

Chapter 78 I'm Sorry, Eliam

The scarred man pursued Rhonda closely, causing Fiona to fear speaking out.

In an attempt to take Rhonda's phone, the scarred man yanked her hair and dragged her to the ground, seizing her wrist.

However, Rhonda bravely fought back to protect her device, causing the assailant to become enraged and contemplate violence.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a towering figure appeared, swooping in and clutching the scarred man's neck from behind, executing a suplex with ease.

The scarred man fell to the ground and was subdued by the newcomer who stood on his chest triumphantly.

Still in shock, Rhonda looked up only to see the handsome face of Eliam.

Eliam promptly contacted the police.

As Diana emerged from the restaurant, she was petrified by the unfolding scene and raced over to intervene.

"Eliam, this man is my friend. He acted impulsively. Please, let him go," she pleaded.

After some hesitation, Eliam was swayed by Diana's appeal and she rushed to assist the scarred man to his feet.

Rhonda's heart sank as she realized she had misjudged Eliam's character.

She dialed the authorities on her phone to report the incident.

"Hello, I need help. I have just been robbed and the culprit has been caught. Please send someone over right away."

Her efforts were thwarted as Diana violently seized her phone and

smashed it to the ground.

"Diana, what are you doing?" EIAM chastised her while restraining the scarred man who was trying to get up.

His habit of fulfilling Diana's requests without question had been ingrained in him over the years and it was difficult to break free from it.

As he observed Diana, he realized that she had undergone a metamorphosis and he struggled to comprehend her newfound persona.

"Why would you call the police for such a trivial incident? What did he steal from you? Did he take your money or exploit you?"

"Trivial incident? If you think it's trivial, why don't I pull your hair and let you experience it?" Fiona interjected in Rhonda's defense.

The authorities promptly arrived and, after assessing the situation, took the scarred man and Rhonda into custody.

Fiona was eager to accompany them but Rhonda urged her to return to the company.

Diana's countenance turned ashen. The scarred man belonged to Diego and she knew that Diego would not hesitate to exact retribution if his man suffered any harm. Moreover, the scarred man held sensitive information about her. What if he divulged it?

Diana implored EIAM, yielding to him for the first time.

"Please help me. I cannot let anything happen to him."

"Why?" EIAM probed.

"I cannot disclose the details. However, I must protect him. If you assist me, I will treat Rhonda with respect and will not hold Grandpa Richard responsible for our separation. I will even be kind to him. Can you assist me?"

EIAM's expression darkened as he presented Diana with a video depicting her splashing water on Richard's face and coercing him into affixing his fingerprint on a document.

Diana's complexion turned pale, realizing the gravity of the situation.

She nervously twisted her fingers, trying to think of an excuse to win Eliam's forgiveness.

"I deeply apologize, Eliam. I had no other choice," Diana cried, her voice shaking.

"No other choice?" Eliam scoffed, his tone laced with bitterness. "My grandfather is an old man, he is sick and in need of help. How could you do such a thing to him?"

"I'm sorry, Eliam. But do you know how I feel? I have been living under your uncle's roof for so long. Do you think I am happy? Nobody cares about me except for you. They treat me like a pawn and threaten me. My fate is so bitter." Diana poured out her heart, expressing her grievance.

Diana saw herself as the most innocent and unfortunate person in the world, completely unaware of the pain she had inflicted on others.

"Eliam, the man who attacked Rhonda works for Diego. He was my bodyguard, but in reality, he was spying on me for Diego. Now that he's been arrested, Diego will never let me go," Diana explained, her voice trembling.

"Is Diego affiliated with Marvell?" Eliam questioned.

Diana shook her head, her lips quivering. "No, he no longer works for Marvell. He is now employed by my brother, Steven."

Upon hearing this, Eliam's expression softened. Diana had told him the truth, which gave him some relief.

"Why is Steven keeping an eye on you?" Eliam probed.

"He wants me to investigate Sloan Real Estate's background. My father suspects they are the actual owners of some listed companies. He wants to reclaim the fifteen percent of shares that Grandpa Richard promised him years ago," Diana explained, her voice laden with worry.

"He achieved what he wanted from my grandfather, didn't he? It was just that old Sloan Real Estate went bankrupt suddenly, making his shares worthless."

"My father said it was Grandpa Richard's scheme. He deliberately made the company go bankrupt to invalidate my father's shares," explained Diana, who was still naive at the time and didn't understand much about business.

"Leslie Group has been rapidly expanding these years. They intend to acquire Glory Games and it seems they've reached an agreement," Diana shared everything she knew with Eliam.

"My father has been successful in real estate. I don't know why he suddenly wants to buy a gaming company. If he wants to venture into technology, why not partner with you?"

Eliam's expression turned serious. "He has hidden motives."

"Do you mean he's targeting you?" Diana couldn't believe it. "He's your uncle. Why would he target you?"

"That's a question for him to answer." Eliam didn't want to delve further into the topic.

"Eliam, I've told you all I know. Can you help me get that person out of the police station?"

After a moment of silence, Eliam nodded and replied, "I can help you but you must promise me that you won't hurt Rhonda again. Otherwise, don't blame me for being harsh with you." With that, he stepped out of the car.

As Eliam headed towards another car parked on the side of the road, someone called out his name.

"Giulio?" Fiona tentatively called out Giulio's name, but Eliam ignored her. She kept calling out his name several times until he finally turned around and noticed her.

"Are you talking to me?" Eliam asked.

Fiona took a closer look at Eliam. When he first appeared, she thought he was Giulio but now she wasn't so sure.

Eliam's clothes were much cheaper than what she imagined Giulio would wear. She estimated that his outfit, including his shoes, couldn't have cost more than three thousand dollars. Even the regular employees at

Eden Accounting dressed better than him.

"Are you Giulio?" Fiona asked again.

"I'm not Giulio," Eliam replied coldly.

"Are you really not Giulio?" Fiona scrutinized his face and noticed the similarity between him and Giulio. They both exuded the same aura.

"My name is Eliam, not Giulio," Eliam clarified.

Fiona was taken aback. "Are you Rhonda's husband?" she asked. "Oh my God! Rhonda never told me she had such a handsome and charming husband who even knows romance. I'm so jealous!"

"Romance?" Eliam raised an eyebrow.

"Don't you send her flowers every day?" Fiona realized she might have said too much.

Eliam looked at her with a frown. "Are you Rhonda's colleague?" he asked.

"Yes," Fiona replied.

"Where do you work?"

"Eden Accounting. Don't you know that? Are you really her husband?" Fiona was puzzled, as Eliam looked so much like Giulio.

Sloan Corporation was a foreign company and she couldn't find out who its boss was, let alone his true identity.

