

Chapter 55 Find The Suspects

In the evening, David called Eliam and said he had found the people who assaulted Leonard. They were three people in total. He had found two of them, but one had fled.

Eliam asked David to take them to an abandoned warehouse in the suburb.

Soon, Eliam arrived.

The two were tied up in ropes and lying on the ground. They were beaten up black and blue. Eliam understood David must have done it.

David pointed at the plump man. "He is the one who broke Leonard's leg. They are all escaped murder convicts who work for Diego. The one who has escaped is Scoot, Diego's reliable henchman."

Diego was the most notorious gangster in the area. Eliam had found that he was behind Diana's scandal five years ago.

"Tell me! Who asked you to assault Leonard?" The menacing look on Eliam's face frightened the men. He didn't seem as gentle as he was a while ago with Rhonda.

"We were given the task and money for it. We don't know anything else," said the plump man.

"You don't know anything else?" Eliam took the iron rod from David and swung it at him.

A piercing scream and the sound of shattering bones reverberated across the empty warehouse.

"Do you know any information now?" Eliam asked. His shrill voice sent a shiver down the man's spine.

"We only know she is Diego's friend. We really don't know anything else."

"A woman and Diego's friend?" Eliam looked at David and ordered, "Find out who this woman is."

"What about these two?"

"Hand them over to the police. After all, Leonard deserves an explanation."

The next morning, Rhonda received the news that the suspects who had assaulted Leonard had been arrested. The police said they were drunk and didn't have any secret motive. No one had ordered them to beat up Leonard.

The police searched the suspects' residences last night and found seven hundred thousand dollars cash in total. The two were willing to pay Leonard's medical fees with the money.

Rhonda didn't expect the police to catch the suspects so soon and solve the problem of medical expenses. She was finally relieved for the time being.

Leonard had been depressed ever since he found out about his situation. He couldn't accept the fact that he would have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

Rhonda was heartbroken to see her lively brother lose all hope in life.

When Robert heard about it, he came to the ward to visit Leonard.

He told Rhonda that he knew an orthopedic expert who

was the best in his field and that he would contact the expert to perform Leonard's surgery.

Hearing that, Leonard grew excited and regained his appetite.

As they walked to the corridor, Rhonda expressed her gratitude to Robert.

"You're welcome." Robert held her shoulders and finally mustered the strength to express his feelings. "Rhonda, I like you. I hope you'd give me the chance to look after you and your family."

Rhonda's eyes widened in shock. She didn't know how to react to such a confession.

"Dr. Coyle, I'm married. I... I have a husband now. I appreciate your kindness, but I can't accept your proposal."

"Then, I'll wait for you to divorce him. I won't do anything before that. I won't make things difficult for you."

"Dr. Coyle, I think you deserve a better girl. I am not a good match for you."

Rhonda turned around to leave, but Robert held her arm and stopped her. "Rhonda, I've told my family about you. My mother supports me and all my decisions. My father always listens to my mother. So you don't have to worry about anything. I think you are the right one for me."

Rhonda was flustered when she met Robert's intense gaze. She didn't know how to reject his proposal without hurting his feelings.

"What are you doing?" Just then, Eliam's sharp voice startled them.

Rhonda hurriedly withdrew her hand from Robert's hold.

Somehow she felt a little guilty as Eliam strode toward her.

"What are you doing here?"

"Somebody is seducing my wife. If I hadn't come on time, you would have run away with him." Eliam glanced at Robert. "I'm having a private conversation with Rhonda. Do you want to hear it, Dr. Coyle?"

Robert awkwardly said goodbye to Rhonda and left.

"What do you want to say? Go ahead," Rhonda said coldly.

"I came to give you money. Leonard is hospitalized now. I know you need money." Eliam handed a card to Rhonda.

However, she crossed her arms over her chest and glared at him.

"Take it back. I don't need it."

"Are you still mad at me?"

Eliam's shoulders slumped. He looked at her with innocent eyes. Rhonda's heart softened in an instant.

"You haven't found a new job yet. You need money more than I do, so better have it."

"I don't need it." Eliam stuffed the card into Rhonda's hand. "There is one hundred thousand dollars in this card. Grandpa wanted me to give it to you. He said we would do our best to get Leonard back on his feet again. He asked you not to worry about money."

Rhonda held the card with tears in her eyes. But she finally gave it back to Eliam.

"Please thank Grandpa on my behalf. The medical expenses are already paid. I don't want to rely on anyone

else from now on. Diana is right. I only care about money because it's important to us. Without money, my brother and I wouldn't have gone to college. My grandmother's health deteriorated because I didn't have money for the treatment. If I hadn't married you for money, she would have died. But now I regret it. I will soon return ten hundred thousand dollars to you. Let's go through the divorce procedures." 3

"Have you made up your mind?" Eliam looked into her eyes, suppressing all his emotions. "All right. Let's do as you say."

With that, Eliam turned around and left dejectedly. Rhonda didn't feel relieved as she expected. On the contrary, it felt like someone had broken her heart to a thousand pieces.

That evening, she went home to pack up her things. She planned to live in her apartment for a while. After all, it was close to the hospital as well as her company.

Maggie tried persuading Rhonda to stay but failed. She had no choice but to call Eliam.

After hearing what she said, Eliam hung up the phone without saying a word.

Just then, Diana called him.

The phone rang for a long while, but Eliam ignored it and focused on his job.

As soon as David came in, he understood that Eliam was in a bad mood. He remained silent and listened to the ringtone of Eliam's phone.

When the phone finally stopped ringing, Eliam looked up at David. "Help me find a lawyer to help me with the divorce proceedings as soon as possible."

"Yes, Sir." David was surprised, but he didn't question

Eliam's decision.

"Do you think I made a mistake marrying Rhonda?" Eliam put down his pen and rubbed his face tiredly.

"Mr. Sloan, I think you've forgotten the purpose of your marriage with Miss Horton."

"Oh?" Eliam arched his brows and looked at David.

"Your marriage with Miss Horton is just a deal between you two. You give her money, and she acts as your wife. You are not supposed to attach any feelings to this relationship. But you two subconsciously fell in love, which has complicated your relationship."

Eliam seemed to understand something but was still confused.

"Do you mean Rhonda also likes me?"

"Mr. Sloan, lookers-on see more than players. People in a relationship never know what their partner feels, but people around them know where they stand as a couple. If Miss Horton has no feelings for you, why does she get upset every time she sees Miss Leslie is with you? Although she never complains, I'm sure it breaks her heart to see you two together."

"Is that why she wants to divorce me?"