## **Chapter 5 Apologize to Mr Gill Right Now!**

Alice scoffed quietly to herself, thinking, "Some people just can't let go of their pride and end up paying the price. He'll regret this decision when he gets home!"

At that moment, a commotion stirred at the entrance to the hall.

The crowd parted to make way.

Drake Dunn and Shirley Dunn, accompanied by Andrew Dunn, made their entrance.

Andrew discreetly pointed out Robin to Drake, saying, "Mr. Dunn, Mr. Ramsey is over there."

Drake's eyes brightened as he quickly moved toward Robin.

The guests, who had been mocking Robin, fell silent in astonishment upon seeing Drake and Shirley arrive.

"Mr. Dunn Sr. and Ms. Dunn are actually here at the Millers' New Year's party!"

The Millers' expressions changed to delight as they rushed forward to greet their distinguished guests.

Jeffrey approached Drake with evident excitement. "Mr. Dunn Sr., Ms. Dunn, it's a tremendous honor to have you at our New Year's celebration!"

Alice also smiled, giving a slight bow. "Mr. Dunn Sr., Ms. Dunn, welcome! Please make yourselves comfortable!"

Drake's face remained stern as he ignored Jeffrey and Alice's flattery, making a beeline for Robin.

Earlier, Andrew had confirmed Robin's presence at the Millers' party and notified Drake and Shirley.

They had waited for the opportune moment to make their entrance, as they saw that Robin and Alice were still handling matters regarding the engagement.

When Robin tore up the engagement contract and the one-million-dollar check, Drake and Shirley exchanged relieved glances.

Their understanding of Robin deepened.

The Millers were oblivious to Drake's simmering anger.

The arrival of the Dunns had completely captivated the Millers!

The Dunns' significant investment in the Eastvale Ecological Project, worth hundreds of billions and set to launch next month, was highly anticipated.

The Millers had long sought to secure a stake in the project but had struggled to connect with the Dunns.

Now, with both Drake and Shirley, the key leaders of the Eastvale project, present at the Millers' New Year's party, it was a golden opportunity for them.

Over the years, the Dunns have graced only a handful of high-profile events in Harmonfield.

It was almost unthinkable for them to attend a second-tier family's New Year's party like the Millers'.

The Dunns were the most influential family in Harmonfield, controlling a major portion of the city's resources.

Even the mayor of Harmonfield showed them respect.

The party guests were equally thrilled.

Being in the same venue as the Dunns was a prestigious event.

Such an occasion would be a major talking point for these second- and third-tier families.

"Mr. Dunn Sr., the hall might be a little noisy. There are private rooms on the second floor ... " Jeffrey and the Millers' entourage followed Drake and Shirley respectfully.

Drake replied curtly, "The Millers have set their standards too high. We don't need to go to the second floor. I'm just here simply to look for someone."

Jeffrey hesitated, unsure of Drake's purpose.

"Mr. Ramsey, I apologize for the interruption!" Drake approached Robin and bowed deeply.

"I'd like to invite you for a drink at my house."

Robin was momentarily surprised and responded nonchalantly, "I'm not interested in visiting, and I don't enjoy drinking with others."

With that, he turned and headed towards the exit.

The Millers and the party guests were left stunned.

Mr. Dunn Sr. invited Robin to his home?

How could that possibly be true?

In Harmonfield, only Henry Wright, the mayor, and Daphne, the CEO of Alphacrest Group, command such significant respect.

Did Mr. Dunn Sr. mistake him for someone else?

Robin is just a lowly individual dismissed by the Millers.

How could the Dunns possibly invite someone of such insignificant status to their home?

It's astonishing that Robin had the nerve to flatly reject the invitation!

Is he too intimidated to accept?

"Stop right there!" Zachary shouted, his confusion turning into anger as he confronted Robin's retreating figure.

"How dare you speak to Mr. Dunn Sr. like that!" he fumed.

"Get on your knees and beg for Mr. Dunn Sr.'s forgiveness now, or I'll break your legs. You worthless scum!"

Robin stopped and slowly turned around. "Were you talking to me?"

"Of course! Who do you think you are—" Zachary sneered.

Before Zachary could finish, Robin grabbed him by the hair and forced him down with a firm grip.

Thud!

Zachary's knees gave way, and he crashed to the floor, hitting the marble tiles hard.

The pain made him wince and twist his face in agony.

"How dare you hit me! I—" Zachary's eyes blazed with anger as he tried to stand.

Robin had publicly humiliated him in front of many elite figures from Harmonfield. Even worse, the Dunns' daughter, Shirley, was right there!

Zachary wished he could take revenge on Robin immediately.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Before Zachary could protest, Robin slapped him three times, each strike leaving a mark. "Do you think I'd hesitate to go further? Do you?"

Zachary covered his face, falling silent and filling his eyes with fear and disbelief.

"Robin, you've gone too far!" Alice's voice was cold and cutting.

"I understand you're upset about the engagement being called off, but this?

"Resorting to violence to prove your point?

"What can someone like you, from such a modest background, do except act violently?

"Apologize to Mr. Gill right now!

"If you do, I might still be able to plead your case with the Gills, so you can leave Harmonfield safely. Otherwise—"

"Otherwise what? Hmph! A pampered brat like you stands no chance against Mr. Ramsey. You've already been defeated, so what more could you possibly do?" Shirley interjected, her gaze icy as she addressed Alice.

Alice was at a loss for words. "Ms. Dunn, h-he struck Mr. Gill at our party ... "

"So, are you saying your family is defending Zachary?" Shirley's tone was cold.

"If that's the case, we won't hesitate to wipe out both the Millers and the Gills!"

Alice was stunned, unable to grasp why Shirley was defending Robin.

The Millers and the guests were in shock.

What is happening?

Why are the Dunns' supporting Robin?

Jeffrey stammered, his voice trembling. "Mr. Dunn Sr., Ms. Dunn, please calm down. Are you certain this boy isn't deceiving you?

"He was just rejected by the Millers! He's a lowly figure!"

Drake's expression darkened. "Mr. Ramsey is a respected guest of the Dunns! How dare the Millers allow Zachary to insult him repeatedly! Do you think we are lenient?"

"A distinguished guest of the Dunns?" Jeffrey's face turned pale, and he nearly collapsed.

Drake, the leader of Harmonfield's most powerful family, radiated an overwhelming sense of authority and menace.

The guests at the party suddenly realized the intensity of Drake's anger.

Aren't Mr. Dunn Sr. and Shirley here to attend the Millers' New Year's party?

Why are they taking a stand against the Millers?

Alice, Jeffrey, and the Millers were dumbfounded!

What is happening?

We have never crossed the Dunns before, so why are we facing such hostility?

Faced with Drake and Shirley's threats, they dared not question further.

Drake approached Robin and pointed coldly at Zachary, who was on the ground. "Mr. Ramsey, just give the word, and we can make both the Gills and the Millers disappear without a trace!"