

The Deadly 98

Chapter 98 The Mysterious Dragon Dagger

After handling the matters with Daphne, Robin didn't return to the Dawnsfire Peak Estates.

Rowan drove him to the Graceview Apartment next to the Eastvale Development Group.

Earlier that morning, an outsourcing unit signed a cooperation intention agreement with the Dunn Group. They will finalize the cooperation project agreement at the Eastvale Development Group tomorrow and submit it for the president's review and approval. So, Robin decided to stay at the Graceview Apartment to make his morning commute easier.

After acquiring the Eastvale Ecological Project, the Graceview Apartment was the first new project built by the Dunn Group.

This apartment complex was explicitly constructed to serve the entire Eastvale business district.

It's a high-end residential building primarily inhabited by white-collar workers, many executives, and a few small business owners from the surrounding area.

Before the Eastvale Vista Lake area was completed, Shirley lived here.

When Robin returned to the Graceview Apartment, it was already past nine.

The apartment Shirley had gifted him was on the 20th floor of Area A, the best section of theplex.

Just as he opened the hallway door, a woman's sharp voice came from behind, "Stop right there!"

Hearing that voice, Robin knew it was the annoying Piper again. "She lives here too?" he thought. Ignorin her, he walked straight to the elevator.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Just because you don't answer me doesn't mean I haven't noticed you!" Piper rushed up and blocked the elevator.

"Piper, don't be like this. Why can't Robin be here?" Rosalie, following closely behind, quickly intervened. "Robin, hi! Are you living here, or are you just visiting someone?" Robin didn't look at the still-fuming Piper. Instead, he smiled and nodded at Rosalie, saying, "I'm living here."

"Oh, that's great!" Rosalie eximed excitedly. "Robin, we canmute to work together now! What's your room number?"

"Room 2019."

When Rosalie heard that, she was pleasantly surprised. "Robin, what a coincidence! You're also renting. here, and you're right across from us. Piper and I live in 2020!" Robin was taken aback; what a twist of fate!

The design of the Graceview Apartment meant there were only two units per floor in Area A. He was actually living directly across from Piper, that insufferable woman. "Yeah, I guess we really have some kind of fate," Robin said, forcing a smile and nodding.

"Hmph!" Piper tugged at Rosalie. "Why are you so excited? Can't you see some people are doing this on purpose?"

"On purpose?" Rosalie looked confused, ncing between Robin and Piper.

Piper shot a re at Robin and pulled Rosalie closer. "We've been living here for almost a month, and th apartment has always been locked up. No one has lived there! How could he possibly be living in that ce? "And the unit across from us is the best in Area A. The rent must be the highest, too!

"Rosalie, did you tell him we live here? He's definitely rented that ce to get closer to me!"

Robin rolled his eyes internally, thinking. Wow, her imagination is something else. I'm not renting my apartmen

Rosalie gently tugged Piper's arm and whispered, "Can you not say that? This might be a coincidence. I didn't tell Robin where we live."

Piper scrutinized Robin, still engrossed in his phone, and scoffed, "Look, I'm warning you-if you dare to ..."

At that moment, the elevator reached the 20th floor. Robin walked out and opened his door.

Piper, frustrated, chased after him and pointed at his back. "Hey, did you hear what I said? If you dare to ..

Robin ignored her, shrugged his shoulders, and muttered, "What a fool! Who do you think you are?" He walked straight into his room and shut the door behind him.

"You!" Piper stood outside, looking utterly confused.

Fuming, she kicked the door hard, muttering, "Hmph! Acting all cool! Do you really think I'd be swayed by such pathetic tricks? Get real!"

Rosalie sighed, "Piper, you're really overthinking this. Robin isn't the type of guy you think he is."

"Don't you notice? Every time Robin runs into us, he never weirdly looks at you," Rosalie continued. "And that Ms. Silva he's always with seems to treat him well. Plus, our group's assistant to the president, Amber, seems to have a lot of respect for him." "Do you really think someone like him would stoop to the kind of games you suggest?"

Piper scoffed, "After you told me about how he saved you that morning, I figured he must have had some ulterior motive for doing that."

"Let's be real. You're just average-looking; why would he go out of his way to get on the bad side of those local thugs just for you?" "Ever since that day, he's been tailing us everywhere. You can't tell me that's not to grab my attention. What other reason could there be?" "There aren't that many coincidences in this world!"

Rosalie just shook her head, feeling helpless. Piper's imagination was out of control.

Ever since they met, she seemed to suspect every guy they encountered.

It was as if she thought all men had hidden agendas against her as if they were all trying in her o

But Rosalie was sure Robin wasn't that kind of shallow guy.

He wouldn't bother ying games to pursue a woman.

Since she first met him, he had intentionally avoided her, giving off the vibe that he didn't want to enga too much.

From Rosalie's perspective, it felt like Robin was signaling that their interactions should stay casual.

Even when Vera shared Robin's WhatsApp with her, he has yet to reach out. She even texted him once, he didn't reply.

"Piper, could you ease up on the comments about Robin? He helped me out," Rosalie said, pulling Piper away from Robin's door.

"You're my good friend, and every time we meet, you're bashing him. It puts me in such an awkward spot making me seem ungrateful."

Piper let out a disdainful huff, "You're just so naive!"

"Also, I was thinking earlier about your new job. It seems really sketchy, Rosalie. I mean it-maybe you should just skip work altogether. What if they're actually trying to set you up?"

Rosalie raised an eyebrow, "Piper, are you feeling a little jealous because I'm in a better position than you?"

Piper said dismissively, "What does it matter if your position is better? Even if you start ahead, I'll catch up quickly."

"I'm just worried you might get yanked. If that happens you're done for."

Rosalie sighed, "Piper, thepany"sints department is looking into this. If they find out youined, that would be disastrous."

Piper chuckled, "They said it seems like Mr. Dixon is investigating Robin. Could this be connected to him? Or has your job-rted scandal alreadye to light?"

Rosalie immediately felt anxious, "Wait, are you saying Robin is under investigation by Mr. Dixon?"

Piper grinned knowingly, "See? Rosalie, you're only seeing the surface of things. I'd advise you to keep your distance from him if you get caught up in it, too." Rosalic pouted, "I can't just ditch this job; my mom"s medical bills are sky-high."

"Alright, alright, let"s drop it. You look pathetic!" Piper said with irritation.

"If you don't listen to me and quit this job to look for another, you'll understand once you face the consequences!

"Just think about it-you got hired as an assistant director immediately. Thepany hired 20 new people, and your position and pay are the best. "Don't you ever wonder why that is?"

Rosalie furrowed her brows, her mind racing with doubts.

Meanwhile, Robin returned to his room, took a shower, and copped onto his bed, fiddling with the Dragon Dagger that Old Fred had given him.

He stared at the seemingly dull, short dagger, puzzled. He discovered it could change after using it for the first time in a fight!

What's more, the flickering golden dragon imagery within the dagger seemed to have a thirst for blood!

What kind of mystical object was this Dragon Dagger?

Did it have some extraordinary origin?