

## The Deadly 97

### Chapter 97 A Deadly Encounter

On the second floor of the Violetcrest International Leisure Club, in Daphne's private meeting room, she shifted from her usual calm and alluring demeanor. Bowing slightly, she presented a cup of tea. "Master! room, she

Robin took the tea and asked, "Have a seat. How have you been feeling lately?"

Daphne settled into a chair before Robin, a bittersweet expression crossing her stunning features.

"Master, ever since you helped me break the Soul-Eating Charm the first time, my body often feels like it's being gnawed at by countless ants. Plus, I keep waking up from nightmares at night." Robin nodded. "That's a normal reaction. Today, I'll perform another acupuncture session, and you should feel much better afterward."

"After three or four more sessions like this, we should be able to completely clear the Soul-Eating Charm from your body."

"When that happens, the feeling of being devoured by a million ants will vanish."

Daphne expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Master!"

"Get up. let's begin!" Robin held a hand on the table, causing the silver needles to float mid-air.

With a wave of his hand, 18 silver needles pierced Daphne's head and chest in sequence.

At that moment, intense fighting erupted from outside the door.

Daphne's eyes flew open in panic as she looked at Robin.

"Focus your mind. Don't get distracted!" Robin stood up slowly, a fixed smile on his face. "It's finally here!"

With a loud crash, Rita and Rowan burst through the door, crashing to the ground before Robin.

"Mr. Ramsey, we're so sorry; we couldn't hold them off" Rowan said, embarrassed as he cowered fearfully outside.

"Stupid! What did you do to Cynthia?" a massive man, built like a tank, charged toward Rita and Rowan.

Smack! Robin slapped the man. "You uncouth brute! Don't you know to knock before entering

The hulking man staggered back a few steps, nearly falling if not for the two men apanying him, who caught him just in time.

"Stupid!" the man eximed, regaining his bnce as he drew a samurai sword beneath his robe, pointing it at Robin.

The de radiated a bone-chilling aura in an instant, releasing a wave of murderous intent that rained down like a storm.

Rita and Rowan stared in shock at the man"s fierce presence, shouting. "Mr. Ramsey, watch out!"

"Stop it, Silvester!" Daphne shouted, her eyes wide open.

The man, Silvester Wade, was the third direct disciple of Juan Denver, the master of the Northern Star Sword School.

Silvester halted his sword mid-air, coldly asking, "Cynthia, what are you doing? Are you really nning betray the Rivers family and your master?"

Daphne"s gaze hardened, mes of hatred igniting in her eyes.

"The Rivers family, Northern Star Sword School-ha! You must know what they"ve done to me!

"They treat me as a vessel for their cursed spirits and expect my loyalty in return? If you were in my shoes, Silvester, would you still cling to the so-called path of loyalty?" "My master saved me! Cynthia, we will forever be Master's servant, following master through life and death!"

"My mother and I are discarded pawns for the Rivers family and Northern Star Sword School!"

"Just go. I will be at odds with the Rivers family from now on!"

Silvester's mouth twitched slightly and replied coldly, "I don't know what you're talking about, but you must be back with me. Lord Gulliver is furious!" "Lord Gulliver?" Daphne furrowed her brows. "The spirit of the cursed shrine?"

"Impudent!" Silvester shouted in rage. "Lord Gulliver is a hero of the Sakurania! How dare you defile his honor!"

"Ha! A hero of the Sakurania, just a bunch of evil spirits!" Robin scoffed, waving his hand, causing Daphne's silver needles to float back into the air.

"Stupid!" Silvester roared again, swinging down toward Robin's head with his sword.

Daphne, struggling to get up to block Silvester's strike, found her weakened body unable to stand.

Robin chuckled lightly, sweeping his arm. "Go!"

Eighteen silver needles shot like lightning, targeting Silvester and the two assassins trailing behind him." The three of them froze in place, their bodies twitching uncontrollably. "Stupid! You coward! How could you resort to such despicable methods." Silvester stared at Robin, shouting in a rage.

Robin shrugged, "Alright, I'll give you what you consider a fair chance. Think carefully; you only get one shot!"

With a whoosh, all 18 needles returned to the needle case on the table.

Silvester and his two assassins charged at Robin from all angles, attacking with such speed that it was nearly impossible to react.

Rita and Rowan, watching the scene unfold, gasped in shock.

The swiftness of their attack and the precision of their strikes were overwhelming.

Silvester and his aides had sealed off every possible escape route for Robin. At that moment, the samurai swords were less than a centimeter from him.

Yet Robin showed no sign of moving!

Daphne watched in sheer disbelief.

She knew all too well the skill of Silvester, the esteemed disciple of the Northern Star Sword School. In the martial arts world of Sakurania, he was a standout talent, and very few had ever lived after facing his blade.

This strike was clearly the culmination of all his strength, and with two elite assassins aiding him, could Divine Drakebane withstand the onslaught?

Just as the three samurai swords were about to touch Robin, time seemed to freeze for a brief moment.

Silvester and the two samurai became motionless, their actions suspended in the flow of time.

They stared in shock at the still-smiling Robin, beginning to realize just how terrifying a foe they faced.

Robin was right; the opportunity was indeed a one-time deal!

And they would never have the chance to seize it.

In that instant, Daphne, Rita, and Rowan all noticed the steam rising from the necks of Silvester and hisrades. This gruesome sight left them stunned.

One swift strike to the throat!

It took just a fraction of a second to eliminate three top-tier assassins from Sakurania!

"Divine Drakebane!" Silvester managed to utter in fear before copping.

The following scene nearly sent Daphne, Rita, and Rowan into shock.

In the bright living room, a golden light suddenly erupted.

As Silvester and the two assassins fell, the color drained rapidly from their faces.

ood was being drawn out at a furious pace by an inconspicuous dagger strapped to Robin's waist,

Their the Dragon Dagger.

With the roar of a dragon, the room dimmed as the blood was absorbed.

This flickering phenomenon lasted for over three minutes.

When the lights finally returned to normal, Daphne and the others saw the three assassins lying on the ground, their bodies withered like mummies as if some beast had drained them of their lifeblood. Five or six minutes later, the bizarre spectacle in the living room ended.

Daphne, Rita, and Rowan stared at the three desated corpses, rendered speechless.

This was the first time they had witnessed such a horri

Robin sheathed the shimmering Dragon Dagger, its ra

Is this the legendary Divine Drakebane?

Daphne, Rita, and Rowan immediately knelt down. "M

"Get up. Take care of these three bodies! Don't let them escape again."

"They're starting to notice me, and I don't want to deal

"Yes, Master!" Rita and Rowan hurriedly carried the thi Daphne stepped forward and said, "Sir, today you've let the Northern Star Sword School will find out soon. Sh



Robin raised his hand with a smile, "No need. In a few family and help you settle this once and for all!"