

The Deadly 128

Chapter 128 The Dunns' Confidence

The lobby of SunEast Bank was quiet.

The staff working there were unaware of the unusual situation unfolding before them.

The odd exchange between Leonardo and Jett left everyone confused.

Were they under some sort of spell?

What had Leonardo and Robin discussed in the VIP room? Why did Leonardo leave so abruptly?

Those questions left them scratching their heads.

At nearly 6 PM, a crowd had gathered outside SunEast Bank.

Besides the on-duty staff, curious customers appeared after hearing online that the bank was about to showcase an exciting event involving the repayment of 3.8 billion in cash.

The usually quiet entrance of the bank was now packed with onlookers.

Suddenly, exims erupted along with the sounds of engines, causing the crowd to stir. They quickly parted to make way.

Four luxury Mercedes-Benz cars and a Rolls-Royce pulled up to the entrance of the bank.

Shirley, Amber, and a dozen bodyguards dressed in suits stepped out of the Rolls-Royce. Carrying briefcases, they followed Shirley in an organized manner as they made their way toward the lobby. Once inside, Shirley called out. "Robin, I'm sorry for keeping you waiting. I've already secured one billion in cash, and another billion is on its way to SunEast Bank.

"Don't worry. By midnight tonight, the total of 3.8 billion will be here."

Her announcement caused everyone in the bank to gasp.

The Dunns truly were the most powerful family in Harmonfield.

To raise 3.8 billion in cash in only a few hours was an impressive feat.

The initial billion had already arrived at the bank.

Witnessing the opulence surrounding SunEast Bank. Dominic felt utterly defeated.

He regretted believing Howard and dismissing Shirley's words.

The situation had spiraled out of control, and he realized he could no longer fix the mess he had created.

Aaron, the deputy president of SunEast Headquarters, was stunned to see that Shirley was the visitor

He hadn't anticipated that the Dunns would be able to raise a billion in cash in such a short time. According to Shirley, the rest of the money was on its way and would reach the bank by midnight. 1/4

Aaron quickly collected himself and approached her, saying, "Ms. Dunn, I'm Aaron Sawyer, the deputy president of SunEast Headquarters- Before he could finish. Shirley brushed past him without a glance.

She hurried over to Robin and apologized, "Robin, I'm sorry. I was in a meeting when you called, and I had no idea this would happen. "Don't worry-whoever has wronged you will pay back tenfold or even a hundredfold""

Her words sent a chill through everyone in the bank.

The Dunns were truly furious. If someone had harmed Robin, they would ensure that the person faced severe consequences. That was their confidence!

Not only was SunEast Bank's branch, but even the strength of its headquarters paled in comparison to the Dunn Group.

It seemed clear that SunEast Bank had made a grave mistake in provoking them.

Seeing that Shirley ignored him, Aaron awkwardly held his hand up for a moment, still trying to maintain his smile as he approached her again. "Ms. Dunn, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm-

"Did I ask for your input?" Shirley snapped coldly. "I'm speaking with Mr. Ramsey, and your chatter is quite bothersome!"

As soon as she finished, two bodyguards from the Dunns stepped in to block Aaron's way.

He felt humiliated by her harsh words.

Despite his position as deputy president, he had encountered many powerful individuals without ever feeling this nervous.

In Shirley's presence, he was so anxious that words completely escaped him. Her bold and unyielding stance left him speechless.

Observing Shirley's firm demeanor, Robin realized she was genuinely angry.

With a gentle smile, he said, "It's all right. Please sit and rest for a bit.

Slowly, Shirley's anger began to fade.

At that moment, Jett, overwhelmed and desperate, saw her arrive.

Instantly, he understood that the Dunns' influence likely backed Robin's powerful standing.

If he could gain their forgiveness, maybe he could salvage his situation.

With that in mind, he quickly approached her. "Ms. Dunn, a pleasure to meet you. I'm Jett, the deputy mayor's assistant

"Don't you people have any sense! Can't you see I'm talking? Get out of here-I don't care who you are!"

Shirley snapped, her cold voice stopping Jett in his

Watching that, La frowned. "Shirley Dunn, your family business is only a private enterprise. What gives you the right to act high and mighty in front of Jett? He's a city official-" Before she could finish, Jett pped her sharply. "Did ask you to speak? You despicable woman! You've ruined everything. Just go away!"

Stunned, La held her cheek, looking at her husband with horror, realizing that that wasn't the Jett she once knew.

What was happening today? Everyone seemed so changed.

With a calm smile, Robin said, "Shirley, have a seat. I'm fine. I didn't ask you to be here with cash.

Jonah hurriedly stood up and approached. "Ms. Dunn, pleased to meet you. I'm Jonah Ferguson. This whole situation today is because of me. I'm sorry!"

Shirley nodded and replied, "Mr. Ferguson, this isn't your fault. Whatever Robin decides, the Dunns will back it. Trust me. The Dunn Group will secure the Infinity Tower." She continued, "Let's sort out the loan repayment first then we can discuss the rest.

"Mr. Stone, have your team start counting the cash."

Dominic quickly got to work, assigning tasks in the bank lobby, where the staff set aside their whispers and diligently counted the money that Shirley had provided. Peering between two bodyguards, Aaron looked at Shirley and sighed. "Ms. Dunn, may I have a moment to speak?"

She signaled her bodyguards to step aside, allowing him through.

Awkwardly, he said, "Ms. Dunn, today's events were a misunderstanding."

Shirley snorted. "Enough of that! Misunderstanding or not, we both know the truth. Just get to the point. I don't have time to beat around the bush."

With a sigh. Aaron continued, "I came here from the provincial capital to discuss if the Dunns could continue doing business with our bank

"Absolutely not!" Shirley interrupted coldly. The Dunn Group will never work with SunEast Bank again, no matter who asks-not the president, not your shareholders. We're done here."

Aaron'sposure broke, and his smile faded. He stood tall, muttering, "The Dunns are supposedly the richest family in Harmonfield, but you seem narrow-minded!"

Shirley looked up slowly, her eyes cold. "You're in Harmonfield. Be careful what you say. The Dunns are hardly as 'gentle as you may think."

Aaron shivered under her re, fully grasping the weight of her words.

For a long time, there were rumors about how Drake had made his fortune-a legend in his own right.

Aaron realized that he'd let his words go too far in a reckless moment.

He knew leaving here tonight might not be easy if he didn't tread lightly.

Meanwhile, the staff in the bank were busy counting the one billion in cash Shirley had brought.

Outside, the crowd was once again stirred by the sounds of car engines as seven or eight Hummers pulled up to the bank entrance.

Dozens of men in dark suits with briefcases filed into the lobby, led by Rygar and Shawn.

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