

## The Deadly 15

### Chapter 15

The mood at the Violetcrest Club's Riding and Shooting Center turned frosty.

100 million dars is no small amount.

However, for the Gill Group, a well-established yer in Hammanfield's business sector, it shouldn't be a significant obstacle. Isn't Robin's request a bit too arrogant?

All eyes were on Zachary

Given Zachary's status among Harmonfield's elite, he should have already pped the 100 million dars onto the table.

Yet, instead...

He didn't do as the crowd expected.

Zachary, whose face reddened with fury, could only paint at Robin, struggling for words. "H-how dare you!"

Zachary was seething with a murderous rage.

He had not anticipated being outdone by Robin once more,

His n had been to humiliate Robin thoroughly before Alice and Shirley with his superior riding and shooting skills.

But this was the result!

What made it even more humiliating was his inability to actually produce the 100 million.

Robin pursed his lips. "What's the matter?

"Mr. Gill, you were the one who initiated the bet and agreed to the amount.

"And now that you've lost, you're hesitating to pay.

"I suggested that you get down on the ground and bark three times to settle the debt, but you seem so reluctant. What's that about? "Are you challenging the rules of the Violetcrest Club?

He threw a sideways nce at Rita.

Alice marched up to Robin, scolding him. "You're so petty! Robin, do you think Mr. Gill is as financially struggling as you are?"

"With the Gill Group's status in Harmonfield, 100 million is nothing to him. Don't be so small-minded! Do you really think Mr. Gill would do such a thing for 100 million? You're not worthy of such a demand!"

"You're so narrow-minded and intolerant; you're disgusting!"

She turned on her heel and said, "Mr. Gill, just pay him Someone like him, who's never dealt with this much money, isn't worth any more of our attention."

At that moment, Vera noticed something.

Zachary's hesitation clearly indicated the difficulty in raising the 100 million.

Rumors had circled that the Gill Group was facing financial difficulties; could they genuinely be unable to produce the sum?

Looking at Zachary now, she noticed his legs were slightly shaking.

Raymond nced at Shirley, who was engrossed in her phone, then stepped forward.

"Robin, don't push things too far. It's just a bet. Let's exercise some restraint and avoid making matters worse."

Robin raised an eyebrow and gave a dismissive smile.

"So, you're saying this bet is insignificant?"

"Fine! As long as you admit you can't settle the bet, I'll consider it settled as per my earlier offer."

A group of high-society young men looked at Raymond with contempt.

Attempting to back out of a bet was a serious offense in Harmonfield's elite circles.

Raymond, feeling the scornful gazes on him, snapped back, "When did I say we wouldn't settle the bet?"

"Small-minded! Zachary, call your dad right now and get the money for him. Stop dragging your feet!"

Zachary thought bitterly, I can't possiblye up with 100 million in cash on the spot!

If I could, would I still be enduring this humiliation from Robin?!

At this moment, he wished he could eliminate Robin entirely.

But revealing the Gill Group's current financial crisis was simply out of the question.

Otherwise, it wouldn't just be a matter of 100 million, but the future and destiny of the Gills..

Today was a crucial day for the Gills.

If they couldnd the deal for the Eastvale Ecological Project, it would pull them out of their severe financial bind, where their cash flow had nearly dried up.

Swallowing his pride, Zachary forced a calm tone. "Robin, 100 million means nothing to me.

"Ms. Dunn can vouch for it. Given the Gills" influence in Harmonhield, there"s no way we"d ever default on that amount.

Here's the n-by noon tomorrow, I'll make sure that 100 million is transferred to whatever ount you provide."

Alice and Raymond froze in disbelief.

How could Zachary stoop to saying something so humiliating

Vera, on the other hand, silently shook her head.

Rumors about the Gill Group's financial struggles seem to be true.

Otherwise, Zachary wouldn't be making such embarrassing excuses.

"I won't ept that!" Robin dered tly.

Zachary, grinding his teeth, retorted, "Robin, don't push your luck!"

Robin shrugged and smiled coolly. "If I had lost, would you be willing to wait until tomorrow for the 50 billion-dor Eastvale Ecological Project contract from the Dunns? "You wouldn't!

"Now that I've won, you want to delay payment until tomorrow. Hmph... I just want to know if the Violetcrest Club has ever had a case like this."

A few of the managers shook their heads. "Never!"

"At the Violetcrest Club, bets are settled immediately."

"If the funds are difficult to arrange, we have a special loan service where you can use assets as collateral for immediate payment. But debts must be settled."

"Otherwise, there will be serious consequences!"

Zachary shivered.

"Mr. Gill, stop dragging this out. A little teasing is enough. Just pay the 100 million and let's move on," Alice said, assuming Zachary was deliberately trying to mock Robin. Zachary was left speechless.

Raymond, observing Zachary's indecision, whispered, Zachary, what's the deal? Call your dad and have him transfer the 100 million. Can't you manage that?" Zachary gritted his teeth, picked up his phone, and moved aside. "Dad, where are you?"

"Zachary, I'm in the lobby of the Violetcrest Club. What's wrong?"

I... I need 100 million....

"100 million?! What the hell have you done?"

"I lost a bet with Robin at the Violeterest Riding and Shooting Center, and now I need to pay up."

"You fool! You do nothing but cause trouble for me!

"Just wait. I'll be there soon.

"Who are you betting against?"

"Robin."

"Robin? Who's that? I've never heard of him in Harmonfield."

"Dad, he's the guy Alice annulled her engagement to at the Millers' New Year's party..."

Alice moved closer to Zachary. "Is your dating soon?"

Zachary nodded. "He's at the lobby entrance and will be here shortly."

Alice smirked at Robin.

"Robin, you might get the 100 million quickly, but don't forget the Gill Group's influence in Harmonfield! "You're just a small yer with limited vision!"

Robin chuckled lightly. "What's that supposed to mean! Are you trying to get revenge over this money?" Alice shot him a disdainful look and ignored him.

In her mind, she thought. He's truly a country bumpkin!

He clearly doesn't understand the rules of high society.

Even if he wants to stay in Harmonfield, offending so many influential figures won't help him!

At that moment, Don Gill, nked by four burly bodyguards, stormed up to Zachary

"What happened?"

Zachary trembled and said, "Dad, I-I lost 100 million in a bet with Robin at riding and shooting"

"You fool! A childish game like this doesn't count as a real bet. We won't recognize it! "Let's go. This is absurd!"

He grabbed Zachary's hand, trying to leave.

"Wait!" Rita stepped in front of him. "Are you Mr. Gill from the Gill Group?"

"Yes, I am... It's you, Ms. yton. My apologies for not noticing you earlier."

Don forced a smile and nodded.

"My son's ignorance has caused trouble for you. Please forgive us, Ms. yton. I'll take him away immediately.

Rita's expression remained unchanged. "But Mr. Zachary must settle the 100-million bet before leaving."

"What 100-million bet?" Don's mouth twitched, feigning ignorance.

"just a children's game. We'll discuss after?"

Celestine's expression softened. "The games at Violeterest Club might be considered trivial. But the rules are not to be taken lightly."

Mr. Gill didn't you understand the rules of the Violeterest Club?

Don forsook

Of course, he was aware of the rules of the Violeterest Club.

He was just pretending not to understand to try to extricate his son from this situation.

There at the invitation of M. West and Mr. Hamilton to discuss the Eastvale Ecological Project

"If we're sure that M. West and Mr. Hamilton are displeased, I don't think you would be able to bear the responsibility, right, Mr. Weston?"