

## Chapter 34 You Are Awesome

"Today is Valentine's Day," Eliam emphasized.

He had specially prepared a gift and wanted to surprise Rhonda.

He remembered the three wishes she made at the homestay the other night. One was that she hoped someone could spend every holiday with her.

Rhonda made Eliam feel warm and special that night, so he hoped to fulfill one of her wishes.

Although he wouldn't stay with her on every holiday, they could at least spend one holiday together.

"So what? Can't I go out on Valentine's Day?" Rhonda didn't take him seriously. "Let go of me. I'm going to be late!"

She withdrew her arm from his hold, and her handbag fell to the floor. All the contents in the bag were scattered over the floor, including the pair of sunglasses she wanted to return.

The sunglasses were wrapped in exquisite packaging.

Eliam glanced at the gift box. He picked it up and opened the package before Rhonda could stop him.

"Are you still going to say that you aren't going to meet anyone?" Eliam shook the sunglasses and sneered. "You have even prepared a Valentine's Day gift, haven't you?" He looked at Rhonda coldly.

She couldn't vindicate herself.

"I will explain everything to you when I come back." With that, Rhonda trotted out of the house, ignoring the sullen look on Eliam's face.

Miranda had been watching everything silently. After Rhonda left, she walked over and patted Eliam's shoulder.

"I've told you a woman from her background is poles apart from ours. Her character and personality don't match ours. It's better for you to divorce her as soon as possible. If she wants money, give her more. Otherwise, if she does something demeaning, it will ruin your reputation..."

Before Miranda finished speaking, Eliam turned around and stormed off into his study.

Miranda frowned as she watched him leave. She couldn't fathom why Eliam had stopped listening to her.

Miranda glared in the direction which Rhonda had left. Her jaw tightened. She was determined to drive Rhonda out of the house before Diana came back.

Meanwhile, Eliam called David and asked him to find out where Rhonda had gone tonight.

David was a little confused. He felt Eliam's mood had become erratic after Rhonda came into his life. He wondered if she was special to him.

At half past nine in the evening, Rhonda walked out of Jennifer's home. Just then, a car suddenly stopped in front of her.

Rhonda was taken aback.

Robert got out of the car. "What are you doing here?" He

looked at her in surprise.

"I'm here for a part-time job," Rhonda answered.

"Part-time job?" Robert felt sorry for her. "You're working part-time at this late hour. Doesn't Eliam worry about you?"

"I didn't tell him."

"You..." Robert wanted to say something but decided against it. "It's late. Taxis don't often come to this side. Let me drive you home."

"No, thanks, Dr. Coyle. I can go back myself."

"Come on. Get in the car and tell me about your grandmother's recovery." Robert opened the door for her.

Rhonda had no choice but to get inside.

David stood on the street corner, recorded everything, and sent it to Eliam, frowning.

Meanwhile, Rhonda and Robert chatted casually in the car.

"Dr. Coyle, what were you doing there?"

Robert looked away and lied, "I came to see my sister, but she wasn't home. Perhaps I am destined to be your escort."

Robert's affectionate gaze made Rhonda squirm with discomfort.

"Dr. Coyle, does Dr. Kerr usually live in the hospital dormitory?"

"Yeah, I think so. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing. She told me the dormitory was under renovation."

I wonder if it's still under repair or not."

"Renovation? The hospital dormitory is new. There is no need for renovation."

It was obvious Amanda had lied.

Rhonda frowned. Perhaps Maggie stole the prenuptial agreement and showed it to Richard to pave way for Amanda to pursue Eliam.

However, Miranda cared a lot about a person's status and background. She would never accept Amanda.

That was perhaps why Maggie didn't allow Amanda to stay in the Sloan family's residence after Miranda came.

"Did Amanda say anything to you? I don't know her very well," Robert explained. "We were classmates for three years. I have barely spoken to her."

Rhonda was surprised.

"Really? But Dr. Kerr regards you as her boyfriend."

Robert sighed helplessly.

"She considered herself an excellent woman. All men worshiped her, so she took it for granted and assumed I also liked her. When I denied being in a relationship with her, she assumed I was playing hard to get."

Robert's description of Amanda amused her. She also felt Amanda was arrogant and thought highly of herself.

"Sally..." Rhonda's smile reminded him of his ex-girlfriend, Sally. It felt like Sally had come back to life.

Robert was stunned.

Just then, the car in front of them suddenly screeched to a halt. A girl ran out of the car, followed by two strong men.

Robert slammed the brakes.

The girl ran toward Robert's car. Rhonda was too scared to say anything.

Two strong men chased after the girl, waving iron sticks at her.

During the crisis, Rhonda opened the door and pulled the girl toward her.

Robert got off the car. He stopped the two men and knocked them down with a few kicks and punches.

Rhonda pulled the girl into the car and called the police.

Seeing her calling the police, the two men got up and drove the car away.

Rhonda asked the girl where she lived. To her surprise, the girl was Eliam's cousin, Ingrid Affleck.

Miranda ordered Ingrid to return to her grandfather's house right away.

However, Ingrid had gone partying with her friends, became drunk, and got into the bad guy's car. When Ingrid woke up on the way, she saw two strange men touching her. She struggled desperately and ran out of the car. Fortunately, two kind people rescued her.

Ingrid still had a lingering fear. When she realized Rhonda was Eliam's wife, she considered herself lucky.

However, seeing Robert knocking down two strong men

impressed her.

"Hey man, you were awesome! Why don't you give me your phone number?" Ingrid took out her phone to exchange numbers with Robert.

"I don't give my number to strangers," Robert refused coldly.

Rhonda also felt Ingrid was a little too brazen. However, Ingrid looked like she was seventeen or eighteen years old. It was normal for a young girl to behave this way.

"You saved my life today. I will never forget your kindness. How about I treat you and Rhonda to a big meal one day?"

"Rhonda has my phone number. You can ask her." Robert rolled his eyes in frustration.

Ingrid chuckled and patted Rhonda's back. "Rhonda, when we go home, you must give me his phone number."

Rhonda had no choice but to nod in agreement.

At half past ten in the evening, Robert's car stopped outside the Sloan family's residence.