

## The Deadly 40

### Chapter 40 Eighteen Spirit Needles

The living room in Henry's mansion was filled with an eerie stillness,

It was as though Robin had put everyone in a spell.

Every person looked, eyes wide open, at Martin, who was lying motionless on the bed.

No one cared to watch what Robin was up to anymore.

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Out of nowhere, Martin, who had been unconscious, suddenly coughed up blood!

"Precisely five seconds!" Mikell exclaimed, astonished.

Those gathered in the living room had completely lost track of Martin's condition.

All their focus shifted entirely to noticing any subtle changes in him.

Then, without warning. Martin's eyes opened, scanning the faces surrounding him.

"Incredible! Exactly ten seconds, not a second early or late! You were spot on again, someone remarked in

awc.

Just like a timer, Mikell called out the exact time once more.

"Henry, Carson, Freya, are you all here?"

Martin paced around the room, gave everyone a nod, and smiled before his eyes landed on Wilder. "Wilder, I recall we left a chess match unfinished. Let's pick it up there.... With that, Wilder collapsed to the floor, visibly shaken with fear.

"Fifteen seconds-exactly 15 seconds! And he's actually speaking!"

"Mr. Ramsey is the most incredible prediction expert I've ever encountered! His predictions are unbelievably precise!"

Mikell's excited cheers jolted everyone out of their astonishment.

Robin's timing of five seconds, then ten, and finally 15. had been matched by Martin without a single mistake.

Next, he would spend 30 seconds writhing on the floor, and in just one minute, death was inevitable.

Put simply, there were only 30 seconds remaining before Martin passed away.

Henry, frantic with fear, grabbed Wilder by the cor, shouting, "You... you have to find a way to save my dad!"

Struggling to catch his breath, Wilder shook his head helplessly.

Just then, Martin copped to the floor with a heavy thud.

His entire body was shaking uncontrobly.

Everyone watched in terror at the unsettling sight before them.

"Quick! Hurry and bring him back. He's the only one who can save your father!"

Wilder sprang up from the floor, dragging Henry toward the hall.

In a sh, the group in the hall suddenly recalled the brash and wild young man.

Shirley also snapped out of her shock and rushed to the door alongside Henry, Wilder, and the others.  
"Stop him! Hurry and stop him!TM

Henry frantically pursued Robin, calling out loudly to the guards at the courtyard entrance. "Mr. Ramsey, please wait! I'm begging you to save my dad's life. I'll agree to anything you ask!"

Master Ramsey, please wait! I'm begging you to save my dad's life. I'll agree to anything you

Henry and Carson hurried to Robin, bowing deeply in respect.

Robin responded with a dismissive smile, "No treatment!"

Wilder bowed respectfully as well, saying, "Master Ramsey, I was wrong!

"I plead with you to save Old Mr. Wright's life, considering his sacrifices for our nation."

At that moment, Shirley and Freya reached Robin's side.

Freya nearly fell to her knees, tears streaming down her face, as she cried, "Mr. Ramsey, please use your medical skills to save my grandpal

Shirley added her voice to the plea, "Robin, please think about all that Old Mr. Wright has done for the

country..

Robin checked the time and said, "Alright, there are still ten seconds remaining. Quickly lift Old Mr. Wright and position him in front of the living room." Henry and Carson urgently instructed everyone in the room to follow Robin's orders.

Robin asked, "Mr. Lennon, may I borrow your silver needle?

"Of course! Olive, hurry and give my silver needle to Master Ramsey."

Wilder quicklymanned the person beside him, Olive.

Olive scoffed, "What does he know? Don't ruin Master's silver needle with tricks!"

"Get the needle out now. We're out of time!" Wilder shouted.

"Master, he's a fraud! How can you trust him..." Olive protested, refusing to give the silver needle to Robin.

p! Freya pped Olive across the face, yelling, "Do you want to die?!"

Without hesitation, she thatched the silver needle from Olive's hand and handed it to Robin.

Master Ramsey, thank you!"

Wilder nced at the time, feeling a wave of despair wash over him with only two seconds remaining

Robin was still seven or eight yards from the living room door. Even the fastest sprinter wouldn't reach. Martin in time. Furthermore, the precise acupuncture needed to be done at each acupoint within those two seconds.

I've made a grave mistake! My friend. I'm truly sorry!

Wilder knelt before Martin in the living room, feeling hopeless as everyone around him shared in the despair.

Just when all seemed lost, 18 silver lights appeared in the dim courtyard, miraculously piercing Martin at that moment.

The needles focused on several acupoints: central hub, pce of toil, great mound, inner pass, intermediary courier, marsh at the bend....

Lighten Spirit Needles! Wilder shouted in excitement.

"Yes, it is! This is the legendary Eighteen Spirit Needles

The Eighteen Spirit Needles is a rare technique that has been lost for nearly a thousand years, originating from the Secret Medicine Guide.

It represents an extraordinary acupuncture skill at the highest level of holistic medicine.

Legends say that those who master this technique can snatch lives from the grasp of the Grim Reaper and retrieve the soul.

He had no idea that everything he had learned throughout his life amounted to only a tiny portion of the Eighteen Spirit Needles.

Cough, cough, cough!

Martin coughed forcefully, opened his eyes, looked around at the group in the courtyard with puzzled expressions, and eventually spotted a familiar face. "Freya, what is everyone doing?"

Freya dashed to Martin, tears streaming down her face Grandpa, you actually came back to life! You scared me to death!"

Martin suddenly understood that he had been struck with 18 silver needles.

"Quickly, help him onto the bed!" Robin said as he approached, his tone unemotional.

"He"s really weak right now and can"t stay standing for long."

Henry and Carson finally snapped out of their daze.

That person had truly rescued their father.



Without hesitation, they signaled for others to assist Martin in lying down on the bed.

The two brothers then performed a deep bow to Robin

"Master Ramsey, I regret my earlier disrespect. You are a significant benefactor to our family."

Robin replied coolly, "Old Mr. Wright can only say that his life has been saved temporarily. This canst no more than three months. Come to me in three days for a life extension. If you follow my instructions, Old Mr. Wright will have at least another decade to live. Henry and Carson were thrilled to hear this. Thank you. Master Ramsey"

Carson quickly pulled out a bank card and offered it to Robin. "Mr. Ramsey, this is just a small gesture of gratitude. Please accept it." Robin nodded at the card, it was at least 200 million dollars.

"Okay, I'll

With that, he turned and exited the room, waving his right hand behind him, causing all 18 silver needles to return to him. "Here you go, Mr. Lennon."

Robin passed the pouch of needles to Wilder and left the courtyard

"Mr. Ramsey, please wait!"

Mikell and Wilder hurried after him.

"Mr. Ramsey, that was incredible! Did you use some sort of magic?" Mikell asked, puzzled.

agic?" Robin shrugged and grinned. "Sure, anything you can'tprehend is referred to as magic."

Wilder approached and scoffed, "What do you know? This is the highest level of our holistic medicine!

"What modern medicine considers life and death is merely a superficial assessment of a person. In truth,

a person's heart stops, many of the cells necessary for sustaining life remain active for a certain

"If these cells can quickly receive blood and nutrients in a brief period, even if a person appears lifeless for a moment, they can still be rescued!"

Mikell scoffed. "If you are so knowledgeable, why couldn't you save Old Mr. Wright? Yet Mr. Ramsey

could

Wilder let out a deep sigh, gazing at Robin with immense admiration.

"This highlights the distinction between a wonder doctor and an ordinary doctor. It's my knowledge that the heart is the engine of life in the human body.

"Every blood vessel, every meridian, and every acupoint serve as vital channels for delivering blood and nutrients to that engine.

"Only by mastering techniques that can swiftly clear these pathways can the underlying issues be addressed.

This is an extraordinary skill that Master Ramsey used to treat Old Mr. Wright"

After he finished speaking, he knelt before Robin.

"Master Ramsey, I haven't learned even a small part of what you know in my lifetime. I am eager to be your disciple!"

Seeing this, Olive, who had just arrived, was taken aback

"Master, why would you kneel to this fraud?"