

## Chapter 7 Where Would I Stand?

As Robin heard Shirley's words, spoken with an alluring confidence, he instinctively tightened his grip on his collar.

It was as though he was silently declaring to Shirley, I have my standards. I won't just accept anyone who throws themselves at me ...

The unexpected turn of events stunned the guests at the Millers' New Year's party.

She is Shirley, the highly respected granddaughter of the Dunns, the CEO of Dunns Group, and arguably the most beautiful woman in Harmonfield!

What is she doing? Is she really about to ...

"Robin, I want you to be my boyfriend!" Shirley's cheeks flushed with a soft pink, and her eyes twinkled as she spoke with sincere emotion.

The hall erupted into gasps and whispered conversations!

Shirley was publicly declaring her feelings for Robin, a man recently discarded by Alice.

How could someone like Robin capture the interest of Harmonfield's most sought-after beauty, the only granddaughter of the Dunns?

Alice remained motionless, experiencing a surge of unease.

At that moment, she wished she could lash out at Robin.

This New Year's party should have been her moment to shine and be the center of attention.

Yet Robin's arrival had turned it into an ordeal of embarrassment for her!

What stung even more was that the very Robin she had rejected so coldly was now being honored by the Dunns.

And Shirley had openly declared her affection for him in front of everyone.

Could it be that she has made a grave mistake, jeopardizing my own future?

No way!

My judgment has always been sound!

With Robin's appearance and manner, he is not worthy of me!

I'm destined to be a figure of grandeur, akin to Daphne, the CEO of Alphacrest Group!

I know what's going on.

Robin must have used some trick to fool the Dunns.

That's why Mr. Dunn Sr. regards him as an esteemed guest.

The Dunns must have been deceived!

Robin, ha!

One day, when the Dunns see through your deceit, you'll be discarded before you even know it!

Nevertheless, the astonishing scene left the partygoers utterly speechless.

Especially the wealthy heirs in attendance.

They had cursed Robin in their minds a thousand times.

That lucky brat! I can't believe Shirly, our dream girl, is asking him to be her boyfriend!

Why couldn't I have had such luck?

Despite their private thoughts, no one dared to speak out of line.

Every eye was on Robin, filled with a mix of admiration and fear.

The truth was evident: Regardless of Robin's past status or identity, if he were to become a son-in-law of the Dunns, he would gain immense respect throughout Harmonfield!

However, something even more infuriating was about to unfold.

Robin stared at Shirley, whose eyes gleamed with intense emotion, and after a moment of hesitation, replied, "I can't give you an answer right now. Let's discuss it later."

What the heck!

The entire party was on the verge of erupting into chaos!

Robin, could you stop with the pretense already?

This level of arrogance deserves to be put in its place!

Alice was equally shocked, her eyes wide with disbelief.

Just moments earlier, he had publicly torn a million-dollar check.

Now, confronted with Shirley—a woman of almost mythical beauty and status—professing her love, Robin had the nerve to say, "Let's discuss it later"?

Robin, are you freaking serious?!

Everyone at the party was in a state of stunned confusion.

Is this some kind of illusion?

In daily life, the Dunns' daughter is like a mythical creature—rarely seen and exuding an air of unreachable grace.

Whenever she does make an appearance, she maintains such a detached demeanor that deters anyone who tries to come close.

Just catching a glimpse of her, witnessing her smile, or having a brief conversation feels like hitting the jackpot in a lottery worth billions.

And the idea of becoming her boyfriend? That's simply out of the question!

But what's even more crucial is this: Becoming the Dunns' son-in-law would elevate someone to a position of immense power in Harmonfield, almost like being a ruler!

Yet, here's Robin, making audacious statements that spark widespread outrage!

While everyone anticipated the Dunns' daughter to be enraged, she stunned everyone by responding with a calm smile and a nod.

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

What the actual f\*ck?

What in the world is happening?

Despite Robin's outrageous behavior, the dream girl of every man in Harmonfield is still prepared to accept it?!

Moreover, she seems genuinely pleased about it!

Is there any sense of fairness left in the world?

Had it not been witnessed firsthand, no one would have believed it.

To add to the absurdity!

Robin, seemingly indifferent to Shirley's feelings and the commotion around him, simply walked towards the exit.

Shirley, appearing demure, followed him obediently, and they exited together.

Drake, observing the scene with amusement, burst into laughter. "Excellent! Just excellent! Hahaha ... "

Then, accompanied by Andrew and a group of Dunns' bodyguards, he followed them out as well!

What's going on with the usually detached Dunns?

Have they lost their senses?

Why are they so deferential to someone like Robin, who is clearly beneath them?

It seems that Robin's partial acceptance of Shirley is seen as a major victory for the Dunns!

Alice, standing amid the stunned crowd, felt a wave of despair wash over her.

Robin's actions had slapped her and the Millers in the face.

His indifferent response suggested that even the Dunns' precious daughter meant nothing to him.

Then where would I stand? Alice wondered.

Compared to Harmonfield's top beauty, the universally acknowledged goddess Shirley, my own background and appearance seem insignificant.

Have the Ramseys truly risen to such power in town?

Otherwise, why would the Dunns show such deference to Robin?

Have I really made a mistake?

"Alice, don't let it get to you. He's just an idiot who got lucky!" Zachary, who had finally risen from the floor, approached Alice with a scowl.

"That guy must have used some kind of trick to gain the Dunns' favor. He'll be exposed sooner or later!

"Today, this jerk has humiliated me, and the Gills won't let it go!

"A penniless nobody like him—the Gills could easily crush him with a mere flick of our fingers!"