

Chapter 38 Fever

Rhonda was thrilled and wanted to share the good news with Eliam.

She picked up her phone and dialed his number, but the line was busy.

She couldn't wait to tell him the news, so she ran out of her room and went to the next room. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she realized it was ajar.

Rhonda heard Eliam making a FaceTime call.

"Eliam, you've promised me. You can't go back on your words," said a pitiful voice of a woman.

"When have I gone back on my words?" said Eliam.

"Will Rhonda agree?"

Rhonda's heart leaped to her throat when she heard her name.

"My relationship with her is not what you think."

"I'm afraid I will ruin your relationship with her." The woman sounded sad.

"Don't worry. She and I are not even friends," Eliam said, rubbing his forehead absentmindedly.

The blood on Rhonda's face drained in an instant.

She couldn't believe he didn't even regard her as his friend.

It looked like she had expected too much from him.

All her happiness and excitement died in an instant.

Rhonda returned to her room and lay on the bed. She tossed and turned all night as her stomach churned with unease.

After midnight, she suddenly had a fever. Her body felt limp and weak. She felt giddy, light-headed, and couldn't even turn over.

She called the reception desk and asked for medicines.

"Hello, I'm calling from room number 3007. I'm running a fever. Can you bring me some medicines?"

Eliam heard a feeble voice and sat upright. He guessed Rhonda must have called the wrong number.

Hearing the frantic knock on the door, Rhonda slowly stood up and ambled toward the door.

She didn't expect such prompt room service. She just called the room service, but they were already at her door.

When Rhonda opened the door, she saw Eliam standing at the door, his hair messy and his face scrunched up.

"Why are you here?" She frowned.

Eliam touched Rhonda's forehead. Her skin was scorching. "Let's go to the hospital right now."

"No, I feel so uncomfortable. I can't go anywhere." Rhonda withdrew her hand from his hold. "You can leave now. I had asked the receptionist to bring me medicines."

When Rhonda was about to close the door, Eliam

stretched out his hand and blocked it with all his strength. Rhonda was too weak that she fell back.

Eliam tried to hold Rhonda's waist, but they both fell to the floor.

Fortunately, Eliam held Rhonda's waist and head with his hands to prevent her from getting hurt.

Rhonda felt as if a heavy weight had settled on her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Besides, their lips were tightly pressed together.

Rhonda felt dizzy again. She instinctively wrapped her arms around Eliam's neck and closed the distance between them.

Eliam's breathing faltered, and his fingers trembled. He felt a strange sensation in his body. He moved his lips away, sprang up in fear, and carried Rhonda to the bed.

Eliam breathed a sigh of relief as he broke into a cold sweat.

He trailed his fingers across his lips. Rhonda's lips were soft; he had a strong impulse to kiss her.

Eliam tried distracting himself because he was completely turned on, and it annoyed him.

He had been with other women before.

He grew up with Diana; they were inseparable. However, they only held hands. He had never kissed her.

Although Eliam had plenty of chances, he never had the urge to kiss anyone. He always felt Diana was pure and innocent.

He thought that any evil thoughts about her were blasphemy.

Eliam didn't know such a beautiful feeling between a man and a woman existed. The constant drumming of his heartbeat made him understand something, but meanwhile, he felt more confused.

"Water....water." Rhonda felt like a fish out of water under the blistering sun, dying of thirst.

Eliam hurriedly poured a glass of water for her.

He helped Rhonda up and let her lean against his chest. Rhonda was too sick to know what she was doing. She continued rubbing against him because his body was relatively colder than hers.

Eliam was distracted; his hand began to tremble. Almost half a glass of water spilled on him.

Eliam felt like he was holding a fireball in his arms. Unable to take it anymore, he immediately contacted a doctor.

Eliam tried cooling Rhonda's body temperature under the doctor's guidance.

He filled the bathtub with warm water and carried Rhonda to the bathroom.

Eliam felt distressed when it was time to take off her clothes. He wanted to call a waitress for help, but it was midnight, and they were in a different country. He couldn't find anyone to help.

Eliam had no choice but to do it himself.

Rhonda was in a daze. She vaguely felt Eliam unbuttoning her pajamas. Panic surged within her, and she quickly

grabbed his hand.

"The doctor suggested we need to cool down your body temperature. Don't worry. I will only take off your pajamas."

"But I'm not..."

Before Rhonda could finish her words, Eliam unbuttoned her pajamas. He didn't expect that she wouldn't be wearing a bra. Her breasts came to view at once.

Embarrassed and annoyed, Rhonda punched Eliam but was too weak to hurt him.

Eliam could feel the blood surging in his body.

He wanted the ground to open up and swallow him. Eliam never thought he would be embarrassed in front of a young girl.

He coldly threw Rhonda into the bathtub and turned to leave.

However, Rhonda was too weak to sit up in the bathtub. She slipped down and sank into the water.

Rhonda struggled violently, for she couldn't breathe.

Eliam hurriedly pulled her out of the water.

Rhonda was aquaphobic. The moment she came out of the water, she held Eliam's neck tightly and refused to let go of him.

Eliam's clothes were drenched in water. The heat from her body seeped into his skin. Her unique scent and smooth skin seemed to test his self-control.

Eliam had always been abstinent from sex. He never understood why men couldn't control their desires.

But tonight, he understood their struggle. If it weren't for his immense self-control, he would have acted on his desires.

"Get your hands off me!" Eliam's voice was thick with lust. He had reached the pinnacle of his self-control.

He carried Rhonda out of the bathtub to put her on the bed, but she clung to him for dear life. She was delirious and hallucinating the entire time.

Eliam had no choice but to lie on the bed with Rhonda in his arms.

The lust was killing him alive. 2

Rhonda finally woke up the next afternoon. The doctor gave her an antipyretic injection and prescribed medicines. She felt better after taking the medicine.

After the doctor left, Rhonda realized she was in different pajamas. She didn't remember what had happened last night because of the fever. She looked at Eliam and asked who had changed her pajamas.

Eliam didn't dare to tell her the truth. He lied that he asked a waitress to change her pajamas.

However, Rhonda was suspicious, but she didn't question him further.