

The Deadly 36

Chapter 36 What Is He So Proud Of

Before Alice could say a word. Vera quickly rushed over

"Ms. West, it's such an honor to meet you. We really admire you and just wanted to say a quick hello. Sorry to interrupt!"

With that.

she immediately pulled Alice away.

Vera, what are you doing? I finally got my chance to talk to Ms. West! Why did you drag me off like that?"

They had barely made it a dozen feet when Alice angrily shook free from Vera, ncing back toward Daphne, who was already surrounded by a crowd.

Are you out of your mind? Alice, didn't you notice how respectful Ms. West is toward Robin?" Vera asked seriously.

Alice narrowed her eyes, watching Daphne and Robin from afar. "That sneaky guy-he must've done something to trick Ms. West!"

"Alice, can't you be a little more realistic? Vera sighed. Even if Daphne was fooled by Robin, do you think telling her now would change her mind?

"She'd probably just think you're badmouthing him, and then you'd be in trouble. Everyone in Harmonfield knows what happens if you cross the queen of Violetcrest."

Alice finally quieted down, feeling a shiver of regret over her impulsive behavior.

"Vera, you're always looking out for me. I got distracted, all because of that obnoxious Robin."

Moving through the crowd, Alice was surprised to see Daphne ept a towel from Rita, and then hand it over to Robin with respect.

Just then, Shirley arrived, watching as Daphne and a group of elegant maids and guards all gathered around Robin. A flicker of something unreadable passed through her eyes.

After wiping his hands, Robin passed the towel back to Rita, while Daphne stepped forward to brush dust off his jacket and adjust his slightly askew tie.

Seeing him take it all in stride, Shirley abruptly pushed Rita and the maids aside, linking her arm with his and steering him toward the elevator.

"Why are you dragging me? Let go of me," Robin grumbled, feeling disoriented by Shirley's sudden move.

She never asked for permission-she just did whatever she wanted without a second thought.

Amber followed them, jogging along.

Watching Shirley practically pull Robin into the elevator like he was helpless, Amber couldn't help but chuckle.

Daphne and the others were momentarily stunned but quickly gathered themselves and followed, the maids and guards trailing after them.

Outside the banquet hall on the 29th floor of the Violets Common Center a string ser unfolded

Robin was surrounded by an encourage of beautiful women, each with a diffiment expression
"What"s going on?"

Is Ms. Dunnpeting with Daphne for Robu

"What did he do to deserve this kind of antennent

From a distance. Alice watched in one confusion

What was happening? Was she imagi

How could an unemployed drifter with no backgrounder job have such an

everyone be mer?

What kind of charm had he used to make two of character:

Eme pofield"s goddess-level beauties behave so cut of

Vera was equally surprised

Perhaps it was his confidence. There had to be something unusual about Robin

"Hmph" What is he so proud off"

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Alice grumbled through clenched teeth. "Even if he fools them now it's still just trickery! One day everyone will see through him"

Vera sighed. "Come on, stop making things up in your head"

Alice shook her head and red toward the elevator. Tri not imagining anything. Robin is the kind of person who stirs up drama wherever he goes"

Think about it. Alice. If he's able to beat someone as tough as Sean does he really need to deceive anyone?"

Vera chuckled. "Even if he's not wealthy now, with his skills, he can still hold his own with the upper ss"

Alice gave Vera a disapproving look. Why do you always defend him?"

"Fine, I'll drop it," Vera replied. "But stop overthinking things. Whether Robin is a fraud or genuinely talented, it shouldn't matter to you anymore. You two already broke up, so why hold a grudge

She then added. "And don't forget, it was you who called off the engagement first."

Alice snorted. "I'm not holding any grudge! Even if he does have some talents, so what? He's just a brute.

"I could never be interested in someone so physically driven and simple-minded. But it's unfair that he managed to deceive Ms. West and Ms. Dunn like that! Someone like him doesn't deserve their admiration!"

Vera shook her head. "Alice, even if things didn't work out between you, you should remember that his grandfather once helped your family. It wouldn't hurt to wish him well. It's not right to hold so much

anger.

"Enough. Let's just stop talking about him. I don't know what's gotten into you," Alice muttered.

Just then, Zachary walked over from the leisure area. "Alice, Vera, I've been looking for you two. I've got

some great news.

"My dad d that Mr. Liam approved a big project investment for us in the Eastvale Ecological Zone-worth billions!"

Alice and Vera looked at him in shock.

"Mr. Gill, didn't you see the contract with the Hamiltons? It's practically an acquisition in disguise. Isn't your dad worried about that?"

Zachary's smile turned mysterious. "Let me tell you the deal for the Gills is different. Ours only covers outsourced services, with no share control uses.

"The only condition is that we invest and operate according to Hamilton Group's project guidelines. When the time's right, I'll see if my dad can share some of the opportunity with your families too." Alice's eyes lit up. "Thanks in advance to your dad!"

Turning to Vera, Alice said, "Maybe the Silvas should get involved in the Eastvale project too. Do you think it's worth it?"

Vera quickly shook her head. "I don't involve myself in family business decisions. Besides, Mr. Liam's whole demeanor makes me uneasy. It's probably better to stay clear of that." Meanwhile, Shirley hurried Robin into the main hall of the Violetcrest Club.

"Ms. Dunn, could you stop holding my arm like that? I look like I'm being kidnapped."

Shirley nodded back, noticing that Daphne and the others were still in the elevator, which hadn't come down.

With a sigh of relief, she whispered, "I feel like Daphne's got something up her sleeve. I'm worried she's trying to charm you."

Robin shrugged, looking innocent. "Do I really seem like someone that can be easily charmed? What could she possibly want from me?"

She frowned. "Her behavior today has been odd. First, she invited you for tea, then she handed you and even fixed your tie. It's clear she has some kind of hidden motive!"

3 towel

"I was the one who brought you here, so naturally, I have to look out for you," Shirley murmured, her voice suddenly dropping to a soft tone as a blush spread across her face.