

## **Out of Prison 111**

### Chapter 111 Six Fiend Formation

Hiding in the rear, Harvey thought he was safe as he watched the fun.

Little did he know that he would be attacked

In an instant, the effects of the Ghosts Omen Formation all fell upon him

He was instantly plagued by numerous illnesses, coughing up blood

Before he could even comprehend what was happening, he fell ill and passed out

“Mr. Harvey Pope!”

Mr Mills hurriedly lifted the fallen Harvey and was horrified to discover that he had been

completely consumed by the toxic aura of the Ghosts Omen Formation. He was beyond saving ravaged by a terminal illness.

“How could this happen?”

Mr. Mills panicked.

At the critical moment, he desperately wanted to dispel the toxic aura and various severe lines within Harvey’s body, but how could it be easy?

“Mr. Harvey Pope, hold on!”

Mr. Mills held Harvey, unsure of what to do.

While he was worried, the others were overjoyed.

With Harvey falling ill, the afflictions that had spread to the people present suddenly disappeared.

“Eh? My high fever suddenly subsided!”

“My coughing is gone too!”

“Is this the capability of a Feng Shui Master? It’s simply invisible harm, so terrifying”

The people were both wary and frightened of this unpredictable Feng Shui technique

And now, it seemed that Leones had once again surpassed Mr. Mills, which made people resuNCE “Mr. Bloom is truly amazing! He has already broken two formations set up by Mr Mills

The crowd couldn’t help but admire and respect Leones.

When Mr. Mills came back to his senses, he roared at Leones. “Look at what you’ve done“

“He is the son of the Pope family. How dare you harm him? The Pope family won’t let you get away

with this”

Facing Mr Mills’s rage, Leones sneered disdainfully, “The Pope family caused the downfall of the Soler family, almost annihilating them Now that they are experiencing mastertums themself they an’t accept it?”

“Those who do wrong will eventually pay the price I am just loaning them taste the conergardeEZ of being affected by Feng Shus formations!

“As such, at the Pope tanaly does back down that late will be even worse than the sole faanw

Mr. Mills wanted to take Harvey away and seek medical treatment

The he knew that of be returned like this, he wouldn't be ably to justify a

Master

He had to make the people here pay a painful price as well.

Otherwise, he would have no face to go back.

“Brat. you have forced me to do this!”

With a resolute heart, Mr. Mills once again unleashed his magical treasures, moving in the pattern of the Big Dipper.

He sequentially adjusted the positions on the compass to the Bell Star, Fire Star, Empty Ground. Earth Disaster, Lifting Goat, and Falling Dog which were known as the Six Fiends.

Finally, Mr. Mills stood at the position of the Six Fiends.

He bit his index finger, using his blood to activate this Feng Shui formation.

“Six Fiend Formation!

“Even if you have a great magic weapon, you won't easily break this formation!

“I’ll make sure all of you be buried with Mr. Harvey Pope.”

As he activated this Feng Shui formation, the entire hall was instantly filled with a chilling atmosphere.

Everyone felt a sense of impending doom, as if they were about to face the executioner’s block. Cold sweat dripped down their foreheads.

One after another, people fainted, succumbing to the oppressive and eerie atmosphere that reached its climax.

Another sound of explosion resonated through the air.

The glass cabinet containing the Evil–Repelling Pill was suppressed and shattered by the Six Fiend Formation.

Even the color of the pill was dulled by three shades.

It was evident how powerful this formation was.

“Leones, what’s happening?”

Mia suddenly grabbed Leones’s arm in a nervous and trembling manner. Her face turned pale, and even her breathing became rapid.

“The Six Fiend Formation!” Leones’s face gradually darkened. “You used such a vicious formation against all these innocent people here?”

If this formation wasn’t handled properly, everyone there would be in mortal danger.

“Hmph! You brought this upon yourselves!”

Mr. Mills stood resolute, showing no signs of remorse.

“Kid, don’t you know some Feng Shui, why don’t you try to break it?”

“You caused Mr. Harvey Pope to suffer from illness, and I’ll make sure every employee in your company pays with their lives!”

After completing all this, he believed he could go back with a clear conscience.

To set up this formation, he had to use his vital blood, causing great harm to himself. It not only

is lifespan but also damaged his karma.

ament, he had no time to worry about that.

pe, I have avenged you! If anything happens to you, I’ll make

The picked up the unconscious man and prepared to leave.

Hait

A cold and indifferent voice came from behind him.

Mr. Mills stopped in his tracks and smiled provokingly. “What’s the matter? You’re not giving up and still want to oppose me?”

Leones didn’t respond. Instead, he took a step forward, his vital energy flowing through his hands. It turned into thunder which intimidated the Six Fiends.

Mr. Mills turned his head and glanced back, his face changing drastically.

Like a god, Leones expelled the Six Fiends and gathered them in one place.

Mr. Mills had seen various methods of breaking formations, but he had never seen such a domineering reversal.

It was as if the deadly formation he laid out could be easily shattered by Leones with just a snap of his fingers.

This was the Six Fiend Formation.

Even his master, Mr. Weber, would probably have difficulty unraveling it.

In the blink of an eye, Leones gathered the Six Fiends with the power of thunder, resembling a net formed by lightning and trapping them within his hands.

Mr. Mills seemed to sense something and hurriedly abandoned the unconscious Harvey, fleeing for his life.

“Take this!” Leones pushed his palms forward.

Mr. Mills had just reached the entrance of the building when he felt a chilling aura pierce through his body.

Instinctively, he took a few more steps forward.

In the end, his consciousness began to blur. He stumbled and staggered out of the building. Finally, he looked up at the sun outside.

Then, with a thump, he collapsed onto the ground.

He died on the spot.

Chapter 112 Great Change in the Bloom Family

In the Bloom family's house, Benjamin read the morning news and the company's financial report. In an instant, he seemed to age several decades. Even his hair turned completely gray.

"In just one day, we've fallen into the abyss."

Since their company was investigated, various scandals had been exposed and fermented online. Although Benjamin had been mentally prepared and knew that the stock market on Monday would be a heavy blow to the Bloom family, he hadn't expected it to be so devastating.

It was nothing short of a disaster.

In just one day, the Bloom family had lost billions of dollars.

Who wouldn't feel heartbroken?

The Bloom family suffered a severe blow, and it would probably take more than a year or even longer to recover.

If things didn't turn around, it was even possible for them to be squeezed out of the top ten wealthy families and relegated to a second-rate family.

"Mr. Benjamin Bloom, don't worry too much about this. Let's treat it as a stock market crash and face it with a calm mind."

"Yeah, stocks rise and fall all the time. Once we weather this storm, they will quickly rebound." "If it continues to fall tomorrow, we can apply for a trading halt. We'll find a solution. Difficulties are always temporary."

Everyone in the Bloom family comforted Benjamin, afraid that he would faint out of anger.

“Mmm.....”

Benjamin, having experienced many ups and downs in life and having faced stock market crashes before, had to accept the fact.

“It’s fortunate that no one is buying it up. Otherwise, it would be even more troublesome.” Benjamin forced a bitter smile, considering it a silver lining amidst the misfortune.

“Yes, at times like this, the major families should consider our feelings. They won’t kick us while we’re down!” The rest of the Bloom family members were optimistic about this.

After all, the top ten wealthy families were united and had an unwritten agreement to make money together and not harm each other.

As for the second-rate families, even if they had ten times more courage, they wouldn’t dare to go against the Bloom family.

But just then, the secretary hurried in with an alarming report.

“Bad news, Mr. Benjamin Bloom!

“The companies of the Shelton, Peterson, Sullivan, Davis, and Martinez families are buying our stocks. They’re about to increase their holdings to \$%!”

What?

Benjamin was shocked.



The rest of the Bloom family members were also astomshed.

“This can’t be true”

these livertamines out of their minds? Are they trying to kick us while we’re down? theter anxiously asked. “Has the Baker family joined in?”

the secretary shook his head. “For now, only these five families, along with the recently restructured Soler family, are aggressively buying our stocks. There’s no sign of the Baker family entering the market.”

“The Soler family?” Everyone was taken aback. “The former richest man?”

“His new company has just been established. How dare he go against us? Does he want to replace

us

Benjamin furrowed his brow and pondered. He had been worried that the Baker family would take some action today.

Unexpectedly, they did nothing. It was the other five major families who were buying up their

stocks.

What happened to the unity between the top ten wealthy families?

First, the Baker family secretly created obstacles, and now, five other families were buying up their stocks.

It seemed as if everything had been planned from the beginning.

This combination of blows made it difficult for the Bloom family to withstand and left them struggling to respond.

“It’s alright. Don’t panic!”

Benjamin feigned calmness.

“These five families just want to take advantage of the situation and make a profit. As long as they don’t play any tricks, it would be considered losing money to avoid disaster.”

The Baker family alone is enough to give the Bloom family a headache. They didn’t want to become enemies with the other five major families.

If they want to buy and earn money, let them do so.

“That’s right!” The rest of the Bloom family members nodded in agreement. “After all, our family is still the largest shareholder, and they can only increase their holdings by a maximum of 5%. As long as they don’t unite, they won’t be able to shake our position!”

Shortly after the secretary left, the Bloom family members discussed how to respond to the situation.

“Mr. Benjamin Bloom, bad news!”

Suddenly, the secretary returned.

“What’s wrong?”

Everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Even the slightest movement made them fearful and on edge.

Tell me Benjamin's heart pounded as he realized that things were worse than he had anticipated.

The secretary gasped for breath and said, "Just now, these six companies simultaneously increased their holdings of our stocks to 5% and then issued an announcement as a concerted action

concerted action participant?

The news threw the Bloom family into chaos.

A concerted action participant referred to investors who, through agreements or other arrangements, jointly increased the voting rights of their holdings in a listed company.

In short, they formed an alliance.

These six companies have piled their equity together.

"Each of the six companies holds 5%, so when they band together, it becomes 30% of the shares" The faces of the Bloom family members turned pale, filled with panic and confusion.

"They want to become the largest shareholders!"

Once the largest shareholder became an outsider, they would have the power to reorganize the board of directors and kick the Bloom family out.

Benjamin's face also turned ashen. He slumped back into his chair, unable to recover his senses for quite some time.

What should they do?

The entire family was in confusion.

The worst–case scenario had happened.

“Dad!” Jason urgently said, “I just checked, and when we add up all the shares of our entire family it only accounts for 29.8%. We have lost the position of the major shareholder!”

Everyone’s gaze focused on Benjamin as they waited for r his command.

“Ah...” After Benjamin regained his composure, he sensed that their family had possibly encountered the biggest crisis in a hundred years.

With one misstep, not only would they be ousted from the top ten families, but their entire family business could be taken away.

Who was working against the Bloom family?

“Jason!” Benjamin took a deep breath. They had to do something. “Go to the Baker family immediately and visit Sir Baker. No matter what, you must meet with him.”

Even at that moment, Benjamin still suspected that the mastermind was the Baker family.

So, he had to negotiate with the Baker family first.

“Henry!” Benjamin continued to assign tasks. “Go and negotiate with the five major families. Find out what they want to do.”

Then, Benjamin instructed the secretary to apply for a trading halt. They couldn't let outsiders recklessly purchase their shares anymore,

Finally, he got up, preparing to change his clothes and go to see the patron of their family

It they wanted to turn the tide, they had to rely on the power of their patron to deter their opponents.

Chapter 113 Leones Met Jason

Biew family was making moves.

The Soler Group had also solved the problem of Harvey.

Caleb and Harvey are dead and wounded.

Leones sent someone to throw the two of them back across the street to the entrance of the Pope family's mansion.

"Feng Shui formation can't be seen or touched, but its effect is powerful. It kills without being

seen

"The injuries to the workers yesterday and the glass window that just fell to the ground were all the work of the Pope family in secret! Fortunately, Mr. Bloom was there, or we would have been in trouble!"

"It seems that Mr. Bloom's skill in Feng Shui is not inferior to Mr. Weber. We should change our honorific title to Master Bloom!"

After witnessing the Feng Shui fight between Leones and Caleb and experiencing the effects of Feng Shui on themselves, all of Soler Group's employees worshipped Leones as if he was a god. Although it was his first time in the company, Leones had already gained prestige. His status was no less than Mia's in the employees' hearts.

“Leones, come here.”

Mia called Leones to a deserted place and inquired in a low voice, “Is there any way to completely solve that Ensnaring Dragon Formation you mentioned?”

Mia was initially skeptical about the story of Feng Shui.

However, since she had just seen and felt it with her own eyes, she no longer doubted the truthfulness and seriousness of what Leones said.

She couldn’t wait for this predicament to be resolved not to cause more trouble and danger in the company.

“Don’t worry.” Leones laughed confidently. “It has been largely resolved!”

“What? Did it get solved?” Mia exclaimed, “When was it solved?”

“Just now.” Leones said, “In less than a day, the Ensnaring Dragon Formation will self-dissolve!”

The fight just now had caused Harvey to be affected by the Ghosts Omen Formation, and Leones had already seen that the Pope family would, in a matter of days, have a fire disaster!

Listening to what Leones said, Mia was skeptical, but she put her head down for the time being and waited to see what would happen.

Just then, Gloria called to ask if he was now free to come to the house to continue Orlando’s treatment.

Last time at the hospital, Leones made a timely move to save Orlando's life.

However, due to the deep poisoning, Leones asserted that Orlando could only live for a month at

The only way is to collect enough heavenly treasures to make the life-enhancing elixir.

Leones had been to the Lewis Club and gained a lot from it, and the Baker family had naturally

benefited from it

and pick me up" Seeing that things had been largely settled on this side, Leones

react to make a personal trip to the Baker family.

About half an hour or so later, Gloria personally drove over to pick them up.

Mr. Bloom, you refined the life-enhancing elixir so quickly? It's really hard work."

Gloria sincerely expressed her gratitude as soon as she got in the car.

"I didn't refine the elixir." Leones told the truth, "I went to the Lewis Club yesterday and got the magic potion that works better."

The medicinal mushroom!

This would work better than any life-enhancing elixir.

Soon, the car drove into a high-end villa area.

The Baker family was once a big family with both power and wealth. The villa location was certainly the best, close to the mountains and the water. The back garden alone had covered several acres.

Just as entering the door.

“Ms. Baker, Ms. Baker!”

“Please take us in and pay our respects to Mr. Baker!”

“We have something important to say, and please be kind!”

At this point, Jason and Ashley were sent to the Baker family to plead for reconciliation, but they were turned away. They saw Gloria’s car and rushed up to intercept it.

Gloria didn’t want to pay any attention to them because Orlando had already ordered the Bloom family not to see them.

But Gloria froze when she saw clearly who was stopping the car.

“Mr. Bloom, are you stopping?” Gloria asked Leones for his opinion.

The two outside were Leones’ father, Jason, and his stepmother, Ashley.

It was the first time Leones had seen his father since he got out of prison.

He looked the same, only with more gray hair at his temples.

Because the family was in danger, he looked a little anxious and lost his usual confidence and calmness.



Leones wondered if Jason had been as anxious during his years in prison.

He shouldn't be!

Otherwise, he would not have visited Leones even once in five years, and he was not even as good as his high school friend Susan.

Perhaps, from the moment Leones was sent to prison, there was no such son in Jason's heart.

The whole of the Bloom family saw Leones as a family disgrace.

"Let's go." Leones no longer hesitated and let Gloria continue driving.

He thought it was better not to see each other.

What was the point of seeing each other again at this time?

Was Jason kidnapping Leones with affection and getting him to stop?

There was no turning back!

Marinet Leones again, it would inevitably be the day Leones regained control of the

Hey, watt

Stop!"

Gloria's car drove into the villa like no one was there.

Ashley was furious in the back of the car and went on a rampage. "How dare this bad woman not stop when she sees me. Did she act like she didn't see me? It really pisses me off!"

Over the years, how had noble Ashley ever suffered this kind of humiliation? She had the feeling of being bullied by a fool!

"Huh? Strange..." That's when Jason looked at the distant sedan and muttered, "I thought the man in the car looked a bit like Leones."

Even though Jason hadn't seen Leones in five years, he instantly recognized Leones' face.

"What are you daydreaming about?" Ashley snickered on the side, "That little brute was expelled from the family, and he's not even qualified to drive for the Baker family. Why does he sit in the car of Ms. Baker of the Baker family? Is he even worthy?"

Ashley was very annoyed at the mention of Leones. There was even a slight pain in her cheek from his punch.

And she felt that somehow, ever since Leones was released from prison, things had been going wrong, and bad luck had been running rampant. Even the Olsen family had a fire last night, and half the house had been burned down.

"Little brute. I'll get you when I'm done with this!" Ashley said hatefully.

Hearing Ashley call Leones a little brute, Jason also felt a bit harsh.

"Enough!" Jason interrupted Ashley's words, "No matter what, Leones is my son. If you call him a little brute, what does that make me? Watch what you say from now on!"

Ashley snorted, "Jason, you'd better remember that we'll only ever have one son, and that's Timothy!"

"Leones is a little brute. He's still a bastard born out of nowhere! Is that any of your business?"

Jason looked so exasperated when he heard this, and he didn't say anything more.

Chapter 114 Life Detector

Leones followed Gloria into the villa lobby of the Baker family.

Sibel!"

Gloria just approached and immediately saw an unexpected person.

She was Ethan's daughter, Sibel.

"Gloria, you're back too?" Sibel also got up and greeted Gloria with a smile, "Sibel, why did you suddenly come back?" Gloria rushed forward to greet her.

"I heard that Orlando suddenly fell ill, so I returned from overseas to see him."

Sibel went overseas to study after graduating from college. Due to her busy school schedule, she usually only managed to come back once or twice a year.

After some greetings, Gloria noticed that there was a foreigner following Sibel.

He had to be tall and handsome, with the image of a tough guy. He didn't look young, so Gloria didn't suspect that he was Sibel's boyfriend abroad.

"This is Doctor Pietro." Sibel graciously introduced, "He's my tutor at the university."

The two greeted each other.

Sibel went on proudly, "I asked Pietro to come this time to bring along the latest research result from our lab. I gave it a try to Orlando."

Scientific research result?

"What is it?" Gloria inquired curiously. Could it save Orlando's life?

"That's it!" Sibel pointed to the equipment on the side, and she said, "This Life Detector is our latest research result!"

"It is able to accurately detect the hour of a person's life based on various indicators of the human body!"

What?

As soon as she said that, not to mention Gloria, even Leones couldn't help but look at the equipment a few more times.

"That means this equipment can accurately detect how long a person has left to live, right?" Gloria asked in surprise.

"Right" Sibel nodded. "And the older a person gets, the more accurate it becomes. It can now be widely used in the medical field! It is highly acclaimed!"

"If nothing else, this year's Nobel Prize in Medicine will go to Pietro!"

This Life Detector was considered groundbreaking, Pietro's team was the highest call for this year's Nobel Prize in Medicine.

"All of this is due to everyone." Pietro humbly said, "All of us in the whole lab will enjoy the honor when the time comes, including Ms. Baker of course."

Sibel was thrilled and proud to hear it. She felt a sense of reverence for Pietro.

“Has Orlando used it yet?” Gloria wasn’t even interested in any Nobel Prize. She just wanted to know the results.

At this remark, Sibel’s face fell in frustration.

“Sorry to hear that.” Sibel shook her head. “According to the equipment, Orlando’s life is down

last twenty days or so!”

Ah, Gloria was slightly shocked upon hearing that. She couldn’t help but glance at Leones and said in shock. “It’s just like what Mr. Bloom judged!”

She thought, “Fortunately, Mr. Bloom was still there!”

With the answer given by this Life Detector, Gloria was even more convinced about Leones.

“We don’t have to be pessimistic, though.” Sibel smiled optimistically again, “I’m going to take Orlando overseas to seek medical attention. There are the best doctors and the most advanced equipment there, so maybe we can create a miracle.

“And Pietro has promised to help get the best team of specialists.”

Pietro nodded, “I have quite a few fellows who have become medical experts in various fields. I’ll ask for their help when the time comes.”

After hearing that, even Gloria’s heart couldn’t help but be moved. After all, the medicine overseas was a bit more advanced.

If Leones wasn’t there, she would definitely accompany Orlando to try his luck.

“Not necessary, Sibel,” Gloria smiled and pointed to Leones, “I almost forgot to introduce you. This is Mr. Bloom. He’s the one who saved Orlando’s life the other day.

“And he brought a life–extending elixir today, which can prolong Orlando’s life by at least ten years!”

As soon as she said this, Sibel and Pietro looked at Leones at the same time, with suspicion and distrust in their eyes.

Compared to how polite Gloria was to the guest that Sibel brought, at this moment, Sibel’s tone towards this valued guest that Gloria brought back was too indifferent, even with a hint of

ostracism.

“Are you Leones?”

Sibel said with an indifferent face, “I’ve heard about you from Orlando and the others.

“But I don’t think that you can save Orlando’s life.

“If you don’t have any real talent, you’d better admit it now because I’m the one who studied medicine, and Pietro is an expert on the subject. Don’t let us expose you!”

Gloria was shocked when she heard this and stopped it, “Sibel, don’t talk nonsense. Mr. Bloom is really awesome! He’s not a liar.”

“Yeah.” At this moment, even Orlando sided with Leones. “If it wasn’t for Mr. Bloom, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be alive anymore.”

But Sibel was still skeptical about their description of the experience of being rescued. “Orlando, you guys don’t know anything about medicine, don’t let him swindle you. Maybe he just happened to wake you up then.”

They held the identity of medical practitioners and always put up a superior appearance

It was as if non–medical practitioners were liars in their eyes

As a result, Leones was also a bit indignant, and he couldn’t help but say “You guys know so much about medicine and you’re even on the verge of winning the Nobel Prize Do you have a way to save Orlando and let him live for even another year?”

When he said this, both Sibel and Pietro were speechless.

All they could do on this visit was to use the detector to see how long Orlando had left to live, and they certainly couldn’t slow down Orlando’s lifespan.

“It is precisely our knowledge of medicine that makes us more scientific and rational.” Sibel sa) defiantly, “Birth, aging, sickness and death are supposed to be natural laws. No one can change

it!”

“Who told you it couldn’t be fixed?” Leones said calmly, “Just because you can’t do something doesn’t mean someone else can’t do it.”

“I can do that!”

At this time. Gloria also chimed in from the sidelines, “Yes. Mr. Bloom has brought a life–extending elixir with him this time! Sibel, you’ll see it later!”

“Life extension?” Sibel scoffed at this, and she was even more convinced that Leones was a fraud “If there is such a miraculous medicine in the world, then the Nobel Prize will be awarded to you this year!”

Pietro laughed as well, "My friend, can you bring out your medicine for us to examine?"

"This Life Detector that our group has developed not only examines the human body but all types of drugs as well."

Sibel said, "Yeah. If your medicine really works, take it out and let us check it! Let the equipmer give the answer!"

Chapter 115 Test Results

Most of the people present were skeptical of the so-called divine medicine Leones brought

As Pietro said, his life detector can even detect drugs.

The people of the Baker family also had come to the spirit, thinking it was just right to use the instrument to test the medicine first to ensure that everything was safe!

"Since there's such a good instrument, and it was brought back from overseas, let's check it Sibel's father. Ethan, chimed in. "Mr. Bloom, what do you think?"

Ethan was already hostile and skeptical towards Leones in the first place. Today, he took advantage of this instrument brought back by his daughter to test the other party's reality

While Jayden and Gloria, the father and daughter, were hesitant about this.

If they wanted to test the medicine, it would instead appear to be a distrust of Leones.

"No need to be so troublesome." Orlando smiled brightly and said, "Mr. Bloom, bring the medicin you prepared. There's no need to test it. I trust you!"

Despite what others said, Orlando was still more trusting towards Leones.



After all, this was the Divine Doctor that even Philip was convinced of and wanted to worship so how could he be some kind of liar?

Besides, he was left with the last twenty days, so even if it was poison, he wasn't afraid.

"Ha!" Sibel, however, said provocatively, "If you don't dare to take it out to test the medicine, you are hiding something! The more the truth is debated, the clearer it becomes. What exactly are you afraid of?"

Pietro also continued. "It won't take much time and won't destroy your medication. This instrument just analyze the composition of the drug."

In the face of their aggression, Leones appeared calm and unafraid. "What do I have to fear?"

"You guys want to test the drug, so I'll test it for you!"

"But..." said Leones, glancing at the instrument again, "I don't think that this instrument of yours will be able to recognize my medicine."

The instrument was just a machine, after all.

"Haha!" Pietro proudly said, "This instrument of ours inputs all the medicines in the world. There is no such thing as not being able to test it."

Leones also stopped talking and dryly took out a small piece of medicinal mushroom.

"What is this?" Seeing this, Sibel furrowed her brows furiously and said, "Is this the divine medicine you're talking about?"

Not only was Sibel suspicious, but even Gloria couldn't help but feel slightly disappointed when she saw it. Because this didn't seem quite the same as the divine medicine she had imagined "Heh..." Ethan couldn't even recognize the laughter.

Such an ordinary thing could make Orlando extend his life by ten years?

I was afraid it couldn't even have a psychological comforting effect.

Be serious about the counterfeiting, too!

This medicinal mushroom" Leones did not need to say much handed wise

instrument test it set in top recall:

Set Du recognize When Hare heard chief ox

using years?

Nak beones could almost be equated with a liar in his mind. Thus, Pietro was silent, received the medicinal mushroom, put it within the instrument, and began doing the drug test.

The detector was activated and started scanning.

After about tea time, the crowd's gazes gathered on that instrument.

"Beep beep beep!"

Suddenly, the instrument emitted a piercing warning sound.

A string of foreign languages was displayed on the screen.

Translated, it meant “Drugs that failed to be recognized. Please use with caution.”

“Haha!” Seeing this, Sibel became even more confident and pointed at the screen, saying, “Still need me to translate what it means for you?”

But Leones’ complexion remained calm. “As I said, with your instruments, you won’t be able to recognize it.”

After all, this was a medicinal mushroom, rare in the world.

That instrument, even if it was inputting all the medicines in the world, as long as the ingredients of medicinal mushroom were not inputted the first time it was recognized, naturally, it could not be recognized.

It was like a person who had never seen a crab before. If he saw it for the first time, he would not know precisely that.

A human being might still be able to deduce through experience, whereas a machine had no life or intelligence and could only draw the wrong conclusions.

“Stop plastering your fake medicine!” Sibel thought Leones was just being sophomoric. “That thing you brought doesn’t even exist in the medical library, let alone save lives!”

Pietro also said this to Orlando. “Mr. Baker, you’ve already seen the results. Since the instruments have concluded that using it for your health is prudent, it’s better not to take any chances.”

“Yeah, Dad!” Ethan also said, “We still need to believe in science! What if you take that weird medicine and don’t even survive the last twenty days!”

At those words, even Orlando was a bit hesitant.

“Mr. Bloom, What the hell is going on?” Gloria also didn’t know whether to believe the instruments brought by her cousin or Mr. Bloom.

In the Baker family hall, the clouds of suspicion were reborn for a while.

On one side, the state-of-the-art medical instrument was expected to win this year’s Nobel Prize for Medicine.

On the other side, a Divine Doctor claimed to be able to heal the dead!

Which side should they believe in the end?

“I’ve delivered the medicine. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now!” Seeing this. Leones didn’t want to waste his words.

Anyway, he had already done his benevolence and had a clear conscience. If the Baker family suspected him, the two sides would have cleared their grudges from now on, and they would not need to interact with each other.

Stop!” sibel, however, as unforgiving. “You took take medicine to food my grandpa

h Baker family and you just want to walk away!?”

Chapter 116 Unexpected

suddenly the scene in front of Leones seemed like a bit of déjà vu.

Last night when they were saving Susan’s grandmother, the family didn’t believe in medicinal mushroom either.

Only the Baker family in front of them seemed to be a bit more overbearing.

They did not believe in it and didn't seem ready to let themselves go.

"Sibel! Do not be rude to Mr. Bloom!"

Orlando saw Leones' face change slightly, seemingly displeased, so he hurriedly got up scolded his granddaughter's rude words and actions while apologizing to Leones again.

and

"My granddaughter just returned from abroad, still doesn't know anything, being impolite into Mr Bloom. Please forgive her!"

Saying that, Orlando, actually to Leones, resounding salute, attitude respectful.

Sibel was shocked and even a little hard to accept when seeing this.

After all, her grandfather was high up in her mind, the head of the family, and once he had been

an excellent courtier when he was young and held a high official position. Now that he had retired, he was still able to create a large family business.

Such a stomp could make Sherland shock, but bow to a young generation of unknown origin, so polite, but also say sorry for her?

Sibel couldn't understand.

"Grandpa, why are you apologizing to him!"

Sibel didn't understand what kind of words this man had told her grandfather.

“You shut up!” Orlando chortled again.

Other people might not know and think Leones was only good at medicine, but Orlando had learned from Mr. Smith that Leones’s martial arts were equally outstanding and possessed strength comparable to that of a war god.

Only in the way of Mr. Smith’s face, his defeat at the hands of Leones, Orlando did not publicize But Orlando didn’t say anything, and his heart was as clear.

In his opinion, people like Leones could not be offended, even if there was no chance to make friends. What’s more, Leones had saved his life! All the more reason to make friends on an equal footing.

Not for himself but also for the future of the family.

“Mr. Bloom, thanks for the divine medicine.” Saying that Orlando also no longer hesitated and even directly picked up the piece of medicinal mushroom and swallowed it in one mouthful

Seeing this, all the people of the Baker family were shocked.

Unexpectedly, Orlando ate it so neatly that they were too late to stop it

“Grandpa” Sibel exclaimed.

“Orlando, spit it out!” Pietro was busy urging the same.

Dad how are you feeling?” The two brothers, Ethan and Jayden, also rushed forward to assist concerned about their father’s every move

Oriando fixed his mind, smiled emotionally, and said, “It’s okay, I feel much better”

However, sibel still worriedly said, “We should go to the hospital and get a checkup.”

“Don’t bother.” At this time, Pietro said arrogantly, “Vericano’s medical equipment is far behind our Western counterparts. I’m afraid it’s not as effective as this life detector of mine.”

“Right.” Sibel slapped his head; his concern was too much. “I forgot about this instrument!

“Grandpa, let’s just test it again for you!”

It had already been measured once, Orlando’s life, only the last twenty–seven days left.

If the life date decreased after another test, it just meant something was wrong with the “medicine” he just took!

“This is not necessary, right?” Orlando refused and, at the same time, looked at Leones.

After all, taking Leones’ divine medicine and then going for a checkup was disrespectful to any

doctor.

“Then let’s take a test. Unexpectedly, Leones took the initiative to request. “Just in time, I want to see if this instrument works.”

After all, Leones could be sure that Orlando could extend his life ten years after taking the medicinal mushroom.

And if that instrument couldn’t detect that, it meant that it was a fake instrument playing tricks

“Hmph, how dare you doubt my instrument?” Pietro was slightly angered.

What qualifications did an Eastern charlatan have to doubt himself?

“If my grandfather’s lifespan is less than twenty–seven days, you are in trouble!” Sibel also huffed.

With that, after Leones’ nod of agreement, Orlando also gladly accepted.

He also wanted to see if a miracle happened.

After the instrument was connected to Orlando’s hands, feet, and brain, it began to function normally.

Soon, the date of life was displayed on the screen.

“Because of Orlando’s masculine life, he only has less than thirty days left.” Pietro explained, “So. 1 adjusted the display to count in ‘days.’”

The instrument could count in years, months, and days at will, accurate to each day.

Regular tests, on the other hand, count in years.

One day, two days, three days...

The screen kept refreshing.

When the time came to 27 days.

The hanging hearts of the people of the Baker family could finally be put down.

“It’s the same as just now.”

“Looks like Orlando took that medicine and wasn’t affected.”



“Huh? What’s going on? You guys quickly look! The numbers on the instrument, they’re still jumping

78 days’

When the time refreshed to 28 days, the scene went silent’

immediately afterward, an incredible scene occurred.

Only to see that the instrument showed no signs of stopping.

It continued to go backward, refreshing rapidly, 29 days, 30 days, 31 days...!

“Oh God!” Pietro was all set to end the test when he saw this shocking scene.

One hundred days, 101 days, 102 days! The scene was in an uproar when the numbers on the screen came to three digits.

Everyone went from stunned back to their senses, followed by shock to ecstasy!

“Could it be that Mr. Bloom’s divine medicine worked!?”

“The test just now was 27 days, and now it’s come to over a hundred days!”

“This is incredible if it’s true. There is a divine medicine that prolongs life in the world!?”

At this moment, Sibel’s face, too, was stunned. Initially, she wanted to wait and find Leones, the liar, to argue with him if her grandfather’s lifespan was shortened.

As a result, she never expected her grandfather's lifespan. Not only did it not decrease, but on the contrary, it was increasing rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. The string of numbers jumping on the screen was like a crazy slap to Sibel's face, crushing all her doubts.

"No... Impossible!" Sibel was still somewhat skeptical, "Teacher, is the instrument broken?" "Broken?" Pietro shook his head numbly, his eyes looking at the screen without blinking as he muttered, "I even brought a new one with me when I came here. How could it be broken so quickly? But... I'll check it later."

As he spoke, its numbers had been rapidly refreshed to 365 days. Wow! The Baker family people, again, exclaimed.

"One year!"

"A whole year!"

"Mr. Benjamin Bloom has gained more than a year of life at once!"

Gloria couldn't help but cry tears of joy for her grandfather.

While Orlando was lying on the sofa, although he couldn't see the screen, he felt excitement as he listened to his children's and grandchildren's cheers and loud counting. It was a feeling of new

life!

Chapter 117 Ten Years of Miracle

12 days

109's days.

After the numbers on the screen came to four digits.

The crowd's emotions at the scene gradually changed from the previous hunger to blandness to lack of interest and even a bit of wanting to end it earlier deep inside.

But by the looks of it, Orlando's life was hard, and the numbers continued to jump.

"Sir." At this time, Sibel reminded, "You can change the counting unit to years." After all, the

current situation, continuing to count by days, was too slow, and there was no telling when the end would come.

"Oh, right"" Pietro also snapped out of his shock, back to his senses, and busily adjusted the

instrument.

After the counting unit changed from days to years.

The screen went black and immediately continued to refresh.

Three years'

Four years!

Five years!

At once, the calmness of the scene was once again shattered. The hearts of the crowd, all of a sudden, hung high again.

After all, the number of days seemed far away, but I feared the bottom would soon be reached once the conversion to adulthood was complete. With every beat of the numbers, the people of the Baker family's hearts also followed with a flutter.

Eight years!

Nine years!

Ten years!

Eventually, the numbers on the screen stopped at ten years.

Beep!

The instrument issued a reminder, showing the end of the test.

"Ten years!"

"Oh my god! Mr. Baker's life, he has ten years left?"

"This isn't a dream, is it!?"

The people of the Baker family were both shocked and delighted.

"Yes!" Leones secretly nodded, thinking this life detector wasn't bad and the results were not wrong.

Leones saved Orlando's life earlier but could only live for another month; the instrument accurately detected it.

Now after taking medicinal mushrooms and extending his life by ten years, the instrument accurately detected it again.

Grandpa. it's great" Gloria couldn't help herself and jumped into her grandfather's arms. rving joyfully.  
"You still have ten more years of life That's great!"

"Haha... Grandpa Orlando was also in a good mood, smiling as he stroked his granddaughters hair, "I haven't seen you get married yet. How can I leave so soon."

At this time, Sibel's mood, on the other hand, was a bit complicated.

Although she was also happy that her grandfather had gained another ten years of Yang's life, all of a sudden, at the same time, she was worried. Could it be that the instrument had made a

mistake?

"Sibel." Pietro said, "You try again to see if the instrument is wrong."

Pietro was likewise skeptical and let the student try again to see if the instrument worked correctly.

"Ok!" Sibel connected the instrument and lay back calmly. Another minute or so passed

Seventy-eight years.

Seventy-nine years.

Eighty years.

"Same result as last time!"

Sibel got up and glanced at the instrument, disbelief written in his eyes.

According to the instrument's detection, she could live up to eighty years old.

The two successive detections were not different from each other. This also meant that the instrument was not broken.

There was no problem with Grandpa's ten-year life increase.

"There is no problem with the instrument." Pietro said frankly, "Congratulations, Mr. Baker, you still have ten years of Yang's life left!"

With Pietro hammering away, the crowd's hearts hanging in the air finally fell utterly, they feared that the instrument had made a mistake and there was empty joy.

Now, some people were happy, and some were sad.

Sibel was utterly embarrassed.

Recalling just now, she frequently questioned, but as a result, she didn't expect that her

grandfather had taken the divine medicine. She extended his life by ten years and still used the most advanced life detector they had brought to detect the results.

Sibel looked at Leones again and felt ashamed.

"God, this is a miracle!"

Pietro couldn't help but marvel as well.

And then he apologizes to Leones. “This gentleman, I solemnly apologize for my rudeness just

DOAK

“By the way, do you still have your divine medicine? Can you let me retake a good look at it When he took over the medicinal mushroom just now. Pietro didn’t take it seriously and, in retrospect regretted it

“Nope Leones, though, still had a large chunk of medicinal mushroom. Don’t reveal the wealth Certainly, he couldn’t just take it out and show it off.

Agh what pity “Pietro shook his head. “I had wanted to input the ingredients of that divine medicine in this instrument as well so as not to make a mess next time.”

At this moment. Master Orlando once again came to Leones and bowed deeply in appreciation.

“Mi Bloom, you have saved me again and granted me ten years of life.”

“There is no way to repay you for saving my life. In the future, if Mr. Bloom has any requests, just give us an order. The Baker family will surely do our best to help!”

Jayden, Gloria, the father and daughter, likewise made a solemn promise to Leones.

“If there’s anything in the future, feel free to command. All the resources of the Baker family are at your disposal, Mr. Bloom.”

Leones smiled lightly and said, “It’s not a big deal. Moreover, you guys have done well with the things I requested earlier. I hope that in the future, we can work well together as well.”

Orlando nodded, understanding in seconds what Leones meant, referring to using the Ministry of Finance’s connections to investigate the Bloom family’s taxes, which led to the Bloom family’s stock crashing today.

Then, Orlando said to Sibel, "Sibel! Come here!"

"Apologize to Mr. Bloom!"

"Just now, you repeatedly questioned Mr. Bloom; what else do you have to say now?"

Upon hearing this, Sibel's face was embarrassed and ashamed, and she came to Leones with her head lowered as if she were a defeated rooster, her previous arrogance wholly dissipated.

"I'm sorry... Mr. Bloom... I am a fool... I offended you..."

Sibel murmured a low apology, a tiny whisper.

"Forget it." Leones didn't bother them with that little thing, "Those who don't know are not to blame."

"Mr. Bloom," at this time, Pietro once again stepped forward and laughed. "Compared to this instrument of mine, you could make a dying man increase his life span by ten years to be more qualified to win this year's Nobel Prize in Medicine! I will recommend you to the organizing committee of the Nobel Prize."

Leones was not interested in the Nobel Prize. He had managed to get these heavenly treasures with great difficulty and still had to focus on his cultivation.

Even if he obtained a hundred Nobel Prizes, how could it compare to becoming stronger?

Immediately, the people of the Baker family gathered beside Leones as if the stars were holding the moon.

On the contrary, Pietro and Sibel seem a bit redundant.



Seeing Sibel's embarrassment, Gloria busily stepped forward and smiled to round off the conversation.

"Wow, Sibel, so you can live to be eighty years old!" Gloria said with some envy

"If you want to know how much life you have left, you can try it too." Sibel said.

"Forget it." Glona waved her hand. "Wouldn't life become boring knowing that

Afterward the Baker family hosted another banquet and entertained Leonés un grand style

After the banquet. Orlando asked Gloria to send Leone away.

Chapter 118 You'll Never Walk Alone

Following Leones's request, Gloria drove him straight home. Leones planned to continue concocting some elixirs for unexpected needs.

Meanwhile, in Zombric, the central military tent.

"Mr. Waltson!"

Veronica's arrival surprised Carlos, who had just returned to the camp. And when he heard about

the events following her departure from Sherland, he was even more shocked.

"You said... you led a team and took down the Lewis Club?!" Carlos's face changed slightly.

“Yes!” Veronica then took out a list and handed it to Carlos. “And I also got this.”

Carlos took the list, glanced at it, and his expression grew even graver. He naturally understood the implications of this list.

“Did you submit this list? Has anyone else seen it?” Carlos quickly asked.

“The list was kept private by me. I haven’t submitted it, and no one else has seen it.” Veronica wasn’t naive; she knew that fewer people should know about such a sensitive list. Submitting the list would not only cause an uproar but also implicate related personnel.

“Good job,” Carlos said approvingly, even though it broke the rules. He then took the list and, without hesitation, began to burn it over a candle.

“Mr. Waltson!” Veronica, seeing this, rushed forward and snatched it away. But still, a third of the names were burnt off.

“What?” Carlos asked, “Do you want to continue investigating? You should realize that there are some names on this list, that even I would have to be cautious about!”

“I don’t know,” being young and inexperienced, Veronica had never encountered a case with such wide implications before. “That’s why I wanted to consult with you.”

“My advice?” Carlos smiled, “Stay here in my camp.

“Even though you’ve stirred up a hornet’s nest this time, no one can touch you while you’re with me.”

In Carlos’s view, since the list hadn’t been leaked, keeping Veronica in his camp was the safest option.

“Stay here for a while to avoid attention.” Carlos said.

Hearing this, Veronica remained silent. She didn’t want to hide.

“I can’t hide here forever,” Veronica stated defiantly. “And you can’t protect me forever, can you?”

Seeing her resolute face, Carlos laughed heartily. “Although we are not related by blood, you possess the same fearless spirit I had when I was young!”

“But I have grown old. When faced with this situation, my first thought was to avoid it Ah how fleeting a hero’s courage can be,” Carlos sighed deeply, finding it unexpected that even a war god like him could have moments of fear. “Had this been ten years ago, even if the sky were talking be there punching a hole right through it”

Carlos then patted Veronica’s shoulder, encouraging her, “Go on, then! Since you already have your answer, there’s no need to ask me just go and do what you need to do. I’ll always support

SELL

”

With Carlos support the weight on Veronica’s mind was lifted

me because she was afraid, but because she was concerned about implicating Carlos, Mutin is with Carlos’s clear stance, she could return and face the storm head-on.

Take care, Mr. Waltson,” she said and then left the tent without looking back.

Remember, Carlos’s voice echoed from inside the tent, “when facing powerful enemies, not only use brute force but also use your brain! You might be facing many enemies, but remember, you have many friends too. You’ll never walk alone.”

After leaving the camp, Veronica immediately boarded a helicopter, heading back to Sherland.

Upon landing, she received a call from her deputy, Lois, "Ma'am, something's wrong. The owner of Lewis Club, Isaac, who was detained, was assassinated!"

What?!

Veronica was taken aback. She hadn't expected the enemy to act so swiftly.

It hadn't even been a full day, and an assassin had managed to strike unnoticed.

"To silence him..." Veronica murmured, her brow furrowed. It made sense for the club owner, who knew many secrets, to be silenced.

And if there was to be another victim, it would most likely be her.

Realizing the danger, Veronica suddenly felt uneasy. If the assassins couldn't find her at the Commandery Manor after killing Isaac, they would undoubtedly head to her house.

"No! Ariella..." The realization hit Veronica hard.

Ariella was still at home and might encounter these assassins.

"Quick – prepare the car! Take me home!" Veronica immediately rushed home.

Meanwhile, inside the Gloriland Manor.

Ariella was doing her leg rehabilitation training at home when the villa's alarm system suddenly went off. The surveillance showed someone had broken in.

“How could this be?!” Ariella, having never experienced this before, froze in place.

She quickly recalled what her friend Veronica had told her, “If trouble ever arises, run up the mountain and seek help from Kenton.”

Run!

This thought flashed through Ariella’s mind as she hurriedly fled from the backyard.

Chapter 119 The Onset of Heavenly Punishment

wadently the ila was invaded by a group of assassins, setting off the alarm system.

Yet they acted without any restraint, as if they were in their own home, brazenly entering the viha and roughly searching throughout.

However, they neither found what they were looking for nor saw a single person.

“No one here” “We’ve searched everywhere!” Several men in black reported to an elder in a black robe who was standing in the hall.

The elder paced the hall, eventually glancing out of the window, squinting his eyes. “There’s still a lingering human presence... someone just left not long ago!”

“It’s the back mountain – pursue!” The elder faintly spotted a figure stumbling towards the mountain.

At his command, the group of assassins seemed to vanish, only to reappear in the backyard in the next second, heading straight for the mountain.

Shortly after, the elder's figure also silently disappeared from the hall.

These people were from the Heavenly Punishment assassin organization of Tonkai, top-tier killers specially nurtured by the illegal market.

The illegal market managed to dominate both Sherland and 13 other territories, maintaining power in both legitimate and illicit sectors, not just because of their extensive connections and background but also because of their immense influence.

And Heavenly Punishment was their trump card, specifically deployed against those who dared to oppose the illegal market. Anyone targeted by Heavenly Punishment would be pursued relentlessly until death!

Run!

Run!!

Run!!!

Ariella ran as fast as she could, with the sole thought in her mind. Run!

If she could make it to the villa halfway up the mountain, she'd be safe.

However, Ariella, still recovering from her leg injury, could only run slightly faster than walking.

Suddenly, Ariella slowed down, thinking, "Even if I reach Mr. Bloom, what if he can't handle those men? Would I then put him in danger?"

Regarding this, Ariella had some vague concerns.

While distracted with this thought, she tripped on a stone and fell.

"It hurts..." Ariella tried to stand, but her knee was scraped, blood oozing out.

In the next second, several dark figures silently appeared before her ghost-like and eerie.

Ariella took up in surprise. Although it was the first time they had met. Ariella was certain that they were the ones who had invaded the villa.

As expected one of them coldly asked, "Who are you to Veronica Quinn? Where did she escape to Speak" His voice was intimidating and commanding.

Terred. Ariella stepped back, trying to run But before she could get far, she was grabbed by the

of her clothes by an elder as if she was a small chick.

Arrow as taken aback, how could a man, well over fifty, possess such strength?

ay, don't be afraid! We won't harm you," the elder said soothingly. "We're just looking for veronica to retrieve something. Tell us, where is she?"

Too scared to breathe, Ariella wanted to deny knowing Veronica. But not being adept at lying, her expression instantly gave her away.

"I. I don't know," Ariella replied, shaking her head.

"That's not very good of you." the elder responded, slowly brushing his rough hand across Ariella's cheek. A cut appeared as if she had been sliced with a knife.

"I. I truly don't know," Ariella stammered, tears forming in her eyes from the mix of immense fear and the sharp pain on her face.

“It’s truly regrettable,” the elder said. “We didn’t want to involve the innocent. But since you know something and won’t speak, then we have no choice...”

As he spoke, the elder gently pushed her. Ariella fell back, landing at the feet of the assassins.

“Finish her off,” the elder commanded, turning his back as if he was uninvolved.

The assassins, cold-eyed and radiating murderous intent, loomed over Ariella.

“No... please...” Ariella whispered in terror. Just a day before, she had thought Veronica was joking. But now, was she on the brink of death?

“You had a chance to live, but you didn’t value it,” one of the assassins said, slowly raising a gleaming dagger.

Ariella’s face drained of color, her heart sinking into despair. “Am I... really going to die? I don’t want to die... Who will save me...”

Just as the dagger was about to strike, a piercing sound echoed through the air. Something bullet-like instantly shot through the wrist of the assassin.

“Ah-!” The man screamed, dropping his dagger.

“What?! Who’s there!?” The elder quickly turned around.

An overpowering aura was swiftly descending from the mountain, giving everyone present a sense of oppressive heaviness, as if a god had descended.

Chapter 120 Blood-Drawn Throat-Seal

originally on the top floor of the villa, practicing alchemy, with quite a fruitful yield However, he suddenly sensed several powerful presences approaching from the base of the



mountain.

“Huh?” Leones was momentarily stunned, thinking they were after him.

But as he jumped to the roof and looked down, he surprisingly spotted Ariella stumbling below. “What?” Leones was puzzled. Ariella was just an ordinary person, how could she be pursued by so many experts? What was going on?

Leones quickly deduced that the trouble was most likely caused by Veronica.

Yet, there was no trace of Veronica’s aura nearby.

It seemed her friend was about to face danger.

Leones watched everything from above.

Although Ariella was also a victim of that car accident from years ago, Leones had healed her legs. Their grudges and gratitude had been settled. As a result, Leones didn’t want to get involved in this.

But just as he turned to leave, he faintly heard Ariella’s scream, which tugged at his heart. “Ah, interrupting my elixirs making!” Annoyed by the commotion below, Leones, in a flash, appeared at the base of the mountain.

Casually, he kicked a small stone, which immediately pierced through the wrist of the assassin, saving Ariella just in time.

“Who are you!?” The elder turned, both shocked and fearful. He hadn’t expected such an expert to reside on this mountain.

Leones approached leisurely, and with a swipe across his cheek, changed his appearance to the one he had when he first met Ariella.

He appeared once more in the name of Kenton.

“Mr. Kenton Bloom?” Seeing that familiar face again, Ariella felt like she was dreaming. Every time she was most helpless and in need, Mr. Bloom always seemed to appear just in time to save her.

“Kenton Bloom?” The elder repeated the unfamiliar name, then had a sudden realization. “So, you are Kenton Bloom!”

Coincidentally, Leones had used the name Kenton Bloom at the Lewis Club.

“Oh? You know my name?” Leones was surprised. Not many knew this name.

In an instant, Leones had a rough guess about the elder’s identity.

“You attended the auction at the Lewis Club, paid not a single cent, and took many treasures. “You owe us an explanation for this!”

elder smirked, feeling fortunate to have unexpectedly encountered the mysterious Kenton out, the goal of Heavenly Punishment on this trip was not just Veronica but also Kenton. ever, they had almost no information about Kenton, as it was just Leones’s alias. eretore. Heavenly Punishment arrived in Sherland, targeting Veronica who was out in the open nd investigating the elusive Kenton

booth”

peer ooking everywhere, and he was hiding here!”

vowers we have an unexpected gain on this trip!”

ite assassins, now full of vigor, prepared for a quick battle, aiming to eliminate this target

You are from the illegal market?" Leones realized.

"Exactly the elder said coldly, "Regarding the incident at the Lewis Club, if you don't provide us with a satisfactory answer, don't blame us for being rude!"

"Indeed, I took the items. So what?" Leones didn't deny but admitted openly. "Moreover, the things in your illegal market are stolen goods. Taking them isn't illegal, right?"

Hearing this, the elder's expression changed instantly. He hadn't expected someone to dare covet the treasures of their illegal market, let alone with such audacity.

This guy was clearly courting death!

"Taking things from the illegal market might not be against the law, but it can cost you your life!" "And our duty in Heavenly Punishment is to execute arrogant fools like you!"

With that, the elder ordered, "Attack!"

Before he even finished speaking, the group of assassins in black immediately surrounded Leones. all wanting to be the first to capture Leones and claim the top reward.

"Mr. Bloom, be careful!" Ariella, seeing several people surrounding Leones, couldn't help but worry for him.

After all, they had the advantage in numbers, and Leones was alone.

Even Ariella could tell that these people were far more formidable than the thugs who had bullied

her last time.

But the next second, before the group could even bring down their daggers, they fell one by one, clutching their throats.

A gleaming dagger had appeared in Leones's hand, shining even brighter with blood.

“Incredible!” At that moment, even the elder was stunned by Leones's swift actions.

It felt as if the Reaper had suddenly appeared, catching those assassins off guard.

“You... you're also an assassin!?” The elder gazed at the dagger in Leones's hand. The blood-drawn throat-seal move was something only top-tier assassins would possess.

“More or less...” After all, one of Leones's masters, Aaron, was the world's top assassin. From him, Leones had learned various assassination techniques.

If not for feeding his dagger on Aaron's behalf, Leones could have killed everyone without showing himself.

“It seems I've met a colleague today?” The elder, instead of being angry, appeared more invigorated and eager to fight. He slowly removed his robe, “Let me see for myself, your assassination techniques!”