

## Chapter 140 Throwing Herself At Him

Diana prepared coffee herself and brought it to Eliam, who didn't seem to notice.

Seeing Eliam engrossed in his work, Diana waited patiently for a moment, but he showed no signs of stopping.

With no other option, she placed the coffee on Eliam's documents, finally grabbing his attention.

"It's late. Why don't you go to bed?"

"Seems like my depression has resurfaced. I can't sleep at all. Just look at the dark circles under my eyes," Diana said, sounding miserable.

Eliam glanced at Diana's dark circles, which were indeed quite noticeable.

"Didn't you take your medication on schedule?"

"I was feeling better a few days ago, so I stopped taking it. I didn't think I'd relapse."

"You should always take your medication as prescribed." Eliam expressed his concern.

"I know you care about me more than anyone else." Diana took the opportunity to wrap her arms around Eliam's neck, acting like a spoiled child.

Eliam's expression instantly tensed up, and he gently removed Diana's arms. "You're an adult now. You can't act like a kid."

"But I am a kid. I want you to pamper me." Diana approached Eliam again and boldly sat on his lap.

Frightened, Eliam stood up in a hurry. Because he used too much

strength, the coffee on the table was overturned and all sprinkled on an important document.

Eliam's face darkened with anger.

Realizing her mistake, Diana became terrified.

"I'm sorry, Eliam."

Eliam was too furious to speak. He gestured towards the door.

With no other choice, Diana left disheartened.

As soon as she shut the door, she heard a loud crash from behind.

Eliam had shattered the coffee cup in anger.

Eden's residence was situated in a high-end complex not far from Heyday Mansion. The majority of Timhoom's elite billionaires resided in the same complex.

In the room, Eden, dressed in pajamas, lounged on the sofa while reviewing documents. At that moment, Marvell entered with a wine glass in hand.

"Did you finalize the contract with Sloan Corporation?" Marvell asked.

"Yes." Eden was a man of few words. If he could make it clear in one word, he would never say anything more.

"Is this the grand gift Eliam mentioned? It feels rather cursory." Marvell felt somewhat deceived.

"Fokine Real Estate is going bankrupt," Eden revealed.

Fokine Real Estate, a major shareholder of the New Voyage, had grown rapidly in recent years under the leadership of its real estate tycoon boss. The company had expanded into various industries, but its aggressive approach increased its risk of bankruptcy.

"When did this happen?" Marvell questioned.

"Yesterday afternoon. When Fokine's boss fled, the police shut down their headquarters." It was unusual for Eden to provide Marvell with such

"Did he orchestrate it?" Marvell narrowed his eyes.

Eden nodded. "Three hours before that, he called me and instructed me to sell all Fokine's shares."

"He's quick and ruthless, just like the style of us Hawkins," Marvell commended. "Now that the New Voyage has lost the support of its major shareholder, I doubt it'll last long. You should seize this opportunity to win back lost clients."

Eden agreed, "I had the same thought."

"In that case, it is indeed a substantial gift," Marvell smiled.

"Eliam is competent and cunning. If we can collaborate with him, we shouldn't antagonize him," Eden advised.

"I understand. He asked me to locate someone a few days ago, but I didn't take it seriously. It seems I should pay more attention now."