

## The Deadly 96

### Chapter 96 The Gift of Life

Robin's offhandment towards Jack made Henry's heart skip a beat.

Who was Jack?

A legendary figure in the Draconia military!

A major general with an esteemed reputation in the military.

Although many people, including Henry, were unaware of Jack's current status within the military, they all understood that his identity was of the highest importance and his activities were state secrets. Jack hadn't appeared in ten years, and his sudden visit today astonished the Wrights.

After arriving at the Wrights mansion, he had a secret discussion with Martin that lasted over three hours.

When Jack emerged, Henry noticed his father's serious expression and felt a sense of unease, not knowing what had transpired in their conversation.

After speaking with Martin, Jack left in a hurry. As he reached the courtyard entrance, he encountered Robin and Freya entering from outside.

To everyone's surprise, Jack stared at Robin for an extended period, astonished and mumbling to himself in disbelief.

Robin felt uncomfortable being scrutinized by Jack, whose sharp gaze seemed to pierce through his past and present. Annoyed, he casually warned Jack.

Henry was shocked that Robin would speak so impolitely to Jack, a revered figure, and instinctively felt that the security detail accompanying Jack was about to take action against Robin.

However, Jack stopped them. Henry noticed that Jack's gaze was not hostile or murderous intent, and he finally felt a bit of relief.

Even after Robin moved away, Jack remained rooted to the spot, his eyes sparkling with excitement and confusion.

He continued to mutter, "He looks so much like him! Even his mannerisms are similar!"

"Henry, what does that young man do? Who is the girl with him?" Jack asked.

Freya did not know Jack, as it was their first meeting, Jack's identity was a closely guarded secret within the military.

Therefore, when Robin and Freya entered, Henry had not introduced them to each other.

As Jack inquired about Robin and Freya, Henry finally felt he could answer.

"General Grayson, that young man is Robin Ramsey. He has excellent medical skills and is here to treat my father." He gestured to Freya. "The girl with him is my daughter, Freya. She is currently the deputy commander of the War Wolf Special Forces in Draconia 1/4

"Mr. Ramsey's temper is just like that-he's a bit of a free spirit. Is that a problem, General?"

A flicker of melancholy crossed Jack's eyes. "Seeing that young man reminds me of an old friend! His appearance is strikingly similar, very much so! It's a pity, a real pity."

The expression on Jack's face shifted from surprise to one filled with a lifetime of scars and weariness.

After leaving the Wright Mansion, he got into a vehicle. A young man beside Jack asked, "General, should we investigate Robin's background?"

Jack furrowed his brow in deep thought before shaking his head. "No action for now! Just leave it at that for the time being."

Robin, apanied by Freya, entered the main hall of the Wright Mansion. Carson and others were already waiting at the entrance,

After sending Jack off, Henry promptly returned to the hall. He quickly approached Robin, sping his hands apologetically. "Mr. Ramsey, I truly apologize for the oversight. I was rude.

"Earlier, I was bidding farewell to an old friend of my father"s whom I hadn"t seen in ten years. I hope you can forgive me," he exined.

Robin shrugged. "Ah, that old man? He was quite peculiar. But let"s not dwell on that. Let"s go see how Old Mr. Wright is doing."

In the study, Martin was seated on the sofa in his bedroom, eyes closed as he rested. His conversation with Jack had left him quite tired, and he looked pale and out of breath. "Ah, Mr Ramsey, you"re here," he said weakly, trying to get up.

Robin pressed him back down. "Lie down please. Let me check on your health."

Martin obediently reclined on the long sofa like a child Robin touched his temples for a moment, then gently felt his neck.

Everyone in the room held their breath, watching Robin"s every move. Thest time, he had pulled Martin back from the brink of death, which had left them in awe.

This time, Robin had predicted he could cure Martin's illness and potentially extend his life by ten years!

No one in the room dared to interrupt Robin as he began his examination.

Robin applied pressure to several acupoints on Martin's acupoints. After a moment, Henry and Carson could no longer contain their anxiousness and stepped forward. "Mr. Kanisey, how is my father's health right now? Wiping his hands, Robin replied calmly, "Since I've intervened, Old Mr. Wright will definitely recover. The current concern is whether we can extend his lifespan further."

Upon hearing this, Henry and Carson both trembled with excitement. Martin was the pillar of the Wrights!

As long as he was alive, the family would continue to give. Previously, everyone believed that he

wouldn't survive more than six months.

The Wrights's rivals had already begun to stir, preparing to launch a fierce attack on the family once Martin passed away.

The situation was difficult for the Wrights. If Martin did not pull through, the family would suffer severe losses and possibly even face destruction.

However, Robin's unexpected arrival breathed new life into Martin, completely altering the family's fortunes. The Wrights now regarded Robin as their most important benefactor!

The notion that Robin could save Martin and potentially extend his life by several years was an incredible blessing for the family!

Both Henry and Carson deeply bowed, saying, "Mr. Ramsey, your grace will be remembered by the Wrights!

Robin nodded, epting the silver needles prepared by the Wrights. In the blink of an eye, 18 silver needles floated in mid-air.

With a wave of his hand, they danced gracefully in the air. Suddenly, a surge of energy was directed toward Martin.

In an instant, the 18 needles, following the direction of Robin's hand, pierced into Martin's Crown Point. Shoulder Well, Chest Center, Gate of Life, and Spirit tform acupoint The scene left everyone in the room stunned.

The once cold and lifeless silver needles now pulsated with vibrant energy, each glowing with a life force that flowed into Martin's body.

Freya, witnessing this spectacle, nearly gasped in astonishment. During the previous treatment, she had been too nervous to observe the entire process closely

Now, her eyes sparkled with admiration as she focused intently on Robin's every subtle movement, captivated by the almost unbelievable nature of it all.

Overwhelmed with awe, Freya looked up at Robin's calm and poised, feeling her heart race.

A feeling she had never experienced before surged wildly within her!

What am I thinking?! Freya thought, suddenly aware of the heat in her cheeks, questioning herself. What kind of mysterious man was this? How could he stir up such waves in her previously tranquil heart? In his presence, the impossible seemed to transform into the miraculous!

Five minutes after the silver needles were inserted, Martin's face suddenly flushed, beads of sweat poured down, and his breathing became increasingly rapid.

Henry and the others looked on nervously, wanting to rush forward.

"Don't touch him!" Robin commanded, his tone authoritative. "If you distract him, all will be in vain!"

Everyone froze, holding their breath, afraid to make a sound.

After a moment, Robin pressed on Martin's Gate of Life acupoint, immediately causing Martin to lose consciousness.

"What?" Carson said nervously.

Ignoring him, Robin held his palm over Martin's chest. A wave of turbid energy slowly rose from Martin's head, his face reddening as he broke out in a sweat

After five minutes, Robin withdrew all 18 silver needles. He took the towel Freya handed him and wiped

his hands.

"Cough, cough, cough

Two minutes later, Martin coughed a few times and opened his eyes, exhaling deeply. "Phew! My chest feels unblocked, as if a heavy weight has been lifted off my shoulders. I haven't felt this comfortable in years! "Mr. Ramsey, thank you for saving my life!" Martin struggled to sit up.

Robin pressed him back down. "Your body is still weak; don't rush to get up. Prepare these medicines according to the method I'll write down for you, and in three days, you'll be back to normal. "Under normal circumstances, you should have at least another 15 years of life!"

Martin was ecstatic.



Henry and Carson stepped forward, bowing again. "Mr. Ramsey, pleasee to the parlor for a cup of teal"