

The Deadly 28

Chapter 28 Cynthia Obeys Lord Drakebane's Command!

Robin casually picked up a red trench coat from the sofa and draped it over Daphne.

"The soul-binding poison from your family-you can detoxify it yourself," he said.

Daphne, still weak, looked at Robin's tall figure as he turned away. A flicker of disappointment shed in her eyes

But when she saw the ck bloodstains scattered on the floor, her heart filled with terror.

"What what is this?!"

"You've been cursed with a Soul-Eating Charm," Robin said as he slowly turned to face her.

"This type of charm can only be used on a pure body before the age of three.

"The ck serpent inside you was originally just a remnant soul, stripped of its true form.

"Now, after residing within you for so long, it has begun to take shape.

In a short time, the serpent will be able to leave your body, draining all your soul and essence.

When that happens, you'll be left as nothing more than a shell-a crippled body that will rapidly age until you die."

"What?" Daphne trembled in shock. "How could this happen?"

She recalled a memory from her childhood when her grandfather had a fierce argument with her mother.

Daphne never knew the details of their quarrel.

The next day, her mother was dead.

Over the years, Daphne had often experienced strange and inexplicable things all night

During her monthly cycles, the pain was as if millions of ants were gnawing at her bones, making it unbearable.

Afterward, she always felt as though she had barely escaped death.

In recent years, she had sought out many world-renowned doctors.

Not a single one could determine what was wrong with her body.

"Your body often feels cold, your emotions swing to extreme lows, and during that time of the month, you have violent, bloodthirsty urges.

"All these symptoms are caused by the Soul-Eating Charm wreaking havoc inside you."

"If this curse isn't removed, you won't live to see your twenty-first birthday!

"In the end, your life will be drained away, your soul withered, leaving you to die a slow, agonizing death"

Hearing this, Daphne's eyes widened in shock.

Her twenty-first birthday was only six months away!

If she hadn't met Robin, she would have remained in the dark, unaware that she was on the verge of being a helpless victim of this deadly curse. Her body trembled with fear.

A surge of intense hatred rose within her, causing the chaotic energy in her body to boil and churn violently.

In that moment, she felt an uncontrollable rage building in her chest, ready to explode.

Robin gazed at Daphne's pale face and then loosened the coat around her.

Daphne, weak and drained, just wanted to lie down.

Three silver needles appeared in Robin's hand.

In a flash, they struck three precise points: the base of her neck and both of her shoulders.

Daphne's body trembled violently.

After a few moments, she let out a piercing scream.

A long, white mist escaped from her mouth as she exhaled deeply, her body collapsing onto the sofa.

For a long while, shey there, her face slowly regaining a touch of color after being deathly pale.

She slowly opened her weary eyes and weakly murmured, "Mr. Ranisey, whith

Robin withdrew the silver needles, noticing that Daphne"splexion was

He picked up a cloth and wiped his hands.

"In this world, there are entities known as malevolent spirits, he began. is going on?"

"Without some form of external restraint or control, they can only drift aimlessly in the v?id, possessing neither a physical body nor the will to act.

These spirits have no consciousness and cannot take deliberate action unlessmanded by a more powerful entity.

"However, if someone intends to use one, they must provide a special host-something to contain and feed the spirit.

"This is what"smonly referred to in Draconia as spiritual possession."

Hearing Robin's exclamation, Daphne felt herself on the verge of collapse.

She had heard these kinds of legends before but had never believed they could be real.

But she had just witnessed the black serpent emerge from her body-clear as day!

And after Robin had forced the serpent out, she felt something she had never experienced before-a profound sense of lightness and fort, both physically and mentally. For the first time in years, she felt truly alive.

At this moment, she could feel a warm current flowing steadily through her body, revitalizing her.

But then the realization hit her-the person who had placed the Soul-Eating Charm on her was none other than the very leader of the Rivers family, the person she had admired most. Years of belief and dedication crumbled in an instant!

As she reflected on her life and how she had been raised, everything became painfully clear-she might have been nothing more than a sacrificial pawn for the Rivers family.

All the titles she had been given-the underground queen of Nordmare, the pride of the Rivers family, the rising star meant to restore the family's glory-all of it was nothing but a grand lie and a cruel deception!

The entire leadership of her family knew the truth, and she had been the only fool kept in the dark!

As this realization hit her, Daphne trembled and looked at Robin, who still stood there, cold and indifferent.

She knelt before him once more.

"Lord Drakebane, from now on, I am willing to serve you loyally, even unto death!"

If earlier her submission had been forced by the fearsome reputation of Divine Drakebane, now it was genuine.

She understood that her only chance of survival and revenge lay in aligning with Divine Drakebane.

She was certain that her mother's death was tied to the misery she had en

all these years.

Now that the Soul-Eating Charm had been lifted, the Rivers family's leadership would surely send their top assassins to eliminate her.

But if she could stay by Divine Drakebane's side, what was the Rivers family to her?

Even though the Rivers family was hailed as the most powerful in Sakurania, capable of sweeping across half the world, they were nothing before Divine Drakebane!

Robin gave a faint smile. "You've made the right choice

"Although the ck serpent's remnant soul has been removed from your body, nearly 20 years of your essence and soul have been drained. It will take a long period of careful healing and rest to fully recover. "However, as long as you don't force yourself, you should be able to function normally. Just be cautious.

"That's all for today. I'll help you with your recovery from time to time.

If all goes well, in three months, you should regain about 30 percent of your soul's vitality."

Daphne remained kneeling, her voice steady. "Cynthia will follow Lord Drakebane's commands without question!"

"Stand up," Robin said, tossing the cloth onto the table.

"I don't know why the Rivers family sent you to Dracona, but I'm sure even you don't fully understand their intentions.

"Now that the Soul-Eating Charm they meticulously held over nearly twenty years has been broken, the leadership of the Rivers family will likely notice soon.

"It's possible that assassins will be sent to Harmonfield within a short time."

Daphne's strength gradually returned.

Seeing herself completely exposed, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

She quickly threw on the trench coat and slowly stood up, taking a moment to smooth out her disheveled hair.

Robin nodded indifferently at the now-embarrassed Daphne. "What happened today never took place. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Lord Drakebane!" Daphne replied.

Robin turned and headed out of the private room.

Rita and Rowan, who had been waiting outside, bowed respectfully as he passed.

But when they saw Daphne's flushed cheeks and the torn clothes scattered on the floor-especially the ck bra pieces-Rita's eyes nearly popped out of her head in shock "Ms. West, did that bastard?" Rita started, her voice trembling with

"Enough!" Daphne snapped, her voice cold.

"This is none of your business! Remember, Mr. Ramse is my honored guest. Whatever he requests, you are to obey without question!

"Escort Mr. Ramsey out immediately!"

"Yes, Ms. West!" Rita's mind was racing with a thousand questions.

She stole another nce into the private room, where the scene was a mess-clothes in tatters, signs of a struggle everywhere.

Even though she was reluctant toply, Daphne'smand left no room for argument.

Rita shot Robin a furious nce. "Mr. Ramsey, this way, please."

Robin smirked and, without warning, gave Rita's firm backside a sharp p,

"Smack!"

The sound echoed, and Rita froze in shock.

Did this bastard just p my ass?

It was the first time a man had ever touched her like th, and it filled her with both shame and anger.

"You!" Rita was about to retaliate but saw that Daphne's expression remained calm.

She had no choice but to swallow her rage.

"Robin, you bastard!" she fumed inwardly.

One day, I'll make sure you pay for this insult!

As they exited Violeterest Bar, Vera and the others were still waiting outside.

Seeing Robin emerge, Vera hurried over, looking him over anxiously. "Robin, are you... are you okay?"