

## Chapter 133 He Likes To Go To Night Clubs

The two hadn't seen each other in a while and engaged in a lively conversation.

Fiona was particularly smitten with Malcolm, showering him with compliments. It reminded Rhonda of how she used to adore Santino when they were in love.

Now, having learned from her past, Rhonda approached love with caution and rationality. Seeing Fiona's blissful expression, Rhonda couldn't help but feel a hint of concern.

"You mentioned Malcolm is here too, right?" Rhonda asked. "Why isn't he with you?"

"He has a friend in the hospital too. He went to visit them and said he'd pick me up later. He thought it might be awkward for us to chat if he was here. Though he usually seems laid-back, he's actually quite considerate." Fiona continued to sing Malcolm's praises.

"So, have you found your true love?" Rhonda playfully asked.

"More or less. Apart from a few minor issues, he meets my husband-selection criteria."

"What issues?" Rhonda questioned.

"He frequently goes to nightclubs. Although he only goes to drink, I don't want him there." Fiona pouted, clearly annoyed.

"My ex-boyfriend was also fond of nightclubs. It's not a great environment. All sorts of people go there, and it's easy to pick up bad habits," Rhonda reminded her.

"I know, but every time we talk about it, he promises me he'll stop. Yet, whenever I'm occupied, he'll hit the nightclub again." Fiona had numerous

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arguments with Malcolm over this issue.

In fact, Rhonda didn't have a favorable impression of Malcolm, finding him opportunistic and insincere.

But since Fiona was so infatuated with him, Rhonda didn't want to let her down and chose to gently warn her instead.

"Have you met each other's families?"

"He's visited my home, and my father really likes him. I mentioned wanting to meet his parents, but he said they live overseas all year round, so it's a bit challenging to see them."

Billy was abroad?

Rhonda hesitated over whether to inform Fiona that Billy had been in jail before. If Fiona's marriage were to fall apart because of her meddling, she'd feel guilty.

"It's not that difficult. My brother and I often video chat. You could talk to his parents via video call as well. I think it's better if you meet them," Rhonda suggested.

"You're right. I don't have to physically visit their home to meet them. You're so clever." Fiona was very happy.

At that moment, Malcolm returned, carrying two skewers of sugar-coated hawthorns.

Fiona happily accepted them and handed one to Rhonda. "You need to recover quickly. I'm counting on you to attend my company's opening ceremony."

"Your company is about to launch? Congratulations! "

"Fiona mentioned you're her best friend, so you must be there," Malcolm said with a smile.

Malcolm was handsome but lacked a masculine edge, not Rhonda's type.

Moreover, his eyes seemed shifty, and when he looked at others, there

was always a hint of guilt.

"Don't worry. I'll be there." Rhonda assured them.

With Malcolm present, their conversation became awkward, and Fiona eventually left.

Over the next few days, Rhonda enjoyed a peaceful life.

She browsed headline news when she had nothing to do. Lately, the headlines revolved around Eden Accounting being sued by Sloan Corporation.

Some people supported Sloan Corporation, while others claimed they were causing unnecessary problems, and Eden Accounting was innocent.

In any case, it appeared that both companies had enlisted rumor-mongers to wage a war of words.