

Chapter 11 Meeting At The Police Station

Rhonda guessed Santino might be downstairs, so she followed Cristina right away.

As expected, as soon as she came downstairs, she heard Santino and Cristina quarreling.

"Santino!" Rhonda shouted as she walked over to him.

Seeing her, Santino took Cristina's hand and ran away.

Rhonda chased after them as they sprinted across several streets. Despite it, she lost them.

Just then, she received a call from Eliam, asking her to return home right away.

Rhonda thought something had happened to Richard, so she immediately took a taxi to the Sloan family's residence.

The moment she stepped into the house, she felt something was wrong.

Eliam was sitting on the sofa with a grim look on his face.

"What's wrong? What happened?" Rhonda

Chapter 11 Meeting At The P... St +120 Points at most
asked.

"Rhonda, do you still remember your promise to me?" Eliam sounded surprisingly cold.

"What are you referring to?" Rhonda frowned. She seemed more confused.

"You promised you would never let Grandpa find out about the prenuptial agreement, but he not only knows about it but is also refusing to receive follow-up treatment."

Eliam threw the prenuptial agreement at Rhonda. "Could you please explain what's going on?"

Rhonda understood the magnitude of the issue, but she had no idea what was going on.

"Did Grandpa see this agreement?"

"Oh, come on! Stop acting dumb!" Eliam stood up and looked at Rhonda with disappointment. "Grandpa told me he saw this agreement sandwiched between the papers when he read the newspaper this morning. Then, he asked Maggie about it. She told him that you received the newspaper this morning." ①

"Yes, I received the newspaper, but I didn't put the agreement inside." Rhonda felt wronged. "Why would I do that? Don't you think Maggie must have done it?"

"Enough! Our room is always locked. How will Maggie get in? Even if she had got into the bedroom, how would she know where we've kept the agreement? Besides, what good will it do her?"

"What good would it do me if I did it? Did you ever think about that?" Rhonda grew anxious.

"Who else could it be? Grandpa has already given you five hundred thousand dollars. Isn't that enough for you? Do you want this house too? Let me make it clear to you. Even if you get pregnant with my child and give birth to it, you will never get this house. It's an ancestral estate. I will never let it fall in the hands of an outsider."

"I have never thought of acquiring your ancestral property, let alone giving birth to your baby." Rhonda felt Eliam was being unreasonable.

"Oh, really? Then why did you give the prenuptial agreement to Grandpa? Don't you know he is in poor health and can't handle such news? Now, he is forcing me to have a baby with you by refusing treatment. Are you happy now?"

Eliam was fuming with rage. He turned around and left, slamming the door. He didn't know what he might do to Rhonda if he stayed with her longer. ③

Rhonda calmed down and opened the drawer on the bedside table where she had originally placed the prenuptial agreement.

Then, she glanced at the mini surveillance camera above the door. She had newly installed it there.

Rhonda took out her phone and checked the surveillance footage of this morning. She saw Maggie entering her room at 10:08 am.

But the surveillance camera couldn't capture what was going on in the direction of the bedside table. All Rhonda could see was Maggie walking out with something in her hand.

She remembered the door was locked when she left in the morning. How could Maggie have possibly entered their room?

Rhonda downloaded the video without telling anyone. She knew Maggie wouldn't admit the truth without any conclusive evidence.

Just then, Rhonda's phone rang again. It was a call from the police, saying they had found the suspect who had illegally rented her apartment out. They wanted her at the police station right away.

At half past seven in the evening, Rhonda arrived at the police station.

Santino and Cristina were also there.

Santino grew agitated when he saw Rhonda.

"Rhonda, I didn't expect you to be so cruel. We've been together for three years. How could you call the police to arrest me? How can you be so heartless?"

Santino was seething with rage. He raised his hand to slap Rhonda.

However, Rhonda quickly dodged and looked at him in disbelief.

She never thought he could be so shameless and disgusting.

A policeman pressed Santino onto the chair and glared at him. "What are you doing? Don't you think it's wrong for a man to beat a woman? This is the police station! Behave yourself!"

The police took Rhonda to a separate room and recorded her statement.

Finally, after the police's intervention, Rhonda agreed to reconcile with Santino.

Santino also agreed to return the sixty thousand dollars to her and write a statement of repentance. He apologized to Rhonda in front of the police.

Considering Rhonda and Santino's relationship, the police let go of Santino without punishing him.

The three left the police station together.

Cristina was bitter and furious. She was so angry at Santino for concealing the truth from her. At the same time, she hated Rhonda for filing a complaint against Santino.

"Stop, Rhonda!" Cristina pulled Rhonda's arm, stopping her as they stepped out of the police station.

"What?"

"Rhonda, we are classmates, after all. It was only sixty thousand dollars. Why did you have to give Santino a hard time?"

Rhonda grew angry when she heard that.

"Cristina, it is easy for you to say that. My grandmother is in the hospital in critical condition, waiting for surgery. I need that money to save her, but Santino rented my apartment out so he could get you a goddamn ring! How could you be so cruel?"

"Shut up, Rhonda! I've been paying the rent for several years. I merely took some interest back. Is that a big deal?" Santino roared.

"Bullshit!" Rhonda couldn't contain her anger anymore. "You're right! You did pay the rent, but do you realize how much money you've spent in bars, nightclubs, and video games?"

"I earned thousands of dollars a month. It's my money. I can spend on whatever I want. And you! Stop pretending to be miss goody two shoes! You tricked me into paying the rent and used the money to feed your poor family!"

"Santino!" Rhonda was too angry to even utter a word.

She made Santino pay the rent because he spent money like water. She wanted to save up more money for their wedding.

But he was an ungrateful man.

Rhonda's eyes turned red.

She thanked God for showing his true nature before they got married.

"Santino, my family has never spent a penny of your money!"

"Only a fool will believe you! You fell in love with me because I made a lot of money, didn't you? After I lost my job, you started disliking me and nagging me. I've had enough of you!"

Santino's face distorted with rage.

Rhonda's heart broke when she looked into Santino's eyes -- not because of the betrayal, but because of all the effort she had put in over the years. He wasn't worth any of it.

Rhonda turned around dejectedly. Meantime, a car sped past them at full speed.

Just as she was about to step back, someone behind pushed her toward the speeding car.

Rhonda fell in front of the car.

Fortunately, the car screeched to a halt inches before her.

Rhonda squeezed her eyes shut in fear.

She turned around and saw Santino and Cristina running away. ②

Rhonda felt the pang of betrayal in her heart. She never thought the man she had loved for three years would be this cruel and heartless.

"Are you okay?" The driver quickly stepped out of the car.

The voice seemed familiar. Rhonda looked up and saw Robert looking at her with concern.