

The Deadly 14

Chapter 14

The massive thousand-pound horn bow was drawn into a wless curve!

As the bow gradually bent, the three arrows nocked on it were poised at the moving target.

Whoosh!

The sharp snap of the bowstring rang out, cutting through the air.

Three arrows streaked through the sky, slicing through the clouds to obliterate the wooden bullseyes 6,500 feet away. Each arrow found its mark dead center! Robin ced the horn bow back on the rack.

He took a towel from a nearby server, wiped his hands and nced over at the astonished Zachary.

"Well, I'm embarrassed for you. Let's settle this and move on!"

Zachary's face shifted from red to pale, his fury toward Robin evident.

The shooting range was enveloped in a stunned silence.

Then, pandemonium ensued!

After a moment of frenzied excitement, Raymond shouted from the sidelines, "Zachary, e on. A bet is a bet. It's just 100 million dorsi." Zachary felt his heart sink!

100 million dorsi!

The real issue was that the Gills couldn't come up with that amount on short notice!

He knew all too well that, despite the Gills' current standing, their finances were in a precarious state.

Especially after two failed ventures in Brookhaven's year.

The Gills' financial stability was on the verge of collapse

How could they possibly cover a 100 million-dollar wager?

Originally, he had only sought to humiliate Robin.

He never anticipated that this bet wouldnd him in such a dire predicament.

And now, he was faced with the grim reality of paying out 100 million dors.

Raymond"s shouts from the sidelines went unanswered

Zachary could only think quickly about how to handle the situation.

The Violeterest Club was no ordinary venue.

Everyone in Harmonfield was aware that Daphne was ruthless and would not tolerate any disruptions on her property.

Seeing Zachary refuse to leave, the archery range referee spoke coldly. "Mr. Gill, the oue of this match is quite clear. Please step outside and settle the bet. Don"t make this difficult for us.

"If you don"t, we will have to report this to Ms. West immediately, and it won"t just be 100 million dors." Zachary was already sweating profusely. He understood the seriousness of the situation. Meanwhile range.

in the fitness center on the 15th floor of the building, across from the riding and shooting

Daphne, dressed in a workout top and shorts, was deeply engrossed in her yoga routine, Watching the video of Robin's remarkable performance, a sly smile curled on her lips. She twisted her elegant body and released a long, rxed sigh. "This riding and shooting contest is quite intriguing, haha... I didn't expect Shirley to have such an impressive individual by her side."

Daphne slowly stood up, swaying her long, pale legs and yfully adjusting her fis attire.

Taking a towel from her maid, Rita yton, she wiped her fair skin andnguidly reclined on a bench.

"I want to meet this man privately, Rita, make the necessary arrangements.

"The Violeterest Leisure Club has been open for almost six years, and no one has ever managed to draw this thousand-pound horn bow.

"And to hit a moving target at 6,500 feet with all three arrows on the bullseye!

"This person is extraordinary; his strength is exceptional."

A woman in a white uniform with short, neat hair nodded, her eyes showing a flicker of apprehension.

"Miss, this person is truly exceptional! He must be someone with battle experience and a formidable reputation."

Daphne's smile was enchanting, exuding a captivating charm.

"Fascinating. Perhaps he is the one I've been waiting for

"Fascinating. Perhaps he is the one I've been waiting for

She wiped the sweat from her skin, her eyes shining with anticipation.

"Rita, make sure everyone knows that at the Violetcrest Club, anyone who tries to back out of their debts or break the rules will leave with severe consequences! "Alright, Ms. West."

Rita headed to the Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center.

The staff at Violetcrest Club were surprised to see Daphne's maid, Rita, there!

They hurried to her, bowing respectfully. "Ms. yton how can we assist you?"

"What's going on here? Is someone attempting to renege on their bet?"

The staff from the Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center presented the betting contract between Robin and Zachary to Rita.

"Ms. yton, please take a look at this. It's the contract for their bet."

"Since the outcome of the bet is already known, why hasn't it been resolved immediately?"

Zachary hesitated before approaching Rita with a sycophantic smile. "Ms. yton, hello, I'm Zachary from the Gills in Harmonfield..

"I have long admired Ms. West and yourself, Ms. yton.

"I came today at Ms. West's invitation, along with my father, to discuss our share of the Eastvale Ecological Project investment-" Before he could continue, Rita interrupted with a cold tone. "Don't waste time talking. Just handle what needs to be done!" Zachary gave a nervous chuckle. "Alright, alright, Ms. yton."

Robin had already stepped outside.

Rita gave Robin a quick glance, then nodded to Shirley, Ms. Dunn, Ms. West would like Mr. Ramsey to

Shirley was momentarily taken aback, puzzled as to why Daphne would want to see Robin. Robin looked at Rita. "I'm not available right now. My bet hasn't been settled yet."

Raymond, noticing Rita's attitude, immediately said, "I'll arrange the transfer right away."

Vera quickly contacted her family and transferred 50 million to the card Shirley provided.

Alice, although reluctant, grimaced and withdrew 50 million from her savings to deposit into Shirley's account, despite her frustration at the loss of face. However, Zachary was in a difficult position.

He knew that no matter what, he couldn't come up with 100 million to settle the bet.

"Mr. Gill, you're the only one left. Are you trying to back out?" Robin taunted.

Alice, seeing Zachary's ongoing hesitation, snapped, "Mr. Gill, what's the deal? Pay him, and let's move on!"

"He's never seen so much money before! Can't you see he's eager to receive it?"

Robin smirked. "Mr. Gill, if you really can't provide the 100 million for the bet, can offer you a way out!

"What way? Zachary's eyes brightened with hope.

Robin sneered. "Get down on the ground and bark three times, and the 100-million bet will be forgiven