

Chapter 19

**Chapter 19**

Robin's lips twitched slightly. The intruder had just been speaking to Sheila, and now weapons were pointed at him. How did things escalate so fast?

Sheila was just as stunned. Her voice rang with authority. "Drop your weapons! He's my savior! If not for him, those thugs would have raped and killed me! He took them down." She turned to Robin, her expression apologetic. "I'm so sorry. These are my family's bodyguards. They didn't know who you are."

Robin shrugged indifferently.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards exchanged glances, their gazes shifting to the corpses on the ground. They recognized the emblem on the thugs' shirts. These thugs were members of the Abyssal Dominion. They served the Underground Kingpin—a force to be reckoned with.

Even as elites, none of them could claim to take on all these thugs alone. Yet, this ordinary-looking guy, who was completely unknown to them, had somehow managed to kill them all?

Still, if Miss Dunn said so, even though they feel she might have exaggerated, they had no right to question it. What truly mattered was that she was unharmed. If anything had happened to her, they would have had to answer for it.

Silently, they lowered their weapons.

The one speaking to Sheila also eased up. A smile broke across his face as he turned to her. "Miss Dunn, the century-old Serpent's Whisper Root has finally been purchased!"

"Really?!" Sheila's eyes lit up with excitement. She jumped to her feet, nearly bouncing in place as she asked, "Who bought it?"

This was the very reason she had left the house. For five years, they had been searching for this herb to cure her grandfather, who had fallen gravely ill.

A master physician had claimed it was the only cure. Earlier today, she had received news from her assistant that the herb had been found at Elderwood Apothecary in Silverbrook, a neighboring county.

She had rushed there, only to discover the information was outdated—it had been accurate six years ago.

Disheartened, she had been on her way back when she encountered the thugs.

"Your father, Miss Dunn." The guard replied.

Oh? She had gone looking for the herb in vain, yet her father had managed to secure it. Either way, what mattered was that the herb was finally in their hands! Her grandpa could finally be saved!

"We need to leave quickly," she said excitedly.

Watching her practically radiate joy, Robin couldn't help but furrow his brows. He knew about the century-old Serpent's Whisper Root. It was a very rare herb. What was she going to use it for? But since it wasn't his concern, he didn't bother to ask.

He stood up and dusted his pants. "Since you're safe now, I'll be on my way."



At his words, Sheila suddenly remembered he was still there. In her excitement, she had momentarily forgotten. Turning to him, her expression radiated the happiness she felt. "Come with us. Only with us would you truly be safe. And I'd also like to reward you." She offered.

The bodyguards exchanged silent glances. Sheila was the cherished daughter of Mr. Drake Dunn, the current Patriarch of the Dunn family. By saving her, Robin had essentially won the lottery! Whatever he asked for, Sheila and the Dunns would undoubtedly grant it.

They eyed him enviously, certain he wouldn't let such an opportunity slip through his fingers.

But to their utter shock, Robin simply shook his head. "I didn't save you for rewards, and you don't need to worry about my safety. Bye." Without waiting for a response, he turned and walked away.

Huh? They gaped at him in disbelief. Was he an idiot? Judging by his clothes, he was just a nobody. How could he claim he wanted nothing? He had to be pretending—there was no way he'd actually walk away empty-handed.

But Sheila knew better. She may have just met Robin, but she could tell he wasn't faking it.

He genuinely didn't want anything.

And on top of that, he refused their protection too. Did he really not care about his own safety? Damn it! She was exasperated. Why was he so nonchalant?

"Can you at least tell me your name?!" she shouted after him.

## Chapter 19

Robin paused but didn't turn around. "I'll tell you if fate permits us to meet again." With that, his figure blurred and vanished into the night.

Sheila almost cursed out loud.

But then, remembering the Serpent's Whisper Root, her frustration quickly faded. Her mood brightened once again. She turned to one of the bodyguards and commanded, "Find out everything about him. I want every little detail!"

Her gaze then shifted to the gang leader. "Take that one. Throw him into Black Prison. Torture him until he confesses why his master, Shawn—who has never meddled with us or the corporate world—suddenly wants our family's business secret."

With that, she spun around and hurried off, barely able to contain her excitement, leaving the bodyguards scrambling to catch up with her.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it