

## Chapter 27 Irrefutable Evidence

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Rhonda walked over to wake up Eliam. The moment she touched him, he grasped her wrist tightly and pulled her into his arms. The tight grip made Rhonda cry out in pain.

Eliam woke up. He slowly opened his eyes and saw Rhonda lying in his arms.

Her smooth body exuded the faint scent of the bath lotion. Her milky skin looked dewy and bright under the light.

The way he yanked her caused the bath towel to slide down her body. Her long, wet locks couldn't cover her exposed breasts.

Eliam's Adam's apple bobbed, and his breathing faltered. "Are you seducing me?"

"No, I am not." Embarrassed, Rhonda tried to stand up, but Eliam continued to hold her wrist with full force.

The next moment, he turned over and pressed Rhonda on the sofa.

"Ouch!" Rhonda's heart was pounding. She rested her hands on Eliam's chest, looking like a deer caught in headlights. "What are you doing?"

"You told Amanda that you wouldn't give me to her, didn't you? I am giving you a chance to keep me by your side."

Rhonda realized he had heard everything.

Rhonda was shy and annoyed. "Didn't the prenuptial agreement state that there is no obligation to indulge in sex?"

"Unless both parties are willing to do so." With that, Eliam's cold lips

covered hers.

As if struck by an electric shock, Rhonda pushed Eliam away. Then, the two rolled onto the carpet together.

Rhonda was hovering above Eliam.

Her bath towel fully slipped down her body. She quickly lay on Eliam's chest to avoid his gaze, her heart drumming violently.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Sloan, the light in the study isn't working. Can you help me fix it?" Amanda's sweet voice came from outside.

Rhonda and Eliam didn't dare to answer her.

Rhonda couldn't stand up because she was half-naked, but, at the same time, she was worried that Amanda might come in at any time. She poked Eliam's cheek and whispered, "She is looking for you."

"I'm not deaf."

"Why don't you get up then? She might come in at any time."

"You are sitting on top of me. How can I get up?" Eliam was helpless.

Rhonda finally looked at herself and burst out laughing.

Eliam's face darkened.

"You close your eyes first," Rhonda said as she slowly sat up.

Seeing Eliam had his eyes closed, she pulled up the bath towel and wrapped it tightly around her.

"There is nothing to look at!" Eliam joked as he lay on the carpet.

"You peeked at me!" Rhonda's face reddened with shyness. She picked up the cushion on the sofa and threw it at him.

Eliam reached out to catch it.

He felt Rhonda was like an adorable rabbit trying to fight him.

The two were joking around. Amanda became impatient and pushed the door open.

"Mr. Sloan..."

Rhonda was sitting on Eliam. Hearing the noise, the two unanimously looked at the door. Amanda was stunned to see their intimate posture.

Her aunt said the two had a prenuptial agreement and wouldn't have sex. But it was obvious they were making out.

"Get out!" Eliam said coldly. Although he didn't scream, the authority of his voice was frightening.

Both Rhonda and Amanda were taken aback.

Amanda was embarrassed and annoyed. She slammed the door and walked away.

As soon as she left, Rhonda hurriedly locked the room from the inside.

"She won't come again." Eliam rolled his eyes at Rhonda as if she had lost her mind. He picked up his pajamas and walked into the bathroom.

Looking at the cushion on the carpet, Rhonda recalled the sweet moment she shared with Eliam. She blushed, and her heart started racing again. She realized the relationship between the two had gradually changed without them realizing it.

Rhonda changed into pajamas and lay on the bed but couldn't fall asleep.

Eliam's unique scent lingered in her nose. She could still feel his soft lips pressed against hers.

The more she thought about it, the more restless she became.

About half an hour later, Eliam walked out of the bathroom.

Rhonda closed her eyes and clutched the quilt nervously. She squeezed

her eyes shut and pictured Eliam approaching her with slow strides.

There was only one quilt on the bed. Rhonda lay on the other side of the bed, covering herself with half of it.

Eliam lifted the quilt but dropped it the next second. Then, he lay on the far end of the bed, trying to keep a safe distance from Rhonda.

However, Rhonda's heart sank with disappointment. She couldn't figure out why.

But soon, she straightened out her thoughts.

Her marriage with Eliam was nothing more than an agreement. No one knew when it would end. It would be better not to invest in a relationship that might end at any time.

Rhonda thought of Santino. She had been with him for three years but ultimately broke up. Besides, she had known Eliam only for less than three weeks. Life was uncertain. So she didn't want to build her hopes high.

After thinking it through, Rhonda eventually fell asleep.

On the contrary, Eliam barely slept that night. He took a shower a dozen times to calm himself down.

Rhonda was a lousy sleeper. She wrapped her arms around his neck, sometimes his waist, every time she rolled around. She even threw her leg over him.

However, the most unbearable thing of them all was Rhonda liked tweaking Eliam's ears in her sleep.

Eliam swore never to sleep in the same bed with Rhonda again.

The next morning, when Rhonda was about to go to the hospital, she saw Amanda standing in front of Eliam's car.

"It's difficult to get a taxi at this hour. Can you give me a ride?" Amanda smiled and tried opening the door of the passenger seat but it was



locked from the inside.

Eliam glanced at Rhonda.

He got off the car and opened the door of the passenger seat for her. "You said you wanted a ride. What were you doing in the bathroom for so long? I'm going to be late for work."

Rhonda was rendered speechless. She never asked him to give her a ride.

She understood Eliam was using her as an excuse.

After what happened last night, Rhonda suddenly felt that Amanda and Eliam might be a better match. She was hurt in love once and therefore instinctively protected herself from other men. It was difficult for her to fall in love again.

If Eliam also had feelings for Amanda, she would fulfill their wish.

Rhonda reluctantly walked over and sat on the passenger seat as Amanda stared at her with jealousy. Eliam closed the door for her and looked at Amanda.

"Dr. Kerr, if you want a ride, you can sit in the back seat." He politely opened the door for her.

Amanda stood still. She asked for a ride first. Hence, she didn't want to sit in the back seat.

Seeing that, Rhonda got off in a hurry to give the passenger seat to Amanda.

"You don't want to go to work, do you?" Eliam got angry.

Seeing this, Amanda had no choice but to sit in the back seat.

On the way, Rhonda could sense Amanda staring at her coldly.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital. When Rhonda walked into the inpatient building, two policemen walked toward her.

"Miss Horton, there is irrefutable evidence that you have stolen public funds. Please come to the police station with us."

"Wait! Do you have any evidence?"

"The surveillance footage has been restored. It shows that you entered the company at 8:06 pm and took the money."

"That's impossible!" Rhonda and Eiam had planned to go to the company to restore the surveillance video today. He hadn't gone there yet. She wondered who would have restored the footage.