

Chapter 15 Are You Seducing Me

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Eliam tried blocking the hole with the curtain, but it didn't work. Other rooms in the homestay were also damaged to varying degrees. The situation was getting worse with every passing moment.

Eliam pulled Rhonda tightly under the thick quilt. That was the only way they could barely manage to keep themselves warm.

In the darkness, Rhonda rested her head on Eliam's shoulder. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard Eliam's low voice, "Are you sleepy?"

"Yeah. What about you?"

Eliam's Adam's apple bobbed. "Me too."

Rhonda sensed his breathing had become rapid. Thinking he was cold, she lifted the quilt higher.

"Don't. I'm feeling a little hot." Eliam's voice was hoarse. ①

The room was freezing. There was no way Eliam could feel hot. Rhonda was worried that he had a fever.

Rhonda worriedly touched Eliam's forehead. She breathed a sigh of relief after realizing he was fine.

Eliam grabbed her hand and tucked it back under the quilt.

"Don't move. Otherwise, I can't help it."

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"I told you not to move. God, are you trying to seduce me?" Eliam, who had always been proud of his self-control, was in for the toughest test of his life.

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Ultimately, Rhonda said the alphabet in reverse and eventually fell asleep.

EIAM didn't fall asleep until midnight.

When Rhonda woke up early in the morning, EIAM was still sleeping.

The storm that had lasted all night finally ceased.

The morning sun filtered through the window and fell on EIAM's handsome face, softening his features.

After a while, EIAM seemed to sense her gaze and slowly opened his eyes.

He saw her beautiful, sleepy face.

"Good mo..."

Before she could finish her words, EIAM turned her around and pinned her back to the quilt.

Their gaze locked. It felt as if time had stopped. All they could hear was their heavy breathing in the silent room.

Rhonda's mind went blank. She couldn't think beyond EIAM's handsome face.

The air was thick with tension.

The cold breeze blew in through the hole in the window. Rhonda's soft hair gently brushed against Eliam's chin.

It made the two agitated.

Rhonda's lips went dry; she couldn't help but lick them.

Her lips immediately turned lustrous pink and glistened under the sunlight, making them look like petals covered in dew drops.

Eliam's breathing quickened. He had the urge to kiss her lips.

Rhonda became nervous. Her eyes widened as she saw Eliam's face inching toward her.

His tall frame blocked the sunlight. Rhonda was wrapped under his shadow.

Their lips seemed to get closer. Their faces were inches apart, and Rhonda could see Eliam's long eyelashes.

Her heart was pounding in her chest.

She felt as if the air seemed to get thinner.

She was so nervous that she felt trapped under him.

"Mrs. Sloan, did the cake come out well?" A sudden knock on the door interrupted the two. ①

Rhonda quickly covered her flaming face with the quilt. Eliam immediately sat up and straightened his clothes to hide his embarrassment.

Considering there was no response, the landlord's daughter assumed they were still sleeping, so she turned and left.

The two didn't talk to each other all morning.

After packing, they left the homestay.

The homestay was pretty close to the dock, and Eliam's car was parked in the parking lot there. ②

As the two walked out of the homestay, they saw a well-dressed woman walking toward them with her luggage.

"Mr. Sloan, you are also here! What a coincidence!" The woman greeted warmly.

It was Eliam's classmate from primary school. That was the last thing he needed now.

"What a coincidence, Winnie! Are you here on a trip?" he asked, forcing a smile.

"It's a long story. I got into a relationship with this guy whom I thought was a wealthy man, but I found he had been lying to me all this while. Yesterday, he said he would take me to his private yacht to have fun, but it turned out to be a shabby fishing boat. I got so angry, so I fought with him and drove him away."

Just then, Winnie Dockery saw Rhonda standing behind Eliam.

"Mr. Sloan, you have a girlfriend. Can you introduce her to me?"

Eliam frowned. "She is not my girlfriend. We are married."

"No way! I can't believe you got married too soon. You said you were single when we met a few months ago." Winnie looked at Rhonda in awe. "You're lucky to be Mr. Sloan's wife."

"You are classmates. Why is she calling you Mr. Sloan?" Rhonda whispered to Eliam, but Winnie heard her.

"Don't you know your husband is Sloan Corporation's..."

"I used to work as a department manager at Sloan Corporation," Eliam quickly interrupted her. "My classmates have been teasing me and calling me Mr. Sloan ever since." Eliam winked at Winnie, gesturing for her to stop talking. ①

"Wait! You used to work in Sloan Corporation before?" Rhonda felt a surge of admiration for Eliam.

"Why did you quit then?"

"A lot happened. I'll explain it to you some other time."

"Eliam, aren't you in Sloan Corporation now? Last month..."

Eliam wished for Winnie to shut up. "Winnie, did you have breakfast?"

Eliam hurriedly changed the topic.

"Yes. What's up? Were you planning on inviting me to have breakfast with you?"

"Well, if you've had breakfast, hurry up! Otherwise, you will miss the bus."

"Yes, I'm just wondering how to go back. Why don't you drop me home?"

Eliam was about to refuse.

However, Winnie walked over and held Rhonda's hand. "Hello, what's your name? You know what? Eliam has been popular among girls since he was a child. You should keep an eye on him. He came first in everything and has always been a winner. We all thought he was an intellectual freak."

Eliam was at a loss for words.

Winnie held Rhonda's hand and chatted about Eliam's childhood on their way.

Rhonda was also excited to learn more about him.

However, neither of them noticed Eliam's gloomy face.

He was holding three bags in both hands and trudging behind them. The one in his left hand was Rhonda's, and the other two in his right were Winnie's.

Winnie was pleased with herself. It was a rare chance to make fun of the dignified and most revered CEO of the Sloan Corporation, Eliam. She didn't want to miss the opportunity.

After arriving at the parking lot, Winnie sat in the back seat. But even so, she didn't stop talking.

"Eliam, how much do you make a month?" she asked purposefully.

However, Eliam turned a deaf ear to her.

Rhonda didn't want to embarrass Winnie, so she answered in Eliam's stead, "Well, he makes thirty thousand dollars a month."

"Thirty thousand?" Winnie burst out laughing.

Rhonda couldn't understand what was so funny about it. She thought Winnie was mocking Eliam, so her opinion of Winnie changed.

"Thirty thousand is not a small amount. I don't see what is so funny about it," she defended Eliam.

"Rhonda, don't get mad. I laughed because I assumed he must have private savings. Check it carefully. I'm sure he earns more than thirty thousand a month."

Eliam almost choked. Winnie was trying to sow the seeds of discord between him and Rhonda. Ⓢ

