

Chapter 31 Attending The Initial Audition

His bronze skin, V-line abs, and chiseled six-packs could make any woman weak in her knees.

Rhonda immediately turned around as her face turned beet-red. Eliam took the shirt from her hand.

"Can you do me a favor?" he asked.

Rhonda turned around and saw Eliam wearing a tie. His tie was a little short, and he couldn't fix it no matter how many times he tried.

"Let me do it." Rhonda took the tie.

Eliam raised his head slightly and looked at Rhonda. The solemn look on her face reminded him of his mother and how she tied the tie for him the first time he participated in a choir performance.

"You are really good at it!" The jealousy was evident in Eliam's voice.

Rhonda was taken aback for a moment. She knew he had misunderstood her again. "Santino doesn't wear a tie. I used to help my brother with his tie."

"I don't care. That's none of my business." Eliam snorted and put on his suit. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly remembered something. "Did my aunt make things difficult for you yesterday?"

"No, No. Auntie Miranda is a nice person." Rhonda smiled. She didn't want Eliam to worry about her.

However, Eliam didn't believe it. He walked out of the study without saying a word.

Maggie had already prepared breakfast. Miranda stopped Eliam and

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"No, No. Auntie Miranda is a nice person." Rhonda smiled. She didn't want Eliam to worry about her.

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Maggie had already prepared breakfast. Miranda stopped Eliam and asked him to eat before leaving.

However, she began nagging him again at the dining table.

"Hasn't your wife gotten up yet? Maggie told me she never does household chores. God, what a lazy woman! Does she think she is a queen?"

Eliam glared at Maggie.

Maggie lowered her head guiltily.

"I'm done. Enjoy your meal." Eliam put down his fork, stood up, and left.

"What? Can't I even say what I feel? You two have spoiled her!" Miranda became angry again in the morning.

Rhonda saw this as soon as she entered the dining room.

Miranda angrily smacked the fork on the table.

"Fine. I won't eat either. If I'm not welcome here, I'll move out today."

"You can't leave," Maggie hurriedly advised. "If you leave, this house will fall into the hands of an outsider. Mr. Sloan said that if Mrs. Sloan gets pregnant, he will give this house to her."

Miranda's anger intensified when she heard that.

She saw Rhonda standing at the door. "Rhonda, come here!"

"Auntie Miranda, what's the matter?"

"Well, what's your educational background?"

"I have a bachelor's degree."

Miranda snorted at her. "So you graduated from a diploma mill, didn't you? I don't understand what Papa sees in you. Your looks, educational background, nothing seems enough. You don't deserve Eliam!"

Rhonda didn't bother arguing or retorting. She knew Miranda was provoking her on purpose. If Rhonda lost her temper and talked back, Miranda would use the chance to criticize her in front of Richard.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Are you dumb?"

Maggie added fuel to the fire. "Mrs. Sloan, is this how you behave when an elder questions you?"

"Auntie Miranda, if you have any complaints about me, please tell me. I will correct them."

"You have a poor foundation. There's no scope for you to get better. The mere sight of you infuriates me. I don't want to see your face. Just don't come in front of me anymore."

Miranda stood up, nudged Rhonda away in disgust, and walked out of the dining room.

Rhonda had lost her appetite. As she turned to leave, Maggie stopped her.

"Mrs. Sloan, it is payday today. It's time for you to settle my salary. Besides, there is a guest at home. The money Eliam gave me at the beginning of this month for household expenses is running out. You need to give me some more."

"How much do you need?" Rhonda checked Eliam's wage card yesterday and found only seventeen thousand dollars were left.

"I need three thousand dollars more. Plus my salary, which is fifteen thousand dollars. You need to give me eighteen thousand dollars in total."

Rhonda frowned. "I don't have that much money."

"No money? Eliam gave you a lot of money every month at the beginning of the month. How do you handle finances? It's only the middle of the month now, but you're saying you don't have any money?"

"What about the six thousand dollars Eliam gave you at the beginning of the month? You have used up all the money in two weeks, haven't you? Besides, Grandpa was in the hospital for a week. Eliam and I seldom ate at home. What have you done with the six thousand dollars?"

Maggie didn't know how to answer her question, so she changed the subject.

"Let's talk about it later. You should at least pay my salary first."

"I'm ready to give you a salary of fifteen thousand dollars, but you have to cook for the entire family. By the way, I will be buying groceries and household items next month onwards." Rhonda wanted to hire a new servant, but she couldn't fire Maggie while Miranda stayed at their place. She didn't want to make things difficult for Richard.

Maggie was unhappy to hear she wouldn't be doing the household shopping anymore and she had to cook for the whole family every day. It meant she wouldn't be able to swindle the money anymore.

The money in Eliam's wage card almost got over. However, Rhonda was too embarrassed to tell him.

Eliam spent eighteen thousand dollars buying her a new suit, but she

gave it to someone else. Rhonda felt guilty.

Therefore, she decided to take a part-time job.

Coincidentally, she saw an advertisement in one of the part-time job groups for an audition to be the ambassador of a video game.

Glory Games had posted this advertisement. It was the second-largest video game company after the Sloan Corporation.

The endorsement fee for the game was one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Rhonda wanted to give it a shot. Three days later, she got dressed meticulously and left the house early in the morning to attend the initial audition.

At breakfast, Miranda asked about Rhonda's whereabouts.

Eliam said he didn't know.

Maggie scoffed and said, "She dressed up like a social butterfly and left early in the morning."

Richard was unhappy to hear such a demeaning comment. He cleared his throat and said, "Maggie, mind your words. What do you mean by saying social butterfly? Young people dress up when they go out. What's wrong with that?"

"Dad, you have double standards. When I was a young girl, almost every time I dressed up, you would say I was not dignified enough. Rhonda has done the same thing now, but you justify it by saying it's reasonable. That's unfair!"

"You are not a young girl anymore. Stop arguing over trivial things and eat."

Miranda was rendered speechless.

Meantime, Rhonda got off the bus, looked up, and saw the thirty-floor headquarters building of Glory Games.

It looked less impressive than Senton Building.

When she entered the hall, a girl with a backpack anxiously ran inside.

Suddenly, her bag fell off her shoulders, and the paintings were scattered all over the floor.

Several people had come for the initial audition. Some stepped on the paintings without noticing it. The girl grew anxious and almost burst into tears.

Seeing this, Rhonda stood beside her, stopped other people from coming near the girl, and helped her to pick up the paintings on the floor.

The girl looked up at Rhonda and smiled gratefully.

She looked at the audition leaflet in her hand and asked, smiling. "Are you here to participate in the initial audition for the endorsement?"

Rhonda nodded. "Are you too?"

"Well, no. I'm a concept designer. I think your features are perfect for my new game idea. Can you be my model?"

"Model? Do you think I can do that?"

"I'm not going to make you do it for free. I'll pay you five hundred dollars per hour. I'm usually free at night. How about two hours every day?"

One thousand dollars for two hours seemed like a reasonable deal.

Therefore, Rhonda agreed without hesitation.

"My name is Jennifer Coyle. I wish us a pleasant cooperation."

Jennifer was a straightforward girl. She and Rhonda exchanged WhatsApp numbers.

