

## Chapter 145 Let's Have A Wedding

Frozen in place, Robert watched as Eliam carried Rhonda away. His fists clenched and trembled, but he was powerless to do anything.

For the first time, he felt an unparalleled sense of helplessness.

Eliam escorted Rhonda to the underground garage.

Luxurious vehicles filled the space, each worth well over a million dollars. Rhonda searched extensively but couldn't spot Eliam's car.

"Where's your car?" Rhonda asked.

"Upstairs," Eliam responded coldly.

"Why bring me down here then?" Rhonda sensed that something was off with Eliam.

"I need to discuss something with you," Eliam's expression suddenly became very serious.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Are all women attracted to gentle and tender men like Robert?"

Rhonda was confused. She didn't know what was wrong with Eliam.

"Different people have different tastes," Rhonda replied.

Eliam pondered for a moment before spinning around and gripping Rhonda's shoulders. With a serious tone, he declared, "Rhonda, let's have a wedding."

"A wedding ceremony?" Rhonda questioned, baffled. "There are only three months left in our marriage; why go through the trouble?"

"We can extend the agreement or just forget it," Eiam said, striving to maintain his composure. He knew that getting angry wouldn't help resolve the issue and might even make it worse.

He couldn't afford to lose to Robert this time.

"So, you don't want to divorce me?" Rhonda uttered in astonishment.

"Can't I?" Eiam's voice dropped, tinged with apprehension.

"I don't believe our thoughts and personalities align, so it's not appropriate for us to be together. Let's forget about it," Rhonda declared.

Eiam felt the urge to lash out but managed to restrain himself.

"Alright, it's your decision. However, I have something else to discuss with you." Eiam's expression darkened. "My grandfather contacted me, requesting that you become pregnant in the remaining three months of his life."

Upon finishing, Eiam sent a screenshot of a bill to Rhonda's phone. "This is Leonard's medical expenses in Esmesh over the past month, totaling approximately three hundred thousand. The costs will only increase monthly. The doctor estimates that his recovery will take at least a year and a half. I've done the math. A year and a half will cost around five million. If you agree to have a child for me, I'll cover the expenses. What do you say?"

As Rhonda examined the bill's screenshot, her hands shook. She hadn't anticipated Leonard's yearly expenses to be so high.

Given her current income, she could barely cover the costs even without eating or drinking. Besides, she had to repay her debt to Eiam.

"Do you have that much money?" Rhonda asked.

"I own a house and a car. I'll sell them if you agree to bear a child for me."

Rhonda was somewhat moved.

"With your wealth, you could find another suitable woman to have your child."

"Grandfather will only acknowledge a child from you," Eliam stated.

Thinking of Richard, Rhonda felt remorseful. She had committed to marrying Eliam to care for Richard, but she hadn't fulfilled that promise.

"I need to consider it thoroughly." Rhonda couldn't decide at that moment. She didn't want to harm an innocent child simply to grant an old man's dying wish.

If divorce was inevitable for her and Eliam, the child would suffer, regardless of who raised them.