

## **Game Over 51**

### Chapter 51 The Encounter

The sight of the little girl with her hands on her hips made Elizabeth chuckle in delight. Oh, how adorable.

Caressing Abby's face, she explained with a grin, "My car broke down, so I couldn't come home and spent the night in a friend's house instead."

She had already explained everything on the phone, and her sons didn't question her further.

Clearly, her daughter was getting smarter by the day.

The man who's going to marry Abby in the future will have a hard time, huh?

Abby pouted. "Is your friend a man or a woman?"

My brothers said girls can't sleep with boys. I won't forget that, so I need to let Mommy know that, too.

Elizabeth thought about it and replied, "A woman. She's a pretty old lady. Are you happy now?"

After learning that Elizabeth had spent the night with an old lady, Abby pondered briefly

before saying, "All right, then. Next time, remember to come home on time!"

It was clear that Abby had accepted her answer. Elizabeth might have omitted some details, but she didn't lie about Chelsea.

Back in her room, Elizabeth took a shower and changed into casual clothes. Finally, she felt more comfortable,

As she didn't get to shower yesterday, her body felt really grimy.

Elizabeth pulled her phone out to check her inbox. She wanted to see if any companies had emailed her to inform her to attend interviews.

I sent countless emails, but there's only one reply asking me to attend an interview! That's disappointing. The employer is a veterinary hospital, but I don't know anything about veterinary medicine!

She decided to ignore the email and wait patiently until next week to see if there would be more replies.

Abby padded into her room and leaned into her embrace.

"Lizzy, let's go to Doll World!" she stated earnestly.

Her eyes were shining in anticipation. Despite being short on money lately, Elizabeth didn't want to disappoint her daughter. Besides, they had gotten an annual pass a while ago. Hence, Abby could head there anytime she wanted this year.

"Sure!" Elizabeth agreed.

She patted Abby's cheek again before heading to her closet to get a new change of outfit.

"I'll come downstairs after changing my clothes. Let the boys know that we're heading out soon."

"Yes!"

With that, Abby dashed out of the room.

"Arthur, Antony! We're going out to have fun. Get ready!"

Elizabeth couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing Abby's cheerful voice.

Children were easily satisfied, so even something small could bring them delight. She hoped that her kids could grow up in a happy environment.

Cody remained at home, while Elizabeth brought the kids to Codton Mall. Back when

Elizabeth was still close with the Wade family, she was a frequent customer of this shopping

mall.

In the car, Arthur asked calmly, "Who lent this car to you?"

Mom should get a new car. Her old car was old and dangerous. Besides, she's not a good

driver. It worries me.

Elizabeth blinked twice, but she dared not spill the truth.

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"Remember the pretty old lady I told you guys about? It was her who lent me the car."

Abby nodded. "Oh, she's a kind lady. Next time, you should invite her to a meal at our

house."

To Abby, friends should meet up frequently and treat each others to meals. Besides, she loved

this car and was utterly impressed by how beautiful it was.

Elizabeth responded, "Okay."

After arriving at Codton Mall, the family of four headed to the playground on the third floor.

Elizabeth left them there and reminded Antony and Arthur to take care of their little sister.

She then headed to the pawnshop upstairs to ask how much her ring was worth.

If she could pawn it for five hundred thousand, there was no need for her to borrow money from Josh's relative.

Meanwhile, Chelsea and Tiana had just arrived at the mall. They were taking the escalator when Chelsea spotted the playground. At once, her interest was piqued, and she peered into the playground curiously.

At her age, Chelsea loved children and wanted a great-grandchild for herself. Alas, Matthew remained single and showed no signs of getting married anytime. Thus, she could only think about it.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. Why are there two identical little boys who look exactly like Matt when he was young?

Chapter 52 Theft

After arriving at the fourth floor, Chelsea took the elevator down. Her housekeeper and Tiana immediately panicked.

"Old Mrs. Hilton, where are you going?"

"Be careful, Old Mrs. Hilton."

They followed her to the third floor. Chelsea searched everywhere, but the boys were nowhere to be found.

Disappointed, she came to a stop. Shortly after, Tiana and the housekeeper caught up to her,

“Old Mrs. Hilton, slow down. Be careful not to trip yourself.”

Her housekeeper held her arm, afraid that she’d walk away any minute.

Chelsea let out a disappointed sigh. I yearn for a great-grandchild too much. Even the sight of children resembling Matt made me think that they were his children. I must be crazy, for that’s impossible. Matt’s a smart boy. He’ll know if he gets a woman pregnant. Besides, he had remained single all over the years. Lizzy’s the only exception, but unfortunately, she already has children.

As a grandmother, she didn’t want her grandson to get a divorced woman with three kids.

Matthew was too outstanding a man to settle down with a woman like that.

Tiana’s lips curled up as she asked, “Old Mrs. Hilton, are you tired? Should we have some tea together?”

It suddenly occurred to her that Chelsea was too old to be going shopping. Thus, she changed her plans and suggested taking Chelsea to tea.

Chelsea wasn't in the mood for shopping anymore. Misery crept up her heart as she thought of Matthew's marriage and Hector's illness.

"Let's head back," she ordered calmly.

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Hearing that, the housekeeper pulled out her phone to inform the driver to pick them up at the entrance.

Despite her dismay, Tiana dared not voice her objection.

She followed Chelsea back to the Hilton residence.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth arrived at the pawnshop and showed her ring to them.

"How much can I get if I were to pawn this ring?" she asked.

After checking online, she found out that the diamond was expensive, so she'd get around two million if she were to sell it. However, she only needed five hundred thousand to treat Pearl's condition.

The staff took her ring and examined it under the UV light.

He then headed into the shop to inform his boss. Soon, his owner came out to greet Elizabeth personally.

“Miss, we can offer two hundred thousand for this ring,” he said.

Elizabeth shook her head. “Five hundred thousand.”

The owner took another look at the ring and responded, “Then we can’t take it.”

Elizabeth retrieved the ring and gripped it in her palm. I checked and confirmed it’s worth two million. How could they offer me only two hundred thousand? That’s too little. They are

clearly trying to rip me off, but I’m not a fool.

Hence, she stood up and left the pawnshop to head to the elevator.

Elizabeth had never wanted to sell the ring, not even when she was at the toughest point of her life. However, she made up her mind to pawn it after seeing Pearl and Jessica’s plight to help

them out.

It was more important to save Pearl’s life than wait for that scum to find her.

She had waited for years, but the scum never showed up.



Sometimes, she couldn't help but wonder if she was hallucinating or if the man had indeed existed. Six years later, all she had for him was pure hatred.

That was why she decided to pawn the ring in exchange for money. She scrutinized the ring carefully. Hmm, I wonder if other pawnshops will give me a better price?

Right before she put the ring back into her bag, a man appeared out of nowhere and snatched the ring from her.

At once, Elizabeth went after the thief. Alas, she was wearing heels and sprained her ankle.

As a result, she failed to catch up with him.

Breathless with anger, she burst into tears. How could the thief do this to me? I need the ring to save Pearl's life!

When Elizabeth called for help to catch the thief earlier, a crowd had gathered. The security guard also showed up and led her to the security room. He showed her the surveillance footage and confirmed the footage containing the thief.

"Miss, we've gotten his photo. We'll hand it to the police and inform you when he has been

arrested.”

Chapter 53 She Can Only Cook For Me Elizabeth limped out of the security room. Ugh, I’m so unlucky recently. I can’t believe someone robbed me in the mall! That’s really unfortunate. She then took the elevator back to the playground on the third floor. Abby was drenched in sweat after playing hard, and Antony was wiping her sweat off. Arthur got his sister a cup of water and was telling her to finish it. At the sight of Elizabeth, the kids waited in their spots obediently. The boys soon realized she was limping and dashed forward to help her. “Mommy, did you sprain your ankle?” Elizabeth forced out a smile when she heard the concern in their voices. “The floor was too slippery, so I slipped and sprained my ankle,” she explained. She didn’t reveal the truth to the kids so that they wouldn’t get upset like her. Hearing that, Abby got Elizabeth’s tumbler and said, “Lizzy, have some water.” Elizabeth took the tumbler from Abby and took a few sips of water as her heart warmed up. Finally, she felt much better. Beaming, she told the kids, “Go have some fun. I’ll wait for you here.”

Delighted, Abby dragged her brothers into the playground and continued playing. Resting her chin in her palm, Elizabeth stared ahead listlessly. Perhaps the ring isn’t fated to be mine. I might not find that scum, ever. It was fate that led me to lose the ring. At a golf course in the suburbs, the weather was great. The sky was blue without any clouds in sight. It was wintertime, but the sunlight was warm and cozy. Holding his golf club, Nicolas posed in a handsome manner before swinging the club out. B 1/3 The ball flew through the air, but it didn’t enter the cup.

Leonard Johnson, who was standing aside, chortled joyfully. “Kev, we haven’t met for some time, but your skills are still as bad as ever.” Matthew swung his golf club, and the ball entered the cup seamlessly. Nicolas responded, “Ugh, I give up. I’m no match for you.” Leonard was a major general in the military, so they rarely get to meet up with him. He had returned this time because his grandfather forced him to attend blind dates. As he was no longer young, it was time for him to get married and have children. The three of them went to the marble table to rest for a short while and drink some water. Nicolas was clad in a white tracksuit and white cap. He reached out to pull his cap down to cover his eyes. His friends sitting across from him looked classy in their black tracksuits. Leonard’s skin was more tanned than his friends. pale. Matthew was fairer than him, but he had a healthy complexion instead of being deathly Glancing at his watch, he realized it was about four in the afternoon. Thus, he whipped his phone out to type a text to Elizabeth. Matthew: I want fondue for dinner. After the text was sent, he held his phone and waited for her reply.) As he kept glancing at his phone, the other two men grew increasingly annoyed. Leonard inquired, “Matt, do you really have a girlfriend?” After Leonard returned last night, Nicolas met up with him to have dinner together. Leonard had also asked Matthew out, but the latter claimed to be busy and didn’t join them for dinner. 2/3 Nicolas kept telling him that Matthew couldn’t make it because he had to keep his girlfriend company. Leonard didn’t trust Nicolas’s words. Nicolas might be a good doctor, but he wasn’t a trustable person.

Matthew got to his feet. "I'll go shower and get changed now." Clearly, he didn't want to continue the conversation. Leonard was disappointed to hear that. He glanced at Nicolas, and both men stood up. They flung their arms around Matthew and sandwiched him. "Matt, let's have dinner at your house. It's been a while since we've drank together." Under their expectant gazes, Matthew answered, "Sure." He strode forward and made sure he was out of their reach before sending another text to Elizabeth.

Matthew: You don't have to come tonight. It's your day off!

#### Chapter 54 Best Friend

Elizabeth had just arrived home with the kids when she saw his text. Before she could reply.

and ask him what fondue he wanted, another text arrived.

After deleting the words she typed earlier, she replied: You'll still pay me even if I don't work

today, right?

That was her primary concern. As she owed him a lot of money, she didn't want to take any

days off.

At the thought of the theft today, which caused her to lose the money for Pearl's surgery, she

felt sadness gripping her throat. Thus, she wanted to work hard to punish herself.

Elizabeth vowed to work hard to repay her debts and earn the money to pay

surgery together with Jessica.

for Pearl's

After coming out of the shower, Matthew dried his hair with a towel before glancing at his phone.

He replied: Of course.

Less than a second later, he received Elizabeth's reply: Mr. Hilton, you're amazing! Muacks!

At the thought of not having to work on Sundays, Elizabeth felt rather satisfied. Matthew's a great employer, huh?

However, Matthew's brows snapped together when he saw "muacks" in her reply.

D\*mn it, she's seducing me over a text!

After dinner, Elizabeth headed to the hospital with a lunchbox. Jessica was eating when she entered the ward.

The meal was from the hospital's cafeteria. As Jessica seemed to have no appetite, the food was obviously not delicious.

Pearl spotted Elizabeth and flashed a smile. "Ms. Lizzy!"

Hearing her daughter's weak greeting, Jessica turned at her shoulder. "Lizzy? Why are you here again?"

At the sight of Jessica's reddened eyes, Elizabeth knew she had been worried about

the money to pay for Pearl's surgery.

She took a seat beside Jessica and offered the lunchbox to her.

"Ms. Elliott prepared your favorite food for you."

getting

Elizabeth then opened another lunchbox prepared for Pearl and started feeding the latter.

Pearl was in good spirits today, so she grinned and said, "Ms. Lizzy, I can eat by myself."

The little girl was so skinny she was practically skin and bones. It was a heartbreaking sight.

Elizabeth helped her place the lunchbox on the table so she could help herself to the food.

Jessica sat at another table and enjoyed her dinner. Cody's cooking suited her tastebuds.

"Ms. Elliott can cook well. This is great!" she praised.

Jessica had enough of takeout food. She was about to puke at the sight of them.

Elizabeth sat at the edge of the bed and revealed, "Jess, I was initially planning to pawn my

ring to pay for Pearl's medical bill. However, the ring got stolen today."

Jessica's eyes widened in shock. "Your ring got stolen in broad daylight? Thieves are getting outrageous nowadays!"

Her gaze

darkened as she said apologetically, "Lizzy, it was all my fault. I'll get you a new ring when I get extra money in the future."

Elizabeth told no one about the origin of the ring.

After all, it was a ridiculous affair. She had no idea if it was a dream or reality. However, as she had given birth to the triplets, she knew the night had happened for real.

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Nevertheless, she couldn't bring herself to spill the truth.

"Jess, my neighbor is willing to lend us five hundred thousand. I'll get the money to treat Pearl's condition. We can pay the money back slowly."

Tears welled up in Jessica's eyes.

"Lizzy, I'm trying to sell my house. I can pay the money back after selling it. Thanks for helping me out."

Jessica had gone to everyone she knew to ask for help. Alas, no one agreed to lend her money. After going on her knees before her relatives, she was disappointed to realize that none of them paid her any heed.

Perhaps they think of Pearl as a bottomless pit. I don't have any savings, so they dare not lend me any money.

#### Chapter 55 A Disloyal Friend

Elizabeth nodded. "Then, I'll have the money ready by tomorrow. Please hurry up and operate on Pearl as soon as possible."

Jessica felt an oppressive weight lift off her shoulders. Suddenly feeling hungry, she dug into her dinner.

Elizabeth glimpsed at Pearl, who didn't have much appetite. After eating only a few mouthfuls, Pearl pushed the bowl away and returned to the bed to play with her Barbie doll.

The Barbie doll was a gift from Abby. Both girls shared a mutual love for it.

Therefore, when Abby went shopping for dolls, she made sure to get one for Pearl.

Elizabeth watched as Pearl played merrily. Perhaps, this was the only time that thoughts of

her illness did not plague the girl's mind.

Elizabeth stayed until the mother-daughter duo finished their dinner. By then, the nurse had arrived, and it was time for Jessica to leave for her shift in Night City.

Hence, both of them left the hospital together. Elizabeth then saw Jessica off at the entrance to Night City.

Before Jessica stepped out of the car, the former asked, "Jessica, do you think I could come back to dance again?"

She had felt pretty good about her performance here that night, and it seemed like everyone missed her.

Although she did not like the place much, she was willing to continue dancing here for survival's sake.

Jessica fell silent for some time. When she turned to look at Elizabeth, there was a somber expression on her face.

"Lizzy, since you've already left, don't come back anymore. This place is too chaotic. Now



that you're out, then stay away."

Elizabeth nodded faintly. "Mm, I won't come back anymore, then. Promise me you'll get a new job too after Pearl recovers."

Jessica chuckled "All right. When that day comes, we'll be able to eat, drink, and have fun together again."

Elizabeth watched as Jessica entered Night City before driving off.

When her phone rang, she picked it up and answered the call without checking who the caller was, "Hello?"

"Elizabeth, I need you to come and get me at Platinum Plate."

It was Matthew, whose voice slurred as if he was drunk.

"Mr. Hilton, isn't it my day off today?"

"I'll triple your pay."

"All right. Wait for me. I'll be there shortly."

Elizabeth was currently close to Platinum Plate. After hanging up the phone, she made an emergency U-turn, earning a tirade of abuse from the driver behind her.

“Where the f\*ck did you learn to drive?”

Nonetheless, the woman paid no mind to the insults. Her heart soared. Getting triple pay was just what she needed!

Overjoyed, she practically sang the entire journey. “The little, wild horse and the thorny. rose...”

Ten minutes later, Elizabeth arrived at the destination.

She parked her car at the entrance of Platinum Plate before calling Matthew.

“I’m here, M. Hilton. You can come out now!”

Hearing the joyful lilt in her voice, Matthew couldn’t help but smirk. His eyes lit amusement. “Why, aren’t you fast?”

up with

This is the power of triple pay, huh? It only took her ten minutes to get here. I have to admit, I’m impressed.

He took a swig of beer and got up from the table as his two companions stared at him in

bewilderment.

“Enjoy yourselves, guys. I’m heading off. I think I’m drunk.”

Seriously? He claimed to have gastric pain after taking a sip, which was why we didn’t give

him a hard time. Now, he’s saying that he’s drunk?

Nicolas scolded, “Matthew Hilton! So this is how it is, eh? You forget all about us as soon as

you get a woman.”

Unfazed, Matthew smiled coldly. “You’re right. A woman’s here to get me. Since you two

have no women to fetch you, continue enjoying yourselves.”

Leonard and Nicolas were dumbfounded. Is he flaunting right now?

The two of them exchanged a glance and got up from the table as well.

“Guess what? We’re both too drunk to drive. You don’t mind giving us a lift in your car, do

you?”

Then, ignoring a certain someone’s stern glare, the duo exited the room.

Holding on to Leonard, Nicolas pulled open the back door of the Volvo at the entrance. After

getting in, he said, “Hi, Ms. Wade. We meet again.”

Elizabeth turned around to look at the two. They reek of alcohol! However, these two are

truly so good-looking that it's hard to look away!

"Hello!" But, have seen them before?

Chapter 56 Like A Ghost

Elizabeth puzzled over who these two men were,

Right then, a familiar tall figure opened the passenger door and slid into the front seat. He

scowled at the two men in the back.

Those two weren't fooling anyone with their horrible acting. Besides, Matthew knew that

their driver was waiting for them in a luxury car. There was no reason for them to squeeze into

this run-down vehicle.

Nicolas chuckled. "Matt, be a pal and drop us off, will you? Otherwise, we can just crash at

your place. After all, Luke's finally back for once."

"Are they friends of yours?" Elizabeth asked.

Before Matthew could get a word in, Nicolas introduced, "Lizzy, I'm Nicolas Ferguson. You

can call me Kev. This is Leonard Johnson. We're both Matt's pals."

Elizabeth turned around and smiled at them. "Nice to meet you two."

This Nicolas's personality is genuinely great! It's evident that he's someone who's easy to get along with. That Mr. Johnson looks friendly and easy-going as well, unlike this Mr. Hilton. He's so difficult to talk to. Just look at his foul expression! He's making it look as if I owe him money!

At the thought of that, she giggled. To be fair, she really did owe him money.

Still, would it kill him to be friendly? If it weren't for the triple pay, I wouldn't even be here.

He could drink himself to death, for all I care.

Matthew growled, "Get going!"

Elizabeth then drove out of the parking lot into the main street.

Three luxury cars followed close behind. Looking into the rearview mirror, she spotted a

Bentley, a Maserati, and a bulletproof SUV.

The four cars drove slowly in single file, looking exceedingly conspicuous on the road.

Elizabeth wasn't great at driving at night. She had planned to rush through the first traffic

light. However, the light turned yellow, and she lost her nerve. In a panic, she hurriedly stomped

on the brake.

The car then screeched to an abrupt halt.

Both Nicolas and Leonard slammed into the back of the front seats. Fortunately, Matthew had his seatbelt on. Otherwise, he reckoned he would've soared through the windshield.

Elizabeth was unbothered as long as the car had stopped. After all, she would've been fined if she were caught running through the red light.

This car belonged to Matthew, and she knew how petty he was. He would've certainly insisted she paid her own fines.

Luckily, I was quick-witted, or I would've been short of one hundred and fifty!

Meanwhile, Nicolas massaged his aching head, feeling slightly dizzy and nauseous.

Leonard, on the other hand, was fine. When he was in the army, he had driven through all sorts of terrible terrain. For him, this was merely a tiny bump.

He commented smilingly, "You've got some skills, Ms. Wade."

His admiration was genuine. Not many people could've pulled off her little stunt, Matt sure

has some bizane tastes in women.

Elizabeth stuck out her tongue. In fact, she didn't like braking abruptly either.

There were several times when she had to do so while driving her three children, and her heart would leap as they jumped in the backseat. Abby would then scold her and tell her to slow

down.

In the meantime, her two sons would reassure her by saying, “Don’t worry. We’re fine.”

As expected, her sons were more considerate than her daughter.

Matthew chuckled. “Are you sure the two of you don’t want to get off at the next stop?”

He was elated at this opportunity to scare the two of them off. Have they no shame? How

dare they get in the car with me? Serves them right.

When the light turned green, Elizabeth made sure to drive slowly, and they arrived at Jupiter Mansion’s entrance without any further incident.

When she brought the car to a halt, she turned to Matthew and said, “Mr. Hilton, I won’t send you in. I have to make a huge detour if I were to, and it’s getting late. I hope you

understand.”

She hoped she had made her position clear. Even if Matthew wanted her to send him in, his two friends were still around, which meant he wouldn’t be able to do anything either.

He stared at her coolly. “The door.”

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. He was really treating her like his driver.

Nonetheless, she got out of the vehicle and opened the passenger seat’s door. Then, she turned to look at the backseat. To her surprise, Matthew’s two friends had disappeared.

## Chapter 57 The Consequences Of Being A Third Wheel

Elizabeth shrieked, "Are your friends' ghosts, Matthew?"

Matthew was waiting for her to open the door when he suddenly heard her scream. He

turned around and glanced at her.

"Only your friends are ghosts," he retorted.

Elizabeth's legs became weak. She pointed at the back seat while trembling.

"B-But, they're gone. There's no one outside either," she stammered.

Matthew looked to where she was pointing and outside. Indeed, the duo had disappeared.

He tried to push open the door, but she was standing in the way.

"Open the door," he ordered.

With shaky hands, Elizabeth did as told. "Are they really human?" she asked in a trembling

voice.

She had never experienced anything like this before. They were clearly in the car just a split

second ago. How did they suddenly vanish into thin air? If they're not ghosts, then what are they?

Monsters?



Matthew got out of the car and glanced at the interior. He then rounded the vehicle to make sure that those two rascals were not hiding around somewhere.

With slightly furrowed brows, he inspected the spot where the backseat door led. Right as he was about to turn around, he felt something amiss.

Although it was not well-lit here, there was no way it would be completely dark.

Matthew took out his phone and turned on the flashlight, discovering a manhole without its Cover.

Noticing that too, Elizabeth asked, "What's going on? This is so dangerous."

The man's lips pulled into a cold smile. This woman picked the perfect spot to park the car.

"Elizabeth, move the car forward a little," he instructed.

Upon hearing that, she quickly got into the vehicle and moved it. When she got out of the car again, she saw Leonard climbing out of the manhole.

However, as he was soaked in sewage water from head to toe, he smelled incredibly bad.

Elizabeth had only taken a step closer when she instantly gagged.

The smell was too intense, and she could not control herself from dry retching.

Leonard shook the sweat off his head and smiled sheepishly.

“Wow, Matt. Your girlfriend sure knows the best place to stop the car. It stinks to the core down there. It’s probably filled with poop. Kev has already passed out from the smell,” he said.

Nicolas was a doctor who had severe germaphobia. It would be weird if he did not faint after dropping into a pile of poop.

Matthew had asked for a rope from the gatekeeper. Some security guards came over to help as well. They slid down the rope and tied the end of it to Nicolas before slowly pulling him up.

When Nicolas was laid flat on the road, Elizabeth saw that his face was filled with excrements.

Her eyes widened in shock. Thank God it wasn’t me who dropped into it.

If she were the one who ended up falling into the manhole, she would have likely fainted as well.

Elizabeth hid behind Matthew. “Is he all right, Matthew? It wasn’t intentional, I promise,” she pleaded while shaking her head, her expression mortified.

It was likely her first time experiencing something like this. She had always been timid, so it was natural for her to be scared.

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Matthew pulled her into his embrace and gently patted her back.

“Don’t worry. He’ll wake up soon. I’ll get someone to send you home.”

At this moment, Matthew’s driver came out of the mansion. With an arm around Elizabeth’s shoulder, Matthew escorted her into the car

“Go home. There’s no need to worry about them. They’re as fit as a bull. Nothing will happen to them,” he comforted her.

Elizabeth was too frightened to drive anymore.

Whatever she had experienced tonight had induced enough fear to last her for years. She vowed to double check the area before allowing her kids to get out of the car in the future.

If the three of them ever fell into a manhole, they would definitely drown. It would be hard to find their bodies then.

Meanwhile, Matthew bent down to examine Nicolas’s nostrils. There was no poop stuck in

there, which meant the man wouldn't suffocate.

All of a sudden, Nicolas sprung up with wide eyes. "Matt, being your third wheel nearly cost my life!" he exclaimed.

Chapter 58 Boyfriend

Matthew quickly covered his nose with his hand and stood back up.

"All right, let's head inside to get you clean." He gestured for them to move,

Their stench was unbearable. Had it not been for the sake of friendship, there was no way he would allow them to contaminate his residence.

The trio walked toward the mansion. The more Leonard thought about it, the more he found it hilarious.

"F\*ck. I've just come back, and you guys gave me such a lovely greeting. I'm never going to forget this night." He chuckled.

Nicolas chastised, "Dear Lizzy, we were just playing the third wheel for once. Is it necessary to get us into this state?"

As they chatted, they could not stop themselves from laughing.

Matthew, however, was a mile away from them, for they were too stinky.

“Blame yourselves for being unlucky. It’s not her fault,” he commented.

If you two ever disturb my time with her again, you’ll get more than a pile of poop!

He had just gotten to know Elizabeth and planned to ease their tense relationship by having her give him a ride. Now that they had given her such a scare, he would need to visit her and soothe her tomorrow.

Once they entered the mansion, Matthew stopped them before picking up the garden hose to hose the duo down.

Immediately, the two yelled out loud. It was winter, and the temperature was approximately zero degrees, yet Matthew was still spraying them with cold water. Is he trying to kill us?

Nicolas was so cold that he could barely form words. “Matthew Hilton, if we end up sick, you better ask Lizzy to make us a meal as compensation,” he said with his teeth chattering.

As soon as Matthew heard that, he immediately sprayed the man harshly again.

In

your

dreams! Only I can eat the food she cooks. Both of you will never have the chance.

Concurrently, Elizabeth finally arrived home. Once she got out of the car, she sniffed her

clothes to check if she smelled.

In case she did, she remained standing outside to air herself off. However, it was too cold, so

she started shivering as well.

her.

Josh had just returned when he saw her fidgeting about in the cold. Hence, he walked up to

“I’ve settled the money, Lizzy. It should be transferred by tomorrow,” he informed.

Seeing who it was, Elizabeth smiled and replied, “Thanks, Josh.”

The money will be in by tomorrow, and we can pay for Pearl’s medical fees to begin her

surgery. How great! Pearl’s finally going to get better, while Jessica will soon be able to live at happy life. We can always repurchase a house in the future. As long as Jessica sells her house,

she’ll be able to pay up the money. It’s the best of both worlds.

Josh and Elizabeth chatted for a while before parting ways.

When she entered the door, Cody was still waiting for her.

“You’re back, Lizzy.”

“You’re still awake, Ms. Elliott?” Elizabeth replied in surprise.

Cody pointed at the kitchen. “I prepared some mulled wine for you. Let me get you some before you go to sleep.”

Elizabeth nodded. “I’ll go and take a quick shower.”

She felt that her clothes must have been tainted by the stench. Hence, she wouldn’t be able to stomach anything without a shower.

After twenty minutes, she came back downstairs and sat before the coffee table in the living room. The mulled wine was at the perfect temperature.

Cody sat next to her and watched her drink it.

“Lizzy, when do you plan to let us meet your boyfriend?”

When Elizabeth fell sick that day, it was her boyfriend who took care of her. In fact, he took care of her pretty well.

Moreover, the neighbors had claimed that the car that was parked outside was expensive.

Cody felt that it would be great if Elizabeth could marry a rich man and live a good life.

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth nearly choked on her drink. She paused to calm herself down.

“Where did you hear that from, Ms. Elliott? There’s no such thing,” she denied.

Elizabeth had no intention of dating at all. After all, she did not want to associate herself with the opposite gender.

Chapter 59 Abnormal

Cody smiled and said, “Don’t hide it from me. The last time you were sick, his car was right

outside. Moreover, he had bodyguards following him.”

I saw it with my own eyes! How could I be wrong?

Elizabeth heaved a sigh. No wonder I didn’t see her that day. So this is the reason why. She

had given that fellow all the space, causing me to owe such a massive debt.

“No, Ms. Elliott. He’s not.”

After her voice fell, she turned to savor her drink in silence.

Sensing Elizabeth was unhappy, Cody did not probe further.

“I’ll go to bed now. Rest early.”



“Good night,” said Elizabeth.

While she enjoyed her drink alone, her phone on the table rang. Seeing that it was Matthew calling, she answered the call.

“Are Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Johnson okay, Mi. Hilton?”

Matthew had already taken a bath. He believed that Nicolas and Leonard, staying in the guest rooms, would likely clean themselves several times. Nicolas, in particular, would most

probably bathe for an entire night.

He smiled. “They’re fine. Don’t worry. You’re asleep?”

Her voice was not clear as she was busy drinking.

“Oh! Not yet. Ms. Elliott made me mulled wine. I’m drinking it right now.”

Hearing this, Matthew wanted to taste it as well.

“Do you want me to double your wage, Elizabeth?”

The woman’s eyes lit with excitement when she heard his words. Then, she lowered her cup

and said, “Of course! Who wouldn’t want extra money? I’m not a fool!”

Matthew knew that his offer had piqued her interest. He could even picture her eyes

flickering with money signs.

Then, he said in a low voice, "I want to drink mulled wine every night too."

Elizabeth froze momentarily. "Um, I don't work overtime, Mr. Hilton. I need to take care of my children."

She could not renege on her promises to her children. Moreover, they could not see her during the day. If Matthew insisted, she would not be able to see them at night either. That way, she would miss out a lot on the growth of the triplets.

When they would attend university, she would only be able to see them once per semester. It would become even lesser after they had jobs.

Time was flying by. Hence, she wanted to treasure the time they had for now.

Matthew could tell from her tone that she was unwilling to do it for him.

"Well, can I go to your place and have mulled wine before returning home?"

This was the best compromise he could come up with. He added, "Your housekeeper can make it. You'll still earn double without having to do anything."

The man knew exactly how to cajole her into agreeing to his offer.

Elizabeth giggled discreetly. This is too easy!

“All right! Deal! Remember, double!”

At the thought of being able to visit her house openly, Matthew smirked. I finally have the chance to deal with her children. That way, I'll be a part of her family in the future.

However, he suddenly shook his head, finding something abnormal.

Why do I want to accept her so badly? I was only playing the giddy goat with her, but it seems different now.

“All right. Go to sleep early. Good night!”

Without giving her an opportunity to say a word, he hung up the phone. Immediately after that, an air of depression shrouded him.

The next day, Elizabeth wanted to look through her job-related matters after sending the triplets to school.

At that moment, Josh knocked on the door. “Lizzy, open the door.”

Elizabeth opened the door and asked, “Josh, are we going to sign the agreement now?”

This is too early, no? It's only eight in the morning. I thought we would only go around nine or ten o'clock.

Josh was eager to get the commission, so he thought the earlier, the better.

"It's best that we go now, Lizzy. By the time we arrive, it will be nine on the dot. That's when they start work," he explained.

Elizabeth felt that he was right. Hence, she said with a smile, "Wait a moment. I'll go grab my ID card."

Chapter 60 Borrowed Money Elizabeth followed Josh to sign the agreement. Not long after, the money was credited to her account. Before she left, she scanned around and noticed that it was quite a legitimate company. It had a spacious office space, and the sign at the entrance was eye catching. The name of the financial institution was Simple Loan Company, which sounded down-to-earth. After accompanying Elizabeth to the parking lot, Josh said, "Drive carefully, Lizzy. I have to go to work now." She nodded, having heard Josh's mother saying that he had found a decent job. Looks like it's true. "Thank you, Josh. I'll treat you to a meal soon." After finishing her words, she started the car engine and bade farewell to him. When she arrived at the hospital, she went straight to the ward and saw a nurse give Pearl an injection. The girl cried in despair, which was a distressing scene to witness. Elizabeth hurriedly walked toward Pearl and coaxed her with Jessica. Due to chemotherapy, Pearl's hair was gone, and she had become bald. However, she still

had a pretty face. Perhaps she had gotten too thin, her eyes were exceptionally large and bright in contrast. Jessica's eyes were teary. As Pearl's mother, it tore her apart to see her daughter in so much pain. Fortunately, Pearl fell asleep right after the injection, no longer making a fuss. Seeing this, Jessica heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she turned to Elizabeth and threw herself into the latter's arms. "How I wish I was the one suffering in pain, Lizzy." She cried silently as she spoke.

She had cried umpteen times over Pearl's illness. "Dear God, I'm begging you! Please save my child. I'm willing to use twenty years of my life in exchange for her recovery, please!" Jessica pleaded softly. Elizabeth's breath hitched in her throat when she heard that. She patted Jessica's back lightly, calming the woman down. Jessica cried for some time before regaining her composure. She then retracted herself from Elizabeth's arms. Rubbing her reddened eyes, she asked, "Lizzy, haven't you found a job yet?" She thought that Elizabeth had not found herself a job because the latter was here this early. Still, she did not want Elizabeth to work at Night City anymore. Elizabeth took out the card from her purse

carefully and said, "Jess, here's five hundred grand. I borrowed the money with help from my neighbor's son. The processing fee is ten percent of the amount. It's not too high. Use this money to pay Pearl's medical fees first. You can return it to me after you sell your house." Looking at the card, Jessica sniffled, having the urge to weep once again. "Thank you so much, Lizzy!" At present, all of Jessica's relatives were avoiding her, fearing that she would ask to borrow money from them. Thankfully, she still had Elizabeth. The latter beamed. "Why are you being so polite? Just take it, Jess. I'll be here accompanying Pearl. Hurry up and pay now." Jessica accepted the card and left to make payment. Meanwhile, Elizabeth tucked the blanket in for Pearl. Looking at the girl's peaceful expression, Elizabeth believed that Pearl would certainly be a beauty once she grew up.

2/3 She had already informed Jessica that she hoped Pearl would become her daughter-in-law in the future. She believed that either Antony or Arthun would take good care of the girl. After Jessica paid the fees, she returned to the ward immediately. Her mood finally turned better. Besides, she was holding an IOU in her hand. "You must take this, Lizzy. We have to be clear on financial matters." Initially, Elizabeth wanted to reject it. However, she gave in as she wished to give Jessica peace of mind. After chatting for a while, Elizabeth stood up and left. She got into her car, finally willing to drive after Matthew assured her that he would give her an allowance for car fuel. He has so much money anyway. I'm more than willing to help him spend some of it! At that moment, her phone rang. As she had been looking for a job, she felt that it could be from a prospective employer. Hence, she quickly picked it up and answered, "Hello?" "Hi, is this Elizabeth Wade? We're calling from Cute Pets. Do you have time for a walk-in interview today?"