

The Deadly 16

Chapter 16 The Devil

Rita's voice was frigid. "I'm afraid you won't be able to bear the responsibility of ignoring the rules of the Violetcrest Club!"

Don's lips quivered as he eyed the imperious Rita, caught in an increasingly precarious position.

Robin observed the father and son with evident satisfaction, a smirk ying on his face.

"Zachary, there's no need for theatrics. Just get down and bark three times, and I'll overlook the 100 million."

"Scoundrel! Are you looking for trouble?" Don bellowed, pointing menacingly at Robin. His four bodyguards tensed, ready for action.

Robin took a casual look at Don. "Are you nning to make a move? I'd advise against it. Your guards don't seem very capable. "Besides, resorting to force to avoid paying a debt isn't a good look, is it?

"The best course of action is for your son to pay up promptly or get down and bark three times. That would settle the matter!" "Outrageous!" Don's face darkened. His bodyguards moved towards Robin.

Shirley stepped in front, her voice icy. "Mr. Gill, your son might not understand the rules, but does that mean you don't either?" Don frowned slightly, ncing at Shirley. "Ms. Dunn, what are you insinuating?"

"This bet was initiated by your son.

"Initially, I put up the Eastvale Ecological Project, valued at 50 billion dors, while their bet was only 300 million.

"Now that Robin has won, are you attempting to back out of the agreement?

"Do you think I would waste my time on someone as insignificant as Zachary?"

Don was taken aback!

He had just realized that Zachary was up against the heiress of the Dunns!

Shirley's gaze was unwavering as she surveyed Don and his imposing bodyguards.

"Mr. Gill, if you intend to handle this with force, the Dunns are more than prepared to meet you head-on!"

Don scrutinized Robin and then Shirley, weighing her words carefully.

In the past, he would never have dared to challenge the Dunns.

But circumstances were different now.

Despite the Gill Group's severe financial troubles and imminent copse, they had formed an alliance with the Hamiltons, who owned Universal Group.

If today's meeting with Daphne went well, the Dunns, once the foremost family in Harmonfield, would be less of a concern.

Don managed a forced chuckle and changed the subject. "Ms. Dunn, this is just a minor dispute. Are you really taking it so seriously?"

Shirley picked up the betting contract, her tone sharp. "Are you implying that the Violetcrest Club's contract is a mere joke?"

Don's eyes twitched.

Before he could reply, Rita's voice interrupted. "Immediately shut down the Violetcrest Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center and have the duty officers handle the dispute between Ms. Dunn and Zachary." In an instant, the doors to the underground training area of the Violetcrest Club burst open.

Dozens of security personnel, all former mercenaries, surged towards the riding and shooting area.

Don knew well.

Daphne's ability to stand up to Harmonfield's underground kingpin, Rygar, was partly due to Violetcrest's formidable security.

He also knew that viting the rules of Violetcrest could result in severe consequences, possibly even death.

It was evident he couldn't escape without paying the 100 million today.

But with the Gill Group's current financial state, where would theye up with 100 million in cash?

On such a crucial day, Zachary had managed to create this enormous problem for him.

He stomped on Zachary's foot and said, "You idiot, you got yourself into this mess. You deal with it!"

With that, he tossed his sleeves and stormed out of the riding and shooting center.

Zachary's panic was instant and palpable.

Outside, a burst of laughter erupted from the crowd.

"What a scene! Did Mr. Zachary lose money? Just tell me how much, and I'll cover it! Haha..."
Zachary's heart raced at the prospect of having his debt settled by someone else.

But his relief turned to dread as he saw the neer's intimidating and unsettling face.

The visitor was Shawn Cooper, a feared enforcer for Rygar, the notorious underground kingpin of Harmonfield.

Known as "The Devil", Shawn was responsible for Rygar's illicit activities, including underground loans and covert entertainment ventures. It was also the industry that Rygar built his fortune on.

Many business figures in Harmonfield had met their downfall due to debts with Rygar's operation, finding themselves at the mercy of Shawn. They wouldn't joke when it came to debts.

Failing to repay the principal and interest within the timeframe meant losing every asset and potentially facing dire consequences.

Alice quickly pulled Zachary aside and whispered, "Mr. Gill, don't..."

But Zachary, undeterred, knew that after securing the Eastvale Ecological Project investment, 100 million was a small sum.

"Mr. Cooper, I need 100 million immediately, and I promise to repay it with interest in a week!" Zachary announced confidently.

Shawnughed heartily. "No problem! Given the Gill Group's status in Harmonfield, even if you needed a billion, I could arrange it right now." Zachary shed a triumphant smile at Robin and said, "Mr. Cooper, I appreciate your help."

Shawn signaled his men to bring forward a loan contract.

"Mr. Gill, just sign here, and the 100 million will be transferred right away!"

Zachary gazed at the contract, his eyes widening in shock.

The terms demanded repayment of 300 million within a week!

"Mr. Cooper, isn't this interest a bit excessive? I-I don't think ...

Shawn's demeanor hardened. "Zachary, are you trying to y games with me?

"I'm here to help you, and you're questioning the terms?

"Get a new contract!"

He had his men retrieve the original document and rece it with another.

When Zachary saw that the interest had been bumped up to 500 million, he shook with fear.

Yet, he knew he had no choice but to sign.

The Gill Group could not afford to cross Rygar and Shawn, who had the power to make Zachary disappear without a trace.

Sweat beaded on Zachary's forehead as he stared at the contract, his hand trembling as he held the pen.

Shawn's expression grew menacing.

"Mr. Gill, do you think I'm here to waste time?"

"Do you want this 100 million or not?"

Terrified, Zachary hurriedly signed his name and pressed his fingerprint on the document.

At that moment, he cursed himself.

If only he hadn't tried to humiliate Robin in front of Alice and Shirley, he wouldn't be in this predicament.

Now that the contract was signed, his anxiety eased a bit.

With the Gill Group on the verge of securing a nearly 10 billion-dollar project, the 500 million seemed manageable.

After signing the contract and paying the 100 million bet, Zachary pointed at Robin and said, "Just wait. I won't let this slide!"

Robin shrugged. "Next time, you might not get the chance."

Shawn turned his attention to Shirley with a calculating gaze and a predatory grin.

"Ms. Dunn, it's not often I meet you. Haha...

"I'd like to invite you to the second-floor café for a chat. We could have a more in-depth conversation, haha!"

Shirley ignored Shawn and addressed Robin. "Let's go to the front."

Shawn's expression darkened. "Ms. Dunn, are you really going to dismiss me like that?"

Shirley remained unfazed. "Who do you think you are? Why should I give you any respect? Step aside!"

With that, she turned and walked away.

The onlookers were stunned. In Harmonfield, few dared to speak to the Devil in such a manner, with only someone like Daphne being an exception.

Rumor had it that even Drake avoided direct confrontations with him.

Shirley's boldness was striking.

But it made sense.

How could the heiress of the Dunns, with her status and grace, possibly agree to have coffee with a lowlife leader like the Devil?

Shawn watched as Shirley walked away, his face growing colder. "Stop right there! What's with the arrogance? Strip away your clothes, and you're just another nightclub chick, haha... Shawn's men joined in with ominousugther.

Suddenly, Shirley stopped and slowly turned around, pping Shawn across the face!

"F*ck!" Shawn's face darkened with rage. "You b*tch, do you think I won't hit you?"

He raised his powerful arm and swung it toward Shirley's delicate face.