

## The Deadly 85

### Chapter 85

Robin nced at Piper with a mixture of amusement and indifference. A smile yed c took in her flustered expression.

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She was the type of woman who loved to overthink everything, weaving borate stories in her mind.

"Think whatever you want; just enjoy your own little world," he thought, dismissing her silently. Unable to ignore her frustration, Piper became increasingly agitated. "Hey, I'm talking to you!" she snapped. "Did you witness three guys bullying me at Four Seas Entertainment World yesterday afternoon?"

Robin chuckled coldly and answered. "Of course I saw it. It's hard to miss something that close. What's your point?"

"Since you saw me getting picked on, why didn't you risk your life to save me?" Piper shot back, her voice icy.

Robin shrugged nonchntly. "Why should I?"

Piper's teeth clenched in anger, and he used, "You're such a coward! A useless good-for-nothing!"

Robin only yughed.

"What I am doesn't matter. What matters is that a woman like you, who isn't even second-rate in looks, doesn't deserve anyone risking their life for her in a situation like that. That would be insane." "You! Couldn't be reasoned with!" Piper hissed, her eyes zing with disdain.

"If you can't handle it, don't go to ces like that," Robin replied with a dismissive tone.

He pointed toward Rosalie and said, "But if she were in that situation, I would definitely step in."

At that moment, the elevator doors opened on the 20th floor. Robin gestured to Rosalie. "Excuse me, I need to get through."

"You! You hypocrite! Piper shouted and stop her foot in frustration as she dragged Rosalie out of the elevator and positioned herself in front of Robin.

"You clearly like me and are trying every trick in the book to get my attention, yet ying hard to get! It's disgusting!"

"Oh please! You're just delusional!" Robin shook his head, uninterested in further banter

"Piper, can you stop this?" Rosalie interjected. Her friend's behavior left her speechless.

She turned to Robin with an apologetic smile and said, "Robin, I'm really sorry about this."

"It's fine," Robin shrugged. "I won't stoop to arguing with a lunatic. Don't lose hope, you'll secure the job."

With that, he walked toward the executive conference room of Dunn Group.

"Stop right there! Piper called out after him. That's the senior executive meeting room! What makes you think you can just waltz in there?"

Ignoring herpletely, Robin continued on his way.

Piper rushed ahead of him, gesturing usingly. "You think just because you're a security guard here, can enter the senior executive area at will? Dunn Group has strict rules to protect its business secrets. Robin pushed past her, entering the room without another word.

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Fuming, Piper red at Robin's retreating figure. Just as she contemted stopping him, Amber stepped out of the conference room and blocked her path.

"Excuse me, miss, but please keep your voice down! You're not a senior executive and can't enter this area," she said firmly.

Piper's gaze shifted to Amber's name tag, which read President Assistant, Amber Jennings

Her demeanor changed instantly as she replied, "Hello, Ms. Jennings. I'm Piper Dawson, here for an interview,"

Amber nodded and said. "The HR department is on the 15th floor. You need to go there for your interview."

"Ms. Jennings, I'm trying to stop him!" Piper pointed at Robin's back and exclaimed. "He's just a lowly security guard, barging in here without a care."

Amber raised an eyebrow and said, "Did you just say he's a security guard? Who told you that?" "Connor, the assistant team leader from the sales department, said so, Piper replied confidently. "Oh. I see. The group is about to hold a senior executive meeting, and we need all non-executive personnel to leave the 20th floor immediately!" Amber gave a clear instruction, leaving no room for disagreement.

"But, Ms. Jennings, he's just a- Piper began to protest again.

Amber interrupted her, coldly stating, "If you don't leave. I will have security escort you out!"

With that, she picked up her radio. "Security, please dispatch two securities to the 20th floor to ensure the senior executive meeting goes smoothly."

Piper continued to argue, but Rosalie pulled her toward the elevator.

Once inside, Piper shook off Rosalie's grip, her anger ring. "Why did you pull me away?"

"I need to tell Ms. Jennings that Robin, that jerk, is sneaking into the executive meeting! Piper exclaimed.

Rosalie shook her head and said, "Piper, Robin hasn't done anything to you. Why are you always after him?"

"What did you mean he didn't do anything to me? Piper exploded.

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"That lowly security guard keeps parading in front of me to grab my attention. It's disgusting!

"He even had the nerve to say my looks aren't even second-rate to make an impression. It drives me crazy!" She continued, her frustration evident. "Which man has ever seen me and not been enchanted?" she continued, fuming.

This jerk secretly desires me but acts cold and indifferent-how hypocritical! I must expose his true self!

"Does he think I'll believe he's a senior executive just because he walks into that area? Seriously, what a fool!"

Rosalie sighed, "Piper, you might be overthinking this. Robin isn't trying to get close to you or anything like that

"You saw it too. The girl with him drives a Porsche 918 Spyder, and she seems beautiful-taller and in better shape than you."

Piper shot Rosalie a look of disdain. "What kind of decent woman would be with a filthy guard? She's probably from a nightclub,"

Rosalie sighed again. "Her name is Vera Silva. I suspect she might be the heiress of the Silvas."

Piper shook her head in disdain and said, "You're the only one who would buy into that nonsense! Robin probably hired her as a pawn to create a facade that would impress me!

"Seriously, I'm not falling for that! Plus, if that woman is Ms. Silva, would she be wearing men's loafers to dinner?"

Rosalie let out a driedugh. "Even if that girl isn't the Silvas heiress, how can you be so sure Robin is just a "security guard?

"If that were true, why didn't Ms. Jennings stop him from entering the executive meeting area?" Piper shot back.

"Maybe Robin is actually a high-ranking executive?" Rosalie suggested.

"Otherwise, he wouldn't have been allowed in there, and he wouldn't have told me I could get

hired

"Either way, I believe in him."

Piper huffed. "Enough! Rosalie, you're too far gone! What can I say to make you see sense?

"Just wait and see the results of the interviews. You'll find out!"

Senior Executive Conference Room.

Amber approached Robin, bowing slightly. "Mr. Ramsey, Ms. Dunn has instructed me to be your assistant starting today. If you need anything, please let me know

Robin nodded and said, "Great. Please go to HR and let them know to keep Rosalie. ce her in the Business Strategy Department. She has a master's in economics and many des; she should be more than capable."

Amber paused, seemingly piecing together that Rosalie had been one of the two women earlier.

"Okay, I'll take care of it right away. Mr. Ramsey, what about the otherdy with her?"

Robin considered for a moment. "Don't worry about her. Let HR decide for themselves..so need to interfere.

Amber hesitated and added, "She seemed rather rude to you. Should we have HR reject her?"

"No need!" Robin waved her off. "Let things unfold naturally."

Amber nodded and said. "Understood, Mr. Ramsey."

The senior executive conference room lies ahead. I'll apany you there and introduce you to the executives, then I'll head to the 15th floor."



Robin took the meeting materials from Amber and said, "I can go on my own. It doesn't matter if they introduce me; everyone will get to know me soon enough. You go handle Rosalie's situation first.

"If it's too late, HR's decision will be final, and we won't be able to adjust it."

"Alright," Amber agreed. "Ms. Dunn called this morning, she'll be here, so you can sit in for a bit."

Robin chuckled and said, "It's fine; you can go ahead and get

busy.

15th Floor, HR Reception Room.

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The recruitment list for the newly established Eastvale Development Company was out.

The marketing operations department had opted Piper as a training administrator.

Rosalie, however, had not made the cut.

Her tardiness on the day of the interview led to her rejection.

"Connor, can you talk to the HR interviewer about the situation? Even if it's the worst department, Rosalie can settle for a front desk clerk, Piper pleaded, her eyes sparkling with excitement despite her disappointment facade. Connor looked troubled and said, "I've already told you thepetition is fierce- Even for the lowest-paying front desk position, the eptance ratio is 30 to one.

"You can't change the list once it's out."

Piper's expression shifted to one of smug satisfaction, with a hint of gloating for her friend's misfortune.

"It's alright, Rosalie. Even if you don't get into a top-tierpany like Dunn Group, you can still find a job. in a second- or third-tierpany. Don't give up: just keep pushing forward!"