

The Deadly 81

Chapter 81 Out of Your Mind

A thunderous roar from Rygar echoed through the bar silencing everyone in an instant.

Eric, who had been mimicking a dog's bark, suddenly stopped. His mouth snapping shut.

"Did I tell you to stop?"

A cold voice sliced through the stillness of the bar, causing everyone to turn their gaze toward Robin.

"That guy is acting so bold in front of Mr. Rygar."

"Is this fool seriously didn't know who Mr. Rygar is?"

The crowd gaped in astonishment. "Has he lost his mind?"

"Is he not afraid that Mr. Rygar will chop him up right here?"

"He'd crippled Mr. Rygar's nephew; it doesn't matter how he dies tonight."

Eric was unsure of what to do at that moment.

He looked at Robin, then back at Rygar, tears streaming down his face. "Mr. Rygar, Mr. Ramsey. Il.

Rygar's expression was grim as he strode up to Eric and pped him hard across the face. The sound of that p resonated sharply.

"You idiot! Didn't you hear what Mr. Ramsey said? Keep barking!"

Eric, dazed and confused, wondered what had just happened.

What's going on?

Did Mr. Rygar actually address that guy respectfully?

The onlookers were even more shocked.

What was going on?

Mr. Rygar is actually instructing Eric to follow Robin's order

What kind of game is the demon king from the Abyssal Dominion ying?

As everyone expected, Rygar personally dragged Shaun over to Robin.

"Get down on your knees and apologize to Mr. Ramsey

Shaun's face was a mask of confusion. He couldn't understand why Rygar, who had ruled Harmonfield for over a decade, was bowing to Robin.

Despite being unable to move one arm and experiencing excruciating pain, he had to

orders.

follow Rygar's

Shaun kneeled before Robin and apologized, "Mr. Ramsey, I'm sorry!"

Rygar also approached Robin with respect, saying, "Mr. Ramsey, it's my fault for not disciplining him properly."

"Alright, let's leave it at that!" Robin turned and started toward the exit.

Thank you, Mr. Ramsey!" Rygar sighed with relief, wiping the sweat from his brow.

Once Robin left the bar, Rygar stepped on Shaun's back.

"Motherf*cker! You almost got me killed! If it weren't for Mr. Ramsey showing mercy, you'd be dead by

now!

"Uncle, who is he?" Shaun was frightened as he knelt on the ground, having never seen Rygar this furious. "He's just some nobody; why are you showing him so much respect?" "Shut up! If you ever step in for someone without my permission again, I swear I'll ruin you!

"And remember this! If you see Mr. Ramsey again and dare to act up, you won't be so lucky next time!"

"Alright, I got it!" Shaun kept his head down, pressing his face to the ground.

Rygar was ready to leave. He cast a glance at Eric, who was still trying to bark like a dog, and stomped on his face.

"Damn! Eric, is it? You think with your lousy skills you can go around killing people? I'll deal with you

now!"

Rygar unleashed all his pent-up anger on Eric.

Just as he was about to crush Eric's neck, Eric shouted. Mr. Rygar, you can't kill me! I'm Mr. Ramsey's dog! He's already agreed to take me!"

Rygar paused, shaking his head as he walked out of the bar.

Eric slumped to the ground, utterly terrified.

That was close!

He had barely escaped death.

If he hadn't revealed Robin's name at this moment, he would meet the maker now.

Sarah and Emily, who hadn't left in time, stood frozen, trying to process what had just happened.

The underground kingpin of Harmonfield, Mr. Rygar of the Abyssal Dominion, is actually afraid of Robin.

Who exactly is Robin?

What does that mean? Did we just miss out on a great opportunity?

"Vera, wait up! Quickly tell us, which wealthy family does Robin come from? We want to talk to him!"

Sarah chased after Vera and Raymond, calling out to them.

"There's a bar in Sunny Grove that's quite unique; I can take you there, my treat."

Vera stopped, turning around with a nonchalant smile. Let's forget it; I know nothing about his background. If you bet on the wrong horse, it'll be a disaster for you. "Besides, he won't be going there anyway."

After that, she hurried outside, calling out, "Robin, I'm sorry!" I didn't know this would happen."

Raymond also caught up with them. He bowed and said, "Robin, thank you."

"It's nothing. I'm leaving now." Robin waved his hand and walked over to the Land Rover parked across from the bar.

Rowan quickly got out and opened the door for him.

Robin drove off in the Land Rover, disappearing into the chilly night.

Grace and Daniel, who had been waiting in the car outside, watched the scene unfold in front of the bar.

"Robin actually walked out alive?" Daniel, puzzled, stared in the direction where the Land Rover had vanished.

"Hey, Daniel, did you see who just got out of the Land Rover? Wasn't that Rowan?" Grace pulled on Daniel's

arm.

Daniel nodded in shock. "Yes! Yes! How could Rowan give Robin a ride? Is he one of Daphne's people?"

The two quickly approached Sarah and her friends, noticing their disappointed expressions. "What's wrong? You all look really unhappy."

Sarah sighed and said, "It's all our fault for being blind. A big shot like him was right next to us, and we didn't even know!"

Emily snorted coldly and said, "What difference does it make? In that kind of situation, everyone wanted nothing to do with Robin. Now you want to suck up to him? Do you think he'll even care about us? Grace frowned but then suddenly smiled. "But we still have Vera, right? Robin didn't even notice what we were doing.

"Vera, why don't you ask Robin if he'd like to join us for dinner tomorrow night?"

Vera nced at the eager expressions of Grace and Daniel. She scoffed, "Do you really think he'd go? Haha."

With that, she sped off in her Porsche toward Dawnsfire Heights Estates.

Grace red at Vera's retreating figure and stomped her foot. "What's so great about knowing Robin? He's not your boyfriend.

"Daniel, if you cannd the Eastvale project tomorrow, your status will soar!

"By then, your stature will be so far above the Silvas!"

Emily shook her head as she watched Grace and Danie drive away, wondering, "Even someone like respects Robin; what good wasnding a small investment project?"

Rygar

"Come on, Sarah, if we missed this chance, there won't be another one." Emily sighed, pulling the still regretful Sarah away as they drove off in disappointment.

On the mountain road of Dawnspire Heights Estates, Robin drove the Land Rover, listening to music as leisurely admired the snowy night scenery under the bright moon.

He rolled down the window, letting the cool night breeze in.

Taking a deep breath of the crisp, moonlit air, he felt utterly refreshed.

Robin thought about the Old Fred's instructions; the old fool had told him to wait here.

What exactly am I waiting for?

Did that old scoundrel try to keep me busy while he enjoyed himself with a few seductresses?

"Screechhhh!"

Suddenly, a screech of tires grinding against the asphalt broke the tranquility as a bright red Porsche came barreling around the corner.

"Damn it! Are you out of your mind, woman?" Robin stopped his car, peeked out from the window, and shouted

Vera smirked, getting out of her car. "You were the one about to hit me, and now you're minding me?"

Robin pouted, "Alright, alright, you're amazing! I'll let you go first!"

With that, he backed the Land Rover up several feet, maneuvering around the Porsche and speeding toward the vi area.

Looking in the rearview mirror, he saw that the Porsche had disappeared. He chuckled. "You thought you could follow me? I'll leave you in the dust!"

Arriving at the entrance of the vi area, he pulled out his access card and drove in.

The guard was just about to close the gate when Vera's car pulled up.

The two guards working the night shift were the same ones from earlier, and they recognized Vera.

"I'm with Robin!" Vera called out as she rolled down her window.

The guard quickly bowed and waved her through.

The Porsche sped toward the hilltop at top speed.

highly

After parking, Robin opened the vi's door and was shocked to see Vera standing directly in front of him.

"Hmm, how did you get in?"

"Haha! You thought you could get rid of me? No chance! Hahaha!" Vera laughed at the stunned look on Robin's face.-

Robin sighed, "It's me. Why are you following me home? Are you worried I'll be impulsive and take advantage of you?"

Vera laughed disdainfully, giving Robin a playful tap on the chest. "If you dare, go ahead! I'm not one to back down. Who's afraid of who? The only thing I'm worried about is whether you have the guts!"

"Alright, you said it. Just don't regret it!" With a mischievous grin, Robin gripped Vera's slender w

"Haha! You're all talk and not one to act. Do you really think I'm scared of you?" Vera shot back stubbornly, though a flicker of uncertainty crossed her mind.

"You said it!" With that, Robin scooped her up in his arms and headed toward the bedroom, a playful smirk dancing on his lips.