

Chapter 105 Treat You As My Sister

Speaking of the Hawkins family, they were undoubtedly the wealthiest in their elite circle.

The Hawkins yielded a total of six children. The eldest son, Ricardo Hawkins, served as the chairman of the Hawkins Group, while their second eldest son, Jeffry Hawkins, was a renowned attorney specializing in high-profile lawsuits. The third son, Marvell, was the brightest and most ambitious of the siblings. Their fourth son, Eden, differed from Marvell. He was refined and steady, possessing exceptional business acumen, and was also Ricardo's most capable assistant.

"As I mentioned, you bear a striking resemblance to my sister. For your sake, every effort I make is worthwhile."

Rhonda recalled the photograph Robert had shown her. The woman in the picture appeared to be Sally Hawkins. Was the girl a daughter of the Hawkins family?

"Is your sister's name Sally Hawkins?" Rhonda cautiously asked.

Marvell's eyes lit up, "How did you know?"

"Robert mentioned his ex-girlfriend looked like me and even showed me her picture."

"So, Robert saw you? It seems I'm not the only one who thinks you resemble my sister, but regrettably..."

If Eden hadn't informed him that their Rona had drowned, Marvell might have mistaken Rhonda for Rona.

Marvell had come to attend Rona's funeral. The two had chosen not to disclose the news to other family members.



"I'd like you to be my sister. Are you willing to take on that role?" Marvell had stumbled upon Rhonda's promotional photos for Glory Games online. He couldn't help but notice her striking resemblance to Sally and found it hard to settle his thoughts.

He couldn't fathom that two people could look so alike in this world. It wasn't until he encountered Rhonda in person last night that he became certain he would identify her as his sister.

Brennan couldn't figure it out.

Wherever Marvell went, he would be considered among the wealthiest billionaires. How could he willingly propose to accept her as a sister?

Rhonda was confused.

"Is it something you don't want to do?" Marvell sounded slightly disheartened.

"I'm not sure how to respond to your request." Rhonda responded, "If you were an ordinary individual, I might consider it. However, as you are Mr. Hawkins' brother, I'm afraid that others may label me as a social climber. It's best if I decline. Thank you for your generosity."

"We could keep it a secret from Eden. What do you think?" The Hawkins brothers all had a soft spot for their sisters, particularly Marvell.

"Mr. Hawkins, I don't believe that's a wise idea. After all, there's a significant gap in our social standing. It's getting late. You should head back."

"Alright, get some rest." Marvell stood up and approached the door. "You work at Eden Accounting, correct? Has Eden met you before?"

"No. We employees at the bottom rarely have the chance to see Mr. Hawkins."

"Well, would you consider resigning and joining my company?" Marvell handed Rhonda a business card.

The card displayed "Metropolitan Real Estate Development Company Ltd.

Rhonda recognized the company as a renowned real estate firm in the country.

"This company is seeking a finance director. If you're interested, you could give it a shot."

"Thank you, but I have no current plans to leave my job and work elsewhere." Rhonda handed the card back to Marvell.

Marvell cast a meaningful glance at Rhonda.

This was the first time he had been so thoroughly rejected in his life. She didn't even grant him a chance.

Yet, this piqued his interest in Rhonda even more.

Outside Rhonda's apartment, Marvell noticed a black Bentley parked next to his vehicle.

A man was seated in the car, his face obscured. It seemed like the man who had spoken with Rhonda the night before.

His figure appeared somewhat familiar, but Marvell quickly dismissed the thought.

Considering the man's background, it was unlikely that he would fall for a woman like Rhonda.

Marvell glanced back up at her apartment before entering his car, lighting a cigarette, and driving away.

After seeing Marvell off, Rhonda went to take a shower.

When she came out, she heard a knock on her door. Her middle-aged neighbor greeted her, "Young lady, someone delivered this for you just now."

Rhonda saw it was a new phone, "Ma'am, who gave this to me?"

"He claimed to be your friend. His last name is Sloan."

Friend?

Rhonda took the phone and returned to her room. Glancing out the window, she saw no one outside.

A sense of emptiness suddenly filled her heart.

When EIAM arrived home, his grandfather called him over.

He asked about when EIAM would hold an overseas wedding with Rhonda. As the foundation of the Sloan family and most of their relatives and friends were abroad, it made sense to have the wedding there.

"Grandpa, please focus on your well-being. Don't worry about the wedding."

"Aren't you in a hurry? Even when your uncle and his family came to visit, your aunt continued to mock Rhonda for not having had a wedding ceremony."

"She doesn't mind that," EIAM replied nonchalantly.

"Who said she doesn't care? She simply hasn't voiced it." With a deep sigh, Richard continued, "Are you still holding a grudge against me for separating you from Diana?"

"No, I'm not."

"Believe me, Diana isn't as straightforward as you think. She..."

"Grandpa, I know what I'm doing." EIAM interrupted Richard, "If there's nothing else, I'll head back now. I have a video conference later."

The following morning, as Rhonda prepared to leave for work, a man in his fifties or sixties stopped her, "Young lady, you're Rhonda Horton, correct?"

"Yes, I am. Who might you be?"

"I used to work alongside your father at a construction site."

Rhonda had no recollection of her father, but since his former coworker sought her out, it must be important.



"What brings you to see me?"

"I wanted to inform you that the building contractor who fled after your father's accident has returned. A few of us who were injured in that incident plan to unite and sue him in court for compensation. Would you like to join us?"

Rhonda recalled how her grandmother had been in great distress whenever the topic came up. While compensation might not be the most crucial factor, at least justice could be served for the dead.

Therefore, she agreed to be the common plaintiff to sue the building contractor named Billy Laurie.

When she arrived at the company, Margret called her to her office.

She informed Rhonda that she would continue to be responsible for the Sloan Corporation project.

However, Rhonda declined without hesitation.

She argued that she lacked experience and wasn't qualified for the task.

Margret was a little embarrassed.

"Rhonda, haven't you always wanted an opportunity like this to grow professionally? Collaborating with a prominent company like Sloan Corporation is truly a rare chance," Margret persuaded.

"Indeed, I am inexperienced and unqualified; otherwise, I wouldn't have faced complaints from the client. It's best that I concentrate on my work and allow someone more deserving to seize this exceptional opportunity."

Margret understood that Rhonda was still upset about the situation, and she couldn't pinpoint any wrongdoing on Rhonda's part. It was her own fault for foolishly acting on Ella's bad ideas.

