

Game Over 71

Chapter 71 A Test

“Elizabeth, Nicolas didn’t die. He was trying to scare you.”

He then pulled out his phone to give Nicolas a call. Soon, the call connected.

“Matt, you miss me already?” Nicolas’s flirtatious voice rang out.

Elizabeth recognized his voice, and her

eyes

lit up.

“Mr. Ferguson, you’re still alive! Oh, that’s great!” she exclaimed.

It was obvious to Nicolas that Matthew was comforting his girlfriend

“Lizzy, you made me so miserable today. I was as hard as a stone! I’ve successfully scared

you, so we’re even now,” Nicolas responded.

Elizabeth didn’t understand what he meant. “Stone? Did that medicine make your body

hard?”

Matthew narrowed his eyes as a dangerous smile flitted across his lips.

Nicolas was taken aback. "Uh, no. You're really naive, Lizzy. Don't you know what I mean?"

With that, he burst out laughing. "Matt, you'll have to teach her well."

Matthew was surprised, too. Didn't she give birth to triplets? She must've experienced it before. I don't think she's that clueless. Is she putting up an act? It doesn't seem like it, though.

"I'm hanging up. Don't scare her again," he ordered icily before cutting the line.

Turning to Elizabeth, he asked, "Do you believe me now?"

Elizabeth had relaxed visibly. "I'm glad he's still alive. Otherwise..."

She wouldn't dare to do that again. Even if she was offered a high-paying job, she would only accept it if it was within her ability.

Glancing at the door, Elizabeth asked out of courtesy, "Matthew, would you like to come

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Assuming his answer would be no, she turned to push the door open.

To her surprise, Matthew responded, "Sure. I'm starving."

It was already past dinnertime by then.

Surprise flashed across Elizabeth's eyes, I can't believe he said yes. Since he helped me out

today, I should treat him to dinner.

Matthew alighted from his car and followed her into the house.

The kids dashed out excitedly to greet her. "Lizzy!"

Abby leaped into her arms. "How was your first day at work? Are you tired?"

Concern was written all over the little girl's face. The boys also waited eagerly for her

answer.

Elizabeth managed a smile. "Everything went smoothly, and I'm not tired at all. Let's head in.

It's chilly out here."

No matter how much she suffered or what she experienced in the outside world, she'd filter

out the bad things and mention only the good news to the kids back home.

Matthew realized she was a different person when with her children. She was more mature

and steady now.

Perhaps it's the power of a mother's love!

After spotting Matthew, Abby giggled happily. "Mr. Handsome, you're here!"

She then cast a look at her mother that seemed to say, Oh, you went out on a date with Mr.

Handsome. No wonder you came back home late!

They headed into the house. Elizabeth then poured Matthew a cup of warm water.

"Have a seat, Matthew. Dinner will be ready soon."

Elizabeth went into the kitchen to ask Cody to prepare a few more dishes, She remembered how picky Matthew was.

She then headed upstairs to take a shower. After today's events, she was all stinky and sweaty.

In the living room, Matthew took one look at his porcelain cup. Not far away, he saw four cups lined up beside the water dispenser.

On each cup was a photo of the owner of the cup. It was clear which cup belonged to whom.

Antony and Arthur shared a look before trotting into the kitchen to get a bottle of liquor. They then poured the contents of the bottle into a water bottle.

The boys were smart enough to know only drunk men would be honest. Thus, anyone who wanted to be their daddy would have to pass this test.

Chapter 72 He Did Not Mind

Antony got an empty cup, and Arthur filled half of it with alcohol.

“Mr. Hilton, have a drink.”

Antony placed the cup before Matthew and flashed a friendly smile.

Matthew glanced at the cup. I already have a cup of water. What are they doing?

Despite his confusion, he said nothing. The boys seemed eerily familiar with their striking features. It seemed like he had seen them somewhere, but he couldn't put a finger on where.

Arthur's frosty voice rang out. “Mr. Hilton, this is a rule in our family. Please finish the drink!”

Abby was batting her eyelashes innocently.

“Arthur, what rule is that? I haven't heard of it!” she protested.

Are they bullying Mr. Handsome? But Arthur and Antony have never bullied anyone.

Arthur nodded. "You'll get the same treatment in the future."

Comprehension dawned on Matthew. This is a test by the boys. They think that I'm

Elizabeth's boyfriend. When Arthur said that Abby would get the same treatment in the future, he meant that her boyfriend would have to pass the same test. Indeed, it's a test in the Wade family. The boys are smart, huh? No wonder Elizabeth hasn't gotten lost all these years. It was all thanks

to her sons.

He took the cup and downed it swiftly. A burning sensation spread across his mouth, and he belatedly/realized the drink they gave him was liquor. It also had quite a high alcohol content

too.

Matthew had been in the business world since he was young. With his experience attending

all sorts of events, he had a high tolerance for alcohol.

Flashing a faint smile, he showed them the empty cup.

Arthur refilled his cup without a word. The kids resumed their action of staring at him.

intently.

Matthew drank cup after cup of liquor. Soon, he felt an unpleasant sensation after drinking

on an empty stomach.

He wasn't drunk but felt a little dizzy. A hint of amusement appeared in his bleary eyes as he

asked, "Do you still want me to drink?"

Both boys remained unfazed, but it was clear how opinionated they were.

"No need," came Arthur's reply.

The brothers immediately got rid of the evidence as Abby inched nearer to Matthew.

"Mr. Handsome, you drank a lot of water. Do you need to pee?" she asked.

Matthew had finished the entire bottle of water. If Abby were to drink that much water, she would be feeling the urge to pee now.

As his large palm brushed across her soft cheek, he shook his head. "Go and play! I need to talk to your brothers."

Abby pursed her lips. "All right. I'll go watch TV now."

She ran to the TV happily and settled into a comfortable position on the carpet to enjoy her cartoon show.

Soon, the boys joined him on the couch. They gazed at him intently.

Arthur asked, "What is your name? How old are you? Are you married?"

Matthew had been waiting for them. A corner of his mouth lifted as he said, "My name is

Matthew Hilton. I'm twenty-five years old and single."

Hearing his answer, both boys exchanged glances. He's a year older than Mommy, but we're worried about him being single. He's young, handsome, and tall, but Mommy has us. It sounds

impossible for him to accept Mommy readily.

Antony continued with the questions. "Do you mind if your girlfriend has children?"

As Abby adored Matthew and wanted him to be their daddy, the boys wanted to find out if he was qualified to take up the position.

Matthew's smile widened, for the alcohol had gotten to him. Clearly, the boys had calculated the time accurately and knew when he would get drunk.

"A-As long as I like her, I don't mind."

Arthur pressed on. "What if she's not that smart? Would you still like her?"

Chapter 73 He Is Drunk

Matthew grabbed the cup of water Elizabeth offered him earlier and took a big gulp of water.

He had no idea the liquor was that strong. Slowly, he grew disoriented as the alcohol took

effect.

“I don’t fancy women who are too smart,” he answered.

Arthur and Antony shared a look and grinned, for that was the most important piece of information.

Right then, Elizabeth came downstairs in her casual clothes after a refreshing shower. At the sight of her sons chatting with Matthew, she chuckled and came toward them.

“What are you all talking about?”

The moment Elizabeth came closer, she detected the pungent scent of liquor.

She sniffed carefully before realizing Matthew looked out of sorts. His cheeks were flushed, and he seemed to be in a daze.

“Matthew, did you drink?”

Astonishment flashed across her eyes. He must’ve drank alcohol here.

She turned to her sons, who offered her innocent smiles.

“Mommy, you keep the guest company. We’ll teach Abby her homework,” they said in

unison.

The boys didn't like teaching Abby. As the little girl hated studying, they found it annoying to teach her.

In the end, they decided silently that Abby didn't have to be good at studying. After all, they would support her in the future.

Did they just offer to teach Abby today?

Elizabeth beamed, "All right. Toach Abby well!"

Matthew's lips curved. The boys are smart enough to distract her.

After the kids went upstairs, Hizabeth looked away. Suddenly, something occurred to her.

"Matthew, did they give you the liquor?"

She belatedly realized that the boys offered to teach Abby out of nowhere to trick her.

Pursing her lips, she huffed angrily and directed her gaze to the children's room upstairs. However, she had a guest with her and couldn't yell at them.

Getting to her feet, she offered, "Matthew, do you want some water? I'll get you some. My kids are a little mischievous, and I'm sorry you had to suffer. Do you feel unwell? Do you need to

head to the hospital?"

How much liquor did they give him? What happened to him? Matthew got drunk previously during a social engagement, but i don't remember him being this drunk then.

Elizabeth was at a loss for words at how opinionated her sons were. When a male visitor

arrived, they assumed he was an enemy and united against the enemy.

Matthew picked the cup up and took another sip of water.

Squinting his eyes, he mumbled, "I have some water..."

Shit. He's completely drunk. He can't even speak properly!

Cody happened to come out of the kitchen. "Lizzy, dinner's ready," she announced.

Elizabeth took one look at the man on the couch and said, "Let's eat now!"

Can he still eat in this condition? Will he slip from the chair and end up underneath the table?

Matthew lifted a hand and waved at her.

"No, I won't eat. I want to sleep."

Elizabeth blinked helplessly and wondered what she should do.

Cody inquired, "What happened to Mr. Hilton?"

As Matthew seemed fine earlier, she was astonished to see him in a drunken stupor now.

Elizabeth pointed upstairs. "Arthur and Antony made him drunk."

Cody's eyes widened in surprise. The boys are usually very obedient. Why would they get

Mr. Hilton drunk?

Elizabeth gave Matthew a shake. "Mr. Hilton, wake up! I'll help you to your car, so you can

sleep back at home."

She reached out, prepared to help him back to his car outside.

Matthew's eyes snapped open, revealing that they were a tad red.

"I told the driver to head home, for someone in his family was ill," came his answer.

Chapter 74 Taking Care Of Him

Elizabeth's hands paused midair. As his driver had left, she had no choice but to send him

home.

Alas, her car was parked at the hospital. She hadn't driven it back.

Elizabeth took one look at the clock hastily. It was still early, so she could get a cab.

Before she could call for a cab using her phone, Cody gave her a push.

“Lizzy, we only have strong liquor at home with high alcoholic content. I normally use it in cooking. Why don’t you take care of Mr. Hilton tonight? You don’t want something to happen to him, do you?”

Matthew’s lips quirked up slightly when he heard Cody’s words.

I like this housekeeper. Tomorrow, I shall give her a handsome reward.

Elizabeth was easily persuaded. After learning that Matthew had been fed potent liquor, she recalled that he was an influential man whom she couldn’t afford to offend.

Matthew lived in Jupiter Mansion alone. If she were to send him back, no one would realize it even if he dropped dead.

His housekeeper would only discover his dead body the next day.

As it was her sons’ doing, she knew she was responsible for him.

“Ms. Elliott, please help him to my room. I’ll take care of him tonight.”

At once, Cody helped her to bring the tall man upstairs. They heaved a sigh of relief after placing him on the bed.

Elizabeth nearly fell to her knees in exhaustion. She had no idea it was that hard to bring him upstairs since he looked skinny to her.

She felt as though the half of her body that he had leaned on was about to disintegrate into pieces.

Even Cody was panting from the exertion. "Lizzy, I'll put the kids to sleep now. Take care of him."

After casting a glance at the man on the bed, Elizabeth grabbed Cody's arm. She had no experience taking care of drunk men.

"Ms. Elliott, what should I do?"

She was afraid that something would happen to him with her lack of experience,

Cody chuckled. "Take his clothes off and wipe his body clean. If he pukes, clean it up. If he sleeps without puking, you'll have to periodically check if he's still breathing."

As Cody had experience taking care of drunk people, she proceeded to explain everything to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth bobbed her head. "All right. I got it."

He'll be all right as long as he remains breathing. Ugh, the kids love courting trouble! She huffed silently.

After shutting the door, Elizabeth shifted Matthew's legs onto the bed. She then removed his shoes and his clothes.

When her hands reached the buttons of his shirt, she felt as though she was about to faint anytime.

His muscles were too defined, so she couldn't stop herself from gulping at the alluring sight.

"Elizabeth Wade, get your mind out of the gutter. He's drunk, so stop staring at him!" she warned herself.

Matthew might be drunk, but he wasn't unconscious and heard her words clearly.

The corner of his lips twitched as he tugged at his pants.

"I don't want pants. They are uncomfortable."

He seemed to be mumbling to himself. Elizabeth glanced at his pants and agreed that wearing pants in bed was uncomfortable.

Moreover, Matthew was wearing tailored trousers that clung to his slender legs. She could imagine how uncomfortable that would be.

Biting her lip, Elizabeth peeked at him. The man was attractive with his defined cheekbones

that led down toward a flinty jaw. She couldn't find any flaw in his features.

He could pass off as a perfect sculpture with Iris gorgeous looks.

After a brief struggle, Elizabeth managed to remove his shirt. The sight of his naked torso was

too much to bear.

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She averted her gaze and rested his head on a pillow before reaching toward his crotch.

A flush crept up her cheeks in embarrassment.

Shutting her eyes, she reached for his nether regions. She didn't forget to brush her fingers

across his abdominal muscles. When her fingers landed on his belt, a large hand suddenly pinned

her fingers down.

Chapter 75 Afraid That He Would Die

Elizabeth opened her eyes slightly. As the man pressed her hand down, she was currently

touching his...

She nearly yelled out loud, instinctively, she tried to pull back, but the man refused to

release his grip on her.

Elizabeth panicked and tried her best to free herself. Alas, she was no match for his strength.

Nibbling on her lip, she couldn't stop tears from welling up in her eyes. Her cheeks were as

red as a tomato, and she felt as though she was on fire.

As she kept struggling, and he kept pinning her hand down, the friction caused a change in

his crotch.

The change was clear to Elizabeth, and she grew increasingly anxious.

What should I do? What do I do now?

Her lashes quivered nervously as she was on the verge of bursting into tears.

This was the first time she had ever taken care of a drunk man. So far, it had been a horrible

experience as she had had no intention of touching him.

Matthew's breathing turned heavy. If she doesn't stop, I might lose control at any moment.

Thus, he released her hand and muttered, "Take it off..."

Finally, Elizabeth regained freedom. She took a few deep breaths to calm down.

The previous exchange had drained her completely. It felt more tiring than having to run five whole kilometers. Sweat had drenched her clothes despite the low temperature in the room.

It was wintertime, but she was sweating profusely. That was tormenting!

Elizabeth shoved Matthew and called, "Mr. Hilton, Matthew, jerk."

When the man didn't respond, Elizabeth reached out to unbuckle his belt. She clenched her

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Oh, how awkward. This is so embarrassing! Anxiety gripped her heart.

She nearly collapsed in exhaustion after removing his expensive tailored trousers. Staggering backward, she leaned on the closet and panted heavily.

After getting rid of his pants, the man felt much better.

Without warning, he propped his body up and stared at her

Shocked, Elizabeth tossed his pants aside. "A Are you awake?"

The sight of her tousled hair and crimson red cheeks as she bit her lip was too much for Matthew to bear. It looked like she had just been ravished.

She has no idea how seductive and alluring she looks right now.

Narrowing his eyes, Matthew uttered, "I feel so uncomfortable."

Hearing that, Elizabeth breathed a sigh of relief. Oh, he's still in a drunken stupor. Fortunately, he didn't realize I had removed his clothes. Otherwise, he would've teased me relentlessly. I will never admit to that. I shall tell him tomorrow that it was Ms. Elliott who took off his clothes instead of me.

Elizabeth ran back to her bed. "Matthew, you feel uncomfortable, right? Let me clean your body before you go to bed. You'll feel better tomorrow."

Her voice was soft as she coaxed him gently.

Matthew felt his spirits lift upon hearing her soft voice.

He grunted in affirmation. "Clean, clean..."

Elizabeth went to the bathroom and emerged with a bucket of water. With a warm towel, she

cleaned his face and neck before heading southward.

After cleaning his body, she tucked him into bed.

She then entered the bathroom and remained there for some time.

773 Afraid That He Would Die

When she came out, she sat on the edge of the bed and reached out to check his breathing.

He's breathing. He's still alive.

For the entire night, Elizabeth repeated the action until she passed out from exhaustion.

Finally, she was sound asleep. Matthew opened his eyes and gazed at the sleeping woman.

Underneath her velvety lashes, her delicate features were sweet and alluring.

Matthew carried her to the bed and tucked her under the covers.

As she was in his arms, he could no longer remain calm.

Dipping his head, he planted a few kisses on her cheek. The more he kissed her, the greedier

he got. He couldn't get enough of her.

Slowly, his lips trailed to her lips. After a taste of her sweet lips, he couldn't restrain himself

anymore

Chapter 76 Little Liar

That very night, Elizabeth was plagued with a dream. She dreamed that she fell into the water and had difficulty breathing. It was a horrible feeling.

Anyway, she didn't get to sleep well and woke up the next day feeling exhausted.

She opened her eyes and was greeted by a handsome face that was mere inches away from

her. The owner of the face was sleeping soundly, and his thick and beautiful lashes cast a shadow

beneath his eyes.

It gave

his

eyes an extra touch of mystery.

Elizabeth gazed at him silently, for he looked dashing when he was asleep.

What a hunk. I never knew that men could look as gorgeous as a painting when they are

asleep. Women are sleeping beauties, but he looks like he belongs in a gorgeous landscape

painting. He looks as strapping and tall as a mountain.

It took a few moments before Elizabeth regained her senses.

She shook her head and chided herself for being mesmerized by him. What a strange

feeling.

Sensing her movement, the man tightened his arms, and Elizabeth was crushed against his

chest as her lips landed on his cheek.

Matthew opened his eyes and met her misty gaze.

Realizing she had just kissed him, he flashed a rakish smile.

“Did you just kiss me in secret?” he asked.

He sounded so confident, as though she had kissed him for real.

Elizabeth jolted up and touched her lips subconsciously.

Just now, you pulled me into your arms, and I accidentally kissed you. It was an accident.

At the sight of her fear and anxiety, Matthew flashed a wide grin.

What a wicked man! Why am I always captivated by him? He makes me do strange things that are out of my control.

Elizabeth shook her head to clear her mind.

Matthew furrowed his brows. "What did they give me last night? My head hurts."

It was then Elizabeth belatedly recalled that they were in her room. He got drunk last night after drinking the liquor Cody used for cooking. It was strong, so she decided to take care of him just in case something were to happen to him.

After remembering everything, she glanced at the bed.

When did I get into the bed? I somehow managed to squirm into his arms, too!

Elizabeth wanted to pass out in embarrassment. Why did I do that? I made my bed on the ground and was prepared to sleep on the floor. In the end, I crawled back into my bed. How

mortifying!

Matthew watched as she stuck her tongue out, shook her head, and scratched it.

Finding her adorable, he tamped down his laughter and asked icily, "Was it fake alcohol?"

Elizabeth shook her head. "No, it's legit. The liquor was brewed by Ms. Elliott's relative, so it

has more alcohol content than the usual liquors sold in the market."

Matthew arched a brow. "Oh. I didn't get to eat dinner last night. Will you provide

breakfast?

Finding him pitiful, Elizabeth gave him an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry, Matthew. My children are a little mischievous. Please don't get mad at them. Of course you'll get to eat breakfast. It'll

be ready after

you wash up."

After sitting up, Matthew glanced at himself. He promptly pulled the covers up to cover his

"Who took my clothes off?" he demanded.

Elizabeth could see the fear in his gaze.

Huh? Why would he react this way? Is he worried that I had taken advantage of him?

“It was Ms. Elliott. Don’t worry, she’s old enough to be your mother. You don’t have to be concerned.”

Chapter 77 A Handmade Sweater

Matthew had clearly seen Elizabeth remove his shirt last night with his own eyes. She’s trying to push the blame on Ms. Elliott.

He smirked knowingly and shot her a glance. Suspicion flitted through his piercing gaze.

“I remember seeing you take it off last night,” he insisted.

His accusation caused Elizabeth to blush.

D*mn it!

The gears in her mind turned, and she explained, “You must have imagined it. You had a lot to drink last night, after all. Ms. Elliott was the one who took off your clothes for you. She even wiped your body. It would have been too awkward for me to do these things otherwise.”

Elizabeth admirably kept her composure as she lied through her teeth. Matthew deepened his scrutiny.

Suddenly, he pulled off the covers and stood up.

Elizabeth's eyes

widened in shock at the sight of his cut figure. Her eyes strayed to the region

of his manhood, and she barely stopped herself from gaping.

Isn't this too much?

She hurriedly spun around and stammered, "I washed and dried your clothes for you. Just

wait here while I get them for you."

Elizabeth practically sprinted from the bedroom to the balcony. She grabbed his clothes from

the laundry rack and draped them over her arm.

Her brows scrunched in confusion as she stared at the clothes. Why are they so crumpled?

She belatedly realized that all his clothes were custom-made, and water was their biggest enemy. His clothes needed gentle dry-cleaning, and they could not withstand the rough tumbling

of the washing machine.

wester

Elizabeth checked the labels on his clothes and stumbled backward in horror.

Dear God! This set is worth hundreds of thousands! I can't believe I ruined them! Is he going

to make me pay him back for this?

She closed her eyes in exasperation. My relationship with money has become a rollercoaster

ride since I met Matthew! Urgh! I don't want to cook and clean for him for the rest of my life!

Elizabeth eventually hid his clothes and returned to the bedroom.

She hemmed and hawed as Matthew asked, "Where are my clothes?"

"Erm, Mr. Hilton, a thief stole your clothes from the balcony last night."

It's a pretty convincing lie, right? Clothing theft is pretty common around these parts. I'm not

exactly making things up.

She added for good measure, "Perhaps your expensive clothes were too eye-catching."

Elizabeth followed this up with a sheepish smile while Matthew's expression darkened.

"Did you ruin them in the washing machine?"

"Yes! I mean, no, of course not! I dry cleaned them and aired them for a while outside. I

didn't think they would be stolen."

Already caught her in her lie. She's smart to claim they were stolen, though. Did she think I

wouldn't make her "pay" for her mistake?

Suddenly, Elizabeth piped up. "I'll get you something else to wear. There are some men's

clothes here as they were for

She stopped herself abruptly when she realized Matthew would never wear someone else's

clothes.

Quietly, Elizabeth took out a high-collared white shirt, a gray sweater, and a pair of khaki-colored pants.

"These are all new. You can wear them for now."

She carefully laid the clothes out on the bed. Matthew appraised the selection and

concluded that the clothes were to Elizabeth's taste.

She's obsessed with warm colors. Who the heck is she trying to dress as a Koandrian idol?

"Did you buy these for Dominic?"

Elizabeth nodded in response to his accurate guess.

She explained, "I knitted this sweater myself. It took me a long time. I bought the pants,

though."

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Back then, she had wanted to thank Dominic for his help. While she could not afford much, she thought of giving him a hand-knitted sweater. It went well with the pair of pants Cody had bought.

Matthew immediately snatched the clothes from her hands after hearing her words.

Thankfully, the pants fit him well.

If she hasn't given it to Dominic, he can kiss this handmade sweater goodbye. It's mine now.

Elizabeth had turned away from him while he changed. Her eyes lit up when she saw how well the clothes fit him.

She offered, "I'll get you a toothbrush and a towel."

Chapter 78 A Cozy Home

Matthew went into the small attached bathroom. It had a small sink and a shower with nary a bathtub in sight.

His gaze landed on the pale green toothbrush and its matching cup. Elizabeth also kept at face towel and some cosmetics in the bathroom. He did not see a single water stain in the clean and tidy bathroom.

His observations so far led him to conclude that Elizabeth led a simple and meaningful

existence. Her house was old and lacking in lavish designs, yet it was a clean and comfortable

abode.

Under her management, the simplest decorations and furniture turned the old house into a

warm and cozy home.

It was nothing like the monochromatic scheme of his house, which made it seem cold and

uninviting.

Elizabeth returned amid his musings with a new toothbrush, a cup, and a fresh towel.

“You can take a shower if you like. We have hot water.”

I bet he’ll feel uncomfortable if he doesn’t take a bath every day.

Matthew took the blue toothbrush and its matching cup from Elizabeth.

She then said, “I’ll wait downstairs. You can come down and have breakfast after you’ve

freshened up.”

After that, she turned to leave. Her hair fluttered behind her, leaving a faint, sweet scent in its

wake.

Matthew found the scent oddly familiar, yet he could not recall where he had smelled it before.

He took a deep breath and realized that her unique, alluring scent filled the bathroom.

Chapter 78 A Cozy Home

Meanwhile, Elizabeth had gone downstairs. Her triplets had not left the house yet. They stood neatly in a line at the bottom of the stairs as though they were waiting for her.

All three wore navy school uniforms and carried their backpacks, ready to leave for school.

Abby smiled at her mother and asked, "Are you awake, Lizzy? Where's Mr. Handsome?"

Elizabeth blushed but remained calm as she answered, "He's up too. Arthur, Antony, can I talk to the two of you for a moment?"

Abby eyed her brothers. After some thought, she uttered seriously, "You can't bully Mr.

Handsome anymore, okay?"

Arthur ruffled her hair fondly and promised, "Okay!"

His agreement brought a smile to Abby's face.

She announced, "I'll wait for you two outside. Talk faster, or we'll be late for school."

Elizabeth held her boys' hands and led them to the couch. She sat down and scrutinized her two handsome sons.

They're good-looking boys. Their features are impeccable, and they're whip-smart. They must've inherited these traits from their "sshole of a father; he can't be that inept if he fathered them.

She opened their talk by saying, "Next time, you can't behave like this toward our guests, understand?"

Matthew is playing your dear mother like a fiddle. I'd rather compromise in the future instead of playing hardball, or all of you will end up with a worse fate.

Elizabeth kept these thoughts to herself.

Arthur and Antony nodded and replied, "Okay!"

The boys were always so obedient and sensible. They never went against her words, and

Elizabeth felt touched and blessed to have such well-behaved children.

"All right. You should head to school now."

Elizabeth then called out, "Ms. Elliott, please send them to school today."

Cody came out of the kitchen and said, "Lizzy, the oatmeal porridge is in the instant pot, and the toppings are on the table."

After the reminder, Cody accompanied the children to school.

Elizabeth poured herself a cup of warm water and drank it. She was thinking about her job search and praying that she could find work soon.

Suddenly, her phone rang with a call from Jessica.

Elizabeth answered the call. "Jess."

"Lizzy, the hospital said they found a suitable bone marrow donor. I heard that he's still serving in the army, so the hospital's trying to get in touch with him."

The news was music to her ears. Money really does make the world go round. We managed

to find a donor a day after giving them the money. The speed is unbelievable!

Chapter 79 I Am Afraid You Will Run Away

"Okay then. Urge them and ask them to complete the surgery as soon as possible."

Elizabeth smiled when she finally saw some hope for Jessica.

As soon as the man came downstairs, he heard her joyful laughter. He purposely kept his

steps light so that he would not catch her attention.

Then he overheard her talking about looking for a job.

I saw her video yesterday. Never did I imagine that she would work in a pet shop. The

veterinarian uniform she is wearing doesn't suit her at all. Losing the job is something expected.

Elizabeth suddenly felt that someone was watching her behind her back, so she turned

around only to notice Matthew standing there and watching her.

"Jess, I'll get back to you later. I have to attend to some matters. Perhaps I'll visit you guys in

a few days."

She then hung up the phone and walked up to him.

"Breakfast is ready. It's time to eat."

Walking in front of the man, she led him to the kitchen.

The dining table was in the kitchen because the house was built in the olden times, where

the dining area and the kitchen were in the same place. The room on the other side was occupied

by Cody.

When Matthew saw a layer of withered, fallen leaves in the courtyard, he could not help but raise his head to look at the tree.

Seeing that Matthew was curious about the tree, Elizabeth explained, "This is a pear tree. It is full of sweet, crunchy pears during the fall season."

Even though Matthew did not like pears, he surprisingly wanted to taste the pears there after hearing her words.

He followed her into the kitchen. It was rather old fashioned. The surface of the maible

dining table was so clean that it showed their reflections.

He then took his seat while Elizabeth served him a bowl of oatmeal porridge. She then removed the white food cover, revealing a few simple side dishes.

"Matthew, this is all we have. Please eat some."

She sat opposite him and sipped on her oatmeal ponidge slowly. Occasionally, she would

pick some of the side dishes and shove them into her mouth.

Matthew felt that it was enjoyable to see her eating. Instantly, he thought the oatmeal

ponidge and side dishes tasted good, albeit simple.

After finishing breakfast, Matthew was about to leave. He took a glance at his watch before

giving her a business card.

“Our company is hiring. You may contact this number if you are looking for a job. Just say I gave you a referral.”

Elizabeth’s eyes widened slightly. Even those who graduated from top-tier universities might not be able to enter Hilton Group due to vigorous competition. Is this even possible for me?

“Mr. Hilton, you know. I only have a high school diploma,” she said sheepishly.

It had been difficult for her to find a job all these years. Her qualification was a critical drawback.

Matthew remembered her words from before, so he nodded slightly, signaling to her that he knew.

“Don’t worry. They won’t dare to reject my referral.”

He’s right. After all, he is the CEO. They wouldn’t dare to reject him.

“Thank you, Mr. Hilton,” Elizabeth responded with a sweet smile.

While Matthew was heading outside, he said coldly, “No need to thank me. It’s just that you still owe me money, and I’m afraid you will run away. So, I need to keep you within my sight.”

He pushed open the door and left while Elizabeth stood in the courtyard alone. What a petty man! I thought it was for my good. It turns out that he wants to monitor me for fear that I will run away. I did want to walk him to the car initially. Just forget about it! There's no point in doing so now that he said something like that.

Meanwhile, Matthew got into the car. Isme, who came to pick Matthew up, felt that the latter seemed less distant in that Koandrian style shirt.

Matthew gave Esme the side eye when he spotted the latter' staring at him knowingly.

Esme chuckled. "Mi. Hilton, you're so handsome today!"

Matthew then lowered his gaze to his shirt. Even though it was not for him, she had weaved it personally, and he thought it was quite comfortable wearing it.

"Inform the HR department. If Elizabeth Wade comes looking for a job, they should offer her the position of the CEO's secretary."

Chapter 80 Luck Is On Her Side

Immersed in thoughts, Elizabeth did not walk him out and instead sat at the dining table for some time. He pulls some strings for me only because he wants to keep his eye on me. Well,

there's no burden for me to accept his nepotism then. Hilton Group is a big company. Even if I work as an ordinary employee in the company, I will get much higher pay than those top executives outside. Rumor has it that working there has a lot of benefits. Even in the company's cafeteria, lunch is in the form of a buffet. Besides, there are various desserts, fruits, and ice cream.

Elizabeth rose to her feet and returned to her room. Her body was sticky due to her sweating profusely while taking care of Matthew the day before. Hence, she took a bath.

She felt rejuvenated after doing so and got changed into a more formal suit. Then she put on light makeup, for it was basic social etiquette.

As she was going to Matthew's company, she could not bring herself to drive there.

After all, the car belonged to him. Since she considered the job interview a personal matter, she did not want to use his car, as she did not want to give him the chance to educate her.

What a cheapskate you are, Matthew! Is this the generosity of the CEO of such a big company? Hmph!

It was approximately ten o'clock when Elizabeth arrived at Hilton Group. As soon as she

stepped inside the company, the decoration caught her attention. The hall of the company looked very prestigious.

She headed straight to the reception, telling them she was there for an interview. A security guard then led her to the HR department on the fifth floor.

The manager of the department was a middle-aged man. After skimming through her resume, he said indifferently, "Elizabeth, congratulations. You are hired. Now, you may complete the entry procedures."

She contacted me before showing up at the company. I am the manager of the HR department. What else can I say? Dare I reject a referral from Mr. Hilton? All I can do is directly hire her.

An employee from the HR department led Elizabeth to complete the entry procedures. After spending a few hours completing them, Elizabeth realized she had forgotten to ask what the title of her position was.

Upon thinking of that, she asked the female employee, "Oh. By the way, what's the title of

my position again?”

I am so pathetic. I did not even think of asking about my position as long as someone was willing to hire me.

The female employee was astounded upon hearing that. She looked at Elizabeth as though looking at a fool. Then she looked at the document and answered, “Personal secretary of the CEO.”

Her eyes widened even more right after she said that. She scrutinized the document again to ensure she got the correct information. This woman before me only has a high school diploma.

How come she became the personal secretary to the CEO? Argh! I envy her so much! Mr. Hilton is the Prince Charming of every girl in this company. Who wouldn’t want this position?

Elizabeth, too, was astonished upon hearing that. “What? Did I hear you correctly? Personal secretary of the CEO?”

T-This means that I’m going to clean Matthew’s office and be at his beck and call again?

Why? Why on earth can’t I escape from him?

The female employee nodded. “Yes. You are incredibly lucky!”

With that, she rolled her eyes out of irritation. She then reminded Elizabeth, “You should be in the company before eight tomorrow. Don’t be late.”

The female employee had already returned to her place after that, ignoring Elizabeth.

Elizabeth stood still and looked at the former as a strange feeling surged within her.

Nevertheless, she could not care less about that as long as she got the job.

Meanwhile, the manager came out. Seeing that Elizabeth was still there, he smiled and said,

“Elizabeth, welcome to our company.”

Elizabeth felt that the manager was a kind and approachable person. Therefore, she walked over and asked, “I have a question. How much is my salary as the personal secretary of the CEO?”

The manager smiled. “This is a special position. You might need to be on call twenty-four

seven. So, your salary is naturally higher. You will get thirty thousand per month.”

Elizabeth almost fainted upon hearing that. Thirty thousand? Oh my God! Is luck on my side this time? But, isn’t the salary too much?