

Chapter 84 Caught In Bed With A Prostitute

"I acknowledge that you are correct but I no longer wish to continue working for this company. I am grateful for your assistance during this time and I appreciate your advice."

"Have you really made up your mind?" Margret was taken aback when Rhonda revealed her decision to leave Eden Accounting. As one of the most prestigious companies in the industry, Margret couldn't comprehend why Rhonda would abandon such a sought-after position over a minor issue. "Are you absolutely certain about this?" she asked, astonished.

"Yes, I have made my decision," Rhonda replied resolutely.

Margret attempted to dissuade Rhonda but to no avail. "Your departure will not affect the company but it will be a significant loss for you," she warned.

Rhonda shook her head. "I disagree. One day, I will prove that it is Eden Accounting's loss, not mine."

After stating her final words, Rhonda left Margret's office without looking back.

Ella entered the room and inquired, "Miss Welch, what happened with Rhonda?"

"Thanks to your terrible idea, Rhonda didn't want to stay at all," Margret grumbled. Margret blamed Ella for suggesting a deceitful plan that didn't work out. Despite Margret's plea for Rhonda, it was Ella who had advised her to trick Rhonda into thinking that she owed Margret a favor. Margret planned to use this opportunity to warn Rhonda to comply but Rhonda turned out to be far more stubborn than they had anticipated.

Rhonda left the office feeling despondent. As she replayed the events in

her mind, she became increasingly indignant. She lay down on her bed and wept uncontrollably.

When Eliam returned home, he saw that Rhonda's eyes were swollen from crying.

Upon comprehending the situation, Eliam remained silent. Instead, he decided to cheer Rhonda up by ordering her favorite dishes and preparing a lavish meal for her.

Rhonda felt much better after indulging in the food. She lay down with her head resting on Eliam's belly, enjoying the feeling of being loved.

"I'm so full and it's all your fault. I'll gain weight soon," Rhonda joked while checking her phone.

"You'll still be slender, even if you gain a bit of weight," Eliam reassured her.

"Really?" Rhonda touched her belly and expressed her concern. "I'm afraid I'll end up with a big belly."

Eliam chuckled. "It's not a problem. It could be great; you'll have a swim ring on your waist and you won't be able to drown in the water."

Rhonda pretended to be annoyed. "Hump! I don't want to talk to you anymore!" However, her attention was drawn to Michelle's selfie post on Facebook. The diamond watch on her wrist was strikingly noticeable.

Rhonda remembered that George had recently bought a watch of the same style, adorned with diamonds.

"What's wrong?" Eliam inquired, noticing her frown. "Isn't this a new Hermes couple's watch that's just been released?"

"Do you know it? How much does it cost?" Rhonda asked.

"Less than one hundred thousand dollars. The men's style is even more expensive. Do you like it?" Eliam responded.

Rhonda shook her head. "No, I'm just wondering how Michelle suddenly became so wealthy."

Eliam's mind raced, and he asked, "What do you suspect?"

Rhonda quickly backtracked. "Nothing, I'm just being paranoid. Perhaps it's a gift from her family." Rhonda secretly messaged Leonard, inquiring if he had seen the watch that Michelle was wearing.

Rhonda had already fallen asleep before Leonard could respond to her message.

Eliam, having carried Rhonda to bed, changed into his pajamas and went to the study. He called David to inquire about the woman who had been with George that night.

David replied that he hadn't found out yet.

Eliam wasn't pleased. "If you can't find her, then arrange a prostitute for him. And make it look like a scandalous affair, preferably with photographic evidence. Don't forget to notify the media. The more people that know, the better."

David was quiet for a while, wondering what George had done to upset Eliam so much that he would want to ruin his reputation.

"Mr. Sloan, George happens to be the husband of Eden Hawkins' cousin," David reminded him.

"Eden?" Eliam's expression turned dark. "I'll deal with him later."

If Eden dared to fire Rhonda, Eliam would put an end to his company's cooperation with Eden Accounting.

David was efficient.

That night, he reserved a room in a five-star hotel and arranged for a drunken George to be accompanied by a prostitute. Then, he contacted Isabella and told her that her husband was in bed with someone in the hotel.

Isabella was furious and drove over immediately.

After the prostitute had stripped George off all his clothes, Isabella burst into the room and caught him in the act with the other woman. A group of reporters followed her, live-streaming the entire scene.



George sobered up and lashed out at Isabella, calling her a shrew. After being married for so long, he finally acted powerful and slapped her twice in front of everyone.

Isabella was taken aback by the number of people following her, including several prominent bloggers with millions of followers.

Although she despised George, she never intended to ruin him. However, it dawned on her that someone had set up the trap for them.

Because reporters followed her into the hotel room, and they claimed that Isabella invited them, she couldn't defend herself. She was left with nowhere to channel her anger.

The news that a senior executive of Eden Accounting was caught with a prostitute by his wife, who was also a senior executive, spread like wildfire, reposted by a lot of media platforms. Even though George's and Isabella's faces were blurred, people who knew them could easily identify them.

As a scandal of Eden Accounting, it became a trending topic overnight and the stock price of Eden Accounting fell significantly. Eden was so furious that he almost destroyed everything in his office.

Isabella wept bitterly as she pleaded with Eden throughout the morning but they remained adamant about firing George.

In the morning, Rhonda received a call from Fiona asking her to check out the video of George's infidelity.

She watched the video in disbelief and felt disgusted. Despite her feelings, she was also happy that George had finally received his comeuppance.

Stretching herself out of bed, she found a note from Eliam reminding her that it was time to visit Nora that day.

Rhonda had been busy with Leonard's upcoming wedding, causing her to neglect visiting her grandmother for some time.

She casually mentioned this to Eliam, not expecting him to remember. Eliam asked her to convey his greetings to Nora since he couldn't join her today due to being too busy.



When Rhonda arrived at Nora's home at noon, she was surprised to find Leonard and Michelle also there.

Nora's eyes were red as if she had just been crying.

"Rhonda, come and explain to Grandma. I told her that my leg would recover soon but she doesn't believe me," said Leonard helplessly.

Rhonda promptly rushed over to cover for Leonard, reassuring Grandma that the fracture in his leg was not serious and that he would soon be back on his feet.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this news.

Then, at that moment, Michelle interjected, "Rhonda, you couldn't have arrived at a better time. We were just discussing my marriage to Leonard with Grandma Nora. My parents insist that I receive the money before obtaining the marriage license with Leonard and Grandma Nora seems to agree."

Rhonda was caught off guard by Michelle's unexpected use of Grandma Nora as a bargaining chip. Nevertheless, since Nora had already given her blessing, Rhonda felt obligated to comply with Michelle's request. She promised to provide one hundred thousand dollars upfront, with another one hundred thousand dollars to be given on the day of the wedding.

With her desired outcome secured, Michelle was in high spirits and promptly excused herself from the conversation, citing an urgent matter at work.

Curious about Michelle's profession, Rhonda turned to Leonard for answers.

He stumbled over his words, admitting that Michelle appeared to be working as a secretary, often returning late from social events and occasionally working overtime the whole night.