

The Deadly 79

Chapter 79

He was young, brimming with overconfidence, and seemingly oblivious to the realities around him.

Faced with the sneers of Sam, Shaun, and others, he didn't want to be a disgrace before so many people.

Surely he was just making some tough talk to save himself from embarrassment.

No one expected Robin to act so decisively.

Without a moment's hesitation, he struck hard and mercilessly, without any signs of hesitation.

What shocked everyone even more was that Sam, who was the Junior Chieftain of the Brookhaven Martial Alliance and the champion of the National Combat Tournament, waspletely helpless against his opponent. It made Sam's title as the Junior Chieftain questionable.

He was much weaker than his father, the top-ss fighter of the Alliance.

The crowd's gaze toward Robin shifted dramatically; the mocking and disdain that had been there before were reced with astonishment and pity.

If Southfist King's Kyler learned that his son had been severely injured by Robin, he surely wouldn't let it go lightly.

After a brief moment of shock, whispers filled the bar.

"This kid is crazy!"

"He really doesn't know he's fighting Brookhaven Martial Alliance's Junior Chieftain?"

"This is going to be interesting!"

"Something big is going to happen in Harmonfield soon!"

"The president of Brookhaven Martial Alliance will definitely be to Harmonfield!"

"That guy is about to find himself in serious trouble!"

"Someone might end up dead here!"

Hearing the murmur of the crowd, Eric dared not say anything.

The first time he encountered Robin, the guy had been just as unreasonable.

Today was no different.

His attack was utterly unexpected.

Robin pulled out a wet wipe and tossed it on the floor with disdain.

ancing at Vera and Raymond, he said. "If I'd known it would be this troublesome, I wouldn't havee!"

"I-I didn't know we'd run into something like this. Vera stuck out her tongue apologetically and said, "Sorry, Robin."

Seeing Vera be submissive, Robin decided to let it go this time.

At that moment, all eyes turned to Shaun.

What would the Little Overlord of the Abyssal Dominion's Illegal Fight Arena do-fight or flee?

If he backed down now, he would never hold his head up high in Harmonfield again.

Shaun knew he couldn't back away.

Just as he was about to step forward, Leo was already striding up to Robin, his face twisted in anger.

"How dare you attack so brutally? You're asking for trouble!*

Robin had just taken down Sam right in front of Leo.

He couldn't afford to let that slide, especially not as the heir of the Poison King Sect.

He had to say something.

With a cool smile, Robin replied, "You're an idiot! If you're not ruthless in a fight, why even bother? If you can't handle it, stay at home and drink your milk. "How dare you!" Leo shouted, ready to strike.

Fiona let out a cold scoff, "Mr. Leo, you don't need to get your hands dirty with such trivial matters."

Stepping forward, she pointed her steel-wed hand at Robin.

"You better beg for mercy from Mr. Leo. If he's in a good mood, maybe he'll spare your life!"

Before Fiona could finish her taunt, a shadow darted past.

Her wed hand tore from her wrist with a horrifying scream, sttering blood everywhere.

In excruciating pain, Fiona went wild in the bar's hall, screaming, "You dare to sever my hand? I...

"Motherf*cker, if we're fighting, I won't wait for you to catch me! You're trash!"

With those words, Robin unleashed a smack.

Fiona's body soared through the air, crashing into the bar's liquor cab.

Bottles of alcohol shattered around her, creating chaosan Harmont Bar, which fell into stunned silence once again.

Then came the murmurs of disbelief.

"What just happened?"

"Seriously, what happened just now?"

"In the span of just two minutes, Mr. Sam was tak

defeated.

"He's lost his mind; that guy is really insane!"

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down, and Mr. Leo's maid is lying there, utterly

As everyone struggled to apprehend the unbelievable scene, Fiona stood up in fury from the pile of ss and liquor bottles. "Ah! I'm going to kill your

She pulled a dagger and charged at Robin.

Robin shook his head and said, "If you want to die, then so be it!"

He grabbed Fiona by her hair and mmed her beautiful face straight down onto the table.

Fiona's face smashed into the hard surface with a loud thud, deforming her.

Her facial structure copsed.

The gruesome sight elicited gasps from the crowd.

"Holy crap! This guy is ruthless!"

"That's terrifying!"

Robin took out another wet wipe to clean his hands and nced at Leo, who stood frozen in shock.

Leo realized then that Robin was not the weakling they had imagined.

Undoubtedly, he was a formidable enemy they had never encountered before-a true force to be reckoned with.

When Leo saw Robin take down Fiona, he yelled, "You're asking for death!"

A ck streak shot toward Robin.

In the shadows of the bar, a figure flickered.

A truck mmed into Leo's chest, sending him flying backward, hitting the ground hard and spitting blood.

Terrified, he pointed at Robin, "D-Don'te any closer!"

Robin smiled coldly, stepping closer to Leo.

"I just can't understand how you garbage can talk so confidently about wanting to kill me. Do you think I'll give you another chance?"

Leo's eyes widened in fear at Robin's terrifying grin, and he nearly wet himself.

"S-Shaun, you're the Little Overlord of Harmonfield, you can't just let this guy run rampant here! We're

this together; you need to stop him!"

His words shocked the bar into silence for a moment, followed by waves of derision.

The once-revered heir of the Poison King Sect, Leo, turned out to be nothing more than a name-dropper, a coward desperately clinging to his reputation!

Gone was the arrogant demeanor of the heir; he now resembled a stray dog, lost and afraid.

He had been boasting alongside Sam just moments ago, prepared to dismantle Robin piece by piece, but now his true nature had to light as he found himself powerless to stand against Robin. The sight of him begging Shaun for help was nothing short of a joke.

Not far away, Sarah and Emily, who had not yet left the bar, watched the scene unfold with wide eyes, their hands covering their mouths in disbelief.

"I can't believe this friend Vera brought is so strong!"

"No wonder Vera didn't want to leave; she must have known Robin's skill was better than theirs."

Sarah sighed and said, "But what good is strength against their backgrounds? Sam and Leo have connections that are simply terrifying

"Even if Robin defeats them today, do you think their backer will let him off the hook?"

"Sigh! Emily, we should really convince Vera to leave. I'm scared!"

Emily shook her head and said, "Vera won't leave. After all these years, don't you know what kind of person she is? If Robin is with her, she won't abandon him." Sarah replied nervously, "The key is that those people Robin has offended have backgrounds that are too formidable."

"Did you see that guy? He's Shaun from Abyssal Dominion. He won't let this slide either."

"Shaun's uncle is Mr. Rygar, the underground kingpin of Harmonfield!"

"Who is Mr. Rygar? He's a monster! A ruthless killer who wouldn't blink before taking a life!"

"After Robin harmed Sam and Leo, if he goes after Mr. Rygar's nephew-does he really think he can walk out of here alive?"

Emily hesitated, "I suppose you're right."

Before Emily could contemte further, Sarah quietly approached Vera from behind and tugged at her sleeves. Veral

Vera's attention focused intently on Robin; she didn't notice her.

Sarah panicked, and she slightly raised her voice. "Vera Shaun is Mr. Rygar's nephew! We need to leave right now! If we provoke Mr. Rygar, it will be toote to escape!" The bar suddenly fell silent, and Sarah's voice echoed loudly through the space.

Startled, she quickly stepped back, her words snapping the onlookers out of their shock

That's right!

No matter how powerful Sam and Leo seemed, they were powerful interlopers in Harmonfield.

Shaun's uncle was the real authority here.

No matter how skilled Robin was, he was still just one person.

Did he really dare to confront Shaun head-on

If he hurt Shaun, would Rygar spare him?