

Chapter 79 Refuse To Mediate

"I'm aware she changed jobs, but she never told me where she's employed now." Eliam hadn't anticipated that Rhonda would be working in the Eden Building next to his company.

Thankfully, he hadn't dressed up or driven his luxury car today; otherwise, his lie would have been exposed moments ago.

"Oh, I understand." Seeing that he wasn't the person she was searching for, Fiona immediately lost interest. "So you were just passing by earlier, or?"

Casting a glance at Diana seated in a nearby car, Fiona suddenly recalled that Diana was Eliam's former girlfriend.

Her favorable opinion of Eliam instantly vanished. A man who was attracted to Diana likely wasn't a decent man.

"I just happened to be passing by."

"What a coincidence!" Though Fiona wasn't typically a meddlesome person, she felt compelled to caution Eliam. "As a colleague and friend of Rhonda, I need to tell you something. Even though you're good-looking, you can't cheat on your wife. Nine out of ten such men meet an unpleasant fate."

Eliam immediately grasped Fiona's implication. "Don't worry, I won't hurt Rhonda."

Fiona looked at Eliam's run-down car and became even more certain that he was not Giulio.

How could a billionaire drive a beat-up car worth only one hundred thousand dollars?

At the police station, Rhonda was directed to wait in the mediation room. After an extended period, the scarred man nonchalantly entered.

"I'm willing to compensate you. Just name your price." The scarred man spoke casually.

"I don't want your money. I just want to know if you're one of the men who assaulted my younger brother Leonard."

"Leonard? I don't know him. I have no idea what you're talking about." The scarred man denied any involvement.

"Leonard mentioned that one of the men who attacked him had a scar on the left side of his chin."

"There are many people with chin scars. Why are you convinced it's me? Are you out of your mind?" The scarred man replied impatiently, "Just tell me how much you want. I'm busy. I don't have time to waste with you."

At that moment, a police officer entered with a mediation agreement in hand. "Rhonda Horton, please review this agreement. If you consent to mediation, you can sign it and leave."

"I don't agree to mediation. I now recognize him as an accomplice to the two individuals who assaulted my younger brother."

"Are you referring to Leonard Horton's case? The two men have confessed that they were the sole perpetrators. There were no other accomplices," the police officer stated.

"That's impossible. Leonard claimed there were three people involved," Rhonda argued.

"He must have been mistaken. There were only two people, not three. If you refuse to accept this, you can provide the relevant evidence, and we will conduct another investigation."

Rhonda was left speechless by the police officer. She had no additional evidence to prove that the man standing before her was involved in her brother's assault.

In the end, Rhonda still declined to sign the mediation agreement.

Upon leaving, the scarred man confronted Rhonda at the entrance of the police station.



"To be frank, my men were responsible for crippling one of your brother's legs. If you're so capable, have the police arrest me. If you dare to cause me any more trouble, I'll make sure his other leg is crippled as well."

"Don't be so cocky. I'll find the evidence!" Rhonda regretted not having recorded the man's confession.

"We'll see about that." The scarred man turned around, only to find Eliam standing behind him.

"Mr. Sloan..."

"Fuck off!" Eliam's expression darkened.

"Okay, I'll leave right now!" The scarred man recognized Eliam's identity, so he didn't want to confront him. He nodded, bowed, and scurried off.

Eliam arrived to pick up Rhonda, but she was hesitant to enter his car.

"Let's discuss this when we return, alright?"

"I don't want to go back with you."

"Then where do you plan to go?"

"I..." Rhonda had no destination in mind. "Regardless, I won't go back with you."

"Why?" Eliam frowned.

"You're on their side. You're not a good person."

"Who are they?" Eliam retorted, amused and annoyed. "You said the man was a bad guy. I admit it. But do you have any evidence to arrest him? No, you don't. If you continue acting recklessly, you won't be of any assistance to Leonard. You'll only place yourself in danger. Those people are capable of anything."

"I'm not scared. I won't yield to them."

"You may not be afraid, but I am." Eliam embraced Rhonda. "I can't bear to see you get hurt."



"I don't believe you're that compassionate." Rhonda pushed Eliam away. "The one you're desperately trying to protect isn't me, but Diana. You're aware that she's the one who orchestrated the attack on my brother, yet you chose to ignore it and helped those criminals get away with it. I can never trust you again." Rhonda turned around and wanted to leave.

All of a sudden, a large truck went out of control, barreling towards them at breakneck speed.

Rhonda was petrified, unable to move. In the nick of time, Eliam shoved her out of danger.

The truck managed to stop just in time, its front mere centimeters away from Eliam. If the driver drove faster, Eliam would have been knocked away.

"Are you alright?" Rhonda hurried to Eliam's side, tears streaming down her face.

"Don't cry. The important thing is that you're safe." Eliam assisted Rhonda into his car and secured her seatbelt.

"The man confessed to me that he ordered his men to harm Leonard. How can I just let that go?" Rhonda expressed her frustration.

"But you lack evidence. Relying on the police alone won't achieve anything. Don't worry, though. It doesn't mean he'll escape without punishment." Eliam narrowed his eyes and started the car.

"Then who will punish him?"

"Be patient. If he's broken the law, he'll face the consequences."

Rhonda assumed Eliam was just trying to console her. However, a couple of days later, she saw news of the police shutting down a club that was a front for a criminal gang's prostitution ring. The gang leader was apprehended on the spot and admitted to his crimes.

Upon seeing the gang leader's photo, Rhonda realized it was the scarred man who attacked her brother! She was relieved that he ultimately faced justice.

In the evening, Rhonda and Eliam picked up Richard from the hospital.



Eliam sent Diana's servant away and hired a part-time worker named Ann.

With Ann's help, Rhonda prepared a lavish meal. They all enjoyed a hearty dinner together.

For the first time, Rhonda felt at home.

After dinner, Rhonda and Eliam were busy with work, one in the bedroom and the other in the living room.

Rhonda was struggling with refining the details of the tax-saving plan as the deadline was approaching. She realized that the information provided by Fiona was insufficient. Just when she was feeling overwhelmed, Eliam stepped in and offered to take a look at the draft of her plan.

"Can you understand it?" Realizing that Eliam worked at a branch of Sloan Corporation, Rhonda's eyes brightened. "If you understand it, can you give me some advice?"

Eliam frowned when he read this plan.

"Your proposal is entirely unsuitable for this Sloan Corporation project." He then proceeded to explain the project's operational model and capital flow in detail.

