

Chapter 125 Being Tricked

Rhonda's shock was evident.

"I wasn't aware of that."

"Sloan Corporation claims that Dolores stole their company's core technological information, and the main evidence consists of her computer and your testimony as a witness." Margret's expression darkened.

"My testimony as a witness?" Rhonda was puzzled. "I never provided any testimony."

"Really? Our company's lawyer returned from court and reported that Sloan Corporation presented a recorded conversation between you and Estelle. In it, you mentioned that Dolores' computer contained Sloan Corporation's core information."

Margret was helpless. "So, I'd like to see the CD you made."

Rhonda felt disoriented. Daniel had merely asked her to cooperate with Sloan Corporation to identify the person behind the issue, so she feigned her statement. She intended to use Estelle to spread the news that Dolores had stolen core technological information and then use the CD as bait to catch the individual responsible.

Who would have guessed that she would end up being a circumstantial witness for Sloan Corporation?

Furthermore, Daniel had promised not to pursue Dolores' matter any further, allowing the deceased some peace. Yet, they quickly presented Dolores' computer as evidence.

She had agreed to help Sloan Corporation in hopes of seeking justice for Dolores and identifying the person who drove her to her death.

Had her kindness backfired?

"Dolores' computer did contain technical documents from Sloan Corporation, and she even emailed some of them." Rhonda's feelings were mixed, unsure who to trust.

Margret frowned.

"Can you show me that CD?"

Regarding the CD, Rhonda was uncertain whether she should hand it over to Margret.

"That day, you asked Estelle to transfer Dolores' computer data onto a CD and bring it back to the company, did you?" Rhonda sensed something was amiss.

Margret waved her hand impatiently. "I'm not talking about that day. I mean right now. I want to know exactly what information Dolores stole from Sloan Corporation. It's crucial for Eden Accounting. You don't want to see our company lose in court, do you?"

Rhonda's confusion deepened.

"Dolores may have worked for our company, but stealing information was her personal action. How does that involve our company?" Rhonda inquired.

"If Dolores were still alive, it wouldn't be a big issue. The problem is that she's passed away. There's no witness testimony since the conspirator is dead. Sloan Corporation claims our company took advantage of our partnership and sent someone to steal their information."

Margret paused before continuing, "True or not, negative news like this will damage our company's reputation. We already suffered client losses due to leaked customer information. This is just another blow." Margret's expression was grave.

Rhonda understood the gravity of the situation.

She opened her folder, but the CD was nowhere to be found.

Rhonda suddenly remembered that Eliam had been searching for a document before she left, and he suspected that she had accidentally taken it with her. He even opened her folder and searched for it.

Was it taken away by Eliam?

"What's the matter? Can't find it?" Margret asked nervously.

The CD was crucial for revealing the truth.

"I... I think I left it at Sloan Corporation's branch office."

At that moment, Ella entered the room.

"Ah, Miss Horton, nice to see you," Ella said with a thin smile. "I've heard you've become quite popular at Sloan Corporation. They even arranged a special office for you, and you're staying at a five-star hotel. And I hear you're always accompanied by a young, handsome man. Even when you lost your heel, he carried you back. How fortunate."

"They set up an office for me to make work more convenient. Sloan Corporation arranged hotel rooms for all of us, with the same standard. As for the young man, he's my brother's college friend. He carried me back to the company that day out of collegiate courtesy. Estelle and Dolores were present too, so please don't make any assumptions or maliciously speculate."

"Wow, you've become even more articulate since we last met. I know I can't out-talk you, but I believe our colleagues have a clear understanding of the situation." Ella scoffed, "Everyone in the company is saying you're the one who pushed Dolores to her death. You've thrown her under the bus."

Rhonda was taken aback.

"You're saying I forced Dolores to die?"

"I didn't say it, everyone else did. It's just odd. Dolores was such a lively, outgoing woman. How could she suddenly take her own life?"

"I want to find the truth as well." Rhonda trembled with anger.

"Really? Then why don't you hand over the CD?" Ella said aggressively.

"I didn't say I wouldn't give it. I just couldn't find it earlier," Rhonda clarified.

"Can't find it? Convenient excuse. I think you're just guilty. Maybe you're the one who stole Sloan Corporation's information."

"I didn't!"

"I don't believe Rhonda would do such a thing," Margret interjected. "But you should locate that CD and hand it over to me as soon as possible."

After leaving Eden Accounting, Rhonda called Eliam.

He mentioned that he would be home around 9:30 pm due to working late. If she had something to discuss, they could talk after he returned.

Rhonda had no choice but to head back to the Sloan family's residence.

She decided to visit Richard there.

Upon arriving, Rhonda discovered Richard was not there. The part-time worker informed her that Richard had gone to a sanatorium and would be staying there for a while.

As Rhonda entered the house, Diana returned as well.

"Have you prepared the bath water?" As soon as Diana entered, she acted as if Rhonda was a part-time employee, not even bothering to face her.

Rhonda turned to see Diana lounging on a deck chair in the yard as if she owned the place.

"Fill the bathtub and give me a massage first. I'm exhausted today."

Just then, the part-time worker came out from Rhonda's room and hurried over.

"The water is ready. I'll massage you right now." She knelt in front of Diana and started massaging her arm attentively.

Diana enjoyed it with her eyes closed.

"Do it harder. Haven't you eaten before?"

Rhonda approached and subtly signaled for the part-time worker to step

away.

She crouched down and suddenly pressed several pressure points on Diana's arm, causing her to cry out in pain.

"What's your problem?" Diana, about to lose her temper, realized it was Rhonda.

"It's you?" Diana jumped up from the deck chair and glared at Rhonda. "Do you want to kill me?"

"Does it hurt?" Rhonda smirked. "I only pressed a few pressure points, and you couldn't handle it. What about my brother's leg?"

"What does your brother's leg have to do with me?" Diana replied, her confidence wavering.

"Can you honestly say you didn't have someone attack him? Diana, you've done so many terrible things. If I were Eliam, I'd rather remain single for life than marry a vicious woman like you."

