

The Deadly 83

Chapter 83 Her Cooking Fail t

"Buzz!"

A foul smell burst forth, filling the air with its stench.

"What on earth did you cook? It smells awful!" Robin exclaimed, his eyes wide as he looked at the dish in the bowl, which was a grotesque sight. Three bowls were a murky black color, with one still bubbling and emitting a pungent

The four dishes on the table were unrecognizable.

At first glance, they could easily pass for four types of manure.

It wasn't easy for a woman to make food look this terrible. smell.

As Vera lifted the lid from the dish, she proclaimed with pride, "I made this according to a five-star hotel's recipe. You must try this tomato omelette!" Vera felt a swell of satisfaction at Robin's exaggerated reaction.

Look at you!

Haha! Did you think I would be defeated just by being asked to cook?

Thisdy can whip up a delicious meal!

Robin surveyed the table filled with ck, droppings-like food andughed, "Is this what you call a five-star hotel level tomato omelette?"

"Yes! Hurry and try it; what do you think?" Vera said excitedly, holding up a dark morsel to Robin's mouth.

"I'm not eating that! It looks like shit! Robin moved away. "If any five-star hotel served this kind of tomato omelette, they'd close their doors on opening day." "Fine! If you won't eat it, I will!" Vera, annoyed, shoved the piece into her own mouth.

"rgh!"

She spat it out immediately andmented, "It's definitely not good; I overdid the salt.

"Alright, that doesn't count. I was in the middle of cooking when you barged in and interrupted me," she protested.

Robin nced at the dishes again, then at the pot of ck chicken stew. "Why don"t w soup? How does it taste?"

"rgh!" Vera took a mouthful of the chicken stew and promptly spit it out.

try some chicken.

"Dammit! The video recipe must be a scam! I followed the steps exactly, so how could it turn out to be such a smelly, disgusting siew?"

Robin examined the pot of chicken stew and asked, "Did you even take out the chicken"s entrails before tossing it into the pot? Is this how five-star chefs do it?"

It was then that Vera finally understood.

Oh my god, must you remove the entrails before stewing chicken?

Dammit! The video didn"t mention that!

Vera dashed to the bathroom and brushed her teeth several times.

It turns out I really did stew a pot of chicken droppings!

Taking a deep breath, Vera finally emerged from the bathroom.

Robin had dumped the entire spread into the trash can

"Let me try again. This time, I'll definitely make something..." Vera said, her cheeks flushed.

"Forget it! If I let you cook again, you might burn down my kitchen," Robin said, sizing up Vera, who looked as if she had crawled out of the pot.

"Go wash up! Your previous outfit is still in your room. I can't believe I fell for your tricks, you little con

artist...

"I don't have the courage to let you cook for me for a whole week."

Vera wasn't about to give up and said, "I can do it! With more practice, I'll surely be able to cook something decent."

Robin chuckled lightly. "Sure! With more practice, perhaps you could create a table full of impressive drops? I'd be impressed! Hurry up and wash up. I'll throw something together just to fill my stomach." Hmph! I'm determined to make a delicious dish!

Vera clenched her fists, watching Robin's back as he headed toward the kitchen. "Just you wait! I'm going to see what kind of magic you can conjure up!"

She quickly dashed to the bathroom, scrubbed off the lingering odor, and spritzed on some perfume before returning to the dining room.

As she approached the entrance, a tantalizing aroma wafted through the air!

On the table sat a te of tomato omelette, garlic butter chicken, and fish stew.

The tomato omelette looked vibrant and sulent.

The garlic butter chicken glistened invitingly.

Unable to resist, she felt an overwhelming urge to take bite right then and there. "Did

you make this?" Vera asked in surprise.

"No, did you?" Robin pushed a fork and a te of pasta oward her. "Go ahead and eat"

This man can cook too?

She took a piece of the tomato omelette, and the vor exploded in her mouth. Delicious!

I have never tasted such a scrumptious tomato omelette before

The chicken is tender and juicy, melting in my mouth; the vor is exquisite!

And there"s the fish stew!

She took a sip.

Wow!

This soup is incredibly vorful!

She devoured her meal eagerly, hardly lifting her head

"Burp!"

A loud belch escaped her lips

Only then did she realize Robin was watching her with keen interest from across the table..

"W-what are you staring at? Vera asked nervously, checking her shirt.

She patted her now-full belly and nced at the empty bowls and tes on the table.

"Have you not eaten for days?" Robin raised an eyebrow, observing the grease at the corner of Vera"s" mouth.

"Really? Burp

Vera felt a surge of annoyance as she tried to suppress another belch.

But her stomach had other ideas.

There was a gas building up that desperately wanted to escape; she tried to hold it in. No more embarrassing moments today, please! Turning, she dashed to the bathroom.

Oh no, I've embarrassed myself terribly today!

Vera hid in the bathroom, too ashamed to go out for a long time.

When she finally emerged, Robin had already returned to his room to rest.

She let out a long sigh of relief and collapsed onto the big bed.

The next morning, Vera woke up to find Robin had already left the villa.

He didn't even bother to call me when he woke up!

Only then did she remember that Robin was starting his new job at Eastvale Development Company today.

After a quick makeup, she left the villa.

Just as she reached the vi entrance, she spotted Raymond jogging up the path in a tracksuit, his face adorned with a few bandages. "Vera, wait! What are you doing here?"

"I was at Robin's cest night," Vera began, but suddenly felt she had said too much.

Raymond could take that in many directions.

"Robin? He lives here? Is he in the area of the two vis bought by the Dunns?" Raymond asked, surprised.

Vera had intended to tell him that Robin lived in vi one in area one.

But then she thought better of it; he wouldn't believe her anyway, and it would take too much effort to exin. "Yes, I don't even know whose vi it is; all I know is that Robin lives there."

"You two... are you together?" Raymond asked, astonished.

"Don't be ridiculous!" Vera's cheeks flushed. "I just went over to take a look; don't think of anything absurd!"

Raymond chuckled and nodded. "Vera, it seems you've gotten quite close to Robintely.

"Afterst night, I would have been in serious trouble if he hadn't stepped in."

"I didn't expect Mr. Rygar to treat him with such respect.

"Did the Dunns give Rygar a heads-up?

"It seems Robin holds quite a position with the Dunns.

"Regardless, I owe him my gratitude.

"Vera, I'd like to thank Robin properly; can you help me set something up?"

Verar couldn't help but smile inwardly.

Why does everyone assume that Rygar's fear of Robin stemmed from the Dunns?

Why don't they realize that perhaps it was the Dunns who wanted to cozy up to Robin?

Even if the Dunns were powerful, do they truly have the right to stay in Vi One at Dawnspire Peak?

Vera looked at Raymond and promised, "Sure, but I can't guarantee that Robin will agree."

"Thanks! Once I set a date, I'll send it to you tomorrow night," Raymond said cheerfully.

At that moment, both Raymond and Vera received a text message from Alice.

She wanted them to meet half an hour later at Blue Bay Cafe across from Dunn C

Without bothering to change his clothes, Raymond hopped into Vera's car, and they headed to the café together.

Alice and Zachary were already waiting there.

"What's the rush, Alice? Why did you call us here so urgently?" Vera asked directly.

Alice furrowed her brows and sighed deeply.

"Vera, the three of us need your help with something urgent."

Zachary nodded, looking troubled.

"Three months ago, Zachary and I invested in a piece of land in Southvale. We heard rumors that the city council was about to develop it, so we took out a loan to purchase it. However, we have now received news that the government has decided not to develop that area and is going to invest in Westvale instead.

"The land prices in Southvale are plummeting. If we don't sell it soon, we might just end up with a worthless asset.

"We asked you here because we hope you can help us reach out to people and see if we can sell it for half the original price."

Raymond asked, "The Southvale land? That's a problem. There are indeed rumors that it won't be developed anymore. How much did you buy?"

"We invested part of our own funds and took a loan from the bank, each investing a billion," Zachary replied helplessly.

"I need to repay the high-interest loan to Shawn soon, and I don't have cash on hand right now, so I want to sell it at half price and deal with the rest later." Raymond and Vera shook their heads in unison. "Given the current situation, it'll be hard to offload it."