

Chapter 40 Poll

When they returned home, Maggie had already prepared dinner.

Ingrid left to meet her friends, and Richard preferred to have lunch in his room.

Only Rhonda and Miranda ate in the dining room.

Rhonda ate silently, but Miranda didn't even take a bite.

"Rhonda, have you thought about what I told you before?"

Rhonda put down her fork and looked at her.

"What are you referring to, Auntie Miranda?"

"Stop acting dumb! Last time, I asked you to take the money and leave Eliam. Diana is back now. Do you still want to shamelessly live here with the Sloan family?"

"I don't understand what you mean. Why should I leave because Diana is back?"

Miranda scoffed at her.

"Because you don't stand a chance against Diana in any aspect. You don't deserve Eliam. There was a misunderstanding between Eliam and Diana before. Now they have made up and sorted out all their differences. You don't want to be a mistress meddling in their love life, do you?"

Rhonda's face turned pale when Miranda referred to her as the mistress. She had legally married Eliam. How could

she be the other woman?

Seeing Rhonda was silent, Miranda added, "Do you want to know why Eliam didn't come to pick you up today?" Miranda deliberately paused to create suspense and said, "Let me tell you the truth. Ever since Eliam returned from abroad, he has been living with Diana, looking after her day and night. They are a perfect match. So, you better take the money and leave as soon as possible. Have some self-respect. Staying here won't do you any good. You will only waste your youth. You already got five hundred thousand dollars from the Sloan family, didn't you? I will give you another one million, and you divorce Eliam right away."

Miranda felt it was a good offer. Rhonda would be stupid to reject the money.

"What if I don't want to leave?"

"You're not going to agree?" Miranda sneered. "Even if you don't, I have a hundred ways to kick you out. Ultimately, you won't even get a penny from me. Moreover, I will make you return the five hundred thousand as well."

Rhonda's body trembled.

She was scared to face such a strong, intimidating woman.

However, she didn't want to give in.

She slowly stood up and looked into Miranda's judgmental eyes. "Auntie Miranda, I know you don't like me, but I can't do anything about it. However, before you kick me out, remember that I am still Eliam's wife. I am not his mistress."

With that, Rhonda turned around and left the dining room. Although she staggered a bit, she straightened her back

and walked ahead.

Rhonda couldn't help but picture Eiam and Diana together. Her heart ached.

Perhaps she shouldn't have had unrealistic fantasies about Eiam. After all, he had never promised her anything. She couldn't understand why she felt sad at the thought of leaving him.

Rhonda sat in the room in a daze all afternoon.

Just then, her phone rang, snapping her out of her thoughts.

It was a call from Eiam. He sounded a little tired. He asked about Richard's condition but didn't ask anything about Rhonda.

Rhonda broke down crying after hanging up the phone.

Rhonda returned to her apartment that evening. She turned on her computer and logged in to Twitter. To her surprise, the micro-fiction she had posted on her Twitter account, Pink Fox, had become a trending topic. She got nearly a million followers and thousands of comments, hurling abuses at the womanizer.

Rhonda didn't know that she had become an Internet sensation overnight.

She saw a business opportunity.

Rhonda had always been creative and had immense writing skills since she was a child. She had even submitted short stories to magazines. If she had honed her writing skills, she would have become a successful author.

The positive response encouraged Rhonda to write more.

She wrote a micro-fiction about campus romance that night and posted it.

When Rhonda woke up the next morning, she found that over a million people had read the post, and her followers had increased rapidly.

Meantime, she found that the results of the initial audition of Glory Games were out.

They had announced the top five finalists. Rhonda was one among them.

She was overjoyed. Just then, her gaze fell on a familiar name: Diana Leslie.

Rhonda remembered that Diana hadn't returned from abroad when the initial audition began. She assumed it was a stranger whose name was also Diana.

However, when she saw the picture of the contestant, she recognized it was the same Diana, who was in the photo with Eliam on the beach.

Diana had lost weight. The innocence had gone; she looked maturer now.

Glory Games had initiated an online voting poll. They had posted pictures of the candidates online. People could vote for their favorite candidates. The one with the highest votes would be the ambassador of the video game.

The voting began in the morning. Rhonda was ranked first, and Diana was ranked second, with only a difference of a few votes.

Both were slim and beautiful. Rhonda was gentle, sweet, and full of life. Whereas, Diana looked flamboyant and gorgeous.

One was quiet and gentle, while the other was passionate and unrestrained – they were poles apart.

Rhonda browsed the comments below and found that most people supported her. They felt her style would be apt for the game. However, they had different opinions about Diana.

Some believed she got the opportunity by relying on big shots. Others said she was a supermodel and had been popular country-wide five years ago. She didn't have to rely on anyone to reach that position.

Rhonda was curious to know what had happened to Diana before, but couldn't find any news about her. It was almost as if they had deliberately cleared out all the information.

She felt a little awkward competing with Diana.

Rhonda didn't have much hope. Therefore, she remained calm regardless of who her opponent was.

However, unlike her, Diana was determined to win the endorsement.

This was the best opportunity for her to make a comeback. She must seize it.

"Miss Leslie, I remember Mr. Sloan has also married a woman named, Rhonda Horton." Diana's servant pointed at Rhonda's photo on the computer.

Diana frowned. "Perhaps this is a different woman with the same name. Eliam didn't tell me she had also participated in the initial audition."

The servant nodded.

"I think the woman looks pretty, but she doesn't seem confident and majestic like you."

"Not just that. Look at her eyes. She seems timid, shy, and insecure. She obviously has no experience. She doesn't stand a chance of winning." Diana snorted coldly.

"You are right, Miss Leslie. These people are just desperate to get famous. Thanks to Mr. Sloan. If not for his recommendation, you would have missed this opportunity." ³

Diana smiled happily. She didn't worry about losing the poll because Eliam would never allow such a thing to happen.

"Call Eliam later and ask him what he wants for dinner."

The servant immediately made a phone call but got a reply that Eliam would be going back home for dinner tonight.

Diana's face darkened.

She couldn't believe he was going back.