

## Chapter 87 Send Diana Home

Steven playfully remarked, "I have to admit, I'm envious of the love you two share."

Rhonda didn't hold Steven in high regard. Despite his constant smile, he made her feel uneasy.

"How are things between you and Fiona?" Rhonda asked.

"Pretty good. Fiona is fantastic in bed. She's a great sex partner."

Hearing this, Rhonda's cheeks turned red, unsure of how to respond.

To alleviate the awkwardness, Myron offered her an apple.

At that moment, Diana's flirtatious voice could be heard from outside the door.

"Eliam, please be gentle. You're hurting me."

"Is that better?"

"It's still too intense. It's painful."

"Okay, I'll be gentle."

"Eliam, I can't take it anymore. I want you to..."

Her voice suddenly faded, and the people in the private room exchanged various expressions.

Myron got up and was about to check what was happening, but Steven intervened and stopped him.

"Leave them be."

Taking note of Rhonda's expression, Myron still proceeded towards the door.

Just then, the door swung open, revealing Eliam holding Diana in his arms.

"Diana twisted her ankle. I'll take her home first. Myron, could you please escort Rhonda back?"

Rhonda couldn't help but feel envious when she saw the smug smile on Diana's face.

Steven intervened, "No need to trouble Myron. Your place is along my way. I'll take Rhonda home later. You can relax."

Eliam advised Rhonda to be cautious on her way, and then he carried Diana downstairs.

After they left, the remaining three also took their leave.

Rhonda got into Steven's car.

"Rhonda, do you know how to drive?" Steven asked while driving, his tone taking on a flirtatious edge.

"I don't," Rhonda replied tersely.

"What a shame! Porsche just released a new supercar designed for women. I was considering buying one for you."

"I don't need it, but thank you."

"Rhonda, when did you marry my cousin?" Steven asked once more.

Rhonda was growing impatient.

"Please stop by the supermarket. I need to pick up a few things."

"What do you want to buy? I'll go with you." Steven pulled over.

Rhonda stepped out of the car, with Steven following closely behind.

"You can head back now. I'd like to walk home later." Rhonda felt as if Steven was constantly hovering around her.

"It's still a few blocks to your house. How about I wait for you here? Finish your shopping, then come find me. If I don't take you home

personally, Eiam will hold it against me."

Rhonda didn't say anything further and headed straight into the supermarket.

She purchased two bottles of water, bread, and some snacks. Then, she hailed a cab at another supermarket exit and went to see Leonard.

Sure enough, Leonard hadn't had dinner yet.

When Rhonda entered the apartment, she found him sitting alone in the dark living room, lost in thought.

Rhonda switched on the light. "Why didn't you turn on the light?"

"Rhonda, am I an idiot?" Leonard's eyes were red as he turned to face her.

"What's the matter? What happened?"

"Eiam told me that Michelle had been someone's mistress long before she met me. I thought I'd found a good woman, but I ended up being the fool." Rhonda sympathized with him.

She approached and patted his shoulder. "No one expected this outcome. Don't be too hard on yourself. At least you're not married to her yet."

"Hmph. She never wanted to marry me. She asked for your apartment because she was always out late and couldn't explain it to her family. She didn't want to pay rent either. She requested a ring to make us believe she'd marry me. Now I realize that every step she took was carefully calculated. Today, the police came looking for her. She refused to answer any questions. Eventually, an officer stayed behind with me and asked what she spent hundreds of thousands of dollars a month on. You know what? My mind went blank at that moment. I knew she was extravagant, but I didn't expect her to spend over a hundred thousand dollars a month."

Rhonda was also shocked.

"What could she be spending so much money on?"

Leonard shook his head. "I don't know. Now I feel that, even though I've

been with her for over two years, I never truly knew her. In my eyes, she had always been a cheerful and kind-hearted person. Sure, at times she was headstrong and impulsive, but she cared for others and treated me well. Who could have guessed she was concealing so much from me?"

"Don't dwell on it too much right now. Your primary concern should be taking care of yourself." Rhonda gestured towards Leonard's injured leg, saying, "Eliam mentioned wanting to send you overseas for treatment. I think you could use this chance to pursue further education abroad. What do you think?"

Leonard didn't seem as enthused about the idea as Rhonda had hoped.

He sighed, "I don't want to go abroad for treatment or further studies. I don't want to squander your money any longer."

"How can that be a waste? Don't worry. I can support you now."

"Why don't you understand?!" Leonard yelled suddenly, startling Rhonda. "I don't want you to be indebted to Eliam! The more you owe him, the harder it will be to pay him back. How will you handle that in the future?"

"That's my concern. You don't need to worry about it." Rhonda was growing agitated as well. "The most important thing is getting your leg healed. I want you to be healthy and vibrant once more. No matter the cost, I'm prepared to pay it."

"But I'm not. I don't want you making any more sacrifices for Grandma and me. You've done enough for us already." Leonard didn't want to burden Rhonda further.

"Why would you think that way? You and Grandma are my family. You two mean the world to me. I'm willing to do anything for you. Please, listen to me. Don't let this weigh on your mind. Go and get your leg treated."


"Rhonda, be honest with me. What's the situation between you and Eliam now? Is he still involved with that woman?"

"That woman was raised by his uncle. They grew up together and shared a unique bond. But they've clarified their relationship now. Don't worry. I have a good relationship with your brother-in-law. He's just introverted. It takes time to recognize his strengths."





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 +120 Points at most

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Leonard found it hard to believe her.

"Why would I lie to you? I was deceived by a man once before. I've learned my lesson."

"Do you think Eliam is more trustworthy than Santino?"


"Absolutely. Santino's biggest issue is his selfishness. He always puts himself first. Regardless of who it is, he'll clash with anyone who threatens his interests."

"Well, that's reassuring." Leonard took the bread from Rhonda and suddenly found his appetite returning.

Rhonda cooked noodles for him. Watching him eat the noodles, she couldn't help but feel immense sympathy for her younger brother.

If not for her, Leonard wouldn't have had to endure such hardship.



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