

Chapter 70 Who Is That Man

"Wouldn't it be wonderful if we have a baby?"

"A baby?" Rhonda blushed.

"Don't you want one?"

"Grandpa is still in the hospital. I don't think this is the right time for that." Rhonda averted her gaze as she spoke.

"The doctor said Grandpa will be discharged in a few days. Don't you want to surprise him?"

Rhonda grew so anxious that her palms began to sweat. "I'm not ready yet."

"Do you still have feelings for your ex-boyfriend?" Eliam questioned coldly.

"Absolutely not. I am..." Rhonda was concerned about her one-night stand with Giulio. Her period was a week late, and she feared she might be pregnant. If so, how could she explain it to Eliam?

Noticing Rhonda's hesitation, Eliam didn't want to pressure her, but his face was etched with disappointment.

Rhonda was occupied with the arrangements for Leonard's wedding in the following days.

On the second day after Michelle agreed to marry Leonard, Rhonda tidied up the apartment for their move-in.

One day, as she was heading downstairs, she spotted a familiar figure.

"Santino, what brings you here?" Rhonda had moved on, and seeing Santino again stirred no emotions within her.

"Did you give this apartment to your brother?" Santino's voice was tinged

"Yes. My brother injured his leg because of me. It's the least I can do for him."

"You're so kind to others, but why were you so harsh with me?" Santino approached Rhonda and pleaded, "Rhonda, can you give me another chance? I promise I will love you and treat you well. I..."

"Enough. It's over between us." Rhonda stated flatly, "There's no point in dwelling on what's already happened."

"Alright, I understand." A trace of malice flickered across Santino's face. He wouldn't allow anyone to have what he couldn't possess.

In the afternoon, Rhonda attended a company meeting.

Margret released a piece of news that the service contract between Eden Accounting and Sloan Corporation was about to expire. At least three financial service companies were competing with Eden Accounting for this big client.

Their edge was that Sloan Corporation was about to launch a significant project, and Eden Accounting would be involved before the service contract expired. If Eden Accounting performed well on this project, they'd have a strong chance of renewing the contract with Sloan Corporation.

Consequently, their boss decided to send some financial experts from the consulting and training department to work on this project at Sloan Corporation.

If they successfully renewed the contract, each person dispatched would receive a reward of one hundred thousand dollars.

Upon hearing Margret's announcement, everyone was eager to participate, including Rhonda, who desperately needed money.

However, Margret's next words left Rhonda's spirits sinking with disappointment.

Per company policy, only those who had worked at Eden Accounting for over a year were eligible for client-company assignments.

Among those present, only Rhonda and Fiona Stiller were unqualified.

After the meeting, Margret reassured Rhonda that more opportunities would come her way in the future.

Although disappointed, Rhonda didn't dwell on it.

As she left the meeting room, she encountered Fiona.

Fiona, a stunning woman from a wealthy family, sought employment to fill her time rather than live off her family's riches.

"Rhonda, do you want to be part of that Sloan Corporation project?"

"Forget it. I don't qualify."

"That's not an issue. If you want to go, I can help you." Fiona detested those who flaunted their seniority and gossiped about her, claiming she was lazy and carried fake handbags.

Rhonda could tell that Fiona's handbags were all limited edition. The price of any single one nearly equaled their annual salary.

"No, thank you. I don't want others to think I took shortcuts." Rhonda was aware of Fiona's influential background, but she didn't want to violate company rules.

"You're so stubborn. But I appreciate people like you. Come on, let's go. Dinner is on me."

Before Rhonda could decline, Fiona dragged her into the car.

The two of them arrived at a five-star restaurant.

As evening approached, the restaurant's patrons appeared wealthy and distinguished.

Fiona chatted with Rhonda while placing their order.

"Hey, do you think Mr. Hawkins has a girlfriend?"

Rhonda shook her head. "I'm not sure."

"I heard that Diana's back in town. Do you know her? She just became the ambassador for a video game by Glory Games a few days ago."

Suddenly, Fiona remembered something. "You were up for that endorsement too, right?"

"Is she famous?" Rhonda was surprised Fiona knew of Diana.

"Kind of. She won a beauty pageant one year. Mr. Hawkins' older brother had her as a mistress for a while. She had everything she wanted back then." Fiona spoke with a sarcastic tone.

"What? She was a mistress?" Rhonda was shocked. "I thought she had a childhood sweetheart. How could she be someone's mistress?"

"Don't be naive. She couldn't announce to the world that she was a mistress. Only a select few in the entertainment industry know about it. Don't mention you heard it from me." After ordering the dishes, Fiona handed the menu to the waiter.

"So, how did you find out?"

"We've been classmates since primary school. She transferred into my class and lived with her aunt. Her aunt's family used to be in real estate, but they went bankrupt, and the company collapsed. Her own family emigrated soon after, but she stayed behind and lived in Euston Lane."

Rhonda refrained from mentioning she now resided in the house Fiona spoke of.

"Let me tell you, Diana's a wolf in sheep's clothing. She seduced boys in our class even when she was young."

Fiona suddenly stopped. "Rhonda, look, it seems to be Mr. Hawkins."

Rhonda glanced over and saw Eden entering a private room with a man.

She only caught a glimpse of the man's back, but he looked oddly familiar.

"Seems like Mr. Hawkins comes here often. Do you recognize the man with him?"

Fiona shook her head.

She was puzzled too. It wasn't every day someone dined with a business magnate like Eden.

But she hadn't seen the man accompanying him before. The man wore sunglasses, making it difficult to discern his features.

Yet it only piqued her curiosity further.

"Rhonda, let's go and see who Mr. Hawkins is with, alright?"

"What do you have in mind?"

Fiona pondered for a moment before saying, "I'll pretend to be drunk and enter the wrong room, and you'll support me. Let's give it a shot."

"I don't think that's a good idea." Though curious, Rhonda felt it was inappropriate.

"It's fine. Please help me out. I really want to know who Mr. Hawkins is dining with."