

Chapter 110 In The Hospital Again

"What's going on?"

"I just want you to know that's not the only terrible thing Richard did in the past." With that, Diana pulled out an old newspaper and handed it to Rhonda.

The headline read: Unscrupulous real estate company resorts to shoddy construction, resulting in an accident with one dead and three injured.

Below the title was an enlarged photo of a worker impaled by a steel rod, lying on the scaffolding.

Rhonda's heart sank. She recognized the man in the photo as her adoptive father, Matteo.

Although she hadn't spent much time with him before his accident, seeing the image brought her to tears.

"My father said the accident was orchestrated to provide justification for the fake bankruptcy. In reality, Richard had already transferred most of the company's assets before the incident."

"Are you telling the truth?" Rhonda was unsure. After all, it was difficult to know someone's true character. Business people prioritized profit, capable of anything when it was at stake.

"Why would I lie to you? This involves Eliam's grandfather. I wouldn't dare to speak carelessly." Diana retrieved the newspaper and added, "Don't tell Eliam what I've shared with you. You can decide your next steps on your own."

On the weekend, Rhonda returned to Nora's home.

Nora had also heard about the situation. She never expected that the heartless real estate tycoon was Eliam's grandfather.



"Rhonda, how do you plan to handle this?" Nora asked.

"I want to seek justice for my father. If Richard is truly responsible, I'll pursue it relentlessly."

"But what about you and Eliam?" Nora worried that it would strain Rhonda and Eliam's relationship.

"I believe if he were in the same situation, he'd do the same as me."

That night, Rhonda stayed at Nora's house.

Since the day Rhonda filed a case against Richard, Eliam hadn't spoken to her.

Over the next few days, Rhonda stayed at a hotel, but never saw Eliam again.

One day, she received a call from Richard, requesting that she come home for a discussion.

Rhonda suspected it might involve her adoptive father and was eager to hear Richard's side of the story.

So, she returned home.

Rhonda had assumed that Eliam would be cozied up with Diana in her absence, but to her surprise, he had been away on a business trip for nearly a week.

As soon as they met, Richard went straight to the point.

"Rhonda, I don't hold it against you for suing me. However, I don't want you to be deceived and manipulated, so I need to tell you what happened back then."

Rhonda listened intently as Richard explained that Charlton had been in charge of the real estate project during that time. Before the accident, Charlton had already planned to emigrate. He owned fifteen percent of Sloan Real Estate but wanted an additional thirty percent. Richard, however, refused his request.

Richard claimed that he suspected Charlton orchestrated the accident



to bring down Sloan Real Estate and seize control. However, Charlton didn't anticipate Richard filing for bankruptcy liquidation.

"So the rumors online about Sloan Real Estate's alleged false bankruptcy, are they true?" Rhonda asked.

Upon hearing this, Richard began to cough violently, and soon after, he began foaming at the mouth and eventually fainted.

Terrified, Rhonda immediately called an ambulance.

At that moment, Diana returned from outside. As soon as Richard was carried into the ambulance, she contacted Eliam.

Rhonda spent the entire night caring for Richard, who eventually stabilized.

Exhausted from her sleepless night, Rhonda was nodding off when the door burst open.

Eliam rushed in.

Richard was still asleep.

Rhonda looked up and asked, "You're back? Grandpa is okay now."

"Rhonda, come outside!" Eliam called Rhonda to the hallway.

"Rhonda, what's your intention? Grandpa didn't do anything wrong to you. Why are you doing this to him? Isn't suing him enough? Why did you provoke him?" Eliam was furious.

"I didn't mean to provoke him. Grandpa suddenly had a heart attack," Rhonda clarified.

"How can you even defend yourself? Diana said she heard you arguing with grandpa when she returned, and then he collapsed."

"I wasn't arguing with grandpa. He was trying to explain the accident to me..."

"Enough, Rhonda. Diana is right. All you care about is money. You can leave now. We'll discuss divorce later."

Rhonda was shocked and remained silent for a long time before uttering a word at the mention of the word "divorce." "Okay."

That afternoon, Rhonda returned to the Sloan family home to pack her belongings. She discovered that Richard was still in a coma.

As she prepared to leave, Diana returned from the hospital.

"Already leaving? You don't waste any time." Diana taunted, "I told you long ago that you and Eliam come from different worlds. It's best for both of you to part ways as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Rhonda turned around and carried her suitcase back into the room.

Diana was left dumbfounded.

She followed Rhonda into the room and asked, "What's the meaning of this? Why aren't you leaving?"

"I don't want to just walk away." Rhonda felt that leaving so abruptly would be exactly what Diana wanted. She resolved to stay until Richard woke up and could clear the air.

"Hey, how can you be like this? Eliam has already asked for a divorce. Why are you still here?" Diana was slightly irritated. If she hadn't said what she did earlier, Rhonda might have already left.

"Eliam hasn't divorced me. I'm still the lady of this house. No one can force me out." Rhonda opened the door and said, "I'm going to rest. Please leave."

"How can you be so stubborn?" Diana was ushered out by Rhonda.

Rhonda slept through the afternoon.

She had arranged to meet Fiona that evening.

Considering what Richard had said, she suspected she might have been manipulated and urgently needed to uncover the truth. She couldn't allow herself to be exploited without knowing it.

Aware that Fiona had a wide network and deep connections, Rhonda



asked for her help in investigating who had recently spread the rumors about Sloan Real Estate's alleged false bankruptcy online.

Since Fiona had numerous friends in the media industry, this task wasn't too challenging for her.

After bidding farewell to Fiona, Rhonda located Adolf's rental home using the address she found from the plaint.

The residence was barely eight square meters, and six people were crammed inside.

Adolf was surprised to see Rhonda, and the two of them stepped outside.

"Adolf, I want to know who filed the case under my name." Rhonda was somewhat upset.

"I'm sorry. I was forced to do it. As you can see, my family's situation is a mess. I needed to make a living."

"Who told you to do this?"