

Chapter 159 Tamara's Treat

"Can't you simply schedule a meeting with him yourself?"

"If I could do that, I wouldn't need your help. You know, Giulio is quite low-profile. He rarely accepts invitations or attends events. He usually sends the vice president of his company, as his representative. But this project is crucial, so I must speak with him personally."

"But we aren't that close." Rhonda didn't understand why Ableson would come to her.

"That's not the impression I have. Giulio made the five million dollar order happen last time, which suggests some connection between you two. So, I came unannounced to ask for this favor, and also..."

"Also?"

Ableson grinned like a cunning old fox. "Last time Mr. Hawkins came to me and I told him about it. I reckon the reason why you've got promoted in such a short time is that Mr. Hawkins must have taken into account the relationship between you and Giulio, so..."

"From what I understand, Mr. Hawkins and Giulio have a good relationship. Why not ask Mr. Hawkins then?" Rhonda had always found her promotion to be rather sudden but never imagined Giulio might be involved.

Especially the five million dollar order, which seemed almost too easy. It wasn't mere luck but rather someone's assistance.

But why would Giulio help her?

Sensing Rhonda's reluctance, Ableson tried to suppress his annoyance. After all, he was the one who came for help, and he needed to behave like one.

"The thing is, I don't want Mr. Hawkins to know about this, which is why I came to you. Also, I heard your brother is being treated at a rehab center

in Esmesh. The expenses must be high, right? The hospital director is a friend of mine. How about I ask him for a discount and seek some grants from local charities? What do you think?"

Rhonda knew Ableson was making this enticing offer to secure her agreement, and refusing could upset him.

She reluctantly promised to help.

That afternoon, while Rhonda worried about contacting Giulio, Ableson sent her a WhatsApp message. Her brother's fees were reduced from two or three hundred thousand a month to fifty thousand.

She realized Ableson was pressuring her.

After much hesitation, she removed Giulio's number from her blocked list.

To her astonishment, she received a message from Giulio soon after.

"Ms. Horton, how have you been recently?"

Rhonda almost believed Giulio had some uncanny ability to know she had just unblocked his number.

"I've been doing well, thanks to you."

"So, how do you plan to thank me?"

Rhonda didn't know how to reply.

"You're not responding."

"Ableson wants to meet you. He approached me about it, saying he has some business to discuss with you."

"What did he offer you in return?"

"He reduced my brother's recovery fees to fifty thousand a month."

"You are honest."

"There's no point in lying to you. It's all because of your help, even though I never asked for it. But I'm grateful. If you don't want to deal with him this time, I can refuse his offer."

"It's just a meeting; I won't lose anything. Keep the benefits, don't feel indebted to me."

"What do you want me to do then?"

"For now, nothing, except one request."

"What is it?"

"Don't block me again."

"Fine. I'll let Abelson know, is that alright?"

"Go ahead, I'll send him the time and location."

Rhonda didn't expect Giulio to agree so readily. Could he genuinely have feelings for her?

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Rhonda immediately dismissed it.

The man was a billionaire. How could he possibly fall for someone like her, who seemed so insignificant? It was preposterous.

Rhonda shook her head, deciding not to dwell on it any further. After all, the thoughts of the wealthy were often a mystery to ordinary people.

After work, Roderick approached Rhonda again.

"You're still here?" Roderick leaned against the desk, looking at her.

"What do you want?" Rhonda felt somewhat disgusted by Roderick. She couldn't comprehend how such an educated man would choose to live off his girlfriend.

"Tamara wants to invite you to dinner tonight," Roderick said.

"I have been invited by Tamara?" Rhonda was a little stunned. "I can't make it tonight. How about another day?"

"Alright, I'll let her know when I get back."

"Wait!" Rhonda stopped Roderick. "Tell her I'll meet her at Fairford Restaurant at seven o'clock."

At Fairford Restaurant.

Tamara arrived at the appointment on time.

Tamara was a petite woman in her forties. She wasn't tall and had delicate features, making her appear much younger than her age, easily a decade younger.

"Miss Horton, I heard you resolved Mr. Quimby's issue?" Tamara inquired.

"I merely adjusted the plan based on your work. It'll take some time to see if it delivers the expected results," Rhonda replied.

Hearing this, Tamara smiled and said, "You're still so young. Don't you think I didn't notice the flaw in that plan? I left it there intentionally."