

Chapter 146 Where Did She Get The Child

Upon dropping Rhonda off at home, Eliam left.

When Rhonda stepped into the room, she was greeted by the acrid scent of tobacco and alcohol.

The living room was in disarray, resembling the aftermath of a party. Leftover food cluttered the table, and cigarette butts, beer bottles, and all kinds of trash littered the floor.

"Michelle, are you here?" Rhonda searched every room but couldn't find Michelle. "Where could she be, considering her pregnancy?"

Suppressing her anger, Rhonda tidied up the living room.

Afterward, she pondered for a moment, sensing something amiss, and called Leonard again.

With Amanda absent, Rhonda directly informed him of Michelle's pregnancy.

Leonard was dumbfounded for a while before asserting that he hadn't slept with Michelle. How could he father her child?

"She claims to be ten weeks pregnant. Are you certain you never had sex with her?" Rhonda found the situation unbelievable.

"Rhonda, why would I lie to you about this? I never laid a finger on her. How could I be the father of her child? And ten weeks pregnant? Are you joking?" Leonard's anger flared up.

"I know what happened." Rhonda hung up the phone, feeling upset.

She blamed herself for not clarifying the situation earlier. It was simple to invite Michelle in, but now it seemed difficult to make her leave.

The key point of the matter was that Rhonda couldn't verify if the child belonged to Leonard. If Michelle persisted in claiming it was his and refused to leave, Rhonda would be unable to force her out.

That evening, Rhonda waited for Michelle in the living room.

At one in the morning, Michelle finally returned, reeking of alcohol.

Michelle was startled to find Rhonda seated on the sofa. "Rhonda, why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

"Have you been drinking?" Rhonda asked.

"I didn't drink. My friend did. It's just the alcohol smell clinging to me." As soon as Michelle finished her words, she burped with an overpowering smell of alcohol.

"Don't you realize that drinking is harmful to the baby you're carrying?" Rhonda exclaimed angrily. "If something happens to the baby because of your indulgence, how can I explain it to Leonard? Listen, we're going to the hospital tomorrow to check on the baby."

"There's no need. I'll have an abortion soon," Michelle stated.

"Have you made up your mind to abort your pregnancy?" Rhonda asked.

"I'd have done it already if I had the money," Michelle sighed. "I contacted a private maternity hospital a few days back. They said the procedure would cost over 10,000. Where would I find that much money?"

"Rhonda, could you lend me some? I'll pay you back once I get a job," Michelle asked.

"Alright, but you have to let me accompany you during the surgery," Rhonda insisted.

"Fine... okay," Michelle seemed hesitant.

"Also, if you're going to have friends over next time, please let me know beforehand. We have valuable items at home that aren't secured. It would be unfortunate if something went missing," Rhonda reminded her.

"What valuables could you possibly have?" Michelle muttered

discontentedly.

"What was that?" Rhonda went angry.

"Nothing. What could I possibly dare to say?" Michelle went to her room and slammed the door.

Rhonda refrained from losing her temper, considering that it was late at night and not the appropriate time.

The following morning, as Rhonda awoke and headed for the bathroom, she overheard Michelle speaking on the phone.

"Hey, she said she wants to come with me for the abortion. What should I do?" Michelle lowered her voice, making it difficult for Rhonda to hear unless she was right outside the door.