

## Chapter 137 Who Are You Talking About

Rhonda was taken aback. "Is it Leonard's child?"

Michelle hesitated before nodding.

"Rhonda, I don't have a job right now and I'm afraid to go home. Can I stay here for a bit?" Michelle whispered.

"What do you plan to do about the baby?" Rhonda asked.

"I haven't decided yet. I might get an abortion in a few days. Given my current situation, I can't possibly raise this child." Tears welled up in Michelle's eyes as she spoke.

"Should we talk to Leonard about this? After all, it's his child too," Rhonda suggested.

"No, no, please don't tell him." Michelle appeared anxious. "I don't want him to think less of me."

"He won't look down on you. What if I were to tell him?" Rhonda felt that Leonard should be informed of such significant news.

"What good would it do to tell him? We're already broken up. This child just arrived at the wrong time." Michelle expressed regretfully, "If the doctor hadn't said my health was poor and that an abortion would be dangerous, I wouldn't have waited this long."

"How long have you been pregnant?"

"Ten weeks. I've missed the optimal window for an abortion." Michelle sighed.

"Don't worry too much. I'll make you something to eat. If you have nowhere else to go, you can stay here for now, and I'll take care of you." Considering that Michelle was carrying Leonard's child, Rhonda felt that



even if Michelle were to have an abortion later, she couldn't treat her poorly at the moment.

"Thank you, Rhonda." Michelle was relieved that Rhonda agreed.

In the afternoon, Rhonda arrived at Sloan Corporation's branch office.

As she pushed the door open, she saw a middle-aged man sitting in Eliam's chair.

"Excuse me, are you an employee here?" Rhonda asked politely.

"Yes, are you from Eden Accounting?" The middle-aged man looked up at Rhonda.

"Actually, I'm looking for someone who used to work here."

"Who are you talking about?" The middle-aged man appeared puzzled. "I've been here all along. Was there someone else?"

"I'm talking about someone who was here a week ago." Rhonda was equally confused.

"I took a vacation a week ago. I'm not sure if someone from the company temporarily filled in for me," the middle-aged man explained.

"I see." Rhonda felt slightly disappointed. "Do you know someone named Eliam Sloan?"

"Eliam Sloan? That name sounds familiar." The middle-aged man scratched his head. "Our CEO's last name is Sloan too. But I can't remember his first name. You must not be talking about our CEO, though. I've worked here for years, and I've never seen him visit this office."

"The person I'm looking for is just an ordinary programmer. He just happens to share the same last name as your CEO." Rhonda thought about Eliam's modest appearance, which didn't resemble a CEO at all.

Rhonda sat down and began to tackle the backlog of work that had accumulated during her hospital stay.

It took her nearly an hour before she had time to visit the Eden Accounting homepage. She saw a headline announcing that Sloan Corporation and Eden Accounting would be partnering once more after

successful negotiations.

The main content indicated that Sloan Corporation had renewed their contract with Eden Accounting for three years. Additionally, Eden Accounting had invested one hundred million dollars in a new Sloan Corporation project, aiming to jointly create a legend in the Internet of Things industry.

It took Rhonda a while to understand that Sloan Corporation and Eden Accounting had reconciled.

It seemed that there were no everlasting enemies, only perpetual interests.

Sloan Corporation had been actively seeking a new partner since ending its contract with Eden Accounting. However, it was discovered that they had set a trap, waiting for the right opportunity to present itself.