

Chapter 10

Hearing the crowd's words, Marcus's ego swelled. A pleased smile stretched across his face as he puffed out his chest even more.

If there was ever a human equivalent of a peacock, Marcus was the perfect embodiment.

Beside him, Sarah's lips curled into a proud smile. She felt pleased with the man she had chosen.

Marcus wasn't just any man—he was someone so remarkable that others couldn't help but sing his praises. How could that nobody, Robin, ever measure up?

At the thought of Robin, her smile instantly disappeared, replaced by a scowl.

She shot him a withering look and sneered, "Do you see that, Robin? This is what a real man looks like! A piece of trash like you could never be compared to Marcus. Don't think just because you somehow got your hands on that card and sneaked in here you're anywhere near his level."

Robin's brows furrowed slightly. These two were kicked out, how did they get back in? But he shrugged indifferently. It didn't really matter.

Marcus smirked, his voice dripping with arrogance. "Hmph! Could he ever? He belongs at the bottom while I continue to soar. Once I get the new chairman's signature, the deal will be sealed, and my status will only rise higher."

Robin chuckled softly. It was a quiet sound, but in the silence of the room, it echoed loudly—enough for everyone to hear.

Marcus's expression darkened instantly. "And what's so funny, you brat?" he snapped, his voice laced with irritation.

Robin merely shrugged, his face calm, almost Indifferent. "Nothing much," he replied calmly. "It's just... you might want to hold off on celebrating so soon because Eagle Industries won't be signing the partnership deal with you."

A beat of silence.

Then, laughter erupted.

"What did you just say?" someone jeered between bursts of laughter. "Eagle Industries won't be signing the partnership deal with him? Who do you think you are to make such a comment—the new chairman of Eagle Industries?"

"He's clearly gotten so poor that he's resorted to living in his fantasies," another sneered.

"Perhaps, saying such things makes him feel like a man."

"Hmph! Him, a man? A guy with no money, no status, and now pretending to make decisions for Eagle Industries? Even if he's a man, he's nothing but a pathetic excuse for one. A complete pussy."

"Hahaha." The crowd roared with laughter.

"Are you not ashamed, Robin?" Sarah's voice cut through the noise, dripping with disdain. "Making such comments to make yourself feel like someone important. Does that feed your already shattered ego?"

Robin didn't say anything. There was no point in doing so. She and the rest of the crowd would see the truth soon enough.

"The chairman has arrived, and General Manager Katherine will be accompanying him!" At this moment, a loud announcement rang out.

The crowd fell silent, heads snapping towards the source of the announcement.

The name Katherine sent a shiver down the spines of those present. If the chairman of Eagle Industries was the untouchable peak of power, then Katherine was the shadow of his will—his second-in-command, the one who executed his decisions without hesitation.

A woman both revered and feared.

"Katherine is coming too?" someone muttered, their voice trembling slightly.

"The Iron Lady of Eagle Industries..."

"She's just as terrifying as the chairman! Some say she's even more ruthless when dealing with incompetence."

"I've heard that if she personally comes to oversee something, someone's career is as good as over."

The murmurs of awe and apprehension spread like wildfire.

Then a middle-aged man who just made the announcement stepped in—his aura cold, commanding, and utterly unapproachable.

"It's the Chief Liaison, Liam!" someone immediately recognized him.

The Chief Liaison. A high-ranking member of Eagle Industries.

"Wait, didn't someone here make a comment that would make him seem like the chairman? So who's the person who just arrived? A con artist?" someone suddenly asked, his gaze swinging back to Robin.

All eyes followed, settling on Robin with a mix of disgust and mockery.

A cold gleam flashed in Marcus's eyes. This was the perfect chance to finally deal with that nobody!

Without hesitation, he strode over to Liam. Normally, he would have never dared to approach a high-ranking member of Eagle Industries like that, especially one like Liam, but this was the same Liam who had sent someone to escort him and Sarah back into the headquarters—there was nothing to fear.

"Liam," he said, his voice laced with false concern. "Someone here is pretending to be the new chairman. The chairman is someone we all can only look up to—how can a nobody be allowed to defame him? You should punish him!"

"Yes!"

"Exactly!"

"He should be taught a lesson!"

"Punish that pauper!"

The crowd shouted, their voices dripping with righteous indignation.

Liam's gaze turned icy. "Who is he?"

"Him!" Sarah quickly pointed at Robin, her lips curling into a satisfied smirk.

Liam's eyes landed on Robin, who remained unbothered, sitting calmly as if none of this concerned him. Something about Robin's composure made Liam pause, but that was it. "Teach him a lesson," the next second, he commanded coldly. "And throw him out."

Marcus and Sarah were gleeful hearing that. They quickly darted over to Robin.

A few security guards rushed forward as well, their expressions cold and ruthless. One of them reached for his baton—

Then hesitated.

With a chilling smirk, he pulled out a gun instead.

The cold, metallic click of the safety being switched off echoed through the tense room.

The air turned suffocating.

"On your knees, now," the guard ordered, aiming the gun straight at Robin's chest.

Robin remained motionless. He didn't even blink.

The crowd erupted into murmurs, some thrilled to see him suffer, others stepping back, wary of the sudden escalation.

Marcus sneered. "Let's see how cocky you are now, you—"

Then, suddenly—

A tiny red dot appeared on the guard's forehead.

Then another.

And another.

The guards stiffened, their fingers trembling on the triggers as they realized what was happening.

Sniper sights.

The doors swung open with a forceful bang, and a group of bodyguards in sleek black suits stormed in, their presence imposing.

Leading them was a woman—her tailored suit crisp, her cold gaze cutting through the room like a knife.

The room turned to ice.

The second-in-command of Eagle Industries. The right hand of the chairman.

"General Manager... Katherine!"

Every person stood rigid, afraid to even breathe.

Even Liam's expression shifted, his arrogance crumbling under the weight of her presence.

Katherine's eyes—cold enough to freeze blood—locked onto the guards still aiming at Robin.

"You dare point a gun— against Mr. Robin?"