

The Deadly 75

Chapter 75

Sammy, where are you? I've been calling forever! I still can't believe it! Someone was bullying me!" The BMW girl, stepping out from the parking lot, finally got through on her phone. Her voice trembled with frustration and a hint of tears. On the other end, a man's cold voice responded, "Emma, wait a minute. I'll be at the Harmont Bar soon. I'll make whoever messed with my girl kneel and beg for your forgiveness."

"Sammy, I miss you," Emma replied, hanging up, her eyes shing with fierce anger.

Hmph! That guy dared to fight me for a parking spot. Let's see him try that when my boyfriend shows up!

Robin stepped out of the parking lot, spotting Vera and her friends, three girls and one guy, waiting outside the bar.

Before Vera could even introduce him, one of the girls, Sarah, sized him up with a bold gaze and inquired, "So, are you Vera's boyfriend?"Content property of N?velDra/ma.Org.

Robin's mouth twitched. "Um...yeah, that's right."

Vera couldn't help but stifle augh. This guy acts so tough, but he can be pretty considerate when it

counts.

Unfortunately, her joy was short-lived. In less than ten seconds, Robin rified, "Well, technically, I'm her "male friend", not her boyfriend, as in a couple. She just asked me toe along to make herself look good." The three girls burst outughing, covering their mouths. "Vera, your male friend is hrious!" they teased.

Robin! You're a j*rk! An as*h*le!

Vera's face turned red and then pale. She shot him a re before quickly adding, "He really isn't my boyfriend. I was just joking around. He's got a bit of an odd personality. Just ignore him." The four friends couldn't hold back theirughter at Vera's uneasiness.

Sarah looped her arm through Vera's, giggling. "Vera, I just told Emily he couldn't possibly be your boyfriend, but she insisted he was! Looks like I was right, Hahaha!"

Grace and Daniel shook their heads,ughing. "Vera, is he just a random-guy you picked to fool us? Turns out he's not real, huh?"

Grace then leaned in, sneaking a nce at Robin's back whispering, "Where did you even meet him? Is he from some prestigious family?"

Knowing Robin didn't like people prying into his business, Vera quickly shrugged it off. "Oh, I just met him at Four Seas Entertainment World this afternoon.

Then she switched the topic, "Okay, no more jokes! Every time I see you all, it's the same routine for you guys tough at mel

She crossed her arms with a huff. "Fine, this time I'm making a bet. I'll bring a real, handsome boyfriend. for you all to see within two months!"

"Sure, but no more male friends" next time! Theyughed, heading inside the bar, chatting and joking as they went.

Once they were seated, Vera finally introduced Robin to everyone.

"They are my college roommates, Grace, Emily, and Sarah," she said, pointing to each one.

She gestured toward the guy, "And this good-looking guy is Daniel, Grace's boyfriend. He's the sales director at Haven Realty."

Daniel gave a nod, grinning. "Hey, Buddy, why don't you join us for a board game?"

"You guys go ahead; don't mind me." Robin, uninterested in mingling, nodded politely but then picked up his phone, scrolling through short videos.

Vera, who was familiar with Robin's temper, didn't force him. She ordered some snacks and drinks for him and then joined her friends, diving into lively chatter and games. While Robin sipped his drink and casually scrolled through videos, he received a message from Daphne.

She told him that the Rivers family had sent people into Draconia.

It was likely due to the recent removal of the Soul-Eating Charm, which their family's priest might have sensed.

Robin responded immediately. He typed. Two of the Rivers family's assassins were already dead."

Daphne was shocked.

Only Robin would have the audacity to take on assassins from the Rivers family directly!

Robin then let her know he'd meet her tomorrow at noon for another acupuncture treatment, telling her to meet him at the Dunn Group.

At the same time, Vera and her four friends were caught up in an animated conversation.

"Vera, I heard that Eric, the second son of the Vice President at the Universal Group, has been trying to win you over," Grace asked, intrigued.

"He's been stated at all events that he's determined to marry you and bring you into the Hamiltons. How's that going?"

Vera waved her hand dismissively. "Don't bring him up I don't have any feelings for the Hamiltons's second son. I'd rather stay single forever than date someone like him." Sarah smirked, "Vera, don't be so ungrateful."

"The Hamiltons is one of the Big Four in Harmonfield. They're on the rise, nearly surpassing the Dunns in

influence.

"If you could marry into the Hamiltons, you'd be in the upper echelons of the elite!

Vera scoffed. "And what, I'm already an elite."

Grace sighed, "Well, Vera has a point! The Silvas is a top-notch family in Harmonfield, though still touch beneath the Hamiltons."

Vera rolled her eyes. "Why on earth would I want to marry into some 'prestigious family like the Hamiltons? Life there would be pure torture! Right now, I can do whatever I please. My life is perfect!"

"I have more than enough money, and I don't need to be the world's wealthiest person. As long as I have enough savings to live and enjoy life, why should I degrade myself?"

Daniel raised an eyebrow. He remarked, "Vera, is that the reason you don't want to date Eric? Or is it because he's a bit of a... yer?"

"Oh,

Vera shot him a re. "Daniel, I didn't expect you to grow this cynical over the years."

"The more privilege they have, the more disciplined those guys should be, don't you think?"

"A true gentleman, especially from a prestigious family, should be well-educated and courteous, Vera said firmly.

"Do they know nothing better than to indulge themselves recklessly? If wealth turns someone into a monster, then what's even the point of having it?"

Grace yfully smacked Daniel's shoulder. "So, Daniel, are you saying that if you were as rich as Eric, you'd be out there, living it up with drinking and acting like an animal?"

Daniel quickly shook his head, waving his hands in defense. "No way! How could I even think of parring myself to Eric? He's got family money, and we're not even close to a third-rate family. Even if I wanted to live that way, I don't have the power to do in Grace huffed, giving him a yful side-eye. "Daniel, if you ever get any ideas like that, just know that I'll be right there to sort you out!"

Daniel gulped, bowing his head as if in surrender. "I swear, Grace, I don't have a single bad thought like that.

Watching Daniel's nervousness, Vera chuckled, "Remember, Daniel, you'repletely under Grace's-control! If you act up, the three of us will take you down together!"

"I swear, I'm loyal to Grace for life!" Daniel said, raising his hand dramatically

The women burst outughing.

Just then, Vera caught sight of a familiar face.

Raymond was entering the Harmont Bar.

Though he hadn't noticed them, sitting in a shadowy corner.

His eyes were fixed on a girl by the entrance. The BMW driver, Emma,

"Emma, I've been calling and messaging you these days, but you didn't respond! What's going on?" Raymond's voice was strained, with a hint of desperation in it.

Emma let out a dismissive huff. "Raymond, didn't I already tell you last week? I don't want to be with you anymore. It's as simple as that."

Raymond shook his head, his expression a mix of hurt and frustration. "Emma, what did I do wrong? Are you just ending things? Have you forgotten everything I've done for you?"

Just then, a tall, rugged man stepped up beside Emma, his eyes narrowing in suspicion. "Emma, is this the guy who's been bullying you? The one you mentioned on the phone?" he inquired.

Emma's gaze darted nervously between the two men. "Sammy, it wasn't him. He's just... an ordinary friend. Nothing more."

"An ordinary friend? Really, Emma?" Raymond's eyes shined with anger. "So, that's it? You've moved on with someone else?"

Emma stiffened, turning to Sam. "He's just some guy who's liked me for ages, but I never gave him any

chance.

Then, facing Raymond, she snapped, "Listen, Raymond, my boyfriend is Sam Quinn, the eldest son of the head of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance. So don't even think about starting something. He's a trained fighter, and you won't like the one if you provoke him." Raymond's face turned pale with fury. "Emma, we've been together for three years. The Joneses wouldn't be where it is in Harmonfield today without help from us, the Hamptons.

How dare you tell him we're just ordinary friends? Do you remember how you came begging me three years ago? Can you say it to his face?"