

Shotgun Wedding: Married To An Undercover Billionaire

Chapter 7 Noodles For Dinner by Rock La porte

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As soon as the line connected, Eliam asked Rhonda why she hadn't returned home after work. He said Richard had been waiting all this while to have dinner with her.

Rhonda's heart leaped to her throat.

She was so busy that she had forgotten she was married.

"Sorry, I'm busy with something. I'll be back soon."

"I'll pick you up." With that, Eliam hung up the phone.

Rhonda frowned in confusion.

Eliam didn't know where she was. How would he pick her up?

Rhonda called Eliam, but he didn't answer the phone.

By the time Nora settled down, the visiting hours had ended. Rhonda had no choice but to get out of the ward.

It was already ten o'clock when she left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Eliam was at Rhonda's community. Seeing the lights on the third floor was on, he was sure Rhonda was there.

Moments later, he saw two silhouettes through the curtain hugging each other. The woman was about the same size as Rhonda.

Bile rose in Eliam's throat. How dare she have an affair right on the next day they got married?

He couldn't believe that was how little she thought of him and their marriage.

Eliam was furious.

He honked several times, but Rhonda didn't come downstairs. Soon, the incessant honking annoyed the residents. They started abusing Eliam.

"Why are you honking at night? Are you insane? We are trying to sleep!"

Eliam was so angry that he slammed the steering wheel. His stomach churned with disgust.

When Rhonda returned to the house of the Sloan family, she realized Eliam hadn't returned home yet.

"You just got married and are already coming home late!" Maggie said, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "Mr. Sloan is really unlucky to have you as his wife."

"Where is he?" Rhonda asked, ignoring her comments.

"How would I know? Mr. Sloan has been waiting for you to have dinner. He was annoyed and felt you should have at least called us in advance if you knew you wouldn't be able to make it for dinner."

"I'll make sure to call next time!" Rhonda felt guilty and wanted to apologize to Richard.

However, Richard had gone to bed. She sighed and returned to her room.

As soon as she sat down, Eliam pushed the door open, making it rattle on its hinges.

Rhonda recoiled in shock. She sprang up and looked at him.

"You are back?"

Eliam was taken aback when he saw her. "Where were you?"

"My grandma is sick. I just came back from the hospital."

"Your grandma is sick?" Eliam sneered. "Are you going to tell me that you need a large amount of money for the operation?"

"What do you mean?" Rhonda became furious when she saw the mockery in his eyes. "If you don't believe me, go to the hospital and check for yourself."

Eliam suppressed his anger and asked, "Rhonda, what else are you hiding from me?"

"What do you want to know?"

Eliam clenched his teeth and took deep breaths to calm down.

"Do you have a boyfriend? You have lived with him for three years and were pretending to be single before you married me. Rhonda, do you think I'm a fool?"

The bedroom lights were turned off. Eliam's towering figure made him look like a powerful king, exuding a dangerous aura.

"Wait! Did you run a background investigation on me?" Rhonda couldn't believe he would go to the extent of investigating her.

"Yeah. So? Had you told me the truth, there would be no reason for me to investigate you."

"Yes, I had a boyfriend before," Rhonda spat angrily, "But I broke up with him before we got married. You never mentioned that I shouldn't have a love history. Why is it suddenly a problem now?"

Rhonda believed Eliam must have regretted giving five hundred thousand dollars to her, so he was causing unnecessary trouble.

"I never said you can't have a love history, but would you dare to say that you're not in touch with him anymore?"

"We haven't contacted each other since we broke up."

"Are you sure?"

"If you don't believe me, send someone to investigate that as well." Rhonda's anger flared up. "To be honest, I married you for the betrothal present. I needed the five hundred thousand dollars for my grandmother's surgery. If you regret it, we can file a divorce tomorrow. I can't return the money right away because I have already used it to pay the deposit for the surgery. But don't worry. I'll pay every penny back soon."

With that, Rhonda picked up her suitcase and walked to the door.

However, before she reached the door, Eliam grabbed the suitcase from her.

"Do you want to divorce me right on the second day of our marriage? Do you realize it's a great humiliation for me?" Eliam also calmed down. Logically, if Rhonda was in the apartment with a man, it was impossible for her to reach home before him.

Thinking of this, Eliam felt he had misjudged her.

He lifted the soleplate of the bed, put Rhonda's suitcase in the innermost corner, pulled the soleplate down, and pressed it hard.

Rhonda's jaw dropped in shock.

She tried to lift the soleplate yesterday but failed. Now, Eliam put her suitcase under the bed. She wondered if he was afraid of her running away.

Rhonda couldn't understand what Eliam wanted.

"Go get some food. I'm hungry." Eliam sat on the sofa and turned on his laptop. It looked like he was doing important work while waiting for food.

Rhonda wondered where she would get food at this hour.

She tried to retort, but her stomach growled. She was hungry too.

Rhonda helplessly went to the kitchen and made two bowls of braised noodles with tomatoes.

When she returned to the bedroom with the noodles, she saw Eliam had already fallen asleep on the sofa.

His brows were knitted together even in his sleep. He looked tired.

His full, plump lips were pursed tightly.

Rhonda hated that he was too handsome.

His long eyelashes seemed to curl upward. Rhonda couldn't get such perfect lashes even with the help of an eyelash curler. Eliam's eyelashes formed a beautiful arc.

Sure enough, natural beauty was always better than made-up attractiveness.

Rhonda became curious. She stepped forward and leaned forward to have a closer look at his long lashes.

Just then, EIAM's eyes sprang open.

"Are you done staring at my face?"

"Ah!" Startled, Rhonda staggered and fell into EIAM's arms.

His masculine scent instantly filled her nostrils.

She hurriedly stood up and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Well... I... I have cooked some noodles."

EIAM couldn't help but smile at Rhonda's flustered face.

Rhonda didn't know EIAM could smile.

Her stomach fluttered when she saw the smile stretch across his handsome face.

EIAM sat opposite Rhonda and stared at the noodles for a long time.

"What happened? Aren't you hungry?" Rhonda asked curiously.

"I don't like tomatoes." Although EIAM said so, he still picked up the fork reluctantly and took a bite of the noodles.

Then, he started picking out the tomatoes one after the other.

Rhonda scrunched up her nose. She didn't like picky eaters. "Tomatoes are the king of vegetables. They are rich in a lot of vitamins. You should eat them instead of taking supplements."

"I'd rather take supplements!" EIAM said stubbornly.

He elegantly picked the noodles and slurped them with such grace.

Rhonda had good dining etiquette, but she was in awe of the manner EIAM ate. He had an inherent elegance and exuded a majestic aura.

Moreover, Eliam seemed to pick up the same quantity of noodles every time. Rhonda wondered how he did it and if all programmers were meticulous eaters like him.

"Do you know Sloan Corporation?" asked Rhonda. Considering Eliam was a programmer, she felt he would know the renowned Sloan Corporation.

Eliam's hand stilled on the fork. He narrowed his eyes and looked at her.
"Why do you ask?"