

Chapter 48 Who Is The Guy

"Are you Giulio?" Wade sneered. "As far as I know, the CEO of Sloan Corporation hasn't come today. Who the hell are you? How dare you pretend to be Giulio?"

"Rubbish!" Giulio cursed in Italian. Then, he took Rhonda's hand and turned to leave.

Noticing something was wrong, Jennifer immediately walked over to him.

"Hello, Giulio." Then, she glanced at Rhonda who was leaning against Giulio.

Rhonda's feet had turned jelly because of the alcohol. She leaned against Giulio to prevent herself from collapsing to the floor. Besides, the familiar scent of his body gave her an inexplicable sense of security.

"What can I do for you, Miss Coyle?" Giulio continued to speak in Italian.

Jennifer wasn't surprised. She heard the CEO of Sloan Corporation had been living abroad for a long time. It seemed like he seldom spoke his native language.

"Do you know Miss Horton?" she asked in fluent Italian.

Giulio shrugged. "It is my business. It has nothing to do with you."

The smile on Jennifer's face vanished in an instant. She wanted to say something, but Giulio didn't give her the chance to speak. He took Rhonda out of the hall.

As soon as they walked out of the banquet hall, Rhonda felt dizzier, and her body gave away.

Eliam frowned. Rhonda was too drunk. He couldn't take her home in this condition. After thinking for a while, he carried her to his exclusive room in the hotel. Before he could change his clothes, Rhonda hugged him from behind.

Rhonda could feel the heat surge up in her body. She could tell it wasn't because of the alcohol. However, her mind was a complete mess to figure out what had happened.

Therefore, she instinctively grasped Eliam's bare torso to relieve her body heat.

Seeing Rhonda's face look flushed, Eliam finally realized something was wrong. He wondered if someone had spiked her drink.

"Rhonda, wake up!"

"I feel terrible!" Rhonda felt she had heard Eliam's voice. But when she opened her eyes, she saw a fox mask inches from her face.

"Hold on. I'll take you back..." Before Eliam could finish speaking, Rhonda pressed her lips against his.

Eliam's heart leaped to his throat. His mind was a mess. The rational part of his brain told him not to take advantage of her, but her soft lips and the sweet taste in her mouth seemed to entice him. Eliam couldn't control himself.

However, Rhonda clumsily unzipped Eliam's pants.

"Do you realize what you are doing, Rhonda?" Eliam

couldn't resist Rhonda as she continued to trail her hand across his body. The self-control that Eiam was most proud of collapsed in an instant.

Meantime, Diana sat in her car on a quiet street near the hotel.

She was supposed to be the star of the night, but to her utter dismay, Rhonda stole her thunder.

Diana couldn't accept defeat.

After waiting for nearly an hour, Diana became impatient and called someone.

"Is the job done?"

"I have ordered my men to execute the plan. Don't worry. The medicine is quite strong – no one can withstand it. Just wait and see the news tomorrow." The man on the other end of the line cackled like a maniac.

Diana frowned in disgust. "You asked me to rest assured yesterday as well. But what happened? Rhonda made a grand appearance at the party tonight. Your men are a bunch of losers."

"It was these losers who took you down that year." The man snorted. "Anyway, cut the crap! You better give me the money for my work today. Thirty thousand dollars – not a penny less."

"What? The matter isn't over yet. How dare you ask me for money? I have no money. Not even a penny."

"Are you trying to cross the river and burn it down? I know you have taken the endorsement fee. I have contributed to it. Don't be greedy and take them all."

"I have paid you the fee!"

"Do you think you can get rid of me with only fifty thousand dollars?" the man growled with rage.

"God, you're shameless!" Diana was seething with rage. She wanted to hang up the phone but didn't dare to offend the man on the other end of the line.

"I am shameless? Do you think you are an exemplary, noble woman? You couldn't defeat Rhonda, so you hired people to ruin her image, kidnap, and drug her. Miss Leslie, you are a cunning woman." The man scoffed and continued to threaten her, "I forgot to remind you that I still have a backup of your nude photos. If you don't want to experience another scandal, transfer the money to me right away."

"What? What did you say?" Diana's face turned ghastly pale. Her body trembled with fright as the traumatic experience of the past flashed in her mind again.

"You know what I mean. The ball is in your court!" With that, he hung up the phone.

When Rhonda woke up the next morning, she found herself all alone in a hotel room.

A frown lined her forehead when she spotted dried blood stains on the crumpled bed sheet. Rhonda's mind went blank as she stared at the blood.

She wondered if someone had raped her.

If so, who could it be?

Just then, her gaze fell on the black tuxedo and fox mask lying on the floor.

Rhonda got out of bed and picked up the fox mask on the floor with a trembling hand. The man who spoke fluent

Italian last night flashed in her mind.

She wondered if it was Giulio.

Rhonda didn't even know what he looked like.

She didn't know when her drinking capacity got too bad.

Disgust and remorse consumed her.

The situation was irreversible. Rhonda had no choice but to hide it from everyone, especially Eliam.

She put on her clothes and walked to the door. Just then, she saw a note and two contraceptive pills on the table.

There was a WhatsApp number on the note.

Rhonda searched the number and found that it belonged to Giulio, and he had the fox mask as his profile picture.

It was undoubtedly Giulio.

Rhonda sent him a befriend request as her hands trembled with fright. And they became friends instantly.

Her phone then chimed with a message. "Did you take the pills?"

Rhonda's anger reached its peak. She wanted to tear him apart. She glanced at the two pills and took them without hesitation. After all, she didn't want to be pregnant with a stranger's child.

"Why aren't you saying anything? You don't want to have my baby, do you?"

"Go to hell!" Rhonda was so angry that she blocked his number right away.

She stormed out of the room, came to the hotel's reception desk, and complained something was missing in the room. She requested to check the surveillance video of the corridor.

However, the receptionist told her that she had stayed in their CEO's exclusive room last night and that no one else could enter it because it required the CEO's fingerprint recognition.

Rhonda was taken aback. "Who is your boss?"

"I don't know his name, but everyone calls him Giulio."

"Is Giulio the CEO of Sloan Corporation?"

"How would I know? I've never seen our boss before. He only stays in that room a few times a year."

"Did you see your boss last night?"

The receptionist shook his head.

Rhonda felt he knew something but was refusing to tell her.


Considering she couldn't get any information, Rhonda had no choice but to leave.

Then, she remembered she had to sign a contract with the financial service company.

As one of the best companies in the industry, Eden Accounting set a high standard for recruiting a training instructor. Rhonda had little experience in training. Thus, she was lucky to get the job.

Eden Building was situated in a prime location of Timhoom, right next to Senton Building.

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 +120 Points at most

Meantime, Eden Hawkins was on a video call with his twin brother, Marvell Hawkins at the CEO's office.

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