

Chapter 151 It's Fine If You Don't Want To Leave Here

Eliam had harbored suspicions about Diana, but he was hesitant to accept the truth. He recognized that Diana had changed since she mistreated his grandfather, but he attributed her transformation to years of depression and deep dissatisfaction with life which had caused her occasional emotional outbursts. Consequently, he tried his best to be patient and understanding with her.

Now, however, he had no choice but to acknowledge that Diana had truly changed. She had become unhinged, stopping at nothing to achieve her aims.

Without saying anything, Eliam turned around and left.

David followed him out, inquiring about what to do with Lowell.

"Your call." Eliam was in a bad mood.

Fuming, he returned to the Sloan family's home and headed straight for Diana's room.

"Are you in there?" Eliam knocked on the door.

"I'm in bed, Eliam." As Diana finished speaking, the door was forcefully kicked open.

Eliam switched on the light and saw Diana clad in pajamas.

"Eliam, what brings you to my room at this hour?"

"Did you take my words to heart?"

"I haven't done anything wrong." The coldness in Eliam's eyes made Diana shiver.

"Lowell has confessed everything." Eliam's tone was frosty, piercing

Diana's heart like a dagger.

"What did he say?" Diana asked with a guilty conscience.

"Are you unaware of your own actions?" Eliam's patience was wearing thin.

"Eliam, don't trust him. He's a dangerous man. How could you believe his words?" Diana continued to deny.

"That's enough!" Eliam suddenly yelled. "Diana, stop this charade in front of me. Starting now, I never want to see you again. Leave this place immediately."

"You want me to go?" Trembling all over, Diana stared at Eliam and asked, "What exactly have I done to deserve this treatment from you?"

"Pack your belongings and leave. I don't want to repeat myself." Eliam gestured toward the door, his anger palpable.

"No, I won't leave you." Diana wept and embraced Eliam. "Eliam, you can punish me however you want. Just please don't cast me out."

"If you insist on staying, that's fine," Eliam said coldly.

"Really?" Diana's eyes sparkled with hope.

"Head to the police station and confess your crimes. Only then will I permit you to remain here."

"Do you genuinely want to see me behind bars?" Diana stared at Eliam in shock.

"Can't do it, can you?" Eliam scoffed. "Then leave this room. I won't allow you to taint my living space."

Hearing this, Diana released his hand weakly. She understood that Eliam would never reconcile with her.

That night, she moved out.

Due to the plot of Michelle, Rhonda felt unsafe returning home and stayed at Fiona's house for two days.

On Monday morning, Fiona dropped Rhonda off at the entrance of Eden Accounting.

"Rhonda, you look exhausted. Didn't you sleep well?" Fiona expressed her concern.

"I'm alright. Don't worry," Rhonda replied. "Head to work as soon as you can. Don't be late."

"Are you still troubled by Michelle's incident? She got what she deserved. It's not your fault. If it weren't for your quick thinking, you could've been the one raped that night. Don't feel sorry for her, alright?" Fiona advised.

"I know. Thank you."

Through this experience, Rhonda realized that while it was good to be compassionate, one cannot be overly soft-hearted.

It was her first day as a regional manager.

In the conference room, all people had arrived, with the sole exception of the vice regional manager, Tamara.