

The Deadly 76

Chapter 76

Emma clung to Sam's arm. pouting a little. "Sammy, he's making it up! None of that ever happened!"

Sam lifted an eyebrow, his voice icy. "From now on, stay away from Emma. Don't make me repeat myself. Now get lost!"

Raymond stepped before Emma, blocking her. "In that case, return the vi I gave you!"

Sam's brows furrowed slightly as he nced over at Emma, who clutched his arm tighter, her voice pleading, "Sammy, it's not like what he said..." Just then, a man dressed entirely in ck approached from within the bar, his voice low and serious. "Mr. Quinn, is there a problem?"

Emma fell silent, her eyes betraying a flicker of fear.

Raymond looked at the man as well, noticing the eerie green glint in his eyes, an unsettling aura cloaking him.

Behind him stood a girl, perhaps 16 or 17, also in ck. Her gaze toward Raymond was sharp, filled with disdain and a hint of menace.

The man in ck took a brief look at Raymond before addressing Sam. "Mr. Quinn, if there's nothing important, shall we go inside and have a drink?"

Sam nodded, casting Raymond a disdainful look. "I don't care what history you think you have with Emma," he sneered.

"From now on, don't bring up nonsense about vis or debts. If you gave her something, that was your choice.

"Get lost! I'm not interested in arguing with trash like you!"

After saying that, he took Emma's hand and started toward the second floor of the bar with the man in ck close behind. Raymond, fuming, refused to back down. He stepped forward again, blocking their path.

"Emma, you owe me an exnation!

"Either youe with me or return every single thing my family ever gave you!"

Emma leaned against Sam, a mocking smile on her lips. "Raymond, look at you! So disgusting!" She

sneered.

"Sammy"s already made things clear. Keep this up, and you"ll regret it."

"You! Emma!" Raymond shouted, his anger boiling over "If you don't give me a proper answer today, this isn't over!"

His outburst drew the attention of everyone in the bar who began watching curiously.

Emma, visibly annoyed, spat, "Get lost, Raymond! You're nothing here. In front of Sammy, you're no more than an ant! Leave, before you embarrass yourself even more!"

Raymond shook his head in frustration. His expression pained as he looked at Emma's determined face. He pleaded, "Emma, if you stay with someone like him, it won't end well. Guys like him are trouble. He's only toying with you; he'll never treat you well!" Sam's mouth twitched with irritation. "Say that again," he hissed. "I've been patient, but if you keep pushing, don't expect me to hold back."

Sensing her boyfriend's growing anger, Emma tugged at his arm gently. "Sammy, let's not ruin the night. Let's just go."

Sam raised a finger, pointing it directly at Raymond. "Emma has told you plenty of times to leave. Do you think she'd ever look at trash like you?"

However, Raymond, desperate and unable to let go, grabbed Emma's hand in a last plea, "Emma, please with me! Don't make this mistake. If you stay with people like him, you'll only end up hurt!"

Emma yanked her hand away, snapping, "Raymond, who do you think you are? Who are you to lecture me?"

She continued, her tone filled with contempt. "Do you think your little family name impresses me?"

"No matter what Sammy is like, he's a hundred times stronger than a coward like you!"

"All you have is a bit of family name and nothing else. What can you offer besides that?"

Sammy could tten you with a single punch! Your family is nothingpared to the Brookhaven Martial Alliance. Now get lost. I never want to see your pathetic face again!"

When Raymond tried to reach for her again, the man in ck beside Sam stepped forward, looking at him with utter disdain. "You just don't know when to quit, do you?" he said, his voice dripping with disgust "Mr. Quinn is too generous to even waste his time on rubbish like you, but here you are, ruining his night with your shameless antics. You're the kind of person who's bound to get beaten to death." Emma cast Raymond a contemptuous look. "I'll say it one more time, I've never had any respect for you. A mediocre nobody like you will never amount to anything. Get lost before you ruin my night!" Raymond, still hesitating, stood his ground, and the man in ck scoffed. "If you know what's good for you, you'll walk away. You're no match for Mr. Quinn."

Before his words even settled, the striking young woman beside him, dressed in ck with long, sharpened nails, stepped forward. She raised her hand and delivered a p across Raymond's face. Swish! Her razor-sharp nails left five fresh, bloody scratches across Raymond's pale skin, and he let out a painful shout.

The crowd around them gasped, and for the first time, they noticed just how long her fingernails were, each one over an inch, capped with sharp metal tips.

Raymond clutched his bleeding cheek, his eyes wide with fear as he looked at the ck-d man and his viciouspanion. Sweat ran down his face as he took several steps back, his resolve breaking under their

dark and chilling aura.

The man in ck frowned slightly. He hadn't intended to escte things and only meant to say a few words in support of Sam.

He and Sam were new to Harmonfield and didn't want to stir i

up

unnecessary trouble.

Yet his servant girl, eager to please him, had acted on her own. With the situation out of hand, he decided to let it go.

Noticing her master's silence, the ck-d woman's eyes gleamed with renewed hostility. "Try that again, and I'll tear your eyes out!"

Her cold, venomous tone cast an eerie silence over the entire bar.

Everyone gasped, many of them taking a few steps back, unwilling to get too close.

People began murmuring in hushed voices.

Some in the crowd now just realized who stood in front of them. Sam, the son of Kyler, leader of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance, had taken first place in the National Martial Arts Championshipst year. Several top young experts in the Draconia were dissatisfied.

The fierce rivalry continued as fighters from across the provinces flocked to Brookhaven, eager to challenge Sam and test his renowned strength.

Yet, one by one, they left defeated.

His name quickly spread, echoing across the martial world.

Among those present tonight was a mysterious figure known as Leo, the heir to the Poison King Sect.

The woman in ck beside him was his servant, Fiona

The Poison King Sect has been in the Brookhaven area for over a century.

They had a reputation that struck fear in the hearts of even the most seasoned fighters.

Its members rarely venture into the open world, yet here Leo was, at the Harmont Bar, which shocked

everyone.

This is a sect full of mysterious atmosphere.

Everyone knew very little about them.

It is said that the disciples under its sect often kill in secret. They were ruthless and cunning.

Nowadays, it is rare for the young master of the Poison King Sect to appear in Harmonfield.

Could it be that the strength of the Poison King Sect is no longer willing to lurk in the depths of the martial world and is about to emerge? Sam's appearance, on the other hand, was hardly surprising,

His father, Kyler, the leader of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance, had announced expansion ns justst

aiming to strengthen their influence in Harmonfield as the first step northward.

year.

Now, seeing Sam, the eldest son of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance, was proof that those ns were already underway.

Noticing Raymond being hurt by Fiona, Vera felt a pang of worry.

They had known each other for years, and she knew some of the story between him and Emma..

Seeing Raymond being targeted by several people together, Vera, who was used to loyalty in her bones, turned to Robin without thinking. "Come with me. Raymond"s in trouble!"

Robin, engrossed in his phone, barely registered her words before she pulled him toward the bar.

Grace and a few others watched, rmed by Vera"s boldness. "Vera, please, don"t get involved," she whispered urgently. "These people are dangerous."

Daniel added, "Let"s just find another bar."

Ignoring them. Vera stepped forward. "Do you all think it's fair to gang up on Raymond like this? Raymond, let's go!"

Sam and Leo nced at Vera and Robin, a flicker of irritation in their eyes.

Robin finally looked up, annoyed at being dragged away from his phone. "What is this all about? I was in the middle of a video," he muttered.

He was trying to turn back, only to be stopped by Emma's voice. "Hold it right there! You think you can just walk away?"

Robin halted his step and turned, realizing she was the woman who'd argued with him over a parking spot earlier.

Emma's eyes zed with anger as she spat, "Sammy, it's him! This j*rk bullied me in the parking lot and stole my spot!"

"Oh, please! Haven't you taken your medicine yet? What's your problem? I'm busy. Leave me alone. You're interrupting me watching videos, so annoying!" Robin twitched the corner of his mouth, turned around, and left.

However, Sam had already stepped forward, his gaze cold as ice. "Apologize to my girlfriend. On your

knees."

Emma was pleased to hear Sam's re