

## The Deadly 25

### Chapter 25

The onlookers in the bar burst into laughter after hearing Robin's words.

"I've seen plenty of fools, but I've never seen one as arrogant as this! Hahaha... I'm dying over here!"

"He actually dared to say something that stupid in front of Mr. Eric."

"Ignorance really is bliss! This kid probably has no idea what kind of power the Hamiltons hold."

Eric wiped the blood from his face and sneered, "Kid, do you even know who I am? Do you have any idea how powerful the Hamiltons are?"

"If you're that ignorant, let me enlighten you!"

"Perry Hamilton, the President of Universal Group, is my uncle!"

"And the Hamiltons are Phoenix Vanguard's representatives in Draconia!"

As soon as he said this, the bar erupted in gasps.

"Phoenix Vanguard? With a connection to Phoenix Vanguard, that's a big deal!"

"I always thought the Hamiltons just did some business with Phoenix Vanguard domestically.

"I never expected the Hamiltons to be Phoenix Vanguard's representatives in Draconia!"

Robin was also surprised. "Your Hamiltons are connected to Phoenix Vanguard?"

Seeing the look on Robin's face, Eric coughed up two cigarette butts from his throat and coughed triumphantly.

His bodyguards and the sycophants around him joined in, coughing as well.

Universal Group was already one of the top four powers in Harmonia.

With the backing of a global powerhouse like Phoenix Vanguard, their strength was on another level entirely.

Even if Robin had the Dunns supporting him, it wouldn't make a difference

At that moment, Alice's eyes were filled with shock as she looked at Eric.

Zachary, feeling triumphant, grabbed her hand and whispered, "Alice, Mr. Eric told me about this before when we were drinking together.

"Haha, Robin's finished this time! Even if the Dunns show up, they won't be able to save him!"

Eric and his crew noticed the surprise on Robin's face.

They assumed he was intimidated by the Hamiltons' connection to Phoenix Vanguard.

What they didn't realize was that Robin wasn't surprised because of Phoenix Vanguard's reputation.

No, what caught him off guard was that the Hamiltons in Harmonfield were Phoenix Vanguard's representatives in Draconia-how ridiculous!

Back in the day, Robin had single-handedly taken down Phoenix Vanguard's headquarters.

Cassian Chapman, the boss of Phoenix Vanguard, had knelt before Robin, begging for mercy an oath-and swearing

No one from Phoenix Vanguard would ever dare offend Robin again, and they would forever recognize Robin as the true master of Phoenix Vanguard.

With just one word from Robin, Phoenix Vanguard members around the world would immediately pledge their lives to serve him without hesitation.

Looking at the ridiculously arrogant Eric, Robin couldn't help but find it amusing.

Wasting time on such insignificant pests was beneath him.

If the Hamiltons, these clowns, didn't know when to back down in front of him, Robin wouldn't hesitate to give the order and have Phoenix Vanguard wipe them out entirely.

"Scared now?" Eric sneered, noticing Robin's silence.

Robin shrugged. "What do you want?"

Eric sneered, "If you want to leave here alive, you'll drink my piss in front of everyone.

One of his keys immediately brought over a cup, and, surrounded by his bodyguards, Eric brazenly filled it to the brim with his own urine.

The bodyguard, grinning with excitement, handed the steaming cup to Robin.

"Kid, Mr. Eric says drink this piss! Then chop off both your hands, knock your head on the floor, and we'll let this go.

"And as for you, Ms. Silva," the bodyguard added, eyeing Vera's long, pale legs with a lecherous grin, "Mr. Eric says the VIP room upstairs has a really nice bed. How about you join him for a little ... deep conversation?" Vera's face went pale with fear.

She had never imagined things would escalate to this point.

In desperation, she turned to Zachary for help. "Mr. Gill, please ... could you talk to Mr. Eric? We're willing to apologize and compensate him. Can you help?"

Zachary hesitated, not responding immediately.

Alice chimed in, "Zachary, you should talk to Eric. You know

him well. Ask him to spare Vera

"As for Robin, let him suffer a bit. Maybe then he'll realize that our world isn't one a clueless idiot like him can handle

Vera quickly added, "Alice, Mr. Gill, please, help Robin too. After all, he was once engaged to you, Alice?

Alice scoffed. "Vera, don't get involved. Robin made this mess, so let him deal with it.

"A bottom-feeding loser like him has nothing to his name and just loves stirring up trouble!

"One day, he won't even know how he died!

"Zachary, please tell Mr. Eric that Vera has nothing to do with this. He shouldn't take his anger out on her

"If he's really interested in Vera, he can talk to her after this mess is dealt with."

Zachary hesitated for a moment, then reluctantly nodded.

After all. Vera was Alice's close friend.

Now that Eric's anger had dragged Vera into the mess, he couldn't just stand by without saying something -it would make him look bad.

He had bragged to Alice and the others about being buddies with Eric, iming they often hung out together.

But only Zachary knew the truth.

In reality, he had forced his way into Eric's circle, trying to suck up to him.

Every time he attended one of Eric's gatherings, he was nothing more than a clown without any dignity. On bad days, he'd even get beaten up, serving as Eric's punching bag and a prop for his ego.

But now, with no way out, if he didn't speak up, he'd never be able to hold his head high in front of Alice and Raymond again.

So, he steeled himself and said, "Mr. Eric, could you maybe spare Vera for my sake? This was all Robin's fault."

"Get lost!" Eric pped Zachary across the face before he could finish. "Who do you think you are, asking me to do you a favor?" Laughter rippled through the crowd.

"Holy crap! Asking Mr. Eric for a favor? That's hrious, haha...."

"Doesn't even know his ce-just setting himself up for humiliation!"

"Look at this fool. He thinks he's somebody, but he's just a joke!"

Zachary's face burned red with shame.

At that moment, he wished he could disappear into a hole in the ground.

He red at Robin, his eyes filled with rage.

This was all that bastard's fault! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be humiliated like this!

One of Eric's bodyguards handed the cup of urine and a short knife to Robin. "Kid, are you going to handle it yourself, or should I help you?"

Vera panicked and, without thinking, stepped forward. Mr. Eric, this is all just a big misunderstanding.

"Your urine, right?" Robin interrupted her, biting down on the bodyguard's wrist that held the cup.



"Well, since Mr. Eric wants to drink his own piss, let's give him a show."

Before the smile could fully form on Eric's face, Robin had already dodged past the bodyguards and was right in front of him.

In a sh, the cup of urine was forced down Eric's throat.

"Gulp... Gag-"

The entire cup of urine went straight into Eric's stomach.

Vera, stunned by the unbelievable scene, shut her eyes tightly.

Oh God! We're screwed,pletely screwed!

She had hoped to buy some time by ying along with Eric's feelings for her, but after what Robin just did, not even God intervention could save them now!

Eric was on the verge of losing his mind after being forced to drink the urine.

At that moment, he wanted nothing more than to tear Robin apart.

"You. Ugh..." He nearly threw up before he could even get his words out.

"You're.. you're dead! Phoenix Vanguard and the Hamiltons won't let you get away with this!" Eric snarled pointing at Robin with a trembling hand.

"What's with all the useless talk? You want a fight? Fine, let's do this!" Robin cut him off, not wanting to waste any more time.

He pped Eric so hard that he flew across the room.

Screams erupted in the bar.

"This guy must have a death wish!"

"Who's causing trouble at Violetcrest Bar?" A man walked in from outside.

He looked to be around 30, dressed in a white suit, with eyes sharp like a hawk's.

It was Rowan Hartley-the manager of Violeterest Barnd the Violeterest Fight Club, the third-ranking figure under Daphne, and a master boxer.

His skills ranked him in the top ten in Harmonfield.

"Good evening, Mr. Hartley! The crowd in the bar quickly bowed and greeted him, their earlier bravado evaporating

No one dared to joke around anymore,

Even Eric, who had been knocked to the floor by Robin, immediately got up, wincing in pain, and respectfully greeted him, "Good evening, Mr. Hartley!

"Mr. Hartley, I wasn't trying to cause trouble in your bar. This punk started it first," Ericined.

forced a ss of wine full of phlegm and cigarette butts down my throat, then smashed my face into a

Later. Later, he forced urine into my mouth and pped me across the face!

"Mr. Hartley, this guy"s too arrogant!"

At that moment, the onlookers couldn't help but pity Robin.

"This guy's way too reckless! Starting trouble at Violetcrest Bar? Mr. Hartley won't let him off."

"Last year, some rich kid from a so-called elite family in Brighton caused a scene here. In the end, he had to kneel before Mr. Hartley, break his own hand, apologize, and pay a billion!" "This idiot is as good as dead today!"