

Game Over 91

Chapter 91 Did You Miss Me

The car slowly left the Hilton residence as Elizabeth stared at the large manor. The first time she arrived at the Hilton residence, she was shocked by the family's opulence.

She was the daughter of a pretty rich family, so she thought she was used to opulence.

But the Hilton residence was so incredibly massive that the Wade residence could never be compared to it.

Staring out of the window, she saw the flowers in the gardens blooming. Just a glance at the fresh flowers in winter was enough for her to know it was Chelsea's style.

She smiled. Old Mrs. Hilton is such a romantic. She sure knows how to enjoy life.

Matthew was leaning on his seat and tapping his slim fingers on the armrest when he abruptly asked, "Has your family eaten yet at this hour?"

He was going to have a meal at her place, but since there were three children there, perhaps meal time was already over.

She glanced at her watch. It's already half-past seven. They definitely have already eaten.

"Yep." A plain response was squeezed out of her mouth.

Matthew relayed another order to the chauffeur. "Go to Platinum Plate."

"Will do, Mr. Hilton," the chauffeur replied.

Matthew suddenly closed his eyes. "My head's aching. Ms. Wade, give me a massage."

Elizabeth turned around and saw him leaning against his seat. His furrowed eyebrows clearly expressed his exhaustion.

He returned to the Hilton residence pretty much immediately after getting off of the plane. She didn't know how long he was on the plane or where he returned from, but it wasn't out of the

ordinary for him to be tired.

Seeing how she still wasn't moving, he spoke without prompting. "I flew out from Baykeep.

It's been three days since I last slept, and I was on the plane for more than ten hours. My head is really aching."

She thought about the high pay she was getting from him and relented.

He worked very hard for Hilton Group, and she was part of the company. So, naturally, she should help lighten the CEO's burden.

She turned around, half-kneeling on the car seat, and massaged his head.

It was then he suddenly hugged her and put her between his legs.

That shocked her so much that she was about to leap away, but when she saw him hugging

her, her grip loosened and she even closed her eyes.

It was easier for her to give him a massage from that position.

Instead of jumping away, she began to give him a massage.

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All Matthew could smell at that moment was her sweet scent. It had been a week since he

last saw her, so he breathed in her scent as though he was addicted to it.

Whenever he was tired or annoyed, a sniff of her scent or a short conversation with her

would be enough to lift his mood up and energize him.

Suddenly, he pulled her into his embrace. Elizabeth wanted to get away, but he refused to let

her go as he pressed on her delicate face. "Don't move."

She felt like she was going crazy. This guy keeps taking advantage of me! I wish I can scold.

him, but I can't do that if I want to keep my job.

Matthew buried his head in her neck. It made him feel peaceful and calm.

"Did you miss me for the past few days, Elizabeth?" He missed her so much that he thought.

he was going crazy.

Before he met her, he had never missed someone, especially a woman, that badly before,

He was a little unhappy because he didn't want to fall that hard for her.

She didn't have the nerve to move. All she did was sit there, calmly, and listened to his

heartbeat while formulating a response that wouldn't piss him off.

"I was worried about you every day you weren't in the company." It was a response that she

hoped he would interpret as her simply worrying about his well being and safety for the sake of

the company.

Matthew smiled. I guess it's impossible to make her say that she misses me, but her saying

she's worried about me isn't too bad either.

His grip tightened as he let out a long sigh. "My grandfather wants me to marry Tiana."

Chapter 92 Blind Date

Elizabeth could tell Matthew didn't sound like he wanted it to happen.

She's not saying anything? Well, I guess I can't blame her. This is my personal matter, after

all, and she's just a secretary.

He felt she was being pretty well-behaved at that moment. However, her silence reminded

him of the time when he asked her to be his girlfriend, only for her to reject him.

It bothered him that she didn't seem to understand his feelings at all.

The car stopped at the parking lot of Platinum Plate before the chauffeur opened the doors,

for them.

The two of them got off the car. Matthew walked in the front while Elizabeth followed

behind.

They entered a private room that was meant for two people.

He ordered the dishes while she went to the restroom.

When she walked out of the restroom and washed her hands at the sink, she heard someone

calling out to her.

"Lizzy..." A warm, gentle voice was heard behind her. She glanced at the mirror and saw Dominic standing at the side. There was a brush of drunken red on his cheeks as he smiled.

She wiped her hands with a piece of tissue. "Are you here to socialize, Dominic?"

Platinum Plate's dishes were quite famous and tasty. The place was also restricted to members only, so normal people couldn't even enter.

Dominic grabbed her arm. "I'm having a meal with my family right now. Let's go meet

them.”

Before Elizabeth could react, she was dragged into a nearby private room with a big round table in the middle. There were children and adults there.

All of them turned their attention to them. Shelby, Dominic’s mother, had a change of expression when she saw him pulling Elizabeth along before she approached them.

“Why did you bring her here, Dom?” Shelby was wearing a green gown. There was an air of grace around her. Her face had delicate makeup applied to it, while her neck and ears were adorned with expensive jewelry.

Dominic smiled. “I’ve brought Lizzy here to meet you all.”

Elizabeth was feeling a little awkward since Shelby had approached her before. The older

woman gave

her money in order to make her stay far away from Dominic.

She didn’t take the check, but she did say she would do what Shelby asked of her.

Appearing in front of Shelby like that made her look like she was going back against her

word.

So, she explained, “I’m only here for a meal, Mrs. Campbell. I met him at the restroom, and I think he’s drunk right now.”

She tried to withdraw her hand, but he refused to let

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He stared intently at her with a smile. "I won't let you go, Lizzy."

Seeing how the situation was getting out of control, Shelby decided to introduce the people.

inside the room. "Lizzy, Dom and Ms. Perkins are about to get engaged right now. The parents from both families are meeting here today."

When Elizabeth turned her attention toward the room, she saw a pretty young woman in a

white dress sitting at the side. The young woman was staring straight at her.

It was then she realized it was a blind date. That's why he's so drunk and acting out of

control right now.

A serious man abruptly acting like that did make her quite dumbfounded.

She quickly patted his hand. "Let go of me, Dominic. My friend is waiting for me."

If she stayed any longer and ruined Dominic's blind date, Shelby would definitely hate her to

the bone.

Yet, he still refused to let her go. He was staring at her like a predator staring at its prey.

“Lizzy, the person I want to marry is

Before he could finish, a firm and toned arm grabbed Elizabeth.

“Why are you here, Elizabeth? The dishes have arrived.” The tall, handsome man with a dark

expression spoke coldly before sweeping his gaze across the room.

Chapter 93 Sick Daughter

The two middle-aged men sitting at the table stood up and approached Matthew. “What a

coincidence, Mr. Hilton! How about you join us?”

Dominic stared at the woman in Matthew’s embrace when he realized he wasn’t holding her

hand anymore. He was a little pissed off and wanted to pull her back.

Shelby held him back and whispered, “Ms. Perkins is still here right now, Dom. Don’t

embarrass her. A woman who had given birth before doesn’t deserve to be with you.”

Dominic’s father, Saul Campbell, and Fatma Perkins’ father, Tommy Perkins, approached

Matthew.

They shook Matthew’s hand before handing him their cards.

Matthew was holding Elizabeth with one of his hands while he used the other to shake two

middle aged men's hands and accept their cards.

"I'll take my leave now. Sorry for disturbing you all." He led her out of the room as the two

middle aged men sent them out.

Shelby added, "Did you see that, Dom? She's hooking up with Matthew right now, and that

means she's not as simple as she looks. Don't let her innocent appearance fool you. She's a

scheme."

If she hadn't approached Elizabeth a couple of times before and "convinced" her to leave

Dominic with money, then her son would've been the one getting in trouble.

She would never allow a woman like Elizabeth to marry her son and make him raise another

man's children.

Dominic's expression darkened as he stared at his mother coldly. "If you want a perfect

marriage, go do it yourself."

Then he pushed away her hand before leaving the room.

The two middle-aged men had just returned to the room.

Saul asked, "Where are you going, Dom?"

Instead of replying, Dominic left.

Shelby shook her head. I know he's upset and couldn't let it go, but he has to realize that he can never marry Elizabeth in this life. I won't agree to it, and neither will the rest of the Campbell family.

Elizabeth was led out of the private room by Matthew before they returned to their own private room.

She sat down quietly and drank her coffee.

He was a little ticked off by how sad she looked. "What? Do you feel awful seeing him going on blind dates?"

She did make a sweater for Dominic before, but that had become Matthew's. It didn't matter who she made the sweater for in the past because it became his in the end.

At that moment, he was wearing it underneath his suit. It was quite warm.

She raised her head and looked at him. "No. It's a good thing that Dominic can find happiness."

It was never a desire of hers to stay with or marry Dominic.

She didn't want to drag him down with her status and her children.

Besides, she was well aware of his family's attitude toward her. A marriage between the two of them wouldn't be a happy one, and she didn't want that.

Matthew was still a little skeptical as he put some food onto her plate. "Eat. The food's getting cold."

It took them more than an hour to finish their meal. Elizabeth noticed he had quite a large appetite, possibly because he was rather hungry.

When dinner was over, it was already ten at night. She wanted to go back home badly, but he dragged her back into the car because he said he wanted to admire the stars.

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As his personal secretary, she had no choice but to obey him like a housekeeper.

The stare he gave her once they were in the vehicle made her uncomfortable.

"I said I'll accompany you already, so can you please stop staring at me like that?" Elizabeth shifted her line of sight away.

Matthew coldly sneered, "You aren't allowed to think about other men when you're around

1. Do you understand, Elizabeth?"

obey.

her.

His voice indicated it was an order that wasn't up for debate.

She felt he was being a tyrant.

Still, the

pay he gave her was just way too high for her to walk away, so all she could do was

At that moment, her phone rang. She took it out of her bag and looked at who was calling

Arthur was the one calling her. He probably called her to ask her to come home, since it was

getting pretty late already.

When she answered the phone, he immediately said, "Mommy, Abby's having a fever. Her

temperature is at thirty-nine degrees Celsius right now. We're sending her to the hospital. Come back quickly.

Chapter 94 Too Strange

Elizabeth panicked when she heard that. Abby was pretty weak, so she would get sick.

easily.

She replied, "All right. I'll go there right away."

After ending the call, she spoke to the chauffeur in a hurry. "Please send us to the pediatric hospital right now."

The chauffeur glanced at his employer through the rearview window and waited.

Matthew stared at her panicked expression and ordered, "Go to the pediatric hospital now."

The chauffeur nodded and quickly changed the destination he was driving to.

Matthew asked, "What's wrong? Who's sick?"

He guessed it must be one of the children who had gotten sick. The last time he was in the hospital, he saw her sending Abby there while her two other children followed her. It must've been hard for her.

Tears were welling in her eyes as she stared straight ahead, as though she wished she could fly to the hospital immediately. "It's Abby. She's having a fever. Thirty nine degrees Celsius. The last time she had a fever, it caused her to convulse. I hope she's okay right now."

Her hands were tightly gripping each other as she wished she was already by her daughter's side.

my

relative

Matthew pulled out his phone and made a call. "Hello, Director Stone. A child of

is currently in your hospital right now. Please take good care of her. Her name is Abby Wade.

Yep. Thank you!"

When the call ended, he hugged her and comforted, "Don't worry. The hospital will do its

best to take care of her."

Elizabeth was so worried that she didn't hear him making a call or anything that he was

saying at the moment. Worry filled her eyes as she wanted nothing more than to be in the

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hospital right away.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

She immediately rushed out of the car and into the building. Matthew placed his hand on hist

forehead. She'll act like a headless chicken whenever she hears that her child is sick.

He quickened his steps, pulled her into his embrace, and prevented her from leaving.

"Go back, Matthew. The hospital is really noisy, and I need to wait in line to give her a check-up as well as an injection among other things. It's quite troublesome. We can go back on our own afterward." She thought he wanted to wait for them so he could drive them back.

He kept hugging her to prevent her from running away. It's not like the kid is in grave danger or anything. Isn't a fever normal? Why is she so worried and anxious right now?

"I know where they are, Elizabeth. Follow me." He wasn't going to let her run around aimlessly.

Even though it was already eleven at night, the hospital was surprisingly lively. The reason was that the weather lately had suddenly become much colder, and that caused a lot of children to get sick.

The line to take a number and get medicine was long.

There were children crying and adults talking. It was very noisy.

Matthew took her to an elevator that was exclusively used by doctors and arrived at the thirteenth floor before going into a VIP ward.

When they entered, they saw Abby getting a drip on the bed.

Elizabeth ran out of his embrace and asked, "How's Abby? Did she convulse? Is her brain going to be fine?"

The two boys were sitting on the couch when they saw her rushing into the room and touching Abby's head.

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Arthur spoke up. "Don't worry, Mommy. Abby is just having the flu. She'll be fine in a few days after getting an injection."

Antony stared at the man walking into the room and said, "Thank you, Mr. Hilton!"

If not for him, all of them would still be waiting in a line trying to get their number and their sister would certainly not be able to get her treatment that quickly.

Cody wore a confused expression as she explained what happened to Elizabeth. "We encountered the strangest thing earlier, Lizzy. When we were waiting in line, an announcement

suddenly mentioned Abby's name. I told the nurse that Abby was with us before we were

immediately taken here."

Chapter 95 Not Easy Being A Mother

"A few doctors even came to treat Abby with a great attitude. They didn't make us un

around doing different examinations either. They just let Abby sleep there as they did it. It saved

a lot of time and effort," Cody explained.

Elizabeth touched Abby's forehead. Her daughter still had the fever, but it wasn't scarily hot.

anymore.

She understood what had happened after listening to Cody's explanation.

A VIP ward wasn't something a normal person could ask for, and she didn't have that much

money to let Abby stay in one either.

She then said, "Take Antony and Arthur back first, Cody. It's too late. They need to rest."

When she turned around, she saw her two sons talking to Matthew and giving him at

high-five.

The last time he went to their place, the two boys gave him a bad attitude and even made

him drunk. However, their attitude toward him changed that day. It was probably because both of them could tell he was the reason their sister got the treatment she needed quickly.

Cody greeted, "You're here too, Mr. Hilton."

With him around, she could be more at ease. There's finally a man here. Now, there's no need to worry about visiting the hospital during the night.

Matthew nodded. "The chauffeur is waiting downstairs, Cody. You all head back first. Once Abby's drip is finished, I'll send them back."

She nodded with a smile. "All right. We'll take our leave now."

Antony and Arthur made an encouraging gesture for Elizabeth to see. It confounded her greatly.

When Cody and the two boys left, the room became silent. Abby had been sleeping soundly. There wasn't any sign of distress in her expression.

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Elizabeth stared at Matthew and thanked him, "Thank you for helping out tonight, Mr.

Hilton!"

He sat beside the bed and gently touched Abby's cute cheek. "She gets sick often?"

She nodded. "When she was born, her weight was much lighter compared to her brothers'.

She cries a lot, so it's hard to take care of her. Ever since she was born, she would easily get sick. Her condition scared me half to death a couple of times. That's why I always get very nervous

when I hear that she's sick."

"I see." He smiled plainly. "What about the children's father?"

Even if they weren't together, he believed that the father should at least give her child

support. What kind of man makes a woman raise three children by herself without giving her any

help?

Elizabeth shook her head. "They have no father."

She didn't want to say much because she couldn't tell what was real and what was a dream. during her pregnancy.

Even if she knew it was real at that moment, where was the man who impregnated her?

If the man wanted to take responsibility, he would've shown up by now. Therefore, there was

no point in looking for the father.

She believed the father must've been a scumbag who took advantage of her, so he wouldn't take responsibility even if she found him.

Besides, it was something done by Tiana and her mother. There was no way they would've arranged for a nice man to impregnate her.

Matthew could tell she didn't want to mention the father, so he didn't ask further..

After a while, a doctor visited them and reported Abby's condition to the two adults. It was indeed just the flu. So, two or three days' worth of drips would be enough for the child to

recover.

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Once the doctor left, the room fell into silence once more.

Elizabeth suddenly recalled the time. It was almost midnight already. When the drip finished,

it would've been way past that. She was too embarrassed to let him wait for them. "There's still

three bottles of drips left, Mr. Hilton. You should return first!"

Her gaze was fixed on him. You're always so busy, after all. I can't pay you back any more

money if you ask me to.

"No matter what happens in the future, you can come and find me if you need help. I'll be

there." Matthew stared at her tired face. It's not easy being a mother.

Chapter 96 Daddy

Elizabeth smiled when she heard that. "You're already a great help tonight, Mr. Hilton. Thank you!"

Matthew had no intention of leaving. He slumped on the couch and stared intently at her.

"Just remember my good side."

She raised her eyebrow slightly with unease. Is he trying to make me pay again? I can't just chase him away either. After all, I'm depending on him to make a living. If I disobey him, he can't just fire me, and I'll lose my job.

After adjusting the blanket on Abby, she sat on the chair next to the bed and stared at the little girl.

He, in turn, stared at her. Silence befell the room.

When Abby's drip finished, it was already two in the morning. Elizabeth yawned and pressed the bell.

Soon, a nurse arrived in the room. She blushed when she saw the man sitting on the couch.

A man as handsome as him would make any woman blush at the sight of him.

She pulled out the needle and handed the medicine to Elizabeth. "This is Abby's medicine.

Consume one after meal three times a day."

Elizabeth grabbed it and said, "Thanks. Do we need to come over tomorrow to get an injection?"

"Yes. Three consecutive days of injections are required."

"All right." Elizabeth nodded.

The nurse still stared at the handsome man on the couch as she walked out of the 100m slowly.

Elizabeth put the medicine into her bag and went to carry Abby.

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Suddenly, a big hand grabbed her wrist.

"I'll carry her," Matthew offered.

She turned to him. "It's fine. I can carry her all the time. She's quite heavy."

It was too embarrassing for her to let him carry her daughter. Abby wasn't that heavy, but

continuously carrying her was tiring.

She had gotten used to it as a mother. Besides, Abby was a quite volatile child who didn't

like to walk.

"I can carry you with her in your arms." He smirked before pinching her waist gently. "Do

you want to give it a try?"

He wasn't going to let her doubt his strength.

That actually made Elizabeth blush. What is he saying? Oh god, I can already imagine him.

doing it. It's so embarrassing. I'm not a child!

"No need! I know you're strong, okay?" A tinge of red was still present on her pale cheeks.

Matthew found her to be even cuter when she blushed.

When he tried to hug Abby, she moved and muttered, "Daddy..."

His lips curved upward when he heard that. If my child is this big already, they'll probably

call me like that too!

Elizabeth felt like crying when she heard that.

Even though her children had never mentioned wanting to find their father, they would think.

about him when she was sick.

The saddest part of it all was the fact that she didn't know where their father was.

She didn't even know what he looked like. It made her feel she was a failure as a mother.

She covered Abby's body with the small blanket on the bed. It was probably something that Cody brought along when they arrived at the hospital.

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The girl suddenly opened her eyes and stared wide-eyed at him before hugging his neck.

"Daddy, please don't leave me, okay?" Abby cried after she finished speaking.

After a while, she slept again.

Elizabeth paused for a bit before she patted her daughter's back. "Be good, Abby. Just sleep.

We're about to arrive back home."

She believed her daughter would have an easier time sleeping if her daughter heard her

voice.

When Matthew saw Elizabeth's eyes were getting red, he carried the girl with one arm before putting his other free arm around Elizabeth's shoulder.

Chapter 97 Addicted To Kissing

Elizabeth could feel Matthew's warmth. On a cold night, a warm hug would make a person's heart warm.

She didn't push him away and simply let him place his arm around her as he carried her daughter out of the room.

A passerby would think they were a family.

The chauffeur had already received Matthew's message before they arrived on the ground floor. The car was parked in front of the hospital entrance as they walked out of the building.

When he saw them, he got off the car and opened the doors for them.

Matthew carried the girl into the car while Elizabeth entered the vehicle from another side.

She then thanked the chauffeur, "Thanks for your hard work."

After all, the temperature had gone down to negative degrees Celsius, and yet he still waited for them.

The chauffeur smiled. "It's nothing, Ms. Wade. I'm Mr. Hilton's chauffeur, after all. It's part of my job."

She gave him a smile before entering the car.

When she saw how soundly asleep Abby was in Matthew's embrace, it made her think they looked like a father and his daughter. One day, I'll find that ring and track down that man. As much as I hate him, the child still belongs to him. It'll be nice if the kids can interact with their

father from time to time.

It was the first time Matthew hugged a child. When he stared at the girl's cute face, he suddenly understood Elizabeth. Is this why she was so panicked that she didn't know what to do when she heard her daughter was sick?

When they arrived home, it was already three in the morning. He gently placed Abby on Elizabeth's bed. That way, Elizabeth would be able to keep track of her daughter's condition.

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When Elizabeth saw him putting her daughter down, she raised her tired hand and pressed

her eyebrows.

She glanced at the clock. It's already five past three. It's really late.

Thus, she grabbed his hand. "How about you stay here for the night, Mr. Hilton? I can put at

quilt on the floor."

It was then she realized what she had just said. Why did I say that? There's no way Mr.

Hilton's going to sleep on the floor!

"I'll sleep on the floor with Abby. You can take the bed." She quickly amended herself as she

pulled out the quilt from the wardrobe.

Matthew stared at her slim and tired figure. So this is what it's like to raise children. No

wonder she's so thin. It must be pretty hard to get fat if she has to work around the clock in and

out of her house.

She was about to carry Abby and sleep on the floor with her when Matthew hugged her waist

from behind.

His head was buried in her neck as he sniffed her sweet, pleasant scent.

Elizabeth was feeling a little uncomfortable and a little itchy at her neck. It was unusual for

them to act so intimately.

Matthew really wanted to tell her to sleep with him on the floor because he really wanted to

hug her, especially with how tired she looked.

However, her stiff body indicated that she was clearly rejecting him.

So, he had no choice but to dispel the idea as he smiled faintly. "You should sleep on the bed with Abby. I'll sleep on the floor. The girl's sick, after all. Let's not make her feel even more

discomfort."

She replied, "Okay. You should wash up first. The toothbrush you used before is still there."

When she finished, she felt like something was wrong. Why does it feel like he'll be staying

2/3

here often as though we're a couple?

She shook her head and thoughts away. "Go wash up right away, Matthew. It's getting late."

Being hugged by Matthew like that was making her feel uncomfortable.

As for Matthew, the longer he hugged her, the more he wanted to kiss her. It was as though

her lips were magical magnets, tempting him to do more intimate things with her.

She wanted to back away, but he refused to let go. He turned her around and stared deep

into her eyes. Their lips drew closer and closer.

Elizabeth stared wide eyed at Matthew's approaching lips.

She suddenly felt that her mouth was diy and uncomfortable.

Chapter 98 Sleeping Together

Elizabeth had to swallow some saliva so that she would feel better. Just as Matthew's lips

were about to touch hers, she panickily pushed him away. "Go and wash up now, Matthew. I'll

use the restroom outside.”

The house she lived in was an old-fashioned one, so there was a restroom outside that she could use to wash her face.

Matthew licked his lips disappointingly. It’s a shame I can’t get a kiss, but I’m fine with looking at her blushing face.

He then walked into the bathroom without delay.

After she cleaned herself, she returned to the bedroom and saw he was already sleeping on the floor. He must be really tired.

The next day, the two adults woke up at nine in the morning.

“Ah!” she exclaimed when she saw the time before turning to look at the man sleeping on the floor.

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He was woken up by her shouting and pressed his palm to his forehead. “What time is it?”

Six in the morning was usually the time he woke up, so he was a little surprised to see

sunlight already pouring through the window.

“It’s already nine o’clock, Mi. Hilton. We’re going to be late!”

“It’s fine. I won’t deduct your pay.” Matthew sat up slowly.

Abby sat up, stared at him with her big, round eyes, and smiled. “You were sleeping with us,

Mr. Handsome!”

1/3

When she smiled brightly, two dimples could be seen on her cheeks.

He smiled and greeted, “Morning, Abby!”

His magnetic voice was pleasant to the ear in the morning.

Abby pouted. “Your voice feels nice to listen to, Mr. Handsome. I had a dream last night. My

daddy-”

She quickly covered her mouth and glanced at Elizabeth when she said that. I almost said it

out loud. I hope Mommy didn’t hear it!

Her brothers told her to never mention their father in front of Elizabeth.

Elizabeth did hear it, and she knew her children didn’t want to mention it in front of her

because they didn't want her to be upset.

She got off the bed and exited the room.

Matthew could tell she was doing it on purpose. "You dreamed about your daddy?"

Abby nodded. "That's right! He looked exactly like you, and he even hugged me! He hugged me with only one arm, so he must be really strong."

She had never experienced that before, so just talking about it made her feel all nice and warm.

He patted her head with his slim fingers. "Good girl!"

The girl lay on the bed and watched the two adults enter and exit the bathroom before dressing up.

The house was just going to be occupied by Cody and her again once Elizabeth and Matthew left for work.

Elizabeth spoke as she wrapped a scarf around her daughter. "We'll take you to the hospital at noon lato so that you can get your injection."

“I don’t want to get an injection! The needle hurts!” Abby grumbled.

Elizabeth wasn’t going to argue about it with her since the injection must be done anyway.

She then walked out of the bedroom with Matthew and descended the stairs. Since the

staircase was quite narrow, one had to walk in front while the other at the back.

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Cody thought they looked like a couple preparing to head to work. “Have some breakfast before you leave, Mr. Hilton, Lizzy.”

Elizabeth also hoped Matthew would eat breakfast before leaving since it was her fault that

he woke

up

late.

He raised his left hand and glanced at his expensive watch. “I’m afraid I can’t. There’s a

meeting at half-past ten that I need to attend.”

It was already a quarter past nine, and there would undoubtedly be traffic on the way. So, if he set off right away, he would still make it to the meeting on time.

Since his car wasn’t around, she took out her keys and drove the small car he didn’t want to the company.

He sat in the passenger seat while she drove all the way to the company.

Looking at his phone, he noticed he had a lot of missed calls. So, he called Esme.

“You finally picked up the phone. Something big happened. Did you see the news?”

Chapter 99 Mrs Hilton

Matthew had just woken up from his sleep and did not have time to read the news.

“Just get to the point,” he said impatiently.

Esme frowned as he replied, “Mr. Hilton, I’ve blocked the media personnel from releasing the

photos of

you and Ms. Tiana that she requested the paparazzi to take. However, the picture of

you carrying the child and hugging Elizabeth yesterday night was everywhere on the internet. It

has

gone viral online.”

It was late at night, and Matthew had not had time to settle it.

Immediately after the photo was up online, it shot straight to the top trending search on

Twitter.

By the time he realized it, it was too late because the picture had been forwarded many times. There was no way he could overturn the situation.

Matthew said, "All right."

After his voice fell, he hung up the phone. Then, he scrolled through the entertainment news and saw a picture of him carrying Abby in his arms. He was wrapping his hand around Elizabeth's body in that photo while coming out of the hospital.

It was quite a clear image. Hmm, not bad! We do look like a family!

A headline wrote: Matthew Hilton left the hospital in the deep of the night. The girl in his arms resembles him. What a happy family!

This photo was scattered randomly in many online articles. Then, Matthew casually scrolled down to the comment section.

Tiger wrote: Is Matthew married? The woman beside him is beautiful, and the girl looks adorable. I wish you happiness!

Lionized typed: Is she Mr. Hilton's daughter? They look alike!

Greeny commented: I can tell that Matthew is the girl's father by looking at their faces! She bears a remarkable resemblance to Matthew!

Matthew exited Twitter instantly. Ha! How does Abby resemble me?

A smile then escaped his mouth as he thought of that. Every netizen seemed to have lost their stance and followed the trend blindly.

Elizabeth drove carefully, and they finally arrived at the office an hour later. After parking her car, Elizabeth and Matthew entered the elevator and appeared together at the CEO's office.

The employees in the office turned around and realized something in an instant.

They finally understood the reason behind Matthew hiring a personal secretary. Ah! It's her!

She's the one who has given birth to his daughter!

They could not help but look at Elizabeth curiously. How lucky she is that she can have Mr.

Hilton's baby!

Elizabeth did not know anything about the buzz online. The netizens now considered them at family.

them.

Sensing that everyone's gaze was on her, she subconsciously raised her hand and waved at

"Good morning, everyone!"

At that moment, everyone in the office stood up and greeted, "Good morning, Mr. Hilton and

Mrs. Hilton!"

Matthew smiled as he figured out what was going on. It looked like they had taken the news

very seriously.

Elizabeth was dumbstruck upon hearing them. Where is Mrs. Hilton?

Confused, she turned around and saw no sign of the woman who represented Matthew's

wife. She was still puzzled by their manners.

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However, she cleared her mind immediately and headed to the CEO's office. Placing her bag

on the chait, she strode toward the pantry, wanting to brew Matthew some coffee.

She would like to get him something to eat first before his meeting.

There were desserts in the fridge in the pantry. Looking at the sweet course, she picked a

piece that would suit his taste and grabbed the coffee before entering Matthew's office.

"Have something to eat first, Mr. Hilton."

They had more than ten minutes before the meeting started. The snacks that she brought

could help ease his hunger.

Matthew, who was reading the meeting agenda, glanced at the coffee and the piece of bread before grabbing the cup and taking a sip.

Sitting opposite him, Elizabeth stared at him and wanted to remind him to consume the bread

first before the coffee. Otherwise, he would have stomachache later,

She wanted to express her thought but was afraid to.

At that moment, Matthew's phone rang.

"What's the matter, Grandma?"

It was unusual for Chelsea to call Matthew at this time.

"Matt, your grandpa has seen the trending news this morning. He is extremely excited now, and he keeps pointing at the television! Why don't you come home and explain it to him? He

doesn't want to listen to me."

Chapter 100 Seventy Years Old

Matthew raised his brows in surprise. He could not care less about the news, but he seemed to have forgotten Hector.

Why is he watching the news? Didn't he just regain consciousness not long ago?

Thinking of this, he had a feeling that it was Chelsea who showed Hector the news.

In the past, when Hector's health condition was better, Hector was not interested in entertainment news at all, let alone accompanying Chelsea in watching the humdrum gossip.

Now, Hector had no choice but to allow Chelsea to do anything to him. Thinking of the possibility, Matthew could not help but let out a smile.

He could imagine Hector's disdainful and helpless expression at the same time.

"Are you there, Matt?" asked Chelsea, sensing that Matthew was not giving her any response.

Chelsea's voice pulled Matthew back to reality. "I'll be there tonight, Grandma. See you."

Looking at the phone, Chelsea turned to Hector, who was still staring and pointing at the television. He seemed so agitated that he could fall from his wheelchair at anytime.

"Calm down, Hector. Matt told me he'll explain to you tonight."

She sighed for some reason after she finished her sentence. Hector prefers Tiana. However, I think that Lizzy is a suitable candidate too. Although she has given birth to three children, the Hilton family is

not in dire need of money. We definitely can raise her children. After manying

Matt one day, it would be great if she could bear children for him.

Hector turned to Chelsea, and his hands trembled as he tried to convey something.

She then noticed that it was an inational act to get Hector to watch the entertainment news with her. Alas! Look at him! He has become overemotional now. It will be bad if he experiences cerebral hemorrhage again.

Then, Chelsea stood up and pushed Hector's wheelchair out of the building with the help of a housekeeper.

It was a bright and sunny day outside. Walking in the garden, she felt comfortable as warm beams of sunlight shone on her skin..

"Since you've gained consciousness, you have to get well soon, Hector. Matt can decide on

his own. Why don't you accompany me more? We can't leave him alone in this world."

Matthew's parents died at a young age due to an accident. Hence, Matthew was the only child left in the Hilton family.

Chelsea and Hector cared for and loved Matthew. They were reluctant to leave him alone.

Hector grinned as he heard Chelsea's words. Although he could not speak and walk, he was still conscious.

Recalling that he had scared Chelsea with his agitated expression, he decided to calm himself down so that she would not be worried about him.

He raised his hand gingerly and grabbed Chelsea's hand the next instant. Soon, an air of peacefulness enveloped him.

Chelsea smiled upon seeing this and put her other hand on his.

"Does it mean you understand me now? Stop messing around, Hector. Let's wait for Matt tonight."

Elizabeth brought Abby and Cody to the hospital during the lunch break. She had taken a one-hour leave. After the IV drip, she sent them back to her house and returned to work.

It was three in the afternoon when she arrived at the office. Then, she pushed open the door of the CEO's office and said, "I'm here on time, Mr. Hilton. Don't reduce my pay."

Before leaving, she had informed him that she would be off work for an hour, and he could.

not deduct her wage. For this, she had to work overtime that night.

However, she did not see Matthew in the office, but only Tiana, sitting on his chair with her back facing the table.

Hearing Elizabeth's voice, Tiana turned around, raised her eyebrows, and flashed a smile at Elizabeth before saying, "How's the feeling working for the others, Elizabeth? What a pity you're putting in such a great effort in exchange for such a meager earning!"

After that, Tiana raised her hand and admired the luminous diamond on her finger.

She continued, "Ah! I remember that you've got three children who need you! Hmm, you can't lead a relaxed life at all. Why don't you look for a father for them? The man of yours shouldn't have died yet. He's around seventy years old, and I believe he's got a generous retirement pension."