

The Deadly 55

Chapter 55 This Guy Is Unstoppable!

"Otherwise? Otherwise what?" Robin sneered, and with one swift kick, he sent Jasper flying.

"D*mn it! I can't even eat a doughnut without running into some pests!"

He nced down. "Now, lick up the hash browns and doughnuts off the ground!"

Jasper was sprawled on the pavement, stunned by Robin's kick.

Tucker was frozen in shock as well.

He hadn't expected Jasper to be taken down before he even had a chance to fight back.

The crowd around Robin immediately backed away, fearful that the fight would escte and pull them in.

A wave of fear washed over the onlookers as they witnessed a chilling sight.

Jasper's seven or eight thugs had brandished their knives, the gleaming des catching the light.

They stood poised, ready to unleash a flurry of steel upon Robin at any moment.

No matter how good a fighter Robin was, there was no way he could take on a group of knife-wielding thugs. Some of the people who had previously advised Robin to walk away started to chuckle at his predicament. "Sigh, that kid's too cocky. He just doesn't listen to reason. Some people only learn when they hit a wall." "Heh, young people these days, so clueless."

"You guys just don't get it. If he's standing his ground, he must have the skills to back it up. Clearly, he's not afraid of these thugs."

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The crowd was divided in their opinions.

To them, it didn't really matter who won.

They were just here to watch the drama unfold.

None of them would step in to help Robin, even though he'd intervened to help someone else.

"Quit hyping him up! Tucker's crew are seasoned fighters and they brawl with knives all the time."

"Yeah, look at that kid. He's tall and skinny. No way he can take on all of them."

"True enough. Compared to those thugs, the kid doesn't have much of a presence."

Watching from a distance, Alice and Zachary exchanged a look and shared a smug grin.

Alice shook her head with disdain. "Honestly, seeing Robin like this just makes me speechless.

"He's a grown man, yet all he does is fight, fight, fight.

"People from the lower ss only know how to use their fists, never their brains.

"Let's go. I don't want to watch this anymore. Just seeing him act like this makes me sick."

However, Zachary was still intrigued.

"Hold on, Alice. I want to see how this turns out.

"I just love watching this guy make a fool of himself. Haha...

"Robin"s either causing trouble or on his way to cause it!

"I wouldn"t be surprised if he"s only stirring things up because he knows we"re watching."

Alice nodded, "Of course he knows.

"He saw our car back at Dawnspire Heights.

"If he didn"t know I was watching, maybe he wouldn"t be acting so recklessly right now.

"He"s just putting on a show for me, trying to look brave. Ha...

"I don"t believe he can take on a dozen men by himself."

"Did you hear Jasper? He said he works for Logan.

"I'd like to see if Robin would dare to make a move if Logan himself showed up."

Zachary scoffed. "Who knows? This guy's reckless enough to try anything."

"Honestly, Alice, he must really be in love with you-lovesick, even."

"Don't worry too much about it, Alice. Just go through with the engagement and be done with it."

Alice gave him a yful p on the arm. "Stop talking nonsense! I'd never be with someone as low-ss as Robin."

"Being with someone so uncivilized would be a nightmare!"

While Alice and Zachary mocked Robin from a distance, Jasper's gang of thugs had already started swinging their knives at him.

Yet, after a chaotic flurry of strikes, they were shocked to realize they hadn't even touched him.

Instead, a few of them had identally injured each other.

They had assumed that with their numbers and weapons, taking down an unarmed man would be easy.

But despite their best efforts, they hadn't managed to get a finger on Robin.

Watching from a distance, Tucker was staggered.

The onlookers, who had expected Robin to be covered in cuts by now, watched in awe.

But Robin moved calmly among the things as if he were strolling in a park.

It was like the knives and threats were nothing but thin air.

"What... what's going on?"

"How are they not hitting him?"

"All these guys are swinging at him, but it's like nothing's happening. He's walking around as if they're not even there."

"Amazing...

The crowd buzzed with shock.

To them, the scene was surreal.

A single person surrounded by seven or eight knife-wielding thugs ...

Even if he didn't fight back, the intimidation alone should be overwhelming.

Had they just seen a phantom?

Jasper and his men swung their des for a full two or three minutes.

By the end, they were all panting and drenched in sweat, but they still hadn't touched Robin.

Robin shook his head with a smirk. "Tough guys? Please. Keep ying this game, and you'll end up dead in a ditch."

It was a tant insult.

The thugs, now exhausted and humiliated, gritted their teeth and launched on a desperate attack.

But again, they achieved nothing.

After another few minutes, they were completely spent, gasping for air and too tired to keep going.

From his vantage point, Tucker was starting to panic.

Jasper's men were some of the best he knew.

And yet, after all this, they hadn't even scratched Robin. They'd only managed to wear themselves out.

He stared at Robin's calm expression. A cold sweat formed on his forehead.

Had they run into a real master?

If that were the case, things were about to get ugly.

The thought sent a chill down Tucker's spine, and he instinctively took a few steps back.

Seeing that Jasper's gang was exhausted, Robin grinned.

"Now that you're all out of steam, it's my turn."

In a sh, he darted forward. Before Jasper and his men knew what was happening, each of them was struck down, clutching their chests as they crumpled to the ground. They writhed in pain, gasping for air.

Meanwhile, the crowd continued to spectate about whether Robin would survive this confrontation.

But the fight was over.

Robin had won decisively with an overwhelming display of skill.

"My God... I think we just witnessed a true master in action!"

"This young man is incredible. No wonder he looked so calm the whole time."

"That was the most impressive thing I've seen in my life."

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The crowd gaped at the scene,pletely awestruck by Robin's abilities.

None of them had actually seen how he'd taken Jasper's gang down.

A few young office workers were practically bowing to Robin in admiration.

"This guy is amazing! He took down a whole group of armed thugs by himself!"

"I'd love to get to know him. Think he'd give us the time of day?"

The people who had believed in Robin from the start stood a little taller, pounding their chests proudly as if they'd fought alongside him.

"See? Told you he'de out on top! Now you know what a real fighter looks like!"

"Exactly, you called it. You've got a good eye!"

"This young man... he's something else! He's definitely a master!"

But in the distance, Alice frowned in annoyance, her brows knitted.

"Alright, I'll admit it-he's pretty good.

"I thought he'd get a good beating from those guys. But every time, he manages to end up on top. It's unbelievable."

Zachary scoffed. "He's just strong, that's all. At most, he's suited to be a thug himself."

Alice sneered, her eyes shining with disdain. "Let's go. Watching this brute is disgusting."

"Wait a second, didn't Jasper say he works for Logan?" Zachary's interest was still piqued.

"Let's stay and see what happens if Logan actually shows up. I'd love to see how Robin handles that."