

Chapter 164 Farce In The Mall

"That's right. This is the grant from them. It has nothing to do with our company." When she saw Kieran's expression, Rhonda figured out what happened. It would appear that Roderick didn't lie to her. Tamara had been embezzling the employees' business trip allowance for the past few years.

"Is this the new rule in the company?" Kieran could hardly stay calm. For the past few years, Tamara was the one who transferred money to him. He was beginning to suspect that Tamara embezzled his allowance.

"Not at all. This rule has been in effect for a long time. In fact, it's common practice for a company as large as ours. Wait, are you trying to say it wasn't always like this?" Rhonda asked.

"Oh. Actually, I think it's because I haven't been on a business trip in a long time, that's probably why I forgot," Kieran mumbled, trying to come up with an excuse. He had been so livid that he nearly forgot that he was on the same side with Tamara. Thankfully, he caught himself in time. No matter what, he couldn't betray Tamara.

"That's possible," Rhonda smiled. "Then you can go back and get ready. Remember to send me the card number before you get off work."

Not long after Kieran went out, Roderick sent a message to her.

The message read, "Your ruse to divide them has worked."

Rhonda replied, "What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Stop pretending. You are really ruthless by pulling the plug."

Rhonda smiled briefly before typing a response. "What happened?"

"Kieran almost had a quarrel with Harlow just now. It seems that it's about the business trip grants."

"Oh, I understand."

"I didn't even have to explain in details before you understood what I was talking about. It would appear that I didn't misjudge you."

Rhonda didn't give a reply to Roderick's last message. She just deleted their chat history and put her phone away.

Before Rhonda closed for the day, she received a phone call from Fiona. She was calling to invite Rhonda to her company's opening ceremony which would take place the next day.

Rhonda immediately ordered a flower basket on the Internet, and then went to the shopping mall to choose a small gift for Fiona.

At the jewelry counter, she took a fancy to a platinum bracelet. While she was hesitating on whether she should buy it or not, she heard a familiar voice from the neighboring counter.

"I think it's more beautiful. What do you think?"

"You are capable of making your own choice. I don't know."

Rhonda turned around and saw Cristina and a young man choosing a diamond ring.

The man was Malcolm, Fiona's fiancé.

Absent-minded, Malcolm fiddled with his phone.

"Give me some advice," Cristina murmured demurely.

Malcolm glanced at the ring indifferently and murmured, "This one is good."

"Well, how much is it?" Cristina asked.

"We are offering a twenty percent discount on it, so the price is now thirty-two thousand dollars," said the shop assistant.

"Thirty-two thousand? Well, it's certainly not cheap." Cristina looked up at Malcolm with a wide smile and murmured, "I want this. Buy it for me."

Malcolm scoffed and arched his brows at her. "Buy it for you? When exactly did I promise to buy you a ring? I thought you planned on buying the ring yourself."

"It's so expensive. How do you expect me to have so much money?" Cristina grumbled, her eyes going wide.

"What are you doing here if you don't have money? Why are you wasting my time?" Malcolm hissed, turned around and left with a shake of his head.

Cristina stared at his disappearing back with a look of shock. She snapped back to attention quickly and ran after him. When she caught up to Malcolm, she grabbed his hand to stop him from leaving. "Hey, Malcolm, come back. Didn't you promise to buy me a ring?"

"I don't have money. You can buy it yourself." Malcolm pushed Cristina to the floor.

Cristina burst into tears as she watched the heartless figure of Malcolm disappear from view. "Malcolm, you bastard! Come back here!"

After watching the farce for a while, Rhonda left.

She wondered if she should tell Fiona about what she saw.

The morning of the next day, Rhonda asked for a half day leave so that she could attend the opening ceremony of Fiona's company.