

The Deadly 130

Chapter 130 Are You Crazy?

In Harmonfield's mayor's office. Gordon quickly updated Henry on the SunEast Bank situation.

"Mr. Wright, as you instructed, I contacted Mr. Parker. He was livid to find out his assistant, Jett Hodge, had inserted himself into the business issues at SunEast Bank.

"I've passed along the evidence of Jett's actions to our disciplinary committee, and they're now investigating him."

Henry nodded thoughtfully. "I didn't expect Zion to be so quick to act. How are things on the police front?"

Gordon took out the records and continued, "As soon as you gave the order, I notified and conveyed the instructions to deputy mayor, Marcel Fisher, who oversees the city's political and legal matters. Ten minutes ago, Mr. Fisher instructed Chief of Police, Peter Shelton, to head out with more than half of our police force to SunEast Bank to maintain order."

"Good, Henry replied, visibly relieved. "With so much cash involved and so many eyes on this, we need all hands on deck to keep things under control.

"With Marcel manding the police to maintain public order, I feel relieved.

"How's Robin progressing? Any updates?"

Seeing that Henry was pleased with his efforts, Gordon continued, "Based on the test reports, the Dunns, Violetcrest International, and Rygar have each raised around one billion and sent it to SunEast Bank. "Altogether, that's five billion in cash-more than enough to help Robin settle Jonah's bank loans. Plus, there's more money en route to Harmonfield as we speak."

Henry nodded. "Robin has raised 3.8 billion. That's remarkable."

"Absolutely, Sir." Gordon replied, nodding in agreement. "He kept his word, which is a huge feat, especially in under half an hour!"

"Harmonfield has never seen anything like it. People underestimated the Dunns."

Henry knew it was less about the Dunns and more about Robin's work of powerful allies.

"Let's not overanalyze this too much, though. With that much cash arriving all at once, it's too easy for things to get out of hand. Let's keep an eye on the bank and stay in close contact with Marcel."

"By my stance-we need to safeguard these funds by keeping public order stable. Also, inform the relevant departments to delete all video coverage of SunEast Bank immediately; we can't let this issue escalate any further!"

"The police should clear the crowd around SunEast Bank to prevent potential stampedes and discourage any malicious actions from onlookers, Keep me updated on the security situation outside the bank at all. times.

Additionally, the dealings between SunEast Bank and Robin fall within standard business operations, so while their transactions are substantial, they've done nothing illegal.

"The Harmonfield police are solely responsible for ensuring public safety and maintaining order. Make sure Zion. Marcel, and Peter understand they should avoid interfering with business transactions.

"Our police are stationed outside the bank for security, and they shouldn't enter the building to prevent any misunderstandings?

"Understood. I'll make sure they're clear on your message." Gordon replied, nodding as he grasped Henry's directives.

They weren't to meddle in civil disputes, as misunderstandings with the public could lead to a serious

incident.

Following the city government's orders, 80 percent of Harmonfield's police were dispatched to SunEast Bank's perimeter.

Marcel arrived on-site, while Peter led efforts to disperse onlookers. Meanwhile, the police's online surveillance team directed all local forms to remove content on SunEast Bank's cash repayment to contain the situation. Eager to witness the cash repayment, spectators gathered, but the police maintained a cordon, allowing them to only watch the luxury cars from afar.

As Vera left Springlight Hotel, Alice and Zachary joined her.

"Wait up, Vera-we want to see Robin's show tonight too!" Alice exclaimed, amusement gleaming in her eyes.

"This is a huge mess. Even if the Dunns want to help him, they can't pull together that much cash so fast!" Vera wanted to tell her that Shirley, Daphne, and Rygar had already arrived at the bank.

Robin might not have the full 3.8 billion immediately, but with Harmonfield's major yers backing him, he'd be fine.

SunEast Bank couldn't ignore this unless they needed to leave the city.

However, hearing Alice's sneers, Vera felt no urge to exin.

Alice scoffed. "He's barely holding on. If he hadn't bought the Southvale project from us before this mess, we'd be stuck with those empty plots.

"Serves him right! I hope the Dunns cut him off so he can't keep those plots. Does he think he'll get rich from them? What a joke

Pulling Vera aside, Alice added, "Oh, and by the way, Robin ims the money you're using was borrowed from him. Don't take thend, just take the cash. Got it

Vera pursed her lips, refusing to respond She felt pity for Alice.

Maybe one day, Alice would understand how foolish her attitude was when she saw Robin's true standing. Even powerful figures like Shirley and Daphne respectel Robin-who was Alice to look down on him? The real tragedy of a clown was not realizing they were one. 2/4

Zachary chimed in. "Alice, if you'd epted his proposal, you'd be all over Harmonfield's news as a big star be now

Alice gave him a light kick. "As if I'd never go for a shallow show-off like him! He's so full of himself, totallyycking depth. His arrogance will be his downfall one day!"

Vera sighed. "Alice, maybe it's time you change your view and get to know Robin.

You're so blinded by your own biases that you can't see clearly-

"Alright, stop praising that awful guy in front of me!" Alice interrupted, unwilling to hear more.

Vera, you always make excuses for him. I don't know what's going on with you. How could you fall for someone as crude as Robin?"

Vera shook her head helplessly. "Fine. fine, I won't bring him up with you anymore. Just remember, if you

regret this, don't say I didn't remind you

Alice sneered. "Me? I'll never regret breaking things off with Robin! My dream is to be like Daphne!"

"Alright, alright. Alice, you're a queen, and Daphne is your idol. Vera smiled and shook her head.

only Alice knew her idol Daphne would act more like a servant in front of Robin.

The three chatted along the way until they reached the lobby perimeter of SunEast Bank. There, they saw that the Harmonfield police had already set up a barricade, blocking all onlookers from entering the restricted area. Vera tried to explain that she was Robin's friend and wanted to go inside, but they still weren't allowed to

pass

From a distance, they watched as luxury cars lined up outside the bank but could only catch glimpses of activity in the lobby.

Although it was brightly lit and looked both calm and busy, they couldn't see any of the people inside. Vera sent Robin a message.

"Robin, how's it going over there? Do you still need cash?

I only have a few tens of thousands on me. If I'd know you were in need, I would have bought that Southvale property this afternoon; I'd have turned it into cash for you instead. Robin read Vera's message, feeling a warmth inside.

While her cash couldn't help with the massive 3.8 billion repayments, her concern meant a lot to him. Beneath her carefree surface, Vera was truly loyal and principled.

He replied, "I don't need that small amount, but it's good to know you care. The money situation is fine now, so focus on getting the paperwork done for the Southvale property." Vera responded immediately. "Are you seriously still thinking about the Southvale plot? Are you crazy?

"Zachary and Alice couldn't care less about you!

"Robin, I can't even guess why you'd want to buy that property from them!"

Robin sent a smiling emoji. "What else? I'm in it for the money."

Vera replied with a sarcastic emoji, "Oh, so it's for your ex-fiancée, Alice, right?"

Robin sighed. Think what you want, Vera. I don't have time to keep chatting."

Vera sent an angry emoji, and he responded with a pig emoji.

Seeing that, she burst into laughter, catching the attention of two police officers nearby, who looked at her cautiously.

She quickly stopped, thinking, Wow, they're jumpy. I only laughed a little, and they were already on edge