

Out of Prison 101

Chapter 101 Switch Positions

In the midst of the conversation, Viomwich locked eyes with Leones, and to his surprise, there were two pupils in Viomwich's eyes.

Leones felt a sudden sting in his eyes as if pricked by needles.

Immediately alarmed by the situation, he thought, "This isn't good!"

A mysterious force like a slithering serpent surged into his mind, locking down his consciousness.

At that moment, Leones's body stiffened as if petrified, rendering him immobile. "Hahaha..." Viomwich chuckled in delight, seemingly pleased with the outcome of her actions. "He is my target!" Blancnau disapproved of Viomwich's interference. "No matter how much you offer, I won't let him be yours. I can't compromise my integrity for some money. Moreover, I didn't take this on solely for the money."

Due to her business dealings with the Olsen family in Alryne, Blancnau was obligated to assist them and solve their problems.

Thus, Viomwich's interference complicated matters and made it difficult for Blancnau to complete the task assigned by the Olsen family.

"I don't care!" Intuitively, Viomwich wanted to have the man before her. "If you don't yield, then we'll settle this through a fight and determine ownership of this man."

With that, Viomwich gracefully approached Leones, gently tilting his chin and smiling seductively. "Handsome, from now on, you belong to me!"

They locked eyes once again.

Viomwich intended to deepen her control over Leones, making him obedient to her.

However, once again, she failed.

Instead, she felt a sting in her eyes, much like being pricked by needles.

“Huh? How is this possible?”

Startled, Viomwich widened her eyes and tried to resist.

After that brief second of confrontation, she wept tears of blood.

It was as if she wasn't gazing into a normal pair of eyes but two blazing, dazzling suns! “Ah!”

Viomwich cried out in anguish, covering her cheeks and retreating.

“You think you can control me using such a petty trick?”

Leones's voice echoed like it came from the depths of the abyss.

“I think both of you should come at me together!”

Covering her cheeks, Viomwich seethed, feeling a mix of shock and fury.

“Blancnau, kill him for me! I want this kid dead!”

The once lofty Viomwich was frustrated and humiliated. She had initially appeared before Leones

as a savior, expecting him to be her servant.

However, she didn't expect him to have the guts to retaliate.

After that, she only desired his demise.

"I will even without you telling me to."

Blancnau glanced at Leones cautiously again, sensing that the situation was different from before. After all, someone who could effortlessly counter Viomwich's charm wouldn't be an ordinary opponent.

What she expected to be a simple task appeared more complex.

By then, Viomwich emerged from her rage, snapping back to reality and beginning to realize her opponent's strength.

"He was able to break free from my control and even counter me. Is he actually more powerful than I am?" she wondered.

After recovering from her astonishment, Viomwich had to reassess the person before her. Then, she suggested carefully, "Let's team up and go at him together."

In an instant, the once composed and tranquil pair now exhibited caution and unease.

They were even willing to put their pride aside and join forces against their common foe.

It was as if they were switching roles, going from offense to defense.

"Blancnau?"

Upon hearing that title, Leones suddenly understood what was going on.

Looking at the two before him, he grasped their identities in an instant.

So, it turned out the two individuals before him used to be two of the nine people who were under the command of Gordon.

With the former Dragon King missing, those nine individuals have all become independent leaders.

After grasping their identities, Leones couldn't help but chuckle.

He thought, "The Olsen family had managed to bring trouble to their own doorstep once again by hiring my subordinates to deal with me.

They didn't learn their lesson from the incident with Blackdrake and brought in Blancnau.

It's as if they're tempting fate."

"Let's use that move!" suggested Viomwich.

"All right!" Blancnau nodded, deciding to unleash their most powerful attack for a swift victory.

With a starting stance, Blancnau's fists trembled, emitting a rumbling noise.

Immediately, a terrifying force surged before descending from above, exerting immense pressure.

"Dragonfight!"

Blancnau executed Dragonfight, one of the nine techniques from Dragon Fist that could wreak havoc.

Simultaneously, Viomwich made her move, and a similar rumbling noise resounded, displaying her formidable power.

“Dragonswipe!”

Viomwich used Dragonswipe from Dragon Fist, unleashing a powerful swipe that could demolish all!

After seeing the two of them employ Dragon Fist, Leones was absolutely certain of their identities.

“Very well!”

Leones also prepared to confront them with the same technique.

In an instant, Leones’ surroundings began to rumble as well. He hadn’t even made his move, but his aura was surging, ready to make its grand entrance and sweep away everything.

After a moment of preparation, Leones unleashed Dragonfight with one hand and Dragonswipe with the other.

With both his fists protruding, he launched his attack like twin dragons in flight as retaliation. “How is this possible?”

Both Blancnau and Viomwich exclaimed in disbelief upon witnessing the exact same moves they used being used against them at the same time by one person.

In the blink of an eye, their fists clashed.

Like planets colliding with each other, the immense forces crashed, producing a noise that shook the heavens and earth.

“Ugh!”

Shortly after, Blancnau and Viomwich grunted, propelled backward by an invisible force, flying 100 feet away.

Upon rising, they sprayed blood from their mouths, and their stomachs churned so badly that they had a hard time recovering from it.

What was even more unsettling for the two was the realization that Leones also knew Dragon Fist!

“You...” They seemed to have forgotten their injuries while staring at Leones in astonishment and bewilderment.

“Indeed, as the old Dragon King mentioned.” Leones calmly approached them, explaining, “His nine adopted children are all naturally gifted, each born with a unique secret technique.”

“Blancnau excels in tracking, and Viomwich excels in enchantment. Seeing it today confirms this!”

Hearing Leones reveal their secret techniques left the two even more shocked.

That secret was not something an ordinary person would know.

The old Dragon King had taken them in precisely because they possessed unique talents and powers from birth, which he nurtured.

Blancnau possessed heightened senses, allowing him to track someone down in a crowd over vast distances by sound alone.

Viomwich's innate allure and charm allowed her to control men, making them live or die for her.

"You! Who are you really?" Blancnau asked in astonishment.

Leones presented the Dragon's Order, his voice stern as he said, "Here is the Dragon's Order!

Having seen the Dragon King, shouldn't you bow?"

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'Dragon King?'

'You're the new Dragon King?'

The two of them were once again shocked upon hearing that revelation.

'Blancnau, what did you do?' Viomwich's face turned pale. "He... Isn't he your target for the assassination mission? How could he be the newly appointed Dragon King?"

Realizing that they had made a mess of things, Viomwich was in a panic.

"That's impossible!"

Blancnau struggled to accept the situation, having caused such a major misunderstanding.

However, upon calming down and reflecting, he realized that someone who was in possession of the Dragon's Order and had mastered Dragon Fist would undoubtedly be the Dragon King.

Moreover, Leones' appearance aligned with how Blackdrake had described the new Dragon King to be, that he was very young.

"How could this be?"

Blancnau quickly took out his phone and called Blackdrake to confirm.

"The new Dragon King... What's his name?"

As soon as the call connected, Blancnau inquired.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. The new Dragon King's name is Leones Bloom. Blancnau, did you meet the Dragon King?"

The voice of Blackdrake came through the phone.

"Thud!"

Blancnau's phone fell to the ground as he stood there, stunned beyond belief.

"It really is him!"

Never had he expected that the target he was supposed to assassinate for the mission he had accepted would actually be the new Dragon King.

Never in his wildest dreams had Blancnau imagined that he would meet the new Dragon King in that way.

"Thud!"

Subsequently, both Blancnau and Viomwich were down on their knees, simultaneously addressing Leones with respect. "Greetings, Dragon King!"

Initially, they had some reservations about the newly appointed Dragon King, believing that Blackdrake was incompetent for allowing an outsider to overpower him.

However, when they joined forces, Leones sent them flying with a single punch, demonstrating the disparity in power between them.

After that, the two finally acknowledged the Dragon King and his authority.

"Good!"

Leones nodded.

"In light of your prompt appearance, I won't hold past matters against you. Return to Dragon Building and await my arrangements for tomorrow!"

Chapter 102 Submission

In unison, the two replied, "Yes!"

When they stood up, Leones had already disappeared from their sight.

"This new Dragon King sure is elusive." Though marveled, Blancnau also suddenly realized that his body was drenched in cold sweat.

"Indeed, the man I've chosen is truly exceptional," Viomwich mumbled timidly. "Unfortunately, he's intimidating. I find it hard to enjoy his company..."

"Let's

go

back to Undrago.” Blancnau sighed. “Alas, we nine have fought for so many years, but in the end, we’re unified under an outsider.”

Not long after Leones returned to the Cloud Nine, Mia knocked on his door upstairs. “The female neighbor from the foot of the mountain has come again, seeking to thank you for your medical

treatment.”

“Hmm?” Leones had just taken out the treasures from the Treasure Mirror when Veronica paid him another visit.

“I won’t see her.”

He found the treasures right in front of him more attractive than women.

Leones had his eyes on the Endless Sword and the Ocean Bead, completely smitten by them.

Once again, Veronica was turned down by Leones.

She and Ariella had no choice but to leave there.

“Verone, you said Kenton had saved you today?” Ariella asked curiously while on the way down. “That’s right.” Veronica gently stroked her wrist, fear lingering within her. “If it weren’t for him, I would have lost this hand.”

Thus, after she finished work, Veronica immediately returned there, hoping to express gratitude to the mysterious Kenton in person. Additionally, she wanted to meet the her adoptive father held in high regard.

Unfortunately, she was refused yet again, missing the chance to meet him.

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young expert.

“Kenton is clearly a good person who saved both of us twice,” Ariella remarked in puzzlement. “Why won’t he see us? Could he have social anxiety?”

“Geez, I originally wanted to thank him in person and also ask him to take care of you.” Veronica sighed again.

“Take care of me?” Ariella was confused. “My leg is almost healed. I do not wish to trouble Mr. Bloom.”

“That’s not what I mean.” Veronica suddenly stopped in her tracks and her mood downcast. “I wanted him to act as your temporary guardian.”

It was just like how her adoptive father had protected the owner of the villa.

With an even stronger person residing in that villa, Veronica hoped he would lend a hand to temporarily protect those close to her.

“Protect... me?” Ariella was taken aback, looking at her friend with even more confusion.

Seeing that her best friend was the commanding officer of Sherland Guardians, Ariella didn’t understand why she would need someone else for protection.

“Verone, you’re acting strange today,” Ariella said in confusion. “What happened?”

“Today, I solved a major case, but I also offended a lot of people, and the consequences are dire.

“I’m afraid it will involve the people around me,” Veronica confessed. “I plan to go see my adoptive father tomorrow to seek his advice. So, during the time I’m gone, please be careful. If you encounter any troublemakers, run up the mountain immediately and ask Kenton for help.

If he still refuses to see you, then just stay on the mountain and don’t leave. At the very least, he won’t ignore someone in need right at his doorstep.”

“Is it that serious?” Ariella chuckled. “By the way, your adoptive father is Zombric’s Cry. With him around, who would dare harm you?”

Veronica didn’t want Ariella to worry too much, so she said, “You’re right, my adoptive father is Zombric’s Cry! No need to worry too much! I’m just being cautious. Do you remember what I

said?”

“Okay!” Ariella nodded and smiled. “If there’s danger, I’ll go to Kenton. I remember.”

Seeing her friend’s innocence, Veronica couldn’t help but smile.

If she had just started working as an official, she might have been as naive as her friend. However, during her time working at the Commandery Manor, she experienced a lack of control over her own life and went through many things that couldn’t be openly discussed.

It wasn’t after dismantling Lewis Club that Veronica realized belatedly that she had stirred hornet’s nest.

At the same time, the list she held had also become a hot potato.

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She was certain that many would lose their sleep that night, and more would be sharpening their knives, wanting her life.

It was likely that she wouldn't be able to walk away unscathed.

"Kenton..." Veronica turned around, gazing once again at the villa halfway up the mountain, murmuring softly, "After I leave, I hope you can take care of Ariella. I'm counting on you..." Veronica condensed her voice into vital energy, and it drifted into the distance, carried by the mountain breeze.

Chapter 103 The Crisis Is Approaching

At this moment, inside a luxurious courtyard in Tonkai, a man dressed in extravagant attire held a photo in his hand, his eyes fierce and menacing.

Finally, the man slammed the photo onto the table and forcefully stabbed the beautiful face on the photo with a dagger.

On the photo was the image of Veronica.

"Sherland Guardians...Veronica!"

"How dare you!"

"My establishments have a strong backing, and nobody dares to touch them. Yet, you managed to completely ruin all of them!"

"Damn it, damn it, damn it!"

"I won't let you get away with this!"

The loss of the illegal market in Sherland was like losing an arm, severely weakening the man's power. He couldn't answer to anyone, neither his superiors nor his subordinates.

He kicked the table over, screaming in hysteria, "And Isaac, that useless person lost an important list!

"Both of you deserve to die!"

At that moment, an old man standing nearby bowed and said, "Your Excellency, Veronica is the adopted daughter of Zombric's Cry, Carlos. If you harm her, I'm afraid..."

"So what?" the man roared again, "Even if she's Carlos's biological daughter, he won't be able to protect her! She ruined up my place, so she must pay the price!

"Do you know what kind of sensation it will cause when this list is made public? How many people will be involved?"

"When those big shots above start pointing fingers, even I won't be able to handle it! She's the adopted daughter of Zombric's Cry? So what? There are about ten war gods in the whole country! If she ruins the rules, she must suffer the consequences!"

The old man retreated in fear, not daring to say another word.

"Go!" the man ordered finally, "Let Heavenly Punishment take action!"

"At any cost, make sure that Veronica shut up her mouth forever!"

Right now, inside the Johnson family's residence in Fatuma, the servants who had fled back overnight from the Lewis Club illegal market relayed everything regarding Victor's death to his father, Max Johnson.

Max, an old man who had lost his only son, fainted several times in a row, overwhelmed with grief.

“Who is it exactly, who dares to oppose the Johnson family? Who dares to kill my son?”

The Johnson family was the wealthiest family in Fatuma. When had the Johnson family ever been so humiliated?

The servants trembled in fear, answering, “This person is called Kenton Bloom...Originally, the young master had hired the snake lady, Amber, to deal with him, but somehow, Amber’s giant python ended up devouring Victor..Amber...is also missing...”

Max then summoned the Peggy, Back, Polly, Wilson, and Roberts families overnight.

Upon hearing the news, the Roberts family was both saddened and furious, thinking that Amber had most likely perished.

“Mr. Max Johnson! The Roberts family is willing to return to Sherland once again, to eliminate that bastard! For young master and Amber!” They volunteered.

“Silence!” Max also glared at the members of the Roberts family, showing a look of hatred. “That python you raised has consumed my son! Can I still trust your family? Have the animals. ended up harming the Johnson family instead? Can I still trust. you all!?”

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The members of the Roberts family fell silent, feeling both anguished by the death of Amber and ashamed of the situation.

“Peggy, Back, Wilson, Polly families!” Finally, Max ordered, “This time, all four of your families will act together!”

“I don’t care what methods you use, but you must bring back the head of that brat Kenton for me! “I want to use that brat’s head to commemorate my son!”

Max’s command excluded the Roberts family, clearly indicating that he had lost trust in them and even held some resentment.

After all, the Johnson family had never imagined that one of their own would be killed by their own people.

Upon hearing the command, the heads of the four mysterious families immediately stood up and replied, “Understood!”

“An army is raised for a thousand days, to be used in a single moment!” Max coldly remarked, “I have treated your five families well, so I hope you won’t disappoint me!

“If you can’t accomplish even this little task, don’t bother coming back to see me!”

Chapter 104 Energy Riding Three Swords

In an open-air room on the villa’s top floor, Leones carefully inspected the valuable treasures he had acquired, all of which were over a hundred years old and numbering in the hundreds.

“These medicinal herbs are enough for me to refine elixirs day and night for half a year.”

This trip was truly worthwhile just for the acquired treasures.

The closure of the Lewis Club by the Sherland Guardians in Sherland had inadvertently done a great favor for Leones.

“I heard that there are fourteen other illegal markets like the Lewis Club across the country...” Leones calculated in his mind that once this batch of medicinal herbs was exhausted, he could go to other illegal markets for the materials needed for alchemy.

Leones then tapped the Endless Sword with his hand, and the casket opened like a peacock spreading its tail.

Three small swords shot out.

Like soaring fireworks, they burst through the ceiling and flew into the sky.

Seeing this, Leones quickly waved his hand and used his vital energy to barely pull back the three swords.

“That was close. I almost let you escape!”

Looking at the three swords swirling around him, Leones smiled wryly.

At the same time, he realized the extraordinary nature of these three swords.

If a person with weak strength were to awaken them, even controlling them would be difficult, and they would likely be lost.

That was why the swords in the casket were stolen by others, but these three small swords remained undiscovered for a long time.

Rather than saying that people chose the swords, it was more like the swords were choosing their rightful owners.

“Can I control these three swords?”

Leones exerted all his strength to control the three swords and tried to sense their sword aura with his mind.

In an instant, Leones felt a buzzing in his head, clear and penetrating.

Immediately, a grand image of the past and present of these three swords formed in his mind.

Leones came to understand that the previous owner of these three swords was the Great Sword Immortal from ancient times, and their names were Soaring Star, Flowing Flame, and Glowing Iron.

Following that, the three swords danced in mid-air, as if the Great Sword Immortal was wielding swords in the sky again.

Elegant and enchanting. It was captivating.

After the sword dance came to an end, Leones pondered and integrated the swordsmanship of the Great Sword Immortal into his own understanding and control.

After a while, Leones's expression became solemn. With a wave of his hand, he manipulated the three swords with his vital energy as if he was painting with a brush, stirring the space.

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A surge of vital energy circulated rapidly around him as if three arms were wielding the swords, perfectly replicating the movements of the Great Sword Immortal, with sword aura piercing through the sky without losing any momentum.

“Energy Riding Three Swords!”

Leones had perfectly integrated his Innate energy with these three swords.

In addition to his control over the Golden Light and Thunder through vital energy, he now had a new move, Energy Riding Three Swords.

With a single thought, Leones simultaneously unleashed his vital energy.

His whole body radiated golden light, his hands controlled lightning, and the three swords

revolved around him.

Leones's strength had reached a new level.

At this moment, even facing a First-rank Grandmaster, Leones had the confidence to defeat them with a single sword strike!

Immediately after, Leones ascended to the sky, directly surpassing the rooftop and continuing towards the mountaintop.

With a roar, the giant python also emerged from the mountaintop and faced Leones head-on. Sensing the terrifying aura emanating from Leones, the giant python was also overwhelmed and lowered its head in fear.

It seemed to feel that with Leones's terrifying power, a single sword strike could kill it.

"From now on, you will cultivate within this mountain. Without my permission, you are not allowed to move freely."

Leones communicated with the snake using serpent language.

With a wave of his hand, Leones created a small magic circle on the mountaintop, providing a place for the giant python to reside and cultivate.

This mountaintop had unique advantages, gathering the essence of the sun and moon. Coupled with the blessing of the magic circle, it would greatly enhance the efficiency of cultivation for both humans

and other creatures.

“As long as you obediently follow my commands, every month, I will give you an elixir to assist your cultivation!

“When the time is right, I will help you transform into a dragon!”

The giant python roared again as if responding to Leones.

Soon after, it burrowed into the mountain once again and disappeared.

Due to its mastery of space opening, even though it was inside the mountain, nobody could discover it unless the giant python actively revealed itself, making Leones feel at ease about keeping it here.

The so-called space opening was actually the creation of another dimension, allowing for easy entry and exit.

Don't be deceived by this giant python disappearing into the mountain. Even if someone entered

cave, as long as the python didn't actively reveal itself, no one could detect its-trace.

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Only perceptive individuals could sense its presence.

For example, Veronica, who resided at the foot of the mountain at that time, faintly heard the roar

and hiss of a strange beast.

She quickly got up and checked, looking out the window only to be shocked.

At the mountain summit, a strange python had appeared at an unknown time, leaping over three hundred feet high, faintly resembling a dragon under the moonlight.

“In Sherland, how can there be such a creature!?” Veronica exclaimed.

Veronica quickly drew her waist knife, leaped out the window, and rushed towards the mountain.

She was nervous because if such a creature were left unchecked, it could wreak havoc on the mortal realm and harm countless innocents.

But after running all the way to the mountaintop, she couldn't find any trace of the creature.

“Strange! Where did it go?”

Veronica surveyed the area.

Where could such a massive python hide?

“Why did it suddenly disappear again? Could that scene just now be a mirage or a hallucination caused by my drowsiness?”

However, with Veronica's keen insight, she soon discovered faint traces on the mountain.

“Someone was here just recently.”

Veronica concluded as she crouched on the ground and observed footprints on the lawn.

The surrounding grass was somewhat scorched as if struck by lightning.

However, no matter how Veronica searched, she couldn't find any evidence of the python's presence.

“Strange...How can such a large creature leave no trace at all?”

Unbeknownst to her, the space opening used by the python left no marks.

“Could it be that the person here is the creature itself?” Veronica connected the dots and came to a startling conclusion. “A legendary monster!?”

“No! It can’t be! How can there be monsters in this world?”

Veronica shook her head hastily, but her gaze involuntarily turned towards the villa halfway up the mountain.

She believed that the person who had just been on the mountaintop was likely the owner of that villa, Kenton.

But what was the deal with that creature?

“Could it be that Kenton is the creature?”

Chapter 105 The Horn of Counterattack

When Veronica descended the mountain, she wanted to knock on the door and clear up her qualms.

But she quickly changed her mind.

She thought, “It’s late, and it’s unlikely that Kenton would see me.”

Besides, Veronica had important matters to attend to the next day, so she put this matter aside and went home to sleep.

“Hmm... Maybe I was just dreaming...Everything that happened earlier was just a illusion.”

At this moment, Leones had returned to his room.

He took out a palm-sized alchemy furnace given by his master, the Medicine King, and began to attempt alchemy.

“When I was in prison, I lacked the materials needed for alchemy, so all my knowledge of alchemy was just theoretical.

“Today, I finally gathered some rare treasures and can put my skills to use.”

Although Leones had long since mastered the art of alchemy, this was his first time actually practicing it.

“What should I make first?”

Leones pondered, recalling the hundreds of elixir recipes he had memorized.

“Let’s start with an Evil-Repelling Pill.”

Leones thought that during this period, he often encountered poisoning incidents that he couldn’t prevent. Even though his physical body was immune to all poisons, those around him were ordinary people who could still be affected.

However, if he carried an Evil-Repelling Pill with him, all toxins within three hundred or even three thousand feet would be neutralized. Even ordinary people could be as immune to poisons as

he was.

Of course, the range of protection would depend on the quality of the elixir.

The higher the quality, the larger the area it could cover.

If his master, the Medicine King, made an Evil-Repelling Pill, it could even cover an entire town.

But Leones currently didn't possess such advanced alchemical skills, and the palm-sized miniature alchemy furnace he was using couldn't achieve that level either.

The miniature furnace in front of him was a small one, which his master always carried. It could only refine one elixir at a time.

To refine more powerful elixirs, he would need to replace it with a better furnace.

For example, the most renowned furnace in the world was the Heaven and Earth Furnace located in the Medicine King Valley.

But for now, Leones didn't need a furnace of that level. He would first become proficient in his current knowledge.

"Evil-Repelling Pill!"

Leones prepared the materials for alchemy and placed them one by one into the furnace. Using his vital energy, he slowly refined the pill.

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“Let it sit for three to four hours, and it should be done.”

Of course, the higher the quality of the elixir, the longer it would take to refine.

It was Leones’s first attempt at alchemy, so it would be a success for him to produce pills that could last three to four hours in the furnace.

As long as they weren’t useless pills that finished in just one hour, then it was fine.

After completing this, Leones temporarily put aside the furnace and picked up the Dragon Horn.

He tried blowing it again, but still, it remained silent.

“Perhaps it’s just a legend.”

Leones lowered his expectations for the horn.

Finally, Leones picked up the Ocean Bead.

This was a fine-quality magic weapon, the most valuable item among the ten boxes of treasures from the illegal market.

“However...It seems it can still be further refined.”

Using his vital energy to form a virtual knife, Leones began refining the surface of the Ocean Bead, causing them to shrink by one circle. The power within them grew stronger, and each bead resembled volcanic eruptions about to happen.

After reducing their size, Leones wore the beads on his wrist for easy access.

He reviewed all the items again before putting them back into the Treasure Mirror.

Leones went to sleep while waiting for the results of the furnace the next day.

The night passed uneventfully.

Early the next morning, buzzing sounds accompanied by rumbling vibrations filled the room as the furnace heated up.

Finally, there was a slight sound, and the furnace lid popped open.

A fragrant aroma of elixirs filled the entire room.

Leones took a closer look and saw an elixir the size of a grape inside the furnace.

He reached in and carefully counted the pill marks.

There were actually over twenty pill marks!

“Twenty–three marks!” Leones was excited. He didn’t expect to produce an elixir with over twenty pill marks on his first attempt.

The quality of an elixir could be judged by the number of pill marks on its surface,

The more pill marks and complex the patterns, the more remarkable the effects of the elixir.

His master, the Medicine King, could produce elixirs with a hundred marks at best, indicating their exceptional quality.

Most ordinary alchemists could only produce elixirs with ten pill marks at most.

Yet, on his first try, Leones successfully created an Evil–Repelling Pill with twenty–three pill marks.

With the fragrance of the elixir spreading, Leones estimates that the effect of it can cover the entire mountain.

At this moment, Mia suddenly knocked on the door and reported to Leones, “Mr. Bloom, there’s

breaking news!

“The stock market opened this morning, and due to the recent tax issues, the stock price of Bloom Group has plummeted! Their assets have instantly shrunk by several billion dollars!”

Leones smiled faintly upon hearing this.

The desired effect had finally occurred.

By seeking the help of the Baker family in investigating the Bloom family’s tax issues, Leones had managed to cause turmoil in their company’s stock price, which was part of his planned chain

reaction.

This was just the beginning.

He was about to retrieve the Bloom family and launch a counterattack.

“Summon the Five Major Families,” Leones said as he stood up, “Tell them to prepare money and

come see me.”

Chapter 106 Ensnaring Dragon Formation

In the end, the meeting between Leones and the Five Major Families was set to take place at the former Soler Group headquarters building.

When the Soler family was thriving, their corporate headquarters was considered a landmark building in Sherland.

The building had fallen into disrepair after the Soler family's bankruptcy and subsequent liquidation.

Now, with the Soler family's resurgence, they had restarted the renovation of the building. Leones stood outside the building, observing the surrounding layout with a slight frown.

"What's the matter?" Mia asked from the side.

"What's the deal with these buildings?" Leones pointed at the several high-rise structures around them, curious.

"Oh, those are the companies owned by the Pope family," Mia pointed at one of them. "Originally, we only had these two buildings. But later on, the Pope family outbid others and gradually built several more."

As she spoke, Mia also felt a bit strange. The Pope family had erected four buildings that surrounded the Soler Group building. Although these buildings were not as tall as the Soler Group's headquarters, there was still an uncomfortable feeling about it.

Mia felt something odd, but couldn't quite grasp what it was.

"Do you feel a bit oppressed?" Leones asked.

"Yes." Mia nodded.

Leones gestured towards the surroundings. “North, South, East, West! The Pope family built these four buildings one after another, forming an Ensnaring Dragon Formation! Not only do people feel trapped within it and oppressed, but your family’s building is trapped inside as well, creating a dead end!

“No wonder your Soler family ultimately declined. There must be a connection to this Pope family!”

What?

Startled, Mia turned pale.

She had never really figured out if there were hidden forces behind the downfall of the Soler family.

Upon hearing Leones’s analysis today, Mia suddenly felt it made sense and believed that the Pope family was indeed suspicious.

“Could it be because of that incident...” Mia felt uneasy, a tinge of regret appearing in her eyes.

“What incident?” Leones curiously asked, as he had never heard Gellert mention it before.

“The Pope family once sought an alliance with our Soler family. The heir of the Pope family wanted to marry me,” Mia said with bitterness, “But my brother rejected it.

“Perhaps it was because of this that the Pope family held a grudge against us and began scheming against us in business.

Mia suddenly realized that ever since then, the Pope family had spared no expense, continuously constructing high-rise buildings around the Soler family’s headquarters.

Mia couldn’t help but feel a sense of fear, thinking, “Could it be that since then, the Pope family has already started to lay a trap to harm us?”

“The refusal of the marriage proposal might have just been an excuse,” Leones calmly said, “But there must be someone behind the scenes orchestrating the plot against you.”

Although these four buildings were shorter than the Soler Group's building, they formed a

convex.

It trapped the Soler Group's building inside, leaving only its head exposed, like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

However, this Ensnaring Dragon Formation could only create a deadlock and not a fatal situation.

Therefore, although the Soler family had declined, the lives of Mia and Gellert were not in

immediate danger.

"However..." Leones looked at the surrounding buildings and furrowed his brow. "Sooner or later, they will strike!"

Perhaps the Feng Shui master behind the formation was not powerful enough.

But once another master occupied the top floor of one of the buildings and performed a spell to create a Slaying Dragon Formation, the Soler family would undoubtedly be destroyed.

Leones didn't believe that the Pope family went through all this trouble and set up without the intention to kill.

"What should we do?" Mia asked, feeling worried.

this formation

“Have there been any strange occurrences since you started cleaning up the building recently?” Leones inquired.

“Strange?” Mia was taken aback and said, “Yesterday, some workers were injured while working inside, and there were quite a few of them. Does that count?”

“Yes!” Leones nodded. “This Ensnaring Dragon Formation suppresses everything. Whatever the Soler family does inside, everything will go wrong. Workers will get injured, employees will make mistakes at work, everything will be unfavorable, everything will be suppressed.”

The more Mia listened, the more shocked and incredulous she felt.

If what Leones said was true, then it was too unbelievable, right?

Mia would only trust this statement if it came from the mouth of she would definitely consider it nonsense.

But even so, Mia had some doubts.

Cones. If it were someone else,

“Let’s go, let’s go inside the building and take a look.” Leones led Mia towards the building.

But just as they reached the vicinity of the building, before they even entered.

Suddenly, a whistling sound came from above their heads, accompanied by the alarmed cries of people around.

Mia raised her head and saw a huge glass window falling from the sky!

She was instantly pale with fright, her eyes widened, rooted to the spot.

At this critical moment, Leones protected Mia with one hand and waved his other hand, sending the falling glass window flying to an empty spot.

With a loud bang, the window glass crashed into pieces.

“Hiss!”

Mia hid in Leones’s arms, trembling with fear at the strange scene.

She thought, “If I had been alone just now, wouldn’t I have been killed?”

She recalled what Leones said before, that nothing would go well under the suppression of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation.

It was indeed true!

“Oh my, how did the glass window suddenly fall?”

“It’s fortunate that it fell in an empty area. It’s too dangerous!”

“If it had hit someone, it would have been trouble!”

Immediately, many people gathered around, shocked and alarmed by the incident.

At the same time, they recognized that the person who was nearly injured was Mia.

“Ms. Soler. Are you alright?”

“The workers working above were really not paying attention. I’ll immediately fire all of them!” After hearing this, Mia gradually regained her composure from the shock and glanced at Leones. She was convinced that all of this had nothing to do with the workers, but was under the influence of Feng Shui.

“It’s not necessary.” Mia instructed, “Give the workers a few days off, don’t blame them.” With the workers getting injured yesterday and such an accident happening today, if they continued with the construction, who knew what would happen? It would be better to stop the work for now to prevent further incidents.

“Leones. Do you have a solution?” As Mia’s trust in Leones deepened, she changed her way of addressing him.

“Yes!” Leones also felt that he must break this formation. Otherwise, no matter how many times the Soler family revived, they would fail every time.

Chapter 107 Cut the Ground

Meanwhile, in the neighboring Pope family’s building, a flamboyant young man in his twenties. burst into an office, filled with admiration and satisfaction in his eyes.

“Ahahaha...Mr. Mills, your predictions were right on target!

“The Soler family still wants to make a comeback? But they have been facing one accident after another just trying to stabilize their company!

“Just now, a window on the tenth floor mysteriously shattered and nearly killed Mia down below!”

The young man was Harvey Pope, the young heir of the Pope family.

The Pope family was also one of the top ten influential families in Sherland.

When the Soler family was rising, the Pope family sought to establish a friendly relationship. Coincidentally, Harvey coveted Mia’s beauty and wanted to form an alliance through marriage.

However, Gellert firmly believed that his sister should marry someone of higher social status and refused the marriage proposal. How could she possibly marry the untalented son of the Pope family?

After Gellert publicly rejected Harvey, both parties developed resentment and enmity towards each other.

Later, the Soler family offended a prominent figure and began facing suppression, while the Pope family willingly served the prominent figure to avenge the humiliation of being rejected.

A middle-aged man sitting in a boss chair said with a faint smile and a sense of arrogance, "Of course!

"The Ensnaring Dragon Formation set up by my master has taken shape, and it will be impossible for the Soler family to overcome it! Unless these four buildings are completely demolished through explosions!

"As long as we have these four buildings, it will lock the Soler family's fortune. No matter how many times they try to rise, they will be knocked down again!"

Saying that, the middle-aged man, Caleb Mills, pointed to a delicate and exquisite flowing pattern on the office desk. "It's been five years...And this flowing pattern has moved again! This means that the Soler family's fortune is continuously flowing into the Pope family!"

Harvey nodded and laughed, "Just as I thought. I've been feeling refreshed these days, and I even won a lot of money in gambling last night! Haha..."

As the two were talking and laughing, suddenly, the flowing pattern on the desk abruptly stopped, and the flowing fortune came to a halt.

"Hmm? What's going on?" Caleb stood up abruptly, his gaze fixed on the flowing pattern.

After a while, it still didn't return to normal.

“Strange... this shouldn’t happen!”

This exquisite flowing pattern was specifically arranged by his master to monitor the Soler family’s fortune.

Caleb glanced out the window and saw that the Soler family’s buildings were in normal operation. Therefore, the flowing pattern should be continuously flowing.

There shouldn’t be any unexpected stops unless...

“Mr. Mills, what’s happening?” Harvey asked nervously, “Could it be that the Soler family’s fortune

11:05

been depleted?

“Notocold shook his head. “The Soler family is preparing to make a comeback

then prosperous period of fortune! If the flowing pattern stops flowing at this time, then these only on possibility

The Soler family has also sought the help of a high-level expert to temporarily neutralize the impact of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation!”

Caleb didn’t believe anyone could completely break the Ensnaring Dragon Formation upbr master. They could only temporarily neutralize its effects.

But this news also shocked Harvey profoundly.

Harvey said. “What? Neutralized?”

What should we do now, Mr. Mills? You have to come up with a solution! Or should we call your master and ask for his opinion?"

Caleb thought for a moment and said disdainfully. "Just trivial matters, there's no need to bother my master I will personally go to the Soler family's building to see the situation first

"Great! I'll accompany you!" Harvey immediately offered.

So, the two of them went together to the Soler family's office building.

Inside the Soler Group building, Leones paced around the first-floor lobby.

Finally, he stopped in the east direction, which represented life.

"Bring that thing over." Leones pointed to a nearby glass cabinet containing an antique After the staff moved the glass cabinet, Leones took out the antique from inside. Then he took out an Evil-Repelling Pill and placed it inside the cabinet.

As soon as the Evil-Repelling Pill was in place, the heavy gloom within the entire building vanished.

Even the continuous flow of luck absorbed by the Pope family was immediately halted.

"Well, this will do for now." Leones nodded in satisfaction.

With this Evil-Repelling Pill, they could temporarily withstand the Ensnaring Dragon Formation's effects on the building and the Pope family.

Of course, if they wanted to completely break the formation, they would need to rearrange a new layout which couldn't be done in a short period of time.

“Leones, just one of these things is enough?” Mia asked with some doubt, looking at the black pill-shaped object.

Not only Mia but also the other staff members were puzzled.

“Don’t worry, this is Evil-Repelling Pill. Placing it here will help ward off all evil spells and magic circles!” Leones explained.

Leones was grateful that he had successfully refined the Evil Repelling Pill that morning. With over twenty pill marks, it could protect the entire building.

Of course, the elixir was not omnipotent, and its effects would eventually be exhausted.

However, with the quality of this Evil Repelling Pill, it would easily protect the building for ten to fifteen days.

“Let’s go.” Leones said, “Let’s start the meeting”

in the conference room.

The members of the Five Major Families had been waiting for a long time

“Mi. Bloom!”

“Congratulations, Mr. Bloom. Today, the Bloom family’s stocks plummeted

The Bloom family listened to gossip and expelled you. So it’s only right that they suffer such a

loss.”

They didn't know that all of this was orchestrated by Leones behind the scenes.

"This is just the beginning."

After sitting down, Leones immediately asked, "Have you prepared the money as I instructed?"

"We have all prepared," everyone replied, "But Mr. Bloom, may we ask why you instructed as to raise so much money?"

Leones calmly said, "Use your money to buy all the stocks of the Bloom Group. Each family should purchase at least five percent of the shares."

According to the rules of the stock market, acquiring more than five percent of the total shares would require a public announcement.

In other words, each purchase could only account for five percent of the total amount. Leones remembered that the ownership of the Bloom Group's stocks was fragmented, and the dominant shareholders held a relatively small percentage.

The entire Bloom family only accounted for about thirty percent of the shares.

By uniting the Five Major Families and the Soler family, taking advantage of the Bloom family's stock plunge, Leones could collectively acquire thirty percent of the shares.

Finally, through the transfer of shares agreement, Leones could become the largest shareholder of the Bloom Group.

By then, he could reorganize the board of directors, expelling his stepmother and her allies from the board, and take control of the Bloom family in one fell swoop!

"A brilliant move to cut the ground on which they stand!" Josh suddenly realized the intention behind Leones's actions.

The leaders of the other families also understood.

Leones's actions were not meant to destroy the Bloom family but to reclaim everything that rightfully belonged to him as a return of the king.

"It is rightfully mine, and no one should think of taking it away" Leones calmly declared, to reclaim everything that belongs to me!"

Upon hearing this, the leaders of the Five Major Families immediately expressed their support saying, "We will fully cooperate with Mr Bloom! Let's reclaim the Bloom family!"

Chapter 108 Confession Without Being Prompted

In this meeting, Leones had just finished discussing the main points.

Suddenly, a secretary rushed in, saying, "Ms. Soler, we have a problem. The eldest son of the Pope family, Harvey Pope, has arrived."

"Huh?" Upon hearing this, Mia was stunned. "Why did he suddenly come?"

"Hehe... It's probably because I temporarily broke their Ensnaring Dragon Formation, so he came over here to assess the situation." Leones chuckled as he stood up. "Come on, I'll accompany you outside. Let's see what tricks they can still play!"

Following that, Leones declared the meeting adjourned, instructing the Five Major Families to proceed as they asked.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the first-floor lobby.

Indeed, they spotted Mr. Mills holding a compass in his hand, muttering something under his breath as he inspected the lobby area.

“East is the Birth Gate. Southwest is the Rest Gate. North is the Open Gate.

“That’s not right. There’s no response at all.”

Mr. Mills thought the Soler family had invited a powerful master who had placed some formidable magic weapons within the building. This was why the effects of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation had been temporarily alleviated.

However, after walking around the building, there was no trace of any magic weapon detected. within the premises.

Little did he know, Mr. Mills, in his frantic search for the ‘magic weapon,’ had the very elixir he was looking for placed right beside him.

It was just that he was going in the opposite direction by using the compass in his hand to locate the elixir.

Of course, his approach showed a lack of adaptability. A true master would rely on their five senses to locate such an item, recognizing the extraordinary nature of the Evil–Repelling Pill at a glance. The compass in hand was merely a supplementary tool.

Harvey saw Mia appear.

Harvey immediately asked, “Did your family invite a powerful Feng Shui master?”

This question was equivalent to an inadvertent confession!

This further confirmed what Leones had said, that the Pope family had placed a formation around the building, trapping the Soler family.

“I don’t understand what you’re talking about!” Mia saw that they had yet to discover the secret of the elixir, and, of course, she wouldn’t reveal her cards easily.

Let them wander around aimlessly in the lobby like headless flies.

“I give up looking!”

Mr. Mills lost his patience and stopped altogether.

“I don’t care what methods your family used. I’m going to cast a spell right now to break your formation!”

Seeing that Mr. Mills was about to take action, Mia immediately called over the security.

“Get these charlatans out of here!”

Of course, Mia wouldn’t allow them to create chaos on her turf.

“Hold on!”

At this moment, Leones stepped forward, looking intrigued as he observed Mr. Mills. He said, “Since they’re here, let them try to break it however they want!”

“The Ensnaring Dragon Formation you set up outside was resolved by me!”

“I advise you to stop meddling, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

What?

Seeing that the secret of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation was actually known by them, both the Pope family and Mr. Mills were suddenly shocked.

They thought to themselves that the Soler family did invite a master to break the formation!

However?

Seeing Leones so young, Mr. Mills became suspicious, thinking he was bluffing.

After all, he was in his thirties and had only grasped some basic knowledge from his master. This young man before them was just in his twenties, and how could he possibly understand a thing about Feng Shui? How could he arrogantly talk about resolving the formation of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation?

Even if someone could resolve it, it would most likely be this young man's master.

Mr. Mills was about to inquire about the young man's master to avoid any conflicts with potential acquaintances.

But at that moment, Harvey suddenly burst into laughter and said, "You... aren't you the one who got kicked out of the Bloom family... that Leones Bloom?"

"Haha, who would have thought! I heard you just got released from prison, and now you're getting kicked out of your own family. Tsk tsk... What a pity!"

While Harvey laughed mockingly, he looked back and forth between Mia and Leones, appearing somewhat incredulous. "I can't believe it, the fallen Soler family and a disowned prodigal son. You two outcasts have actually come together?"

"You don't think you can make a comeback, do you? It's hilarious!"

Upon hearing this, Mia retorted, "Harvey, so it was your family all along, plotting in the shadows, scheming against our family!"

"I've taken note of this debt!"

“I will make the Pope family pay for this with blood!”

Harvey replied nonchalantly, “Hehe, your family hasn’t even started to make a comeback, and you’re already talking big? With your brother gone, what can a little girl like you amount to anything?”

“Besides, as long as the Ensnaring Dragon Formation exists, the Soler family will never stand up again!”

“A mere Ensnaring Dragon Formation, what’s so difficult about unraveling it?” Leones said confidently with his hands behind his back. “Today, I’ve already neutralized the effects of the Ensnaring Dragon Formation. You should have sensed that, right?”

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“What other skills do you have? Just show them all!”

Harvey looked at Mr. Mills and said, “Mr. Mills, show that kid what you’ve got!”

Mr. Mills raised his head and declared, “Young man, I don’t care who you are, but daring to speak so arrogantly in front of me will make you pay a painful price!”

“The Ensnaring Dragon Formation was laid out by my master. Daring to claim you can break it is a disrespect to my master!”

“Do you even know who my master is?”

“A renowned Feng Shui master in Sherland, Mr. Dalton Weber! That’s my master!”

What?

Mr. Weber?

As soon as this name was mentioned, the employees and workers watching the spectacle couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

This Mr. Mills in front of them was naturally unrecognized by anyone. He was merely riding on the reputation of his master to claim the title of a master himself.

However, his master was indeed a well-known Feng Shui master in Sherland.

It was said that many high-ranking officials and prominent figures, whether for choosing residences or seeking guidance in difficult matters, would seek the assistance of Mr. Weber.

As a result, Mr. Weber held a prestigious position and had considerable influence among the elite circles of Sherland.

Moreover, he frequently appeared on television, participating in various educational related to Feng Shui, eventually making him a household name.

"No wonder this person is so arrogant. Turns out he's a disciple of Mr. Weber!"

programs

"What are they talking about with the Ensnaring Dragon Formation? What does that mean?"

"Could it be that the previous downfall of the Soler family was related to Mr. Weber?"

The crowd buzzed with discussions, surprised to uncover such hidden details.

Mia's face also turned pale. She had heard of the name Mr. Weber before.

If all of this was really orchestrated by the renowned Mr. Weber of Sherland...

In that case, whether it was the abilities of Mr. Weber himself or the intricate web of connections and backgrounds behind him, it posed a significant challenge for the Soler family.

The Soler family wasn't just facing the challenge of making a comeback; they hadn't even taken their first step and already encountered a massive stumbling block standing squarely in their path!

However, Mia felt that the seemingly unattainable presence was nothing more than a stone that Leones could easily kick aside.

"Why waste time with all this nonsense?" Leones said in a serious tone. "Why don't you call master over, and you can both take action together?"

your

In Leones's opinion, just a renowned Feng Shui master from Sherland daring to be so arrogant? Little did they know that Leones's fifteenth master was none other than the legendary Feng Shui ancestor, capable of traversing between Yin and Yang and forming formations with a single thought.

Chapter 109 An Atmosphere of Unease and Tension

This is outrageous!"

Caleb invoked his own master, instantly intimidating everyone present.

However, Leones showed no reaction and dared to continue speaking boldly.

This infuriated Caleb, and he was determined to make Leones experience some hardship "What an esteemed figure my master is. Does he even need to intervene personally?"

“Why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut!

“With just a minor technique from me, I can make your life miserable!”

Harvey chimed in with a laugh. “Today, our Pope family will stand in for the Bloom family teach this loser a lesson!”

Before his words could settle, Leones stepped briskly and stood right before Harvey.

A loud smack was heard.

A single slap sent him flying with force.

“Teach me a lesson?” Leones said coldly with his hands behind his back. “Are you qualified for that?”

The scene was instantly in an uproar!

No one could have anticipated that Leones would dare to take physical action, and not only that he actually slapped Harvey of the Pope family.

“Leones?” Mia was equally astonished.

“You, you, you...” Caleb was also stunned. “How dare you to hit Mr. Harvey Pope! You’re really asking for death! The Pope family won’t let you off!”

“The Pope family?” Leones sneered, “Who the hell cares about the Pope family?”

“I’ve told you, if you are sensible, you will dismantle the Ensnaring Dragon Formation obediently. Otherwise, I will ensure the Pope family follows the same path of destruction as the Soler family “I will

use the same Feng Shui formation to lead the Pope family towards their own downfall!" With these words, the whole scene was once again filled with astonishment.

Threats, these were blatant threats!

"You... Leones!"

Harvey struggled to get up from the ground, equally incredulous. He couldn't fathom where Leones found the courage to lay hands on him and boldly utter those arrogant words:

Had five years in prison damaged his brain?

"You dare to hit me, and now I'll make sure you die!"

Saying this in a fit of anger, Harvey turned to Caleb for help. "Mr. Mills, you quickly cast a spell and make that kid die!"

Caleb nodded and said in a low voice "I initially just wanted you to experience some hardship, but since you dared to lay hands on Mr Harvey Pope, don't blame me for not being polite"

"Stop the nonsense" Leones also seemed a bit impatient "keep blabbering, and hate on

Upon hearing this. Caleb's face alternated between pale and red gradually revealing, a fierce expression

brought this upon yourself"

He took out an exquisite box from his pocket as he spoke.

With a gentle press on the mechanism, a palm-sized magic circle unfolded.

This was the graduation gift his master Dalton had given him, called the Myriad Manifestative Formation, which means encompassing everything.

It allowed him to set up formations and perform spellcasting in a short period. It could also help him break through formations and escape from confinement instantly.

Caleb didn't use it casually to avoid attracting malicious individuals' attention.

However, setting up a formation and casting a spell within a short period to make Leones experience some hardship wasn't difficult today.

The real challenge was that it would require significant power if Harvey wanted Leones dead. Therefore, Mr. Mills thought of utilizing certain secret techniques from the Myriad Manifestations Formation to attack Leones, making him experience pain akin to death. Then, Caleb looked around the hall and noticed wind chimes hanging and crane decorations placed around.

"Got it!"

Caleb grinned and began manipulating the Myriad Manifestations Formation in his palm.

Tinkle!

A crisp sound rang out, coming closer from a distance.

Amidst the chiming of wind chimes, there was a faint echo of the crane's call.

Just as everyone was perplexed.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, some people in the crowd began to feel anxious and uneasy, their minds becoming somewhat muddled.

Tinkle!

The sound of the wind chimes grew louder and louder. Gradually, resembling the tolling of a great bell, as if it were hanging over everyone's heads, resonating continuously.

"Mr. Mills, what's going on?"

Harvey also covered his head and took shelter behind Caleb.

"Mr. Harvey Pope, use this quickly, plug your ears!"

Caleb handed a piece of earplugs to Harvey.

With the cotton plug in his ears, Harvey indeed felt much better

He looked at the people across from him, who couldn't find any earplugs at that moment Even Covering their ears with their hands couldn't alleviate the impact, giving them a sensation of dizziness.

"Haha!" Caleb laughed triumphantly.

"Mr Mills, what kind of formation have you set up? It's so terrifying" Harvey asked in shack

The formation I've set up is the Whispering Crane Formation Caleb proudly declared This formation can impact a person's spirit in a short period, causing them to haunts even collapse.

we were on a rooftop right now, most people would mistakenly enter its influence, and some might even jump off the building."

Upon hearing this, Harvey's face turned pale. He hadn't expected that the formation casually arranged by Caleb could be so perilous!

Now, Leones must be in for a tough time!

Harvey looked at Leones with a gloating expression, but he couldn't help but be startled.

To his surprise, Leones's expression remained as calm as water, as if he hadn't been affected at all. Caleb also noticed this, so he quickly rotated his compass, focusing the impact of the Whispering Crane Formation on the direction where Leones was standing.

"Hmph! Let's see how long you can hold on!"

"You will lose your sanity soon and go mad on the spot!"

Once the formation was concentrated in one place, the power would increase greatly.

Then, those deeply involved in this formation would have an instant mental breakdown!

Chapter 110 Petty Tricks

Mr Mills unleashed all his skills, convinced that Leones would either go insane or die. However, after a while, Leones remained composed, as if nothing had happened.

"How is this possible?" Mr. Mills exclaimed in shock.

"Why didn't anything happen?"

The Whispering Crane Formation was quite powerful, although it might not be considered top-class. Nevertheless, when used on a person, it was still extremely dangerous.

Just a moment ago, everyone present had different reactions, indicating that the formation had taken effect.

But now, when the power was directed solely on Leones, it had no effect whatsoever.

This was beyond comprehension.

“Young man, are you carrying any magic weapon that protects you from its influence?” Mr. Mills asked, astonished.

“Heh heh, it’s just the Whispering Crane Formation. Why would I need any magic weapon?” Leones smiled faintly. “With a snap of my fingers, it can be broken.”

He then pointed his finger to the east, where the Evil–Repelling Pill was placed.

He activated his vital energy, causing the pill to release a strong medicinal effect that completely masked the sound of the wind chimes and crane cries.

In fact, as long as the Evil–Repelling Pill was there, although the Whispering Crane Formation briefly affected everyone at the scene, over time, it would automatically be resolved.

And with Leones’s activation of vital energy, the pill instantly shattered the Whispering Crane Formation.

“Huh? My headache is gone?”

“I can’t hear that eerie sound anymore.”

“Could it be that Mr. Bloom has broken it?”

“Oh my, I never expected Ms. Soler’s friend to be a master of Feng Shui.”

The employees considered Leones as Mia’s friend since they traveled together.

To their surprise, when Mr. Weber’s disciple came to their door to cause trouble, his formation was broken so easily by Leones.

For a moment, everyone looked at Leones with curiosity and admiration.

Mia also gazed at Leones in astonishment. At first, she thought Leones only had some knowledge of Feng Shui, but she never expected him to handle Mr. Weber’s disciple’s challenge with such

ease.

Who was this person her brother had sent? He seemed to be capable of anything.

“Mr. Mills, what’s going on?” Harvey felt that something was wrong. Not only did the young man not go crazy, but he didn’t even react at all.

“Hmm. “Mr. Mills furrowed his brows and realized that the Whispering Crane Formation had indeed been broken by his opponent. “It seems.. this kid has some knowledge and understanding,

Feng Shui

Wthough he said so, Mr Mills still couldn’t figure out how Leones had broken the formation

Could it be that this kid’s expertise surpassed his own?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

As a renowned master, how could he be surpassed by an unknown person who had even been in prison?

“Mr. Mills, what should we do?” Harvey rubbed his face anxiously. “We can’t let him slap me for nothing, right? Should I call your master?”

Mr. Mills smiled proudly. “Mr. Harvey Pope, don’t panic! The Whispering Crane Formation is just the most basic one among the many formations I know.”

“This kid understands Feng Shui, but not much. I will use an even more powerful formation to deal with him!”

Harvey became ecstatic. “Yes! It’s about time you show your true skills and torture him with the strongest formation!”

Mr. Mills reevaluated Leones and moved in the pattern of trigram as he paced around the hall. “North! Water! Five Yellow Humility and Devotion!”

“West! Marsh! Second Black Great Gate!”

“South! Fire! Fourth Wealth and Wisdom!”

“East! Thunder! Seventh Red Broken Army!”

“Central! Nine Purple and Right Assistant!”

After circling the field once, Mr. Mills manipulated the formations in his hands once again.

In an instant, everyone could feel a chilling breeze swirling around them, and the temperature dropped abruptly.

Everyone changed colors, unsure of what was happening.

“Ghosts Omen Formation!” Mr. Mills shouted, sneering at Leones provokingly.

“Young man! Let’s see how you can break this formation.”

Before the words even fell, everyone at the scene turned pale, affected by the formation.

“Karf... My throat is uncomfortable...”

“Oh no, why am I suddenly running a fever?”

“I can’t breathe. Someone calls an ambulance for me.”

For a moment, the people present felt as if they were possessed by evil spirits, and they fell one after another.

“Leones, my head is hurting again. “Mia covered her forehead, also running a high fever. The world seemed to spin in front of her.

Seeing that everyone across from him had fallen ill, Harvey laughed triumphantly.

“Mr. Mills, you’re amazing!” Harvey hid behind Mr. Mills avoiding the effects of the formation up gloating over the misfortune of others.

“Ghosts?” Leone–touched Mia’s burning forehead and suddenly realized something

The so called Ghosts were not the traditional ghosts and monsters, but a kind of direction. They were

The

direction of Ghosts.

The position of the Ghosts was also known as the Sick position.

In Feng Shui, the Ghosts were one of the Four Evils, also known as the Five Epidemics or Plague

This Ghosts Omen Formation primarily caused illness and financial loss, easily leading to conflicts and evil curses.

Although the Evil-Repelling Pill was there to protect them, illnesses came like a mountain collapsing.

The sudden intrusion of the Ghosts Omen Formation meant that people with poor constitutions would still inevitably be affected.

Leones, who remained unharmed, affirmed that there must be some magic weapon protecting

him.

Therefore, Mr. Mills no longer concentrated all the illnesses in one place but dispersed them, causing everyone at the scene to be affected.

Perhaps in doing so, he could force Leones to willingly reveal the magic weapon to protect someone else.

Like Mia, for example.

By then, he could launch a fierce attack.

“Hmph! Let’s see how you can break this formation!”

Mr. Mills looked excited.

“Heh, it’s just a petty trick!”

Leones remained composed, taking a step forward.

In mid-air, he gestured mudra with one hand, revealing talismans in blue, red, black, white, and yellow.

“Send forth the Ghosts!” he shouted, sending out all five talismans at once.

In an instant, the miasma of pestilence pervading the hall was swept away.

It was all drawn toward the same place by these five talismans.

“What

goes around comes around!

“Let those around you witness the power of the Ghosts Omen Formation!”

With that, Leones harled the five talismans toward Harvey.

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