

Chapter 92 Make Fool Of Themselves

Eliam sent another message.

"Where are you? We're almost finished."

Rhonda's anger flared up again.

"Just enjoy your meal. Leave me alone!"

Eliam didn't respond.

Rhonda secretly wished Eliam would try to appease her, but he didn't send any further messages.

Rhonda angrily rushed to Nora's house, but when she arrived, she saw Nora lying in bed. Nora had sprained her ankle, but she had already gone to the clinic in the village to get it treated.

Seeing that Nora was okay, Rhonda felt a sense of relief. She decided to spend the night at Nora's house since it was already late.

Nora requested Rhonda inform Eliam, to which she replied that she had already done so.

That night, Nora told Rhonda about the time she was rescued by her. Nora even showed Rhonda the clothes she was wearing when she picked her up.

Rhonda became emotional and started to cry when she saw the clothes she wore as a child.

Nora had preserved the clothes well, and on the label, the name "Rona" was written.

"Grandma, why does it say 'Rona' here?"

"I hadn't noticed that before." Nora thought back before saying, "Ah, I remember now. When we first met, you didn't respond to my questions, only telling me your name was Rona. I must have misheard you and named you Rhonda instead."

"So, my real name is Rona." Rhonda felt she had moved a step closer to uncovering her origins.

"Rhonda, I'm getting old and won't be around much longer. If you want to find your biological parents, you have my support."

"Grandma, thank you." Rhonda handed the clothes back to Nora for safekeeping.

Nora then revealed that Rhonda frequently had a dream as a child, pleading, "Pearl, help me."

"Pearl?" Rhonda couldn't recall anyone named Pearl.

Perhaps she was only three or four years old at the time, so it was understandable that she wouldn't remember.

After conversing with Nora for a bit, Rhonda fell asleep.

At midnight, Rhonda was startled by a knock at the door.

Upon opening it, she discovered Eliam standing there, visibly irritated.

"How did you find this place?" The moment Rhonda saw Eliam, her anger dissipated.

"Why didn't you pick up the phone?" Eliam was clearly upset. "You left without a word. Do you have any idea how concerned I was?"

"All the dishes you ordered were other people's favorites. I'm just a country girl who can't adjust to those tastes, so it's better if I leave and don't bother you," Rhonda said in a jealous tone.

Eliam chuckled.

"That's why you left without saying goodbye? I never realized you were so sensitive before."

"Well, you've discovered it now."

Eliam didn't want to argue any further.

"Come with me."

"My grandma sprained her ankle, and I need to stay with her to change her dressing tomorrow morning. You can go back first."

"Is Nora badly hurt?"

"That's none of your concern." Rhonda forcefully shut the door on Eliam.

It was the first time Eliam had been treated this way. He stormed off in anger.

After shutting the door, Rhonda felt a pang of regret. She should have let Eliam stay the night. Driving at night could be dangerous.

But on second thought, Nora's house was ordinary, and maybe Eliam couldn't get used to living there.

A couple of hours later, Rhonda was still unable to sleep. She began watching videos and stumbled upon news of a fatal car accident near the highway entrance close to Nora's house.

Rhonda couldn't remain calm any longer. She immediately tried calling Eliam, but his phone was switched off.

Overwhelmed with anxiety, Rhonda dashed out of Nora's house and sprinted three kilometers non-stop until she flagged down a truck heading towards downtown.

She was anxious throughout the journey, dreading to witness something she did not want to see.

The truck eventually passed the accident site. A large pool of blood stained the ground, but the people and vehicle involved had already been removed.

Her heart sank again.

She immediately took a taxi and rushed to Eliam's house when she

arrived in the city.

When she opened the bedroom door, she found Eliam lying in bed. She then collapsed on the floor, completely drained.

Eliam was alarmed by her look.

"What happened to you? Didn't you say you'd return tomorrow?" Eliam got out of bed and helped Rhonda to her feet.

Rhonda embraced Eliam tightly.

Tears streamed down her face as she recounted her frantic journey.

"I thought it was you. I was terrified."

"See, I'm alright. Don't cry."

That night, Rhonda fell asleep in Eliam's arms. She realized that she couldn't be without him any longer.

When she believed Eliam was the accident victim, she felt a sense of despair.

In that moment, she wished she had been the one involved in the crash. When that thought crossed her mind, she knew she had fallen utterly in love with Eliam.

The following morning, Rhonda returned to work and continued to finalize the unfinished plan from the day before.

At lunchtime, she deliberately called Margret with the door open, informing her that the plan was complete.

Then, she went out for lunch without locking the door. When she came back, she noticed her plan had been tampered with.

In the afternoon, she rewrote the second half of the plan, altering most of its contents.

As soon as she finished, she saw Fiona come in with a smile.

"Did you submit your plan yet?"



"I just finished it. Margret hasn't requested it from me yet." Rhonda noticed the mischievous grin on Fiona's face and asked, "What's going on?"

"I just heard that Ella had Paget give her plan directly to Mr. Hawkins, hoping to get credit. Guess what happened?"

"What?"

"Mr. Hawkins scolded them harshly, saying they didn't even know how to copy properly. They replicated last month's letter of plan intent from AK Corporation without changing a single word."

"How could that happen?" Rhonda pretended not to know.

In reality, when she discovered that Paget had sneakily snapped photos of her plan, she assumed Ella intended to plagiarize it and submit it first to claim credit, so Rhonda altered the second half of the plan.

"Who knows? These two fools thought they could outshine you this time. They never expected to make themselves look ridiculous." Fiona couldn't help but laugh.

"Some people are simply outsmarted by their own cleverness."

Paget and Ella received a scolding. When they entered the office, Ella couldn't contain her anger and started cursing.

"You've embarrassed me this time. What did you bring me?" Ella demanded angrily.

"I took pictures of the plan she wrote. It shouldn't be wrong." Paget was puzzled, too. She didn't think she'd captured the wrong image.

The two of them had plotted to frame Rhonda, photograph her plan, make minor adjustments, and create the illusion that Rhonda had plagiarized Ella's plan.

They didn't expect that it would end up like this.

Eden summed it up in a single word, "Idiots."


Margret quickly became aware of the situation and asked Rhonda to send her the plan via email to compare it with Ella's. During her

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 +120 Points at most

comparison, Margret discovered something fishy.



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