

Chapter 2 A Heavy Blow

Robin left the chaotic scene in a taxi and made his way to the Miller Group's headquarters.

The Miller Group was in the midst of their annual New Year's celebration.

The front of the building was lined with an array of luxurious cars, and festive decorations brightened the place, creating a jubilant atmosphere.

Inside the lobby, a crowd of prominent figures from Harmonfield mingled.

Robin, dressed in casual clothing, looked out of place among the elegantly attired guests.

Despite his unassuming appearance, the doorman allowed him entry.

In today's world, many wealthy young people like to dress down and blend in, making it difficult to distinguish between the wealthy and those less fortunate based on appearance alone.

Robin made a beeline for the buffet table in the grand hall.

After enduring a lengthy flight, he was famished.

Ignoring the curious stares of other guests, he loaded his plate with a generous amount of food, grabbed two glasses of red wine, and began to eat with great enthusiasm.

"Is this guy here just to eat and drink?"

"I thought he was some young man from a prominent family, pretending to be humble at the Millers' party."

"Look at him—he's eating like he's never had a meal before."

"Probably some low-level freeloader trying to crash high-society events for a bit of luck."

"Why is this imposter even here? Someone needs to tell the staff to inform the Millers' manager and get him out!"

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It wasn't long before Robin attracted the attention of the partygoers.

Chris Miller, the Millers' head butler, approached Robin amid whispers of disapproval.

Seeing Robin devouring his food, Chris's face showed irritation.

"Sir, could you please inform me if you were invited by the Miller Group to this New Year's event?"

Robin continued eating a large steak, looking up briefly as he said, "I wasn't invited by the Millers. I'm Alice's fiancé, here to honor our engagement."

His announcement caused an immediate stir of disbelief!

So, he's just a freeloader after all!

How dare he claim to be Alice's fiancé!

It's utterly absurd!

Alice, the striking CEO of the Miller Group, was a major figure in Harmonfield's business world.

The wealthy suitors, influential officials, and eligible bachelors vying for her attention could fill half of Harmonfield.

And here was this man, in shabby casual clothes and eating like a street beggar, making such claims at the Millers' prestigious New Year's party!

"How dare you!" Chris's voice was icy.

"You insolent fool, I'll overlook your ignorance this time. Leave now, or I'll make sure you regret it!"

The guests in the hall looked at Robin with mockery, laughing heartily.

"Is this guy out of his mind? Spouting such nonsense at the Millers' New Year's party?"

"How could Ms. Miller have such an unworthy fiancé?"

"He should take a good look at himself! How pathetic, haha ... "

Robin, still chewing his steak, looked up at the mocking faces around him.

He shot Chris an irritated glance and said, "Who are you to tell me to leave? I'm Alice's fiancé. Let her come out so I can speak with her."

Chris, momentarily stunned, responded with anger, "Kid, if you want to know who I am, I'll tell you! I'm Chris Miller, the head butler of the Millers!"

Robin paused, a small smirk forming on his lips as he replied, "Oh? Chris? So you're one of us. Perfect. Now, take me to my fiancée."

"Damn! This guy is not only poor but also completely out of his mind!" The guests in the hall suddenly became more animated.

"How dare he call Mr. Chris, the head butler of the Millers, by his first name! This guy's got some nerve!"

"Everyone knows Mr. Chris is a martial arts expert. Very few people in Harmonfield would dare challenge him."

"It seems like this kid is about to get thrown out!"

Chris sneered, "Kid, do you have the courage to repeat what you just said?"

Robin looked at Chris with a puzzled expression. "What? It seems like you're having trouble hearing. I'm your future employer. Do you not understand what I'm saying?"

Robin's remark sparked another round of laughter from the guests.

"This guy is something else."

"He actually sees himself as part of the Millers? That's hilarious ... "

At that moment, Chris's face turned a deep shade of red with anger. He roared, "You've got guts, kid!"

In front of so many important figures in Harmonfield, being publicly insulted by someone like this was unacceptable.

Chris swung a powerful punch at Robin.

He put all of his strength into the strike!

Robin momentarily paused, looking at Chris with bewilderment.

Seriously? A butler daring to strike his future employer? Is he trying to get himself fired?

As Chris's punch came crashing towards him, Robin casually deflected it.

Chris immediately felt as though his fist had hit a solid steel wall.

He stumbled backward several feet.

Robin looked at Chris with contempt and shook his head.

The laughter in the hall turned into shocked gasps.

The head butler of the Millers, Chris, had been effortlessly knocked down by this seemingly insignificant young man!

No one had expected this apparently clueless youth to have such skill.

Chris was also deeply astonished.

He had put all his strength into that punch!

He was sure that very few in Harmonfield could withstand it.

Yet this kid had effortlessly countered it!

Was it just luck, or was I too careless?

At that moment, a dozen security guards from the Miller Group stormed in with stun sticks.

"What's happening, Chris?"

Chris, still furious, pointed at Robin and ordered, "This scoundrel dared to create a scene at our New Year's party. Tie him up and break his legs!"

The security guards immediately surrounded Robin.

Robin sighed, understanding the Miller Group's intentions.

"I've already claimed to be their future employer, and yet they're sending so many low-level goons to hassle me."

Want to test my abilities?

Fine, let's see what you've got!

As the security guards raised their stun sticks to confront Robin, a figure suddenly dashed past them.

In an instant, they felt a heavy blow to their necks.

Within seconds, the guards were unconscious on the floor.

Robin glanced at the pile of guards and said, "You guys are too weak!"

The scene left everyone in the hall screaming in shock.

What just happened?

No one had seen it clearly.

Chris, observing from the sidelines, furrowed his brow.

This kid is no ordinary person!

At that moment, another group of security guards rushed in from outside, ready to join the fray.

A commanding voice cut through the chaos. "Enough! What are you all doing?"

The hall fell silent as everyone turned to see a stunning young woman descending the stairs from the second floor.

The woman was slender and graceful, with a face of remarkable beauty.

Her bright eyes shone with a cool, regal presence.

This was Alice, the CEO of the Miller Group!