

The Deadly 120

Chapter 120 Short-sighted

Dominic nodded at Roban, a dismissive smile on his lips. Young people really are bold enough to dream and speak so freely. Haha.

Tristan's 3.2 Million in debt. You haven't even initiated the transfer process. How do you plan to repay the bank?

"It's almost five o'clock now.

"After 6:20, the transfer systems of any bank will be closed.

"Even if you somehow manage to secure the funds, how will you send them to us?"

Jonah was extremely frustrated. "Mr. Stone, can't you be a little flexible?"

At this, Dominic cast a mocking glance at Jonah. "You can think that I'm intentionally using these rules to make things difficult for you. So what? These are the rules! Do you understand? If you can't make the transfer, that's your problem."

"Of course, there's another possibility to resolve the repayment issue" Dominic sneered at Robin and Jonah Haha, I'm just saying it's a possibility! "Unless you can gather 2.8 billion in cash and deliver indirectly to the SunFast Bank counter by midnight

"Haha, do you really think you can manage that?

*"If you insist you can, I'll have all the bank staff work overtime tonight to wait for you!"

Jonah angrily pointed at Dominic. "Mr. Stone, are you intentionally trying to make things difficult for us? You want 3.8 billion in cash, that's a huge sum!"

"Haha, if you can't manage that, then don't take on such a huge responsibility! How naive!" Dominic sneered at Jonah and Robin before turning away and heading for the door. "What's the big deal about 2.8 billion in cash? Why can't it be delivered?" Robin replied indifferently.

Both Jonah and Dominic were taken aback.

"Hahaha... Youth truly knows no bounds!" Dominic scoffed, shaking his head in contempt

"Robin, if you really have the ability to bring 3.8 billion in cash, I, as the president of SunEast Bank. guarantee that all our staff will stayte tonight to verify the funds! "Otherwise, you'll have to admit defeat before every bank employee and apologize to them! Do you dare?"

A yful smile crept across Robin's face as he pressed the record button on his phone. "Dominic, what if I do manage to bring in 2.8 billion in cash before midnight?" Without hesitation, Dominic replied, "I apologize in front of all the bank staff!"

"Deal!" Robin said with a cool smile, raising his phone. Just so you know, I recorded our verbal

agreement."

Dominic paused for a moment, feeling a twinge of regret for being so impulsive.

Then, he erupted into laughter.

There was no way anyone could deliver 3.8 billion in cash in such a short time!

"Hahaha... that's the funniest joke I've ever heard in my life!

"Robin, you're so young: I'm starting to wonder if you're even of legal age. How can you say something like that?

"No one in Harmonfield has ever dared to think they could gather 3.8 billion in cash in just a few hours."

Robin smiled coldly. "You're sure short-sighted. Just because you haven't seen or heard it doesn't mean the world has only three seasons."

"Young man, words alone won't solve your problems; bragging accomplishes nothing" Dominic scoffed, shaking his head.

"I truly don't understand how someone like you got into the Dunns and rose to the position of CEO of Eastvale."

"Now I see why Howard finds you so intolerable. It turns out you're just a smooth-talking scammer."

"It seems that handing the Dunn Group over to Ms. Dunn was a mistake on Mr. Dunn Sr.'s part!"

"Shirley actually hired a clueless idiot like you for such an important position at the Dunns?"

"It seems the Dunn Group is truly going to decline."

"When Mr. Dunn Sr. was in charge, there was never such nonsense!"

"It's a pity that Timothy is suffering from a serious illness and has already stepped back. There's no one left to fill Mr. Dunn Sr.'s shoes at the Dunns."

Jonah stepped forward and said, "Dominic, Ms. Dunn has already given you a heads-up about this payment, yet you're acting two-faced. Aren't you afraid that Mr. Dunn Sr. will hold you accountable for this?" Dominic replied coldly, "Jonah, do you really think you'll have the chance to tell Mr. Dunn Sr. about this?"

"Alright, you can inform your staff to work overtime tonight," Robin said, checking the time as he stood up. "Jonah, let's go to the banking hall."

Jonah was uncertain about what Robin was going to do.

Could he really be bringing in 3.8 billion in cash?

Is that even possible?

Even the Dunns wouldn't dare to make such a claim

At that moment, SunEast Bank's vice president, Milo Lane, walked into Dominic's office.

He approached Dominic excitedly and whispered. "Mr. Stone, why haven't you been answering your phone?"

"Howard has invited us to a new private club in the northern suburbs tonight. When are we leaving? He's already nudged us a few times."

Dominic nced at Robin and sighed. "We've run into a naive kid who ims he can gather 3.8 billion in cash before midnight to help Jonah pay off his loan. "And he even bet me that if he can't do it, he'll apologize to every single employee!

Vice President Milo cast a sidelong nce at Robin and scoffed. "Where did you crawl out from. kid? You really dare to say something like that!

"D"mmit! I just ran into a lunatic today. If you enjoy begging so much, why don't you be me right now,

haha."

Robin raised an eyebrow, seized Milo by the cor, and pped him across the face. "Do you want to die?"

Then, he tossed Milo to the ground.

The overwhelming pressure left Milo staying on the ground, unable to get back on his feet.

He stared in fear at the tall, handsome young man before him, utterly overwhelmed by the terrifying presence that Robin exuded.

Milo curled up on the floor, struggling in vain. It felt as though a hand was tightly constricting his throat, preventing him from making a sound. Dominic was equally taken aback.

"Robin, let me be clear. I don't care what your connection to Shirley is, but this isn't the ce for you to behave recklessly.

"I know that forcing you to repay your debts isn't sitting well with you, but it can't be helped!

"There's no logic in this world. Whoever has the money is in the right!

"You can leave now. If you don't have the cash, there's no point in discussing it! I don't have time your empty talk!"

to indulge

"Whoever has the money is in the right, huh? Fine! Just wait. I'll make sure you collect the payment yourself and beg me before everyone while doing it!" Robin replied coldly

"If you're not willing to cooperate, then feel free to contact your headquarters" president directly!"

The inbox for the president of SunEast Bank HQ was indeed open 24 hours a day and responded instantly.

Dominic frowned, noting the seriousness in Robin's expression, and hesitated.

If Robin followed through and filed aint with the president over this issue, his own position could be at risk.

"Mr. Stone, Mr. Lane, what's going on? What kind of game are you ying?" La Smith, the head of the credit department at SunEast Bank, entered the room and, upon seeing Milo on the ground, smiled.

La was a woman in her thirties. She assumed Milo and Dominic were just joking around.

As she passed by him, she yfully patted his head.

"Milo,e on, get up. You don't need to sit on the ground, haha..."

Then, she walked up to Dominic.

"Mr. Stone, I need to leave early today. My husband said an old friend from abroad is visiting Harmonfield, and I should be home to host him for dinner."

Dominic shook his head. "Ms. Smith, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave today."

"Mr. Ramsey says he will repay Jonah's 3.8 billion loan by delivering the cash to our bank before midnight tonight."

"Please inform the credit department and the tellers that they'll need to work overtime tonight. It might take until midnight or even later."

"If Mr. Ramsey really does bring in 3.8 billion in cash, we'll need all hands on deck to count it."

"Overtime? Are you kidding me?" La shot a disdainful glance at Robin. "Have you lost your mind, thinking everyone else has too? I doubt you even believe this nonsense! "Kid, have you ever seen that much money?"

"Ha, 3.8 billion in cash? That's likely more than the total daily turnover of the largest bank in Harmonfield. I doubt even they could manage that!"

"You really think you can bring 3.8 billion in cash to our bank in just a few hours? What a ridiculous claim!"

"Mr. Stone, I'm leaving. I don't have the time to entertain your absurd fantasies. You're delusional."