

Game Over 81

Chapter 81 Causing Trouble.

The manager patted Elizabeth's shoulder when he saw she gape.

"Elizabeth, please work harder. There is a bonus at the end of the year. If Mr. Hilton is.

satisfied with your performance, you might get a few ten thousand."

life.

Elizabeth was astounded once again. She felt a sense of dizziness in her head.

O-Oh my... Am I at the peak of my life? Finally, I am capable of giving my children a better

As soon as Elizabeth snapped back to her senses, she swore she would be patient no matter

what Matthew asked her to do.

Even though he is petty, he does treat his employees well.

Elizabeth bought some snacks and food ingredients before returning home. Cody took over

bags and bags of things from Elizabeth. She was slightly surprised when she arranged the things.

"Lizzy, the food ingredients you bought today are all imported. You have spent a lot, haven't

you?" Cody asked.

Besides, she bought a lot of snacks. She would usually think twice before buying fruits and would only buy them when they are cheap. What's wrong with her today?

Elizabeth assisted Cody in keeping the things in the refrigerator and containers. Her grin revealed that she was happy.

"Ms. Elliott, I found a job with a good salary. We don't need to eke out a living in the future.

anymore."

Not only can I afford the Barbie doll for Abby, but I can also buy the drones and computers for Arthur and Antony now. Our good days are about to come.

Right then, someone rang the doorbell. Cody went to get the door.

Dressed in clothing made of fur, Celine showed up at the door carrying the latest handbag.

Chapter 82 Neighbor Is Better Than Family

Elizabeth heard Celine slandering her in the most revolting way that she could.

Her eyes slowly dimmed while her neighbors came surrounding them one by one. They were

there to join in the commotion.

I don't care what others think of me. But, how about my three children? What would the

others think of them? Perhaps they would think of them as illegitimate children?

Elizabeth was so angry that she clenched her fists. She felt an urge to go at Celine and beat.

her unconscious so that she could keep her mouth shut.

Celine became more arrogant when more and more people surrounded them.

“Everyone, please keep an eye on this minx. Her private life has been ugly since she was young. Think of your husbands and kids. If she seduces them, it will ruin your family.”

Cody could not stand the nonsense anymore. She rushed out and pointed at Celine as she retorted, “Shut up! Who do you think you are? Lizzy is a kind and beautiful girl. She is a good person. Everything you said is purely accusation without grounds.”

Elizabeth stood there as her body stiffened. She did not know how to explain herself.

Fortunately, Cody was there standing up for her.

Suddenly, Elizabeth gained the confidence and courage to throw herself at Celine. As there were bodyguards shielding Celine, Elizabeth failed to get near her.

“Celine, you are merely a mistress. You are not qualified to say such words in front of me.”

With that, Elizabeth launched herself at Celine again. However, the bodyguards stopped her.

Cody joined Elizabeth. It was just that her strength was no match for the bodyguards. She nearly fell when the bodyguard swung her arm away.

Elizabeth held Cody. “Ms. Elliott, are you okay?”

Seeing that Celine was so arrogant, one of the neighbors roared, “To hell with it...”

Then the neighbors fought with the four bodyguards. Celine had never imagined that the neighbors would help Elizabeth. She was so afraid that she retreated a few steps behind.

Elizabeth went inside the courtyard and grabbed a broom before rushing out and hitting

Celine.

Celine was too weak to counterattack. Her hair became a mess, and her clothes turned dirty. Elizabeth even injured Celine's face.

Celine sat on the ground, crying, "Help! Please help me!"

After the ruckus, the four bodyguards ended up injured as well. In the end, they ran away with Celine.

Elizabeth felt she had let off steam when she saw how they ran away in a mess.

She had been thinking of an act of revenge all these years. It was just that she was incapable. She could barely make a living to raise her children, let alone get revenge. What happened that day allowed her to release the emotions bottled up within her over time.

Cody breathed heavily and chuckled.

"Lizzy, who on earth is she? She's detestable!"

Cody could tell that Celine purposely came to slander Elizabeth. She's really black-hearted.

Elizabeth felt somewhat exhausted. She held Cody as she replied with a smile, "She is my stepmother, the same person who forced my mom to run away from home."

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Cody nodded as she began to understand the situation. She's a bad apple indeed!

The neighbors overheard their conversation. One by one, they comforted Elizabeth.

“Lizzy, don’t be afraid. If there’s anything in the future, call for us anytime.”

“Exactly. We know you well. I won’t trust what the woman said.”

“If she ever shows up again, we will beat her again.”

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth felt touched and grateful to the crowd.

“Thank you! Thank you!”

Elizabeth had been living in Snowy Barber for three years. She was an easy-going person and used to greet her neighbors whenever they met. As time passed, they would even gather and

chat with one another.

That was why Elizabeth was on good terms with her neighbors.

After Elizabeth returned home, she helped Cody wash the vegetables in the kitchen.

All of a sudden, a feeling surged within Elizabeth. My neighbors are way better than my family. They will at least believe me and interact with me sincerely. But how about my parents? Even Father and Grandpa did not believe me and felt that it was my fault.

She could not help but sigh. Even though what happened six years ago ruined her entire life, she did not regret giving birth to her three children. She swore to nurture her children well in the future and make them feel no different than other ordinary kids.

Chapter 83 Secretary

The next day, Elizabeth departed from home early and took the subway to the office.

Born in a wealthy family, Elizabeth had never before taken public transportation back then.

However, after leaving the Wade family six years ago, she learned how to use the subway

and bus,

To save money, she rarely took a cab as it was expensive.

Boarding the packed subway, Elizabeth was slick with sweat by the time she arrived at the company at ten to eight. After clocking in, she headed to the CEO's office, which was located on the top floor, and searched for the chief secretary.

The chief secretary had received news from the CEO the day before, so she had added a table in his office for his new personal secretary.

Leading the way to the CEO's office, she pointed at the table that was situated at the

entrance.

"You'll be working here from now on."

Elizabeth nodded. "Thank you, Ms. Johnson."

Gracie Johnson took in Elizabeth's attire and mused, She looks quite pretty, but she's dressed quite plainly. This outfit is obviously an outdated piece. Despite that, she's receiving treatment that has never been provided at the secretary's office before.

She must be special to the CEO and might even be his wife in the future.

With that thought, she treated Elizabeth politely. “No worries about it. Feel free to approach me if you have any questions.”

Elizabeth found the employees of Hilton Group to be easygoing and friendly.

She moved to sit before her office desk, noting how it had a computer and phone atop it. Placing her mug down, she started to scan her surroundings.

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Although Matthew’s office was spacious and brightly lit, it looked ascetic with white and gray as its primary colors.

At a loss for what to do next, she decided to tidy up his office desk.

Just then, the door opened, and a man clad in a black coat entered. Noticing Elizabeth’s presence when the man removed his coat, Esme held back from taking it and instructed, “Ms.

Wade, please hang the coat.”

Aware that it was her duty, Elizabeth took hold of the coat that Matthew had removed and hung it on the rack.

Returning to her seat, she watched Matthew and was attracted by the majestic air that

surrounded him while he was assigning work to Esme.

She finally understood why it was often said that men exuded the most charm while

working.

As Esme passed by her desk while leaving, he smiled at her and remarked, “Ms. Wade, Mr.

Hilton has the habit of consuming a cup of black coffee every day before work.”

Realizing that Esme was reminding her discreetly, Elizabeth shot out of her seat.

“Oh, I’ll make one right away!”

She followed Esme out of the office, who took her on a tour around the CEO’s office. There

were two pantries, one of which was designated for the CEO only.

It contained everything that Matthew usually used, such as coffee and water, and they were

all branded items with exorbitant price tags.

Although Elizabeth was currently poor, she was familiar with most brands as she used to

come from a wealthy family.

While Esme was briefing her about Matthew’s preferences patiently, Elizabeth noted them down on her phone.

Considering how crucial her wage of thirty thousand was to her, she was determined to serve.

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Matthew well.

Elizabeth brought the coffee to Matthew's office and placed it on his desk.

"Mi. Hilton, I've added some milk to your coffee, as it's better for your stomach."

She was surprised to find that he usually did not add milk and sugar to his coffee. Not only would it taste bitter that way, but it was also harmful to his stomach. her.

Dressed in a black suit with a white shirt inside and a dark blue tie, Matthew cut a glare at

"Elizabeth, do you know what the job of a personal secretary entails? You should be picking me up from my house in the morning and sending me home in the evening. You weren't there this

morning, so I'm deducting your bonus

Chapter 84 First Day Of Work At Hilton Group

Furrowing her brows, Elizabeth was bewildered that her wage would be deducted on her first

day of work.

However, her eyes lit up as she chirped, "Bonus? So there's a bonus every month?"

Staring at her surprised expression, Matthew mused, This girl is really a miser.

He then nodded. "Of course. Hilton Group has a policy concerning rewards and disciplinary sanctions."

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was nearly bursting with joy. So besides the wage of thirty thousand, I'll also have monthly bonuses and a year-end bonus! Sweet!

With that, she was intent on working at Hilton Group until the three children had grown up.

Meanwhile, Matthew did not utter a word despite taking a sip of coffee that contained milk.

As he gazed at her with his black eyes, the corners of his lips curled up at the jubilation on her face.

"Mr. Hilton, I have no idea what my job scope is as it's my first day of work. Can you please-give me a second chance?"

Noting her sincere expression, Matthew arched his eyebrows in response.

"All right then. I'll give you another chance."

Elizabeth dashed to her desk to fetch a notebook before returning to him.

"Mr. Hilton, can you please tell me briefly what the job of a personal secretary entails? I'll

make sure to cover every detail and accomplish them.”

out.

For the sake of the high wage and a happy life for her and the children, she decided to go all

Matthew took another sip of the coffee that she made, finding it to his liking.

“Basically, a personal secretary deals with all my private matters. For example, my outfit,

food, and medications. You’ll have to be by my side during business socializations and follow the

driver in driving me around.”

Elizabeth dutifully jotted down everything he said. Although this sounds more like the job of a nanny, I shall be his nanny for the sake of the money.

As soon as Matthew finished explaining, he started working. From time to time, a manager would enter to report some work matters to him, which he listened to attentively and provided

feedback.

Out of boredom, Elizabeth propped her chin up while watching him work and reprimand his employees. It felt like he was the main pillar of Hilton Group.

At noon, Elizabeth stepped up to his office desk. He was holding a cigar in one hand while the other hovered over the keyboard, typing quickly.

He had a two-hour meeting in the morning, after which he met the managers from all

departments. This process took over an hour.

His schedule is so tight! Then it makes sense that his time is worth millions. It seems fair.

“Mr. Hilton, would you like me to order you lunch, or are we going to the employees’ cafeteria?”

Matthew cast a glance at the time and realized that it was already a quarter past twelve.

Taking a puff of his cigarette, he responded, “We’ll go to the employees’ cafeteria.”

Since it was her first day of work, Matthew decided to show her around so that she could at least familiarize herself with the cafeteria.

Elizabeth nodded. “Sure! I shall make a move first then. Take your time.”

As she turned around and prepared to leave, Matthew barked, “We’re going together.”

Although Elizabeth had intended to pretend that she did not hear him, it was ridiculous. considering how loudly he had spoken.

Besides, he was her boss, the person paying her wage, so she had to abide by his decision.

“I thought that a CEO like you would be eating with the senior executives.”

Fiddling with his phone, Matthew strode toward her.

They then went to the spacious employees' cafeteria on the second floor, where a long line had already formed.

Once Elizabeth entered the cafeteria, she joined the queue.

However, Matthew did not follow her. Instead, he sauntered straight to the front and selected his favorite foods. After that, he moved to sit near the window.

Elizabeth was the last one arriving at the cafeteria, so all the tables had been occupied by the time she got her food.

She gripped her tray and looked around her. Most of the employees had friends and were sitting together. Since she did not know anyone, she headed toward Matthew, crestfallen.

Chapter 85 Waking Him Up

Matthew had already finished his meal. He looked at the time and said, "I'm going to take a thirty-minute nap. Please remember to wake me up at half past one."

He proceeded to stand up and leave.

Elizabeth was left sitting all alone on the most comfortable seat available. She was thoroughly enjoying the delicious food.

The only problem was that she could feel everyone around her staring at her. When she turned her head to look, they all retracted their gazes and pretended that they were not looking at

her.

Elizabeth continued to eat her food while keeping her head lowered. The staff cafeteria at

Hilton Group served very good food. It was probably even better than a five-star restaurant.

To her, every single dish here was delicious. As she ate her food, a figure suddenly sat down.

beside her.

Elizabeth slowly lifted her head up, only to see Esme smiling at her.

“Ms. Wade, is the food here appetizing?” he asked.

Elizabeth quickly chewed and swallowed her food. She then drank a mouthful of fruit juice.

“Mr. Mack! You haven’t eaten anything yet, right?” she asked.

It seemed that Elizabeth and Esme were the only ones who arrived late. Matthew was also

late, but since he was the CEO, he did not need to line up. Because of him, Elizabeth also did not

need to line up for food.

Esme nodded. “I’m always the last one to leave the office. I’m used to it by now.”

Elizabeth lowered her head and continued eating. Esme looked at her as she stuffed her face.

eagerly. It seemed that she really liked the food here.

A smile flitted across Esme's face. It's not often that Mr. Hilton adds another table in his
'office.

Everyone in the company believed that Elizabeth would become the CEO's wife one day.

Her colleagues were all super jealous of her.

Esme could not deny that he felt the same way because he observed that Matthew treated
Elizabeth differently. Therefore, he wanted to get into Elizabeth's good books as well.

"Ms. Wade, there's also some ice cream over there. You should try them. They're
Haagen-Dazs ice cream," Esme suggested.

Elizabeth turned her head to look. The food that she ate just now was a little greasy. Besides,
she was also craving something cold. And so, she got up and walked toward the dessert section
of the cafeteria.

A group

of female colleagues was lining up to get some ice cream. When they saw her

coming, they all made way for her.

One of them said, "Ms. Wade! You first!"

Elizabeth had never been treated like this before. She was stunned for a moment before

politely saying to them, "Thank you!"

She opened the fridge and took out a box of ice cream. Then, she walked back to her seat

while the others looked at her.

After sitting down, Elizabeth proceeded to speak while eating the ice cream.

She said, "Mr. Mack, I feel like my colleagues in Hilton Group are very kind. They seem to

look after me."

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They're so courteous that they even let me cut the line to grab some ice cream. They're so

Esme almost spat out the food in his mouth. He quickly drank some soup before replying,

"Yeah, everyone in Hilton Group is very kind."

Of course, Esme did not dare to say what was really on his mind. Everyone is treating you

like the boss' wife, Ms. Wade. Of course they're nice!

Elizabeth felt very satisfied after finishing the ice cream. The lunch here is free and also plentiful. It really makes me want to work at Hilton Group until I retire!

When she finished her lunch, she happily returned to Matthew's office and lay down on the couch.

Even the CEO's couch is comfy. It's so soft! And it feels so good to lie down on it.

Elizabeth set her alarm to ring at half-past one. That was when she would have to wake Matthew up as well.

When it was half past one, Elizabeth woke up and turned off the alarm. She felt refreshed. That was a very good nap.

Without delay, she got up from the couch and did some brief stretching exercises before heading over to the lounge.

She saw Matthew sleeping with his hands above the blankets on his chest. His eyes were closed and his breathing was relaxed. He looks so peaceful sleeping like that.

Elizabeth sat beside him on the bed. Then, she gently shook him to wake him.

"Mr. Hilton, it's time to wake up," she said.

Matthew opened his eyes lazily upon hearing Elizabeth's voice. He saw how close her face

was to him. She was still pouting those pink lips of hers.

Chapter 86 Be My Girlfriend

Matthew's pupils dilated as he lifted his hands and pulled Elizabeth into his arms, kissing her on her lips.

Elizabeth was shocked. She wanted to get back up, but Matthew's hands were too strong.

And so, she could not escape his grip.

Matthew opened his mouth and nibbled on her lips.

He then flipped her body over and got on top of her, kissing her deeply.

At first, Elizabeth tried to push Matthew away with her small hands. But, as the kissing.

continued, her arms fell back down. She no longer had the strength to resist him.

After the long kissing session ended, Matthew felt that he could hardly resist his temptations.

It was not the right time, though, so he could only stop.

Matthew cupped Elizabeth's face in his large hands, staring into her eyes from above.

"How come your lips are so sweet?" he asked.

Well, those small lips of hers have always been sweet every time I kissed her. They're so

addictive.

When Elizabeth heard his voice, she regained her senses and touched her lips with her hand.

Her eyes widened in shock.

“Huh?”

She finally came to her senses. What just happened?

Elizabeth’s eyes widened upon realization. “Matthew! You just kissed me again! You-”

Matthew gave her a wicked smile. “What? Are you saying you don’t want this job anymore and want to get away from me?” he asked.

When Elizabeth heard him indirectly hinting that she could get fired from the company, she was immediately anxious and shook her head vigorously.

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“Not at all, Mr. Hilton! I like this job very much, so I won’t be leaving anytime soon,” she exclaimed.

Matthew knew she would say that. He reached out and touched her red and plump lips. The smile on his face grew more and more wicked.

“Well, then you better work hard! Preferably until retirement,” he stated.

When Matthew got up to go to the bathroom, Elizabeth immediately lay down on his bed. It took her a while to regain her composure.

She quickly got up and made his bed. Then, she tidied up the lounge for a bit before

leaving.

Elizabeth returned to the office and sat at her table, feeling a little upset.

Matthew is always harassing me and kissing me. However, if I resist him and scold him, he

might fire me on the spot. It’s already hard enough being a woman. It’s even harder to be a

woman in the workplace.

She sighed. What should I do?

When Matthew came out of the bathroom, he saw her sullen expression and proceeded to

tap her table with his slender fingers.

Elizabeth looked over to him and quickly stood up.

“What can I do for you, Mr. Hilton?” she asked.

Matthew looked at her intensely. He answered, “Elizabeth, I want you to be my girlfriend.”

He finally made up his mind and said something he had never said to a woman before. This must be what a confession feels like.

Elizabeth was at a loss for words. Only after a while did she respond to him, "Aren't you getting engaged with Tiana? I can't be your girlfriend."

I don't plan on being a mistress. Absolutely not!

Matthew frowned slightly. He wanted to explain it to her, but he decided that it was better if fewer people knew about the relationship between him and Tiana,

Matthew had made an agreement with Tiana in order to comfort Hector. He's sick, after all. If

I don't fulfill his wishes, then he'd definitely die without ever seeing me with a girl. Maybe he'll even get better someday if I comply.

Matthew did not say anything else. He grabbed his coat and exited through the door.

Elizabeth sighed in relief when she saw him leaving.

If he doesn't break up with Tiana, then I can't be his girlfriend.

Elizabeth had thought about being Matthew's girlfriend at least temporarily. It was both

because of money and because she wanted to stay in the company for a little longer. When she

remembered that he was Tiana's fiancé, she stopped entertaining that idea. She would never allow herself to do that.

Matthew did not return to his office even until it was time to get off work. Elizabeth sat at her office table in a daze the whole afternoon.

When it was six o'clock, she packed her stuff and was ready to head to his house.

However, Matthew suddenly sent her a text message: You don't need to come tonight.

Chapter 87 Announcing Her As His Fiancée

Elizabeth let out a deep sigh. Looks like he's in a bad mood after he got rejected.

She received another message: It'll still count toward your wage.

Elizabeth rolled her eyes. Even if it didn't, I would have no opinion either way.

Over the next week, Elizabeth came to work at the company every day. However, Matthew was nowhere to be seen. She was very worried.

From time to time, Elizabeth would always find herself staring at his office table. The office was very quiet without him. It felt like the CEO's office was all hers now.

Just then, her phone rang. Matthew was calling her.

“Mr. Hilton,” she greeted.

Elizabeth had not seen Matthew in a week, and she did not receive any messages from him.

either. She was starting to doubt whether she actually knew him or not.

If I hadn't been in his office every day of the week, I would have thought that I was

dreaming. As long as he doesn't want to see me, I won't get to see him anytime soon.

Matthew stated, “Go with the chauffeur to pick me up at the airport.”

He then hung up the phone just like that. He's so heartless.

Elizabeth slowly got up and picked up her handbag. She went to the underground parking lot and saw the chauffeur idling by the car. He immediately snuffed out his cigarette upon noticing

her.

“Ms. Wade,” he greeted.

Elizabeth responded, “Lany, we need to pick the CEO up at the airport.”

The chauffeur got into the car and started the engine, driving all the way to the airport.

Elizabeth entered the airport entrance. She stood there waiting for Matthew to show up.

After around twenty minutes, a group of people could be seen walking toward the exit.

Matthew, who was wearing all black and had a cold look on his face, was in front of the crowd.

He was walking in a fast-paced manner.

The people beside him were all wearing suits. They were the managers of the company. He must've gone on a business trip the whole week. No wonder I haven't seen him around. This also explains why he didn't answer any of my phone calls.

Elizabeth waved her hands at Matthew. She shouted, "Mr. Hilton! Over here!"

It was at that very moment that Tiana ran over to him.

She exclaimed, "Matthew! You're back!"

Then, she held his hand and they walked out together.

Elizabeth slowly lowered her hands. She felt like she was only embarrassing herself just now.

He has his fiancée, while I'm just one of his secretaries. How could I even compare to her? I'm

so stupid. To think that I thought he'd be happy to see me come and pick him up.

Matthew gave Elizabeth a slight glance when he and Tiana were passing by.

"Ms. Wade, did you get the thing that I asked for?" he asked.

Elizabeth followed them from behind. She glanced at the box of desserts in her hand and responded, "Yes, I bought it."

Since she thought that Matthew was hungry, she selected his favorite flavors when she bought the box of desserts.

They left the airport together. Matthew and Tiana got into the backseat of the car, and Elizabeth got into the front passenger seat.

As the car drove away from the airport, Tiana suddenly let out a harsh-sounding laugh from behind.

She exclaimed, "Matthew! You were away for a whole week! I've missed you so much!"

Then, she leaned her head against Matthew and asked, "Can I stay at your home tonight?"

When Tiana said this, she glanced at the rear view mirror in front of her and happened to meet Elizabeth's gaze.

Matthew did not respond. He seemed very tired as he leaned his back against the seat and looked out the window with tired eyes.

He looked like he was thinking about something.

“Ms. Wade, please give Tia the desserts. She wanted to eat it. Hand it over to me,” he

ordered.

Elizabeth tightened her grip on the box of desserts in her hands. She did not want to give it to

Tiana. After all, she bought it for Matthew.

With a smile on her face, Tiana exclaimed, “Elizabeth, give it to me now!”

Tiana was in a good mood today. When she received a phone call from Matthew saying her

wanted her to put up a show at the airport, she rushed over without hesitation. She also saw a

few people carrying cameras at the airport just now.

They were probably the paparazzi. Tiana and Matthew were definitely going to be on the

news soon. It was no wonder Tiana was in a good mood.

Matthew will soon announce me as his fiancée! I’ll become the envy of every woman in Mistwood!

Chapter 88 The Explanation

Elizabeth refused to pass the box of desserts over. She did not want to give it to Tiana.

Therefore, she pretended not to hear her.

Of course, Tiana was aware of this. What is her problem?

She raised her foot and kicked Elizabeth's seat. She shouted, "Elizabeth! Did you hear me?"

Matthew bought those for me. You're just his secretary!"

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Tiana was sure that Elizabeth was allowed in Matthew's house only because she was his secretary.

That's all to it.

Even though Tiana was only acting, she still made Elizabeth feel uncomfortable.

Matthew did not seem quite happy when Tiana kicked Elizabeth's seat just now. His gaze turned slightly colder.

But as he noticed that Elizabeth was angry, he asked, "Ms. Wade, I bought those desserts for my grandpa. Can you give them to him?"

Hector had woken up. That was why Matthew asked Tiana to pick him up. They were currently headed toward the Hilton residence together.

Only then did Elizabeth understand. "Of course!" she replied.

She was happy with his explanation. I didn't go through the trouble of buying these desserts.

just to hand them over to Tiana, after all.

After an hour and a half, the car finally arrived at the Hilton residence. It was parked inside the garage. The chauffeur opened the car door for Matthew.

Elizabeth got out of the car by herself. She was supposed to open the door for Tiana, but she didn't want to. Hmph! I definitely won't open the door for her.

Holding the box of desserts, Elizabeth walked over to Matthew. She gently shook the box in

front of him.

She asked, "If I give this to you, will you let me get off work?"

You brought your girlfriend back to your own home. I have the right to go home and be with my kids too, you know?

Matthew noticed that Elizabeth had an upset expression on her face. I haven't seen her for a whole week, and I missed her every single day I was away. That was the reason why I called her to pick me up at the airport. So, why does she have that look on her face now?

Matthew frowned slightly at Elizabeth, who looked like she did not want to see him.

He asked, "Ms. Wade, are you planning to change jobs or something?"

Upon hearing this, Elizabeth quickly put on a smile and coaxed him by saying, "Mr. Hilton, I think I can do this job just fine. What do you want me to do? Please tell me."

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Of course, what she was truly feeling was different from what she said just now. You're being so petty! Is it because you don't like the fact that my salary is high? Is that why you're so eager to fire me?

Matthew saw Elizabeth forcing a smile, which made her petite face look much more pleasing to the eye.

He lifted his head up and stated, "My grandpa woke up today. This is something worth celebrating. Because of that, my grandma asked if you could stay for dinner."

Elizabeth knew that Hector had been sick for many years. Since he was all better now, it definitely was something worth celebrating.

Hence, she nodded her head. "Of course!"

Meanwhile, Tiana was still waiting for someone to open the car door for her. She waited and waited, but not even the chauffeur opened the door for her.

After a long while, she was forced to push open the door by herself. When she got out of the car, she roared angrily at Elizabeth.

"Elizabeth! Why didn't you open the door for me?" she shouted.

This is something that a secretary is supposed to do, you know? I'm your boss' girlfriend. You have to treat me well.

Elizabeth glared at her. With a cold expression on her face, she replied, "I'm sorry, Tiana. I

was busy with the work that Mr. Hilton assigned to me earlier. Aren't you able to open the door

by yourself? Or do you have no arms?"

Those words angered Tiana so much that she wanted to retaliate.

Elizabeth furrowed her eyebrows in annoyance. She announced, "Mr. Hilton, I'll go see Old Mrs. Hilton now."

After saying that, she proceeded to carry the box of desserts into the house.

Tiana's eyes widened in shock. She immediately walked over to Matthew and exclaimed,

"Matthew, just look at her! She doesn't even act like a secretary!"

Matthew calmly glanced at her. "Just play your part according to our agreement. Don't worry about anything else."

After he said that, he proceeded to walk up the stairs briskly.

Chapter 89 Hector Woke Up

Tiana was so furious that she started stomping her feet as she cursed under her breath, "Elizabeth, you little b*tch. I won't let you do as you please any longer! You're just Matthew's little secretary. A mere, unremarkable worker. I'll make sure you stay far, far away from him."

Elizabeth called out when she entered the house, "Old Mis. Hilton."

Hector was currently sitting in a wheelchair in the living room with Chelsea next to him.

"It's great that you're awake, Hector. Even though you can't speak, for now, you'll definitely recover with good treatment."

When the two old people heard Elizabeth's sweet voice, they turned in her direction.

Hector's eyes sparkled as he raised his hand and tried to say something. However, he couldn't form proper words.

Chelsea ignored him, stood up, and walked over to Elizabeth to hold her hand.

"You're here, Lizzy! And you brought a present!" She smiled joyously.

For some reason, ever since she met Elizabeth, she would occasionally miss the younger Woman.

She felt pretty awful on the days she wasn't able to meet Elizabeth. However, now that the latter had arrived, she felt much better.

Elizabeth smiled. "This is a dessert that Mr. Hilton asked me to buy for Hector. He said it's Hector's favorite."

Chelsea asked a housekeeper to take the dessert before she pulled Elizabeth to sit on the couch opposite Hector. "See, Hector? This is Lizzy, my good friend, and Matt's friend."

In actuality, she wanted to say that Elizabeth was the woman Matthew liked. However, she was worried Hector would faint from anger after just waking up. Thus, she decided to keep it a secret for the moment.

1/3

Elizabeth smiled and called, "Hector."

Hector agitatedly patted his thighs and wanted to say something, but the words that came out

of his mouth were barely understandable. "G-Grand... Suit..."

"Suit?" Chelsea asked with furrowed eyebrows.

He patted his thighs again and still couldn't properly convey what he wanted to say.

Elizabeth leaned toward Chelsea's ear and asked, "Did Hector piss himself?"

The moment she finished, she blushed from embarrassment. After all, it was her first time.

meeting Hector, yet she was there speculating if he had peed his pants. It would've been

embarrassing for anyone else.

Chelsea stifled her laughter. "Maybe, but he can't speak clearly right now. He just woke

today."

up

As she was speaking, she nonverbally asked a housekeeper nearby to check if Hector pissed

himself.

Matthew was accompanying Tiana into the building when he announced, "I'm back,

Grandpa. I've brought your granddaughter-in-law to meet you."

He believed that once Hector saw him hanging out with Tiana, the old man would be happy. Maybe even to the point that Hector would recover.

However, what he got was the opposite reaction. Hector straight up rolled his eyes in anger and shook his head when he saw the couple.

Chelsea smiled. "I'm sorry. He just pissed himself, you see. You two take a seat first. I'll help him change his diaper in his room."

Then she accompanied Hector back to their bedroom on the first floor with a housekeeper pushing him there.

Inside the living room, Tiana sat next to Matthew as he pushed a cup of coffee toward Elizabeth.

Elizabeth was indeed thirsty at that moment. Since she was in his house, it was only normal for him to take care of her. She picked up the cup and drank.

Tiana, on the other hand, didn't get the same treatment. As a result, she glared at him with

annoyance.

Still, she didn't forget about Matthew's warning. Thus, she kept quiet and didn't cause a scene. I swear I'll definitely be his wife! When that happens, I can deal with Elizabeth however I

want!

Matthew stood up and buttoned up his suit as a chilling look flashed across his eyes. “Your two stay here. I’m going to check on Grandpa.”

Chapter 90 Having A Child

The moment Matthew left, Tiana crossed her arms and sneered, “Don’t you think it’s shameless that a secretary like you is staying in your employer’s home to have a meal,

Elizabeth?”

Her holier than thou attitude was accompanied by a prideful lift of her chin.

Elizabeth was indifferent to that comment and continued to drink her coffee. “The coffee that

Mr. Hilton personally poured for me tastes good.”

If I told you I kissed your man earlier, I bet you’d be super pissed off! But, I’m not going to say it to your face. After all, I’m not Celine, and I don’t want to come off as a mistress. I’m not

that kind of

person.

Thinking of that, Elizabeth pursed her lips.

Her words struck Tiana where it hurt the most. After all, Matthew did personally pour a cup

of coffee for Elizabeth and not for her.

She stared at Elizabeth furiously and silently.

Inside the bedroom, Hector had indeed pissed himself. So, the housekeeper and nurse helped him to change his pants.

Chelsea was sitting at the side and thinking about how cute Elizabeth looked when she spoke to her.

Matthew grinned when he entered the bedroom. "So, you did piss yourself, Grandpa?"

That caused Hector to stare wide-eyed at his grandson as his expression soured a little.

Some words were barely able to be squeezed out of his mouth. "Great... grand... child..."

He then proceeded to wave his arm in an anxious manner.

Matthew and Chelsea exchanged a look. It would appear that the old man was urging his grandson to give him a great-grandchild as soon as he could.

that.

The young man's eyebrows were furrowed even tighter as his grandfather reminded him of

Having a child with a woman he didn't like was the last thing he wanted, but telling his

grandfather that would only infuriate the old man. If Hector had insomnia or died from the anger

that he caused, he would be considered an unfilial grandson. Therefore, he was in a dilemma.

Chelsea was worried Matthew would say something that would piss her husband off, so she

spoke first. "Matt knows that. He'll give you a great-grandchild after he's married."

Hector began acting out strangely when he heard that. He began to push everything on the bedside table away.

"Don't throw a temper tantrum. I'll keep an eye on your grandson and urge him to have a child soon," she said as she pointed.

Matthew felt like he shouldn't have stepped into the room and caused his grandfather to get so agitated. It wasn't great for the old man's health. "I'll be leaving now, Grandma. I'll be back in a few days to check on Grandpa."

Chelsea knew her grandchild was in a bit of a pickle because he liked Elizabeth while her husband wanted him to marry the daughter of the Wade family.

Hector was a stubborn man, so it was the right choice for Matthew to leave first to prevent the old man from getting too angry.

It was a shame that the celebration that was supposed to happen wasn't going to happen.

After Matthew walked out of the bedroom with both his hands in his pockets, he said lazily,

“The chauffeur is waiting outside for you, Tiana. He’ll take you home.”

Tiana stood up swiftly. “Aren’t we going to have dinner? Was it called off?”

She hadn’t even gotten the chance to speak with Hector.

Matthew coldly declared, “I’m not going to repeat myself.”

Tiana bit her lip and grabbed her bag. It was the latest limited-edition bag. Leaving was the

last thing she wanted, but she couldn’t go against his words.

So, she left obediently.

Once she was gone, Matthew approached Elizabeth, held her hand, and kissed her.

Elizabeth pulled her hand back. “What’s wrong with you, Matthew?”

Her eyebrows furrowed. Why does he keep trying to kiss me? I already said I don’t want to

be a mistress. Is he deaf?

He pulled her along. “Come on. If my Grandpa sees me again, he’ll get pissed off.”

She allowed him to pull her as she stumbled outside of the building. He was much taller than her, so she needed to step forward twice for every step he took.

Once he stuffed her into the car, he went in as well and instructed the chauffeur, “Head to Snowy Barber.”

