

## Chapter 16 Coming Across Her Ex In The Mall

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"I trust him. I believe he doesn't lie to me," said Rhonda.

Both Eliam and Winnie were surprised when they heard that.

Winnie was surprised to see a woman who seemed uninterested in her husband's money and savings.

Eliam was surprised to know that Rhonda trusted him, which made him feel a little guilty.

Winnie wanted to say something more but decided against it because the consequences would be grave if she annoyed Eliam.

Therefore, Winnie requested to get down before her destination. Before leaving, she exchanged numbers with Rhonda, saying they should be in touch in the future.

As soon as Winnie got down from the car, Eliam received a message from her. "Your wife is very pretty but looks a bit rural. She doesn't deserve you."

Eliam deleted the message as soon as he read it. Then, he took Rhonda to a shopping mall.

Rhonda thought Eliam had to buy something, but she was surprised to see him buy clothes for her. He took her straight to the international brand counter. All the clothes here cost more than ten thousand.

Rhonda panicked and tried pulling him away.

"Look, the clothes here are too expensive. The price of one outfit is higher than my monthly salary."

However, Eliam was determined to buy her new clothes. He encouraged

her to try new clothes and told her they didn't necessarily have to buy them. That way, he coaxed Rhonda into trying on many outfits. Ultimately, the sales assistant became a little impatient.

"Have you decided which one to buy?"

Rhonda looked gorgeous in every outfit. Eliam wanted to buy them all, but considering he couldn't expose his real identity, he picked the best of the lot for her.

"This one, please."

Rhonda checked the price tag and gasped in shock. Eighteen thousand dollars?

It was her two months' salary.

She pulled Eliam aside and whispered, "Look, I don't have my card today. Let's go and eat something first. I'm hungry."

"We'll grab something to eat after shopping." Eliam took out his credit card. "Here is my credit card. You can pay with it."

"What's wrong with you? It's too expensive. It costs you more than half a month's salary."

"Then, we will still have the remaining half month's salary. Don't worry." Eliam behaved as if he didn't know the value of money.

"But this month has just begun." Rhonda was more anxious.

Eliam earned thirty thousand a month. If they bought this suit, they would only have twelve thousand left. They had to pay Maggie nine thousand a month. After deducting the amount, they would only have three thousand dollars for living expenses.

That way, they wouldn't be able to make ends meet.

"Believe me, I won't starve you." Rhonda looked at him worriedly and reluctantly paid the bill.

Eliam asked Rhonda to put on the suit again.

The clothes worth eighteen thousand were undoubtedly superior to the cheap ones. It had excellent style and quality. As soon as Rhonda wore it, she transformed from an ordinary person to a regal, sophisticated woman.

Eliam was pleased to look at her like this.

But Rhonda was thinking of a way to return it.

Eliam seemed to have read her mind. He waved his hand at the sales assistant and asked her to cut the price tag.

Rhonda was so angry and anxious that she almost fainted.

Seeing that Rhonda felt bad for spending all the money, Eliam hurried forward and comforted her, "Don't worry. I can afford it. Besides, I will be proud if my wife dresses well."

Rhonda was stunned when she heard that.

Her thoughts flitted to what Santino used to tell her in the past.

"You look the same regardless of how you dress. Why don't you save money to buy me new game equipment?"

"What? This rubbish cost three hundred? Rhonda, how can you be so reckless with money?"

"So what if I spend five thousand for a meal? A man's dignity is his most valuable asset."

"What are you thinking?" Eliam waved his hand in front of Rhonda. "Are you still feeling bad about spending the money?"

Tears welled up in Rhonda's eyes.

"Why are you crying?" Eliam flicked Rhonda's nose and chuckled.

Rhonda pushed his hand away crossly. "I am not crying. I'm hungry."

"Then, I'll order some takeout. Let's eat at home today. There are too many people here."

Eliam was afraid of bumping into acquaintances. After all, the shopping mall was close to his company.

He asked Rhonda to wait for him at the counter and went to order food.

As soon as Eliam left, the sales assistant came over and flattered Rhonda, "You are a lucky woman. I've never seen such a good husband who doesn't think twice before spending money for his wife."

Rhonda forced a smile at her. She looked at her new suit and worried about how she would manage the household expenses this month with just three thousand.

She had used all her savings to pay for Nora's surgery and had no money left in her account.

"Hey, look at that woman's suit. It's so beautiful."

"The outfit is from an expensive brand. Can you afford it?"

"It's all your fault. You go for wool and come home shorn. You have used up all my savings. How are we going to manage this month's expenses?"

The noise grew louder.

Rhonda didn't pay attention to it at first, but the voices sounded familiar, which piqued her curiosity.

Cristina walked into the counter and pointed at Rhonda, who was standing with her back to her. "How much is that suit?"

"Eighteen thousand dollars," the sales assistant replied.

"Gosh, it's so expensive. Can I get a discount?"

"It is already at a discounted price."

"I told you that you can't afford it." Santino grabbed Cristina's hand, hoping to drag her away.

Cristina angrily shook off his hand. "Leave me alone. Even if I don't buy it, I can still try it on."

Then, she asked the sales assistant to give her the suit.

The sales assistant told her that all the outfits in the shop were limited editions, and there was only one piece for each model. Considering someone had already purchased it, Cristina couldn't buy it.

"She has finished trying the outfit, hasn't she? I also want to try this out."

Cristina assumed no one would afford such an expensive suit, and the woman must have come here to try it on.

"I'm sorry. That lady has paid the bill. We have other outfits as well. You can try them."

"She has bought the outfit?" Cristina couldn't believe it. She wondered if the woman belonged to an affluent family. She looked at her back again and felt it looked familiar.

Just then, Rhonda got a call from Eliam. He was waiting for her at the parking lot.

Rhonda turned around to leave.

"Rhonda!" Cristina stopped her.

Santino thought Cristina must have mistaken a stranger for Rhonda. However, he was taken aback when Rhonda turned around.

He couldn't believe his eyes. He was taken aback.

Her temperament and demeanor were completely different from the Rhonda he knew, who always wore cheap clothes.

"It's you!" Cristina squealed in surprise. "You actually bought a suit worth eighteen thousand dollars! When did you become so rich?"

"Well, her husband bought it for her." The sales assistant smiled and answered on Rhonda's behalf.

"You are married?" Santino gasped in shock.

"How is that possible? You just broke up with her a few days ago. How did she get married so soon?" Cristina couldn't believe Rhonda was popular enough to seduce a new man too soon.


"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I got married the second day after we broke up. My husband is also a programmer. He is very nice to me. As you can see, I just bought a suit worth eighteen thousand in the blink of an eye."

Cristina was infuriated. She couldn't believe Rhonda would be lucky enough to marry a good man.

Santino looked into Rhonda's eyes. Looking at the beautiful, confident woman before him, he got reminded of their first meeting.

Seeing the complicated expression of the two people, Rhonda finally vented her anger, "My husband is waiting for me in the parking lot. Excuse me." Rhonda turned around and left, feeling pleased with herself.



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