

The Deadly 95

Chapter 95 The Unseen Connections

Freya gestured for the man accompanying her to place the food box on the table.

"Mr. Ramsey, this is a gourmet lunch Chef Bud Weber ordered specifically for you. It just Harmonfield. I've invited in

"I thought this rare treat would be better shared, so I invited Shirley to join us. Hope you don't mind?"

Seeing Freya speak so respectfully to someone like Robin, Maya felt an undeniable pang of jealousy.

And she was shocked-the Wrights had even arranged for the president of the Draconia Gourmet Association to personally prepare this meal! Not only that, but Freya delivered it herself.

It was unfathomable to her.

It wasn't just Maya who was shocked by what was happening.

The entire second floor of the Blue Bay's casual dining area buzzed with excitement at the arrival of Freya and Shirley. Guests whispered among themselves, their curiosity piqued by the unexpected scene. "What's going on? Harmonfield's two goddesses are both here?"

"Hey, is that really the Shirley Dunn? It's so rare to see her in a ce like this!"

"She's been in Harmonfield for years, yet I've never seen her at these kinds of events."

That's Freya, the mayor's daughter! And she's a top-ranking colonel in the Draconia military now!"

"Now Ms. Wright is a standout in the Draconia's military, a big shot at the rank of colonel!"

"She's actually gracing this ce with her presence?"

"What kind of man can make two goddess-like women from Harmonfield bow to him?"

"He doesn't look all that remarkable to me."

"I heard he just drove here in a Land Rover worth ten of thousands-just some low-level guy. It's strange."

Witnessing all this made Maya feel increasingly uneasy

She was convinced Robin must've tricked Freya and Shurley somehow. She stepped forward.

"Freya, men like him from the bottom rung are the best at pretending. Don't let him fool you! Does he really deserve such an honor?"

"Enough!" Freya turned to Maya, visibly irritated.

"Mr. Ramsey is the president of the Dunn Group Eastyle Development Company and a dear friend of mine and Shirley's. Not to mention, he's my grandfather's lifesaver. Do you still think he's unworthy?" "What? You're telling me he's the president of Eastvale Development Group? Why would someone of

Shirley chuckled coolly, "That's right. Robin is indeed the president of Dunn Group Eastvale Development Company.

"So what if he drives a car worth only ten of thousands? Does he have to be behind the wheel of a luxury car worth over a million to be considered upper ss?

"Robin is a valued guest of the Dunns and a VIP to me personally. If you look down on him, you're looking down on all of us. Are you really in a position to act this way? You're just a small-minded person." Hearing Freya and Shirley speak, Maya nced at Robin, feeling mixed emotions.

Freya had asked her to sit with Robin first to help them get to know each other better.

By inviting Shirley along the midway, the intent was clear! It was all to facilitate her signing the contract for the Eastvale project with the Dunn Group.

Maya bit her lip tightly.

In that moment, a wave of regret surged within her.

She had the opportunity to use Freya's connections to be good friends with Robin.

From there, she could leverage the Wrights and Dunn to climb even higher and finally realize her dreams.

After all, just a few projects from the Dunns would allow the Fraleys to directly enter the ranks of the top-tier families in Harmonfield, thanks to the elite connections of the Dunns and the Wrights. But her narrow-mindedness had squandered that chance.

She never imagined that a man driving a modest Land Rover could be a VIP to the two most powerful families in Harmonfield. And the president of Eastvale Development Group, managing billion-dollar projects! From the moment Maya first laid eyes on Robin that afternoon, she looked down on him. To her, he was nothing but a complete loser compared to the wealthy young elites of Eastvale. But that was far from reality.

Freya's uncle, Carson, the wealthiest man in Brookhaven, went out of his way for Robin.

He arranged for Chef Bud Weber, a top-tier chef from Draconia, to prepare a specially tailored, state banquet-level lunch for him.

The meal was airlifted from the Zlul Ind to Eastvale and Freya personally delivered it to Robin.

Who in Harmonfield, or even all of Draconia, couldmand such treatment?

"I'm sorry, Freya, I... I didn't know." Maya murmured, feeling a deep regret.

"It's over between us. Leave, and don't show your face here again!" Freya coldly took an outsourcing contract from Shirley's hand and tore it up, throwing the pieces in the trash.

Maya looked at the torn paper, her face twisted in bitterness. She understood that her family's path to Harmonfield's elite status was forever closed due to her foolishness.

Maya left the Blue Bay, utterly defeated.

Robin, Freya, and Shirley moved to a private room and enjoyed the high-ss meal. Busy with work. Shirley left shortly after.

Once she was gone, Freya apologized to Robin for Maya's behavior.

"Robin, I'm so sorry. I had no idea she'd treat you that way. The orders came down unexpectedly, and I didn't have time to make proper arrangements.

"And then, the lockdown at Westhill Cemetery..."

Freya paused, catching herself. She'd almost disclosed a military secret out of her flustered apologies. Sheughed awkwardly. "Anyway, I'm just really sorry."

Robin understood that the sudden and secretive lockdown of the Westhill Cemetery by the military of Draconia was related to the corpses of the two assassins from the Sakurania.

He had received information about the entry of these assassins a day prior and was aware that the Draconia security department had been monitoring their movements from the start. Their sudden disappearance at the Four Seas Entertainment would undoubtedly attract the attention of the security department.

Shawn would soon be taken in for questioning