

Chapter 106 Meeting In The Hotel

"Rhonda, are you still upset about the complaint? The company has investigated the matter, and it turns out the client was at fault. It's all resolved now. Don't dwell on it."

"It's not the complaint that bothers me. I'm disappointed in the company's actions. I work so hard, yet I can't gain the company's approval. This just shows that I lack experience, and my abilities are limited. I have to keep working hard and improving myself."

"Rhonda, do you believe we can't run the company without you?"

"Of course not. I know my own worth." Rhonda refused to back down this time.

Despite her easy-going nature, she was no pushover.

Margret had no choice but to find a compromise.

"So, how can you take charge of the Sloan Corporation project again?"

"I want Norene, who filed the complaint against me, to apologize to me," Rhonda stated.

Upon hearing this, Margret chuckled.

"Don't you know 'the customer is always right'? When have you ever seen a client apologize to us?"

"Ella has a great relationship with Norene. I believe she should be able to manage it. After all, she's very experienced."

Rhonda suspected Ella was behind the complaint, and Margret might be aware of it too. Margret had simply turned a blind eye, so Rhonda made this request.



Margret found herself at a loss for words.

Reluctantly, she called Ella to discuss a possible solution.

Ella reportedly spent an hour in Margret's office before leaving.

The next day, Norene visited the company and apologized to Rhonda in person.

Rhonda resumed her position on the Sloan Corporation project.

That afternoon, she went to the Sloan Corporation's branch office with a colleague.

The Sloan Corporation staff had made all the necessary arrangements, even providing accommodations at a nearby hotel for occasional overtime work.

On the first night, Rhonda stayed at the hotel.

At nine o'clock in the evening, after she had finished bathing, Rhonda heard voices outside her room.

She couldn't quite make out the words, but the voice sounded like Eliam's.

She pushed the door open in a hurry and saw Eliam opening the door next to hers.

"You, you..."

Eliam caught sight of Rhonda but proceeded to open the door and enter his room as if he didn't recognize her.

Rhonda recalled that Eliam had mentioned working at the Sloan Corporation's branch office, which appeared to be true.

Eliam had intentionally arranged for Rhonda to stay in the room next to his.

He waited for Rhonda for an hour, hoping she would come to him, but she didn't show up.

His patience wore thin.

Eventually, he texted Rhonda, claiming he was hungry.

She responded after a while, "Order some food."

Eliam was so angry. Couldn't she say something comforting?

So, he replied, "I don't have the energy."

This time, Rhonda quickly responded, "What's the matter?"

"I'm sick."

"Alright."

He assumed she would come to check on him this time.

Lying in bed, Eliam pretended to be weak as he awaited Rhonda's arrival.

But another hour passed, and she still didn't appear.

Frustrated, he got up and approached Rhonda's door. "Rhonda, open up!"

After he knocked on the door hard for a long time, Rhonda opened it with sleepy eyes.

"What's going on?"

"Were you sleeping?" Eliam was furious.

He had told her he was unwell, but she had fallen asleep.

"I was exhausted from today. Why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

"I'm not feeling well."

Rhonda touched Eliam's forehead, remarking, "You don't seem to be sick."

"Rhonda!" Eliam shouted in anger.

"I'm not deaf. There's no need to raise your voice."

Eliam took a deep breath.



"I'm feeling sick. Do you have any medicine here?" He tried to make himself look weak.

"What kind of medicine do you need?" With doubt, Rhonda led Eliam into the room.

Upon seeing the phone on the table, the one he had given her, Eliam's expression softened.

"I think I caught a cold. Do you have any cold medicine?"

"I have some antipyretics. If you don't have a fever, you don't need to take them. Just drink plenty of water and get some rest. You should feel better by tomorrow morning." Rhonda handed Eliam the antipyretics.

"Why are your hands so warm?" Eliam touched Rhonda's forehead, which felt even hotter than her hands.

"Do you have a fever?"

Rhonda pulled away and said, "I'm fine. I'm just exhausted. I'll feel better after some sleep."

Noticing Rhonda evading him, Eliam felt disheartened.

"Alright, get some rest. I won't bother you." Eliam turned around and left.

Looking at the antipyretics in her hand, Rhonda knew that Eliam was not sick, and he was merely looking for an excuse to see her.

She couldn't decipher Eliam's feelings for her at this point. He neither seemed to love her nor appeared willing to let her go.

Rhonda spent the entire night feverish, drifting in and out of consciousness.

In the middle of the night, she awoke to drink a cup of hot water. It wasn't until she had sweated profusely in the morning that she began to feel better.

Despite her condition, she insisted on going to the company.

The branch manager of the Sloan Corporation was a foreigner named

Daniel. He was in charge of initiating and overseeing the project.

When he met Rhonda that morning, he wanted to discuss recent primary tasks with her.

As they conversed, Rhonda couldn't stop coughing. Daniel poured her a glass of water.

"Are you sick?" Daniel didn't speak the local language well, but Rhonda could understand it.

"I'm just coughing a bit. It's not a big deal." Rhonda wanted to carry on with their discussion.

Daniel closed the file and said gently, "Right now, you need rest, not work."

"But I..."

"There's no need to argue. I'll drive you home." Daniel was a handsome man in his forties. With dark, curly blonde hair, blue eyes, and slightly hollowed cheekbones, he exuded a mature and alluring charm.

Rhonda did feel a wave of coldness. Maybe it was because she hadn't fully recovered from her fall into the water. So she got up.

All of a sudden, she felt lightheaded. Her head throbbed, and she nearly collapsed. Luckily, Daniel caught her in time.

"Are you alright?" Daniel asked with concern.

"I'm..." Before Rhonda could finish, she lost consciousness.

Daniel took her back to the hotel and had his personal doctor administer an anti-inflammatory injection to Rhonda.

"How are you feeling?" Daniel was relieved to see Rhonda awake.

"Much better, thank you." This was the first time Rhonda had encountered such a kind and warm-hearted foreigner.

As Rhonda tried to sit up, Daniel quickly came to her aid.

Just then, the door opened, and Eliam appeared in the doorway, his face was full of anger.



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"What's going on here?"


Daniel was startled. "Giulio, I thought you left?"

"Get out!" Eliam demanded in a low growl.

Daniel was confused, but nonetheless obliged and left the room.

"Can't resist flirting with men wherever you go, huh?" Eliam slammed the door shut.



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