

The Deadly 70

Chapter 70 Parasite

"ck Beauty, I admit, I'm feeling a bit impatient today" Liam said respectfully. "I've never doubted your work, but I'm concerned that if we wait too long, something unfavorable might happen."

"There's someone new in Harmonfield who goes by the name Robin," he continued. "At first, I thought he was just another nobody with some decent fighting skills. But in less than two weeks, he's managed to disrupt the entire power structure in Harmonfield, setting back my ns significantly. I'm worried...."

ck Beauty snorted dismissively. "There's nothing to worry about. He's just a neer. No matter how good he is with his fists, he's nothing against my craft! You need to trust me."

Liam hesitated. "Robin went to the Dunn's vi today specifically for something to do with Timothy. I just got word and rushed over here to Dragon Ridge Valley. This is serious-I can't afford to be careless. Please, start the mother parasite n as soon as possible."

"Hahaha...

ck Beautyughed darkly.

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"Mr. Liam, you're really letting a young fighter scare you like this?" She nced at Liam, then at mother parasite resting in its vessel. "Fine. My mother parasite is ready for some preliminary tests."

"With it, I can control the parasite in Timothy's body and, eventually, control him as well. But for it to fully take over his mind and actions will take another two months. Only after a full five years of nurturing will the mother parasite truly bond with the others. "Using it before that time risks unexpectedplications. If you must proceed now, do so cautiously and avoid any big moves for the next three months, or you'll bring on major trouble

Suddenly, ck Beauty's smile turned cold. "Wait-someone is trying to kill my mother parasite!"

In that instant, the dark organism in the ss vessel began to writhe violently, shaking the entire container.

With a sharpmand from ck Beauty, four women dressed in ck appeared from the shadows, quickly taking their ces around her and the vessel, sitting cross-legged with their eyes closed, chanting in low tones.

In the Dunn Group vi on Mount Geneva, Timothy silently in his bed, unmoving. The scent of freshly brewed medicinal soup began to drift up to his nose.

Slowly, Timothy's pale, bloodless face broke out in countless tiny ck spots, each one visibly shifting under his skin, their movements bing faster and faster. Soon, the ck spots transformed into countless tinyrvae squirming just beneath his flesh. Everyone in the room froze, horrified by the grotesque sight.

Drake stumbled back, nearly losing his balance, as Shirley grabbed his arm, trembling. "What is this?" she murmured.

No one could have imagined such a nightmare-Timothy's body was infested with writhing creatures. This was beyond shocking; it was horrifying

Even Alex, who had initially scoffed, was left dumbfounded. Though he had practiced medicine for decades, he had never seen anything like this. The gruesome sight fully validated everything Robin had warned about.

In the background, Maria took advantage of everyone's attention being on Timothy's horrific condition to quietly back toward the door.

She whispered to Andrew, who stood guard outside, "Andrew, the dishes in the dining room haven't been cleared. I'll just step out for a moment."

Andrew barely glanced at her, preparing to let her pass

Without turning around, Robin's voice cut through the room. "No one is allowed to leave this room."

"Seize her! She's the one who added purpleroot to the medicine!"

Everyone's gaze swung to Maria, shock rippling across their faces.

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Drake's lip twitched, his eyes full of disbelief. Maria had worked at the Dunns' vi for over a decade, always diligent and trustworthy. She'd even been the one taking care of Timothy day in and day Besides, Timothy treated her like family-no one would believe she'd harm him.

Maria trembled as she spoke, "Mr. Dunn Sr., how could I ever do something to hurt Mr. Dunn?"

"I prepared his medicine strictly ording to the prescription Mr. Carter provided."

Robin stepped closer to Maria, took her hand, and sniffed it. "Mr. Dunn Sr., have someone check Maria's room. The truth will be out soon enough."

"Carlos, do as Mr. Ramsey says. Go search her room immediately," Drake ordered.

Hearing this, Maria's whole body began to shake, sweat soaking through her cor. She immediately dropped to her knees before Drake. "Please, have mercy! I had no choice but to do this!"

A short timeter, a household staff member brought in an ornate box, still containing ten sticks of purpleroot.

Drake enraged, stepped on Maria's back, his face dark with fury. "You wicked woman! You've been here for so many years, and we've treated you like family. Have we ever wronged you?"

"All these years, whenever you needed anything, we supported you without hesitation. Your children, your parents, your relatives-whenver they were in trouble, we offered whatever you needed without a second thought."

"And this is how you repay us? Not only do you show no gratitude, but you also conspire with outsiders to harm my son!"

"Has human decency truly fallen so low?"

"Tell me why?!"

Drake's anger erupted, and Maria, trembling, pressed her forehead to the floor, pleading.

"Mr. Dunn Sr., I know I was wrong! I had no idea that purpleroot would harm Mr. Dunn!"

"Half a year ago, while I was out shopping. I was approached by someone dressed entirely in black, with her face concealed."

"She told me Mr. Dunn had saved her life in the past, and she had to repay him."

"She said Mr. Dunn's illness was caused by a dark poison and that he needed purpleroot mixed into medicine to gradually improve." "She instructed me not to inform you about this."

"I truly believed she was here to repay a debt, so I tried adding a small amount of purpleroot to the medicine."

"After Mr. Dunn drank it, he did appear to improve, his complexion looking better, his health showing signs of improvement."

"When I met this person a second time, though, her tone had completely changed."

"She told me that purpleroot would actually worsen Mr. Dunn's condition and that if you found out, I'd no longer have a place here."

"She threatened that if I didn't keep following her instructions, she'd kill not only me but also my children."

"Right now, my two children are still entirely in her grasp."

"So, I had no choice but to do as she asked, adding purpleroot to Mr. Dunn's medicine each time I prepared it."

"Mr. Dunn Sr., please forgive me-I was desperate!"

Drake shook with rage. "You vile woman! You would endanger Timothy just to save yourself!"

"Tell me who this person is!"

Maria shook her head. "Mr. Dunn Sr., I never saw her full face and don't know who or what she truly is."

"Each time she gave me purpleroot, her face was half-covered."

"All I know is she wore ck clothing and had skin as dark as night."

"Even her hands and fingernails were entirely ck,"

"I've never seen anyone so strange and terrifying, and every time I met her, my legs would go weak."

"I only encountered her three times over the past six months."

"After that, she would leave purpleroot at a fixed location outside the vi and send a message for me to retrieve it.

Drake looked over at Robin. "Mr. Ramsey, do you need to ask her anything else?"

Robin shook his head, signaling that there was nothing more to ask.

Drake pointed to Maria. "Once this is over, I'll settle the score with you."

"Carlos, bind her and take her outside!"

"If she dared toy a finger on the Dunn family, then I make sure her entire family pays the price!"