

Chapter 154 I've Thought It Over

"Do you assume Tamara is getting old?" Rhonda scoffed. "Let me clarify, I'm not falling for it."

"Do you know who I am?" Roderick raised his eyebrows.

"Even if I was unaware before, I know who you are now."

"I appreciate dealing with smart women." Roderick pressed his lips together and said, "In all honesty, I possess information on all the significant clients Tamara has. If you collaborate with me, I assure you, it will be beneficial."

"Client information belongs to the company, not individuals. Trading it with me seems rather juvenile, don't you think?" Rhonda countered.

"Indeed, it is company property, but only when it's in your possession can you be considered competent. Mark my words, you'll come begging to me someday." With that, Roderick ambled out of the room.

After contemplating for a bit, Rhonda contacted Eden Accounting's personnel office. She wanted to review the personal files of her subordinates.

Without a word, the personnel office arranged for the files to be delivered.

Many stories circulated about Rhonda's rise to become regional manager, with the most popular rumor being that she was the secret mistress of the CEO of Sloan Corporation.

Naturally, Rhonda was unaware of this, and nobody had informed her.

When Rhonda received the documents, the first piece of information she examined was about Tamara. She held a degree from a renowned university and was a single mother. Her 7-year-old son had autism.

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Life seemed quite challenging for this woman.

Rhonda then shifted her attention to Roderick's information. To her astonishment, Roderick had roots in their country but also held Esmesh citizenship, and he had earned a master's degree in finance and accounting from an Esmesh university. His initial job involved working as an intern financial assistant at the Hawkins Group's headquarters in Esmesh for three months.

It was no wonder he could secure the highest bonus without exerting any effort, as his resume indicated. It appeared he was not to be underestimated either.

Before leaving work, Rhonda received a few pictures from Eliam.

Eliam intended to renovate their bedroom. He had already consulted a designer and now wanted Rhonda's input.

Without even glancing at them, Rhonda replied, "It's your call. I don't mind. I won't be living there anyway."

Eliam mentioned, "Diana has returned home. She won't be coming back."

Rhonda didn't say anything when hearing it.

Eliam continued, "You can move back in once the renovation is completed. I'm concerned about you living alone."

Rhonda spoke up, "Regarding the matter you asked me to ponder, I've given it some thought."

Eliam remained silent.

Rhonda declared, "I will try to cover Leonard's medical expenses. I'll repay the five hundred thousand I owe you next month. After that, we can proceed with the divorce."

Eliam said nothing.

Rhonda added, "Please apologize to your grandfather for me. You can find someone else to have a child with as soon as possible. Don't let him pass away with regrets."

Eliam still didn't utter a word.

Rhonda grew puzzled. "Are you listening? Hello, Eliam, can you hear me?"

At that moment, the call disconnected.

Frustrated, Rhonda set her phone down, unsure if Eliam had heard her or not.

Regardless, she assumed he had.

She reflected on the numerous events that occurred during their three-month marriage. The most distressing incident involved Leonard's leg. If she hadn't married Eliam, her brother might still be healthy and energetic. But now, he was confined to bed, enduring agonizing rehabilitation training daily.

With this in mind, Rhonda desired to take revenge on Diana. However, with Eliam in the picture, she always harbored reservations about her

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vengeance, which was one reason she wanted to end the relationship as soon as possible.

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