

# The Lethal Love Hunter

## Chapter 36

### Chapter 36 Don't Be So Smug, Robin

Before Miranda could even utter a word, Crystal had already dashed over to Cecilia.

“Hi, Ms. Decker. We admire you so much, and just wanted to say hi.”

With that, Crystal grabbed Miranda's arm and hurried away.

“Crystal, what on earth are you doing? | finally got a chance to talk to Cecilia, and now you're dragging me away?”

After they were some distance away, Miranda freed herself from Crystal, clearly frustrated.

Looking back at Cecilia in the distance, Miranda found her now obscured by the crowd.

“Miranda, are you out of your mind? Can't you see that Cecilia treats Robin with respect?”

Miranda witnessed Cecilia and Robin walk away. She scoffed, “That jerk. He must have used some trick to deceive Cecilia.”

“Miranda, can't you be objective?” Crystal sighed. “Even if Cecilia was deceived by Robin, do you really think that going over and telling her now would make her believe you?”

“Perhaps Cecilia would think you're just slandering Robin, and then you'd end up in trouble.”

“Who in Hallcester doesn't know what happens when you offend Cecilia, the owner of the Purpeak Club?” Chapter 38 01 Be So Smug, Robin

Miranda fell silent, reflecting on her impulsive actions just moments ago. She broke out in a cold sweat, “Crystal, you're a true friend, | was just so annoyed by that damn Robin.”

They elbowed their way out of the crowd.

To her surprise, Miranda saw Cecilia taking a towel from Livia and then handing it respectfully to Robin. At the same time, Karina came from behind.

Cecilia and Livia, surrounded by a group of hot maids and bodyguards, were by Robin's side.

A hint of surprise flickered in Karina's beautiful eyes.

After Robin finished wiping his hands, he handed the towel back to Livia.

Cecilia stepped forward, brushing away a speck of dust from the lapel of his suit.

Then, with another touch, she straightened Robin's slightly askew tie.

Seeing Robin act so casually as if it were perfectly normal, Karina boldly pushed aside Livia and the maids, taking hold of Robin's arm and guiding him towards the elevator.

"Why... why are you dragging me away? Let go of me." Robin was taken aback by Karina's unexpected act. Karina was incredibly assertive.

Every time she acted, she never notified Robin and just got things done.

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Karsyn followed suit, jogging along behind them.

Robin was somewhat like a lamb being led to the slaughter, as he was taken into the elevator by Karina. Miranda couldn't help but chuckle.

Cecilia and everyone else were momentarily stunned.

Then, after a brief moment of shock, Cecilia hurriedly followed suit, leading her maids.

An incredibly bizarre scene appeared on the twenty-eighth floor of the Purple Peak Convention Center. A group of beautiful women were chasing after Robin.

On each of their faces, there was a different expression.

“What's going on here?”

“Ms. Huber and Ms. Decker vying for Robin's attention?”

“How does this guy manage to attract such attention? Is he that lucky to have such bold admirers?” Miranda, watching from afar, was puzzled.

What was going on?

Was it some kind of illusion?

How could a guy with no background and no stable career be the center of attention wherever he went? What kind of trickery had Robin employed to bewitch two beauties in Hallcester?

Crystal, too, was profoundly taken aback by the spectacle.

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Perhaps this was his magic. Robin must possess something extraordinary.

“Robin, what are you up to?” Miranda muttered in frustration, gritting her teeth.

“The most subtle tricks are still just tricks.

“No matter what kind of tactics you use to deceive others, eventually, your true colors will show.” Crystal let out a sigh, “Well, let's not jump to conclusions.”

“I'm not making things up. Robin is the kind of guy who seeks attention by causing trouble.” Miranda fumed, glaring indignantly in the direction of the elevator.

Crystal chuckled softly, “Miranda, think about it. Does a man who can defeat Bucher need to resort to deceit? Even if Robin is now in a tough spot, with his abilities, he can still make it to the upper class.”

“Crystal, why are you always defending him?” Miranda shot Crystal a disgruntled look.

“Alright, alright, I won't bring it up anymore, Miranda.”

“And don't dwell on it too much.

“Whether Robin is good or bad, whether he’s a liar or genuinely skillful, it’s not your concern.

“You’ve already moved on, so why hold onto these negative feelings?

“Besides, it was you who broke off the engagement first.”

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Miranda huffed, “Who said I’m holding onto anything? Even if he has some talent, so what? He’s just a reckless man. “I’d never consider someone like him. He may have brawn, but no brain.”

“I’m just angry that he managed to deceive Cecilia and Ms. Huber.”

“How can someone like him, a nobody, enjoy such privileges?”

Crystal shook her head.

“Miranda, even if you can’t be in a romantic relationship, you should still be kind to him. Robin’s grandfather once provided help to your family.

“You shouldn’t harbor such strong curses and hatred.”

“Okay, okay, I won’t argue with you about this, Crystal. I don’t know what’s gotten into you,” Miranda huffed. “Miranda, Crystal, there you are. I’ve been looking for you.” Jacob approached from the lounge.

“I have great news for you. My dad got confirmation from Nathen that he’s agreed to allocate a part of the Eastern Business District to our family. The estimated market value of that project is over 100 million dollars.”

Miranda and Crystal were both amazed.

“Jacob, you read about that cooperation contract from the Reynell family, right? It’s essentially a disguised acquisition. Doesn’t your father realize that?” Miranda inquired.

Jacob smiled mysteriously, “Just so you know, our agreement is not about that contract. It’s a different one. Chapter 36 Don’t Be So Smug, Robin

“The content of the contract simply involves outsourcing, with no controlling ownership clause.

“The only requirement is that the project aligns with the type of investment the Reynell Group needs.

“Don't worry, guys. Once there's a chance, I'll have my dad speak to Nathen to see if he can allocate a small share to your families.”

Excitedly, Miranda said, “Jacob, then please pass our thanks to your father.”

“Crystal, does the Thompson family need any assistance? Maybe, Jacob's father can help you be part of the Eastern Business District?”

Crystal waved her hand hurriedly, “I don't get involved in family business matters.

“And besides, I don't think it's appropriate to reach out to Nathen. I'd better stay away from this.” Karina dragged Robin along, walking briskly to the entrance hall of the Purpeak Club.

“Ms. Huber, could you please stop pulling me like this? It seems I'm being kidnapped by you.”

Karina glanced behind her. Cecilia's group hadn't come down yet. She let out a sigh of relief. “I always feel like Cecilia has some ulterior motive.

“I'm afraid you are charmed by her.”

Robin said, “Do I look like that type of person? What could she possibly charm me with?” Chapter 36 Don't Be So Smug, Robin

Karina frowned slightly, “She has been behaving strangely.”

“She invited you for tea before. Just now, she handed you a towel and straightened your bowtie. “She's being incredibly attentive to you. There must be some hidden agenda.

“I'm the one who brought you here today. So naturally, I need to take responsibility for you.”

With that, Karina's voice suddenly trailed off and her cheeks reddened.

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### Chapter 37 Master of Traditional Medicine

“Ms. Huber, your grandfather is on the phone.” Karsyn stepped forward and handed the phone to Karina.

“Wait for me a minute, I’m taking my grandfather’s call,” Karina said after glancing at Robin.

“Go ahead.” Robin shrugged and walked out towards the lobby of Purpeak Club.

He was planning to leave the Huber family tonight and stay at a villa Enzo owned in Hallcester.

After Karina finished talking with Harold, Robin would tell her about it.

“Robin, wait!” While Robin Bruce was lost in thought, Karina Huber caught up with him.

“Grandfather called to tell me to go pick up an important person at the airport right now. Come with me!”

Robin smiled and said, “Ms. Huber, I won’t be going. I don’t plan on staying at your place anymore. I want to go back...” Robin didn’t even finish his words.

Karina saw Cecilia rushing over with her maids and bodyguards.

Karina directly pushed Robin into the car that had just pulled up, and told the butler Mark, “Mark, to the airport!” “Ms. Huber, please let me get off. I won’t be going with you,” Robin

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said, wanting to get out of the car. But on Karina’s cue, Karsyn got into the car from the other side.

Robin looked left and right at the two beauties, helplessly saying, “What are you guys doing?”

“There’s no time. Grandfather said Blaine Baker, the Chairman of the National Traditional Medicine Association, has already arrived in Hallcester. Come with me first!” Karina explained.

“Mr. Baker came specially to treat Donovan Finley, the father of the Mayor of Hallcester, Ethen Finley.

“This is urgent and can’t be delayed. You have to go with me to pick up Mr. Baker first,” Karina continued persuading Robin. Robin could only shrug and say, “Fine ... okay.”

Karsyn glanced at Karina, and a hint of laughter flashed in her eyes.

Robin saw the car was already on the highway to the airport.

He could only lie back on the seat, about to close his eyes and rest.

Suddenly, he saw an extremely spectacular scene from the rearview mirror of the car.

Following behind their top-tier Rolls-Royce was a row of extremely luxurious Rolls-Royces, Maybachs, and Bugattis! All those were to welcome Blaine, the Chairman of the TMA.

The Huber family had actually mobilized twelve top-tier luxury cars to go to the airport to pick him up!

There were four Rolls—Royces of the same premium model alone.

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The twelve top-tier luxury cars proceeded in an imposing fleet towards the airport.

All the passing vehicles on the way immediately stopped to the side and watched in admiration.

“Such a huge display just to pick up a Chairman of the TMA? Your family is really extravagant,” Robin remarked casually. Karina let out a sigh.

“Although the Huber family has some money and connections in Hallcester, on the national level we are nothing.

“Mr. Baker is a master-level figure in the domestic traditional medicine circle, not someone our Huber family can easily invite over.”

Robin was puzzled, “Then if you can’t invite him, why do you put on such a big show?” “Mr. Baker is willing to come to Hallcester this time because of Mayor Ethen’s father, Mr. Donovan Finley. “Mr. Finley is one of the few remaining veteran generals in Londraland,” Karina explained.

“Now seriously ill and on the verge of death, various treatments have been ineffective. So they invited Mr. Baker, this domestic traditional medicine master, to come treat him.

“When my grandfather found out about this, he specifically asked Mayor Ethen to fund 160 million dollars for city infrastructure projects in exchange for Mr. Baker to come treat my father after healing Mr. Finley.

“So the Huber family is footing the bill for Mr. Baker’s entire trip in Hashville this time.” Chapter 37 Master of Tradition Although Robin didn’t have a good concept of money, 160 million sounded enormous.

Seeing Robin shake his head, Karina went on to explain, “To invite Mr. Baker with such a grand display is a huge honor for our Huber family.

“If not for Mr. Finley's presence, no one in the entire Hallcester could have invited over Mr. Baker.”

Robin looked in the rearview mirror. “There are also two military SUVs. Are they with your family, too?”

Karina nodded. “Those belong to Mayor Ethen’s daughter, Nia Finley. She came with us to the airport to receive Mr. Baker. “Nia is the deputy captain of Londraland’s Warwolf Special Forces. A Senior Colonel in the army and one of the top warriors. “She’s home on vacation these days to take care of her grandfather's illness.”

Robin shook his head. “Isn’t it a doctor’s duty to heal and save people? To make such a big fuss just to see a patient, wasting people and money! Looks like another fame and fortune seeker.”

Karina let out a bitter laugh. “Can’t put it that way.



“Mr. Baker is highly skilled, with too big a reputation. Countless people want him to treat them.

“Even someone of his ability would be too busy if every sick person sought treatment from him.

“So there is an order and hierarchy to these things.”

“Besides, Mr. Baker has tens of thousands of disciples all over healing

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people. He personally sees very few patients now.

“Even if Mr. Baker occasionally sees patients, it’s only people who can meet his criteria that have a chance of inviting him. “At the age of 72, he rarely treats patients personally.”

Robin chuckled.

“Isn’t a doctor’s duty to heal for life? And experience counts most in medicine. 72 years old is just getting started in the traditional medicine field!

“This old guy clearly picks patients based on status, just a fame and fortune seeker!”

Karina smiled without debating Robin further.

When Harold first told her these things, she thought the same.

After taking over the Huber Group, she gradually understood the intricacies of relationships and social dealings. Every matter involved links in all directions.

At the core was the most important thing, interests!

There was no such thing as pure altruism in this world.

It was all for Mr. Finley’s identity as a veteran general.

If not, even Ethen, the Mayor of Hallcester, couldn't have invited over Blaine.

Similarly, Donovan's condition determined the future of the Finley family

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traditional medicine master of Londraland to prolong his life.

Donovan being alive meant the Finley family's younger generation could keep rising.

Once he passed away...

The Finley family would also decline under suppression and revenge from other powerful families and opponents. Veteran General Donovan had two sons.

The current Mayor of Hallcester, Ethen, was the elder son, and he had a daughter, Nia.

Donovan's second son Devin was the wealthiest tycoon in Hashville.

The Finley family's second—generation elites knew clearly that before their footing was firm, this big tree could not fall. Even if it meant exhausting all connections and wealth, they had to keep Donovan alive, at least for another three to five years. They didn't just invite Blaine's medical team.

They wanted to have a failproof.

So Devin had also invited a famous Potryian medical expert who published hundreds of academic papers to treat Donovan. Robin didn't bother with these messy things. He leaned back in his seat and soon fell asleep.

The convoy to receive Blaine arrived at Hallcester Airport after thirty minutes.

The convoy lined up neatly stopped in front of the arrival hall entrance.

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The airport had received notice an hour ago to clear the area.

Apart from some airport staff, nearly half the airport security was lined up here waiting.

Karina, Nia, and the others got out of the cars and came to the waiting

area. Nia in military uniform stood ramrod straight beside Karina.

The appearance of the two peerless beauties and the lavish entourage attracted gawking passengers at the airport.

Ten minutes later, Blaine's five-person medical team walked from the airport.

Nia immediately went up to greet them, with Karina following right behind.

"Welcome, Mr. Baker. I'm Nia. I hope you enjoyed your flight!"

Blaine nodded and grasped Nia's hand. "Nia? It's been so many years, and you've grown up so much. Time flies, doesn't it? "When I first saw you, you were just three years old, still in your grandfather's arms.

"How is he doing now?"

Nia said bleakly, "He has been bedridden for nearly half a year now, and has been unconscious for two days."

"Uncle Devin has invited a cardiovascular specialist named Vincent Michael from overseas. He conducted a series of tests on Grandfather.

"Vincent said if their medical team obtains unfavorable data, my grandfather may only have another three or four days to live." Chapter 37 Master of Traditional Medicine

Hearing this, Blaine let out a cold laugh. "Those doctors always rely on equipment to gather data!

"Then make conclusions about patients' illnesses without investigating the cause, too irresponsible!

"Their skills are nothing compared to real traditional medicine!

"I know the cause of your grandfather's illness. He can live for another one or two years without a problem."

Upon hearing this, a glimmer of hope flashed in Nia's eyes. She said even more respectfully, "Mr. Baker, you're the best doctor in Londraland. My father said that as long as you come to Hallcester, my grandfather can definitely be cured."

“Colonel Finley, don’t worry! My master has never failed to cure an illness!” said an attractive young woman beside Blaine impatiently.

Nia Finley quickly nodded in agreement. “Mr. Baker, this is...”

“I’m Mr. Baker’s disciple, Aliana Carter. Master is tired. Let’s get him into the car to rest quickly.”

Nia immediately said, “Alright, this way Mr. Baker!”

Nia had originally planned to arrange for Blaine to take her Land Rover SUV.

But Aliana pointed to the top Rolls-Royce Karina was in and said, “My master is used to riding this kind of car. SUVs are uncomfortable.”

Nia and Karina exchanged a look, and Karina nodded. “Alright, Mr. Baker, this way, please.”

Karina led Blaine and Aliana toward another Rolls—Royce of the same

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model.

Aliana caught sight of Robin sleeping in the Rolls-Royce ahead and felt displeased.

“Humph! Someone actually sleeping in the car when coming to receive my master, outrageous!” Aliana thought.

She immediately pulled Blaine’s arm and said, “Master, this car will be more comfortable!”

“Ms. Carter, Mr. Baker, you should... take this car...”

Aliana completely ignored Karina’s attempt to dissuade her and pulled Blaine towards the Rolls-Royce Robin was in. She directly opened the door and shouted, “You! Get out immediately. My master is taking this car!”

Robin blearily opened his eyes to see an exquisite-featured woman with a fierce expression glaring at him.

“Didn’t you hear me? Get out right now!”

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### Chapter 38 You Should Prepare for the Worst

Robin was already displeased being woken up, and this woman's yelling made him even more annoyed. "Who the hell are you, barking like a bitch and waking me up? Fuck off!"

Karina who had just walked up behind heard Robin's words, and her mind buzzed.

She thought, "This is bad!"

With Robin talking like this, Blaine would definitely not treat her father anymore!

Blaine's expression immediately turned cold.

He knew the Huber family must be seeking something from him, with the grand display to come receive him. The Finley family had also let him know the Huber family's intentions earlier.

He didn't mind coming to Hallcester and helping out the Huber family while he was here.

But seeing this situation now, he was very displeased.

Blaine let out a cold laugh, "I'll just take Nia's car then?"

After speaking, he walked directly toward Nia's Land Rover SUV.

Seeing this, Karina panicked and hurriedly explained, "Mr. Baker, please wait..."

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But Blaine walked away without even turning back.

Aliana let out a cold snort and ran after Blaine.

Karina anxiously stamped her foot. She wanted to chase after Blaine to explain further.

But Nia stopped her, “Karina, don’t worry. We can explain to Mr. Baker again after going back. “As long as Grandfather can wake up, I'll tell him to ask Mr. Baker to your father.

“Mr. Baker will definitely agree to my grandfather’s request.

“For now, have your convoy head back. Just come with me in one car.

Hearing Nia say this, Karina could only give up.

Nia glanced at Robin in the car and asked in a low voice, “Karina, is he your boyfriend?” Karina’s cheeks turned red, not knowing how to explain to Nia.

Robin didn’t want more people to know about him saving her from the robbers that day.

“No, he’s...”

Nia meaningfully laughed softly and nodded. “Alright, I'll go first.”

Watching Nia and Blaine’s group walk away, Karina let out a long sigh and got into the car.

Karsyn hesitated for a moment before saying, “Mr. Bruce, you angered Mr. Baker. He might refuse to treat Ms. Huber’s father for that...”

“Karsyn, don’t speak nonsense. That little disciple of Blaine’s was obviously too overbearing just now.

“There were two cars of the same model. She insisted on taking this one, clearly deliberately making trouble. How can you blame Robin?

“If not for getting treatment for my father, | wouldn't bother with them,

“Let's go, Mark. Follow Nia’s car to the Finley’s house first.

“If things really don’t work out, then maybe it’s all by fate. We'll figure something else out.”

Seeing Karina’s dejected look, Robin asked, “Is it really that serious?

“A traditional medicine master wouldn't hold a grudge over such a small thing, or he'd be too petty.”

Karina let out a bitter laugh, “I don't know. Father's life is in his hands. If he's willing to treat, he'll treat. If not, there's nothing we can do.

“But don't worry about it.

Just now, Nia told me as long as her grandfather wakes up, with his prestige, Blaine will definitely help treat my father.” Robin nodded. “That's good to hear.”

In silence, they followed Nia's car to the entrance of the Municipal Government Compound.

Ethen lived in a unique small house in the last row of the Compound.

This house had been specially built by the government for Donovan.

It was very different from the other houses.

The yard was bigger, and there were also two armed guards standing sentry at the front gate.

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With Nia leading the way, they smoothly entered the Compound.

Right now, quite a few people were sitting in the mayor's residence, all with gloomy faces.

After Nia brought Blaine's group of five into the yard, Ethen himself came out to greet them.

“Mr. Baker, I apologize for the trouble and for having you travel all the way from the capital to treat my father's illness. “Please rest a bit first, have some refreshments before seeing my father.”

Blaine waved his hand, “No need for that. Let me first examine your father's condition.”novelbin

“Wait, Mr. Ethen! My patient's test results aren't fully out yet. You can't let anyone touch him.”

At this time, Blaine noticed there were a few foreign doctors at a table on the east side of the living room. One man in his thirties was speaking angrily.

Blaine's brows slightly furrowed.

Ethen quickly explained, “I'm sorry, Mr. Baker! I was too anxious and forgot to introduce you. “This is Dr. Vincent Michael, a Ph.D. advisor at the Brax Medical Research Laboratory in Potrya. “Dr. Michael is one of the world's most authoritative medical experts in cardiovascular diseases.

“My younger brother specially invited him over from Potrya. His medical team is currently doing a full examination of my father and

Chap 35 You Should Prepare to the Woret analyzing the data.

“I hope you don't mind, Mr. Baker.”

Blaine let out a contemptuous laugh, “Very well.”

Aliana snorted coldly and glared at Vincent with disdain, “What do they know! Those so-called medicine experts are just a bunch of data- reading machines.”

Hearing Aliana's extremely belittling words, Vincent was immediately unhappy, “Young lady, you are too rude. I wanted to show your traditional medicine some respect, yet you didn't want that.

“You traditional medicine practitioners are just a bunch of ignorant, superstitious witch doctors playing at mysterious things. “You're actually gambling with patients' lives.

“We use precision instruments for strict scientific data analysis and statistics to diagnose patients.

“Then we formulate corresponding treatment plans based on the diagnostic results.”

Aliana wanted to retort angrily, but Ethen quickly smoothed things over.



“Dr. Michael, Mr. Baker, I don’t understand your academic debates. Please don’t fight each other.

“Everyone here today is an esteemed guest of my family. Ultimately curing my father’s illness is most important.” Although furious inwardly, Blaine didn’t say anything more

considering his status as a traditional medicine master in Londraland.

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Gloomily he nodded. “Fine, I’ll take a look at how you Potryian cardiovascular experts analyze data to diagnose my old friend’s illness.”

Vincent let out a contemptuous laugh, “You’ll see our data analysis. results in ten minutes.

“Then you’ll see what real science is.”

Silence descended on the Finley’s residence.

Karina and Robin sat in the most inconspicuous spot in the living room.

Seeing both sides glaring daggers, Robin laughed and shook his head.

Karina whispered, “What are you laughing about?”

“I’m laughing because neither of them can cure the mayor’s father tonight.

“Just a bunch of bragging experts.”

Robin's voice wasn’t very loud, but extremely jarring in the quiet living room.

Vincent’s team and Blaine looked towards Robin angrily at the same time.

Ethen said furiously, “Who’s this spewing nonsense here?”

Nia quickly stood up to explain, “Dad, he’s Mr. Huber’s guest.”

Karina also apologized, "Ethen, sorry..."

But before she could finish, Robin went on, "I'm just telling the truth, neither of them can save your father!" Chapter 10 Vox Should Prepare for the Worst

Karina's head was about to explode as she looked at Ethen, fearing his erupting anger.

Devin, who had been silent, let out a cold snort, "Kid, do you want to die?"

"Whether I want to die, you have no right to know. But I know, if they treat your father, your father is a dead man!" As soon as Robin said this, Ethen angrily pointed at him yelling, "Get lost! Get out of here!"

Robin stood up, "You think I want to be here?"

At this moment, Karina regretted it immensely. She never imagined Robin would say such shocking, outrageous words. He hadn't only offended Blaine and Vincent.

He had also completely offended the Finley family, leaving no room for reconciliation.

"Stop right there! You think you can just leave after spewing some nonsense? It's not that easy!"

Devin slammed the table and roared.

Just then, Vincent spoke helplessly holding the newly analyzed data.

"Mr. Ethen, I regret to inform you that based on our data analysis, there's no cure for your father. You should prepare for the worst."

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## **Chapter 39**

Chapter 39 Your Father Will Surely Die Ethen burst into anger. Despite being the mayor, he cursed loudly.

“Damn you. I waited for you to analyze the data for two hours, but you told me my dad couldn’t be cured and asked me to prepare for his funeral.

“I spent 8 million dollars. And that’s what you give you in return?”

Devin, who was in a violent rage, was startled and looked at Robin with mixed feelings.

What Robin said was true.

Devin, the richest man in Hashville and Donovan’s son, had a sharp eye for talented people.

If Robin didn’t talk nonsense, it meant that he had long identified the root cause of Donovan’s illness. Did he have medical skills too?

Vincent helplessly spread his hands and said, “Mr. Finley, I can understand your feelings.

“But all men must die. This is a natural law.

“Your father is old. He once suffered serious gunshot injuries, and many organs are less efficient.

“In addition, there are a few shell fragments left in his body.

### Chapter 39 Your Father Will Surely Die

“Forced treatment is meaningless. It will only make him suffer more. Why don’t you let him leave in peace?” “Nonsense!” Blaine sneered and slowly stood up from the sofa.

“It’s ridiculous to say that your patient is incurable when you can’t cure him.”

Ethen was angry and anxious.

He forgot that Blaine, the chairman of the Traditional Medicine Association, was present.

He walked over to hold Blaine’s hand and pleaded, “Mr. Baker, I’m sorry for keeping you waiting. I should have asked you to save my father.”

Blaine patted Ethen on the shoulder. “Relax. I will do my best.”

Then he took a special tool from Aliana and used it on Donovan.

“You are killing him, not saving him!”

Robin's untimely voice echoed again in the silent living room.

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Ethen pointed at Robin and said angrily, “Drive him out!”

Robin snorted coldly, “I never expected that a hero like Mr. Finley would die in the hands of a group of quacks. “After what you did to him, he will surely die.”

“Young man, what nonsense are you talking about?” Blaine said angrily.

Robin glanced at Ethen and said, “With three special tools, your father

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will definitely die!”

“Bastard! If you say one more word, I'll catch you immediately!” Ethen was furious. He wanted to summon the guards. Devin stopped him and whispered, “Perhaps this young man can help.

“Just now, he could tell that Vincent couldn't cure our father.

“Let's... see what he's going to do.”

Ethen looked at Robin.

This young man was in his early twenties, and he was full of pride.

Ethen didn't believe that he would have consummate medical skills.

“Listen, Mr. Baker is the doyen of the traditional medicine in Londraland. His energy is not something that people like you can speculate on!

“Since you said that he couldn't cure my father, do you know medical skills?”

Robin said with disdain, “Medical skills? It's nothing but a noun.

"It's a mastery of the organ structure of the human body and the circulation of energy and blood. "Anyone who has read books on traditional medicine knows about it.

"The difference lies in how to apply these principles to treat diseases and save patients. "It depends on one's abilities. Haha...

"Mr. Baker violated the operating rules of the human body.

## Chapter 39 Your Father Will Surely Die

"Your father will die faster after what he did!" novelbin

Hearing this. Ethen and Devin broke out in a cold sweat.

Robin's words sent shivers down their spines.

If what Robin said was true, Blaine would kill their father.

Blaine could no longer suppress his anger.

He pointed at Robin and said angrily, "Young man, you can't learn medical skills by reading some books. You're talking a load of rubbish!"

Aliana walked over and angrily scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about? My master has never made a mistake in his life. "He can cure all the patients!"

Blaine regretted it.

Aliana said something absolute.

There was no magic doctor in the world.

Even Blaine's master dared not say something arrogant like this.

But Aliana's words couldn't be recalled.

Blaine had to take out the second special tool, about to forcefully use it between Donovan's eyebrows. He hoped that Donovan's energy and blood could circulate under the stimulation of the special tool.

"If you use the second special tool, Mr. Finley can't be saved!"

Devin hesitated after hearing this.

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If Robin wasn't full of confidence, how dare he say something like that?

"You are green and inexperienced. Come and take a look."

"See what kind of change has happened to Mr. Finley."

After Blaine used the second special tool, color flared in Donovan's cheeks.

Blaine was overjoyed. He was right!

"Let me show you true medical skills!"

The people in the living room almost exclaimed in surprise as they saw Donovan, who was on the verge of death, gradually return to life.

"The doyen of the traditional medicine in Londraland has better medical skills!"  
"Mr. Baker has worked a miracle!"

When everyone was amazed by Blaine's miraculous skills, Vincent stepped forward and disdainfully said, "Mr. Baker, this should be a brief glow of health before death.

"Mr. Finley's organs have failed. You can't bring him back to life. "Forcibly bringing someone back to life seriously violates the laws of natural science." Blaine angrily retorted, "Come on. According to the laws of natural science, Mr. Finley should be sent to the crematorium now.

"Your medical team prepared for a long time, used several computers to analyze the data, and ultimately concluded that Mr. Finley couldn't be cured.

### Chapte 39 Your Father Will Surely Die

"Since you can't cure him, step aside and shut up!"

Vincent shrugged his shoulders and said, "Well then, let's wait and see."

"Humph!" Blaine snorted coldly, returning to the bedside, and feeling Donovan's pulse. "Stop that. His heartbeat is about to stop," Robin said coldly.

Blaine ignored Robin. He had confidence in his medical skills.

However, Donovan's pulse condition told him that Robin was right.

Blaine became less confident.

His fingers on Donovan's wrist trembled unconsciously.

Ethen watched as the blush on Donovan's face disappeared and his breathing became increasingly weak.

Moreover, Blaine's hand was trembling violently. So he approached Blaine and asked, "Mr. Baker, how is my father?" Blaine wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Before he could speak, Robin said, "His heartbeat is about to stop. If he isn't saved in time, he will die for sure." "Shut up!" Blaine roared angrily.

Robin snorted coldly, "If you use more special tools, you will kill him.

"Originally, Mr. Finley was still breathing, but your special tools made his breath unstable.

"It's like forcefully fanning a faint flame. It's too much. Do you think he can survive?"

Chapter 30 yer Father Wid Surely Die

Blaine wanted to talk back, but he didn't know what to say.

Robin was right.

Donovan's organs had failed, and he was at his last gasp.

Blaine used a special tool to forcefully gather Donovan's energy and blood.

However, due to Donovan's advanced age, his blood vessels were severely blocked.

It was useless to forcefully gather his energy and blood.

Instead, there would be extravasated blood in his body, and blood couldn't circulate.

It was like a narrow passage that a group of people could pass through if they walked slowly.

But if they tried to forcefully pass through it together, it would cause a block and paralyze the traffic. If the extravasated blood couldn't be relieved, it might cause the heart or brain blood vessels to burst under high pressure. According to the current situation, Donovan couldn't hold on for five minutes.

Blaine's hand trembled more fiercely as he held the special tool.

He didn't know if the third special tool could quickly relieve Donovan's extravasated blood.

It was very likely that this special tool, as Robin said, would kill Donovan.

Chapter 29 Your Father Will Surely Die

"With this special tool. you can announce preparations for his funeral."

Robin once again said something astonishing.

Aliana's anger came to a boil.

She shouted at Robin, "You bastard. You've been disturbing my master. What do you want to do?" "Enough! Shut up!"

Blaine closed his eyes and used the third special tool on Donovan's back.

"Alright, it's over.

"Mr. Finley will start vomiting blood in five seconds.

"In the tenth second, he will recover consciousness and open his eyes.

"Speak in the fifteenth second.

"Fall and twitch in the thirtieth second.

"And die in a minute."

After finishing his words, Robin turned and walked toward the door.



## Chapter 40

### Chapter 40 Soul-Retrieving Skill

The living room of Ethen's mansion was silent.

Everyone seemed to have been cursed by Robin.

Their eyes widened as they stared at Donovan on the bed.

No one cared about what Robin was doing.

Suddenly, Donovan, who was in a coma, spat out blood.

"It's exactly the fifth second!" Vincent exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone in the living room had forgotten about Donovan's condition. They focused all their attention on his changes.

Immediately after, Donovan suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the crowd around him. "Wow! Amazing! It's exactly the tenth second! He's right again."

Like a clock that told the time, Vincent once again gave the exact time. "Ethen, Devin, Nia, all of you are here."

Donovan glanced around, nodded at them, and smiled. Then he looked up and saw Blaine. "Blaine, I remember we have one game of chess left to play. Let's continue later..."

Blaine slumped to the ground, trembling with fear.

"The fifteenth second! Mr. Finley really spoke!"

### Chapter 40 Soul-Retrieving Skill

"Mr. Bruce, you are the best prophet I have ever seen! Your predictions are accurate!" Vincent's exciting shout brought everyone back from shock.

Donovan did exactly the same things as Robin said at the fixed time.

Then, he would fall and twitch in the thirtieth second and die in one minute.

In other words, he would die in half a minute.

Ethen was anxious. He grabbed Blaine's collar and said, "Please... Do something to save my father!" Blaine panted heavily and shook his head desperately.

Donovan fell to the ground with a flop.

And he kept twitching.

Everyone looked at the weird scene in shock.

"Hurry up! Bring him back. Only he can save your father!"

Blaine picked himself up off the ground and pulled Ethen toward the outside of the living room. All the people in the living room suddenly thought of the arrogant young man.

Karina also recovered from the shock and ran toward the door with Ethen, Blaine, and others. "Stop him! Hurry to stop him!"

Ethen was desperately chasing Robin while shouting at the guards at the door of the courtyard. thaptas sy kind hit my bit

"Mr. Bruce... Please stay and save my father. I will meet all your requests!"

Ethen and Devin rushed to Robin and bowed respectfully,

Robin smiled indifferently and said, "I don't want to cure him!"

Blaine also bowed with great respect. "Mr. Bruce, I am sorry.

"Mr. Finley went through fire and water for the country. Please save him!"

Karina and Nia also rushed to Robin.

Nia dropped to her knees and cried, "Mr. Bruce, doctors are benevolent. Please save my grandfather!" Karina also pleaded, "Robin, Mr. Finley fought for the country..."

Robin checked the time and said, "Well, there are still ten seconds left. Immediately carry Mr. Finley to the door of the living room and stand him."

Ethen and Devin loudly ordered the people in the living room to do what Robin said.

"Mr. Baker, please lend me your special tools."

"Sure. Aliana, give my tools to Mr. Bruce."

Blaine immediately instructed Aliana.

Aliana snorted coldly, 'He's playing tricks. He knows nothing! Don't let him stain your tools!'

"Hurry to take them out. There's no time to lose!" Blaine roared angrily.

#### Chapter 40 Soul Retneving Skit

"He is a scammer. How can you trust him..." Aliana refused to give the tools to Robin.

Slap! Nia slapped Aliana in the face. "Do you have a death wish?!"

She took the toolkit from Aliana and gave it to Robin.

"Mr. Bruce, thank you."

Blaine shook his head in despair as only two seconds were left.

Robin was about eight meters away from the door of the living room. He couldn't reach Donovan no matter how hard he tried. Moreover, he had to use the tools accurately within two seconds.

"Alas, I made a big mistake! I'm sorry, old pal!"

Blaine knelt to Donovan at the door of the living room.

Everyone was in despair.

It was dim in the courtyard.

But the crowd saw that eighteen special tools were miraculously fixed on Donovan's body at the last second. "Soul-Retrieving Skill!" Blaine exclaimed in surprise.

"That's it! That's it! That's it! This is the legendary Soul-Retrieving Skill!"

The Soul-Retrieving Skill was a unique skill recorded in an ancient medical book, and it had been lost for nearly 1,000 years. It was the most amazing skill of traditional medicine.

Legend had it that those who mastered this skill could make the dead

Chapter 40 Soul-fretrieving Skill

come back to life.

All of Blaine's skills couldn't be compared to the Soul—Retrieving Skill.

"Kaff! Kaff! Kaff!"

Donovan coughed bitterly a few times. He opened his eyes, scanned the strange expressions of the group in the courtyard, and finally found a familiar face.

"Nia, what are you doing?"

Nia ran to Donovan with tears in her eyes. "Grandpa, it's good to see that you came back to life. I was so scared." Donovan then realized that there were eighteen tools on his body.

"Help him lie down on the bed," Robin walked over and said lightly.

"He is very weak and can't stand for a long time."

Ethen and Devin recovered from shock.

Robin indeed saved Donovan.

Ethen immediately ordered someone to help Donovan onto the bed.

Then Ethen and Devin walked over to Robin and bowed to him.

"Mr. Bruce, I apologize for my disrespect. Thank you for saving my father..."

Robin said expressionlessly, "I saved his life. But this can last for at most three months.

"Come back to me to extend his life three days later. If you do as I say, he will have at least ten years to live." Chapter 40 Soul retrieving Skill

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Robin said expressionlessly, "I saved his life. But this can last for at most three months. "Come back to me to extend his life three days later. If you do as I say, he will have at least ten years to live." Ethen and Devin were overjoyed. "Thank you very much, Mr. Bruce."

Devin took out a bank card and gave it to Robin. "Mr. Bruce, please accept it."

Robin looked at the face value on this card. It was at least two billion dollars.

“Thank you.”

Then he turned around and walked out of the living room. With a wave of his right hand, all eighteen special tools went back to him.

“Here you are, Mr. Baker.”

Robin gave the toolkit to Blaine and walked out of the courtyard.

“Mr. Bruce, please wait.”

Vincent and Blaine rushed over.

“Mr. Bruce, it’s amazing. Did you use magic?” Vincent asked, confused.

“Magic?” Robin shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile. “Well, you call whatever you don’t know magic.” Blaine walked over and snorted coldly, “You know nothing. This is the most amazing skill of traditional medicine!

“Modern medicine doctors judge patients’ death by appearances. But even if the heartbeat stops, most of the life-sustaining cells are still active for some time.

“If these cells can quickly get blood and nutrients in a short time, even if the person has lost signs of life, he can still be saved.” Chapter 40 Soul Retrieving Skill

Vincent sneered, “Since you know so much, why couldn’t you save Mr. Finley?

“Why could Mr. Bruce make it?”

Blaine sighed and looked at Robin with great respect.

“This is the difference between a highly skilled doctor and an ordinary one. Everyone knows that the heart is the engine of life. “Every blood vessel, meridian, and body part are necessary channels for transporting blood and nutrients around the engine. “Only by mastering skills that can quickly unblock these channels can the ultimate problem be solved.

“This is why Mr. Bruce could save Mr. Finley.”

After saying that, Blaine knelt to Robin.

“Mr. Bruce, what I have learned for most of my life is not as good as yours. Please let me learn from you!”

Aliana, who came later, was stunned at the scene.

“Mr. Baker, how could you ... kneel to this scammer?”