

The Deadly 22

Chapter 22

A bright ray of sunlight streamed through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the Violetcrest Tower's sky bridge, illuminating Daphne's captivating yet coldly beautiful face.

Surrounded by a group of model-like bodyguards, she exuded an air of icy elegance, resembling a mesmerizing queen reigning supreme.

She glanced outside the window at Robin, who was walking across the Violetcrest plaza.

A sly, seductive smile played on her lips.

She recalled her master's warning when she first entered this turbulent world.

It would be a path of no return, filled with thorns and unimaginable dangers.

To forge the path she envisioned, she had to carve her way out of a cutthroat world.

Once she stepped onto this path, there would be no turning back.

To survive in this world, she needed to be even more ruthless, more cunning, and willing to use any means necessary.

As a woman of unparalleled beauty, standing proud and independent, Daphne faced a unique challenge..

Carving out her own legacy in this world was far more demanding than it was for even the most powerful of men.

In this world, kindness, softness, and lack of rules were just self-delusions of the weak.

Only by standing on the highest peak, where the world looked up to you with awe, could she control the forces of her world.

With these beliefs driving her, Daphne had fought her way to where she was today, ruthless and unyielding.

The more difficult the conquest, the more dangerous it was, the more she was filled with excitement and desire.

Just like this handsome Robin who came from the ends of the earth, he was the first to truly catch her eye.

Because of his strength, she knew that he was different!

He was proud and solitary, indifferent to the world.

Even if he were to defy the entire world, he would do so without hesitation.

Thus, Robin's appearance had quickly caught the attention of her sharp, discerning eyes.

As she gazed at his resolute, chiseled face in the sunlight and those deep, rebellious eyes that feared nothing, Daphne felt as if she were inhaling the most intoxicatingly fragrant wine. This was a very interesting man.

There must be many fascinating stories behind him.

She wanted to step into his world.

She wanted to see what kind of foundation made him so domineering,

Domineering enough to stir her heart!

Robin followed Rita to the entrance of the Violetcrest Hotel's reception hall

Suddenly, he sneezed.

In that instant, he clearly felt a pair of sharp, seductive eyes observing him from a 15-degree angle above.

It felt as though he was walking through a jungle, being secretly watched by a ferocious beast, leaving him uncomfortable. He turned in the direction of that gaze.

The intense sunlight reflecting off the grass made everything behind it seem invisible as if nothing was there at all.

Rita, walking beside Robin, quietly observed him, wondering why Daphne had taken such a liking to him.

In her eyes, aside from his handsome and aloof appearance, there wasn't anything particularly special about him.

Even she considered his skills in riding and shooting, that was about all he had to offer.

Beyond that, he was just an extremely arrogant man!

Rita couldn't understand it.

"Your habits? What do your habits matter? When you're in Ms. West's domain, you follow her rules!"

This arrogant man was worlds apart from her in status

Back when Rita first followed her body into the mortal world, they had fought their way through countless powerful opponents to achieve their current status and glory.

No man had ever had the honor of winning Daphne's affection.

But now, Robin had somehow caught Daphne's eyes.

For so many years, countless men had dreamed of having the chance to sit and meet with Daphne.

No matter how wealthy or powerful they were, Daphne had never given them the opportunity.

What kind of qualities does this man possess?

What made Daphne break her rules for the first time?

As Rita walked, she was deep in thought, trying to figure out why Robin was so special.

Suddenly, Robin stopped in his tracks, causing Rita to bump into him.

"Why did you suddenly stop?" Rita asked, irritated as she adjusted her hair.

"It felt like you were staring at me from behind in a creepy way. It was uncomfortable!"

Rita's cheeks flushed with embarrassment as she tried to hide the fact that she had been sneaking glances at Robin

"Don't bother yourself! Why would I stare at you? I'd rather stare at a dog than at you!"

She quickly turned her gaze to one of the maids beside her.

The maid whispered, "Ms. Barton, don't look at me. I'm not a little puppy."

"Stop being such a nuisance!" Rita snapped, glaring at the maid.

Robin shook his head.

"Alright, you lead the way. I don't like being stared at from behind like I'm some kind of prey."

Rita shot him a sideways glance and stepped into the elevator first.

This jerk, how dare he call her creepy?

Just wait, when I get the chance, I'll definitely teach him a lesson!

For the rest of the way, Rita kept her face set in a haughty expression, not saying a word or looking at Robin.

Her demeanor was completely different from how she had acted in the Violetcrest Riding and Shooting Entertainment Center. Robin shook his head.

This woman is all for show.

Can't she be a little more genuine?

She's clearly burning with passion inside, yet she pretends to be untouchable.

Just then, Rita stole a quick glance at him.

Their eyes met, and she blushed, quickly avoiding Robin's intense gaze.

What a jerk!

He's definitely up to no good! Men are all the same!

Such shallow, lecherous creatures!

Has mydy lost her mind, inviting him over for tea?

The elevator finally reached the top floor of the Violeterest Hotel.

As soon as they stepped out, they were stopped by two maid bodyguards in the hallway.

"Hold on! If you're carrying any weapons, please hand them over before entering."

Robin paused, clearly displeased.

"Ms. West invited me over, and now I'm supposed to hand over my belongings before I can enter? What kind of hospitality is this

Rita replied coldly, "This is Ms. West's protocol. Even the most distinguished guests are not allowed to bring weapons into her private meeting room! These have always been her rules,"

Robin shrugged indifferently. "So this is how Ms. West treats her guests? Well, I have my own habits. Any rules of euquette don't apply to me!"

"Your habits? What do your habits matter! When you're in ourdy's domain, you follow her rules!"

Rita was starting to lose her patience.

"Don't think just because Ms. West sent me to invite you, you can act so high and mighty

"You should know that in Harmonfield, and even throughout the country, there are lines of people waiting, to meet Ms. West

"Today, Ms. West graciously invited you here. That's a blessing you've earned over several lifetimes! If she asks you to hand over your weapons, you do it. Why so much fuss?" "Fine then, I'm not interested in meeting Ms. West!" Robin said, turning on his heel and heading back to the elevator.

Kita and the other female bodyguards were left standing there,pletely stunned.

Robin didn't even give them a chance to argue; he was gone in a sh..

He reached the elevator and quickly pressed the button.

His demeanor made it clear he couldn't stand to stay a second longer.

Kita was at a loss.

This stubborn man!

How could he have no sense of decency?

My West invited him for tea, and he still acts so arrogant!

But then she realized if Robin really left, she'd have to answer to Daphne..

She couldn't believe Robin would just walk away, giving up such a rare opportunity to meet Daphne!

If this chance were offered in Harmonfield, people would queue up, no matter the cost, the wait, or the conditions

But this man just walked away!

What an idiot! To throw away such a blessing too early

After following Daphne into the world for so many years. Rita had seen all kinds of situations.

But she had never encountered a man who gave her so little respect!

What a weirdo.

Robin, you jerk

What do you have to be so proud of?

You're just a bodyguard for Shirley, a mere key!

What gives you the right to act so high and mighty in front of the Queen of Violets?

It's simply unreasonable!

Rita watched Robin walk away, feeling a surge of anger rising within her.

At that moment, Daphne's personal maid whispered, "Ms. Weston, you should hurry and bring Mr. Ramsey back, or Ms. West will be upset." Rita felt her pride take a hit.

She snapped. "Are you telling me what to do? Do you think I don't know what to do?"

"Mr. Ramsey, wait!" Rita then ran after him.