

The Deadly 126

Chapter 126 I Don't Care Who Your Husband Is

Dominic nervously wiped the sweat off his forehead and tried to steady himself. "Mr. Barker, Southvale won't see any major growth in theing decade, "Recently, there's also been a significant rush to sell properties in Southvale. Investors are practically offloading it at one-tenth of its original value.

"Even with Jonah investing close to 20 billion into Infinity Tower Commercial District over the past three years, no one would buy it now, not even for 200 million. The Dunn Group is deeply split over the decision to take control of Infinity Tower. That's one of the main reasons I find it tough to trust Shirley's promises.

"If we don't secure Infinity Tower for re-auction soon, it's unlikely we'll recover even a third of our original Joan-

Dominic was interrupted by the annoyed Sebastian on the other end of the line. "Dominic, are you aware of what's happening?

"Twenty minutes ago, the Dunns ended all business rtions with SunEast Bank across every branch and region. They've even applied to close their ounts with us.

"In only half an hour, our bank's operating revenue has already dropped by nearly 10 percent, solely due to losing the Dunn Group as a client!

"Dominic, can you shoulder this responsibility? Calculate the financial blow compared to the 3.8 billion loan, how severe are the losses now?"

"Your choices have left SunEast Bank in a fragile position! The eyes of the entire industry are on us, watching the damage unfold. Can you mitigate the impact?"

"If you can't resolve this tonight, not only will you face possible dismissal, but you may also face legal action! SunEast Bank shares are already sliding in the market!"

"If this keeps up and we don't generate positive news, the bank's future will crumble in your hands! You inept fool!"

"Aaron is arriving in Harmonfield shortly. Work with him on re-establishing relations with the Dunns. You must also deal with Robin's case tonight!"

Meanwhile, three luxury Mercedes-Benz cars swiftly made their way from Harmonfield Airport toward the city center.

Those vehicles were provided by Jett, who had to pick up Leonardo,

They had been high school classmates in Southeast Aurientia two decades ago, and while they hadn't seen each other in many years, they'd stayed in regular contact. Since taking on the role of vice general manager for the Aldridges Aurientia Affairs Department earlier this year, Leonardo had been in closer contact with Jett.

After several failed attempts to meet, they were finally seeing each other today in Harmonfield. Leonardo. was thrilled.

"Jett, I hear you're on track to be promoted to Harmonfield's deputy mayor soon. Things are going well for

you

"It's you who's advancing faster. You're set up well with the Aldridges, one of the world's top five tycoons. "Look at you, deputy CEO of the Aurientia Affairs Department. I envy you so much.

"If my career ever takes a downturn, I might end up working for you! Hahaha!"

"No worries! Leonardoughed, then added, "But everyone has their goals, and my path may not suit you.

"By the way, you always mention your wife is an excellent cook, especially with Draconian dishes. I haven't had those in ages, and I'm eager to try her specialty tonight."

Jett shrugged helplessly. "It's unfortunate, but tonight, a serious issue came up at SunEast Bank, where my wife works, and she's tied up with overtime.

"She had wanted to come home early and make her signature dishes for you. Sadly, it's not happening tonight.

"But let me treat you to Harmonfield's top roast duck restaurant first. After she's done with work, we'll head to a tea house in the northern suburbs to sample some tea. Does that work?" Leonardo's expression dimmed slightly at the words.

Jett, you're letting me down! I came all this way just to experience your wife's cooking"

"Trust me, Leonardo, it's not our intention." Jett tried to explain.

"A difficult customer came to the bank tonight. A young man claimed he'd brought 3.8 billion in cash and insisted that every employee work to count it.

"So far, not a single bill has shown up. I suspect it's a prank."

Leonardo frowned. "I can't believe someone would act so recklessly here in Draconia. Let's go see it. I can't stand people who don't follow the rules."

"It's time to get off work. How can he force people to work overtime?"

"Come on, Leonardo, let's eat first," Jett suggested.

"No, let's check this out first." Leonardo was firm

"Alright Unable to convince him, Jett directed the driver to take them to SunEast Bank's Harmonfield

branch.

At this point, Aaron Sawyer, SunEast Headquarters vice president, and his team had arrived at the Harmonfield branch's business hall.

Aaron's primary goal, beyond handling; the situation involving Robin, was to negotiate with the Dunn Group to retain their full financial portfolio at SunEast Bank

When he stepped into the branch. Dominic and La greeted him and briefed him on the situation.

Aaron then approached Robin and said, "Mr. Ramsey, Hapologize for the mismanagement by our bank today. Perhaps we could address this issue differently.

"Mr. Sawyer, things have escted to this point. My finances are on the line, and now you're suggesting a renegotiation. Does that seem appropriate to you? It's best to resolve this here and now," Since you're prepared to raise 3.8 billion in cash to repay the loan, we certainly wee it. But consider the practical side here-anger won't solve the issue, and it's challenging to gather that sum in cash. "Even if you could bring it in tonight, our staff wouldnt be able to tally it all."

Robin responded with a smile, "Mr. Sawyer, your bank caused this situation, so I don't need an exoniation from you.

Realizing that Robin wasn't willing to promise, Aaron felt frustrated, though he kept his demeanor polite.

He knew he still had to negotiate with the Dunns to keep their business.

"Mr. Ramsey, would you be able to reach out to Shirley, the Dunn Group's CEO?" Aaron continued. "We've tried numerous times but haven't heard back from her

Raising an eyebrow, Robin replied, "Mr. Sawyer, don't drag me into that. If you want to negotiate, go directly to the higher-ups at the Dunn Group. I'm only dealing with what's in front of me."

La was annoyed. "Mr. Sawyer, you don't need to be so polite with him. He has no respect for social norms and leaves no room for others. It'll catch up with him sooner or later!" Watching Robin, Aaron thought to himself, He's young, straightforward, and lacks nuance.

La continued, raising her voice at Robin. "Do you think acting like this will get you anywhere?

such a few hours, and

"Mr. Sawyer has been courteous, yet you act indifferent Who do you think you we'll see your consequences.

"Make up your mind," she pressed. "Do you want to renegotiate or not?"

Robin smiled faintly. "You were the ones who closed the repayment channel and refused to negotiate. Now you're telling me to drop cash repayment and want to renegotiate?"

His tone hardened. "Do you think I'll just do what you say? Dominic already told me to repay in cash. So, I'm repaying in cash, and you have to ept it. There's no room for discussion. "You" La, furious, pointed at Robin, momentarily speechless.

At that moment, three luxury Mercedes-Benz cars pulled up in front of SunEast Bank

Jett stepped into the lobby with Leonardo and his four bodyguards.

Seeing La visibly shaken, Jett frowned and whispered to Leonardo, "Stay here a moment. I'll go over and check things out."

He walked over to La and asked in a low voice. "What's happening here?"

When La saw Jett, she stood up straighter and pointed at Robin. This is my husband!" she announced. "He"s the assistant to the deputy mayor of Harmonfield, overseeing finance and economics. "Mr. Sawyer has already told you to leave! The matter of renegotiating this loan repayment-

"I don't care what your husband does," Robin interrupted coolly. "What does it matter to me?"

"How dare you disrespect my husband!" La shouted, fuming. "He's a city-level official

Robin cut her off with a sneer. "I don't care who he is! What right does he have to give me orders? Get out of my way!"