

## The Deadly 41

Chapter 41 Where Is Harmonfield's Most Expensive Vi?

"You rascal!" Wilder was truly furious.

He valued his disciple but today, Olive continuously humiliated Robin.

Just moments ago, her stubborn foolishness nearly caused them to miss the perfect opportunity to help Just moments ago, her stubborn for Martin.

At that moment, he even considered expelling her from being his disciple.

Now, he finally had the chance to ask Robin to take him on as a disciple, but Olive publicly called Robin a fraud.

This was uneptable!

In the medical world, the most skilled are held in high regard.

Considering Robin's incredible Eighteen Spirit Needles technique just moments ago, even though he had dedicated his entire life to this field, he could never achieve such a level in holistic medicine.

Despite being the president of the Holistic Medicine Association, he couldn't help but respect Robin's exceptional talent.

Even if he had to kneel beside Robin now and honor him as a mentor, he would never feel embarrassed about it.

Wilder gazed at Robin's slender form, his eyes filled with genuine admiration.

A young man in his 20s had reached such an impressive level of achievement.

Meanwhile, he himself, who was over seventy, had been studying medicine since he was four, learning from Master Apollo of the Healing Haven.

At twelve, he traveled the world with his master, helping countless patients with difficult andplex conditions.

By the time he turned 18, he had already mastered the practice of medicine.

He inherited the Whitlock Healing Needle, a culmination of Apollo Whitlock's lifelong efforts as the head of Healing Haven.

At 28, he departed from the Healing Haven to explore the outside world.

For twelve years, Wilder journeyed through mountains and rivers with the Whitlock Healing Needle.

He earned the reputation of being the first healing hand of holistic medicine in Draconia.

By the age of fifty, he was chosen as the president of the Draconia Holistic Medicine and Health Association.

This was the greatest honor he had attained in his medical journey.

From that moment on, Wilder's name became synonymous with Draconia holistic medicine.

He transformed into a legendary person in the medical field.

He believed that with his moderate achievements, he could enjoy a satisfying life surrounded by disciples from all around the world.

However, he never anticipated being utterly outdone by this 20-year-old young man today.

Despite that, he opted it with grace.

"Master!" Olive looked at Wilder, who was kneeling before Robin in embarrassment, and said begrudgingly, "What is he? Master, please stand up quickly! "I don't want to see you being his disciple! He's just showing off his skills. He's real talent..."

Wilder shouted angrily, "You fool! From this day on, I end o

master-disciple bond!

"From this moment on, my family will not have a disciple like you who has no manners! Leave!"

Olive tried to argue further, but Wilder raised his hand and pushed her aside.

"You have brought shame

upon me!"

He turned to Robin and remarked, "Master Ramsey, it is my disciple's lack of manners that has offended you. Please allow me to be your student.

"I am ready to follow you for the rest of my life and study the medical technique."

Robin waved his hand, saying, "Stand up. I will not take you as my disciple!"

As Wilder saw Robin walk away, he earnestly stated, "Mr. Ramsey, regardless of your decision, I will always regard you as my master."

Robin paused, sighed, and remarked, "Why is this old man so stubborn? He's giving me a headache.

"Well, it is what it is."

Suddenly, he opened his hand and pulled out the silver needles from Wilder's needle pouch, tossing them away carelessly.

All ny-nine silver needles from the bagnded on Wilder's clothes.

Wilder was stunned. He looked down and noticed that each needle had pierced a precise acupoint on his body.

These ny-nine needles hung just above his clothing, never actually touching his skin.

Such skill and remarkable technique in throwing needles from a distance-he realized he might only achieve 30 percent of this ability in his lifetime.

Tears of joy welled up in his eyes as he bowed toward Robin's back.

"Thank you, Master, for teaching me the Eighteen Spirit Needles! I will forever see you as my master!"

Shirley observed the entire scene, never imagining that Robin possessed such extraordinary skills.

The leading cardiovascular team in the world and the esteemed medical expert in Draconia could not save the patient, yet he was able to bring them back from the edge of death.

His technique was both astonishing and breathtaking.

At this moment, even Wilder, a legendary figure in holistic medicine, became his disciple.

Robin, how many more incredible talents do you have that I don't know about?

Shirley looked at Robin's back, her eyes sparkling with astonishment.

""Robin, wait for me!"

She hurried forward, her long legs moving swiftly as she set aside her usual poise, chasing after him amid the envious stares of the crowd.

In the Wright Mansion.

-Martin had regained some strength by now and was sitting on the sofa, supported by his two sons.

"Henry, Carson, this young man saved me from death today and even gifted me another ten years offe.

"This is a great opportunity for our family! Who is Mr. Ramsey? Where does hee from, and where is he currently living? Find out as soon as possible!

"Remember, you must never anger such a formidable person!

"If we have the opportunity to befriend him, it will be a blessing for our family."

Henry and Carson both nodded in agreement, saying, "Dad, don't worry. Mr. Ramsey has been kind to our family, and whatever he may need from us in the future, we will do our utmost to help!" "That's good. You should understand that as long as I'm here, those old fools won't dare to harbor any ill intentions toward our family.

"If I really were to be gone, those people wouldn't let things rest.

"Therefore, you must befriend influential people like Mr. Ramsey to ensure our family's success in any situation!"

Martin looked up and noticed his granddaughter Freya standing nearby, a satisfied smile on his face. "Freya, I see that Mr. Ramsey is about your age. You young people should interact more. "If it's suitable, you might also consider... getting to know him better..."

Freya's cheeks instantly flushed, and she exclaimed, "Grandpa, you're mistaken. Mr. Ramsey is Shirley's boyfriend."

"Please never bring this up in front of Mr. Ramsey. It would be too embarrassing."

"Haha..." Martin chuckled.

"I'm not mistaken. He hasn't married that girl from the Dunns yet, right?"

"Since he's unmarried, does that mean Mr. Ramsey is still single?"

"Since he's single, anyone has a chance to get close to Mr. Ramsey." 84%



Freya responded, "Grandpa! What are you talking about? You've just recovered from a serious illness. Please say less.

"Mr. Ramsey himself mentioned that even though you're awake now, you're still in a critical phase.

"You need to be cautious. In three days, I will approach Mr. Ramsey and ask him to continue treating you."

Martinughed heartily, "Alright, it's a blessing to be alive and see all of you. Haha...

Meanwhile, after Robin and Shirley exited the Wright Mansion.

Shirley remained in the car, gazing at Robin throughout, which made him uncomfortable.

"Ms. Dunn, may I talk to you about something? Could you please stop looking at me like that? "I'm aware I'm good-looking, but it's not okay for you to stare at me continuously.

"It makes me feel uneasy." Robin instinctively adjusted his cor.

Shirley shot him a fierce look. "What are you talking about? Robin, I'm beginning to believe you're too mysterious. You even know how to perform holistic medicine needle therapy. Where did you pick that up?" Robin answered earnestly, "I studied under my master. I've been learning medicine andbat since I was three."

Shirley shot him an annoyed re. "Then what exactly do you do?"

"I don't hold a particr position. I work as a mercenary, offering protection for some friends of presidents. That's pretty much it."

Shirley was taken aback. "Presidents? Are you actually close to those presidents?"

"Yes, they frequently ask me to join them for tea. Does that sound odd?"

Shirley and Amber exchanged nces at Robin's serious demeanor and erupted intoughter.

"Having tea with the president? I even imed that I regrlly y golf with the Head of Secretary of the Union Nations."

Robin shook his head and replied, "Whether you believe it or not."

"In that case, you must be quite rich to be around these people so frequently," Shirley said with a grin.

Mon,

Robin nodded. "I'm not extremely wealthy, but I do have at least several trillion in my bank ount."

The butler, Andrew, nearlyughed out loud, causing the steering wheel to wobble.

Shirley and Amber finally burst intoughter.

Noticing their reactions, Robin sighed, "If you don't want to believe me, that's okay."

"Pull over up ahead. I'll get out here. I won't be returning to the Dunn's vi with you today. I'llle back another time to check on your father's health."

Shirley considered trying to convince him to stay but then changed her mind.

After exiting the car and watching Shirley and the others leave, Robin thought about calling a taxi to head to Old Fred's vi in Harmonfield.

A Porsche sports car pulled up in front of him.

"Robin, what a surprise! Hop in. Where are you headed? I can give you a ride."

The window gradually rolled down, revealing Vera's stunning face.

Once seated in the car, Robin inquired, "Where's the most expensive vi in Harmonfield?"

Vera looked momentarily surprised before replying, "What do you mean by that?"

"The most expensive vi in Harmonfield happens to be my home," Robin said nonchalantly.