

## The Deadly 80

### Chapter 80 Unforgiving

Shaun cast a disdainful glance at Leo, ignoring him completely.

His gaze sharpened on Robin and he chided, "Kid, you sure attack mercilessly!"

"You're out here in the underground world, but you leave no way out for others. Aren't you afraid that this will shorten your life?"

Robin raised an eyebrow, a smirk playing on his lips. "You think you can teach me how to handle things? Who do you think you are? Even your uncle wouldn't have the nerve to talk nonsense in front of me!"

"Want to fight? just throw a punch; there's no need for all this hesitation and second-guessing!"

As soon as Robin said this, gasps rippled through the crowd.

"Oh my! This guy is really insane!"

"Did he just say that Mr. Rygar is too cowardice to talk back to him?"

"What kind of idiot would say something so outrageous?"

Robin's audacitypletely shocked Raymond.

Things spiraled out of control tonight.

Last time at Violetcrest Lounge, Shirley was present. Rygar let Robin's arrogance slide because of the

Dunns.

But today was different.

Today, Rygar's nephew was here.

He was the one Rygar admired and valued the most.

If the situation escted, Robin would be digging his own grave.

Raymond knew he would be implicated as well.

Thinking quickly, Raymond walked over to intervene but was stopped by Vera.

She squinted at Robin's tall figure, a smile creeping onto her face..

"I'm starting to like this guy more and more. Haha! No matter where his is, he just won't shut up, no matter where he is

Raymond, seeing Vera's expression, whispered urgently, "Vera, are you out of your mind? You should tell him to stop! Offending Mr. Rygar is no joke." Vera shook her head and said, "The show is just beginning.

Raymond was puzzled by her confidence.

that could possibly follow?

After he offended Rygar, his life had likely met an end.

He looked up at Shaun, whose cold demeanor was no longer restrained.

He asked grimly, "Are you really not afraid of dying?"

In Harmonfield, Rygar represented the Abyssal Dominion.

Robin had openly disregarded Rygar-how could he not take action?

Several fighters from the Abyssal Dominion's Illegal Fight Arena who had with Shaun had been provoked.

"You have insulted Mr. Rygar's reputation. Kid! You're done for!"

"Shaun, cripple him!"

"Cut off his hands and feet and deliver them to Mr. Rygar as an apology!"

"Clear the way!" Shaun was furious, pushing through the fighters surrounding him, and unleashed a powerful punch aimed straight at Robin's face,

A thunderous sound, akin to a tidal wave crashing forward, apanied the force of his blow.

The onlookers immediately recoiled in shock.

"Wow! That's the aura of a champion front the Abyssal Dominion's Illegal Fight Arena. How terrifying!"

"The strength of the defending champion is surely formidable!"

"Hisbat strength ranks second in the Alliance; of course he's strong!"

"No wonder Mr. Rygar holds him in such high regard he truly is the top fighter of the Abyssal Dominion!" "Robin isn't going to get out of this one so easily!"

Shaun's ferocity suddenly took Vera, who had been so confident before, by surprise.

In that moment, she regretted not heeding Raymond's warning to convince Robin to back down.

Shaun's punch was too fierce, too intimidating

She couldn't bear to look at Robin, who stood in the middle of the bar, unflinching.

Was he really going to survive this disaster?

Just as everyone braced for a grim spectacle that followed, Robin countered with a punch of his own.

A muffled thud echoed, "Bang!"

Shain's powerful iron fist struck with such force that it felt like hitting steel, causing his hand to ricochet back.

In an instant, his right arm twisted grotesquely, resembling a lifeless snake dangling limply from his shoulder.

He curled up in agony. His eyes were filled with confusion and despair.

Did the once proud Little Overlord actually crumble under a single blow?

All his previous glory and pride were now worthless.

What?!

The entire bar erupted in screaming.

Shaun!

Rygar's nephew!

The Little Overlord of the Abyssal Dominion's Illegal Fight Arena!

Had taken down by Robin with a single punch?

Everyone turned to look at Robin, silhouetted in the dim yellow light of the bar, their expressions filled. with shock.

When had such a powerful figure emerged in Harmonfield?

If Sam, Fiona, and Leo had previously lost to Robin due to underestimating him. Shaun's full-force punch was no small feat.

Yet, even that had proven utterly ineffective against Robin!

The new generation of martial arts elites from Brookhaven, who were supposed to be formidable, couldn't withstand a punch from Robin.

That guy was unreal!

"Trash like you actually call yourself a fighter, yet you think you can make a name for yourself?" Robin wiped his hands and tossed the wet napkin onto Shaun's face. Shaun struggled to rise from the floor, but half of his body refused to respond.

He looked up at Robin in humiliation. "You you dare to hurt me? You'll pay for this!"

Robin scoffed and rebuked, "It's always the same routine. Can't you try something new? Besides showing off that pathetic background of yours, what else can you do?"

"I'll give you time to call for help!"

With that, he turned to Eric, shaking his head. "So now you want to resolve our problems? You brought your friends to retaliate against me; does that mean you're ready to end this until yourst breath?"

"Mr. Ramsey, I know I was wrong! I won't do it again! Please spare me!" Eric was trembling, begging for

mercy.

At this moment, he regretted his actions deeply.



He never expected Robin to be this powerful.

Sam, Leo, and Shaun were nothing in his presence.

How could someone have been so foolish as to plot against him?

Wasn't that asking for death?

Had he known it would be to this, he wouldn't bring Shaun to seek revenge on Robin.

"Mr. Ramsey, please spare me! I'm willing to be your servant and serve you forever! I will never betray you. If I do, feel free to do whatever you want with me!"

Eric dropped to his knees, desperately pleading-

He would only be Robin's dog in order to survive.

His desperate pleas stunned everyone in the bar.

Despite being the heir of the Universal Group, Eric had descended to a pitiful state and was prepared to serve Robin in such a humble way.

Robin coldly snorted. "Fine! You can be my dog, but you have to bark loudly one hundred times, and then I'll let you go."

Eric hesitated for a moment.

Isn't it just barking a few times? How hard could that be?

Bing a dog for a man as fierce as Robin is worth it!

"Woof woof woof!"

Everyone in the bar was left dumbfounded.

Was this really the heir of the Hamiltons, who once held himself so high?

Robin smiled coldly and then turned his attention to the terrified Leo.

Leo was scooting back on the floor, frightened. "Y-you stay away from me! I'm the heir of the Poison King Sect."

"And so what?" Robin smirked. "I just took down a cockroach from your sect named ck Beauty. Taking you down wouldn't be a problemn."

"Y-you killed ck Beauty? How dare you? Don't you fear the revenge of my sect?" Leo stuttered, pointing

at Robin in shock.

Robin agreed. That's exactly it! No matter what I do now, you'll seek revenge. Why don't I take you down as well? Trembling, Leo pushed himself up from the floor and began to retreat toward the door. "Alright, just you

Robin's lips twitched slightly. Tve never been one to wait!"

"W-what are you trying to do? I warn you, don't do anything stupid!" Seeing the situation, Leo turned a

Robin shook his head and kicked a chair in the bar.

The metal chair flew through the air and crashed into Leo's leg.

With a heavy thud, he dropped to his knees on the marble floor.

The hard surface shattered, sending stone fragments flying.

Leo's knees sank deep into the marble.

Gasps filled the bar as the crowd reacted.

"Oh my god! Is Leo even going to survive this?"

Robin approached Leo step by step, cing his foot on Leo's ankle.

The sickening sound of bones cracking echoed in the eerie silence of the bar.

"Y-you can't do this! If you did, my sect will never let you go!" Leo screamed in terror.

The Poison King Sect? What are they to me? Even if they don't let me go, so what?" Robin replied nonchntly, pressing down harder.

"Crack!" A sharp sound resonated.

Leo's right ankle was shattered!

"Urghh!" Leo let out a heart-wrenching scream, pleading, Please forgive me! Let me go! promise I'll never be your enemy!"

Robin lifted his foot and ceded it on Leo's other ankle. "Toots! I don't have a habit of forgiving others."

"Crack! Crack! Crack!" The sound of breaking bones filled the air!

Leo's limbs turned into bloody pulp.

The Harmond Bar was filled with Leo's desperate cries for mercy.

Every witness stared at Robin in shock.

Everyone had thought Robin would either leave the bar in triumph or die that night.

But this dramatic reversal of fate was completely unexpected!

At that moment, a motion erupted at the bar's entrance.

"Mr. Rygar is here!" A voice shouted.

Everyone instinctively turned to look at the crowd.

A burly man, his face twisted with rage, was rushing forward.

It was none other than Rygar, the underground kingpin of Harmonfield!

"Mr. Rygar is genuinely here!"

"Robin, you're done for this time!"

The low whispers filled the room, sympathy evident in the glances cast toward Robin.

No matter how tough Robin was, he couldn't stand against the hundreds of ruthless fighters from the Abyssal Dominion. Since its inception in Harmonfield, no one who had crossed Rygar had ever lived to tell the tale.

Now, in front of so many witnesses, Robin had taken down Shaun. Robin had undoubtedly written his own tragic destiny. Sarah's face turned pale with fear.

She tugged at Emily's arm and whispered, "We should go. Mr. Rygar is here. Robin is really finished this time."

Emily nodded, her legs trembling.

At that moment, they couldn't care less about Vera; they slipped quietly toward the exit.

Several fighters from the Abyssal Dominion who had with Shaun rushed forward as they saw Rygar approaching.

"Mr. Rygar!"

"Fools! Do you all want to die?!"

Rygar's thunderous roar sent shivers down everyone's spines, causing them to instinctively step back, trying to distance themselves from Robin as much as possible.