

## **Game Over 381**

### Chapter 381 Poor Matthew

Hector's eyes lit up when he heard Matthew's words, and he nodded vehemently

I want to see my great-grandchildren. Marrying Lizzy is the right decision.

Everyone was stunned by the sight of him smiling.

Chelsea could not help but laugh. "It seems that he can't wait to see his great grandchildren, so he's delighted to see any children."

Speaking of which, Abby and her brothers are really adorable, and Arthur and Antony both resemble Matt when he was a child. This is probably fate. In the future, they'll be members of the Hilton family too.

Nicolas was finally able to have peace of mind.

Rising to his feet, he advised. Hector, remember not to get too frustrated next time. Take your time to solve things slowly."

Earlier, Hector's blood pressure suddenly surged but stabilized in the second measurement. It was a common problem for the elderly.

The elderly man pursed his lips and nodded in acknowledgment.

Matthew glanced at his watch and stated, "Grandma, I'll send you guys back."

He had not returned to the Hilton residence since he was injured. The elderly couple missed him a lot, so Chelsea felt elated to learn he was sending them home.

“Okay. You should just stay over tonight. I’ll have them prepare your favorite dishes for you,” she offered.

Then, she held his hand and walked forward. Matthew saw her joyous demeanor and recalled Hector’s health condition. In the end, he decided to stay over for one day to accompany them.

“Okay!”

The elderly couple’s car was at the front, and it slowly drove out of the hospital.

Matthew stood next to his car and took out his phone to call Elizabeth

The call was connected soon after. “Hello?”

“Lizzy, come down now. Follow me back to the Hilton residence.”

Elizabeth shot a glance at the man lying on the hospital bed. As of then, he was very reliant on her, so she could not leave for the time being.

Not wanting him to overhear the phone call, she walked out of the ward.

“Matthew, I... I can’t leave right now. Can I go over in a couple of days? I’ll bring the children to meet your grandparents,” she said in a muted

voice.

Although she did not visit the Hilton residence on New Year’s Eve, the housekeeper had sent over presents and monetary gifts for the children.

Elizabeth was aware of how much the elderly couple adored and cared for the three kids and thus was grateful to them.

When Matthew heard her words, his expression darkened.

“Elizabeth, you...”

Are you planning to take care of him forever? He did not say his thoughts out loud. Instead, he hung up.

At that moment, his head started hurting all of a sudden. Furrowing his brows, he massaged his temples and got into the car.

As the car drove out of the hospital, Matthew leaned against the seat. His eyes were closed, and his hand was clutching his head. On his face was a pained expression.

Esme turned around, intending to ask if Matthew wanted to head back to the office later.

However, he noticed that the latter did not look well. It seemed like Matthew had a headache.

“Mr. Hilton, are you all right?”

Matthew’s long eyelashes quivered. When he opened his eyes, his gaze met Esme’s.

“Mr. Hilton, have some medicine.”

Esme quickly took out a bottle of pills from his bag. As Matthew’s assistant, he always carried medicine on his behalf. That prescription was given by Nicolas a while ago.

Nicolas was afraid Matthew would have an episode randomly, so he gave them to Esme for such emergencies.

Indeed, Matthew did not have a habit of bringing medicine. He then extended his hand to receive the pills.

\*Key gave this to you?"

Esme replied, "Yes, Mr. Hilton. Here's some water for you."

He swiftly opened a water bottle and passed it to Matthew, who took the pills and swallowed them with water.

It was a painkiller, which took some time to work

Matthew capped the water bottle and leaned against the car seat again, closing his eyes to rest.

Esme let out a sigh of relief, then thought about what had happened at the hospital. Why did Ms. Wade leave to take care of Dominic? In actual fact, the one that needs her care the most right now is Mr. Hilton!

A moment later, he began to scold Elizabeth in his heart. Ms. Wade, you can't forget that Mr. Hilton ended up in this state because he protected you How could you have the heart to do this?

It was only afterward that Esme realized alie was utterly clueless about Matthew's condition. Ms. Wade thinks Mr. Hilton has recovered and is healthy. That's why she went to take care of Dominic instead. I really want to tell her the truth.

Chapter 382 Resigned To It

Elizabeth let out a few sneezes consecutively. Rubbing her nose, she wondered if it was an allergic reaction to pollen from when she went

downstairs earlier.

Dominic was on a drip again. After he was admitted to the hospital, he had to receive them daily. However, they were of no use.

Shelby looked at the drip and glanced at the nurse before saying coldly, "He has already received so many drips, but you still haven't found the cause of his condition. Is this hospital even reliable?"

Founded by the Ferguson family, that hospital was well known in Mistwood, and all of its patients were members of the upper-class society who enjoyed its services and environment.

The nurse had finished inserting the catheter. Upon hearing Shelby's words, she replied calmly, "Mrs. Campbell, I think you are aware of our hospital's reputation. This time, Mr. Campbell suffered head trauma, so the nerves inside his head could have been compressed. These IV drips are to improve blood circulation."

Dominic knew that his eyes were slowly recovering since he received the IV drips.

He had to admit that the doctors at Ferguson Hospital had excellent medical skills. However, he could not stand up for them as he had to pretend to be blind for the time being.

Shelby sighed. "It all sounds good, but I rather you treat my son's eyes first before telling me all this."

The nurse pushed the cart with the IV drips out of the room. Overwhelmed with distress, Shelby held her son's hand.

"Dom, if there are still no signs of recovery, let's go abroad. I'll contact the best ophthalmologist."

Dominic was very collected. When he heard her words, he said flatly, "Mom, I might just be like this for the rest of my life. I believe in Ferguson Hospital. If they are unable to cure my eyes, I'm sure that the hospitals overseas would not be able to do so."

At his words, tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

“No, Dom. You won’t become blind. I’ll give you my eyes. I’ll never let you become blind.”

Anyone who heard those words would surely be moved.

Elizabeth’s eyes moistened. That’s how mothers are. For the sake of their children, they are willing to do anything.

Dominic closed his eyes and gave a long sigh.

“Mom, I won’t make a scene anymore. I’m fine like this. As long as Lizzy is by my side, I’m willing even if I have to live in darkness forever.”

Those utterances were intended for Elizabeth, but she was astounded after hearing those words.

Just a moment ago, she was immersed in her thoughts, thinking about how pitiful Dominic and Shelby were.

She pursed her lips and replied, “Dominic, I’ll keep taking care of you, and your eyes will surely recover.”

When Shelby heard Elizabeth’s words, she shifted her gaze toward her, surprised to learn that the younger woman had a shred of conscience.

Elizabeth got the medication and a cup of water before walking to the side of the bed.

“Dominic, it’s time for you to eat your medication.”

She brought the medicine to Dominic’s mouth. His heart began to race as his lips came in contact with her hand, and he immediately felt the urge to kiss her.

“Take a sip,” she urged.

I've already brought the cup to his lips, but he remains motionless. What's on his mind?

Dominic finally opened his mouth and drank a sip of water before swallowing the medicine.

He continued to look blankly ahead as if he could not see any light. However, in actual fact, he was able to see.

When he uttered those words earlier, he saw the evident disappointment on her face. It seemed that she was despondent

He knew she still could not bear to part with Matthew, but he did not care. That time around, he would never let go of her, determined to cherish the opportunity.

Elizabeth is mine. She belongs to me. Whether it was six years ago or after, it was I who met her first. I'll never give her to someone else.

After Elizabeth fed him the medicine, she stated, "If you want to go to the bathroom, call out to me."

With that, she sat on the couch and took out her phone, planning to mollify Matthew.

Shelby looked at her. It's no doubt that she takes good care of Dom.

"Elizabeth, go and buy some milk. There's no more milk."

Elizabeth stood up and answered, "Okay!"

Then, she walked out of the ward.

Shelby gently held Dominic's hand. "Dom, I'll no longer force you. You should recover soon for Elizabeth's sake.

### Chapter 383 Missed Him

Dominic's eyes flickered slightly, and a smile played about his lips.

"Mom, are you saying you'll no longer object to me getting together with Lizzy?"

This is fantastic news! I've tried so hard to persuade her for so many years, yet she never once relented, always coercing me into attending blind dates. Yet, she has now agreed! Sure enough, her heart softens when I'm now blind.

Seeing his sheer delight, Shelby stated coldly. "Don't rejoice so early. I've got to test her first. Only if she really takes good care of you and sticks by you through thick and thin will she have the right to marry into the Campbell family. Otherwise, that will be nothing more than a pipe dream!"

As expected, she only acceded because her son was blind and needed someone to look after him.

Verily, that had Dominic feeling pretty chagrined. To him, Elizabeth was the best woman in the world, and he was the one unworthy of her.

Contrarily, his mother regarded Elizabeth as lower than dirt, much to his sorrow,

"Go home, Mom. I'll be fine with Lizzy here."

At once, Shelby became infuriated when her son booted her out again.

"What a brat you are to disdain your mother now that you've got a woman! How spineless!"



"I'm just afraid you'd be tired since you hadn't rested well in the past few days. If you entrust me to Lizzy now, you can take a rest without having to worry anymore."

Upon seeing that he indeed appeared much better than before, she breathed a long sigh of relief. At the very least, he was willing to speak. Besides, he was even being so attentive toward her.

It felt as though her cheerful son was back.

"All right, then I'll come again tomorrow."

With her handbag in hand, Shelby glanced at the IV drip, a touch reluctant to leave.

"Dom, you must listen to the doctors and cooperate with them on the treatment. I hope that you'll recover."

"Okay, I'll be sure to do that," Dominic answered.

When Elizabeth came back with some milk, Shelby had already left.

Placing it on the cabinet, she asked, "Would you like to have the milk now?"

She had just bought it back, so it was very fresh.

Dominic flashed her a smile, replying, "Nope. However, I'd like to go to the bathroom."

The instant Elizabeth heard his request, her face abruptly crimsoned. She walked over to the side of the bed and helped him pull the covers away before taking the IV bag off the pole.

"Be careful Just continue moving forward."

Holding the IV bag in one hand, she supported him with the other hand and led him toward the bathroom step by step.

When she was done hanging the IV bag, Dominic requested, "Please help me remove my pants since it's a bit inconvenient for me to do it myself."

As soon she heard those words, she thought of Matthew. Eack when the man was in the hospital, he once made the exact same request of her.

Furthermore, she even saw that part of his body.

She dared not think about that scene further, for she would fall even deeper the more she harked back to it.

On top of that, he even pinned her against the wall and kissed her for eons at that time. Even then, she found those memories exceedingly sweet in reminiscence.

"I was merely teasing you, Lizzy. Go and wait for me outside."

At the sight of her stunned expression, Dominic reckoned that he probably gave her a fright. He still could not bring himself to mess with her.

When Elizabeth heard him, she hastily hurried out the door.

Phew! Fortunately, he was merely joking. Otherwise, I really couldn't have done it if he were serious.

Standing at the door, she exhaled, and her head drooped.

At that very moment, she missed Matthew greatly, taking even herself by surprise. Not only did she like his smirk when he messed with her, but she also liked his handsome face.

do?

Oh well, I've really fallen for him. Alas, he's been ignoring me and is even giving me the cold shoulder. Ugh! How annoying! What should I

She took out her phone and sent him a message.

It read: Matthew, don't be angry anymore, okay? I miss you so much, more than anything else!

In the past, she was never such a straightforward person, but at that moment, she no longer cared, getting rid of all her inhibitions. She missed him and wanted him to know that.

Right then, Matthew was still in the car. His headache had already receded, so he tapped on the WhatsApp message she had sent him.

Out of the blue, the corners of his mouth turned up slightly, and his fingers flew across the screen.

He typed: I want to see you tonight.

Chapter 384 Have A Feud With The Hospital

After Elgabeth read the message from Matthew, a smile appeared on her face. Her spirits, which had been low for the entire day, were instantly lifted.

Just when she was about to reply to his message, Dominic's voice rang out

"I'm done, Lizzy."

Left with no other choice, Elizabeth could only toss her phone onto the table at the side before pushing the door open and entering the bathroom. By then, Dominic was already dressed. He stood there charmingly with a smile touching his lips

“Did I freak you out just now?”

He had always been a tenacious man who accomplished whatever he wanted to do.

Yet, for some inexplicable reason, he seemingly turned into a different person altogether when faced with her, losing all confidence

In fact, he could not even bring himself to tease her.

Elizabeth took his hand. “Don’t tease me anymore in the future.”

After saying that, she smiled faintly. Naturally, she assumed that the man could not see it. At that moment, she could not quite keep the lid on her emotions, the corners of her mouth flaring subconsciously

As Dominic gazed at her sweet smile, his lips likewise curved upward. She seems to be in a good mood.

Elizabeth helped him onto the bed and had him sit

While she was hanging the IV bag back onto the pole, he reached out and grasped her other hand.

“I’m glad that I have you by my side, Lizzy.”

In truth, he had wanted to utter such a romantic remark long ago. Indeed, meeting her was the greatest blessing in his lifetime.

A smile flitted across Elizabeth’s face after she had rehung the IV bag

“your kindness.”

“Actually, this is my responsibility, Dominic. Back when you saved us, I swore to rememberz

While speaking, she retracted her hand in a deliberate bid to keep a distance from him.

She had been doing it for the past few years, and it was even more imperative for her to do so at present as there was someone whom she liked.

For that ma sake, I’ve got to keep a distance from other men. Furthermore, he’s exceedingly petty. If he were to see me having physical contact with someone else, he’d definitely lose his temper and explode with anger.

At that, her brows creased slightly,

Why do I keep thinking of him? It’s only been a day since I’ve been away from him, yet I’m already all out of sorts. I dare not imagine how distressing it’d be if I couldn’t see him for a long time.

Have some water ”

Elizabeth then picked up the cup of water and brought it to Dominic’s lips.

He opened his mouth and took a sip of water, but his eyes remained fixated on her. When he glimpsed the smile on her face, he was similarly in high spirits.

After he was done with the IV drip, the nurse had Elizabeth go to the medical technology building to retrieve a copy of Dominic’s medical

report.

Thus, she left the ward. In reality, there were plenty of people in the ward to wait on Dominic. Whenever she was not around, the help would enter and take good care of him.

When she walked out of the inpatient building, her phone rang.

Upon seeing that it was a call from Jessica, she answered it right away.

“Jess”

“How’s Mr. Hilton doing, Lizzy? Have you understood his feelings for you this time? He almost died because of you!”

Jessica’s amused voice drifted into Elizabeth’s ears, upon which the latter lifted her head and gazed up at the sky.

Having stayed in the ward all day long, she suddenly realized that the air outside was great. It was fresh.

Even the clouds in the sky were different, seemingly softer, lighter, and lovelier.

“Yeah, I know all that. How’s Pearl? When is she going to have the operation?”

No sooner had she heard Jessica’s voice than she inevitably thought of Pearl, feeling her heart ache for the young girl.

“She’s doing pretty good. We’ve changed to a VIP ward, and it’s much more comfortable. The operation is also being scheduled as we speak.”

That topic brought a faint blush to Jessica’s cheeks.

Ever since she became entangled with Leonard, not only was there hope for Pearl, but she also had someone to help her take care of her daughter. Moreover, she did not need to work at Night City anymore. On the whole, everything had taken a turn for the better.

However, that man always requested that she go over and keep him company at night, so she had to suffer from his torment every night.

Elizabeth then chuckled. "I'm glad to hear that. Say, Jess, do we have a feud with the hospital?"

#### Chapter 385 Jessica Has An Idea

"You spent most of your time at the hospital looking after Pearl. As for me, I was busy taking care of Matthew a little while ago, and now, I have to take care of Dominic every day. Honestly, the hospital isn't a nice place,"

Although Dominic and Matthew were both admitted to individual VIP wards where no other patients were present, she inevitably saw her fair share of last goodbyes and despair after walking around hospitals that often.

Having stayed at the hospital for some time, she felt her mood would also be affected. Perhaps that was why she could never become a doctor in her lifetime.

Watching people die every day or seeing someone be diagnosed with a terminal illness made her sad.

"What happened to Dominic?"

Even though Jessica was not close to Domine, she was still acquainted with him. Moreover, he had previously helped her contact doctors. Of course, he was only willing to help her because of Elizabeth.

Even so, she felt she should visit him when he was ill at the moment.

\*He got into a car accident during New Year and lost his sight."

"What?"

Jessica's mouth fell slightly agape, and she heaved a sigh. "How could that be? He's such a good person. Lizzy, I'll go and visit him tomorrow. Which hospital is he at?"

"This one." Elizabeth said as she sent Jessica the hospital's address.

"Lizzy, is Matthew okay with you taking care of Dominic like this?"

Jessica felt that Matthew would surely disapprove of it. After all, she had seen how petty Leonard could be. Back when she had just signed a contract with him, she still went to work at Night City.

Since she sold liquor, it was only natural that she would have to drink on the job. The male customers would also always see the opportunity to take advantage of her.

Once, a man placed his hand on her shoulder and tried to lead her somewhere when Leonard dragged him away. By the time she hurried outside, the man was so severely beaten that he was practically unrecognizable.

That was the first time she experienced the intensity of a man's possessiveness.

After that incident, Leonard continued hanging around Night City for some time, keeping a close eye on her.

Anyone who dared to get too close to her would get beaten up. In the end, he told her to quit her job and prohibited her from having contact with other men,

"We may only be in a contractual relationship, but as long as the contract is still valid, please watch yourself," he had said.

Considering that Matthew and Leonard were good friends and they were both born with silver spoons in their mouths, Jessica guessed that their preferences would be pretty similar.

There was a long pause before Elizabeth finally replied, "What do you think?"



That man fired me because of this incident. He was livid at the time.

“Lizzy, men care a lot about such a matter. Besides, you know very well that Dominic harbors feelings for you. You need to handle this properly.”

“Got it.” Elizabeth answered, feeling the onset of a headache.

Before hanging up, Jessica could not refrain from adding, “There’s nothing an intimate session can’t solve.”

She hung up immediately after that, leaving Elizabeth puzzled. What on earth is she talking about?

If it were before, there was no way the latter would have understood it. However, it became clear to the current her in an instant, and a blush crept to her cheeks.

Holding her phone, she sent Jessica a text message: Jessica Frye, come clean. How do you know so much about that? Is it because romance has sparked between you and Mr. Johnson?

Jessica replied: I’m being serious, Lizzy. If you don’t believe me, give it a try. As long as you take a little more initiative, Mr. Hilton will surely surrender to you. She ended the message with two smirking face emojis.

Elizabeth stared at the two emojis and took a deep breath.

Nicolas said Matthew isn’t supposed to engage in strenuous activities, but I can. I’ll go and appease him tonight. After all, I’ll have to stay by Dominic’s side for as long as his sight doesn’t recover. If I manage to pacify Matthew now, it’ll make things easier for me in the future.

After getting the report, Elizabeth glanced through it but soon gave up when she realized she could not make sense of it.

She walked back to the inpatient building with the report, handed it to one of the nurses at the nurses' station, and returned to the ward.

Dominic was listening to opera music while leaning against the headboard. Elizabeth used to be quite fond of listening to operas. However, she had not done so in many years since she started getting too busy juggling life's demands and raising her children.

"Dominic, Brian will stay with you tonight. I'm going home to check on the kids."

#### Chapter 386 Matthew Could Not Wait Any Longer

Brian was Dominic's help in the Campbell family. Although he was young, he was quick-witted.

He had been at the hospital the past few days and would occasionally help Elizabeth, so she quite liked him.

Dominic nodded. "Okay! From now on, you should go home every night and get a good rest."

There was only a couch to sleep on inside the ward, which did not offer a comfortable night's slumber.

In actuality, he had started planning his discharge from the hospital. Once I get discharged, Lizzy and I can be together. The triplets can also move in with us, and we can all live together. Matthew can forget about having her for himself. Who cares about Campbell Corporation or social standing? I don't want any of that. All I want is to form a family with Lizzy and the three kids. With me by their sides, they'll never have to suffer again.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was somewhat surprised by his response because she sensed he had become quite clingy recently. The doctor had also explained that Dominic would be in a fragile and vulnerable state after getting injured, especially after his vision was impaired. Hence, he would become very dependent on those he trusted.

That was why she was initially worried he would not let her leave.

After dinner, Dominic was on another drip. Elizabeth wiped his face, then reminded Brian to monitor the TV bag closely and that he should never let extravasation happen.

Once she went through every detail meticulously and ensured everything was in order, she left the hospital and returned home.

The triplets rushed over soon as Elizabeth walked through the door. Abby flung her arms around her and asked, "Ms. Elliott told us you were taking care of Dom at the hospital. Has he recovered?\*

see.

Elizabeth had not brought the three children to visit Dominic yet, for she knew they would be devastated if they learned he could no longer

Pursing her lips slightly, she pondered for a moment and responded, "He's still at the hospital. There's someone looking after him tonight."

A hint of worry appeared in Arthur's and Antony's eyes. "Mommy, will he recover?"

The children were very close to Dominic as they had known him since they were very little. He was the only guest they entertained at their

home, and the trio adored him.

"Of course. He'll definitely get better."

After changing to her house slippers, Elizabeth asked, "Have the three of you been good? Especially you, Abby. Have you been practicing the piano diligently?"

Abby stuck out her tongue at her mother "Yes, yes. Don't you trust me?"

Elizabeth trusted her two sons wholeheartedly and knew they would study hard even if she were not around. However, her daughter was

different

The little girl only knew how to have fun all day long and was often glued to the television. She was just so playful.

Nonetheless, Elizabeth caressed Abby's head and replied, "Of course, I do. Keep it up!"

She then spent time drawing with the children, bathed Abby, and put her to bed.

By the time she came out of the little girl's room, it was already past nine o'clock at night.

Just then, the door to the room next door opened, and Arthur stuck his head out.

"Mommy, could you chat with us for a while?"

She smiled, thinking they must have been waiting all that time while she put Abby to bed.

"Sure!"

Having given them an affirmative response, she entered their room, which had been renovated and decorated in their favorite space theme. The boys were germaphobes, so their room was spick and span.

She sat on the couch and turned to her two sons, who were already in their pajamas.

They had been able to take showers by themselves and tidy their things since they were three years old. Hence, Elizabeth had not had to worry about them at all.

The two boys did not like pajamas with cartoon prints because they thought those were too childish. Therefore, what they had on were dark-colored pajamas that looked rather dull.

Crinkling his eyes in a smile, Antony said, "Mommy, you can rest easy and focus on caring for Mr. Dominie. Don't worry about your work anymore. Arthur and I are capable of making money, so our living expenses are covered."

Elizabeth could not help laughing. "Actually, we have enough savings to sustain us now, so you two don't have to keep thinking about making money. Your studies are much more important. And having fun, loo."

In her opinion, she felt that children should go out and have fun.

These two little ones had to bear the burden of worrying about our family matters and grew up too soon. It was all my fault for being so useless. Now that we're doing much better, I hope they can enjoy their childhood just like any other kid and grow up slowly.

At that moment, she felt her phone vibrate. It was a message from Matthew that read: Elizabeth Wade, are you coming over or not?

## Chapter 387 He Was Prepared

When Elizabeth saw that text, she could already imagine the man's frustrated expression at that moment.

She looked at her two sons and said, "It's getting late now, so you two should go to bed and rest early. You don't have to worry about earning money in the future. I can support our family."

Afterward, she helped them turn off the light, leaving only the bedside lamp on.

Just as she was prepared to leave the room, Arthur suddenly called out, "Mommy, don't work too hard!"

His voice was very pleasant and mellow.

Elizabeth looked at him tenderly. "Okay!"

His concern for her warmed her heart. Sure enough, she was soothed once she got home.

All the gloominess she recently experienced from witnessing the sorrowful sights at the hospital vanished.

Elizabeth went back to her room and changed into a black cat costume. Then, she donned a coat to cover the costume before picking up a cat ear headband and wearing it

She thought that she looked a little bit too seductive in that attire.

Her reflection in the mirror was too embarrassing for even herself to watch, but she braced up, reminding herself that she was doing all that to make a certain man happy.

After stuffing the cat ear headband into her bag, she fastened up her coat and raised her hand to tousle her hair.

Because of the shower she took, her fair skin looked fairer and moisturized, and she also exuded some fragrance.

Elizabeth glanced at the perfume on the vanity, contemplating whether to spray some on herself or not before finally deciding against it

Carrying her bag, she walked out of the bedroom. When she arrived downstairs, Cody came out of her room with a cup in her hands, looking like she was getting some water to drink.

"Lizzy, you're still going out?"

It's almost ten o'clock now. Is she still going to the hospital at this time? She looks like she has lost some weight, too. She must not have been sleeping well at the hospital.

Elizabeth had to lie against her will. "Yes! I have to go to the hospital now to take care of Dominic. I'll have to trouble you with taking care of the kids during this period, Cody."

Cody smiled and said, "It's not that hard. They are all good children and are well-behaved. Pay attention to your health. Get enough rest, and don't exhaust yourself."

Elizabeth smiled back at her and replied, "Okay. I'm leaving now."

With a spring in her steps, she walked to the house not far away.

The fact that her house was so close to Matthew's was very convenient for her.

Elizabeth reached out to open the gate. Upon entering the yard, she looked up at Matthew's room upstairs. The lights in his room were turned on, so she guessed he must have been waiting for her.

Beaming with delight, she entered the house, undid the strap of her coat, and took it off.

Once she hung it on the couch, she took out the cat ear headband from her bag and put it on. In order to check her appearance, she even took a picture of herself with her phone. I really do look like a wild cat

Elizabeth took a deep breath before walking upstairs.

Right after she pushed the door to Matthew's room open, she began to dance, swaying her hips and clenching her fists so that her hands would look like a cat's paws.

Her act as a wild cat did not stop there, as she even stuck her tongue out and licked her lips. With her eyes narrowed slightly, she made eyes at the man.

Following that, she heard Nicolas's uncontrollable laughter. "Lizzy, you are very cute acting like this!"

Half leaning against the bed's headboard, Matthew let his gaze land on her. While his dark eyes were ablaze with flames of lust, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

"Kev, scram."

Nicolas put away his stuff into his medical box.

Smirking, he remarked, "Remember what I just told you, Matt. Restrain yourself. However. I guess it's difficult to restrain yourself when Lizzy is here looking like this, huh?"

He then threw another pack of medicine to Matthew and added, "Take one pill afterward to keep yourself safe for tonight."

The latter was waiting for Elizabeth to come over but was afraid that his headache would be a hindrance. Hence, he called Nicolas over to do checkup. As of then, he was fully prepared for the night.

At the sight of the woman covering her face while shrinking back against the wall, Nicolas knew she was embarrassed.

However, her reaction only led him to think she was adorable.

So it turns out that Matt likes this type of woman. How exciting

It was only until the door slammed with a bang did Elizabeth yelp.

"Why didn't you tell me there was someone else in your house, Matthew? I am so embarrassed!"

Matthew got out of the bed and approached her with a roguish smile on his face.



“Your dance just now is pretty good. Do it again.

## Chapter 388 Wedding Night

The next thing Elizabeth knew was that she was pulled into Matthew’s arms

Burying her face in his chest, she exclaimed, “That was so embarrassing!”

The sight of her shy demeanor caused the smile on his lips to grow wider.

He hugged her tightly in his embrace, and his big hands went to her slender waist, stroking it gently

Feeling a bit itchy, Elizabeth raised her head and met his gaze.

“Are you feeling uncomfortable again?”

Since Nicolas was there, she wondered if that meant Matthew had yet to recover

Matthew stared at her with his dark eyes, and his gaze went to her red lips, lingering on them. He then pursed his lips.

“It’s really uncomfortable. I want to...”

His voice was deep, sexy, and bewitching.

Elizabeth’s face crimsoned as she understood what he meant instantly. She then raised her hand to hit him.

“Don’t play around. I’m talking about your headache”

Her small and fair hand knocked on his head lightly

“Lizzy, if you don’t want to dance, we can do other things.”

With that, he pulled her to the side of the bed and forced her to lie on the bed by moving closer to her step by step.

Biting her lip, Elizabeth stepped back as he approached. The back of her knees then touched the bed, and she fell on top of it.

The bed was very soft, so she bounced up. Her mouth opened slightly in fright.

“Matthew, you...”

The man undid the straps of his sleeping robe with one hand.

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The sleeping robe fanned out, revealing his collarbone, followed by his pectoral muscles, abdominal muscles, and finally, his black brief

Clutching on. Elizabeth gripped the bed sheet in both hands tightly.

When Matthew saw her reaction, the flames in his eyes burned brightly. He extended his long arm, took her phone, and turned it off

“No one can disturb us tonight”

Elizabeth watched as he turned her phone off before placing it on the bedside table where his own phone was located.

The sight of their phones placed together made her think of the wine newlyweds would usually have on their wedding night. The wine would be served in a pair of glasses side by side, just like their phones.

While she was deep in her thoughts, Matthew came over.

He laid her on the bed, and his long fingers slid across the buttons on her chest. In the blink of an eye, her clothes were already unbuttoned.

“Matthew, y your body...”

She came over that night with the intention of mollifying him by doing something that would make him happy. However, things started to get out of her control

He actively approached her, but she had zero experience in that kind of thing and did not know what to do.

Her heart was pounding so hard that it even made her body tremble along with it.

Matthew placed his index finger on his hips and slushed her.

“Shh...”

Elizabeth’s heart went out of control instantly. It was beating wildly, unbelievably so

This man is too seductive! Even if she had any restraint, right then, it had collapsed in an instant.

Her lips were sealed by his, and his hands fell on her chest. Elizabeth grasped the bed sheet tightly with both hands but could not stop herself from letting a moan slip out.

“Um...”

She had kissed him more than once, so she knew his mannerisms well.

However, that night was different. She was very nervous but also very excited at the same time. It was as if she had made a special trip to

deliver an exquisite dish, which was herself, to him

At that time, Matthew was tasting her with his soft yet magical tongue.

Her mind went blank, and there seemed to be an emptiness in her body. It was uncomfortable.

He sensed that she was getting excited, so he showed his long fingers to her.

Elizabeth looked up and noticed that his fingers were glistening

She quickly closed her eyes and did not dare to look at them anymore. This is too much...

Those words clashed in her mind, but she could not say them because his lips were once again on hers.

It seemed that he liked her lips very much since he was kissing them as if he could not have enough of them.

After she closed her eyes, his actions became even bolder.

She only felt her body become hotter, despite the fact that she was wearing fewer clothes as time passed.

Elizabeth held on to Matthew's broad shoulders and took the initiative to raise her body, letting their bodies touch and drive them even closer

to each other.

Matthew took a deep breath before letting go of her lips.

#### Chapter 389 Matthew Is Quite Mischievous

Elizabeth opened her eyes abruptly and met his rodden eyes. The fiery desire in his eyes was burning increasingly brighter at that moment.

"Say it quickly, or I'll stop."

As of then, she was not doing any better than him either and thought she would feel very uncomfortable if he stopped when they were already at that stage.

With that in mind, she slid her hands to his neck and whispered, "I want you "

"Who do you want?" The man smiled mischievously and asked again, "Tell me Who?"

Elizabeth could not be bothered about her pride anymore.

Anyhow, she reckoned it was not only her who was excited. He was certainly in the same boat as her.

"I want Matthew Hilton. Matthew

Before she could speak further, the man took her right there and then

More than an hour later, Matthew held the petite woman in his arms, his long fingers caressing her dainty face.

“Lizzy, let’s do it one more time,”

Elizabeth quickly refused. “No! With your condition, you’re not allowed to do it again.”

She should not have let what had transpired earlier happen, but she did not feel like herself then.

Not to mention, she was hot and bothered, and she was sure Matthew was in the same situation as her.

Fortunately, he was fine, and she was also very pleased.

Matthew chuckled softly.

“All right, then. We still have a long time together anyway.”

She’s already mine now. Now that my scent lingered on her, she’ll never be able to get away from me her whole life.

At that thought. Matthew held Elizabeth tighter in his arms.

“Let’s go to sleep! It’s late. We will take the kids to visit my grandparents tomorrow. They miss the children.”

Truth be told, she was exhausted and sleepy. Such an activity would consume a lot of energy to begin with.

After answering him with a grunt, she fell into a deep slumber,

Elizabeth slept in the next morning and woke up naturally. Because her phone was turned off, the alarm did not ring

When she opened her eyes, she yawned, evidently still sleepy. I'm so tired. My legs are sore. No, every part of my body is aching

After a while, she sat up and pushed her long hair to the side of her neck. Her eyes were dim with sleep as she looked around the room.

Only then did she realize it was not her room but Matthew's.

A smile played about her lips as she thought of what happened last night. It seemed that she was harboring a different type of feeling for him, as though she had grown closer to the man.

Elizabeth got out of the bed naked. While covering her chest with her hands, she trotted into his walk-in closet. Staring at the rows of white shirts, she slid her fingers over them before taking one at random and putting it on.

The clothes she wore last night could no longer be worn, so she could only don his first.

Fortunately, Matthew's shirt was very big that it reached over her crotch. Hence, she could wear it like a short dress.

Wearing only his shirt, Elizabeth walked down the staircase barefoot

When she could not find him in the living room, she swiveled her eyes around, wondering if he had gone to work.

Just as she turned to head back upstairs, she heard some noises from the kitchen. Tilting her head to the side, she took a glance and walked in that direction.

At the sight of that tall man cooking breakfast in an orderly manner at the counter, Elizabeth smiled before approaching and hugging him from behind.

“Are you making breakfast, Mr. Hilton?”

Memories of their past came to her mind. At that time, she had to cook breakfast and dinner for him every day. Back then, he was like a master, and she was his maid.

Never did she expect that she would be able to eat the breakfast he made one day. That sense of bliss made her feel that everything was like a fantasy.

Matthew held her small hands.

With his deep, pleasant voice, he said, “You’re up. You must be hungry, aren’t you?”

Indeed, Elizabeth had woken up because of her hunger. After their vigorous exercise last night, it only made sense that she was famished.

Matthew plated the omelet he had just made and said, “You can eat this first. Wait at the dining table outside.”

The woman nuzzled his back before answering. “Okay!”

She then went to do as he said, but before she could leave, Matthew suddenly turned around and kissed her cheek.

“Good morning, Babe!”

Chapter 390 Something Happened

Elizabeth bonmed at Matthew as she met his gaze. This foeling is really good!



She slowly walked out of the kitchen and

at the dining table, behaving like an obedient young student.

day

A moment later, a plentiful breakfast was served to her.

Matthew pushed a glass of milk to her and said, "Ent more "

Elizabeth picked up a fork and smiled before starting to eat.

The man took a sip of milk. While he was cutting the omelet, his phone suddenly rang, and he took a glance at the screen.

The caller was Esme. At that, Matthew frowned because he had given the instruction last night that no one was allowed to bother him on that

Elizabeth reminded him. "Your phone is ringing."

He did not want to answer it at first, but Esme called again after he missed the first call, so he picked it up.

"Speak."

His voice was deep and cold, carrying a strong hint of annoyance.

Esme was in the car parked outside of the house. If it were not for the fact that he was sitting in the car, he would have been so frightened that he would drop to his knees once he heard Matthew's tone.

“Mr. Hilton, there’s an accident at the construction site in the eastern district. Three people died. You need to take care of this personally.”

When Matthew heard his utterances, his frown deepened.

“How did it happen?”

Esme sighed before explaining. “The elevator malfunctioned last night and fell directly from the top floor.”

Matthew immediately got up and said, “All right. I’ll come out now.”

After hanging up the call, he cast a deep look at Elizabeth, reluctant to leave. He truly wanted to enjoy breakfast with her. Moreover, she was wearing his shirt, and he really loved that look on her.

“Lizzy, I need to deal with something at the office, so I have to go now. You can take the kids to the Hilton residence later.”

Elizabeth was a little worried when she saw his grim expression.

“Did something happen at the office?”

“It’s nothing. I can handle it, but I can’t accompany you to the Hilton residence because of this.”

She smiled and replied, “It’s fine. You should go and handle it. I’ll take the kids to the Hilton residence to visit your grandparents, so don’t worry.”

Matthew went upstairs to change and left immediately after.

Elizabeth finished her breakfast and cleaned the kitchen before going home with her figure wrapped tightly under her coat.

When she entered her house, Cody went over and fetched her indoor slippers.

“You must have been tired after staying at the hospital all night, Lizzy. Get some sleep after breakfast.”

Elizabeth’s eyes crinkled with a smile as she recalled that she had actually slept in the house next door last night.

“I had breakfast, Cody. Please help the kids change their clothes I’m bringing them to the Hilton residence.”

Cody was slightly surprised, and her eyes brightened.

“Are you and Mr. Hilton getting married? Are you taking the children to meet his family members?”

Afterward, she hurriedly went upstairs, saying. “Then I should dress them up. They are all so good-looking, so I’m sure the Lowens will like

them.”

Elizabeth smiled in response before changing into the indoor slippers.

You don’t have to be so nervous, Cody. I’m just taking the kids to visit his grandparents.”

Even so, Cody still felt that the children had to dress up well since they were going to see the Lowens. At the same time, she thought she had to

make the elderly couple fond of the kids.

Elizabeth went to her bedroom and changed into a black dress of vintage style, matching it with black high heels. The whole ensemble made

her look elegant

Abby entered her room, and her large eyes were riveted on her mother's figure in an instant.

"Lizzy, you look so beautiful today!"

Elizabeth was taken aback by her words and asked, "Really?"

The outfit she picked had a simple design. Besides, she did not have many clothes since she could not afford them in the part

Even then, she did not buy much clothing either.

The design of the dress she picked was outdated.

Abby nodded vehemently. "You really look beautiful! Your face is pink, and your eyes are sparkling! You look just like my Barbie doll because

you're practically glowing!"

Hearing her words, Elizabeth finally understood that it was not her dress that made her look beautiful but the beauty that she radiated from

the inside out.

She wondered if what happened last night nourished her body and thus improved her appearance.

Her face suddenly turned even redder, and she changed the subject.

“We should head out now.”