

## The Deadly 45

### Chapter 45 The Bend Memorial

Tonight? Which carpany stays open thiste?"

Vera swiftly tidied her hair, applying makeup while gazing into the mirror. I can drive you to Spiral Heights on Dawnsfire Mountain. It's only about a ten-minute ride from here. "With your driving skills, we'll arrive in five minutes."

Robin stared at Vera in disbelief. Just moments ago, she had been terrified to the point of breaking down. yet now she appeared perfectly fine.

"Are you suggesting that I join you for some car racing?"

"Absolutely! With your driving abilities, outracing two Porsches will be a piece of cake," Vera said enthusiastically.

"I'm not interested. That sounds incredibly dull!" Robin replied, shaking his head. "I'll just get you a car tomorrow instead."

"Woo... woo..." Vera whimpered dramatically.

Watching her tearfully, Robin let out a sigh and said, "Fine, I'll go with you to check it out."

"Really? Awesome! Let's go!" Vera quickly reapplied her makeup, beaming with joy.

As Robin observed her rapid transformation, he muttered his "Women I

den are such a hassle won't let you take me home next time."

Five minutes later, Robin was driving Vera in a Porsche, feeling the breeze as they headed halfway up Spiral Heights.

In the distance, they could hear the roar of motorcycles and the shouts of a crowd of men and women at the top of Spiral Heights.

At that moment, Robin noticed a flicker of complexity in Vera's eyes.

Suddenly, it clicked for him. Could it be that this woman had faced defeat here before? Was she bringing me along to seek revenge? He asked, "Did you set this up beforehand?"

Vera grinned and replied, "I won't keep it from you now. This was all part of the plan."

"I came here with friends once and lost a car in a wager, and I couldn't take it. It's not that I couldn't stand losing a car, but my pride was hurt. Robin, with your incredible driving skills, help me regain my honor in a bet. I'll do anything for you in

return."

Robin scoffed, "Cut it out! I won't partake in such ridiculous antics just to help you save face!"

With that, Robin opened the car door, preparing to exit.

"Wait!" Vera called out to him, pausing for a moment before adding, "I didn't bring you here just to win back my pride. I need your help to teach someone a lesson. Robin waved her off, "I refuse to be your pawn. Handle it yourself!"

Vera insisted, "I want you to take on that jerk in the bet!"

"Six months ago, he was street racing in the city and caused the deaths of a pregnant woman, a child, and a couple. And now, he's still walking free." Robin halted, staring at her with a look of confusion on his face.

He hadn't anticipated that she had for this reason

When she saw him turn toward her, Vera hurriedly exited the car and approached him.

"Robin, if you doubt me. I can show you the news footage from that time!

"And that j\*rk, after deliberately causing those deaths, didn't apologize or express any regret. He just acted all arrogant and smug."

Vera unlocked her phone and disyed a video to Robin that she had recorded.

The footage captured a number of careless race cars zooming past a crowd of people.

The time disyed on the screen was 7.49 PM!

The location was South Street, located in the Beacon District of Harmonfield.

This area is heavily popted, featuring a mix of business and residential areas in the southern section of Harmonfield.

A number of race cars sped down this street and exited the city.

During the fast-paced driving, a Lamborghini unexpectedly lost control and mmed into the sidewalk.

The aftermath can be easily guessed.

Several unsuspecting bystanders suffered severe injuries, while a pregnant woman, a ten-year-old child, and a young couple were tragically killed instantly. Robin watched the site of the dreadful crash, feeling a surge of anger at first.

He was furious with those individuals who, for the sake of money, showed such disregard for human life.

In just one moment, multiple families were destroyed forever.

However, as events unfolded, Robin's anger transformed into a fierce desire for vengeance, evident in his eyes!

When the Lamborghini collided with the crowd, it initially resulted only in serious injuries among pedestrians, and no fatalities had occurred at that point. Once the racing car came to a halt, a man in his 20s stepped out of the vehicle.

Next to him stood a woman sporting sunglasses.

They surveyed the chaotic scene of the crash.

Their eyes fell on a pregnant woman sprawled in a pool of blood, desperately signaling for help.

Nearby, a ten-year-old child could be seen with a broken leg.

A couple on the ground with head injuries, struggling to breathe.

After the man evaluated the situation, he went back to the car.

That's when the chaos erupted.

The Lamborghini heartlessly drove over the pregnant woman, the child, and the couple!

It rolled over them three times, back and forth!

Throughout this, the man even leaned out of the car to steal a few looks at the four victims he had run over repeatedly!

To be urate, there were actually five victims!

The pregnant woman in the footage had a noticeable belly, indicating that her baby was at least eight or nine months along

This behavior infuriated everyone who witnessed it.

They gathered around the scene, waiting for the police to show up.

Not only did these individuals fail to cease their reckless behavior, but they continued their madness.

Furthermore, they pulled iron rods from the car and began attacking pedestrians.

After scattering the bystanders, the Lamborghini and several racing cars sped off.

Vera switched off her phone and nced at Robin, who had a nk expression.

"The owner of that Lamborghini is Harris Davidson.

"His older brother, Knox Davidson, leads the Harmonfield branch of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance and is believed to hold a significant position within the organization. "The Davidsons in Harmonfield has only gained prominence over thest two years.

"Davidson Group operates in the nightlife industry, backed by the Abyssal Dominion and Brookhaven. Martial Alliance"s branch in Harmonfield."

Robin frowned and cut in, "Why are you sharing this with me? I'm not a hero. People like that will face justice on their own."

Vera seemed taken aback for a moment before her emotions surged.

"The truth is, later on, the authorities decided that Harris and his group's violent actions were merely a,

typical car accident!

Moreover, the maximum compensation for each person who dies in an accident is only 100,000 dollars!

"Can you believe it? They treated such a case as just a normal car accident and only offered compensation of 100,000!

"Even more absurd is that Harris and his despicable friends didn't even pay the 100,000 compensation!"

Robin shrugged, replying. Based on what you've told me, it sounds like Harris and his group are truly scum. So, what do you want me to do? "Are you implying that I should kill them?"

Vera forced a bitter smile and remained silent.

Robin glanced at the clock and realized it was already midnight.



He opened the car door and called to Vera, who was still lost in thought, staring at the bend ahead.

"Alright, stop dreaming about being a hero. Let the superheroes handle that. You should head back and get some sleep," he advised.

Vera let out a sigh and nodded. "Okay, just give me a moment.

"I'm going to pay my respects to my brother, sister-inw, and my unborn nephew up ahead."

She opened the crushed trunk and retrieved three bunches of flowers and a bottle of wine.

"You you're paying respects to your brother, sister-inw, and your unborn nephew's graves? What do you mean?" Robin asked, bewildered by her actions.

After a brief hesitation, Vera rifled. "The pregnant woman in that car ident was my sister-inw!"

Robin was taken aback

It all made sense why Vera was so distraught about the incident.

Following the ident, my brother was in immense pain and refused to ept the final ruling.

"Even after months of trying, he got nowhere.

"Ultimately, the Davidsons threatened my brother, saying that if he caused any more trouble, they would wipe out our entire family!

"My dad and his mistress were concerned that this situation would impact the entire family, so they sternly instructed my brother to stop causing issues.

"My brother was nearly driven to madness during that period.

"Eventually, he tracked down Harris and chose to gamble with him for life and death!"

As she spoke, she gestured toward the bend 30 yards aliead.

"My brother was pushed off the road by Harris" cars at that bend

Seeing the hatred in her eyes, Robin nodded, "Okay, you go pay your respects to your brother and sister-inw. I'll wait for you."

As he watched Vera's slender figure sway in the cold night breeze, Robin shook his head.

The expressions of joy on this woman's face during reg days werepletely fake.

It turned out that she still carried a painful and resentful history within her.

More than 30 minutes later, Vera appeared again from around the bend.

As she swept her hair back from her face, she grinned and remarked, "Let's get moving. You've been with me for such a long time..."

Vroom, vroom, vroom... A powerful engine noise started and echoed.

Before long, a group of high-end sports cars encircled Robin and Vera.

Propped against the car, Robin looked over the extravagant cars that had up to them-Lamborghini, Aston Martin, Bugatti, Porsche....

"Shh!" a teasing whistle pierced the air as the doors of the racing cars swung open.

Numerous young men and women emerged from the cars.

"Haha... Vera, did you bring some tasty food for your brother? Hahaha...

A man with yellow hair emerged from the Lamborghini. He is Harris Davidson, the one who had kicked all of Vera's flowers off the cliff at the bend in the road.

Veeves flickered with rage, but she instinctively drew nearer to Robin.

"Hop in the car. Let's head back," Robin said as he opened the door and urged Vera to get in.

Understanding that Robin wanted to stay out of the situation, Vera let out a quiet sigh and got into the car.

"Haha... Vera, today you also brought a young man. Let's put on a live show for us to enjoy! Hahaha.... Robin had already put one foot in the car when he suddenly stepped back out. Smack!

He struck Harris across the face, leaving him disoriented.

The crowd of fighting young men and women instantly went silent.

"Wow! He really hit Harris?"

"Is he crazy?"

Robin pulled out a tissue and wiped his hand, smirking mockingly. "Watch your words. Understand?"

"D"mn, how could you hit me... Harris regained hisposure and swung a fist.

p, p, p! Robin retaliated with a flurry of ps.

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"Remember this lesson! Such a trash!" Robin took out another tissue, wiping his hand with contempt.

"So filthy. Make sure to clean your face properly next time!"

After that, he tossed the tissue onto Harris" face and headed toward the car.

Vera, sitting inside, gasped in admiration.

He's so handsome!

A few female drivers present also looked on with starry eyes.

They recognized that the man before them resembled a male god!

In that instant, as they watched Robin walk away, their eyes shone with admiration.

"D"mn it! How could you hit me? Do you have any idea who I am? Harris snatched a small knife from the car and rushed toward Robin.