

Chapter 113 Change The Indictment

Before the scarred man could react, he was violently thrown to the floor by the other. His head hit the end table, and blood immediately gushed out.

Yet this didn't appease Marvell, who then delivered a powerful kick that left the man gasping for air.

"Who are you?" The scarred man realized he was in deep trouble, fear flashing across his face.

"I'm your father!" Marvell's intimidating presence was felt as he stepped on the man on the floor and gave him a harsh slap across the face. "You laid hands on my sister? Are you asking for death?"

"I'm sorry. Please spare my life." The scarred man's head throbbed from the beating, and he quickly pleaded for mercy.

"Stop it. I've called the police. Let them handle it." Rhonda intervened, suddenly appreciating having a brother like him.

Although Marvell had been enjoying the fight, having not beaten someone in a long time, he didn't want to frighten Rhonda. So, heeding her words, he stopped and dragged the scarred man up.

"You better spill the beans on who's behind this."

"It's..."

"Do you want another punch?" Marvell raised his fist again, terrifying the scarred man to the point of nearly pissing himself.

"I'll talk. The young master sent me here."

"Who is this young master?"

"The Leslie Group's vice president, Steven Leslie."

Marvell frowned. "Him?"

Soon, the police arrived.

They questioned them to piece together the entire incident and then escorted the three to the police station.

Marvell's lawyer stayed with them throughout the ordeal. It was nearly midnight when everything was finally settled.

The scarred man was detained on criminal charges. Marvell insisted on taking Rhonda home.

In the car, Marvell inquired about how Rhonda had offended Steven.

Rhonda then briefly told him what had happened.

"You're Richard's granddaughter-in-law? What's your husband's name?"

Marvell was surprised as he had no idea that Eliam was married.

"His name is Eliam Sloan."

Hearing this, Marvell abruptly pressed on the brake, causing Rhonda to be startled.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Marvell couldn't help but wonder why Eliam would marry a vulnerable woman like Rhonda. "Since you're married, why do you still live in a place like this?"

"This is the apartment I bought before my marriage. I recently had a disagreement with Eliam because of my father's accident, so I moved out."

"Did he treat you poorly?" Marvell felt a sense of brotherly concern, as looking at Rhonda reminded him of his sister, Rona. He found it puzzling. Every year, countless people approached him, claiming to be related, some even resembling Sally more than Rhonda, yet he felt no emotional connection to them. However, with Rhonda, he experienced an

unexplainable urge to get closer to her and protect her.

If Eden hadn't already located Rona, he would have taken Rhonda for a blood test himself. ☹

"No, it was just a misunderstanding between us." As Rhonda spoke, her eyes welled up with tears.

"Does he have someone else?"

"How could that be possible? He's just a computer programmer. Who would choose him?"

"Just a computer programmer?" Marvell looked at Rhonda with confusion and asked, "What did he say about his workplace?"

"He's with the Sloan Corporation branch. Do you know him?"

Rhonda assumed that since Eliam's family owned a company, it was natural for him to know people in the business world.

"No, I don't. He's just a computer programmer. How could I know him?" Marvell kept his thoughts to himself. Although he hadn't had contact with Eliam personally, he had heard others describe him as humble, which he greatly admired.

Additionally, while it was public knowledge that the head of the Sloan Corporation was Giulio, who grew up in Linshore, very few people knew his real name. Ultimately, it was Eliam's private matter, and Marvell didn't want to interfere.

"That makes sense. Do you know the Sloan Corporation's boss, Giulio?"

"I don't think so. Even though I'm a businessman, I don't particularly enjoy it, nor am I fond of people in that field."

Marvell relished the finer things in life, a stark contrast to Eden. He detested the manipulations in the business world and preferred indulging in life's pleasures.

That didn't mean he wasn't competent. In fact, when it came to business, his mind was sharper than Eden's. He was more adaptable and skilled in playing games, but he simply loathed dealing with such people. In his opinion, a businessman like Charlton who relied on schemes to attain his position was someone he would despise, let alone do business with such a person.

"You're definitely unique." Staring at Marvell's sharply defined and alluring face, which exuded a hint of rugged charm, Rhonda felt a sense of familiarity.

"You're the first to think I'm unique." Marvell grinned. "Others see me as eccentric, independent, and out of place. Honestly, I just refuse to join their ranks."

"I understand. The difference between you and me is that you have the financial means to be unique, while I don't." Rhonda returned the smile.

The shape of their smiles was strikingly similar.

The next day, Rhonda went to court and submitted video evidence to the judge, showcasing the scarred man breaking into her home the previous night. The video indirectly confirmed that Duncan had given Matteo's family a compensation agreement.

Meanwhile, Rhonda altered the indictment, naming Duncan as the primary defendant and Richard as a third party.

Duncan, upon receiving the summons, was furious and immediately sought out Steven to discuss countermeasures.

At this point, Rhonda had not only submitted the video evidence but also Matteo's bank account statement, which showed that his salary during his work on the Sloan Real Estate project was paid by Duncan. This directly established the employment relationship between Matteo and Duncan.

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Moreover, the other plaintiff could also confirm that they were all workers hired by Duncan, who provided their wages.

Though the accident occurred at the Sloan Real Estate construction site, Duncan was the immediate employer.

"How on earth did he handle this? He not only got himself into trouble but also ruined our plan," Duncan growled angrily.

"Don't even mention it. Thankfully, he didn't snitch on us in the alleged confession he gave at the police station, or we'd be in even deeper trouble." Steven appeared equally distressed.

He had hoped to use this case to create a stir and incite public suspicion about the bankruptcy of the previous Sloan Real Estate over a decade ago. Since they lacked any solid evidence, their only option was to rely on public sentiment to pressure Richard into a compromise, enabling him to resell the current shares of Sloan Real Estate to the Leslie Group, or at least a portion of them.

Currently, Sloan Real Estate held a stake in a prestigious hotel chain, which had caught Charlton's attention. He planned to venture into the hotel and resort industries after establishing himself in the domestic real estate business.

However, the two never anticipated losing the battle to a woman.

In the building of the Sloan Corporation branch.

As Rhonda was reporting her work to Daniel, Eliam walked in.

Daniel was about to leave, but remembering he was Eliam's boss, he cleared his throat and inquired, "Is there something you need to report?"

