

## The Deadly 68

### Chapter 68 Keep Quiet

Robin's words stunned everyone in the room.

Shirley nced at him, covering her mouth to stifle augh.

With a shake of his head and a sigh, Robin added, "Many people end up ruining themselves with their foolishness."

Oscar was nearly driven mad with rage, pointing at Robin as he shouted, "You're spouting nonsense!"

Robin shrugged. "Whether I'm right or wrong doesn't matter. What does matter is that this has been going on for years, and you've been keptpletely in the dark." "Think about it. Does your child even look like you? Hal

Oscar's face flushed and paled in turns as anger surged through him. "Dad, this kid is outrageous! Throw him out!"

Robin chuckled, "If you don't believe me, you can get a paternity test tomorrow. Use an expedited service -you'll have results in an hour."

Oscar was stunned. He turned to Carol, grabbing her by the cor. "Is this true?"

Carol snapped, "You're such an idiot! You believe what some chatan says?"

She whirled on Robin, her voice rising. "If you keep talking nonsense, the Dunns won't let you get away -awith it!"

Shirley cut in coldly, "Robin is a guest Grandpa invited here. You don't have the right to speak to him that way!"

Robinughed at Carol. "It doesn't matter what you say now. Once we get that test, the truth will be clear. The question is-do you dare?" Carol's hand trembled, and she avoided looking at him.

Oscar's expression darkened. "Carol, we're going for a paternity test tomorrow. If I find out you've lied to me, you'll pay."

Carol clung to Oscar, trying to soothe him. "Oscar, are you going to listen to that fraud?"

"Enough!" Drake's voice was like thunder, his gaze severe as he pointed ar Oscar and Carol. "If the two of you can't stop bickering, get out!"

Tomorrow morning, Carlos will take them to the testing center for an expedited test! If it turns out they aren't Dunn blood, they're out of the family. Their Durn assets will be seized immediately?"

Alex turned to Robin, his expression grim. "You realize you're responsible for what you say, don't you?"

Robin shrugged. "We'll know soon enough."

"And you're saying you can cure Mr. Dunn's illness too Alex asked, his voice with sarcasm.

Robin smiled. "I don't talk big unless I'm certain I can back it up."

Drake's eyes lit up, his whole body trembling with hope.

Alex scoffed. "Incredible. So many renowned doctors in Brookhaven have examined Mr. Dunn, and none of them dared to guarantee a cure. At best, they've been able to stabilize him and hope for gradual improvement." "Even the medical titan from Draconia, Mr. Lennon, diagnosed him this morning and couldn't offer a solution!"

"Treating an illness is no excuse for empty boasts," Alex continued. "I've been practicing medicine for over 30 years. I've seen just about every ailment, and even I wouldn't make such claims. And you, so young. would..." "That's because you're simply not skilled enough!" Robin retorted, cutting him off. "With your mediocrity, a lifetime of study only got you this far."

"How arrogant!" Alex was livid.

Robin dismissed him with a wave. "It's not arrogance. It's confidence. There's a difference. And I'm done wasting words on you."

Ignoring Alex, he turned to Drake. "Mr. Dunn, do you want me to continue or not?"

Drake, sensing Robin's impatience, responded immediately. "Absolutely!"

Robin scanned the room. "If I'm going to treat him, then all these impetent people need to keep quiet

Alex was about to retort, but Drake cut him off. "Carlos, if anyone dares interrupt or interfere with Mr. Ramsey again, remove them immediately!" "Understood," Carlos replied firmly.

Drake opened the door with a respectful gesture. "Mr. Ramsey, please go in and take a look at Timothy

Oscar, Alex, and the others wanted to intervene, but with Drake's order, none dared to speak out of turn.

As they entered Timothy's room, a thick, oppressive energy washed over them, more palpable than it had been from the hallway.

Robin noticed a fleeting look of panic in Alex's eyes.

"Mr. Dunn, could I see the prescriptions Mr. Dunn had been using?" Robin asked.

Drake nodded. "Of course. The prescriptions were written by Dr. Carter here."

Dr. Carter exined, "I diagnosed Mr. Dunn with a cerebrovascr condition."

"That"s the modern diagnosis: severe Alzheimer"s, Robin said with a faint smile. "Let me see the prescription."

Robin took the prescription. Alex scoffed. I only prescribe top-secret, top-tier holistic medicine forms. If Mr. Dunn Sr. hadn't agreed, there"s no way I"d let you see it.

Ignoring him, Robin nced over the list of herbs: pig heart, angelica, goji berries, ginseng, astragalus...

Shaking his head, Robin looked up at Alex. "This is your idea of a top-tier prescription?"

"All these tonics mixed... Are you trying to give him a hemorrhage?"

Alex sneered. "Yes, the prescriptionbines the most potent tonics in holistic medicine. ording to my diagnosis, Mr. Dunn"s condition stems from kidney deficiency, fatigue, and blood deficiency, which weakened his body." He went on. "Years of high stress have caused fat buildup in his blood vessels. If

you truly understand holistic medicine, you'd know that this prescription improves blood circulation and promotes the elimination of waste from his system." "They say the moving parts resist decay. By ensuring blood flows smoothly through every capillary and meridian, damaged cells in his body might be revitalized through this restorative process."

"With continued treatment from this prescription, Mr. Dunn's deteriorated cells could be fully reactivated. His brain condition could improve to some degree. Even if he doesn't make a full recovery, at least he'd be able to stand again..." "What a load of nonsense!" Robin popped the prescription down on the table. "If he keeps taking this, Timothy won't last long!"

At that moment, Maria entered the room carrying a bowl of freshly brewed medicine.

"Mr. Dunn Sr., it's time to give Mr. Dunn his dose."

"Stop! This herbal concoction can't be given to him again!" Robin blocked Maria.

Drake looked at him, puzzled. "Why can't he take it anymore?"

"This morning, Mr. Lennon also reviewed the prescription," Drake said. "He couldn't guarantee it would cure Timothy, but he felt the herbs in it could activate his meridians, helping circulate fresh blood through his weakened body." Robin nodded over at Timothy, lying on the bed, noticing the pulsing vein in his neck.

It was clear the parasite was thriving and multiplying in his bloodstream.

"Mr. Dunn Sr., Timothy's condition worsened precisely because he's been drinking this concoction."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Alex was furious.

Oscar stepped forward, pointing at Robin. "Robin, stop stirring up trouble in our home!"

"I specifically hired Dr. Carter to treat Timothy."

"In Harmonfield, no one surpasses Dr. Carter's expertise. And now you're using him of harming Timothy with his prescription?"

"What exactly are you trying to do?"

Robin scoffed, "Timothy's not suffering from a brain disorder; he's been poisoned with a parasite."

"Even from outside the room, I sensed the parasites within him were active."

The parasite has been inside him for about five years, lying dormant."

"Back then, the person who nted it likely hadn't fully prepared, so the parasites were left dormant, a mere part of their scheme." "What? Five years ago?" Drake's face was stricken with shock.

Robin nodded. "The parasite