

The Deadly 122

Chapter 122 Robin Tops the Trending List

Robin, along with Jonah, Dominic, and others, arrived at the SunEast Development Bank's main lobby.

At this moment, it was exactly 5:00 PM, with half an hour left until closing time.

The tellers in the lobby were busy organizing the day's counts, eager to wrap up all the work for the day.

The armored truck had already parked in front of the bank's entrance.

Armed guards and bank staff were swiftly transferring the cash stored in the bank today into the armored vehicle.

Inside the lobby, nearly 20 customers were waiting to complete their transactions.

Dominic opened the security door to the teller area and called out to the customer service manager, Yasmine. "Ms. Cole, please notify all branch staff that there will be mandatory overtime tonight!"

"What? Overtime?" The SunEast Bank employees were stunned by Dominic's announcement.

Since they had begun working at the bank, they had never experienced anything like this and were left wondering what was happening.

Yasmine Cole, the customer service manager, was in her twenties.

When she heard Dominic's request for overtime, she frowned and said. "Mr. Stone, it's not a holiday, and nothing urgent is happening. Why should we work?"

"I don't care. I can't stay here today. I have a blind date tonight."

"My mom's colleague is setting me up with someone."

"I hear the guy is quite impressive! Honestly, if I have to work overtime, it'll ruin my plans for the date."

"No way! Unless it's something extremely important, you can't take the day off!" Dominic replied darkly. "Call your mother and reschedule the blind date."

Yasmine grimaced, saying, "Mr. Stone, I've been on countless blind dates without any success! After waiting so long, I finally found someone I was interested in. I heard he's a PhD returning from a prestigious university abroad. I've seen his picture, and he's exactly my type. I have to take leave. This is so frustrating! I won't work overtime!"

"Fine!" Dominic replied coldly. "Ms. Cole, if you refuse to work overtime, then you can resign immediately!"

Yasmine stomped her foot in frustration, holding back the harsh words she wanted to say.

Losing this high-paying job would not be easy for another one.

With an exasperated sigh, she said. "This is so frustrating! What exactly is so urgent that needs overtime. Mr. Stone?"

Dome pointed to Robin, who stood in the center of the lobby. "Do you see him? Today is the final deadline for Jonah's repayment on Infinity Tower! The overtime is necessary for their 3.8 billion repayments!" Yasmine nced at the clock. "It's already past 5 PM. and they haven't deposited a single penny. How are they going to repay us?"

"And, didn't our legal department initiate the foreclosure process for Infinity Tower this afternoon? What loans do they even have left?"

"The transfer system is about to close. How is he supposed to repay 3.8 billion?"

"Cash!" Dominic replied tly.

Yasmine thought she misheard him. "What? Cash?"

"Exactly, cash. 3.8 billion in cash!" Dominic replied with an expressionless face.

Yasmine was stunned for a moment. "Mr. Stone, are you saying we all need to stay and count 3.8 billion in cash?

"Oh my gosh! Even if we all work overtime tonight, we might not finish counting it all!"

"Oh god! Come on. Mr. Stone! Can't you negotiate and have them do the transfer repayment tomorrow instead?"

At that point, Dominic regretted his decision.

Why did he listen to Howard's advice?

Now, he found himself in such a difficult situation.

This dilemma was really hard to deal with!

He shook his head helplessly. "They insisted on repaying tonight! If we refuse to handle this special transaction, they'll go straight to the headquarters with aint. Do you think we can afford the outability

from the main office?" Yasmine red at Robin and Jonah in the center of the lobby. "Mr. Stone, do you believe their nonsense?"

*3.8 billion in cash? Do they think it's just 38 dors? How many trucks and people would it take to gather and deliver that to our bank?

"Besides, rge cash transactions are handled by headquarters.

"Our Harmonfield branch has never counted 3.8 billion in cash all at once.

Do you really buy into their craziness? Are you going to let us all go along with this madness?

"If they can't bring in 3.8 billion in cash before midnight, what are we supposed to do after waiting all night?"

A glint of cold determination shed in Dominic's eyes. Then we hand them over to the police!

"But no matter what we have to wait!

"Robin said that if the 3.8 billion in cash isn't delivered to our bank by midnight, he will apologize to every staff member!"

"Hmph! We still don't want to work overtime!" All the tellers in the lobby began to voice their
"Seriously, does Mr. Stone believe this nonsense?"

"Look at him. He can't even handle 38,000, let alone 38 billion! He's just bragging without a clue!"

The chatter among the bank tellers caught the attention of the customers waiting outside the counter.

A 40-year-old woman nced at Robin and scoffed, "Hey, are you crazy? You really think you can deliver 3.8 billion in cash looking like that? That's just ridiculous!"

"I could say I have a trillion ready to deposit tomorrow."

Robin ignored her.

Herment promptedughter from a few other customers.

"There's a wide variety of people in the world.

"Isn't it true that some people are just crazy about moncy?"

They act like they're billionaires, casually tossing around figures in the billions and trillions!

"And the bank president must be out of his mind to believe such nonsense!"

A female employee at the counter shot Robin a mocking glance.

Then, turning to the middle-aged woman at the window, she said with a smile. "Ma'am, why don't you stop gossiping and take care of your business? I still need to count 3.8 billion in cash in a bit, hahaha." The laughter spread among the dozen or so customers in the bank lobby and all the tellers at the counter.

They laughed loudly, glancing at Robin and Jonah as if they were two escaped patients from a mental institution.

Their eyes were filled with mockery and disdain.

Some customers who had finished their transactions showed no intention of leaving right away.

They lingered around the bank lobby, eager to see how Robin and Jonah's situation would unfold.

The bank employees finishing their shifts in the lobby at around noon, bored, watching the spectacle unfold, were taken aback.

SUCITE TOOK out their phones so that at the situation in their social circles

A few even discreetly recorded videos of Robin and Jonah and posted them online.

"Check this out, everyone. These two say they're going to bring in 3.8 billion in cash to repay their bank loan."

"I'm dying of laughter! There are so many bizarre things happening in the world, haha."

"3.8 billion in cash? This guy really thinks he can pull that off? I can't miss this spectacle!"

"I'm sticking around the bank today to see how this crazy person is to gather and deliver 3.8 billion in cash, haha."

Soon, the chatter that began in their social circles quickly went viral across all social media forms in Harmonfield.

A remarkable story was going viral across all social media forms.

A young man claimed he would gather 3.8 billion in cash to repay the SunEast Development Bank within a

few hours!

In just 20 minutes, this news shot straight to the top of the trending charts!

Almost everyone in Harmonfield had seen it.

Even Shirley, who was attending a board meeting in the Dunn Group's conference hall, caught wind of the

buzz.

She had no idea what was happening with Robin.

Amber quickly informed her. "Ms. Dunn, it seems Mr. Ramsey might be in some trouble."

Shirley took a closer look at the video topping the trending charts, where she spotted Robin sitting in the SunEast Bank lobby.

Reading through the comments below, it all clicked for her.

It must be related to the repayment issue for Infinity Tower.

She quickly stepped outside the conference room and called Robin.

"Robin, I'm so sorry! I was in a meeting and had my phone turned off. I just saw your call from over an hour ago. What's going on? Robin briefly explained the situation to her.

Shirley was filled with anger.

She called Drake out of the conference room and quickly explained the situation involving Robin and SunEast Bank..

After a moment of consideration, Drake asked, "What do you want to do?"

Shirley replied coldly, "Grandpa. I want SunEast Development Bank to pay for this!"