

## Chapter 25 Rear-end Collision Again

Eliam stayed with his grandfather in the hospital the previous night and didn't go home. In the morning, when he was about to drive to the company, he saw Rhonda hurriedly walking out of the hospital. He wanted to ask her about what had happened and where she was going, but he was in his black Bentley and was afraid that Rhonda would suspect his identity. Therefore, he followed her all the way.

Seeing Rhonda getting into Robert's car, Eliam looked away. He clenched the steering wheel until his knuckles turned white. He angrily slammed the steering wheel.

Meanwhile, Robert took out one hundred thousand dollars of cash and asked Rhonda to give it back to the company.

Rhonda's shoulders slumped with disappointment when she saw the money in his hands. "Dr. Coyle, do you also think that I took the money from the company?"

Robert's eyes widened in horror. He realized his act of kindness was an insult to Rhonda. "No, no, no. I didn't mean that. I was afraid they would make things difficult for you if you aren't able to prove your innocence."

"I will never be able to prove my innocence if I gave them the money now." Rhonda opened the door and got out of the car. "Thank you, Dr. Coyle. I know you mean well, but a clean hand needs no washing. I know the truth will always triumph, and I'll get justice."

Embarrassed, Robert put the money away and asked Rhonda where she wanted to go and that he would give her a ride.

Rhonda said she was going to the hospital.

Since Robert just got off duty, he didn't have an excuse to return to the

hospital again. He had no choice but to leave.

Rhonda didn't go to the hospital. Instead, she went to her apartment. Since a family lived there earlier, the apartment was a mess. She spent the whole morning cleaning it up.

At noon, she made chicken soup at home and planned to take it to the hospital. That was when she got reminded of Richard. She had been busy looking after Nora lately that she had ignored Richard for a long time. She felt guilty about it.

When Rhonda arrived at the international department and opened the door of Richard's ward, she saw the room was empty.

Rhonda frowned in confusion. She remembered the doctor had asked Richard to stay in the hospital for a week. How could he be discharged this soon?

She put down the lunch box and went to the hospital's garden. She saw a female doctor wheeling Richard around to ensure he got ample sunlight.

"Grandpa!" Rhonda walked over to him.

Richard turned around and saw Rhonda. "Rhonda, you're here!" He beamed. "How was your grandmother's operation?"

"It went very well. Thank you for your..." Before Rhonda finished her words, Amanda turned around.

Amanda was also surprised. "Rhonda, why are you here?"

Rhonda only knew that Amanda was an aggressive woman who was after Robert. She had no idea she worked here.

"Dr. Kerr, since when did you start working in the international department?"

"Do you two know each other?" Richard could sense the tension between the two people. "Dr. Kerr is Maggie's niece. She is here to visit me. This is my granddaughter-in-law, Rhonda."

"Granddaughter-in-law?" Amanda finally realized that Rhonda was the one who married Eliam.

"You are so charming, Rhonda," Amanda mocked her.

"Dr. Kerr, thank you for coming to see Grandpa. It is noon and I'm sure you need to rest too. I will take care of Grandpa now." Rhonda took the wheelchair.

"Grandpa, I've made some chicken soup for you. How about we go back and have some?"

Richard grinned, clapping his hands excitedly. "That's great. I can't wait to have a good meal again."

Amanda stood on the spot, glaring at Rhonda as she wheeled Richard into the hospital building.

The two returned to the ward and drank the soup. Richard looked at Rhonda for a while and asked, "What do you think about Eliam?"

Rhonda lowered her head. A blush painted her cheeks as she recalled the sweet moments the two had shared during the past few days.

Richard grinned happily as he realized that Rhonda might have feelings for his grandson.

"Eliam is a little reserved. He tends to keep his feelings to himself and isn't expressive. If you also have feelings for him, you should take the initiative to confess it and get close to him."

Rhonda sighed. She didn't know how to express her feelings for him.

That evening, Rhonda came to visit Richard again and saw Eliam there.

He was sitting on the edge of the bed, feeding the soup to Richard. He continued to feed Richard without looking at Rhonda as if he hadn't noticed her.

Rhonda's heart sank with disappointment.

Noticing something was wrong, Richard pushed the bowl away. "I'm full. I want to sleep for a while. You and Rhonda go out for a walk."

Eliam nodded and helped Richard lie down.

Richard secretly gave a thumbs up to Rhonda when Eliam wasn't looking.

Rhonda forced an awkward smile at him.

After tucking Richard in, Eliam ignored Rhonda and strode out of the ward. It looked like he was mad at her for some reason.

Seeing that Rhonda was still standing in a daze, Richard waved his hand, urging her to catch up with Eliam.

Eliam took heavy strides while Rhonda trotted after him, panting.

Finally, he stopped in the parking lot.

"Why are you leaving in a hurry?" Rhonda asked breathlessly as she leaned against Eliam's car.

"I didn't ask you to follow me!" he snapped at her.

Rhonda was taken aback. She came here to ask Eliam for a favor. Seeing he was in a bad mood, she didn't know where to begin.

"Why are you silent?" Eliam studied Rhonda's face, frowning.

"I... I want to ask you something." Rhonda told him the idea of restoring the surveillance video. "Well... I don't know if it is a practical idea. But..."

"Others may not be able to do it, but I can," Eliam said confidently. "But why should I help you?" he asked, cocking his head.

Rhonda was thrilled to finally see a glimmer of hope. "Do you want me to pay you for it? How much do you want? Tell me."

Eliam laughed humorlessly, shaking his head.

"You think I'm short of money?" He knocked on Rhonda's forehead.



"Ouch!" Rhonda yelled in pain.

She wondered if his hand was made of iron. It hurt a lot.

"Then, what do you want?"

"I'm hungry. Let's go home, and you make me a bowl of noodles."

"Is that all?" Rhonda grinned. "Let's leave right away."

The two got in the car.


Eliam turned on the radio. All the songs were operas.

Rhonda didn't expect Eliam to like opera. She always felt only older people enjoyed them.

Rhonda also liked opera. When she was a child, one of her neighbors was an opera singer. Rhonda learned from her. But eventually, the neighbor moved to a different place.

When the opera reached its climax, Rhonda couldn't help but sing along.

Eliam frowned at first. It was a second-hand car the butler had bought for him to retain the facade. He turned the music on the car for the first time today and was surprised that all songs were operas.

He didn't seem interested in it and was about to turn it off. Just then, he heard Rhonda sing along. Strangely, he seemed to enjoy listening to it in her voice. 

"You know to sing opera?"

"I learned it from my neighbor when I was a child." Rhonda smiled shyly.

"My grandfather likes listening to opera. You can sing for him if you have time." Eliam felt Rhonda was a treasure box that seemed to reveal more surprises every time he opened it. Unknowingly, he became more interested in Rhonda and wanted to know more about her.

The two had a casual conversation.

Unexpectedly, the car in front of them stopped all of a sudden, and Eliam's car collided with it.

Rhonda squealed in shock. Her heart sank as she took a closer look at the car. It was a Lamborghini.

However, Eliam remained calm and composed. He called the insurance company without bothering to get out of the car and check the situation.

Just then, a beautiful girl in a fashionable outfit stepped out of the Lamborghini. She wore a black miniskirt, and her curly hair cascaded down her shoulders. The delicate eyeliner added mystery to her smoky eyes.