

Chapter 98 Fiona's Resignation

"Rhonda?" Eden recalled having encountered Rhonda in the hallway a few days ago. Although it was just a brief glance, he felt that the woman bore little resemblance to Sally, aside from her face shape and figure.

"Have you become so obsessed that everyone you meet seems similar to Sally? I'm telling you, don't let these young women fool you. Over the years, numerous women have come claiming to be relatives. They all resemble Sally, and some have even undergone plastic surgery."

"But I'm certain that Rhonda hasn't had plastic surgery. You need to trust me." Robert attempted to clarify.

"Look, I've seen her, but she's not as similar as you claim. Moreover, the orphanage confirmed that Rona drowned. That's the end of it. Don't bring this up again." After saying that, Eden hung up the phone.

Robert was puzzled. He assumed that Eden had never laid eyes on Rhonda, but it turned out that they had already encountered each other.

How could Eden not be touched at all?

It was said that family members shared telepathy. Was Robert truly mistaken?

He pondered that if Rhonda genuinely were Eden's sister, the Hawkins family wouldn't force her to stay married to someone she didn't love for the sake of money. If she divorced, Robert could openly court her.

In that scenario, his family wouldn't object, and he wouldn't have to deal with Alivia.

However, his thoughts seemed oversimplified.

The next day, as Rhonda arrived at work, Fiona approached her, eyes red-rimmed.



"What happened to you? Did you have a fight with your family?"

"I got home yesterday and was hit by my father because I defended you."

"What? How could that happen?" Rhonda believed she was the cause of Fiona's troubles.

"It's fine. My father simply kicked me out. I'm homeless now."

"Then what are you going to do?" Rhonda asked.

"I want to resign."

Rhonda was frightened by Fiona's serious expression. "Are you serious?"

"I've given it some thought. I have no passion for this industry. My father forced me into it. Yesterday's slap was a wake-up call. I want to live for myself now."

"What do you plan to do?"

"I want to start a media company with someone." Fiona had previously shared this idea with Rhonda.

"Do you have the funds?"

"I've saved some money and borrowed from friends. It should be enough." When Fiona mentioned her company, she became excited again.

"My money was used by my brother for treatment, otherwise, I could've supported you a bit." Rhonda felt somewhat regretful.

"I know you need a lot of money. I have enough for now. I just wanted to share my plans with you, and I feel better now." Having said that, Fiona took out her resignation letter and added, "Please give this to Margret. I won't see her myself."

"Have you really made up your mind?" Rhonda believed it took immense courage for Fiona to take this step.

"Yes, I've made up my mind. When my company launches, you must come and visit."

"Of course."

After seeing Fiona off, Rhonda stared at the resignation letter on the table, and she felt a surge of emotions churning inside her.

After work, Fiona invited Rhonda to go shopping and have dinner together.

They arrived at a large supermarket.

Fiona purchased several clothing items and noticed Mrs. Coyle and Fiona's stepmother shopping as well, accompanied by Robert and Alivia.

Alivia clung to Robert's arm, while he maintained a cold expression and remained silent.

Fiona and Rhonda attempted to avoid them, but Alivia was determined to confront them. "Oh, look who's here today, Fiona. My father hit you yesterday, yet you seem to have forgotten it already?"

Alivia sneered spitefully, "No wonder I've detected a rustic smell around you lately. It must be because you've been hanging out with this country girl."

"Alivia, isn't that enough?"

Before Fiona and Rhonda could respond, Robert became furious first and angrily shrugged Alivia away. "How can you be so mean at such a young age?"

Stunned, Alivia asked, "Are you calling me mean?"

"Did I say anything wrong?" Robert turned around and was about to leave. If his mother hadn't threatened him, he would never have accompanied them.

"Robert, wait!" Regardless of her dignity, Alivia went up to hold Robert's hand.

Robert forcefully shook off Alivia's hand, causing her to fall to the floor, utterly humiliated.

Fiona's stepmother was infuriated.



"Mrs. Coyle, what is Robert doing?"

"Mom, it hurts." Frustrated and upset, Alivia started crying.

They had intended to go shopping together to strengthen Robert and Alivia's bond, but they didn't anticipate things to take a different turn.

Mrs. Coyle blamed Rhonda entirely. "Didn't I ask you to stay away from my son? Why do you persist in following him?"

"Mrs. Coyle, you're being irrational. This mall doesn't belong to you. If you can shop here, why can't we?" Fiona retorted angrily.

"Who do you think you're talking to? No wonder Mrs. Stiller said you were impolite. You were born without proper education."

"Mrs. Coyle, don't push it. Did we do anything to offend you? If you can't speak properly, just shut up."

"What... What did you just say?" Mrs. Coyle had never been scolded like this before. She trembled with rage.

Mrs. Stiller helped Alivia up from the floor. Seeing that Mrs. Coyle was furious with Fiona, she felt a bit calmer.

However, Alivia headed straight for Rhonda.

"Rhonda, how can you be so audacious? You've seduced my fiancé, and I won't let you get away with it." Alivia went up and was about to slap her.

But before her hand could connect, her wrist was grabbed.

"There are many people watching, Miss Stiller. You should be mindful of yourself."

"Myron?" Rhonda didn't expect to encounter Myron here.

"Rhonda, I apologize." Myron coldly released Alivia's hand. Although it appeared he hadn't used much force, Alivia felt her wrist ache as if it were fractured.

"Who are you?" The pain was so intense that Alivia broke into tears.

"Mr. Brewster?" Naturally, Mrs. Coyle recognized Myron.

"Mrs. Coyle, what brings you here?" Myron acted surprised and turned to Mrs. Coyle. "I had some free time today, so I went out for a walk. I wasn't expecting to bump into someone I knew."

Glancing at Myron, he realized that Eiam was truly infatuated with his wife. Early this morning, Eiam had called him and requested that he take good care of Rhonda.

His beautiful dream was just ruined by Eiam. He thought there was something serious, but it turned out that he just asked Myron to take care of his wife while Myron couldn't get close to his wife. Was Eiam that wary of him?

He happened to be at the mall today, which Eiam had gifted to him. He intended to purchase some clothes for her, but he never anticipated encountering what had just happened.

"You said Rhonda is an acquaintance of yours?" Mrs. Coyle was surprised that Rhonda knew Myron.

"She is my friend's wife."

"You mean she's already married?" Mrs. Coyle was shocked. Robert hadn't mentioned to her that Rhonda was married.