

Chapter 158 I Have Something To Ask For Your Help

Eliam hastily pulled over to the side of the road and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I need to find a restroom," Rhonda admitted, feeling utterly embarrassed.

Eliam looked around the surroundings, but all the shops were closed early in the morning. Where could he find a restroom?

"Would you like to... in the car..." Eliam's words came to an abrupt halt as he noticed the murderous look in Rhonda's eyes.

"Please, help me find a solution," Rhonda pleaded, wishing she could disappear.

Eliam searched for nearby public restrooms on his phone, discovering that the closest one was two kilometers away, tucked in an alley.

At that moment, he noticed a shopping mall nearby that had yet to open for the day.

But who was Eliam? Opening hours didn't matter to him when he needed something.

Hurriedly, he got off the car and contacted David, asking him to find out who owned the shopping mall.

David quickly informed him that the mall belonged to Marvell.

Hearing this, Eliam knew what he should do.

Eliam led Rhonda to the mall's entrance and called out to the on-duty security guard.

He even politely explained that they needed to use the restroom.

However, the guard was unyielding and refused to let them in. Eliam offered him a stack of cash, but the guard still wouldn't budge.

When Eliam mentioned knowing their boss, Marvell, the guard claimed he didn't know who Marvell was.

"Enough talking. I can't hold it any longer." Rhonda's hand instinctively went to her stomach as she bent down in pain.

Left with no other choice, Eliam dashed into the mall when the guard wasn't looking. Startled, the guard quickly pursued him.

Although the guard wasn't particularly old, he was no match for the athletic Eliam, who exercised regularly.

After running for a few circles, Eliam remained mostly composed, with just a few beads of sweat on his forehead. The security guard, however, was drenched in sweat, gasping for breath, and clutching his stomach as he nearly collapsed.

"Stop running. I... I'll let you use the restroom, alright?"

By this time, Rhonda had already come out from the bathroom.

Eliam slipped two hundred dollars into the security guard's pocket, saying, "Thanks, man."

The guard was left confused, unsure whether to feel angry or appreciative.

Eliam and Rhonda returned to their car.

"I really appreciate your help earlier," Rhonda said timidly.

"I just didn't want you to dirty my car," Eliam said seriously.

"Why must you always say things like that?" Rhonda felt both embarrassed and irritated.

Eliam clearly didn't mean it, but he just couldn't bring himself to say something comforting. What a clueless man! With such emotional intelligence, he'd never find a wife.

Eliam, however, was delighted to see Rhonda's annoyed expression.

It seemed that teasing the person he liked was enjoyable too.

After the unexpected incident, both of them arrived late to work.

Fortunately, Sloan Corporation was located right next to Eden Accounting. Eliam parked his car by the roadside and headed to his office.

When he appeared before his employees in an inexpensive suit and disheveled hair, they all felt a newfound closeness to Eliam.

They preferred this approachable and amusing CEO.

Meanwhile, Rhonda hurried into her office to find Ableson from Marriot Securities waiting for her.

"Mr. Chadwick, what brings you here?" Rhonda asked, surprised.

"I heard about your promotion, and I came to congratulate you." Ableson smiled and took out a small box.

"Oh, there's no need for that, Mr. Chadwick. My success is all thanks to you. Please, don't be so formal," Rhonda responded.

Ableson placed the small box in front of Rhonda and said, "To be honest, I have a favor to ask you today."

"What can I help you with, Mr. Chadwick?"

"You know Giulio from Sloan Corporation well, don't you? Our company has a project, and we'd like to collaborate with Sloan Corporation. Could you help me arrange a meeting with Giulio? I'd like to discuss it with him."