

The Deadly 65

Chapter 65 Background Doesn't Matter

You're insane!" Robin mmed the car door shut.

Vera fired up the Porsche supercar and shot forward like a whirlwind.

Evening light bathed Ridge Road in a golden glow, and as the Colorful Porsche 918 roared past, it carved stunning path that drew awed gasps from onlookers.

"That car is amazing! When will I ever own one like that I'd dly eat just one meal daily to save up w buy one!"

"You couldn't afford it even if you didn't eat, so keep dreaming, Instead, think about that handsome pay driving it."

"Ha, I might not afford it, but what's wrong with dreaming a little?"

"The guy in the car was even better looking than the car

"Wonder which family he's from? I think he even smiled at me!"

Several young women watched the car's taillights fade, chatting and gizzling "Do you think he might be into me?" Piper, standing nearby, snorted, "Just some loser-why get all excited over him?"

One of the women shot her a look. "Anyone who can sit in a car like that is a loser? Well, then, show me yours!" Piper scoffed, "You think that's his?"

"That beautiful car has to be rented! It's just a prop from a movie studio; you believe it's a real Porsche 918?" "Losers like him love to show off."

"He's shown off two or three times already today, trying to make me sick! I saw right through his act, and you think he's some rich kid?" The other woman was indignant. "How do you know he's a loser? You were the one pestering him, and he didn't show off to you at all!" Piper sneered, "I just found out about him."

"He's a con artist the Millers dumped. Do you think he could afford that car?"

Another woman chimed in, "But wasn't it Ms. Silva driving? The Silvas may not be in the top elite, but they could still afford a car like that, right?" Piper chuckled icily. "Men like him prey on rich, brainless women with their good looks: Do you believe that nonsense? Ha..."

Her words sparked murmurs from the crowd around them.

"Oh, so that's why he looked so familiar! He's that lover the Millers kicked to the curb

"There's been a lot about it online recently, even video of the breakup?"

"Yes, now I remember. His name's Robin, right?"

"Maybe this'dy's got a point."

As the crowd discussed Robin's identity, Liam, along with Alice, Zachary, and a few others, stepped out of the Four Seas Bar. Piper's eyes lit up. She quickly fixed her outfit and hair in the bar's large window, then walked briskly toward Liam.

"Mr. Liam, hello! Thank you so much for helping out just now. When are you free? I'd love to treat you to a

meal

Liam looked momentarily confused. "Sorry, who are you?"

"Oh, I'm Piper..." She extended her hand, hoping for a handshake.

But Liam gave her a cautious glance. "I'm busy."

With that, he got into the waiting Mercedes with Alice, Zachary, and the others.

"But... Mr. Liam was just smiling at me earlier, Piper murmured, watching the Mercedes disappear into the distance, bewildered.

Oh, I might've been a bit too forward. I forgot Mr. Liam's a public figure.

He must be keeping it quiet to protect my reputation. Otherwise, it'd be gossip fodder, and it might affect my future.

How could I have forgotten? I won't make such a silly mistake next time.

Piper thought about it and smiled, her mind filled with Liam's bright, radiant smile.

"Piper, do you know Mr. Liam?" Connor asked, approaching from behind.

Piper nodded shyly, leaning closer to Connor and whispering, "Connor, don't spread this around, alright? It wouldn't look good."

The woman from earlier scoffed, "You're imagining things. I heard Mr. Liam say he didn't know you at all." Piper shot her a contemptuous look. "You're low-ss!"

"Do you think someone as prominent as Mr. Liam would openly express his feelings in public? You're clueless!"

The woman's face soured immediately. "Who are you calling low-ss? If I'm at the bottom, then what level are you at?"

"Acting like you're part of some elite circle with those wealthy young heirs. Delusional!" Piper "Connor, let's go. Talking to people like this is just a waste of time." scoffed.

Connor anddet. Sure, sur t"shes mywy Come on Pigme

left fine With that, he pulled her soward the car and they mire the Four Seas nesammen Wood.

Robin, I can't believe you helped me why a car alle orengfied as de sorred the Porsche down the road, her excitement ille

Look at that owner-perfect evening for a spin Lars this head to Porsche can do

Rehan nced at his watch it was already 730 pm He promised to rar Study's house to check on her father, but it was getting lite Forget the detour-jou drop me at Mount Genera Willl

Mount Genera Vi? Why there? Vera aked, pred

I'm going to the Dunn's vi, Robin replied, giving her a firm look. And from now on, don't pry into my business"

Verk

Veg parsed her lips and shot him a sidelong fare. "Fine"

She couldn't help but feel a kefle down, questing that Rabin was probably meeting Shirley. But her brief sadnew quickly faded

"Robin, you're a mystery, the mined. "You've barely been in Harmonfield, and yet you're already hanging out with the city's top yers

"So, are you ever going to tell me just how powerful you are?"

Robin gave her a sidelong nce, "Power? Background doesn't matter. In this world, only strength counts Watching, Robin's confident expression, Vera wanted to stomp on his arrogance. No wonder you rub people the wrong way everywhere you go!

Robin, I've realized you're the most audacious man I've ever met!" sheughed.

Ignoring her, Robin leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes.

Vera finally stopped coughing, took a deep breath, and asked, "So, Robin, why is the Devil so terrified of your

Probably because I beat him up. What other reason could there be?" Robin replied with his eyes still closed

Vera burst out coughing, again. "You beat him up? Oh, Robin, I enjoy talking to you more and more." So, where are you going tomorrow? Want me to pick you up?"

Robin opened one eye. I've already repaid you with a car today. Going forward, let's go our separate ways. You're annoying

Vera chuckled. "Think you can get rid of me? Haha, na chait roe now on, 10 te re you sabie

Robin gave her a dismissive look. "Do what you want, no one was 11 you way to gay y by yourself,"

"You're no fun," she said, rolling her eyes but still smiling

they when col

"Oh, by the way, Robin," Vera added, "Piper seems to better you is there noches

Robin scoffed, "Why would I have anything to do with a lunatic like her? I did" even outers recently."

Vera nodded. "Fair enough."

"Still, why did you have Shawn help her out earlier at Four Seas Freerainment Not "Saved her and then acted like it was nothing, Are you trying to be some secretart

"I just don't get you. Any other guy would have let her know if he'd yed the berot

"You're overthinking it," Robin said coldly. I had Shawn deal with those two Sakerasian jerks for me, not for her."

"Right, those two who were bothering Piper. What happened to them? Vera asked, recalling the incident

"They're dead," Robin said tly,

Vera's hands trembled. "You... killed them?"

Robin sent a quick text to Shirley, then turned back to Vera. "Some things are better left unknown" "Good point." Vera looked at Robin, her heart racing with an unfamiliar excitement. At that moment, standing so close to him, she felt a surge of longing and thrill she had never known before.