

Chapter 128 See Santino Again

Disappointed, Rhonda sat at the table when she heard someone call her name.

"Rhonda, who were you with just now?" Santino took a seat opposite Rhonda.

He thought Eliam seemed vaguely familiar but couldn't quite place him.

"It's you?" Rhonda's face twisted with disgust as she laid eyes on Santino.

"What, you're not happy to see me?" Santino saw the dishes Eliam had ordered. "You're living the high life now. This food isn't cheap."

Santino tasted a few bites. "Ah, it's delicious. Money sure has its perks, beautiful women and gourmet meals."

"Santino, what the hell do you want?" Rhonda got angry.

"I've been keeping an eye on you. Is that guy your husband? Or some wealthy man you've ensnared?"

"You've been following me? Are you out of your mind?" Rhonda was completely irritated. She stood up and was about to leave.

Santino quickly grabbed her arm. "Yeah, I'm crazy, so what? I'm crazy because of you."

"Let go!"

Their struggle caught the attention of a waiter.

"Miss, do you need me to call the police?" the waiter inquired.

"I'm her boyfriend. Don't call the police. Mind your own business!" Santino yelled, dragging Rhonda out of the restaurant.

"Santino, have you lost your mind?" Rhonda yanked her hand away and slapped him.

"How dare you hit me?" Enraged, Santino grabbed Rhonda's hair and slammed her head toward a street lamp post.

He continued to smash her head against the lamppost.

Rhonda's head spun, her vision blurry. Touching her head, she found her hand covered in blood.

Upon seeing this, Santino gradually stopped.

"Listen, Rhonda, if I can't live well, you won't live well either," Santino said fiercely.

With one hand on the lamppost, Rhonda tried to call the police using her other hand.

But Santino snatched her phone away before she could dial.

"Trying to call the cops on me? You're heartless!"

"Give my phone back!" Rhonda, unsteady on her feet, grabbed Santino's arm in an attempt to retrieve her phone.

Unexpectedly, he shoved her away, causing her to fall.

As her consciousness began to fade, she vaguely saw a police officer approaching.

It seemed a passerby had called the police on Rhonda's behalf.

The officer apprehended Santino, who tried to flee and called an ambulance for Rhonda, rushing her to the nearest hospital for emergency care.

Robert was in the emergency room for a meeting when he spotted a bloodied person on a stretcher passing by.

"Rhonda?" He was horrified by her appearance.

Rhonda faintly heard someone call her name anxiously but couldn't

rouse herself.

After being admitted to the emergency ward and receiving over an hour of treatment, her condition stabilized.

"Rhonda, wake up." Robert gazed at Rhonda's pale face, which reminded him of Sally's face before she passed away, and his heart ached.

Rhonda slowly opened her eyes, finding an anxious Robert watching her.

"Where am I?" Rhonda asked in confusion.

"You're in the hospital. You're okay now." Relieved that Rhonda was awake, Robert exhaled.

He then moved her to a VIP ward and stayed with her throughout the night.

Rhonda was sometimes sober and sometimes drowsy.

Unbeknownst to her, Eliam had been searching for her all night, nearly resorting to calling the police.

In the early morning, soft sunlight graced Rhonda's face. She slowly opened her eyes to see Robert's sleeping face.