

The Deadly 88

Chapter 88 She Might Be a Nightclub Hostess

Rosalie observed the way Amber spoke to Robin with utmost respect.

It was as if a subordinate were reporting to a superior.

Could it be true that Robin was a high-level executive at thepany?

But even if he held such a position, Amber's status was significant.

There seemed to be no reason for this level of deference-unless Robin was something more within the group,

As this thought crossed her mind, Rosalie shivered, too afraid to delve deeper.

If that were the case, then surely Robin had helped her

Why would someone insignificant like her receive such treatment from him?

Her heart raced as she recalled that morning at the doughnut ce when Robin hade to her aid, offering insights after ncing at her résumé.

The more she thought about it, the more convinced she became that her suspicions were correct.

"That jerk is still here!"

Piper hissed and red at Robin from a distance. "Come on, let"s check on him!"

Rosalie was lost in thought about her previous encounters with Robin when Piper dragged her toward Amber and Robin.

"Why are you still here?" Piper pointed at Robin, her tone icy.

"Don"t think that just because you"re pretending to be a sessful person, I"ll consider you a charming man! It"s disgusting!"

"Piper, don"t do this, okay?" Rosalie quickly grabbed her arm, trying to persuade her.

Robin shook his head, clearly unimpressed. "This is really sickening."

Amber's voice was sharp as she addressed Piper. "What are you doing?! Do you realize that your behavior...

"Ms. Jennings, there's been aint about the Human Resources department regarding unfair practices in the hiring of new recruits, interrupted Molly Currey, the head of the HR department, as she handed Amber a printed email. Molly didn't know Robin and continued, "Ms. Jennings someone stated that a candidate named Rosalie might be involved with the new president."

"Enough" Amber shot a glance at Robin before turning back to Molly. She said, "I'll handle this. It is indeed the new president's recommendation."

"What the HR is utterly false," she declared.

"I will write a detailed explanation to the board and reply with any investigation!"

Molly nodded and said, "Okay, Ms. Jennings. Since it's an anonymous tip, we can contact the person for verification."

"I understand, Director Currey. If the informant is fabricating false claims to harm the president's and the company's reputation, I will ask for the president's and the board's approval to involve legal counsel and investigate thoroughly! "And I won't rule out using legal means to resolve this!"

"Right!" Molly's expression turned serious. If this proves to be false, Ms. Jennings, we must take the individual's malicious report seriously.

"Ourpany has not encountered such issues in previousints. We must take this matter seriou and, if necessary, rmend that legal action be taken directly against the nderer.

Amber nced at the printedint and said, "Once I get the president"'s consent, I will present this 1

the board."

Piper, listening to this exchange, felt a wave of panic wash over her.

She had only intended for thisint to get Rosalie rejected.

She hadn''t expected the consequences to escte so severely.

The Dunn Group worked efficiently; theint was being addressed immediately.

After Molly left, Amber and Robin headed toward the senior executive conference room. She asked, "Mr. Ramsey, how do you suggest we handle this situation?"

Robin looked over theint, a knowing smile creeping onto his face. "The darkness of human nature truly is profound.

"This matter must be investigated thoroughly. At this stage, let's involve the legal department!"

Rosalie, watching Robin walk away, suddenly felt nervous and forgot to greet him.

Despite not being able to hear the conversation between Robin and Amber, she had a gut feeling that Robin's role in thepany was crucial.

"Piper, you should retract thatint immediately. I think Robin might be helping me. If it turns out that you wrote thatint based on mere spection, we could be in trouble."

Piper stopped her with a fierce re. "What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever write aint?!"

Rosalie quickly covered her mouth, silenced.

"Humph! That jrk will definitely badmouth me in from of Ms. Jennings. No matter what tactics he uses. I won't take an interest in a man like him!" Piper seethed, ring daggers at Robin's back.

Rosalie hesitated and said. "Piper, you might be misunderstanding Robin. Didn't you see how Ms. Jennings talked to him? Robin could be a high-level executive, and he might be the one who asked Ms. Jennings to help me Piper sneered dismissively and said, "Rosalie, one day you'll see his true colors! Every ti. ae"s around me I can clearly feel how desperately he craves my attention.

"Haha! I despise men like him! Theyck any self-awareness and only end up embarrassing themselves!"

"Sigh. Piper, isn't that Ms. Silva over there?" Rosalie lifted her eyes and spotted Vera and Alice in the signing hall for investment agreements.

"That person next to her seems to be Alice, the heiress of the Miller Group."

Piper looked in the direction Rosalie pointed, bewildered.

How could a nightclub hostess be in a relationship with Ms. Miller?

"Come on, let's go check it out. That woman is a con artist just like Robin; I want to expose her right here!"

Before Rosalie could react, Piper hurried over to Vera and Alice.

"Ms. Miller, hello, I'm Piper Dawson from the Dunn Group's marketing department."

Alice looked momentarily taken aback. She asked, "Oh? Do you need something from me?"

Piperughed coldly, pointing at Vera. "Ms. Miller, for your own good, I want to tell you about her."

Zachary, Raymond, and Vera were stunned.

Vera asked puzzlingly, "What's going on? Is there something wrong with me?"

Alice nced between Vera and Piper, puzzled. "Do you two know each other?"

"Haha! More than just knowing each other! Piper looked at Vera with disdain and used, "Ms. Miller, she's a con artist. Don't fall for her tricks!"

"What?" Alice was surprised, looking from Vera to the fuming Piper. She thenughed.

"You're saying she's a con artist?"

Zachary and Raymond turned to Vera, chuckling. "Ms. Dawson, care to enlighten-us on how she's deceived you?"

Vera struggled to find the right words.

Seeing the odd expressions on their faces, Piper continued, "Ms. Miller, she might just be a nightclub

hostess!"

"Smack!" Alice pped Piper across the face. "How dare you! You call my best friend a nightclub hostess? Are you looking to get yourself into trouble?"

Zachary and Raymond burst into laughter. "Vera, I never noticed before, but you do love the vibe of a nightclub hostess, hahaha!"

"You! Ms. Miller, why did you hit me? I was just trying to warn you that she's a con artist." Piper held her cheek, bewildered.

ived in the

Alice, still furious, dered, "Vera and I have been friends since elementary school; we ev same dorm in college. We've known each other for over a decade, and she's my best frien her a con artist and a nightclub hostesst ou dare call

"Are you insulting me? Even in front of Ms. Dunn, I dare to reprimand you for yourck of manners!"

Piper was shocked. "She? She's your best friend? How is that even possible?"

She couldn't believe it. The woman she had seen running out in men's shoes for the first time was Alice's best friend!

"Does the heiress of the Silvas of Harmonfield carry enough weight for you? A lowly worker like you has no right to criticize me! If you insult my friend again, you will regret it for life! Now get lost!"

Just then, Rosalie rushed to Piper's side and hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry; my friend is in a bad mood and has offended you. Please forgive us.

"Alright, alright, Alice, no need to be so angry. This is Rosalie, my friend. It's not a big deal," Vera interjected with a smile, trying to smooth things over.

"Ms. Silva, I'm sorry; she's just not having a good day... Rosalie exined apologetically.

Vera nodded with a smile and said, "It's fine, Rosalie. Let's just consider it a joke. From now on, just call me

Vera.

"Rosalie nervously exchanged a few pleasantries with Vera, pulling Piper toward the other side of the signing hall.

"Piper, how could you be so reckless?"

Piper shook off Rosalie's hand, ring at Vera's tall figure in frustration. "She was clearly having dinner with Robin. How could she be a heiress? "Why do they both have such excellent family backgrounds!"