

Chapter 33 Let's Make A Deal

Just then, Eliam came in. Rhonda hurriedly gestured for him to remain quiet and walked out of the room with him.

"Why are you back so early today?" Rhonda asked casually.

"Don't you like me coming home early?"

Noticing the displeasure in his words, Rhonda looked up at him and said, "Of course, not. It was just a casual question."

"You don't bother to even ask me if I have eaten or not."

"You haven't eaten yet?" Rhonda realized what was wrong with him. "You better call me in advance if you're going to come home for dinner."

"Why don't you call me and ask if I'll be coming home for dinner?"

Eliam regretted it as soon as he finished speaking. He didn't know why and when he had become so whiny.

He returned to the study irritably. Just then, his phone rang. A familiar name appeared on his phone.

It was Diana.

Eliam hesitated for a long while and finally picked it up.

"Eliam? Is that you?" asked Diana's trembling voice.

Eliam remained silent but he was not as calm as he seemed. After all, they hadn't been in touch for five years.

"Eliam, are you okay?" Diana choked with sobs. "I miss you so much..."

Eliam pursed his lips when he heard Diana cry.

Just then, the door of the study flew open.

Rhonda brought in a bowl of lobster risotto.

"Grandpa said lobster risotto is your favorite food. Come and taste my cooking."

Rhonda placed the tray on the table and handed the fork to Eliam.

Eliam didn't take it. Instead, he pointed at the door, frowning.

Rhonda assumed she had interrupted his call. Although unhappy, she still walked out and carefully closed the door.

Just as she closed the door, she heard Eliam speaking in a sweet, gentle voice. "We haven't seen each other for many years. You are still a crybaby."

Rhonda had a very strong intuition.

She guessed the person talking to Eliam over the phone was most likely his ex-girlfriend.

First love was always special and it was difficult for one to forget.

They were still connected.

She returned to her room and took out the sunglasses from her bag. She didn't know whether to give the gift to Eliam.

If Eliam had someone else in his heart, she could only bless him to have a happy life and not cause more trouble.

After a long while, Rhonda took a deep breath and put the sunglasses into her bag. She decided to return it tomorrow.

Three days passed. Eliam left the house early and came back late every day. Sometimes, Rhonda wouldn't even see him.

Moreover, Miranda had become less hostile toward Rhonda after she massaged her the other day. But deep down, she still despised her.

However, Rhonda didn't take it to heart. It wouldn't cause her any substantial harm, after all. She only had to do her work and not worry about other people's opinions because she couldn't control what others

thought of her, and she didn't care about it either.

Rhonda made an appointment with Jennifer that night. After dinner, she chatted with Richard for a while and then went out.

As soon as she left, Eliam returned home.

He had been upset since he answered Diana's phone call and learned she was suffering from severe depression.

Tonight, his butler, David Moore, accompanied him.

David was about forty years old. He looked ordinary but was smart and competent. He possessed extraordinary skills and could perfectly accomplish all the tasks Eliam asked him to do.

Besides, he had an accurate insight. He could perceive the subtle emotional change in Eliam.

"David, I want you to rent a villa in the suburb. The environment would be ideal for recuperation," Eliam ordered.

"Is Miss Leslie coming back?"

Eliam nodded, sighing. "I can't hide anything from you, can I? She is suffering from severe depression. If you have time, please help me contact psychologist, Jessica. I heard she is an expert in treating depression."

"Okay."

After getting out of the car, Eliam suddenly thought of something. "Transfer another thirty thousand dollars to the card I've given Rhonda. She must be out of money."

"Mr. Sloan, don't you want to talk to Miss Horton before Miss Leslie comes back?" David knew Eliam's feelings for Diana.

Eliam had always been devoted to Diana.

She held an irreplaceable position in his heart.

Eliam paused.

"Grandpa will be going to Germany next month for his surgery. Let's talk about it after he leaves."

David didn't speak further. He could feel the inner struggle in Eliam's heart.

Rhonda was the reason behind it.

Meantime, Rhonda sneezed loudly when she arrived at Jennifer's apartment. The place was a little messy.

Jennifer awkwardly explained that the servant had asked for leave and hadn't come back yet.

Rhonda offered to help clean her house. In fifteen minutes, the apartment became bright and tidy again, which impressed Jennifer.

Rhonda was amazed by Jennifer's makeup skills.

Looking at her stunning reflection in the mirror, Rhonda couldn't believe it was her.

"Hurry up and put on the costume. I designed it myself and asked someone to stitch it." The more Jennifer looked at Rhonda, the more excited she became.

Rhonda posed for almost two hours while Jennifer clicked pictures of her. The heavy props and costume made her sweat profusely.

Time was up, but Jennifer was still immersed in work. Apart from the agreed five hundred dollars, she gave Rhonda another two hundred dollars.

They planned to meet here at half past seven every night for the next week.

On the third night, Miranda sensed something was wrong.

Just as Rhonda was about to step out of the house, Miranda stopped her.

"Rhonda, you've been going out lately. Where have you been going?" She cast a suspicious look at Rhonda.

Rhonda didn't want the Sloan family to know she was taking a part-time job, so she lied that she had been going for a walk because she was bored.

"Going out for a walk? Don't you have anything else to do? Have you finished ironing Eliam's suit?"

"Yeah, I ironed it this morning."

"Is the bath water ready?"

"No. I don't know when he will come back, so..."

"You don't know? How can you be a good wife if you don't know your husband's schedule? I don't think you care about Eliam."

Miranda sneered and continued, "Rhonda, I know you are aware that Eliam married you because his grandpa forced him. To tell you the truth, he already has someone in his heart. You don't stand a chance with that girl in terms of looks, family background, or talent. Most importantly, no one can break the relationship between Eliam and her. So, I would like to give you a suggestion."

Miranda frowned when Rhonda didn't respond to her.

"You married Eliam for money, right? Let's make a deal. I'll give you one million dollars, and you leave him at once. What do you think?"

Rhonda wanted to refuse, but she didn't want Miranda to make trouble for her again, so she said she would think about it.

Just as Rhonda turned around, she saw Eliam standing at the door with a gloomy face.

Rhonda greeted him guiltily and walked toward the door with her bag.

Just as she walked past Eliam, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"It's getting dark outside. Where are you going?" he asked.

"I'm going out for a walk."

"I'll come with you."

"That's okay. I'm just going to wander around." Sweat broke out on Rhonda's forehead. She would be late if she didn't leave right away.

"Have you planned a meeting with someone?" Eiam tightened his grip.

"No. I just want to walk alone outside."

