

Chapter 134 Cooperation

On the city's outskirts stood a residence known as Heyday Mansion, encompassing hundreds of acres, equivalent in size to a dozen football fields.

The mansion contained twenty-eight antique structures, including pavilions, lakes, terraces, and towers. Even seemingly mundane items like furniture, teacups, or paintings were unassuming but invaluable.

Every tree, potted plant, and fish in the pond were rare species sourced from around the world.

It was safe to say that everything on the property was worth a fortune.

Rhonda hadn't expected the true extent of the Sloan family's wealth.

While she had been working for a monthly salary of twenty thousand, the servants here were already earning over a million a year.

In the living room, Eliam lounged on the sofa. He admired the identical faces before him, marveling at the excellent Hawkins family genes.

Today, Eden wore different clothes from Marvell to avoid any confusion.

They were strikingly similar. When they looked at each other, it was like gazing into a mirror.

Marvell spoke first.

"I can't help but think that if you had become our brother-in-law, maybe Sally wouldn't have left us so soon."

"Don't say that. Sally wasn't suited for him at all," Eden countered.

Eliam frowned, uncertain of the pair's intentions. Everyone knew that, despite their low profile, the Hawkins family members were not to be messed with. If he were to become their in-law, he'd have to contend with four brothers-in-law. How could he handle that?

"Ahem... I've invited you two here today to discuss a partnership," Eliam said as he took out the agreement.

"You want to acquire my land south of the city for a mere thirty million?" Marvell said with disdain.

Eliam responded, "Yes, but that's not all. In addition to these, I'll also grant you five percent of Sloan Real Estate's shares."

Marvell retorted, "Considering the dire state of your Sloan Real Estate, even a hundred percent of its shares wouldn't amount to much, let alone five percent."

"Marvell, five percent of Sloan Real Estate's shares could be worth at least this much." Eden held up five fingers.

"Five million?" Marvell snorted.

"Five hundred million."

Upon hearing Eden's words, both Eliam and Marvell were taken aback.

Eliam hadn't anticipated Eden's thorough understanding of Sloan Real Estate.

It seemed he had underestimated him. As a Hawkins family member, Eden wasn't as simple as he appeared.

Rubbing his head, Marvell said, "So, I'll be profiting from this deal?"

"You can't quite say that. If Sloan Real Estate wishes to grow, it needs the support of the Hawkins family," Eliam might appear to lose out from the deal, but in reality, he would secure a powerful ally.

Regardless of the Sloan family's influence, they didn't possess the same foundational strength as the Hawkins family. He needed to rely on the Hawkins family to firmly establish himself.

Everyone knew Eliam was extending an olive branch to the Hawkins family. As a seasoned businessman, Marvell wouldn't reject such an opportunity.

However, since Eliam initiated the offer, Marvell intended to gain as

much as possible from him.

Marvell continued, "You've been in a fierce conflict with Eden Accounting lately. When do you plan to stop?"

"As soon as we sign the agreement, I'll quell the public's opinion," Eliam stated.

"Excellent!" Marvell appreciated efficiency. "But you've tarnished my brother's company's reputation. Shouldn't you do something to make amends?"

"Next, I'll present Eden Accounting with a generous gift, and I assure you, you'll be satisfied." Eliam slid the agreement toward Marvell.

Marvell glanced at Eden, who gave a nod. Without further ado, Marvell signed the agreement.

