

## Chapter 116 Do You Have Any Other Part-time Jobs

"In the era of the Internet of Everything, you're still using these old relics. Aren't you worried about being ridiculed?" Eliam patted the sofa. "This sofa has been used for quite a while, hasn't it?"

"The sofa is still in good condition. Look, it doesn't even make a sound when I sit on it." After Rhonda demonstrated, the wobbly sofa creaked and threatened to collapse.

Eliam tried to suppress his laughter. If others knew his wife was using such a bad sofa, it would surely become a joke.

"Rhonda, may I help improve your living conditions?"

"But I believe these items are still usable. It's a waste to discard them. Besides, our marriage only has a few months left. After our divorce, who will take these things?"

"Do you think I'd squabble with you over such a small amount of property?" Eliam found it odd and wondered if Rhonda would still try to save his money after she knew who he really was.

"Then it's even more embarrassing. I still owe you five hundred thousand."

"So you want to annoy your creditor so you won't have to repay the money, right?"

"How could I?" Rhonda pushed the noodles towards Eliam. "Eat up. They'll get cold soon."

"That's fine." As Eliam ate the noodles, he gave Rhonda a phone number.

"This person will call you the day after tomorrow, on the weekend. They'll personally install the new appliances and help dispose of the old ones."

Rhonda couldn't help but wonder if Eliam's wealth came from more than just his salary.

"Hey, do you have any side jobs apart from working at Sloan Corporation?" Rhonda asked curiously.

"Why do you ask?"

"I feel like you don't know how to live frugally. You always opt for the most expensive items. If you're not a big spender, you must be quite wealthy," Rhonda concluded.

Feeling his lie was on the verge of exposure, Eliam quickly said, "A friend recently introduced some subcontracting work to me, so I've made a bit of extra money."

"No wonder you're so generous. Was it Diana who introduced you to that opportunity?" Rhonda asked casually.

"You're finally wise this time." Hearing Rhonda's remark, Eliam seized the opportunity to conceal his true identity.

"Recently, she's been searching for Mr. Hawkins in our company. Someone said that Leslie Group has their eye on the land in the south of the city."

As they discussed the land in the south of the city, Eliam's expression darkened.

"Originally, that land belonged to Sloan Real Estate. After they went bankrupt, Marvell acquired it." Eliam sighed, "Do you know how much that land is valued at now?"

"I have no idea. How much?" Rhonda asked curiously.

"He bought that land for thirty million. Now, Marvell has to sell it for seven hundred million."

"Seven hundred million? Is anyone willing to buy it?" For Rhonda, seven hundred million was a staggering sum.

"Plenty of people want it, including the Leslie Group you mentioned." Eliam couldn't help but feel angry when he thought of Steven's and Charlton's

"I suspect Leslie Group is planning a significant move domestically." Although Rhonda didn't have a favorable impression of Steven, she had to admit that Leslie Group was quite influential.

That night, after finishing the noodles, Eliam went home.

The next day, Rhonda went to work. As she entered the Sloan Corporation branch office, she heard someone throwing a fit in the meeting room, as though something had been broken.

"Who's in there?" Noticing Antwan Clarkson eavesdropping at the door, Rhonda gently tapped his shoulder.

Antwan, a classmate of Leonard, had recently joined the Sloan Corporation branch.

"Quiet, it seems to be Daniel. And there's another man I don't recognize."

The door burst open, and both Daniel and Eliam emerged.

Seeing Eliam's troubled expression, Rhonda assumed he'd been scolded by Daniel. She wanted to comfort him but wasn't sure what to say.

Daniel's expression was even darker as if he had been the one scolded.

However, Rhonda didn't believe that was possible. No matter how influential Eliam was, he couldn't scold his own boss.

"Rhonda, how's work treating you?" Antwan accompanied Rhonda into the office.

"What's going on?" Although there was only a few years' age difference between them, Rhonda saw Antwan as a child.

"Do you have a boyfriend, Rhonda?" Antwan asked with a shy smile.

"Take a guess." Rhonda didn't want to deceive him, but she also didn't want others to know she was married. After all, her marriage would only last a few months, so it was better not to share that information.

"I'm guessing you're still single, Rhonda." Calvin's face flushed as he

laughed.

But Rhonda didn't look at him at all, so she didn't notice it.

"Only just. Why do you ask this?"

"I wanted to introduce someone to you, Rhonda." Antwan scratched his head nervously. "I'm not sure what kind of person you're into, Rhonda."

"I like..." Before Rhonda could finish, she saw Eliam walk in with a solemn expression.

"Chatting during work hours? Is this what happens at Eden Accounting?"

"We're only talking briefly," Rhonda explained.

"Yes, we didn't speak long." Antwan shot a glance at Eliam and said, "Besides, who are you to interfere in our business?"

At that moment, Daniel entered and said, "Allow me to introduce him. This is Mr. Sloan, an engineer transferred from the Technology Department. Due to some project issues, Mr. Sloan will be overseeing the collaboration with Eden Accounting."

The rest of the Eden Accounting team stood up to greet Eliam.

Rhonda remained composed in her seat, not saying a word.

"Ms. Horton, I'll be overseeing your work from now on," Eliam stated.

"Fine with me." Rhonda reluctantly shook hands with Eliam.

"You can relocate to my office for work, so we can communicate whenever necessary," Eliam suggested, making the other Eden Accounting employees envious. Working with such an attractive man was a significant privilege.

However, Rhonda was hesitant. She didn't want to face Eliam's stern expression all day.

"Your office is just a few steps away. There's no need to move in. It would be a hassle," Rhonda countered.

"It's no trouble at all. You won't have to move anything yourself."



Eliam glanced at Daniel, who promptly asked someone to help Rhonda gather her belongings.

She didn't have many possessions, so the move took only a few minutes.

Rhonda felt as if she had been abducted.

Fuming with anger, she stormed into Eliam's office and noticed a brand new desk and computer on his desk.

"Are you satisfied?" Eliam closed the door, leaving only Rhonda and himself in the room.

"Why are you so insistent on me moving in?"

"Somebody in your company has leaked technical information from Sloan Corporation," Eliam revealed gravely.

"What are you saying? How could that happen?" Rhonda's eyes widened in disbelief. "How do you know it was someone from our company who leaked it?"