

Chapter 122 The Man Who Cooks Is Very Handsome

Without realizing it, Marvell pulled up outside Rhonda's home.

After stepping out of the car and going inside, Rhonda discovered Eliam sitting on the couch with a sullen expression.

All the furniture, including the sofa, was new. Rhonda had to admit that Eliam had excellent taste. The updated furniture had revitalized the room, making it far more inviting than before.

"How did you get in?" Rhonda asked, surprised.

Eliam jingled the key in his hand.

It was then that Rhonda recalled having given Eliam a key to her place.

"What brings you here at this hour?" Rhonda put her coat on the hook and got ready to take a shower.

"Where were you tonight?" Eliam questioned coldly.

"Well, I went to... Nowhere, really." Rhonda had a feeling that she didn't want Eliam to find out about her being with Marvell.

"Why did you return so late?"

"I went with Dolores to the company. I thought explaining the situation would help, but she was still let go."

Rhonda felt depressed at the thought of Dolores.

"And after that?"

"Then I sought Mr. Hawkins' assistance, but he wasn't available, so I came back." Rhonda kept the fact that she had been to the private club from him.

"Did you come straight home?" Eliam's mood was already foul, and Rhonda's dishonesty only fueled his anger.

That night, Marvell had unexpectedly arranged a meeting with him. When discussing the land south of the city, Marvell demanded an exorbitant sum, which Eliam found unacceptable.

"Yes, what's the problem?" Rhonda asked, her confidence wavering.

"Who was the man who dropped you off?" Eliam's tone grew even colder.

"Well, that was Marvell."

"What is your relationship with him?"

Rhonda was taken aback, unsure of the nature of her connection with Marvell.

"He mentioned that I resemble his sister and wanted me to become his sister," Rhonda admitted truthfully.

"His sister?" Eliam was aware that one of the younger daughters of the Hawkins family, Sally, had passed away from cancer. "You mean Sally Hawkins?"

Sally was quite well-known in high society. Born into the Hawkins family, she was pure and charming, attracting the attention of many young men from prominent families.

At one point, Richard had considered uniting their families through marriage, but the Hawkins family had declined because Sally was already in love with someone else.

Only then did Eliam learn that Sally's heart belonged to Robert.

In reality, Sally's mother favored Eliam over Robert. However, Sally had been unwilling to marry Eliam, leaving her parents no choice but to respect her decision.

"How do you know about Sally?" Rhonda asked with curiosity.

Sally was closely guarded by the Hawkins family, so few people knew of her existence. There was no information available about her online.

"Daniel told me the Hawkins family has a daughter named Sally." Eliam reminisced, recalling that he had met Sally briefly years earlier. Their encounter had been fleeting, so she hadn't made a lasting impression on him.

Upon reflection, she did bear a resemblance to Rhonda.

Eliam suddenly had a realization.

Perhaps it was because of Rhonda's likeness to Sally that Robert had taken an interest in her.

That explanation made sense.

"Did you agree to Marvell's proposal?"

"Not yet. I find it somewhat absurd." Having said that, Rhonda went to the bathroom.

She deliberately took her time bathing, hoping Eliam would leave during her absence.

Sure enough, she didn't see Eliam when she came out.

Rhonda breathed a sigh of relief and regretted having given him a key.

Though they had shared a bed just a few days ago, their relationship had grown so distant that being in the same room felt uncomfortable.

At that moment, she heard Eliam answering a phone call from the kitchen.

Rhonda approached and observed Eliam speaking on the phone while cooking, apparently seeking advice on the process.

Seeing the fire leaping from the pot, he was still calm and unhurried.

"Don't set my kitchen on fire!" Rhonda dashed over, her hair still damp, attempting to extinguish the flames for Eliam.

Instead, she accidentally knocked the pot over, causing the fire to spread.

"Ah!" Frightened, Rhonda instinctively threw herself into Eliam's arms.

Eliam was pissed off by her.

He took Rhonda out of the kitchen before returning to his cooking.

Rhonda had never seen a man so attractive while cooking. Where had he learned such skills? Even a professionally-trained chef couldn't compete with him.

In no time, four dishes and a soup were arranged on the table.

Rhonda was so hungry and almost finished an entire dish before Eliam could begin eating.

"I never expected you to be such an amazing cook," Rhonda complimented.

Eliam didn't touch his food, instead choosing to sit beside Rhonda and watch her eat.

"Why aren't you eating?" Rhonda asked.

"Well, I've already had dinner."

"You made all this just for me?" Rhonda asked in surprise.

"Yes," Eliam nodded. "After you finish eating, come home with me. Grandpa wants to see you."

"Grandpa has been discharged from the hospital?" Rhonda felt a pang of guilt for not visiting Richard in so long.

"Yes, he was released today."

"Can I visit him tomorrow? It's a bit late now." Rhonda was concerned that Richard might request she stay at the Sloan family's residence. She didn't want to live under the same roof as Diana.

"Fine, whatever." With that, Eliam leaned back against the sofa and switched on the TV.

As one of them ate and the other watched TV, it felt like a typical evening for a couple.

Suddenly, Eliam spoke up. "You mentioned earlier that your coworker, Dolores, was fired, right?"

"Yes. When we left work this evening, Daniel discovered that she had entered our office and taken a technical document you read this afternoon. However, she claimed that Estelle asked her to bring me the information." Rhonda found it hard to believe Dolores would do such a thing. "I think there must be some kind of misunderstanding."

"A misunderstanding?" Eliam scoffed. "You're just too kind."

Rhonda looked at Eliam in confusion.

"Don't you get it?" Eliam went on, "Daniel found numerous technical documents from our company on her computer, and some of them had been emailed out by her."

"How could that be?" Rhonda questioned in disbelief. "Did someone use her computer to do it?"

"What do you think? It's her personal computer. Would she just let anyone use it?"

Rhonda also realized that it was highly unlikely, but she struggled to believe that Dolores was the one who had stolen the information. Estelle seemed to be the most likely suspect.

"Did she do it for money?" Rhonda pondered, thinking of Dolores' brother in a vegetative state.

"Perhaps. Regardless, she's not innocent. You don't need to worry about her anymore," Eliam concluded.