

The Deadly 90

Chapter 90 Nobody Needs to Wait For You

"What's going on? The executive meeting is about to start!" Shirley and Amber walked into the conference room. Their presence demands immediate attention. The gathered executives quickly parted, creating a path for them. Shirley furrowed her brow at the sight before her.

Hubert was kneeling in front of Robin, while Marlony sprawled on the ground, clutching his face in apparent agony

Clearly, these two had provoked Robin, resulting in their current state..

Howard wanted to exit the situation, but Shirley didn't spare him a glance.

Instead, she hurried to Robin's side, her voice tinged with urgency. "What happened? Did they offend you?"

"Why don't you ask them? I'm leaving!" Robin snapped, tossing the documents he held onto the table before turning toward the exit.

Panic flickered in Shirley's eyes as Robin was ready to leave. She urged, "Ms. Jennings, didn't I task you to assign Mr. Ramsey to the meeting room? How did it end up like this?" Before Amber could offer an explanation, Shirley dashed after Robin.

"Robin, I'm so sorry! It was my mistake for not making the proper arrangement, she called out.

Robin waved his hand dismissively, ignoring her plea, and continued walking away.

"Robin, can you wait up?" Shirley's voice cracked as he refused to stay. Her tears almost rolled down.

With a resigned sigh, Robin stopped his tracks.

With a sigh, Robin finally halted. "Can't you be a little less dramatic?"

Shirley stood in front of him, a blend of desperation and frustration etched on her face.

"Robin, can you stay? Don't worry, I promise I'll handle whoever offended you today. Thispany won't keep anyone who disrespects you."

Her words shocked everyone in the conference room.

The aloof andposed Ms. Dunn, the goddess of Harinonfield, was humbling herself before a man named Robin?

And she was willing to take action without knowing the full story? What was happening here?

What was happening?

Since she came into power, Drake has always shielded Shirley,

Anyone that dares to slight her? Drake would crush without a second thought, regardless of the reasons.

In Harmonfield, everyone knew of Drake's ruthless reputation, which surpassed even that of Rygar, the current underground kingpin.

For years, Shirley had maintained an independent and proud demeanor, with no one daring to challenge her.

Yet here was this man, who was openly throwing a tantrum before her.

Who was this man?

Did he possess an even more formidable background?

As far as anyone knew, there was no one like him in Harmonfield-unless he was the man whom Shirley admired and feared.

This was the only reason for this aloof goddess to set aside her pride and plead for

After the initial shock, all eyes turned back to Howard.

His complexion changed rapidly, a mix of discomfort and humiliation.

This scene was a slap in the face for him.

to stay.

The rumors he had bragged about being Shirley's fiancé had instantly lost all credibility.

Those who once surrounded Howard instinctively stepped back.

Amber approached Shirley and Robin, her voice filled with remorse. "Mr. Ramsey, it's all my fault. I went to the HR department regarding Rosalie and didn't expect things to turn out this way."

"I don't care about your excuses! If Mr. Rafnsey leaves in anger today, you're fired!" Shirley replied, her frustration evident.

"This was my responsibility, and I asked Ms. Jennings to handle it. Fine, I'll return to the meeting." Robin said, a slight twitch at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Shirley, a hint of exasperation in his gaze. "You're unbelievable." With that, he returned to his position at the head of the table.

Shirley watched his retreating figure, a flicker of joy crossing her face.

She looked at Amber. Her demeanor switched to one of icy. "Let's start the meeting. Afterward, I want a full exoneration about the hints—who started the rumors. We must investigate this thoroughly!"

"Yes, Ms. Dunn," Amber responded, quickly rearranging the notebook and meeting materials in front of Robin..

Howard's mouth twitched, but he remained silent as he took his seat as vice president. His eyes filled with simmering rage.

Shirley swept her glance across the room. Her gaze landing on Hubert, still kneeling on the floor, fear written all over his face.

and

Haber, go to finance and see your orders. Your order, mid this order is effective immediately the

Huber wanted to peones, but there weary guards took Surley's hin. They quickly escorted Fabert out of the celestice

Bering the scene di Varens endured the pasti adjected nowed Robes and Shirley. He pleaded "Mr. Ray I have no idea that you're the hog shorted by Ms Dunn Hease forgive my earlier offense. I was blind, or, and arrogant. I promise it won't happen againd Robin responded coldly. The never been in the baker of forgang

Please Mr. Ramsey just one more chance! My more, car payments my children's school fees, and my pareras pensions all depend on my sry?

Marion's voice cracked as he pleaded. "I lose this job go bankrupt I'm begging you

To your father. I won't wait for you to grow up Step whining to me: I detest noise" Robin shot back.

not

Shirley signaled for securities to drag Marion away

In his struggle, Marlon crawled over to Howard "Mr. Don you said you were Ms. Dunn's ssmate and her fiancé. You told us that whatever you said, she would ten to you. Please-

"Get lost!" Howard's expression darkened as he stomped on Marion's back. What nonsense are you spouting? Security, throw him out

"Mr. Dixon, you can't just stand by and do nothing You told us that as long as we follow you, well have everything thepany! You're the future leader of Dunn Group Marion continued, desperation seeping to his voice

Shut your mouth! You're talking nonsense! Get him out of here? Howard shouted

He hadn't anticipated that Marlon would bring up the boastful ims he had made in private Shirley cold gaze shifted to Howard as they forcibly removed Marlon from the conference room

In that moment, silence fell over the executive meeting room

"Mr. Dizon, after this meeting. I want you in my office to exin this situation! I won't rest until ye cleared my name from these nders Shirley dered coldly.

After the let out a long breath of relief, she continued, Now, let me introduce Mr. Ramsey to everyone.

The board has decided that, effective immediately. Me Ramsey will serve as the president of Eastvale Development Group!

"Mr. Kammey, would you like to wy a few words to the executives"

Khin nodded dightly. "I don't have much to say I'll just say this. I'm the president. Is there anyone who Robin disagrees? No? Then we're done here!

"Wait!" Howard interjected, his brow furrowed "Could you tell us where Mr. Ramsey graduated from, what his major was, and what degree he holds?"

The room fell silent again, all eyes shifting to Robin.

Robin pursed his lips and said, "I've never attended college. I don't have a specific major, and I certainly don't hold any degree. What's the issue?" Howard chuckled mockingly. "So you have no qualifications. How do you n to run thispany from the president's chair?"

All the executives turned their attention to Robin.

Every one of them held at least a master's degree. mong

Howard's question sparked excitement among them.

"Are you questioning me? Robin asked coldly.

Howard smirked and said, "Mr. Ramsey, I'm not questioning you. I'm asking how you intend to manage Eastvale Development Company." Robin smiled coolly. "You don't have the stature to understand that question."

"Haha! Mr. Ramsey, are you afraid to discuss company management with me?" Howard's contempt was evident. "Ms. Dunn and I are both graduates of Huffurd Business School. "Everyone here holds advanced masters and PhDs from prestigious universities, both domestically and internationally.

"At the very least, in terms of professional knowledge, Mr. Ramsey lacks even the most basic foundation. "How can we work together if you don't understand what we're saying?"

The atmosphere in the executive meeting room shifted as a mix of shock and disdain crossed the faces of the executives,

Howard was right; how could a brute who only understood physical strength manage a large enterprise like Eastvale Development Group!

Shirley's brow furrowed in concern.

She hadn't anticipated that Howard would put Robin in such an awkward position.

Before she could defend him, Howard sneered. "Even Ms. Jennings has a master's degree from one of the top universities in the country. If someone who usurped the president's seat is a figure that is akin to a brute from the underground world, that will be absurd, isn't it?"

The atmosphere in the executive meeting hall became instantly awkward.

Everyone was waiting to see how Robin would respond to this ufortable question.