

Chapter 107 I Don't Want To Bother You

After a coughing fit, Rhonda looked at Eliam weakly and asked, "What's going on?"

It was at that moment Eliam noticed Rhonda was hooked up on a drip. "This is serious. Why didn't you inform me?"

"I'll survive."

"You'd prefer someone else to look after you instead of me. What do you need?"

"You're so preoccupied. I don't want to bother you."

"I'm glad you recognize that." Eliam perched on the bed's edge and said, "Time's not on our side, so you must recover quickly."

"I didn't ask you to take care of me." Rhonda snapped back.

"Daniel is my superior. If you have him care for you, what will others assume? Did you ever think about me?"

"Daniel is your boss?" Rhonda felt that Eliam didn't seem subordinate to Daniel.

"Yes." Eliam, realizing he hadn't concealed his identity earlier, hastily clarified, "I saw Daniel holding you earlier, and I got so worried that..."

"He merely helped me stand. Is there an issue with how you treated your boss just now?"

A mock expression of annoyance crossed Eliam's face. "Well, if things go south, I'll just end up being fired."

"I doubt Daniel is petty-minded. If you explain the situation, he won't let you go, right?"



"Are you concerned for me?" Eliam raised an eyebrow.

"I don't have time to worry about you." Rhonda rolled her eyes. "If you have no other business, carry on with your work. I need some rest."

"You're still on a drip. It's unwise to leave you unattended. Rest up. I'll leave once your infusion is complete." Settling on the adjacent couch, Eliam pulled out his phone and began toying with it, remaining silent.

Rhonda shut her eyes, and a thought suddenly struck her. "What did Daniel refer to you as earlier? Giulio?"

Eliam was shocked. "What Giulio? Giulio is our boss. He addressed me as... Alvin, it's an alternative name for me."

"Alvin?" Rhonda nodded, not dwelling on it further. Her mind was foggy, and she presumed she had misheard.

There were even beads of sweat on Eliam's palms.

In reality, he had been contemplating how to clarify the situation to Rhonda. After mulling it over, he opted to withhold the truth for now. "Alvin signifies creativity and courage."

"And what does Giulio imply?" Rhonda asked.

"It represents success."

"I prefer the name Alvin." After pondering a bit, Rhonda requested, "Can you give me a new name as well?"

Eliam thought for a long time. "What about Rhea?"

"What's its meaning?"

"A beautiful wife."

"It's a nice name, but the connotation doesn't seem quite right." Rhonda appeared discontented, but she promptly added, "That'll do. I doubt many people share the name, unlike Mary, Kite, and Helen, which are too cliché."

"I have a friend named Rhea, too. Most women bearing that name are

incredibly virtuous."

"Do they also consider virtuousness a valuable trait?" Rhonda felt Eliam was spouting baffling nonsense.

"Undoubtedly, women from other nations also understand how to support their husbands and educate their children. They, too, believe in faithful love," Eliam responded.

"What would men do to their wives if they were betrayed?"

Upon asking, Rhonda immediately regretted it, as she noticed Eliam's expression darken.

In reality, she was genuinely curious and didn't have any ulterior motives.

However, she assumed Eliam had misinterpreted her.

"What's the reason for your curiosity?" Eliam rose and seated himself on the edge of her bed.

Rhonda instantly felt the tension.

"I'm tired." Rhonda rolled over, shutting her eyes, and pretended to sleep.

After an extended silence, Eliam sighed, "As long as you remain my wife, I won't permit you to love another."

Eliam tucked Rhonda in and went to the balcony to place a call.

His voice was too hushed for Rhonda to hear.

Eventually, Eliam hung up and observed Rhonda fast asleep.

By afternoon, Rhonda felt better. It was then that Daniel had someone deliver fruits and treats to her.

In the office, Daniel looked at Eliam with a gloomy expression. He hadn't anticipated that the young woman from Eden Accounting would be Eliam's wife.

"I've arranged for someone to bring fruits to your wife, Mr. Sloan." Daniel smiled and said.

"From now on, you have to pretend to be my boss in front of her. Don't reveal your true identity," Eliam warned.

"Not an issue." Daniel agreed to collaborate, finding the situation thrilling.

That evening, Eliam escorted Rhonda back to the Sloan family's residence.

Since the temporary worker fell sick, Eliam chose to cook on his own.

He found a cooking tutorial online and requested Rhonda to sit by his side and guide him.

Rhonda was astonished by Eliam's impressive performance during his first attempt at cooking. It appeared he had honed his skills in chopping ingredients, even outdoing her, a year-round cook. Additionally, his actions were graceful and efficient.

"You seem to possess a natural talent for cooking," Rhonda complimented.

"What's the next step?" Eliam asked Rhonda, who was holding the phone.

"Now, transfer them to the pan and stir-fry." As soon as she finished her words, Diana's video call came.

Rhonda unintentionally answered the call.

"It's a call from Diana." Rhonda handed the phone to Eliam and left the kitchen.

Eliam accepted the call, questioning, "What's up?"

Noticing Eliam donning an apron, Diana asked in amazement, "Why are you dressed like that? Are you cooking?"

"I'm just cooking. If there's nothing else, feel free to hang up."

"Wait a moment. Can we have dinner together tonight and catch a movie later?" Diana proposed.

"I'm unavailable today. Have fun on your own." With that, Eliam ended the call.



Hearing that, Diana was so angry that she threw her phone far away.

Steven happened to come in. "Weren't you heading out? What's the matter?" Steven had consistently maintained a neutral demeanor towards his sister.

"I had plans with E Liam, but he claims he's occupied." Diana fumed, "Yet, he clearly has time to cook at home while being too busy to spend time with me!"

"Is he preparing a meal at home?" Steven narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Why not visit his place and mooch a free meal off them?"

Diana found the suggestion appealing. "That sounds like a great idea."

Rhonda's mood improved upon seeing the dishes made by E Liam placed in front of her.

"Give my cooking a taste." E Liam looked at Rhonda expectantly.

When Rhonda was about to take a bite, the doorbell rang.

E Liam stood up to open the door, only to see Diana and Steven swaggering in.

"We heard you're cooking and came to taste it, E Liam."

Diana was the first one to walk into the dining room and saw Rhonda eating alone.

"Hey, why are you dining alone?" Diana leaned in and whispered into Rhonda's ear, "Why didn't you drown that day? You sure are lucky."