

## Chapter 59 Tess's Provocation

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"Wait!" Eliam put the laptop aside and pulled Rhonda onto his lap.

Rhonda tried standing up, but Eliam held her hand, stopping her.

"Considering you've come here to see me, I'm sure you have something to say. Go ahead. I'll listen." Eliam ignored his work and looked at Rhonda.

"I can't talk to you sitting on your lap." Rhonda looked flustered as she wriggled on his lap.

Just then, Tess walked in with a cup of coffee.

Eliam wanted to move aside and leave room for Rhonda to sit on the sofa beside him. However, to his surprise, Rhonda suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck.

"I wanted to ask why you didn't inform me before hiring a new servant." Rhonda cast a sidelong glance at Tess and saw the mixed emotions on her face.

Tess looked surprised and jealous.

Eliam was stunned for a second. Soon, he understood Rhonda's intention. "Are you talking about Tess? She is Diana's servant. Since Maggie left for her hometown all of a sudden, I turned to Diana and she asked Tess to work for us for a few days."

"Mr. Sloan, coffee for you." Tess placed the coffee on the table in front of the sofa.

"The coffee smells good."

Rhonda reached out to take the coffee. However, Tess grew frustrated and said, "Miss Leslie brought these coffee beans from Kenya. These are limited-edition coffee beans and aren't easy to buy. Miss Leslie has

specifically saved them for Mr. Sloan."

Rhonda put the coffee down. "It's for you. I presume I'm not fancy enough to drink it," she snapped coldly.

Seeing Rhonda was angry, Eliam picked up the coffee and handed it to her. "It's just a cup of coffee. What's the big deal about it? You can drink it if you like."

"Mr. Sloan, Miss Leslie told me this coffee is only for you..." Tess's face turned livid when she saw Eliam give the precious coffee to Rhonda.

"As long as you don't tell Diana about it, there is nothing to worry about." Eliam waved his hand. Tess looked at him and left the study with a resentful look.

As soon as she left, Rhonda jumped off Eliam's lap.

"Trying to run away from me after the job is done?" Eliam arched an eyebrow and looked at her.

"Since you knew my plan, why did you cooperate with me?" Rhonda put down the coffee and said, "Well, to be honest, the coffee tastes great."

Eliam examined her face and asked, "Does my relationship with Diana bother you?"

His straightforward question startled Rhonda. "I have no right to be bothered about it." She sighed dejectedly.

"You are my wife now. Of course, you have..."

"Just nominally!" Rhonda interrupted him. "In fact, it doesn't matter. As long as she doesn't mess with me, I don't mind her presence. After six months, you are all hers anyway."

"Is that what you think?"

"Yes. We agreed to it right at the beginning, didn't we?" Rhonda said calmly, suppressing her emotions.

"All you have to do is ask Diana to wait for a few months. After that, I'll be out of your life. Nobody would interfere in your relationship with Diana."

Eliam wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words.

"Well, if that's what you want, I respect your decision."

At first, Eliam decided to keep a distance from Diana if Rhonda had a problem with their relationship.

Even though he knew it would hurt Diana, Eliam decided to keep his word.

Unfortunately, Rhonda didn't take him seriously. Eliam felt he was perhaps not as important to her as her ex-boyfriend.

Finally, Rhonda agreed to move back here. That way, she would be able to look after Richard.

She planned to hire a nursing worker to look after Leonard after his discharge from the hospital. She could alter the plan at any time, depending on the situation.

The next day was Sunday.

Rhonda woke up to a call from Jennifer early in the morning. She asked if Rhonda had the time to shoot an advertising video for Glory Games.

Rhonda was free, so she agreed.

At half past nine in the morning, Rhonda arrived at Glory Building as promised. Just then, she saw Robert waiting for her at the door.

He was wearing a white suit and a colored tie, looking like a groom waiting to pick up his bride. Robert was handsome and energetic as ever.

"Why are you here?"

"My sister sent me to pick up our big star."

"I'm not a big star." Rhonda chuckled in amusement.

She followed Robert into the building. The shooting was scheduled to take place in the studio on the fifth floor.

Robert told her they had planned to shoot a promotional video for the company as well as for their new game on the same day.

That meant Diana would also come for the shoot.

Rhonda's stomach churned with anxiety. She was awkward about meeting Diana again.

Eliam and Diana seemed being in love, making Rhonda look like a mistress meddling in their love life instead of his wife.

"What's wrong?" Noticing that Rhonda was absent-minded, Robert assumed she was worried about the shoot. Therefore, he comforted her, "Don't worry. Filming is quite easy. All you have to do is listen to the director's instructions."

Rhonda nodded.

Soon, they arrived at the studio.

However, Diana was yet to come. The director asked the makeup artist to do Rhonda's hair and makeup first.

Before Rhonda's makeup was finished, Jennifer and Diana walked into the studio.

The two came in, chatting and laughing.

Diana saw Rhonda the moment she stepped into the studio. The smile on her face vanished in an instant.

"Director, find someone to do my hair and makeup," Diana said as she sat beside Rhonda.

The director walked over to Jennifer and asked whose portion to shoot first.

After a moment's hesitation, Jennifer asked the director to shoot Diana's part first.

Therefore, the makeup artist left Rhonda and started helping Diana get ready.

Rhonda didn't care. She waited patiently while surfing the Internet.

Diana was finicky. She found fault in every detail and blamed the makeup



artist for her poor skills and aesthetic taste.

It was almost noon when they finally finished doing Diana's hair and makeup.

Diana took out her phone and called Eliam in front of Rhonda. She asked him to order food and send it to her.

Rhonda didn't hear what Eliam said, but her heart sank with dejection.

Just then, Robert came over with two lunchboxes.

"You must be hungry. I've ordered a big meal for you. Eat while it's hot. You need more energy to finish the shoot."

Diana's lips curled up in disdain when she saw that.

"It's disgusting to see a married woman flirting with another man."

Rhonda's smile froze. She awkwardly pushed the boxes away. "I'm not hungry yet. You can give them to Jennifer."

"This is all just a facade. She is just pretending to be a good person." Diana cast a disgusted look at Rhonda, stood up, and walked out of the dressing room.

"What's wrong with her? Have you offended her before?" Robert was annoyed.

"She is my husband's ex-girlfriend," Rhonda said, letting out a weary sigh.

"No wonder she is hostile to you." Robert nodded in understanding.

Moments after Diana left, the director came in. He said Diana always had an afternoon nap and wouldn't work at noon. Therefore, he asked Rhonda to shoot first.

Robert became furious.

"Who gave her the right to change the shooting schedule?"

"It is Miss Coyle's order. If you have any objection, kindly talk to her about it."

Robert stood up to argue with Jennifer, but Rhonda stopped him.

"That's all right. I'll shoot first. It's no big deal."

Rhonda had to change three sets of costumes for the shoot. Just as she changed into the second costume and was about to resume the shoot, Diana walked out, saying she had slept well and wanted to finish the shoot soon. That way, Rhonda would have to wait again.