The Lethal Love Hunter #Chapter 91 - Read The Lethal Love Hunter Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Chapter 91 The Aguilar Group

Robin chuckled and had no intention of paying attention to Reginald. At that time, Nia sent a Line voice message.

He took his phone and walked out of the conference hall.

As Reginald passed by, he stopped.

Robin then realized that everyone in the conference hall had a

confused expression on their faces. "Do you have any more questions? If not, let's adjourn the meeting and everyone can go back to their own. tasks."

Reginald was convinced that Robin wanted to avoid the embarrassing issue of his education, so he immediately got up and left the venue, mocking, "Mr. Bruce, don't you want to explain the question just now?"

"What's there to explain? It's just a learning experience," Robin said indifferently, walking towards the conference hall exit.

"Mr. Bruce, is it too embarrassing for you to face us highly educated executives in such a hurry?" Reginald sneered. "Well, from now on, let's all try to avoid discussing such self-esteem—damaging topics."

There came a burst of low laughter from the conference hall.

Robin stopped in his tracks, slowly turned around, and a playful smile curled up at the corner of his mouth. Karina coldly remarked, "Reginald, don't you think you talk too. much?"

11:36

The Aguilar

Reginald chuckled. "Alright, alright, | won't say anymore. I'm just curious, how did someone without any qualifications manage to become the president of Eastern District Development Corporation? Hehe..."

"If my question hurt Mr. Bruce's self-esteem, | would immediately retract it, hehehe.... The executives in the conference hall also laughed along. "Do you really want to know if | had the ability to take up the position of the CEO?" Robin said indifferently.

"Alright, since your curiosity is so strong, I'll let you see for yourself that all those things you boast about are nothing but boring matters of no importance to me."

"Hahaha..." Reginald burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"My family's the Aguilar Group is considered one of the top 500. companies in Londraland, Hashville State." "The reason | came to

Karina... Ms. Huber." "cester was also to pursue a career with

"My mentor was Peter Stokes, a world-renowned economist. Hist friends included presidents, heads of state, and other leaders from developed countries such as Vernon, Gerald, and Potrya."

"Are these trivial and boring matters Lam talking about not worth mentioning to you?" "Then why don't you show me once how boring you are? Haha, such a shallow person, just using empty words, hahaha..."

Robin directly pressed the video chat button on his phone, and a foreign man in his seventies appeared on the display screen of the

conference hall.

"Hi, Mr. Bruce, my old friend, where are you now? When will you come over to visit me, hahaha...

Everyone in the Conference Room for Executives froze.

Karina looked at Robin in astonishment, then glanced at the man on the video chat window, "Professor Stokes?" Reginald was also extremely astonished.

Take a closer look at the man in the video, and indeed, it was Professor Stokes, our mentor during our school days! How could Robin be friends with world-class experts from Millbush Business School?

Judging from the tone of their conversation, they seemed familiar with each other.

What exactly happened?

The executives in the conference hall had already guessed what had happened from the expressions on Karina and Reginald's faces.

The looks they originally had towards Robin's teasing gradually turned into confusion. An unknown young man in his early twenties.

Aworld—renowned economic expert, who was well into his eighties, and a figure of great importance at Millbush Business School.

How could they be friends?

Listening to the tone of this old man, it seemed like he admired Robin

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11:37

a lot, and even had a strong sense of reverence towards him.

Robin smiled and said, "Peter, now connect Vernon McCoy and Gerald Harrington, | asked them to play a little game with me."

"Play games? Dear Mr. Bruce, they were all asleep. It wouldn't be very polite to wake them up at this time. They are not like me, with their day and night reversed," Peter hesitated.

"Old man, stop talking nonsense. Call them up immediately, or else | will fly over and pull your beard off!" Robin pointed at Peter with an evil grin.

Peter nervously touched his disheveled beard and immediately said, "Okay, okay, | was just joking with you earlier. | will wake them up right now."

In a short while, two faces representing a legendary era appeared on the video, the world's richest man Vernon and Gerald. There was a sudden exclamation in the Conference Room for Executives!

They never dreamed that in their lifetime, they would have the privilege of having a close-up video with these three world-class master billionaires.

Although Robin was the one making the call, everyone felt as if they were there.

In an instant, the Conference Room for Executives was filled with brilliant stars!

Karina covered her mouth, trying her best not to let out a scream.

She couldn't believe it. Robin could actually connect them anytime!

Chapter 91. The Aquilar Group

Reginald was even more shocked!

| thought | could embarrass Robin with my proud diploma and education.

| never expected such an incredible outcome to occur!

"Impossible, impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Reginald, in a fit of anger, suddenly lost control and stood up, shouting and yelling loudly. In the video, Peter frowned and asked, "Mr. Bruce, what happened?"

Robin smiled indifferently, "Old man, this is your student, do you recognize him?"

Peter looked at Reginald for a while and said, "Oh, | remember now. He was one of my doctoral students in the class of 2016."

"At first, | thought he was a very serious scholar, but later | found out that this guy had sneaked into my laboratory through some improper means. | promptly kicked him out."

'Ah, Londraland had many students, too restless." Reginald's face was furious, like a purple eggplant, as he glared at Peter and Robin with gritted teeth.

Robin gave a faint smile and looked at Reginald, "Did you just say that your family has another business in the capital of Hashville State, the Aguilar Group?"

Reginald chuckled and said, "Now you know, our company, the Aguilar Group, had a market value of ten billion dollars..." Chapter 91 The Aguilar Group

securities expert how long it would take to turn a conglomerate like the Aguilar Group, with a market value of billions, into nothing."

"Three minutes is enough!" Gerald said with a smile.

"Alright, the Aguilar Group's data has been sent to you, start operating." Robin glanced at the time, "I'm starting the timer." Reginald paused for a moment and then burst into laughter, "Are you talking in your sleep? You must be kidding if you think you can destroy the Aguilar Group in three minutes!"

"Two minutes and forty-eight seconds, two minutes and forty-seven seconds..." Robin looked at the time on his watch and read it directly.

Gradually, everyone in the conference hall anxiously awaited the mythical outcome.

If, as Robin described, the Aguilar Group, with a market value of nearly billions, could collapse instantly within three minutes, it would be truly shocking!

"One minute and fifty seconds, one minute and forty-nine seconds..." "Ring ring..." Reginald's phone started ringing frantically.

"Damn it! Who did you offend outside? Our company, the Aguilar Group, is now in complete collapse, with stocks plummeting and nearing rock bottom!"

The head of the Aguilar family on the other end of the phone, Reginald's father Ron Aguilar, shouted loudly. Reginald only realized at that moment that Robin had not deceived. him!

The Aguilar Group was really collapsing!

The Aguilar Group

At that moment, he trembled all over, and cold sweat soaked through his body!

At this moment, Robin was playfully counting down with Peter, teasing each other, as if they were not destroying a billion-dollar corporation, but playing a money game worth only a hundred dollars!

With a thud, Reginald knelt in front of Robin, pleading desperately, "Mr. Bruce, | was wrong! It was my blindness, my ignorance. | beg you to spare the Aguilar Group!"

The entire conference hall fell into silence!

Really!

It is now two minutes and thirty-one seconds, the Aguilar Group has completely collapsed!

Everyone looked at Robin with fear in their eyes.

What kind of terrifying power is capable of destroying the billion- dollar market value of the Aguilar Group with just a casual conversation?

Karina had petrified.

She looked at the man in front of her, who was as handsome as a jade tree in the wind, and had no idea how to describe the shock she felt at

that moment. How much excitement did he have left, | don't know?

Robin looked at Reginald, who was kneeling in front of him, bowing his head and pleading. He said indifferently, "Is this kind of power enough to control a company of the scale of Eastern District Development Corporation?"

The Aguter Gr "I'm sorry, it's all my ignorance! Please, please Mr. Bruce..." Reginald pleaded desperately.

Robin shook his head and looked at Peter, Gerald, and Vernon in the video. "Alright, lift up the Aguilar Group, but not back to its original position. Cut off twenty percent!"

"Ah?" Reginald exclaimed in frustration. Two percent was over twenty billion, and now it was all gone! "Who else among you had any objections?" Robin pointed towards the group of executives in the conference hall.

Everyone immediately stood up and bowed, saying, "It's gone, Mr. Bruce!"

Chapter 92

Chapter 92 Please Call Me Ms. Huber!

In the Conference Room for Executives of the Huber Group, there was

silence!

Who would dare to show off their pitiful diploma as their capital in the face of someone wielding such immense power? The academic world's prestigious masters, experts, and titans of the global economy were all friends of Robin.

Vernon and Gerald, the world's wealthiest individuals of their generation, could both be easily manipulated by Robin.

In the midst of laughter, the Aguilar Group, with a market value of billions, vanished in an instant.

Robin's point is not false.

What a fucking diploma, what a market value of billions of dollars company, in their eyes, it's all worthless and boring shit. Reginald actually wanted to use this pitiful thing to slap someone in the face, how incredibly naive!

The entire conference hall was filled with awe and bewilderment, apart from being shaken.

Until Robin walked out of the conference hall, many people were still. in a dreamlike state.

This fantastical scene, for them, felt like they had just had a strange dream.

Chapter 92 Please Cat Me Mi

Karina didn't come to her senses for a while and just stared blankly in the direction Robin walked out of the conference hall. She wanted to quietly recall the whole story of this matter.

What kind of man did I, Karina, actually meet?

At this moment, all that appeared before my eyes were the various stunning scenes | had experienced since the first encounter with Robin.

Every time he appeared, he would definitely overturn all your previous narrow perspectives. Between the flipping and clapping, it was a spectacular and astonishing sight!

The results were all magical and unexpected, beyond your imagination!

Robin walked to the Conference Room for Executives and opened. Line.

Due to not answering immediately earlier, Nia's voice call had already been disconnected, and she subsequently sent a text message.

Mr. Bruce, | intended to pick you up at noon today to have lunch. together at our house.

"Karina told me that you were attending the executive meeting of the Eastern District Development Corporation at the Huber Group today, so | won't disturb you for now. I'll wait for you to finish your busy schedule before picking you up."

My second uncle specially invited Mr. Felipe Stevenson, the president of Londraland Gourmet Association and a top chef, to custom—make a

Chapter 92 Please Call Me Ms Hubert set of exquisite lunch for you, which was air transported from Goldholt.

Okay, around 12:30 noon, let's meet at the food court on the second floor of Blue Bay Mall, across from the Huber Group. | will bring you some of Chef Jiang's delicacies to taste.

Today was the time promised for Nia's grandfather's second injection.

Nia's grandfather Donovan was originally in good physical condition, and this time he was brought back from the brink of death. One more acupuncture treatment, and you can extend your lifespan by another ten years.

Uncle Nia specially customized a lunch for him this time, in order to thank him. His mood can be understood.

Robin did not hesitate either, chuckled lightly, and replied, directly with an "OK*.

At this moment, Karina and Karsyn walked out of the office and caught a glimpse of Nia's profile picture on Robin's phone. "Are you chatting with

Colonel Finley? Is Ms. Finley very beautiful?" Karina's eyes flickered with a barely noticeable smile. Karsyn was astonished.

Having been with Karina for several years, | have never seen Ms. Huber voluntarily utter such teasing words about men. There was still a faint sour taste mixed in the discourse.

"Um, yes," Robin turned off his phone. "Is there anything else?"

"Um... there wasn't anything major..." Karina paused.

| wanted to say. "Let's talk about Professor Stokes in my office," Robin said. "If not, I'll go to my office and play games for a while. In the afternoon. | left."

"Ah!" Karina watched Robin's figure and muttered angrily, "Hmph! This jerk has no emotional intelligence at all!"

Karsyn was astonished as he watched Karina freeze in a manner reminiscent of a little girl.

Karina saw Karsyn's blank expression and gave her a pat on her perky butt, saying, "Get to work quickly, what are you thinking?" "Ah?" Karsyn's cheeks instantly turned crimson.

Looking at Karina's graceful figure, | felt a moment of trance.

Is this the cold and arrogant Ms. Huber?

Did she actually slap my butt?

| just realized that Karina deliberately changed her hairstyle today.

The colors of the clothes worn on the body are much brighter and more fashionable than the black and white professional suits of the past.

That gentle and affectionate expression completely resembled the appearance of a woman in love. Karsyn glanced at Robin's back and then at Karina, a warm smile instantly appeared on his face.

No wonder the reserved and elegant Ms. Huber would behave like this.

Robin was indeed an extraordinary man that people fantasized about!

Ms. Huber and Mr. Bruce were truly made for each other.

That's great!

Karsyn's eyes shimmered with envy and blessings as she hurriedly walked towards Robin's office area. Karina had just returned to the office when Reginald followed in.

At this moment. Karina was lost in thoughts about the experiences she had with Robin during these days. Every single thing made her eyes brighten, and she couldn't help but smile when she was moved. "Karina..." Reginald looked at Karina's peach blossom-like smile, almost stunned.

Having known Karina for so many years, never have | seen such a stunning and extraordinary smile from her!

Karina's passionate daydream was interrupted by Reginald's voice. causing the smile on her face to instantly vanish and a hint of annoyance flickered in her eyes.

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

Reginald hesitated for a moment, unsure why Karina had suddenly become cold and distant.

"Karina..."

Karina coldly said, "Before, didn't | tell you to call me Ms. Huber?"

"Karina, we were so familiar with each other ... "

"Alright, you can go now!" Karina motioned for the office secretary to open the office door, coldly said.

"Alright, Ms. Huber, there's something I'd like to discuss with you." Reginald's eyes flashed with a hint of malice. "Ms. Huber, do you know Robin?"

Karina looked up at Reginald and coldly said, "If you came here to backstab Robin, you can leave."

Reginald sighed, "I know, what happened in the meeting room earlier really put Ms. Huber in a diflicult position. You also saw Robin's abilities.

"What | mean is, why would someone like him, if he had that kind of energy, still choose to work at the Huber Group?"

"| suspected that he must have had some kind of motive, he wanted to take away the Huber Group..."

Karina frowned, "Mr. Aguilar, you said Robin was considering targeting the Huber Group?"

Reginald nodded, "Exactly! His abilities don't require him to stay in a company of the Huber Group's scale. The reason he is here is twofold — one, he has ulterior motives towards you, and second, he has ambitions. for the Huber Group!"

"Does Robin, a person with such energy, have any intentions towards me and the Huber Group?" Karina sneered.

"Mr. Aguilar, | told you something. Robin never even considered staying by my side, nor did he want to be the president of the Eastern District Development Corporation."

"It took several requests from me for him to agree to take on the role of president. Moreover, the overall outsourcing strategy for the EBD project is also designed by him."

"More importantly, my grandfather initially hoped that Robin could become my fiancé "

"However, Robin has not yet agreed so far, so there is absolutely no ill intention towards me or the Huber Group as you mentioned!"

"Mr. Aguilar, | hope you can put yourself in the right place. Don't do such lowlevel things again in the future, and don't talk to me about it anymore. Alright, you can leave now, | still have a lot of work to handle."

"Ms. Huber, but ... "

Karina raised her hand and gestured for the secretary to leave. "If you have any strange ideas, go directly to my grandfather and talk to him!"

Reginald originally wanted to persuade Karina to drive Robin away from the Huber Group from the perspective of maintaining the company and Karina.

| didn't expect Karina to be completely unappreciative.

It was even a direct order to leave.

His hatred grew stronger in his heart.

Returning to his office, he angrily smashed everything on the desk.

"Karina, if 1, Reginald, couldn't have you, | would drag you along to report to the Grim Reaper!"

"| couldn't have you, and you shouldn't expect to live either! Hahaha..."

After a burst of laughter, Reginald collapsed onto the sofa.

"Robin, haha, | must kill you!"

Chapter 92 Please Call Me Ms. Hubert

"Even if you knew the most amazing people, | wouldn't be afraid!"

Suddenly, he remembered that Karsyn had mentioned in the

conference hall that she was late because she was helping Robin with a matter regarding the recruitment of a Madeline. Before this, it seems that Maurice from the Sales Department also came over specifically to talk about this matter. You can start from this aspect and make Robin embarrass himself in front of all the company employees!

If everyone in the company knew that Robin had taken advantage of a newly hired female employee, what kind of scene would it be?

At that time, Robin left the Huber Group with a dejected look. Hahaha.... Thinking of this, Reginald burst into laughter.

He immediately had the secretary call Maurice.

Chapter 93

Chapter 93 Wyvern Palace

Upon hearing that Reginald had summoned him to the office, Maurice was terrified.

As soon as he entered, he said, "Mr. Aguilar, | haven't dared to disclose anything about Madeline that you entrusted to me..." Reginald looked at Maurice's terrified expression at that moment, and he was quite satisfied.

Only such servile individuals could be exploited for one's own benefit!

"Alright, Mr. Chandler, that's not what | wanted to discuss with you."

"| asked you to come here to tell you that the Sales Department is planning to promote someone to the position of Deputy Director. From what I've observed, your qualifications are quite satisfactory."

"Recently, | conducted a comprehensive assessment of you." "Besides, what | want to say is, it was right to actively combat the malpractices within the company.

"For instance, you could spread the word about Madeline's situation, harness the power of the public, and expose those criminals for who they truly are!"

"Huh?" Maurice was taken aback for a moment, but quickly understood what Reginald meant. "Mr. Aguilar, | understand, | will soon make this matter known to everyone in the company!" Reginald sneered. "I didn't ask you to do that. It was your personal realization."

"| understand, Mr. Aguilar!" Maurice replied excitedly.

"Go back, work hard, and perform well," Reginald waved his hand.

Maurice walked out of the office, ecstatic with joy!

He never imagined that the position of deputy director, which he had planned to achieve in five to ten years, was now within his grasp!

"Keep going! | must show Blanca my progress!" Maurice vowed to himself, his fists clenched tightly. He ran straight to the fire escape of the building, giving himself a pep talk in solitude. He clearly felt that his dream was about to come true!

In the northern region of Londraland, at the highest peak of Mount Wyvern, which stood at an altitude of 3900 meters, was Glory Peak.

There stood a solemn and majestic ancient building.

This was the headquarters of the most mysterious military organization in Londraland — Dragon Soul, the Wyvern Palace! Inside the Wyvern Palace, under the dazzling golden lights, the stars shone brilliantly, exuding an overwhelming aura.

At the throne of the Dragon Hall in Wyvern Palace, a white—haired four-star General Morton was seated.

This veteran general was Cornelius Morton, the supreme commander

of Dragon Soul.

In the center of Dragon Hall, there stood three Major Generals and six Brigadier Generals.

They were watching the photos of two Valluynnian assassins' corpses being displayed on the central screen in Dragon Hall. The expression on each general's face was extremely solemn!

After the video footage was played three times, it was paused on the

screen.

Cornelius remained silent for over three minutes, breaking the suffocating silence within Dragon Hall.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, two Valluynnian assassins suddenly infiltrated Londraland. Within less than two days, they were killed and their bodies were dumped in the Gloom Valley of Hallcester."

"According to intelligence from Londraland's security department, these two were low-level assassins from the Hart family, hailing from Valluynn."

"These two assassins were named Dallas and Francisco, disciples of the Agility Sect from Valluynn." "The true purpose of this visit to Hallcester was still unknown."

"His death was the handiwork of Barry's men."

"After they killed two Valluynnian assassins in Cosmo Mall, they dumped their bodies in Gloom Valley." "Ladies and Gentlemen, any thoughts?"

Major General Randall Allen's hands trembled with excitement.

"General Morton, no matter what the purpose of these two entering Londraland was, there was one thing that was extremely peculiar!"

"The appearance of these two Valluynnian assassins' corpses was quite peculiar."

"Clearly, it had become this mummified state because something had drained all the blood from its body." At this point, Randall paused, a glint of reverence flashing in his eyes.

Comelius also rose from his seat, his expression solemn and serious.

"General Allen, are you referring to that person?"

Randall nodded excitedly. "Apart from the legend of Dragon Soul from decades ago, I've never seen a second person in this world who could kill in such a way!"

Dragon Hall once again fell into a suffocating silence.

Cornelius furrowed his brows, his expression growing increasingly

grave.

How could he not know who this legendary Dragon Soul that Randall spoke of was? "General Morton, Lord Wyvern must have been framed back then, which forced him to..."

"Shut up!" Cornelius commanded coldly, "The order from Wyvern Palace years ago was to never mention this person. Are you trying to defy that command?"

Randall's face turned red, and he was silent for a long time, "General Morton, we followed that legend to create Dragon Soul back then, how could he betray his own beliefs..."

"Enough!" Cornelius sternly rebuked, "Let's put an end to this conversation!"

"The incident involving the bodies of Valluynnian assassins in Gloom Valley Hallcester, was now classified as a 5S level top secret!"

Randall furrowed his brows, continuing. "General Morton, are we just going to let this matter slide?" Cornelius furrowed his brows, pacing back and forth in the center of Dragon Hall.

Time passed, second by second, minute by minute.

Aside from the heavy footsteps of Cornelius, Dragon Hall was silent.

"General Allen, you are to fly to Hallcester immediately. You are fully in charge of the West Mountain incident. Remember, this mission is classified at the highest level of secrecy!"

"Immediately contact the captain of Londraland's Warwolf Special Forces, Rafael Harvey, and issue a secret lockdown order for Hallcester Gloom Valley!"

"Yes!" Randall quickly gathered the necessary information and flew directly to Hallcester in a fighter jet.

Ten minutes later, Nia, who was on vacation in Hallcester, received orders from the Warwolf Special Forces headquarters in Londraland.

The special military forces of Hallcester were immediately reassigned to secretly seal off Gloom Valley, awaiting further orders. Shang Feng issued the order, without revealing the true reason behind

this move.

They sent the coordinates of the location they wanted to block directly.

Nia understood why she was assigned to carry out the most peripheral operations.

His own level was not high enough to touch the core content of this

mission.

Due to the urgency of the situation. | happened to be in Hallcester.

Therefore, she was chosen to undertake the extremely marginal responsibilities and carry out such tasks.

Generally speaking, such tasks were of the utmost confidentiality.

Even she, as the deputy commander of the Warwolf Special Forces, couldn't access the core content of the mission.

This military operation was overseen by the most secretive organization within the Londraland military.

Given the circumstances, she had no choice but to temporarily set aside everything at hand and complete the mission first. After calculating the time, it was estimated that he would be nearly an hour late for his scheduled meeting with Robin.

| had planned to call Robin to explain the situation and cancel our noon appointment.

Thinking about it, this wasn't too bad after all.

After all, it was Robin who was asked to treat Grandpa's illness.

Such behavior was utterly disrespectful.

At that moment, she glanced at her classmate Cheryl Figueroa, who had come to seek her help, and she found a solution. "Cheryl, | have a task to attend to shortly, it will probably take about two hours."

"At noon. | had arranged to meet a man named Robin on the second floor of the Blue Bay Mall, which was located opposite the Huber Edifice."

"| might arrive a bit later than the scheduled time."

"Could you go to Blue Bay Mall first and keep Mr. Bruce company for a while?"

"Weren't you asking me to talk to Karina, to help you, the Figueroa family, secure an outsourcing contract for the east side of the city?"

"Perfect, once | arrived, | could take you to meet Karina."

Cheryl asked in surprise. "You're meeting a man? Is it a blind date?"

Nia's face turned red instantly, "Don't talk nonsense, how could that be possible! It's just..."

"Alright! | got it, don't worry, | promise I'll handle this matter well!" Cheryl understood and smiled knowingly, casually agreeing. She knew that Nia had many suitors, but Nia had always been dismissive of them.

Cheryl assumed that Nia didn't want to meet this man named Robin, so she made up an excuse about having a mission. Cheryl was a classmate of Nia's during their high school years.

She came today, hoping that Nia could help her secure an outsourcing contract from the Huber Group's investment in the east of the city.

Since Nia had asked for her help, she was of course willing to make a

trip to Blue Bay Mall.

After Cheryl left.

Nia sent another message to Robin, explaining things further.

And he was informed that they had specifically arranged for one of hist female classmates to come and chat with him for a while.

At half past twelve noon, Robin arrived at the leisure hall on the second floor of Blue Bay Mall, according to the location Nia had given him.

As soon as he arrived at the lounge, he saw a young, fashionable woman sitting at the reserved seat from a distance.

The woman was wearing a fashionable blue low-cut loose blouse and a black ultra—short mini skirt. Her fair long legs were bare, without stockings.

This attire, this beauty, attracted many fiery gazes in the lounge. This woman was Cheryl. Despite Cheryl's captivating beauty.

However, the pride and indifference that radiated from her bones made many people merely admire her from afar, not daring to approach.

Robin sat down across from Cheryl, instantly drawing a wave of disappointment and jealousy in the lounge. Some men wished they could have strangled Robin on the spot.

"Are you Robin?" Cheryl asked coldly.

Robin nodded, "Yes, are you Nia's classmate, Cheryl?"

Cheryl didn't respond, she coldly sized up Robin, who was dressed in casual attire.

Looking at Robin's outfit, which didn't even have a single brand label. he sneered in disdain.

"What kind of car do you drive?" Cheryl suddenly asked.

"Do you need to use the car?" Robin directly tossed her the keys to the Land Rover. "Go ahead and use it." Cheryl didn't take the keys. She scoffed and placed her own Lamborghini keys on the table.

"You dared to meet Nia in this piece of junk? Ha, are you out of your mind?"

"Listen to my advice, have some self-awareness! Hurry up and go home, you're simply not good enough for her!" Robin was completely baffled, "What's going on? Are you... a car salesman?"

Cheryl sneered, "Ugh, a poor loser who drives a Land Rover, you sure have big dreams. Get lost, now! Ha!"

Chapter 94

Chapter 94 Get the Hell Out of Here!

The Figueroa family was considered at most a second-rate family in Hallcester.

Her greatest desire in her lifetime was to be able to enter into the most prestigious family in Halleester. Apart from hoping for the rapid rise of their own family.

| set an extremely demanding goal for myself, which was to only marry into a first-class wealthy family!

Therefore, in the prestigious Hallcester family, women like Karina, Cecilia, and Nia, who were goddess-like queens, were the idols she pursued.

However, due to the huge gap in capital dimension, | have always been unable to have the opportunity to interact with these daughters of wealthy families.

Finally, | found out that Nia, the eldest daughter of my former high school classmate Hallcester, returned to Hallcester for a vacation.

Cheryl strived to enter the upper class as soon as possible.

had already secretly investigated the social circles of these young ladies and gentlemen from prominent families. After Nia returned to Hallcester, she made every effort to arrange a meeting.

Nia didn't want to interact with unrelated people in Hallcester.

It was only because Cheryl contacted him several times a day that he finally agreed to meet her.

Cheryl also cherished the opportunity to meet Nia this time.

She believed that if she grasped her long-standing dream of entering a wealthy family, it could soon become a reality. Looking up at the wealthy Cheryl, there was an inherent disdain for lower-class men in her bones, even a deep disgust. In her opinion, a man without money was trash in this world!

| would never waste a single second of my time arguing with such a worthless man.

Before she came, she had already misunderstood Nia's intention.

Now, seeing Robin take out the keys to a Land Rover off-road vehicle worth only a few hundred thousand, she had already concluded that the man in front of her was a low-level loser!

Looking at Robin's attire, which didn't even have a single brand label. Cheryl's eyes were filled with disdain and mockery. Even if you are a little more handsome, so what? In her perception, even if a man looks like a pig, as long as he comes from a wealthy family, he is still a pig with status!

Robin saw that her tone was off and didn't want to argue with her anymore, so he put away the car keys and looked down to watch a short video.

"Ah! You, man, are so ungrateful. Can't you understand what | mean? Get out of here immediately!"

Cheryl saw Robin ignoring her and became extremely annoyed She scolded him loudly, which attracted a lot of questioning and disgusted

looks.

Everyone thought that Robin was pursuing Cheryl, this beautiful lady

Some men even wanted to get up and come to support Cheryl.

"Everywhere there were sickly women! What is there to be proud of with just this little capital?" Robin shook his head. Cheryl exclaimed angrily, "You! How dare you, a poor loser, speak such rude words to me. I..."

"Quiet, stop barking like a female dog!" Robin scolded in annoyance.

"What? Did you say | look like a female dog?" Cheryl instantly got angry, her voice raised several decibels, and some onlookers around her covered their mouths and laughed.

"Shh!" Robin pressed her index finger against her lips, signaling Cheryl to look around. "Quiet, if you keep barking, everyone will know you were a sick bitch."

"You could leave, | didn't need a sick woman to chat with me."

"Who do you think is crazy?" Cheryl whispered, questioning.

Robin looked around and whispered mysteriously, "I said you're sick. You better go get yourself checked. | can tell you for free a place specifically for treating your condition."

"Huh? What did you say?" Cheryl couldn't hear clearly, so she asked, leaning closer. Robin's corner of the mouth twitched, and he raised the volume a little

"There is an animal hospital about fifteen minutes away from here. You don't need to make an appointment. They will immediately give you an injection treatment after examining your symptoms. It's very convenient."

There was a burst of laughter in the lounge.

"You!" Cheryl angrily pointed at Robin.

Robin put on her headphones directly, watching short videos on her phone, ignoring her.

Cheryl wanted to get up and leave.

However, Nia had said to wait here until she returned before playing matchmaker for her and Karina.

At this moment, it was already lunchtime.

She simply ordered an extremely luxurious Western meal and had the waiter bring it to her.

Looking up, Robin, who was still playing with his phone, sneered and said, "Can't even afford to have a proper lunch, huh?". Robin ignored her.

Cheryl looked down on Robin as she enjoyed the delicious and tender steak, while he played with his phone. "The hobbies of the lower class. people, besides watching videos, are playing with silly sounds," she sneered.

Mocking for a while, | became very annoyed when | saw Robin wearing headphones and completely ignoring me. Cheryl slammed the steel fork on the plate and said, "Let's go quickly, don't embarrass ourselves here!"

"| couldn't even look at you. Do you think a woman of Ms. Finley's status would pay attention to you? Haha, you overestimate yourself!"

Robin had no response, completely ignoring her as if she were invisible, immersed in funny videos.

Cheryl glared at Robin in annoyance and suddenly stood up, taking off his headphones. "Did you hear me talking? You're such a loser, so shameless. It's really speechless!"

"What's wrong with you? You eat your food, | play my phone, it's none of your business!" Robin put on his headphones again.

"You... you're so vulgar!" Cheryl sneered. "I know your type, constantly pestering and trying to cling onto Nia, just to achieve an overnight fortune and turn your life around, right?"

"Hehe, what do you think the Finley family is? Do you think you can just climb up if you want to? Hmph! You're really delusional!" "You drove a broken down Land Rover and wanted to marry Nia, are you worthy?"

Cheryl held a glass of red wine, her eyes filled with mockery.

The guests in the casual restaurant finally understood what had happened.

"Originally, this man wanted to climb up the social ladder by attaching himself to wealthy individuals. It's truly disgusting!"

"There are too many men these days who want to get something for nothing. They want to rely on rich women, without even considering if they have the ability themselves!"

Cheryl heard the surrounding comments and sarcastically said, "Did you hear that? Everyone is despising you, a toad who wants to cat swan meat!"

"Karina, what's up?" Robin asked directly as Karina made a voice call.

"Oh, Robin, where are you? Nia asked me to find you at Blue Bay Mall, she'll be here soon. She wants me to come over and taste the delicious food made by Mr. Stevenson himself."

On the other end of the phone, Karina said happily, "I just finished my work and now I'm on the second floor... Oh, | see you, I'll come over right away."

Cheryl chuckled sarcastically, "Pretending, keep pretending! Karina? Haha, pretending to be close with the goddess Karina from Hallcester, you have no shame!"

"Do you think | would believe it just because you pretended to be talking to Karina? How childish!" Robin glanced at Cheryl sarcastically, shook his head, and ignored her. | looked up and waved at Karina who was walking towards me.

"Ms. Huber? How...how did you end up here?" Cheryl also recognized Karina walking towards her and nervously stood up, respectfully saying.

So much so that the red wine on the table was spilled.

In a flurry of activity, Robin, who was still sitting in his seat, was scolded by saying, "Get up! Give your seat to Ms. Huber!" Karina looked at Cheryl in confusion and then glanced at Robin, "What is this?"

Robin gave a cold smile and said, "A sick bitch, barking all afternoon."

Cheryl exclaimed angrily. "You jerk, who do you think is a sick bitch? | am perfectly fine and not sick at all!"

"Karina, Robin, what's going on?" Nia walked up from behind,

followed closely by a man who was holding a beautifully crafted large food box.

Cheryl saw Nia rushing over and quickly approached with a smile, saying, "Sorry, | was scolding Robin. Earlier, | had clearly told him that he was not worthy of you at all, but he stubbornly refused to leave!"

"This loser guy is the most difficult to deal with! Nia..." Nia instantly understood what was going on, and her face immediately turned cold. Cheryl quickly approached Robin and respectfully said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bruce. It was my poor planning that made you angry."

"Ah? No way, Nia. He's just a loser guy who drives a Land Rover. Why would you apologize to him?" Cheryl was instantly confused.

She looked at the revolutionary scene in front of her in disbelief.

Nia, who was revered as the mayor's daughter, unexpectedly stood before Robin with such respect, appearing as humble as a servant!

What happened?

Chapter 95

Chapter 95 Why Is He Staring at Me?

Nia gestured to the accompanying man, who placed the food box on

the table.

"Mr. Bruce, this is the state banquet-level lunch specially tailored for you by Mr. Stevenson, just delivered to Hallcester." "| thought it was such a rare delicacy, so | specifically invited Karina to come and taste it together. | hope you don't mind." Cheryl felt very resentful when she saw Nia speaking so respectfully to Robin; this loser guy.

What surprised her even more was that the Finley family had also invited the president of the Londraland Gourmet Association to specially prepare a state banquet—level lunch for Robin!

And it was personally delivered by Nia. She couldn't understand, and it was difficult for her to accept! Not only was Cheryl extremely shocked by everything happening before her eyes.

The arrival of Nia and Karina also caused a commotion among the guests in the leisure food area on the second floor of Blue Bay Mall.-

"What exactly happened that brought the two Hallcester goddesses here together today?"

"Hello, is that Ms. Huber? It's really rare to see her in a place like this!"

"Ms. Huber has been in Hallcester for so many years, has she ever been

Chapter 95 Why Is He Staring at Me?

seen in these occasions?"

"Hey, hey, that person is the mayor's daughter!"

"Now, Ms. Finley was a standout in the Londraland military, a prominent figure at the rank of senior colonel!"

"She actually came to the mortal world?"

"What qualities and abilities did that man possess to make two goddess—like women, Hallcester, bow their heads to him?" "What's so special about him that | couldn't see?"

"Didn't you just hear? He was just driving a Land Rover worth hundreds of thousands, just an average loser. Strange!" Faced with everything in front of her, Cheryl felt more and more uncomfortable.

She privately concluded that Robin must have used some despicable tricks to deceive Nia and Karina.

So. | took a step forward and said. "Nia, men like him from the lower class are the best at pretending. You must not be deceived. What qualifications does he have to enjoy such great treatment from you?!"

"Enough!" Nia turned around and looked at Cheryl, clearly displeased.

"Is Mr. Bruce qualified?" | asked, referring to the President of the Eastern District Development Corporation of the Huber Group, Karina, who is also a good friend of mine and my grandfather's lifesaver.

"What? You're saying he is the president of Eastern District Development Corporation? If he holds such a position, would he still drive a Land Rover worth only a few hundred thousand?" Cheryl thought she must have misheard.

Karina smiled indifferently and said, "That's right, Robin is the president of the Eastern District Development Corporation of the Huber Group."

"What's wrong with driving a car worth hundreds of thousands? Does one have to drive a luxury car worth over a million to be considered. upper class?"

"Robin was a guest of the Huber family, a benefactor to me, Karina. If you look down on Mr. Bruce, you are looking down on the Huber family. Do you even have the capacity to do so? You narrow-minded person!"

Upon hearing Nia and Karina's words, Cheryl looked helplessly at Robin, feeling a mix of emotions in her heart. Nia asked her to come over and sit with Robin for a while, in order to let them get to know each other.

Halfway through, Karina was also invited, and the purpose was obvious!

It was for her to successfully sign the outsourcing business of the Huber Group's EBD project.

Cheryl clenched her lips.

At this moment, a strong sense of regret surged in my heart.

| could have become good friends with Robin with the help of Nia's connection.

Then, with the help of the Finley family and the Huber Group, the dream was finally realized.

Chapter 95 Why to He Staring i

After all, as long as the Huber family had a few projects, the Figueroa family could easily enter the ranks of the top families in Hallcester with the help of the Huber family and the Finley family, who were the most influential connections.

Just because of short-sightedness, a good hand was completely ruined by oneself!

She never expected that Robin, who drove a Land Rover worth hundreds of thousands, would turn out to be a distinguished guest. from the two most prestigious families in Hallcester.

Moreover, he was the president of the Eastern District Development Corporation, which held projects worth nearly billions of dollars!

From the first moment | saw Robin at noon today, | didn't like him.

In her

eyes, compared to those wealthy and influential young men like Robin and Hallcester, he was just a complete loser. She never looked down on Robin.

However, the reality is not like this!

Nia's uncle, Devin, was the wealthiest person in Hashville State.

In order to please Robin, Londraland specially invited the top chef Felipe to tailor—-make a lunch of national banquet level for him. And Nia personally delivered it to him, having it transported by air from Goldholt to Hallcester.

| wonder, in Hallcester, or even within the entire Londraland, who else could enjoy such treatment?

"I'm sorry, Nia, | didn't know he was..." Cheryl deeply regretted.

Chapter 95 Why In He Staring at Me?

"Alright, our relationship ends here! Leave, and never see me again!" Nia coldly took the outsourcing project contract from Karina's hand. and instantly tore it into pieces.

Cheryl looked at the paper scraps that Nia was throwing into the trash can, shaking her head with bitterness. She knew that the Figueroa family's path to becoming a first-class dynasty had been forever blocked by her own ignorance. Cheryl left Blue Bay Mall sadly.

After sharing this luxurious lunch, Karina, Nia, and Robin switched to a private room. Due to the busy company affairs, Karina left first.

After Karina left, Nia apologized to Robin again for Cheryl's actions.

"Robin, I'm sorry, | didn't expect her to treat you like that. At the time, the order from the summit was so sudden that | didn't have, time to arrange the planned things."

"And, Gloom Valley was blocked off ... "

At this point, Nia suddenly stopped.

Because | expressed too much remorse in my heart, | almost revealed military secrets. She awkwardly smiled and said, "I'm sorry... Anyway, | apologize!"

Robin knew that the Londraland military suddenly and secretly sealed off Gloom Valley, which was related to the deaths of two assassins from Valluynn.

He had already received the news of the Valluynnian assassins' arrival a day ago. Chapter 95 W Is He Stanng at Met

And it is known that the security department of Londraland had been monitoring the movements of these two individuals from the beginning.

Their sudden disappearance at Cosmo Mall would certainly catch the attention of Londraland security department. Barry would soon be taken for questioning and investigation by the relevant authorities.

How to talk to the security department had already been explained to Barry.

While speaking, Crystal called to inform Barry about her request for the shares of the Cox Group.

"Robin, Barry handed over Dewey's shares in the Cox Group to me."

"These shares are in my hands, and | feel uneasy. | think, one day | will liquidate them and donate, so that | can also have peace of mind."

Robin blinked his eyes and said, "I thought | was the only one in this world who had no concept of money!"

"Last time at the Riding and Shooting Recreation Center, you lost 50 million dollars, and | considered it my duty to make up for your loss."

"So that later, you can't say | tricked you!"

"Roughly speaking, the Cox Group's shares accounted for at least five to six billion, which is twenty percent.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone, Crystal choked up a bit and said, "Robin, you avenged my brother and sister-in-law! | am so grateful to you... | want to treat you to a big meal! Where are you now? Today, | will come to your villa..." Chapter

95 Why Is He Staring at Me?

"Enough! You, woman, have even started bothering me. We are

already done with each other. Don't come and bother me again in the future. Goodbye!" Without waiting for Crystal to speak, Robin hastily hung up the phone.

He didn't want to be bothered by Crystal anymore.

With this woman by my side, it felt unbearable as she buzzed around my ears like a mosquito. Robin hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and looked relieved.

Nia looked at him and covered her mouth, giggling.

Robin shrugged, "Let's go, let's go to your house and see Donovan.

Nia nodded and walked out of the private room side by side with Robin.

This scene was captured by Maurice, who had come to track Robin.

Before this, Robin received detailed information and photos of the tracking personnel from the Death Mongers' Intelligence Center, asking him if he would take care of them.

After Robin learned that Maurice was the one following him, he did not issue any instructions to the assassins of the Death Mongers to deal with the tracker.

At the same time, Nia also discovered Maurice, who was secretly following and taking pictures.

Immediately, orders were issued to the intelligence personnel of the Warwolf Special Forces, who were undercover in Hallcester, to investigate the information about the tracker.

Maurice was completely unaware of this.

Chapter 95 Why Is He Staring at Me?

After taking a photo of Robin and Nia, | was very excited.

He believed that with these, he would definitely receive Mr. Aguilar's praise and appreciation. Maurice did not know Robin's position at the Eastern District Development Corporation.

He only knew that Reginald was Karina's senior in school and the second most important person in the Huber Group after Karina.

Reginald really disliked Robin and hoped to catch him doing something wrong.

Maurice, however, was unaware that due to his own misjudgment, he was speeding towards a path of self-destruction. Nia and Robin left Blue Bay Mall and got into a Hummer SUV, heading straight to the city hall.

Maurice wanted to continue following them, but he was blocked on the road by Nia's henchmen.

Before entering the gate of Ethen's courtyard, | came across a man who appeared to be around fifty years old.

This person walked out of the hospital gate with Ethen's company.

This person is none other than General Randall of Dragon Soul.

Randall saw Robin, his eyes lit up, and he stood there stunned!

"Hiss! So alike! So alike!"

Randall couldn't help but mutter to himself as he stared intently at Robin.

"This old man, what is he looking at me for? He's got some nerve!" Robin gave him a disdainful look and walked straight towards the hall, avoiding him.

Chapter 96

Chapter 96 Remember an Old Acquaintance

The way Robin spoke to Randall made Mayor Ethen's heart skip a beat.

Who was Randall?

Londraland military's legendary figure of a generation!

He held a high military rank and had great prestige within the army.

Although many people, including Ethen, were unaware of Randall's true identity in the Londraland military.

However, Ethan knew that Randall's identity was extremely high, and what he did was the highest military secret of Londraland. Randall had not appeared for ten years.

The Finley family was very surprised when they suddenly visited today.

In the afternoon, they arrived at the Finley family and had a secret conversation in father Donovan's study for over three hours. After Randall came out, Ethen noticed that his father's face was grave.

He didn't know what Randall had talked about with his father.

After Randall and Donovan finished their conversation, they quickly left.

Just as | reached the front gate of the yard, | ran into Robin and Nia coming in from outside.

To Randall's surprise, he stared at Robin for quite a while without any

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reason.

Looking shocked, with words still murmuring from his mouth, it was quite strange.

As Robin entered the door, he was immediately stared at by an old

man.

The old man had sharp eyes, as if he could see through his past and present lives.

He felt very annoyed, so | casually warned him.

Ethen didn't expect that Robin would say such impolite words to Randall, which truly startled him.

The accompanying security personnel were evidently prepared to take action against Robin, but were stopped by Randall. Ethen noticed that there was no trace of hostility or murderous intent in Randall's eyes.

His suspended heart finally let go.

After Robin walked away, Randall remained standing, gazing into the distance.

There was excitement and confusion flickering in the eyes.

He kept muttering in his mouth, "Like! It really looks like! Even the

of speaking is like!"

way

"What does that young man do, Ethen? And who is that girl with him?" Randall asked.

Nia did not know Randall, and it was their first time meeting.

Randall's identity was classified in the military.

Therefore, when Nia and Robin came in just now, Ethen also did not introduce them to each other.

Randall only dared to answer when he asked Robin and Nia at the moment.

"General Allen, the young man who just spoke is called Robin. He is very skilled in medicine and came to treat my father."

"The girl who was with him is my daughter, named Nia. She was the deputy squadron leader of the Warwolf Special Forces in Londraland."

"Mr. Bruce's temper was just like that, being used to the free-spirited ways of the martial arts world... General, is there anything wrong with that?"

Atrace of sadness flickered in Randall's eyes. "When | say that young man, it reminded me of someone from the past! He looks a bit similar, very similar!"

"Alas! It's a pity, such a pity!"

The expression on Randall's face, which was previously filled with surprise, gradually turned into a battered and weary look. They left the Finley's house and got into the car.

Ayoung man beside Randall asked, "General, do we need to investigate Robin's background?"

Randall furrowed his brow, remained silent for a while, and waved his hand, "Don't take any action for now!"

"What if... well, that's enough!"

Chaphe 96 Rentember an Old Acquaintance

Robin entered the Finley's house lobby with Nia accompanying him.

Devin and the others had already been waiting at the door.

After seeing off Randall, Ethen immediately returned to the hall.

Taking two quick steps, he walked up to Robin and bowed apologetically, saying, "Mr. Bruce, I'm really sorry for the inconvenience and rudeness."

"Just now, | respectfully bid farewell to an old friend whom my father hasn't seen in ten years. | kept you waiting, please forgive

me.

Robin'shrugged, "Hehe, you mean that old man? He's quite peculiar... But let's not talk about that, let's go to Donovan's room

now. In the study, Donovan sat upright on the bedroom sofa, closing his eyes and meditating.

The conversation with Randall in the afternoon left him exhausted.

At that moment, the face turned pale and was panting heavily.

"Uh, Mr. Bruce, you came."

Donovan weakly opened his eyes and tried to sit up.

Robin held him down. "Lie down, old man, let me check how your body is doing."

Donovan immediately lay obediently on the long sofa like a little child.

Robin pressed his fingers against his temple, paused for a moment, and then squeezed his neck.

Everyone in the room watched Robin's every move, holding their

breath.

Last time, Robin revived Donovan, which amazed them beyond belief!

This time, Robin predicted that Donovan's illness could be cured and his life expectancy could be increased by ten years! No one dared to disturb Robin's treatment in the room. Robin pressed a few times on the vital body parts on the old man's chest.

After a while, Ethen and Devin couldn't contain their eagerness and approached, asking. "Mr. Bruce, how is my father's health now?"

Robin wiped his hands and said indifferently, "Since | have already taken action, Donovan's illness should be cured. The current issue is to see if we can extend Donovan's life for a few more years."

Upon hearing the words. Ethen and Devin, the two brothers, trembled. with excitement.

Donovan was the lucky charm of the Finley family!

With him around, the Finley family would continue to prosper.

Previously, everyone thought that Donovan would not live for more than six months.

The opponents of the Finley family began to stir restlessly.

They were planning to launch a fierce attack on the Finley family after Donovan died.

The current situation of the Finley family was very dangerous.

If Donovan really couldn't make it through, the Finley family would

undoubtedly suffer a heavy blow, even a devastating one.

However. Robin's unexpected appearance revived Donovan and completely changed the decline of the Finley family. The Finley family had already regarded Robin as their most important benefactor!

Now. Robin's intention is not only to save Donovan, but also to add a few more years on top of the ten years of life for Donovan. What a blessing it was for the Finley family, such a result!

Upon hearing this, Ethen and Devin both deeply bowed, "Mr. Bruce, your grace, the Finley family remembers!" Robin, without being pretentious, nodded and took the special tools prepared by the Finley family.

In the blink of an eye, eighteen special tools were suspended in mid-

air.

As Robin's palm turned, eighteen special tools danced gracefully in the air.

Suddenly, a gust of air pointed towards Donovan.

Eighteen special tools, as Robin's hand pointed, stabbed lightning-fast into Donovan's vital body parts.

The scene before their eyes left everyone stunned.

These special tools were originally cold and lifeless.

In Robin's hands, there was an instant burst of vibrant life.

On each special tool, there bloomed a gushing aura, continuously

flowing into Donovan's body.

Nia looked at the scene in front of her, almost shocked enough to

scream.

Last time, due to being too nervous, | didn't carefully observe the entire process of Robin receiving the injection.

At this moment, her beautiful eyes sparkled as she focused on every subtle movement Robin made while giving her grandfather an injection.

The entire process of intuition, like a fantasy scene, was truly mesmerizing!

Surprised, Nia looked up at Robin's indifferent and calm figure, suddenly feeling her heart racing.

An unprecedented affection, in this moment, crazily sprouted in her heart!

"How could | have such thoughts?!" Nia suddenly felt her cheeks. burning and muttered to herself in her heart. What kind of mysterious man was this after all?

How could it make her originally calm heart suddenly ripple with waves?
All impossibilities can turn into miracles in front of him!

After special tools were inserted into vital body parts, Donovan suddenly turned red in the face, broke out in a heavy sweat, and his breathing became increasingly rapid.

Ethen and the others watched the scene in front of them, feeling nervous and wanting to approach. emember an 16t Arre

"Don't touch him!" Robin commanded, "Once distracted, all our previous efforts will be in vain!" Everyone stopped in their tracks, holding their breath, afraid to make any more noise.

Robin pressed Donovan's temple slightly, and the old man immediately passed out.

"This?" Devin nervously said.

Robin ignored it and placed his palm over Donovan's chest.

A foul smell slowly rose from Donovan's head.

Cheeks turned red, body covered in sweat.

Five minutes later, Robin retracted all eighteen special tools that were stabbed into vital body parts. | took the towel that Nia handed me and wiped my hands.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Two minutes later, Donovan coughed a few times, opened his eyes, and took a long breath. "Phew! My chest doesn't feel tight anymore; it's like I've taken off a heavy burden. It feels so relaxing! | haven't felt this comfortable in years."

"Mr. Bruce, thank you for saving my life!" Donovan struggled to get 1. up.

Robin held him down, "Your body is still weak, don't rush to sit up. Get all these medications ready, brew and take them according to the instructions | wrote for you. In three days, everything will be back to normal for you."

Chapter 96 Remember and Acquaintance "Barring any unexpected events, he still has at least fifteen years of life!" Donovan was extremely excited.

Ethen and Devin took a step forward and bowed, saying, "Mr. Bruce, please come to the living room and have a cup of tea."

Chapter 97

Chapter 97 The Southern Plot Ethen left Nia in the study to take care of Donovan. He accompanied Robin to a small living room next door with Devin.

After Robin sat down, the two brothers bowed and said, "Mr. Bruce, by saving our father, you have also saved the Finley family. From now on, no matter how big the matter is, the Finley family will always be at your service!"

Robin pouted, "It's just a small favor, besides, | have no demands as | am all alone." Ethen felt helpless, for the world fears those who have no desires.

"This?" The two brothers exchanged a glance.

Devin took out a black gold card, with the word "Finley" engraved in gold on it.

"Sir, this is the Finley family's Supreme Black Gold Card. With this card, one can say there is nothing it cannot do in Hashville State!"

"Alright, I'll take it." Robin didn't wait for him to finish, and directly took the black gold card.

He was well aware that if he didn't accept something, the Finley brothers would never stop.

"Sorry, Mr. Bruce, I'll take a business call first," Ethen hesitated for a moment and picked up his phone. "Tomorrow, the municipal government will hold an investment and

business conference, announcing that three days later, the municipal government will restart the development project of the South City plot..."

Devin shrugged and whispered, "Mr. Bruce, the government is

planning to redevelop the investment in the southern area of Hallcester City: But there is valuable information worth trillions. If you're interested, you might want to..." At that moment, Ethen finished his phone call and walked in from the balcony.

Devin immediately stopped and winked at Robin, "Mr. Bruce, please don't let him know that we have already heard this information, otherwise, he will give me another political lesson."

Robin smiled knowingly.

He certainly understood that the information about the government's plan to reinvest in the southern city plot at this time was invaluable.

However, these things meant nothing to him.

"Alright. Donovan should be fine now. I'm going back too," Robin said as he stood up.

Devin stopped Robin and said, "Mr. Bruce, it wouldn't hurt to finish your dinner before leaving."

"No need. | have already enjoyed Chef Jiang's craftsmanship at noon. I'm leaving." Robin said as he walked away. "Wait, Mr. Bruce, | have one more favor to ask," Devin hurriedly stepped forward and pleaded.

Robin looked up at Devin and asked, "What's the matter?"

Chapter 97 The Southern Plot

"If you thank me again, it's unnecessary. The old man should be fine, his health will recover in three to five days and be back to normal. Then you will understand what kind of state it is to add 15 years of life."

Devin laughed and said. "Mr. Bruce, of course | believed in your excellent medical skills."

"It's not about this matter. Sergio from the Hashville Martial Arts Union, my good friend, called me this morning and told me that the union is planning to expand in the Hallcester Division as a transit hub for their northward development."

"Next week, he will personally attend the two-year anniversary celebration of Hallcester Division in Hallcester and Mr. Qian, the chairman, wants to invite me as the guest of honor for the ribbon- cutting ceremony." "In Hallcester, the Finley family, except for me, did not like to get involved, as they were people from the political and military circles."

"| left Hallcester a long time ago. Here, | didn't have many connections, although they all knew me because | was part of the Finley family."

"Moreover, once | got involved, it would inevitably have some impact on the Finley family."

"So, | would like to kindly request Mr. Bruce to attend the ribbon- cutting ceremony as the guest of honor for the 2nd anniversary celebration of the Hallcester Division of Hashville Martial Arts Union. | also hope that Mr. Bruce can do us the honor of gracing this occasion."

"Hashville Martial Arts Union?" Robin chuckled lightly, thinking to himself that he couldn't really avoid it. He didn't expect that Devin had a close relationship with Sergio, the

president of Hashville Martial Arts Union. It's also good because Hashville Martial Arts Union has already issued an assassination order against me in the martial arts world.

What kind of scene would it be if | agreed to be the ribbon—cutting guest for the second anniversary celebration of the Hallcester Division. of the Hashville Martial Arts Union, as Devin?

Robin found it amusing to think about.. "Okay, | promise you. Just let me know in advance and | will go there myself." Originally, Ethen wanted Nia to take Robin back, but Robin declined.

Because | had already made an appointment with Cecilia at noon, | was going to Purpeak Club in the evening to help her remove the residual Soul—-Devouring Curse from her body.

Livia had been waiting there for a long time after leaving the Finley's house. Devin asked Nia, "Nia, do you know who the woman driving the car was?"

Nia glanced at him and said, "Uncle Er, | advise you not to inquire. about Robin's affairs. He doesn't like being investigated by others."

Devin glanced at her and said, "What are you talking about? Nia, how could | possibly investigate Mr. Bruce? What | mean is, men like Mr. Bruce should be very appealing to young women."

"A few days ago, what did your grandfather say? He said you should put in more effort and be able to be with people like Mr. Bruce..."

Devin hadn't finished speaking when Nia stomped her foot and glared at him, saying, "Uncle, what nonsense are you talking about? Robin is,

hapter 97 The Southern Plat currently dating Karina, how could | possibly do such a thing?"

"You, child, Robin didn't marry Karina. If you really like him, you can express it. In the end, it's Robin's decision who he ends up with."

Nia blushed and glared at Devin, "Uncle Er, if you keep talking nonsense, | will tell Grandpa." After saying that, he angrily ran upstairs.

"You, child, | was talking about serious matters. Brother, I'm telling the truth, you should advise your Nia at home. Robin is truly exceptional, | feel like he has more than just this energy."

"Based on my years of experience in judging people, he was definitely not an ordinary person." Ethen furrowed his brow, a barely noticeable hint of disdain flickering in his eyes.

He smiled and said, "This matter is not something you and | can control, so let's just go with the flow." Devin shook his head as he watched Ethen's back, the perspective was still too narrow.

Did you think that Robin was just as simple as what you see now?

Perhaps one day, when you saw all the truths about him, it would surprise you greatly.

Devin hurriedly took two steps and caught up with Ethen, saying, "Brother, what | mean is, the old man's health will be fully recovered. in two days, just like a normal person. If the business community of Hallcester and some old friends and subordinates of the old man from Hashville State knew about this, they would want to come and organize a celebration for him. Look..." Devin hadn't finished speaking when Ethen nodded and said, "I understand what you mean. Of course, we have to invite Mr. Bruce that day. He is our family's savior."

Robin arrived at Purpeak Club, where Cecilia had already prepared drinks and dishes, waiting for him in the private kitchen on the second floor of the International Center.

Just as he entered Purpeak Club, he caught a glimpse of a familiar face, Maurice, out of the corner of his eye.

Livia, who arrived shortly after, told him, "Sir, this person had been following us for quite some time. Should we have someone take care of him?"

Robin waved his hand and said, "It's fine, let him take pictures. | know him, he has been following me all afternoon. He's not an important character, so he's not worth mentioning." Livia nodded, "Alright, Miss is waiting for you on the second floor."

Maurice followed Robin all the way, taking several photos of Robin and Livia, and continued to trail behind him until they reached the second floor of Purpeak International Group.

Cecilia greeted him from afar in the second-floor lobby, saying, "Sir, you have arrived." With that, he took Robin's arm and walked towards the private

restaurant.

This scene was captured entirely by Maurice, who followed Robin from a distance. Maurice did not know | ivia and Cecilia but he felt a great sense of

accomplishment from taking so many photos of Robin with other

Women.

In my heart. Robin, you were indeed a fraud. You pretended to be righteous while wandering in the world of romance and deceit. In one afternoon. | actually met with three or four women.

What would be the outcome if | presented these photos in front of Mr. Aguilar? Thinking of all this, Maurice felt ecstatic in his heart.

He felt that the Deputy Director of the Sales Department of Eastern District Development Corporation, under the Huber Group, was the perfect fit for him.

He eagerly sent these photos to Reginald.

At that time, Reginald was struggling to find a better way

at Robin in order to regain Karina's favor.

way to get back

At this moment, Maurice unexpectedly received these photos sent by Maurice, and he was greatly surprised. Looking at the photo, it seemed that Robin had a close relationship with these women as they were laughing and chatting. Reginald burst into laughter.

Robin, no matter how capable you were.

If these photos were placed in front of Karina, how would she look at you?

Hahaha...

Chapter 87 The Southem Plot

Reginald burst into laughter and replied to Maurice with a message.

Maurice, your appointment as the Deputy Director of the Sales Department will be approved soon. Work hard, | have high expectations for you!

Chapter 98

Chapter 98 Darren Estrada Second floor of Purpeak Club, Cecilia's private lounge.

Cecilia, who had previously been aloof and seductive outside, changed her demeanor and humbly offered a cup of tea, saying, "Master!"

Robin took the tea and said, "Please have a seat. How have you been feeling lately?" Cecilia stood up and sat in front of Robin, a touch of bitterness. appearing on her enchanting face.

"Master, ever since the day you first helped me lift the Soul-Devouring Curse from my body, | have often felt a discomfort as if being devoured by countless ants, and | frequently wake up from nightmares during the night."

Robin nodded, "This is a normal reaction. Today, | will give you another injection, and these symptoms will alleviate a lot." "With this technique, after three or four more times, the Soul- Devouring Curse within you can be completely eradicated." "At that time, the feeling of being devoured by billions of ants would be completely eliminated."

Cecilia got up and knelt down on the ground, "Thank you, master!*.

"Get up, let's begin!" Robin slapped his hand on the table, and the special tools that were placed on it beforehand instantly hovered in mid-air.

As Robin pointed, eighteen special tools were sequentially stabbed

into Cecilia's head and chest.

At this moment, intense fighting sounds emerged from the front of the door.

Cecilia suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Robin in a panicked

manner.

"Focus your mind, don't get distracted!" Robin stood up slowly, giving a cold smile. "In the end, you came!"

With a loud "bang!*. Livia and Leonel flew backwards and crashed through the door, landing heavily in front of Robin.

"Mr. Bruce. I'm sorry, we couldn't hold on..." Leonel said shamefully, his gaze filled with fear as he looked towards the door.

"Asshole! What have you done to Carly?" A burly man, as strong as a tank, approached the door and quickly rushed towards Livia and Leonel.

"Smack!" Robin slapped the newcomer and exclaimed, "You have no manners! Don't you know to knock before entering?"

The strong man staggered backwards for several steps, and if it weren't for the two men accompanying him who caught him, he would have fallen to the ground. "Damn it!" The man struggled to steady himself, drawing out the Valluynnian Saber hidden beneath his robe, pointing it at Robin. In an instant, the Valluynnian Saber emitted a chilling coldness.

Apervasive and sharp killing intent filled the air, shooting out like. raindrops.

Leonel and Livia looked at the fierce momentum of the incoming

person in astonishment and exclaimed, "Mr. Bruce, be careful!"

"Darren, stop!" Cecilia suddenly opened her eyes and scolded.

This Valluynnian man, named Darren Estrada, was the third closed- door disciple of Jimmy Cunningham from the Agility Sect.

Darren stopped his Valluynnian Saber and said coldly, "Carly, what are you doing? Are you planning to betray the Hart family and our sect?"

Cecilia's cold and stagnant gaze suddenly burst into flames of hatred. "The Hart family, the Agility Sect, haha! What have they done to me, don't you know?"

"They treated me as a vessel for an evil spirit to be worshipped, and yet they expect me to remain loyal to them? Hahaha... Darren, if it were you, would you still be willing to adhere to the so-called path of loyalty?"

"My master saved me! Carly will forever be Mr.'s servant, following him in life and death!" "My mother and | were nothing but disposable pawns in the Hart family and Agility Sect!" "You go back, from now on, Carly and the Hart family will be at odds!"

Darren's corner of the mouth twitched, and he said coldly, "I don't know what you're talking about? But, you must come back with me, Mr. Fletcher is already furious!"

"Benny Fletcher?" Miss Cecilia frowned, "The ghost of the Evil Spirit Shrine?" "Outrageous!" Damen exclaimed angrily "Mr. Fletcher is a hero of Valluynn! How dare you defile Mr. Fletcher's dignity!"

"Heh. Valluynn's heroes, just a bunch of demons!" Robin snorted coldly waving his right hand in the air, causing all of Cecilia's special tools to return to the mid-air. "Damn it!" Darren angrily swung his knife again and aimed it at Robin's head.

Cecilia struggled to step forward and block Darren's attack, but her weakened body prevented her from standing. Robin chuckled and waved his arm, "Go!"

Eighteen special tools shot towards Darren and the two Valluynnian fighters following him like lightning.

Darren and the other two were frozen in place, their bodies twitching uncontrollably.

"You... you scoundrel! How dare you stoop so low and resort to such despicable tactics..." Darren glared at Robin, shouting in rage.

Robin shrugged, "Alright, I'll give you a fair chance as you think. Make up your mind, you only have one opportunity!" "Swish!" All eighteen special tools returned to the toolkit on the desktop.

Darren and his two accompanying warriors, brandishing their swords, charged towards Robin, attacking him from the upper, middle, and lower paths.

The speed was so fast that people couldn't react in time.

Livia and Leonel gasped in shock as they watched from the sidelines.

The speed and assassination method like this, | couldn't react at all.

Darren and two others sealed off all the possible spaces where Robin could have hidden.

At this moment, the three Valluynnian Sabers had already approached Robin within less than one centimeter. Robin, however, had no reaction at all!

Cecilia was extremely shocked.

She was well aware of the skill of Darren, the talented disciple of the Agility Sect.

In Valluynn's martial arts, the young generation's outstanding figure, who could survive from under his sword, was almost nonexistent!

Darren's strike clearly demonstrated that he had exerted all his strength.

Moreover, there were two top-notch warriors assisting.

Could Robin withstand Darren's killer move?

Just as the three Valluynnian Sabers were about to touch Robin, time and space seemed to freeze for an instant. Darren and the two accompanying warriors' actions were frozen in the passing time.

They looked at Robin in astonishment, who still had a faintly

indifferent smile on his face. They had realized that they were facing an incredibly terrifying opponent.

Robin was right, there is only one chance!

And this time, they could never seize the opportunity.

At that moment, Cecilia, Livia, and Leonel saw Darren's neck emitting hot steamy blood, shocking them immensely. One sword sealed the throat!

Killing three top warriors of Valluynn only took one-thousandth of a second!

"Lord Dragon!" Darren exclaimed, looking at Robin, before collapsing

in terror.

The next scene almost made Cecilia, Livia, and Leonel faint.

In the bright living room, a golden light suddenly burst forth.

After Darren and the two warriors fell, the color drained from their faces rapidly.

The blood from the three individuals was being rapidly absorbed by the inconspicuous Dragon Dagger around Robin's waist. With a dragon's roar, the lights in the living room dimmed.

This flickering scene lasted for over three minutes.

When the lights brightened again. Cecilia and the other two saw the bodies of three Valluynnian fighters lying on the ground, resembling dried corpses, as if they had been drained of their blood by some kind of alien creature. Five or six minutes later, the strange phenomenon in the living room finally disappeared completely.

Cecilia, Livia, and Leonel looked at the three shriveled bodies on the ground, and they remained silent for a while. This was the first time they had seen such a horrifying method of

murder

Robin sheathed the Dragon Dagger, which was shimmering with dazzling golden light. The halo on the Dragon Dagger instantly. dimmed.

Is this the legendary Annihilator?

Cecilia, Livia, and Leonel immediately knelt down on the ground, "Master!"

"Get up, clean up these three bodies properly! Don't let the Intelligence Center of Londraland find out again." "Now, they have started to notice me, and | don't want to deal with people from the military!"

"Yes, master!" Livia and Leonel quickly carried the bodies, of three Valluynnian warriors out of the living room.

Cecilia took a step forward and said, "Sir, today you killed Jimmy Cunningham's disciple. The Hart family and the Agility Sect will soon find out. Should we make some preparations?"

Robin raised his hand and said with a smile, "No need, in a few days, | will take you to Valluynn to visit the Hart family and help you make a complete resolution!"

Chapter 99

Chapter 99 Grace Apartments

After Robin finished dealing with Cecilia's matters, he did not return to Mauveglow Villa 1.

Leonel drove him to Grace Apartments next to Eastern District. Development Corporation.

This morning, the outsourcing unit that signed a cooperation intention. on-site at the Huber Group.

The next day, the final cooperation project agreement was to be determined on-site at the Eastern District Development Corporation.

And submit it to the President of Eastern District Development Corporation for approval.

Therefore, Robin chose to live in Grace Apartments so that it would be more convenient for him to go to work in the morning. Grace Apartments is the first new construction project of the Huber Group after acquiring the Eastern Business District project. The construction of this apartment building was originally intended to serve the entire the Eastern Business District project. This was a high-end residential apartment.

Most of the residents living in this apartment are white-collar workers, company executives, and a few small business owners who work in the surrounding area.

Back then, when the Afterglow Estates had not yet been built, Karina already lived here./

Chapter 6 aceleatmen

Returning to Grace Apartments, it was already past nine o'clock in the evening.

The house that Karina gave to Robin is on the 20th floor in Zone A, which is the best area of this apartment. Just as | opened the entrance door of the building, a woman's scolding voice came from behind, "Stop!" Hearing that sound, Robin already knew it was that annoying Pu Xin girl, Blanca.

Does this woman also live here?

Without turning his head, Robin walked straight to the elevator.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Do you think that not answering me means | didn't notice you?" Blanca walked a few steps quickly and arrived in front of the elevator.

"Blanca, don't be like this. Why can't Robin be here?" Madeline quickly intervened.

"Robin, hello, are you... are you staying here or coming to look for someone?"

Robin didn't look at the still angry Blanca, but instead smiled and nodded at Madeline, "I live here."

"Oh, that's great!" exclaimed Madeline excitedly. "Robin, from now on, we can commute together. What's your address?" "2019 Room."

Madeline heard the room number and exclaimed with delight, "Robin, what a coincidence! You also rented a room here, and moreover, it's right across from ours. Blanca and | are staying in room 2020!"

Robin was also startled, what a coincidence!

The design of the A-type units in Grace Apartments had only two households on each floor.

The house | lived in, unexpectedly turned out to be opposite to Blanca's house, the Pu Xin woman.

"Yeah, it seems like we really have some fate," Robin sighed helplessly and nodded.

"Hmph!" Blanca tugged at Madeline. "Why are you so excited? Can't you see that some people are doing it on purpose?" "Intentional?" Madeline looked at Robin and then at Blanca, asking in confusion.

Blanca glanced at Robin and pulled Madeline, saying, "We have been living here for almost a month, and the house across the street has always been locked. There is nobody living there! How could he live in that house!"

"And, the house across from us is the best in Zone A, so the rent should also be the most expensive!" "Madeline, did you tell him that we live here? This man must have rented this house just to get close to me!" Robin pouted and thought to himself, "Your imagination is truly rich, damn it."

My house was not rented!

Madeline pulled Blanca and whispered, "Blanca, can you please not say it like that? Maybe it's just a coincidence. | never told Robin where we live..."

Chapter 6 Grace Apartments. Blanca sized up Robin, who was constantly scrolling on her phone, and snorted, "Well, let me tell you, if you dare to..." At that moment, the elevator reached the 20th floor. Robin walked out of the elevator and opened the door to the room.

Blanca angrily chased after and pointed at Robin from behind, saying, "Hey, did you hear what | said? If you ever dare to do anything to me. in the future..."

Robin ignored her, shrugged his shoulders, muttered, "Idiot, who do you think you are!" Walked into the room and immediately closed the door. "You?!" Blanca stood in front of the door, wearing a confused expression on her face.

Immediately, he angrily kicked the door hard, "Hmph! Pretending! Do you think | will be moved by your tactics of teasing and retreating? Dream on!"

Madeline sighed, "Blanca, you're really overthinking it. Robin is not at all the person you imagine."

"Didn't you notice it yourself? Every time Robin met us, they never looked at you inappropriately."

"Moreover, that Ms. Thompson who was with him seemed to treat him very well."

"And, it seems that Karsyn, the assistant to our group's CEO, also had a great deal of respect for Robin."

"Someone like Robin, would they really resort to the tactics of playing hard to get, as you mentioned?"

Blanca sneered, "I heard you tell me last time that he saved you that morning. | guessed he must have done it for a purpose." "Think about it, you were just average—looking. Did he really go out of his way to provoke those local gangsters for you?"

"Since then, wherever we went, it seemed like he was following us. Tell me, if not to get my attention, what else could he be doing?"

"In this world, there wouldn't be so many coincidences!"

Madeline listened to these words with a helpless expression on her face.

Blanca's imagination was too bizarre.

Since | met her, she always doubted any man she knew.

It seemed like all men had ulterior motives towards her.

Everyone seemed to be pursuing her.

However, Madeline firmly believed that the Robin she knew was not that kind of shallow man.

| would never go to such lengths just to pursue a woman.

She had been deliberately avoiding her ever since she first met Robin.

From Madeline's perspective, it seemed like Robin was unwilling tocommunicate with her.

Even implied to her that their interaction was only limited to this.

Since Crystal last gave Robin her Line account, Robin has never spoken to her proactively.

I sent a Line message once, but Robin did not reply.

"Blanca, can you please not speak like this in front of Robin in the future, after all, he has helped me," Madeline pulled Blanca away from the door of Robin's room.

"You were my good friend again, every time we met, you were always saying Robin, | felt so embarrassed being in the middle." "It made me feel like one of those ungrateful people."

Blanca snorted disdainfully, "You! You are so foolish and ridiculous!"

"Also, I've been thinking this afternoon, Madeline, your job offer seems rather suspicious... | mean, it's probably best if you don't go to work, just in case someone really does intend to harm you..."

Madeline's mouth twitched slightly. "Blanca, are you saying this because you feel unbalanced in your heart, thinking that the position | obtained is better than yours?"

Blanca disdainfully glanced at Madeline and said, "So what if your position is better than mine? Your abilities are there, even if you start ahead of me, | will quickly surpass you."

"What | mean is that I'm afraid you were deceived, and if that's the case, you would be completely finished."

Madeline sighed, "Blanca, the company's complaint department is investigating this issue. If it is discovered that you made the complaint, it will be over."

Blanca chuckled, "The senior said that it seems Mr. Aguilar is investigating Robin. Could this matter be related to Robin?... Or perhaps it's about you being taken advantage of when you joined, and it has been exposed?"

Madeline immediately became nervous, "What did you say? Robin was investigated by Mr. Aguilar?" Chapter to trace Apartments

Blanca smiled meaningfully and said, "So, Madeline, you only see the surface of things. | advise you to stay away from him in the future!

Don't end up dragging me into it as well." Madeline pouted and muttered, "I couldn't not take this job, my mom's illness requires a lot of money..." "Alright, alright, | won't talk to you about these things. Look at you, so pathetic!" Blanca said displeased.

"You didn't listen to me and quit your job now, and went to apply for another company. After you suffered a big loss, you will know!"

"Think about it, you had something special. As soon as you joined the company, you were hired as the assistant director. This time, the company hired twenty people, and your position and salary were the best."

"Didn't you ever think for yourself why this was?"

Madeline furrowed her brow and began to have doubts in her mind.

Robin returned to his room, took a shower, and lay on the bed, playing with the Dragon Dagger that Enzo had given him. Looking at these short thorns that were as dull as a knife, | was quite puzzled. After using it to kill for the first time, it was discovered that this short spike could actually transform!

Moreover, the flickering golden dragon shadows within the short thorns could actually be bloodthirsty!

What exactly was this Dragon Dagger?

Does it have any unusual origin?

Chapter 100

Chapter 100 Not Even qualified to Be My Servant The next morning, Robin woke up at six o'clock sharp.

I sat on the bed and took a moment to relax and breathe before practicing a round of Yi Jin Jing. Only then did | walk out of the bedroom.

This was a habit he had developed over the years. Following Enzo for over a decade, it has always been like this.

After finishing these tasks and getting ready, | went out to see if there were any fried dough sticks and soy milk stalls nearby to have breakfast.

Just as | opened the door, | looked up arfd saw Blanca and Madeline walking out in casual attire. Judging by their appearance, they must have also gone out to buy breakfast.

"Wow, Robin, what a coincidence! Good morning," Madeline. exclaimed excitedly to Robin. "Morning!" Robin nodded in response.

Blanca glanced at Madeline and quickly pulled her towards the elevator.

Robin looked at the situation and furrowed his brow slightly. Without looking back, he turned towards the staircase leading to the fire exit.

Madeline was pulled into the elevator by Blanca and noticed that 11:46

apter 100 Not Even qualified

Robin did not follow behind.

| looked up and it was gone!

"Hmm? Where is Robin? It seems like his house door is not opent either. Where could he have gone?" Madeline muttered to herself.

Blanca snorted coldly, "Playing tricks! It must be deliberately acting like this to get my attention. Disgusting! Close the elevator door quickly!"

Madeline looked up again and said, "Blanca, let's wait for Robin..." Blanca forcefully pried open Madeline's hand and closed the elevator.

"| don't have the luxury of time like him, a loser. Today is my first official day at work, and | want to arrive at the company early to prepare properly."

Madeline sighed, "Well, Blanca, | just wanted to say, why are you always so hostile towards Robin? He doesn't seem to have offended you."

"Hmph! | just hate how he deliberately pretends to ignore me like that. In reality, | wonder how much this kind of man longs for my attention." Blanca sneered.

"A loser like him, thinking that he could win my heart just because he looks slightly handsome." "He was wrong! Only those shallow girls would be deceived by him!"

Madeline was speechless and had no choice but to stop arguing with him. She took out her phone and sent a message to her younger brother at home.

| informed them that | had found a job with a high monthly salary and

11.15%

11:45

Chapter 100 Not Even qualified to Be My Servant

asked them to take good care of our mother.

Reached the ground floor and walked out of the elevator.

Blanca suddenly grabbed Madeline, looking shocked, "How...how could he be ahead?"

Madeline looked ahead and saw Robin walking briskly towards the outside of the community, twenty meters away. "Robin, where did he come down from? The staircase on foot?"

After a brief moment of astonishment, Blanca sneered, "Madeline, now do you see how disgusting this man is?"

"In order to appear arrogant in front of me, he refused to take the same elevator as us and ran down through the fire escape. It's truly

ridiculous!"

At this moment, a ray of morning light shone directly on

Robin.

Madeline gazed at Robin's tall and muscular figure, with his dark and voluminous hair, and suddenly became lost in thought. Today | just discovered that Robin had such a great figure and when he walked, he was very charming.

Blanca looked at the dazed Madeline and tapped her head, "I think you've been bewitched! Let me tell you again, the way these people. behave is all fake."

Madeline did not argue anymore.

She knew that no matter what she said, it would be of no avail.

Blanca concluded that Robin was just a loser who intentionally acted in front of her.

Originally, they planned to come out and have a look, wanting to buy some breakfast items like soy milk and fried dough sticks. Walking to the entrance of the residential area, | saw Robin cating breakfast in front of a fried dough stall.

Blanca immediately pulled Madeline and walked towards a western restaurant across the street.

"Blanca, weren't we supposed to come out to buy youtiao and soy milk? It seems like there's only this one stall here.... Madeline asked, puzzled.

Blanca immediately stopped her, "Youtiao and soy milk, only the bottom-tier losers would eat such junk food. Let's go across the street and buy Western food, that's the nutritious and healthy option."

When she said these words, she deliberately raised her voice, hoping to make Robin hear them too. However, the people around were unwilling to eat fried dough sticks. and soy milk for breakfast. "How dare you speak like this, young lady?" a woman in her thirties stood up and scolded.

"You said that only losers and poor people eat youtiao and soy milk. | want to ask, which level do you belong to? A poor bastard, yet mocking others!"

Blanca was taken aback when she was publicly scolded by an arrogant young woman, feeling quite annoyed. "How dare you insult people like that?"

The young woman pointed at Blanca rudely and said, "So what if | insulted you? Just now, you said that only the lower class losers eat youtiao and soy milk here. What class do you belong to?"

11.46 fied to Be My

"| bought five units in this neighborhood as soon as it was built. Do you have any? | can tell you're a new face, just moved in, right?"

Acrowd of residents who were eating youtino and drinking soy milk also echoed, "You deserve a beating, you woman! Calling us poor losers, damn, you have a foul mouth!"

Aman in his forties, holding a youtiao in his hand, walked up to Blanca while chewing and pointed at her, saying, "I've seen many like you along the way! Making 8,000 a month and acting like you make 80,000, so impressive."

"In fact, with the little money you had, it barely covered the rent and property expenses. What qualifications do you have to talk nonsense and call us losers and poor? You should take a look at your own character before making a scene! Disgusting, poor loser!"

Blanca's face turned red with anger, but she didn't dare to confront them.

At this moment, Robin had already finished breakfast. He got up and walked past her without paying any attention, heading straight into the residential area.

Blanca was absolutely furious.

| thought Robin would say a few more words for them, but | didn't. expect this man to pretend not to know and just walked away like that!

Madeline saw that Robin was not paying attention to them and was not willing to ask him for help. She whispered to Blanca, "Blanca, let's go."

Robin didn't bother with Blanca's business.

Women like her should be exposed to more experiences! 52.40%

11.46

Robin entered the residential area and bought some essential daily necessities at the supermarket inside the community. He then headed towards his home.

Just as | arrived at the elevator entrance, Blanca and Madeline walked up from behind, carrying a box of exquisite Western food in their

hands.

"Are you still a man? Why didn't you help us when Madeline and | were being attacked and insulted by them?" Blanca pointed at Robin, gritting her teeth.

Robin glanced at the time, ignoring her, and walked straight into the elevator.

"Robin, I'm sorry," Madeline smiled awkwardly at Robin, turned around and whispered, "Blanca, can you please not do this?"

"Hmph! This jerk is such a loser!" Blanga glared at Madeline, "Only you would believe him! You saw his cowardly and timid demeanor just now."

Robin coldly said, "If it weren't for the fact that you and Madeline are classmates, | would have slapped you already!" "If you dare to curse at me again, don't blame me for not giving you face!" Blanca was instantly stunned. At this moment, when she looked at Robin's cold face, a shiver ran through her heart.

Robin pointed at Blanca's nose and said coldly, "I'm telling you, with your looks, you're not even qualified to be my servant. | don't even find you attractive at all!"

"You! You...!" Blanca trembled with anger. 67.20%

11:46

Just about to curse.

However, when she saw the indifferent look in Robin's eyes at that moment, she was instantly scared and dared not speak anymore.

Robin snorted coldly and ignored her.

Madeline stood awkwardly on the side, unsure of what to do.

At this moment, the elevator was so quiet that it made people suffocate. On the 20th floor, Robin walked out.

"Robin..." Madeline wanted to step forward and say something, but Robin ignored her and walked into the house, opening the door.

Blanca had not yet freed herself from Robin's words and actions.

Madeline pulled her and she stumbled out of the elevator in a daze.

Returning home, Blanca angrily kicked the door.

"Bastard, how dare he treat me like that? I... | will never give such a vulgar man any chance!" Blanca never expected that Robin would say such words that left no room for herself!

After hastily finishing breakfast, | walked out of the community with Madeline and called a ride—hailing car to drive to the company.

Madeline originally wanted to ride a shared bicycle, but Blanca insisted on taking a ride. Sitting in the car, | saw Robin riding his bicycle slowly towards the company. Chapter 100 Noi Even qualified to the My Servant

Blanca sneered, "What qualifications does a poor loser riding a bicycle. have to show off in front of me! Men like him are the most disgusting!"

Madeline shook her head, "Blanca, we are so close to the office, we shouldn't take a taxi anymore in the future, it will be a waste of money."

"| wanted to save some money to treat my mother's illness..." Blanca sighed, "How am | supposed to describe you, Madeline? Do you want me to ride a bicycle like Robin?" "Life should have a sense of ceremony. Only by adopting this aristocratic lifestyle can you truly become a noble."

Madeline shook her head bitterly and said, "Blanca, | understand what you're saying. However, we didn't have that much money..."