Game Over 311

Chapter 311 Chance Meeting With Jessica

It was the first time that Elizabeth had heard him talk about his parents. She did not understand much about the Hilton.

family.

She pursed her lips and replied, "Mm, I got it."

She tightened her hold on his hands. His countenance appeared to be exceptionally grim and cold whenever he talked

about his parents.

The temperature of his hands dropped. They felt rather cold. She exerted more strength in her grasp to warm up his

hands.

Matthew felt the warmth she was giving him. The corner of his lips curved up faintly. He found Elizabeth to be quite

thoughtful and sensible.

The chemistry between them was getting better. She did not probe about matters that he did not wish to bring up.

Similarly, he would not mention anything that she was unwilling to talk about. The two relied on each other and

understood the other person's feelings the way an old married couple would.

When they reached Platinum Plate, the chauffeur opened the door for them. Matthew got off first and walked over to her

side. He reached out a hand to support her and used his other hand to cushion the top of the car for her. His actions were

gentlemanly and considerate.

A few women who happened to pass by exclaimed, "Wow, are handsome men so caring? I want to be that girl too!"

Elizabeth overheard them and smiled happily. Grabbing onto his arm, she felt utter bliss and merriment.

When they stepped into Platinum Plate, the boss of the restaurant personally welcomed them.

"This way please, Mr. Hilton."

He brought them to Matthew's favorite private room called "Remember Partings."

The name was rather fitting, considering the occasion. Elizabeth raised her head to look at the sign. She pursed her lips.

That's a

a very sorrowful name. Can he really have a nice meal if he eats here every day?

She suddenly regretted her decision. She should have said that she wanted to eat at a different place. She wished that he

could have a nice meal.

They stepped into the private room. The boss poured them some wine.

"Mr. Hilton, this is a premium brew. Please have a taste."

Matthew nodded. "All right. I'd like the usual."

The boss looked at Elizabeth and chuckled.

"Your girlfriend is very pretty!".

"Thank you!" Matthew responded. It was evident that he had a good relationship with the boss. It was possible that the

boss would have a drink with him whenever he came alone.

When the boss was just about to exit the room, he suddenly said, "Oh, right. Mr. Johnson is here too. He's in the room

next door. You two used to come here together. Should I tell him that you're here?"

"There's no need. I only want to dine with her today!"

A date was meant for two. He did not want a third wheel disturbing them, even if they were his good friend.

The boss understood his intention and laughed before leaving the room.

When Elizabeth heard the name "Mr. Johnson," she thought of Jessica. It had been many days since she last corresponded with her.

She remembered that time Leonard had run away.

She pursed her lips and stood up.

"I'm going to the bathroom."

Matthew could see through her lie, but he did not expose her. He knew about the relationship between Jessica and Elizabeth. Leonard running away concerned a child's life. Elizabeth couldn't ignore that.

Elizabeth exited the room and glanced at the one next door.

She pushed the door open and strode in. The first thing she saw was Leonard kissing Jessica in his embrace.

Elizabeth's eyes widened as she called out, "Let go of her!"

Jessica was obviously there against her will, but she did not dare to go against Leonard. The man was persistent and forceful. Jessica's clothes were a mess. If Elizabeth had not appeared, Leonard might have his way with Jessica then and there.

The more Elizabeth thought about it, the angrier she got. She wanted to punch Leonard so badly.

When Leonard heard her voice, he frowned with displeasure and let go of the woman in his arms.

Jessica hurriedly stood up and tidied herself. Her hair was in a mess, while her lips were slightly puffed up. Her pitiable appearance made her look rather tempting.

"Why are you here, Lizzy?"

Jessica approached Elizabeth anxiously and pulled her to a seat.

Elizabeth felt rather disappointed. Jessica had an aggressive temper and a tough personality Elizabeth though Jess

was much stronger than herself.

So, why did she allow this brat to bully her?

Chapter 312 I Want To

Elizabeth looked at Leonard coldly. However, he couldn't care less, as he proceeded to chug down some wine on his own.

She could tell that Leonard had probably just returned from a military trip. He had become tanner, and there were

wounds on his face.

"Jess, how can you be so foolish? You can't let him take advantage of you like that."

Jessica glanced at Leonard and quickly dragged Elizabeth out of the room.

"Don't make a fuss, Lizzy. I was the one who went looking for him. He's my only hope. So, if he wants to sleep with me, I'll let him do so. Once he has his fill, he will give Pearl his bone marrow."

There was a layer of disappointment in Jessica's eyes. She was basically helpless.

Pearl's life was of paramount importance. Her own feelings did not matter.

She had to do so even though she felt nothing for Leonard. When Leonard was mean, he was mean to the core.

She thought of that time when he had been especially nasty, and taught her a variety of shameless acts.

Yet, she could not tell a soul about that. She could only grin and bear it herself.

Elizabeth brought Jessica into her embrace. "I know how you feel, Jess. Are you sure that brat will give his bone marrow

to Pearl? He has run away once, hasn't he?"

Jessica let out a long sigh. "I won't let him run away ever again. I can deal with this myself, Lizzy. Don't worry about me,

all right?"

Elizabeth stared at Jessica's helpless figure. She longed to help her. If only my bone marrow was a match for Pearl.

However, that wasn't the case, and that had allowed Leonard to behave like a tyrant.

Elizabeth gritted her teeth and said, "You have to learn how to protect yourself, Jess. If you need any help, look for me. I have a bit of money now. If you need money, give me a call."

Jessica nodded. "Of course. Aren't you on a date with Mr. Hilton? Hurry up, go back to him."

Jessica thought of the man inside the room again. If he got into a bad mood again, he would go missing once more. By then, she would not know where to find him.

pain.

So, she ought to get back to his side. She had to make him happy so that there was hope for Pearl.

Elizabeth looked on as Jessica returned to the room in a hurry. Consumed by fury, she kicked the wall.

The action inflicted so much pain onto herself that she bent over. Matthew came to help her up. Her face scrunched up in

"Fool." Matthew scoffed.

Then, he carried her to their private room.

Elizabeth rested her head on his chest. She was lucky to have met Matthew. Both Leonard and Matthew were rich young

men, but she could not fathom why the two were so different.

She suddenly said, "Matthew, can you talk some sense into Leonard? Pearl is a really sweet girl. If she dies, Jessica won't have a reason to continue living'

Mothers cared deeply about their children. If Jessica lost her child, she might truly lose the will to continue living.

Matthew knew what she was thinking. He nodded, but did not elaborate.

He heard about the arrangement between Leonard and Jessica. It was their private matter, so they should deal with it themselves.

He sat Elizabeth down on a chair. Just as he was about to remove her shoe to look at her foot, Elizabeth grabbed his hand.

"There's no need. It doesn't hurt now."

He's really attentive and caring!

Matthew sat next to her and brought her some food.

"Hurry up and dig in. After this, we still have other things to do."

Elizabeth's face reddened. Her thoughts went wild as she assumed that he was referring to activities in bed.

With a single glance, Matthew could tell where she had wondered off. As he ate his food elegantly, he added, "We're not doing anything in bed. I'm talking about something else."

Elizabeth froze. Then, she turned to glare at him.

"Matthew, you're a big meanie! I was not thinking about that."

Matthew leaned closer to her and whispered, "Then, why is your face so red? Don't you want to join me in mind? I certainly want to."

Elizabeth's cheeks reddened even more. She gave him a shove.

"Can you stop talking?"

Chapter 313 Tough Being A Woman

Matthew examined her shy face. He reached a hand out to caress her cheeks.

"All right, let's drop it. I'll show you what I mean"

He passed more food to her. "Eat up"

Elizabeth, who had been famished, had a good appetite She happily ate her fill. It was a satisfying meal.

After that, the two exited the private room and chanced upon Leonard and Jessica, who were coming out of theirs as well.

When Jessica saw them, she grinned and greeted them.

"Hi, Lirry Hi, Mr. Hilton

Matthew had an arm around Elizabeth. He shot a calm look at Leonard.

In a composed tone that was void of emotions, he said, "Luke, you're back! Why didn't you tell us?"

Leonard had consumed a lot of wine. He stood up straight as amusement flashed across his tanned face.

"What a coincidence, Matt. I just got back today."

As he talked, he glanced at Jessica. If it had not been for her, he would not come back.

Jessica lowered her head, knowing that Leonard was looking at her with eyes full of hatred.

She had gone to his platoon and told his superior that she was pregnant with his child. She wanted him to make it up to her by marrying her.

So, his superior gave Leonard a mandatory leave and instructed him to marry to Jessica immediately. That was an order.

Leonard did not like that idea. Jessica made up a lie just to get his bone marrow.

Matthew nodded. "We should meet up some other time. Bye now.

Elizabeth stared deeply at Jessica. She hoped that Jessica would not be bullied by Leonard again, and prayed that the woman would be as strong and brave as she used to be.

"Jess, take good care of yourself."

As she talked, she glared at Leonard, as though warning him not to bully Jessica.

When Leonard saw the two leave, he pulled Jessica into his arms.

"Dear, did you see how your friend looked at me? She thinks that I'm bullying you Am I bullying you?"

Gosh, exactly who's bullying whom now?

Jessica turned to glance at him before looking away.

"Leonard, I know that I've let you down. As long as you can save Pearl, I'm willing to be your slave."

Jessica genuinely believed that. As long as Pearl could live well and prosper, she did not care about her own life.

Even if she would be bullied by Leonard for the rest of her life, then so be it.

Leonard chuckled coldly. "That's what you said. You had better not go back on your word."

He pinched her bottom and let out a chilly laugh

"Come, let's go home!"

When Jessica heard that, her body trembled slightly. She knew what was waiting for her.

Leonard had been away for more than ten days. He would definitely squeeze her dry. He had amazing stamina, and that

was scary to her.

Elizabeth picked up her phone in the car.

She wanted to text Jessica, but she did not know what to say. After all, Leonard was the only one who could save Pearl. If she had to face such a dilemma, she would compromise as well.

As long as he could save Pearl, she would be willing to do anything.

She sighed. Jessica's life was indeed miserable.

Matthew turned to look at her. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Elizabeth put away her phone and looked up at him.

"I just think that women have it bad."

It was especially so for women with children. Their children were their life. As mothers, they would do anything for their kids

Matthew frowned. "Are men not pitiful?"

He narrowed his eyes and chuckled. His emotional gaze landed on her red, sensual lips as he lowered his head to kiss her.

"Lizzy, I'm rather pitiful too. I want you!"

Elizabeth hurriedly looked ahead. Larry appeared not to have heard anything as he kept driving

However, Elizabeth knew that he must have heard it. Despite the embarrassment, she whispered, "I know that you're pitiful too, but don't say things like that in front of other people, all right?"

"Then don't go back tonight"

Chapter 314 Proposal

Matthew had thought things through. He would stay out with Elizabeth. Neither of them would be returning to Jupiter

Mansion that night.

That way, the two children would not be able to stop them.

Elizabeth nodded. She had to switch off her phone later. That way, the kids would not be able to contact her and beg her to

return home.

At that thought, she found herself getting a little taste of mischief

This was her biggest transformation in the many years of her life. She wanted to go all out for once, and do what would make her happy.

They drove on for more than two hours before they finally arrived at a lake in the mountains.

It was the best vacation spot in Mistwood. On weekends, many people would come here for fun.

There was a huge lake surrounded by the road. It made for a beautiful scenery.

There was also a village with many hotels.

It was already ten o'clock at night by the time they reached their destination. There were still many people strolling by the

lake. Some were even playing with fireworks.

Elizabeth lay in Matthew's arms as they admired the moonlight o itside the window. They also saw many couples by the

roadside.

Her face lit up with great happiness. She had no need to envy the other couples anymore. She had someone to lean on,

whose lap was reserved just for her.

"Matt, let's go down for a walk!"

She noticed that they were getting closer to the village near the lake. She knew that they would be staying there that night.

Matthew nodded. He instructed the chauffeur, "Larry, please get us checked in at the hotel. We'll walk there."

Larry turned around and replied, "Yes, Mr. Hilton."

After they got down from the car, Matthew held on to Elizabeth's hand. Elizabeth recalled the company's New Year's Day celebration that would take place next day, which meant that the break would begin after that.

The couple would stay here for the night, and head straight to the event the next day. They did not need to wake up early

the next morning

When Matthew removed his jacket and placed it around Elizabeth's shoulders, she turned around to look at him:

"I'm not cold You should put it back on.

The wind by the lake was rather strong, especially on a cold winter's night. She did not want him to catch a cold.

Matthew did not care about that. "Don't worry about me. I have endured training for cold resistance since I was a child. I

can stand the cold even without clothes on."

As she listened to his terse and cold voice, she examined his face under the streetlights. His features seemed unusually

attractive.

She had to admit that the more she looked, the more handsome she found him, and that made her like him even more.

In an instant, she seemed to understand why other girls behaved the way they did. They tended to freeze whenever they saw Matthew. Her child, Abby, was no exception.

Elizabeth narrowed her eyes and giggled. "Oh! You're... so remarkable!"

Right then, a crowd had gathered not far away. Their joyous shouts attracted Elizabeth. She grabbed Matthew's hand and

ran all the way there.

In the center of a bunch of candles laid out in the shape of a heart stood a beautiful woman. She carried a bouquet of flowers in her hands as a man kneeled down in front of her with a ring in his hand.

No matter what happens in the future, I'll be by your side. I'll love you forever. We'll grow from a family of two to a family of four. We'll have a son and daughter. We'll grow old together as our children grow up. Even then, I still want to hold. your hand. Babe, I love you! Will you marry me?"

Everyone let out cheers of encouragement. Elizabeth's eyes filled up with tears. She finally understood how moving it was

to be with someone she loved.

She held on to Matthew's hand tightly as she tilted her head to look at him.

There was no expression on his face, but Elizabeth knew that he definitely felt the same way she did. Deep down, they gave the couple their blessings.

Matthew turned to gaze at her deeply.

Their eyes met. For a moment, it was as if they were the only ones left in the world.

Matthew's parted his thin lips lightly. His voice was terse and cold as he got serious.

He said to her, "Lizzy, will you be by my side forever?"

Chapter 315 Warning It was the first time she saw uncertainty in the depths of his eyes, and ld not believe what she was seeing Being such a powerful person, Matthew could get anything he wanted in the world Therefore, Elizabeth could not understand Matthew's reaction Elizabeth wondered if Matthew was afraid that she would leave him. The thought of that suddenly pained her heart, and she threw herself into his embrace and hugged him tightly. Although she did not know a few things about his past, for instance, why his parents were never around, she wanted to tell him that she would never leave him. She wanted him to know that she would be with him for the rest of her life as long as he wanted her Matthew closed his eyes and held her tightly as he said in a low voice, "You're stuck with me forever, Lizzy. No matter what happens, you are not allowed to leave me." town The two of them hugged each other tightly as if to signify their commitment and pledge to each other. Matthew held Elizabeth in his embrace until the group of youngsters left before they continued walking toward the small The breeze by the lake was chilly, but they felt warmth in their hearts. After walking for half an hour, they arrived at their hotel. Mat hew then approached the front desk to collect the keycard. and headed to the lake view room together with Elizabeth. After they entered the room, Elizabeth darted straight to the floor-to-ceiling windows. Upon seeing the view of the lake outside the room, Elizabeth beamed like a cheerful child.

"Matthew, it's beautiful here!" Matthew changed into indoor slippers and held another pair in his hands as he walked toward the floor- to-ceiling. windows.

"Change into these." She had been walking for such a long time in her heels. Her legs must be sore. She should feel much more comfortable in slippers Elizabeth reached out to hold on to Matthew's hand as she removed her heels and put on the indoor slippers "It's really beautiful here, Matthew. I've never been here before. Let's bring Abby and the rest next time." She had never taken the triplets on a vacation before. They could never afford any vacations before this, but now, Elizabeth resolved to compensate them for the vacations that

Matthew raised his head and looked ahead at the lake. "Sur Matthew was thinking about having a baby of their own after they were i "All right!" Matthew glanced at the time and said, "It's late. Go take a shower, then go to bed earlier." Just then, Elizabeth came back to her senses and stole a glance at Matthew Elizabeth wondered what would happen next. She was looking forward to it, but she was also anxious. Although she had given birth before, she had no experience in that matter and was worried that she could not perform well enough. While that was what she thought, she did not know how to convey it

As she ducked under Matthew's arm, Elizabeth pointed outside. "I'm going to take a shower." Then, she scurried to the master bedroom. Matthew turned to watch her close the door. He smiled slightly and went to the other room to take his shower. In the Jupiter Mansion, Arthur and Antony sat on their own little beds. Arthur folded his arms across his chest and narrowed his dark and clear eyes. "Antony, do you think Mommy turned her phone off on purpose?" Surely, Mommy's with Matthew and was afraid that we were going to make her come home. Mommy's changed She's really different now. She's getting more and more brazen. Antony chuckled. "Arthur, I think Matthew told Mommy to do it." In their eyes, Elizabeth would never turn her phone off and ignore their phone calls. Therefore, they reckoned that it had to be Matthew's doing The more they thought about it, the madder they became. Then, their eyes met. They then huddled together closely. "Let's hack into his phone and give him a warning. How about that?" After his shower, Matthew changed into his pajamas and picked up his phone. At once, he realized there was something amiss with his phone He swiped his phone with his finger frantically in an attempt to remove the hacker.

all Matthew had to do was tap on the screen once, and his phone would return to normal However, before he could do so, a video of Arthur and Antony was played on his phone screen.

Matthew, if you can get to this part, then you deserve to watch this video A voice could be heard

they cackled coldly. "Return us our mommy. If you don't, you better be careful with your phone and company from now on. After that, the video disappeared, and Matthew's phone returned to the way it was before. Matthew frowned slightly for a moment. Those two kids are threatening me. He was not angry but thought it was interesting. So I need to conquer these kids too. Well, let's see who's the winner. Right at that moment, Elizabeth's voice rang out. "Matthew... Mr. Hilton... Are you there?" Matthew reconfigured his phone's security system, chucked his phone to the side, and strode toward the master bedroom. He knocked on the door as soon as he arrived at the door to the bathroom. "Lizzy, what's wrong?" He pushed the door to open it, but it was locked from the inside, so he could not get in. Wrapped in a bath towel, Elizabeth looked at her toes. Feeling a little awkward and troubled, she said, "It's... It's the time..." Matthew raised his eyebrows and responded, "What time?" Matthew was not familiar with the matter, and so he could not understand her words. Therefore, Elizabeth had no choice but to say, "It's the time of the month. Can you buy me a sanitary pad?" She felt it was inappropriate to ask for Matthew's help for this. However, she had no other alternatives. She had left in a rush and had not brought extra clothes. If she was to go and buy it herself, it would definitely stain her clothes.

Matthew finally figured it out, and he responded, "Sure!" Elizabeth widened her eyes slightly in surprise. "Are you sure? How about you get a female staff over, and I'll ask her to get it for me?" That was the only other way she could think of. However, she thought that the situation would be a lot less embarrassing if she could ask a girl to get the sanitary pads for her.

Chapter 316 Things That He Did Not Know

Matthew

Matthew chuckled "It's fine. I can do it. Give me a moment."

He then changed out of his pajamas, picked up his phone, and left.

Right after he stepped out of the room, he bumped into Larry who was standing by the door. Upon seeing him, Larry

stood straight and greeted him, "Mr. Hilton."

As Matthew did not bring his bodyguards with him, Esme had arranged for Larry to be on standby at the doorway in case anything happened.

After all, a man of Matthew's stature had a lot of enemies. Not only did he have rivals from the business world, but there were also those who he had knocked down holding a grudge against him.

Therefore, Esme had always been cautious about his safety.

Matthew thought for a while before he asked, "What should I do when women are menstruating?"

Larry was shocked into silence for a while before he took a peek into the room and shook his head.

"Mr. Hilton, I've never dated anyone. I don't know. But you can try the internet. You can find a lot of methods online."

Matthew took up his phone and nodded slightly. "Stay on watch here. Call me immediately if there's anything. I'll be back

very soon."

Matthew read up on the methods as he went to the supermarket downstairs.

Matthew felt lost looking at the rows of sanitary pads. He did not know how to pick the right one.

When he left, he had two big bags with him. He had bought one of each kind that was available, and he had also bought a heat pack and a pack of ginger tea.

Back at the doorway to Matthew's room, Larry's eyes widened in shock when he saw what Matthew was carrying in his

hands.

"Did you buy everything at the supermarket, Mr. Hilton?"

Matthew glanced at his hands and said, "I'm not sure which is the right one, so I bought them all.'

When Matthew swiped his keycard to open the door, Larry could no longer hold in his laughter.

I can't believe even a powerful man like Mr. Hilton will be stumped one day. I can't believe I'm saying that, but Mr. Hilton is cute when he behaves that way. Everyone fears him, for he's famous for his cruelty and ruthlessness when dealing with businesses. However, tonight, he has bought sanitary pads and even bought a bundle of them. That's unbelievable.

The more Larry thought about that, the funnier he found it to be. He felt that a man like Matthew was worth every woman's obsession and that he would also be in love with Matthew if he were a woman.

Elizabeth walked toward Matthew after he entered the room.

Chapter 317 Help Me

She had a surprised look on her face Then, she could not help but laugh

Matthew's expression hardened, and he starest at her coldly

Earlier, when he was at the supermarket, the cashier had also stared at him like that. Ele was already slightly annoyed by:

However, Elizabeth was also currently looking at him as if he was a fool, making him even more irritated.

He had been considered a genius since he was young and had never been looked down on by anyone before.

"I didn't know which brand you like, so I bought everything"

When Ehzabeth heard that, she laughed again and hugged him.

"Mr. Hilton, I'm not ridiculing you I'm just happy. It's the first time I ever felt that you are the same as us ordinary people"

Previously, she had always felt there was a gap in between them. He had always been the one superior to everyone, giving off an intimidating vibe.

She could not believe it even after she had become his girlfriend, as she still felt a distance between them.

However, at that moment, she felt that the gap between them had narrowed considerably.

Although Matthew was annoyed, his mood was lifted significantly after she took the initiative to hug him.

"Do you still want it?"

Elizabeth let go of him and took the two bags. She felt that he behaved like her two sons when he was awkward.

She picked out the pack of sanitary pads for night use and headed toward the bathroom.

Matthew took a heat pack and made a cup of ginger tea. Then, he sat on the couch and turned around to glance at the

master bedroom.

After a while, Elizabeth walked out and saw the cup of ginger tea on the table. She smiled.

This guy! He's quite good at coaxing a woman! I'm so happy and blessed.

She sat next to him and wrapped her arms around his neck before pressing her lips against his.

Matthew froze at first before his lips curled into a smile, his eyes filling with adoration.

After a while, Matthew, who had seized the upper hand, let go of her

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"Drink the ginger tea.

He did not understand the point of drinking ginger tea, but it was what he found on the internet when he looked for ways

to alleviate menstrual cramps.

Ehzabeth looked at how earnest he was and grabbed the cup of ginger tea. It was warm against her palm, spreading

warmth to her heart too.

She had always been alone when handling these matters since she was young.

As she did not have her mother by her side, nobody could teach or share their experiences with her.

It was the first time someone had made ginger tea for her while she was on her period. She felt deeply moved.

It felt as if the distance between them had narrowed again in an instant.

At that moment, she felt that she would be willing to marry him.

Matthew took out the heat pack. "Do you want to paste this?"

The product's label stated that it was able to warm the womb and relieve menstrual cramps.

Elizabeth finished the ginger tea in one go and felt her body warming up immediately, especially her abdomen area.

She shook her head. "Actually, I don't get menstrual cramps after I gave birth."

Before she gave birth to the triplets, the menstrual cramps she had been experiencing were indeed severe. However, she

did not experience menstrual cramps anymore after childbirth.

Matthew was still worried. "It can warm the womb. You should paste it."

He tore the packaging and pasted the heat pack onto her abdomen area.

She yawned, as she was very sleepy.

"Matthew, let's sleep!"

She thought it would be their first time that night, but it was no longer possible. Although she felt slightly apologetic, she

did not have a choice.

Maybe it's not the right time yet. Let's wait for a few more days.

Matthew stood up and held her hand, leading her to the master bedroom. They lay on the bed.

The distance between them was a little far, and Elizabeth turned to look at him.

"Matthew, can I sleep in your arms?"

She felt slightly uncomfortable that they were too far apart, as she enjoyed sleeping in his embrace.

Matthew frowned slightly and licked his lips lightly.

"Lizzy, I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. Can you help me?"

He had initially wanted to control himself, so he had suggested sleeping separately.

Chapter 318 Photo

However, it was uncomfortable sleeping apart from each other. He also liked it when she slept in his embrace.

Nevertheless, as soon as she got close to him, he could not restrain himself from thinking about it.

He was usually not a lustful man. Even if other women slept in his bed naked, he would not feel anything,

However, his self-control was non-existent when he faced Elizabeth.

When Elizabeth heard his words, she blinked her large eyes.

"Huh?"

Help him? How does he want me to help him?

Just as she felt confused, she was suddenly dragged into his embrace and locked lips with his

His kiss was passionate as if he wanted to become one with her.

It was Elizabeth's first time feeling his enthusiasm, and that made her heart palpitate. She wanted to enjoy that moment with him and did not want to think about anything else.

I only want to bring him joy! That will make me happy too!

She could only feel his taste in her mouth. Her mind went blank, and Matthew grabbed her hand.

When she felt his manhood, she was startled and tried to retract her hand instinctively.

However, Matthew's hand continued to grasp her hand tightly. He nibbled lightly on her ear.

"Babe, do it like this. I'll feel better!"

His voice was deep and sensual. It was so euphonious that her heart started racing.

Elizabeth hummed in reply. In the darkness of the night, she was slowly learning how to satisfy him.

An hour later, Elizabeth massaged her sore right hand while she stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Matthew had stood up to enter the bathroom. Elizabeth heaved a sigh of relief.

It finally ended. I almost died of fatigue. Didn't he last too long?

The next day, they slept until past ten in the morning. Matthew woke up first, as he received a phone call. He stood up and headed toward the balcony to receive the call.

Elizabeth woke up when he opened the balcony door. She turned around to lie on her side..

She noticed that he was in a bathrobe. There was a cigarette between his fingers as he talked on the phone.

She could see his side profile. He had prominent brow ridges, deep eyes, a straight nose, and a sharp jaw, looking as

handsome as ever.

Elizabeth smiled. He's indeed very good–looking. It's not just his face but also his body. He looks like someone who has

walked out of a painting.

After Matthew ended the call, he pushed open the door and walked in.

He said gently, "Did I wake you up?"

He had already scolded the people on the other end of the line, as he was afraid that the noise would wake her up.

They had slept late, and she had given her best to pleasure him the previous night. His eyes were filled with affection as he

looked at her.

He had hoped that she was able to sleep longer without getting disturbed.

Elizabeth shook her head. "I've slept enough. Let's go back!"

It was the day of the company's annual dinner, so he ought to be quite busy. She thought that she should not be so selfish

and forced him to be with her all day.

It was probably one of the advantages of her working together with the man she loved, for she could be more considerate

of him.

The average girlfriend would feel that her lover was only concerned with his work and neglected her.

Matthew nodded. "It's no hurry. Let's eat something first and take a stroll along the lakeside."

They went to the lakeside after eating breakfast.

The scenery by the lake was gorgeous. There were many people here on vacation and taking photos.

Elizabeth took out her phone to snap a photo of the scenery. Then, she turned to look at the handsome Matthew.

"We don't even have a photo together. Let's take one now, shall we?"

Matthew did not like being photographed. Many magazines had requested to do an exclusive interview with him, but he had asked her to reject them all.

Matthew frowned slightly. Although he seemed extremely unwilling, he still nodded in the end.

Elizabeth smiled and asked a passer-by to help them take a photo.

When she looked at the photo on her phone, her brows furrowed slightly.

"Matthew, why didn't you smile? You're very good-looking when you smile."

Elizabeth was smiling beautifully in the photo, revealing her two dimples. However, the man beside her, albeit gorgeous,

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Matthew turned to look at her. When he saw the disappointed look on her face, he said flatly, "I don't like to smile."

Elizabeth realized there was some truth in his words, as he usually wore a cold expression.

Even if he smiled, his lips only curled up slightly.

Elizabeth used to think he was a blessed man who lived a happy life. Thinking about it now, she realized he was also a human and not a god.

He had to shoulder lots of responsibilities. There was a large corporation that he had to manage, and he was the decision–maker when it came to major issues in the corporation. All the employees depended on him so that they could provide a living for their own families.

Aside from those, he probably had his own matters to attend to.

Elizabeth merely thought he was really handsome when he smiled, and she thought that one should smile more.

Matthew wrapped an arm around her shoulders. "Send that photo to me."

Elizabeth turned to glance at him. "You want it too?"

It was beyond her expectations because she had assumed that someone who disliked taking photos would not want to keep the photos.

Matthew raised his brows slightly. "Yes!"

Elizabeth sent the photo to him. His slender finger clicked open the photo. When he saw her sweet smile, his finger

brushed across her face in the photo before he saved it in his album.

Right then, he received a call from the company, telling him the time to attend the annual dinner.

The annual dinner of Hilton Group was always a grand event. Hilton Group would send invitations to the CEOs of those companies that had a partnership with Hilton Group. Not only that, even prominent politicians in Mistwood would attend the

event.

It was a momentous occasion. To be able to attend once was already considered an eye–opening experience.

It was Elizabeth's first time attending, so she was quite unsure of the situation.

After Matthew ended the call, he turned around to look at her.

"You will be my female companion for tonight!"

Elizabeth nodded in response. "Okay!"

Since she was his secretary, she frequently attended events as his female companion She was already used to it.

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However, a hint of amusement flashed across Matthew's eyes Elizabeth attending the annual dinner as his female

Pampanion that night meant that she was the future Mrs Hilton

He glanced

"We should go back

Two hours later, they returned to Mistwo! They headed

Group and also where the annual dinner was hell

for Voyage Hotel It was a seven-star hotel under Hilton

When t

of the hotel's entrance, someone opened the door.

As Elizabeth got off the car, Gracie and Esme were already waiting for them there. They politely greeted Matthew when

they saw him

"Me Hilton"

Matthew glanced at Elizabeth and spoke in a mild tone.

"Bring her to change her clothes.

Gracie nodded "Ms. Wade, I'll bring you upstairs."

Elizabeth glanced at Matthew and saw him walking into the hotel. Esme was talking to him. It was probably something

about the annual dinner.

Knowing that he was going to get busy, Elizabeth nodded at Gracie,

"Ms. Johnson, thank you."

After that, she remained in the room for a few hours while the mal up artists and costume designers worked on her.

It was the first time she experienced being a celebrity. She felt it was not that easy.

It was quite tiring to stay seated for such a long time to make herself prettier and more glamorous.

When it was around half-past five in the afternoon, her makeup and hairstyle were done. Standing in front of the dressing.

mirror while donning a red long gown, she almost did not recognize herself.

gown

The type of gown reminded her of weddings.

She looked at herself in the mirror. One needs to dress in this type of gown for weddings.

The off–shoulder cutting revealed her fair shoulders. The necklace on her neck was beautiful and went well with her

Gracie, who was standing beside her, said smilingly, "Ms. Wade, you're gorgeous!"

Gracie was speaking the truth. In fact, if Matthew needed a female companion, it should have been her, since she was the

chief secretary.

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However, she lost that privilege ever since Elizabeth entered the company.

When she saw hsabeth in her red gown at that very moment, she suddenly felt that Matthew had good taste.

lisabeth was not like those typical socialites who were arrogant and condescending However, she was brighter and more elegant than any of them

Chapter 320 The Woman Who Matthew Fancied

Elizabeth turned around to smile at her. "Thank you! However, I don't really like dressing up like this. I would have to act

elegantly in front of people."

For Elizabeth, she felt it was tiring to live a life as such.

Gracie smiled. "You have to get used to it because there will be many occasions as such after you marry Mr. Hilton and

become Mrs. Hilton in the future."

Gracie and Esme had been serving Matthew by his side, so they knew that Elizabeth held a special place in Matthew's

heart.

Knowing that she was likely the future Mrs. Hilton, they were very careful around her and did not dare to offend her.

In fact, if there was any woman by Matthew's side, they were all very cautious while serving her out of concern that she

would end up being Mrs. Hilton in the future.

Elizabeth pondered for a moment and agreed.

She remained silent as she suddenly missed her children.

She took out her phone and walked toward the room's balcony. Then, she called Arthur.

The call was connected soon after, and Arthur's voice rang out.

"Mommy!"

"Arthur, I'll be returning home tonight. Be good and listen to Ms. Elliott."

Antony was dressed in a white suit, while Arthur looked dapper in a black suit. Abby was dressed in a pastel blue dress.

They were on their way to the venue where Hilton Group's annual dinner would be held.

Abby suddenly asked, "Are we going to attend a ball held by a prince?"

When Elizabeth heard Abby's words, she asked in confusion, "Are you guys not at home? Where are you going?"

Arthur replied calmly, "Matthew sent people to bring us to his company's annual dinner. He said that family members of employees are invited."

The triplets had only agreed to attend the annual dinner because Matthew told them that the employees' family members were invited, and the triplets did not disappoint their mother. Otherwise, they would not have agreed to attend the event.

Elizabeth gave a slight nod. "Oh!"

Hilton Group would always invite the employees' family members to the annual dinner to celebrate the New Year. Then, they would also give monetary gifts.

She had three children, so she was expecting them to be able to receive some monetary gifts.

She smiled when she thought about that. She was about to turn into a money-grubber.

"Give me a call when you guys are here! I'll come and get you guys!"

After hanging up, she walked into her room. Matthew was already waiting for her there.

He walked toward her, and his eyes darkened. She's gorgeous tonight, and she looks like my bride!

Elizabeth placed her phone back into her bag "Mr. Hilton, do we need to go downstairs now?"

The annual dinner would start at seven in the evening, and it was already past six. The employees probably already

entered the venue, and the invited guests should be arriving one after another.

Matthew looked very classy wearing a black suit.

He nodded slightly. "Let's go!"

He extended his hand, and she hooked her arm through his. They left the room after that and rode the elevator to the

banquet hall on the first floor.

When they entered, many people immediately swarmed toward them. They were all people who had collaborated with

Hilton Group and wanted to speak with Matthew.

Out of courtesy, Matthew held out a glass of wine to clink glasses with them.

When someone tried to toast Elizabeth, Matthew extended his hand.

"I'll drink in her stead."

Several men saw his action and exchanged knowing glances.

They were certain that she was definitely the woman Matthew fancied, since he was so protective of her.

Elizabeth was momentarily taken aback and whispered, "Mr. Hilton, let me! You should not drink so much!"

It was the annual dinner hosted by Hilton Group, so there would definitely be many people who would want to clink

glasses with him Even the employees would make a toast to him.

Therefore, she did not wish for him to drink on her behalf, as she could drink the alcohol herself.

Matthew gazed at her coldly and placed his lips near her ear to whisper, "Isn't it the time of the month? Why are you

drinking wine? Just stay beside me."

With that, he raised another glass and clinked glasses with a few men.

One of his hands was wrapped around her slender waist, while his other hand was holding a wineglass. They looked like a perfect match. Some people started to ask around discreetly.

"Where's that woman from? Which prestigious family is she from?"

"I was just about to ask that too!"

"I've never seen her before. She probably just came back from abroad."

Dominic walked into the banquet hall and was greeted by the sight of Matthew hugging Elizabeth. His face fell.