

The Deadly 69

Chapter 69 ck Beauty

Drake's fury left everyone around him visibly shaken.

"Carlos, mobilize every resource the Dunn family has and find this person!" he demanded. "I don't care how powerful they are: I'll stop at nothing to take them down-no matter what it takes!" "Wait!" Robin interjected.

"Mr. Dunn, please stay calm. Acting rashly might alert the person controlling the parasite, pushing them to take drastic measures that could endanger Timothy."

Drake took a deep breath, reigning in his anger, and signaled to Andrew to hold off on any investigations or retaliation.

"Mr. Ramsey," Drake said, "what should we do now?"

Robin nodded at the bowl of medicinal soup. "The person who injected this parasite in Timothy is likely someone close to him. Timothy must trust them deeply, or they'd never have gotten close enough to do this."

"This parasite has been dormant in Timothy's body for five years, and it needs regular feeding from an outside source to stay under control. Without it, the parasite would either die on its own or begin wreaking havoc within Timothy's body, which would ultimately kill him." Drake, hearing Robin's explanation, grew livid.

"Mr. Ramsey, are you saying this person didn't intend to kill Timothy outright, but instead to control him?"

Robin nodded. That seems to be the case. If they'd wanted him dead, Timothy wouldn't have survived this long

"From what Shirley has shared, Timothy's condition has been deterioratingtely," he continued. "This indicates that whoever is controlling the parasite has started to put their n into motion, activating the parasite to awaken it fully shortly. Once it matures and reaches a certain number within his body, they'll be able to use the mother parasite to manipte Timothy's thoughts and will. They could even control whether he lives or dies at any given moment."

Drake was taken aback. "Why would anyone go to such lengths? Do they want to control the Dunn Group by manipting Timothy?"

Robin shook his head. "That, I can't say for sure. It's possible that a rival hired a sorcerer from the Menoken tribe to do this, to seize control of the Dunn Group."

Drake looked over at the bowl of medicinal soup on the coffee table, then turned his gaze toward Alex.

Alex, visibly tense, stammered, "Mr. Dunn, please don't believe his nonsense! I do not quarrel with Timothy. Why would I ever harm him? Besides, I've never even heard of these parasites! How could I possibly have done something like this?" Ignoring him, Drake motioned to Andrew, who moved to stand behind Alex, prompting beads of cold sweat to form on Alex's forehead.

Oscar hesitated, then quietly tugged Carol toward the door, hoping to slip away.

"Stop!" Drake barked in a steely voice. "No one is leaving tonight. Hand over your phones, all of you!"

At Drake's orders, Andrew quickly summoned two bodyguards to secure the door and collect everyone's phones.

Robin picked up the bowl of medicinal soup and sniffed it.

"Mr. Dunn, I can confirm that Dr. Carter's prescription itself isn't to me here," he said.

Alex was stunned; he hadn't expected Robin to exonerate him on this matter.

"The original prescription that Dr. Carter wrote was indeed meant to improve Timothy's blood and energy circulation, Robin continued. "It wouldn't have had much effect on the parasite in his body. However, someone added a lethal ingredient to this broth-purpleroot!" "It's the purpleroot that's been worsening Timothy's condition." Robin explained.

"Purpleroot?" Alex furrowed his brow. "I never included purpleroot in the prescription. How it ended up in this soup?"

Robin gestured to the bowl. "One sniff, and you'll know if purpleroot is in there or not."

Alex lifted the bowl, carefully inspecting the contents to identify the herbs within. -

Sure enough, there was purpleroot in the medicine.

Who added purpleroot to my form?" Alex looked around the room, his gaze sweeping over everyone.

After a brief pause, he continued, "Even if purpleroot was added to my prescription, it shouldn't be is serious as you're making it out to be!"

Robin shook his head. "Dr. Carter, let me tell you: Timothy's problem isn't a brain disorder-it's poison. from a parasite!"

"Five years ago, when the parasite first entered his body, it was dormant."

"But with purpleroot mixed into your medicine, the blood flow sped up instantly."

"Once in his bloodstream, the parasite absorbed the purpleroot, feeding off nutrients from his blood and. bing more active."

"Day by day, these parasites are growing, multiplying

"This particular parasite thrives on purpleroot."

"The person who raised this parasite has been feeding purpleroot from day one."

"The moment the parasite absorbs purpleroot, it immediately ends its dormant phase."

"Once revived, the parasite will start consuming the nutrients in Timothy's blood, slowly weakening him."

"As the parasite grows stronger each day, Mr. Dunn will be weaker, until he's completely bedridden

"Now, his bloodstream is full of active parasites!"

"As soon as the master parasite reaches maturity, the one who controls it completely dominates Timothy

"When that time comes, Timothy may wake up... but his life will be meaningless; his thoughts will be entirely under the parasite master's control"

In a secluded courtyard at Dragon Ridge Valley on the south side of Dawnspire Mountain, a mysterious woman, dressed head to toe in ck with dark skin and a sultry air, sat calmly in the hall. "Come in. You've been waiting outside long enough," she called, releasing a stream of ck mist from her

lips, her eyes gleaming as sh

Liam opened the door and walked into the hall.

"ck Beauty, you've been secluded here for almost half a year. When will you carry out the n you promised?" ck Beauty's expression turned cold. "Mr. Liam, you're far too impatient!"

"You need to have faith in me."

"When the mother parasite is fully refined, then you can proceed with the n to take over the Dunn Group."

With you being so eager now, how will you aplish great things in the future?"

Liam sighed.

"ck Beauty, it's not that I'm being impatient. I just don't have a choice given the current situation."

"Recently, the power structure in Harmonfield has been shifting in strange ways. I'm worried that the five years I've put into this n could be ruined by someone's interference."

"Do you know, from the day I went abroad to study, I vowed to make the Hamiltons the top family in Draconia?"

"Now, it's been almost five years since I returned, and I have nothing to show for it! I can't even unify Harmonfield."

"If the first step is this hard, when will I ever achieve my grand ns?"

ck Beauty burst outughing.Contenttt bel0ngs to N0ve/IDra/ma.O(r)g!

"Mr. Liam, if you wish to aplish great things, you need to strengthen your resolve!"

"Rest assured; my n is foolproof!"

"You're the one making things difficult for yourself."

"Crafting parasites is my unique specialty."

"I devoted nearly 20 years to perfecting this soul-capturing parasite that can control a person's mind."

Thervae require a three-year incubation period, and the mother parasite needs five years to connect with thervae!"

"There's less than three months left until the five-year mark. Why the rush?"

"When the mother parasite reaches maturity, not even the finest exorcist could undo it."

"With it, I'll be able to control anyone I choose."

"And when that time comes, I'll gift you one of my perfected parasites."

"With it, you'll be able to control anyone at will!"

"The Dunn Group, Violetcrest International, Rygar-anyone standing in the way of your grand ambitions. will fall under your hand." "What could you possibly have to worry about then? Hahaha..."