

Game Over 41

Chapter 41 Stupid Woman Elizabeth gnashed her teeth as she dismantled the screws from the flat tire. She looked extremely attractive at that moment. Many drivers whistled as they drove past. "Hey, gorgeous! You're amazing!" "Pretty babe! Do you need help?" Elizabeth was so impatient to finish her task that she ignored all those voices. Right at that moment, a sports car came to a halt, and then the car window was wound down slowly. Nicolas stared at the woman who was changing the flat tire. Isn't that the woman Matt brought away from the nightclub? It's only two hundred meters away from his place here. Does this mean he's gotten her? He found the matter extremely interesting. Hence, he started to record a video of Elizabeth changing the flat tire and sent it to Matthew. At that moment, Matthew was at home, glancing at the clock every few seconds. It's already seven o'clock. Where's that woman?

He had called her several times, but she did not answer his calls. Suddenly, he received a WhatsApp message from Nicolas. There was a video attached. Nicolas: Matt, look who's here! She's so soul-stirring and savage! Haha! When Matthew saw Elizabeth changing the flat tire in the middle of the road in the video, his face darkened. She's not far from here. Why didn't she ask me for help? What a stupid woman. Then, he put on his coat before he walked toward the location where Elizabeth was changing the flat tire.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was exhausted from tightening the screws on the new tire. In fact, she was tired of being poor and having to do all these by herself. Suddenly, a huge hand landed on her shoulder and a deep voice sounded. "Step aside. Let me do it." Elizabeth was pushed to the side before Matthew squatted down to tighten all the screws on the new tire. Since he was strong enough, he did everything swiftly. Elizabeth applauded him at the side. "Mr. Hilton, that was amazing." Matthew threw all the tools into the trunk of the car as he glanced coldly at her. "Indeed, I'm quite amazing." In fact, he was implying that he was amazing at something else, which he would prove to her soon. him. They got into the car. Looking at Matthew in the passenger's seat, Elizabeth felt sorry for him. His legs were too long to fit in the leg space. Also, his head had touched the roof of the car. Hence, he could only hunch his back, his legs practically folded beneath the seat. Elizabeth finally understood why there were different sizes of cars. A tall man like him can't drive such a small car. She said smilingly, "Mr. Hilton, it must have been hard on you. I'll make a good meal to reward you." Matthew raised an eyebrow as he complained, "I'm starving." Elizabeth knew that she was late, and it was all because of her trashy car. Thus, she slammed her foot on the gas pedal without hesitation. 2/3 Upon arriving at the mansion, she parked her car and quickly got out of the car, carrying her groceries into the house. Standing in front of the car, Matthew kicked the body of the car. Although he did not even use much force, a dent still formed on the car's surface.

He shook his head as he looked at it. This car really isn't safe to drive. The next moment, he called Esme, and the call immediately went through. "Mr. Hilton." "Esme, go and buy a low profile, safe, and pretty car for me, one that is suitable for women to drive." Esme was slightly stunned. "Mr. Hilton, you have so

many different cars in your garage. Do you still want to buy another one?" He knew that most of Matthew's cars were kept unused. Since he wants to gift one to his girlfriend, he could give her one of those cars, couldn't he? Those cars are all so grand. Women will definitely like them. "Those cars are too conspicuous. I want one that's more low key." She's definitely unwilling to drive those luxurious cars. I've used uncommon means just to get her to come here to cook and clean the house for me.

Chapter 42 She Is Adorable

Initially, Elizabeth did not want to put much effort into cooking.

However, she changed her mind after Matthew helped her fix the flat tire. He looked so

handsome when he was helping me. No one would have guessed that the head of the most

prominent family in Mistwood, the handsome, cool, and aloof man, Matthew Hilton, had just

changed a flat tire for me at the roadside.

Feeling flattered, she decided to make a nice meal for him.

Thus, Elizabeth had Cody in a video call as the latter taught her how to cook, step by step. In

the end, the meal took two hours to be prepared.

At half past nine, all the dishes were served.

The man, who was wearing a black bathrobe, threw the book in his hand aside before

approaching the dining table.

Elizabeth pulled out his chair obediently. "Mi. Hilton, please sit."

Although she had spent quite a long time cooking, all the dishes that she prepared smelled

good. She knew that he would definitely enjoy them.

Matthew snorted and questioned, “Elizabeth, do you want me to starve to death?”

Elizabeth glanced at the time and was shocked.

Gosh! It’s nine thirty-five? No wonder I’m starving, too!

She quickly pushed all the dishes closer to him.

“M, Hilton, my car tire blew out today. It won’t happen again. I’ll make sure you get to eat on time from tomorrow onward,” she promised, her expression filled with sincerity.

Matthew was staring at her. She’s so adorable. How can she be so cute? I feel like pinching.

her cheeks now.

He could not stay mad at her for long after looking at her adorable face. Then, he picked up

a piece of pork ribs with his fork and ate it. This is delicious!

His expression finally turned better. He then pushed a car key across the table to her.

“I have a trashy car that I don’t want anymore, but it’s much better than yours. Drive this

from now on.”

Elizabeth took the car keys and noticed that it was for a Volvo.

Her eyes brightened as she stared at it. Is this a trashy car to him? What an absolute waste!

She smiled as she piled his plate with dishes. "Here, Mi. Hilton. You should eat more."

While Matthew was eating elegantly, Elizabeth started digging in as well and ate double her usual amount.

She figured she must have used up all her energy when she was changing the flat tire. Otherwise, why am I eating so much?

Matthew smirked as he looked at her eating joyfully. This woman is indeed born to be adorable.

After that, Elizabeth served him a bowl of mushroom soup. She suddenly recalled the matter of the gas fees,

Cal"

"Mr. Hilton, you've lent me the car, but if you don't pay for the gas, I can't afford to drive the

Her expression looked so sad that it was clear that she was trying to tell him how poor she was. I'm here to pay my debt. How am I going to pay for the gas as well? If I had such money, I wouldn't still be working here to pay my debt.

Seeing her eyes darting here and there as she spoke, Matthew was holding back his laughter.

However, he would not fall into her trap.

However, he knew that she would not drive the car if he did not pay for the gas. I'd better accept her request for the sake of her safety.

2/3

"Sure. I'll pay for the gas."

Elizabeth jumped up in delight. "Yes! M. Hilton, you're such a kind person."

Matthew took several sips of the soup. He was busy eating, so he ignored how she was

boot-licking him.

After that, he stood up and ordered, "Clean up the kitchen. Don't forget to clean up my

bedroom later as well."

She cleaned the table happily while watching the man walk away.

Although she was not used to doing this type of work, it was definitely better than having Abby suffering here. She would just have to get used to doing the chores.

Just when Matthew arrived at the stairs, he heard the loud noise of plates and bowls

shattering.

He dashed toward the kitchen in large strides. Is she hurt?

Yet, he saw her standing in a daze while staring at the broken pieces on the floor. However, she did not seem to be injured.

He said coldly, "I'll add another two thousand to your debt."

Chapter 43 Exhausted Elizabeth finally regained her senses. "Huh?" Two thousand? These are just three plates and two bowls. How could they be so expensive? Is he robbing me? Matthew pointed at the broken plates and bowls on the floor and explained, "These are porcelain. The golden stripes on them are real gold. Two thousand is a discounted price." How Elizabeth wished she could pick up all the broken pieces and scratch off all the golden stripes so that she could perhaps sell them for money. Matthew frowned when she saw her stretching out her hands to pick the broken pieces up. "Use a broom. Don't use your hands." Elizabeth could only withdraw her hands. He has so many orders. It's up to me how I want to clean this up, okay? However, the man clearly had no intention of leaving and merely stood there, staring at her. Matthew knew that she would hurt herself if he did not watch her. Seeing him standing there, Elizabeth felt rather upset because she could not keep the broken pieces after all. These strings are made of gold! They must be the same price as gold, right?

Elizabeth was utterly defeated by her poverty and her life. She no longer had the grace of a lady anymore. Matthew did not leave until she threw all the broken pieces into the trash bag and cleaned the kitchen. Looking at how he was standing there with his arms crossed in front of his chest, she had the urge to press a knife against his neck and force him to get rid of the IOU. However, she clearly dared not to do that. When she took off her apron and turned around, she smiled at him and said, "Mr. Hilton, I'm done cleaning." It was eleven o'clock at night, and she wanted to go home to sleep.

Matthew nodded. "My bedroom is quite messy. Clean it." Elizabeth let out a sigh. Matthew Hilton, it's eleven at night. Just go to sleep. Can't I clean the room tomorrow? Her good impression of him had completely disappeared. Matthew walked up the stairs and got into his room. Then he sat at his desk and read some documents. Elizabeth then started tidying his room. She remembered that the bedroom was still clean the previous day. Only several books were scattered around, but all the clothes were clean. She thought she would need at most ten minutes to tidy up the room. However, the bedroom was so messy today, especially the walk-in closet. All the clothes were scattered on the floor. Elizabeth had to hang the clothes one by one according to their colors. Then, she saw several of his underwear lying on the floor. She stretched out her hand to grab them but quickly retracted her hand. She had never seen men's underwear before, so she was too shy even to touch it. Meanwhile, Matthew smiled as he watched the scene, leaning against the door of the walk-in closet. "Elizabeth, are you interested in my underwear?" When she heard the voice, her eyes widened as she hurriedly picked up all the underwear one by one. All of them were branded, and they were black in color. 9/2 This man seems to

be obsessed with black. While picking up the underwear, she was smirking as if she was sneering at his size. It was a taboo to men. Matthew strode toward her in wide steps and pinned her onto the wardrobe, narrowing his eyes. There was a cold look on his face as he questioned, "Elizabeth, why are you sneering?"

Elizabeth felt anxious seeing him getting so close. While holding all the underwear in her hands, she put them in front of her chest. "I didn't sneer. I'm just sleepy. I was sighing." She was extremely tired. Not only had she fought with someone during the day, she had also worked until late at night. Matthew leaned closer to her face and asked coldly, "Is that so?" The moment he leaned closer to her, her scent had completely shrouded him. He could feel his blood rushing through his veins again.

Chapter 44 Unregistered Product

Elizabeth looked at him vigilantly, afraid that he would kiss her again. She stared at his bright

red lips with widened, ready to pierce him with the needle at any moment.

him.

Matthew saw her staring at his lips, and he wondered if she was wanting the same thing as

He smirked and then lowered his head to kiss her. Ever since he first saw her, he had wanted

to taste her lips so bad, and now he was finally able to fulfill his wish.

Elizabeth was stunned for a moment. When she felt the warmth on her lips, she blinked. Why

is he kissing me again? Per vert!

Without any hesitation, she pressed her ring, and a thin and long needle appeared. She then

pierced it into his neck.

At that moment, Matthew was extremely engrossed in the kiss.

Suddenly, he felt a pain in his neck, and his body stiffened. He became paralyzed.

Elizabeth quickly retreated from his arms. She took several neckties to tie up his hands and

feet before giving him a kick.

“Let’s see how you’re going to bully me again. Didn’t your mother teach you not to bully girls?”

She was a mother as well, so she had taught her sons well.

Her sons were extremely obedient, and they would never bully girls.

Matthew could not even speak at first. After about two minutes, he blinked and saw that he was tied up like an animal. His face turned terrifyingly dark.

What did she do to me? Did she just use an anesthetic on me?

Initially, he thought she was a fool and was incapable of protecting herself. He did not expect her to pull such a smart move.

Matthew snorted. It’s good that she’s still capable of protecting herself, I guess.

“Elizabeth, let go of me.”

His deep and cold voice sounded. Elizabeth was so shocked that she shuddered unwittingly.

Whenever she did something bad, she would feel guilty. However, she knew that it was

self-defense this time. He bullied me first.

Then, she kicked him again. “Matthew I lilton, do you swear you would never bully me

again?”

Matthew narrowed his eyes as he looked at how determined she looked.

He frowned and asked, “Elizabeth, where did you buy this thing? – Why am I feeling so

uncomfortable?”

When Elizabeth heard that, her eyes instantly widened.

I bought it in a small shop. I don’t think it even has any certificate of approval or anything

like that!

She was so frightened that she squatted down and reached out to pat his face.

“You’re uncomfortable? Where?”

She was feeling anxious because he looked like he was suffering.

In fact, Matthew was acting so well that he could win the best actor award.

“Y-You used an unregistered product on me? You’d have to be held responsible if I die.”

Elizabeth was scared out of her wits when she heard that.

“I’ll call the ambulance right now.”

Her hands were trembling, and she could not think straight. Anesthesia really shouldn’t be

used indiscriminately, or it might even endanger one’s life

She was frightened, as she did not want to commit a murder.

I can’t go to jail. If Matthew dies, his family will kill me.

Seeing how terrified she was, Matthew knew that it was time to stop scaring her.

“Elizabeth, let go of me. I can’t breathe.”

Elizabeth had not dialed the number yet because her hands were shaking too badly. Hearing

his words, she nodded.

“Okay.”

She then dropped her phone and undid the ties on his hands and feet.

“How are you feeling now?”

Matthew took several heavy breaths as if he really could not breathe.

“Untie the strap of my robe. It feels so stuffy.”

Chapter 45 Chelsea Arnold

Elizabeth wanted to pick up her phone but upon hearing his words, she could only untie his

bathrobe obediently. When the bathrobe fell open, it revealed his well-defined chest.

Elizabeth froze before quickly averting her gaze.

“How do you feel now?” she asked.

He really has a great body. His chest and abs look good. How I wish I could touch and feel

their hardness.

These thoughts made her blush.

Matthew watched her intently and was aware of every slight change in her expression.

“My chest feels stuffy. Help me rub it,” he suggested.

As he spoke, the corners of his lips lifted slightly, and he gazed at her with deep, dark eyes.

Elizabeth’s eyes

widened in surprise. She was just thinking of touching his chest a moment

ago, and he was now suggesting that she did it?

She tossed aside all thoughts and convinced herself that she was only helping him since he

was feeling unwell.

Her eyes twinkled as she stared at the gap between the bathrobe unblinkingly.

Then she reached out eagerly.

So this is what actual muscles feel like. It's not like how the novels describe them. They're

not like rocks. They feel warm and are, in fact, quite nice to touch.

To conceal her thoughts, she asked, "Does it hurt here?"

He looked at her blushing face and thought she looked extremely adorable. And of course,

he knew what she was thinking.

As such, he replied calmly, "Move your hand a little lower."

To Elizabeth, he was hurting at just the right spot, as she wanted to feel his abs as well.

Look at those amazing six packs! Ugh! I wonder when I could ever gain any ab muscles

myself?

As she cursed internally, Matthew seemed to misread her expression entirely. Huh! It looks

like this woman simply can't resist a man's charms!

Thus, he added, "Move your hand even lower."

Elizabeth was stunned.

I'm already massaging his abs. It wouldn't be appropriate if I moved my hand any lower.

However, the unregistered product I used on him might have caused his entire body to ache. It

would be better if he went to the hospital.

Just then, they heard a voice.

"Matt, are you in? I'll be staying over at your place tonight!"

It was Matthew's grandmother, Chelsea Arnold. However, she froze upon seeing the scene on

the floor.

"You guys continue. Just pretend that I did not come by."

Chelsea closed her eyes and exited the walk-in closet with a slight blush on her cheeks.

She thought it was Tiana since Matthew had mentioned that he wanted to marry her recently.

Her eldest grandson had finally become enlightened and found himself a woman.

Elizabeth jumped upon hearing Chelsea's voice.

"Ma'am! You came at just the right time. Matthew is not feeling well. Let's send him to the hospital."

Upon hearing that her eldest grandson was not feeling well, Chelsea quickly turned around and saw that it was Elizabeth.

"Oh, Lizzy! It's you!"

Elizabeth covered her mouth in surprise. "Old Mis. Hilton, you're Matthew's grandmother?"

She had no idea Chelsea was Matthew's grandmother. Now, it made sense why Chelsea was so wealthy.

The two of them held each other's hands and twirled in circles excitedly.

"It's great that you and Matthew are together!"

Chelsea had planned to introduce Elizabeth to her eldest grandson and did not expect them that they were already together.

Matthew looked at the two people who were busy hugging each other and had completely

forgotten about him.

He stood up abruptly and asked coldly, “You don’t care about the person who’s not feeling well at all?”

Upon hearing that icy tone, Elizabeth quickly let go of Chelsea.

“Old Mis. Hilton. I’m only working for Matthew. It’s not what you think.”

I don’t even like men. I like women. There are too many sc’mbags out there.

Chapter 46 Best Actor and Actress

Chelsea knew from a single glance that her eldest grandson was only pretending to be sick, so she decided to help him.

“My dear grandson, where do you feel discomfort?”

Matthew was a smart guy. Of course, he knew Chelsea was trying to help him.

He could also see that Chelsea liked Elizabeth, which was a positive development.

With that, he immediately put on a painful expression and covered his chest with his hand.

“My chest hurts.”

Chelsea could not help but grin. Looks like he’s serious about this girl this time. It seems I

was right. Only a kind lady like Lizzy would capture his heart.

She quickly guided Elizabeth's hand to help support Matthew.

"Lizzy, help him to his bed. I'll go find out about his condition from a doctor."

Upon saying this, she winked at Matthew, and he raised his eyebrows in response.

He leaned his entire body against Elizabeth and put his hand over her slender shoulders.

She gave off a sweet fragrance.

Elizabeth almost lost her balance, as he was half a head taller than her, and it was quite.

difficult for her to support him.

He continued to lean against her and mumbled, "It hurts..."

Those words pierced her heart whenever she heard them, as she thought it was all her fault.

Her face tightened and she supported him anxiously as they walked.

"Matthew, hang in there. Old Mis. Hilton will return soon after consulting the doctor," she

comforted.

she ended up falling onto his large bed with his body pressing down upon hers.

Elizabeth was out of breath and wanted to push him away.

However, he said, "Don't move. Once you move, I'll hurt and find it hard to breathe."

Hearing that, she did not dare to move an inch and allowed the top half of his body to

continue pressing down upon hers. Because he was in so much pain, his grip around her body

had tightened as well, and she was wrapped tightly in his embrace.

Matthew thought it felt comfortable to go to sleep while hugging her. She's so soft, and she

smells so good.

As such, he mumbled with eyes half-closed, "I'll take a short nap. Wake me up when

Grandma is back."

Elizabeth nodded but suddenly cried out, "No, you can't sleep! What if you slept and never

woke up? I've seen the news about people who visited the dentist and died after getting an

anesthetic. I can't let you fall asleep."

"Can we do something else then? Otherwise, it's unbearable."

Matthew's warm breath tickled her face, and Elizabeth blinked.

Mmm, the peppermint scent coming from his body smells good.

“What can you do? You can’t even move.”

Matthew smirked mischievously upon hearing her question.

“Can I kiss you? I’ll forget all my pain if I could kiss you.”

It was the truth. A special feeling stirred in his heart whenever he kissed her. It was similar to those dreams he had six years ago.

Elizabeth was shocked, and it took her a moment to recover.

She shook her head vigorously and rejected him, “No way. I don’t like it. I won’t go easy on you if you try to kiss me by force again.”

This was her bottom line. If she was not willing to do it, he should not force her.

Matthew did not wish to overstep her boundaries. He was not in a rush, and there was plenty of time.

“I was just joking. I’ll just take a short nap. I promise I’ll definitely wake up again.”

There’s no way I can just hold her and do nothing. I don’t have that kind of resolve. It’s safer if I take a nap,

Elizabeth continued waiting for Chelsea, but the latter did not return. In the end, she, too, fell asleep.

When Elizabeth woke up the next day, she felt refreshed. It was the best sleep had had in years. She rubbed her eyes and stretched her arms to the side.

This feels great!

Suddenly, she heard a low grunt from the man beside her, and blood flowed out of his nose.

They both jolted upright.

Chapter 47 You Have Our Back

“Ahhh!” Elizabeth exclaimed.

Matthew covered his nose, but blood was already dripping from his nose.

Seeing Matthew covering his bloody nose and glaring at her reproachfully, Elizabeth

suddenly remembered what happened last night.

“Matthew, I’m sorry!”

Matthew did not respond to her but got out of the bed and walked to the bathroom.

She’s so dangerous. I can’t believe I got a nosebleed because of her in the early morning.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth was dumbstruck as she sat on the bed.

Why am I on his bed? And why does it feel like someone was cuddling me throughout the night? If I have to be honest, it did feel pretty comfortable.

Just then, Elizabeth suddenly remembered something. "Where is Old Mrs. Hilton? I thought she went to look for a doctor? Why didn't she wake me up when she came back?"

When Elizabeth was brooding over what happened the previous night, her phone rang.

After rummaging around the room, she found her phone in the walk-in closet.

As she picked her phone up, she saw that the caller was Arthur and was surprised that she had many missed calls.

They must be worried sick when I didn't go home last night.

She answered the call at once. "Arthur."

Arthur breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Elizabeth's voice.

"Mommy, you didn't come home last night. We were worried about you." Arthur's voice was a bit cool and sounded a little unhappy.

However, growing up with a good upbringing, he would not get angry nor be unreasonable

easily.

Elizabeth replied in a gentle tone, "I'm so sorry! I'm fine. I just spent the night at my friend's house for work-related matters and will be back soon."

"Mommy, you've been naughty!" Abby chimed in.

Hearing Abby's voice, Elizabeth could imagine Abby looking all grumpy and pouting on the other end of the line.

"Sweetheart, my car broke down, so I couldn't go home. Can you please forgive me this time?" asked Elizabeth.

Abby snorted before saying, "No, I won't allow that unless you're with Mr. Handsome. From now on, you have to come home on time and not stay out anymore."

Abby was taught to say all that by her brothers, Arthur and Antony.

Elizabeth felt slightly guilty after hearing Abby's words. Indeed, she had stayed with Matthew.

last night. However, she could never let her children find out about that or the fact that she owed Matthew a lot of money.

“I got it. I promise this is the last time. Ask Ms. Elliott to take you out. You need to get under the sun for calcium,” assured Elizabeth.

After a brief conversation, Elizabeth hung up the phone.

She took a deep breath. Who would have thought my children would be managing my life. and even giving me a curfew?

Just then, Matthew walked out of the bathroom and started to pick out his clothes.

Elizabeth was a little embarrassed about the previous night.

When she was about to leave, Matthew stopped her and asked, “Elizabeth, why do drool when you sleep?”

you

still

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth pretended she did not hear his words and fled the room.

The man chuckled as he took off his robe. She’s even cuter when she’s shy!

Without washing up, Elizabeth exited Matthew’s room and ran downstairs with her phone.

Chelsea, who was reading in the living room, heard her footsteps.

She raised her head. "Lizzy, you guys are awake! Breakfast is ready."

The breakfast was not prepared by Chelsea but by the housekeeper from the Hilton family who had come with Chelsea.

Elizabeth blushed and said, "Old Mrs. Hilton, I should get going now."

I can't believe they just let me sleep with Matthew last night. Why is this happening to me?

Oh, my G o d! This better not be real!

Chelsea walked to Elizabeth and took the latter's hands with a smile.

"Lizzy, I know Matt slept with you last night. Don't worry. You have our back."

Chapter 48 She Saved Chelsea

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was taken aback. I was just sleeping next to him. We weren't sleeping together in that sense of the word!

"Old Mrs. Hilton, we did nothing last night except for sleeping. I won't ask for anything from you," said Elizabeth.

Now, she was afraid of even seeing Matthew. In no way did she want him to be responsible

for her.

She retracted her hands and added, “Old Mrs. Hilton, I need to go now. I still have three hungry kids waiting for me at home. They must be crying for me.”

Feeling desperate to go home, Elizabeth was so nervous that she did not even know what she was saying anymore.

I must leave before Matthew gets here. Otherwise, he would ask me to pay for another medical bill again. Furthermore, I slept on top of his arms the whole night. His arms must be dead by now. And what about his nosebleed? I can’t believe I just punched him! Ah! I better run for my life now before he asks for money again.

With that in mind, Elizabeth sprinted away, leaving Chelsea in puzzlement.

“She has kids? That’s too bad,” Chelsea mumbled as she watched Elizabeth leaving.

Just then, Matthew came down the stairs. He was clad casually in a dark grey sweater and trousers of the same color, and his hair, which was usually slicked back, was falling over his forehead.

Compared to his usual stoic appearance, Matthew appeared to be more approachable and younger in that get-up.

1/3

Chelsea saw him and asked, "Matt, is Lizzy married?"

It's wrong

if I'd had helped Matthew sleep with a married woman last night.

In truth, Matthew saw Elizabeth run away just now. He pursed his lips before putting his arm around Chelsea's shoulder.

Tare.

"Grandma, she has three kids but no husband."

After hearing his words, Chelsea appeared to be baffled. "Is he dead?"

A chill flashed across Matthew's eyes as he answered, "Maybe."

Chelsea nodded. "Do you really like her?"

She knew Elizabeth was a kind and righteous woman and believed women like her were

Matthew's eyes darkened. "I don't know."

He said that because he was not sure about his feelings toward Elizabeth yet. However, he simply felt an indescribable sense of familiarity between them and wanted badly to get close to her.

Matthew walked Chelsea to the dining hall. As soon as they sat down, the housekeeper served the breakfast.

Chelsea snuck a glance at Matthew during the meal. Judging from his countenance, she believed her grandson had fallen in love.

Eating the oatmeal porridge, she asked, "Matt, do you still remember when I asked you to acquire that investment company? Back then, I and a few friends of mine nearly fell for their scam. The company claimed that the money we invested could help the poor children who lived around the mountains. We bought their words."

Matthew was curious about how Elizabeth met his grandmother.

Therefore, he kept his ears open as he ate his breakfast.

"Well, guess what happened next, Matt?"

Matthew smirked. "I've looked into that company. It turns out that their registered capital was only one million, and their business was not legitimate either. Did they try to swindle you?"

Chelsea smiled. "You're right. They were a bunch of scammers. Lizzy happened to work for them and saw our group of old ladies that day. She secretly told us not to invest our money in the scam and asked us to leave."

Hearing Chelsea's story, Matthew could not help but smile. I knew it. That sounds like Elizabeth

"So, you asked me to acquire that company just to protect her?" asked Matthew.

Chelsea answered, "Of course. That girl was kind enough to save us. What a shame it would be if those people in that corrupt company bullied her."

Chapter 49 Goal

Matthew gave her a slight nod. "Don't worry. They didn't bully her and only caused her to lose her job."

After running an investigation, he discovered Elizabeth was currently submitting resumes to land herself a job.

Chelsea sighed. "Indeed, they had bullied her, Matt, do protect Lizzy so that no one can bully her."

Matthew said nothing. No one but me can bully her from now on.

Right then, the housekeeper came in. "Mr. Hilton, Ms. Wade is here."

Hearing that, both of them thought that Elizabeth had returned. Did she forget something?

Matthew soon realized who she meant and asked, "Do you mean Tiana Wade?"

The housekeeper gave a nod. "Yes, it's the eldest daughter of the Wade family."

"Invite her in, then," Chelsea stated.

Shortly after, Tiana walked into the dining room and flashed a pleasant smile.

"Matthew, my dad bought some fruits back from his overseas trip. I brought some for you,"

she offered.

After she said that, her bodyguards carried a few boxes full of fruits, into the dining room.

They were all tropical fruits such as durians, mangoes, and pineapples.

Chelsea had a sudden thought. Lizzy has the same family name as Tiana. It would be perfect

if Lizzy's from this Wade family. That way, Hector's wish would come true. I truly sympathize

with poor Matt. Hector was ill for six years, and the first thing he did after regaining

consciousness was to ask Matt to marry this woman. Matt is filial enough to listen to his

grandfather's arrangements.

“Ms. Wade, have a seat. Let’s have breakfast together.”

Tiana already had breakfast before coming here, but she didn’t want to reject Chelsea’s kind gesture.

“Thank you, Old Mrs. Hilton.”

After she took a seat, the housekeeper served her breakfast a bowl of oatmeal porridge, a sunny side up, and some toppings. It seemed simple but delicate.

Tiana settled down and ate the oatmeal porridge slowly.

Chelsea noticed her grandson’s expression had darkened after Tiana’s arrival. He also didn’t bother talking to any of them.

This young lady isn’t his type. Alas, the woman he likes has children. That’s really conflicting. It would be perfect if Lizzy is childless. I’m certain I can convince Hector to change his mind.

With that thought in mind, Chelsea decided not to interfere in their relationship and let

Matthew decide for himself.

As no one spoke, Tiana turned to look at Matthew. The man was dressed casually, unlike his usual aloof self who was always clad in an immaculate suit.

Oh, what a handsome man! I love him. I really do.

Matthew placed his cutleries down. "I'm done. Enjoy your meal."

Standing up, he made to leave. Tiana gazed at him adoringly, for she didn't want him to leave that soon.

Chelsea asked, "Matt, where are you going?"

It was the weekend, and Matthew was dressed casually. It didn't seem like he was going to work.

"I'm meeting my friend to play golf," came Matthew's answer.

He then strode upstairs. Chelsea glanced at Tiana, whose face had fallen. She must be disappointed, huh?

7/3

Chelsea's lips curved into a grin as she asked, "Ms. Wade, don't you have anything on during

the weekend?”

Hearing that, Tiana answered promptly, “Just call me Tia. I’m free today, so I can keep you company.”

She initially planned to use the fruits as an excuse to get closer to Matthew, but he remained

aloof as usual. Thus, she changed her mind and decided to butter up to Chelsea. That way, she

might get to get closer to Matthew.

Chapter 50

Controlling Little Girl Chelsea nearly spat out the mouthful of oatmeal porridge she had just swallowed. That wasn’t what I meant! I was hinting that she should leave if she is busy. I can’t believe the young lady misinterpret my words. She seems to possess a low EQ. Tiana glanced at her watch. “Old Mrs. Hilton, should we go shopping later?” She assumed that all women adored shopping, including elderly women like Chelsea. As she seemed enthusiastic, Chelsea didn’t reject her offer. Since my eldest grandson left her with me, I should distract her accordingly. “Sure!”

Meanwhile, Elizabeth drove her new car back excitedly. It was fast, powerful, and boasted an automatic transmission. There was nothing to complain about it. The car was red, but she loved it. After all, she got it for free. I don’t get it. Why did Matthew say there was something wrong with this car? He’s too picky. After arriving at her house, she parked the car carefully. When she got out of her car, her

neighbor’s son, Josh, was basking in the sunlight outside his house. He was chomping down on some peanuts when he saw Elizabeth alighting from the car. At once, he got to his feet and checked the car out. “Lizzy, did you get a new car?” Elizabeth was on good terms with her neighbors. They knew each other well and would often help each other out. “No, my old car broke down, so my friend lent me a car he doesn’t use.”

Josh frowned. “Your friend must be rich, right? Is it Mr. Campbell?” 1/3

For the past two years, Dominic had often showed up here. Elizabeth's neighbors knew he was pursuing her. Despite pitying her for having to bring the kids up alone, they assumed she was extremely lucky to have a suitor. The Campbell family was an influential family in Mistwood. Elizabeth would become a rich man's wife if she were to marry into the Campbell family. Elizabeth shook her head. "No. It's another friend." After his initial curiosity, Josh returned to his chair and continued snacking on peanuts while

enjoying the warm sunlight. Before Elizabeth entered her house, she turned her head around and glanced at Josh. Having a change of mind, she then marched toward him. "Josh, remember the loan you mentioned before, the one you said I could receive within a day? Is it legit?" she asked. As she seemed interested, Josh swallowed the peanut in his mouth and responded, "Lizzy, we've been neighbors for two to three years, haven't we? Do I look like a bad person who would

swindle your money?" Elizabeth pondered over his words. Josh wasn't a bad person despite idling around all day. When she needed help, he would definitely do his best to help her. He wouldn't trick me. Elizabeth glanced around and confirmed no one was around before whispering, "I'd like to borrow five hundred thousand. How many days will it take for me to get the money?"

As Josh told her the loan was interest-free save for the ten percent processing fee, she was interested in it. "Lizzy, if you need it today, you'll receive the money in your account by tonight," came

Josh's answer. If Lizzy borrows five hundred thousand, I'll get fifteen thousand in commission. I've never

had a proper job, and yet, I'm about to earn so much money in a month! 2/3 At the thought of getting that much money, he urged, "Lizzy, if you want to get that loan, you'll have to hurry. I can't help you if my relative lends it to someone else." Hearing that, Elizabeth was afraid someone else might beat her to it. She stated firmly, "I'll have it. Please inform him on my behalf. I'll get the procedures done tomorrow." After their conversation ended, Elizabeth heaved a sigh of relief. pawn

The most important thing right now was to treat Pearl's condition. She was prepared to her ring. It was worth over two million, so asking a mere five hundred thousand for it would be a huge loss. When Elizabeth stepped into the yard, the triplets were playing together. The boys were doing their homework, and the little girl was having fun with a skipping rope. After seeing her, Abby ran over and demanded, "Elizabeth Wade, where have you been last night? Be honest with me!"