

Chapter 6 Drake's Fury

The once warm and welcoming atmosphere of the ballroom instantly turned to one of cold silence!

Everyone in the room felt the palpable chill that accompanied Drake's seemingly indifferent remarks.

Jeffrey's legs buckled, and he collapsed to the ground, stunned.

Alice shook uncontrollably, overwhelmed by a surge of dizziness.

The Millers and all the guests were suddenly alert, realizing a crucial fact: the Dunns had a significant connection with Robin!

Have we underestimated the true strength of the Ramseys?

It seems the Ramseys might be far more powerful than we initially thought.

If Mr. Dunn Sr. and Ms. Dunn are publicly supporting Robin, it means the Ramseys are likely even more influential than the Dunns!

The thought instilled a deep sense of dread in the Millers.

Harmonfield was rife with rumors about Drake's rise to power.

It was said that his hands were as stained as those of Rygar Todd, the underground kingpin of Harmonfield.

Over the years, anyone who had dared to cross the Dunns had vanished without a trace.

If Drake truly decided to eradicate the Gills and the Millers, he wouldn't need to lift a finger.

Just a whisper from him would unleash a swarm of second-rate families in Harmonfield, tearing the Millers apart without leaving any evidence.

"What should we do? That kid is tied to the Dunns. This is beyond shocking!"

"Ms. Dunn and Mr. Dunn are backing him so openly that they might even take down the Millers and the Gills!"

"If I had known, I would have befriended that kid to gain favor with the Dunns!"

The guests' attitudes toward Robin shifted dramatically. They instinctively pulled away from the Millers and moved closer to Robin and the Dunns, their expressions now full of sycophantic admiration.

Drake had made it clear: Robin had the authority to determine the fate of the Millers and the Gills!

If Robin were to hold a grudge for their previous ridicule, the consequences could be severe.

Jeffrey, lying on the floor, Alice, still in shock, and the frightened relatives and friends of the Millers all looked at Robin with a mix of fear and resignation, as though awaiting their judgment.

The boy they had scorned was now in a position to decide their fate.

Robin took a napkin from a nearby waiter, wiped his hands, and tossed it dismissively in front of Zachary.

With a disdainful smile, he said, "Forget it. People like you aren't worth my time."

A collective sigh of relief escaped from the Millers.

Drake's cold, mocking smile followed. "Since Mr. Ramsey prefers not to deal with your insignificant selves, the Dunns will let you off for today.

"Do you think you can insult a guest of the Dunns and go unpunished?

"I have the lowest regard for ingrates and opportunists lacking honor!"

"Not only do you, the Millers, fail to appreciate Mr. Ramsey's grandfather's timely assistance, but you also dare to demean him!"

"You lot are nothing more than heartless, lowly schemers. Do you really think I would come here to extend my wishes?

"You're a bunch of arrogant fools, a bunch of trash! If you dare cross the line again, I will annihilate both the Millers and the Gills!"

Drake's words reverberated with a thunderous impact, sending chills through the Millers and everyone present.

In all their years, no one had ever witnessed the Dunns' leader so enraged.

The Millers, frozen with fear, could barely utter a word, let alone meet Drake's gaze.

In Drake's presence, the Millers were nothing more than insignificant.

If Drake decided to end the Millers, it would be as effortless as squashing an ant.

Previously, they had looked down on Robin with disdain, akin to how a wealthy individual might dismiss a beggar, their arrogance reaching astonishing heights.

Now, they were like flowers frozen in frost, heads bowed, and too terrified to speak.

This abrupt change in their fortunes left the once proud Millers fuming with bitterness.

Why has Robin, of all people, become a distinguished guest of the illustrious Dunns?

Jeffrey and Alice's faces were etched with deep frowns, their bewilderment palpable.

They were seething with unspoken anger but were too intimidated to act.

The wrath of someone as formidable as Drake could reshape Harmonfield.

Such a titan's displeasure was beyond what the Millers could withstand.

Had they known from the start that Robin was associated with the Dunns, they would have eagerly embraced the engagement.

Aligning with the Dunns could have elevated their status significantly.

Now, however, this unforeseen twist has led Drake to blacklist the Millers due to their treatment of Robin.

Alice was internally brimming with frustration.

A penniless oaf like Robin was being honored by Drake and Shirley!

To add insult to injury, Robin was openly disdainful and contemptuous in her presence!

She couldn't tolerate it.

What gives him the right to look down on me?

Hmph! He's just flaunting the Dunns' prestige to intimidate others!

Without the Dunns' backing, he's nothing!

Alice's mind was racing. Her fury was intensifying.

Yet, as she considered the opportunity to collaborate on the Eastvale Ecological Project, she forced herself to temper her rage.

Stepping forward, she bowed and managed a strained smile at Drake and Shirley. "Mr. Dunn Sr., Ms. Dunn, please accept our apologies. This misunderstanding was unintentional. We had no idea Mr. Ramsey was a guest of yours.

"If we had been aware, we would have acted differently."

Drake chose to remain silent.

Seeing his lack of response, Alice assumed his anger had eased.

Turning to Shirley with deference, she said, "Ms. Dunn, now that we've cleared up the misunderstanding, may we move to the private room on the second floor?

"I would like to discuss the Eastvale Ecological Project with you. The Millers are very interested in investing and contributing to its development."

Shirley didn't even glance at Alice. Her voice was frosty. "I'm busy!"

Alice was taken aback, her face flushing with humiliation.

Being rejected by Shirley in front of so many prominent Harmonfield figures was profoundly embarrassing.

Shirley then approached Robin, her eyes locking on him.

In that moment, Robin felt as though he was being assessed by a predatory beast, a shiver coursing through him.

Shirley, in every respect—her stature, physique, looks, and presence—far surpassed Alice.

Especially those strikingly beautiful eyes, which now regard him with intense focus.

Robin's heart raced.

"Robin, I want you to be my ... "