

## Chapter 10 Who Are You Calling Trash?

The following morning, Robin and Shirley made their way to Violetcrest Club, accompanied by Amber Jennings, a business assistant from the Dunns.

The gathering at the Violetcrest Club had been arranged by Daphne from Alphacrest Group.

The purpose was to discuss how investment shares for the Eastvale Ecological Project would be distributed.

The Eastvale Ecological Project had four main stakeholders: Daphne from Alphacrest Group, Shirley from the Dunns Group, Rygar from Helix Group, and Perry Hamilton from Universal Estates.

Recently, disagreements have arisen regarding the redistribution of investments and the classification of project funds.

Daphne of Alphacrest Group maintained that the Eastvale Ecological Project should be viewed as a unified entity.

Any changes to the pre-established development plan would likely result in fierce competition and unnecessary internal strife among the four parties.

To resolve these issues, they had scheduled a meeting at Violetcrest Club, a leisure facility owned by Alphacrest Group.

It was at Violetcrest Club that Daphne built her empire.

This legendary woman in the business world of Harmonfield has created numerous astonishing miracles since she arrived here.

In just five years, she had consolidated various fragmented leisure resources in Harmonfield, outmaneuvered Rygar in five direct confrontations, and eventually secured a non-aggression pact.

Through constant struggle, she had built her current ecological leisure industry empire in Harmonfield, named Alphacrest Group.

Daphne was domineering, extremely talented, and possessed unparalleled beauty—a queen-like figure in the business world of Harmonfield.

Nevertheless, she was also known for her coldheartedness.

In the early years, anyone who dared to challenge her or her organization often met an untimely demise.

Her success in the competitive business world was not only due to her ruthless strategies but also because of her extraordinarily influential and enigmatic background.

All the underground forces in Harmonfield kept their distance.

Even Rygar, the underground kingpin of Harmonfield, treaded carefully around her.

About thirty minutes later, Robin, Shirley, and Amber arrived at the Violetcrest Club, nestled in the vast Mount Azure.

The club was luxurious and expansive, with grand facilities that contradicted the usual subtlety and privacy of a private club.

Its impressive exterior was a clear reflection of its owner's extravagant taste.

The Violetcrest Club boasted a variety of recreational amenities: bars, restaurants, golf courses, game rooms, and shooting ranges.

As soon as Robin and the others exited the parking lot, they encountered familiar faces: Alice and Zachary.

They were accompanied by Alice's friend, Vera Silva, and Raymond Hampton, the heir of Hampton Properties.

Robin, disinterested in their presence, led Shirley and Amber toward the dart and archery range.

Daphne had planned for the morning to be a relaxed affair, allowing everyone to enjoy the club's amenities, with the important discussions scheduled for the afternoon.

Shirley, a fan of darts, was eager to play, and Robin, indifferent to the activity, chose to accompany her to the range.

Right after they had gotten the darts, Alice and Zachary arrived.

With a smirk, Zachary approached them and said, "Hi, Ms. Dunn.

"I've heard you're quite proficient in darts and archery. Since we're all here together, why not make it a friendly competition and add some excitement to the day?"

Shirley, recognizing their underlying motives, replied coolly, "I'm not interested."

Faced with Shirley's refusal, Zachary gave her a dismissive shrug and a self-deprecating smile. "Alright, Ms. Dunn. If you're not interested, we'll drop it."

He then turned to Robin with a mocking tone. "Oh, right, darts and archery are typically for the refined and elite. Some people might not have even had the chance to try them.

"Ms. Dunn probably doesn't want to compete with us because she's trying to save face for him."

Exchanging glances with Alice, Raymond, and Vera, they all laughed together.

Zachary's bold attitude in front of Shirley stemmed from the Gills' connections with the Hamiltons, who owned Universal Group and had managed to arrange this meeting with Daphne.

Robin recognized that Zachary and Alice were deliberately trying to embarrass him, but he was too indifferent to engage.

He chose to ignore them and focused instead on the guests in the horseback riding and archery range.

Shirley, noticing the covert jabs aimed at Robin, was clearly annoyed.

"Alright, if you're so eager, let's have a contest," she said firmly.

Zachary and the others were taken aback.

They were just trying to embarrass Robin at first. They hadn't expected Shirley, the celebrated figure of Harmonfield, to agree to a competition in darts and archery.

Raymond immediately perked up. "Great. Ms. Dunn, I'll be on your team—"

"No need," Shirley interrupted. "I'll be with Robin."

"With him?" Raymond sneered. "Ms. Dunn, someone like him probably has no experience with these games. If you are paired with him, you will definitely—"

Robin ignored Raymond's remarks, picked up a handful of darts, turned away from the dartboard, and threw them nonchalantly.

The dartboard was a full 65 feet away.

"What's he doing? Does he think he's in the countryside, tossing stones? Haha ... " Raymond, Zachary, Alice, and the others mocked.

The standard international dart-throwing distance was 8 feet.

Robin's attempt from 65 feet away was not just unusual; it was absurd!

Alice watched Robin's clumsy attempt with disdain, thinking, Robin, no matter how hard you try to impress, you won't get another look from me!

You, a nobody, are trying to compete in a refined game like darts with Raymond and his crowd? You're just setting yourself up for embarrassment!

As Zachary, Raymond, and the others continued their mockery, the onlookers at the dart range gasped in astonishment.

"Is this for real? Fifteen darts from 65 feet away, and they all hit the bullseye!"

"And he didn't even look at the dartboard!"

"What a sharpshooter!"

Zachary and the others were left speechless.

After recovering from the initial shock, Alice sneered, "He just got lucky. If this were a real competition, could he guarantee every shot would be this accurate? Hmph—"

Before Alice could finish, Robin casually threw the remaining ten darts, from the same 65 feet away, across ten different dartboards.

All ten darts struck the bullseye on each of the ten boards, scoring fifty points each.

"Lucky? This isn't luck! Trash!"

Alice, fuming, snapped, "Robin, who are you calling trash?"

"I didn't specify any individual as trash," Robin replied coolly, glancing at Zachary and the others. "I meant all of you are trash!"

Amber couldn't hold back her laughter.

Shirley's lips curled into a faint smile as she observed Robin.

"Robin, no matter how well you perform, you're still not in our league! I'll never regard you as anything more!" Alice retorted angrily.

Robin ignored her and gave Zachary and Raymond a disdainful look. "Still interested in competing?"

How could they possibly compete after this?

Raymond and the others stood there, unsure of how to respond.

Robin's precision was so exceptional that he could hit the bullseye with his eyes closed, leaving them both stunned and frustrated.

Their attempt to show off and belittle Robin had backfired spectacularly.

Shirley, surprised by Robin's unexpected skill, felt a flicker of satisfaction but maintained her composed demeanor.

"Mr. Gill, do you wish to continue?"

Zachary, burning with anger, had planned to humiliate Robin but ended up thoroughly outclassed.

He was beyond furious!

Unwilling to let it go, he proposed, "Ms. Dunn, that display with darts was just a party trick. Since we're all here, let's have some real fun.

"How about a riding and shooting competition? That's a sport that truly requires skill, and I doubt some here have even ridden a horse."

He shot a challenging glance at Robin as he spoke.

Shirley saw through Zachary's intentions and was about to dismiss him, but Robin spoke up before she could.

"Ms. Dunn, since some people are so insistent on competing, let's go ahead with it," Robin said directly.