

## Chapter 115 Watch A Movie

Left with no other option, Rhonda abandoned the bus stop and proceeded to the next one.

But wherever she went, a persistent shadow followed her.

When Rhonda stopped, so did Eliam in his car.

"Eliam, do you have nothing better to do?"

Seeing Rhonda's frustration, Eliam appeared unfazed.

His car seemed to mirror Rhonda's every move.

Rhonda couldn't comprehend how the usually stoic Eliam could be so brazen.

Onlookers, unaware of the truth, thought it was a TV show being filmed but couldn't spot any cameras.

Someone even yelled at the car, "If you want to impress her, get a better car first. This one is too shabby."

With an increasing number of spectators, Rhonda made her way into a shopping mall, thinking Eliam couldn't follow her inside with his car.

On the sixth floor of the mall was a movie theater Rhonda had once visited with Santino.

She found herself drawn to the familiar location.

A horror film was playing, Rhonda's favorite genre, but she was hesitant to watch it alone. As she debated whether to buy a ticket, two tickets appeared before her.

Rhonda spun around to see Eliam.

"What's your deal?"

"You enjoy horror movies?" Eliam frowned, baffled by why someone as

delicate as Rhonda would appreciate such unconventional films.

"How did you know?"

"I guessed." Eliam shook two tickets and said, "We'll miss it if we don't go in now."

Rhonda took the ticket and walked to the screening room.

She assumed Eliam would be right behind her, but he was nowhere to be seen even after she had taken her seat.

What was he up to?

As the film started, eerie music filled the room. Rhonda took a deep breath and glanced towards the door. Hadn't Eliam arrived yet?

Suddenly, a ghost appeared on the screen, causing Rhonda to feel a sudden surge of nervousness.

Suddenly, she felt a tap on her shoulder, which nearly made her scream. She looked up to find Eliam, now holding a large bucket of popcorn.

Rhonda hadn't realized that Eliam could be quite romantic.

Eliam handed Rhonda the popcorn and took the seat beside her.

As the movie grew increasingly terrifying, Rhonda instinctively held Eliam's arm.

Midway through the film, Eliam began to doze off.

Rhonda was so engrossed in the plot that she didn't notice Eliam had fallen asleep.

At the movie's most suspenseful moment, Rhonda leaped into Eliam's arms. A voice came from above her, "If it scares you, don't watch it."

Eliam had been asleep, clearly uninterested in the type of movie intended for a younger audience.

Rhonda glanced at the recently-awakened Eliam and asked, "Were you sleeping?"

"What else?"

"You don't enjoy this kind of movie?"

"As long as you like it, I'm fine with it," Eiam replied nonchalantly.

Rhonda didn't know how to respond. She released Eiam, her eyes brimming with tears.

"What's the matter? If it's too scary, we won't watch it anymore."

Eiam thought Rhonda was frightened and vowed never to let her watch such a movie again.

As the film concluded, Rhonda silently exited the screening room.

Eiam had shown no interest in the movie that night, yet he had still forced himself to watch it with her, which upset Rhonda deeply.

She believed their relationship was about to end, but he returned and began to woo her once again.

The two left the shopping mall together. When Eiam was about to drive Rhonda home, they discovered that his car was missing.

Upon inquiry, they learned that Eiam's car had been towed by the police due to illegal parking.

Eiam then spotted a shared bike nearby and suggested Rhonda use it.

"You want to ride all the way back?" The Sloan family's estate was at least four or five kilometers away.

"Let me take you home."

Eiam came over and pointed to the bicycle's basket. "Get in!"

"What? Are you joking? That's too dangerous."

Rhonda had only seen children seated in bike baskets; she'd never witnessed an adult doing so.

She thought only someone reckless would attempt such a thing.

But in the next moment, she found herself lifted into the basket by

Eliam, who began pedaling the bike.

Rhonda wished the earth would swallow her up as people along the way pointed and snapped photos with their phones.

"Eliam, let me down." Rhonda was furious.

"I think this is fun." Eliam didn't care about others' opinions. "This is my first time riding a bike, and I'm enjoying it."

"Wait, what? This is your first time riding a bike?" Rhonda was astonished, feeling a mix of anger and amusement.

Despite it being Eliam's first time on a bicycle, he rode steadily. Gradually, Rhonda's fear subsided, and she began to enjoy the unique experience.

"Have you genuinely never ridden a bike before?" Rhonda didn't believe it.

"Why would I lie to you?" Growing up, Eliam had always been chauffeured around. He had been riding motorcycles and sports cars since the age of 15 but had never ridden a bicycle.

So, when he spotted the bike that night, it piqued his interest. Plus, escorting his lady home this way made him feel as if he were experiencing love for the first time.

Around twenty minutes later, they finally reached Rhonda's home.

After escorting her upstairs, Rhonda unlocked the door and prepared to step inside.

"Are you not going to invite me in?" Eliam asked pitifully.

"It's getting late. You should head home."

"I'm hungry." Right on cue, Eliam's stomach grumbled.

"Didn't you have dinner with Diana?" Rhonda asked.

"No, I just had a cup of coffee and left after our conversation."

Rhonda had no other option but to invite Eliam into her apartment as he

was the one accompanying her home.

"What would you like to eat?" She was hungry too.

"Just some noodles. No tomato-braised noodles, though. Thanks." Eliam settled on the living room sofa and turned on the TV as if he were at his own home.

Rhonda observed Eliam, who acted as if he owned the place, and her thoughts drifted to Santino.

Santino never watched TV. Instead, he played games and even ate in his room.

Rhonda headed to the kitchen and started preparing noodles.

Eliam kept changing channels, but he was thinking about something else.

Soon enough, the noodles were ready.

As Rhonda brought the noodles into the living room, Eliam was on the phone.

"Yes, I want the full package. A 55-inch TV. Yes, all of them should be smart ones..."

Rhonda glanced at the TV. Despite its five years of use, she felt it was still functional. She suspected Eliam intended to replace her TV.

"You want to get a new TV, right?"

"Yes, I'll replace it for you. Your TV is outdated. The fridge and washing machine look like relics, too. Just change everything. It was not expensive. Updating your home furnishings will only cost tens of thousands of dollars, and it'll make living here more comfortable."

"Tens of thousands of dollars isn't a small amount, you know? These appliances still work. Please don't waste money on them."