

Game Over 341

Chapter 341 Do Not Cry

The excruciating pain in Elizabeth's leg meant she could barely walk, so they could only move along slowly.

When they finally reached the living room, they spotted the landlady, bound with ropes with a rag stuffed into her mouth.

Taking out a pistol, Matthew instructed gravely, "Lizzy, the both of you go and hide."

With that, he started heading outside very carefully. Elizabeth was so terrified that she could only choke out, "Be careful,

Matthew."

He gazed at her intently for a brief moment, then replied, "Hide yourselves well."

Elizabeth quickly helped untie the ropes tied around the landlady, and as soon as she removed the wad of cloth in the

latter's mouth, the woman burst into tears.

"Lizzy, I'm scared."

Elizabeth was also beside herself with fear, but she covered the landlady's mouth and said, "Let's hurry up and hide

first."

Even though my leg hurts like crazy, we have to hide right now. Otherwise, we'll be in danger.

Dragging her injured leg, she gave the landlady a little push and said, "Go and find somewhere to hide. Don't make a

sound

Then, she turned and glanced at her leg. Gritting her teeth against the pain, she hurried to hide in a closet upstairs.

Meanwhile, Matthew had determined the sniper's location in no time and killed the person with a single shot

He blew on the tip of the pistol's barrel as he fixed an icy stare at the man sprawled on the ground, his eyes glinting with a

trace of murderous intent.

Just then, he heard a piercing shriek.

"Let go of me! Let go!"

Matthew dashed upstairs immediately. That's Elizabeth's voice! In the end, I still underestimated the other party. I

thought the attacker was working alone, but it turns out that that isn't the case!

Upon rushing into the bedroom on the second floor, he saw Elizabeth being held at gunpoint by a masked man.

The masked man snickered when he saw Matthew.

“That phantom–like assassin was a well–known figure in the underground circles, but who would’ve guessed that you’d be

so capable as to take him down. I’ve truly underestimated the power of this woman here,” he remarked.

With that, he loaded the pistol in his hand. The sound rang out crisp and clear in Elizabeth’s ear, and her face paled from

fear. She gazed at Matthew and shook her head.

“Hurry up and leave! Don’t bother about me. Just go...”

It doesn’t matter if I die I believe that he’ll help me raise my children. But He can’t die... Matthew is the Hilton family’s

only child. If he dies now, what’ll happen to his grandparents?

Matthew merely gazed at the man coldly. “How much do you want? Is o

million?”

one hundred million enough? Two hundred

The man’s eyes lit up when he heard that figure, clearly tempted.

Matthew’s sharp eyes did not miss the man’s reaction. These people are only doing this because someone offered them

money.

“Three hundred million,” he added.

The masked man swallowed hard. He was sorely tempted, and he knew Matthew was capable of forking out that big a sum

of money. Three hundred million is nothing to him at all.

hand.

“Deal. Write out a check, and we’ll do the exchange at the same time. The check for the lady.”

Matthew took out a checkbook from his bag, wrote a check for three hundred million, tore it off, then held it out in his

“Come and get it.”

The man inched closer to Matthew while keeping a firm hold on Elizabeth. Then, he reached out and grabbed the check,

cackling with laughter when he saw the large sum written on it.

face.

Meanwhile, Matthew pulled Elizabeth to him. His heart ached when he saw the fear in her eyes and the tears staining her

After getting his hands on the check, Gregory’s gaze slid over Elizabeth’s face. Tia wants her life, and I desire money. I

also want to give Celine and Tia peace of mind. Now that I have money, I could kill Elizabeth and flee the country. Even

Matthew wouldn't be able to do anything about that.

With that thought in mind, he spun around abruptly while walking toward the door and fired directly at Elizabeth.

Matthew immediately wrapped his arms around her and rolled to the floor.

The first shot missed, but the second shot struck Matthew's head. Gregory felt like he had gotten shot in the heart as he collapsed to the floor. He could see that Matthew still had his arms around Elizabeth protectively. I'll never understand his actions. What a miserable way to die.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was still in shock. When she finally returned to her senses and saw the blood covering Matthew's head, horror washed over her, and she half-lifted him in her arms.

Matthew Matthew, you can't die" she cried out through tears.

Matthew opened his eyes.

-I'm fine This won't kill me. Don't cry...

Chapter 342 Do Not Want Him To Die

Elizabeth started sobbing hysterically, terrified that he would die.

If it weren't because he wanted to save me, he wouldn't have gotten hurt. It's my fault for being such an idiot! I didn't

move quickly enough because I got my leg injured.

After that, Matthew fell unconscious again. The ambulance soon arrived and brought him to the nearest hospital, which

happened to be one of the hospitals run by Nicolas's family.

Once Matthew had been wheeled into the operating room, Nicolas hurried over to Elizabeth in a white coat.

He saw that she was crying pitifully, then glanced at her leg.

Bending down, he picked her up in his arms and said, "Matt's operation will take more than two hours. I'll carry you to get your leg bandaged first."

Elizabeth slowly raised her head when she heard his voice.

"Nicolas, Matthew... He's not going to die, right? I don't want him to die!" she wailed in an almost frenzied state, both

hands clutching tightly at Nicolas's collar.

Nicolas furrowed his brows slightly. "He'll be fine. We have the best neurosurgeons here, so don't worry. We need to tend

to your leg before it gets worse.

That brat is hardy, so I'm sure he'll pull through. But if something happens to his woman, he'll be out for my blood.

Elizabeth calmed down a little after hearing his reassurances, but she quickly started fretting again.

“Is he really going to be all right? It’s all my fault. I become such an idiot when I’m in a panic, so much so that it didn’t

occur to me that I could protect myself! It’s my fault!” she wailed, letting out heart-wrenching sobs.

Nicolas felt at a loss for what to do. It looks like I’ll have to sedate her. If she goes on like this, she might have a mental

breakdown.

He carried her into a small operating room, then administered a sedative after laying her on the operating table. Soon,

she was out for the count.

Since he still had to remove the bullet, he decided it was better for her to be sedated.

By the time Elizabeth woke up, three hours had already passed. She sat up abruptly, and Jessica sprang to her feet.

“Are you okay, Lizzy?”

Jessica looked like she had been crying nonstop with her reddened eyes. She had also been distressed after seeing

Elizabeth in that state.

After her eyes had adjusted to the light, Elizabeth looked around and realized she was in a hospital ward. That was when she knew everything she remembered was real. We got ambushed, and Matthew’s head was wounded!

“Where’s Matthew? Where is he?”

Seeing Elizabeth so frantic, Jessica knew it was because she was sick with worry Jessica had heard from Leonard that

Matthew had gotten hurt while protecting Elizabeth

“Lazy, everything fine. He’s resting in the ward next door. He won’t be up for a while. He’ll only wake up tomorrow

Elizabeth tried to get down from the bed, but she gasped at the sharp pain that shot through her leg when she moved.

“Ouch. she hissed

door.

Hurrying to help her, Jessica said, “Don’t panic. You can go over in a wheelchair.”

Jessica went to get a nurse, and they both helped Elizabeth into a wheelchair. Then, she pushed Elizabeth to the ward next

men.

Nicolas had not dared to inform Elizabeth’s family about what happened for fear of alarming the triplets.

Of course, he had not dared to inform Matthew’s family either.

Jake was standing guard inside the ward. He was the leader of Matthew's bodyguards and the most loyal of Matthew's

When he saw the two ladies enter the ward, he rose to his feet and nodded slightly at Elizabeth.

"Ms. Wade."

well

Matthew's men all knew Elizabeth. They were aware of how important she was to Matthew, and they had to protect her as

But for New Year this year, all of us were on holiday, and there was no one with Mr. Hilton. Given Mr. Hilton's

capabilities, we were sure nothing untoward would happen. After all, there had been many other assassination attempts

previously. But even with dozens of men surrounding him and trying to attack him, Mr. Hilton had always been able to escape

unscathed. What happened this time was unexpected indeed.

Jake was full of regret. I shouldn't have gone home. I should've stayed by Mr. Hilton's side to protect him.

Elizabeth gave a slight nod in response, then turned her swollen eyes impatiently toward the hospital bed.

She was frightened by the sight that greeted her. There was an oxygen mask over Matthew's face and various machines.

next to the bed. His head was bandaged in gauze, and his eyes were tightly closed.

She pressed the buttons on the wheelchair and maneuvered it over to the side of the hospital bed.
Reaching out to hold

Matthew's hand, she saw a medical device clipped onto his finger.

Chapter 343 All Your Fault

Elizabeth couldn't hold it in anymore. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

In a hoarse voice, she said, "Matthew, you have to get better. Otherwise, what will Hector and Old Mrs. Hilton do?"

What will the Hilton family do?

Just then, Leonard and Nicolas came in. Seeing the scene ahead of them, they shook their heads.

Nicolas came over to Elizabeth's side.

With a smile, he said, "Lizzy, don't worry anymore. He's okay."

To be honest, he wasn't okay at all. The bullet was still inside him lodged between a clump of blood vessels. If it moved by

even just a millimeter, he could bleed out and die.

Thus, to continue the treatment, the bullet had to be left inside for now. The plan was to wait and see if it would move on its own later on. Either that or if there was a doctor with enough experience, perhaps he could operate on him.

Once Matthew woke up, Nicolas planned to discuss this with him before deciding on the exact surgery plan.

For the time being, Nicolas decided to keep this from Elizabeth. If anything, Matthew should be the one to tell her.

That day, he really experienced her sincerity. He could see her pure emotions pouring through when she was having a breakdown. Nicolas was happy that Matthew had managed to find a woman that truly loved him.

Elizabeth turned her head to look at him. Then, she carefully tucked his hand back into the quilt.

“Was the surgery a success? He won’t die now, right?”

Her questions were very direct. An uncomfortable gaze flashed through Nicolas’s eyes as he nodded.

Leonard’s eyes landed on Jessica.

In a faint voice, he uttered, “You don’t have to worry about Pearl. They’ll take care of her. For today, you should stay with

Elizabeth.”

Elizabeth was upset right now. Not only that, her leg had yet to heal fully. It was better for Jessica to keep her company.

Jessica nodded. She looked away, avoiding his gaze.

The moment she saw him, she would think of how selfishly he treated her at night. She couldn’t bear it. The hatred in her

heart kept intensifying

Leonard took a look at the time. "I'll be on my way now. I still have some stuff to do."

He wasn't going to be returning to the army for the time being. There were some changes being made at work. Hence, he

had to go deal with them.

If it was before, he would go back with no hesitation Nowadays, he was not as carefree anymore

His words seemed to be aimed at Jessica, but she did not respond to him. Instead, she just acted like she heard nothing

Nicolas smirked. It seemed like Leonard had finally met his match His lips couldn't help but curl into a smile

"Go ahead' He's only going to wake up tomorrow. You can come to see him by then "

The next day. Matthew was awake. Seeing all the people by his bedside, his eyes flickered. He was obviously looking for

someone

Nicolas smiled. "Matt, Lizzy is here."

I knew this jerk would prioritize a girl over his friends. He's looking for her as soon as he wakes up

Elizabeth gripped his hands tightly.

Between sobs, she said, "I'm here. Matthew, I'm sorry!"

Matthew twitched his finger slightly as his pale lips quivered.

"You idiot. Don't cry."

Watching her cry gave him a headache. Especially now that he had a head injury, it hurt even more.

Elizabeth hurriedly dabbed her tears away with her hands. "I won't cry. I will stop crying as long as you're all right"

The others watched as Matthew stared deeply at Elizabeth His smitten expression made them smile.

They all hoped that he could recover quickly so the couple could live happily together.

For the next two weeks, Elizabeth spent most of her time in the hospital. On the other hand, Matthew went back to work

about a week later. He worked from the hospital bed.

or so.

As for the Hilton family, they were told that Matthew was on a business trip and that he would only be back after a month

Elizabeth's leg was all healed as well at that moment. There was still a scar, but she was able to move around on her own.

That was good enough for her.

That day, Nicolas came into the ward with several doctors. They were there to discuss what to do with the bullet inside

Matthew's body.

Nicolas looked at the woman who was taking care of Matthew. "Lizzy, there's a report to be collected on the third floor of the medical technology building. Do you mind?"

young, she had been afraid of doctors. The sight of them made her heart jump in fright.

"Oh! I'll go right away."

On the way down from the impatient building. Elizabeth ran into Shelby She nodded slightly at her.

"Mrs. Campbell."

When Shelby saw her, she stopped her.

"Elizabeth, you jinx. You're the reason Dom is like this now."

Chapter 344 He Is Blind

Elizabeth was frozen to her spot "What happened to Dominic?"

Shelby was not looking so great She was usually so glamorous However, at that moment, her skin looked dull and

sunken. She didn't have any makeup on, and the dark circles under her eyes were heavy

She took a cold glance at Elizabeth. "Elizabeth, karma will get you one day."

Shelby thought about how well her son treated Elizabeth, yet what had he ever gotten in return?

On New Year's Day, he had gone looking for her. When he came back, he was already in a bad mood. Dominic apparently

argued with Elizabeth. That night itself, he got into a car accident.

Shelby turned around and left. She headed toward the impatient building. Elizabeth followed her

"Mrs Campbell, please elaborate. What's wrong with Dominic?"

Shelby ignored her. Elizabeth shamelessly continued to tail her from behind to Dominic's ward. There, she saw him lying

in bed wearing a white hospital gown..

Hearing the commotion, Dominic reached his hand around him.

"Who is it?"

him

"It's me," Shelby replied.

Her eyes filled with pain as tears welled up in them.

Elizabeth could tell that Dominic had gone blind. She quickly walked over to his bedside and waved her hand in front of

However, his pupils didn't move at all. He had no reaction whatsoever.

Shelby scolded, "Stop that. He's blind."

The housekeeper beside them brought in a lunchbox. She set up the small table on the hospital bed and set breakfast

down on it

"Mr. Campbell, it's time for breakfast."

Elizabeth was stunned. "Dominic, how could this be? Your eyes..

Hearing Elizabeth's voice, Dominic suddenly smiled. His grin was as bright as the sunlight.

"Lizzy, you're here I'm okay. I got into a car accident, and now here I am."

He patted his bed. "Sit down."

Seeing him still putting on a happy face, Elizabeth felt her heart wrench

"Dominic, how did you get into a car accident?"

His family had very high standards for the drivers they hired They all hail excellent driving skills. There was no way

something like this would have happened.

How could it be?

“It was an accident. I don’t know how to explain it to you”

Dominic had a wide grin plastered on his handsome face. It was as though he didn’t mind what happened at all. His

attitude was still as positive as ever.

Elizabeth knew that that was just the kind of person he was. No matter how much pain he was in, he would never say

anything.

The feeling he gave off was as though he could get through anything. He was always fine,

Meanwhile, Shelby, who was on the couch peeling an apple, snorted.

“It’s all your fault. He was upset, so he went drinking. He ended up drunk driving, and that’s how he got into an

accident.”

Whenever she was reminded of Elizabeth, Shelby would be filled with anger. Her son was completely ruined.

Her tears streamed down uncontrollably. Elizabeth pursed her lips. She could tell that Shelby was very sad.

Dominic said, “Mom, how could you say that? It was my fault. Lizzy had nothing to do with it.”

Shelby reached her hand up to wipe her tears. “Dom, look at the state you’re in. How can you still be trying to defend her?”

I told you not to get involved with a woman like her because she will only bring harm to you. What are you going to do from

now on?"

The ward fell into silence. The only sounds were a woman's cries and a man's sighs.

Seeing Dominic like this, Elizabeth felt horrible.-

What's going on this year? Matthew and Dominic had both been admitted to the hospital. Elizabeth was starting to feel

like she was truly a jinx.

Dominic pulled the quilt over himself. "I want to take a nap. Leave, all of you!"

Obviously, he wasn't in a good mood. Dominic used to be very well-tempered. He always gave a warm and friendly vibe to

others.

Currently, he still looked approachable, but something was different. After all, he couldn't see anymore. How could he be

in a good mood?

Chapter 345 Do Not Tell Her

When Elizabeth heard Shelby's voice, she turned to look over Dominic was getting up off the ground while reaching he

hand out around him.

“Stay away. You guys don’t have to bother about me I can manage on my own

Elizabeth felt a pang in her heart Since he had lost his sight, his temper had worsened

She hung up the call and ran over to him to grab his hand

“Dominic, where do you want to go? I’ll help you

Elizabeth recalled how devastated she had been six years ago. If it wasn’t for Dominic’s continuous encouragement and

help, there was no way she could have safely given birth to the kids. She would not be who she was now

how

She easily could have died on the morning she woke up. Truthfully, she was probably as helpless as Dominic was right

Without hope, one’s heart would de

Hearing her voice, Dominic frowned slightly. His chiseled face had a glimpse of darkness

“Larry, why haven’t you left?”

Whilst sobbing Shelby scolded. “Dom, look at yourself. Are you going to keep refusing help from others? You’re covered

in injuries. I am your mother. There's nothing about you that I can't see

From her words, Elizabeth understood that he needed to go to the restroom

It was no wonder he didn't want anyone to go with him. If it was her, she probably wouldn't want any help either.

Elizabeth helped him up patiently Even though he struggled and asked her to leave, she refused On the contrary, the

gripped down tightly on his arm

"Careful. We're almost at the door I'll open the restroom door, and then you can go in.

Elizabeth it go of him and quickly pushed open the door

When she went back to his side, he swung her hand away

"No need. I can manage myself "

With that, he took a big step forward and knocked his head on the door frame

bread legs the peis

Her voice was so soft that it was hard for Dominic to be mad. His brows furrowed tighter and tighter.

Left with no choice, he allowed her to help him. Elizabeth glanced down at the toilet bowl.

"I'll wait for you outside. Just call for me once you're done."

Elizabeth went out of the restroom and stood by the door, She was prepared to go back in at any time.

After crying, Shelby's mood was more stable now.

For the past half a month, she had been like this every day. Her heart ached for her son but she didn't know what to do

with him.

Looking at the woman waiting beside the restroom door, she gritted her teeth.

"Don't think that I'll forgive you just because you're acting this way, Elizabeth. Even though Dom is blind now, you still

don't deserve him. You'll never be able to marry into the Campbell family."

By this point, Elizabeth had already grown tired of hearing these words.

Agreeing with Shelby, Elizabeth replied, "I know I don't deserve him. I've never even thought about getting together with

him. Don't worry, Mrs. Campbell. I just want to see him recovered, that's all.'

Shelby was boiling with rage. Elizabeth had always been like this. She looked to be so soft and easy to push over.

However, her sharp tongue always left Shelby speechless and seething with fury.

Inside Matthew's ward, Nicolas was sitting on the couch. All the doctors had already left.

He was waiting for Elizabeth to return before leaving.

Matthew was busy with work. The small table was set up on his bed with his laptop. There were also multiple documents

scattered around his bed. It was tiring just to look at.

Nicolas crossed his legs elegantly and looked at Matthew.

“Matt, are you going to tell Lizzy about the bullet left in your brain?”

The placement of the bullet was very dangerous. Left inside his brain, it was like a ticking time bomb.

Then again, it wasn't easy to take it out either. Without the adequate skills, Matthew might never be able to leave the

operation table.

He appeared completely fine now, but in fact, he was in great danger. The fate of his life hung on this single bullet.

If the bullet decided to stay still or move to a safer position, Matthew would stay alive.

But if it doesn't....

Chapter 346 He Wanted To Get Discharged

As for the other scenario, Nicolas didn't even want to think about it because he couldn't accept it.

How could a man like Matt be in a situation like this?

Nicolas could not accept it. In his mind, someone like Matthew was a force to be feared even by the devil himself. Matthew

should live a long life.

Matthew slowly looked over at Nicolas. There was no expression on his face.

He said lightly, "I won't tell her. You guys make sure not to scare her either.

Elizabeth would cry easily. Matthew didn't want to see her tears. He only wanted her to be happy and gleeful all the time.

Nicolas sighed. "If, and I mean if, I can't do anything and you pass, what's going to happen to her?"

Upon hearing this, a flicker of emotion flashed across Matthew's face. He frowned slightly.

"I'll try my best to stay alive."

He had no experience in this area. Even though it sounded dangerous, like he didn't have long to live, he felt like as long as

he stayed determined, he would get better.

Matthew was a confident man. In his world, it was as though he could do anything

Even when it came to a matter of life and death, he felt like he could do it.

Nicolas smiled. Seeing how sure Matthew was, Nicolas felt glad.

As a doctor, he liked patients with a positive attitude. Naturally, he would do his best to make sure nothing happened to

Matthew too.

Just then, the ward door opened. Elizabeth came in with an envelope containing some scans.

“Nicolas, here you go

the scan look good?”

Looking at Matthew now, he looked much better than the state he was in two weeks ago.

He was slowly getting better. Elizabeth was overjoyed that he was healing.

She hoped that he could recover completely and be discharged as a normal person. More than anything, she wanted to see him live his life and go back to being the CEO of Hilton Group.

Nicolas took the envelope from her hands. He glanced through the images. Just like before, the bullet remained where it was. It was a good thing that it hadn't moved.

After looking through it, he glanced over to the bed.

The handsome man was dressed in a blue and white striped hospital gown. His gaze was focused on the laptop screen as

his slender fingers flew across the keyboard..

The beautiful, gentle woman poured him a glass of water.

In a soft voice, she said to him, "Drink some water. Don't tire yourself out too much. Does your head still hurt?"

Nicolas couldn't help but chuckle. He found himself feeling somewhat jealous of Matthew.

He stood up. "I'm going to get going now because I still have a surgery to attend to."

He took the scans with him. Suddenly, Elizabeth called out to him.

"Nicolas, how were the scans? Is the injury in his brain healing well?"

Matthew's cold gaze turned toward Nicolas. In response, Nicolas smiled.

"It's looking good. His injury is almost completely healed."

It made him sad to lie. Not only that, he had to say it with a smile. D'mn. This feeling sucks.

Especially when he looked at Matthew, his heart ached. If it were him in that position, he would hide it from his partner

and family too.

When Elizabeth heard his reply, she felt relieved.

"Thank you!"

A sweet smile spread across her face.

Matthew asked, "How long before I can get discharged?"

Lately, he had been doing all his work at the hospital. There were a lot of things he needed to deal with. It wasn't

convenient for him to be here, and he didn't like it

it either.

If it wasn't for Elizabeth's company, he would have insisted on being discharged a long time ago.

Nicolas furrowed his brows. "Matt, just stay a little longer, okay?"

After all, he had a bullet in his brain. It was a life-threatening situation. If he stayed in the ward, it would be easier for them to deal with any unexpected scenarios that might pop up.

"No. Get me out of here as soon as possible. My injury is healed. It doesn't affect my life anymore."

Right now, there was nothing but a bandage over his injury. That day, all they had done was some emergency procedures

to stop his bleeding. They hadn't operated on him. The injury was just a small opening where the bullet had entered. With only

two stitches, it healed relatively quickly.

Nicolas's face darkened. "Matt, can't you just listen to me for once?"

Elizabeth looked back and forth at the expressions of both men.

She cut into the conversation and suggested, “Matthew, we should listen to the doctor. Just stay here a little longer, okay?”

Chapter 347 He Is Good Looking

Matthew reached out and touched her cheeks. “We have a doctor at home too. Let’s go.”

He was always a decisive man. Once he had decided not to extend his stay at the hospital, even when his wound was still

bleeding, nothing would make him change his mind.

Nicolas sighed “All right. We will discharge you tomorrow. You still have to let us run a few check-ups today.”

“I

After saying that, he turned around and left the ward. Elizabeth patted Matthew on the shoulder and said, “Matthew, can’t

you be a little more obedient? It’s not like you’re still a child.”

In fact, it would be better if he was her child. At least her children would listen to her.

She could not do anything about him. Matthew pulled her into his embrace and lowered his head to press his lips on hers.

Thinking he might not have long to live, Matthew refused to waste his remaining time in the hospital

Elizabeth wanted to struggle against him, but as soon as she thought of his wound, she dared not resist. Instead, she clung

to his neck, responding to his hurried and deep kiss.

It was as if he wanted to swallow her alive. Then, slowly, he reached his hands under her clothes.

Elizabeth immediately caught his hands with hers and widened her eyes. He could not possibly be thinking about doing

this, given the circumstances.

Matthew nibbled gently on her lips and said, "Lizzy, don't make me stop.

TI

At that moment, he could not think of anything else but getting intimate with her, wanting her, and having her for

himself.

Hearing his low and hoarse voice, with great temptation and seduction, Elizabeth could no longer stay rational.

"But, outside..."

They were still in the hospital, where doctors and nurses could enter their ward anytime. She was afraid of being walked in

on by them.

Matthew caressed her cheeks and reached out to toss everything else, including the laptop, onto the couch. He then

pointed at the door. "You should go lock the door then."

Elizabeth snapped back to her senses and got out of bed. She strode toward the door and turned on the lock.

Right after locking the door, she could feel her heart beating so rapidly that it made her hard to breathe.

She patted herself on the chest and said inwardly, "Don't be afraid. You love him and are willing to take things further

with him."

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Chapter 347 He is Good Looking

her

Matthew was not the only person being aroused in this situation. She felt the same too

She ran back to the bed and took the initiative by sealing her lips with his

Feeling her passion, Matthew smirked. He hooked an arm around her waist and picked her up before rolling on top of

She was a little startled when she felt her lips being parted.

Reaching out to touch his delicate face, she realized this was the first time she got to touch his face so openly. He was indeed very good-looking

He stared at her face with his dark eyes. His eyes reflected not only his usual coldness but also a hint of affection.

His dark hair was a mess, but the look in his dark eyes was still mesmerizing and without any restraint

Like a sculpture made of marble, his face was flawless. His eyes were dark and shiny like ice, radiating dimmed and muted light

man

Elizabeth's heart skipped a beat as she stared at his face. A handsome man like him was undoubtedly every woman's ideal

Yet, he was hers. Just the thought of that was enough to make her feel delighted

Noticing that she kept touching his face, Matthew propped himself up and looked at her condescendingly. He chuckled

lowly and asked, "Do you like touching me so much?"

Elizabeth's eyes flickered when she heard that, and she nodded in response

He narrowed his eyes and pressed his body lower, kissing her lips and invading her mouth with the tip of his tongue

Elizabeth's mind started spinning instantly

His kiss was rushed and feverish, and he moved his lips from her lips to her collarbones, slowly breaking all of her

restrains Although she had been intimate with him several times, she had never felt this way with him

Closing her eyes, she did not know what to do

She wrapped her arms tightly around his back as Matthew removed the fabric covering her body. Their breathing pat

quicker and quicker

Elizabeth could feel his body reacting to her. It was a little terrifying. This was not her first time enduring his plosion)

reaction, but this time, it was more terrifying than the previous experience

She frowned, knowing that it would be tough for her to endure this

Matthew also frowned. He said in a rather seductive tone, "Lizzy, relax. Otherwise, you, you will break me

Chapter 348 I Will Make You Happier

She could not take this anymore. It was different from her expectations as he was too huge. She could not bear it.

Matthew kissed her again. The last time he did this was six years ago during that surreal night. He remembered they were

happy then, but now, the experience was far from perfect.

She was already a mother, yet her entrance was still so tight, making him feel challenged and stimulated.

Through his kisses, Elizabeth gradually started relaxing her body.

She opened her eyes a little as he claimed her as his own. It was a little uncomfortable, yet she could not help wanting

more from him.

Feeling a little helpless, she started digging her nails into the skin on his back, leaving behind a trail of scratches.

Meanwhile, after getting a taste of it, Matthew could no longer hold back his desire, and his movements were no longer as

gentle as before.

Just when the two of them were immersed in this intimacy, he started feeling a pang of pain in his head, and the pain was

excruciating.

His expression slowly darkened. He wanted to keep going on and ignore his headache, but he could not do so.

Feeling that his movements gradually came to a halt, Elizabeth also slowly returned to her senses. She opened her eyes

and saw him holding his head. At that moment, she was completely sober up.

“Is it a headache?” she asked.

She could not believe this.

He had barely recovered, so how could she let them both get carried away by their lust and emotions?
Although she had to

admit she quite enjoyed their passionate moment before this.

this.

Yet, reality crushed hard on them. The more excited they were before this, the more she was in regrets seeing him like

Matthew wanted to carry on. He would not hesitate even if it meant he would die after doing this.

However, the pain was too intense, and he felt like banging his head on the wall to stop the pain.

He rolled over and lay on the bed. Then, pressing his fingers on his forehead, which was covered in his cold sweat, he said

in a hoarse voice, "Get dressed and call for the doctor."

Elizabeth looked rather disheveled at that moment.

Her cheeks were flushed as she hurriedly got out of bed and started getting dressed.

It was also at that time when Elizabeth accidentally saw his body.

She immediately shut her eyes and pulled on the blanket to cover him.

Matthew was suffering from his headache, but his lips curled when he saw her shutting her eyes and covering him under:

the blanket. She was too adorable.

They had already taken things further, yet she was still shy to see his bare body. The way her cheeks flushed was just too adorable in his eyes.

She only opened her eyes when she felt the blanket had already covered his body. After glancing in his direction, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. "A—Are you sure you can see the doctor while looking like this?"

Matthew chuckled. "What do

you think?"

It was almost impossible for him to claim that it was fine when he felt not only a pang of pain in his head but also in his

groin.

Elizabeth got him a patient's gown and said, "You should get dressed too. The nurse might come in later."

The hospital only had female nurses instead of male nurses, and she refused to let another woman see his bare body.

Although they were only nurses doing their job, she still felt jealous of the possibility of having another woman look at him.

when he was her man.

Matthew endured his physical pain and took over the gown. He was someone that had high tolerance toward pain, but this

time, he was defeated miserably.

The pain he felt was horrible. He had the urge to bang on the wall with all his might just to stop the pain.

Elizabeth tidied her attire and hair before pressing the emergency button.

It did not take too long for the nurse to arrive. "What's the matter?"

Matthew supported himself by the bed. His face turned pale as beads of sweat dripped down his cheeks. It was a terrifying

scene to look at

"He has a headache. Can you get us a doctor?"

Elizabeth stood next to him and calmed herself down before telling the nurse what had happened.

The nurse immediately responded by saying, "I'll inform the doctor right away.

They were once again left alone inside the ward. Elizabeth took a piece of tissue paper to wipe his sweat. Feeling bad, she said in a sobbing voice, "Matthew, you can tell me if it hurts a lot. This is all because of me. I should've stopped you I'm responsible for this.

Seeing that she had lowered her head and bit her lips in guilt like a child who had done the wrong thing he immediately took her hand in his and said, "Silly girl. I was happy because of you just now. Once I've recovered, I promise I'll make you even happier.

Ungrateful

Chapter 349 Ungrateful

Elizabeth bit her lip hard as her face reddened. Upon hearing what Matthew said, she could not help but recall everything that happened just now. His heavy breathing and her feelings kept on replaying in her mind.

That WAS the first time she felt loved when intimating with another man. To her surprise, it felt amazing.

Matthew made her feel that it was a wonderful experience. She dared not to look at him.

“This is all my fault.” Elizabeth repeated the same sentence.

Matthew tightened his grip on her hand. “I’m fine. You can wait outside after the doctors are here. Otherwise, you might have to listen to me explaining everything that happened just now.”

In fact, he was worried that the doctors might accidentally blurt out his secret later. After all, the bullet in his brain was like a time bomb. Even the doctors were afraid of that.

Based on the immense pain he was experiencing right then, it was possible that the bullet had moved. Hence, he could not

let her hear that.

“Okay!” Elizabeth nodded.

What happened between them just now had made his head hurt. That was the truth, so he had to be honest with the

doctors.

Not long after, a panel of doctors arrived in the ward.

Nicolas was the one walking at the front. "Why would your head hurt all of a sudden?"

Elizabeth blushed upon hearing his question. Immediately, she strode toward the door.

Elizabeth noticed the shy look on Elizabeth's face, so he instantly came to a conclusion. Walking over to the side of the

bed, he asked, "You intimated with Lizzy just now, didn't you?"

Matthew lay on the bed weakly. His complexion was pallid, and the beads of sweat on his forehead were visible. His

handsome face contorted as he endured the pain. With his dark brows furrowed, he looked like he was suffering

Nicolas had never seen him in that state. Back then, no matter how severe Matthew's injury was, he would always look

fine. He did not even frown when his bones were exposed.

Judging from his reaction now, Nicolas could tell that Matthew had reached his limit.

"Cut the crap. Hurry up and make me feel better." It was too painful that Matthew could no longer endure it.

Nicolas turned around and said to the nurse, who stood at the side. "Prepare the painkilling injection.

He could only make Matthew stop feeling the pain in his head first. Soon after, a nurse pushed a device into the ward A

few other doctors then started to give Matthew a check-up:

Standing at the side, Nicolas could not help but click his tongue as he looked at Matthew struggling
“Matt, I have no

choice but to tell you something You can’t get so worked up anymore in the future”

Matthew glanced at him briefly in displeasure “Contact the best doctor for me, I want to remove that
d’ined bullet from

my bram as soon as possible”

Nicolas could not help but chuckle. He didn’t even care about his body when he was in critical condition.
But now, he’s no

anxious just because he can’t get intimate with his woman. It seems like Lazy has won his heart
completely.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth stood outside the door. There were two bodyguards guarding the doorway with
their backs straight.

However, they would move and help the nurses when the latter pushed the devices into the ward.

Apart from that, they would stand motionless like two statues in front of the door.

Elizabeth watched the nurses push the devices in and out of Matthew’s ward.

Panicked, she intended to go into the ward to check up on Matthew’s condition Unfortunately, she
dismissed the thought.

as she thought of the doctors and Nicolas inside the room. She was ashamed of what she did, so she thought it would be better

for her to stay outside

Just then, her phone started ringing. She took out her phone from her pocket and answered the call. "Mrs. Campbell."

Elizabeth saved Shelby's number on the phone after calling the latter once.

"Elizabeth, Dom doesn't want to eat his dinner. Come over and feed him" Shelby's voice was cold and emotionless as if Elizabeth was Dominic's housekeeper.

Elizabeth felt uncomfortable upon hearing that. However, she had already gotten used to that a long time ago.

For the sake of Dominic, she had never taken what Shelby said to heart. Moreover, she was unbothered by how Shelby talked to her. "Mrs. Campbell, I have something to do now. I'll go and visit him after settling everything here,

Dominic barely ate anything at noon. Moreover, he was eating alone, so he did not even touch any dishes. Back then, he was a gentle person. Sadly, he had changed so much now that Elizabeth felt that she did not know him anymore.

Upon hearing Elizabeth's response, Shelby started breathing heavily, sounding infuriated. The next moment, she started scolding Elizabeth, "are you trying to abandon him just because he's blind now? Don't forget that he was the one who saved you and your children. Also, who helped you to overcome the crisis back then? You ungrateful woman!"

Chapter 350 Strenuous Activities

"Do you think I'm willing to let you have any interactions with him? If he hadn't refused the help from everyone else, I

wouldn't have even tried to contact you"

Elizabeth's eyes darkened as she listened to what Shelby said. "All right. I'll definitely go and visit him later."

Having said that, she hung up the phone. Just then, the doctors walked out of the ward. It seemed like they had finished

checking up on Matthew.

Elizabeth quickened her pace toward the ward. As soon as she entered the room, she saw Gregory lying on the bed with

pale lips. However, his expression was more relaxed now, and he no longer furrowed his brows.

Nicolas was wearing his white coat. Lifting a hand, he adjusted his frameless glasses with his long, slender fingers. He was tall and skinny. With his doctor's uniform and glasses, he looked intellectual and charming. Besides, he exuded a surreal aura

around him.

Elizabeth walked over to the side of the bed. Nevertheless, she dared not to touch Matthew because she was afraid that he

was still in pain

Nicolas shifted his gaze onto Elizabeth, who was standing next to him. Curling his lips into a smile, he said, "Lizzy, you're impressive, aren't you? You've conquered our BigWoodOne."

Elizabeth turned around and glanced at him in confusion. She did not understand what he meant.

“Nicolas, is he okay?” she asked with her face reddened. She was worried about Matthew, and she feared that something might happen to his injury.

Nicolas glanced at Matthew, who had closed his eyes on the bed. He had given Matthew a painkilling injection, so the latter would feel tired. Nevertheless, he would feel better after falling asleep.

“He’s fine. But then, he has to avoid all kinds of strenuous activities within these three months. Do you understand what I

mean?”

Usually, Nicolas was playful and always smiling cheekily when he talked to Elizabeth. However, he looked solemn and

stern this time.

Elizabeth was taken aback by his reaction. She shuddered for a moment, realizing that Matthew was not doing well.

Nodding, she said, “I won’t do that again. I won’t let him...”

Elizabeth did not finish her sentence. However, she knew that she would take care of him well.

Nicolas shoved both hands into his pockets. A glint flashed across his eyes as he stared intently at the handsome man on the bed. I hope he can hold out until I master my skills.

All right Lizzy, take care of Matt. I’ll get back to work now.”

Elizabeth nodded at him. “I’ll keep an eye on him. You can go ahead with your work”

She had been afraid of doctors since she was a child. Nevertheless, she admired and respected them a lot too

After Nicolas left, she sat beside the bed and held Matthew's hand tight. Mating at him affectionately, she said, "I'm so

glad that you're all right, Matthew."

She took a towel and wiped the sweat on his forehead away. Then, she tucked in his blanket for him before sorting out his

documents and computer.

In an instant, the ward became tidy and looked much more pleasing,

Just then, Esme and Gracie arrived in the ward with some fruits and food containers. They had been sending Matthew

food over the past two weeks.

Esme noticed that Matthew was asleep. He whispered, "Ms. Wade, you should eat your dinner first. Mr. Hilton's food is in

the insulated container. He can eat it after he wakes up."

As soon as Elizabeth saw the food containers, she thought of Dominic. He's in a bad mood, so he'll never eat anything

obediently. Even Mrs. Campbell can't do anything with him. That's why she called me just now.

Standing up, she glanced at Matthew on the bed. I guess he'll be asleep for another two hours.

“Mr. Mack, can you guys stay here a little longer? Please take care of him for me. I have something to attend to, so I have

to take my leave now.”

“Sure,” Esme replied.

Gracie had done preparing the food for Elizabeth. She asked, “Ms. Wade, how about finishing your dinner first? Your food

might turn cold later.”

However, Elizabeth was in a rush. “It’s okay. I’m not eating,” she said while walking toward the door.

After leaving Matthew’s ward, she headed to the thirteenth floor, the floor where Dominic’s ward was located. The moment Elizabeth stepped inside his ward, she saw the housekeepers cleaning the food stain on the floor.

It seemed like Dominic was angry. That was why he shoved all the food onto the ground.

Shelby wiped her tears and said, “Dom, can you at least eat something? Look at how much weight you have lost all this

time?”

Dominic sat on the bed silently with his face facing the window. It was as if he did not hear anything Shelby said.

After a while, the housekeepers noticed Elizabeth, so they called out at her, “Ms. Wade.”

Shelby turned to look at Elizabeth. Lifting a hand, the former wiped away the tears on her face. Her eyes lit up as a

glimpse of hope flashed across her gaze.