

The Deadly 71

Chapter 71

Seeing the enraged Drake left Alex in shock.

Previously, he had only heard tales of Mr. Dunn Sr's fury causing the entire region of Harmonfield to shudder.

Yet he had never actually witnessed Drake lose his temper.

Every encounter had shown Drake as a warm and gende older man.

Alex assumed those stories were just malicious gossip aimed at tarnishing the reputation of this once-powerful force in Harmonfield's business world.

To him, all the ims of Drake's cruelty and mercilessness seemed entirely baseless.

Now, his perspective hadpletely shifted.

He realized that anyone who took part in hurting Timothy would face the unforgiving wrath of the Dunns.

As he thought about it, he began to sweat heavily.

Earlier, while examining Timothy, he hadn't noticed any signs of illness.

All that talk about brain disorders was nothing more than his concocted nonsense.

He'd even crafted a so-called "top-secret form" just to con money out of the Dunns.

Never did he anticipate that anyone would tamper with his prescription.

Desperately, Alex looked up and asked, "Mr. Ramsey, is there still any chance for Timothy?"

He understood all too well that if Robin managed to heal Timothy, Mr. Dunn Sr. would be satisfied, and many offenses might be forgiven.

There was a chance he could avoid punishment.

However, if Robin couldn't save Timothy, Mr. Dunn Sr's wrath would only intensify beyond control.

Escaping himself was likely out of the question, too.

Robin looked at Alex and said, "Since I'm here, of course, there's hope."

When he heard this, Alex eagerly bowed and exclaimed. "Thank you so much, Mr. Ramsey! I really appreciate it!"

"Enough!" Drake snapped angrily. "You're interrupting Mr. Ramsey while he's working. I'll handle you

Feeling his legs weaken, Alex immediately groveled before Drake, responding, "Yes, yes! I'll be quiet! I promise!" Robin turned to Drake and Shirley and asked, "Is there piano in your house?"

"A piano?" Both Drake and Shirley appeared confused, unsure about why Robin would need one at this moment.

"Yes! We have one at home that Shirley used to play when she was young.

"It's in the other room. Would you like someone to get it for you?"

Robin agreed, saying, "Yes, please bring it in."

Drake quickly instructed Carlos to have the piano Shirley had practiced on moved into the room.

Alex and the others felt even more confused.

Does Robin have an interest in ying?

Does he require a piano to assist in his treatment?

Maybe unique individuals have interests that reg people can'tprehend.

Prior to arriving, Alex had heard the incredible tale of how Robin saved Old Mr. Wright from the edge of death just a few days earlier. Today, he observed Robin's remarkable ability to diagnose Timothy.

He couldn't help but feel immense admiration for this young man in his 20s.

Alex thought that someone without such skills could never exude such confidence.

After practicing medicine for many years, he finally met a true master today.

He'd been doubtful at first, wondering if someone so young could wrest Old Mr. Wright from the ckreaper.

Now, Alex saw how mistaken he'd been..

Unable to contain his curiosity, he disregarded Drake's warning and asked, "Mr. Ramsey, is the piano needed for Mr. Dunn Sr.'s treatment?" Robin gave a calm smile. "Do you think I'd have the time to y piano under these circumstances?"

The power of music in healing!

Alex suddenly recalled stories of remarkable physicians who incorporated music into their treatments!

Some used combinations of melody, rhythm, acupuncture, and vital energy to tackle seemingly untreatable illnesses.

He hadn't imagined that he would see Robin use music as a healing tool firsthand!

His excitement soared.

Being able to observe the advanced methods of a true master healer in his lifetime made him feel that he could die content, with no regrets!

Shirley watched Robin approach the piano, her eyes bright with wonder.

Each step he took left her more captivated.

Every time he acted, it was extraordinary!

Tobin, how many more secrets do you hold that I have yet to uncover?

In a heartbeat, a clear melody began flowing from the piano, filling the air with a pure and calming sound

The melody was otherworldly, washing away the room's once-dense atmosphere, leaving it feeling renewed.

Could this be the work of a true master of music?

n was

The upied by regr people who had no experience with internal or vital energy.

Naturally, it is impossible to feel the fierce, razor-sharp heavenly energy infused within Robin's melody! Each pure, elegant note leaped from the piano keys, filling every corner of the room. Like butterflies gracefully moving with their transparent wings, they purified the hazy air filled with tiny particles.

Gradually, everyone present felt as if they were soaring

With the enchanting melody, it felt like each person's body was weightless.

In that instant, everything seemed otherworldly.

After three minutes of this surreal experience, the feeling of flight suddenly came to an end.

Soon after, a powerful and steady tapping echoed from the piano keys.

With each note Robin yed, everyone felt their hearts race.

Suddenly, they were all captivated by a remarkable sight.

Timothy's body began to swell in time with the music.

Tiny dots started to emerge from every pore on his skin.

Gradually, these dots became more defined.

Numerous larvae squirmed incessantly!

"Ugh!" Shirley felt like she might throw up at the sight.

At that moment, Timothy's body was entirely engulfed in a mass of larvae.

These were the parasites the piano music had dislodged from Timothy's body.

They emerged from his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and every pore, wriggling in a repulsive manner.

At the same time, in the beautifully decorated viewing room of Dragon Ridge Valley, the four guardians sat next to the Cock Beauty,

As Robin played the piano at the Dunns' villa in Mount Geneva, the bodies of the four guardians began to shake uncontrollably.

The power of the music was palpable!

A sound that travels a thousand miles!

A piercing note from the piano surged forward.

It struck like four bullets fired from a sniper a thousand miles away.

The four guardians screamed in pain, copping to the ground and coughing up blood as their organs shattered.

The ck Beauty gasped, "Oh no, there"s truly an expert assassin out there!

"To be able to kill from a thousand miles away using music-what a frightening technique!"

At that moment, herplexion went pale, and she shook uncontrobly as blood flowed from her chest.

Inside the vi, Robinpleted his performance and then turned to Alex, saying, "Mr. Carter, could I please borrow the silver needles?"

At that moment, Alex felt a deep admiration for Robin

In the presence of such a master, he realized he didn't qualify as a beginner.

He wouldn't dare to show any disrespect now!

"Mr. Ramsey, please feel free to use the needles," he said, promptly presenting his silver needles with both

hands.

In an instant, 18 beams of light shot forth as all the silver needles were expertly ced on Timothy's unique acupoints.

Two secondster, the parasites that were wriggling out of Timothy's body started attacking each other, engaging in a fierce battle.

As the ck blood from the parasites spilled out, thousands of them quickly transformed into a swirling ck mist that vanished into the air.

Robin yed the piano once more, releasing a captivating and mysterious tune.

In an instant, the dark, murky energy in the room rushed out through the window.

Then, an astonishing sight occurred.

Timothy's body lifted off the bed as the music swirled around him, hanging in the air.

He rose higher, paused halfway, and began to spin rapidly.

His entire form was suspended mid-air, moving in rhythm with the piano's melody.

Drake, Shirley, and the others stood frozen, their eyes wide in disbelief at what they were witnessing.

This spectacle was beyond their understanding.

What was happening?

Was it some sort of illusion?

Once the melody ended, Timothy's body gently lowered back onto the bed.

His skin started to form blisters, each one quickly inting and leaking blood.

After roughly three minutes, Timothy, who had been in a deep slumber for three years, inhaled deeply and opened his eyes.

"Dad, where am I?"

Drake shook uncontrobly, "Timothy, are you

awake?

Tears filled his eyes as he hurried over to the bedside.

"Hold on. His body is still very weak right now; he shouldn't move yet."

Robin slowly approached Timothy, observing the pus and blood still seeping from his body.

He took out the silver needle and passed it to Alex.

Shirley stood at the bedside, tears flowing down her cheeks.

She never thought she would witness her father waking up in her lifetime. "Dad....

In that one cry, Shirley let go of all the stress and suffering from the past three years.