

## The Deadly 92

Chapter 92 Please Call Me Ms Dunn

In the executive conference room of Dunn Group, there was a profound silence.

Who would dare to unt their meager credentials in front of someone wielding such i ense power!

Robin was friends with the titans of academia, world-renowned economists, experts, and masters in their fields.

Robin's influence could sway even legendary billionaires like Bill Gates and Warren Buffett

In a casual conversation, the billion-dor valuation of Dixon Group could vanish into thin air.

Robin's words rang true; to him, the so-called academic qualification and the billion-dor enterprises were trivial matters, hardly worth mentioning Howard's attempt to use his pathetic credentials to embarrass Robin was utterly foolish.

The conference room exuded shock, respect, and a sense of disorientation.

Even as Robin walked out of the room, many remained entranced, lost in the surreal spectacle.

This extraordinary scene felt like a bizarre dream to them.

Shirley stood dazed for a long moment, staring blankly in the direction Robin had walked.

She needed time to reflect on the entirety of what had just happened.

What kind of man had she truly encountered?

At that moment, her mind replayed every stunning scene since their first meeting

Each time Robin appeared, he shattered her narrow views, turning expectations on their heads.

With a simple gesture, he created wonder and astonishment.

The ones were always beyond her imagination-magical and unexpected.

As Robin stepped outside the executive conference room, he opened WhatsApp.

He had missed Freya's call; she had hung up, but he received a text instead.

"Mr. Ramsey, I intended to pick you up for lunch today it read.

"Shirley told me that you're attending the executive meeting, so I won't disturb you. I'll wait until you finish before I go to pick you up.

"My uncle has specially invited Mr. Bud Weber, the president of the Draconia Gourmet Association and a master chef, to prepare a lavish lunch for you, airlifted from Zulu Ind." "Let's meet around 12:30 at the Blue Bay's second-floor food court. It's right across from Dunn Group. I'll

bring Chef Weber's delicacies for you to try

Today was the second appointment to administer the treatment for Freya's grandfather.

Martin, being quite robust, had been brought back from the brink of death.

Another round of treatment could extend his life by another decade.

Oscar's intention to provide this lunch was understandable. It was a gesture of gratitude.

Robin didn't decline, he chuckled softly and replied with a simple, "OK"

At that moment, Shirley and Amber stepped out of the office. They caught sight of Freya's profile picture on Robin's phone. "Chatting with Colonel Wright isn't Ms. Wright quite beautiful!" Shirley remarked, a glimmer of mischief sparkling in her eyes. Amber was taken aback.

After several years of following Shirley, she had never heard her tease a man in such a playful manner.

There was even a hint of jealousy in her tone.

"Uh, yes," Robin replied, shutting off his phone. "Is there anything else?"

"Hmm, nothing major." Shirley hesitated.

She intended to discuss Professor Bailey with him, but Robin cut in. "If that's all, I'm heading back to my office. I'll be leaving this afternoon." "Oh!" Shirley sighed, watching Robin's retreating figure. She muttered under her breath, annoyed, "Hmph. This jerk has zero emotional intelligence!"

Amber stared in disbelief at Shirley's suddenly feminine demeanor.

Noticing Amber's awkward expression, Shirley playfully patted her on the backside. "Get back to work! What are you daydreaming about?" "Huh?" Amber's cheeks flushed.

She looked at Shirley's graceful silhouette and felt a wave of confusion.

Was this the cold, aloof boss she knew?

Did her boss just p her rear?

It was only then that she realized Shirley had purposefully changed her hairstyle for today.

The colors of her outfit were brighter and more fashionable than her usual ck and white professional

The warmth in her tender expression radiated the aura of a woman in love.

As Amber nced back and forth between Robin and Shirley, a warm smile spread across her face.

It now made sense why the reserved and elegant Shirley was acting this way.

Robin captivated everyone around him with his mesmerizing presence.

The two were a perfect match.

How lovely!

Amber's eyes sparkled with envy and blessing as she hurried toward Robin's office.

Just as Shirley returned to her office, Howard followed her in.

Shirley was deep in thought, remembering the experiences she had shared with Robin.

Each memory brightened her spirit, prompting her to smile unconsciously.

"Shirley!" Howard's gaze fell on Shirley's radiant smile, and he was shocked.

After years of knowing her, he had never seen such an enchanting smile.

Howard's voice interrupted Shirley's dreamy thoughts. Her smile vanished and was replaced by a look of annoyance in her eyes.

"Mr. Dixon? Why didn't you knock before entering?!"

Howard hesitated, unsure why Shirley had suddenly turned cold.

"Shirley!"

Shirley replied icily, "Didn't I tell you before? Please call me Ms. Dunn!"

"Shirley, we've known each other well enough."

"Enough! You can leave now!" Shirley gestured to her secretary to open the office door, her tone frosty.

"Fine, Ms. Dunn. I do have some things I want to discuss with you." Howard's eyes glinted with malice. "Ms. Dunn, do you know anything about Robin?"

Shirley raised her gaze to Howard, coldly retorting. "If you're here to undermine Robin, you can leave."

Howard sighed, "I know the incident in the conference room put you in a difficult position. You saw Robin's abilities yourself." "My question is, considering his talent, why is he still working at Dunn Group?"

"I suspect he has an ulterior motive; he's trying to take over Dunn Group."

Shirley furrowed her brow and asked, "Mr. Dixon, are you suggesting Robin has his eyes to take over thepany?"

Howard nodded and said, "Exactly! With his capabilities, he shouldn't be wasting his time at apany, the size of Dunn Group. The only reasons he's here are because he has an interest in you and ambition fo Dunn Group!

Is it necessary for someone like Robin to harbor malice toward me or the Dunn Group? Seyughed coldly.

"Mr. Dixon, let me rify something. Robin never intended to stay by my side, nor does he wish to be the president of Eastvale.

"He agreed to take the job only after I asked him several times. Moreover, he designed the entire outsourcing strategy for the Eastvale project. "More importantly, my grandfather hoped from the start that Robin would be my fiancé.

"However, Robin hasn't agreed to that yet, so there's no way he harbors any ill intentions toward me or Dunn Group!

"Mr. Dixon, I hope you can recognize your position. Don't bring up such lowly matters again. That's all. Please leave. I have a lot of work to do.



"Ms. Dunn, but...

Shirley raised her hand, signaling her secretary to escort him out. "If you have any strange ideas, go talk to my grandfather about it!"

Howard had initially nneed to persuade Shirley to dismiss Robin in order to protect-both the Dunn Group and Shirley. To his surprise, Shirley was unyielding.

\*To his surprise, Shirley was unyielding.

She had outright ordered him to leave, further fueling the hatred simmering within him.

Upon returning to his office, he angrily sntashed everything on his desk.

"Shirley, if I can't have you, I'll make sure you go to the underworld with me!

"If I can't have you, you won't get to live either! Hahaha!"

After his maniacalughter, Howard slumped onto the sofa.

"Robin, I swear that I'll kill you! Haha!

Even if you know the most impressive people, I won't be intimidated!

Suddenly, he remembered that Amber had mentioned in the conference room that she waste because she was assisting Robin with a recruitment issue related to a new employee named Rosalie. Before that, Connor, a representative from the sales department, had also arrived to discuss this specific issue.

He could use this angle to make Robin look bad in front of all the employees.

If the entire company knew Robin was involved with a new female hire, it would create quite the spectacle.

At that point, Robin would have no choice but to leave Dunn Group in disgrace!

Hahaha!

With that thought, Howard began to smile wickedly.

He immediately called his secretary to summon Connor.