

Game Over 61

Chapter 61 Enemies Are Bound To Meet

Sure enough, the call was from a recruiter, and they seemed to be from a company called

“Cute Pots.” However, Elizabeth felt a little concerned as she didn’t apply to it, not had she ever

taken care of animals.

Nonetheless, it seemed to be a well-known franchise store.

As it was difficult to find work these days, she gritted her teeth and decided to try it out. It

was better to be employed, after all.

away.

“Yes, I am. I’ll be right over. Please let me know the address,” she said.

Elizabeth ended the call after receiving the information. She then drove over in her car right.

When she arrived, she discovered that Cute Pets was a massive store. It even had a large

parking lot set aside for pet owners in front of the entrance.

cais.

It was still in the morning at present. Hence, the area was mostly deserted, save for a few

Elizabeth walked into Cute Pets and was introduced to the HR manager by the receptionist.

She was a middle-aged woman, wearing formal office attire and black-rimmed glasses. Elizabeth genuinely did not expect a pet store to do so well. She began to be intrigued and

inquired about the salary.

Veterinarians were the highest-paid employees here, which she naturally couldn't be since

she lacked the necessary qualifications.

Regardless, the HR manager seemed to take a fancy to her. "Elizabeth, our company conducts itself professionally. Take a look at our sterile environment. Moreover, we have several

openings available. You may apply for whichever you wish."

Elizabeth had never been treated so kindly before, even given the option to choose her job. "Ms. Zamora, I would like to apply for the highest paying position available," she said sweetly,

having decided on a job with a high salary.

Liam Zamora smiled brightly and quickly brought her through the induction procedures.

However, Elizabeth still had no idea what her position was after completing everything.

"Elizabeth, please remember to arrive by ten in the morning tomorrow. Don't be late."

Elizabeth was slightly dumbfounded. All she had done was show up for the interview, and

she had gotten the job. It was all over in a blink of an eye!

“Ms. Zamora, we discussed how I’d be paid fifteen thousand per month. So what exactly is my position going to be?” She had only mentioned that she wanted to apply for the position with the highest pay, and they immediately hired her on the spot without giving her a chance to clarify. Hence, she had to do so before she left.

“A breeder,” Liam answered, grinning.

Elizabeth had never heard of such a position, but when she thought about the fifteen thousand monthly wages, she decided to go with it anyway.

After leaving Cute Pets, she began researching on her phone. As she continued to search on Google, her brows furrowed. A breeder was a person who raised and bred young animals. The job wasn’t the most refined, which explained the high pay.

She sighed and exited the page, no longer wanting to read further. “Elizabeth Wade, it’s fifteen thousand! Think of the four to five jobs you had to work a day to make fifteen thousand a month. You now have weekends off and only have to work seven hours per day. There will be plenty of time for you to spend with your children,” she muttered to herself. In the end, she

decided to stick with it.

Elizabeth did not immediately return home. Instead, she went grocery shopping and drove to

Jupiter Mansion, wanting to check on Nicolas and Leonard after last night's incident.

She sincerely hoped the two were doing well. Otherwise, Matthew would definitely seek remuneration from her. Matthew was filthy rich while she was poor, yet he always seemed to find

ways to make her pay.

After parking the car, she got out of the vehicle and went to the trunk to get the groceries.

Then, she entered the mansion's door and headed to the kitchen.

Seeing Elizabeth from upstairs, Liana was astounded. She hurriedly ran down the staircase.

"What are you doing here, Elizabeth?"

This was Matthew's home, and according to Chelsea, the man preferred silence. Hence, she

wondered what this woman was doing here.

Chapter 62 Lies

Elizabeth, on the other hand, was not surprised. Matthew had been to the Wade residence to

meet the family, and the two had a relationship. Thus, it wasn't unusual for Tiana to appear at his

home.

Ignoring her stepsister, Elizabeth carried the groceries into the kitchen and stored them in the refrigerator.

Tiana followed her the whole time. "Hey? I'm talking to you!"

Elizabeth found the woman initiating. She picked up a knife and held it against Tiana's neck.

"If you value your life, shut it."

The latter's eyes widened in horror as she felt the blade touch her skin. "Y-You maniac! I'm

Matthew's fiancée! You'll be in jail if I die, and your triplets will starve on the streets!" She blanched.

Elizabeth sniggered. "Thank you for your concern, but someone will look after them on my behalf." She applied force on the blade after speaking.

Tiana quickly backed away and screamed while fleeing the kitchen, "S-Someone, save me!

Help!"

She felt that Elizabeth was serious about killing her. After all, in the past, they had done the

same things to the woman. If she doesn't die, she will surely turn the knife toward us someday!

Chelsea and the housekeeper hurried down when they heard her screams. "What's wrong?"

All of them wondered why she was screaming in terror. Tiana ruffled her hair and sobbed,

"S-She wants to stab me to death!"

Elizabeth walked out of the kitchen, casting a sidelong glance at Tiana. "I wouldn't dare to kill someone."

Spotting Elizabeth, Chelsea smiled. "Of course, she wouldn't. Lizzy's a sweet person. There's no way she'd ever hurt you!"

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She approached Elizabeth, taking the latter's hands in hers. "What brings you here, Lizzy?"

As she spoke, she finally recalled that Tiana was someone Hector wanted Matthew to marry..

But Matt doesn't like her, and neither do I.

After getting to know the two of them, she preferred someone like Elizabeth, who was genuine and unpretentious.

When Tiana saw how close Chelsea and Elizabeth were, her eyes darkened. Why is she behaving so intimately with Old Mrs. Hilton? D'mn it! Is she trying to get between Matthew and

me?

She made her decision as her gaze grew colder. I need to get rid of her as soon as possible.”

Elizabeth merely gave a faint smile. “I’m here to return my debt.”

Even if she were telling the truth, her words sounded different to Chelsea. The latter couldn’t

help peeking at Elizabeth’s lower abdomen.

Is it possible she’s carrying a child with the Hilton’s bloodline?

Her mood lifted at the thought. After all, seeing Matthew’s children was more important to

her than anything else.

Although Elizabeth had had children, Chelsea didn’t mind. After all, divorce rates were high

these days, and Chelsea believed Elizabeth had simply been unlucky to meet the wrong person in

the past. Now that she met Matt, her life will definitely be blissful!

Chelsea had a lot of faith in her grandson because he was outstanding and attractive enough.

Hence, she was confident that Elizabeth would be happy with him.

She led Elizabeth to the living room and instructed the help to prepare coffee for them.

Meanwhile, Tiana was forgotten and left behind. She should've been wise enough to leave, yet she was reluctant. She felt that she needed to stay by Chelsea's side at this juncture.

Hence, she followed them and sat on the other empty chair beside Chelsea.

"Old Mrs. Hilton, I might've misunderstood earlier. I had no idea you knew Elizabeth," she explained with a smile..

Chelsea nodded. "Yes, I do know her. Lizzy and I are friends. Anyway, how do you know her?"

Since you both have the same last name, is she also a daughter of your family?"

Tiana cast a cold glance at Elizabeth and elaborated, "Nope. She's the daughter of one of our housekeepers. My grandfather liked her so much that he gave her the Wade last name."

Chapter 63 Met His Match

Elizabeth didn't feel like explaining as she was completely disappointed in Richard.

She didn't want to be his daughter. Hence, when Tiana said that she wasn't a daughter of the Wade family, she wasn't sad at all.

There was no point in her explaining things anymore. After all, even her grandfather had silently acknowledged that she wasn't one of them.

Chelsea grabbed Elizabeth's petite hand. What a pity that she didn't have a privileged

background. Look at her exquisite beauty. But, it's all right. As long as she wins Matt's heart, she will belong in the upper class.

Tiana straightened herself proudly. She was extremely pleased as she was now the respected daughter of the Ashtons, and Elizabeth was no longer a threat to her.

In her knowledge, as a prominent family, the Lowens were bound to take their grandson's wife's background into serious consideration.

Thus, it didn't matter if Elizabeth had unrestricted access to Matthew's mansion. After all, she could only enter his personal properties. There was no way he could bring her back to the Hilton residence.

Elizabeth initially planned to prepare dinner first. However, Chelsea wanted to chat. Thus, she ordered the housekeepers to do the work.

Elizabeth could only keep Chelsea company and watch TV shows.

Tiana, who wasn't a fan of TV shows, gradually fell asleep while watching.

Meanwhile, Chelsea tugged Elizabeth's hand and sniffled. "Lizzy, this plot is too tragic! That second female lead is clearly the one who commits all those atrocities, yet the female lead is the one to take the blame. Oh, I feel so bad for her!"

Elizabeth was touched by the show as well. She took a tissue to wipe away her tears. "That male lead is too brainless. Why doesn't he listen to the female lead? She's already explained herself. Oh, my heart!"

When Matthew came home, this was the scene he witnessed an old and young beauty sobbing together.

Stunned, he asked the housekeeper, who came to greet him, "What's the matter with them?"

Aren't they on good terms? Why are they in a fight all of a sudden?

The housekeeper smiled and replied, "Mr. Hilton, they're watching television. Perhaps it's a heart-rending story that broke their heart."

Realization dawned on the man. I see. These two are really alike, huh? They even cry over the same thing.

With that, he approached them and glanced at the television screen.

He then sat beside Chelsea and asked, "Grandma, why are you free today?" I seldom see her around as she's always with Grandpa.

Chelsea looked at her grandson after she finished weeping. He looks so good in a suit. My grandson is so handsome!

She then shifted her gaze to Elizabeth, who was sitting aside. Lizzy is so beautiful too! They are practically a match made in heaven.

"I came because I missed you," she replied.

If Matthew knew that Chelsea was coming, he wouldn't have ordered Elizabeth to cook for him. After all, he had decided that he was the only one who could taste her cooking.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth's eyes and lips were red after crying. Her sad and pitiful expression only enhanced her beauty.

Matthew stared at her deeply and uttered, "It's fictional. Stop crying."

Elizabeth froze when she heard his cold voice. However, after glancing at him, her tears started splattering down on the floor again like beads of jewels.

Worse?

A hint of helplessness flashed through his eyes. He quickly reached out to wipe her tears.

As his slender fingers brushed across her face, he felt her smooth skin that was as soft as a baby's.

A smile appeared on Chelsea's face as she witnessed the scene. As expected, Matt has met his match.

Such an intelligent and powerful guy like Matthew was typically the one who had the situation in control. This was the first time he seemed to be wrapped around someone's little finger.

Chapter 64 Trash Bin

Elizabeth couldn't stop crying once she started. When she felt his fingers caressing her

cheeks, she hurriedly backed away in shock. With that, she sat on Tiana's face accidentally, causing the latter to shriek and jump to her feet.

"Ahh! Elizabeth Wade, are you trying to kill me?"

As she had just woken up from her sleep, her voice was harsh and high pitched. She had

forgotten where she was. The only thing she saw was Elizabeth's buttock moving away from her face. Hence, she reprimanded the latter without any thought.

Elizabeth stood aside and said indifferently, "I didn't do it on purpose."

They seemed to have forgotten about Tiana's presence previously. It was only now that

Matthew noticed her.

"It's true that she didn't do it on purpose. Just go home and rest if you're tired," he clarified,

his brows furrowed.

Following that, he rose and remarked, "Grandma, Elizabeth, it's time for dinner."

A trace of confusion flashed across Elizabeth's eyes. Isn't he engaged to Tiana? What's with

his distant attitude toward her?

She glanced secretly at Tiana, only to notice the latter's dull expression, Matthew didn't ask

her to eat together. Does she have the guts to stay back?

Tiana bit her lip and called out, "Matt, wait a minute. I have something to ask you."

The man stopped in his tracks while Chelsea and Elizabeth headed to the dining hall.

Tiana and Matthew were left alone in the living room. He placed his hands into his pocket.

casually and looked at her impassively. "Ms. Wade, you should know well that there's nothing between us other than that contract. I hope that you can stay out of my life unless you're required

appear for the sake of putting up an act."

Tiana felt her heart churning as she bit her lip. "I know my place well. However, everyone

knows that I'm your fiancée. I hope that you will keep a distance from other women."

Upon hearing that, Matthew suddenly sneered. "Ms. Wade, I will never change for anyone, let alone a fake marriage. If you can't accept it, we can terminate our contract right this instant."

Tiana's heart skip ped a beat at his words. So he really wants to terminate the contract! If he does so, I will lose the only chance to get close to him. Besides, everyone in the Wade family is trying to curry favor with me as they assume that I'll become a Lowens soon. Even Grandpa isn't as distant to me anymore. From time to time, he will ask me about the wedding matters. Hence, I can't afford to lose the contract!

Therefore, she forced a smile and replied, "I didn't mean that, Matt. All right. I will no longer interfere with your private life, and I'll refrain from showing up in front of you. Still, Old Mrs. Hilton will invite me over at times. I'd feel bad turning her down."

Old Mrs. Hilton shall take all the blame for today!

She picked up her purse. "I'll take my leave, then. Just call me when you need me."

With that, Tiana quickly made a beeline for the entrance, fearing that he would terminate the contract if she were slow. That way, she would become the joke of the Wade family. Even her friends would view her as a laughing stock.

After watching the woman leave, Matthew headed to the dining hall,

Chelsea and Elizabeth had already dug in. The latter was staring at her plate in shock as the former had placed many dishes on her plate.

Matthew knew that she was hesitating if she should finish them all. If she didn't, Chelsea would definitely be disappointed.

Hence, he sat beside her and grabbed his fork to scoop half of her meal into his own plate, digging in gracefully.

Elizabeth finally heaved a sigh of relief. She took a quick peek at Matthew, who was enjoying his meal as if nothing had happened just now.

Well, a trash bin is actually quite useful.

Chapter 65 On Purpose

Matthew wasn't aware that a woman had treated him as a trash bin.

However, she was merely joking around. After all, she didn't have the guts to do so in reality.

Noticing Tiana's absence, Chelsea knew that Matthew had made his choice. Naturally, she would support her grandson unconditionally.

After dinner, she was in a hurry to leave the mansion. Before she left, she told Elizabeth,

"Lizzy, I should get going now as I turn in early. Besides, I need to accompany my husband too.

So, I will leave the dishes to you!"

She cast a meaningful look at Matthew as she said so as if implying to him to seize the chance.

Elizabeth replied, "Sure, I'll do the chores. Goodbye!"

Chelsea then left together with a few housekeepers, leaving the entire mansion to Elizabeth

and Matthew.

The man sat on the couch in the living room and was on a business call.

Meanwhile, Elizabeth washed the dishes in the kitchen. She could hear him from time to

time, yet she couldn't understand a word.

Therefore, she decided to pay attention to the chores. She didn't dare to wear gloves while

washing dishes anymore as she had learned her lesson. After all, she couldn't afford to break any

more plates in this place.

Elizabeth treated the plates carefully as if treating a precious piece of art. Slowly and

carefully, she washed them plate by plate, afraid that she would spoil them by accident.

Finally, she wiped every plate clean without breaking a single one and kept them in the

cabinet, finishing her job flawlessly.

Once she left the kitchen, she walked toward the living room.

Matthew had hung up the call by then and was watching the news. Elizabeth applied some

hand moisturizer as she stood nearby him.

“Matthew, are Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Johnson okay?” Those two poor things. How unfortunate

for them to fall into a manhole that’s full of poop!

Matthew shifted his gaze to her and sized her up. How gorgeous. Look at her alluring figure! How can those two criticize such great beauty as a jinx, even asking me to stay away from her?

Pitt!

A hint of displeasure rose in his eyes. If they dare say such things again, I’ll give them a good

beating!

“They’re fine. Don’t worry about them,” he replied.

Although she didn’t believe him, she didn’t probe further since he wasn’t pursuing the

matter.

“I’m glad to hear that.” With that, she went upstairs to tidy up his room.

However, Elizabeth was dumbfounded the moment she saw his bedroom. Why is it always so messy these days, looking as if someone had rummaged through it all? I won’t doubt if it’s a job

of a thief. The books are all scattered around!

Aside from that, the pillows and bedsheets were on the ground too. Even the clothes in the

walk-in closet were tossed out and littered all around.

Oh my g o d! How long will it take for me to clear up all this chaos? As expected, this debt isn't easy to pay off. Still, what options do I have? I've already signed with my fingerprint. It's too

late for regrets.

Thus, she resigned herself to her fate and started tidying up. At the same time, Matthew went

upstairs as he had finished watching the financial news.

When he entered his room, he saw her bending over with her buttocks pointed to the sky, picking up the books on the floor. Today, she was wearing a white blouse and a bodycon skirt,

her coat hanging on the couch downstairs.

Besides, her black stockings, which wrapped around her slender legs, made her look.

exceedingly seductive.

Matthew placed his hands in his pockets and leaned against the door to enjoy the view.

Elizabeth, meanwhile, had no idea of his presence.

The man's stare grew increasingly dark like ink.

His lips raised faintly as he strode toward her. With a raise of his hand, he slapped her

buttocks and said, "Elizabeth, are you doing it on purpose?"

Following that, he hugged her waist from behind and uttered in a devilish voice, “So you want to try out this position, huh?”

Chapter 66 Calm Down

Elizabeth was struck dumb by the hit. She nearly screamed when she felt the arms around her waist and his thighs pressing against her rear.

Hearing his words, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

“Let go of me, Matthew. It is none of your business about my positions. If you want to try it, do it yourself!” She twisted her body as she struggled, attempting to break free.

However, it only served to darken the man’s expression. Her actions had turned him on.

His lips pursed, and he gave another slap on her buttock.

“Don’t move.” His icy voice was laced with a warning tone.

Elizabeth wanted to straighten up, yet she couldn’t do so with Matthew hugging her. The posture began to tire her out.

Infuriated, she threw the books back on the floor. “Let go! My waist is going to break!”

However, her scoldings sounded like an invitation to him. This woman is deliberately

seducing me, huh? Such words would only make me excited.

his

Thus, his arms tightened around her slim waist involuntarily, pressing her down. He closed eyes to enjoy the touch of her body.

Elizabeth felt that her waist was on the verge of snapping into two. She struggled once more.

and straightened herself, placing her hand on his. "Let go! Huny up!"

This fellow is taking advantage of me again! Ugh! How I wish I could prick him with a

needle! However, I'm worried that his heart couldn't take it.

me?

For a while, both sides were at an impasse. After some time, Matthew finally released her.

He had resumed his aloof and apathetic demeanor once again.

Staring at her indifferently, he said, "Don't wear such a short skirt anymore. Do you hear

After regaining her freedom, Elizabeth tugged her skirt down, not forgetting to glare at him. "How is this any of your concern, Matthew Hilton?"

The man smiled deviously. "Of course, it is. You were obviously seducing me just now."

Then, he took a step forward and pinched her chin, not giving her the chance to move a bit..

Startled again, Elizabeth widened her eyes in fear.

“Don’t you kiss me, Matthew Hilton! O-Otherwise, I’m going to stab you!”

She waved the ring on her finger menacingly, signaling him to take caution.

Matthew had experienced its prowess before. The ring could easily exhaust one’s strength within five minutes.

It was a useful tool to be carried everywhere with her. However, he didn’t want her to use it against him.

“I may truly be dead if you prick me with it again.” Let’s terrify her!

Elizabeth actually believed him. Not daring to stab him, she softened her voice and said,

“Mr. Hilton, you have a fiancée, and I’m a mother of three. We should keep a distance from each other. Do you understand? I don’t wish to be called a homewrecker.”

That was the word she hated the most as her family was ruined by a homewrecker.

Her mother went missing, and she was forced to grow up in a bleak environment.

Thus, she would rather die than be a homewrecker.

Noticing the determination in her eyes, Matthew let go of her. “I’m hitting the showers. Tidy up quickly. I’m tired.”

His words silently implied that he wished she would be gone by the time he came out of the

shower.

Seeing him enter the bathroom, Elizabeth placed her hand on her chest in relief. I finally convinced him.

In fact, she tested that she would truly become a mistress. Earlier, she had a fleeting urge to sleep with Matthew and force him to break up with Liana.

Fortunately, her words had moved him.

Once again, she swore not to be a homewrecker in her entire life.

Letting out a breath, she slapped herself lightly.

"Calm down, Elizabeth. You will take revenge on Tiana and her mother someday. There's no need for you to sacrifice yourself,"

Chapter 67 He Was A Little Afraid

Hearing the sound of water in the bathroom, Elizabeth sped up her cleaning. Without even vacuuming the floor, she picked up her bag and ran away.

When Matthew came out of the shower, she was already gone. He heard the sound of engines and walked to the window, only to watch her car slowly drive out of the yard.

The corners of his mouth curved slightly. She's avoiding me because she's frightened.

Earlier, he had been sorely tempted to continue what they had been doing, as the touch was very different from his own hands. It was not the same as the doll he had shoved into the deepest part of his closet either.

I'm doomed! It seems like nothing else but her will do for me now.

On the very next day, Elizabeth woke up in a good mood, feeling excited about her first day at work.

The three kids watched her dress up beautifully.

"Lizzy, are you going to start working?" asked Abby.

Judging by Elizabeth's expression, Arthur and Antony could tell that their mother had found a new job that paid a high wage.

She was grinning from ear to ear.

Elizabeth raised her eyebrows and said, "That's right. I've found a favorable job, and I no longer have to work another part-time job after getting off work in the future. In other words, I'll be able to stay at home with you guys. I also get to rest on weekends."

That was exactly what her two sons had been looking forward to. The two looked at each other, grateful that their mother had found a great job.

Abby giggled. "That's great, Lizzy! We can finally go shopping and play together!"

Elizabeth stroked her little face and said, "Yeah. We'll be best friends from now on."

After sending her three kids to kindergarten, she headed to work unhurriedly.

It was a long journey from their kindergarten to her workplace, but that did not matter as she only started work at ten.

As there were a lot of traffic jams along the way, it was already 9:50 a.m. when Elizabeth arrived at Cute Pets. Fortunately, she was not late. She punched the card before following her colleagues to change into a pink nurse uniform.

The other breeder was a middle-aged woman named Julia.

"Julia, I've never studied veterinary medicine, so I don't know anything about this. Can you teach me?" Elizabeth whispered.

Having many years of working experience, she knew that she had to ask if she was not familiar with something.

Julia was very kind. "It's simple, Lizzy. Just put them in a cage and play some light music.

When they're done, feed them with some food. Remember not to mix up the breeds on the list. Those who bring their pets here for breeding want only the purest and most noble bloodlines."

Looking on from the side, Elizabeth thought it was quite simple.

Although the job itself sounds unpleasant, it seems to be an easy job. Most importantly, the pay is high. This is exactly the kind of work I need currently.

Seeing that she had almost learned everything, Julia checked the time and said, "Lizzy, I'll leave it to you here and go to the opposite side. There is another breeding room over there. From

now on, we will each be in charge of one side."

"Thank you, Julia," replied Elizabeth.

There were no customers the whole morning, so Elizabeth just sat there reading materials and studying. She was quick to pick up things and could understand the basics after reading

them.

In the afternoon, someone finally came. Nicolas entered Cute Pets with his Panderan cat.

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Afraid

The receptionist informed her, "Elizabeth, this is Mr. Ferguson's Panderan cat Spotty. He

wants a litter of kittens.”

Elizabeth took the order and understood that Nicolas was paying a lot of money for a litter of purebred Panderan cats.

When Nicolas saw it was Elizabeth, his eyes widened slightly.

“Do you work here, Lizzy?”

Why did I come here? Maybe I should go to the other veterinary hospital instead. This is the closest to where I live, though. Even so, I’m scared!

Chapter 68 Blunder

At the sight of Nicolas, Elizabeth deliberately made a show of sniffing him. He no longer smelled like shit, and she only caught a whiff of his mild fragrance.

With a faint smile, she replied, “What a coincidence, Mr. Ferguson! I work here, Your Spotty is so pretty!”

Little did she know that a doctor’s pet had to go to a veterinary hospital too. After putting Spotty in a small cage, she took out a purebred male Panderan cat from it.

“Look, Mr. Ferguson. This is a Panderan cat that comes from a royal bloodline in Ustrana.”

At a glance, Nicolas was satisfied with the pure fur color.

“Okay, huny up then. I’m taking it for a beauty treatment after this.”

These wealthy people would rather spend all their money on their pets than donate it to the pool. The world is so unfair, especially for single mothers like me and Jessica. We have it so hard!

It’s difficult for us to even get by, let alone have all this extra money to splurge.

Elizabeth put the male cat in the cozy little cage full of red temptations before sitting aside, waiting for them to start.

However, the two cats lay on each side of the cage without even opening their eyes. Seeing that, Elizabeth wondered if they were not interested in each other.

She turned her head and glanced at the handsome man sitting on the couch drinking coffee.

He was dressed casually in white sportswear and a gray down jacket. From his attire, he appeared to not be going to the hospital today.

Despite that, she was sure he would still grow antsy if the two cats continued to keep at distance from one another.

It was her first day at work. Hence, she would not want to receive any complaints.

Besides, she had to perform well. With such a high salary, she would have to work harder to make sure she deserved it.

At the thought of that, she fished out her phone to send a text message: Julia, I'm trying to breed a pair of cats, but they didn't respond at all after I put them together.

Elizabeth had never raised any pots or learned anything about them before, so she had zero knowledge about them.

Soon, she received Julia's reply: There are aphrodisiacs in the cabinet. You can inject it into the male cat, and they will be done soon.

Elizabeth furrowed her brows as she read the message. Do I have to do the injection? She was a little nervous.

After a while, another text message from Julia came in. Don't be scared: Just hold the cat down, inject it, and massage the area.

Elizabeth shifted her gaze to the cabinets, which were all labeled. She took a new syringe, collected a bottle of the aphrodisiac, and carried it on a small tray to the cozy nest.

As soon as she grabbed the male cat, it opened its eyes to look at her, but almost instantly, it

closed them again.

Is it that this male cat is too lazy, or could it be too tired, and that's why it's so lethargic?

She put the cat on the table and stroked its head. "Hold on, Purr! I'll jab gently."

As soon as she picked up the syringe, Pun jumped off the table and walked toward the door.

Elizabeth frowned. It looked lazy, but it was not foolish, as it seemed to have guessed what

she was going to do

Left with no other alternatives, she had to put down the syringe and chase after it.

She then bent over and picked it up. Nicolas, who was on the side, filmed all her movements

and sent them to Matthew.

He texted: Matt, look at what your woman is doing. She's breeding my Spotty... Haha!

Just then, Elizabeth glanced at Nicolas. "Mr. Ferguson, can you please give me a hand?"

Nicolas had been waiting for Matthew's message, but he grew bored when he did not

receive any reply from the latter.

over.

He got up lazily as he responded, "Sure. I'm very good at giving injections."

In truth, Elizabeth wanted to try giving injections too, so she did not want Nicolas to take

"Please hold the cat for me, Mi. Ferguson. I'll do it myself."

Since she had to be proficient at this in the future anyway, she thought today was the perfect

time to try it out. If she found it too difficult, she would have to learn.

As Nicolas reached out his hand to hold Purr's neck, Elizabeth hurriedly picked up the

syringe and stabbed the cat's butt.

She used to think it was easy, but when faced with the real deal, she was a little scared. With

her eyes closed, she inserted the needle and pushed the syringe.

"Hey, why did you jab it into my hand?" Nicolas exclaimed.

Chapter 69 Unlucky

When Elizabeth heard Nicolas's words, she snapped open her eyes, only to find out that she

had indeed stabbed his hand with the needle.

She quickly let go of the syringe in shock. She was sure she had aimed for the cat, so why

did it end up on the back of his hand?

Oh, my goodness. What do I do?

Nicolas pulled out the needle and tried to keep himself calm as he asked, "What were you supposed to administer to it?"

Elizabeth started to panic, and her lips quivered.

"A-An aphrodisiac..." she stammered.

Nicolas's face paled as he looked at her. His eyes were filled with shock.

"What? You mean for animals?" he exclaimed.

He had never experienced anything like this before. Under normal circumstances, all he needed to do was just eat some medicine to flush it out of his system.

But what could he possibly eat to get rid of a drug for animals?

Soon, Nicolas felt weird. His eyes became bloodshot as his body heated up.

Elizabeth did not know what to do. Thus, she quickly ran outside to look for Julia. Julia was also shocked at what happened.

"Quickly, call an ambulance and bring him to the hospital," she said in a hurry.

After calling for an ambulance, Elizabeth rushed back into the room and noticed that Nicolas was drenched in sweat. He was looking at her weirdly.

“Hold on a little longer, Mr. Ferguson. The ambulance is coming,” she exclaimed.

Nicolas furrowed his eyebrows. He felt extremely uncomfortable, but he had to control himself.

I really need to stay away from this lady. We’ve only met twice, and she made me suffer on both occasions.

Finally, Nicolas was rushed to the hospital. Elizabeth paced outside the emergency room as she bit her lip in fear.

She had just gotten a call to notify her that she had been fired. Moreover, she had to pay for Nicolas’s hospital bills herself.

Elizabeth hugged herself with her arms. She scolded herself in her mind, How could I be so stupid? It’s only been a day, and I’ve already been fired from such a high-paying job. I should have at least remained employed for a full month!

Elizabeth sighed.

She mentally prepared herself to start looking for another job. However, the more pressing

issue at hand was Nicolas's safety. She prayed hard that nothing would happen to him.

After all, if anything did happen, not only would Nicolas's family hate her for life, but she

would also feel extremely guilty as well.

Suddenly, the doors of the elevator opened before two tall men exited it.

Matthew walked out first. He was wearing a black coat with a white shirt underneath it.

There was also a blue tie around his neck. It was obvious that he had run over from his office.

The man walking behind him was slightly tanner and had a shorter haircut. It was none other

than Leonard, who was wearing a simple black outfit.

Elizabeth turned her head at the sound of the elevator doors opening. There were tears in her

eyes.

She looked the same as when Matthew met her for the first time. It was a very pitiful scene.

Matthew walked over to her in large strides and pulled her into his arms. He gently patted

her back.

“Don’t worry. He won’t die,” he comforted Elizabeth.

It’s just some drug that’s meant for animals. Nicolas’s practically invincible to it.

Leonard looked at the time and asked, “How long has he been inside there?”

Elizabeth did not have the energy to care about whose chest she had been pulled into. She

just needed a warm hug right now.

“It’s been more than an hour. I don’t know what’s going on.” Her voice was tiny and weak. It

was clear that she had been shocked to the core.

However, after another agonizing ten minutes, the doors to the emergency room opened, and

the doctor walked out.

The three of them quickly rushed forward. It was Elizabeth who spoke first.

“How is he, doctor?”

Alas, the doctor shook his head with a miserable expression. “I’m sorry. We’ve done our

best.”

Right after he spoke, the nurses wheeled out a hospital bed. On it was a figure that was

covered with a white sheet. Elizabeth stared in shock.

He's dead? Just like that?

She finally realized that drugs really should not be administered wrongly, especially those that were meant for animals.

Elizabeth felt like the world was crashing down around her. She could not believe that she had actually killed someone. Her life was over.

Then everything went black as she passed out. Matthew quickly caught her before she fell to the ground.

"Elizabeth!"

Chapter 70 Terrified

Nearby, several other people burst into tears as they followed the bed, which was being pushed toward the elevator.

Matthew looked at the frail woman in his arms and said in a cold tone, "Come out right now, Nicolas."

He was furious at how Nicolas had scared poor Elizabeth.

As commanded, Nicolas walked out proudly. When he saw the scene in front of him, raised an eyebrow at the woman who had passed out in Matthew's arms.

he

"She made me suffer, so I just wanted to give her a scare. I didn't realize that she was so weak." He shrugged.

Leonard gave him a punch on the shoulder.

"So, Kev, what's it like to be drugged with an animal's aphrodisiac? I think you can give it a go-with Spotty now," Leonard teased with a snicker.

Nicolas whipped his head toward Leonard, his face darkened. He started punching Leonard in anger.

Leonard quickly tried to escape. "I'm just joking, Kev! Stop punching me!" he shouted as he ran away.

However, Nicolas did not listen to him at all as he continued chasing after Leonard. It was only after a few more punches that he stopped. Both he and Leonard then stood by the elevator and pressed the button.

Matthew walked over while canying Elizabeth in his arms. He still had a cold look on his

face. Nicolas pursed his lips, for he did not dare to piss Matthew off.

Matthew was funding his laboratory, so if the former decided to stop his funds, Nicolas

would be dead.

Therefore, Nicolas moved aside to make way for Matthew. "I was only trying to scare her a

little, Matt."

Matthew glanced at him and said, "Get lost."

Upon speaking, he walked into the elevator. The other two men did not dare to follow him

into it. Leonard looked at Nicolas.

"I believe you now," Leonard said.

Nicolas smiled. "I told you. Lizzy is the harbinger of misfortune. Whoever meets her will

definitely have an unlucky day."

"Looks like you're the only one who is unlucky."

To which, Nicolas sighed. "Seems like it. Both you and Matt are always fine."

When Elizabeth finally woke up, she found that she was in a car. She

straightened her back, whipping her head left and right.

“Was I dreaming just now?” she asked herself.

sprung up and

Elizabeth lightly slapped her face. It would be best if it truly had been just a dream.

However, when she noticed the handsome man sitting next to her, she realized that it had not been a dream after all.

Her face fell as she sighed forlornly.

“Matthew, Nicolas’s dead, right? Are you going to send me to the police? Please take care of my three kids for me.” As she spoke, she reached out and grabbed his arm, shaking it.

“Don’t worry. Just wait for me to be released, and I’ll serve you for the rest of my life,” she promised.

Matthew glanced at her. “That sounds good,” he replied calmly.

Elizabeth sank back into her seat, having lost all of her energy. She was just waiting for the final verdict to arrive.

However, when the car finally came to a stop, she realized that she was not at the police

station. In fact, Elizabeth found herself in front of her own house.

Her

eyes brightened, but it soon dulled.

“Are you allowing me to see my family for the last time?” she asked sadly.

She did not know how to tell her three kids about what happened. If they knew, they would definitely be devastated.

Elizabeth felt sorry for them. She had given birth to them but was unable to give them a father figure. Now, she was not even going to be by their side as they grew up. She felt like a

failure.

At that thought, tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Noticing her sad expression, Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. “Elizabeth, you really love

jumping to conclusions. Nicolas isn’t dead.”

Elizabeth wiped away her tears. “You don’t need to comfort me. A life for a life, it’s always

been that way. I understand. I’m not afraid.” She sniffed.

Not afraid? She's even crying about it. What a stubborn woman, Matthew thought.

Once she finished speaking, she stopped crying. She was doing her best to stop her tears from falling, but she was still very sad as she kept sniffing.

Matthew had never seen such a crybaby. He could not believe that his heart felt like it was being torn to pieces from the sight of her tears.

In a split second, his long fingers reached out and grabbed her chin. Matthew leaned toward her, and if Elizabeth moved even the slightest, their lips would touch. That action alone frightened her to the point where she did not even dare to breathe.