

## The Deadly 56

### Chapter 56 Logan Is Like a Brother to Me

"Wait, why is Vera here?" Alice exclaimed in surprise as she saw Vera push through the crowd to reach Robin. I'll go get her.

Alice opened the car door and made her way over to where Robin and Vera were standing

Vera had been watching from the car and had seen Robin's confrontation with Tucker

She'd assumed that beating Tucker would be the end of it.

She hadn't expected the guy to be so vindictive.

Tucker came back with Jasper and a gang of seven or eight thugs for revenge.

When she saw the situation escalating, she quickly ran over.

As soon as she reached Robin, Alice pulled her aside.

"Vera, are you out of your mind?"

"Why are you hanging around with Robin, that walking disaster?"

Vera smirked. "I'm just curious about the man you called off your engagement with."

"Thought I'd tag along to check out Vi One at Dawnsfire Heights to see what it's all about"

Alice shook her head, exasperated. "Did you even get inside the gates? Or were you just standing around outside?"

"I don't get it, Vera. How can someone as sharp as you believe anything Robin says? He's a total fraud?"

Vera sighed. "Alice, do you really hate Robin that much?"

"As far as I know, he's never actually done anything to hurt you, has he?"

"Alice, listen to me. Robin really is the owner of Vi One at Dawnsfire Heights..."

"Enough!" Alice cut her off, visibly irritated.

"Vera, how could you be so gullible to believe anything that man says?

"Dawnspire Heights Vi One is a legend in Harmonlied!

"People like Shirley and Daphne, who have insane wealth and influence, can't even buy that ce.

"And you think Robin, some nobody with no background, actually owns it? Do you even hear yourself?

Vera gave a small shrug. "Alright, Alice. I've told you as your best friend; believe it or not, that's up to you Just remember, don't me me one day if the truth cones out."

Seeing Alice's look of contempt. Vera added. "You think I'm naive enough to be deceived by him? Fine.

"But if that's true, what about Ms. Dunn and Ms. West? They're two of the most brilliant women in Harmonfield. Are you saying they're idiots too?"

Alice rolled her eyes in frustration. "I don't want to hear anymore! You're hopeless!

"Every time I see that guy pretending to be rich, it just makes me sick!"

"Fine, if Robin's right, then think whatever you want-whatever makes you happy," Vera said with a soft scoff, shaking her head. She continued. "Suit yourself, Alice."

"One day, if you find out that the person you look down on is someone you can never measure up to, I wonder how you'll feel." Alice sighed, looking at Vera. "Vera, you poor thing... It's my fault for dragging you into this mess. Robin is such a scumbag!" Just then, Zachary walked over. "Alice, Mr. Liam is waiting for us at the Mugshot Café on Ridge Road. Let's

Turning to Vera, he added, "Come on, Vera. Come with us. Stop tagging along with Robin."

"Don't you see, Vera?"

"He's dragging you down with him. You both are hanging around in ces like this with a bunch of street thugs.... Zachary's words quickly sparked irritation in the crowd, who began to murmur angrily, "Who're you calling street thugs?" Seeing that things could turn ugly, Alice grabbed his arm and quickly led him away.

Meanwhile, Robin walked over to Jasper, who was still on the ground and nted his foot firmly on Jasper's chest.

"Before you leave, you're going to lick all the doughnuts and hash browns off the ground."

Then he looked over at Tucker, who was standing off to the side, visibly shaken. "You! Ger over here!" Tucker was filled with regret.

If he'd known Robin was this skilled, he never would've wasted money calling in Jasper and his gang.

Seeing Robin's otherworldly strength, he realized that even bringing dozens of men wouldn't make a difference.

His legs wobbling, Tucker staggered over to Robin and dropped to his knees. T'm sorry, sir. It was all my fault. I didn't see who I was dealing with. Please show inercy and spare me..

pay for any damages! And I swear you'll never see me on this street again."

While Tucker was ok to beg for forgiveness, Jasper, still pinned under Robin's foot, remained defiant.

He rugged to lift his head and red up at Robin. "Kid, sure, you can fight. But so what?

"You think you can get far in this world just by throwing punches

Rn chuckled "Ohe Have some wise words for me, huh? Go ahead. I'm all ears. Scare me if you can."

Jasper, gritting his teeth, sneered. "You ever heard of Logan from Dawnspire Security?

"Logan is like a brother to me. You'll regret this trust me!"

Redan had expected Jasper to pull the "Logan card."

Jasper's mention of Logan sent a hush over the crowd.

People instinctively stepped back, eager to avoid getting caught in the crossfire of whatever was about to happen.

In Harmonfield, anyone who didn't know Logan of Dawnsfire Security was probably new in town.

Ever since Violetrest International took over Harmonfield, Dawnsfire Security's two stars, Rowan and Logan, had been household names.

When Daphne first came to Harmonfield, she'd sided with the infamous mob boss Rygar to secure control of Dawnsfire Mountain and its surrounding areas. Violetrest International won that turf war, largely thanks to Rowan.

Logan was his right-hand man.

Under Logan's management, Dawnsfire Heights Estates had be a fortress; no one dared cause trouble there.

Logan was a legend on Dawnsfire Mountain. His name was known by all.

So when Jasper dropped Logan's name, the crowd couldn't help but tense up.

This was more than a simple street fight now,

Logan represented a force far beyond mere fists.

He was backed by Violeterest International, a power that even the feared Rygar respected.

Messing with Logan would be like sticking your hand in a ho's nest.

Though some onlookers felt sorry for Robin, none of them dared to warn him to back off

They didn't want to risk getting on Logan's bad side for a stranger's sake.

Seeing the effect of Logan's name on the crowd, Jasper confidence grew,

Still under Robin's foot, his attitude shifted from fear to cocky.

He straightened up as best as he could..

He sneered, "Kid, now you get it. Let me go.

"Then get down on your knees and apologize.

"Maybe I'll just rough you up a bit and let you off."

Robin looked at him with mild amusement.

Clearly, Jasper had been using Logan's name to bully others for a while and was enjoying the perks that came with it.

"Oh, so you're really Logan's gang?" Robin said, stepping back and exchanging a glance with Vera, who gave him a wry smile.

Jasper, finally free, scrambled to his feet. "So you're scared now? Ha!"



Robin shook his head. "Not scared. I just don't get why Logan is supposed to be so terrifying."

Jasper bristled, his face twisted with rage. "Kid! How dare you insult my brother Logan? Are you asking for death?"

Robin calmly pulled out his phone. "Rowan, tell Logan to get over here. His brother is saying he wants to kill me. I'm at the doughnut stand opposite Crown & Sage Dining." The crowd gasped.

Could it be... that Robin actually knew Rowan and Logan?

Would Logan really be here?

Jasper flinched, fear shining in his eyes for a moment.

Could this guy really be connected to Logan?

But then he scoffed, convincing himself it was impossible.

No Robin could talk to Rowan like that-this had to be an act.

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"Ha! You're such a fake, Jasper sneered.

"You think someone like you can just call Mr. Barrett, and he'll be running?"

Robin smiled. "Three minutes. If Logan doesn't show up, Rowan will.

"And when they do, don't wet your pants, alright?"

Jasper's confidence faltered as he looked at Robin's calm expression.

Could he really be dealing with someone connected?

The crowd watched in stunned silence, emotions running high.