stepped on my feet. It's so painful!"

Nicolas regained his senses after being momentarily stunned and pursed his lips.

"I'm so sorry, Babe! Do you want me to carry you upstairs to have a rest?"

His intention of carrying her upstairs was obvious, as he knew that there were lounges upstairs. Therefore, Estelle rejected

him at once.

"No! You promised you won't touch me before I reach adulthood. I'm still below eighteen years old!"

Chapter 293 Of Her

Nicolas could not help but laugh “Babe, did I even say that? Why? Do you feel like doing it with me now?”

A faint smile crept on Estelle’s face as she rolled her eyes at him. “I was just giving you a warning

Elizabeth looked at Nicolas and Estelle from the side. She could tell that Nicolas liked his young girlfriend a lot.

Matthew stared at her intently. “What are you looking at?”

Following her gaze, he looked in the direction of where Nicolas and Estelle were standing Upon realizing that Elizabeth

was staring at them, he furrowed his brows slightly. “Do you like that girl?”

Elizabeth retracted her gaze and stared into his deep eyes. “She’s young and adorable. Also, she has quite a personality. I

feel she looks like the old me.”

Her expression changed a little as she uttered the last sentence. It seemed like she was reminiscing.

Before she turned eighteen, she was the precious daughter of the Wade family. Not only did her grandfather dote her a lot,

but everyone else treated her well too. Moreover, she was also a capricious, stubborn young lady.

age.

Unfortunately, after that incident, she had no choice but to endure everything she should not have encountered at that

She became a mother out of the blue, and her life started getting rough too. Since then, no one loved or doted on her

anymore.

She had to bear the responsibility of taking care of her three children herself. That was why she changed into someone

who was no longer as confident as in the past. Moreover, she lost the courage to love whoever she wanted.

At that thought, Elizabeth let out a sigh. Sometimes, if you lose something, you'll lose it forever.

Hence, she thought of herself in the past when she looked at Estelle just now. Back then, she was lively and innocent, just like Estelle. She used to look that youthful, and her eyes were always full of contempt and disdain.

Suddenly, Matthew grabbed her arms and wrapped them around his neck. He then hugged her waist and pulled her

closer into his embrace. Standing close to each other, they continued dancing-

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes and smiled as the faint fragrance on Matthew's body wafted into her nose. With him, she felt

like she had found the feelings of being pampered and loved in the past.

Matthew's lips were so close to her ear. She felt a tickling sensation in her ear as his warm breath lingered close to her.

“Lizzy, you’re more beautiful and charming than Ms. Blenheim. You’re special.” To Matthew, Elizabeth was incomparable. She was always the most gorgeous and unique woman in his eyes.

That young lady doesn’t even deserve to get compared with Lizzy.

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth broke into laughter. Lifting her face, she gazed at his mask and his dark eyes.

Although Matthew was wearing a mask, he was as handsome and charming as ever. Elizabeth could feel her heart

pounding fast after glancing at him.

that

“Matthew, you’re being overprotective.”

Matthew was unfazed by her remark. He lifted a brow, saying, “I’m just telling the truth.”

A bright smile bloomed on Elizabeth’s face again. His words were so sweet that anyone would be delighted if they heard

Tiana, who stood at the side of the dance floor, was infuriated. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t even change into

this green dress! I should’ve worn that red evening dress here.

Now that she looked at her green dress, she felt extremely irritated.

Turning around, she walked out of the room. After taking back her clothes and bag, she took out her phone and got in her

car. Her driver had been waiting at the entrance.

All her subordinates were afraid of her. After all, Tiana was a bad-tempered woman. She would fire them if they made a

single mistake.

Therefore, the housekeepers in the Wade residence had to be extra cautious when they were facing Tiana. They did not

dare to say anything to her even if they were displeased.

Tiana dialed Celine's number and said, "Mom, didn't you say that you'll find someone to get rid of Elizabeth? I hope she'll

disappear from this world tomorrow!"

She was so angry that could not wait any longer. I really hope that Elizabeth will die tonight!

Right then, Celine was binge-watching TV shows in her bedroom. Upon hearing what Tiana said, she lowered the volume.

of the television. "What's wrong, Sweetheart?"

"Mom, didn't I tell you I'll accompany a friend to a birthday party today? Elizabeth is also here. Do you know what's

worse? She came with Matthew. My friends are all making fun of me. They'll never hang out with me again in the future."

Tiana choked back a sob as she spoke.

Chapter 294 Call Me Daddy

Celine could not stand her daughter being wronged. She scoffed, "Tin, I'll go and see them tomorrow. Don't worry.

Elizabeth will disappear soon!"

Tiana felt better upon hearing her mother's promise.

Elizabeth had made her feel so aggrieved that night, so she was determined to make Elizabeth pay with pounds of flesh.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was feeling a little hungry after the dance. "Matthew, let's go and eat something!"

Matthew smiled. He wrapped his arms around her and patted her head dotingly. "Sure. What do you feel like eating?"

He was not a fan of cold buffet food. However, Nicolas told him before that there was a restaurant near the buffet area

where Matthew could order whatever he wanted.

Elizabeth pondered for a moment before asking, "Isn't there a buffet?"

She could take some of each of the dishes. After all, she was not a picky eater, so she could eat whatever was edible.

The two walked over to the dining area. After pushing the door open, they arrived at a tiny restaurant.

Elizabeth was shocked for a second. "Are you the owner of this hotel?"

Why does he own a private restaurant here? That's incredible!

Matthew thought that Elizabeth and her thoughts were adorable.

"My family doesn't own this hotel. It belongs to the Ferguson family. But then, due to my connection with Key, I have the

right to order whatever I want to eat here."

Elizabeth nodded. That makes sense. After all, although Matthew and Nicolas are not brothers by blood, they are so close

to each other.

Matthew pulled out a chair for her like a gentleman. As soon as Elizabeth sat down, she took off her mask and put it on the

table.

Picking up her glass, she gulped down a mouthful of water. She felt a little thirsty after drinking the alcohol just now.

Matthew took off his mask too. Not long after, a server walked over to take their order. "Mr. Hilton, what would you like to

order?"

Matthew handed the menu to Elizabeth. "Lizzy, you can take a look at the menu. What do you feel like eating?"

As Elizabeth opened the menu, she noticed all the dishes on it looked exquisite. Moreover, most of them were wild

delicacies such as wild mushrooms, wild greens, venison steak, and wild goat meat.

can make the final call After all, I can eat everything

Unlike her, Matthew was allergic to seafood. However, he was willing to peel some prawns for her every time. It seemed

like although he could not eat them, it was fine for him to touch them

With that, Matthew started ordering the food. "I would like to have one grilled venison steak, roasted lamb, wild

mushroom soup, and grilled eggplant."

Elizabeth realized that Matthew had ordered all the dishes she felt like eating, after she browsed the menu.

Hence, she shot him a glance secretly. Can he read other people's minds?

However, she did not tell him what she was thinking. She assumed that he had ordered those dishes because those were

the signatures of that restaurant.

Elizabeth finished a glass of water while waiting for the food to get served.

Matthew furrowed his brows slightly. "Don't drink so much water: Otherwise, you might not be able to finish your food

later." He sounded like he was taking care of a child.

To Elizabeth, he looked more and more similar to her when she was lecturing her three children.

Cupping her face with both hands, she stared at him intently. "Matthew, should I call you 'Mommy' in the future?"

A faint smile crept on Matthew's exquisite face when his Adam's apple bobbed sexily. As he stared at Elizabeth, his gaze darkened. "You can call me 'Daddy.'" I prefer you call me that."

After all, he was a man, and he was the future father of her children. Hence, he felt that it was reasonable for her to

address him like that.

Elizabeth rolled her eyes at him. "I don't want to call you that. You don't understand what I'm saying. What I meant was you look like you're taking care of a child when you take care of me."

He reached out his arm to hold her soft, delicate hand. Caressing the back of her palm, he said, "I'm being serious, Lizzy. call me that on the bed next time?"

Chapter 295 Embarrassed Elizabeth's face and ears reddened when she heard Matthew's words. She shook her head and said, "Matthew, stop fooling around. We're eating Is it appropriate to talk about that while we're eating? His smile grew wider, and his eyes were as bright as sunlight, making him look charming. Just then, Rosalie came in, holding her mother's hand. A smile appeared on Rosalie's face when she saw Matthew from afar. However, her smile disappeared when she saw him holding Elizabeth's hand. Seeing Rosalie stop in her tracks, her mother asked, "Rosalie, what's wrong?" Rosalie's mother, Rebecca, was joining the birthday party upstairs, but she was dragged here by Rosalie. Rosalie told her there were a lot of delicious foods here, and they were prepared in Nicolas's private kitchen. At first, Rosalie thought she could enjoy a good meal, but she had witnessed such a scene. She made Rebecca sit in front of the dining table and said, "Mom, you may order first. I'm going to have a few words with Matt." Rebecca looked at Matthew and Elizabeth, and she came to a realization. She finally understood that Rosalie had finished her class to come back earlier because of Matthew.

Besides, the black roses Rosalie planted in the greenhouse at home were also for Matthew. All these years, Rosalie was in love with Matthew. Rebecca heaved a sigh, thinking that it was true that a grown daughter was hard to keep at home. That night, Rosalie was clad in a red evening dress that exposed her slender legs, and she looked very charming. She approached Matthew and Gwendolyns' table and greeted Matthew with a smile. "Matt, what a coincidence! You're having dinner here too. Shall we eat together?" While talking, Rosalie pointed at Rebecca, who was not far away from them. Matthew smiled at Rebecca, and the latter returned a smile in response. It was a short, simple greeting between him and Rosalie's mother.

Rebecca was Nicolas's stepmother, and Nicolas was not close to her. Hence, Matthew was not familiar with her. He only met her at gatherings once in a while, and they barely knew each other. Elizabeth's expression darkened slightly when she saw Rosalie. She thought Rosalie and Matthew were a good match. No matter how many girlfriends Matthew had, Rosalie was the woman who had a higher possibility to marry him.

As she thought about that, Elizabeth instantly lost her appetite even though there were a lot of delicious foods in front of her. She fiddled with her food in the bowl, looking unhappy. She knew the difference in status between her and Matthew was big. Besides, she was a mother of three children. Even though she knew she did not deserve him, she wanted to stay with him to be cared for and pampered by him forever. Once that thought appeared in her mind, she could not stop it. Elizabeth used to think that she would be satisfied if she could be in love with Matthew once. However, she wanted more now, and she did not want to lose Matthew. Seeing Elizabeth's darkened face, Matthew rejected, "Ms. Ferguson, I don't want to be disturbed while having dinner with my girlfriend. Please eat with Mrs. Ferguson then!" Rosalie had never been refused in such a frank way by other people. Her expression changed, but she kept her smile. "Okay. I'll not disturb you." After that, she returned to Rebecca's side. Upon seeing Rosalie sit down gracefully and chat with Rebecca, Elizabeth missed her mother all of a sudden.

However, she only saw her mother once when she was young and had not seen her mother after that. In Elizabeth's memory, her mother was a vague figure without an exact look. There were no photographs of her mother at home. She had no idea why his father hated her mother so much that he destroyed everything about her as if her mother had never existed in the world. Matthew passed Elizabeth a pair of disposable plastic gloves and said, "Lizzy, try this lamb shank." Elizabeth only then snapped back to her senses and opened her mouth slightly. "What?" Matthew put on the gloves and put a chunk of mutton on her plate. "I saw you chewed it happily last time."

Chapter 296 She Would Never Give Up Elizabeth remembered she never cared about her image while she was eating with Matthew back then. She would deliberately destroy her image by gobbling up the food just to make Matthew dislike her. That time, she never thought she would become Matthew's girlfriend one day. Elizabeth was embarrassed with that memory. Matthew put another big piece of mutton with bone on her plate. "Eat it before it gets cold." Then, he cut the mutton gracefully with a knife and fork and fed it into his mouth. He looked great while he was eating. Elizabeth found it unfair.

She did not understand why she had to use her hands to eat the mutton while Matthew could use a knife and fork. She wanted to retort, but she knew Matthew would not give her a chance to do so. Pursing her lips in dissatisfaction, she did not want to care about her image anymore since she had already lost her image. It was a slice of wild goat meat, and the taste was definitely better than what she usually ate.

Elizabeth held it by the bone and started to savor the mutton with her hands. After taking one bite, she remarked in excitement. "It's delicious! It tastes so nice! The mutton is fresh." This mutton was indeed different from the mutton she usually ate, so she ate it happily. Looking at the way Elizabeth chewed the lamb shank, Matthew, who sat opposite of her, laughed happily. He loved to watch her eat because the sight of her eating increased his appetite. Meanwhile, Rebecca sat at the table not far from them, facing Elizabeth. She took a glance at Elizabeth, and she thought the latter was pretty, but the way she ate was not very elegant. How can such a woman be compared to my daughter?

Rebecca placed some food on Rosalie's plate and said, "Don't be sad, Rosalie. Do eat more. Matthew's current girlfriend should not be able to marry into the Hilton family. After all, the Hilton family was the most influential family in Mistwood. The Ferguson family was second to them. The Hilton family's requirements in choosing a daughter-in-law were high, and they would not simply marry anyone. Rosalie heaved a sigh. "Mom, you have no idea. Old Mrs. Hilton brought Elizabeth to the gathering last time. The Hilton family had already acknowledged her." Never Give Up Rebecca's eyes widened slightly. A second wife like her was not qualified to attend the socialite gathering. She looked at Elizabeth again. She never thought Elizabeth had clever tricks. Rebecca's hatred grew when she thought that she had never attended the socialite gathering, and she hated Elizabeth even more. "Rosalie, you can tell your grandmother about your marriage with Matthew. You are the only girl in the family, and your grandmother loves you. She will help you if you tell her." This was the only way Rebecca could think of. Although she was married to the Ferguson family, she did not have the right to speak and also the capability to help her daughter. Rosalie pursed her lip and took a sip of the wine. "Mom, you know about Grandma's temper too. She says the elders will not interfere with the youngsters' affairs. Besides, she doesn't want me to marry into the family she's close with. She's afraid that the elders' relationship will be affected if the marriage doesn't go well in the future." Rosalie would have been together with Matthew if Linda supported her. By then, Elizabeth would be nothing.

Rosalie was determined to not give up since she had loved Matthew for many years. Elizabeth was full after chewing half of the lamb shank. She took off the gloves and wiped her hands with a wet tissue. "I'm done eating. However, Matthew poured a bowl of soup for her. "Try this wild mushroom soup." The soup was good and nutritious for women. Matthew purposely ordered it for Elizabeth. Besides, the soup was added with mild medicinal herbs. Elizabeth did not reject him, and she drank the soup with a small spoon. However, she could not hold back her question anymore. "Matthew, will you have a marriage of convenience with Rosalie?" After all, the Hilton family and the Ferguson family were close to one another. In addition, Elizabeth had a feeling the marriage would happen because Matthew was close with Nicolas. Matthew and Rosalie are a match made in heaven.

Chapter 297 He Would Get Tired Of It Matthew's expression fell when he noticed that Elizabeth's gaze had darkened. "What? Have you never thought about marrying me?" he asked. Matthew was very disappointed. Originally, he thought that Elizabeth would be all over him when he managed to win her. But now, he knew that he had gotten his hopes too high. Elizabeth had never imagined a future with him. Feeling crestfallen, he raised the wine glass and drank all the wine in one gulp. The atmosphere in the restaurant instantly turned cold. Even Elizabeth felt the temperature in the restaurant decrease. She felt a little cold as a result. "No, I didn't mean that," she responded. With that, she placed some food on his plate. Because she wanted to be with him, she asked that question. "What do you mean then?" Matthew looked at her coldly. "I feel like we're just fooling around. Once we've satisfied ourselves in this ambiguous relationship, we'll go our separate ways. Elizabeth, I'm not as casual as you are." The more Matthew thought about it, the angrier he became. If he was such a man, he would have been surrounded by

women long ago. It was a wonder why he became celibate for so many years. To Matthew, getting together meant being with one another for life. Elizabeth stretched her hand out and placed it on his large hand. Her index finger lightly scratched the back of his hand. "Matthew, I want to be with you for life. I know I'm not a good person and that I have a dark past. However, I didn't do those things willingly. I didn't wish to do those things. Do you believe me?"

She could not escape the fact that she had given birth out of wedlock and did not even know who the father was. What happened in the past had become a nightmare that would haunt her for life. It was also the main topic of discussion that others kept bringing up to Elizabeth over the years. Of course, she did not care. After all, her three children were the best gift she had ever received in her whole life. However, Elizabeth had others' matters that outsiders loved to stick their noses in. Therefore, she never thought about getting a boyfriend or marrying someone. However, she had met Matthew. He fulfilled all her dreams and doted on her like a child. It was because of him that she finally wanted to get married. Elizabeth wanted to be with Matthew for a lifetime. She did not want him to be snatched away by other women.

He Would Get Tired Of It Matthew smiled plainly when he heard her reply. He said, "You silly girl. Your past means nothing to me. I regret that I was not with you while you faced the happenings in the past, but I hope that I'm the only man in your future life. Do you understand?" Matthew was very domineering, but Elizabeth felt that she liked this side of him very much. She could not help but smile. "Matthew, do you have any idea how incredible you are at sweet-talking?" she asked. In the past, she thought that a man like Matthew would be very boring when he was with his girlfriend. She also believed that he would never utter any affectionate words. From the looks of things, it seemed that Elizabeth had misunderstood Matthew. His affectionate words were probably irresistible to any woman who heard them.

At that moment, Elizabeth felt that she was utterly captivated by Matthew. He raised his eyebrows. "I'm even more incredible in other areas. 'Do you want me to show you?'" The old Elizabeth would probably

not understand what he was saying, but the current Elizabeth understood what he meant immediately. Her delicate face blushed bright red. She then shot him a glare. "We shouldn't talk while eating," she said. She then lowered her head and drank the soup. At that moment, she felt that the soup tasted wonderful. As Matthew ate the food elegantly, his gaze toward her intensified. Rebecca, who was seated at a nearby table, looked at the two of them. They seemed so affectionate that they could make people jealous of them. However, Rebecca knew from her past experiences that young couples started off like this at first. In time, their relationship would gradually change. Even if Elizabeth were an angel, Matthew would get bored of looking at her every day. Although she looked very beautiful, Rebecca believed that a handsome man like Matthew was used to being pampered. Thus, she doubted Matthew would stay committed to one woman and give up on pursuing others. Look at Nicolas. He never lacks female partners. Although he has never brought any women home, I know that he has a lot of lovers just by hearing the rumors spread by other people. Besides, Nicolas and Matthew are good friends. As the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together. They probably have the same preferences when it comes to girls.

Chapter 298 His Dream Girl Sensing Rebecca was looking at her, Elizabeth glanced over at the woman. Rebecca was smiling at her. Elizabeth also returned a smile in response. Rosalie saw her mother's expression, so she turned her head to have a look. When she turned around, she asked, "Mom, aren't you emboldening her by acknowledging her like that?" Rebecca snapped back to her senses. "I simply thought that she looked familiar. However, I can't seem to recall where I've seen her before." Rosalie was eating the food. Initially, she was thinking that the food was delicious and that Nicolas really knew how to enjoy himself. When she heard her mother's words, she lifted her head up. "Mom, did you say that you've met Elizabeth before?" she asked. Rosalie was a little curious. Will Mom bring up some bad things about Elizabeth? If Elizabeth's image is ruined, then I'll have to see if the Hilton family still wants her! Rebecca shook her head. "She looks very familiar, but I just can't seem to remember where I've seen her before." After Elizabeth and Matthew finished their meals, the two of them left the restaurant and returned to the banquet hall. Nicolas walked up

to them. "Matt, how is it? Does the food from my private kitchen taste great?" As he said that, he turned to look at the girl beside him. "Babe, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?" Estelle shook her head. "I prefer eating the buffet." Matthew looked at the time. "I ordered you a sports car. Consider it as your birthday gift. It's parked

right outside. If you don't like it, you can tell me and I'll get you what you'd like." After that, he wrapped his arm around Elizabeth's waist and was ready to leave, meaning that he was done with the birthday party. Nicolas looked a little dejected. "Matt, you're leaving way too early tonight Leonard hasn't even arrived yet. I'll be very lonely." Matthew replied calmly, "Your girlfriend can accompany you Besides, you have a lot of friends here. How would you be lonely? I'll be leaving now." Although Nicolas had said it like that, he knew that Matthew was the type of guy who did not like lively atmospheres. Now that Matthew had Elizabeth by his side, he was even less interested in such places.

His Dream Girl you!" Nicolas exclaimed, "Take it easy, Matt! Lizzy isn't the dream girl whom I introduced you to! She won't be able to handle When Elizabeth heard that, she blinked her large eyes. She seemed

to have understood something. Lifting her gaze, she gazed at Matthew. His face was as beautiful as a carefully-crafted statue. It was as if his every facial feature was hand chiseled. The mask that Matthew was wearing also suited him well. It was like an accessory on his face that made him look even more unique. Feeling slightly envious, Elizabeth asked, "Is your dream girl your ex-girlfriend?" She also felt regretful all of a sudden since she had also missed out on being with him in the past.

When Elizabeth thought of Matthew and his dream girl doing all the intimate stuff that she had done with him, she felt very uncomfortable. Matthew furrowed his brows slightly. Nicolas is so annoying! To think that you'd bring that up! "Answer me!" Elizabeth pulled away from Matthew's embrace and strode toward the exit of the hotel. Matthew grabbed the clothes given by the service staff. He then quickly chased after Elizabeth and draped her coat over her body. Wrapping his arms around her shoulders tightly, he said, "Lizzy, it's very cold outside. You should wear your clothes properly." She pouted angrily. "If you won't tell me, then so be it. Don't try to coax me." She then put on the coat on her own and got inside the car before sitting far from Matthew. Matthew had a bit of a headache. He lifted his long and thin fingers to gently rub his temples. Then, he cast a sidelong glance at Elizabeth. However, she simply turned her back to Matthew. He called out, "Lizzy..." Elizabeth did not respond as she simply looked out the window. She had never thought that she would one day feel jealous of another woman. Apparently, it's true that girls who are in love are all idiots. In the past, Elizabeth thought that she would be the most mature and well-behaved woman. Now that she was in a relationship, she felt like a child. She liked to act coquettish, throw tantrums, and had to be coaxed. Matthew had no other choice. He shifted toward to sit beside her. Pulling her into his embrace with his long arms, he lowered his head and nibbled on her ear.

Chapter 299 Love

Matthew's deep voice sounded quite sexy inside the car.

He replied, "Yup."

Matthew narrowed his eyes and smirked while Elizabeth was trying her best to recall if she had met that person before or

not. His dream girl? Could it be Tiana? It can't be! If it's her, then I have to break with Matthew!

Although Elizabeth thought for a long time, she was clueless in the end.

She said, "If you won't tell me, then so be it."

Matthew absolutely adored her jealous attitude. She's so cute!

up

"It was when you entered my house for the first time. She was on my bed," Matthew stated. He then reminded her, "You

told her that you wanted to make some clothes for her."

Elizabeth's eyes instantly lit up. "You're talking about that doll on your bed."

The car suddenly swerved for a bit. Larry was so shocked that he hurriedly said, "Sorry about that, Mr. Hilton!"

Larry couldn't help but feel shocked when he heard that Matthew had that kink, which was quite different from his

personality. I thought that I was the only one who played with dolls!

Larry got excited upon realizing that. He was so shocked that he stepped on the brakes. Maybe I should stop

eavesdropping on them. Otherwise, Mr. Hilton will surely fire me a few minutes from now!

Larry had a lot of pride in being Matthew's chauffeur. A lot of people wanted to get close to him. There was also the fact

that his salary was a hefty sum.

evil!

Matthew did not say anything. He turned around and looked at the woman in his arms.

“Yes, I was talking about that doll. Why would you get jealous of her?” he asked.

At that moment, Elizabeth figured out what it was. It’s the legendary doll that Nicolas gave Matthew. That guy is pure

Elizabeth felt even dumber when she remembered that she offered to make some clothes for that doll because it did not

wear anything

Elizabeth felt so embarrassed. She was already an adult, and yet, she was still clueless about these things.

Elizabeth gave Matthew a pinch. “Don’t talk about it! You did it with that doll! You’re really-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Matthew’s lips were pressing against her ear. She could feel his warm breath on her

Fear. It was making her feel very hot.

“I don’t have another girl. Of course, I’m a man. I have my needs. Of course, you’ll be the only one I need in the future,”

Matthew muttered.

His words were very intimate. Elizabeth’s face turned red, and her heart was racing.

While she did not say anything, she thought of something. I can satisfy him. He won't have to use those playthings

anymore.

All of a sudden, she felt that Matthew was quite pitiful. Besides, she also felt that she was overthinking it. He could sleep

with any woman he wanted in a heartbeat. This shows that he's a good man who doesn't sleep with any woman so casually.

Elizabeth smiled. She then hugged Matthew's waist.

"

"Yeah. Once you have me, you won't be allowed to think about anyone else," she said.

There was a trace of excitement in Matthew's eyes. Elizabeth agreed, so I'll definitely be very happy in the future.

Matthew said to Larry in a cold voice, "Drive faster."

Matthew could hardly wait anymore. He felt the urge to sleep with Elizabeth at that moment.

After saying that, Matthew kissed Elizabeth's ear. She let out a soft moan.

Then, she quickly shut her mouth. Matthew had caught her by surprise and caused her to make such a sound.

It was very embarrassing for Elizabeth. She did not dare to meet with Larry ever again. Larry, who was pretending not to hear anything, stepped on the gas pedal. He hoped that the car would go as fast as a rocket at that moment.

Matthew, who was very close to her ear, started leaving a trail of kisses.

Gwendoly closed her eyes as her breathing grew a little quicker. His kisses felt very soft and tender. Each of them sent electrical currents throughout her body, causing her to quiver involuntarily.

In the end, he kissed her on the lips. Her lips felt magical. Every time Matthew leaned in to kiss, her lips felt like a black hole. She sucked his lips with such great force that he could not pull himself back.

him.

No matter how strong Elizabeth's self-control was, she would soon become very weak.

Elizabeth parted her small lips and accepted his kiss. She was getting better at kissing after learning how to do it from

This caused Matthew to feel very accomplished. He had taught her everything that she knew. In the future, he would teach

her even more stuff.

Elizabeth felt her body going limp as Matthew bit her lip lightly.

Chapter 300 You Are No Longer Poor

Originally, Elizabeth was feeling quite groggy. When she heard Matthew's words, her eyes suddenly lit up as she pulled

her lips away.

“Y–You...”

His words made Elizabeth feel particularly shy. This man will truly say anything that comes to his mind!

Matthew coaxed Elizabeth softly. The two of them were speaking to each other very quietly. Larry, who was in front of

them, could not hear anything.

“Silly girl, there’s nothing to be shy about. Does this mean that you have feelings for me? You want Young Matt, don’t

you?” Matthew muttered.

Elizabeth was stunned. Young Matt? That nickname is too cringy!

Her mind was already filled with the figure of Young Matt. She bit her lower lip softly and thought that it would be pretty

good-looking

Elizabeth leaned closer to Matthew’s embrace. She truly did not know anything about this matter.

Those nights six years ago were like a dream to her. Those moments felt completely surreal to her. She had no idea what

happened.

Matthew had taught her everything she knew. What they did previously was probably the most daring thing she had done.

over the

years.

She had always kept her distance from men. When she got together with Matthew, everything got out of hand.

She had admitted to herself that she had fallen in love with Matthew. She was attracted to him like a moth to a flame.

Matthew held Elizabeth's hand and interlocked his fingers with hers.

The two of them did not speak. However, it felt like they had talked about everything.

When they returned to Jupiter Mansion, they parked the car in Matthew's yard.

Larry hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for the two of them.

Matthew was the first one to step out of the car, and Elizabeth got out of the car on the opposite side.

Larry stated, "Goodbye, Mr. Hilton. I'll pick you up tomorrow."

He then got into the car and quickly drove off. He vacated the space so that the two of them could have a great night

together.

Matthew pulled Elizabeth into his embrace. "You won't be going back home tonight."

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She pursed her lips. "The kids are waiting for me, though. I should head home first. Once they're asleep, I'll sneak out and

come here. Is that all right with you?"

His face fell. Elizabeth stood on tiptoes and kissed him on the lips

"Be good I'll head back first" she added

As she turned around and was about to leave, he grabbed her hand and refused to let go.

"Larry, are you sure you'll be able to sneak out of there?" he asked.

When Matthew thought of her two sons, he felt that it would be difficult for her to sneak out of the house. Those two

children were the main obstacles that he had to overcome

Elizabeth smiled. "Of course, I can. The kids fall asleep very quickly. I'll be able to sneak out without them knowing. Be

good. Young Matt!"

As she said that, she retracted her hand and ran off

Matthew sighed softly as he watched Elizabeth quickly run off into the distance.

He had to find a way to deal with those children. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for him to meet with Elizabeth It

would be even more difficult to spend every night together.

As long as Matthew dealt with those two children, he would be able to hug his wife and sleep with her every night.

When Elizabeth returned home, she saw that the three children were still in the living room.

Arthur and Antony approached her. Arthur asked coldly, "Where were you?"

Antony smiled and asked, "Who were you with?"

Elizabeth was changing her shoes into house slippers. She knew that her two children would ask her all that Facing the

two of them, she flashed them a sweet smile

She explained, "I accompanied Mr Hilton to a gathering I'm his personal secretary, after all. I'm on call twenty-four

bours a day. Obviously, I have to be his lady friend

Elizabeth doubted that young children knew anything about work. Therefore, she told them a made-up story.

Arthur looked at the clock "It's already past ten o'clock at night According to labor laws, Matthew has made a labor

violation Do you want us to help you report him?"

Elizabeth was taken aback "What? There's no need to do that' He gives me a high wage! Stop fooling around! It's a very

good job. I can't risk losing it.

She also did not want Matthew to start a quarrel with the three children as she hoped that they could live in

peace.

Arthur continued, "You have three mansions Each mansion should cost at least fifty million, and that means that you have one hundred and fifty million worth of assets! Even if you lose your job, you'll still be very well off!"