

Chapter 95 Choose A Cemetery

"Do you mean Cristina?" Rhonda was surprised that Cristina had moved on from Santino so quickly! How cold-hearted she was.

However, the other day, they had a very public argument at the company's entrance, seemingly disregarding any shred of dignity.

What goes around comes around. Rhonda wasn't sure whether to feel sympathy or pity for her.

In the CEO's office.

Looking at the handsome man Robert, Eden asked, "Did you get mobbed by them this time?"

"I bumped into two in the elevator, but I managed to avoid them." Robert touched his nose, adding, "Can't you let me use your CEO-exclusive elevator?"

"This serves as a kind of perk for our female employees. They get to admire some good-looking guys during work hours."

"You're quite the looker yourself. Why should it be my turn?" Robert patted the shoulder that a female employee had just touched, seemingly brushing off the dirt. As a doctor, he had a fetish for cleanliness, particularly when it came to women.

"I'm not as much of a heartthrob as you, otherwise, how could I still be single?" Eden shrugged.

"Your brother is way more popular than you. It's not about your appearance. It's about your personality."

"What about you? Why are you still single?" Eden asked.

"I... I might not be single for much longer." Robert's expression turned

serious.

"You've finally managed to move on from Sally. Congratulations!" A trace of melancholy colored Eden's voice.

Bitterly smiling, Robert said, "Haven't you been encouraging me to let go of the past and start anew?"

"Yes, but it seems you can do it, while I can't." When Eden thought about losing his sister Rona, he couldn't forgive himself.

For years, he had been consumed by guilt. Every night when he closed his eyes, Rona would appear in his dreams, pleading tearfully, "Eden, take me home!"

After years of searching every nook and cranny of the world, he finally obtained some leads indicating that Rona had been kidnapped to their country.

Despite his family's objections, he relocated Eden Accounting's headquarters here.

What he didn't anticipate was the devastating news he would receive. His sister Rona had drowned.

The news left him with no appetite, and he lost a considerable amount of weight. He couldn't imagine what would happen if he told his family about it.

He didn't want to rob them of their last shred of hope.

"Is that why you asked me to come here today?" Robert suspected Eden had something important to tell him.

"I have found Rona." Eden's expression was pitiful.

"Where?" Robert was also stunned.

"In the Orphanage of the Red Cross. I saw the clothes she wore as a child. I recognized one of them as the outfit she had on when she went missing."

"Where is she now?"

"She passed away. She drowned less than six months after arriving at the orphanage." Eden's eyes began to well up with tears.

"Drowned? Did they recover her body?" Robert asked.

"No, the orphanage said she was swept away by a tidal wave, and her body was never found."

"Maybe she's still alive?" Robert thought of Rhonda.

"Don't try to console me. How could a four-year-old child survive after being caught in a tidal wave?" Eden didn't hold any hope.

"What do you plan to do now?"

"I intend to create a tomb with her personal belongings and hold a memorial service for her."

"Are you certain you want to go through with this? What if she's still alive?"

"No, it's impossible." Upset, Eden ran his fingers through his hair. "It's all my fault. If I hadn't been so careless, she wouldn't have been kidnapped."

"At this point, you shouldn't blame yourself too much," Robert advised.

"I know." Eden raised his head and handed a paper bag to Robert. "I want to find a suitable cemetery for Rona. As a doctor, you might have connections in the funeral industry. I'm entrusting this to you. Please keep it a secret. I don't want too many people to know."

Robert accepted the paper bag and nodded solemnly.

Meanwhile, Rhonda received a call from Margret, asking her to deliver some documents to Eden when she had a chance.

Rhonda took the documents and rode the elevator to the twenty-ninth floor where Eden's office was located.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Cristina standing by the door, gazing toward the CEO's office.

"Cristina, what are you doing?" Rhonda tapped her on the shoulder from behind.

Cristina turned around, surprised to see Rhonda. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to give Mr. Hawkins some documents. What are you looking at?"

"Shush!" Cristina pulled Rhonda aside with a mysterious smile. "Hand me the documents. I'll deliver them to Mr. Hawkins and sneak a peek at the handsome man while I'm at it."

"Which handsome guy?"

"The doctor who confronted Santino outside the hospital last time. I thought he was your husband back then."

Cristina said enviously, "Rhonda, why do you always run into handsome men wherever you go? But this time, you can't accuse me of stealing your man. I've discovered that Dr. Coyle is currently single."

"Do you think I look like you?" Rhonda handed Cristina the documents. "Margret said the documents can be given to Mr. Hawkins' assistant."

"It doesn't matter who I give them to." Cristina snatched the documents and strutted towards the CEO's office, only to spot Robert leaving the office.

Cristina pretended to be tripped and wanted to throw herself at Robert.

However, the moment Robert stepped aside, Cristina tumbled to the floor, and the documents were scattered all over the floor.

As though he hadn't noticed, Robert entered the elevator and pressed the button.

At that moment, Eden heard the commotion in the hallway and walked out of his office, noticing Cristina gathering the scattered documents alone.

"Which department are you from? What are you doing here?" Eden asked.

"I'm Rhonda Horton from the Consulting Department. Miss Welch asked me to deliver some documents to you, Mr. Hawkins." Cristina couldn't bring herself to look at Eden.

"Just give them to my assistant." Eden turned away but then pivoted

back to ask, "What's your name? Are you Rhonda Horton?"

"Yes, Mr. Hawkins."

"Do you know Robert?"

"What? Oh, yes." Cristina quickly nodded.

Eden frowned. "Robert mentioned he would visit you later."

"Really? Alright, I'll head back after delivering the documents."

Robert arrived on the twelfth floor where Rhonda worked. As he exited the elevator, he instantly drew considerable attention.

The Consulting Department had many female employees, and regardless of age, they all appreciated good-looking men.

"Look, Robert's here. What's he doing here?"

"I bet he's interested in someone here."

"No way, that's impossible."

"His legs are so long and straight. I've heard he often goes to the gym."

"Are you implying he has excellent bedroom skills? How do you know that so well?"

"Get lost. Don't be ridiculous."

The female employees in the office kept talking about him.

Rhonda was organizing documents for her meeting with the Project Department at Sloan Corporation the following week when she heard a knock on the door.

