

Chapter 169 She Has Been Pregnant For A Month

Eliam remained silent, prompting Rhonda to inquire more insistently, "Come on, tell me. Are you prone to being fickle in matters of the heart?"

"People have a natural tendency to become bored, so it's crucial to have a sense of responsibility," Eliam eventually replied.

"But do you possess that sense of responsibility?" Rhonda pressed.

"I reserve it solely for my wife," Eliam responded, turning his head to give Rhonda a meaningful look. "My mother instilled in me the importance of treating my wife well. I must always listen to her and never make her upset."

Rhonda murmured, "I had no idea."

"You could find out," Eliam suggested, reaching over to take Rhonda's hand. "We're going to see Grandpa. Will you promise to do whatever he asks?"

Rhonda pulled her hand back, saying, "Just focus on driving. I know what I need to do."

After thirty minutes, Eliam arrived at a location called Heyday Mansion.

"Is this where Grandpa lives?" Rhonda was awestruck by the pristine surroundings of the sanatorium.

Eliam had already made arrangements before returning. He had dismissed all of the nursing staff and bodyguards, leaving only the private medical personnel.

Rhonda exited the car and immediately recognized the potted plants lining the roadside. They resembled the ones she had seen in their house.

The Heyday Mansion was incredibly vast, and after traversing several



corridors, they finally arrived at their destination.

It had grown dark, and Eliam was concerned about Rhonda getting lost, so he held her hand tightly.

As they entered the two-story residence, Rhonda laid her eyes on Richard, who appeared frail as he lay in bed.

Upon spotting them, Richard's face lit up with joy. He beckoned for Rhonda to sit beside him and proceeded to inquire about her life in a manner reminiscent of long-lost family members reunited after an extended separation.

Rhonda was deeply touched.

At last, Richard posed the question that was weighing on his mind, "Rhonda, I've heard that the two of you are actively trying to conceive. Have you received any good news?"

Feeling embarrassed, Rhonda looked at Eliam for support.

Without hesitation, he responded, "Grandpa, Rhonda has been pregnant for a month. However, the fetus wasn't stable, and we didn't want to share the news until we were certain."

Richard was overjoyed by the revelation.

"You should have told me sooner! I'm going to have a great-grandson! A new addition to the Sloan family!" He chuckled until tears streamed down his face.

"Now, I can finally speak to your parents about it when I'm no longer here."

Turning to Rhonda, Richard praised her, "Rhonda, you've done an excellent job. Tomorrow, I'll ask Eliam to transfer the house to you."

Rhonda shook her head. "Grandpa, I can't accept it. Eliam and I are together, and it doesn't matter who owns the house."

Eliam gazed at Rhonda in astonishment.

The house was worth hundreds of millions, yet she refused it without hesitation.

Richard was pleased by Rhonda's response but insisted on transferring the property to her.

He didn't feel satisfied until Eliam agreed to the transfer on Rhonda's behalf.

As they stepped out of the building, Rhonda confronted Eliam about lying to Richard.

Eliam explained that he had no other choice but Richard wouldn't live that long to see the child birth.

Rhonda felt uneasy hearing this.

On their way back, Eliam's phone buzzed with a message.

He glanced at it and his expression turned grim.

"Did you know that Robert and Alivia are getting married tomorrow?" Eliam asked.

"I thought it was on the first day of next month. Why did they change it?" Rhonda replied.

"Check the news. It's all over the headlines," he said.

Rhonda powered on her phone and was met with a slew of missed calls, all from Fiona.

"What's going on?" Eliam inquired.

"Fiona's been trying to reach me non-stop."

"Could it be about the wedding tomorrow?" Eliam muttered, his tone laced with jealousy.

"I highly doubt it. I already declined her invitation."

As Rhonda spoke, she dialed Fiona's number.

