

## The Deadly 91

### Chapter 91 The Dixon Group

"Then why don't you show me just how trivial it is? Haha, you're just a shallow person, grasping at straws!"

Without missing a beat, Robin pressed the video chat button on his phone. A screen in the conference room lit up with the image of an elderly foreign man, well over seventy.

"Hi, Mr. Ramsey, my old friend! Where are you now? When can you come over to visit? Hahaha!" The man laughed heartily.

Everyone in the conference room was frozen in shock,

Shirley looked at Robin, then back at the video chat. "Professor Bailey?"

Howard was equally astonished.

Upon closer inspection, the man on the video was indeed his former mentor, Professor Bailey!

How did Robin become friends with a world-class expert from Hufford Business School?

Their conversation hinted at a familiar camaraderie.

What was going on here?

The executives in the room quickly pieced together the situation from Shirley's and Howard's expressions

Their initial mocking gazes toward Robin transformed into expressions of confusion.

Could a little-known young man in his 20s be friends with a world-renowned economist and a titan of Huffurd Business School?

How did the two be friends?

The old man's tone seemed to show admiration for Robin, even tinged with a sense of respect.

Robin smiled and said, "Bailey, I'm connecting you to Bill and Warren now. Let's y a little game."

"A game? Robin, they are both asleep. Isn't it a bit rude to call them at this hour? They're not like me, who can stay up all night, Bailey said, looking troubled.

"Old man, cut that off and wake them up right now, or I'll fly over there and pull your beard!" Robin said, grinning mischievously.

Bailey nervously touched his disheveled beard and quickly replied, "Alright, alright, I was just joking! I'll call them up right away."

Before long, the video displayed the faces of two legends from a bygone era, the world's richest man. Bill

and Warren.

Gasps of astonishment filled the conference room!

No one had ever imagined they would have the chance to video chat with three world-class billionaires in their lifetime. Even though Robin was on the phone, everyone felt involved.

In an instant, the conference room sparkled with excitement.

Shirley covered her mouth, trying her best not to scream in astonishment.

She couldn't believe that Robin could connect with them so effortlessly

Howard was utterly stunned.

He needed to use his prestigious qualifications to put Robin in his place but never anticipated such an unbelievable twist. "This is impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

In a fit of rage, Howard lost his composure. He stood up and shouted loudly

On the screen, Bailey furrowed his brow and asked. "Mr. Ramsey, is something wrong?"

With a casual smile, Robin replied, "Old man, do you recognize this student of yours?"

Bailey studied Howard for a moment and said, "Oh, I remember now; he was one of my Ph.D. students from the sixties of 16.

"At first, I thought he was a serious scholar, but I found out he snuck into my lab through some dubious means. I swiftly kicked him out.

"Ah, so many students in Draconia are just too impatient."

Howard's face turned a deep shade of purple as he stared at Bailey and Robin, his teeth grinding in anger.

Robin, still unfazed, looked at Howard. "Didn't you just say that your family owns a business in Brookhaven? The Dixon Group?"

Howard chuckled. "Now you know. Thatpany is valued at 10 billion dors."

Robin turned to Warren and said, "Old man, ask your financial experts how long it would take to reduce a 10 billion-dorpany like Dixon Group to nothing."

"Three minutes should be enough!" Warren replied with a smile.

"Alright, I've sent you the data from Dixon Group, and you can start now," Robin said, ncing at his watch. I'll start the timer."

Howard stood there, momentarily dumbfounded, then burst intoughter. You must be kidding! You think you can take down mypany in three minutes? You're kidding me!"

Two-minutes and forty-eight seconds. Two minutes and forty-seven seconds... Robin called out the time as he looked at his watch.

Everyone in the conference room anxiously awaited what felt like a legendary oue.

If what Robin imed were true, to see a nearly ten billion-dorpany copse within three minutes would be nothing short of astonishing.

"One minute and fifty seconds. One minute and forty-nine seconds....

"Ring! Ring! Ring!" Suddenly, Howard"s phone started ringing frantically.

"What"s going on, b"stard? Who did you offend out there? Ourpany has copped, stocks are plummeting, and we"re nearing rock bottom!" The voice on the other end was Howard"s father, Floyd Dixon, shouting. In that moment, Howard truly realized that Robin hadn"t been lying.

The Dixon Group was genuinely in freefall.

His body trembled as sweat broke out all over him.

Meanwhile, Robin and Bailey continued to count down, acting as if they were merely ying a game, destroying a ten billion dor empire, but simply ying with a trivial amount of money.

With a thud, Howard fell to his knees in front of Robin, pleading desperately, "Mr. Ramsey, I was wrong! I was blind and ignorant! Please have mercy and spare the Dixon Group!"

The entire conference room fell silent!

was true.

By now, two minutes and 31 seconds had passed, and the Dixon Group was inplete copse.

Every eye in the room turned toward Robin, filled with fear.

What kind of terrifying power could so easily destroy apany valued at a ten billion?

Shirley was frozen in shock.

She gazed at the dashing man before her,pletely at a loss for words to describe her astonishment.

How much more brilliance does he possess? She can't even imagine!

Robin looked down at Howard, who was still begging for his mercy, and said, "Is this power enough to control apany of Eastvale's scale?"

"I'm sorry, I was ignorant! Please, Mr. Ramsey..." Howard begged earnestly.

Robin shook his head, then turned to the video chat of Bailey, Warren, and Bill. He dered, "Alright, let's raise the Dixon Group back up, but not to its original state-let's take off 20 percent!" "What?" Howard was unwilling to ept this. Losing 20 percent meant that over two billion dors would. simply disappear!

"Does anyone else have any objections?" Robin scanned the room filled with executives.

Immediately, everyone rose and bowed slightly, saying in unison. "No. Mr. Ramsey!"