

Chapter 131 Pleading Failed

"You're quite informed." Cristina appeared surprised. "Since you're aware of it, I won't deny it. Ella orchestrated everything. She simply couldn't stand you. You upstaged her the moment you arrived."

So it was Ella, after all.

"And what did you and Santino gain from this?" Rhonda asked.

Cristina hesitated for a moment. "Will you write a letter of forgiveness for Santino if I answer your questions?"

"That depends on whether your answers satisfy me," Rhonda adopted a firm stance.

Left with no alternative, Cristina divulged, "Ella approached me. I'm not sure how she discovered the relationship between Santino and me, but she also learned that Santino worked as a technician in Sloan Corporation's technology division. She wanted him to help her acquire Sloan Corporation's core technology."

"What did she offer you in return?"

"Ella vowed that if we eliminated you, she'd appoint me as director. As for Santino, all he cares about now is money," Cristina smiled bitterly.

"You are quite frank." Rhonda hadn't anticipated Cristina would disclose so much for Santino's sake.

"As long as you release Santino, I'll share everything I know," Cristina stated.

"I want to know who forced Dolores." Rhonda's anger surged at the memory of Dolores' pitiful death.

Cristina averted her gaze. "I'm not sure. Dolores' personal life is a mess. Who can say if someone had something on her?"

"Why would you claim her personal life is chaotic?" Rhonda's expression darkened, as she considered Dolores was implicated due to her involvement.

"I've heard it from others. She's been involved with numerous individuals in our company, including Mr. Hawkins."

"That's impossible." Eden was a reserved man. Rhonda couldn't believe he would engage in such behavior.

"Someone witnessed it firsthand and secretly snapped a photo," Cristina revealed.

A sudden, sharp headache struck Rhonda, and she took a painkiller.

Seeing Rhonda's expression, Cristina thought that she couldn't hold on for long. She quickly took out paper and pen and asked her to write a letter of forgiveness to Santino.

"How can you expect me to forgive what you've done to me?" Rhonda clutched her head. Santino had nearly beaten her to death.

"You just agreed. Why are you going back on your word now?" Cristina grew anxious.

"Besides, Ella was the one who set you up. We had nothing to do with it. Especially Santino. He was clueless from start to finish, and I never told him anything. If I had mentioned that the information was against you, he wouldn't have given it to me, no matter what."

"Really?" Rhonda scoffed, "So should I be thanking you?"

"What are you implying?" Cristina felt deceived. "You won't write it, will you?"

"The biggest mistake I've made in my life was falling in love with Santino and being your best friend. Go back and tell Santino that I will never forgive him."

Rhonda was utterly disillusioned with Santino. How she wished she had never met him.

Hearing this, Cristina was furious.

"True enough, women can be the most vicious. Have you forgotten how kind Santino was to you in the past?"

"Enough. If he was genuinely kind to me, would he have cheated with you? If he was kind to me, would he have conspired with others to frame me? Would he have beaten me like this?"

Rhonda's words left Cristina speechless.

Frustrated, Cristina spun around and headed for the door. Abruptly, she turned back and declared, "Perhaps all three of us were mistaken from the beginning. If I had a second chance, I wouldn't interfere with your relationship with Santino."

"Unfortunately, there's no such thing as a do-over pill in this world, is there?"