

Chapter 21 The Lipstick Mark On The Collar

The operation lasted for nearly eight hours and finally ended at ten in the evening.

Rhonda had been standing at the door of the operating room. She didn't eat or drink, and her legs had turned numb.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened.

Robert walked out, looking exhausted. He took off his mask and informed Rhonda that her grandma was safe.

Rhonda's tense nerves finally relaxed when she heard the operation was successful and her grandma was safe.

However, her legs gave away, and she swayed and almost fell. Fortunately, Robert held her in time.

"Are you okay?" he asked nervously, his eyes filled with concern.

"I am fine. I just feel a little dizzy." Rhonda tried to stand up but failed. She could only lean in Robert's arms.

Rhonda's stomach churned; she wanted to throw up. Thus, she didn't dare to move.

Seeing this, Robert quickly unbuttoned her collar to ease her breathing.

Only two of them were in the empty corridor. Rhonda was lying in his arms, and he was looking at her with gentle eyes.

Just then, Eliam arrived at the end of the corridor and saw the two of them.

Richard had informed him that Rhonda's grandmother was undergoing

surgery today. After hesitating for a long while, he decided to visit her. But the intimate scene stopped Eliam dead in his tracks.

He clenched his fists tightly until his knuckles turned white.

After a while, he took a deep breath and stormed out. His mind was clouded with rage.

He scurried across the corridor and accidentally bumped into a female doctor.

"Are you blind..." Just as Amanda was about to scream, she looked up and saw Eliam's gloomy yet handsome face.

"You are... Eliam?" Maggie had once sent Eliam's photo to her.

Back then, Amanda thought it was an edited picture. After all, how else could someone look more handsome than a movie star? But looking at him in person made her realize the photo didn't do him justice.

"I'm sorry, I don't know you." Eliam didn't like talking to strange women.

"What? Wait, aren't you Mr. Richard Sloan's grandson?" Amanda stopped Eliam. "I'm Maggie's niece. My name is Amanda Kerr. I'm a doctor in this hospital. My aunt told me that your grandfather is ill. I just went to visit him. It's a pity you weren't there."

Eliam thought for a while and remembered Maggie mentioning his niece once, who was a doctor of medicine. But even so, he didn't like talking to her.

Eliam's silence embarrassed Amanda.

She was confident about her looks and educational background. Eliam's indifference surprised her.

"My aunt told me you were planning to get married." There was a trace of contempt in Amanda's tone. Eliam was twenty-eight but hadn't managed to even find a girlfriend. She felt something was wrong with him.

"Sorry, I'm married!" EIAM said coldly.

"What? Already?" Amanda's face flushed with embarrassment.

She remembered her aunt had sent his photo to her only last week. Back then, she had only cared about Robert and never thought of anyone else.

Amanda couldn't believe he was married this soon.

She felt jealous.

"Is that girl better than me?" Amanda asked arrogantly.

Just then, EIAM sneezed.

Amanda's strong perfume made EIAM uncomfortable.

"Sorry, I have to go now." EIAM was allergic to perfume. He didn't understand why a doctor was wearing perfume when she should be using a disinfectant.

Amanda's face turned livid when she saw EIAM leave with disgust.

Meantime, Robert helped Rhonda into the lounge and poured her a glass of water.

It took a while for Rhonda to recover.

Robert said the hospital would assign nurses to look after Nora after the operation. Therefore, Rhonda could go home and rest tonight. He offered to give her a ride home if she wanted.

Rhonda hadn't been home for a week. She didn't even have a chance to shower. Therefore, she allowed Robert to drop her.

Rhonda cooked herself a bowl of noodles and then took a shower.

It was almost one in the morning when she came out of the bathroom.

Just then, EIAM returned home.

His eyes widened in amazement when he saw Rhonda's fresh complexion.

"Why are you back?" EIAM asked.

"Grandma has a nurse to take care of her tonight. She doesn't need me for the time being."

"Then you..."

"You..."

They both spoke in unison.

"Go ahead," EIAM said as he took off his tie and threw it on the sofa.

Rhonda saw a red mark on the collar of EIAM's shirt. It looked like a lipstick mark.

A frown lined her forehead.

Until now, Rhonda didn't realize she had assumed the role of EIAM's wife.

Just like most wives, she felt a pang of jealousy in her heart after finding clues about their husband's affairs.

However, the only difference was that Rhonda couldn't ask EIAM for an explanation. She could only hide her feelings.

"Are you going to sleep in the study tonight?" Rhonda asked flatly.

EIAM was taking off his clothes. He paused when he heard that. It seemed like Rhonda was driving him away.

"I'll go there after taking a shower," EIAM said, letting out a weary sigh.

He continued to undress in front of her and then threw his clothes on the sofa. Rhonda didn't expect EIAM to take off his clothes in front of her.

She hurriedly turned around and didn't dare to look at him.

EIAM walked to the bathroom in his underpants.

Rhonda stood at the door of the bathroom with her back to him.

EIAM walked over and whispered in her ear, "Why are you standing in my way? Do you want to shower again with me?"

"Grandma has a nurse to take care of her tonight. She doesn't need me for the time being."

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His warm breath blew across Rhonda's ear, making her scalp tingle. Her heart took a sprint in her chest, and she quickly got out of his way.

Eliam walked into the bathroom. Soon, she heard the sound of streaming water.

Rhonda walked to the sofa and found the shirt. She examined the red mark carefully and finally confirmed it was indeed a lipstick mark.

And this lipstick shade was popular among young girls.

Rhonda couldn't help but wonder if Eliam was having an affair.

Rhonda's hands trembled as she tightly clutched the shirt. She was devastated. She didn't feel the same way when she found the condoms in Santino's room.

She was only mad at Santino then. But now she was uneasy.

Was this the difference between a relationship and a certified marriage?

Rhonda's mind was a mess; she couldn't think straight. She didn't believe Eliam was such a person. But the lipstick mark seemed to tell a different story.

Rhonda slumped on the sofa and planned to ask Eliam about it when he came out.

Soon, Eliam came out of the bathroom.

Hearing the door open, Rhonda turned around and saw the bath towel on Eliam was quite small. It barely covered his private parts.

"You took my bath towel," Eliam hissed through his teeth.

Rhonda felt embarrassed.

But she couldn't help but count his abs.

Eliam had a good physique.

A phrase that Rhonda had read before popped up in her mind. "I was a

serious person before I met you. But you turned me into a rogue."

"How is my physique compared to that doctor's?" Eliam suddenly asked.

Rhonda was taken aback for a moment and turned around shyly.

"I haven't seen his body. Do you think everyone would exhibit their body like you?"

Eliam scoffed at her. Then, he walked to the sofa and picked up his shirt. Only then did he find the lipstick mark on the collar.

