

The Deadly 94

Chapter 94 Barking Up the Wrong Tree

The Fraleys, at best, could be considered an almost second-tier family in Harmonfield. But Maya's biggest dream was to break into Harmonfield's top social circle. Aside from wanting her family to rise quickly, she had set herself an incredibly strict goal-she'd marry only into a first-tier family!

Women like Shirley, Daphne, and Freya, goddesses and queenly figures from Harmonfield's elite families, were her idols.

It was just that the gap in their financial backgrounds had always made it difficult for her to find opportunities to connect with the daughters of wealthy families. Maya saw an opportunity when she found out that Freya, the daughter of Harmonfield's mayor and an old schoolmate, was back in Harmonfield for vacation. Maya was eager to break into the upper ss as soon as possible.

She had secretly gathered all the information about the social circles of the wealthy young men and

Women.

Ever since Freya returned to Eastvale, Maya had tried every possible way to arrange a meeting with her.

Freya initially wanted to avoid mingling with people untrted to her life in Eastvale, but after receiving countless messages from Maya, she reluctantly agreed to meet her. Maya cherished this opportunity to meet Freya.

Maya believed that if she yed her cards right, her long-held dream of joining the elite could soon be a reality.

Looking up to the wealthy, she harbored an inherent disdain for lower-ss men, even feeling a deep-seated hatred towards them.

To her, men without money were nothing but trash in this world.

She absolutely refused to waste a single second engaging in conversation with a man she deemed worthless.

Beforeing. Maya hadpletely misinterpreted Freya's intentions.

Now, seeing Robin pull out the keys to a Land Rover worth only ten of thousands, she was convinced that this man was nothing more than a lower-ss loser. Looking at Robin's outfit, which didn't even have a brandbel, her eyes were filled with disdain and mockery.

So what if he was somewhat good-looking? In her mind, a man could look ugly, but as long as he came from a wealthy family, he would still be ugly with ss! Noticing her dismissive tone, Robin didn't want to waste any more words, He tucked the keys away and lowered his head to read some short videos.

"Hey! Do you have any idea what I'm saying? Why don't you just take the hint and get lost? Maya snapped her loud voice drawing scornful looks from those around her. People assume that Robin must be pestering the beautiful woman.

Some men even looked ready to step in on her behalf.

Robin nced around and muttered, "Why are there so many self-important women everywhere? What's

have?" worth being so arrogant about with the little bit of capital you

"You! You low-life!" Maya fumed. "How dare you talk to me like that! I

"Quiet down, would you? Stop yapping like a mad dog! Robin snapped, clearly fed up.

"Wait, are you calling me crazy?" Maya was instantly enraged, her voice rising several decibels, causing some onlookers to stifle theirughter.

"Shh!" Robin pressed a finger to his lips, gesturing for Maya to look around.

"Quiet down. If you keep shouting, everyone will know you're just a sick dog," he said coolly. You can leave now; I don't need a sick woman to chat with." "You've got some nerve-calling me sick?!" Maya whispered angrily.

Robin leaned in, dropping his voice mysteriously. "Yeah, I'm saying you're sick. You might want to get checked out. I can even recommend a vet for free." "Huh? What did you say?" Maya moved closer to hear better.

Robin smirked and spoke up slightly. "About 15 minutes from here, there's an animal hospital. No appointment is needed-they'll take one look at you and start the treatment. Very convenient." The room filled with stifled coughs.

"You!" Maya raised a finger in anger, pointing at him.

Robin just put on his headphones and resumed scrolling through videos, ignoring her completely.

Furious, Maya nearly stormed out but held herself back. Freya had told her to wait here so she could introduce her to Shirley after she returned.

It was lunchtime, so she went ahead and ordered an extravagant meal, all for show-She looked over at Robin, who was still scrolling, sneering, "Couldn't even afford lunch, could you?" Robin didn't respond.

Eating her steak, Maya occasionally threw disgusted looks his way. "So typical of a low-life. All they ever do is scroll through cheap videos."

She mocked him for a while, clearly annoyed that he ignored her entirely. She finally banged her fork down. "Get out of here already! Stop embarrassing yourself!"

"As if someone like you could ever catch Freya's attention, she jeered, smirking. "Keep dreaming

Robin remained silent, fully absorbed in his phone, treating her like she didn't exist.

Getting even more annoyed, Maya got up and yanked his headphones off. "Are you even listening? Low- lifes like you are just in shameless!" "What's wrong with you?" Robin muttered, putting his headphones back on. "You eat your meal, and I'll scroll through my phone. Why do you care?" "You're so crude!" Maya spat. "Men like you are always trying to cozy up to women like Freya, hoping to magically turn your life around."

Sheughed mockingly. "Do you really think the Wrights is that easy to worm your way into? Delusional.

"You think driving a shabby old Land Rover will get you anywhere close to marrying Freya?"

Holding her ss of wine, her eyes brimmed scornfully as nearby patrons began to understand the situation.

"So that's it-he's hoping totch onto someone rich? Disgusting!

"There are way too many guys these days who want to get something for nothing. Just look at you, trying totch onto a rich woman without any real skills!" Maya scoffed, ncing at the murmurs in the crowd. "Did you hear that? Everyone's looking down on you. like a country bumpkin trying to impress a city slicker" Just then, Shirley's voice came through on a call. Robin answered, "What's up, Shirley?"

"Oh, Robin, where are you? Freya asked me to meet you at the Blue Bay-she'll be there soon and wants us

to try some of Chef Bud Weber's special dishes together."

"Oh, great! I just finished up, and I'm on the second floor. Oh, I see you! Coming over now." Shirley's voice was cheerful.

Mayaughed coldly. "Keep pretending! "Shirley?" she scoffed. "Trying to act like you're all buddy-buddy with Harmonfield's goddess? Please."

"You think I'd believe that just because you pretend to call her? Childish!"

Robin red at the sharp-tongued Maya, shaking his head and ignoring her. He then raised his hand-to wave at Shirley, who was approaching.

"Ms. Dunn? You... what are you doing here?" Maya finally noticed her, standing up immediately and nervously, identially knocking over her ss of wine

In a flurry of activity, she turned to Robin, still seated, and snapped, "Get up! Give your seat to Mr. Dunn!"

Shirley looked at Robin, then back at Maya, a little confused. "What's going on?"

Robin smiled lightly. "Just a slightly unhinged mutt barking at me all afternoon."

Maya was fuming. "How dare you! Who are you calling unhinged? I am perfectly sane!"

"Shirley, Robin, what's going on here?" Freya asked as she approached, a handsome man following closely

behind her, carrying a beautifully crafted food box.

As soon as Maya spotted Freya, she quickly walked over, trying to smile, "Oh, don't mind me! I was just scolding Robin. I already told him he's way out of your league, but he just won't take the hint and leave! "These low-life types are always the worst! Freya..."

Understanding the situation, Freya's expression turned frosty

She immediately brushed past Maya, moving straight to Robin with a respectful bow. "My apologies, Mr. Ramsey. It was my oversight that made you upset."

"Wait, what? Freya, why are you apologizing to this loser who drives a Land Rover?" Maya waspletely taken aback..

She stared in disbelief at the scene unfolding before her. The mayor's beloved daughter, Freya, stood before Robin with such deference, looking almost like a servant! What on earth was happening?