

Chapter 43 Cunning Eliam

"I have nothing to say to you. You can leave now!" Rhonda growled.

"Rhonda!" Eliam roared. He couldn't remain calm anymore.

Rhonda angrily sprang up from the sofa. But just then, the noise stopped. Silence prevailed for a long time.

She wondered if he had left.

Rhonda stood up and came to the door to listen, but she still couldn't hear anything. She cracked the door open and wanted to check. At this time, Eliam, who was waiting at the door, squeezed in.

His cunningness infuriated Rhonda.

"You didn't leave?"

"This is my room. Why should I leave?" Eliam rolled his eyes.

He had postponed all his meetings after receiving Rhonda's call. The moment he figured out what was going on, he immediately came home to explain everything to Rhonda.

However, she was reluctant to listen to him.

"The study is your room. I'm going to bed now. Please leave!" Rhonda said crossly.

"Rhonda, try to hear me out!" Eliam took a deep breath to calm himself down. He knew it was not the time to lose

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his temper.

 +120 Points at most

But Rhonda was too angry to listen to him.

"I don't want to talk to you. Please leave now! I don't want to see you again." With that, Rhonda tried pushing Eliam out.

Although Rhonda was strong, she couldn't push Eliam away. He was strong and burly.

She tried with all her might, but Eliam didn't budge.

Rhonda punched him several times. She grew frustrated and bit him.

However, Eliam stared at her with his arms crossing over his chest. Her attempts to get rid of him only seemed to arouse his desire.

"Are you a cat? Why are you biting me?" Eliam lifted Rhonda in his arms and threw her on the bed.

"What are you doing?"

"You said you wanted to sleep. I'll sleep with you." Eliam took off his suit and loosened his tie.

"I don't need..." Before Rhonda could finish speaking, Eliam jumped on her.

He was so heavy that Rhonda felt as if her lungs were getting squashed.

"Get up first. Let's talk." Rhonda panicked. She was going to divorce him and didn't want to indulge in any form of physical intimacy with him.

"It's too late." Eliam pressed his lips against Rhonda's, muffling her words.

He was more experienced and patient than the previous time. He licked her lips and massaged his tongue against hers, arousing Rhonda's desires.

Both were breathless. Seeing the situation getting out of control, Rhonda bit Eliam's tongue.

"Ouch!" Eliam propped himself up, wincing in pain.

Rhonda pushed him away and began punching and kicking him.

Eliam didn't resist. It was a complete turn-on. He felt they were a happy couple flirting back and forth.

"What are you laughing for?" Rhonda finally stopped beating him and began gasping for breath. She was annoyed to see Eliam enjoy it rather than getting hurt.

"Can you listen to my explanation now?"

"I don't want to listen to anything." Rhonda tried pushing Eliam away.

But Eliam grabbed her arms and pulled her closer to him.

"Rhonda, what are you escaping from?"

Rhonda's body froze. The question startled her.

What was she escaping from?

She didn't want to listen to Eliam's explanation because she feared he would come up with excuses for defending Diana.

Rhonda didn't want to hear Diana's name from his mouth.

"Look, I wasn't the one abusing you in the comment

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section."

+120 Points at most

"Are you going to say you're not Sloiam?"

"Someone has hacked my account."

"What a great excuse!" Rhonda coldly pushed Eliam away.
"Do you think I would buy that?"

"Do you think I'm that bad?" Eliam also got angry.

"I know you would never do such a thing for your own benefit. But I'm not so sure about it when it comes to Diana."

"Why do you think so?" Eliam laughed bitterly.

"Are you going to say I'm wrong? Don't you think it's shameless to persuade me to give up the endorsement for her?"

"Shameless?" Eliam didn't expect someone would use that adjective to describe him. "Forget it. Looks like I shouldn't have come here." With that, he stormed off, slamming the door behind him. 1

The loud noise made Rhonda tremble with fright.

In the CEO Office of Glory Games, Robert leaned forward with his hands on the desk. "Dad, I'm sure someone is behind this. Please help her. Please." He looked at his father anxiously.

Michael had never seen his son worry about something so much. He sat upright on his seat and studied his face.

"What's your relationship with Rhonda?"

Robert had no choice but to tell him the truth.

"Dad, don't you think she looks like someone familiar?"

"Like who?" Michael took a closer look at Rhonda's photo.
"Do you mean the girl from the Hawkins family, Sally?"

"Yes. Doesn't she look exactly the same as Sally? The resemblance is uncanny! I even suspected she was Sally's twin sister who got abducted when she was a kid." 1

"Don't talk nonsense! The Hawkins family has been living in Esmesh. Even if she was abducted, what would she be doing here? You haven't mentioned this to the Hawkins family, have you?" Michael asked intently.

Robert shook his head.

"The Hawkins family has been looking for their child for many years but couldn't find her anywhere. Her mother became depressed after that. I don't want to tell them anything until I'm sure Rhonda is their child. I don't want to disappoint Mrs. Hawkins again."

"You are right." Michael was open-minded. Although he didn't like the lavish lifestyle of the Hawkins family, he had nothing against Sally and didn't want to interfere in his children's love life.

However, since Sally's death, Robert had been depressed. He even changed his career and attended the medical school, which was hard for Michael to accept. Therefore, he didn't want to let him do whatever he wanted now.

"Besides, many people look similar in this world. You can't judge her relationship with the Hawkins family by merely looking at her face, let alone fall in love with her. Do you understand?"

"Dad, I understand. I want to help her regardless of whether she is the Hawkins family's daughter or not,"

Robert said firmly.

"Are you in love with her?" Michael couldn't understand. "If she doesn't look like Sally, would you still like her?"

Robert shifted in his seat with unease.

"Dad, I can't answer this question now. I don't know if I have fallen in love with her or not, but I am incredibly protective of her. I don't want anyone to slander her." 1

"Don't you feel sorry for Sally?"

A wave of shame consumed Robert.

"I do. But I can't control my feelings. Perhaps Sally has sent Rhonda to save me. I finally found a reason to live after I met Rhonda. Dad, do you know that I tried committing suicide countless times since Sally left?"

"Stop it!" His words frightened Michael. "How could you have such thoughts?"