

Chapter 161 Kiss

The sudden darkness scared Rhonda. She turned around to look for Eliam, but he had also disappeared.

"Eliam?" Rhonda ran out of the kitchen and searched in several rooms, but she didn't see Eliam.

Now she was even more terrified.

"Eliam, where are you? Don't scare me."

In her panicked state, Rhonda didn't watch where she was going and stumbled over an object. She lost her balance and nearly fell.

But instead of hitting the floor, she found herself in Eliam's arms.

"Where have you been? You scared me to death!" Rhonda screeched, emphasizing her point with a punch to Eliam's chest.

"Sorry. I went to the balcony to check if the other apartments had their electricity cut off too. I had no idea that you couldn't bear to be separated from me for just a few seconds," Eliam teased.

Rhonda raised her chin defiantly and crossed her arms. "Don't delude yourself. I can live without you. I'm just afraid of the darkness, that's all."

"Is that so? In that case, I'm leaving. Don't try to stop me." Eliam pretended to leave.

"You can leave if you want. I won't stop you." Rhonda pushed Eliam away and went back to her room.

Then she heard the door open and close.

Did he really leave?

Rhonda had thought that Eliam was joking, but it turned out that he was serious. He really did leave.

She ran out of the room but came to a stop when she saw the apron Eliam had thrown on the sofa.

Standing still, she stared at the apron, a feeling of emptiness enveloping her heart.

"Why did you leave? Don't you know I was just kidding?"

Feeling lonely, Rhonda turned and went to the balcony. Her mood sank even further as she stared at the darkness surrounding the whole complex.

"Don't move. Give me money." Just as those menacing words filtered into her ears, someone hugged her from behind.

"Ah!" Rhonda was startled but a moment later, she realized that the man behind her was Eliam. He hadn't left at all.

Forcing herself to suppress the joy in her heart, Rhonda slowly turned around.

She looked up at Eliam's face, her heart picking up speed for some reason she couldn't understand.

"Didn't you leave?" Rhonda asked in a low voice.

"I want to stay for you." Before Rhonda could react, Eliam pressed his lips on hers.

Rhonda's mind went blank. When it came to Eliam, her resistance was none existent. They kissed passionately, getting lost in each other. Their hands roamed over the other's body, and their clothes were about to come off when the power was suddenly restored.

The sudden bright light forced them to part with a surprised gasp. Rhonda suddenly realized what she was about to do. She pushed Eliam away and ran back to her room with a red face.

Eliam was so annoyed that he smashed his fist against the wall. He barely stifled the urge to march down to the property management's office and demand an explanation for the sudden restoration of the power.



It had been so difficult for him to get a chance, but now, thanks to the stupid power, it was all in vain.

Rhonda didn't step out of her room for the rest of the night.

In fact, Eliam had to leave her dinner by the door. Rhonda only opened the door big enough to take the dinner inside before shutting herself in again.

Eliam was upset by Rhonda's retreat. He couldn't help but wonder when he would make substantial progress in saving his marriage.

The next day, Eliam made breakfast and went to work.

When Rhonda got up and saw the sandwich on the table, she felt sweet just like how the heroine looked when she saw the breakfast made by the hero in soap operas.

It turned out that having someone take care of her made her very happy. Unfortunately, she was destined to be separated from Eliam. Shaking off the melancholic thought, she decided to enjoy these moments as much as she could.


Rhonda had made up her mind. Regardless of how well Eliam treated her, she couldn't be with him.

There was no way she could ever get the thought of her brother's injury and Diana out of her mind. And whenever she remembered those things, she was always filled with anger.

What was more, the relationship between Eliam and Diana was unclear.

Apart from Diana, there were so many unfriendly relatives in the Sloan family, including Chariton, his wife and Miranda. They were either mean or cold to her, as if she had married someone of a higher social position than hers.



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