

The Deadly 53

Chapter 53 I'm No Gentleman

Robin smirked. "Daphne is in my service, so naturally, she and her team should treat me with respect."

Veraughed out loud at Robin's serious tone.

"Robin, you lie so well-were you an acting major back in college? Haha!"

Robin shook his head in exasperation. I don't understand. Why is it that whenever I'm honest, you women never seem to believe me? "What's wrong with this world? Do I really have to be full of lies for you to think I'm telling the truth?"

Vera pointed at Robin's innocent-looking face, coughing so hard she was almost in tears.

"Is it really that funny? Don't cough too hard or you'll pass out!" Robin muttered, shaking his head.

"Fine, don't believe me if you don't want to! I'm hungry anyway. Let's grab some breakfast across from that steakhouse up ahead."

Vera managed to calm herself, wiping her tears of laughter. "Alright, I'll stop teasing you."

"Oh, by the way, did you hear? Alice's grandfather ising back in a few days."

Robin nced at her, unconcerned. "So? What"s that got to do with me?"

"You really don't want to see him, huh?" Vera asked, testing his reaction.

"Not at all," Robin replied with a dismissive snort.

Vera watched him for a long moment, then let out a knowing chuckle.

Robin nced down the road and saw a long line forming in front of a small street stall across from the steakhouse, where people were buying doughnuts and pancakes. "It's been ages since I've had doughnuts," Robin said, visibly excited

He'd noticed the stall the night before and had been looking forward to it.

"Are you going to eat that stuff?" Vera wrinkled her nose. "I wouldn't touch it. It's junk food

Lin said m

"Fine, have it your way. More for me!" parking the car in the park.

He jumped out and strode across the street, eager to get his hands on some breakfast, The ce was bustling.

It was already 8:30 AM, but there was still a long line of people waiting for a hot breakfast.

Most of the customers were office workers and people from the surrounding area, all waiting patiently to get a taste of the famous doughnuts and pancakes from this popr stall. Robin eavesdropped on the conversations of the people ahead of him.

They were full of enthusiastic praise for the stall's doughnuts, describing them as bothrge and delicious.

It was no surprise that the stall was so popr.

Judging by the length of the line, it looked like it would take another ten minutes or so before it was his turn.

But the thought of biting into that crispy doughnut and hot hash browns made the wait worth it.

Meanwhile, Vera sat in the car, watching Robin stand in line with a bemused smile.

Was all this trouble really worth it, just for some doughnuts, pancakes, and hash browns?

Especially on such a cold morning?

He lived in the most luxurious mansion in Harmonfield, yet here he was, willing to wait in a long line for a breakfast that cost a few dols. This

is guy was something else.

Was this doughnut really that good?

As she thought about it, a memory surfaced.

It had been years since she'd tasted a doughnut, its crispy exterior giving way to a soft, fragrant interior.

The first time she'd had one was with her mother, years ago.

Suddenly, the memory of that day, so strongly associated with her mother, awakened a deep craving within her.

A little nostalgic, she sent Robin a text, asking him to bring an extra order back for her.

Robin continued to wait in line for nearly 15 minutes, and soon he was close to the front.. Only five people were left.

Just as he was picturing the taste of the doughnut, a motion broke out.

Arge, stocky man suddenly cut into the line, shoving past people to push himself in front of Robin. He grabbed a young woman in a id skirt and started groping her. "What are you doing? Let go of me!" the girl yelled, struggling as the contents of her bag spilled onto the ground.

At first, Robin thought they might be a couple, but the girl's cry made it clear.

They didn't know each other at all.

And yet, there he was, harassing her right out in the open as it were the most normal thing in the world

Robin noticed the papers scattered on the ground.

It was the job application documents for the Dunns Group and the girl's personal resume.

The disturbance had crushed some of her materials underfoot

She was clearly on her way to an interview

Then Robin said sharply, in good mood evaporating

The stock men looked at Robin, not loosening his grip on the girl.

Mind your business, idiot Get lost, unless you're looking for trouble!"

Robin put a firm hand on the man's shoulder. I said, let her go."

The man roared, "Who the hell are you to butt in? She's my wife. I can do what I want with her!"

"I don't care who she is to you. You're ruining my mood so now I'm involved." Robin grabbed the man and yanked him out of line.

Seeing someone intervene, the girl quickly hid behind Robin. I don't know him!" she whispered.

Everyone in line stared in surprise.

They recognized the stocky man as a local thug

While Robin was taller than him, his slim build didn't exactly scream tough guy"

The thug sneered, twisting his face into a smug expression.

"Kid, did I hear that right? You really want to pick a fight with me?"

Robin's face remained blank. That's right. I don't like your attitude"

"Now, apologize to the kid and get lost-before I lose my patience." Gasps rippled through the crowd.

Was this young man actually daring to threaten the thug?

Wasn't he just asking for trouble?

The girl looked up at Robin, worried that he might get hurt on her account. "Forget it. I'll just leave, I don't need the doughnut that badly"

The thugugghed, scanning the crowd smugly.

This littledy isn''tining. So why don''t you stop asking for trouble?

Robin let out a mocking chuckle. "If there''s trouble. I like to find it."

The thug''s face twisted in rage. "You wanna die, kid? Alright, let me show you what happens when you mess with met

He raised his fist and lunged at Robin.

The line in front of the doughnut stand

snake.

Everyone was suddenly hyper-aware of Robin''s situation.

A tense silence fell over the scene, no one daring to make a sound, let alone intervene,

After all, who wants to end up with a face full of knuckles just for trying to help?

Robin watched the thug's punche toward him, shaking his head slightly

With a swift motion, he pped the man across the face

Smack! The sound was sharp and clear.

The force of Robin's blowunched the chubby man off his feet.

He tumbled through the air like a ragdoll, crashing onto the curb a good ten to 13 feet away.

Dazed, hey there, seeing stars.

He never expected this slim young man to pack such a punch.

The girl in the id skirt, along with everyone at the breakfast stall, stared in astonishment.

The fight they'd feared hadn't happened.

Instead, Robin had sent the thug flying with a single p.

The crowd broke into cheers.

"Wow! That guy's incredible!"

"He pped that thug into next week! So satisfying!"

"I thought that thug was supposed to be tough, but he's just a loser!"

A group of young office workersughed, while an elderly man nearby nodded knowingly.

"It's not that the thug's weak, but it's that young man who's the real deal.

"Look at that ruffian. All those muscles are clearly well-trained. Three or five young people would have a hard time beating him."

He paused, looking at the others. "Would you dare to meddle in this?"

Several young

young men shook their heads, blushing. "Not a chance!" they admitted.

Conversations about Robin's behavior rippled through the crowd.

Just then, Alice Miller and Zachary happened to drive by.

"Ah. Sidney, isn't that Robin?" Alice exclaimed, pointing "Looks like he's fighting again. This kid is a real god of war, always starting trouble wherever he goes." Zachary chuckled. "I really admire him," he said sarcastically. "Besides fighting, what else can he do?"

Alice shook her head disdainfully. "Imagine fighting ov

"How utterly low-ss and vulgar. Let's go, Sidney. I fe

"Wait a minute, Zachary said, pulling the car over.

"Let's see how this ends.

"I bet that ck fat guy is no good either, probably the

"Robin"s probably in trouble again."