

The Deadly 35

Chapter 35 He Steals the Limelight Again.

The banquet hall was so silent that a pin dropping would have been heard clearly.

No one had anticipated that the merciless Sean, a lifelong killer, would meet his end in such an unremarkable manner, bringing a close to his bloody career in the underground.

To everyone watching, it seemed like Robin simply dodged instinctively and delivered a casual kick. Just like that, the powerful Butcher was defeated!

Was this merely luck, or had Robin's skills truly reached a remarkable level?

Regardless of what others thought, Rowan observed everything that unfolded.

He had believed that his abilities matched Robin's. However, it soon became evident that his pride was miscompared to Robin's talents. Before Robin, Rowan's skills felt trivial, not even close to being comparable.

He and Sean had only achieved tangible success, while Robin had mastered a level of effortless skill that transcended physical limits. "Thank you for saving my life!" Rowan exclaimed, dropping to his knees before Robin.

Robin smiled slightly and replied, "Just get up. I accept your gratitude."

After a moment of shock, Liam snorted. "Fine! You win!"

He motioned for his bodyguards and started to exit the banquet hall.

"Wait!" Shirley called out coldly. "Mr. Liam, the second matter on today's agenda hasn't been settled yet. How can you just leave?"

Liam halted, turned around slowly, and shed a warm smile again.

"Shirley, I've always kept my word. Since Sean has failed, of course, you have the final say. If you profit, I'll be d too. Do you know why? Because I really like you." Liam's eyes shed with a hint of helplessness. "But unfortunately, everyone knows that Kyler Quinn is extremely protective.

"If he finds out that you took down his disciple, the Dunns will be in a lot of trouble. Mr. Ramsey will also be the target of the entire Brookhaven Martial Alliance. There won't be any peace from here on out! It's too bloody here. Excuse me, everyone. I'll be leaving first."

With that, Liam departed with his bodyguards.

Although Shirley remainedposed on

the outside, she felt a surge of panic inside.

Even if the Brookhaven Martial Alliance decided to investigate, the Dunns weren't intimidated. With the strong foundation they had built in Harmonfield over the years, they were confident in their ability to handle it..

However, if a kill order was issued against Robin, ensuring his survival would be a challenge.

Dodging an open attack was easy, but defending against a hidden threat was tough.

Regardless of Robin's skills, he wouldn't be able to escape the relentless pursuit of the underground "Robin... Shirley frowned with worry.

"Let's go back," Robin said, waving at the still-stunned Shirley as he walked out of the banquet hall.

She snapped back to reality and hurried after him, apanied by Amber.

Outside the banquet hall, the guests from the party were still milling about. Liam was the first to exit, and everyone immediately assumed that Robin was doomed.

"It seems that Robin paid the price for his foolishness!" Alice remarked with a smirk.

Vera frowned deeply, remaining silent. In truth, she hoped Robin would emerge unscathed.

Even though she had only spent a little time with him, there was an undeniable charm about him that

drew her in.

Out of respect for her best friend Alice, she chose not to voice her feelings.

As Vera watched Liam and his men leave, she felt her heart race with anxiety.

Her instincts told her that Robin wouldn't lose.

When she saw Sean being carried away by Liam's men, she couldn't help but cheer.

"Wow! Robin won! Hahaha!"

Vera's outburst caught everyone's attention immediately. Alice quickly pulled her aside, hiding behind the

crowd.

"Vera, are you out of your mind?" she hissed. "If you upset the Hamiltons, do you think the Silvas would stand a chance?"

"Besides, Robin had iting! With his limited skills, going up against Mr. Liam was practically asking for trouble

Vera sighed. "Alice, I don't understand your grudge against Robin. His family and yours share some history, after all. His grandfather even did a favor for the Millers once- "Enough, Vera! Why are you defending him?" Alice snapped. "Yes, his grandfather helped us back then. He saw promise in the Millers, so he lent a million to my grandfather.

"Now, our family's worth is in the hundreds of millions And who is Robin? A man who's lost everything. and doesn't even have a job, much less ambition! We're onpletely different levels!" Vera shook her head helplessly. "Fine. Maybe his grandfather took a chance on your family.

"But now, because Robin's lost it all, you broke off the engagement. That's one thing, but do you need to despise him? At one point, you two did have a connection.

Alice scoffed. "Just thinking about that engagement makes me feel like it's a permanent stain on my family.

"Imagine, if I ever be a woman like Daphne, how humiliating would it be for people to know I was once engaged to a man with nothing to his name?"

Vera was speechless. "Alright, alright, Ms. Future Queen Robin isn't "worthy enough to keep up with you. It seems that I'm not either.

"I'll take my place as an ambitionless stain on your life and leave."

Alice linked arms with Vera shyly. "Oh, don't say that. Vera! You're my best friend! When I make it, I'll take you along with me." Vera teased, "Keep your throne to yourself. I'm happy being zy-

"Hold on, Vera. My idol is going out!"

Alice pulled Vera closer to the crowd to get a better view.

Daphne, elegant and distant, emerged from the banquet hall. Alice covered her mouth in awe. Vera, look! My goddess is stunning!

"That aura, that style-I have to be a woman like her!"

Just as Alice admired Daphne's regal presence, she noticed something strange that annoyed and puzzled her.

Daphne, the epitome of grace and confidence, stepped aside, respectfully standing aside, almost as if she was weing someone even more important.

Could it be that there was someone at tonight's event who couldmand even Daphne's respect?

Alice's curiosity piqued.

She wondered who that big shot might be, someone grand enough to make the queen of Violetcrest bow,

But as she looked closer, her expression turned sour.

It was Robin.

Again, somehow, he was in the spotlight.This belongs to N?velDrama.Org.

"Alice, look-it's Robin!" Vera spotted him emerging from the banquet hall unharmed, and an unexpected. excitement filled her.

She didn't quite understand why, but knowing he was safe brought her a surprising sense of relief.

Alice had been watching, assuming another major guest would soon appear. Instead, to her shock, Daphne followed Robin almost like an attendant, with Rita, Rowan, and others in tow. She felt bewildered to see them all treating Robin with such respect.

"This can't be happening!" Alice murmured angrily, her eyes shining with disbelief.

"That jerk Robin must have tricked Ms. West! No, I have to remind her so she doesn't fall for it!"

Before Vera could respond, Alice dashed forward, calling out, "Ms. West!"

She pushed her way past the line of maids and guards. I need to tell you something important about Robin!"

Daphne looked at her coolly, giving a faint smile. "Oh What's it?"