

The Deadly 21

Chapter 21 An Irresistible Smile

Is Ms. West forcing me to accept her invitation?"

Robin glanced at Rita, then at the bodyguards standing respectfully behind her, a hint of amusement in his eyes.

He navigated the treacherous world of mercenaries, driven by vengeance and a thirst for retribution

He despised anyone who spoke to him in such a demanding tone.

"Why should I be obligated to agree? Robin challenged.

"What makes your boss so special that her invitation demands my compliance?"

The Violetcrest Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center fell utterly silent

Rita was taken aback!

Her bodyguards, along with the surrounding guests, were equally stunned.

Was he serious?

Daphne, the rising star of Harmonfield's business world, a breathtaking beauty, and a ruthless queen-
did Robin not know who she was?

Alice, who had just walked a few steps away, stopped abruptly.

Robin, you're ying with fire! Insulting the Queen of Violeterest is practically a death sentence! You
moning!

On the other hand, Vera covered her mouth and giggled, turning back to look at Robin

That handsome face, that calm and unruffled expression, and that audacious attitude that never failed
to shock....

Robin was simply too intriguing!

"Haha... "Vera couldn't contain herughter.

Rita shot her a re.

Vera immediately fell silent, though her eyes still sparked with amusement as she looked at Robin.

Even Shirley's beautiful eyes glimmered, barely concealing a hint of a smile.

Every time Robin spoke, she found him refreshingly entertaining.

However, his refusal to show Daphne any respect was a bit unwise.

After all, Robin was at Violetcrest Club as her guest.

While she wasn't intimidated by Daphne, Shirley didn't want to create unnecessary conflict over something so trivial.

"Robin, perhaps Ms. West has something important to discuss with you. It might be best if you go with Ms. yton to see her," Shirley said softly.

Robin initially didn't want to agree.

But Shirley continued, her voice gentle.

"Consider it a favor to me. Go meet Ms. West, and I'll wait for you at the Violetcrest Bar, alright?"

Her voice could melt the hardest heart!

Robin had always been more responsive to softness than force..

Especially when a woman like Shirley made such a request; he couldn't find a reason to refuse.
"Alright, lead the way."

Rita had been contemplating how to get Robin to Daphne's private meeting room.

Should she use force or try to intimidate him?

She hadn't expected that a single word from Shirley would make Robin agree.

She nced at Robin, who seemed reluctant and resisted the urge to punch him in the face.

Just wait until you meet Ms. West: let's see if you still dare to be so arrogant!

Thinking this, she outwardly remained respectful, gesturing politely, "Mr. Ramsey, this way, please."

Robin followed Rita onto the hall's tour car, heading toward the Violetcrest Hotel.

Alice subconsciously touched her stinging cheek, ring venomously at Robin's back.

"I thought you really had the guts not to go!

"Robin, no matter how you try to act tough in front of me, I'll never like you!"

Vera shook her head helplessly. "Alice, aren't you overthinking it? Robin has already broken off the engagement with you. Does he need to keep putting on an act in front of you? Besides, it's at a level where he's risking his life." Alice sneered, "Vera, you give him too much credit! He wanted to marry me so badly that he traveled all the way here with a twenty-year-old engagement agreement, clinging to the Miller family.

"And now he's still hanging around Harmonfield. For what?

"Hmph! Just to prove himself to me, to get me to ept him!

"He'll never understand that I'll never be interested in a man as simple-minded and brute-like as him!

"With his pitiful vision, how could he possibly understand what I want, haha!

Veraughed lightly. "I see, you want to be a queen like Daphne.

"Alright, I'm hungry. Let's go to the bar for a drink and something to eat!"

Violeterest Fitness Center.

A maid approached Daphne, who had just finished her bath.

"Ms. West, Rita has picked up Robin, and they are on their way to the private meeting room at Violetcrest Hotel."

A sly, seductive smile yed on Daphne's lips.

She stood upzily, allowing the thin bath towel to slip off, revealing her smooth, fair skin...

The maid-draped a bright red coat over her shoulders.

Opening the door to her private training room, she walked into the public area of the fitness center.

The half-open red coat showcased her stunning figure, her long, pale legs glistening faintly.

This alluring, fiery scene instantly captured the fervent attention of every man in the hall.

Like a mesmerizing enchantress, she stole their hearts in an instant.

The men working out could hardly keep their eyes in their sockets.

Their mouths went dry, and their noses threatened to bleed.

Daphne was long accustomed to such hungry, lustful gazes..

She only felt disdain and contempt for them.

These vulgar men could do nothing but watch from a distance, not daring to approach the rose that bore deadly thorns,

However, where beauty blooms, there are always those who dare to court death.

Soon enough, a young yboy, thinking himself charming, blocked Daphne's path.

The young man bowed slightly, trying to be the perfect gentleman.

"Such a beautifurdy, it's a pleasure to meet you. I've reserved the presidential suite at Violetcrest Hotel.

"It's the perfect ce to have a deep conversation with a woman like you.

"Come with me, and I'll take you to paradise."

His eyes were filled with lewd desire.

Daphne smiled yfully, signaling him toe closer

The young man was overjoyed.

He quickly moved closer to Daphne.

"Such a wise and warmdy. Whatever you want, just tell me. There's nothing I can't do in Harmonfield!"

Daphne's lips parted slightly, her smile still in ce, but her eyes grew cold,

"Do you realize that your disrespect could get you killed?"

The young man shivered instinctively under her icy gaze.

But then he remembered his powerful background and rxed, his eyes filled with filth. I happen to like roses with thorns!"

With that, he stepped forward and lightly brushed his hand through Daphne's flowing hair.

In an instant, his mind went nk, his heart pounding wildly.

He could hardly wait to scoop this enchanting woman into his arms and have his way with her.

"Wham!" A beautiful figure shed before his eyes as Daphne's female bodyguard kicked the man in the leg.

The sharp heel of her shoe pierced his calf, a sickening crack signaling a broken bone,

The man crumpled to his knees, howling in pain, "How dare you hit me!"

His dozen or so bodyguards rushed forward, only to be met by a wave of Violetcrest security guards.

The female bodyguard seized the man's hair, delivering a powerful punch to his face.

"How dare you to offend Ms. West?"

The man roared in fury, momentarily blinded by rage. "Damn it! You're all dead!"

Then, the realization hit him. Is she the Queen of Violetcrest, Daphne West? "Wait... You? Are you Ms. West?"

In Harmonfield, everyone knew the mysterious Ms. West was even more formidable than Rygar.

For the past five years, anyone who had dared to cross Daphne was now six feet under.

Even Rygar, the cold-blooded underworld kingpin, feared her.

She was a woman as venomous as a viper.

Remembering his earlier foolishness, the man was consumed by terror, prostrating himself on the ground.

"Ms. West, I... I didn't know it was you. Please, forgive my ignorance and spare me...

Daphne's gaze drifted toward the window, where Robin's tall, straight figure was approaching.

Ased at her lips. "Alright, I'm in a good mood today and don't want to ruin it. You won't die, but

I'll cut your tendons."

The man cried out in desperation, "Ms. West, please, spare me! I won't

"Shut up! Drag him out and cut them! If he doesn't behave, throw him in the river!"

The bodyguards dragged the man to the basement.

Soon, his pitiful screams echoed from below.

Daphne looked out the window again, her eyes fixated on Robin.

She smiled sweetly, a smile that could crush a thousand ships, mesmerizing everyone around her.

It left the men in the room breathless, their hearts captivated.

"Let's go. Get ready. I'm going to meet our esteemed guest

With that, she swayed her long, beautiful legs and walked toward the Violetcrest Hotel.