

Chapter 68 I Promise You Everything

Upon hearing this, Diana's panic set in.

She immediately cleaned Richard's face and neck with tissues.

By the time Eliam entered, Diana had just finished tidying up.

What Eliam witnessed was Diana patiently giving Richard water.

"Hi, Eliam." Diana offered a gentle, radiant smile.

Eliam nodded.

"How's Grandpa doing?"

"He's doing well. He slept soundly last night. You should trust my capabilities."

"Thank you. What was the reason for your calls this morning?"

"Nothing, really. I just wanted to tell you not to come today. I can take excellent care of Grandpa Richard."

"I don't want you to overwork yourself. David will be here later. You can go home and rest first."

"David? He's a man. How can he take proper care of Grandpa Richard? I've hired a highly skilled nurse. Don't worry. We'll take turns."

Diana made a phone call, and soon, a fat woman entered the room.

Eliam didn't find her appearance very pleasant. Although he wasn't entirely satisfied with this nursing assistant, he didn't voice his concerns since she was Diana's recommendation.

After some time, Diana mentioned her exhaustion and asked Eliam to

take her home.

Eliam exchanged a few words with the nursing assistant before leaving the room with Diana.

In the underground parking garage, Eliam strode ahead of Diana. As she gazed at his back, she suddenly cried out in pain.

Eliam turned around to see Diana apparently had sprained her ankle. He rushed to her side to support her.

"Are you alright?"

"It hurts." Diana's face twisted in pain as she said, "The pain is unbearable. I can't even take a step."

Left with no alternative, Eliam carried Diana in his arms.

Diana wrapped her arms around his neck, brought her lips near his ear, and whispered softly, "Eliam, do you remember? When we were kids, I sprained my ankle, and you carried me home like this."

Eliam felt a twinge of nostalgia upon recalling the past.

"You were so lightweight back then. You've put on quite a bit since," Eliam teased.

"It's because I've grown up. I'm still very slim, alright?" Diana playfully retorted.

Eliam opened the car door and gestured for Diana to get into the back seat.

Diana held onto Eliam's neck tightly, causing him to lose his balance, and fell onto the back seat with her.

Diana took the opportunity to kiss his lips.

Eliam panicked.

Despite being with Diana for over a decade, he had never kissed her. The most intimate gestures they shared were holding hands and embracing.

Within a few seconds, countless memories featuring Rhonda flooded

Eliam's mind.

The following instant, he shoved Diana away forcefully. She struck her head hard on the car door.

"Eliam!" Pain flickered in Diana's eyes. "Don't you love me anymore?"

"Diana, can we just be brother and sister, please?"

"Why? Was your love for me ever genuine? Didn't you promise to marry me?" Diana was in disbelief.

"I'm sorry. I've only recently realized that I see you as just a sister..."

As painful as it was, Eliam needed to clarify.

"A sister?" Diana laughed bitterly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"So, there was never any love between us?"

"You could interpret it that way." Although Eliam was guilt-ridden, he remained steadfast.

In fact, he had been grappling with this issue for quite some time. In the past, Eliam had always believed that his relationship with Diana, his childhood friend, was the purest form of love.

It wasn't until he encountered Rhonda that he experienced a man's yearning and possessiveness for a woman for the first time.

Kevin had once told him that when a man falls in love with a woman, she occupies his thoughts daily, and the closer he gets to her, the more insecure he becomes.

Initially, Eliam hadn't felt such intense emotions.

But the day Leonard vanished and he missed numerous calls from Rhonda, he recognized his feelings for her.

He was terrified that Rhonda might be in danger and that he would lose her.

That night, he drove at one hundred and eighty miles per hour.

In that moment, he confirmed his love for her.

"Is it because of Rhonda?" Diana struggled to accept it. "She's only a few years younger than me. What's so special about her?"

"Love can't be explained. Diana, you're still young. I'm sure you'll find someone better than me in the future."

"Really?" Diana's heart ached.

She never imagined that she would lose him one day.

"Yes, you will. Trust me." Eliam tried to console her.

"Alright, I believe you." Diana wiped her tears.

Since Eliam was so resolute, she had to step back for now. She was resourceful and beautiful. She couldn't believe she wouldn't win his affection once more.

At the Sloan family's residence, Rhonda prepared Leonard's favorite dishes for him.

While eating, Rhonda asked about Michelle.

Leonard revealed that Michelle had broken up with him.

Seeing the sadness in Leonard's eyes, Rhonda couldn't help but feel concerned.

"Do you still love her?"

Leonard sighed.

"Even if I do still love her, what does it matter? I'm crippled now. She deserves someone better."

Rhonda knew Leonard was a reserved person. The calmer he appeared, the more he cared about Michelle.

Facing both physical and emotional pain, it was a wonder he hadn't lost his mind.

"It's all my fault. I'm sorry." Rhonda blamed herself.

"It's my destiny. I don't hold anyone responsible." After a few bites, Leonard went back to his room, disheartened.

Witnessing his lonely figure, Rhonda's heart ached.

She decided to speak with Michelle.

In the afternoon, Rhonda invited Michelle to a nearby shopping mall.

Upon seeing Rhonda, Michelle remarked sarcastically, "Why did you ask me out? Don't you know that Leonard and I have broken up?"

Rhonda went straight to the point.

"I'll transfer my apartment ownership to Leonard and give you one hundred thousand dollars. Will you marry him?"

"What do you mean? You want me to marry a disabled man for one hundred thousand dollars?"

"Then how much do you want?" Rhonda was prepared to risk it all.

"It must be at least two hundred thousand dollars. Additionally, I want my name on the property deed." Michelle pondered for a moment and continued, "Also, I want a decent diamond ring..."

"No problem. When will you go to City Hall with Leonard?"

"Can you meet all my demands?" Michelle asked in disbelief, "Are you really willing to add my name to the property deed?"

"It's only fair, considering you'd be marrying someone with a disability. Adding your name to the deed isn't too much."

"Since you're being straightforward, I'll tell you my thoughts. As long as you can fulfill my demands, I'll get a marriage certificate with Leonard immediately."

"How about this? I'll transfer the apartment ownership to Leonard first. After you two have been married for a year, we'll add your name to the deed. What do you think? If you don't trust me, we can sign an

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agreement."

 +120 Points at most

To be honest, Michelle still loved Leonard. After some thought, she reluctantly agreed.



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