

Chapter 94 Uncle And Aunt

"What did you just say?" Rhonda had harbored suspicions before, but hearing it from Diana made her feel devastated.

"Actually, he's known about it all along, but he kept it a secret for my sake. Do you remember my driver? He's the one responsible for breaking your brother's leg. I begged Eliam to help me bail him out."

"That has to be a lie." Rhonda couldn't bring herself to believe it.

"Why would I lie to you?" Diana spoke smugly. "You don't comprehend the bond between Eliam and me. If he had to choose between me and grandpa, he might pick grandpa. However, if you and I were in peril at the same time, I'm convinced Eliam would leave you behind."

"Maybe you're right, but I believe that even if we end up divorcing someday, he'll never choose you."

"Why not?"

"Because you're far too malicious. God won't let you get what you want."

Although it was a hateful thing that Eliam helped do bad things, Diana was the most detestable one.

"Rhonda, you'll only concede when faced with utter defeat, right? Just wait and see!"

When Rhonda returned from the airport, she went straight home. Richard was sunbathing in the yard, accompanied by a middle-aged couple.

The man had a kind face, resembling Steven's, while the woman appeared refined and sophisticated, adorned with exquisite jewelry.

"Rhonda, come meet your uncle and aunt." Richard asked Rhonda to come over.

"This is Rhonda Horton, Eliam's wife. She's a very sensible young lady."



Richard introduced her.

Charlton smiled, pulling a red gift box from his pocket and presenting it to her. "It's a pleasure to meet you. Here is a gift for you."

Rhonda looked at Richard.

"Just accept it," Richard said.

Rhonda took the gift box. "Thank you, uncle and aunt."

"So, your name is Rhonda, correct? Have you and Eliam held a wedding ceremony? We haven't received any notice about it," Charlton's wife, Vanessa Leslie, said with a hint of disdain in her tone.

"We didn't have a wedding ceremony," Rhonda responded.

"I heard from Diana that your family is from the countryside, right? So you're just a country girl. No wonder there was no wedding. It's no surprise the Sloan family would become a laughingstock for allowing someone like you to marry into their ranks."

"Shut up!" Charlton nudged Vanessa.

"I'm just stating the truth, so why are you stopping me? Among Eliam's mother's relatives, your status is the highest. How could he be so impulsive without consulting our opinions on the marriage?"

"Are you implying I overstepped my bounds with their marriage?" Richard's expression darkened.

"Uncle, you've got it wrong. That's not what she meant." Charlton attempted to smooth things over. "She was merely expressing herself. How could it be our place to decide Eliam's marriage?"

"Still, they should have sought our input, don't you think?" Vanessa still didn't give up.

"Enough with the nonsense," Charlton reprimanded her coldly.

Vanessa finally held back any further remarks.

"I'm tired. You've seen what you needed to see and met who you needed



to meet. It's time for you to leave." Richard asked them to leave.

"Rhonda, please see our guests out."

Rhonda felt a little embarrassed.

Charlton helped Vanessa to her feet and bid Richard farewell.

Rhonda accompanied them to the door.

"Uncle, aunt, please take care on your way home!"

"Rhonda, do you realize that Eliam was initially chosen to be the son-in-law of our esteemed Leslie family? You should know your place. You and he are from different worlds. Forcing him to be with you will only lead to an unhappy outcome," Vanessa warned.

"Don't meddle in the children's marriage," Charlton said as he led Vanessa into the car.

Being designated as the son-in-law of the Leslie family?

Rhonda knew Eliam was exceptional, but regardless of his abilities as a programmer, he couldn't possibly be qualified to marry into such a prominent family.

Returning to the yard, Richard was waiting for her.

"Rhonda, pay attention. Eliam's uncle and his family have held a grudge against me for years. When they were in Esmesh, we didn't cross paths. Now that they're expanding business here, we might encounter each other more often. But no matter what they tell you, don't believe them. They're scheming and cunning. Be cautious, understood?"

Rhonda wanted to inquire why she needed to be careful but decided against it.

"I understand, Grandpa."

"Rhonda, you've been with Eliam for quite some time. Is there any news between you two?" Richard pointed at her belly.

Rhonda blushed. "Not yet, Grandpa."



Richard showed a hint of disappointment but still reassured Rhonda, "Don't worry. There's no need to rush."

Rhonda returned to her room and looked at the red gift box. When she opened it, she discovered a stunning diamond necklace.

The craftsmanship was exquisite, and the piece was undoubtedly valuable.

Rhonda closed the box, and her interest in the gift from the Leslie family diminished after hearing Richard's words.

She didn't know the exact nature of the past conflict between Richard and the Leslies, but based on Vanessa, Steven, and Diana's actions, she could tell that the Leslies were truly as Richard had described, cunning and not to be trusted.

In the afternoon, Rhonda arrived at the company to find Fiona waiting for her at the office door.

"What's the matter?"

"A dashing man has come to see you," Fiona responded mysteriously.

"Who is he?"

"Robert! Don't you recognize him? He's a close friend of Mr. Hawkins and bears a striking resemblance to a recently famous celebrity..."

Fiona couldn't help but gossip.

"Every time he visits the company, it creates quite a stir. The women here all come out to greet and approach him. Oh, it's such a sight, but you haven't seen it yet."

"Is he that handsome?" Rhonda agreed that Robert was indeed attractive and sophisticated, but was he truly that popular?

"He's not just handsome, he's also an unusual character among wealthy families' sons. Do you know who his father is? Michael Coyle, the founder of Glory Games! Robert was meant to inherit the family business, but he chose to become a surgeon instead. Doesn't he seem so cool with a scalpel in hand?"



"He performed surgery on my grandmother," Rhonda mentioned casually.

"What? So you've met him already?! Well, do you find him handsome?"

"Well, I'd give him a score of 90."

"Only 90?" Fiona wasn't satisfied. "Since you know him, how about introducing him to me?"

"Didn't you have a crush on Giulio? Why the sudden change of heart?"

"Giulio is like Mr. McDreamy, perched atop the social ladder. I can only dream about him. As for Robert, I might have a slight chance."

"But I'd say your odds are slim." Considering Robert's fixation on his ex-girlfriend, Rhonda doubted anyone could capture his heart again.

"Why?"

"I believe it's challenging to get close to him." Rhonda chose her words carefully.

"You feel it too, right? I heard your classmate also came to see Robert when he arrived today. She wasn't very attractive, but she still tried to approach him. She's really overestimating herself."