

## Chapter 144 Eliam Was Jealous Again

"I'm entirely incompatible with Alivia. All we do is argue when we're together."

Robert lifted his head and sighed. "Now, I feel like a lifeless puppet, acting against my own will. It's a terrible sensation."

Rhonda was startled when Robert slammed his fist into the elevator wall.

"I understand what you're going through," Rhonda tried to console him.

"No, you don't understand. If you did, you wouldn't avoid me or block my number. Do you know how much it hurts me when you do that?" Robert gestured to his chest with his thumb.

"Don't be like that. I just don't want to hold you back..." Rhonda was at a loss for words.

"Hold me back? From happiness? Do you think I'm happy now?"

Robert's excitement grew. He lifted Rhonda's chin with his hand, forcing her to look into his eyes. "Look closely at me. Do you think I'm happy?"

Just then, the elevator door opened.

Rhonda thought she could escape, but Robert turned and closed the elevator door again.

"You haven't answered my question."

"Robert, I'm a married woman. Please let me go, alright?" Rhonda couldn't take it any longer.

"I don't care who you are. I only know I love you. I can't live without you." With that, Robert lowered his head and attempted to kiss Rhonda on the

lips.

At that moment, the elevator began to ascend.

As it was a glass-walled sightseeing elevator, another one beside it started to descend.

Eliam and David had just finished their work and were heading down from the top floor.

As the two elevators passed each other, Eliam turned and saw Rhonda, cornered and apparently being passionately kissed by Robert.

In reality, Eliam's perception was mistaken. He didn't see Rhonda's furious expression and her hand between their lips, preventing the kiss.

David could sense the shift in Eliam's emotions and noticed the scene in the opposite elevator.

Choosing discretion, he averted his gaze and pretended not to see anything.

Once they exited the elevator, Eliam dialed Rhonda's number.

Rhonda's elevator went down again.

At this time, her phone rang.

She pushed Robert away and picked up the call.

"Hello."

"It's me. Where are you?" Eliam asked, trying to contain his anger.

"I just left Fiona's company. What's up?" Rhonda replied coldly, still upset from their argument the day before.

"I'll come get you. Wait for me." Eliam hung up his phone.

Silently, David drove off in Eliam's luxury car, arranging for someone else to bring the less expensive second-hand vehicle.

Rhonda walked out of the elevator in a rage, followed by Robert.

"Rhonda, don't be mad. I just acted impulsively." Robert grasped her wrist.

"Robert, I've always appreciated your help. I once saw you as my savior, but now, I truly never want to see you again."

"Do you really despise me that much?" Robert looked at Rhonda with a hurt expression, unwilling to release her.

"It's not that I despise you. I just can't face you any longer. You've complicated our relationship to the point it's unbearable," Rhonda explained.

"You can't face me because you have feelings for me too, right?"

"I..." Rhonda started, but before she could finish, she found herself enveloped in a familiar embrace.

"It's so late. Why aren't you home at this hour?" Eliam held Rhonda tightly, making it clear that he was her significant other.