

## **The Deadly 17**

### Chapter 17 You're Just All Talk

As Shawn's enormous hand swung toward Shirley, the crowd at the Violetcrest Club collectively gasped. Many spectators turned away, unable to watch the scene unfold.

Smack!

A sharp p echoed through the quiet Violetcrest Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center!

Shawn was propelled through the air, crashing heavily onto the ground several feet away.

Crack!

The marble floor of the viewing area cracked under the force of the impact!

Shirley remained unscathed, her posture intact, though her eyes revealed her astonishment.

Amber's eyes widened in shock, her mouth open in disbelief, frozen in ce.

The hand that struck Shawn belonged to Robin.

"Why are you so hell-bent on being a d\*ck?" Robin remarked, wiping his hands with a towel handed to him by a server, his gaze filled with disdain and mockery. Shawn, sprawled on the floor from Robin's p, had lost a few teeth and was disoriented, his ears ringing.

He struggled to speak, barely conscious.

The riding and shooting center was eerily silent, with tension hanging thick in the air.

After a moment of oppressive quiet, the crowd began to murmur.

"Wow! This guy is amazing! He just took down the Devil, Rygar's top enforcer!"

"Is this real? I've never seen anyone handle the Devil like that in Harmonfield!"

"This guy is incredibly bold. He's definitely in for a tough time."

Alice, observing the spectacle, was initially stunned, but soon a sneer of contempt spread across her face.

"Hmph! Robin, do you really think that just because the Dunns support you, you can challenge Rygar's top man?" she scoffed. "You're asking for trouble!"

Zachary's face lit up with a malicious grin.

Meanwhile, Vera was stunned by the events that had just transpired.

Despite the recklessness of Robin's actions, she couldn't help but admire his bravery.

Taking on someone like the Devil was impressive, even if it bordered on foolishness.

She found herself reassessing Robin, now seeing him in a new, more favorable light.

"How dare you touch me! Do you even know who I am? I'll make sure you leave here on a stretcher!" Shawn roared, spitting blood as two of his subordinates helped him up.

Robin barely nced at Shawn, unperturbed. "Do I need to know who you are to deal with you? You're just all talk, aren't you?"

"Alright, you little punk! You're going to pay for this! You're dead meat!" Shawn roared, his anger evident as he pointed a finger at Robin.

As Shirley processed the situation, she realized theplexity of their predicament.

The meeting at the Violetcrest Club was meant to rify investment boundaries.

The conflict involved Rygar''s investment project encroaching on the Dunns'' territory.

When the agreement was first made, all parties had clearly defined their business areas, includingmercial malls, children''s entertainment centers, resorts, and luxury vi developments. The surrounding area of this project was originally given to the Universal Group owned by the Hamiltons.

The initial agreement had clearly divided business areas: the east for vis, the south formercial and residential developments, and the west and north for office buildings and major markets.

However, Rygar had secretly arranged with the Hamiltons to acquire the southern zone, nning to introduce nightclubs, bars, and gambling establishments, which shed with residential and educational areas. Shirley had tried repeatedly to negotiate with Rygar, but to no avail.

That was why they had nned this meeting to continue negotiations at the council of the four investors.

It was already difficult to reach a consensus in the original circumstances, but now, with the conflict escting to involve Rygar''s enforcer, today''s meeting would probably end on a sour note as well.

If not handled properly, it could lead to an outright confrontation between the Dunns and Rygar.

Realizing the situation was beyond repair for today, Shirley stepped in front of Robin.

"Shawn, this matter has nothing to do with him. Any grievances should be directed at the Dunns. We're waiting!"

Robin smiled coldly, shaking his head.

Shawn was beneath his concern.

Besides his talk, he had little real influence.

When faced with a formidable opponent, Shawn would quickly back down.

Robin didn't take him seriously at all.

"Who's this guy, Ms. Dunn? Why are you defending him?"

"Even with the Dunns' power, you can't match Rygar's methods when it comes to the underworld."

"He actually hit the Devil! Even with the Dunns behind him, he's unlikely to escape unscathed. Rygar is no joke!"

Robin, enjoying the subtle scent of Shirley's perfume while standing behind her, was in high spirits.

Although Shirley and the Dunns owed him for his help, it was maddening that they would protect him in such a situation.

Besides, when he had proposed the wager with Zachary involving the Dunns' 50-billion project, Shirley had immediately agreed without hesitation.

The Dunns were known for their reliability and integrity.

Robin had grown up in a ruthless environment and preferred associating with those who showed loyalty and courage.

Thus, he had no reservations about getting involved in this, seeing as he had nothing else to do.

As Shawn continued to rant, Robin was already moving toward him.

Before anyone could react, Robin grabbed Shawn by the neck, lifting him off the ground and began delivering a series of ps.

From a distance, Alice clutched Zachary's arm, her heart pounding wildly.

Is this idiot risking his life to impress me?

Hah!

Robin, no matter what you do, I can't respect a brute without finesse!

Vera, shocked by the disy, held onto her clothes to steady herself.

After a few ps, Robin, finding the situation dull, threw Shawn to the ground.

Shawn's men dared not intervene, huddling together.

It took Shawn some time to regain his senses.

Looking at his scattered teeth on the ground, Shawn snarled, "You're finished! You'll pay for this!"

Robin took a towel from a server, shrugging. "Enough with your threats. It's getting boring!

"Go ahead, call for help! I'll be right here!"

Rita, observing the scene with a cold gaze, now saw Robin's boldness with a hint of amusement.

Not only can he fight, but he also knows how to provoke trouble.

Asking Shawn to call for backup?

He's basically saying that he doesn't even take the underground kingpin of Harmonfield seriously!

That's a direct challenge to Rygar, a tant provocation.

Shirley looked at Robin with renewed admiration.

The memory of being saved from four desperate robbers and the shock of that moment was still fresh in her mind.



"Alright, you'll see. Soon you'll understand what it means to regret for a lifetime!" Shawn said, enduring his pain as he dialed Rygar's number.

In the distance, Zachary and others felt a sense of excitement. "This guy's hit a brick wall today. He's in for a world of trouble. He must have lost his mind."

Alice shook her head, her eyes filled with scorn. "Maybe tearing up the engagement stirred his pride, made him feel like he needed to prove himself. Hah! How pathetic! Zachary sneered, "He actually hit Rygar's enforcer! I don't think he'll leave the club alive today.

"Rygar's people built their reputation on such ruthless methods. In Harmonfield, only Ms. West from Violetcrest has dared to confront them so directly.

"Today, even the Dunns might get caught up in this mess. What a troublemaker!"

At this moment, Shawn had connected with Rygar, embellishing his account of the attack.

"Mr. Rygar, I've been assaulted! This kid even dared he'd take you on if you showed up!"

"Is that so?" Rygar's voice on the other end was filled with contempt.

"Who does he think he is, disregarding the rules and acting as he wishes in Harmonfield? "Alright. Let him know I'll be at Violetcrest soon.

"Oh, and tell Ms. West that I have some business to handle at her ce today.

"It's been a while since I've seen blood. I'm eager to find out what he's made of, daring to mess with me!"