

Chapter 168 I Didn't Hurt Her

As evening fell, Tamara and her group decided on a dinner plan.

She called Rhonda and invited her to join them, but Rhonda politely declined, having promised to visit Richard that night.

Heading downstairs, Rhonda stepped into the elevator and found herself face to face with Cristina and Ella.

The latter greeted her warmly. "It's great to see you, Ms. Horton. It's been a while."

Rhonda, however, replied with a hint of coldness, "We actually met yesterday at the restaurant."

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Ella apologized, "I'm sorry, I have a terrible memory."

"Ella," Cristina said, "she has been promoted. She's now the regional manager. There's no need to waste time flattering her."

Rhonda then led Cristina aside as soon as they exited the elevator.

Cristina recoiled. "What are you doing? Don't pull me. My dress is very expensive." She brushed off the spot where Rhonda had grabbed her.

"Cristina, I need to ask you something," Rhonda said. "What's your relationship with Malcolm?"

Cristina bristled. "That's none of your business! Why are you being such an interfering old busybody?" She snorted and crossed her arms.

"I don't want to intrude on your relationship with him," Rhonda said. "But Fiona asked me to check on it. I hope you can be honest with me. How far have you gone with him?"

Cristina paused as if considering the question. "Let's just say that we've crossed some lines we probably shouldn't have. You get the picture."

Rhonda's face turned red with anger.

"Cristina, have you no principles? Didn't you tell me in the hospital that if this ever happened again, you wouldn't interfere with me and Santino?"

"I did say that," Cristina admitted. "But I was not apologizing. I just regretted not seeing the truth earlier. Men are all the same, whether rich or poor, they're all unreliable scumbags. So why not aim for a rich man?"

"So your target is Malcolm?" Rhonda said, catching on.

Cristina smirked. "Of course, who wouldn't be interested in a rich and handsome man? Fiona is after his money too, right? Tell her that it's not easy for me to find a rich man, and I won't let him go easily. If she can handle sharing him, then we can serve him together. If she can't handle it, she should give up on him and let me have him."

"Do you really think that you can find happiness this way? Is Malcolm really worth it?"

Cristina responded with a stern expression, "I'm not looking for happiness. All I want is money." Then with a scowl, she added, "You're no different than me, Rhonda. Do I have to remind you what you've done for your grandmother's surgery?"

Cristina became more and more agitated as she went on. "We are different from Fiona. She doesn't have to worry about money, but that's not the case for us. I ended up in jail because of one hundred thousand dollars, and life there was anything but easy. If it hadn't been for Santino, who generously helped me pay the money, I would probably still be behind bars today."

"You can't hurt others for money," Rhonda acknowledged Cristina's situation but disagreed with her approach.

Cristina countered, "Who have I hurt? Malcolm was a lowlife to begin with. It's me who exposed his true nature to you. It wasn't me who hurt Fiona, but Malcolm."

Cristina's words left Rhonda speechless.

Malcolm was unquestionably a despicable person. He had been involved with numerous women before crossing paths with Cristina, and this time,

he had the misfortune of getting involved with someone known to Rhonda.

Despite knowing Malcolm's reputation, Fiona remained stubborn in her attachment to him, which Rhonda found puzzling.

As she sat in Eliam's car, she couldn't help but continue to ponder the situation.

"Do you think men are inclined to discard the old for the new and are unfaithful in matters of the heart?" Rhonda suddenly asked Eliam.

Eliam's eyelids twitched. He couldn't find the right words to answer such a complex question.