

Chapter 86 I Want To Have A Talk With You Alone

However, Eliam didn't share what he knew with Rhonda. He didn't want such filthy details to taint her innocence. He wished for her to remain pure-hearted.

So he shook his head, jokingly saying, "Do you think I can do anything? How could I know everything?"

Rhonda took his word for it. To her, it was impressive enough that Eliam knew so much already.

"Is this situation serious? Could she be convicted?"

"It's hard to say. It depends on the extent of her involvement."

"What about Leonard? What should he do?" Rhonda expressed concern.

"I think you should tell him the truth and let him decide his next move," Eliam suggested.

"You're right." Rhonda promptly dialed Leonard's number.

As soon as the call connected, Eliam grabbed her phone. "Let me handle this."

Holding Rhonda's phone, Eliam walked out of the room and went to the yard. He calmly relayed the entire story to Leonard.

Rhonda was unsure why Eliam wanted to speak privately with Leonard. Since he didn't want her to hear, she chose not to eavesdrop and patiently waited in the room.

Thirty minutes later, Eliam returned.

"What did you say to him? Why did the call take so long?"

"It's a conversation between Leonard and me. Don't pry too much." Eliam avoided giving details.

"Is there some secret between you two? He's my younger brother. Why are you keeping me in the dark?" Rhonda complained, feeling unhappy.

"Don't worry. Fine, I'll tell you. I found a renowned orthopedic specialist abroad for him. I want to arrange for him to receive treatment overseas as soon as possible."

"Really?" Rhonda embraced Eliam and asked, "Why didn't you mention this before?"

"I just received a response from Aunt Miranda. I hadn't had a chance to share it with you yet."

"Did Aunt Miranda help you contact the expert?" Rhonda was surprised. Wasn't Miranda quite displeased with her?

"Yes. How else could I have managed it?" Eliam smiled. "Actually, Aunt Miranda has always been very kind to me. She's treated me like her own son since I was a child. Maybe she's a bit unhappy with us because we got married without informing her."

It made sense. Miranda cared deeply for Eliam, and he had married without telling her. Naturally, she would be upset.

"But I don't think she likes me. She seems to really like Diana," Rhonda said with grievance.

"Diana has lived with us for so many years, so my aunt has a special bond with her. You should understand that. Don't worry. Aunt Miranda is a reasonable person. I believe she'll come to accept you eventually."

"Really?"

"Yes, I'm certain." Eliam kissed Rhonda on the forehead.

Just then, Eliam's phone rang. It was Diana.

Eliam glanced at Rhonda before answering.

"What's going on?"

"My brother wants to meet you."

Eliam raised his eyebrows and asked, "Now?"

"Yes. Jim's Nightclub. In the private room on the second floor."

After ending the call, Eliam asked Rhonda to change her clothes and join him.

"Are you taking me to see Diana?"

"Her brother will be there too. He's my cousin. They're all family. You don't need to be nervous."

Despite Eliam's reassurance, Rhonda was still somewhat anxious. After all, she was about to meet Eliam's relatives. She couldn't dress too casually.

After much contemplation, she chose a black, tight skirt, which appeared refined and sophisticated.

She then styled her hair in a loose knot atop her head, creating a fresh, natural, and elegant look.

When they came to the nightclub, it was the craziest moment in the nightclub.

Rhonda had never witnessed such a scene before. Amidst the blaring music, everyone danced wildly on the dance floor.

Alluring and flirtatious girls were everywhere, their enticing gazes and provocative moves causing Rhonda to blush.

Eliam held Rhonda's hand and swiftly led her through the crowd to the second floor.

Along the way, someone deliberately attempted to collide with Eliam, intending to fall into his arms. However, before she could make contact, he blocked her with his arm, displaying an expression of disgust.

Eliam gripped Rhonda's hand firmly, as if afraid of letting her go.

They soon arrived at the private room on the second floor. Eliam must



have been a frequent visitor, as the waiter at the door recognized him.

Upon seeing Eliam, the waiter respectfully opened the door.

Eliam gave him a generous tip.

Rhonda noticed the amount was at least seven or eight hundred dollars.

Was such a large tip necessary?

What extravagance!

As Rhonda entered the room, she saw three familiar faces.

One was Diana, another was Myron, and to her astonishment, the third was Steven, Fiona's blind date.

Steven was equally surprised to see Rhonda.

"Miss Horton, why are you with my cousin?" Steven asked in confusion.

"Do you know each other?" Eliam was surprised.

"Yes, we met once," Rhonda replied simply.

"Allow me to introduce you both. This is my cousin, Steven Leslie, the Chief Financial Officer of Leslie Group. And this is my wife, Rhonda."

Initially stunned, Steven quickly connected the dots. "Myron mentioned that your wife was a beauty, but I didn't realize I had met her before. What a coincidence!"

From the moment Rhonda entered the private room, Diana remained quiet and appeared downcast.

"Diana, why haven't you greeted Rhonda?" Steven questioned.

Diana seemed to ignore him. She grabbed a glass of wine and downed it in one gulp.

Sensing the tension, Myron stood up to ease the atmosphere. "Please, come and sit down."

Rhonda and Eliam took their seats between Myron and Steven.



She sat diagonally across from Diana, with Steven on her left side.

As soon as EIAM sat down, Steven began pouring wine.

Logically speaking, as the CFO of Leslie Group, Steven held greater power and status than EIAM.

Even considering that EIAM was his older cousin, Steven's deference seemed unusual.

Rhonda sensed something was off but couldn't pinpoint the reason.

Besides, she had researched Myron and discovered he was no ordinary person. As the vice president of Glory Games and owner of three listed companies, his wealth exceeded ten billion dollars.

Yet, he too treated EIAM with great respect, as if EIAM held the most influence among them.

Rhonda couldn't comprehend the situation but attributed it to EIAM's popularity.

Steven poured a glass of red wine for Rhonda as well.

Aware of her alcohol tolerance, she declined to drink. In the end, EIAM drank it on her behalf.

"EIAM, I need to speak with you privately." Diana suddenly approached, took EIAM's hand, and led him away.

Watching the pair leave hand in hand, Rhonda couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy.

Myron observed her reaction and joked to reassure her, "Don't worry. EIAM knows what he's doing. If he were so easily swayed, he would've been married long ago."