

The Deadly 18

Chapter 18

Shawn hung up, his gaze lifting to Robin with a chilling grin..

At that moment, Robin was nothing but a dead man walking.

He had sessfully provoked Rygar, the underground kingpin of Harmonfield, who was now personallying to handle the situation. Everyone at the Abyssal Dominion knew Rygar hadn't dirtied his hands in years.

His involvement spelled doom.

A chillingugh escaped Shawn's lips.

"Rygar"s on his way!"

He sneered, "This is your curtain call, kid!

"Anyt words? Once Rygar arrives, you won't have another chance."

Shirley"s heart pounded.

Robin had truly crossed a line.

Rygar, a creature of the underworld, was known for his ruthlessness and brutality.

His methods were as shadowy as the world he inhabited.

A family like the Dunns, operating in the public eye, typically avoided direct conflict with people like Rygar.

Even for the Dunn Group, the oldest and most powerful family in Harmonfield, a sh with Rygar could prove disastrous.

They might not crumble instantly, but they would undoubtedly be left scarred.

Now, Robin had humiliated the whole Abyssal Dominion.

If Rygar didn't personally retaliate, his reputation would be in shambles.

The only solution was to call Drake to possibly de-escute the situation and negotiate a resolution.

After a moment of deliberation, Shirley spoke softly, "Amber, call my Grandpa."

Robin's heart warmed.

Even with the situation spiraling out of control, Shirley was willing to stand beside him and try to smooth things over.

It demonstrated that the Dunn family wasn't one to buy the weak or appease the powerful.

Perhaps this was the key to the Dunn family's long-standing dominance in Harmonfield.

Robin raised a hand to stop Shirley.

"Ms, Dunn, this is a minor issue.

"There's no need to trouble Mr. Dunn Sr. I can handle it myself."

Shirley wanted to protest, but the calm resolve in Robin's eyes silenced her.

At that moment, Amber voiced her worries, "Mr. Ramsey, this situation is moreplex than you realize, Ms. Dunn..."

Shirley cut her off.

"Amber, let's respect Mr. Ramsey's wishes. He's aware of what he's doing."

Seeing Shirley's unwavering support, Amber fell silent

She could-only watch Robin's proud and solitary figure standing defiantly before Shawn and his men, a deep sense of unease settling in her heart. Some concerned spectators, who had been impressed by Robin's earlier riding prowess, whispered warnings.

"Sir, you should leave now! Get out of Harmonfield!"

"Rygar isn't someone you can afford to cross."

"Run while you still can, or you might lose your life."

Shawn overheard these hushed pleas and scoffed, "He links he can leave now? Even if he escapes Harmonfield, the Dunn family will pay!" Shirley red at Shawn.

His words revealed the Abyssal Dominion's tant disrespect for the Dunn family.

Although uncertain about the oue, she trusted Robin's actions.

She remembered the snowy night when Robin had saved her life, slitting the throat of an armed attacker.

The memory still sent shivers down her spine.

Compared to those thugs, Rygar was nothing.

At worst, she would stand with Robin and face the consequences.

She had grown tired of Rygar's interference in the Eastvale Ecological Project.

Even Rita instinctively looked to Robin, curious how he would handle Rygar, a true demon in human form.

Despite being in the Violeterest Club, Rygar had already marked this as Abyssal Dominion territory.

Daphne wouldn't intervene.

Robin's only potential help was the Dunn Group:

If these two powerhouses shed, Harmonfield's power structure would be forever altered.

Observing from afar, Alice smirked.

Robin had truly dug his own grave today!

A brute would never understand the concept of someone beyond his reach.

Crossing Rygar was a death sentence!

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Beside her, Vera, Alice's closest friend, watched with a mix of emotions, her eyes fixed on the unfolding drama.

As the situation escted, she found herself strangely drawn to Robin

His calm demeanor amidst the chaos captivated her, making her heart race with anticipation.

She couldn't wait to see how he would handle the arrival of Rygar, and what kind of spectacle would follow

Suddenly, amotion outside shattered the tense silence.

A sea of ck flooded into view.

Over a hundred imposing men dressed in ck, armed with short knives, marched into the archery center. Leading them was a tall, powerful figure in a ck windbreaker.

It was the infamous Rygar Todd, the undisputed kingpin of Harmonfield's underworld!

As Rygar strode into the archery center, the entire venue fell silent.

Alice watched this man, whomanded fear throughout Harmonfield, with a look of horror, her lips trembling

The underground overlord of Harmonfield had finally arrived!

She nced at Robin with pity, mocking him inwardly

Oh, Robin, you''ve truly sealed your fate!

1 low-level nobody like you dare provoke someone like Rygar?

How could a

A brute will always be a brute!

You had the audacity toy a hand on ckreaper, Rygar''s top henchman?

Such arrogance, such ignorance!

Vera gripped Alice''s hand tightly as she sighed.

Even if Robin wants to escape now, it''s toote.

Rygar and his entourage entered the Violeterest Club.

Shawn's men immediately parted, bowing respectfully on both sides.

"Greetings, Mr. Rygar!"

All eyes were now on Rygar.

His powerful presence instantly turned the atmosphere in the center icy cold.

Everyone felt suffocated and panicked under the immense pressure.

"Mr. Rygar, this is the kid who beat me to this state, Shawn said.

He then lighted a cigar for Rygar and pointed angrily at Robin.

Before Rygar could respond, Shirley stepped forward.

"Mr. Rygar, before you address this matter, I'd like to make a statement!

"My friend had a conflict with Mr. Cooper, your subordinate, for a reason...

Rygar exhaled a puff of smoke.

He said coldly, "Ms. Dunn, it would be wise for you not to interfere in this matter.

for the person who struck my man, I don't care about the reason.

"He dared to raise a hand against someone from my gang, and for that, he will die here today!"

Shirley's brow furrowed. "Mr. Rygar, do you not consider right or wrong when handling matters?"

Rygar's gaze pierced Shirley.

"In my world, right and wrong are irrelevant. Anyone who dares to strike someone from my Abyssal Dominion deserves death!" Shawn smirked at Shirley and Robin, reveling in his boss's domineering attitude

Rygar had always been this way.

If his men were harmed, regardless of the reason, there would be retribution.

This arrogance, even dismissing Shirley, was why he was called the underground king of Harmonfield!

Rygar's ruthless stance met the expectations of the onlookers

It was precisely this kind of fearsome authority that mandated respect and distance.

Shirley frowned, while Robin merely smiled indifferently at her, his eyes fixed on Rygar with an air of intrigue.

"If that's the case, let's not waste time. Let your men at me together!"

Robin shed his casual jacket, revealing a tight-fitting T-shirt that showcased his sculpted muscles.

Rygar was momentarily taken aback, his eyes raking over Robin's physique,

In that instant, a shiver ran through Rygar

He trembled all over and nearly copped to the ground!