

Chapter 46 Brand Ambassador

Diana was overjoyed to hear that. The brand ambassador of Glory Games held a more prominent position than the game ambassador. She cast a complacent look at her competitors, although she knew the battle was only between her and Rhonda.

Diana looked at Eliam for help, hoping he could help her. After all, he was the CEO of Sloan Corporation.

But Eliam shook his head, gesturing that he would never get involved.

This reminded Diana of the past. When the two were in a relationship, Eliam never openly admitted it in public. Even when people abused and slandered her online, Eliam did nothing to help her. 2

Sometimes, she wondered if he ever loved her. 1

The voting began. Every guest took out their phone to vote for the candidates they liked.

Soon, the final result was announced.

Rhonda defeated Diana with absolute predominance. She had lost only one vote.

Hundreds of guests voted for Rhonda. Only one person voted for Diana. 2

Diana looked up in Eliam's direction. Her heart sank when she saw him leave the room.

She realized even he hadn't voted for her.

Diana glanced at the people present and guessed only Miranda had voted for her.

A wave of humiliation consumed her. She wanted the ground to open and swallow her alive. 1

Ultimately, Diana got the endorsement, and Rhonda became the brand ambassador of Glory Games.

However, Diana could no longer maintain her elegance and composure when the host announced the result.

She turned to leave but tripped and fell down.

Rhonda hurried to help her up. "Miss Leslie, are you okay?" she asked worriedly. 1

"Let go of me!" Diana angrily withdrew her hand from Rhonda's hold, staggered to her feet, and limped down the stage.

Just then, the media reporters came to interview them. Diana had been the subject of discussion before, so more people interviewed her.

Rhonda didn't want to deal with the media. After answering a few simple questions, she went to the dressing room to change.

Just as Rhonda was about to take off her clothes, she noticed someone sitting at the far end of the room. 1

"Who is it?" Rhonda was taken aback.

"It's me." Eliam walked out with a grim look on his face. 1

"What are you doing here?"

"You don't want to see me?"

"Didn't you say you wouldn't accompany Diana here?" Rhonda asked as she sat in front of the dressing mirror while removing her hair accessories.

Eliam didn't explain. Instead, he ambled forward and stood behind Rhonda. "You already knew Robert's identity, didn't you? God, I underestimated you. No wonder you want to divorce me. It looks like you've found a new meal ticket."

"What? Don't talk shit about me! I didn't know about it until today." Rhonda still had a lingering fear as she recalled what happened earlier today.

Fortunately, Robert and Jennifer happened to pass by when the men dragged her into the car. They stopped the car in time and immediately called the police. If not for them, Rhonda had no idea what would have happened to her.

She had been terrified in the car. One of them received a call, and Rhonda heard a woman ordering the man to teach her a lesson.

Rhonda didn't know who she had offended lately and why someone would hire goons to kidnap her.

"Didn't you promise me to give up the endorsement? What happened? Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

"I didn't want to come. Robert's sister, Jennifer, forced me to attend the event. She is a concept designer. I worked as a model for her before. She wanted me to help her publicize the company's next game."

"What? When did you work for her? How come I never knew about it?" Eliam frowned, trying to remember if

Rhonda had mentioned it earlier.

"I didn't tell you about it. It was the week before we went abroad."

That was when it dawned on him. Eliam's jaw tightened.

"Look, from now on, you are not allowed to have any sort of communication with the Coyle family." Sloan Corporation and Glory Games were competitors. He didn't want Rhonda to get involved.

More importantly, he didn't want Rhonda to know his identity. At first, he was worried that Rhonda was greedy and that she might not agree to divorce him if she knew he was a billionaire. But now, he wanted to hide his identity to protect her. ²

Eliam's grandfather had warned him that a person in a significant position had to be cautious at all times and maintain a low profile. He asked him not to reveal his family members to protect them from any potential harm.

Sloan Corporation had turned into an industrial giant. He didn't want the people he cared about to experience the same tragedy as his parents. Therefore, Eliam had maintained a low profile all these years and rarely showed up in public or hung out with women. Therefore, there was no news about his love affairs.

But when Rhonda heard his words, she felt Eliam was restricting her freedom.

"Why?"

"You will know everything in the future. Remember what I said. Jennifer is not simple. You're no match for her."

"Why should I be her opponent?" Rhonda admitted that Eliam was a good judge of people. Jennifer was not as

simple as she seemed to be when they first met.

Jennifer had been eerily calm when Rhonda was kidnapped earlier that day. She seemed more strong-minded and decisive than Robert.

"Because you seduced her brother."

"Eliam, do you have any evidence?" Rhonda was so angry that she sprang to her feet but only reached Eliam's neck. Therefore, it didn't intimidate him in any way.

"You very well know what you have done. Remember, you are still married."

A blush flamed Rhonda's cheeks when she heard the last sentence.

She could sense Eliam's jealousy.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

"Rhonda, are you inside?" It was Robert.

Rhonda immediately pushed Eliam behind the coat stand. The long line of coats seemed to block his towering frame.

"Come in." Rhonda took a deep breath and opened the door.

Robert came in with a contract in his hand.

"Jennifer asked me to bring the brand endorsement contract to you. The annual endorsement fee is one million dollars."

"One million dollars?" Rhonda was taken aback. "I'm sorry. I don't think I can do it."

"You can. It's a simple job, and it won't take up much of

your time," Robert persuaded her.

Rhonda still had no confidence because she was unprepared. She took the pen from Robert and suddenly recalled what Eliam had told her earlier.

She was about to sign the contract. At that moment, she heard two coughs from behind.

"What is that?" Robert frowned and looked at the coat stand.

Rhonda hurriedly feigned a cough. "Ahem. Nothing. I have a sore throat."

Robert dragged his gaze back to her. Even so, he felt something was wrong.

"Rhonda, this contract is valid for three years. Jennifer said she would pay you six months' endorsement fee in advance and the remaining endorsement fee when the contract is about to expire. If there is an emergency, or you want to terminate the contract in advance, the remaining endorsement fee will be deducted as liquidated damages."

"Three years?" Rhonda breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she didn't sign the contract. The future was unpredictable. Who knew what would happen in three years?

Most importantly, she didn't want to be a public figure. The cyberbullying she experienced a few days ago had made her averse to social media. She didn't want to be someone under the spotlight at all times.

"I don't think I'm right for this job. You better choose someone else," Rhonda refused politely.