

The Deadly 78

Chapter 78 Do You Enjoy ying with Fire?

You're asking for trouble!"

Before Shaun could even get into position, Robin shoved him aside. He snapped, "Get out of my way! I'm trying to watch some short videos!"

The force of Robin's casual push sent Shaun, a mountain of muscle, staggering back several steps.

That just happened?

Shaun was in trance.

He had spent over a decade honing his skills and believed he was invincible.

The years spent in the Illegal Fight Arena had forged his body into something tough and resilient

Few could knock him off bnce with a mere shove, let alone someone like Robin, who had barely put any effort into it.

Shaun inhaled sharply, taken aback.

In that moment, he finally seriously assessed Robin for the first time.

The man seemed entirely unfazed by the tension in the air.

It wasn't merely ignorance or bravado; he was a top-tier fighter who had evidently endured many challenges.

Could this man really have some hidden talent?

No way!

Shaun had heard of the skilled fighters within Draconia

He had faced some of the top contenders himself.

Never had he encountered Robin.

A nobody without a reputation couldn't possibly match him, the Little Overlord.

He must have simply let his guard down.

Eric covered his swollen cheek, too stunned to speak.

He had witnessed Robin's skills at the Violeterest Bar and knew the guy was tough.

But he never expected Shaun, the defending champion of Abyssal Dominion's Illegal Fight Arena, would look so weak in front of Robin!

Eric wasn't the only one taken by surprise.

Sam and Leo were equally surprised.

They had always believed that Shaun's strength was no greater than their own.

However, effortlessly pushing him back for a few feet was no small feat.

While others were still reeling from shock, Emma's excitement pierced through the air.

"Haha, you clueless fool! Do you even know who you're messing with? You really think you can just throw punches and walk away today? Not today, haha!" "Annoying!" Robin didn't even nce at her; he swung his hand and pped Emma across the face.

"Wahhh!" Emma stumbled to the ground and scrambled to reach Sam. "Sammy! You need to kill him!" Gasps filled the crowd surrounding them.

"Is he asking for trouble?"

"Is he serious? Doesn't he know who he's dealing with before throwing punches?"

Sam hadn't expected Robin to overlook his presence sopleately andunch straight into an attack.

He and Emma were just having fun, or so it seemed, but everyone else viewed them as a couple.

Robin hitting Emma felt like a p in the face to him.

Acting now would ruin his reputation in Harmonfield.

But Robin's earlier shove on Shaun had genuinely shocked him.

He had hoped to wait and see how Shaun would fare against Robin before deciding his own course of action.

Yet Emma, screaming like a rabid dog, was driving him crazy.

He wanted to jump in, but faced with Robin's fierce demeanor, Sam hesitated.

Emma covered her face and struggled to her feet. Her anger boiled over, swaying Sam's arms as she exclaimed, "Sammy, I want him dead!"

Just as Sam was about to walk forward, he noticed Shaun approaching.

He deliberately slowed his pace and awaited for Shaun to act.

Shaun's expression turned grim after being pushed by Robin. He stepped forward, his face dark with anger. "You dare toy a hand on me? Is this for real?" Robin scoffed coldly and said, "I'd a hand on you. What's it to you?"

Shaun lifted his gaze to Robin, momentarily caught off guard by a flicker of fear that crept into his heart.

"Hahaha!" Laughter erupted from behind them.

"Even the Little Overlord of Harmonfield's Illegal Fight Arena can be put in his ce.

Leo sauntered up with a casual air, mocking Shaun as he did.

His maid, Fiona, followed closely behind.

Shaun raised his eyes and asked, "Who are you?"

"Leo, the indifferent responded.

Shaun paused and recognition dawned. "You're Leo, the heir of the Poison King Sect?"

Leo's presence astounded Shaun.

The

Poison King Sect had been around for a century, rarely making a fuss in public.

They were known for creating poisons and potions, walking a fine line between good and evil-helping some while harming others. Opinions of them in the underground world were mixed.

Shaun nodded, his expression unreadable. "Ah, you're Mr. Leo,"

Leo smirked haughtily and said, "I've long heard about your reputation as Little Overlord. It's nice to see it for myself today, haha!"

He let the sentence hang, leaving Shaun to feel the sting of ridicule.

Shaun felt the mockery in Leo's words; his eyes were growing colder.

Just as he was about to shut out, Emma had snapped back to present; she shouted again, covering her face/ and her voice booming.

"Sammy, you need to deal with this b*stard! He slapped me right in your face; he doesn't respect you at all!"

Shaun shot a glance at Sam and Emma, thinking to himself that Robin had already made it clear he didn't care about you.

In that moment, Sam wished he could p Emma into silence.

He had originally intended to let Shaun take the lead and gauged Robin's skills before deciding how to act. But Emma's deration made him feel like he had to defend himself.

He was the Junior Chieftain of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance, new to the underground scene, eager to make a name for himself.

Sam couldn't possibly lose his reputation over something as trivial as this.

With a cold snort, Sam pushed Emma aside and strode toward Robin.

The crowd in the bar buzzed with excitement, eagerly anticipating a showdown where Sam, Shaun, and Leo would team up against Robin.

In the distance, Daniel felt a wave of dread as he witnessed the escting situation.

He grasped Grace and Sarah tightly, his voice tense. "We should get out of here. If Robin gets involved. we're in trouble."

Grace nodded and said, "Good thing we're not too close to him. Just leave him be. Leave now. We have the Dunn Group meeting for the Eastvale project tomorrow." Sarah nced toward Robin and Vera. "But Vera is over there."

Grace's anxiety grew and she urged, "Don't worry about her! If we keep sticking around, we'll get dragged

into it too."

"Did you not see? She and Robin are chummy now. She won't be able to leave, even if she wants to.

Emily shook her head and said, "You all should go. We can't just leave Vera in trouble while we escape."Contentt belongs to NOve/IDra/ma.O(r)g!

Sarah nodded and said, "I agree. Let's wait and see what happens."

I want. If you get

Frustrated. Grace and Daniel exchanged nces. "Do what involved with Robin, don't me us for not warning you. We're leaving!"

They squeezed through the crowd and exited the bar.

At that moment, Sam stood before Robin, pointing a finger at him. Just like I said earlier, kneel down. break one of your hands, and apologize to my girlfriend!"

Emma was snickered with malice. "You reckless idiot! You pped me, and I'll make you pay for it doublefold!

"Sammy, beat him until he's criple! That will case my anger!"

Robin shook his head and said, "I don't get why you keep asking for trouble. Fine, I'll grant your wish!"

With that, he seized Sam's outstretched finger, twisting his wrist sharply. A sickening crack echoed through the bar.

Sam's right arm broke before he could understand what had just happened.

The force of Robin's move enveloped him, pressing him down until he couldn't lift his head.

With a thud, he fell to his knees before Robin.

Gasps rippled through the onlookers.

"Ah! The Junior Chieftain of Brookhaven Martial Alliance is kneeling."

"No way! Am I seeing things?"

"Yeah, you dared to hit me?" Sam gasped, the pain almost suffocating him as he shouted in humiliation.

"Who do you think you are? What's wrong with hitting you?" Robin scoffed coldly and gave Sam a swift kick to the jaw.

Sam was sent flying, crashing into a pillar in the bar and landing heavily on the marble floor.

Debris flew everywhere as Sam curled up, spitting blood.

"Y-you? How could you be so harsh on him? He's... Emma was nearly driven mad. She had never imagined Robin could be so terrifying. Ignoring her and the shocked crowd, Robin coldly grabbed Emma by the hair and slammed her against the bar's glass door.

With a shattering crash, the glass splintered into a thousand pieces..

Emma copped to the ground. Her body was convulsing violently, blood streaming down her head and face!

Robin's speed and brutality attack rendered the bar silent, a stunned hush settling over everyone present.