

Chapter 165 The Opening Ceremony

Fiona was all dressed up for the party.

The guests at the party were mainly from the upper class. Many of them were good friends of Fiona's family and business partners.

Among the guests, Rhonda felt rather insignificant. At that moment, she felt someone tap her shoulder. Turning around, she discovered it was Jennifer.

"Rhonda, you're here too?" Jennifer appeared exhausted.

"Yes, have you been busy lately?" Rhonda asked.

"A bit. I've been taking care of my father and planning my brother's wedding. It's quite a hassle."

Jennifer gestured at the dark circles under her eyes. "See? I stayed up late last night decorating my brother's wedding room."

"Your brother is getting married?" Rhonda thought it seemed rather sudden, as she believed Robert and Alivia hadn't been dating for very long.

"Yes, it's scheduled for the first day of next month. Will you be attending then?" Jennifer asked.

Rhonda was unsure how to respond.

"It depends on my schedule. I've been somewhat busy lately too."

"Really?" Jennifer replied, disappointment evident in her voice. "I think my brother would really like you to be there, but if you genuinely can't make it, that's fine."

While the two of them were talking, a commotion arose from the crowd nearby. It appeared that Malcolm had chosen this occasion to propose

Dressed in a white suit, Malcolm knelt before Fiona, a bouquet of flowers in hand.

"My dearest Fiona, in this unforgettable moment today, I, Malcolm, formally ask for your hand in marriage. Will you marry me?" Malcolm opened the box, revealing a large diamond ring.

"Wow!" Everyone exclaimed again.

The impressive diamond ring was genuine and sparkled brilliantly in the sunlight, making it difficult for onlookers to keep their eyes open.

Witnessing the devoted Malcolm, Fiona was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes.

Yet Rhonda couldn't find joy in witnessing such a tender and romantic moment.

Malcolm had been shopping with Cristina the previous night, and now he was proposing to Fiona. How could Fiona entrust her life to someone like him?

"Say yes, say yes..." The crowd chanted.

Rhonda still had the photos of Malcolm and Cristina on her phone, which she had secretly taken the day before. She intended to find an opportunity to show them to Fiona today, but Malcolm had made his move first.

Suddenly, Rhonda noticed Cristina standing nearby.

She glared at Fiona and Malcolm with bitterness, as if she didn't notice Rhonda beside her.

"Be together, be together, be together..."

As Fiona accepted the ring, the crowd erupted in applause.

"Malcolm, you scumbag!" Cristina suddenly yelled.

Her outburst, coupled with her position at the back, meant that no one heard her words.

Nevertheless, her shout had drawn everyone's attention, and they all turned to look at her.

Fiona, who was immersed in happiness, didn't know what had happened.

Malcolm's face turned pale upon seeing Cristina.

At that moment, Rhonda's mind was occupied with a single thought, she couldn't let Fiona be humiliated in public.

So, as Cristina was about to push through the crowd, Rhonda grabbed her collar and slapped her across the face.

The slap took everyone by surprise.

No one expected the seemingly gentle Rhonda to exhibit such strength. Cristina's face instantly reddened and swelled on one side.

Only then did Cristina register Rhonda's sudden appearance, "Have you lost your mind? Why did you hit me?"

"Cristina, here you go again, huh? Have you forgotten what happened with Santino? How many people do you intend to hurt?" Rhonda retorted furiously.