

Chapter 118 Dolores Is Dismissed

Antwan found Eliam extremely bothersome and told him firmly, "Whether I'm in the probation period or not is none of your concern."

Eliam was on the verge of losing his cool. He had never been provoked by a subordinate employee before.

Just then, Daniel intervened and beckoned Antwan to come with him.

Daniel intimidated Antwan, who begrudgingly followed him but not before giving Eliam a warning gesture.

Eliam found Antwan's behavior childish and amusing.

He pivoted and strode into the office, where Rhonda was preoccupied with fixing her broken high heel.

"Why do you still have those?" Eliam snatched the heels from Rhonda's grasp and chucked them into the trash can.

"This pair of shoes cost me over 500 dollars!" Rhonda exclaimed. Rhonda was crestfallen since she had bought the shoes specifically for her work at Sloan Corporation's project.

Eliam found Rhonda's regretful expression both irritating and amusing.

"No matter how much they cost, they're worthless if they're of no use."

Rhonda was taken aback by Eliam's utilitarianism and queried, "So, you mean if something has no use, it's useless?"

"What else?" Eliam shot back, puzzled.

"But I adore them," Rhonda lamented.

"Adore?" Eliam was confounded. "Are you talking about loving a pair of

shoes?"

Eliam's face contorted into one of even more confusion.

"You know I'm not talking about shoes?" Rhonda blurted out.

"Then what are you talking about?" Eliam pressed.

Rhonda wasn't sure if Eliam was feigning ignorance. And since he didn't seem to understand, she didn't bother explaining.

As Rhonda was browsing shoes online, she overheard Eliam chatting on the phone.

"Could you please select some size 37 shoes for me and send the pictures to my phone?" Eliam requested David.

Rhonda was taken aback and asked, "How did you know I wear size 37? I never mentioned it."

"I guessed it by visual inspection," Eliam replied.

He didn't disclose that he had already looked into Rhonda's background before their blind date.

Rhonda didn't say anything further and got back to work.

After half an hour, David picked out ten pairs of trendy shoes for Rhonda and sent their pictures to Eliam's phone.

Eliam asked Rhonda to choose a pair.

While all the shoes were gorgeous, Rhonda was shocked when she saw the brands.

They were all high-end labels such as Armani and Chanel, with one pair costing over ten thousand dollars!

Rhonda contemplated them for a while but struggled to make a choice.

"None of them catch your fancy?" Eliam inquired, observing Rhonda's pensive expression.

"These shoes are pricey, aren't they?" Rhonda voiced her concern.

"Relax. They're high-quality replicas, not authentic. Each pair costs only a few hundred dollars but they're good in quality," Eliam fibbed with a straight face.

Rhonda breathed a sigh of relief and picked a pair of black flat shoes from Versace.

"I'll take these. How much is it? I'll transfer the money to you."

"You don't need to. I can afford it," Eliam responded, sending the photo to David and instructing him to deliver the shoes to him later in the day.

Eliam was incredibly busy with work all afternoon, his desk piled high with never-ending documents.

Rhonda couldn't help but steal glances at him as he worked.

She found his intense concentration and occasional frown charming and captivating to watch, blushing each time she caught herself looking.

She lowered her head each time she caught herself staring and continued her own work.

Unbeknownst to her, Eliam was also taking sneaky glances at her as she worked.

As the end of the day approached, the shoes Rhonda had ordered arrived.

She eagerly opened the box and was immediately struck by how beautiful they were.

They felt like genuine designer shoes, rather than imitations.

Rhonda reached for her phone to transfer money to Eliam for the shoes, assuming they must be quite expensive.

Eliam surprised her by holding up three fingers.

"Three hundred dollars?" she guessed.

Eliam shook his head.

"Three thousand?!" Rhonda was shocked and her mouth hung open in

Eliam shook his head once more.

"Thirty thousand?!" Rhonda was terrified. "But you said they were only worth a few hundred as imitations!"

Eliam explained that the original price was thirty thousand dollars but he had paid much less for them as a special deal. Eliam said nonchalantly, "If you want to transfer me the money, then it's thirty thousand dollars."

"How much did you spend?" Rhonda was starting to feel cheated by Eliam.

Eliam stood up abruptly and said, "Why are you being so formal with me?"

"I don't want to owe you too much," Rhonda explained.

"Whatever!" Eliam replied, annoyed, before storming out of the room.

Rhonda finished her work and prepared to have dinner, knowing she had to work overtime that night.

As she walked towards the company's door, she realized she had left the office door open.

Upon returning to close the door, she saw a group of people outside the office and heard Daniel's voice from inside.

"Do you know what you are doing?" he said angrily. "I've contacted your company. You'd better go back and explain to Eden."

"What happened?" Rhonda walked into the office and saw Dolores holding a document and crying.

"You came just in time. This employee of your company sneaked in and wanted to take away one of our company documents," Daniel accused.

"I didn't. Please trust me, Rhonda. I really didn't," Dolores cried.

Rhonda took the document from Dolores, which happened to be the technical proposal for the project.

"Why did you take this?" Rhonda didn't believe that Dolores was a spy.

"Estelle asked me to bring it to you," Dolores replied.

Rhonda looked at Estelle, who was standing at the door, and asked, "Is that true?"

With an innocent look, Estelle replied, "No, it's not true. How could I have something from the Sloan Corporation? Besides, I've been busy all afternoon. I didn't ask her to send you any documents."

"Estelle, it's you who asked me to send Rhonda the document?" Dolores became anxious.

"Let's not argue anymore. The fact is clear. If you have anything to say, please explain it to your company."

Rhonda, feeling uneasy, wanted to defend Dolores and asked Daniel, "Has there been a misunderstanding?"

Daniel, firm in his statement, replied, "I saw it with my own eyes. There is no misunderstanding. Rhonda, please stay out of this matter and wait for your company to deal with it. We are looking to terminate her contract here." Daniel was resolute.

Rhonda felt helpless as she observed Dolores' pitiful expression.

Soon after, Margret summoned Dolores to return to the company.

Rhonda accompanied Dolores and observed as Margret handed her a dismissal letter without any further explanation.

Rhonda attempted to vouch for Dolores but Margret insisted that it was Eden's decision and there was no room for negotiation.

As Dolores left the premises with the dismissal letter, Rhonda felt a great sense of discomfort.

It was at this moment that Cristina approached Rhonda and cruelly uttered, "You are just a jinx. Whoever gets close to you will be in trouble."